

Association TransCommunication NewsJournal

Founded in 1982 by Sarah Estep to Provide
Objective Evidence That We Survive Death
in an Individual Conscious State.

Published by Tom and Lisa Butler

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From Our Viewpoint



We were married nearly the same month and year that Sarah Estep began this organization. Marriage joined our paths of discovery, and as we have come to understand, it also joined our paths with Sarah Estep and what is now the Association TransCommunication.

As we have heralded in past issues of the *NewsJournal*, this is the 120th issue of the *NewsJournal*, marking thirty years of service to the paranormal community. Of course, it is you, the members who have made this possible, so **thank you for the support!**

The Stewart Alexander and Friends Conference

As you may remember from our report in the Winter 2011 *NewsJournal*, we were very impressed by the other attendees. The "friends" from all over England, Scotland, mainland Europe, the USA and even Australia represented a spontaneous expression of support for one of the world's leading physical mediums.

This year, we presented ITC and the work of ATransC members to the conference and conducted a workshop on recording EVP and phenomenal images formed in light reflected from moving water.

We made PowerPoint presentations so that the audience could see the phenomenal images and hear the EVP examples. We expected that to go well; however, we were not prepared for the response Lisa received for the EVP recordings and stories. She had taken personal stories from past *NewsJournals* that included Class A EVP. For instance, one was from Teri Daner's son, Geoff, who can be heard saying "**Hi mom.**" (See atransc.org/circles.htm). After the presentation, she received numerous comments about how emotional the EVP were; some attendees were even tearful, saying the examples were the best they had heard.

This is why we do this work. We know that many of you have loved ones on the other side whom you know are still alive and well, only in different "atmospheres and awarenesses." That is something you share with many of the conference attendees; however, most of you are also accustomed to continuing your relationship with your loved one from an objective point of view while the conference attendees are more accustomed to contact via a medium or through meditation. Having the objective

contact shown by EVP or visual ITC when it is of such high quality really hits home with people. It is such amazing proof of survival!

Lew Sutton is a frequent contributing author to the *Psychic News*, and the Society for Psychical Research, *Paranormal Review*. He was in charge of the audio and visual equipment for the conference. It was a pleasant surprise for us to meet Lew because his writing has always been scholarly, fair and balanced. Naturally, we were interested in his reaction to our presentation. To our delight, he said that the EVP examples we presented were amongst the clearest he had heard. Of course, that praise belongs to members who have provided the examples and the loved ones who have left this evidence through their own voices and pictures!

ITC Workshop

As part of our time promoting EVP for Universal's movie, *White Noise*, we conducted numerous EVP demonstrations for reports. While we did record EVP, the process of explaining, recording, searching the recording for EVP and trying to make it so that our audience could hear the too often Class B and Class C utterances took a lot of the fun out of EVP and was a lot of work. Nevertheless, wanting to help out, we reluctantly agreed to conduct a workshop at Cober Hill. Yes we got a lot of Class C EVP, but you have no idea how happy we were to record a Class B- that our class could understand. It was, "**This is heaven. Hi!**"

Other EVP were: "**I thank you,**" at the end of the recording, "**We try do it**" before we said that people in the room were interested, "**Art,**" "**Rutherford**" and "**It's Joe**" after we asked for names and "**Thank you for speaking**" just before we closed; all Class B.

After lunch, we conducted an impromptu workshop on recording moving water visual ITC. The technique is very simple. Put water in a container that has a dark background. Make sure there is a good overhead light. Make a video recording of the light reflected from the water's surface while stirring the water. The video is then examined one frame at a time, looking for faces. We had attendees move the water while we videotaped. Since we were improvising, we ended up using two large mixing bowls, one sitting in the with bright red paper between them.

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Article Contributions: Articles that explain techniques, the concepts of transcommunication and/or provide a role model to which others can aspire are considered. The average column is 450 to 480 words—fewer with pictures. Articles should be short and to the point as they would be for a newspaper. Feature articles may be up to four columns, serialized or presented as a brief which refers to the full article which can be placed on the Association website. Announcements of member activities and reports of successes working with these phenomena with brief comments about your observations, are welcome. Email submission to atranscom@aol.com or mail to Association TransCommunication, PO Box 13111, Reno, NV 89507, USA.

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Harrison Connections

by Ann Harrison

Many of you may not have heard of Tom Harrison. Tom was well known for speaking about his mother's mediumship and the physical circle she served during the 1940s and 50s. They had almost every conceivable type of physical phenomena from apports and writings to trumpet voices and full, solid materializations.

He was passionate about telling everyone what he had witnessed and passing on the knowledge that "There is no death." He didn't just believe it, he KNEW it, having spoken with over 1500 materialized people in the 8-to-10 years they had the circle—all known and recognized in red light—or known by someone visiting the circle on that occasion.

He was a good speaker but more, an outstanding communicator, enthusing many to start their own circles or continue working in the hope of contact and giving comfort to those who were grieving.

In 1988, he wrote his booklet *Visits by Our Friends from the Other Side* and then, having turned seventy years of age, he received requests from all over the country to tell them of his experiences. Driving many miles (he loved to be able to do so), with the energy of a man much younger than his years, he illustrated his talks with slides of the photographs they had taken in the circle and was able to reach many people with his important experiences.

Tom had a very special way of connecting with people. He cared about people. All across the world, there are people who say their lives have been changed by his work and his caring. But in October 2010, one of the very few people left in our world who really knew about and had years of experience in physical mediumship, earned his "promotion" and took his leave of us following a fall. The inevitable had happened.

Now alone, I expected that coming home to Spain where we lived was going to be hard, but I hadn't bargained for what he would be up to. It was a time for Tom to sit back and enjoy a well-earned rest and recover his strength, but rest was not for him.

Just seventeen hours after he had departed this world, he was BACK! It

was during the Sunday morning service at the Acacia Centre for Spiritual Awareness, which belongs to Robert and Barbara McLernon, in Southeast Spain. When I told Robert of his passing, he said to me "He'll be back! Perhaps not tomorrow but he will."

During the service, Tom made himself recognizable to Robert by way of a medium's "spirit greeting." The medium said that Tom had brought his mother whom he recognized by the description. The medium finished with "And an Agnes has 'just popped in.'" The phrase was always used by Tom's aunt when she entranced his mother to tell

them something. Although the medium knew Tom slightly, she did not link it with him because Robert had kept Tom's transition secret until after the service.

And so it was that I got a very excited phone call that Sunday afternoon, "He's been through!"

But that wasn't his first connection. A week before he even had his fatal fall, he was preparing to go and had been making contact on a soul level with Annemarie. She had met Tom in the early 1990s at a Noah's Ark Society seminar on physical mediumship. She was very new to it but somehow Tom and she made "connections." He became a father figure to her and from that first meeting she had great respect for him.

It was a surprise to her that he made himself known to her in an altered state of consciousness. It had happened only once before; eleven years previously with her father at his transition.

She wrote: "At 2 a.m. on the Friday morning, eight days before Tom's transition, I woke; I could not get back to sleep; felt agitated, disorientated. I went downstairs for a cup of tea. I was impressed to link in. I was not aware it was Tom until I had linked in. I knew his health had deteriorated, but this was different. I became aware of his distinct energy and was impressed to link, mind to mind.

"He was not sure where he was and needed help. I suggested he look around and see where he was.

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Tom & Ann Harrison, May 2008 (Their 10th Anniversary)



Tom's Aunt Agg, his mother's sister, materialized in ectoplasm in 1948 with Tom's father sitting left. The medium, Tom's mother, is behind the black curtain.

Harrison Connections Continued from page 3

When he got his bearings he thanked me and was gone. I then went back to bed.

"Over the next four days, I was woken at 2 a.m. by the same feeling but less disorientated. When I got up for a drink of tea, Tom was there, communicating mind to mind, each time stronger than before. He asked for help in the 'preparation side of things.'

"By Tuesday, I was aware of what he had intimated and he made me aware that he was waiting and wanted help. At 2 a.m. on Friday, the day before his passing, he woke me again. This time I met him in an all-white room; the atmosphere was calm and relaxed. He said this was a waiting area. There were two doors, one at each end of this submarine-shaped pod* with benches either side. I felt I had astral traveled with him. He asked me to keep linking in with him as he was 'just waiting.' He was calm; not distressed in any way. It seemed important to him that he was making preparations.

"All day Saturday I was aware of him. He was nervous and apprehensive but ready to go. By 6.30 p.m., I was aware that the final struggle was over.



The Saturday Night Club circle in 1948. Tom (back left) tall, dark haired and in this photo the mark on his face. Tom's mother seated center.

"Sunday morning I was again wakened but it was different. He was so alive and exuberant; so radiant, 'I am in a hurry, wake up, come with me.' He took me to a theatre which was all gold and red with 'boxes' on either side. He told me to transform into a 'blue bird' and hide at the top of an ornate column and watch from above. Tom was very smart in a tuxedo. On the stage were people. He was being presented with an award for all his work in Spiritualism. It was phenomenal. He was stunned, overjoyed and quite

bemused. He looked at me and said 'Tell them when you go to Cober' (The Stewart Alexander conference).

Gilly

Tom's next connection was with Gilly, whom Tom had advised the previous year, "to be patient above all and to let Spirit guide her as to the correct path." He also suggested she acquire an aluminum trumpet.

