

*Hi All,*

*I would like to tell you all what happen to me before and after I found Oahspe*

*When I was 5 or 6 years old, my Dad always read from the Christian Bible on Sunday.*

*I used to listen very closely, I kind of liked these stories. When he was reading Genesis I paid very close attention. When it came to Cain and Able, I always thought something was wrong in that Story, or it needed an answer.*

*I thought if all people came from Adam, where did the people come from where Cain went, after He slew Abel. That was not just one person. That was a whole country full of people. So I asked my Dad, he said I really do not know, why don't you ask the minister next time you go to Sunday school.*

*Next time I went, I got the attention of the Minister and asked him, just where did all these people come from, where Cain went, after He slew Abel.*

*The Minister said, "you are a very cheeky boy, for asking such question. You cannot come to Sunday school for three weeks."*

*I was very angry, because I had not expected such an answer, and, found it very unfair.*

*I ran all the way home, and told my dad.*

*My Dad said, "Don't worry Art, I will get his hide.*

*I will go and tell Him that we both will not be coming to Church and Sunday school."*

*After that, when Mom went to church we went fishing.*

*Dad did get the minister. He almost got into a fight with that minister. So every Sunday morning, we walked a mile or more and went fishing in the river.*

*My dad was so happy, sitting on the water, enjoying nature with his son.*

*During the week we both used to read parts of the Bible, and, we found very many things that really needed an answer from someone that knew. But there was not anyone that could answer our many questions.*

*One day when we went fishing on a Sunday, that Minister stops my Dad.*

*He said, "Don't you think it is sinful going fishing, instead of being in church?"*

*My Dad answered Him, and I never forgot that answer,*

*He said, "Minister, when I sit in your church, I almost fall a sleep, from your dreary way of preaching or I sit there fantasizing about catching big fish. Now that we are going fishing, I there sit looking at the lovely Creations in nature, and think very much about God. So what do you think is a better way of doing it. What is more sinful?"*

*The Minister got a very Red face, and walked off. My Dad was a Hero in my Eyes.*

*Then in 1957.*

*I went to A Castle in Toronto, someone had put an ad in the paper, saying there was a meeting for people who had seen flying saucers. At that time I had seen something four times. Something that sure did not look like airplanes. So I went.*

*It was a very nice meeting with lots of people there.*

*After the coffee, a man came up to me who said his name was Neil Carmichael, that he was leading a group of people called The Brotherhood of Faithist of Toronto and he wanted to introduce me to some of the members.*

*He asked me if I wanted to sit in on one of their meetings after the rest of the folks had gone home. I said yes I was interested. He introduced me to a woman named Adele Benedict. She was a nurse in a general hospital. Well, Adele started to tell me*

about a book called Oahspe with such enthusiasm that I started to become very curious. She told me about all the spaceships mentioned in there, and about the angels coming to earth, and mating with mortal man, to create a new race, and about the sinking of a whole continent in the Pacific. I was sold. I asked where I could get such a book. She introduced me to an old man that had a bookstore on Bloorstreet. He said he had a very old copy, with a black cover. That is all he had at the time. I said I would come the next day and buy it. When I had it in my possession, I found it very difficult to read. I was after all A Dutchman, and the old English I found hard to read and put it down after the first Chapter.

Then I came to the Book Of Sethantes, and read about the angels mating with man, And the Ihins, And Druks and all that. Then it dawned on me, here were all the answers that my Dad and I could not find in the Bible. I rushed to the garden farm of my Dad, the next day, very excited, and showed my dad, (He had Emigrated to Canada also, In 1951.) He was just as excited as I was. But, I had to tell him all I read, because he could not read it. He only could read the newspaper, because of the language. So Every time I read a part I used to drive to the farm and tell him about it. Was he happy, and so was I. So many questions we had had, and every one of them answered in Oahspe. Heaven and earth was like an open book to us. I still had trouble reading Oahspe, then one night, I said a prayer to our Creator for more understanding while reading.

Then the next day, it was while reading the book of Fragapatti, that I saw a film in front of me, while reading that story, where the Angels where describing what Fragapatti and Hoab where saying and doing, Then I knew somehow. That the angels that wrote the words in Oahspe were really looking at a video, of all that happened in those days

How else could they describe it the way they did, they SAW it happening. Then I really thanked the Creator for giving me understanding. The old style English did not bother me any more; I went through the book like wildfire. After finishing it, I started all over again. And it seemed I read a different book again. Many more things fell into place. I really tried to tell it all to my dad, my Dad said he had been waiting all his life for answers like this.

Then I knew whenever WE had a chance, or whenever I found someone good enough in languages, it had to be translated into the Dutch language so that people like my Dad would be able to read it.

Oahspe opened a new world and heaven for me. It all was so logical. No more secrets.

Everybody on earth should read it, I thought, and all WAR would be gone. So now many more years later, I still think that, and it still has not happened. Then in 1980 I went to England to visit a friend of mine, Don Picard, who was at that time already writing Oahspe style Inspired Books.

There in Bristol, on a Sunday morning, we went to a spiritualist Church, with a local woman as a medium. Half way through the service, this medium all of a sudden got a change in her figure and in her face, and somehow turned into an Indian chief. This Chief turned to me and said, you there from another country you have a gift that you should be using to help mankind. You have the gift of healing, would you consider to start using this gift. And all I could say was yes, I will. He said thank

*you, and the woman then returned to her old self. This was to us a remarkable experience.*

*I have been trying to use this gift since that time. But, to me it still is a wonder that anything happens after a healing prayer.*

*Now that Oahspe has shown me the way of life, and how to live that life I do not use the book as the Christians use the Bible. We can tell people what we feel, and how we live our lives, but I do not try to tell any one it is so and so, because it is in Oahspe.*

*If anyone wants to read it, I will help him or her all I can, but the right way of life, everyone has to find for him or herself. We are all different in our ways and thoughts, and we all can use Oahspe as a guideline but not as a religion. We are in a way responsible for our fellow man, and to help them all we can, and love them as ourselves. And to try to walk between the pitfalls of life, but we are here as mortals, and have to learn all facets of mortal life. We should not try to dictate how anyone should live.*

*We all have our different paths to walk, and should not be condemned for anything we do differently. . Let us try to help anyone that asks for it, No matter how bad they seem. They are all children of the same Creator. That is all for. I have many more stories in my life. But cannot put them all on paper. But ask me and I will try to answer the questions. Art.*