

[Tom at my house. Taping information for the book. January 16, 1990]

[This is Tape A, Side 1]

**Tom** This next segment I want to get out of the way and get on tape: I'm going to read from an article that appeared in the Thursday, January 12, 1989, issue of *Times-Union*, owned by the Gannett Newspaper chain, carried a very large article covering the front page of the family section. There is a little segment in that article which I will read to you. I described my Near-Death Experience and some of the implications and applications in this really good-sized article.

"Sawyer also says that he started having premonitions of future events--a phenomenon reported by many NDE subjects. Some of the most emotionally wrenching of these visions, Sawyer says, have been of plane crashes--including the 1985 crash of a jumbo jet at Dallas-Fort Worth Airport.

"The premonitions--sudden thoughts while he was awake--had been building for more than a year, and in the weeks before the crash Sawyer's family say they'd become familiar with the details: that he could see a storm; that it was 103 degrees out; that a man would die who was not meant to; that a baby on board would die; and that a large, white building would be in the crash path.

"On the morning of August 2, as Sawyer opened the door to leave for work, the newspaper that had been wedge there fell at his feet, he says. A feeling spread through his body. He says it was as if he could see the headline that would be there tomorrow. His grief overwhelmed him; he left work early.

That evening, a Lockheed L-1011 crashed in a Dallas thunderstorm. As it struck the ground in the 103 degree weather, it decapitated a man who happened to be driving his car in the crash path. Then the plane's right side clipped a huge white water tank before sliding across a muddy field, exploding into flames and coming to a halt in several burning pieces. One hundred-thirty two people died, among them a baby.

"In hindsight I damn myself, because there were so many details that I . . . kept to myself," mutters Sawyer, choked up through much of

the story. "I just didn't know what they meant at the time."

I thought I'd get that on tape because there are a few issues that I want to address, and I'll just talk to you, Sidney, as though I'm talking to you.

One is the implication of having publicized either my opinion--of course you know it's more than my opinion--that there could even conceivably be a mistake on the spiritual side and that a person would die as the result of a mistake, a spiritual mistake. Assuming of course that there's a possibility that the wife and the children of the man who wasn't supposed to die, and did die and leave them as a result of a mistake, should learn about what I said.

Those kinds of implications upset me, bother me. Since it appeared in the newspaper there's a good chance any one of them, or members of his family, could have read that and become very upset, confused, or even turn toward an aspect of hatred toward me for saying such a thing, and upsetting them even more than their natural bereavement that they're going through. That's all I want to say for right now. I'll come back to that.

A little science. I'll talk slow so you can write this down, knowing that you are probably not familiar with the quantum mechanics mathematical formula. The symbol  $\lambda$  equals  $h$  divided by small letter  $m$ , small letter  $v$ , which stand for Lewis, or Louie D. B-r-o-g-l-i-e, I think, in regards to matter waves. So in other words, matter waves is equal to Max Planck's constant, which is decimal point, 26 zeros, 6624--a very large number, a googplex.

I'll repeat it again: The symbol  $\lambda$  which means matter waves is equal to Max Planck's constant divided by mass multiplied by the velocity of electrons. This is a little technical and you don't have to understand it. I want to say it in a couple of different ways in case you needed to write it down. (I'm going to stop for just a second and collect my thoughts)

Okay. First of all, matter waves are a reality. If you know anything about waves, you know that when you graph them out you have little up and down squirreling motions. Frequency. If you have many of them in a short period of time zigzagging back and forth, the frequency is

higher. If you have very long sloping curves across the graph paper, say the width of the paper, only three, that would be extremely low frequency matter waves.

The most important characteristic for anybody to know about matter waves is if you were to graph the wave out on paper you would have to start with a pencil on earth and go right to the edge of our solar system to make one loop. Of course allowing for ordinary graph paper here on the size of the earth, you can understand that the frequency of that matter wave would be in the thousands of years instead of say ten thousand times a second. In one second of time across a graph paper you would have ten thousands lines to accurately graph a frequency such as a radio wave.

A matter wave, in that same scale, that same paper, you would have to have the paper stretched to the very edge of our solar system. In other words, millions and millions of miles and that would be only one frequency. So these are very extraordinary things. In the last fifteen or twenty years scientists have been desperately trying to measure accurately the actual existence to prove their existence--matter waves.

