

The Gregory B. Jarvis Story
Assembled by Jerry Gin

On January 28, 1986, the day of the Challenger shuttle explosion, Jeanne Love had spontaneously channeled a very distraught Christa McAuliffe. In the days and months that followed, the other astronauts also came through Jeanne as the channel. Usually present in most sessions were Jeanne, Tom Love (her husband, a physicist), and Sam White. Their friend Regina Ochoa also conducted some channeling sessions.

Usually multiple astronauts were channeled at any given session. At times the transcript has a conversational aspect where more than one astronaut speaks. In such a case, the conversation is left as it was channeled, to smooth out the flow of the text. For ease of reading, each astronaut's individual transcripts are combined in chronological order to give that astronaut's coherent story as it evolved over the months.

Below are the transcripts from astronaut Gregory B. Jarvis.

**February 2, 1986, Sunday Evening (5 Days after Challenger Explosion)
Channeling Gregory Jarvis with Jeanne Love, Tom Love and Sam White
present.**

**After initial series of astronauts have been channeled, the tape ends.
Greg is next to be channeled by Jeanne.**

Greg:
Is it all right now? (referring to tape recording)

Sam:
It didn't shut off when it got to the end.

Greg:
Oh, then I'll have to say again that I've never had boobs before but it feels real good. Gee whiz...wouldn't that be funny?

Tom:
What's that?

Greg:
My first words from the spirit world, "It feels real good to have boobs." Well, you guys are good sports.

Tom:
You can delete that when you type this up, Sam.

Greg:
Tell it to my friends. Then they'll know for sure it's me. What's the saying, "Still waters run deep?" Don't be fooled by my sheepish grin. I have a boob fetish. Now don't get me wrong, I'm not gonna chase your wife around the bed stand because she's got big boobs. Whoever comes close to me will know that. Gee, I've hair too. That's a real nice feeling.

Sam:
You were kind of balding weren't you?

Greg:
Yeah... Well, I've done it. I'm no longer a virgin.

Tom:
The "Christa Experience."

Greg:
I've had the "Christa Experience." Thank goodness! Now I wasn't around when Christa came through the first night. Well, she broke the ice. She's always the one to do it. I wouldn't go so far as to say she's pushy. Let's say she's very

insistent and she laughs when I say that. She's with her husband tonight. She's doing a lot better. She's doing a lot better. She's learning her ways of working with her family when they're asleep. And there's obviously pain there but she's a real trooper. She helped all of us...she really did...come to this point.

So, I hear that we're gonna be friends for a while and I'm real interested in meeting your friends at church and talking to the astrologer because... uh... I just am. Um... I had some friends that were interested in this kind of stuff and I don't know how deep they were really into it... I... sometimes I thought they were a lot more into it than I allowed them to tell me because, you know, I wasn't trained that way and it was very foreign and uncomfortable for me and the door was closed. But wham! Instant enlightenment.

Sam:
Yeah.

Greg:
One thing I feel very strongly about, though, and I'm not trying to give NASA any excuses for incompetency, but I feel real strongly about things being preordained or predestined to a certain point. And I do feel, maybe 'cause I really want to feel this way that we seven do have a mission. And because of that something had to happen for us to lose our physical lives.

And you don't want it to be careless or to happen again unless it's supposed to, but I truly can say that I hold no bitterness toward any way it may or may not have been handled. Because I feel that in my heart it was the plan. I don't have trouble with that. I wish that we hadn't kind of spread ourselves across the sky... the ultimate in air sickness...but the G factors in that are...well, you figure it out! Especially when one part of you is going one way and another part of you is going another way and you lose consciousness and then you wake up and suddenly you're in Michigan.

Sam:
When did you wake up?

Greg:
Oh, a couple days ago. Oh well, we were all pretty much awake by Wednesday the day after the launch. I can't say we were all...in very good shape, but...

Sam:
You were here but you didn't want to talk?

Greg:
Oh, we weren't really here. We were in a holding pattern of consciousness. We were in an energy field where you had access to our thoughts but we really didn't have access to you. Do you understand? You could check up on us like you

could call us up on the phone or you were listening in on the intercom, that kind of association.

Some of us were ready but some of us weren't ready yet, like El and I. I think that for the men in the group we had the hardest time. Now that the memorial services are over with, it's not so bad. There's still a lot of adjusting to do. Ron... well, he had his good moments and his bad moments. He was high today and at the service and he's spending time with his family now but the teachers around us are, like Tom had said, discouraging us from visiting our families now.

It's always our choice. They cannot force us to stay away from them but they're working to show us how our presence affects them. Now if any of our families had been spirit mediums then we'd probably have a whole different perception, and our approach would be different. But obviously that's not the case.

Sam:
Does your family live in Detroit?

Greg:
No, my family's not in Detroit. That's where I'm originally from, but we've moved since then. I've been in New York.

Tom:
They moved from Detroit when he was about one year old.

Sam:
You know, you and I are the same age, forty-one.

Greg:
And you still have your hair, you sucker.

Sam:
Can you see that?

Greg:
Well, not through her eyes, but I've been looking through my own before I went into this booby body...sorry; I shouldn't tease your wife.

Sam:
What's your sign? When's your birthday?

Greg:
When's my birthday? God, I don't know. When's my birthday? I can't answer that. Don't ask me questions like that. Summer time... July, August, something like that... I'll have to look back and see. My guides tell me this is the sort of stuff that

comes through more easily once we're used to... You know it seems basic, but really, it's difficult because...

Sam:
Ron didn't know his first name.

Greg:
He never knew his first name. Ha, ha, ha, ha... Hey, McNair!

Sam
He knew that he wasn't Irish.

Greg:
Well, he didn't identify with being black too much, except when he didn't feel secure about much else in his life, which didn't happen too often.

Sam:
In that higher frame of consciousness you tend to forget the fundamental things like your birthday?

Tom:
What's fundamental changes drastically.

Greg:
Well, it's like what day is it and what time of year is it... and how many hours... I mean, those things are totally... I mean, I haven't gone to the bathroom! That used to be a major function in my life — was to go to the bathroom and eat breakfast and I haven't done either of those things really, though we do have a celebration.

We do come together and we do taste the food and drink the wine. But it doesn't have the same effect. I mean, well...it's bizarre for us. We'll translate that later. This is basically... We're making the first immediate contact finding out that it could work and then get used to it. It will take us a while. It's like a ball team working together to be a super bowl team. It'll take a long time to get our plays right.

Sam:
If you get together as a team, you can concentrate things in this new dimension.

Greg:
If that's our choice, to work as a team. Certainly, there are those of us who will work together but I don't know that we'll all be working together through Jeanne. I think that some of us may branch off and do our own similar type of thing depending on what our needs are. So it's too early to tell yet exactly what our needs are and what we've chosen.

Right now we're just trying to get used to being without the physical parts. I was very attracted to my physical parts and now I'm not, and learning to operate... and use the energies and to picture ourselves in one place and then be someplace else and manifest the things that we need and it's really..."Yeah man, you know!" kind of trip. I like that phrase Jeanne uses... It's really appropriate for the experience right now.

But like I said, we all really, really enjoyed being recognized today by...the...well it's a different world really...that whole group of people. I mean we had to pinch ourselves! I knew we were still in the United States and still they were in the same dimension that we had just come from. But it was so different.

Christa is here. Boy! That girl never misses a chance... Hmm... She knows I love her... so anyway. She says I have to give up the big boobs and let her talk. We do have some fun over here. We're getting there. So I'll be talking to you folks later... Thanks again.

May 15, 1986:

Channel: Jeanne Love

Respondents: Tom Love, Sam White

Transcribed by: Bob Shacklett

Channeling Greg Jarvis

Sam:

Are we supposed to guess (who is coming in)?

Voice:

No, just give me a minute. That lady is quite an act to follow — it's taking me a while.

Greg:

This is Greg. Sorry to fool you there, Sam. That lady might have felt Dick and Christa, but that's only because they were pushing me in. And you know how sometimes I need to have myself pushed in. Well now, it's been a while, hasn't it? How are you feeling Tom?

Tom:

I'm feeling very well, thank you.

Greg:

That's good. How about you Sam?

Sam:

I'm feeling pretty good since we got Bob Shacklett going on this, if that will make you happy.

Greg:

Well, that's kind of why I'm here to talk. I, uh, don't quite know how to put this. But there's a part of me that's really kind of unwilling to be involved in too much more of this. I don't mind the communications that have taken place. I'm totally willing to allow that to get into print. But you might spare the "big boob" thing. But, really, I have no qualms about that. I'll try to explain my reasons for it.

It's kind of hard to put any words on to it, except that I just...as much as I'm accepting what's happening and believing in this, there's a part of me that wants to remain quiet and work with myself, I guess, on different levels. Family pressures, umm... As you've seen, Sam and Tom, my family is very vocal, and in some respects I was a workaholic because I felt I never did fully justify my existence.

And, for the first time that I remember, I want to sit back and really know...know what my existence is. I don't know that I really want to bow out completely, because I don't want to lose connections and contacts with you folks. I have no

quarrels or problems with you; it's more myself and my perspective — and it changes. You know that I have always been one that has held back.

Sam:
That's your uniqueness. You're all unique.

Greg:
Well, thank you Sam. I think I needed to hear that too.

Tom:
I'm just wondering, are you afraid that the publication might upset your family?

Greg:
That seems to be my rationalization.

Tom:
That's what I was feeling.

Greg:
I don't know that it will. It seems to be my rationalization, and I'm wise enough in that respect to realize that that's my rationalization.