During the Cober Hill seminar in 2010, Gilly chose to work in the mediumship workshop. Tom was there as soon as she closed her eyes to tune in. ONE WEEK after passing!

Not seeing him as his ninety-year-old self she was familiar with, she did not recognize him but he drew so close that he transferred his physical condition at passing to her—hot, comatose, unable to move, making her feel quite ill. She heard "It's Tom." She received seventeen definite pieces of information all particularly accurate. Notably that almost his first words to Gilly were "aluminum" and "trumpet."

How did he look? Like the picture I used for the talk the following day and which, at the time of the workshops, I was studying. Gilly said he mentioned a mark or mole on his face. I couldn't place this but the photo had indeed a mark on his forehead. We had never noticed this before. Had he been in the room with me earlier?

Michael

Ten days later, on Tuesday, November 9, Tom made himself known to Michael Bagan, a taxi-driving medium in London who had met Tom once the previous April. Michael woke from a vision-dream of Tom with vivid recall of the information he had been given. He rang Susan Farrow, editor of *Psychic News* and gave her the details.

He saw Tom in his 40s, tall and slim; fit and well. Micky questioned if it was a dream because Tom was standing beside his bed holding a mug of tea (something he did for me every morning). He was wearing a suit and kept pointing to his tie which seemed black and an unusual shape; very narrow with a square cropped end.

Sue wrote in the *Spirit of PN*: "Michael couldn't understand why Tom kept pointing to the tie he was wearing. Puzzled, Michael set off for work. A few hours later, his mobile rang. It was another taxi driver who knew he sometimes went to church and wore a suit. A package had been left in his cab and he wondered if the tie it contained might be of any use to Michael." Continued page 12



Tom as Gilly saw him and how he has told me (through Steve) that he now looks

*This room had also been shown to Kate before I received Annemarie's account.



The Silver Fox Circle

by Lisa Butler

While we were in England, we had the wonderful opportunity of visiting the Silver Fox Circle in Newcastle on Halloween night. We were fortunate to be introduced to the group, as this home circle is not yet demonstrating publicly. Good friends, and fellow Socrates Circle members, Jannet Caywood and Steve Atkins were with us.

The circle began in November 2007 as friends sitting together in harmony. Spontaneous physical phenomena had already been apparent around Fay Wright, the medium, for a number of years, and so they started as a cabinet circle. From the very beginning, small knocks were audible in the room during the séances.

We were in for a great time and some amazing phenomena along with the most amazing feeling of harmony and love from both members of the circle and their spirit team. Fay Wright graciously picked us up from the train station and brought us to her home.

Our first surprise was that the group was all female. If you read books about circles, you will find that it is traditional to “balance the energy” by having an equal number of male and female sitters. That has been difficult for our circle and so we were delighted to see a group of women developing and getting physical phenomena!

We sat and talked with Fay and her husband as we waited for the rest of the circle members to arrive. After everyone had arrived, as part of the preparation, they nearly covered the dinner table with toys that would be used during the séance. Each toy had glow-in-the-dark tabs strategically placed so that sitters would be able to see the toy’s movement in the completely dark room. Circle members held them up to the light to “charge” the glow tabs. They were then placed in a plastic roll-around file cabinet, which was placed in the small séance room where Jenny, the circle leader, could reach it. Some of the larger items were placed behind a black curtain which was situated behind Jenny. We were invited into the room and were seated between regular members of the circle. I was seated next to Jenny and Fay was seated in a closet with a black curtain drawn across the front.

Jenny said an opening prayer and then there was silence for about a minute. No music was played and you could hear Fay breathing in the cabinet. Just that quickly, a male voice came from the cabinet saying, “Good evening friends and welcome to our visitors.” This was the voice of Silver

Fox, the group’s main guide and gatekeeper. (A gatekeeper protects the medium and decides who is allowed to come into the circle via her mediumship.) Everyone greeted Silver Fox and then the music was turned on for us to sing a few songs.

One member said that the trumpet was making noise

and then we all saw it moving. About the same time, a child’s voice was heard coming from the cabinet. It was Michael, a child in spirit who played a major part in the séance that evening. He greeted each of us who were visiting.

I was asked to hold my two hands flat, palms up so that they were next to Jenny’s hands. The two trumpets, one inside the other, were laid across our four hands. The

trumpets felt quite heavy and I asked if one wouldn’t fall out of the other. I was told they might but that the children would do with them as they wished. During all of the preparation, Michael could be heard humming nonchalantly in the cabinet. The trumpets lifted off my hand and Jenny told us that they are balancing only on her finger, and then they made a crashing noise on the floor. Michael announced from the cabinet that he would like “a go at lifting them up.” I said again that they are heavy together like that.

Again the trumpets were placed on my hands, but this time, with the wide end resting on my arm. Jenny asked us to sing again, and as we did, I actually felt the trumpets lift off my arm and hands. It was up in the air with only two of my fingers in contact! That little contact could not possibly have been holding the trumpets steady!

It is a very interesting sensation to feel levitation like that. The trumpets actually lifted on and off of my fingers, as if tapping my fingers, and then amid a bunch of “Wows” from the other sitters, they lifted from my hands to Jenny’s.

I should point out that, with everything that happened during the séance, the sitters encouraged and praised Michael with great enthusiasm. We understood that this was to keep the energy up so as to enable more communication. The singing was another means of bringing energy to the circle.

Next, Michael asked for an airplane and he wanted to play with Tom. In the dark, we heard the circle leader digging in the file cabinet to find the airplane. She gave it to Tom and told him to hold it flat in his hands while asking Michael to move the plane

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Silver Fox Circle: left to right in the back row: Fay, Jenny and Margaret; front row: Anna, Joan and Val

The Silver Fox Circle

Continued from page 5

left or right or to produce “turbulence” which was to be answered with Michael shaking the plane. Tom asked for turbulence. He later explained that he felt the plane shake with a slight vibration.

About then, a strong, clear male voice could be heard from the cabinet instructing us to say “left” and “right” as a way to “warm them up.” It was the voice of spirit team member, Dr. Brown. Tom announced to the sitters that he could feel the plane tilting left and then right, and then completely lift off his hand.

Michael next asked to play with Steve, and Jenny asked him to stand and hold one hand out in front of him. The circle member next to him was also asked to stand with one of her hands held out near Steve’s. The plane was placed on both of their hands and then Steve asked Michael to make the plane make a big turn left. Steve told the sitters that he felt it go totally off his left hand and then he felt it go the other way.

A new voice came from the cabinet; that of a little girl named Melly who asked that the hoops be given to Jannet and Margaret. Jannet and Margaret were asked to stand and hold their hands flat with the hoops resting on their upturned palms. They were told to encourage the girls to move the hoops one and then the other. Each hoop had many very bright glow tabs. Margaret’s hoop was immediately seen moving as if it were a swing, and then we saw it move in a figure eight pattern.

Jannet was then asked to ask Susie to move her hoop; Susie, another child communicator, is said to be a bit shyer than Melly. Jannet’s hoop finally began moving and she excitedly exclaimed, “Look at that!” The hoops began moving in unison, and we could tell that the girls were having kind of little battle with the hoops, trying to hit each other amid our shouts of encouragement.

Michael’s voice interrupted to say that he thought it should be his turn now in a true children’s sort of way. He asked for the pole to be brought out, which resulted in one of the sitters searching around behind her in the “toy box.” After a minute or so, we heard Michael giggling from the cabinet and we were told by the regular sitters that he loved to have people searching around for something when it was not there.

Michael then asked Anna to hold “the flower.” The flower was one of those yellow yard toys that spins in the wind. It was about a foot across and had glow tabs on each petal which were numbered like a clock. We could see the glow tabs being covered, one by one, as requested by the circle members. “Cover nine,” they shouted, and then “Now! Cover eleven!” They also enjoyed covering the tabs in a clockwise or in the reverse order. We watched in amazement. The flower was so large there was no way that

someone could hold it and also cover the tabs. Tom was sitting next to Anna, who was holding the flower, and when I asked him about this possibility he said, “Absolutely no way.” All of the phenomena were evidential but this to us seemed one of the most evidential.

While we were singing “Rockin’ Rollin’ Ridin’” with the flower demonstration, we could hear a female child’s voice singing. We all became quiet as Susie treated us to a solo performance with her sweet child voice.

Next, Michael asked for a football and Jenny found it in the toy box. I was asked to hold my hands flat next to Jenny’s and a little lower. On the recording of the séance, you can hear me gasp as the football not only comes into my hands but rolls up to my elbows. I later learned this is called a “hug.” I moved the football back onto my hands and held my hands next to Joan who was on my left. I felt the football levitate off of my hands and then heard Joan say they are hugging her with the ball. The ball, like the other toys, had glow tabs and I could see them literally hugging Joan with the ball. In this way, the ball moved around the circle to Jannet who told Michael how excited she was to be about to have the football placed in her hands. She, too, was greeted with the ball rolling up her arms for a hug. Jannet told Michael how much fun that was and that “She never gets to do this at home!” We all are really having a great time!

Dr. Brown spoke next. (The voices are so very different from each other.) He said that he believed they wanted to “fish fight.” Jannet handed the ball back to Jenny and then Michael’s voice was heard saying, “Can you put the car on there as well?” Jenny found the two fish toys and the car toys and put them on the drumhead she held as a stage for the “fight.” We could clearly make them out by their luminous tabs.