This is something that the University of Rochester, of course, a major research center in quantum physics, the omega project is there, and there are among the very best scientists in the world, every day, all the time, in the buildings and research centers. I'm setting the scene for the kind of tongue-in-cheek dry humor event to show another side of Tom Sawyer.

I had a 1964 diaper-delivery van. It was windowless except for the passenger side and the driver's side. The two back doors opened outwardly. Todd and I had the idea that we could fix it up and drive it around as a macho van.

After we started working on it we realized that it was in pretty bad shape. The van had been given to us for free, and we had enjoyed sitting in it and listening to the radio and thinking about cruising it down the road. A little thunderstorm appeared and it started to rain. We then realized that the entire surface of the roof was in effect a funnel directly over the top of my head, where the back of the van meets the cab. The water just funneled right on me and we realized

that the van would require too much work too have as a feasible driving unit in the Sawyer family.

We started tearing it apart, saving the lenses that fit many other trucks at that time and would certainly fit my pickup truck, removing the engine, and leaving just enough on it to safely tow it to the junkyard. I made a few phone calls to see where I could sell it for scrap metal and get the highest price. The only place that was able to buy it for scrap metal, which would be around \$17.00, was on the far side of town, as much as fifteen miles away. So Todd and Elaine and Tom--Elaine just desperately hate to tow a vehicle or ride in a tow vehicle. I persuaded her it would be fun.

With the boys, explaining many things about science, we were just mostly concentrating on the fun of wrecking a vehicle. I took some spray paint and allowed the kids to spray silly little things, putting stripes on the wheels and and making the van look kind of clownish. I told them not to put any degrading words on it, since this has to now be paraded through the center of Rochester and eventually pass the University of Rochester. I certainly did not want to offend anybody.

To make a long story shorter, at the last minute, they asked me to paint something up higher where they couldn't reach. I said, "Hey, do you want to do something really cool?" They said yes, of course. "We're going to be driving this truck right past the University of Rochester, and the Laser Research Lab and the Research Center on Quantum Physics and they house the Omega Project and things like that. I've got some mathematical formulas that will blow their minds."

And one of them was the formula for matter waves. And in great big letters very neatly done I wrote across the top, so that everybody would be able to see it, 'matter waves are bad.'" That was a little dry-humor paradoxical joke. If people who read it understood what a matter wave is, they would see that I was writing the statement that matter waves are not a good thing, and therefore bad. Other people, 1970s people, might concede is that man saying that matter waves are nasty bad, or is he saying that they are so wonderful and cool that they're bad--as young teenagers say, "Oh Mom, that shirt's really bad!" meaning that they love it very much.

I got a chuckle out of that, and of course the kids understood what



I was saying, at least regarding the double-meaning of what I was saying. I wrote that. And then just below it I wrote this mathematical formula. I wrote several other things, and I'm sorry to say that some of the more important, or mathematically correct formula, not necessarily equations, but just statements, using Greek symbols--some of which I didn't really understand--as well you know I can sometimes write things down without knowing what they are. So I peppered the side of the van with such things.

The best example is this equation for matter waves. Also knowing, and I have to be honest, in the back of my mind that if anybody does look out, there's a chance that nobody will notice it, but if one of them did this would blow their minds. It would do this because they would be right in the middle of that kind of research. And to look out the window and see an old junk van hauled off by some socio-economically deprived people, for the price of a few dollars for scrap metal, and conceivable get the answer to the research question they've been desperately involved in and utterly frustrated by, had to in effect blow their minds. They would never again have the explanation as to how or where that information came from. And then of course the unbelievable situation of finding it on a truck! Use your own imagination.

So we did that; we had quite a lot of fun. Elaine didn't have that much difficulty driving--of course I rode in the van; it had a minimum of brakes. We were all having a good old time. Sure enough we go by this very large, many-windowed, building. I think it's about eight stories high--office type building.

Sure enough, when we get in plain view, one particular man from one of the top floors, looked out the window. He was close enough so that I could see the expression on his face. He looks and then takes another dramatic second look's, his eyes open wide and he just stares for a second. Then looks back into the room and waves his hand pointing down, obviously saying for somebody else to come and look.