Sam:
You know that was mailed to Bob about 6 days ago.

Greg:
I'm not worried about that kind of communication. I just don't want to cause my family any more pain.

Tom:
I can totally sympathize with that feeling. I totally understand

Sam:
That was the purpose of our mailing it, so people would know. That's what you wanted.

Greg:
Well, there's a difference between my family knowing and the world knowing.

Sam:
Well, Bob isn't going to do that if you don't want it.

Greg:
What I'm saying, though, I don't mind the first part of it, Sam. I just don't know that I'm willing to get into any more publicly for a while. In other words, I don't mind what you have taped and what would go into a book; I think that's fine. I'm

willing to go that far. But I'm saying now, from this point forward I don't know that I'm ready to put myself out on tape for the world. Now, if my family seeks you out and wants to know of me and wants this privately, that's fine.

But my choice at this point in time is, if there's a second book, I'm not so sure I want to be included in it. I don't mind if you keep notes of me or tape me if I come through speaking. I'm not saying I'm going to another psychic; I'm not interested. I am not interested. As far as I'm concerned you folks have stood by me, you have birthed me, and I feel my friendship with you. But I'm not the type of personality, I guess, at this point in time, that feels that I want to be involved in a second book.

Sam:

Well, this is your channeling. We'll do what you want.

Tom:

We consider you enough of a friend that we're willing to respect your feelings. Now, I think I know what you're saying, that before you start talking too much more, you want to really find out what's going on from your side. I don't think you've been over there really long enough to know enough to really come across with "pearls of wisdom," to really give us a good briefing about what's it's all about.

Greg:

Well, maybe there's a part of my ego that doesn't want to display my growth. Maybe what I'm saying is that I'm a private man and I want to work on myself privately. I'm definitely working on myself, but I don't feel that I want to put that in the public eye. And I think that's probably appropriate too, because people can respect that. There are people who — you know Christa's song that Jeanne wrote about "my life I see in front of me for the world to see" — I'm not that type of person that wants my world out for everyone else to tear apart.

And my family would know that would be me. They would very definitely know that. I was terribly private. I had one part of myself that related on one level and another part that I hardly ever stirred. And now I'm stirring it. I may change my mind and come back and write a whole third book myself! (chuckles) It's just that at this point in time, I want the association; I don't want to walk out of your lives. I want you to be my friends. I need you to be my friends.

Sam:

We need you too. And the important thing, Greg, is that you're all different, and that's what makes it — your differences.

Greg:

So if you just kind of hang around and hang in there with me as a friend, and let me talk my things over with you, and let me share my ideas, and if you want to

tape them, I don't mind. But could you wait for me to say, "Gee, I like that, or gee, I wouldn't." And maybe that's not appropriate; maybe I shouldn't say that. Maybe it should be all or nothing. But then I would say nothing.

And so maybe we should have "lost love letters that are found," you know, like the Duke and Duchess of Windsor, and they had all this information that they said please don't let out till we have both died. I'm not saying that will be my stand.

But if you can just kind of support me in this, maybe I'll get through it easily and won't need this privacy for too long. Right now I just feel I need it. And that would be a unique statement too, in dealing with a second big book, and explaining my feelings. It would also show that we are who we say we are, because we're not all — like you say, Sam, wanting to do things the same way or express the same opinions.

I've talked this over at length with the others, and they know they can't force me nor do they want to, into something that I'm not willing to be a part of. And they also respect me, as you do, as enough of a person and a friend to realize I need my space. Just how I even got on the shuttle — I'm still having a hard time. I come through and I say I know it happened for a reason, and I know there's a purpose to it as a group. But I still, at times, have a hard time with my part of the karma.

Tom:

I know where you're coming from, because I think — well, I'm a scientist first of all, and I know that most scientists that I know are, uh, exactly what you're talking about — that they are very private individuals. They're willing to go public with their results when they have them, but they don't want to go public with opinions before they've run their experiments.

Greg:

Yes, that's very much a part of my nature. And I'm not saying I'm not going to go public eventually, it's just that I'm not ready yet. And who knows? I might be working on something very stupendous! Do they have a Nobel Prize for people in the spirit world?

Tom:...

Sam:

Hey, the main thing, Greg, is that we want you to be yourself.

Greg:

Well thank you, Sam. And I'm not leaving. I'm not leaving at all. I'm here more than any of them.

Sam:
Don't change yourself.

Greg:
Well I need to grow, but I need to do it in steps that I'm comfortable with so that I make good adjustments. If I try to conform to another path that is unlike me too quickly, I don't feel that it will be a successful growing experience.

Sam:
No, I didn't mean don't grow; I meant...

Greg:
Right. But I don't want to be the old Greg.

Tom:
It's the Frank Sinatra song, "I Did It My Way." You got to do it your way; otherwise you don't feel good about it.

Greg:
That's very true. But I certainly know where my friends are, and I certainly know I have lots of help. That in itself, kind sirs, is a big step for me, because I haven't always been very accepting of my friends nor of my family. And that's still something that I'm working with.

Christa brought something out of me that a lot of people didn't. Christa brings a lot of things out of a lot of people, and she's very humble — she's like Jeanne. They're very much like each other. They truly are very much like each other. And sometimes I stand back, and El and I watch the interplay between the two women. It's uncanny, except for their body size and certain differences that are obvious. But there's a unique network of consciousness between the two, and their similarities. And that's good for Christa.

Because as much as we loved and accepted her in our group, she definitely stuck out — in a very positive way. She was not one of us in consciousness as far as where she came from, and yet there was a common bond that we all shared that held us together like gluons, Tom, (Tom laughs) that went beyond the superficial physical world, the material essence of ourselves. I'm profoundly influenced by this whole experience....

Tom:
So are we!

Greg:
...but I haven't put it all together for public view yet.

Sam:

Did you ever think that maybe when we get feedback from NASA that will determine how you feel?

Greg:

That's a good point. Although, I still want to know who I am before I tell others who I am. I don't want to "show as you go." I'm just not that kind of person yet. But perhaps later. But anyway that's basically what I had to say. I would really like Bob to hear this.

I'm very thrilled by his involvement — I've checked him out (chuckle). But who am I to check him out. He's going to do more good for you folks than you realize. He is divinely guided... he has been waiting all his life for this.

Sam:

He retired when he was 52. (I was 53. -Bob.)

Greg:

And he's coming out of retirement to speak for this, and this will be something he will work with until he dies. Now I'm not a prophet, but we are being shown certain parts of what is going on now. And I've looked into this because I think I really wanted to know — I like to know where it's going. He and his wife are easily influenced through the light.

They're not influenced by negatives; they're easily influenced by the light. And when the light brings them connections, they're very in tune. And they're going to make some wonderful connections for this, and maybe that's another reason why I want to have my shit together. If I am going to be involved eventually, speaking to other scientists; I want to have some answers that are as accurate as we know them to be.

Tom:

For a man with a scientific background, I'll throw something at you for the entire scientific crew. Maybe you can work on this. This is something I've been wondering. In one of the Jane Roberts books, Seth speaking through Jane Roberts described himself as an energy gestalt personality no longer focused in the physical. Now, the question I have for you is, what kind of energy field are you? 'Cause you're the same thing that Seth is.

Greg:

So you're saying that I'm an energy gestalt.

(End of side 1 of tape)

Tom:

You exist obviously, and you can influence us. You are spirit, and a spirit

obviously can interact with matter. I think it is some sort of field, and again, I would ask you, what kind of properties does this field have?

Greg:

A lot of stuff that physicists are unwilling to admit to.

Tom:

Oh, that I'm quite sure of.

Greg:

Translating through Jeanne right now is not going to be the easiest. That's why you need to get your shit together, Tom. Because I think that you and I could do some good automatic writing and get some answers.

Tom:

I'm working on it.

Greg:

But I can give certain amounts. Let's see — I don't have all the answers. I'm still so much in the astral vibration, as they call it. We have not gone yet — and I'm getting a little impatient — into interplanetary travel. And Jack says when we begin to do interplanetary traveling, which we're going to do at the end of the summer or early fall, we'll begin to see ourselves so differently that our realities are going to change tremendously. And he says also they will give us a much higher perspective of the actual physics of the universe. Twenty-five-dimensional is really a limited concept, but that's all — as Jane was saying — the world can handle right now. Mathematically, that hasn't even come into play except through the work you're doing.

Tom:...

Greg:

The thing is, it's infinite, but the ground rules are the same for one level as they are for a hundred thousand. It's all built on the same foundation.

Tom:

It's like in three dimensions, how many planes can you have?

Greg:

Don't ask Jeanne this. (laughs) I'll be honest with you; working with her in science is like teaching you how to carry a tune. You gotta make it simple so I can get the answers out.

Tom:

Anyhow, within the 25 dimensions you can have an infinite number of universes like our own. In three dimensions you can put an infinite number. Oh, it's even

easier; within a plane you can fit an infinite number of parallel lines. And within a 25-dimensional space you can fit an infinite number of 4-dimensional spaces. There's plenty of room for parallel universes.

Greg:

Well, I'll tell you from my perspective what I've seen, and I've seen very little of what really is around, it's frequency levels — how slow something vibrates, how quickly something vibrates. Vibration — as far as how it gets where it is at the time it does, like time and space bending — it speeds up, it slows down. Then the actual energy that is speeding up or slowing down is the next level. What's that — what is it made of? Ya got me there! What is the universe made of? How is it here? How are thoughts formed? Where and how do we form our thoughts? How did our thoughts get here?

