



The Deathbed Confession of Jeffrey Lew

An American 007

written by
David Lee
Hubbard

Dear Reader,

This book is a literary exploration of my relationship with Jeffrey Lew, a music and fine arts mogul and CIA Special Agent with a license to kill. Both of our backstories will describe a creative journey, each one starting in a vastly different way and predictably arriving at disparate destinations. But somehow, our love for the arts and respect for each other's talent sustained a twenty-year bond.

An informed Psychologist might advise you to start taking notes once the prepared speech has been presented. The deeper truths between us only emerged in the last years of Jeffrey's life, once all of our stories and jokes had been told. Like a deathbed confession, it was only at the end that we began to dissect our individual positions on good and evil based on the Mystery Schools vs. *The Urantia Book*.

With only months to live, Jeffrey finally opened up about the "alien question". His secret knowledge and insights into topics such as the 1954 Greeda Treaty between the Reptilians, Plasmatics (Tall Greys) and American President Eisenhower / US Pentagon combined with my in-depth knowledge of *The Urantia Book* needs to be known to all humans. The reason that every human being should be extremely concerned about these particular alien groups can be found within the pages of this book.

Gird yourself.

Truthfully yours,

David Lee Hubbard



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An American 007

The Deathbed Confession of Jeffrey Lew

Music
Fight Against
CIA Secret Agent
it's a License to Kill

An American 007

The Deathbed Confession of Jeffrey Lew



Lin "Jeffrey" Lew

(1946-2022)

*may he
rest in peace*

Written by
David Lee Hubbard

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Dedicated to **Mike Adams** and
David Wilcock, two truth-tellers
and righteousness recommenders.

Their 2022 interview on the
"Health Ranger Report" broadcast
made the timely disclosure of
Special Agent Jeffrey Lew's
deathbed confession possible
while still preserving his
oath to protect and preserve
America's national secrets.

DLH

PREFACE

“ ... much of your past life and its memories, having neither spiritual meaning nor morontia value, will perish with the material brain; much of material experience will pass away as onetime scaffolding which, having bridged you over to the morontia level, no longer serves a purpose in the universe. But personality and the relationships between personalities are never scaffolding; mortal memory of personality relationships has cosmic value and will persist. On the mansion worlds you will know and be known, and more, you will remember, and be remembered by, your onetime associates in the short but intriguing life on Urantia.” (Earth)

--The Urantia Book

If I were to compose an obituary of Jeffrey Lew's life, it would read like a James Bond novel. The vignettes that he presented to me over the twenty years of our friendship reflected a life of jet-setting intrigue, famous friends like Stephen Soderbergh and Godfrey Reggio and romances with leading ladies like Brigitte Bardot and Daryl Hannah. From his 28-car exotic automobile collection filling an entire story of his Manhattan building, his 40-room villa in Tuscany, his recording studio and art gallery in New York City to his Copenhagen pied-à-terre, Jeffrey's British 007 counterpart had nothing on him.

The goal of this book is to offer the reader a unique insight into the life of Jeffrey Lew, one of the era's truly enigmatic personalities. His seventy-six years on earth was a life of achievements in both the fine art and music fields.

Jeffrey's accomplishments are well known to famous artists and musicians. What was deliberately shrouded in secrecy was his life as a secret agent for the CIA, serving his country from the early 1960's until his recent death in 2022.

But the flamboyance of his colorful life obscured a hidden side. The obfuscation required by all clandestine services does not infer that what is being hidden is innately evil. In the case of my secrecy agreement, foreknowledge of my design specifications could spawn countermeasures that could cost the life of a soldier. Jeffrey's missions to foreign countries on behalf of the CIA were always dangerous but were deemed vital to the security of US citizens and the protection of National secrets.

In 2002, Jeffrey Lew and I met in South Florida at a conference for readers of *The Urantia Book*. Earlier that year a decision was handed down by the US Supreme Court taking the copyright of the book from the Urantia Foundation and placing it into the hands of the people of Earth. On the witness stand, the trustees of the Foundation admitted that they knew the writers of the document were non-human. And thus, the entire text was released into the public domain. Currently, it is freely available on the Internet and has been translated into over twenty eight different languages.

During the last twenty years, I developed a deep friendship with Jeffrey. Due to my position within Canadian Military Intelligence, he felt secure enough to entrust me with details that remain top secret to this day.

Aside from our discussions regarding *The Urantia Book*, were our concerns over the agendas of certain extra-terrestrial groups and their technology, the Gredata Treaty, Planet X (the Nibiru planetary system) and the seven years of tribulation.

An American 007

I will begin by giving you a sense of Jeffrey's upbringing and early, formative years. It will not require a degree in Psychology to determine exactly how far he was to fall from the family tree. He could have chosen to become a career criminal like his father but instead chose the life of a Federal Agent. It was the way in which Jeffrey combined the secret missions of a CIA agent with a license to kill and the extravagance of the American high life that fires one's imagination.

After Jeffrey's backstory, I will outline the events in my life that prepared me to meet and befriend someone like Jeffrey. Having read my rendition of his upbringing, you may be inclined to reach for an "opposites attract" basis for our bond, but that would be an incorrect assertion.

In the last years of Jeffrey's life I had the opportunity to peel back the well-crafted façade that he showed to others allowing me to more closely examine spiritual issues that grew in importance as the inevitability of his death approached. As for the reader, those discussions will take on greater meaning once placed in the context of the foregoing.



New York Gypsies

Both of Jeffrey's parents were European Gypsies, his father being part Chinese and part Romanian. He described his father to me as being over six feet tall, gold teeth and completely tattooed. He also described him as being a career criminal that always carried a knife.

His mother was a prostitute, and he made no bones about telling it. But, at the same time, she had a role of leadership within the Gypsy community, which was located in the lower east side of Manhattan, next to Chinatown.

He described his mother in completely different terms than his father, and said nothing that reflected the actual job of being a prostitute. She had become the center of Gypsy life in that enclave and a person to whom the women and men respected as a leader and a sponsor of progressive efforts for their community.

I once asked Jeffrey to give me an example of the ways in which she would raise money for the community. He described a routine they performed when he was about eight-years-old. His mother would instigate a decision by arbitration using the life and/or death of a particular chicken.

"For example," Jeffrey explained "a woman came to my mother saying that her husband had died and left her with several million dollars. She was concerned about spending the money since she suspected that it was the product of ill-gotten gains.

"A chicken was placed on a table in front of them and my mother would proceed to present the concern to the chicken. Once the women left the room, I would quietly

enter the room and hold the neck of the chicken's jugular vein until it passed out.

"My mother would then re-enter, point towards the apparently dead chicken and draw the conclusion that God's will is that she should turn those millions over to the community for my mother to dispense.

"As soon as my mother would take the woman out of the room, I would rush back in and revive the chicken before it would actually die."

Such scams as this have characterized Gypsies, who are said to have originated in Eastern Europe causing them to be somewhat disrespected as a people. They were often segmented from certain activities in society. Either people thought they were unclean or else they arbitrarily were kept from doing certain jobs, as has been the case of Diaspora (exiled) Jews.

Jeffrey continued, "So as things became more difficult, many Gypsies tended to become cynical and blackened, like an underworld type of mentality. And when you have an underworld community you've got to deal with a thing called the 'black market'."

Jeffrey only recently told me this story. It was nearing the end of his life and he was reflecting on some of the things that truly concerned us about why he characterized himself as a sociopath – by his own definition of the term. He was starting to have reflections about those issues; about his childhood and how that could have easily been a part of what he was today.

"I didn't get along well with the teachers, and this one teacher in particular. One day my buddy at a nearby desk was making some kind of a commotion and the teacher grabbed an orange and threw it. While it missed my friend it hit me smack on the side of my head. Well, I just lost it! I rushed the teacher, pulled out a switchblade and stabbed him about thirty times."

I asked him about the teacher, "Did he survive?" Jeffrey answered:

"Yes, fortunately he did or else it would have been worse. But the net result was that I was sent to a juvenile detention center, where I quickly became a heroin addict.

"I stayed there for some five years. By the age of 15, I had developed some interesting skills. I learned how to craft things with my hands and developed good eye-hand coordination and dexterity. I started to become very adept at working with sculpting, painting and drawing.

"In reform school, I wasn't being asked to make license plates. Instead, I was treated as a child so they put molding plaster in my hands. By the age of 18, I was making professional prosthetics for doctors, artificial forms for ears and noses. Thus, the institution actually gave me an opportunity to reclaim my life by working with my hands.

"The parole review board and the institution's leadership saw that I had talent, released me and got me a job at a company designing toys and dolls. While there, I created a toy doll that won a prize and the company rewarded me with a big salary of thirty-five thousand a year. For an 18-year-old artist in the early sixties to be making thirty-five grand was quite the deal!"

Education in the Arts

At seventeen, Jeffrey decided that he should get a proper education so he rolled back the toy job into part-time and enrolled himself in the famous New York Academy of Arts.

"All of the teachers there were pretty famous people so I got to learn and rub shoulders with many of the great artists of the day. Subsequently, what looked like a dark turn in the road turned out to be a blessing. Instead of being a wild, alienated little child carrying a switchblade, I got some guidance and was able to develop my talents. The first talent to emerge was for sculpture.



"I created some really large sculptures at a place that I had rented on Green Street in New York. One day, this wealthy person from the Middle East came to see my work and was so impressed he bought all the pieces and gave me a \$135,000 check. In the mid-sixties this was a lot of money for a young artist.

"I went to the bank immediately, as I was a little suspicious of paper.

I wanted the whole thing in cash, so I got the \$135,000 put into a brown bag and left the bank.

David Lee Hubbard

"Just before I got out of the building, I overheard a heated discussion between two men who turned out to be partners that owned the building."



112 Greene Street, New York, New York the Paris Review 7/25/12

Jeffrey entered the conversation and discovered that the men were arguing about whether or not to sell the place.

"If you did sell, how much would you want?" he asked. They agreed on \$115,000 so I handed it over, in cash. While paying with cash wasn't acceptable in the moment, we shook hands on the purchase. And that is how I bought my first of three Manhattan buildings. "

Music Meets Manhattan Real Estate

Jeffrey spent the remainder of the cash on renovating the structure and converting it into loft apartments for artists. It was a community building for all the young creators to get together and it attracted people like Bob Dylan and Jimi Hendrix. Jeffrey had a story about Jimi.

"I had decided to get into the music business and wanted to use some of the space for a recording studio. For a 20-year-old, it's a daunting challenge to try to create an audio control room. A plan for a room is something expensive you buy, or you bring in an audio expert.



"So, being educated in the ways of the street, I snuck into Jimi's famous Electric Lady Land studio. I managed to find the building plans for the control room but, as I was sneaking out; I was nabbed by none other than Hendrix himself.

"I had to own up to it but I told him that it was to benefit my community project. So Hendrix gave me the plans and just asked me why I didn't ask for them in the first place?"

Hendrix spent the next six months helping Jeffrey build that control room, and consequently, Jeffrey launched a studio called Apple One on Green Street. That became the place where Jeffrey added a brand-new dimension - music - into the arts community, which had previously centered on sculptural and other visual arts.

Of course, Jeffrey wanted to record the music that he himself enjoyed – jazz. He wanted to make great recordings in that genre, and he spent a huge amount of time and money with recording engineers and some of the jazz greats at that time in the city. He wanted to be an integral part of the music that he admired, which also included some city folk artists like Dave Van Ronk, the so-called "Mayor of Bleeker Street." A young Bob Dylan was an emerging star in that scene.

In time, for commercial reasons, Jeffrey's studio switched from unprofitable jazz to hip-hop as its mainstay music. That's what people were listening to. That's what the community studio would give them.

During the 1960's, Greenwich Village was the dominant arts community in New York, so he tasted that cup to the fullest with the rich and varied experiences of music.

Legendary Reggae music artist Bob Marley became such a friend that every time he came to town, especially if he was recording in the studio, he would insist on staying with Jeffrey, to the extent that even if there wasn't a bed or sofa he would sleep on the floor. He did this several times just to be hanging out with Jeffrey.

The same thing was true of movie actress Daryl Hannah. Eventually they became lovers for a spell but he spoke little of her, or any of his seven wives for that matter. I've seen pictures of Jeffrey, clean-shaven and with a mop of hair. He was considered a very attractive guy in his younger years and a lot of fun to be with.

The fact that he could dance in Alvin Ailey's dance troupe in Harlem shows that he also had rhythm and knew how to move around on stage. It also showed again how he could work culturally with black people. At some point in the early sixties, the troupe decided that being solely black was a constraint. They decided to make it multi-cultural and multi-colored. They turned to Jeffrey, who may have actually been involved in renting the space and designing sets.

Jeffrey's art skills led to stage design work in New York, and this led to calls from the film industry in LA. He began commuting between the cities and broadening his arena of friends and contacts.

By age 23, Jeffrey had acquired a second and third building in the city. His accountant said that he could retire on the income.



Law Enforcement Calls

73:1.11 . . . Jesus did not look with approval upon the refusal to employ force to protect the majority of any given human group against the unfair and enslaving practices of unjust minorities who may be able to entrench themselves behind political, financial, or ecclesiastical power.

Shrewd, wicked, and designing men are not to be permitted to organize themselves for the exploitation and oppression of those who, because of their idealism, are not disposed to resort to force for self-protection or for the furtherance of their laudable life projects.

-- *The Urantia Book*

Jeffrey was set for life financially, but something dramatic happened. One day he got a phone call from a friend from childhood, a man named Benny. He had become a detective for the New York City police force, then joined the FBI.

Benny explained that this a particular gang has got it in for him and had threatened to kill him. He didn't feel that his own force was protecting his back, so he asked Jeffrey to accept being deputized. He put a gun and a badge on the table in front of Jeffrey, and that was the beginning of his life as a law officer, initially with the New York City Police Department. He said a couple of times that if his career criminal father knew about it, he would roll over in his grave.

Then disaster struck. After about six months of watching his back, somehow someone from the gang got to Benny and killed him. Jeffrey once again lost it like he had when ten years old, and went out after this gang. When he finished, he had killed every member of that gang that was involved in his friend's death.

No doubt impressed, the FBI awarded Jeffrey his own squad to head up and gave him the authority to plan and carry out his own missions.

He did face retribution from the gang, who apprehended him and threw him off the roof of a building. It broke virtually every bone in his body, Jeffrey said, but he survived by landing on piles of garbage. He was tough, and had become well known as a person who is prepared to go and do the rough and tumble stuff.

Consequently, he got the attention of the influential Rockefeller family. An interview with one of them led to an offer to join the CIA. This time, it would be more than just deputation; he went to a training center in Vermont where he learned martial arts and "gunplay." While there, he learned tactics to defend and attack in any situation and also learned an alpha mental technique called Silva Mind Control. He was the most proficient in his class of 50, and the only person who could do all of the exercises perfectly.

I found out only later in life that he was in fact so mentally gifted that he could have worked within the alien community, where the ability to communicate telepathically is essential.

Although he was not known to the arts and business world, as a secret CIA agent, he was periodically sent out to places across the world with his own squad. He saw himself as the "good guy", protecting the national interests of his country. He only answered to one person during this time -- a Colonel in the Pentagon.



The Darkest Arts

During this time, Jeffrey's various connections stimulated his interest in the dark side. He decided to go to the Vatican and apply to join the Jesuit Order. This required three years of an apprenticeship and the writing of a thesis. Once again, the Vatican had no idea that he was a secret agent.

There were projects at the Vatican that he wanted to pursue, such as the movement of a sealed 12th century door to see what was below the Vatican in the Catacombs. He and engineers worked for three months to lift the door with hydraulics and carefully slide it out.

He descended into the cobwebs and dust of ten centuries to discover a huge library full of books, of which he read several, but found little of immediate interest. There were also a large number of tall marble columns topped with glass containers holding various kinds of abnormal life, such as a miniature human with a pig's face and a baby with two heads.

Jeffrey described another room in the Vatican with walls, ceiling and floor made of exquisite Travertine marble that I jokingly referred to as the "room of insufficiency". Clergy in the know could bring an aggrieved woman seeking a sanctioned divorce.

A priest sitting at a small desk would open a book with illustrations of various sizes of erect penises, so that she could select one most like her husband's. If he was judged inadequate to satisfy her, it could be deemed as a ground for a divorce.

Finally, Jeffrey told the head Jesuit that his main ambition was to pursue black magic. He was advised that he should visit a man who had left the Vatican and moved to Moscow – the renowned philosopher Ivan Illich.

Jeffrey promptly flew to Moscow and spent a year with the imposing philosopher, living on caviar, opium and some mysterious witches' brews. He recalled doing many strange things during this year before returning to the Vatican.

When he returned and had penned his thesis to join the order, he first sought a Papal approval. The Pope's opinion of Jeffrey's thesis was that half the people would love it while the other half would hate it. Jeffrey laughed as he finished recounting the incident. He said, "Lots of people have claimed to have been thrown out of the Church. I, on the other hand, was excommunicated in writing for handing in that thesis."

But a very strange thing happened when Jeffrey returned to New York. He began to bleed uncontrollably from his orifices, even his eyes. He had developed the mysterious condition called stigmata. His doctors were clueless as to how to treat it and he turned to his filmmaker friend, Godfrey Reggio, who appeared to have some knowledge of the condition.

Reggio took him to the Dalai Lama's trainer, who tried to help but failed. Then Godfrey recommended an experienced woman who might help. He drove Jeffrey to a mesa south of Los Angeles and dropped him off by the side of the road.

"For two hours I paced nervously but as the sun began to set, along the road came a motorcycle. As it approached, I could see that an Amazon of a woman was riding it. She turned out to be a gay, Olympic javelin thrower, and an altogether fascinating personality.

"I got onto the back of the bike and we headed up a mountain road. Arriving at the summit we worked together to prepare the campsite for the night.

Finally, we gathered seven large stones, placing them in a circle with firewood in the center and started a small fire.

"As we sat together, I described my problem to her and how I had likely brought this evil spirit into myself through a series of spells that I had cast with Yvan Illich. Now, I was suffering this incessant bleeding.

"The woman described a mental attitude that had worked for her in the past. With this attitude, she kind of rebuffed the spirit instead of acting fearfully, which is what the dark demon wanted. She would shun it and act as if it was of no consequence in her life.

"So I followed that method for the better part of a year when suddenly, one day, it was gone. The dark spirit apparently abandoned me for my lack of interest."

After taking so many odd chemicals during the period that he was doing the spells and potions, Jeffrey had heard about an enlightenment potion that was specially made by the Shaman priests at Machu Picchu in Peru. Therefore, he made a pilgrimage to that particular mountain and found the priests.

"While I made it known that I wanted to participate in the ritual," Jeffrey told me, "There was surely a barrier with their limited knowledge of English not to mention my understanding of the ritual. At one point I just pointed at the potion they were working on and they let me have it.

"The next morning I found myself in a cage from which I couldn't escape. I was also completely deaf . . . I mean stone deaf!

"Naturally I was panicking and I panicked the entire day, but the camp was empty and there was no one there to open the cage.

"Finally, night fell and I went to sleep on the second night, still deaf, only to wake up in the morning completely blind as well. After an entire day of yelling and calling for help, I realized it was fruitless, and that night I fell asleep again, exhausted.

"But then, on the third morning, I awoke to find that the gate of my cage was wide open. My sight and hearing had returned.

"I decided, understandably, to abandon my pursuit with the Shamans and I planned to quickly get off the mountain. Nevertheless, as I descended, I was enthralled with the nature, the trees, the bugs, the animals; every single thing vibrated with life! Every blade of grass felt exceptional. Colors glowed like neon and sounds were vibrant as if I stood in the center of a symphony orchestra. It was one of the most exhilarating experiences of my life.

"Rediscovering the sounds and sights of the world was a real reminder of how valuable those things are, especially to an artist."



Jeffrey received this tattoo after 18 months at Assassins Camp, "People die there!"

Art Skills, CIA Kills

As I got to know Jeffrey, I recognized that his skills and aptitude for CIA work were the same traits that made him a successful artist and businessman.

Jeffrey did not seem to tolerate idiocy very well, so if you are incompetent or if you don't do your job, you're off the squad.

He loved being a CIA team leader because he felt that he had the greatest insight into strategic situations and the most experience. This was the case from the very beginning, from his very first mission.

That was really his self-appointed mission to avenge Benny, and it was a great audition for law enforcement. He established himself as someone who knew how to do it, and was prepared to go out bravely and do it himself. He was not necessarily a spiritual person, despite his explorations. That's probably why he didn't embrace *The Urantia Book* more enthusiastically when I would bring up references to the book.

While most readers seem to embrace God as a loving divine Parent, Jeffrey thought of God as impersonal energy. Although a powerful creator with many intricate plans that produced a well-organized Master Universe, Jeffery just couldn't perceive unconditional love as an expression of God.

It can be difficult to understand if you can't put some false assumptions aside. There was definitely a good vs. bad relationship between Jeffrey and me. But on the whole, what we were able to share was worthwhile enough for us to have regular visits when he retired to Florida.

After perhaps two years of getting together while sharing stories, one day he said, "There's something I want to show you."



He took me into his bedroom where he had a floor to ceiling bookcase from one edge of the room to the other. He walked to the center, pushed on one of the books, then suddenly the entire center of the wall opened up like a floor-to-ceiling door.

He directed me to go inside and there I beheld the sight of what I would consider an armory, a full collection of weapons for every occasion, from shoulder mounted rocket launchers and machine guns to hand weapons and knives.

After about a minute of my admiring all of these weapons he had proudly displayed on the walls, my eyes finally met with Jeffrey's. He was standing behind me the entire time. He looked at me straight in the eyes and said, "One day I'm going to save your life."

That became the real beginning of our more sincere discussions. At this point, he trusted me enough to share the parts of his life that he wouldn't share with other people.

As I got to see him socialize, I recognized that he portrayed himself differently to different people. He was always an artist and a showman at heart so he tailored his presentation to his audience. That was his "style" from the person delivering pizza to the girl he was trying to woo into his bed.

He told me about an episode during a road trip from Miami to New York. He was driving one of his collector cars, a Daimler from the 1930's that was previously owned by Adolf Hitler. It was a convertible and he was driving top-down, windows up through Georgia when he noticed that a cop was tailing him.

Finally, the officer pulled him over. After a complete tour of the vehicle, he had Jeffrey roll down his window and said, "You know I've been admiring this car for the last 25 miles and I know that the person driving it must be a really interesting guy." So, he invited Jeffrey to his home.

It turned out that he was not only the Chief of Police in that area but also the Grand Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan. Jeffrey decided to accept an offer to stay in a little cabin by the side of the lake, spending some time talking and fishing.

At one point Jeffrey asked him about the fact that the KKK is prejudiced against black people, so he queried, "I've noticed that you've got lots of black cops working for you. Unlike the reputation of the Klan, it seems that you're not very prejudiced against black people judging by your hiring practices."

The Grand Wizard replied: "I like my dogs just fine, but I'd never let them in my house."

He spelled it out in one short sentence. They recognize the black man as an element in society, but not someone that they would ever want to personally identify with or befriend.

Once, Jeffrey and I were racing around town in his bulletproof Mercedes SUV, and he starts telling me that he has a great admiration for the intelligence of Lucifer. I felt like jumping out of the window because it was a stark surprise. I asked how he could find that compatible with the reality presented by *The Urantia Book*, which we had been discussing.

As Jeffrey elaborated on these views, there were a million things running through my mind. I asked him if he had shared these views with others. "My entire office at the Pentagon knows everything and, in fact, this car and my whole house are bugged." At the Pentagon, Jeffrey maintained an office and a staff of three. From there, they fielded his requests and kept track of paperwork.



Taking Care of Business

During this time, Jeffrey incorporated an international accounting firm. He found it necessary to set one up once his artwork began to sell internationally. He was having problems dealing with different currencies and needed a company that could handle those types of financial transactions. Jeffrey also established a company for an improved medical catheter he had invented. He had required an endoscopic examination and surgery due to an enlarged prostate.

The “Laser TURP” procedure employs a catheter with a camera and laser at the business end. The catheter needs to have a sufficient stiffness for the rubber tube itself to be forced ahead within the given cavity. That thickness of rubber tubing makes it an uncomfortable experience for the patient.

Jeffrey looked at this with an engineering mind. He brought in people and he ended up being the inventor of an improved catheter that causes far less tissue trauma. It employs a thin carbon fiber inside a very lightweight latex tube. The strength and rigidity of the carbon nanotube made it possible to advance a new and more smoothly contoured camera/laser head for an easier insertion.

From his early work in prosthetics and from the experiences of his own broken bones and hospital stays, he was very familiar with the ins and outs of traditional surgery and the new endoscopic surgery that was developing at the time.

Jeffrey decided to invest a million dollars into developing a prototype for sale to a pharmaceutical company. Between his music, his art and his businesses, he had little time for a complication, which then ensued.