Rather instantly from many, many windows on that floor and rather spontaneously from various other floors, the windows suddenly became full of all of these scientists and physicists and possibly teachers and so on, along with naturally a few students and other

*Saint Sharbel Sharbel Makhloof born May 8 1828  
in BKAA-Kafra Lebanon. Originally named Joseph.  
father died when he was 3, at 23 he went to "Our lady of Mayfouk" monastery.*

people. They were all gawking out the window at this wrecked truck being hauled towards the junkyard. Some of them immediately grabbed pieces of paper and started taking notes. We just slowly turned the corner and went out of sight. Basically, the end of the story.

But again, with your own imagination, dealing with probabilities and possibilities, not only did that disturb their lives, but do you realize how funny that was? Of course, I'm laughing now about it. I think this took place in 1979. It was within about a year from my Near-Death Experience. Very funny situation. And again, with what you already know about me and the Sawyer family, that can set the scene for the comedy of it.

Not only do I do that stuff on purpose, but spiritually and psychically--how can I get the message to a particular individual? I am a manipulator, and I will even add clever manipulator, because some of the ways that I have used are strange, curious and maybe even unique. But I also incorporate that into something that is, first of all, non-offensive to almost everybody, and then enjoyable regardless if they could ever possibly understand matter waves. Or if in fact the formulas really worked and that they, the scientists, could comprehend it. In other words, I did it so it would be enjoyable to everybody, but I had an ulterior motive of sharing very profound information in very curious and funny ways.

I guess that a person who is as happy as I am has to make joy and happiness and humor wherever and whenever they can. It's not just fun to do and entertainment, it's an outright necessity. Enough said for now.

Well, totally out of the chronology of this tape (I guess there is none), on page five of the list--what list are we calling this? Hold on! Topics that Tom Sawyer has spoken about; remember that list? At this time, this is the beginning of 1990. On here I have Saint Charibel--you may have to go to a Catholic bookstore and get a little paperback book that exists regarding "The Saint of the Middle East." The key to this is the Lebanon-East area. I'm not advocating Catholic saints, but when it comes to saintly people, spiritual people, facilitators, and that sort of

*Died X-mass eve 1898*

*Tyre Sidon Annaya, Baalbek  
Bzbls*

350 healings in 1950 April-July alone

7

82 years  
wow

stuff which I champion at all, a Catholic Saint doesn't mean its because its a Catholic Saint but he, the man, was somebody special. His work isn't finished; he's been passed on for, oh I'll say, ~~a couple of hundred years~~. It doesn't matter to me because, let me put it this way, his spiritual energy is here now. Meaning mainly focused on his hometown, I believe in Lebanon. I've got the name of his town written down somewhere.

Of course in this time frame we know of some of the dangers of the Middle East. He was instrumental--now I don't want to make too much of this--but he was instrumental in some of my spiritual efforts in and around the area of Tyre-Lebanon, and, directly, the nuclear detonation which never happened. I'm saying that now because we are in January, 1990.

His efforts were qualified, justified, and so on, and personally I would prefer, judgmentally I would prefer, that now his spiritual essence would simply become pure white light and that he has no longer an attachment for the earth or for mankind.

He opted--in other words had an option, or was an additional volunteer--Sidney, the real stupid people do that, you know? They get an opportunity to move on--Oh, my God!--and become their ultimate soul, and they opt to volunteer for additional--oh, you know what I'm talking about!

Moving on here, I'm just scanning words down the list because I don't really know if I will delve into any one of these things deeply. I think that maybe--even if not right now--some of this stuff will be valuable to you for further understanding.

Here on page five, on that same list, the word Samadhi. That is an altered state, a state of mind, an existence, sometimes referred to as a place. Tim and Todd often answer the door and, if asked if I was home, would say, "Oh my Dad's in Samadhi." To an Eastern Hindu that would mean to be in quite an ultimate state of meditation. And conceivably even bordered on by-location, etc. In other words, if I were actually in Samadhi, and I'm not advocating the word; it's an additional word for a spiritual state assuming that you are a human being incarnate, and that you are in a spiritual state of Samadhi.