I don't know any of those mysteries, but they're fascinating. Ron and I banter back and forth quite a bit. He has a lot more physics than I do. I was more engineering than anything. In some respects, my schooling was very limited, because I was very mechanically/tactically oriented; and although I had physics classes and math classes, they don't compare with the expertise Ron has.

Tom:

He hasn't spoken through for a while. Maybe if you can relay to him my questions. He's a laser specialist and a specialist in energies.

Greg:

Well, he's teaching me what he knows, but it's a slow process, because I've had to learn to relate differently to my surroundings, and I've had to unlearn — you know, my barriers. Well, like Jeanne's brother. Fortunately I'm not that bad — well maybe I was; people might have said I was. Well, he's very good at what he does, but it's all very structurally oriented. And as far as theoretical, there's very little. We took what we knew and we built upon that. The theories that we used were very limited in what we did. It's not the same kind of broad spectrum. We did what the rules said — you're making the rules.

And so for me, this whole concept is very brand new to me. But I'll tell you this much, this gestalt or electricity — whatever it is — definitely there's a current. And you turn it up or you turn it down — it changes shape with your thoughts. But how it gets there, I haven't learned yet.

Tom:

I was just wondering because I read in some of the spiritualist literature some time ago...some of the earliest communications in what you call modern-day spiritualism were rappings — knocking noises. And one of them relayed through that it was Benjamin Franklin who taught them how to do that. It was his scientific background and his thought applied to the communication process that helped

them. Now that we have more advanced scientists over there, maybe you guys can get together and come up with something. You know who Paul Dirac was?

Greg:
Not offhand.

Tom:
He's responsible for some of the big advances in quantum mechanics.

Greg:
Ron's going... But I really don't.

Tom:
Well anyway, he's around. He just passed over about a year, year and a half ago.

Greg:
What does he look like? I probably have seen him. You know, we don't get into names much around here.

Tom:
He's a tall, slender... very distinguished...

Greg:
I think I've seen him with you at night.

Tom:
Yeah, he's around me, I know that... Trying to overthrow his work in quantum mechanics. (laughs) He's had some influence on me, but he wanted — realized it. There's continuity in that his last talk before he died was the same conference where I gave my first one.

Greg:
Isn't that interesting? I haven't spent too much time with you on scientific matters. I'm still absorbing the essence of my reality of what I'm all about. Ron would be a good one to channel that with too. Those are heavy questions that I'm not prepared to...

Tom:
I didn't say I wanted an answer.

Sam:
I have a simple question.

Greg:
Well certainly, Sam.

Sam:

Bob asked me to ask this. He wanted to know — he had heard some rumor that the first moon landing that they showed to the public may have been staged. Because, he said that the module, the LEM, came down, settling down — there's no dust coming up...

Tom:

No, no — there's no pictures of it coming down. As it sat there on the ground, there was no crater below it. He thought there should be.

Greg:

From the engine coming down and hitting the...

Sam:

He wanted us to ask you if you had heard anything on that side about it being staged.

Greg:

Kind of like the Capricorn...

Tom:

Yeah. Now look, any questions that we ask you like this do not have to be answered. Because I know from my own experience that it's best to hear the questions, do a little research, and then answer them later.

Greg:

Well you see there's a part of me that would just not ever admit to NASA's staging anything, because then that would make me feel like they staged our blowing up. (laughs) That's not a fair analogy, but you know, that's my space right now (no pun intended).

Sam:

That was Bob's question...

Greg:

No, I have no qualms — I'd really... We've heard things from time to time. I'd rather not say right now.

Sam:

Well, check it out.

Tom:

Also, there's a couple of other things. Have you checked up at all on the official committee investigation into the accident?

Greg:
Yes.

Tom:
How is it going?

Greg:
Piss poor!

Tom:
Should we believe any of the things that come out of the committee?

Greg:
No! (pause) They have our voices on the flight recorder.

Tom:
After the explosion?

Greg:
(whispers) Yes.

Tom:
They're not going to release it?

Greg:
(pause) They've destroyed the tapes! (pause) They've destroyed a lot of the information.

Sam:
They're not going to destroy our tapes.

Greg;
I'm very emotionally attached to this. That's why I'm taking my time. Ron and I and Dick and Mike and JR walked in. El didn't want anything to do with it. And we followed them around for a couple of days after they released the pictures of the compartment. 'Cause we were pissed!

Because we knew the only reason they did that was they didn't want the United States public watching us float freely right afterwards, because they would have realized that we didn't die instantly, and they would have felt a hundred times worse because they knew we suffered — mentally more than physically.

There were several holes, one by Christa. I remember for an instant trying to grab for her. I still don't want to tell you what I saw. But I saw it. And I will get to that, and I don't mind that being public. (pause) I guess that's another reason

why I'm hesitating. I don't know how much of what we say is going to stir up NASA.

Tom:
Do you want them to be stirred up, or what?

Greg:
I don't mind stirring them up — I don't know what it's going to do to you guys.

Tom:
At worse we'll have to move to — Ireland!

Greg:
Is that why you're going to Dublin? (laughs)

Tom:
The Dublin Institute for Advanced Studies! Now we're putting all these threads together.

Greg:
Right, you're gonna be run out of the country! Let me finish before I get blown away here. (pause) They are really trying to cover up and look good — there's so much pressure they feel... I think it's self-induced — to come out smelling like a rose in this thing.

As Christa said a couple of days ago, it just hurts her to think the whole space program is going to have to fall apart. But it's going to have to fall apart! They're not going to change it enough! Structurally, those O-rings were shit! Sitting on fuel is shit! That shuttle has been redesigned and paper-clipped and bubble-gummed to death. And you know what happens when you paper-clip and bubble-gum something.

Tom:
Falls apart!

Greg:
And yet it withstood the blast. And yet — there was enough damage to the structure. Some of the structure they couldn't tell where it was damaged. They estimated it to be close to water, but let me tell you there was a hole in it before. We did not have our helmets on. We did not have our suits on.

I think Christa was going back in her memory of Buck Rogers. She still has nightmares; she still wakes up. I know that sounds funny, but we do have rest periods where we just put our consciousness to sleep for a while. And she still wakes from those states of consciousness screaming, because she's the one that got spread across the galaxy. (pause)

Anyway, to make a long story short, they heard us. (pause)

I can't say it's a total conspiracy, but there are pockets of top people that are not letting a lot of people know, even in the organization, who are supposed to know. The astronauts do not know a thing about this — Sally Ride, all the other guys — none of them know. They have not been shown. I can't say I'd stake my life on it now, can I? I don't want to see us falling apart in space, but I don't want to see us killing people to keep up appearances. And that's what we'd be doing. Americans can never admit to a mistake! They will not admit that they made a mistake!

Tom:

I agree. That's one of the biggest faults of...

Greg:

And so we gotta glue it together, we gotta stick our bubble gum on it, put our super glue, put our — whatever — to hold it together. The whole thing should be scrapped! Now of course that's just my opinion. (pause)

The Russians are really not doing that much better; but they're not trying to do the same kind of things we're doing, so their disasters don't look as bad. But let me tell you, there are a couple of cosmonauts who are in institutions because their bodies are so badly depleted from being on the spacelab thing. One of them died — they would never tell you about it. They sacrifice lives all the time; they just don't tell anybody about it. (pause) Well, you really hit on something tonight, didn't you?

Tom:

I'm really glad. I'll be honest — I was searching around for a topic that would get you talking.

Greg:

When it's communication like this it's a different story... Anyway, they've destroyed a good deal of the evidence...

Tom:

Because it would make them look bad.

Greg:

They never really found all of Christa. They found what they thought was Christa. But they knew they had to bring her back somehow; and since it was so long, they could use the excuse of a closed coffin and no one would know, would they? We died at various times, (pause) but very closely together. It's not a pretty memory, but it's one that needs to be said.

I still say that it was more than the O-rings, that it had something also to do — I'm saying that there were several things that happened, and I will swear by it,

although what can I do by now? The O-rings were the obvious, there were problems with it. Definitely they gave way, but there were other problems with the cold and the metal stress, in the engines, in the main. If NASA was to release that — and they're going to be forced to release some of it — none of those shuttles would ever get off the ground again.

Tom:
Do you want them to?

Greg:
They're going to die if they go. They're going to die if they go. Maybe not the first time. Maybe they won't get back in, maybe they will. But really the stressful part is liftoff. But there were several things that went kablooy within seconds, simultaneously of each other. I have checked it out and I still feel very strongly about it; so does Dick, so does Ron. There were mainline problems in the main engine fuel tank, and one thing set off another, set off another. Who could tell which came first — the chicken or the egg? (long pause)

Our memory of space travel is really poor. I believe that we've traveled in space before. I have traveled the earth in the last six months (well, it's not been six — whatever it's been since January — four months) and I've looked at those big huge hieroglyphic etchings on the top mountains, and I had feelings of deja vu, and I know — now I'm sounding like Shirley MacLaine — I know that I have traveled via space vehicles before.

Sam:
Between this planet...

Greg:
To this planet.

Sam:
Those landing sites were from other planets or from this planet?

Greg:
Both. (long pause) I feel that I can't prove it. I don't know exactly...something I feel very strongly about. And the thing is, that we don't remember that. Because if we remember that, then we have to remember the other parts of our lives that went along with it, and people don't want to do that yet.

Tom:
What went wrong with the society that was that advanced? That's what we don't always want to...

Greg:
Exactly.