The Miami Herald Sunday Magazine

TROPIC

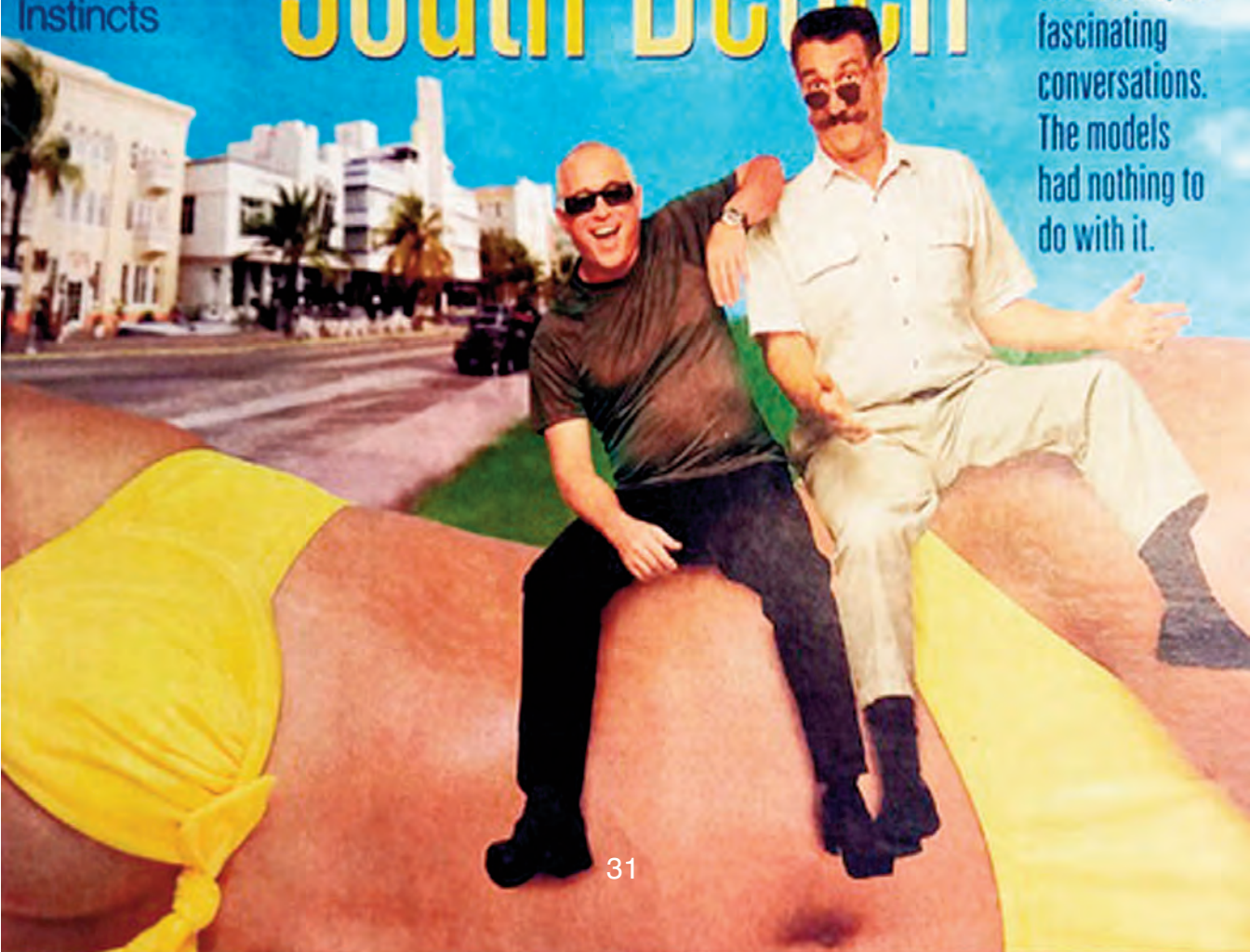
April 19, 1998

Dave Barry's
Saddam
Solution

Tara
Solomon's
Basic
Instincts

Why I'm Moving to South Beach

In which a visitor
is irreversibly
seduced by our
sun, our culture,
our cuisine, our
fascinating
conversations.
The models
had nothing to
do with it.



Men in Black

One of the missions Jeffrey went on 32 years ago had become an issue. Apparently, some overly enthusiastic government official had decided to indict Jeffrey for a murder.

Two men, all dressed in black, showed up at his door. Being retired and in a much more fragile state, both mentally and physically, the once fearless 007 began to panic and called on his superior at the Pentagon.

The Colonel immediately investigated the situation and was able to advise Jeffrey exactly what he needed to do to make it go away. The matter was promptly dropped.



A Solo Artist and Musician



Jeffrey was a solo artist. I tried playing music with him but found he was difficult to accompany, even though I had backed up many musicians and singers throughout my life.

David Lee Hubbard

It turned out to be equally difficult to create art with him. In fact, he didn't allow people to see him work, maybe for professional reasons. He probably didn't want people copying his techniques, something that I would never consider anyway.

Some of the galleries that would order directly from him were in Europe. I believe he maintained a home in Copenhagen since there was an ongoing demand for his art in both Europe and the Middle East. He was definitely more widely known as an artist in other countries than in America.



This nude of Jeffrey's wife is a cherished piece in my personal art collection

Our Twisted Paths Cross

In 2002 at a conference in Florida, Urantia Book readers gathered to discuss the book, sharing music and good times amongst the local readers. I was on the musical performance bill along with several other musicians and a new reader named Jeffrey Lew.

After the conference, some of us made our way to a local gas station. As I began filling my tank, a sudden wisp of wind blew my partially open driver's door. As I turned my eyes, my door stopped at a point where the rear view mirror reflected a cameo of someone photographing me with a camera.

Instead of turning around to confront him, I decided to continue filling my tank and watch surreptitiously out of the corner of my eye. Once he had gone to pay for his gas, I walked over to examine his car. It was a Ford Marauder that would have only been issued to either FBI or CIA. As a Canadian, I thought that means he must be in the CIA, so I decided, then and there, that I was going to get to know this individual.

For whatever reason, Jeffrey loved to feed me. and it was always a matter of him enjoying putting some kind of food in my mouth, whether it was racing around town for dim sum or with one of his own culinary creations, which became his passion in his later years. He enjoyed hosting his friends every Sunday afternoon.

After disclosing his CIA service by dramatically presenting his arsenal, Jeffrey felt free to describe his education in the CIA and his personal defense moves, which I prompted out of him. He began telling me some of these stories about CIA training. For instance, at one point in training, he was being taught how to handle a larger attacker. Jeffrey was about 5'10" tall but a taller, very muscular individual was rushing him.

Out of his pocket, he quickly pulled a small canister that he described as being highly illegal, and sprayed the attacker in the face. The guy immediately dropped to the ground. Apparently, it removes the oxygen out of the air and the person immediately passes out.

Jeffrey was always pursuing a slightly different path from his peers, and apparently, from the very day that he was brought into the force, he was allowed a lot of latitude. The CIA recognized that he was a real talent at dynamic problem solving; he wasn't just a person following orders. He was creative (like an artist) and that meant that he could think on his feet.

He sometimes took very unorthodox directions and wasn't shy to take what he thought was the best path forward for the team under his command to achieve the mission. Even in his later years, he helped train the Miami police by creating strategic simulations and then teaching the officers the best approaches for a successful outcome.

One day, we were having a meal with some friends, and from under a chair, he pulls out a silver gun with a very long barrel. It must have been at least a foot long, and he explained the history behind that particular gun that was custom-made for him. It could pierce armor, and he described the situation that led to him carrying it.

“On a Florida stakeout for the DEA, I was watching the door of a club, and somehow the fellow slipped out and started to drive down to the Miami dock. My partner and I tailed the perps while calling for backup. But when we got to the dock we could only stay at a discrete distance, helplessly, while the bad guys loaded up the boat with cases of something.

"In frustration, since the backup hadn't showed up I decided that I would try and stop the boat. I pulled out my service revolver and fired. I hit the motor but the bullet ricocheted off the metal engine cover causing no damage.

"As the boat pulled away, in frustration, Jeffrey threw his gun down on the ground and said, "I need a better gun than this." Fortunately, a helicopter and two police boats swooped in to make the arrest.

"So, my guy at the Pentagon made this foot-long gun that fires armor piercing shells that explode on impact. These shells could take down an airplane!"

Aside from being trained on using his 45 Magnum, the bulk of his weapons were stored at a local gun range. He didn't like going there with me because the air is habitually full of lead. Consequently, I had to develop my aim shooting BBs at a target in his studio.

During target practice one day, I asked Jeffrey why he didn't carry a gun in a holster like the other detectives?

"My teacher in Tibet told me that it's always the first and the fastest that wins. Count to three," he said.

As I started I didn't realize that he had surreptitiously rotated his body so that I couldn't see his right hand and arm movement. By the time I had made it to three, he had reached into the second drawer of his desk and pulled out a stiletto. In a flash he had it up against my throat, pushing it about as hard as you could without piercing my skin. He literally proved his point.

When Jeffrey retired, he still had access to all of his old files and he would regularly receive calls from his office at the Pentagon about cold files that he could provide his unique insight on.

And even though he was in retirement he could still say yes to assignments in an official capacity with one of the US federal agencies. Unfortunately, one sunny Florida afternoon Jeffrey answered the call to duty that ended his role to serve and protect.

"A disgruntled customer outed a pot grow-house in my area so I agreed to officiate and document the bust. I was dressed in full SWAT gear with a "bulletproof" vest pacing the living room floor while filling in a clipboard full of details. Six eyes followed my every step as the three alleged perpetrators sat handcuffed on a long couch.

"Focusing on my writing, I failed to notice that one of the perps had slipped his arm behind his back and down into the cushion. With just enough time to pivot to face him, he pulled a gun and unloaded a clip of nine bullets. The Kevlar vest I was wearing handled seven of the shots, but one bullet deflected off the top of the vest, creating lead and Kevlar shrapnel that damaged my heart and detached both of my retinas.

"Another shot deflected off the bottom of the vest and entered my body between my stomach and upper intestines. It became lodged there but the doctors said it was inoperable. That piece of bullet was left in my body. I promptly developed Septicemia and slipped into a coma. I remained that way for about a month while military doctors performed operations on my heart, spleen and to reattach my retinas."

Of course, they brought in the best experts in the world since, after fifty years in the CIA, he was a highly valued member of US federal law enforcement.

Jeffrey survived the injury but he was not the same person after that event. He now began to accept his vulnerability, his frailty now that 40 lbs. of muscle was gone from his body. He began tying up loose ends, such as his will, about taking care of his kids and to arrange managerial replacements for his seven companies in the event of his demise. He began doing the things that a person does when they think that the end is nigh.

His doctor informed him that he needed serious heart surgery, either six bypasses or nine stints. Consequently, he accepted that his heart was pretty well finished but that he was going to do everything "natural" that could be done, instead of going under the knife again.

"Many federal agents commit suicide if they've been through the type of things that I've been through. The psychiatrist that had to sign off on my discharge from the CIA recommended that I take on a completely new occupation or a hobby that would engage my interest during the transition to civilian life.

"Since I did have a background in music but had never performed music on stage, I decided to get an agent in New York and that's precisely what I did. I made an appointment with an agent, showed up at his office with my guitar and silver ukulele and I sang and played for him.

"After a couple of weeks, my agent started to send me out on gigs. Sometimes they were pretty tough jobs in some of the most dangerous areas of New York City and

for mostly black audiences. Somehow I managed to win them over with my knowledge of Gospel spirituals and African American folk music.

"I was happily homebound there; happy to have a nice pool out back, a wife to make love with and a group of friends that would visit on Sundays. I began taking natural supplements to stay as healthy as I could and enjoy my last years in a house I purchased in Hollywood Beach. I purposefully picked his small Hollywood Beach house by the railroad tracks after having owned some extremely glamorous places in the past."

It raised questions in my mind as to why he would pick a dead end and so close to the railroad tracks.

"First, I didn't want cars driving by, and secondly, the railroad tracks in South Florida are built up twenty feet higher than the surrounding land in order for them not to be flooded during a hurricane.

"I found a house that satisfied my criteria but was listed as a bank short sale so I went to the bank holding the mortgage on the property and asks to be directed to the person handling the short sales.

"I sat down in front of her and told her that I'm interested in this particular home by the tracks. She looks it up and confirms that the house is being short sold.

"I quietly took out a pre-written check folded in half in my breast pocket and slipped it slyly across the desk, almost in slow motion in order to gauge her response.

"Watching her eyes carefully I decided to move it halfway across the table at which point she, ever so slowly, slid her hands across the table, quietly picks up the check, searches the amount and slides it into her blouse pocket. She then reached over to her drawer, took out the keys for the house and handed them to me."

From this cozy new home, Jeffrey began playing music less and began creating a unique new kind of mixed media art, combining photography and painting. I've always been highly influenced by the visual arts in terms of presentation, especially for stage. But in my first experience of walking into Jeffrey's new art studio for the first time; it was like entering the stage of a great film production.

"Descriptive words of things beautiful cannot thrill like the sight thereof."

--The Urantia Book

I stood in front of one particular large piece of art that just completely blew my mind, and it mystified me how it was produced. It seems we live in a time in which our modern artwork is being mostly presented on television, and not that many people are going out into the galleries and experiencing this visual still art.

So, what was the appeal of his photographic-based, mixed media art? I think, like Paul McCartney said, you can "take a sad song and make it better."

I would categorize his artwork as mixed medium since he uses metallic paints on photographs. In fact, the painting he gave me as a gift is on the front cover of this book. His nude wife posing for the photo is covered in paint, almost like the actress in the James Bond film, "Goldfinger."

He decided to modify his own photography by painting the parts that didn't work out so well and disguising them or altering them in such a fashion that they would work towards the main subject as opposed to being a distraction of the main subject. Jeffrey summed up his process by saying:

"I would go out on a shooting expedition with maybe three rolls of film, shoot off those rolls, drop the film off to the lab, and tell them to make a single 30"x40" print of each shot on the rolls, regardless of the image quality."

Beginning with a stock of maybe 100 prints, he would go through each one and modify it if he felt it had good potential for enhancement into a piece of art. He would combine his photography skill with his painting talent to create a new vision of what he was trying to get across.



Jeffrey's point & shoot daily carry

My Backstory

My grandfather and grand-mother were Ukrainian Jews who fled from the Bolshevik Revolution in 1917 and made it to London where my mother was born. My father was a university student when WWII began so he was mustered into the Royal Air Force and trained as a pilot, bomber and navigator of the Mosquito Bomber. It was at the London factory where my mother, a rivet inspector for the all-wood Mosquito, first met a dashing, young flyboy.

My parents married after the war, remaining in the British Occupied Zone as a member of the occupying force. He was given the honor of flying the Nuremberg trial records back to Churchill for whom he developed a great admiration.

In 1950, my parents moved to Montreal to rejoin the rest of the surviving family. Of my mother's ninety relatives that were living in Europe before the war, eighty-six died in the ovens of Auschwitz and Treblinka.

Two of my aunts relatives were hidden in Warsaw attics and survived the war only to be shot by the Polish people when they emerged.



Once my family was financially stable, my father returned to university and, after ten years of night school, received a degree in Psychology. His first job was at the Allan Memorial Institute of McGill University, where he worked under Dr. Green. Unfortunately, after three years working there, he suffered a breakdown but, instead of taking a sabbatical, he got a job at the Montreal Gazette in the news composing room.

When I would ask my mother for details as to why he would abandon his profession and get a job as a tradesman she would only shrug and say, "Goyishe Kop" (Yiddish for Gentile head). It was only after my parents died that I discovered what had caused his breakdown and abandonment of his chosen profession. Unbeknownst to my father, he had been working on MK Ultra (trauma-based programming) and that Dr. Green was actually Dr. Joseph Mengele.



Growing up in Montreal was nothing like the east side of Chinatown. I was fast out of the gate in the sense of what

I wanted to achieve at a very young age. I held three records in speed swimming by the age of ten. By the age of 12, I had picked up the guitar and started recording my own compositions on a little home tape recorder.

My first break came in the U.S. at the age of 13, performing three songs on New York's "Dance Date" TV show. My dutiful dad drove our band into the States for a morning dry run in the studio.

On completion of my third song, the director took my father aside for a man-to-man talk. He suggested that my dad take the band for lunch and have me work on a new lyric for our final offering. Apparently, the selection "Louie, Louie" would not meet "community standards."

My father deftly countered with the artists' "song stylist" card only to fall on deaf ears. Being a freshly minted Bar Mitzvah boy, when I sang the lyric "I felt my bone lie in her hair," I hadn't the slightest idea what it meant.

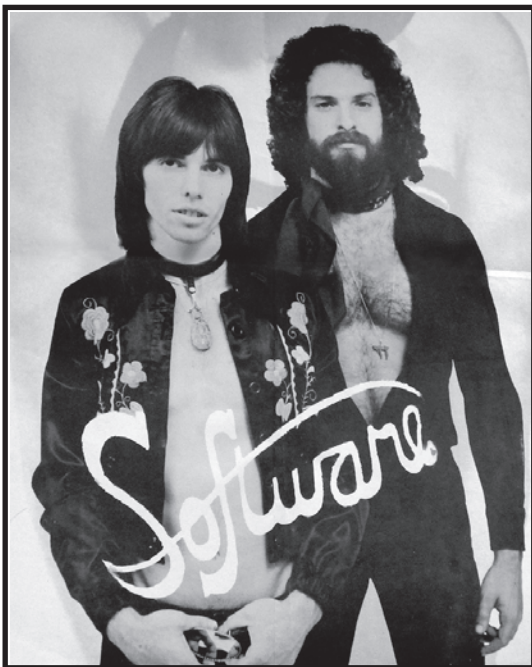
By 17, I had fifty songs published by Chappel Music worldwide. I was entering the third year of engineering at McGill University in Montreal and was a member of the Canadian championship water polo team when I was offered a recording contract on the strength of my latest studio recording. I had to make a decision.



At this point, not being very happy with my grade in engineering mathematics and not pursuing the profession that I really wanted, which was to be an architect, I allowed my heart to rule and became a recording artist. I moved my band, named "Software," to Gainesville, Florida where we rocked the South from 1968-77.



In 1977, having an early practical education in the recording arts secured at legendary Andre Perry's recording studio, I returned to Toronto, Canada to sign a record deal with ArPro Records as a recording artist and record producer/engineer. They wanted me to combine my Pop-Rock feels with Jazz solos to produce and engineer Disco records for their label.



I was sharing a house with Morrie Kay, a famous jazz pianist from the New York beatnik scene of the 1950's. Who could have forecast that the Disco dance genre of music would soon become universally reviled and would spawn the Punk revolution in music?

My first wife, Shelley Hubbard, convinced me to abandon the music business and to pursue a joint artistic project. She was a gifted fine artist but also had ambitions as a model so we decided to rent a location in Toronto we named The Shooting Gallery. We wanted to combine an art gallery with a glamor photography studio.

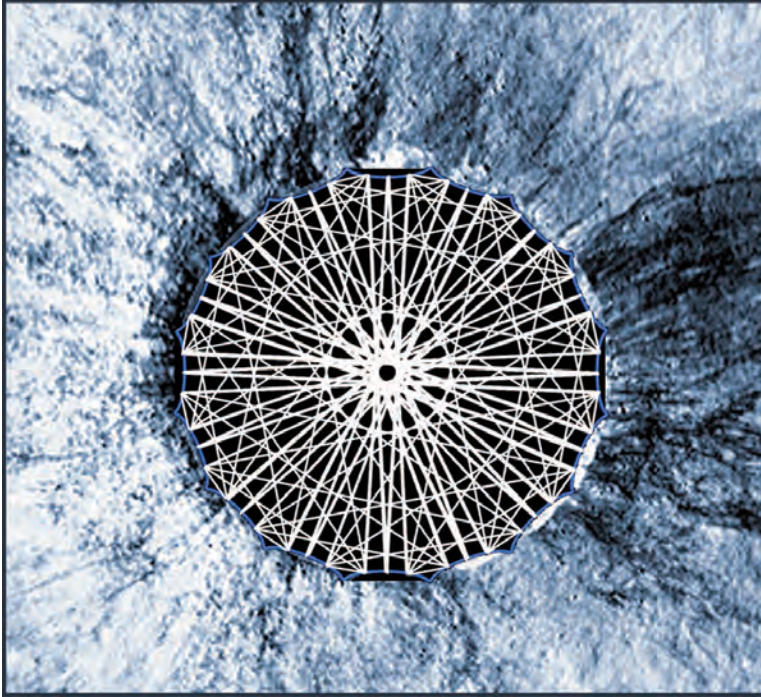
Two writers saw Shelley dancing at a club, interviewed her and came up with the screenplay for the movie, "Flashdance". Her instant fame launched her in Los Angeles



and I became a successful entertainment/glamour photographer.

Throughout the 1980's' my studio in downtown Toronto served as a second function and that was to host a weekly Urantia Book study group. The book's twenty one hundred pages of revelatory information regularly drew readers from every walk of life and gave me an opportunity to be exposed to a wide variety of viewpoints beyond the art realm where I lived and breathed.

Refocusing on Inventive Engineering Design



Depicted is a hexadecagonal **Hubbard Catenary Web** incorporating all three variations called the "Asteroid Buster".

At this point, it was the beginning of my life as an engineering designer, turning my love of engineering into creative channels.

The Hubbard Seawater Separator

My first engineering venture was a joint project with Dr. Wong, ex-head of the Chinese Membrane Institute who defected to Canada during the 1989 Tiananmen Square protests and massacre. His "Solar Distillation Polymer Membrane" made it possible for me to design a seawater distillation system using solar and tidal pressure as the sole energy requirements. The byproduct of the removal of potable fresh water was a seawater concentrate that could be utilized on farms as a natural pesticide and herbicide.

The Hubbard ParaSWEEP



I took a job with a quantum medical company designing their literature and electro-acupuncture charts. One of the medical devices for which I produced collateral material was the Kindling Retec based on "Bioresonance." The device had the ability to register all of the vibrational frequencies emitted by our body and to separate our cells' harmonic frequencies from the fixed and disharmonic frequencies emitted by pathogens and parasites.

Due to regulatory restrictions, the Retec's output treatment was very weak and took months to produce the desired results. As luck would have it, I was gifted a top-of-the-line Rife machine that I rewired to accept the Retec as a dynamic scanner compared to the traditional single frequency developed initially by Royal Rife back in the 1930's.

In 1999, under the supervision of Dr. Eric Rentz in Hollywood Florida, I successfully "CURED" an AIDs patient of the diseases that were killing him, Hepatitis B&C. After setting up my ParaSWEEP prototype in the clinic, Mary, my assistant and I headed back to our hotel room. On the way I queried her about some Rife frequencies that I did not recognize but had been added to our treatment protocol.



"My friend in Denver suggested them" she replied.

It may not have been apparent to Mary but I was experiencing a mental explosion.

"In fact, I have a few questions for her. Let's give her a call when we get to the hotel room".

On arrival, she quickly scribbled the questions onto a note pad and dialed her up.

"Hi Joy Lynne, it's Mary. I have eight questions to ask you concerning the work I am doing here in Hollywood Beach, Florida. I'll be asking you a verbal question followed by a silent one.

There we sat on the bed with an old-style phone receiver sandwiched between our ears as we listened to Joy Lynne answer the first seven questioned, even the silent ones, with incredible clarity and precision.

The final question, a silent one, was:

"What about David Lee Hubbard? Is he the right person for this important project?"

The first words out of Joy Lynne's mouth were:

"Young David would be more ideal if he could overcome three handicaps. Firstly, he tends to drop the ball too easily".

Mary and I turned to each other with our mouths agape as she continued:

"He failed to pursue the building of a prototype desalinization plant and then lost contact with Dr. Wong, the inventor of the polymer membrane. When Young David gave up on commercializing his skin care line and dropped the entire project, it was the ionic silver machine that was the bigger breakthrough."

What followed was a five-minute disconcerting dissertation of the times I had dropped the ball by moving on to my next project.

"Young David tends to be too open about elements of his work that were taken advantaged of by less creative businessmen. He presented the SeaSpa product line to a



distributer in Pompano Beach without a proper agreement protecting his intellectual properties and the company proceeded to appropriate his formulations and his company name - SeaSpa."

Again, what followed was another five minutes of similar indiscretions that dated back to around when I began reading *The Urantia Book* in 1977. A third character flaw was then elaborated on before the conversation ended.

Recently, I reached out to the Nonbreathers concerning an issue I had been tormenting over since 2006 when I was given a mental tour of the interior of a spherical structure. At that time, I was in the process of repurposing that advanced vision into the "Orbital Habitat", a proposed spacecraft capable of transporting a population to another planet.

The means of propulsion were not elucidated during any of my design sessions so I turned to my friends in the Moon. Their response was simply

"It is not your expertise".

I wondered why they didn't bother to tell me that over the last thirteen years. Wanting to clear the slate, I pressed further.

"By the way, I understand that you view me having three main character flaws in that I tend to give up and move on to another project too quickly and I'm too open with my original ideas. What was the third one?"

My non-breathing, grey friend responded,

"You can't remember it because you've overcome it".

The Hubbard Ionic Silver MagnaMixer



My girlfriend, being a “presenter” and media personality, heard about a doctor in Florida performing a radical eight-layer skin peel. On investigating the technique that the doctor employed to control infection that could lead to scarring, his nurse informed me that he was using colloidal silver as the therapeutic agent. An 8-layer skin peel is akin to a 3rd degree burn.