Scanning further down that list on page five, I just happened to

notice self-healing. When that was originally put on this list, it was that duality of me declaring ways and vehicles for you in your self-healing, or anybody in their self-healing. But it also had to do with my personalized self-healing, initially stated because of the extraordinary accelerated healing of the truck crushing my chest. Internal bleeding, stuff like that, and the pinched liver, regarding self-healing. Hopefully I had intended by now to document and share with everybody not only my personalized things, ways, accomplishments, philosophies, and so on, with self-healing with the simple suggestion of surrounding the person with humor. All that stuff. I hoped by now to really have that as a book, or a pamphlet. I'm not really complaining; I'm just saying I noticed that word: self-healing.

STAND BY. *I really hope to have you talk about self-healing something*

Gee you know I'm still on page five, down here at subtle manipulation, suicide, things like that. You know, the little bit that I know about computers and either databases or databanks? My goodness. You know I'm in a good mood right now, willing to share and wow!

Using a computer we could like, for instance, insert this list, even if it be just a simple word left blank for now, and over a period of time as things develop and I become less lazy and get some of this information documented, that database could include some of the phrases that I'm saying right now. And then we could rather instantly refer back to them or add, because so many of these things such as suicide, or subtle manipulation.

In other words subtle manipulation. Does that mean just wishing to heal somebody? Or is it the dry humor subtle manipulation for the purposes of putting over on somebody, or a joke, or something like that. You could have 20 hours on subtle manipulation. I'm just realizing the need for that, and if it's not time for me to get a computer that would have a database or databank.

*Sharbel*

Just a little side note regarding Saint Charibel. Something like "Bowbeck," and I'm not sure of the pronouncation in Lebanon. He also has been, and will definitely, effect the country called Chad. I think it's pronounced something like B-a-l-b-e-k, possibly B-a-a-l-b-e-k. Just regarding Saint Charibel and a facilitator of a saintly person on the

*Baalbek*



spiritual side, deceased for many years, in assistance with and for the spiritual enhancement of the Big Blue Marble.

**[End of Side A. Beginning of Side B]**

*I do not have a copy*  
All right. "Amendment to the Original Psychic Experience Inventory Questionnaire." The second copy is dated November 1981. When I did this I was at the University of Connecticut and when I sat down and made this out, my perception of psychic and clairvoyant things, led me to realize that the honest answers to the first questionnaire were different than the way in which I would answer them now, simply because I have a better understanding of psychic terminology. So I made out this second questionnaire which is of value. Right now I don't have the original copy for comparison but I'm sure that its in my file.

At any rate, between page eight and nine which was an additional paper where I was trying to answer the question. It was a multiple choice question and I answered it for the sake of the questionnaire but then demanding that I clarify a situation. I just wanted to tell you that, you can call it Number 8, between pages eight and nine. I just want to let you know that when I wrote this I was in fear and didn't understand the purpose--in fact I state right here, "I don't want to tell all the details because this person is still alive, as well as several other people in the same group. I'm also afraid of the repercussions if I expose what really happened to these people. " Very bluntly, this is the Kodak Syndrome.

This ran from my realization in 1978 right through today and you now, Sidney, in your possession have the many, many articles of chemical spills, chemical pollutions and so on, which is basically what I've termed the Kodak Syndrome. Airborne particles that were understood, but not fully understood by this huge factory, Kodak, were affecting people and killing them over a period of initially three years in time for them to be affected so they would have to be hospitalized with multiple sclerosis type effects. It was not multiple sclerosis, although the effects were the same. And then after being hospitalized it ranged anywhere from two to three years, all of those people will die.

Most of those people are dead now. It's one of the things I facilitated through the grapevine, the power of prayer, things like that, for Kodak, initially in many ways, be exposed publicly with their chemical pollutants and so on. I don't know what year but let me say by 1982, or by 1984, in that neighborhood, the deaths from the chemical pollution was controlled and stopped and it will not be happening again, barring an unexpected major accident.

This was an ongoing thing. It was the lack of realization on the part of Kodak that the effects of air-borne particles sent out through the roof, sent into the atmosphere, mixed with the particles from other buildings, other compartments, and therefore created a deadly mixture, in fact killing several people.

I'll even share with you that the person that died was Phyllis Danno. In that group are people who are still alive and doing quite well. I've talked personally and privately with the majority of this group of people--in very synchronistic ways I get to meet them and give them a hug or talk. This group includes several chemists and even the bus driver who delivered the packages between these buildings.

This is originally from the Psychic Questionnaire, dated December 10, 1981. This is a supplement, and I'm reading most of this. " In regards to the questions using measurements such as time, speed, distance, etc., there's a problem in answering because none of the measurements are adequate.