Tom:

I don't know that much history, but I do remember this one quote I loved about history: "He who does not know the past is condemned to repeat it." And I'd just as soon dig out these things that happened in the past so we don't have to repeat the errors. I don't want to see this marvelous civilization — that we're close to — I don't think it's a civilized world yet...

Greg:

We're hardly civil!

Tom:

We're getting close to having a civilized world, and I don't want to see it blown up.

Greg:

I'll tell you what. Instead of capital punishment, let's take all the convicts and put them in a space shuttle and launch them into space.

Tom:

That's capital punishment. (laughs)

Greg:

You know, that's what they think about. Their egos have gotten way out of hand. They don't want admit they made a mistake. It's like "The Andromeda Strain" — it couldn't happen, and yet it was. Or Chernobyl. Anyway...

Tom:

Well, at least the Soviets have come out with some statements about it which ring true.

Greg:

Try half of the truth.

Tom:

OK, which ring half-true. Somehow, some of the statements coming out of NASA right now...

Greg:

Aren't any better.

Tom:

They're worse! They're far worse! When this new head of NASA gets on there — there were two engineers and Morton Thiokol demoted because they had blown the whistle — he's asked his opinion about it and he doesn't really have one. That smacks of total incompetence.

Greg:

Well how do you think NASA got in such a mess in the first place? It was 'cause of him! That's why he left — he couldn't handle it. He's written the doom papers on NASA. And you know, God that hurts! That hurts me!

Tom:

I believe it!

Greg:

It hurts down in my — the depths of myself, my being. It hurts all of us! But what I think we need to realize is that it needs to be torn down if it's full of shit!

Sam:

... future jeopardy of other people.

Greg:

Exactly. It has to be — scrap the whole damn thing and get a grip on what's going on. We're leaders!

Tom:

Should be.

Greg:

We have that potential. Let's get the space exploration internally — and then — if we're destined to travel amongst the stars once again, we can do it without destroying ourselves. We can't go out there until we know what the hell's going on inside of us!

Sam:

We go out there and visit another planet and inflict our neuroses on other beings.

Greg:

No one is going to let us out of this territory. I'll tell you right now, we're not going anywhere!

Tom:

So are there other beings from other planets overlooking us?

Greg:

You're asking me?

Tom:

I'm asking you, yes.

Greg:

Who do you think Jack is? (laughs)

Tom:
So you're saying these more advanced...

Greg:
They're all physical beings.

Tom:
That's what I'm asking.

Greg:
They are physical beings. That's what they tell us. I haven't seen one yet. They say that they have no need to really come down and visit us because they hear by the grapevine where we are. (laughs) I sense that once you get to a point of evolution you don't need a spaceship. But it is possible, and it does happen.

I went one night to listen to someone who was supposed to be here working on the physical as well as the spiritual, who supposedly came in a vehicle — a real physical vehicle. It was kind of spooky because this being wasn't any different than you or I, at least to me. And I began to wonder how many of them there could be here. I don't know.

Like I say, Tom, this is the part of me I'm just learning about, and I don't want to go public until I get it right. I don't want to lead 50 million people down the primrose path to insanity! I want to make sure that what I say is valid before I say it.

Tom:
Well, you've already made some very good points tonight.

Greg:
Yeah, but those things I'm sure of with NASA. But as far as the intergalactic stuff and...

Tom:
Look, we don't want you... If you don't feel comfortable talking about that stuff, don't talk about it.

Greg:
Well, it's off the record. Just BSing. Not BSing, really trying to put it all together.

Tom:
That's just it. When you get pieces of a puzzle — sometimes you need to talk with other people because they have some other pieces.

Greg:
Yeah, I'm still putting my consciousness together.

Tom:

I'd say for the average person who goes over, it's probably a good year or two before they can really put things together enough to get a total picture of it. Just to give you a for-instance: William James, who is an American philosopher, has dictated two different books through two different mediums.

In the first one, which was dictated much earlier than the other, he said there was no such thing as reincarnation. Then in the meantime between the two books, he learned a good deal; and in the second one he says there is. There was also the prejudice of the first medium; she didn't believe in reincarnation! That may have had a good deal to do with it. But we would like to think that Jeanne certainly tries not to inflict her views upon...

Greg:

She does pretty dog-gone good. I hear her inside — she doesn't always get it right. Like she's questioning what I said today on the paper. But anybody that can still be conscious of me and let me in and talk and — I don't understand how she does it! I know there are others who do it too. I've witnessed some other psychics who are trance mediums that go to sleep. That Virginia Burke or Jean Burke — who was that big fat lady?

Tom:

June Burke.

Greg:

We went and visited her a couple of times — didn't really speak, we just watched when she was doing stuff. That was a different experience. But anyway, Jeanne's getting tired.

Tom:

So am I. It's almost eleven.

Greg:

Tape's ready to go. Gee, I... uh,

Tom:

We really enjoyed it.

Greg:

Jane did something tonight, and I feel embarrassed that I haven't done this before. So, Sam, here you go... Thanks a lot, brother!

Tom:

We love you.

Greg:

I'm learning about that. I feel really lucky to be with you guys. I'm coming down is my energy of snobbishness to the real world.

Tom:

Is there one?

Greg:

What's real is right here. There ain't nothin' more real than what's going on right now! And I'm really enjoying it. Goodnight guys!

Both:

Goodnight!

May 17th, 1986, Saturday, 3:00 PM

Channel: Jeanne Love

Respondents: Tom Love, J.L. and K.L. (Tom and Jeanne's children), Sam White

Greg:

Being the technician that I am, Tom, and you ask me questions, Jeanne was a little concerned as to who was sitting next to me because Dick is very close with me. He and I have been working very diligently on these questions and he wants to come through after I have something to say. But I wanted to come in first, 'cause if I sit around and wait I walk off... I don't... Well, you know me, Sam. You guys are pretty doggone understanding. I understand we have a young person in the room so I'll have to be careful and watch my Ps and Qs.

So, J.L., this is Greg Jarvis. I'm happy to see you. I see you all the time. You're a pretty doggone good kid to sit here and watch your mom sound like your mom, but it really isn't your mom, and not be confused.

Now they can't put me in a crazy farm because I'm already there. I live with six other people who are not, so there's no problem there. Ha, ha. Anyway, it's good to have you here honey. And, uh... can I shake your hand? Do I feel different than your mom, or do I feel like your mom?

J.L.:

You're my mom.

Greg:

Well, darn. Take my word for it. I don't have hair, and I'm skinnier, and I'm taller. Okay? Um... use your imagination. Well, I'll tell you what Tom and Sam, uh... Tom doesn't know this, Sam. Will you tell him what you taped off the TV last night? We haven't had a chance to tell him yet.

Tom:

I told him.

Greg:

Oh, did you?

Tom:

I told him... (unintelligible) that NASA is in trouble with the FBI for destroying documents from Morton Thiokol... (unintelligible) dangerous. They destroyed the documents. Seemed to be that that was going to happen anyway because the earlier reports said that Morton Thiokol had warned them so that they must have had it in writing somewhere. So they destroyed it and they got caught.

Greg:

(chuckles) Now let's assume like I'm on a witch hunt. Now you believe what I said the other night, although maybe you didn't have any doubts about it. But you know for sure that if they're capable of doing that, that long ago, what have they done since? Well, we went back...after we talked the other night... We went back and we looked some more. Now we can't use our x-ray vision like Superman, and we can't pull out the file cabinets, but there is a way...and this is fun... to meld with consciousness into the computer banks.

J.L.:

Now that's not fair.

Greg:

Saved their life, or somebody else's. And the essence of what we were doing is that we were working to influence certain computer operators to pull up certain information on the screen, to see what we could do. Well, we weren't very successful. We really...we got a detective hunt on to find out what has gone on, because a lot of it apparently has been...a lot more has been taken care of than we even realized. And it's all so far gone that we don't...there's no residue left. And we don't have the physical bodies to research it. But we found some key people to walk with. And I'm refraining from using the term haunting, but I felt like it. And, uh...

Male voice:

Those are the computer banks, those people, right?

Greg:

Yeah. Right. You're pretty perceptual. Boy, I tell you. We, uh... That's how I'm handling what our essence is, right now. It's like we're computers, and all of this information is on bits and microchips and... It's an oversimplification, but it helps me relate to it. Anyway, we found some key people, and Dick and I hung around for a long time trying to ascertain what exactly they found. Because, really, for the longest time, I didn't want anything to do with the findings of NASA. I was so pissed, that I really cared less. And I said so, although I was interested initially in the rockets and such, and the engines.

But after that I just kind of held back for a while. Well, our interest has been stirred up again. Now what I'm about to say may seem rather ludicrous, but — and hard to believe, I mean that's what ludicrous is, I guess, but this is what we got. Now look, we're just two people, and we don't know the whole story. But it was so overwhelming we couldn't believe it.

President, dear President Reagan, dear, dear, President Reagan, in efforts to have his defense money protected, planted individuals in high places to sabotage NASA's programs for human endeavor. However, he did not estimate the sacrifice of human life. Nor was it his goal to sacrifice human life. His goal was to

fuck us up as an organization enough that the monies given to NASA would be switched instead to fund, not just his Star Wars program, but the Pentagon.

(Unintelligible comment from J.L.)

Greg:

We'll talk about that in a little while J.L., okay? Let me just get this out, okay? That's the military people, all the air forces, the armed people. Military. He is so frightened of the Russians, those Commies... more so than the public ever realizes... more so than Reagan knows... that he has attracted through his fear — and I've learned this much in the last five months, four months — that we attract what our consciousness is... that, I know!