With a little encouragement from the sitters, one fish began to move, seeming to take aim at the other fish. There was a “battle” and one fish knocked the other off before going after the car. The crazy movements were just amazing. It looked like the car was hanging off the edge of the drum when the fish finally gave it a real shot, knocking it noisily to the floor. This was very evidential and there was no way that these movements could have been made by a human.

Michael next asked for a hula-hoop and the football, and said that he wanted to play with Tom again. Tom was asked to stand in the center of the circle and hold the hula-hoop. After a moment, the ball was levitated off Jenny’s hands through the hoop and onto the floor. Then Michael asked to do it again, only with me holding the ball. It took him a little longer, but after a moment or two, I was actually able to feel the ball levitate off my hands and then see it fly through the hoop.

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Night Darlin'

by Betty Douglas

Fred and I met in 1952, at Butlin's Holiday Camp in Ayrshire, Scotland. I was with my friends and he was with his friends. I lived in Edinburgh, Scotland, Fred lived in Sunderland,



Betty and Fred

England. Everyone thought it was a holiday romance but we were married in 1954. I moved to Sunderland to start our married life. We have six children, eighteen grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. Our 52 years together wasn't always a bed of roses but we stuck to it through thick and thin.

Around 1970, Fred got involved in Spiritualism. He was a healer and became the Vice President of Grange Terrace Spiritualist Church. He conducted services there and was booked to conduct services in other churches, as well.

He also gave messages to family and friends. One of them was to our youngest daughter, who was having difficulty becoming pregnant. Fred kept telling her she would have a son even though she had ten years of fertility treatment resulting in two ectopic pregnancies and three miscarriages. She had almost given up when she had her lovely son by in vitro fertilization in 1997.

Fred took to bed with emphysema shortly after our prophesied grandson was born. He was housebound for seven years before he passed away, at home with his family around him, in 2004.

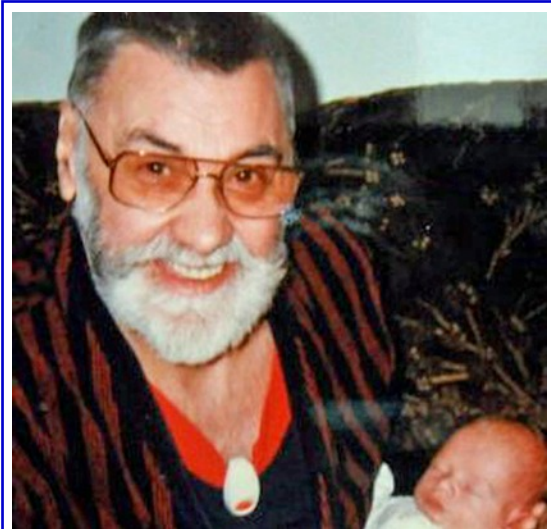
On November 11, 2004, I returned home from a friend's house. She is disabled and five friends and I visit her every Thursday. Even when Fred was alive and homebound, he wanted me to go. (November 11 is also Remembrance Day. Fred always watched the remembrance service on the television and wore his poppy with pride.) When I returned, I noticed a message on my answering machine and hit the button to pick it up. There, after the timestamp voice was Fred saying "**Night Darlin'.**" I couldn't believe what I was hearing! It was too late to call the family so I had to wait until the next morning to let them know.

The recording came six months after his passing. All our friends and family who have heard the recording were amazed, shocked, a local expression "gobsmacked," but all agreed that it was definitely Fred's voice on the phone.

Lots of things have happened in the seven years he has been gone. I know he is there while I do my healing (not all the time). I am a Spiritualist Healer In my church. I got my certificate of recognition in 1995.

Lights are always flickering at times when we are talking or thinking about him. My daughter has smelled his pipe and aftershave lotion. Last Christmas Eve, my grandson

came with his two young children, and of course, I wanted my camera out to take their photos (my friends call me Miss Snappy). On Christmas morning I was to go to my son's home for Christmas breakfast and dinner. Well, I looked all over for my camera before my son came for me and I couldn't find it anywhere, so when I came home I looked again and it was still nowhere to be found.



Fred and the youngest grandson, the boy that he predicted his daughter would have

I have the family at my house every Boxing Day (day after Christmas Day). I asked all the younger grandchildren to find my camera, as I knew it was in the house somewhere. No one could find it. But, about seven in the evening, one of my grandsons picked it up from the coffee table where we were all sitting and said "Is this it?" Well everyone was shocked. I believe it happened to let our grandchildren know that he's watching over them. Later that day, going over photographs that were taken throughout the day, there are pictures with that same coffee table in the background and the camera is not on it!

Big Circle Recording Dates

Recording dates

We have been told many times by our communicators on the other side to ask for help from the Big Circle as part of your daily meditation. Here are the recording dates:

January 5 and 19, February 2 and 16

March 1, 15 and 29, April 12 and 26

The Big Circle team is there to help at any time. Often members get messages that help other members so be sure to share what you get with other members in the Idea Exchange.

Dance with Death!

by Holly Riley

There is a very important question worth your attention. Honestly answered, it will nudge your heart to beat with passion and remind you that YOU have something to offer nobody else can offer! Your quirks, your essence and your way of seeing and being are perfectly unique. Consider one thread in the fabric called life. One tiny strand provides strength and function to the effectiveness of the whole. The thread doesn't have to be the most beautiful or in any specific location of the cloth to be of great value. It merely needs to be itself. You, just like the thread, bring integrity to the overall creation of humanity by simply being YOU, you are crucial to US! By boldly and honestly answering this question, without comparing, you invite divine intelligence to hear you, guide you and support you in becoming who you're meant to be. For best results, contemplate the question with your heart, not your mind, and let your response bubble up with passion from your most authentic self!

Ready? Feel it for a minute and let it speak to your soul. "How do you want to spend your precious time on earth?" It could all end tomorrow.

I wished I had answered this question long before my fourth week in the hospital, but it was too late. I was dying. Suddenly I became aware of the smaller part of me, she was called, Holly. I saw her lying in the hospital bed below, no longer me, at least not all of me. I was bigger, more inclusive. While passing through the portals of my humanness and merging with the larger part of myself, everything changed. The compassion I felt for the withered form below filled my presence with a sea of appreciation that is wordless. I experienced honor and love in a way I had never fathomed possible. As I floated into the arms of grace I realized I had always been much more than a container or a personality. I finally understood what I had longed to know my entire existence.

As I united with the awareness that held me, painful conclusions I'd cemented into my journey as Holly became vividly clear. I saw the solidity of old thoughts, beliefs and non-forgiveness clustered together as though alive and having a life of their own in my human form. These feelings had taken up residence in my flesh and bones and called themselves my name. I fully understood how I got sick! I poisoned myself by swallowing and hanging onto pain and resentment. Sadness, smothered in blame had collected

throughout my body and become the decision maker of my life. I'd lost all ability to truly receive or give love; too afraid of pain. As I grasped how criticism moved out from my existence like ripples in a pond, I longed to take it all back.



Heaven's Door by Jarluce Portela Postigo
[flickr.com/photos/jarlucephotography](https://www.flickr.com/photos/jarlucephotography)

As though being summoned, my attention shifted to the vastness embracing me. Gently my heart opened while I absorbed the pure, accepting and non-judgmental essence. I let it soak in, mesmerized by the sensation of allowing. I floated. Suddenly aware I didn't have any pain from the Crohn's disease that had plagued me for so long, gratitude flooded my senses. I was free. My tortured body no longer hurt. I felt certain that the love enveloping me was there for all existence, holding every living thing from the beginning into forever. I'd just missed it; too busy being miserable.

Somehow I understood that the divine holding me had worn many faces and had been called by many names. I was sure it answered to all of them; the sacred IS the background of every reality,

patiently waiting for us to invite it into our lives. It all made sense. I snuggled into peace and comfort. I felt the stream of existence as thoughts flowed through me. They weren't my thoughts. They were like water is to a fish, everywhere, available, and they were alive! I could coalesce with any idea floating by and call it truth. Hmmm, my attachment to a thought was like a paintbrush drawing the next feeling I stepped into. Amazed, I explored.

The intelligence surrounding me helped me comprehend what my choices had been and where they led. In awe, I realized how powerful human consciousness is. We have access to this river of Source energy and our intentions act as the conduit from the invisible into the visible. As I observed, I received what felt like a cascade of unconditional love. It washed away the emptiness and fear I had always identified as me. I became a sensation of trust and honor for all choices, for all beings, for every path. Profound compassion filled my senses; it remains with me to this day. I became a pool of openness, connected to everyone and everything, and understood there was nothing to defend or protect ever again. Acceptance filled my heart like an old friend I had missed terribly. All realities could exist simultaneously, without judgment of what was right or wrong or who was better. Everything was alright, it always had been.

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Dance with Death!

Continued from page 8

I bathed in this peaceful awareness, pondering the hum that was vibrating in and through me. I experienced the forgiveness of me, of all life.

Slowly more of my past rolled out before me. A myriad of realities, ideas and concepts I had considered worth fighting for became surreal. There were unkind moments filled with self-righteousness, professing rules and opinions I had labeled as “truth” and cleverly pushed onto others. I saw my hunger for control and how I punished those who disagreed with me by ignoring or criticizing them in secret. While, in pretense, I smiled to their faces. I saw how afraid I was of being alone and how my deception attracted people who treated me just as I had treated others. I never let anyone in. Nobody knew me. By tucking away my true feelings I never connected with the fabric of life. I wished for another chance to contribute.