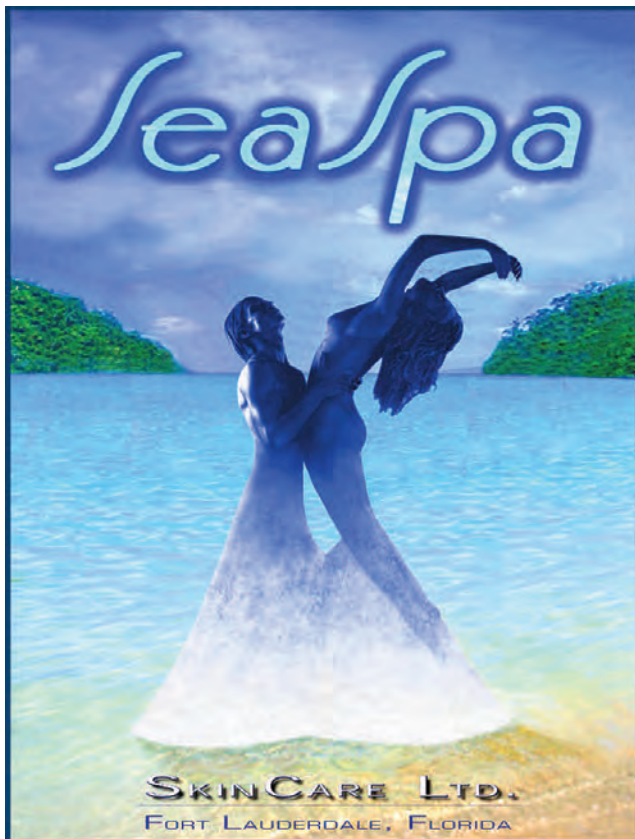
I ascertained that current techniques for the production of colloidal silver utilizing electrolysis had its drawbacks.

Firstly, because electrolysis cleaves Nano-sized chunks of silver into solution, when sunlight hits the surface of the metal, it causes the breaking of the hydrogen/oxygen bond leading to the formation of silver oxide. A dangerous side effect can occur when consumed orally, greenish colored silver oxide forms under the skin when exposed to sunlight.

Secondly, aside from the product’s vulnerability to direct sunlight and the inactivation of the antiseptic properties of silver ions, any manufacturing process employing electrolysis as a modus operandi is hampered by the buildup of oxides on the positive anode. After five years of development, I invented a production model that produced ionic silver that does not oxidize in sunlight. Additionally, the silver anode does not suffer from oxide buildup and constant cleaning.

In order to test my silver product on sensitive organic systems, I used radish seeds in a sprouting machine. The day that I succeeded in producing a pure ionic silver solution that was unaffected by sunlight, the radish sprouts dramatically changed in taste. The signature radish flavor had disappeared. Now the sprouts tasted like cabbage! This proved that the cellular proliferation of the astringent molecules was a natural defense against bacterial or fungal growth.

The advent of a viably commercial machine to produce ionic silver and ionic copper solutions made it possible to formulate an organic, food grade, skin/body care product line incorporating sensitive omega-3 oil with sea minerals.



The Hubbard Orbital Habitat



In 2006, while living in Florida, the Nonbreathers surprised me with a brief tour of the interior of a globe-shaped structure. I had no sense of perspective so it could have been the interior of a one-man spacecraft or the interior of the moon. Not having CAD expertise, I retained the memory by reliving the short tour and the accompanying question and answer portion.

The lockdown gave me the opportunity to construct four engineering models outlying the main structural elements and how such an orbital habitat could be assembled in orbit.

The Hubbard Catenary Web Building System



The "Sanctuary by the Sea" is the first residential/commercial structure designed around the Hubbard Catenary Web building system. Illustrated is a 5-plex or a 40-room hotel that is immune to all natural forces. All extremities are designed to retract automatically when force is applied.

In 2004, I was living in my father's manufactured home in Deerfield Beach, Florida, buildings that have notoriously weak roofs made with 2" x 3" dimensional softwood lumber. The roof's design and durability of materials was not sufficient to resist the updraft of a strong hurricane. Clearly, the roof was designed by engineers from the north who were only considering the weight of snow and rain rather than the pressure differentials that exist during a tornado or hurricane.

I was able to look into the construction of these manufactured homes and started to imagine ways in which the roof could be

held onto the ground. It couldn't just be held down at the corners, because when you have forces against a structure it is still taken up by the entire structure. All you've done is isolate the corners, and consequently the rest of the structure is going to have to take up the remainder of the force.

And so, you would actually create a premature breaking of a home in the same way, as you would have a premature breaking if you tried to hold onto a big boat by just one screw held into the side of the boat, which would put tremendous pressure on one area and never work.

I started to look at the ways in which you could design a brace for a house that would hold down pressure equally across the entire roof and consequently could be designed in a way in which they could be held down onto the ground.

I put together a system that could go onto my house in Deerfield Beach that would hold down the entire structure to the ground. As a hurricane approached in 2005, I tied down my house and took my new wife on a honeymoon to Boulder, Colorado. While I was there, I called up the Mayor of Deerfield Beach asking him if my community of 128 homes had been struck badly. He promised information and asked me to call back the next day. He then reported that most of the other homes were completely destroyed, and every other house was damaged. The only house that wasn't damaged was mine.

It turned out that the mayor was also an engineer and we ended up conspiring for a time on the design specifications of what became my patent application, for the Hubbard Catenary Web. The building system was the foundation of strength that the Nonbreathers used in the moon to fortify it from the frequent impacts of meteors.

At a certain point I wanted to test my theories and I approached Florida Atlantic University in Boca Raton. The Dean of Engineering

was extremely interested, but said that they weren't in a position to do the engineering work. They could perform all of the testing on my revolutionary building system since they had a large wind tunnel that could simulate the forces acting on a structure during a category 5 hurricane. Consequently, the Dean recommended I return to Canada to complete the engineering studies.

So in 2008, I went to McMaster University in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada where I approached two professors of engineering. Both of them wanted to jump onto the project so we decided to seek the advice of the Dean.

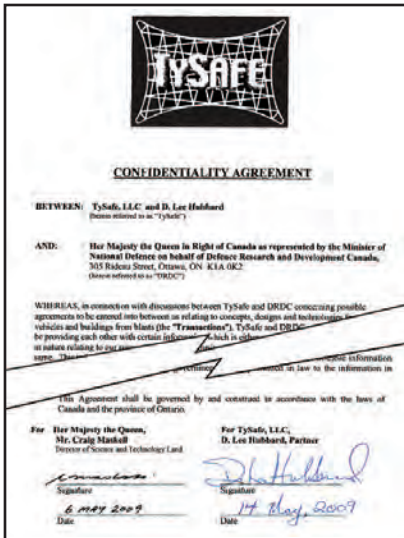
The Dean sat with us for about an hour, carefully scrutinizing my patent application and listening to each of the professors' proposals. On completion of our presentation he informed me that the University usually received project proposals from companies where their R&D department had developed something and they wanted the University to test it.

His estimate based on what the two professors wanted for a year and three quarters worth of their work would be \$180,000. He knew that I didn't have those financial resources so he suggested that I take the steel part of the framing system and give it to the research and development department at Arcelor Mittal Dofasco. This was not only the largest steel company in Canada, but also the whole world.

He said that, as far as the ballistic side, its ability to hold up to bombs and bullets would be in excess of what would be expected from a hurricane. Said the Dean:

"Don't go back to the United States. Let's keep this a Canadian project. Let me see if I can set you up with the military and have them evaluate your work."

He connected me with the head of R&D at the Canadian Department of Defense, and after six months of negotiation, he signed a contract on behalf of Queen Elizabeth and the British/Canadian militaries.



As it turned out, the ruling Queen or King of Britain is in charge of all levels of our Canadian military (unbeknownst to the average Canadian), so I was engaged in designs of new bomb proofing for both the Canadian and British militaries.

I had ascertained that our troops weren't getting a good night's sleep, and that it was a major reason why they were coming home with PTSD, post-traumatic stress disorder. It was my belief that if a soldier can't get a good night's sleep and

dream normally, living in fear and shell shock scrambles the brain's normal cognitive functioning. It was my assertion that engineering a safer sleeping structure would mitigate the problem. I designed a deployable structure that would stand up to bombs and bullets allowing the soldiers inside to have a good night's sleep.

My second generation Bombproof Barracks was engineered for use in the event of a nuclear war. I designed it to be deployed in a desert environment where it can be set up rapidly and pressurized with sand.

Those devices were predominantly used by our troops in Afghanistan. One of the devices I designed was to go underneath our personnel transporters because we were losing troops on the road from improvised explosive devices, IEDs. My device could be placed underneath the troop transports to counteract the bombs going off on the roads.

When the Canadian Defence Department has something the R&D department considers to be really valuable, they sign people to secrecy agreements. That is what occurred with my invention because, if the enemy forces knew how the device worked, they could produce a countermeasure that would undermine the effectiveness of the bombproofing device.

Consequently, when you've designed something that is valuable and important, it immediately goes into secrecy. To get any engineering drawings out of the military, as I had hoped to commercialize my invention, became impossible. My inventions were intended for people around the world and not only the people in Florida that were suffering from hurricanes. This would include the people in Oklahoma, who were having their homes pulled apart by tornadoes.

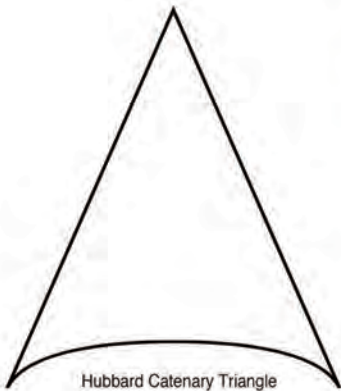
In the year 2018, I concluded that it was time for me to withdraw from designing military protection and to commercialize my work. I was also painfully aware of the insinuation of the Chinese military personnel into our college at Petawawa near Ottawa, and the locations in Canada where our government was training Chinese troops in winter warfare.

The sight of a Chinese soldier on Canadian soil astride a Bombardier Skidoo while holding a machine gun was more than I could stand. I told my only boss in the Canadian Defense Department, the Director of Intelligence, that it was time for me to move on.

I resigned when I got back from my assignment in Colombia, where I was transitioning the use of sand under pressure to expanding urea-foam. It happened that the Director of Intelligence, having been previously tasked with an evaluation of China's nuclear capabilities, decided to retire from the Canadian military at the same time as myself.

The Hubbard Catenary Web Building System

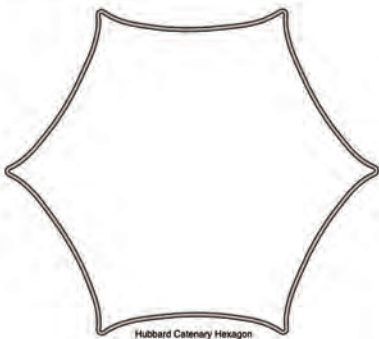
Hubbard Catenary Triangle - Hubbard Catenary Polygon



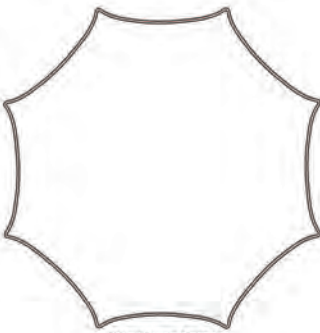
Hubbard Catenary Triangle



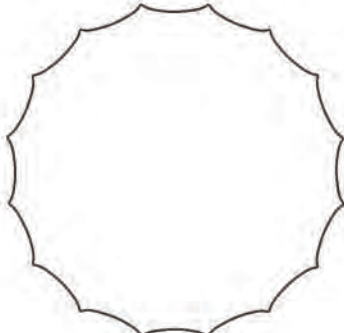
Hubbard Catenary Square



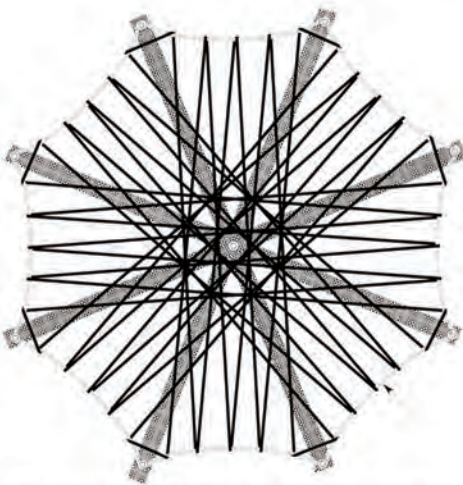
Hubbard Catenary Hexagon



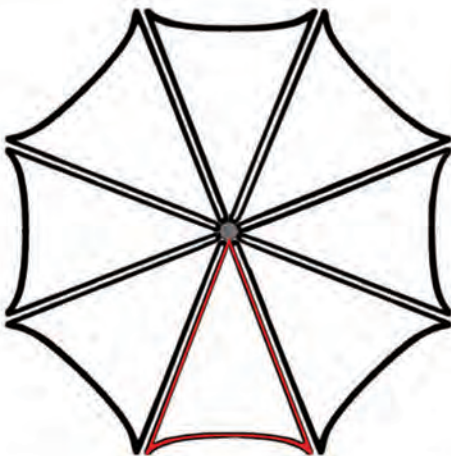
Hubbard Catenary Octagon



Hubbard Catenary Hexadecagon



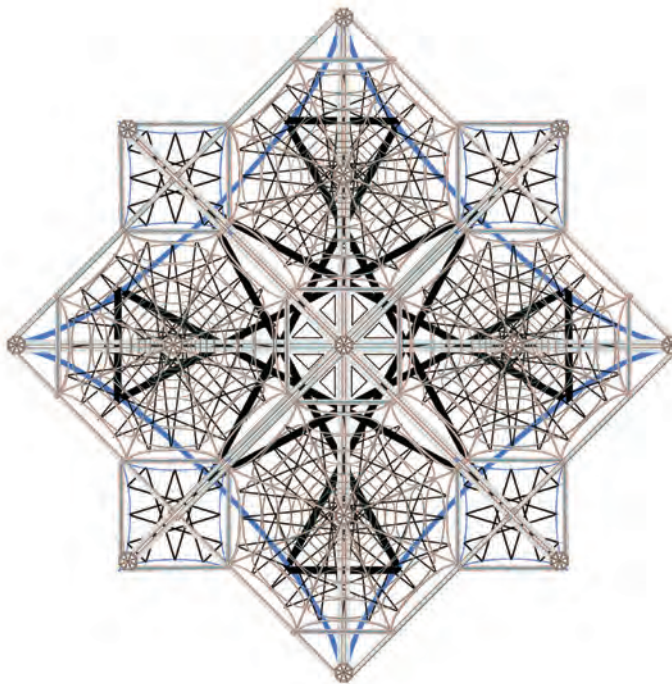
The Hubbard Catenary Compression Web



The Hubbard Catenary Resistance Web



Canadian/British Bomb-Proof Barracks



8 apartments, 8 balconies, 8 elevator floorplan incorporating
Hubbard Catenary Web compression and resistance webs

Discovering *The Urantia Book*

A friend of mine was playing percussion in the CTV orchestra headed by Steve Garrick, who was producing a show called "Stars on Ice" at the time. The ice-skating production went on to be one of Canada's most successful franchised TV show around the world, being number one in Saudi Arabia for many years.

That friend showed up at my door one Sunday and said, "The producer of our show has a four-track tape recorder that I'd like to borrow. I've always wanted to drive your sports car. Would you mind if we head up to Richmond Hill to pick it up and you let me drive." Naturally, I said yes and we headed out of Toronto on a one-hour drive north.



As soon as we hit the road, he threw *The Urantia Book* into my lap and said to me, "Run your fingers over the pages and open it. People have sometimes said that you will find what you are looking for that way." I dutifully followed his advice and opened the 2,100 page book to page 497 titled, "The Celestial Artisans."

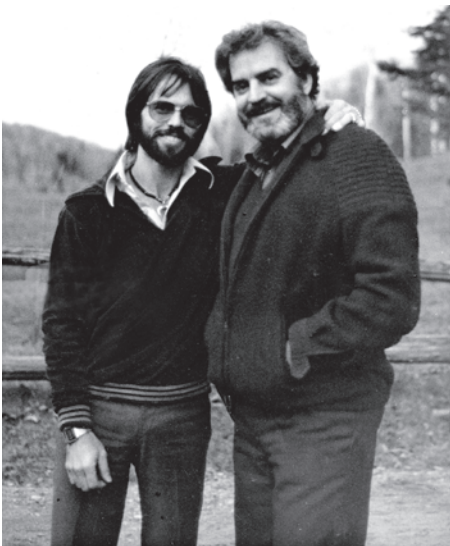
I managed to read a couple of pages but, being prone to motion sickness, had to stop. At that point, my friend said to me: "By the way, there is a study group taking place about that book. On arrival, my friend introduced me to Sandy "Steve" Garrick. It turned out that he was the record producer that, in 1963, refused to work with the Beatles and turned the job over to George Martin.

Steve walked me into his living room and there, sitting around on couches were our most illustrious Jazz recording artists. These were the Jazz soloists I most wanted to include on my records.

After scanning the room filled with what I would have considered to be Canada's greatest collection of musicians I could ever meet, I said to Sandy, "I have been reading this *Urantia Book* in the car on the way up here. What page are you on?" He responded: "We're on page 499, *The Celestial Musicians*." That was exactly where I had stopped reading in the car.

Hearing our Jazz greats each read a paragraph was an experience that I will never forget. If there was a section in *The Urantia Book* that would have sparked my interest, it was that section. I only found out in succeeding weeks that it was the only section on music, but I showed up every Sunday after that to be tutored by one of our greatest *Urantia Book* visionaries, sadly now deceased.

I met Steve's wife at the International *Urantia Book* Conference in Vancouver where I gave a speech on my book,



"Coming to Order - The New World Order and the Great White Brotherhood". I recounted to her the story that I've just described and she said to me, "I don't recall that ever happening but if it did, it was the only time." *The Urantia Book* completely changed my perspective from that point on about, not only music, but also art in general, and that I could look forward to my life in eternity with personalities called the "Celestial Artisans."

Pictured here with music legend, Andre Perry, during the recording of a Cat Stevens album at Le Studio in Morin Heights, Quebec, Canada.

THE CELESTIAL MUSICIANS

44:1.1 With the limited range of mortal hearing, you can hardly conceive of morontia melodies. There is even a material range of beautiful sound unrecognized by the human sense of hearing, not to mention the inconceivable scope of morontia and spirit harmony. Spirit melodies are not material sound waves but spirit pulsations received by the spirits of celestial personalities.

There is a vastness of range and a soul of expression, as well as a grandeur of execution, associated with the melody of the spheres, that are wholly beyond human comprehension. I have seen millions of enraptured beings held in sublime ecstasy while the melody of the realm rolled in upon the spirit energy of the celestial circuits. These marvelous melodies can be broadcast to the uttermost parts of a universe.

The celestial musicians are occupied with the production of celestial harmony by the manipulation of the following spirit forces:

1. Spiritual sound — spirit current interruptions.
2. Spiritual light — the control and intensification of the light of the morontia and spiritual realms.
3. Energy impingements — melody produced by the skillful management of the morontia and spirit energies.
4. Color symphonies — melody of morontia color tones; this ranks among the highest accomplishments of the celestial musicians.
5. Harmony of associated spirits — the very arrangement and association of different orders of morontia and spirit beings produce majestic melodies.
6. Melody of thought — the thinking of spiritual thoughts can be so perfected as to burst forth in the melodies of Havona.
7. The music of space — by proper attunement the melodies of other spheres can be picked up on the universe broadcast circuits.

44:1.10 There are over one hundred thousand different modes of sound, color, and energy manipulation, techniques analogous to the human employment of musical instruments. Your ensembles of dancing undoubtedly represent a crude and grotesque attempt of material creatures to approach the celestial harmony of being placement and personality arrangement. The other five forms of morontia melody are unrecognized by the sensory mechanism of material bodies.

44:1.11 Harmony, the music of the seven levels of melodious association, is the one universal code of spirit communication. Music, such as Urantia mortals understand, attains its highest expression in the schools of Jerusem, the system headquarters, where semi material beings are taught the harmonies of sound. Mortals do not react to the other forms of morontia melody and celestial harmony.

44:1.12 Appreciation of music on Urantia is both physical and spiritual; and your human musicians have done much to elevate musical taste from the barbarous monotony of your early ancestors to the higher levels of sound appreciation. The majority of Urantia mortals react to music so largely with the material muscles and so slightly with the mind and spirit; but there has been a steady improvement in musical appreciation for more than thirty-five thousand years.

44:1.13 Tuneful syncopation represents a transition from the musical monotony of primitive man to the expressionful harmony and meaningful melodies of your later-day musicians. These earlier types of rhythm stimulate the reaction of the music-loving sense without entailing the exertion of the higher intellectual powers of harmony appreciation and thus more generally appeal to immature or spiritually indolent individuals.

44:1.14 The best music of Urantia is just a fleeting echo of the magnificent strains heard by the celestial associates of your musicians, who left but snatches of these harmonies of morontia forces on record as the musical melodies of sound harmonics.

Spirit-morontia music not infrequently employs all seven modes of expression and reproduction, so that the human mind is tremendously handicapped in any attempt to reduce these melodies of the higher spheres to mere notes of musical sound. Such an effort would be something like endeavoring to reproduce the strains of a great orchestra by means of a single musical instrument.

44:1.15 While you have assembled some beautiful melodies on Urantia, you have not progressed musically nearly so far as many of your neighboring planets in Satania. If Adam and Eve had only survived, then would you have had music in reality; but the gift of harmony, so large in their natures, has been so diluted by strains of unmusical tendencies that only once in a thousand mortal lives is there any great appreciation of harmonics.

But be not discouraged; some day a real musician may appear on Urantia, and whole peoples will be enthralled by the magnificent strains of his melodies. One such human being could forever change the course of a whole nation, even the entire civilized world. It is literally true, "melody has power a whole world to transform." Forever, music will remain the universal language of men, angels, and spirits. Harmony is the speech of Havona.

--The Urantia Book

THE SEVEN ADJUTANT MIND-SPIRITS

It is the presence of the seven adjutant mind-spirits on the primitive worlds that conditions the course of organic evolution; that explains why evolution is purposeful and not accidental.

These adjutants represent that function of the mind ministry of the Infinite Spirit, which is extended to the lower orders of intelligent life through the operations of a local universe Mother Spirit. The adjutants are the children of the Universe Mother Spirit and constitute her personal ministry to the material minds of the realms. Wherever and whenever such mind is manifest, these spirits are variously functioning.

36:5.2 The seven adjutant mind-spirits are called by names which are the equivalents of the following designations: intuition, understanding, courage, knowledge, counsel, worship, and wisdom. These mind-spirits send forth their influence into all the inhabited worlds as a differential urge, each seeking receptivity capacity for manifestation quite apart from the degree to which its fellows may find reception and opportunity for function.

36:5.3 The central lodgements of the adjutant spirits on the Life Carrier headquarters world indicate to the Life Carrier supervisors the extent and quality of the mind function of the adjutants on any world and in any given living organism of intellect status. These life-mind emplacements are perfect indicators of living mind function for the first five adjutants. But with regard to the sixth and seventh adjutant spirits – worship and wisdom – these central lodgements record only a qualitative function. The quantitative activity of the adjutant of worship and the adjutant of wisdom is registered in the immediate presence of the Divine Minister on Salvington, being a personal experience of the Universe Mother Spirit.

36:5.4 The seven adjutant mind-spirits always accompany the Life Carriers to a new planet, but they should not be regarded as entities; they are more like circuits. The spirits of the seven universe adjutants do not function as personalities apart from the universe presence of the Divine Minister; they are in fact a level of consciousness of the Divine Minister and are always subordinate to the action and presence of their creative mother.

36:5.5 We are handicapped for words adequately to designate these seven adjutant mind-spirits. They are ministers of the lower levels of experiential mind, and they may be described, in the order of evolutionary attainment, as follows:

THE SPIRIT OF INTUITION

— quick perception, the primitive physical and inherent reflex instincts, the directional and other self-preservative endowments of all mind creations; the only one of the adjutants to function so largely in the lower orders of animal life and the only one to make extensive functional contact with the nonteachable levels of mechanical mind.

SPIRIT OF UNDERSTANDING

— the impulse of co-ordination, the spontaneous and apparently automatic association of ideas. This is the gift of the co-ordination of acquired knowledge, the phenomenon of quick reasoning, rapid judgment, and prompt decision.

THE SPIRIT OF COURAGE

— the fidelity endowment — in personal beings, the basis of character acquirement and the intellectual root of moral stamina and spiritual bravery. When enlightened by facts and inspired by truth, this becomes the secret of the urge of evolutionary ascension by the channels of intelligent and conscientious self-direction.

SPIRIT OF KNOWLEDGE

— the curiosity-mother of adventure and discovery, the scientific spirit; the guide and faithful associate of the spirits of courage and counsel; the urge to direct the endowments of courage into useful and progressive paths of growth.

THE SPIRIT OF COUNSEL

— the social urge, the endowment of species co-operation; the ability of will creatures to harmonize with their fellows; the origin of the gregarious instinct among the more lowly creatures.

THE SPIRIT OF WORSHIP

— the religious impulse, the first differential urge separating mind creatures into the two basic classes of mortal existence. The spirit of worship forever distinguishes the animal of its association from the soulless creatures of mind endowment. Worship is the badge of spiritual-ascension candidacy.

THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM

— the inherent tendency of all moral creatures towards orderly and progressive evolutionary advancement. This is the highest of the adjutants, the spirit co-ordinator and articulator of the work of all the others. This spirit is the secret of that inborn urge of mind creatures which initiates and maintains the practical and effective program of the ascending scale of existence; that gift of living things which accounts for their inexplicable ability to survive and, in survival, to utilize the co-ordination of all their past experience and present opportunities for the acquisition of all of everything that all of the other six mental ministers can mobilize in the mind of the organism concerned. Wisdom is the acme of intellectual performance. Wisdom is the goal of a purely mental and moral existence.