This man has attracted people to him who just love this challenge, because they want to fight those Commies. Look, this may sound bizarre... I think you guys can accept it though... I have no way of proving this, but I think that our discovering this... and the reason Shacklett asked you these questions is that he's being told by the angels that be to ask these questions 'cause they know that it's there and they want it to be found out.

(Unintelligible comment from audience.)

Greg:

Exactly. Alright, there's more. That's the first stage. This is a ten stage rocket. Alright, that's stage number one. Stage number two is...the guy that's just recently stepped down from NASA...who was gonna go before the shuttle disaster, knew he could not cover himself up much longer, and knew there was a time element involved, so he got out. He did not plan on this kind of faux pas. They knew, that's why they destroyed the information.

But more importantly, recorded information on our flight recorders, not just our voice, but all the data that has come through, has also been toyed with and tampered with, because it will show, and did show, that the O-rings were not the prime influence to our demise. The shuttle itself...and Dick agrees with me wholeheartedly...had flaws which, with the colder temperature, and the metal stress, even before liftoff, was decaying, atrophying, weakening, stressed-oriented, and it was a chain reaction.

What you saw was the last part of the disaster, as far as that plume that came out underneath the belly of the orbiter. The secrecy is not to help family members, it is to cover up the mess, the can of worms the Challenger's demise opened up.

(Unintelligible comment from audience.)

Greg:
Exactly. J.L., is that your sister coming down?

J.L.:
I'll go see.

Greg:
Might be K.L.

Male voice:
So actually they're saying that it's the O-ring, which is something that is fairly easily fixed...

Greg:
That they can bring the Thiokol people...

Male voice:
...they didn't make... (unintelligible) boosters. They're putting the blame on the O-rings because that's something that's obvious, and it's something that's easily fixed...

Greg:
Right.

Male voice:
...so that they can say that, "Okay, we fixed the O-rings so everything's A-okay now," which is a huge...

Greg:
Right. You got it.

Male voice:
Okay, that's a balderdash lie.

Greg:
Exactly. Because they want to protect their agency, and they know Reagan's out for them. There anything we can do for you, dear? Was that K.L.?

J.L.:
... (unintelligible)

Greg:
Oh, is she? Your mommy says she hasn't slept enough. So...that's stage number two. Stage number three... this is where it gets interesting. And your wife is going "Oh God, what else can happen here? Ha, ha. Blowing our mind." Jeanne, I love

doing this to you, I really do. After these months of you blowing my mind every time I came in contact, I'm so glad I'm doing something to you for a change.

Number three. Several of the astronauts in the initial space program...how do I put this tactfully? This is where it gets difficult with your wife, and I'm trying to push her away...have been bribed by outside influences to speak of the security of the shuttle program. Now I know that goes against Americana, but if there is corruption in politics, what makes you so damn all-fired sure that we are Puritan beings, as astronauts? You know how big our egos are. And, you know, bribery in the form of a job in high places with lots of money is a very, very tempting offer. I know that's hard to believe too. But unfortunately...

Now, stage four. Family members of those of us who are dearly departed have given... have been given prepared statements by NASA, as an institution, signed by the President, as to the honorability of our position and how we died so nobly as heroes...which is the biggest bunch of you-know-what in the world...for our country, to better the space program. It's a detailed reproduction in thought of what they want them to know and believe. And yet it is full of inconsistencies to anybody who knows the space program well. Now most of these are wives who peripherally know the situation, who are steeped enough in their own grief that they're not going to contest it, and if they could, what could they do?

However, Christa's husband, Steven, has sensed something far deeper, but is very, very reticent to put anything out because he has really not the proof he needs. And he is thinking of a class...what is it, one?... AI?... class action suit against the government, and against Morton Thiokol because that's what he thinks is to blame right now. He doesn't know where it's coming from, but he knows it doesn't smell right.

Judy's father is also feeling the same way. Knows less what to do, but is speaking to people privately. He appears to be in acceptance to what has happened to Judy, but on the inside he is churning because Judy and he have talked nightly about this. Judy, on the other hand, had several occasions in her private life to be approached in order to be persuaded to accept monies, gratuities, to sabotage certain experiments that were to go out from the shuttle.

Fortunately for us, Judy is a high-class lady, felt very stymied in her attempt to take this to the people in NASA, and was quiet. She also has a very strong belief system and until this point could not really believe that it was anything other than just a crazy person, totally unconnected.

Step five... is that right?

Male voice:
Who's counting?

Greg:

My wife believes, now more than ever, that we seven will not let our deaths count for nothing. She is certain that somewhere we are working. She has felt my presence several times, and so have our friends: another man, who I worked closely with at Hughes, and a wife of another friend who on occasion has worked with my wife in her office. See, I haven't been quiet at all. These people, through Hughes, and my influence in chatting about my life there, knew a lot of nitty gritty stories just about the politics of engineering, and putting together high tech programs.

I learned of someone who wasn't even an engineer, just a draftsman. With minimal experience working at that lower level, he discovered some flaws, just as a kid, in certain structures having to do with the piggyback ride on the 747 that the shuttle has to endure.

Now that may seem all very innocent to all of us. What's easier? But you have to realize how that shuttle gets on top of that airplane. And it shakes a lot of you-know-what loose. The whole process for transporting that vehicle has had a damaging effect on it as well.

Now, the next stage. Stage six. James Fletcher has not been told the truth. We, all week long, have been sitting in his offices watching the paperwork go across his table, listening to his conversations, going to his briefings with him. That has been fun, breathing down that man's neck. And he has been lied to. He has inherited the biggest bucket of horse manure that anybody ever could have except Reagan with the deficit. However, Fletcher is reaping what he began in the 70s. Because it was under his influence the shuttle program was developed. Talk about instant karma.

Fletcher, if not already, will have a weak heart, because the man has a conscience and we are going to be working on our level to push things under his nose for him to see. He is not a puppet of Reagan, although he is very much influenced by him; he still holds his own politically. The astronauts, as such, absolutely are nothing to the NASA program. This is not bitterness speaking. That's why you have a lot of the astronauts that have gone before in different programs have problems, or make a success of themselves in another venture.

We have been the Hollywood star... bigger than life... charismatic... to dress up a small core group of peoples' dreams. At first it was to beat the Russians. It still is to beat the Russians, but now it's getting dangerous. It's getting dangerous because of what it's doing to people in order to have this dream manifest. Dick and I both have walked with the astronauts that are waiting a slot on the shuttle. We have walked with them out of their bodies, and we've laid it on the line to them. And we say if you go up there, you may not come down. And it's because of this, this, this, this and this.

Male voice:

It would be nice to see several of the astronauts, and potential astronauts, resign... (unintelligible).

Greg:

The biggest problem is the ego.

Male voice:

I know that.

Greg:

And, of course, that must be why this is happening. One who has been profoundly influenced by us is Sally Ride. And her world just about fell apart when we blew up. I knew Sally. She is a very bright, intuitive lady, very structurally oriented, right down the line. She does what people tell her to do. But she also is creative, and she also is compassionate. She and J.R. were good friends. She'd become known to Christa, to all of us. And there are others as well. Hi, Dog.

Male voice:

Is she bothering you?

Greg:

No. I'm getting better. I'm still not real comfortable, but I know not to lose my cool. Anyway, she has been a good asset for us. But I would tell you that she's definitely thinking about quitting the program. She's frightened though, because she doesn't really know where her friends are anymore. And several of them feel this way... a couple of the men do too. They don't know where their friends are anymore. You know what I'm saying?

Male voice:

They don't know whom to believe.

Greg:

They don't know whom to believe, what's going on.

Male voice:

Is there anybody left to trust?

Greg:

That's a good question. Is there anybody left to trust? There are a couple. But not for long. What you do not know, what does not come out in the press, are all the little people who work on this who have moved, who have left, who have had heart attacks, stomach ailments, dizzy spells, personal struggles, because of the pressures put on them, and the code of "shut-up" that's required. Those things don't come out. Now I'm winding down here to the last part of it. The Russians

and I, and the others of us, have been talking. These are the Russians that have...

Male voice:
Cosmonauts?

Greg:
Right. And a couple of people who have died in prison who were dissidents of the regime, not just stargazers. We have talked at length about the probable future. And it seems to me that we have memory of having been in this position once before. In other words, if you don't get it right, you're doomed to repeat it. Right, Tom?

Tom:
If you don't know the past, you're too dumb to repeat it. Yeah.

Greg:
And we're all having feelings of a similar experience. God knows when, when we were hovering over the earth, like I talked about in the last tape. It seems to me that we had some decisions to make about physically coming to this planet, and bringing with us all of the good and bad parts of our consciousness. Seems to me we made the choice to come. That's when the dinosaurs started to die out. But we didn't stay. We came and we left. We came and we left. Preparing the earth for our bodies.

I've learned enough in the last few months to know that when Seth talks about parallel universes and Tom talks about the onion effect of lives, it all makes sense to me, even though I cannot begin to grasp its reality. So much of what we dig up is really more of a future for us than the past. I'm no expert, but I feel like I have been dropped off to clean up unattended business when I'm here in the earth vibration. And that when I finally clean up my act, get back on the wagon and go back home. That's just my own personal feeling.

Space-wise we have interfered in the past. Our memory is so strong to go home...and I know this isn't anything new to you, but I want to say it...we're so in a hurry to go home that we're reaching because this is a physical world to the outer, outerness of our being. And some of the very people who produced the drawings of the shuttle, the engineering details of the shuttle, are people whose consciousness has been in other places, whose consciousness has come here via physical space travel. But because they interfered, they're trapped here...just like Star Trek.