I was present and still, somehow receiving an understanding of the turmoil and fear adopted by humanity. It was strange. Angst was thought to be a normal part of life, almost necessary, and so real. But, I could see it wasn't what was **most** real. I knew it was important for me to comprehend what I was being made aware of, the illusion we're immersed in and how we accept it wholeheartedly. I saw the fallacy of our conclusions and wished every human could know with certainty that WE DO MATTER! Our individual energy affects everyone! We are powerful beyond anything we've imagined with our thoughts and intentions and we never stop existing. Notions of failing at being human, or hurting someone else without realizing we're hurting ourselves, seemed totally insane. Everything we flow out flows back. Clearly the best way to offer peace to the world is to be peaceful inside. I had a pristine impression of how we're all in this together, every living thing. If there is a tiny rip in the fabric, even a few threads, the integrity of the whole cloth is affected. If one suffers, on some level we all do. If one feels the joy of authenticity, it touches us all. Being happy is a huge gift to the world. It all begs the question, “What do you want?”

I knew life could be incredibly different than how I had lived it, that I could be kinder and contribute by taking responsibility for what I felt and shared with others. I could learn to **sincerely** be me instead of swallowing any spoon-fed ideas of whom or what I “should” do. A wave of understanding washed through me declaring “YES!” Sud-

denly I realized the process unfolding both individually and collectively within each of us. Every choice and incident invites forward motion to assist us in evolving into who we're meant to be. The path of reaching for dreams requires perseverance; to become the thread we're meant to be in the fabric of life takes commitment. As humans, the heartache, loss, the holding on and the letting go constantly nudge us toward trusting that there is a sacredness connecting us and there is purpose and meaning to

our lives. Divine intelligence waits for our invitation so it can remind us. I felt compassion for all existence as I grasped that even though some human lives are short and unfairly filled with pain and some even brutally taken, it is how we all agreed to grow our souls.

Once I understood, everything became curiously still. My mind emptied into the presence that held me and the hum of my surroundings amplified. A question slowly entered my awareness. It

seemed to come from outside but somehow I sensed it from the inside too. The words I felt were, “Do you want to stay or go?” I say felt because it wasn't like a sentence of sounds. The words had a vibration, a reality they painted into my beingness with their occurrence.

I had a choice to make. I lingered in uncertainty for what seemed a very long time, unsure which world I wanted to exist in. I was intensely alert, contemplating, wanting to feel an answer from my heart. The stillness was filled with a calm trust. Then my two young children appeared before me and my decision was clear. The second I knew I was going back, the sacred that held me also knew and responded with a breath of love that covered my entire being. Even as I turned my attention toward my crumpled up body and realized what lie ahead, I was unafraid. I knew who I was. I knew how to love and allow life to love me. There wasn't a shred of fear in me, I could let go of the suffering I had held onto as Holly. I knew what to do.

It was a reunion of much heart; me with my broken body. I felt the collection of pain and anguish inside and strangely sensed the density and despair as separate from the real me, the larger me. It was good to know the difference. It was as though the resentments residing in my body were unruly children I had given birth to long ago and then blamed their origin on something outside of me. To own the fact that I was the one that kept them there gave me the power to finally release them.

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Rebirth by Cornelia Kopp
[flickr.com/photos/alicepopkorn/](https://www.flickr.com/photos/alicepopkorn/)

Another Amazing Sitting with Stewart Alexander

by Lisa Butler

As we reported in the Winter 2011 issue of the ATransC NewsJournal, Tom and I were able to sit with Stewart Alexander when we attended the [Stewart Alexander and Friends Conference in England](#) last year. This is a report of our return visit to Stewart and Friends this October, during which we were fortunate to experience two sittings with Stewart. The first was a public séance that was attended by around ninety people sitting in concentric rows around an area of open floor in front of the cabinet. We went with two other members of the Socrates Circle, Jannet Caywood and Steve Atkins. The four of us were lucky to be seated in the first circle closest to Stewart.



Stewart Alexander

Matter-through-matter

For public demonstrations, Stewart's arms are secured to his chair with thick cable ties. During the séance, Stewart's main guide, Walter, demonstrated matter-through-matter while Stewart was in deep trance. If you recall, one of the sitters is asked to come up and sit with Walter with their hands on Stewart's arm. Walter is able to move Stewart's arm through his cable tie leaving the cable tie! A red light is turned on for the sitters to witness the tie still around the arm of the chair and Stewart's arm in the air with the sitter's hands still holding his arm.

The light is turned off and Walter returns Stewart's arm to the chair with the tie once again around his arm. The sitter is asked to find and hold onto the tie. When this has been done, Stewart's arm is lifted into the air, but with the tie still around his arm. The sitter is told to hold onto the tie and Stewart's arm suddenly drops from under the sitter's hands. The sitter is left still holding the cable tie!

There were also amazing reunions with loved ones and an amazing demonstration of levitation as two séance trumpets with luminous tabs flew about the circle, way above people's heads.

For us, the highlight of this evening was when the spirit team brought Stewart out of the cabinet while still tied to his chair. He has glow tabs on his knees during séances and we saw the tabs slowly float past us at eye level. It was quite a large circle and friends Jannet and Steve were sitting at the end of the circle while we were close to the cabinet. Jannet and Steve said they were able to see, by way of the tabs, Stewart and the chair tilt before turning around to head back toward the cabinet. In such a large group of people, to see that kind of phenomena was exceptional! While the chair was moving, Stewart was awake and complaining about how he hated it when they

did that! So his voice and glow tabs floated by. Just amazing!

Reunions

In [Stewart's home circle](#) a few days later, it was the reunions with loved ones that were amazing. In fact, some of the demonstrations of the phenomena did not take place just so loved ones could get through.

Frieda is responsible for guiding the reunions and she took some time when she first spoke to us through Stewart to tell us that she was trying to sort out who is who and who has come for who. She said, "If you could see what I see, you would say 'However does she do it?'" She introduces herself as Frieda Johnson and says that she

is talking directly through Stewart, not independently.

There were several reunions but we are only describing the ones that were for our little group.

In this séance, my father spoke to me using terms that he would use. I also recognized his voice. Frieda stepped aside and he came through saying he wanted to speak to his girl; his daughter Lisa. I knew immediately that it was my father and said, "Hi, Dad." He said he was trying so hard and I told him he was doing well. We told each other that we loved each other. He said, "You were always my girl." That is really quite evidential because we were very close and I even went rock hunting with him as a teen just to be with him. He told me that he intended to break through on a recording (for EVP).

He also said, "Tom, look out for her." And Tom answered, "Yes, yes." He then said, "If only you could know what is happening. There are so many working with you." We said, "Thank you" and told him that we needed it. He said that he was very sorry that he could not do better. I told him that he was always the greatest and that he took care of me (my mother suffered from mental illness). He responded that he did his best. He also told me how proud of me he was, and again, that he loved me and then he said, "I can't hold on" and was gone.

Just amazing! As many of you know, I got into EVP because of my father's transition and because he was an electrical engineer. Somehow I thought EVP might be a way for him to communicate but he never did. Now here he is speaking through a medium. Something I would have never ever imagined that he would do! I seriously doubt he knew about physical mediumship in his lifetime and if he had, he would have dismissed it. Isn't it wonderful to realize that we continue to learn and grow when we get over there? He was a spiritual man and often helped others who needed help.

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Stewart Alexander

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But mediumship would have not been something he would have been interested in.

Then [Konstatin Raudive](#) came through, just saying his name but he nearly knocked Stewart out of trance. He came through saying his last name twice (pronounced correctly) only to have me say it back to him pronouncing it incorrectly! I said "Konstantin?" and after he affirmed this, Tom said "Welcome." Stewart began coughing and June, Raymond's wife who is to the right of Stewart, announced that Stewart is back again. Raymond (the circle leader) explained that, when he starts choking like that, "they" bring him out of trance to protect him and clear his airway. Stewart quickly returned to trance.

The next voice coming through Stewart said "Dave" or "David." June responded, "I have a Dave here. Does anyone know a Dave?" David asked to speak to Steve and Steve answered, "Thank you, it's good to hear your voice." David said, "Well, you never expected." Steve laughed and said "No." David asked how everything was and Steve answered, "Good; very, very good. It's so good to hear you." David said, "So you never thought I'd be able to do this." Everyone laughed and Steve said, "It's amazing!" David said, "I ... please forgive me ... not able to stay but wanted you to know that I'm here," and he was gone.

Steve explained that he and David were friends. They worked ski patrol and were firemen together. Steve knew David as a young man with an enthusiasm for life and the desire to do all things well. One night fifteen years ago, Steve, David and a group of friends headed off to swing from a bridge by a pair of ropes; a sort of giant rope swing. It was something they had done many times together; one rope being tied to a specific spot at each end of the bridge. The ropes had been checked and Steve stood harnessed, ready to take the first jump. A teasing argument ensued between Steve and David as to who should have the honor of the evening's first jump, Steve believing he was entitled because it was his gear; David insisting it was his right since his birthday was only a few days away.

David won! He was harnessed and tied to the ropes. He stood at the edge of the bridge, jumped headfirst and backwards into the darkness. The friends heard a "plink" sound then silence. Steve knew the "plink" to be the sound of the metal on David's harness hitting rock below. David was instantly killed.