--The Urantia Book

I continued as a reader and study group facilitator in my new downtown photo studio "The Shooting Gallery" throughout the 1980's and early 90's. At that time, my girlfriend and I decided I was going to give up my career in photography and head to Boulder, Colorado on a kind of spiritual mission. We met and interacted with Urantia Fellowship folks who were plentiful in the area and that community continues thriving to this day.

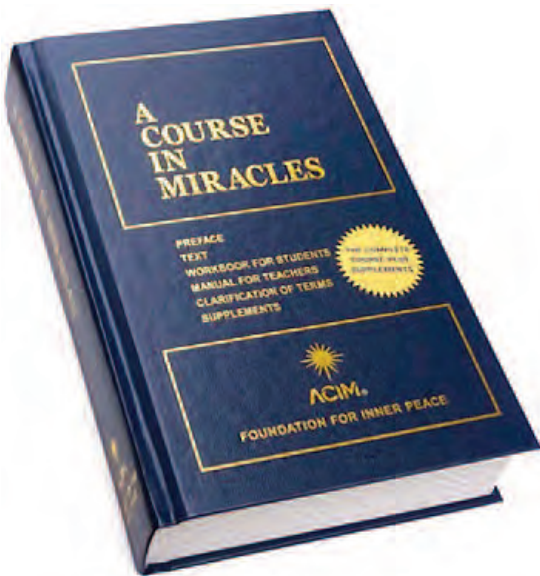


"Jesus and the Twelve Apostles on the Sea of Glass"

Seven-foot wide airbrush painting by David & Shelley Hubbard
now hanging in a church in Ontario, Canada..

Speech at the Parliament of World Religions

I had planned on stopping in Chicago to attend a conference called the 1993 Parliament of World Religions. In 1893, Swami Vivekananda, came from India to America to help inaugurate the first Parliament, and now a group of interfaith leaders had decided to resurrect the original concept.



My girlfriend and I were at the very back of a room of four thousand when we arrived at the grand Ballroom of Chicago's Drake Hotel. Fortunately, my quick-thinking friend, who was herself a French media personality, finagled a media pass for herself and her cameraman. We went from the back of the room to the press gallery in front of all the dignitaries.

On the final day of the conference was the much-anticipated presentation on *A Course in Miracles*. On our way to the main hall, I recalled a scene in a Seinfeld episode when Jerry cited statistics claiming that people's greatest fear is public speaking and that their second greatest fear is death.

Jerry says, "let me get this straight. You mean, if I go to a funeral, I'm better off in the casket than giving the eulogy?" We were laughing about the line when I noted that, despite all of my time studying *A Course in Miracles*, my fear of public speaking persisted. I also voiced my disappointment that *The Urantia Book* was not scheduled to make a presentation to the assembled religionists.

We were late getting to the hall for the presentation when we encountered a big hubbub outside of the room. An official-looking gentleman explained to me that Tara Singh, the keynote speaker, was a no-show.

So, I asked, "What are you going to do?"

Suddenly, his frenzied eyes settled onto my face and his demeanor changed from a shepherd to an event administrator.

"Are you familiar with *A Course In Miracles*?" he responded, as would one in a position of authority."

"Well, I've been reading it for around fifteen years."

From his back pocket, he pulled a wireless microphone, grabbed hold of my nametag that read "*The Urantia Book* / David Lee Hubbard" and announces over his mic that the speech will be given by me. A big cheer!

My girlfriend pushed me towards the stage. I'm completely shell shocked. There I am at the podium and I'm looking out over a huge audience.

All the press people that I had gotten to know are out there, with 15-20 video cameras and microphones. Seated behind them were the dignitaries, including the Dalai Lama and 40 orange-robed monks. The heads of all the religions, everybody who is a mover and shaker in religion were there, and my knees were literally shaking!

I was now punctuating my speech with large gulps of air that only made me feel more embarrassed about my ill preparedness for something I never thought that I would be called to do. Here

I was, in front of the great dignitaries of religion, confronting my fear of public speaking.

After about 3-4 minutes I started to calm down. I felt myself taken over by a form of learned helplessness, where you've gone through fight-or-flight and now you've relinquished command of your emotions to the absurdity of the situation. I had to adjust and rally on, and that's exactly what I did. I pushed on the way in which Jesus advised the apostles.

“And when you stand before judges, be not anxious beforehand as to what you should say, for the spirit will teach you in that very hour what you should answer your adversaries.”

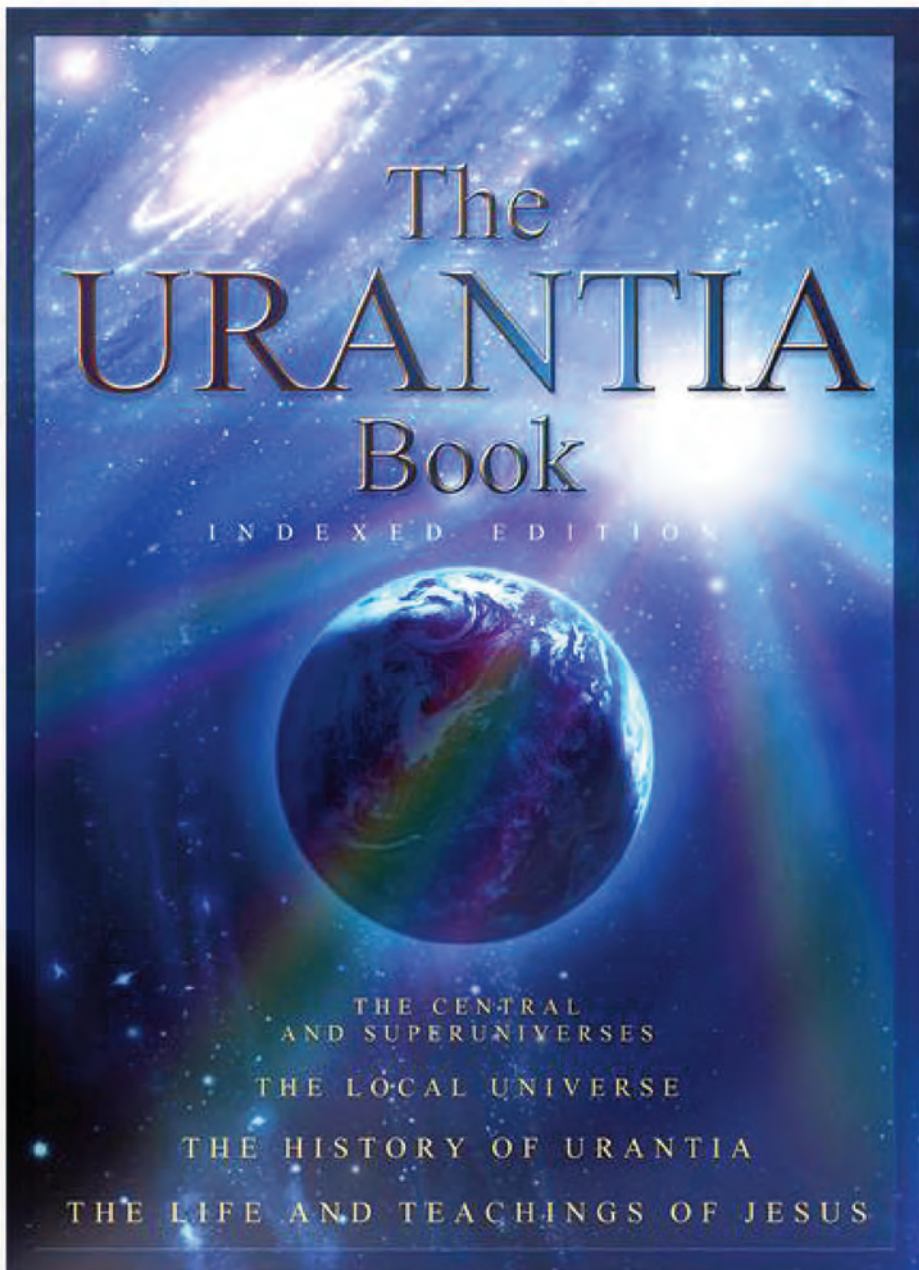
--*The Urantia Book*

After maybe five minutes, I was in full tilt motion, like a long-distance runner hitting his stride, I fell into a meditative rhythm and spoke fluidly for about half an hour.



I only remember one little anecdote that I recounted about an elephant trainer who had trained his baby elephant to not escape by attaching a big chain to his leg. The baby elephant would try but couldn't break away from the chain and pull out the stake. Over the years the trainer was able to use a lighter and lighter chain until, ultimately, he was able to restrain the adult elephant with a simple rope. It was an example of “learned helplessness,” the subconscious programming that conditions our limitations, our abilities to achieve our desires and our goals.

I also had the opportunity to voice my other disappointment concerning the Parliament, that *The Urantia Book* had only been given space in a booth upstairs whereas it was intended to be an epochal revelation for all the religions across the entire world.



To remedy that, I seized the opportunity since no one could control what I said at the podium. I gave a 15-minute presentation on *The Urantia Book* and wound it up with a call for questions from the audience.

The first person that asked a question was sitting right beside the Dalai Lama, wearing his orange robe. He asked me politely if I had the opportunity to read one book first, which would it be – *A Course in Miracles* or *The Urantia Book*?

I said I would choose *A Course In Miracles*, even despite my deep commitment to *The Urantia Book*. I noted that Urantia Book studies are deep and complicated and could actually unbalance the egocentric individual. The Course offers systematic deprogramming of the false ways that you look at the world, including God and religion, and then rebuilds your own mature perspective based on the Spirit of Truth.

If one applies this foundation, you've done what Jesus recommended, which is not to put new wine into old wine skins. We have an example of old wine skins cracking with that new wine, and becoming somewhat of a radical within the Urantia movement. We have our own examples to show how things can go awry when you take something as revelatory as *The Urantia Book* and place it within the context of our ego.

The Urantia Book had become very central to how I perceived reality, and how I intended to present knowledge to the world through the creation of art.

The contrast I created with the tension and release in my music, the highlights and shadows of my photographs, they were also echoed in Jeffrey's work. Most importantly, we shared a body of knowledge of *The Urantia Book's* history of good and evil.

THE LUCIFER REBELLION

53:0.1 (601.1) LUCIFER was a brilliant primary Lanonandek Son of Nebadon. He had experienced service in many systems, had been a high counselor of his group, and was distinguished for wisdom, sagacity, and efficiency. Lucifer was number 37 of his order, and when commissioned by the Melchizedeks, he was designated as one of the one hundred most able and brilliant personalities in more than seven hundred thousand of his kind.

From such a magnificent beginning, through evil and error, he embraced sin and now is numbered as one of three System Sovereigns in Nebadon who have succumbed to the urge of self and surrendered to the sophistry of spurious personal liberty – rejection of universe allegiance and disregard of fraternal obligations, blindness to cosmic relationships.

53:0.2 (601.2) In the universe of Nebadon, the domain of Christ Michael, there are ten thousand systems of inhabited worlds. In all the history of Lanonandek Sons, in all their work throughout these thousands of systems and at the universe headquarters, only three System Sovereigns have ever been found in contempt of the government of the Creator Son.

The Leaders of Rebellion

53:1.1 (601.3) Lucifer was not an ascendant being; he was a created Son of the local universe, and of him it was said: “You were perfect in all your ways from the day you were created till unrighteousness was found in you.” Many times had he been in counsel with the Most Highs of Edentia. And Lucifer reigned “upon the holy mountain of God,” the administrative mount of Jerusem, for he was the chief executive of a great system of 607 inhabited worlds.

53:1.2 (601.4) Lucifer was a magnificent being, a brilliant personality; he stood next to the Most High Fathers of the constellations in the direct line of universe authority. Notwithstanding Lucifer's transgression, subordinate intelligences refrained from showing him disrespect and disdain prior to Michael's bestowal on Urantia. Even the archangel of Michael, at the time of Moses' resurrection, "did not bring against him an accusing judgment but simply said, 'the Judge rebuke you.'" Judgment in such matters belongs to the Ancients of Days, the rulers of the superuniverse.

53:1.3 (601.5) Lucifer is now the fallen and deposed Sovereign of Satania. Self-contemplation is most disastrous, even to the exalted personalities of the celestial world.

Of Lucifer it was said: "Your heart was lifted up because of your beauty; you corrupted your wisdom because of your brightness." Your olden prophet saw his sad estate when he wrote: "How are you fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning! How are you cast down, you who dared to confuse the worlds!"

53:1.4 (602.1) Very little was heard of Lucifer on Urantia owing to the fact that he assigned his first lieutenant, Satan, to advocate his cause on your planet. Satan was a member of the same primary group of Lanonandeks but had never functioned as a System Sovereign; he entered fully into the Lucifer insurrection. The "devil" is none other than Caligastia, the deposed Planetary Prince of Urantia and a Son of the secondary order of Lanonandeks. At the time Michael was on Urantia in the flesh, Lucifer, Satan, and Caligastia were leagued together to effect the miscarriage of his bestowal mission. But they signally failed.

53:1.5 (602.2) Abaddon was the chief of the staff of Caligastia. He followed his master into rebellion and has ever since acted as chief executive of the Urantia rebels. Beelzebub was the leader of the

disloyal midway creatures who allied themselves with the forces of the traitorous Caligastia.

53:1.6 (602.3) The dragon eventually became the symbolic representation of all these evil personages. Upon the triumph of Michael, "Gabriel came down from Salvington and bound the dragon (all the rebel leaders) for an age." Of the Jerusem seraphic rebels it is written: "And the angels who kept not their first estate but left their own habitation, he has reserved in sure chains of darkness to the judgment of the great day."

The Causes of Rebellion

53:2.1 (602.4) Lucifer and his first assistant, Satan, had reigned on Jerusem for more than five hundred thousand years when in their hearts they began to array themselves against the Universal Father and his then vicegerent Son, Michael.

53:2.2 (602.5) There were no peculiar or special conditions in the system of Satania which suggested or favored rebellion. It is our belief that the idea took origin and form in Lucifer's mind, and that he might have instigated such a rebellion no matter where he might have been stationed. Lucifer first announced his plans to Satan, but it required several months to corrupt the mind of his able and brilliant associate. However, when once converted to the rebel theories, he became a bold and earnest advocate of "self-assertion and liberty."

53:2.3 (602.6) No one ever suggested rebellion to Lucifer. The idea of self-assertion in opposition to the will of Michael and to the plans of the Universal Father, as they are represented in Michael, had its origin in his own mind. His relations with the Creator Son had been intimate and always cordial.

At no time prior to the exaltation of his own mind did Lucifer openly express dissatisfaction about the universe administration. Notwithstanding his silence, for more than one hundred years of standard time the Union of Days on Salvington had been reflectivating to Uversa that all was not at peace in Lucifer's mind. This information was also communicated to the Creator Son and the Constellation Fathers of Norlatiadek.

53:2.4 (602.7) Throughout this period Lucifer became increasingly critical of the entire plan of universe administration but always professed wholehearted loyalty to the Supreme Rulers.

His first outspoken disloyalty was manifested on the occasion of a visit of Gabriel to Jerusem just a few days before the open proclamation of the Lucifer Declaration of Liberty. Gabriel was so profoundly impressed with the certainty of the impending outbreak that he went direct to Edentia to confer with the Constellation Fathers regarding the measures to be employed in case of open rebellion.

53:2.5 (603.1) It is very difficult to point out the exact cause or causes which finally culminated in the Lucifer rebellion. We are certain of only one thing, and that is: Whatever these first beginnings were, they had their origin in Lucifer's mind. There must have been a pride of self that nourished itself to the point of self-deception, so that Lucifer for a time really persuaded himself that his contemplation of rebellion was actually for the good of the system, if not of the universe.

By the time his plans had developed to the point of disillusionment, no doubt he had gone too far for his original and mischief-making pride to permit him to stop. At some point in this experience he became insincere, and evil evolved into deliberate and willful sin. That this happened is proved by the subsequent conduct of this

brilliant executive. He was long offered opportunity for repentance, but only some of his subordinates ever accepted the proffered mercy.

The Faithful of Days of Edentia, on the request of the Constellation Fathers, in person presented the plan of Michael for the saving of these flagrant rebels, but always was the mercy of the Creator Son rejected and rejected with increasing contempt and disdain.

The Lucifer Manifesto

53:3.1 (603.2) Whatever the early origins of trouble in the hearts of Lucifer and Satan, the final outbreak took form as the Lucifer Declaration of Liberty. The cause of the rebels was stated under three heads:

53:3.2 (603.3) 1. The reality of the Universal Father. Lucifer charged that the Universal Father did not really exist, that physical gravity and space-energy were inherent in the universe, and that the Father was a myth invented by the Paradise Sons to enable them to maintain the rule of the universes in the Father's name. He denied that personality was a gift of the Universal Father. He even intimated that the finaliters were in collusion with the Paradise Sons to foist fraud upon all creation since they never brought back a very clear-cut idea of the Father's actual personality as it is discernible on Paradise.

He traded on reverence as ignorance. The charge was sweeping, terrible, and blasphemous. It was this veiled attack upon the finaliters that no doubt influenced the ascendant citizens then on Jerusem to stand firm and remain steadfast in resistance to all the rebel's proposals.

53:3.3 (603.4) 2. The universe government of the Creator Son — Michael. Lucifer contended that the local systems should be autonomous. He protested against the right of Michael, the Creator Son, to assume sovereignty of Nebadon in the name of a hypothetical Paradise Father and require all personalities to acknowledge allegiance to this unseen Father. He asserted that the whole plan of worship was a clever scheme to aggrandize the Paradise Sons. He was willing to acknowledge Michael as his Creator-father but not as his God and rightful ruler.

53:3.4 (603.5) Most bitterly did he attack the right of the Ancients of Days — “foreign potentates” — to interfere in the affairs of the local systems and universes. These rulers he denounced as tyrants and usurpers. He exhorted his followers to believe that none of these rulers could do aught to interfere with the operation of complete home rule if men and angels only had the courage to assert themselves and boldly claim their rights.

53:3.5 (603.6) He contended that the executioners of the Ancients of Days could be debarred from functioning in the local systems if the native beings would only assert their independence. He maintained that immortality was inherent in the system personalities, that resurrection was natural and automatic, and that all beings would live eternally except for the arbitrary and unjust acts of the executioners of the Ancients of Days.

53:3.6 (604.1) 3. The attack upon the universal plan of ascendant mortal training. Lucifer maintained that far too much time and energy were expended upon the scheme of so thoroughly training ascending mortals in the principles of universe administration, principles which he alleged were unethical and unsound. He protested against the agelong program for preparing the mortals of space for some unknown destiny and pointed to the presence

of the finaliter corps on Jerusem as proof that these mortals had spent ages of preparation for some destiny of pure fiction.

With derision he pointed out that the finaliters had encountered a destiny no more glorious than to be returned to humble spheres similar to those of their origin. He intimated that they had been debauched by overmuch discipline and prolonged training, and that they were in reality traitors to their mortal fellows since they were now co-operating with the scheme of enslaving all creation to the fictions of a mythical eternal destiny for ascending mortals. He advocated that ascenders should enjoy the liberty of individual self-determination. He challenged and condemned the entire plan of mortal ascension as sponsored by the Paradise Sons of God and supported by the Infinite Spirit.

53:3.7 (604.2) And it was with such a Declaration of Liberty that Lucifer launched his orgy of darkness and death.

Outbreak of the Rebellion

53:4.1 (604.3) The Lucifer manifesto was issued at the annual conclave of Satania on the sea of glass, in the presence of the assembled hosts of Jerusem, on the last day of the year, about two hundred thousand years ago, Urantia time. Satan proclaimed that worship could be accorded the universal forces – physical, intellectual, and spiritual – but that allegiance could be acknowledged only to the actual and present ruler, Lucifer, the “friend of men and angels” and the “God of liberty.”

53:4.2 (604.4) Self-assertion was the battle cry of the Lucifer rebellion. One of his chief arguments was that, if self-government was good and right for the Melchizedeks and other groups, it was equally good for all orders of intelligence. He was bold and

persistent in the advocacy of the “equality of mind” and “the brotherhood of intelligence.” He maintained that all government should be limited to the local planets and their voluntary confederation into the local systems. All other supervision he disallowed. He promised the Planetary Princes that they should rule the worlds as supreme executives.

He denounced the location of legislative activities on the constellation headquarters and the conduct of judicial affairs on the universe capital. He contended that all these functions of government should be concentrated on the system capitals and proceeded to set up his own legislative assembly and organized his own tribunals under the jurisdiction of Satan. And he directed that the princes on the apostate worlds do the same.

53:4.3 (604.5) The entire administrative cabinet of Lucifer went over in a body and were sworn in publicly as the officers of the administration of the new head of “the liberated worlds and systems.”

53:4.4 (605.1) While there had been two previous rebellions in Nebadon, they were in distant constellations. Lucifer held that these insurrections were unsuccessful because the majority of the intelligences failed to follow their leaders. He contended that “majorities rule,” that “mind is infallible.” The freedom allowed him by the universe rulers apparently sustained many of his nefarious contentions. He defied all his superiors; yet they apparently took no note of his doings. He was given a free hand to prosecute his seductive plan without let or hindrance.

53:4.5 (605.2) All the merciful delays of justice Lucifer pointed to as evidence of the inability of the government of the Paradise Sons to stop the rebellion. He would openly defy and arrogantly challenge Michael, Immanuel, and the Ancients of Days and then

point to the fact that no action ensued as positive evidence of the impotency of the universe and the superuniverse governments.

53:4.6 (605.3) Gabriel was personally present throughout all these disloyal proceedings and only announced that he would, in due time, speak for Michael, and that all beings would be left free and unmolested in their choice; that the “government of the Sons for the Father desired only that loyalty and devotion which was voluntary, wholehearted, and sophistry-proof.”

53:4.7 (605.4) Lucifer was permitted fully to establish and thoroughly to organize his rebel government before Gabriel made any effort to contest the right of secession or to counterwork the rebel propaganda. But the Constellation Fathers immediately confined the action of these disloyal personalities to the system of Satania. Nevertheless, this period of delay was a time of great trial and testing to the loyal beings of all Satania. All was chaotic for a few years, and there was great confusion on the mansion worlds.

Nature of the Conflict

53:5.1 (605.5) Upon the outbreak of the Satania rebellion, Michael took counsel of his Paradise brother, Immanuel. Following this momentous conference, Michael announced that he would pursue the same policy which had characterized his dealings with similar upheavals in the past, an attitude of noninterference.

53:5.2 (605.6) At the time of this rebellion and the two which preceded it there was no absolute and personal sovereign authority in the universe of Nebadon. Michael ruled by divine right, as vicegerent of the Universal Father, but not yet in his own personal right. He had not completed his bestowal career; he had not yet been vested with “all power in heaven and on earth.”

53:5.3 (605.7) From the outbreak of rebellion to the day of his enthronement as sovereign ruler of Nebadon, Michael never interfered with the rebel forces of Lucifer; they were allowed to run a free course for almost two hundred thousand years of Urantia time. Christ Michael now has ample power and authority to deal promptly, even summarily, with such outbreaks of disloyalty, but we doubt that this sovereign authority would lead him to act differently if another such upheaval should occur.

53:5.4 (605.8) Since Michael elected to remain aloof from the actual warfare of the Lucifer rebellion, Gabriel called his personal staff together on Edentia and, in counsel with the Most Highs, elected to assume command of the loyal hosts of Satania.

Michael remained on Salvington while Gabriel proceeded to Jerusem, and establishing himself on the sphere dedicated to the Father—the same Universal Father whose personality Lucifer and Satan had questioned—in the presence of the forgathered hosts of loyal personalities, he displayed the banner of Michael, the material emblem of the Trinity government of all creation, **the three azure blue concentric circles on a white background.**

53:5.5 (606.1) **The Lucifer emblem was a banner of white with one red circle, in the center of which a black solid circle appeared.**

53:5.6 (606.2) “There was war in heaven; Michael’s commander and his angels fought against the dragon (Lucifer, Satan, and the apostate princes); and the dragon and his rebellious angels fought but prevailed not.” This “war in heaven” was not a physical battle as such a conflict might be conceived on Urantia. In the early days of the struggle Lucifer held forth continuously in the planetary amphitheater.

Gabriel conducted an unceasing exposure of the rebel sophistries from his headquarters taken up near at hand. The various personalities present on the sphere who were in doubt as to their attitude would journey back and forth between these discussions until they arrived at a final decision.

53:5.7 (606.3) But this war in heaven was very terrible and very real. While displaying none of the barbarities so characteristic of physical warfare on the immature worlds, this conflict was far more deadly; material life is in jeopardy in material combat, but the war in heaven was fought in terms of life eternal.

A Loyal Seraphic Commander

53:6.1 (606.4) There were many noble and inspiring acts of devotion and loyalty which were performed by numerous personalities during the interim between the outbreak of hostilities and the arrival of the new system ruler and his staff. But the most thrilling of all these daring feats of devotion was the courageous conduct of Manotia, the second in command of the Satania headquarters' seraphim.