Tom? Sam? Remember when the Enterprise would get involved with a civilization, and then they had only so much time to get out? It seems rather strange, but it's actually very true from what I'm seeing right now. This is my perspective of what I'm seeing. And this is like the biggest airport in the

world...like O'Hare Airport where people are coming in and going out, that's what the earth is.

And it has all sorts of dimensions on it. That's why we can still co-exist in this physical plane even though we're not in the physical dimension, as such, like we had known. But we're still very much around here. Is that you, J.L.? Okay. All quiet upstairs?

J.L.:
Uh hmm.

Greg:
Good. Your mom will feel more comfortable. I tell you, having four little kids and doing this just blows my mind. Anyway, my thing is, first of all I'd like to see the shuttle change shape. As far as physically change shape. Its structure is all wrong for what it wants to do. But we're not nearly close enough to be profoundly influenced by the design that really has to take effect, because we're not spiritually, emotionally, or mentally balanced enough. And until our consciousness matches that reality, we won't get there. So we'll just be shooting people into the lower atmosphere and blowing them up.

The other point I want to make is this — and then I'm going to go. NASA has become a monster, trying to perpetuate itself. It's like a child that lies, and lies grow and grow and grow trying to cover itself up. Innocent people are literally dying because of it. Not just us, but people who cannot stand the pressure, what's expected of them, the feelings they have inside of themselves about the whole thing. People are dying inside when they take bribes. They're selling out part of themselves to that devil that seems to dwell within all of us.

NASA has covered up its steps to a point. But I have seen that it's going to blow wide open...not necessarily from this communication, 'cause there's not a lot here that's provable, it just confirms intuitive knowings, and until there's hard, factual evidence, it's unlikely that people will question it.

The point is that who's looking at that stuff but experts? And who are these experts but people from NASA. And they're being told what to look for. And if James Fletcher has the guts enough to go against it, I don't think he'll live very long. Now I'm not trying to be nasty, he's an older man. He'll either close his eyes to it and make everything nice, or it'll do the same thing to him that it did to us. I was not there when they listened to the flight recorder. Ron was. He was the only one who listened.

Male voice:
Now this is on the shuttle?

Greg:

Right. The flight recorder. There were several that recorded what was going on. It records all the time, just like on an airplane.

Male voice:

And you each had a choice of listening to it or not? And Ron was the only one who chose?

Greg:

Well, when they opened it up after they recovered it...

Male voice:

Oh, after...

Greg:

...he went to listen to it. I didn't choose to. He was the only one out of the seven of us that did. Because we don't really know what we did. You know what I'm saying? I mean we have a memory of it, but it really was the people that had any kind of influence on that recorder. And, uh...

Male voice:

What did he find?

Greg:

I'm getting there. I'm working on it. Ron was amazed. He was amazed that the officials didn't really want to listen. He was amazed that the officials were highly agitated, uncomfortable, sick to their stomachs. Now keep in mind that they knew that they were going to hear something on that flight recorder because they knew that the compartment had blown free. They didn't listen to it very long. They did not study that flight recorder like they should have, as far as I'm concerned.

There was the thud Christa spoke of, a second thud, J. R. screaming out about the fire, Scobee, in his wonderful calm style, yelling out all sorts of profanities. Mike, uh, Mike called for his family. But what NASA doesn't want anybody to know is that they said, "Get us out of here! Get us out of here! My God, get us out of here!" We were murdered.

NASA realized that there are survivable accidents. NASA realized how inept they have been at judging what is a survivable versus a non-survivable accident depending on position in flight. They are learning twenty years later, no not that much, but some odd time since the three astronauts...cosmonauts were asphyxiated on their way back from their travels because they did not wear their suits. If we had been suited, on independent air supplies, and had had a parachute, we would have survived. Except for Christa.

Male voice:
Do you want to talk about that?

Greg:
No. We have a code among us. And that is to let them speak about it for themselves when they're ready. She may never get to that point, because I don't think she truly remembers it that well.

(Someone coughs.)

Greg:
Bless you. Umm, we did stay strapped in our seats. We didn't make any attempt to get out. We knew better than to do that. I don't know what they did upstairs. I know what I did downstairs. I grabbed for Christa, tried to keep her in. (long, slow sigh.) I'm just trying to see if there's anything else I need to tell you.

Male voice:
And they did destroy that tape then?

Greg:
Of course they did. Like Tom said, I mean it's easy to say the O-rings because they could fix it. But if there's... the press... the tension, the turmoil, the trauma that we went through... they don't want that around.

Male voice:
They want the public to think you died instantly.

Greg:
We didn't. We said we didn't. I don't have memory of water. Our bodies were alive, Jeanne's right. Our bodies were alive when we hit the water, and the bodies drowned. But our consciousness was gone. Our consciousness was gone.

Male voice:
I have a couple of quick questions.

Greg:
Sure.

Male voice:
...to have you... (unintelligible) ... last two days... have you looked at Bob Shacklett that had asked about the first...

Greg:
About the moon? To be honest with you Sam, I have, and I'll tell you why but I will. I've had so much readjustment in my thinking have to happen for just this

involvement to feel that we were stupid enough... I can't blame NASA because we were all part of the whole procedure.

That we as individuals were so ego-blown, and so stupid enough to believe them, has taken a real adjustment in my consciousness. And I have to get over that initial step before I can even bear to think that they've done anything else.

And I don't know. I don't know. But I definitely would like to look into it. But right now I'm dealing with what's right here because that has been such a hard thing for me.

Sam:

Well, you've been... you've done very well. Thank you for all the information.

Greg:

I wish I could give you more names. I wish I could give you...

Sam:

It's very good. The next thing was, uh, didn't you, uh, weren't you touched deeply last night when Jack said Clan of the Cave Bear is not past (unintelligible).

Greg:

Well, I haven't read the book. So I don't...

(Side 1 ends.)

Male Voice:

...enlightened era.

Greg:

We always laugh about that, don't we? That we'll be throwing sticks and stones at each other?

Sam:

They say that if we have World War III, then the next war will be fought with sticks and rocks.

Greg:

The thing that's so highly disturbing to me, and I'm glad you brought that up Sam, is that I want to believe so much in my fellow man. (Dog barks.) Here, here dog. I want to believe so much... it's all right doggie... if you want to take her outside, that's fine... put her in the backyard and lock her up... maybe they need to do that with me.

I can't tell you what therapy this is for me, Tom. I just can't tell you enough how therapeutic this all is... that you're so understanding of my needs, and you sit

down and let me put this out, and I want to believe so much in mankind, and I'm wondering why is it I want to believe in mankind, why can't I believe in myself.

And I am beginning to, but I'm just beginning to understand what it's all about. But having the therapy, and the respect from you guys in this room, and from those who have listened to us, umm... somewhere there are good people. And it's comforting, considering what we've come from. Now Christa, bless her heart, she came in...into the thick of us, very patriotic and very duty bound to her country, and wanted to make this such a wonderfully enlightening experience for everyone concerned. God, she's so pure.

Male Voice:
And still may be that.

Greg:
She is so pure.

Male Voice:
Trusting.

Greg:
And trusting.

Male Voice:
And naive.

Greg:
And naive. And these assholes, crooks, backstabbing son of a bitches who are so goddamned scared of losing themselves...to what? They knew nothing! Did you have any more questions, Sam?

Sam:
Uh, no, I just... I know if you get too close to something you don't see it. But all I was going to say before you left was that the bottom line is that they know that life continues.
Then after the people's thinking changes...

Greg:
Yep.

Sam:
That is what it's all about. That's what you're all about. These people that are doing this...it's not that they're evil, it's just that they're...

Greg:
Totally misguided. Yeah.

Sam:

They're ignorant, yeah. They're not mean, they're just frightened and ignorant.

Tom:

Well, they're out for um... Their only concern is that there is self-preservation, and self-preservation entails preservation of their job, which means covering up all the mistakes that the...

Greg:

'Cause the job is... they equate themselves with their job.

Male Voice:

Yeah, and they want to retire, and get their pension, and...

Greg:

Suck the government...

Male Voice:

... live the rest... ten or twenty years of their life on this planet and that will be it. In their mind of thinking, that's what life is.

Greg:

You know, I may come across as being very harsh on Ronnie Reagan, ah, the point is that this man is our leader... this man who put people into this organization to screw it up so he could get more money...

Sam:

Well... I think... Let me get some clarification on that. I think you're saying that Reagan really wanted to cut back the NASA budget...

Greg:

Right.

Sam:

...but NASA was so popular...

Greg:

Right.

Sam:

... in the eye of the public, and that was the big drawing card that he... uh, of the space program, that he couldn't just take the money and run.

Greg:

Right.

Sam:
So he... in order to justify it...he wanted to make a few things go wrong...

Greg:
Right.

Sam:
...so that then he could justify shutting down the... uh, public part of NASA and really turning it into... uh, a national, uh...

Greg:
Defense.

Sam:
...national...

Greg:
(Laughing) Offense. He wanted to be military...

Sam:
... a national army in space.

Greg:
Right. He wanted it to be... Right. He wanted it to be militarily controlled.

Sam:
Okay. I can accept that. I mean, that I believe about Ronnie Reagan.

Greg:
He wanted it to be militarily controlled. He thinks in James Fletcher he has a puppet enough that that can happen. But James Fletcher is not strong enough. There's too much good in him.