"The realm or altered state of consciousness, that are referred to as the Light, does not use the construct that man requires. The communication is performed superluminally and telepathically. In addition to being instantaneous, it can ingest and put out many different pieces of information simultaneously. And yet at the very same time it can be communicating specific answers to your specific questions, as well as your demands for future reference. Whereas an electronic computer is momentarily "down" to have the garbage in and the garbage out function to take place. The Light can do many, many separate and individual functions simultaneously. There are

differences in regard to speed within this realm. Most functions are performed faster than the speed of light. I'm not sure what the latest knowledge is in regards to the existence of things, particles, vibrations, wave functions, entities, and so on, faster than the speed of light.

"However there are functions that will be recognized in the near future which will travel at more than 10,000 times the speed of light. One of the interesting aspects is in order for a function or an entity to be transformed from the light state to what we call reality, usually it has to take on massive amounts of energy. It's as though it has to take on pollution as opposed to existing in a natural more pure state of the light.

"A lot of the confusion Near-Death Experiencers have is when they try to describe or explain something of the light. They're confronted and sometimes bewildered by their inability to transmit information and functions into our perceivable measurements. In regards to distance and dimension we are confronted with a similar problem. If a person has a real perception for the yin and the yang, he or she will have less difficulty understanding the fact that for every statement using measurements of distance or dimensions, there is an exception to the rule or an opposite truth. There are many direct contradictions as in describing the dimensions of the Light they have to use the dimensions of infinity. However, even though this is true, there is something beyond this perceptivity.

"When we are referring to where the Light is, or how far into the Light someone might have gone, we're not necessarily meaning a measurement in the linear sense. The Light is there and here at the same time.

"Time and the essence of space in space time in relation to the reality are especially difficult to translate in a comprehensive way. It is of the utmost importance that everything I say or write be comprehensible to everyone. While trying to differentiate the between reality and the reality of the Light, I took the challenge of convincing my wife, Elaine, that the reality in which we are currently existing is in fact a lesser reality compared to the reality of the Light. That reality is an illusion. Elaine took offense. She said that she knows

that I don't lie, and that I know that I'm talking about some things that are not acceptable, which is the statement about reality. "Do you mean to tell me that we are not really here? And that those dishes over there I don't really have to wash because they're not real? They're not really there and I don't have to do them? You are nuts!" In the two-hour dissertation that followed, I was successful in giving her a perception for what I was talking about.

"If something is temporary and abnormal it is considered non-realistic, not of reality. However we are dealing with, in this instance, a realm or state of consciousness that has existed eons before a natural life and will exist for an infinite time thereafter. We might now be able to perceive how this other state of reality is not only more realistic, but more permanent, thus making it more real than this temporary natural life that we are currently experiencing. I would much prefer using the word "normality" for natural life and reserving the word reality for what I know is true reality.

"At times it is difficult to record my intuitive knowledge because of the depth of each subject. It is my desire to never omit a detail. I seem to do more justice in answering specific questions. This seems to help keep me on the subject. I have read this paper and my wife had to convince me that it was sufficient for now, and not to demand all the usual qualifications and detailed explanations."

The way I signed this paper was: "Look toward the Light and the shadow of your burden will fall behind you." *Great line!*

In regards to another question on the questionnaire: "Did you come to a border or a point of no return?" Since listening to my first tape of my experience, I have come to realize that I had contradicted myself.

This discovery has helped solve one of the few unexplained aspects of my experience. When I was confronted by the Light I was immediately told, telepathically, everything is beautiful, everything is okay. This Light before you is the One, or it is the Light of God. Not necessarily in those words because superluminal communication in essences and ideas are transmitted, not just words. Included in the qualifications views of my family and situations on the earth plane, rules and regulations, was the fact that I had the choice to stay and become part of the Light or return to my natural life.



If I decided to return the instant that I even considered it I would be immediately returned. However, if I decided to become part of the Light all that I would have to do is decide. Make a forward motion toward the Light or an effort toward the Light--and that was symbolic too, I didn't actually have to make a physical type motion. And I would then be dead and would not ever be able to return to normal life on my own choice. It was at that point that I made the forward motion and attempt to feel more of the Light. And the word feel includes all of the essences and emotions of the Light. "

I went on with the description that it was at that time that I received additional knowledge. "However, for a long time I never realized that I voluntarily made the decision to stay and become part of that Light. And therefore, the only way that I could be here now is to have been sent back. This in turn qualifies many of the things that have been happening to me since my Near-Death Experience.