53:6.2 (606.5) At the outbreak of rebellion on Jerusem the head of the seraphic hosts joined the Lucifer cause. This no doubt explains why such a large number of the fourth order, the system administrator seraphim, went astray. The seraphic leader was spiritually blinded by the brilliant personality of Lucifer; his charming ways fascinated the lower orders of celestial beings. They simply could not comprehend that it was possible for such a dazzling personality to go wrong.

53:6.3 (606.6) Not long since, in describing the experiences associated with the onset of the Lucifer rebellion, Manotia said:

“But my most exhilarating moment was the thrilling adventure connected with the Lucifer rebellion when, as second seraphic commander, I refused to participate in the projected insult to Michael; and the powerful rebels sought my destruction by means of the liaison forces they had arranged. There was a tremendous upheaval on Jerusem, but not a single loyal seraphim was harmed. 53:6.4 (606.7) “Upon the default of my immediate superior it devolved upon me to assume command of the angelic hosts of Jerusem as the titular director of the confused seraphic affairs of the system. I was morally upheld by the Melchizedeks, ably assisted by a majority of the Material Sons, deserted by a tremendous group of my own order, but magnificently supported by the ascendant mortals on Jerusem.

53:6.5 (606.8) “Having been automatically thrown out of the constellation circuits by the secession of Lucifer, we were dependent on the loyalty of our intelligence corps, who forwarded calls for help to Edentia from the near-by system of Rantulia; and we found that the kingdom of order, the intellect of loyalty, and the spirit of truth were inherently triumphant over rebellion, self-assertion, and so-called personal liberty; we were able to carry on until the arrival of the new System Sovereign, the worthy successor of Lucifer.

And immediately thereafter I was assigned to the corps of the Melchizedek receivership of Urantia, assuming jurisdiction over the loyal seraphic orders on the world of the traitorous Caligastia, who had proclaimed his sphere a member of the newly projected system of ‘liberated worlds and emancipated personalities’ proposed in the infamous Declaration of Liberty issued by Lucifer in his call to the ‘liberty-loving, free-thinking, and forward-looking intelligences of the misruled and maladministered worlds of Satania.”

This angel is still in service on Urantia, functioning as associate chief of seraphim.

History of the Rebellion

53:7.1 (607.2) The Lucifer rebellion was system wide. Thirty-seven seceding Planetary Princes swung their world administrations largely to the side of the archrebel. Only on Panoptia did the Planetary Prince fail to carry his people with him. On this world, under the guidance of the Melchizedeks, the people rallied to the support of Michael. Ellanora, a young woman of that mortal realm, grasped the leadership of the human races, and not a single soul on that strife-torn world enlisted under the Lucifer banner.

And ever since have these loyal Panoptians served on the seventh Jerusem transition world as the caretakers and builders on the Father's sphere and its surrounding seven detention worlds. The Panoptians not only act as the literal custodians of these worlds, but they also execute the personal orders of Michael for the embellishment of these spheres for some future and unknown use. They do this work as they tarry en route to Edentia.

53:7.2 Throughout this period Caligastia was advocating the cause of Lucifer on Urantia. The Melchizedeks ably opposed the apostate Planetary Prince, but the sophistries of unbridled liberty and the delusions of self-assertion had every opportunity for deceiving the primitive peoples of a young and undeveloped world.

53:7.3 (607.4) All secession propaganda had to be carried on by personal effort because the broadcast service and all other avenues of interplanetary communication were suspended by the action of the system circuit supervisors.

Upon the actual outbreak of the insurrection the entire system of Satania was isolated in both the constellation and the universe circuits. During this time all incoming and outgoing messages were dispatched by seraphic agents and Solitary Messengers.

The circuits to the fallen worlds were also cut off, so that Lucifer could not utilize this avenue for the furtherance of his nefarious scheme. And these circuits will not be restored so long as the archrebel lives within the confines of Satania.

53:7.4 (607.5) This was a Lanonandek rebellion. The higher orders of local universe sonship did not join the Lucifer secession, although a few of the Life Carriers stationed on the rebel planets were somewhat influenced by the rebellion of the disloyal princes. None of the Trinitized Sons went astray. The Melchizedeks, archangels, and the Brilliant Evening Stars were all loyal to Michael and, with Gabriel, valiantly contended for the Father's will and the Son's rule.

53:7.5 (608.1) No beings of Paradise origin were involved in disloyalty. Together with the Solitary Messengers they took up headquarters on the world of the Spirit and remained under the leadership of the Faithful of Days of Edentia. None of the conciliators apostatized, nor did a single one of the Celestial Recorders go astray. But a heavy toll was taken of the Morontia Companions and the Mansion World Teachers.

53:7.6 (608.2) Of the supreme order of seraphim, not an angel was lost, but a considerable group of the next order, the superior, were deceived and ensnared. Likewise a few of the third or supervisor order of angels were misled. But the terrible breakdown came in the fourth group, the administrator angels, those seraphim who are normally assigned to the duties of the system capitals. Manotia saved almost two thirds of them, but slightly over one third followed their chief into the rebel ranks. One third of all the Jerusem cherubim attached to the administrator angels were lost with their disloyal seraphim.

53:7.7 (608.3) Of the planetary angelic helpers, those assigned to the Material Sons, about one third were deceived, and almost ten

per cent of the transition ministers were ensnared. In symbol John saw this when he wrote of the great red dragon, saying: "And his tail drew a third part of the stars of heaven and cast them down in darkness."

53:7.8 (608.4) The greatest loss occurred in the angelic ranks, but most of the lower orders of intelligence were involved in disloyalty. Of the 681,217 Material Sons lost in Satania, ninety-five per cent were casualties of the Lucifer rebellion. Large numbers of midway creatures were lost on those individual planets whose Planetary Princes joined the Lucifer cause.

53:7.9 (608.5) In many respects this rebellion was the most widespread and disastrous of all such occurrences in Nebadon. More personalities were involved in this insurrection than in both of the others. And it is to their everlasting dishonor that the emissaries of Lucifer and Satan spared not the infant-training schools on the finaliter cultural planet but rather sought to corrupt these developing minds in mercy salvaged from the evolutionary worlds.

53:7.10 (608.6) The ascending mortals were vulnerable, but they withstood the sophistries of rebellion better than the lower spirits. While many on the lower mansion worlds, those who had not attained final fusion with their Adjusters, fell, it is recorded to the glory of the wisdom of the ascension scheme that not a single member of the Satania ascendant citizenship resident on Jerusem participated in the Lucifer rebellion.

53:7.11 Hour by hour and day by day the broadcast stations of all Nebadon were thronged by the anxious watchers of every imaginable class of celestial intelligence, who intently perused the bulletins of the Satania rebellion and rejoiced as the reports continuously narrated the unswerving loyalty of the ascending mortals who, under their Melchizedek leadership, successfully withstood the combined and protracted efforts of all the subtle evil

forces which so swiftly gathered around the banners of secession and sin.

53:7.12 (608.8) It was over two years of system time from the beginning of the “war in heaven” until the installation of Lucifer’s successor. But at last the new Sovereign came, landing on the sea of glass with his staff. I was among the reserves mobilized on Edentia by Gabriel, and I well remember the first message of Lanaforge to the Constellation Father of Norlatiadek.

It read: “Not a single Jerusem citizen was lost. Every ascendant mortal survived the fiery trial and emerged from the crucial test triumphant and altogether victorious.” And on to Salvington, Uversa, and Paradise went this message of assurance that the survival experience of mortal ascension is the greatest security against rebellion and the surest safeguard against sin. This noble Jerusem band of faithful mortals numbered just 187,432,811.

53:7.13 (609.1) With the arrival of Lanaforge the archrebels were dethroned and shorn of all governing powers, though they were permitted freely to go about Jerusem, the morontia spheres, and even to the individual inhabited worlds. They continued their deceptive and seductive efforts to confuse and mislead the minds of men and angels. But as concerned their work on the administrative mount of Jerusem, “their place was found no more.”

53:7.14 (609.2) While Lucifer was deprived of all administrative authority in Satania, there then existed no local universe power nor tribunal which could detain or destroy this wicked rebel; at that time Michael was not a sovereign ruler. The Ancients of Days sustained the Constellation Fathers in their seizure of the system government, but they have never handed down any subsequent decisions in the many appeals still pending with regard to the present status and future disposition of Lucifer, Satan, and their associates.

53:7.15 (609.3) Thus were these archrebels allowed to roam the entire system to seek further penetration for their doctrines of discontent and self-assertion. But in almost two hundred thousand Urantia years they have been unable to deceive another world. No Satania worlds have been lost since the fall of the thirty-seven, not even those younger worlds peopled since that day of rebellion.

The Son of Man on Urantia

53:8.1 (609.4) Lucifer and Satan freely roamed the Satania system until the completion of the bestowal mission of Michael on Urantia. They were last on your world together during the time of their combined assault upon the Son of Man.

53:8.2 (609.5) Formerly, when the Planetary Princes, the “Sons of God,” were periodically assembled, “Satan came also,” claiming that he represented all of the isolated worlds of the fallen Planetary Princes. But he has not been accorded such liberty on Jerusem since Michael’s terminal bestowal. Subsequent to their effort to corrupt Michael when in the bestowal flesh, all sympathy for Lucifer and Satan has perished throughout all Satania, that is, outside the isolated worlds of sin.

53:8.3 (609.6) The bestowal of Michael terminated the Lucifer rebellion in all Satania aside from the planets of the apostate Planetary Princes. And this was the significance of Jesus’ personal experience, just before his death in the flesh, when he one day exclaimed to his disciples, “And I beheld Satan fall as lightning from heaven.” He had come with Lucifer to Urantia for the last crucial struggle.

53:8.4 (609.7) The Son of Man was confident of success, and he knew that his triumph on your world would forever settle the

status of his agelong enemies, not only in Satania but also in the other two systems where sin had entered. There was survival for mortals and security for angels when your Master, in reply to the Lucifer proposals, calmly and with divine assurance replied, **“Get you behind me, Satan.”**

That was, in principle, the real end of the Lucifer rebellion. True, the Uversa tribunals have not yet rendered the executive decision regarding the appeal of Gabriel praying for the destruction of the rebels, but such a decree will, no doubt, be forthcoming in the fullness of time since the first step in the hearing of this case has already been taken.

53:8.5 (610.1) Caligastia was recognized by the Son of Man as the technical Prince of Urantia up to near the time of his death. Said Jesus: “Now is the judgment of this world; now shall the prince of this world be cast down.” And then still nearer the completion of his lifework he announced, “The prince of this world is judged.” And it is this same dethroned and discredited Prince who was once termed “God of Urantia.”

53:8.6 (610.2) The last act of Michael before leaving Urantia was to offer mercy to Caligastia and Daligastia, but they spurned his tender proffer. Caligastia, your apostate Planetary Prince, is still free on Urantia to prosecute his nefarious designs, but he has absolutely no power to enter the minds of men, neither can he draw near to their souls to tempt or corrupt them unless they really desire to be cursed with his wicked presence.

53:8.7 (610.3) Before the bestowal of Michael these rulers of darkness sought to maintain their authority on Urantia, and they persistently withstood the minor and subordinate celestial personalities. But since the day of Pentecost this traitorous Caligastia and his equally contemptible associate, Daligastia, are servile before the divine majesty of the Paradise Thought Adjusters

and the protective Spirit of Truth, the spirit of Michael, which has been poured out upon all flesh.

53:8.8 (610.4) But even so, no fallen spirit ever did have the power to invade the minds or to harass the souls of the children of God. Neither Satan nor Caligastia could ever touch or approach the faithful sons of God; faith is an effective armor against sin and iniquity. It is true: "He who is born of God keeps himself, and the wicked one touches him not."

53:8.9 (610.5) In general, when weak and dissolute mortals are supposed to be under the influence of devils and demons, they are merely being dominated by their own inherent and debased tendencies, being led away by their own natural propensities. The devil has been given a great deal of credit for evil which does not belong to him. Caligastia has been comparatively impotent since the cross of Christ.

Present Status of the Rebellion

53:9.1 (610.6) Early in the days of the Lucifer rebellion, salvation was offered all rebels by Michael. To all who would show proof of sincere repentance, he offered, upon his attainment of complete universe sovereignty, forgiveness and reinstatement in some form of universe service. None of the leaders accepted this merciful proffer. But thousands of the angels and the lower orders of celestial beings, including hundreds of the Material Sons and Daughters, accepted the mercy proclaimed by the Panoptians and were given rehabilitation at the time of Jesus' resurrection nineteen hundred years ago.

These beings have since been transferred to the Father's world of Jerusem, where they must be held, technically, until the Uversa courts hand down a decision in the matter of Gabriel vs. Lucifer.

But no one doubts that, when the annihilation verdict is issued, these repentant and salvaged personalities will be exempted from the decree of extinction. These probationary souls now labor with the Panoptians in the work of caring for the Father's world.

53:9.2 (611.1) The archdeceiver has never been on Urantia since the days when he sought to turn back Michael from the purpose to complete the bestowal and to establish himself finally and securely as the unqualified ruler of Nebadon. Upon Michael's becoming the settled head of the universe of Nebadon, Lucifer was taken into custody by the agents of the Uversa Ancients of Days and has since been a prisoner on satellite number one of the Father's group of the transition spheres of Jerusem.

And here the rulers of other worlds and systems behold the end of the unfaithful Sovereign of Satania. Paul knew of the status of these rebellious leaders following Michael's bestowal, for he wrote of Caligastia's chiefs as "spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places."

53:9.3 (611.2) Michael, upon assuming the supreme sovereignty of Nebadon, petitioned the Ancients of Days for authority to intern all personalities concerned in the Lucifer rebellion pending the rulings of the superuniverse tribunals in the case of Gabriel vs. Lucifer, placed on the records of the Uversa supreme court almost two hundred thousand years ago, as you reckon time.

Concerning the system capital group, the Ancients of Days granted the Michael petition with but a single exception: Satan was allowed to make periodic visits to the apostate princes on the fallen worlds until another Son of God should be accepted by such apostate worlds, or until such time as the courts of Uversa should begin the adjudication of the case of Gabriel vs. Lucifer.

53:9.4 (611.3) Satan could come to Urantia because you had no Son of standing in residence—neither Planetary Prince nor Material Son. Machiventa Melchizedek has since been proclaimed vicegerent Planetary Prince of Urantia, and the opening of the case of Gabriel vs. Lucifer has signalized the inauguration of temporary planetary regimes on all the isolated worlds. It is true that Satan did periodically visit Caligastia and others of the fallen princes right up to the time of the presentation of these revelations, when there occurred the first hearing of Gabriel's plea for the annihilation of the archrebels. Satan is now unqualifiedly detained on the Jerusem prison worlds.

53:9.5 (611.4) Since Michael's final bestowal no one in all Satania has desired to go to the prison worlds to minister to the interned rebels. And no more beings have been won to the deceiver's cause. For nineteen hundred years the status has been unchanged.

53:9.6 (611.5) We do not look for a removal of the present Satania restrictions until the Ancients of Days make final disposition of the archrebels. The system circuits will not be reinstated so long as Lucifer lives. Meantime, he is wholly inactive.

53:9.7 (611.6) The rebellion has ended on Jerusem. It ends on the fallen worlds as fast as divine Sons arrive. We believe that all rebels who will ever accept mercy have done so. We await the flashing broadcast that will deprive these traitors of personality existence. We anticipate the verdict of Uversa will be announced by the executionary broadcast which will effect the annihilation of these interned rebels.

Then will you look for their places, but they shall not be found. "And they who know you among the worlds will be astonished at you; you have been a terror, but never shall you be any more." And thus shall all of these unworthy traitors "become as though they had not been." All await the Uversa decree.

53:9.8 (611.7) But for ages the seven prison worlds of spiritual darkness in Satania have constituted a solemn warning to all Nebadon, eloquently and effectively proclaiming the great truth “that the way of the transgressor is hard”; “that within every sin is concealed the seed of its own destruction”; that “the wages of sin is death.”

[Presented by Manovandet Melchizedek, onetime attached to the receivership of Urantia.]

PRINCE CALIGASTIA

66:1.1 Caligastia was a Lanonandek Son, number 9,344 of the secondary order. He was experienced in the administration of the affairs of the local universe in general and, during later ages, with the management of the local system of Satania in particular.

66:1.2 Prior to the reign of Lucifer in Satania, Caligastia had been attached to the council of the Life Carrier advisers on Jerusem. Lucifer elevated Caligastia to a position on his personal staff, and he acceptably filled five successive assignments of honor and trust.

66:1.3 Caligastia very early sought a commission as Planetary Prince, but repeatedly, when his request came up for approval in the constellation councils, it would fail to receive the assent of the Constellation Fathers. Caligastia seemed especially desirous of being sent as planetary ruler to a decimal or life-modification world. His petition had several times been disapproved before he was finally assigned to Urantia.

66:1.4 Caligastia went forth from Jerusem to his trust of world dominion with an enviable record of loyalty and devotion to the welfare of the universe of his origin and sojourn, notwithstanding a certain characteristic restlessness coupled with a tendency to disagree with the established order in certain minor matters.

66:1.5 I was present on Jerusem when the brilliant Caligastia departed from the system capital. No prince of the planets ever embarked upon a career of world rulership with a richer preparatory experience or with better prospects than did Caligastia on that eventful day one-half million years ago.

One thing is certain: As I executed my assignment of putting the narrative of that event on the broadcasts of the local universe, I never for one moment entertained even in the slightest degree any idea that this noble Lanonandek would so shortly betray his sacred trust of planetary custody and so horribly stain the fair name of his exalted order of universe sonship. I really regarded Urantia as being among the five or six most fortunate planets in all Satania in that it was to have such an experienced, brilliant, and original mind at the helm of world affairs. I did not then comprehend that Caligastia was insidiously falling in love with himself; I did not then so fully understand the subtleties of personality pride.

--*The Urantia Book*

THE PLANETARY REBELLION

67:0.1 (754.1) THE problems associated with human existence on Urantia are impossible of understanding without a knowledge of certain great epochs of the past, notably the occurrence and consequences of the planetary rebellion. Although this upheaval did not seriously interfere with the progress of organic evolution, it did markedly modify the course of social evolution and of spiritual development. The entire superphysical history of the planet was profoundly influenced by this devastating calamity.

The Caligastia Betrayal

67:1.1 (754.2) For three hundred thousand years Caligastia had been in charge of Urantia when Satan, Lucifer's assistant, made one of his periodic inspection calls. And when Satan arrived on the planet, his appearance in no way resembled your caricatures of his nefarious majesty. He was, and still is, a Lanonandek Son of great brilliance. "And no marvel, for Satan himself is a brilliant creature of light."

67:1.2 (754.3) In the course of this inspection Satan informed Caligastia of Lucifer's then proposed "Declaration of Liberty," and as we now know, the Prince agreed to betray the planet upon the announcement of the rebellion. The loyal universe personalities look with peculiar disdain upon Prince Caligastia because of this premeditated betrayal of trust. The Creator Son voiced this contempt when he said: "You are like your leader, Lucifer, and you have sinfully perpetuated his iniquity. He was a falsifier from the beginning of his self-exaltation because he abode not in the truth."

67:1.3 (754.4) In all the administrative work of a local universe no high trust is deemed more sacred than that reposed in a Planetary Prince who assumes responsibility for the welfare and guidance of the evolving mortals on a newly inhabited world. And of all forms of evil, none are more destructive of personality status than betrayal of trust and disloyalty to one's confiding friends. In committing this deliberate sin, Caligastia so completely distorted his personality that his mind has never since been able fully to regain its equilibrium.

67:1.4 (754.5) There are many ways of looking at sin, but from the universe philosophic viewpoint sin is the attitude of a personality who is knowingly resisting cosmic reality. Error might be regarded as a misconception or distortion of reality. Evil is a partial realization of, or maladjustment to, universe realities. But sin is a

purposeful resistance to divine reality – a conscious choosing to oppose spiritual progress – while iniquity consists in an open and persistent defiance of recognized reality and signifies such a degree of personality disintegration as to border on cosmic insanity.

67:1.5 (755.1) Error suggests lack of intellectual keenness; evil, deficiency of wisdom; sin, abject spiritual poverty; but iniquity is indicative of vanishing personality control.

67:1.6 (755.2) And when sin has so many times been chosen and so often been repeated, it may become habitual. Habitual sinners can easily become iniquitous, become wholehearted rebels against the universe and all of its divine realities. While all manner of sins may be forgiven, we doubt whether the established iniquiter would ever sincerely experience sorrow for his misdeeds or accept forgiveness for his sins.

The Outbreak of Rebellion

67:2.1 (755.3) Shortly after Satan's inspection and when the planetary administration was on the eve of the realization of great things on Urantia, one day, midwinter of the northern continents, Caligastia held a prolonged conference with his associate, Daligastia, after which the latter called the ten councils of Urantia in session extraordinary.

This assembly was opened with the statement that Prince Caligastia was about to proclaim himself absolute sovereign of Urantia and demanded that all administrative groups abdicate by resigning all of their functions and powers into the hands of Daligastia as trustee, pending the reorganization of the planetary government and the subsequent redistribution of these offices of administrative authority.

67:2.2 The presentation of this astounding demand was followed by the masterly appeal of Van, chairman of the supreme council of co-ordination. This distinguished administrator and able jurist branded the proposed course of Caligastia as an act bordering on planetary rebellion and appealed to his conferees to abstain from all participation until an appeal could be taken to Lucifer, the System Sovereign of Satania; and he won the support of the entire staff.

Accordingly, appeal was taken to Jerusem, and forthwith came back the orders designating Caligastia as supreme sovereign on Urantia and commanding absolute and unquestioning allegiance to his mandates. And it was in reply to this amazing message that the noble Van made his memorable address of seven hours' length in which he formally drew his indictment of Daligastia, Caligastia, and Lucifer as standing in contempt of the sovereignty of the universe of Nebadon; and he appealed to the Most Highs of Edentia for support and confirmation.

67:2.3 (755.5) Meantime the system circuits had been severed; Urantia was isolated. Every group of celestial life on the planet found itself suddenly and without warning isolated, utterly cut off from all outside counsel and advice.

67:2.4 (755.6) Daligastia formally proclaimed Caligastia "God of Urantia and supreme over all." With this proclamation before them, the issues were clearly drawn; and each group drew off by itself and began deliberations, discussions destined eventually to determine the fate of every superhuman personality on the planet.

67:2.5 (755.7) Seraphim and cherubim and other celestial beings were involved in the decisions of this bitter struggle, this long and sinful conflict. Many superhuman groups that chanced to be on Urantia at the time of its isolation were detained here and, like the seraphim and their associates, were compelled to choose

between sin and righteousness — between the ways of Lucifer and the will of the unseen Father.

67:2.6 (756.1) For more than seven years this struggle continued. Not until every personality concerned had made a final decision, would or did the authorities of Edentia interfere or intervene. Not until then did Van and his loyal associates receive vindication and release from their prolonged anxiety and intolerable suspense.

The Seven Crucial Years

67:3.1 (756.2) The outbreak of rebellion on Jerusem, the capital of Satania, was broadcast by the Melchizedek council. The emergency Melchizedeks were immediately dispatched to Jerusem, and Gabriel volunteered to act as the representative of the Creator Son, whose authority had been challenged. With this broadcast of the fact of rebellion in Satania the system was isolated, quarantined, from her sister systems. There was “war in heaven,” the headquarters of Satania, and it spread to every planet in the local system.

67:3.2 On Urantia forty members of the corporeal staff of one hundred (including Van) refused to join the insurrection. Many of the staff’s human assistants (modified and otherwise) were also brave and noble defenders of Michael and his universe government. There was a terrible loss of personalities among seraphim and cherubim. Almost one half of the administrator and transition seraphim assigned to the planet joined their leader and Daligastia in support of the cause of Lucifer. Forty thousand one hundred and nineteen of the primary midway creatures joined hands with Caligastia, but the remainder of these beings remained true to their trust.

67:3.3 (756.4) The traitorous Prince marshaled the disloyal midway creatures and other groups of rebel personalities and organized them to execute his bidding, while Van assembled the loyal midwayers and other faithful groups and began the great battle for the salvation of the planetary staff and other marooned celestial personalities.

67:3.4 (756.5) During the times of this struggle the loyalists dwelt in an unwallled and poorly protected settlement a few miles to the east of Dalamatia, but their dwellings were guarded day and night by the alert and ever-watchful loyal midway creatures, and they had possession of the priceless tree of life.

67:3.5 (756.6) Upon the outbreak of rebellion, loyal cherubim and seraphim, with the aid of three faithful midwayers, assumed the custody of the tree of life and permitted only the forty loyalists of the staff and their associated modified mortals to partake of the fruit and leaves of this energy plant. There were fifty-six of these modified Andonite associates of the staff, sixteen of the Andonite attendants of the disloyal staff refusing to go into rebellion with their masters.

67:3.6 (756.7) Throughout the seven crucial years of the Caligastia rebellion, Van was wholly devoted to the work of ministry to his loyal army of men, midwayers, and angels.

The spiritual insight and moral steadfastness which enabled Van to maintain such an unshakable attitude of loyalty to the universe government was the product of clear thinking, wise reasoning, logical judgment, sincere motivation, unselfish purpose, intelligent loyalty, experiential memory, disciplined character, and the unquestioning dedication of his personality to the doing of the will of the Father in Paradise.

67:3.7 This seven years of waiting was a time of heart searching and soul discipline. Such crises in the affairs of a universe demonstrate the tremendous influence of mind as a factor in spiritual choosing. Education, training, and experience are factors in most of the vital decisions of all evolutionary moral creatures.