Sam:
Well, I think David Stockman's really rattled Ronnie's cage.

Greg:
I like that man. I like that David Stockman. And damn it, if I ever get this medium out in front of the public eye, and they say, "Who would you like to talk to?" I'd say, "Get me that Stockman guy. Sit his ass in this chair and let's go to it!"
(Laughing) And Stockman's going to crap in his pants 'cause he's not into this kind of universe.

Sam:
He's just a Michigan farm boy from just a few miles from here...

Greg:
Yeah, he's a good guy. Well, see, I was born in Detroit... so all of us great minds... you know...

Male Voice:
The Great Lakes...

Greg:
Great Lakes, right... all water brains...

Sam:
The Great Lakes are all polluted, and their minds are the same way...

Greg:
How much dioxin do we have in our... (laughs)

Sam:
I don't think you're too concerned about that.

Greg:
No, but if I have to go through her, I got to keep her healthy.

Sam:
That's true.

Greg:
Ah... anyway...

Male Voice:
Thank you for all this valuable information. Bob will appreciate copies...

Greg:
Well that's why I want to do this, you know. Don't worry about getting it transcribed right away. Make a copy. Send these two tapes to him because he wants something that's going on. Let him have this, because Bob's going to get so fired up... Bob, I know you're listening... that this will be, well, it's just... I'm not making this up to keep the stories going, all right. This is just... if it seems all very real.

And, ah, the thing is that you guys have got a few magazine things that have talked about things I've talked about in automatic writing with Jeanne the first week. And I'd like you some time in the next week or two to dig that out, quote it, and integrate it somehow in your chapters, with my... my presentation of what really happened, which I have on record, what... the second week... in the first four or five days, I think, I came through with that. Ah, and then there's that...

Sam:

Is that the one that was talking about the... ah... fire down in the bays?

Greg:

Right.

Sam:

Okay, well that's... I think... I had accepted in my own mind, the fact... exactly what you said today... was that that seal going was just the last thing...

Greg:

It was the last thing that blew in the powder keg...

Sam:

It was the last straw that broke the camel's back.

Greg:

Exactly.

Sam:

Uh... I don't...even if that seal hadn't gone and exploded, I don't think you would have made it into space anyway.

Greg:

No, because it would all have fall... We wouldn't have had our engines! We would have drifted aimlessly. We probably would have burned up in orbit... no direction... crash landed. I like the way we went better than the alternatives... because...

Sam:

If you gotta go, go in style...

Greg:

Exactly. Well, the thing is, there's no question that we're not dead. So if we're coming back, people know we died 'cause they saw it on national television. Whereas if we died on the moon, who knows what people would think about that? But we died in front of how many millions of people?

Sam:

Rerun how many millions of times?

Greg:

So they know we're dead. So if we're speaking here...

Tom:

And they found the capsule...

Greg:

They found that capsule a hell of a lot earlier than they told anybody. They didn't find Christa. Why do you think they held it off for so long? They didn't know how to come back without her! How do you tell the public, who loved that lady, "We can't find her?" You wonder why she has a hard time knowing what happened? She's a beautiful, beautiful lady. So are you guys. Well, you're not a lady Tom, neither are you Sam, but you're pretty cool guys. (sighs.) What did I say the other night about speaking?

Sam:

That you weren't going to?

Greg:

If you know a Leo... well, you say I'm a Virgo, but I'm a Leo. Leos are very...

Sam:

You like to roar a lot.

Greg:

Yeah, but the Virgo in me keeps me quiet for a while I guess. I don't know. I don't know a thing about those kinds of stars. But I identify with the stubbornness in the... in... well, I guess Virgos are pretty persistent. I was. I am. I like to do my best. Well, what time is it going to be? Do we have to call it quits now?

Sam:

No. It's four o'clock.

Tom:

We got a half an hour of tape left. Is Dick going to...?

Greg:

Well, I don't know... I just... It's the kids...

Sam:

Yeah, they'll be up pretty soon.

Greg:

Well, how 'bout if we just try it until they get here and then we'll call it quits. 'Cause we know we're not going to talk too much tomorrow because... ah... tonight, you know, you got your thing, and...

Tom:

Well, there's always the possibility, tomorrow, after Jeanne gets a nap in the afternoon, do some more... you know...

Greg:
Let's just have Dick come in for a quick minute. He's jumping up and down...

Sam:
Yeah, I'd like to hear him.

Greg:
Wanna talk. Wanna talk. (Laughs). Sail on, guys.

Male Voice:
Thanks again, Greg. Bye.

(Long pause)

Date recorded: Thursday, December 4, 1986 (on video tape)
Source: Challenger Astronauts
Channel: Jeanne Love
Respondents: Tom Love, Sam White
Transcribed by: Bob Shacklett

Greg:

Someone said they're saving the best 'till last! Hi, this is Gregory Jarvis — kind of a nice philosophy. Oh, I love it, love it! But she sprayed it, dammit — I wish she wouldn't spray her hair; I just love to feel her hair! Feels so good! I'm doin' the things I couldn't do when I was in a physical body. She's gonna hate me — I came in last so I could ruin her hairdo. I get off on it, man — it's a part of my lifestyle now — I really love the hair. I love the lady, too!

Hello... (some chit-chat about how much time is left on the tape)...

I have a lot to say, actually. First of all, I'm real ticked at being bumped twice before... so I had to blow up with these fools I been living with for the last ten months — and I mean that in jest. I guess I didn't follow my karmic path very well, 'cause here I had to get pushed and shoved around until I got in the right place and then I never got where I wanted to be. But all seriousness aside, folks, here I am.

I haven't communicated a lot, but I sure have said some loud things when I came through. I mean the statement about the tapes and how people got sick listening to them so they just conveniently lost them somewhere or put them into the fire can or whatever. I made the statement about lovely, beloved President Reagan planting people in NASA to influence it to military ends.

I was outspoken to a degree when I was in a physical body, but I was not nearly as blatant with it as I've become over here. I guess now I don't worry about who my friends are — I know who they are. I don't worry about who my enemies are because I'm already dead! Except that I'm really alive now — alive because I'm not bound by the platitudes and expectations of the physical world. I'm not bound to behave in a certain manner or pattern — I'm free to be what I want to be, and I'm still choosing what that is — haven't made up my full and complete mind yet.

It's really hard for me to go public. I didn't speak in the public eye until just recently, but I enjoyed it so much, I realized I could handle it. I am very fond of this lady, and I don't want to do anything to hurt her or embarrass her. And I felt confident in transmitting certain information only in the privacy of her home where I knew I was safe.

But I ventured out once and I think I'll do it again, but I'm not as forward in that commitment as some of the others. Real good group, very diverse, very individualistic, and we've been together many times before, I'm sure.

I have several goals. I have some friends that I mentioned very early that were very peripherally interested in things psychological. They're still very peripherally interested, and at first I felt they were really interested because that was my experience, right? But then I got over on this side and I experienced Jeanne and Tom and Sam and others and I realized their periphery (laughs) was way out to lunch! But I have discovered a few family members — distant relatives, kind of, that are interested in me and want to know where I am. And I've had a few good experiences just being with them.

And as they'd look at a picture of me or read something or something would come to them in honor of me and they'd read it over, they would have fond feelings, and I would capitalize on those fond feelings and (pause) send some more and come close.

Anyway, they were real responsive to me (or as much as I could expect). This is a goal of mine... these people I knew, people I worked with... I find it very frustrating with people I worked with, very pragmatic, very closed. Actually, I'm a little embarrassed to say I was an engineer after experiencing some of these people. But then I just feel Jeanne's hair and I know it's all worthwhile!

I have another goal. And that is to do some "shit searching" (pardon the expression!). I'm not trying to be vindictive or mean, but I would like to be able to pull some things out of the hat to prove that I'm really over here and to prove that there are some things that need to be corrected, and then — I'm not gonna leave it there — I want to be able to give some ideas of how to correct it.

I don't want to just expose the dirt, I want to get the dust cloth and clean it all off! I'm not one of those who wants to uncover the roots of the plant and then leave it bare and to die — although sometimes that wouldn't be a bad idea. But I'm willing to commit myself to follow-up time; that's what I'm saying.

(dog barks) I have another goal. And that is to shoot the dog! (laughs) This dog and I go back a long way! This dog knows me — it doesn't bark for anybody else like it barks for me. There's a couple of times when I've jumped out of her skin so strong I was scattered worse than when I died! But I'm getting better at it now — I'm feelin' a lot more comfortable. But I'll tell ya, dog meat wouldn't be a bad idea, Sam! (laughs) I know it would kill the kids. The kids are important to me — I love these children, love these children.

And I work quite frequently with the little one that's in first grade, her name is K.L., she's real quiet, she reminds me of myself. She has hair too, but she reminds me of me because she's very quiet, but she's very thoughtful and perceptive, and she's having some light experiences that I don't think Jeanne really knows about. But she's a hungry child. She's hungry to know who she is and how those needs get filled up. I'm always at her bedside every night, and I take her hand as she comes out of her body and I walk with her. There's a real

bond between her and me...I don't know where we got it, but it's real strong. She's my little charge, I guess. In fact, Sam, tell her mom and dad to get her something electronic for Christmas — some kind of wizard package for her to do her mind on. I don't think they've thought about it — I have a few things I had in mind but I'd like to keep it simple, that she can put together with Tom. You know, it would be really important for her to do something with her daddy. Little personal information there.