*I don't know  
a copy - or  
do 2? Not  
sure* — This is in response to a questionnaire by way of Dr. Kenneth Ring through a John Geary. [All right. Hold on one second, please. I love you!] After being asked to make out more than two future scenario questionnaires or negative type future scenarios I refused to do so. I finally agreed to do this questionnaire, for this Mr. Geary.

Our study considers prophetic planetary visions occasionally reportedly by NDErs. "Please describe in detail what took during your NDE and what you learned about our planet's future."

I wrote, "As part of my life review, there was a partial fast forward, showing me several options as to future scenarios. More importantly as the result of deciding to stay and becoming totally homogeneous with the Light, I experienced an instant out of time. This gave me an awareness of certain future events. Plane crashes, scientific breakthroughs, biochemical functions of the brain, suicides, pollution scenarios, locally and worldwide, synchronicity, a multitude various events, fulfillment of religious prophecy, and a nuclear detonation of a malicious nature."

And then after detonation of a malicious nature I put in brackets that I must be very careful on how much information to give and that the difference between the 1978 prophetic absolute to the 1984 probability of in 1988 an ultimate manipulation which we are striving

? Do you experience any bodily movements (shaking, twitching ect)

14

for--

(You know, Sidney, that as of this taping, all of this has come true. I believe I made out this questionnaire in 1984. And that it was from absolute to a probability. I'll try to get the date for this because that'll make it a little more important.)

This is in response to another questionnaire. I've got on the top of the page, "The following is because you damn well know that Tom can't answer a question yes or no. So, regarding question number one on this thing, regarding bodily movements. *Not Complete Sentence. I can fix*

All right, my body twitches quite violently at times when I'm asleep according to Elaine. Sometimes I wake with a great shock type experience. I associate the amount of physical power involved close to a thousand pounds of thrust. I also associate it with dreams or nerve action from bicycle racing. But I'm not too sure about it now. This was prior to my Near-Death Experience. I'm not too sure about it now. Other than that, I do not experience spontaneous or uncontrollable movements. "

Regarding question number eight. "I scared Elaine by having her touch me under circumstances when my body temperature was quite low. She has been nervous about such things, mainly because of fear of the unknown. On several occasions I've been taken to the hospital with fevers in excess of 107 degrees. There has never been an explanation for these events from the doctors but I believe I now understand. Other than these type of temperatures, I have experienced feelings of extreme temperature paranormally under a variety of circumstances--which would require a 500-page book to begin to explain." That question was in regard too "Do you experience the feeling of actual body temperatures paranormally?"

In regard to question number nine, I won't tell too much here--all right hold on, I gotta see what question number nine is. Okay, to continue on I think this paper is mixed up with papers from another questionnaire, because this is still in response in regards to extreme temperatures. "I won't tell too much here but in reddening my boss' face, one side of his face in the cheek area in an extremely rare occurrence for me when I held my hand six inches from his face, demonstrating a form of energy he could understand. Although he

thinks of me as one of his best friends, I think he fears that which he does not understand." [That was good old Fred Easten to whom I was trying to explain the difference between radiant energy and things like that, and the only significance of that is that his face turned red on one side only, and then it was as though I had punched him very hard. It didn't go away for several hours]

I was just laughing. Poor Freddie! It was funny.

(Okay, just another little tidbit that I'll read you. If you do type this out you can have it documented instead of just me telling you about it) "In extreme circumstances, do altered states of consciousness occur in spiritual healings and clairvoyant telepathic manipulations?" I can see with my eyes that my hands glow white. I am sure that I am seeing this clairvoyantly. Others around me would not be able to see that.

"There is usually a lot of heat involved also. When this occurs I use a great deal of energy, and sometimes need several minutes to recuperate. I sometimes am very stiff, physically, upon completion of such an event and cannot move. Irregardless if I am lying down or sitting, I usually just have to wait for about thirty seconds, and then just look at my hands and feel such joy and satisfaction that I can then be aware of what is taking place and go on with my "normal" life.