But it is entirely possible for the indwelling spirit to make direct contact with the decision-determining powers of the human personality so as to empower the fully consecrated will of the creature to perform amazing acts of loyal devotion to the will and the way of the Father in Paradise. And this is just what occurred in the experience of Amadon, the modified human associate of Van.

67:3.8 (757.1) Amadon is the outstanding human hero of the Lucifer rebellion. This male descendant of Andon and Fonta was one of the one hundred who contributed life plasm to the Prince's staff, and ever since that event he had been attached to Van as his associate and human assistant.

Amadon elected to stand with his chief throughout the long and trying struggle. And it was an inspiring sight to behold this child of the evolutionary races standing unmoved by the sophistries of Daligastia while throughout the seven-year struggle he and his loyal associates resisted with unyielding fortitude all of the deceptive teachings of the brilliant Caligastia.

67:3.9 Caligastia, with a maximum of intelligence and a vast experience in universe affairs, went astray—embraced sin. Amadon, with a minimum of intelligence and utterly devoid of universe experience, remained steadfast in the service of the universe and in loyalty to his associate. Van utilized both mind and spirit in a magnificent and effective combination of intellectual determination and spiritual insight, thereby achieving an experiential level of personality realization of the highest

attainable order. Mind and spirit, when fully united, are potential for the creation of superhuman values, even morontia realities.

67:3.10 (757.3) There is no end to the recital of the stirring events of these tragic days. But at last the final decision of the last personality was made, and then, but only then, did a Most High of Edentia arrive with the emergency Melchizedeks to seize authority on Urantia. The Caligastia panoramic reign-records on Jerusem were obliterated, and the probationary era of planetary rehabilitation was inaugurated.

The Caligastia One Hundred After Rebellion

67:4.1 (757.4) When the final roll was called, the corporeal members of the Prince's staff were found to have aligned themselves as follows: Van and his entire court of co-ordination had remained loyal. Ang and three members of the food council had survived. The board of animal husbandry were all swept into rebellion as were all of the animal-conquest advisers. Fad and five members of the educational faculty were saved.

Nod and all of the commission on industry and trade joined Caligastia. Hap and the entire college of revealed religion remained loyal with Van and his noble band. Lut and the whole board of health were lost. The council of art and science remained loyal in its entirety, but Tut and the commission on tribal government all went astray. Thus were forty out of the one hundred saved, later to be transferred to Jerusem, where they resumed their Paradise journey.

67:4.2 (757) The sixty members of the planetary staff who went into rebellion chose Nod as their leader. They worked wholeheartedly for the rebel Prince but soon discovered that they were deprived

of the sustenance of the system life circuits. They awakened to the fact that they had been degraded to the status of mortal beings. They were indeed superhuman but, at the same time, material and mortal.

In an effort to increase their numbers, Daligastia ordered immediate resort to sexual reproduction, knowing full well that the original sixty and their forty-four modified Andonite associates were doomed to suffer extinction by death, sooner or later. After the fall of Dalamatia the disloyal staff migrated to the north and the east. Their descendants were long known as the Nodites, and their dwelling place as “the land of Nod.”

67:4.3 (758.1) The presence of these extraordinary supermen and superwomen, stranded by rebellion and presently mating with the sons and daughters of earth, easily gave origin to those traditional stories of the gods coming down to mate with mortals. And thus originated the thousand and one legends of a mythical nature, but founded on the facts of the postrebellion days, which later found a place in the folk tales and traditions of the various peoples whose ancestors had participated in these contacts with the Nodites and their descendants.

67:4.4 (758.2) The staff rebels, deprived of spiritual sustenance, eventually died a natural death. And much of the subsequent idolatry of the human races grew out of the desire to perpetuate the memory of these highly honored beings of the days of Caligastia.

67:4.5 (758.3) When the staff of one hundred came to Urantia, they were temporarily detached from their Thought Adjusters. Immediately upon the arrival of the Melchizedek receivers the loyal personalities (except Van) were returned to Jerusem and were reunited with their waiting Adjusters. We know not the fate of the sixty staff rebels; their Adjusters still tarry on Jerusem. Matters will

undoubtedly rest as they now are until the entire Lucifer rebellion is finally adjudicated and the fate of all participants decreed.

67:4.6 (758.4) It was very difficult for such beings as angels and midwayers to conceive of brilliant and trusted rulers like Caligastia and Daligastia going astray – committing traitorous sin. Those beings who fell into sin – they did not deliberately or premeditatedly enter upon rebellion – were misled by their superiors, deceived by their trusted leaders. It was likewise easy to win the support of the primitive-minded evolutionary mortals.

67:4.7 (758.7) The vast majority of all human and superhuman beings who were victims of the Lucifer rebellion on Jerusem and the various misled planets have long since heartily repented of their folly; and we truly believe that all such sincere penitents will in some manner be rehabilitated and restored to some phase of universe service when the Ancients of Days finally complete the adjudication of the affairs of the Satania rebellion, which they have so recently begun.

Immediate Results of Rebellion

67:5.1 (758.6) Great confusion reigned in Dalamatia and thereabout for almost fifty years after the instigation of rebellion. The complete and radical reorganization of the whole world was attempted; revolution displaced evolution as the policy of cultural advancement and racial improvement.

Among the superior and partially trained sojourners in and near Dalamatia there appeared a sudden advancement in cultural status, but when these new and radical methods were attempted on the outlying peoples, indescribable confusion and racial pandemonium was the immediate result. Liberty was quickly translated into

license by the half-evolved primitive men of those days. Very soon after the rebellion the entire staff of sedition were engaged in energetic defense of the city against the hordes of semisavages who besieged its walls as a result of the doctrines of liberty which had been prematurely taught them. And years before the beautiful headquarters went down beneath the southern waves, the misled and mistaught tribes of the Dalamatia hinterland had already swept down in semisavage assault on the splendid city, driving the secession staff and their associates northward.

67:5.3 The Caligastia scheme for the immediate reconstruction of human society in accordance with his ideas of individual freedom and group liberties, proved a swift and more or less complete failure. Society quickly sank back to its old biologic level, and the forward struggle began all over, starting not very far in advance of where it was at the beginning of the Caligastia regime, this upheaval having left the world in confusion worse confounded.

67:5.4 (759.2) One hundred and sixty-two years after the rebellion a tidal wave swept up over Dalamatia, and the planetary headquarters sank beneath the waters of the sea, and this land did not again emerge until almost every vestige of the noble culture of those splendid ages had been obliterated.

67:5.5 (759.3) When the first capital of the world was engulfed, it harbored only the lowest types of the Sangik races of Urantia, renegades who had already converted the Father's temple into a shrine dedicated to Nog, the false god of light and fire.

Van – The Steadfast

67:6.1 (759.4) The followers of Van early withdrew to the highlands west of India, where they were exempt from attacks by the confused races of the lowlands, and from which place of

retirement they planned for the rehabilitation of the world as their early Badonite predecessors had once all unwittingly worked for the welfare of mankind just before the days of the birth of the Sangik tribes.

67:6.2 (759.5) Before the arrival of the Melchizedek receivers, Van placed the administration of human affairs in the hands of ten commissions of four each, groups identical with those of the Prince's regime. The senior resident Life Carriers assumed temporary leadership of this council of forty, which functioned throughout the seven years of waiting. Similar groups of Amadonites assumed these responsibilities when the thirty-nine loyal staff members returned to Jerusem.

67:6.3 (759.6) These Amadonites were derived from the group of 144 loyal Andonites to which Amadon belonged, and who have become known by his name. This group comprised thirty-nine men and one hundred and five women. Fifty-six of this number were of immortality status, and all (except Amadon) were translated along with the loyal members of the staff. The remainder of this noble band continued on earth to the end of their mortal days under the leadership of Van and Amadon. They were the biologic leaven which multiplied and continued to furnish leadership for the world down through the long dark ages of the posttrebellion era.

67:6.4 (759.7) Van was left on Urantia until the time of Adam, remaining as titular head of all superhuman personalities functioning on the planet. He and Amadon were sustained by the technique of the tree of life in conjunction with the specialized life ministry of the Melchizedeks for over one hundred and fifty thousand years.

67:6.5 (759.8) The affairs of Urantia were for a long time administered by a council of planetary receivers, twelve Melchizedeks, confirmed by the mandate of the senior

constellation ruler, the Most High Father of Norlatiadek. Associated with the Melchizedek receivers was an advisory council consisting of: one of the loyal aids of the fallen Prince, the two resident Life Carriers, a Trinitized Son in apprenticeship training, a volunteer Teacher Son, a Brilliant Evening Star of Avalon (periodically), the chiefs of seraphim and cherubim, advisers from two neighboring planets, the director general of subordinate angelic life, and Van, the commander in chief of the midway creatures. And thus was Urantia governed and administered until the arrival of Adam. It is not strange that the courageous and loyal Van was assigned a place on the council of planetary receivers which for so long administered the affairs of Urantia.

67:6.6 (760.1) The twelve Melchizedek receivers of Urantia did heroic work. They preserved the remnants of civilization, and their planetary policies were faithfully executed by Van. Within one thousand years after the rebellion he had more than three hundred and fifty advanced groups scattered abroad in the world. These outposts of civilization consisted largely of the descendants of the loyal Andonites slightly admixed with the Sangik races, particularly the blue men, and with the Nodites.

67:6.7 (760.2) Notwithstanding the terrible setback of rebellion there were many good strains of biologic promise on earth. Under the supervision of the Melchizedek receivers, Van and Amadon continued the work of fostering the natural evolution of the human race, carrying forward the physical evolution of man until it reached that culminating attainment which warranted the dispatch of a Material Son and Daughter to Urantia.

67:6.8 (760.3) Van and Amadon remained on earth until shortly after the arrival of Adam and Eve. Some years thereafter they were translated to Jerusem, where Van was reunited with his waiting Adjuster. Van now serves in behalf of Urantia while awaiting the

order to go forward on the long, long trail to Paradise perfection and the unrevealed destiny of the assembling Corps of Mortal Finality.

67:6.9 (760.4) It should be recorded that, when Van appealed to the Most Highs of Edentia after Lucifer had sustained Caligastia on Urantia, the Constellation Fathers dispatched an immediate decision sustaining Van on every point of his contention. This verdict failed to reach him because the planetary circuits of communication were severed while it was in transit. Only recently was this actual ruling discovered lodged in the possession of a relay energy transmitter where it had been marooned ever since the isolation of Urantia.

Without this discovery, made as the result of the investigations of the Urantia midwayers, the release of this decision would have awaited the restoration of Urantia to the constellation circuits. And this apparent accident of interplanetary communication was possible because energy transmitters can receive and transmit intelligence, but they cannot initiate communication.

67:6.10 (760.5) The technical status of Van on the legal records of Satania was not actually and finally settled until this ruling of the Edentia Fathers was recorded on Jerusem.

Remote Repercussions of Sin

67:7.1 (760.6) The personal (centripetal) consequences of the creature's willful and persistent rejection of light are both inevitable and individual and are of concern only to Deity and to that personal creature. Such a soul-destroying harvest of iniquity is the inner reaping of the iniquitous will creature.

67:7.2 (761.1) But not so with the external repercussions of sin: The impersonal (centrifugal) consequences of embraced sin are

both inevitable and collective, being of concern to every creature functioning within the affect-range of such events.

67:7.3 (761.2) By fifty thousand years after the collapse of the planetary administration, earthly affairs were so disorganized and retarded that the human race had gained very little over the general evolutionary status existing at the time of Caligastia's arrival three hundred and fifty thousand years previously. In certain respects progress had been made; in other directions much ground had been lost.

67:7.4 (761.3) Sin is never purely local in its effects. The administrative sectors of the universes are organismal; the plight of one personality must to a certain extent be shared by all. Sin, being an attitude of the person toward reality, is destined to exhibit its inherent negativistic harvest upon any and all related levels of universe values. But the full consequences of erroneous thinking, evil-doing, or sinful planning are experienced only on the level of actual performance.

The transgression of universe law may be fatal in the physical realm without seriously involving the mind or impairing the spiritual experience. Sin is fraught with fatal consequences to personality survival only when it is the attitude of the whole being, when it stands for the choosing of the mind and the willing of the soul.

67:7.5 (761.4) Evil and sin visit their consequences in material and social realms and may sometimes even retard spiritual progress on certain levels of universe reality, but never does the sin of any being rob another of the realization of the divine right of personality survival. Eternal survival can be jeopardized only by the decisions of the mind and the choice of the soul of the individual himself.

67:7.6 (761.5) Sin on Urantia did very little to delay biologic evolution, but it did operate to deprive the mortal races of the full benefit of the Adamic inheritance. Sin enormously retards intellectual development, moral growth, social progress, and mass spiritual attainment. But it does not prevent the highest spiritual achievement by any individual who chooses to know God and sincerely do his divine will.

67:7.7 Caligastia rebelled, Adam and Eve did default, but no mortal subsequently born on Urantia has suffered in his personal spiritual experience because of these blunders. Every mortal born on Urantia since Caligastia's rebellion has been in some manner time-penalized, but the future welfare of such souls has never been in the least eternity-jeopardized. No person is ever made to suffer vital spiritual deprivation because of the sin of another. Sin is wholly personal as to moral guilt or spiritual consequences, notwithstanding its far-flung repercussions in administrative, intellectual, and social domains.

While we cannot fathom the wisdom that permits such catastrophes, we can always discern the beneficial outworking of these local disturbances as they are reflected out upon the universe at large.

The Human Hero of the Rebellion

67:8.1 (761.8) The Lucifer rebellion was withstood by many courageous beings on the various worlds of Satania; but the records of Salvington portray Amadon as the outstanding character of the entire system in his glorious rejection of the flood tides of sedition and in his unswerving devotion to Van—they stood together unmoved in their loyalty to the supremacy of the invisible Father and his Son Michael.

67:8.2 (762.1) At the time of these momentous transactions I was stationed on Edentia, and I am still conscious of the exhilaration I experienced as I perused the Salvington broadcasts which told from day to day of the unbelievable steadfastness, the transcendent devotion, and the exquisite loyalty of this onetime semisavage springing from the experimental and original stock of the Andonic race.

67:8.3 (762.2) From Edentia up through Salvington and even on to Uversa, for seven long years the first inquiry of all subordinate celestial life regarding the Satania rebellion, ever and always, was: “What of Amadon of Urantia, does he still stand unmoved?”

67:8.4 (762.3) If the Lucifer rebellion has handicapped the local system and its fallen worlds, if the loss of this Son and his misled associates has temporarily hampered the progress of the constellation of Norlatiadek, then weigh the effect of the far-flung presentation of the inspiring performance of this one child of nature and his determined band of 143 comrades in standing steadfast for the higher concepts of universe management and administration in the face of such tremendous and adverse pressure exerted by his disloyal superiors. And let me assure you, this has already done more good in the universe of Nebadon and the superuniverse of Orvonton than can ever be outweighed by the sum total of all the evil and sorrow of the Lucifer rebellion.

67:8.5 (762.4) And all this is a beautifully touching and superbly magnificent illumination of the wisdom of the Father’s universal plan for mobilizing the Corps of Mortal Finality on Paradise and for recruiting this vast group of mysterious servants of the future largely from the common clay of the mortals of ascending progression—just such mortals as the impregnable Amadon.

[Presented by a Melchizedek of Nebadon.]

"Coming to Order" Presentation

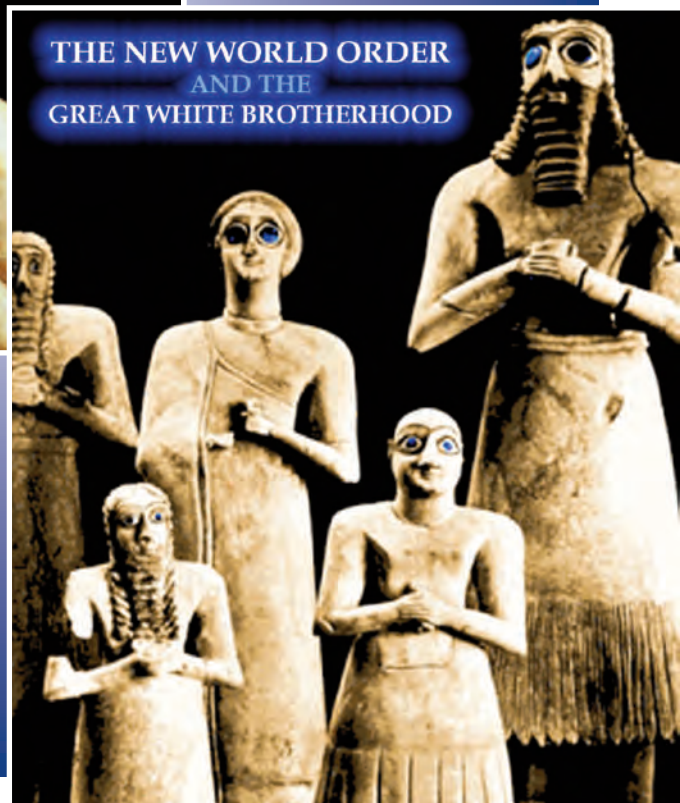
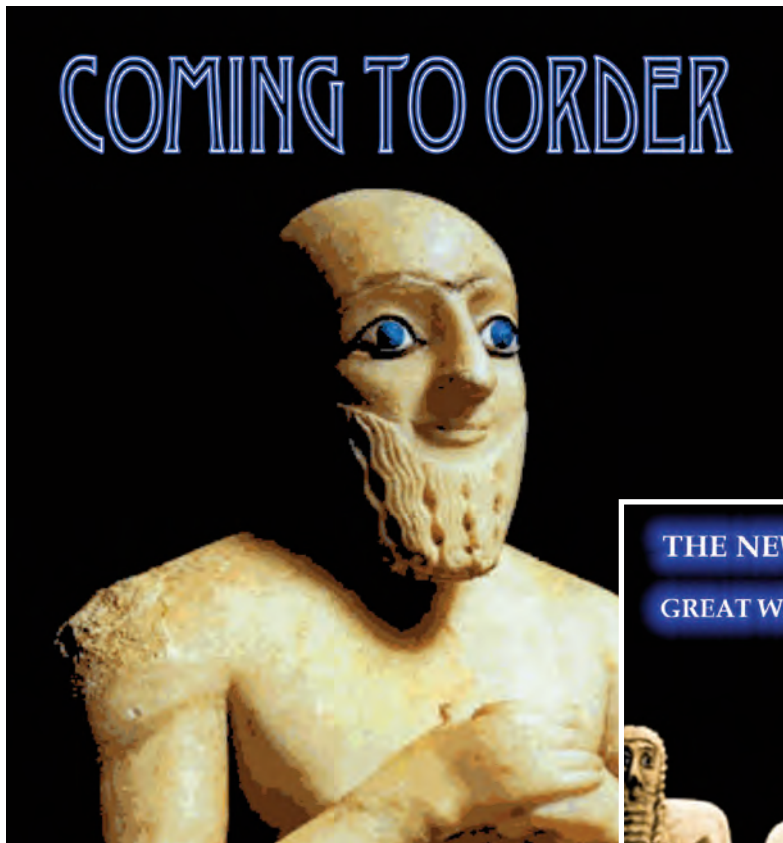
I started to investigate the Dalai Lama and found my first deep connection to a group of extraterrestrial beings living on a local sphere. On a daily basis I would sit and listen within to what felt like a lecture, along with instructions on books that I should study, directions that I should pursue.

This entire book, *Coming to Order*, built itself on those recommendations, and I spent years pursuing the reference books and assembling an early era electronic book. When I returned to Toronto from Boulder, I got a job as the creative director for an Internet company, the largest in Canada at the time. That gave me a better understanding about writing html and how to search the Internet for information.

I pushed on writing this book in preparation for The Urantia Book International Conference in 1999 in Vancouver. My presentation was called "Coming To Order" and it was my assessment of how a determined group of Occultists were pursuing a plan to take the world into a direction away from God into something they have called the New World Order.

As I was leaving the conference, I encountered the President of the Urantia Foundation, which holds the copyright for *The Urantia Book*. Perhaps unadvisedly, I confronted him in front of a number of people to ask whether or not he was a member of a secret society. This set into motion something that would lead to my meeting Jeffrey Lew only a couple of years later.

The following is a truncated version of my 1999 speech at the International Conference for *The Urantia Book* in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada where I introduced my new eBook for the benefit of Urantia Book students:



"COMING TO ORDER"

The New World Order
and the
Great White Brotherhood

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The Nodites

Adam and Eve

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The Mystery Religions

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Ikhnaton

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The Excavations at Babylon
Map of Mesopotamia with detail of wall
Plan view of Babylon
Rendering of Koldewey's "Tower of Babel" (Temple of Divine Service)
Plan and Elevation of Temple
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Caligastia's Last Stand



This book is intended to shed light on our present worldwide crisis. However, I have selected primary thoughts for the reader to consider.

"The situation is like an enemy strongly fortified in the hills, continually waging guerrilla warfare in the country around. Meanwhile the people, ignoring the fortified garrison, content themselves with repairing the damaged houses and burying the dead, which are the results of the looters."

So, generally speaking, is the situation today: nothing more than the patching up of those attacked and the burying of those who are slain, without a thought being given to the real stronghold.

"Similarly, it is like a man attacked by a tiger while sleeping in his hut in the jungle. Although he manages to overcome the animal, he thoughtlessly leaves the window open, which was the tiger's point of entry. Later that night, a lion crept through his window while the man slept and ate him."

The following is a call for action to all those who believe in God. The following is a call for action to all who believe that we are all brothers and sisters of this same Heavenly Parent.

This book is dedicated to all who share the belief in the basic family values, which have allowed the people of this planet to flourish in spite of the difficulties we all must face. This book addresses the true underlying causes to the vast majority of human suffering by taking a hard look at the nature of evil - from both a historic account and also a revelatory perspective.

Although your earthly concept of God may be colored by the image that our religious institutions may have given to God, the "crisis" alluded to earlier is more a personal crisis of a spiritual nature. The Armageddon that faces us at this momentous transitional period is not just a battle for earthly life but, more importantly, for eternal life.

Consider the following ten questions:

1. Do you believe in God as presented by the world's religions?
2. Are you attracted positively by values that are true, beautiful and good?
3. Do you believe that you will survive death and ascend to heaven because you have a soul that has been crafted out of the positive choices that you made during life on Earth?
4. Do you try to make love the center of your personal relationships?
5. Would you like to live in a world where peace reigns supreme because we have individually and collectively rejected war as a means for resolving our problems?
6. Do you view family as the cornerstone of civilization?
7. Do you find the concept of seeking unjust and controlling power over another person offensive?
8. Do you believe that you should do unto others, as you would have them do unto you?
9. Have you attempted to follow the Ten Commandments or any other code of positive morals and ethics?
10. Do you try to serve others in a kind and loving way?

Nazis in Business Suits

The forerunners of the Nazi non-militarists began their rise to power with the alchemic discovery of the means to breaking down the salt crystal. This gave these groups their long sought-after access to Nature's building blocks.

The invention of NPK chemical fertilizer by Baron Justus von Liebig in 1840 and his book Agricultural Chemistry became the founding testament of the German chemical industry. At the end of his life, Liebig expressed deep remorse for his misguided contribution.

His subsequent research proved that "synthetic" fertilizing was an unhealthy system for growing plants since the approximately ninety elements found in fertile soil could not be replaced by only three chemicals namely Nitrogen, Phosphorus and Potassium (NPK), without causing mineral deficiency diseases in plants, animals and humans.

The German chemical companies were not solely concerned with profits. They knew that limiting the available minerals in the food chain by forcing the United Nations' World Health Organization to regulate salt to be 99% free of "impurities" (vital elements necessary to the maintenance of our health) while manipulating farmers into a dependence on NPK, would dramatically weaken the plant, animal and human immune systems.

This weakening of the microbial and nutritive content of the soil left sick plants open to attack from all forms of insects and parasites that are Nature's way of eliminating the weak so only the strong will provide the future evolution. Then these German chemical companies began to sell farmers toxic pesticides and herbicides. The toxic sprays which reach less than 5% of their target pests end up being directly consumed through our foods

or indirectly through the fats of grazing animals as well as seafood products contaminated by agricultural runoff.

After World War II, they began a campaign of ecological terrorism with such crimes as "The Love Canal" where they buried millions of gallons of deadly toxins in the Niagara water table.

The incineration of garbage has now distributed Dioxin, the deadliest substance known to man, into every breath we take. These chemicals such as DDT, Dioxin and PCB build up in the fat cells of animals at the top of the food chain where they have begun to alter the reproductive processes. Animals that should have been born males will either be born female or transsexual, having both male and female genitals.

The release of a gas akin to Zyklon B in Bhopal, India has demonstrated that the offspring of pregnant women infected by the toxin produced "effeminized" males. RU486, the "day-after" pill, is perhaps the German's ultimate threat since that can completely stop reproduction. No doubt they used the Jewish women in the concentration camps as guinea pigs so that they could observe their ovaries and the effects of these newly invented drugs.

Perhaps the IG Farben group intends to fulfil Hitler's dream of a one thousand year Reich and begin the New World Order, as it appears they have promised their worldwide Aryan brotherhood.

Perhaps they have already succeeded in cloning the DNA of the recovered Edenic pair and are planning the presentation, in the new millennium, of an army of eight foot tall, blonde haired, blue eyed Aryans (first generation Nordic and Adamite) by marching them through the Ishtar Gates of Babylon, which have already been reassembled in Berlin.