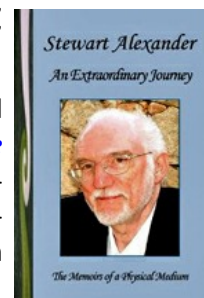
Last year, I returned home with a cable tie that had been secured around Stewart's arm.

Steve wrote, "To hear his voice was the affirmation that convinced me that life continues after death. There was no doubt that it was his voice. David had that enthusiastic voice and way of talking. No one attending the séance had any knowledge of David and the tragedy that occurred fifteen years earlier." Steve added that he himself had not thought of David for a few years.

Near the end of the séance, Dr. Barnett materialized and touched several people. He touched Jannet on the head and hands and then he held my hand firmly while shaking it. He said, "We know that there are many in your world interested in this type of phenomena who wonder why we are unable to show ourselves within light. I must point out that the energy is extremely, extremely, extremely light sensitive and that if light were to be introduced it would immediately return to the medium with grave consequences. We must also protect the sitters because the team is also taking energy from you."

When Walter ended the séance, he said, "These people are important to take this truth out into the world. We can not do it on our own but we can do it together." When you get discouraged with the work that you are doing in spreading the word that we don't die, know that you have help from our world!"

Stewart Alexander's autobiographical book, *An Extraordinary Journey: The Memoirs of a Physical Medium* is available from Saturday Night Press Publications at snppbooks.com and also through Amazon.com.



Share Your Transcommunication Experiences

Have you recorded an after-transition message from a loved one? Did you find an unexpected face in a photograph or video recording? Have there been unexplainable occurrences which you have documented well?

Hearing about your personal experience may well help others who have suffered the loss of a loved one or who may be afraid of things that "go bump in the night." We are looking for personal accounts of communication across the veil. Contact with a loved one is of special interest, especially if it provides evidence of survival.

Please tell us your story. You can send us an email at atranscom@aol.com, write us at PO Box 13111, Reno, NV 89507 or use the online contact form accessible from the bottom of every atransc.org web page. Include contact information. All rights remain with you but your story may be used in the ATransC NewsJournal and may possibly be included on this website.

Harrison Connections Continued from page 4

"I asked him what color it was," said Michael "and when he said 'black' I was stunned." They arranged to meet so that Michael could have the tie. Opening the package, he was more stunned when he saw that the tie was not only black, but very narrow and square at the bottom. Michael told me, "I couldn't believe it."

On Tuesday, November 16, Tom made his first attempt to speak through Stewart Alexander at the home circle. This was an evening chosen by the spirit team because Chris Eldon Lee, the BBC Radio 4 producer who made the program about Tom's Christmas Party Circle recording, was present and knew Tom's voice well.

Tom had a real struggle to get his words through but finally he managed to say "Me. Tom" and having gained control had a short conversation with everyone. From the transcript:

Chris E Lee: *We had a great celebration for you.***

Tom: *Aye, I know. Wonderful, ... wonderful.*

Lindsey: *Are you enjoying yourself over there?*

Tom: *Wonderful, ... wonderful.*

June: *Ahh, that's wonderful, Tom.*

Tom: *Tell ... Ann ... just had to come ... I just had to come.*

June: *You just had to come.*

Chris E Lee: *You did indeed ... What kept you?*

Tom: *If I could have come sooner....*

June: *You would.*

Tom: Yes. ... Ann, my love.

J: *We will give Ann your love.*

Tom: *Thank you for being here, Chris ... Chris.*

Chris E Lee: *Tom, it's wonderful to hear your voice, and don't forget that if it hadn't been for you I wouldn't be here at all.*

Tom: Yes, (speaking much more rapidly now) *but what ... what is important now, is that you are here and everything I said about it, it is all that and more.*

J: *All that and more.*

Tom: *God bless.*

Tom has a particularly good connection with Stewart and the circle. Having met Stewart at the first Noah's Ark Society meeting in 1991, by 1993 he would occasionally sit in the circle and later both of us became members of the Home Circle.

He is now a member of the circle in the spirit world, and he is speaking almost weekly to improve his technique. As he said through Stewart in mid June:

Tom: *Only wish that I could speak better than I am able to do at present but it will come.... I thought that I would soon understand how to do this but it is far more difficult than*

even I could imagine it would be.

Even so his voice sounds as it did on earth; unmistakable in phrasing and accent.

Eric

On November 25, our friend Eric sent an email: "Last night, I couldn't get to sleep so I used Tom's protection prayer before opening my mind to friendly spirits. Nothing. Then I was aware of an urge to recite Tom's favorite joke. I did.

"Immediately, I saw Tom in my mind's eye, laughing and saying 'yer daft beggar' and 'Thanks, Son,' as he always called me.

"Then all my spirit friends began popping in and Tom insisted that I introduce them to him.

"Suddenly, I was aware of Julia, my colleague's wife who died nine months ago, saying that I hadn't introduced her to Tom. I called to Tom, introduced them and they seemed to have a long chat and were smiling.

"I was exhausted at the end of it and I still couldn't get to sleep and am writing this at 2 a.m."

Kate

Just before Christmas, I was able to contact a friend who had not given me her new address near Blackpool. She replied: "I know you will believe me when I say that around November 5, our circle began to pick up the name "Tom" and I could see him smiling. I said Tom is either very ill or he may have passed. Now we have proof that he has 'gone home.'"

She now is very aware of him when she meditates. She stresses that she hears his voice "just as I remember with that slight accent." Tom interrupts the emails she is writing to pass on messages to me.

Our connection with Kate goes back to 1995 when she came to Tom's talk in Rotherham, Yorkshire and we sat with her circle regularly until we moved to Spain.

Also

Over the following ten months, he turned up in Washington State, USA; Melbourne and Sydney, Australia; South Wales; Isle of Wight; North Yorkshire and Hereford, England; with three mediums at the Acacia Centre's Sunday services; our home circle as well as in Portugal where I was staying with friends. I learned also that friends had received messages from him through mediums in churches in Devon, Norfolk and Jarrow (Newcastle). This is on top of being at the Hull circle each week.

In Norfolk, Alf was aware of Tom giving healing to me, even to the logo on his pullover which I recognized as that of our local Spanish hospital.

Continued page 13

** Reference to the celebration party we had held for him at the end of the Cober Hill seminar, for which Chris had driven over 150 miles to be there.



Harrison Connections Continued from page 12

In June, Anabela Cardoso in Vigo, Spain told me he had left a Portuguese-language message on her Direct Radio Voice recordings “Sou o Tom” (I am Tom). She sent it to many Portuguese-speaking people to verify it before telling me. Her account is in ITC Journal No. 41.

When Anabela told me, I sent out the thought, “Have you really had a go at this?” Two weeks later I asked Tom about it at Stewart’s:

Ann: *Have you been experimenting? (Thinking of the recording)*

Tom: *Hahahaha (very breathily)*

June: *He’s laughing.*

Tom: *You know the answer to that, Ann. Only give me time, give me time. It is so strange even for me, so strange.*

The next week, in our home circle in Spain, Barbara clairaudiently heard: “I can do more than boil an egg now!” This was my answer! If I left him for a day all he would make for his lunch was soft-boiled eggs.

“Only connect! Only connect!” One afternoon in July, this phrase was running through my head. Two days later I received an email from Kate. She wrote: “I heard him say, ‘Ann book, Ann book.’ The next day, back it came again: ‘Ann book, Ann book’ and ‘Harrison Connections.’ Later that day, I went on the computer and oh my, the second line of your e-mail was ‘there may be a book in it!’”

I replied: “*Harrison Communications* that’s a great title.” As she replied to me she again sensed Tom saying “No not ‘communications’ ... *Harrison Connections.*”

Intercontinental connections

An email from Kate on August 7 told me: “I sense he is having a bit of fun. He has done something ... learned to fly and has got his pilot’s wings.”

Four days later, a phone call from Violet in Melbourne, Australia told me of a table sitting she had with part of her circle. It spelled out “Tom.” To which the sitters asked, “Brother?” The reply was, “No! ... Harrison.” The table shot all over the room and up to the ceiling. She asked if she should tell me about it and the table movement confirmed “Yes” and “Tell Ann I’ve connected!”

The following evening Kate’s circle sat in North West England and time and again Kate heard “Table tilting,” “Doing table tilting” and “Lifting table.” She kept dismissing it as they do not do table tilting, but, she said, it must have been Tom confirming that he was the “pilot” flying the table.

This demonstrates the links – connections – he is forming to confirm what he has been up to.

Advance Knowledge

In August, David Thompson and Christine Morgan from Australia came to the Acacia Centre for a week of demon-

strations and workshops. On introducing myself, Christine told me of a waking vision she had some weeks before. A man had shown himself, then shown her a book pointing at the name, Tom Harrison. He said, “I will speak to you again.” She had not met him before.

After the Monday séance, she told me that in fact he had said, “The next time you will hear me speak will be in a séance.” (But she hadn’t wanted to pre-empt the séance).

On Monday evening, Tom materialized (in the dark), came to me and spoke with me. He then moved away across the room to speak to Robert and Robin Foy, both of whom knew him well and recognized his distinctive voice.

On Thursday evening, they gave a demonstration of mental mediumship and finally Christine brought Tom through. The evidence was very good: small personal, humorous details no one knew.