"I participated in a healing service and I had a bowl containing approximately thirty names of absentee healing recipients. I became so involved that I knew almost all of the people, and their individual problems, even though I couldn't read the folded paper. At first I felt rude but then I realized it was okay.

After about two and a half hours, I loved and love those people so much that I knew where they were. Some were dead, and some were in Japan, and many didn't speak English, and some were reasonably close friends of mine. When the service was over I was a physical wreck. I was even bleeding a bit and I ached all over. The other people there, physically present, seemed to understand that I needed about 15 minutes to recuperate. I may have ruined a good shirt but it was all worth it.

"I guess I didn't really answer No. 4 question 100% accurately, but please understand that this is an extraordinarily rare circumstance,

and not usual to my normal way of life."

Okay, I'm not really sure of this question and my response. But it has to do with either pain or coping with pain in regards to others. I'm not even sure what the question would be but I thought you would find it interesting to hear the response.

"In order to cope with the unknown, such events are joked at. Though they are either painful or serious. Often Elaine says, 'What're you doing, having another heart attack?' I've had several false heart attacks and several moments of pain, but please believe me, I am probably one of the most comfortable people in the world. It has come to pass that Elaine and the kids recognized the large black and blue area on my body and simply say, 'Oh,' or 'wow! I see you saved someone's life today.'

"That all started when my younger sister flipped a truck and ended in a ravine, completely destroying the truck, and found herself standing-- [Tom emotional] --and found herself standing on the highway with only a bruised knee.

At the exact same time I walked into my house a hundred and fifty miles away, and told Elaine and the kids, 'Kiki is okay, she's just had an accident.' Later when she called and described the accident, and her knee was bruised; that was her only injury. Elaine gasped because she had noticed a few moments earlier while I was taking a shower that I also had a black and blue mark on my knee. Having become used to my telepathic stuff, Elaine joked, 'Oh Jesus, I suppose you saved her life too.' My answer was simply, 'The Sawyers are not selfish, but we do share everything.' It became a standard joke for events that are unexplainably coincidental where I'm physically hurt with no explainable cause."

All of this stuff has been part of my life prior to my Near-Death Experience, but happened spontaneously only. The Near-Death Experience has taught me the manipulate<sup>m</sup> and understanding and function of such stuff." (Then in handwriting down here--the other was typewritten--for Ken Ring, I said, "good God, no <sup>WONDER</sup> ~~longer~~ spouses separate and divorce. I think I would if Elaine did anything like that which I have described here. Poor thing!)

"What were your first thoughts upon regaining consciousness?" This



is question number eighteen. I replied: "That if any one of the thirty-two assholes standing around and watching were under the truck, that I would have them extricated in one-twentieth of the time that they took."

Also that if I sat up or stood up then I would know I'm okay. And also, now I have to deal with the Paramedics and Elaine, and convince them though I might appear to be hurt really bad, that I know that I'm going to be okay. And that I don't need to go to the hospital. My need is to be still and be alone for several hours." Big macho, right?

After reading through some of these things here this week, I think I should have been reading through them periodically. Some of that stuff is really interesting. I had one questionnaire where you simply check off that which is-- The question was: "Each of the physical problems listed below that have caused you to take medicine, other than aspirin, or to alter your life pattern, or to see a doctor. Do not check problems that can be completely explained by a physical illness or injury you have had. Or a side effect from drugs or alcohol."

And they list several things: swallowing, loss of voice, double vision, blindness, fainting, abdominal or urinalysis type thing. . ." I checked off none of those. The only thing that I checked off, and this was made out quite a long time ago, I think it must have been 1981, the only thing I have checked off as far as experiencing pain with no explanation is pain in the back. Then after that I took, only once, a point five milligrams of Valium. Since no explanation could be given, I simply lived with periodic pain.

All right, that is in correlation and coordination with the back injuries. And also the arthritic type pain. Then at the bottom of the questionnaire I added: "Dear Bruce, I have not counted the rare instances of severe pain that I have experienced clairvoyantly." Not so much any more, but when I was in a little less control in my healing modes and clairvoyant functioning, I could conceivably be aware of somebody--of course, clairvoyantly. Of course if they are in a state of disease or hurt, and I was functioning rather totally clairvoyantly, you can understand that I would experience the same pain as they. Maybe sometime I'll talk into the facilitation which is incorrect by today's standards. [Side B ended here]