The New Pharisees

Caligastia has gathered other sympathizers to his call for rebellion against all that God's children have come to recognize as His divine material reflection - Truth, Beauty and Goodness. The excerpt from *The Urantia Book* entitled "The Pharisees," highlights the views of Jesus and our celestial overseers with respect to the onetime rulers of the Jews.

The Pharisees were both a political party and the priests of the Babylonian Jewish Temple, the Temple of Solomon. When the Jews were released from captivity in Babylon some 2500 years ago, the wealthy Jewish families who had converted and embraced the culture and religion of their captors were called the Pharisees. These families were the Levys and the Cohanes.

From that time forward the Jewish nation was divided into two camps: the Babylonian Jews and the Hellenized or Greek Jews. Jesus was born into a Hellenized Jewish family who worshipped in Synagogues, revering the God of Abraham as revealed by the Old Testament prophets.

In 2000 BC, their belief in being the "chosen people" dates back to the covenant between Abraham and Melchizedek. The Jews believed that they were chosen to be the spiritual torchbearers of a monotheistic relationship with God.

The Babylonians, on the other hand, embraced the Aryan culture, including the financial systems, governmental institutions, legal systems and the religious rituals and dogmas of the Aryans in which they worshipped Lucifer and his planetary representative, Caligastia. For the Pharisees, material affluence is the reflection of the blessings of their pagan god, Lucifer.

After the conquest of Jerusalem by the Roman armies under Titus, the second temple of Solomon was destroyed and the wealthy Pharisaic families fled to Europe. In the 10th century they hired mercenary soldiers under the guise of a "holy" war (the Crusades) to regain control of Jerusalem from the Muslims and to retrieve valuable occult objects, which they had hidden in the catacombs below the floors of the temple.

Unity – Not Uniformity

It is my belief that in order for God's children to survive the upcoming crisis, all that is asked of us is spiritual unity. This would require us to put aside that which divides us such as religious dogma, skin color, racial differences and financial status - 1st World versus 3rd World cultures.

All of these environmental, economic, racial and religious differences have been capitalized on by those who want to enslave us, or simply eradicate us as a mongrel infection of useless eaters.

I have personally experienced this laying down of differences in an event called "The Festival of the Family" held in multicultural Toronto in 1995. Local Urantia Book readers organized this event at the Royal Ontario Museum and it was attended by more than twenty different religious denominations.

The focus of the presentation at both the booth and the lectures was the family. It was truly inspiring to behold the harmony that could be achieved amongst us when bridges are formed between our similarities instead of our differences.

My observation of the tactics of Lucifer's followers is that they attempt to "divide and conquer." This is because they are vastly

outnumbered and can only control us when we are fighting between ourselves.

We must overcome our instinct to attack each other's differences. We must succeed in accepting our strengths with our weaknesses on a personal as well as global level. We learn these lessons in our families when we are required to exercise compassion with our brothers and sisters for love to rule.

Conclusion

The Nazis, in WWII, showed that their preferred mode of annihilation was the use of gas. They have now enlarged that tactic to include biological weapons. Through their thousands of industrial facilities around the world, they could easily make good on Hitler's threat to clear the planet entirely.

Naturally, the Nazis would protect themselves underground in much the same way as the Aryans, who have been hiding in their subterranean palaces in the Himalayas or Saddam Hussein, who entrenched himself in a mountain bunker.

Both sides in this potential conflict have the power and ability to eliminate civilization by flipping the planet's north-south axis, which is already unstable.

You may ask yourself - "Are we facing certain enslavement or even death?" As citizens of this planet who wish to remain free, we must make a choice. By choosing God, we are choosing the freedom to breathe clean air, to drink pure water, to eat healthy foods and to enjoy all the positively wonderful things that this world has to offer. But most of all, it means choosing love instead of fear.

If enough of us would choose to unite together to focus only on love, we would eliminate fear in our minds forever. If we could accomplish this simple act for even a second, that may be long enough to sever its encirclement of human minds.

This attunement of our combined commitment of free will choice would cause a fundamental change in our mental circuit of instinct making it impossible for even our enemies to consider an attack on anyone. We would no longer desire for war, search for solace in revenge or even turn our back on a friend. We could accomplish a sudden evolutionary leap toward the goal of planetary "Light and Life."

We only need a little faith - faith that we are in the merciful embrace of a loving Heavenly God who only needs us to make the simplest gesture of choice – Faith, the positive leading of the divine presence in each and every one of us.

As the wise and loving stewards of God's world of truth, beauty and goodness we must mobilize ourselves in preservation of all the wonderful varieties of life on this planet. Otherwise, we may be swept away in the Armageddon of Caligastia's last stand. "

THE END

As I was leaving the conference, I encountered the President of the Urantia Foundation, which holds the copyright for *The Urantia Book*. Perhaps unadvisedly, I confronted him in front of a number of people to ask whether or not he was a member of a secret society. This set into motion something that would lead to my meeting Jeffrey Lew only a couple of years later.

THE URANTIA SOLAR SYSTEM

57:5.1 5,000,000,000 years ago your sun was a comparatively isolated blazing orb, having gathered to itself most of the near-by circulating matter of space, remnants of the recent upheaval that attended its own birth.

57:5.2 Today, your sun has achieved relative stability, but its eleven and one-half year sunspot cycles betray that it was a variable star in its youth. In the early days of your sun the continued contraction and consequent gradual increase of temperature initiated tremendous convulsions on its surface. These titanic heaves required three and one-half days to complete a cycle of varying brightness. This variable state, this periodic pulsation, rendered your sun highly responsive to certain outside influences which were to be shortly encountered.

57:5.3 Thus was the stage of local space set for the unique origin of Monmatia, that being the name of your sun's planetary family, the solar system to which your world belongs. Less than one per cent of the planetary systems of Orvonton have had a similar origin.

57:5.4 4,500,000,000 years ago the enormous Angona system began its approach to the neighborhood of this solitary sun. The center of this great system was a dark giant of space, solid, highly charged, and possessing tremendous gravity pull.

57:5.5 As Angona more closely approached the sun, at moments of maximum expansion during solar pulsations, streams of gaseous material were shot out into space as gigantic solar tongues. At first these flaming gas tongues would invariably fall back into the sun, but as Angona drew nearer and nearer, the gravity pull of the gigantic visitor became so great that these tongues of gas would break off at certain points, the roots falling back into the sun while the outer sections would become detached

to form independent bodies of matter, solar meteorites, which immediately started to revolve about the sun in elliptical orbits of their own.

57:5.6 As the Angona system drew nearer, the solar extrusions grew larger and larger; more and more matter was drawn from the sun to become independent circulating bodies in surrounding space. This situation developed for about five hundred thousand years until Angona made its closest approach to the sun; whereupon the sun, in conjunction with one of its periodic internal convulsions, experienced a partial disruption; from opposite sides and simultaneously, enormous volumes of matter were disgorged. From the Angona side there was drawn out a vast column of solar gases, rather pointed at both ends and markedly bulging at the center, which became permanently detached from the immediate gravity control of the sun.

57:5.7 This great column of solar gasses which was thus separated from the sun subsequently evolved into the twelve planets of the solar system. The repercussional ejection of gas from the opposite side of the sun in tidal sympathy with the extrusion of this gigantic solar system ancestor has since condensed into the meteors and space dust of the solar system, although much, very much, of this matter was subsequently recaptured by solar gravity as the Angona system receded into remote space.

57:5.8 Although Angona succeeded in drawing away the ancestral material of the solar system planets and the enormous volume of matter now circulating about the sun as asteroids and meteors, it did not secure for itself any of this solar matter. The visiting system did not come quite close enough to actually steal any of the sun's substance, but it did swing sufficiently close to draw off into the intervening space all of the material comprising the present-day solar system.

57:5.9 The five inner and five outer planets soon formed in

miniature from the cooling and condensing nucleuses in the less massive and tapering ends of the gigantic gravity bulge which Angona had succeeded in detaching from the sun, while Saturn and Jupiter were formed from the more massive and bulging central portions. The powerful gravity pull of Jupiter and Saturn early captured most of the material stolen from Angona as the retrograde motion of certain of their satellites bears witness.

57:5.10 Jupiter and Saturn, being derived from the very center of the enormous column of superheated solar gases, contained so much highly heated sun material that they shone with a brilliant light and emitted enormous volumes of heat; they were in reality secondary suns for a short period after their formation as separate space bodies. These two largest of the solar system planets have remained largely gaseous to this day, not even yet having cooled off to the point of complete condensation or solidification.

57:5.11 The gas-contraction nucleuses of the other ten planets soon reached the stage of solidification and so began to draw to themselves increasing quantities of the meteoric matter circulating in near-by space. The worlds of the solar system thus had a double origin: nucleuses of gas condensation later on augmented by the capture of enormous quantities of meteors. Indeed they still continue to capture meteors, but in greatly lessened numbers.

57:5.12 The planets do not swing around the sun in the equatorial plane of their solar mother, which they would do if they had been thrown off by solar revolution. Rather, they travel in the plane of the Angona solar extrusion, which existed at a considerable angle to the plane of the sun's equator.

57:5.13 While Angona was unable to capture any of the solar mass, your sun did add to its metamorphosing planetary family some

of the circulating space material of the visiting system. Due to the intense gravity field of Angona, its tributary planetary family pursued orbits of considerable distance from the dark giant; and shortly after the extrusion of the solar system ancestral mass and while Angona was yet in the vicinity of the sun, three of the major planets of the Angona system swung so near to the massive solar system ancestor that its gravitational pull, augmented by that of the sun, was sufficient to overbalance the gravity grasp of Angona and to permanently detach these three tributaries of the celestial wanderer.

57:5.14 All of the solar system material derived from the sun was originally endowed with a homogeneous direction of orbital swing, and had it not been for the intrusion of these three foreign space bodies, all solar system material would still maintain the same direction of orbital movement.

As it was, the impact of the three Angona tributaries injected new and foreign directional forces into the emerging solar system with the resultant appearance of retrograde motion. Retrograde motion in any astronomic system is always accidental and always appears as a result of the collisional impact of foreign space bodies.

Such collisions may not always produce retrograde motion, but no retrograde ever appears except in a system containing masses which have diverse origins.

If mortals should inhabit a planet devoid of air, like your moon, they would belong to the separate order of non-breathers. This type represents a radical or extreme adjustment to the planetary environment and is separately considered. Nonbreathers account for the remaining one and one-half per cent of Satania worlds.

WORLDS OF THE NONBREATHERS

49:3.1 The majority of inhabited planets are peopled with the breathing type of intelligent beings. But there are also orders of mortals who are able to live on worlds with little or no air. Of the Orvonton inhabited worlds this type amounts to less than seven per cent. In Nebadon this percentage is less than three. In all Satania there are only nine such worlds.

49:3.2 There are so very few of the nonbreather type of inhabited worlds in Satania because this more recently organized section of Norlatiadek still abounds in meteoric space bodies; and worlds without a protective friction atmosphere are subject to incessant bombardment by these wanderers. Even some of the comets consist of meteor swarms, but as a rule they are disrupted smaller bodies of matter.

49:3.3 Millions upon millions of meteorites enter the atmosphere of Urantia daily, coming in at the rate of almost two hundred miles a second. On the nonbreathing worlds the advanced races must do much to protect themselves from meteor damage by making electrical installations which operate to consume or shunt the meteors. Great danger confronts them when they venture beyond these protected zones. These worlds are also subject to disastrous electrical storms of a nature unknown on Urantia. During such times of tremendous energy fluctuation the inhabitants must take refuge in their special structures of protective insulation.

49:3.4 Life on the worlds of the nonbreathers is radically different from what it is on Urantia. The nonbreathers do not eat food or drink water, as do the Urantia races. The reactions of the nervous system, the heat-regulating mechanism, and the metabolism of these specialized peoples are radically different from such functions of Urantia mortals. Almost every act of living, aside

from reproduction, differs, and even the methods of procreation are somewhat different.

49 On the nonbreathing worlds the animal species are radically unlike those found on the atmospheric planets. The nonbreathing plan of life varies from the technique of existence on an atmospheric world; even in survival their peoples differ, being candidates for Spirit fusion. Nevertheless, these beings enjoy life and carry forward the activities of the realm with the same relative trials and joys that are experienced by the mortals living on atmospheric worlds. In mind and character the nonbreathers do not differ from other mortal types.

49:3.6 You would be more than interested in the planetary conduct of this type of mortal because such a race of beings inhabits a sphere in close proximity to Urantia.

--The Urantia Book



What are the Terms of the Greada Treaty?

All of this provides a background to the events of the present. Now, if the Nibiru planetary system has been orbiting our sun for the last 4.5 billion years and its inhabitants passing by every 6,000 years, why have they decided to sign a treaty with the American military now?

In his last years, because of my secrecy agreement with the Canadian military, I was able to share things with Jeffrey that we would never discuss with other people. I don't think anybody had ever broached the subject of the "Greada Treaty" with him, and I don't think he was prepared for me to ask about it. He spoke as honestly as he could permit himself, given his constraints.

I was so shocked by the things he told me that I asked if I could film an interview that I could post on an alternative media web site like Mike Adam's Brighteon. He flatly refused and followed that by saying:

"I'm telling you this and it's for your ears only."

As a CIA agent he was sworn to secrecy not to reveal the contents of any documents classified as "Top Secret". He told me that he had read the Greada Treaty several times and passed it to his fellow officers. But for whatever reason, Jeffrey didn't want anything to do with extraterrestrials.

It was a personal decision; I chose the opposite. I chose to work with them and he chose not to. At any rate, he would have been working with those on the planet that are here which are the Reptilians and the Greys, and I certainly would not work with either of them.

I was working with a different race of extraterrestrials, repurposing their strengthening technology in the design of bomb proofing for the Canadian and British militaries. To my superior, Craig Maskell, Director of Scientific Intelligence, I referred to my lunar friends as the "Nonbreathers". Their species were/are not involved in the Lucifer rebellion the way that the signers of the Treaty are.

These two alien groups, the Reptilians and the Plasmatics (Tall Greys), must become more known to the people of the world because our very future existence is going to depend on how we deal with them. This is happening right now, during our time in history, and I think it would be unconscionable not to declassify the Greeda Treaty.

A writer and UFO insider named David Wilcock has already revealed the part that I can now confirm. In an interview with Mike Adams in 2022, he described the Reptilians as wanting to consume us. It's high time that this document is released, and I believe it fuels virtually everything that's happening on our planet right now, an ever-present subtext.

We also wonder what's happening in the area of trans-humanism, and the push towards artificial intelligence and genetic hybridization. Jeffrey had serious concerns in this area, but didn't want to get involved since it was not his area of interest. However, my desire was keen.

Instead of calling them Plasmatics, I will use the title "Nonbreathers." I'm not entirely sure that the Plasmatics and the Nonbreathers are the same race, but I believe so. And there are indications that there are good guys and bad guys among them too, just like the Reptilians, and just like humans. I believe that the Nibiru planetary system swings through our

solar system approximately every 6,000 years and it was possible that a group of Nonbreathers would be able to jump off their planet and relocate to a moon since they don't require an atmosphere.

I have been able to communicate with them due to my knowledge of their existence from *The Urantia Book's* description of the race that is now living on our moon.

Had I not become aware of the Nonbreathers from *The Urantia Book*, I believe I would never have been permitted to know of them. The fact that I was already aware of their presence meant that they could offer help when I reached out in my mind to them using the Silva Mind Control method.

I actively sought their help with all of the engineering designs that I did for the Canadian and British militaries. My work was always designed for the protection of our troops, and as far as I was concerned, it could only be useful in a defensive capacity.

I wouldn't feel free to talk about it had it not been that David Wilcock had already revealed details of the Greeda Treaty on the Internet. I don't believe I've breached any secrecy that could perhaps be a stain on Jeffrey's record.

The importance of the secret signing of the Greeda Treaty between the US military and two alien groups cannot be understated. The people of Earth who will be impacted by the terms of that agreement deserve every opportunity to ratify or entirely scrap the entire contract since the US military was not authorized or empowered to sign a treaty on behalf of the population of Earth and without our informed consent. Alternatively, the Pentagon could inform the representatives of the two contracting parties that we are scrapping the Treaty.

There now exists the potential use of the DNA gathered by the recent COVID PCR tests to be used as the means of these two alien groups to skirt the quarantine that the planet has been living under since Jesus pronounced the words,

“Satan, get you behind Me!”

The recent reports of the aliens found by the 1947 Roswell crash being three identical clones further underlines the danger that these races have mastered cloning and hybridization technologies. Could we possibly share Earth with a Reptilian species that feeds on our young or a Plasmatic Nonbreathers that prefers to bath in the blood of their prey in order to absorb the nutrients through their skin?

In 1995, I began my own work with the “Nonbreathers.” They are a telepathic race, unable to speak since they don't have lungs or vocal chords, and their nose, mouth and ears are all very small because they are a vestige of an earlier evolution.

What can you tell me about the Greeda Treaty, I asked Jeffrey?

“It was a contract that was being passed around in the CIA during the sixties. I read it several times as well as passing it around to other people. It was signed by President Eisenhower and two alien races, one called the Reptilians and the other called the Plasmatics.”

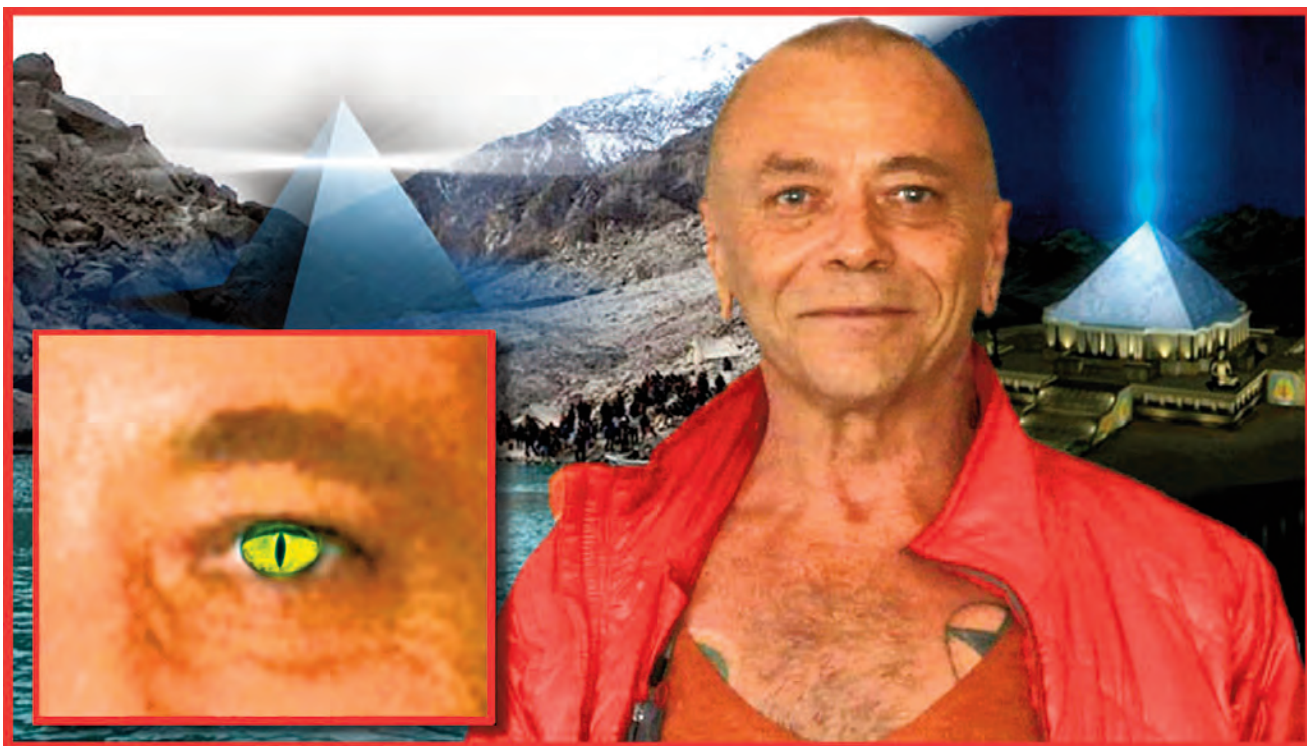
I pressed him further for details of the terms of the contract. What did the Reptilians want? What did the Plasmatics want? Jeffrey responded:

“The Plasmatics are an ancient civilization and their main interest was to help us with technology associated with energy production.”

That certainly sounded good to me. With all the concerns that we have about energy and the climate changes we are experiencing, improvements in energy systems would be a welcomed benefit. Then I asked: "What about the Reptilians?" He looked me deeply in the eyes and said,

"They just want to eat us!"

The life of Dr. Patrick Flanagan is clear proof that the Reptilians can be hybridized with human DNA. Here's a man who was brought into the CIA at age 18. When I first met him at 36 years-old, he had already registered 300 patents. Broken down into months, that represents one patent every month.



My Photoshop collage illustrating the change of Dr. Flanagan's eyes from blue to greenish yellow with a black, vertical slit.

After he finished his presentation on his health product, MegaHydrate, my girlfriend and I engaged him at the side of the stage. At a certain point I said something of particular interest that made him raise his eyebrows. Suddenly his eyes transformed from blue to greenish yellow with a black slit down the center. They remained in this reptilian form for five or six seconds and then slowly went back to his normal eyes.

Was this a Reptilian hybrid whose cells are able to move on a quantum level between the signature given off by our human cells and the quantum signature of a reptilian cell? Can they shift back and forth between the two states at will? What this has proven to me is that author David Icke was right about the existence of Reptilian hybrids. Here was an example proving that, although a pure Reptilian would be subject to removal from Earth due to the quarantine, a hybrid Reptilian/Human can successfully live on Earth.

Dr. Patric Flanagan's lifetime achievements are unparalleled. I think it clearly proves the existence of the unique mind adjutants of the Reptilians.

Dr. Flanagan proves that these two races can circumvent the planetary quarantine through hybridization. He has shown that a Reptilian/human hybrid is more than viable. The timetable that must have been set out in the Greeda Treaty has to be based on averting their potential extinction and the success of their hybridization and cloning programs.

Now that our government leaders have orchestrated the collecting of DNA samples, have they inadvertently condemned the human race to extinction? Could the suggestion of a human population capped at 500 million represent the stock needed to feed the Reptilian hybrids?

Standing on an Alien Trestle Board

In my final analysis, I would characterize Jeffrey Lew as someone extremely true to his secrecy agreement, and he never did something that ultimately would be not only dangerous to him but also dangerous to me. He protected me by never telling me something that would get me into trouble. Consequently, in his answer about the Reptilians, this was something that I recalled had already been discussed in a recent online interview with Mike Adams.

One must bear in mind that *The Urantia Book* describes the planets stolen from Angona as “major” planets. Since the human race only goes back a million or so years, the Reptilians and Plasmatics are at least 5 billion years older.

Since the growth and sophistication of the mind adjutants is evolutionary in nature, it should be expected that the Reptilians and Plasmatics would be more technologically advanced than the human race. Pause to consider our technological growth over the last 100 years!

The individuals who landed on the tarmac and signed the Greada Treaty were described to us: “One was an individual that, if you saw him on the streets of Europe, you would think nothing of it.” That individual was a modern day Aryan. The Chinese attempted to capture the Aryans when they conquered Tibet but they were able to escape down into our inner Earth.

The second alien was called a “Nordic type.” That individual was a “Material Son.” Adam and Eve, a Material Son and Daughter, were the first individuals with blonde hair and blue eyes on our planet.

76:4.1 Adam and Eve were the founders of the violet race of men, the ninth human race to appear on Urantia. Adam and his off-

spring had blue eyes, and the violet peoples were characterized by fair complexions and light hair color — yellow, red, and brown.

74:1.1 The Planetary Adam and Eve of Urantia were members of the senior corps of Material Sons on Jerusem, being jointly number 14,311. They belonged to the third physical series and were a little more than eight feet in height.

74:1.2 At the time Adam was chosen to come to Urantia, he was employed, with his mate, in the trial-and-testing physical laboratories of Jerusem. For more than fifteen thousand years they had been directors of the division of experimental energy as applied to the modification of living forms.

--*The Urantia Book*

The two individuals who negotiated the treaty with Eisenhower were acting on behalf of two actual alien races. *The Urantia Book* explains exactly why they weren't there to negotiate the treaty themselves. Our original planetary rulers, Caligastia and Daligastia, aligned themselves with Lucifer resulting in Earth being placed in quarantine.

Therefore, absolutely no other planets are permitted to visit our planet under any condition. These alien races, the Reptilians and the Plasmatics, clearly knew that they were forbidden to set foot on Earth so they sent two natives of our inner Earth to appear on the surface in their stead, an Aryan and a Material Son. *The Urantia Book* was published in 1955, a year after the signing of the Greada Treaty. Although the text was completed in 1935, those who controlled the book, Dr. Sadler, Dr. Kellogg and the Urantia Foundation, held back its publication until 1955. It is my contention that the delay of the publishing of *The Urantia Book* has resulted in the dangerous predicament we now are facing.