In September, in Hull, England, he materialized, took my hand and then tried to speak but it was too much. I heard his familiar emotional, “Oh, oh, oh” but he could not continue. After a few moments he reformed and we told him not to try to move, just speak. He told me that he was settled now but misses me and that he is often with me.

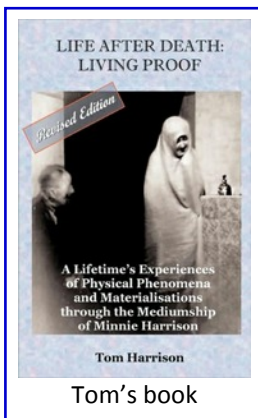
So one year on, and with the three connections at the October seminar this year, Tom has made connections to twenty-six different people in the year!

In November, the physical medium Scott Milligan came to the Acacia Centre for two days of workshops and a séance and Tom took the opportunity of connecting three times in the two days through three different trance mediums.

Michael Bagan said, “In that ‘connection’ a year ago, he plans to come through many, many mediums, but not necessarily while Ann is sitting with them. She will be told about them in phone calls.” (emails!)

Tom’s connections are worldwide, and as the good communicator he was, he is trying everything to make sure we know and that we can tell everyone “**We live on**” and “**What we do matters.**”

I await the next months with anticipation as to what he will do next. As he has said: *Please, give my love, my regards, to everyone who knows me. Tell them all.. they haven’t seen anything yet.*



Harrison, Tom, *Life After Death: Living Proof* by Tom Harrison is available from Saturday Night Press publication, snppbooks.com, ISBN 978-0955705014,

The *Christmas Party Sitting, 1954* CD and books and CDs about Stewart Alexander’s mediumship are also available from Saturday Night Press Publications at snppbooks.com

SpeakJet Allophones Experiment with Five Simultaneous Recordings

by Edgar Müller

Introduction

Spring 2011, a series of experiments were carried out with Sweden's most known medium, an Englishman named [Terry Evans](#). He is well known from Swedish television and his group séances which are booked months ahead. Terry had been told many years ago to become a successful medium, and today, has regular spiritual contacts with a guardian entity called "Ascala."

EVP is thought to depend on mental ability of the experimenter, and also on the communicator's willingness and ability to influence the physical world. If this is true, what would be the effect of having a successful medium with no EVP experience participate in the experiment?

A group of researchers, including three professors, three Ph.Ds. and four other highly qualified people, have the objective of gathering scientific information about Terry Evans' mediumistic abilities. As part of that larger project, this experiment focuses on mediumistic influence on EVP. Last year, a [psychometry](#) experiment was conducted. EEG and EVP recordings are also planned for a time that the medium is in contact with his guardian entity.

Research Questions

Four objectives were determined for this experiment:

1. Will the presence of a successful medium lead to more and better EVP?
2. Is it possible to solicit information from the medium's guardian entity which will improve communication via EVP and which might explain how EVP is sent to us from another dimension?
3. Which recording system is most suitable for EVP?
4. Is EVP an acoustical or an electronic event?

Protocol for the experiment

[EVPmaker](#),¹ a computer program specifically designed to produce EVP, was used as the technology for EVP formation. A file of 72 allophones generated by the [SpeakJet chip](#)² set was used. Settings for the program included:

- Three sessions: allophones with segments* 50-90 msec, Z-cross
- One session: allophone cue list and allophones with segments alternating
- One session: Serbian language, 50-90 msec Z-cross as a comparison to allophone file

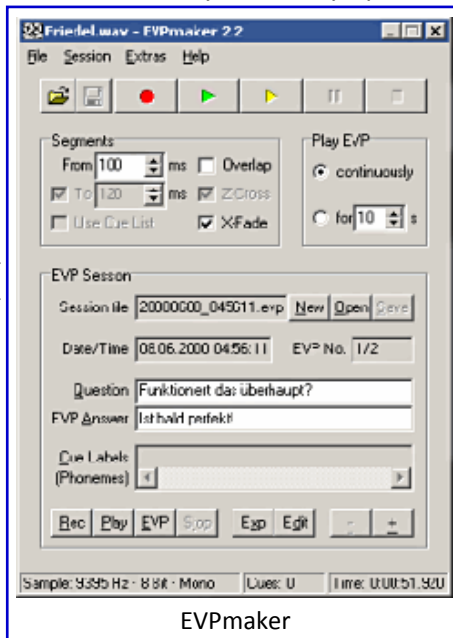
*The reason for using segments was to avoid EVP like "I love you," where "I" and "you" are complete, individual allophones.

Recording devices

The EVPmaker output was directed to the computer speakers so that multiple peripheral recorders could be used. These included:

- Olympus WS-321M digital USB recorder, f=22 kHz, 16 bit, built in mic
- Marantz PMD 661, pro field recorder, f= 48 kHz, 16 bit, built in mic
- Sony TCM 9000 semi-pro analogue cassette recorder, Sony external electret mic
- Sony Hi-Fi cassette recorder and amplifier, external dynamic mic with pre-amplifier

In addition to the four acoustical recordings, digital reference files were created by using the RECORD function of EVPmaker. Such files have their origin in the sound card and the signals are consequently only electronic, in contrast with the sounds from the speakers which depend on the alteration of the sound pressure in the air.



Procedure

The sessions were conducted with the medium at a remote location. The medium telephoned at prearranged times, after he had meditated 10-15 minutes and felt he had reached an altered state of mind and had contact with his guardian entity. The EVPmaker output was played via the laptop speakers at about 60 A-weighted decibels (dBA).^{**}

The medium asked an average of ten pre-established questions which could be heard from the loudspeaker of the telephone. During the questions the output level of the computer was reduced to below 50 dBA. After each question, 40-60 seconds were allowed for the etheric communicator to answer. Both the questions and the output from the laptop were recorded.

In the beginning, the questions were simple such as "Do we have contact?" "Please tell your name" and "Can you give us any advice?" Later, the questions became more complicated, as the medium said that he had been given advice by his guardian entity what to ask. For instance, "Is the purpose of this experiment to demonstrate my abilities to the scientists, please answer yes or no?"

Altogether five sessions plus one initial test session were carried out.

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^{**} dBA: the relative loudness of sounds in air as perceived by the human ear.



EVPmaker Experiment Continued from page 14

Hardware and software

Computer

HP Compaq nc 8430, Fujitsu E 8430, Toshiba Satellite Pro P300 were used, all configured with Windows XP and SP 3.

Sound files

- Recording: WAV files were created in GoldWave 5.58, for the analogue recordings: f=48 kHz and 24 bit.
- Listening: GoldWave and Acoustica 3.20 were used,
- Sennheiser earphones
- In some special cases: SIL International's Speech Analyzer 3.0.1 was used for phonetic analysis
- EM field measuring instrument for the range 5 Hz-to-100 kHz; during the sessions no significant deviations from the normal background level were observed.

Evaluation

Every session was separately listened to twice by my wife, who for many years has participated in my EVP research, and by me. Additionally, files containing seemingly interesting EVP were listened to one more time. Finally, my wife and I listened to selected files together in order to make the comparison between the five recordings.

The best ten EVP plus two false EVP files were sent to a listening panel consisting of seven researchers qualified in various disciplines but with no experiences of EVP whatsoever. Including false EVP in this context was suggested by Alec MacRae. Result of the listening panel phase of this study will be reported separately.

Five sessions using five recording devices were planned; however, due to problems during the experiment, five recordings had to be disregarded, resulting in an actual number of twenty files available for evaluation. The average duration of the files is just over ten minutes. Every file was automatically slowed to 60%, resulting in approximately sixteen-minute-long recordings.

Considerations

This report is based upon the evaluation of seventeen recordings which appear to show a striking similarity regarding many aspects of the noted EVP.

Although EVPmaker is technically an excellent tool, it has several properties that make evaluation of the recordings very difficult. First, listening to the continuous, monotonous, staccato sounds is very tiring and demands concentration from the experimenter. Also, EVPmaker generates many EVP-like combinations of allophones or segments.

To eliminate the risk of pareidolia, considerable effort was made during the listening process to identify what appeared to be genuine EVP as opposed to subjective interpretation of poor EVP and word-like cocktails of allophone segments.

The mind's ability to understand poorly articulated words, a phenomenon known as "perceptual restoration"

in phonetics and in cognitive psychology, is a dangerous pitfall in EVP research. In many cases, my wife and I heard quite different words at the same place on the file. As such, this report is based only on those EVP which each of us separately understood twice and which we agreed on during the final corroboration.

The fact that we heard different words does not mean that those words are just random combinations of voice segments. It could also mean the words were EVP that were not of sufficient quality for scientific scrutiny. Several EVP were very clear indeed; clearer than the transform EVP we previously experienced using.

This may be the positive side of using EVPmaker with allophones.

Conclusions

Research Question 1

Did we receive more or better EVP thanks to the participation of the medium? The result is not conclusive. The amount of EVP was higher than our previous experiences; moreover many more English words were noted, including some really clear ones.

One of the several characteristic features of EVP is that they are in most cases in the native language of the experimenter and therefore the occurrence of so many EVP in English could be ascribed to the medium whose first language is English. The role of the English allophones is however not sufficiently understood. The fact is, the 5th session with Serbian as a raw file generated only a few English words. Can the English allophone segments facilitate the creation of English words much more than segments of Serbian? It appears to be a reasonable thought.

On the other side, a complicating factor was the occurrence of several EVP in Hungarian, which is my native language; although I have lived in Sweden over fifty years and seldom use Hungarian. The questions arises whether we had contact with more than one communicator or if the communicators addressed both of us in our native languages.

Two different types of EVP were apparently recorded.

When listening, the amplitude of the waveform was adjusted to approximately 75% of the screen height. Before and after the medium asked his questions, the output of the EVPmaker was faded out and then faded in. There were also some seconds of silence before he asked his questions and between his words. During these periods the waveform had an amplitude of only about 10%, and at those places, several EVP were noted. Interestingly, these words had a completely different prosody and another voice than what is typical for the EVPmaker.

Obviously it can be considered that transform EVP were created and heard when the EVPmaker signal with the high amplitude did not drown these weak signals out.

Continued page 16

EVPmaker Experiment Continued from page 15

Research Question 2

Is it possible to solicit information from the medium's guardian entity? No straightforward answers were provided. In a couple of cases when the medium concluded his questions with a "please answer 'yes' or 'no,'" a rather weak word was heard. They could have been "yes" but they were of Class D, implying there was great uncertainty as to what was said. Some EVP could be hints, advice or coded messages; among the best EVP were: "monostart," "airport," "boggy," "atlas," "institute isky" and "office."

The most common and class A EVP, repeated maybe twenty-five times in several recordings was a one syllable word in Hungarian meaning the number five in English. One can wonder what this tangible message means, why did the communicators send the number five so many times?

Research Question 3

A comparison of the four recorders did not result in anything unexpected about their quality and ability for EVP research, when used with EVPmaker. Subjectively, the Olympus WS 321 offered the most pleasant sound, while the Marantz PMD 661 had a slight "corridor-like" sound. The Sony 9000 had some noise as expected, but noise reduction was not necessary and finally the analogue HiFi recorder's sound was somewhat "prickly" or "thorny," probably due to the presence of too much high frequency in the segments. These differences were negligible.

Objectively, the evaluation was not influenced by the type of recorder used when listening to good or middle-good EVP, but in several cases different allophones could be heard in a word when listening to Class C or even poorer EVP. The waveforms on the screen were quite similar but not at all identical. Zooming ten to twelve times horizontally disclosed the differences which is understandable due to the different techniques applied.

Research Question 4

A most interesting observation was that the EVP, both those with a typical EVPmaker sound character and transform EVP having a quite different voice and prosody, were present in all five recordings. Consequently, the influence of the communicators upon our physical world in order to create voices that we can understand, was an electronic event; at least in this series of experiments.

In the case of the typical EVPmaker voices, the change of the RNG output must have been the source of EVP. Where the transform EVP were generated is not clear, time did not allow a detailed analysis of all the possible sources in the analogue and digital circuits.

This evaluation for Question 4 is based on the comparison of fifty-one EVP in three sessions, mostly Class B, plus some A and C, each of them approximately 2.5 seconds; approximately 120 seconds altogether. Since the total

recorded material is about 320 minutes, these 120 seconds constitute only 0.6% of the total recorded material. Therefore, the statement that all EVP were present in all five recordings cannot be regarded as a universal rule for the receipt of EVP. There may be not observed, poor quality EVP or other sounds in only one of the recordings as a result of an acoustic event. A complete comparison of the five recordings, second by second using sheer listening as a method, would be an insurmountable assignment.

It is not unusual in parapsychological research that an experiment leads to several new questions, which also applies to this experiment. Unfortunately, the lack of resources for EVP research, both time and money is a most serious hindrance to obtaining needed answers.

Observations

Something quite dramatic occurred during the third session. One member of the listening panel, a young lady named Marie who holds a Ph.D. in microbiology, was present as an interested but passive observer. She had no previous experience with EVP. She was sitting about two meters diagonally from me. I glanced at her just after the medium said "I am opened up and connected" and I had started EVPmaker, and observed that she was hyperventilating. Her face was distorted and I saw her stomach moving in and out in heavy convulsions. Frightened, I told the medium, "Sorry, we must stop. Something is really wrong with Marie. I must call 911 immediately."

But she waved her hand and said in a very weak voice: "Edgar, I'm all right; no danger. Things like this happened to me before. I can manage it." She continued, "It feels that something comes into my body and my consciousness." Obviously, she had entered an involuntary change in her mental state; a kind of trance. Later, she relaxed but was rather tired for some time.

Marie is a sensitive and kind person who left her academic carrier for a spiritual world. Today, she is a teacher in meditation and consciousness. Was she influenced by the medium's spiritual contact or something that we cannot understand? Being an engineer with an "I trust what I can measure" philosophy, it is beyond my logical explanations but I have to accept it as a most real event.

[Editor: expect a follow on report with listening panel results.]

References

1. EVPmaker, by Stefan Bion, tonbandstimmen.de
2. Magnevation, speechchips.com

Edgar Müller holds degrees in electronic engineering, economics and law. As secretary of the [Swedish Parapsychological Association](http://www.spa.se) he is very active; author of many reports and papers for the Swedish SPA Journal, and also designer of scientific experiments in psychometry.



Edgar Müller



The Silver Fox Circle

Continued from page 6

Jenny was asked to put the trumpet on the drum. Still standing, Tom was asked to step back a little. Michael's favorite music, Tina Turner's "Simply the Best," was playing and was turned up. We watched the trumpet fly off of the drumhead and through the hoop.

Tommy, another little boy in spirit, asked for the football to be put on the drum. It was as if they wanted to make sure that we knew they were moving the ball and that there was no human involvement. The ball flew off of the drumhead and through the hoop.

We were told that they liked to finish with a flourish and that Tommy was going to swing the hula-hoops that Tom was holding while Michael and Tommy used the trumpet to knock the football through the hoop, and then they would throw the trumpets through the hoop. They did this to everyone's amazement and as we all cheered.

Michael then said he was finished and we all expressed our great gratitude for a true night of great fun and play. Each one in spirit who had been involved in the evening came to say goodbye, ending with Silver Fox.

What a wonderful evening. We had not expected a lot because we had been told it was a new circle. We came away with our hearts touched by those wonderful people and their spirit team, and amazed at the level of phenomena that the group is producing. They were able to show us that what we think is real is very limited, and that there is so much more to our world than 99% of the population knows. We thank them for trusting us enough to allow us into their circle and hope that we will sit with them again.

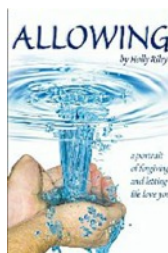
Dance with Death!

Continued from page 9

Blaming someone else for my pain or sorrow meant I had to wait for something outside of me to fix things so I could feel better. Pain needed to be experienced to be set free. In order to do that, I needed to look these old feelings in the eye and allow them, instead of wasting my life resisting them. Ironically, being willing to feel and own them was the only path to freedom from them.

My life began that day. I learned how to forgive and live unafraid of loss. I healed. I now trust the process of life ... and death. Letting go of pain is a decision that must be made, more than once. Just as opening to receive the love surrounding us is a choice that needs to be spoken and practiced often. Enjoy your time here, be the glorious strand in the fabric of life that only YOU are! Allow the magic of existence to speak to you and through you by answering these very important questions with your heart: "What do you want? What do you love? What do you want to feel, what brings your heart joy, what would you like to be doing with your precious time on earth?"

GO FOR IT! Let life love you!



Holly Riley has dedicated her life to the study of empowering people in their quest for transformation after a life-altering near-death experience. She is the author of [Allowing](#). The book chronicles her journey toward awareness, enlightenment and forgiveness. (ISBN: 978-1-4507-7468-0, ISBN-13:978-1450263610)

hollyriley.com

Viewpoint

Continued from page 1

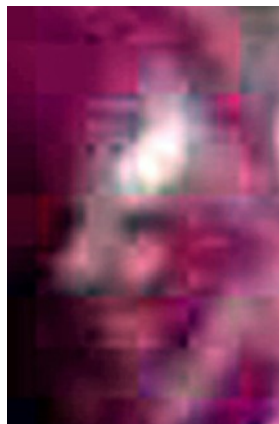
The red turned out to be a poor substitute for the black we usually use and there were only a few usable examples. Even so, we were delighted to have something to show the students. The first example is a part of the unedited video frame in which we found a man's head. The second example is the head, edited for appearance. The third appears to be a woman with an afro hairdo. It is also edited for appearance.

We have found it very difficult in the past to get EVP with a group. This experience made us realize that it really depends on the group! This was a group of opened-minded people interested in learning how to communicate via EVP, not just curious reporters. Right away on the recording there was a loud paranormal voice that everyone could

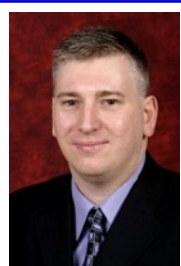


hear. It shocked us. Interestingly, it was loud but for the life of us we could not make out the word or name. It was fun! We were both expecting a flatline recording and it was definitely not that! The recording was filled with spirits trying to get through. We were so grateful and sent more than a few prayers of thanks.

Tom and Lisa



Spirit Art



John Brett

Mediums John Brett and Bryan Gibson were amongst the presenters at the 2010 Stewart Alexander and Friends conference at Cober Hill, England. They are unique in that they work as a team as if



Bryan Gibson

both mediums are able to sense the communicating person.