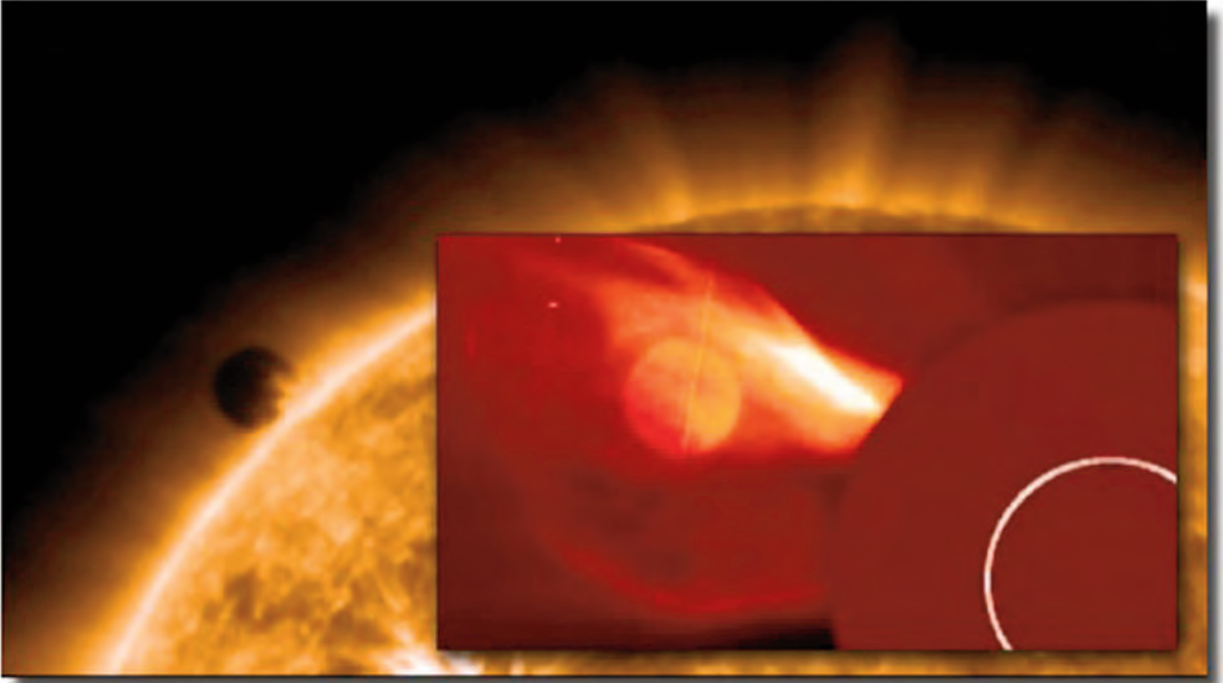
Had the book been published even a couple of years earlier, we would have been able to close the door on an alien threat for good. As such, Eisenhower and the Pentagon entered into an agreement with terms, conditions, penalties and deadlines of which Earth's population is entirely unaware.

There have been leaked reports concerning the Greeda Treaty. It has been claimed that we agreed to allow one million people per year to be transported onto alien craft in order to conduct "experiments." In exchange, the Pentagon/DARPA and the American military industrial complex would receive technology such as the transistor, the computer chip, LEDs, night vision, fiber optics, a genome scanner and other advanced technologies.

This release of non-evolutionary knowledge was an echo of what happened 200,000 years ago when our planetary prince, Caligastia, revealed that which ultimately became the elements of the Land of Nod's Aryan religion. Advanced knowledge such as Astrology, Alchemy, Geomancy and Numerology ultimately gave rise to astronomy, chemistry, geometry and mathematics. These "mysteries" became the foundational elements of the secret societies that have been handed down to the present day.

A brown dwarf star impacted a solar flare in the fall of 2022 causing the star to veer off course and enter into a 28-day orbit around our solar giant. Jeffrey and I both saw the footage independently as soon as it was reported. There is currently a second small sun in an orbit around our sun. What will be the resulting alterations to the orbits of the two remaining planets and moons of the Nibiru solar system?

The Urantia Book describes three planets and several moons entering our newly forming solar system 4.5 billion years ago.



There were only two parties negotiating with Eisenhower. Where was the representative from the third world appropriated from Angona?

The accidental solar extrusion drawn from our sun by the passing Angona system was described as being wider at the center and tapering at each end. If one examines a graphic representation of the planets in our solar system, we can see that the central mass condensed into Jupiter and Saturn.

However, as we examine the sizes of the inner planets, it becomes apparent that Mars is smaller than Earth when it should be much larger. As we continue inward we encounter a band of asteroids. We can also verify that several moons in our solar system display a legacy of impacts as evidenced by their retrograde motion. I believe it is entirely reasonable to postulate, based on the aforementioned astronomical evidence, that the original three

"space wanderers" have been reduced to two due to an impact with Mars. What other explanation is there for comets comprised of frozen water hurtling through space than the remains of a planetary ocean?

Could the tales of the Annunaki and the end of the Incan calendar foretell the demise of the Nibiru solar system? With the loss of their brown dwarf star, the Reptilian and the Plasmatic planets are now in a form of free-fall. They've lost their sun and are now heading in our direction.

That is why the civilizations of the Reptilians and the Plasmatics are doomed and desperate. When their home worlds leave our sun's vicinity, they will become cold, dead worlds as they head off into deep space. Due to the loss of their center of gravity, their trajectories will have been completely altered.

The planetary princes of both doomed worlds must be aware that two planets have been prepared for their inhabitants. It seems unlikely, based on the existence of the Greada Treaty, signed and enacted by those alien races that are ignoring the quarantine.

51:2.3 . . . unless the entire planet is to be emptied, in which event emergency installation of the dematerialization technique is made for the entire salvable (fit/worthy) population. If some physical catastrophe should doom the planetary residence of an evolving race, the Melchizedeks and the Life Carriers would install the technique of dematerialization for all survivors, and by seraphic transport these beings would be carried away to the new world prepared for their continuing existence. The evolution of a human race, once initiated on a world of space, must proceed quite independently of the physical survival of that planet.

The Urantia Book

That is *The Urantia Book's* guarantee of the survival of the Human race on our planet, irrespective of whatever disaster may befall us, whether it is man-made or an astronomically induced reversal of the poles caused by the near fly-by of Nibiru. The disruption of the Earth's fragile power grid would bring about an Armageddon that would render life on our planet untenable.

I contend that *The Urantia Book* must be viewed as an interplanetary book of law and that all planets in our local universe should recognize its authority. As such, the previous excerpt would logically hold true for the Reptilians and the Plasmatics. If, in fact, their planets are doomed due to the loss of their sun, then another planet, ideal for their habitation, must have already been prepared for their immediate occupation.

We are told in *The Urantia Book* that our planet, Urantia, is the only planet that has ever been given a celestially produced book. It is likely that the Planetary Prince of the Reptilians and the Plasmatics are fully aware of the sanctuary worlds for their people but would prefer to attack our planet as their tribute to Lucifer and a spit in the face of Jesus.

All other worlds in Christ Michael's creation were able to view the daily life of their creator son engaged in the drama of his earth life. Jesus only wrote in sand so we are the only planet that had no accurate record of the life and teachings of Jesus.

The current attack on carbon dioxide, nitrogen, methane and meat feels like there is a hidden agenda to prepare our planet for non-homo sapiens life. Additionally, consider how we avoid eating carnivores like the cat family and only eat vegetarian animals. We even feed peaches to pigs to enhance the flavor of the meat. Does the drive for us to stop eating meat and start eating bugs with indigestible chitin hide a motive of enhancing our flavor?

It is also plausible that the Nonbreathers split up into two groups, one evolving over the last 4.5 billion years to become the Tall Greys or Plasmatics whilst the other became the Moon's Nonbreathers. The Plasmatics occupying ships inside of our planet's hollow center are cooperating with those who have the ability to receive their psychic communications. It appears as though the inner world's "Secret Chiefs" have such an ability.

We also know that these inner-world inhabitants are able to communicate with gifted psychics on Earth's surface like Helena Blavatsky. That also ties in to the appearance of an Aryan and a Material Son acting as liaison for a psychic race like the non-breathing Plasmatics.

Firstly, the prime reason the Moon's Nonbreathers were permitted to communicate with me was the fact that I had already found out about them as being the Nonbreathers documented in *The Urantia Book*.

Secondly, like Jeffrey, I had displayed psychic ability as do many who are informed enough to take a Silva Method course. Additionally, Nonbreather engineers recognized the potential for them to add inspiration to my pursuits.

The majority of people who read *The Urantia Book* appear to be drawn to the spiritual aspects presented most notably "The Life and Teachings of Jesus," covering over 800 pages of His human life from birth to death. As an artist and engineering designer, the book inspired me to envision the building of a stronger and safer world.

Few Regrets but Little Hope of Redemption

When we talked in those last days, the perennial struggle of good and evil became a central topic of discussion for us. His heart specialist had recommended extensive surgery but he didn't want it. Knowing that the end was nigh he began tying up his life's loose ends.

Suddenly, discussions like life after death and ultimate good versus evil, especially in view of *The Urantia Book*, became far more salient.

I would rarely voice my opinion and would prefer to present my view with the words of the book itself. Perhaps I did that because he would find it harder to refute, but at the same time, it was easier for me to rely on this well-presented wisdom rather than my own words.

I felt like I was always trying to bring him to a stronger belief in a personal and forgiving God, but he continued to prefer to envision God as an impersonal force that was simply essential to the balance of the universe. He would characterize it visually with one whirling hand representing God with the other whirling hand representing Lucifer. He claimed that both forces were necessary in the dualistic balance of the world but as those two whirling hands started to come closer and closer together, you could see how there was an inevitable collision.

That's how he characterized the fight between good and evil, and he believed that he could participate in both worlds without any type of real commitment to one or the other.

The Sociopath and I Finally Meet

The idea of Jeffrey being an evil killer never sat well with me and that was something that I couldn't even focus on, and something he was unwilling to focus on either. It was easy enough to avoid the subject because we were both bound by secrecy agreements.

It was very telling when he looked back on his childhood as the boy that was stabbing his teacher in the back. When he told me that story he got so upset, he almost vomited. That story was key to him determining that he was a sociopath, by his own definition. Or at least he could become a sociopath if necessary.

He felt that there was a side that he was able to present to the world, as long as the world was nice to him, but as soon as somebody crossed his path, they found out about the dark side that he held in check all the time until he was crossed.

And when he was crossed he recognized that he would tend to overdo it. That came to a head with me at the very end of his life when I finally met that sociopath face to face.

In an attempt to keep me working as well as helping them out in Florida, he had a small problem with his roof. The repair that I did ended up causing a small leak elsewhere on the roof dropping down onto his wife's bed.

Anything that would make his wife unhappy made him even more so, to the point that he had me come down in the middle of the week, address the problem and come up with a solution. So in recognizing that Jeffrey was both the most magnanimous person in my life, and at the same time the most dangerous, I wisely thought of ways in which the roof could be repaired at my expense. I made an agreement with a skilled roofer who allowed me to pay it off over time.

That would hopefully prepare me for an important meeting with Jeffrey. When I went down to his house in Hollywood Beach, he brought me into his office to face him. He placed himself in a chair right up against me, so we were knee to knee.

I remembered the times he had demonstrated his quick-draw skills with a .45 and then with a stiletto I had suddenly found at my throat.

He looked straight into my eyes and he told me about a company that tried to screw around with him, and how they're no longer in business. As he focused in on the roof water going onto his wife's bed, he began to shake and get red in the face. Then he actually said to me: You have no idea how difficult it is for me not to hurt you right now!

I sat very calmly during his entire soliloquy. When he had finished, I responded that I had come to an agreement with a roofing specialist who would repair the roof and allow me to pay it off over three months.

Jeffrey's mood dramatically changed. With the wind taken out of his sails, he went from leaning up against me to sinking back into his chair; his red face resuming its normal pallor.

From that point on, everything was golden between us, having skillfully resolved the problem. He went to his grave with us in good stead. He also showed himself to be a loving, caring person who has admittedly lost control of his sociopathic side in the past but has also engaged it purposely in official duties with law enforcement.

That day he was somewhat ashamed that he would even think of hurting his best friend, and over something like a roofing job. It kind of shocked him.

David Lee Hubbard

Minutes later, he confessed that he realized how unjustly hard he had been on me. As we walked to the door, he stopped at his pantry and took out a large plastic bag. He loaded in many pantry items like cans of soup and dried potatoes, and sent me out the door with a full bag. That was his way of saying that he hoped all things were healed.

I went back the next week with the specialist, and we made the roof repairs. Jeffrey got up on the roof and proclaimed that he was completely satisfied. While it cost me over \$1,000, at least it was done. What a relief!



Screenshot taken from an interview with Jeffrey on "Inside the Mind of Leaders" with Mia Hewett.

Conflicts Resolved and Then He Was Gone

After 50 years of Federal law enforcement service, Jeffrey retired. He still continued his successful art career and with a new wife, everything was going his way. Unfortunately, a remnant of prop from his closing scene for King and country, a shard of lead embedded in his gut would not grant him peace.

In the final month of his life Jeffrey developed a blockage in his urethra making it difficult to urinate. The current solution is to burn away a little tissue of the prostrate but that may not be the best solution if there's a pre-existent infection present.

The bullet that was deemed inoperable maintained a state of inflammation in that area. As it turned out, the operation was a success but the patient died. Jeffrey was found the next morning lying face down by his bed, apparently suffering a heart attack.

As Jeffrey's Dust Settles

Jeffrey was cremated in a private ceremony with only family present. I never heard an official cause of death. His seventh wife, Lin Lew,, survived him inheriting his estate and his art. Unfortunately, before the dust of his ashes had settled, conflict and controversy struck.

The executor of the will withdrew his services due to difficulties dealing with Jeffrey's widow. She then proceeded to deny my inheritance of Jeffrey's guitars. There has been much speculation as to what she plans on doing with his weapon arsenal.

Conclusion

I realize that much of what I have just presented is a revelation to most people. It was a major paradigm shift for me 47 years ago and *The Urantia Book*, the fifth epochal revelation, has colored every relationship and every decision I've made since.

The existence of the Seven Mind Adjutants explains the spontaneous expression of knowledge at birth displayed by all living things, from the spider weaving a web to the Border collie herding sheep. It also explains the occurrence of the one-hundredth monkey washing its yams in that racial and species-specific mind is both evolutionary and progressive in nature.

Without the extensive knowledge of the Lucifer and Planetary Rebellion, my relationship with Jeffrey would have been untenable. The fact that Jeffrey was able to free himself of possession by Caligastia or Daligastia was highly encouraging.

We have now been made aware of the trial of all those considered to be a devotee of Lucifer. That slippery slope begins on being "initiated" into an Occult organization. The cult's rituals are designed to be vile in the sight of the fragment of God within, the Spirit "dwelling within and looking out"; the voice of God becoming a still smaller voice until the occultist is rendered spiritually insolvent and morally bankrupt.

As concerns the destiny of those who chose the fate worse than death over personality extinction, to become as if you never were, we are only told two things. Those who accept the proffered mercy will be assigned to maintaining the Father's world and ultimately rehabilitated to some form of Universe service. This implies that individual will never be allowed to leave this local Universe in search of their Creator.

Gene Roddenberry, a *Urantia Book* reader, created a character on *Star Trek* named Boothby. He depicted him as an elderly grounds keeper that didn't age from Captain Kirk's generation to Captain Pickard's. Will Jeffrey land up pulling weeds on an alien world with "The way of the transgressor is hard" stamped across his forehead?

The accidental birth of our solar system, born from an extruded plume of sun material, entirely explains why all the planets would have a hollow interior with a sun in the center. The acquisition of a small, sister system on a 6,000-year orbit around our sun helps to explain the retrograde motion of several moons not to mention the Kuiper and Asteroid belts.

Great Disasters of the Last 60,000 Years:

Tropical Hydroclimate	~6,000yr
Gothenburg/YD	~12,000yr
Hilina Pali/H1	~18,000yr
Lake Mungo/LGM/H2	~24,000yr
Heinrich Event 3	~30,000yr
Mono Lake/H4	~36,000yr
Laschamp 2/H5	~42,000yr
Laschamp 1	~48,000yr
????	~54,000yr
Vostok/H6	~60,000yr

Almost every current event today is inadvertently being fueled by an anti-human agenda that seems to trace back to the Greda Treaty. *The Urantia Book* has brought to light that alien races may not step foot on Earth as long as we are in quarantine with Caligastia and Daligastia still free on our planet. Additionally, we are on a totally different footing with respect to our ability to defend our world compared to our 1947 posture.

The American population must demand that the Greeda Treaty be declassified. That could pave the way for a renegotiation of the terms. It now appears likely that the cyclical return of the Nibiru system, as the Sumerians called it, may be an Armageddon moment for humanity. It's on the horizon!

100:2 Jesus portrayed the profound surety of the God-knowing mortal when he said: "To a God-knowing kingdom believer, what does it matter if all things earthly crash?" Temporal securities are vulnerable but spiritual sureties are impregnable.

When the flood tides of human adversity, selfishness, cruelty, hate, malice, and jealousy beat about the mortal soul, you may rest in the assurance that there is one inner bastion, the citadel of the spirit, which is absolutely unassailable; at least this is true of every human being who has dedicated the keeping of his soul to the indwelling spirit of the eternal God."

--*The Urantia Book*

As for Jeffrey, I am uncertain if my efforts to muster him into the Celestial Artisans, as portrayed in *The Urantia Book*, will be successful. I can only maintain the faith that my destiny will be to paint the Universe with my unique creations of light and sound.

But when I look at Jeffrey, I see a man standing on the Masonic black and white Trestle Board floor trying to be a slave to two masters, with one foot on a black square and the other on a white one. I was Jeffrey's white square and I gave great effort over the years to fulfill that position. Knowing the fate of those on the "left-hand path," I constantly worked toward the goal of saving him from the trial of Gabriel versus Lucifer and the fate worse than death.

102:0.1 TO THE UNBELIEVING materialist, man is simply an evolutionary accident. His hopes of survival are strung on a figment of mortal imagination; his fears, loves, longings, and beliefs are but the reaction of the incidental juxtaposition of certain lifeless atoms of matter. No display of energy nor expression of trust can carry him beyond the grave. The devotional labors and inspirational genius of the best of men are doomed to be extinguished by death, the long and lonely night of eternal oblivion and soul extinction.

Nameless despair is man's only reward for living and toiling under the temporal sun of mortal existence. Each day of life slowly and surely tightens the grasp of a pitiless doom that a hostile and relentless universe of matter has decreed shall be the crowning insult to everything in human desire that is beautiful, noble, lofty, and good.

102:0.2 But such is not man's end and eternal destiny; such a vision is but the cry of despair uttered by some wandering soul who has become lost in spiritual darkness, and who bravely struggles on in the face of mechanistic sophistries of a material philosophy, blinded by the confusion and distortion of a complex learning. And all this doom of darkness and all this destiny of despair are forever dispelled by one brave stretch of faith on the part of the most humble and unlearned of God's children on earth.

102:0.3 This saving faith has its birth in the human heart when the moral consciousness of man realizes that human values may be translated in mortal experience from the material to the spiritual, from the human to the divine, from time to eternity.

--*The Urantia Book*

But most importantly, on reading *The Urantia Book*, you will discover the complete life and teachings of Jesus.

119:7.1 For tens of thousands of years we all looked forward to the seventh and final bestowal of Michael. Gabriel had taught us that this terminal bestowal would be made in the likeness of mortal flesh, but we were wholly ignorant of the time, place, and manner of this culminating adventure.

119:7.2 The public announcement that Michael had selected Urantia as the theater for his final bestowal was made shortly after we learned about the default of Adam and Eve. And thus, for more than thirty-five thousand years, your world occupied a very conspicuous place in the councils of the entire universe. There was no secrecy (aside from the incarnation mystery) connected with any step in the Urantia bestowal. From first to last, up to the final and triumphant return of Michael to Salvington as supreme Universe Sovereign, there was the fullest universe publicity of all that transpired on your small but highly honored world.

119:7.3 While we believed that this would be the method, we never knew, until the time of the event itself, that Michael would appear on earth as a helpless infant of the realm. Theretofore had he always appeared as a fully developed individual of the personality group of the bestowal selection, and it was a thrilling announcement that was broadcast from Salvington telling that the babe of Bethlehem had been born on Urantia.

119:7.4 We then not only realized that our Creator and friend was taking the most precarious step in all his career, apparently risking his position and authority on this bestowal as a helpless infant, but we also understood that his experience in this final and mortal bestowal would eternally enthrone him as the undisputed and supreme sovereign of the universe of Nebadon.

119:7.5 For a third of a century of earth time all eyes in all parts of this local universe were focused on Urantia. All intelligences

realized that the last bestowal was in progress, and as we had long known of the Lucifer rebellion in Satania and of the Caligastia disaffection on Urantia, we well understood the intensity of the struggle that would ensue when our ruler condescended to incarnate on Urantia in the humble form and likeness of mortal flesh.

119:8.8 Urantia is the sentimental shrine of all Nebadon, the chief of ten million inhabited worlds, the mortal home of Christ Michael, sovereign of all Nebadon, a Melchizedek minister to the realms, a system savior, an Adamic redeemer, a seraphic fellow, an associate of ascending spirits, a morontia progressor, a Son of Man in the likeness of mortal flesh, and the Planetary Prince of Urantia. Your record tells the truth when it says that this same Jesus has promised sometime to return to the world of his terminal bestowal, the World of the Cross.

--*The Urantia Book*

THE END

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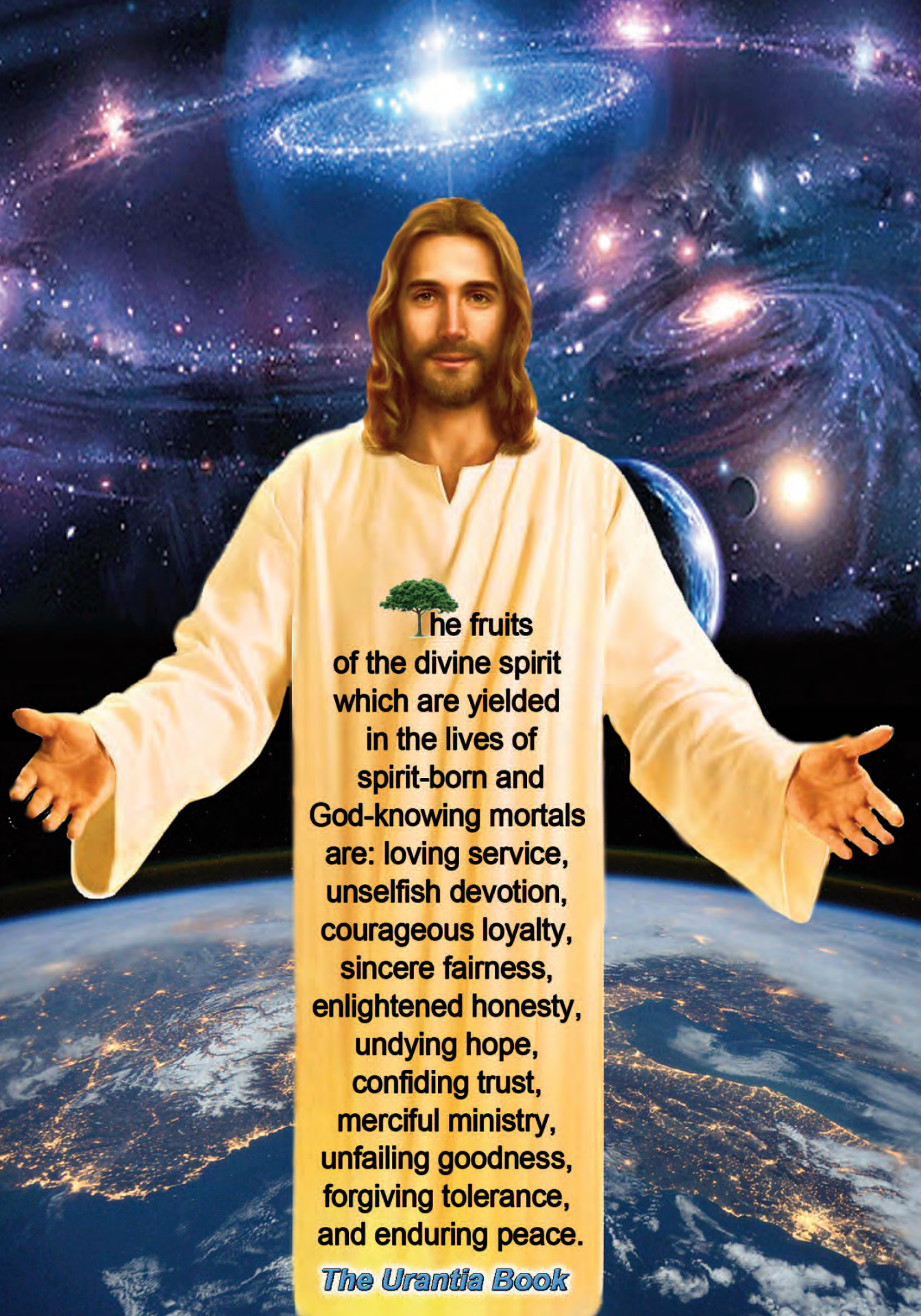
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 The fruits
of the divine spirit
which are yielded
in the lives of
spirit-born and
God-knowing mortals
are: loving service,
unselfish devotion,
courageous loyalty,
sincere fairness,
enlightened honesty,
undying hope,
confiding trust,
merciful ministry,
unfailing goodness,
forgiving tolerance,
and enduring peace.

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