John begins a reading by drawing the communicating person's face on a transparent sheet while it is projected on a screen for the audience to watch. He introduces the person with a brief description and then concentrates on the drawing while Bryan begins filling in details.

It is Bryan who asks if anyone in the audience recognizes the person. Almost like an auctioneer, he offers more detail as individuals in the audience claim the person, but then decide it is not theirs as more details are given. Finally one person remains and Bryan begins a detailed reading which, judging by the sitter, is remarkably accurate.



Spirit drawing of Iain Wright by John Brett

The drawing is of Iain Wright who very tragically transitioned at the tender age of 15, and who communicated with his aunt during a sitting in May 1997, just a few weeks after his transition. She provided the photo for comparison, and the story was subsequently published in the Psychic News. [Spirit Zone (spirit-zone.co.uk)].

ATransC NewsJournal for Tablets ???

We are considering offering this NewsJournal for reading on mobile devices. We would sell individual copies for around \$10, but members would receive a free download. Our objective would be to use the "stumble upon" factor to introduce ITC to new people. Past NewsJournals could be bundled, as well.

We would like your input. Would reading the NewsJournal on a mobile device be of interest to you?

German TV Show on EVP

by Jutta Liebmann

I would like to give you a brief report about a TV presentation in German cable TV about Electronic Voice Phenomena that was aired October 27, 2011. The TV presenter introduced voice examples which had been received some twenty years ago in Vienna by the Austrian EVP researcher, Ernst Knirschig. He had recorded messages and facts about a murder case in Vienna which had occurred at that time.

The police contacted him to record for EVP to try and get information on the murder and he received four relevant messages, which he reported to them. At that time the police had not solved the murder case. However, after the police solved the murder case and the murderer had been arrested, all four EVP answers received by Mr. Knirschig were shown to be correct! One of the police officers, to whom Mr. Knirschig had told his EVP results some twenty years ago, confirmed the contents of the EVP messages during the program.

The announcer introduced the relevant EVP examples (EVP in Austrian dialect) and nearly no one in the studio audience understood what was said. I understood some of these messages due to my trained ear.

In addition, the announcer gave the tape to a forensic voice-analysis expert, who is employed by the Bureau of Criminal Investigation, for further examination. The expert came to the conclusion that there were nearly no messages as received by Mr. Knirschig at all! However, he admitted that he had never before been involved in EVP research.

It was so disappointing! I had the impression that the announcer and his crew wanted to declare that EVP was not real. I guess that newcomers and the untrained audience would agree with that conclusion.

This is the usual way journalists are influencing and manipulating the public here in Germany. Members of the VTF [German version of ATransC] had been treated in a similar way some years ago on another program. For that reason, the VTF has officially decided for the time being to renounce participation in TV programs. I recommend to these journalists to conduct their own EVP experiments. Then they could handle this topic in a fair and correct manner.

Steve Jobs

At a memorial service for her brother, Mona Simpson recalled his love of beauty and his family, and his final moments. Right before his transition, he looked at his sister Patty, then for a long time at his children, then at his life's partner, Laurene, and then over their shoulders past them. Steve's final words were: "OH WOW. OH WOW. OH WOW."



Researcher's Reports

by Lisa Butler

- Rhonda Burton posted in the Idea Exchange to say, "I was at one of my favorite locations, Pinnacle Mountain State Park, taking photographs and doing EVP sessions, when I captured this sweet voice. I had just said, "I'm leaving now" and was walking to my car. At the beginning is what sounds like a faint female voice saying **"Don't go away."** Then you can hear her say **"No."** This is a remote location and no other people were around at the time.
- **Teri Daner's** giant Malamute, Kotabear, had been ill for weeks and was about to make his transition. He was 12 years old. Teri picked up a recorder and asked for help saying, "Geoff or anyone there, if you can come thru, please do. Kota is going to be crossing over soon. I miss him, take care of him. I am not going to say anything more."
- You can hear Kota's heavy breathing and then an EVP saying, **"O.K."** There is more panting and heavy breathing and then EVP, **"Geoff"** and **"Love him."**
- [Geoff, Teri's son, was a big cat trainer before his transition. He has been an active communicator.
- See **"Hi Mom, My Son"** at atransc.org/circle/survival_geoff.htm
- Domenic Capaldi wrote, "This is a recording that Alison Kirkbride recently captured. She requested a response in Morse code. A voice replies, **"I would hesitate"** followed by what sounds like a message in code. As both Alison and I do not have knowledge of Morse code, we would welcome the opinion of any member who does on the content of the response.
- David Mierzewski answered back that he didn't understand Morse code either but that he did understand how it works. He wrote, "The letters were sent at a very high rate of speed. I slowed the file, trying to hear the pattern of dots (short) and dashes (long). I could pick out five of the six. I am unsure of the third. The original file is first followed by my translation using an on-line Morse translator. U A B X D is what it might be. On the recording you can hear the dots and dashes that Alison got along with what it would sound like in Morse code.
- Lorie McMorrow wrote, "First, I heard someone say, **"We love Daisy."** Daisy is a sweet dog Toshi visits with when we're out walking. Then a female voice said, **"Toshi fine."** Toshi has been recovering from a gastrointestinal disorder. Coming so soon after losing Pardy and Callie, I've been doing a lot of worrying! I also heard, **"Through, Grandpa."**



- James Goodman said that he was getting EVP from someone claiming to be his grandfather. He asked, "Which grandfather?" and recorded **"Grandpa John."**
- Allison Sniffin wrote, "I tried to reach my family by placing an IC recorder (VOR OFF) inside a small, open cardboard box (to absorb some of the hard frequencies) and placed that inside a closed plastic icebox. Next to the recorder, I placed my cell phone with the speaker on. From my computer, I played a file of my mother's voice mixed with Graco filter through EVP-maker. I then called my cell phone from the land line, turned the landline phone speaker on and placed the landline receiver 1.5 feet from my laptop's speakers." She recorded, **"Honey, we both hear you."**
- Pamela Teters got a picture of her brother, Albert Bart Jr., by photographing light reflecting from moving water. Using her recorder, she also asked if he would like to give a message to his wife and daughter and recorded, **"Hi."**
- Gregory Treas has been getting EVP from his brother and says that he doesn't hear from him as much. He wrote, "I'm sure he is busy with his own agenda. But it sure makes my heart happy when I do. The recording was done using my Olympus DP-10 recorder with the microphone sensitivity switched to low and noise cancellation on. It was recorded late at night with no background noise." The EVP was **"I miss you."**
- Yvonne Whybra was asking for anyone from the Big Circle and recorded **"Richard, I'm here"** Maybe someone might know him.

Happy New Year!

We thank all of you for your interest in communicating with the other side and supporting the Association Transcommunication! Without you we would not be here! Our "thank you" to you for your support comes from our hearts. It is a lot of work sometimes, but it is a message that we love sharing.

If you can, we need your donations to support the outreach and research. And, don't forget to go through the ATransC website at atransc.org when you make purchases on Amazon or Ebay - the buttons to get to those sites are on the lower right of the front page.

We need your stories of contact with the other side. When contact is made it needs to be shared so that we can all learn. Without this, there would be no *NewsJournal*! Email them to us at atranscom@aol.com.

Last but not least, consider including the Association TransCommunication in your will. There is information for this at atransc.org/donate.htm.

Just One of Those Things

by Margaret Downey

This happened a few years back but I still think of it from time to time and it always amazes me. My mother's gentleman friend of sixteen years, Gene, made his transition back in 1999. She and I (along with hospice) took care of him until the end and it really brought another level of closeness among us. At the time, he lived on the same street as my husband and I, but several blocks north of us. I never paid much attention to what his address was or committed it to memory. I just knew his house was the very last one on the block, on the corner by the elementary school. Here's what happened that makes me think, "Hmmm....."

One day, out of the blue, my mom and I started talking about Gene while we were driving in the car. We were reminiscing, saying what a good man he was, how we missed him, how long it's been and all that kind of jazz. It really left me wishing I could once again give him a big hug and tell him how appreciated he was. Well, the next day, the mailman mis-delivered a piece of mail to our house. I had no idea who the people named on it were and I didn't recognize the address, but since it was on our same street, I decided to get in the car and drive it to the proper address. As I drove along, watching the house numbers, I realized it was going to be near Gene's house. As it turns out, it wasn't near Gene's house, it was Gene's house!

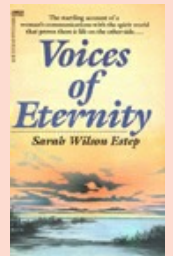
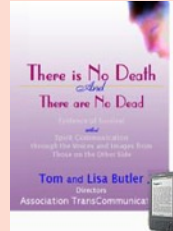
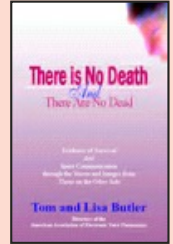
I couldn't wait to tell my mom about the coincidence that our previous day's conversation had been followed by a letter for the new owners of Gene's house being delivered to us. AND, normally, I simply would have written "delivered to wrong address" and stuck it back in our mailbox for pickup the next day...

In our hearts, my mom and I both believe this was a sign from Gene letting us know he's still around.

[Margaret is a long-time member. You can learn more about her work at itcdeadpeople.com]



Books



Access books recommended by ATransC at atransc.org/resources/books.htm.

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