So I like working with the people in this house. I don't go out too much from here except to do work. I think that I live here more than any of the others, except maybe Christa from time to time. Mike kind of removes himself because he fills the house up so much that there's not much room for anybody else. But we've all come a long way. It's too bad that this wasn't video recorded when it first happened to see the transition, but you can hear it in our voices from the tapes. But, again, Senator and Scott, I'll do anything I can to help bring about the change.

I have left my personal life pretty well alone. And I have reasons for doing that that I really don't want to have on tape. I would tell you off the record without a tape recorder running, but they're personal and private reasons.

I've spent a lot of time in the libraries over here understanding what it is all about, what we're doing, where we are, why it is the way it is, and there was a time period in there that I think I OD'd. I put myself into a position of wanting to know too much too quickly and I couldn't absorb it all, and I really was emotionally struggling — yes, we do struggle emotionally over here, that hasn't left. I still struggle from time to time. But I'm really exhilarated because I feel like I've found a home. And yet, I know I'm not going to stay in this house forever, but I'm learning and working... (pause) and giving.

And I'm very guided — there's a lot of wonderful spirit beings with us who help us. I had a very traumatic experience when the plane from Mexico went into the mountains. We were real cocky and thought we could handle a new experience, and that in two months' time we had all the answers for this new life. So they took us to wait for this plane to go into the side of the mountain.

And all I did was swear when I came through Jeanne the next day or two. 'Cause it was harder for me in some respects to go through that experience a second time than go through the one initially at first, because initially at first I was amnesiac, but the second one I knew damn well what was going on. Boy, we didn't ask to do that again! You get what you ask for over here!

But I want to make contributions to people I know in terms of verifying their sense of my presence, but I also want to learn and then eventually share more of that understanding. I want to dig — I like to dig for information. But I also want to enjoy life and kick back — took a lot of that workaholicism with me at first, and I

think that's why I overloaded. But then I realized the error of my ways and that my consciousness was going to have to change shape, and then I began to relax and I am relaxing.

I'd like to get this woman to relax more, but I can't do all of her laundry for her. Just to cruise, and I'm enjoying it tremendously. And every once in a while I have to come in and play with her hair — it feels so good. But now that I'm comfortable and now that I'm cruising more, I'm not so frightened of speaking in front of other people because I feel more in touch with myself than I did before — when I worked before I hid myself, didn't want to face me. Now I'm facing me and I feel more comfortable and secure, and I will be here as long I need to be. But I'm working other places and I'm doing other things. I have my job. I have my job in this town... I work with... of consciousness, and I work to protect and to balance and to watch it.

It's a big job for me and I thoroughly enjoy it! I thoroughly enjoy it! I can't wait until these guys move into this new house... It's not far from here and they're gonna move into it no matter what Tom says. A lot of things are gonna go on in that house and a lot of people are gonna come and visit, a lot of important people. And if all we can do is spread that love and that sense of presence in our talks and communications and contacts... I don't want to think about saving the world, but I make a commitment to saving myself and then I can touch other people.

We're never prophets in our own homes. Like several of us have looked back — I won't be specific — we've looked back on our spouses and thought, gee I don't know if I really would do that one again. And I know that's harsh, but we've changed so much and we see the world so differently. And they say the same thing of us, I'm sure. But we don't feel the need to sit around them as much because our attachment to them was for different reasons. We also love our families and we don't want to see them in pain. But we also know they have the freedom of choice to be different just as we do. And we can't make those choices for them — they've got to do it for themselves — but they're not gonna stop our work.

They're individuals and they're responsible for themselves and we're responsible for ourselves and we do our part and they do theirs and everybody does their own thing and we can't worry about how it's going to affect someone else, because then we've forgotten the real sense of destiny and duty to God that brought us here in the first place. And God is my boss here.

I don't want to ask you guys to have to walk a mile in my shoes to understand what it must be like, but if you can, bring yourself to that perception of what it would be like to leave everything you worshipped to find out that what you worshipped didn't even exist on this side of life. Then tell me about what's it like, and tell me what your transitions are like and tell me what your head's like and

tell me where your priorities are. Brother, it happened to me — I'm speaking firsthand experience.

Thank you folks for being interested, for being committed and for listening, for weighing the decisions yourself for what's going on. And if you feel us breathing down your necks, you're right! (laughs) You're right! But not because we want to bug you and turn you away from anything. We enjoy the friendship, we enjoy the consciousness.

Peace.

Date recorded: Sunday, February 15, 1987 (on video tape)

Source: Challenger Astronauts

Channels: Jeanne Love, Regina Ochoa

Transcribed by: Bob Shacklett

Jeanne:

My name is Jeanne Love. I've been a practicing medium for the last 10 years, and on occasion, as the need arises, I sit with a form of meditation to help people realize their death. My husband and I did so on the evening of January 28, 1986. We all know that the space program lost a very valuable shuttle when the Challenger exploded. However, what we did not recognize was that disaster was the most meaningful experience of the 20th century.

For those seven crew members came through, through me as a medium and through other mediums across the United States, to propose a whole new way of thinking and living — and that is that life continues on without a physical body. For a year, we have been channeling their conversations, their philosophies, their evidential information given to prove to all of us who are seeking to know and to understand that life does continue. They have shared every moment of "up and down" with us, and they have become our personal friends.

My friend to my left will introduce herself. She has come to join us today to help us do something very unique and special. And that is what we call a simultaneous channeling experience; in other words, she and I together will go into a trance experience and channel each one of the seven astronauts as they share a dialog between the two beings at the same time.

Regina:

Hi. My name is Regina Ochoa and I'm from the West Coast. I was instructed by the Challenger crew to come and sit with Jeanne and members of her family to deliver these messages. I'm not really sure what's going to happen, but I'd like to help out as much as possible.

Jeanne:

We're doing this in Toledo, Ohio. And we're doing this with friends that we love to help us focus. As you experience this channeling transmission this afternoon please join with us and help with your focus. If it seems somewhat controversial (new growth always is), please remember that this is done with love and with a God-centering. It's done to help mankind. My husband, Tom, will be leading us in a very brief meditation in order to help us go into a trance state. Both Regina and I, physically, move aside in consciousness so that these spirit beings, if you will, can use the vehicle of our body for instrumentation. It's a willing, cooperative effort done so out of love. Please join us, please listen, and please hear. Thank you.

Tom:

As we begin our meditation take a few deep breaths to relax the body. As you breathe, visualize your body surrounded by the pure white light of spirit. Feel the healing energies flow from the soles of your feet, through your body, and out through the top of your head. Silently affirm, "The white light of God cleanses and purifies my body, making it a perfect instrument for God's work." We call upon the ministering angels of higher intelligence to help us build our protective auras so very strong that only the vibrations of truth, light, love, beauty, wisdom, and understanding be allowed to touch or influence us in any way. We invite our spirit friends and teachers to draw near and commune with us. We put our trust in the love and power of God.

First part of channeling with Dick, Christa, Mike, Ron, and El.

Ellison: (Regina)

El here. Hi guys! Well, first of all I want to tell my lovely wife 'I love you', and I understand your distrust, and I appreciate it. It just shows how much you love me. I want to tell my daughters to take care of their mother, and I'm glad I wrote the letters before I left, and I'm glad I gave her the hug that I needed to give her 'cause she was scared too. There's a lot of stuff I want to talk about.

Greg: (Jeanne)

Well, don't stop now, El. This is Greg. Go ahead; just wanted to identify who was here.

Ellison:

Let's see. Well, first of all I know a lot of you have a hard time dealing with psychics, channelers, beings. (makes "Twilight Zone" sounds) I liked "Star Trek" a lot better.

Greg:

I can't sing that theme song.

Ellison:

You can travel interplanetary in ships and all sorts of things. I kind of want to talk to you about that. Traveling without the ships. Our government is doing a lot of research on UFO's and I was a part of it. Of course they deny that, so, again, more circumstantial evidence for you.

But besides that point I want to give a little bit of information — food for thought — some information I received after I died — my body died (clarify). Anyway, when I was talking to this earlier, to some science people — science minded people — and it deals with space travel, and... Please stop that woman from coughing! Thank you. Pardon the interruption there. Anyway, uh — space travel. Often we want to think that space travel is done with big discs...

Greg:
It's really a floppy disc.

Ellison:
Anyway, all sorts of space ships. Granted, they are space ships, but it's done with thoughts mostly. A lot of the interplanetary beings that are being transported here are transported here, but — and in ships, yes, and in ships — but they have some sort of field up against them that they really are not seen by the naked eye quite as often as we want to believe. Now they are detected by laser scopes, absolutely, because it does interfere with the scope of the light. And the beams have been here — this really sounds bizarre to you guys, I know, but anyway, the beams have been here...

Greg:
Ellison, don't apologize!

Ellison:
It's my way.

Greg:
(chuckles) I know, I know.

Ellison:
And they're filling you with bits and pieces of information that you need to know to further your studying or advancement of your culture in the society. And one of the pieces of information is the marks and scrapings on the different lands across the world that we have the so-called landing strips for our space encounters. They are more accurately, codes. They're mathematical codes, they're computations. I can't tell you exactly what they are because I wasn't given that information, but I was given the information that they are codes and that one society here on Earth has already realized that, and has begun to start the decoding process with it.

All of the markings throughout the world have similarities. I'm going to say that Stonehenge and the Pyramids were not built by extraterrestrials, but they were built with the information given by extraterrestrials, again through the different code languages. The civilizations were extremely intelligent, and unfortunately, the codes that they were able to work with and decode and utilize the decoding or the — uh — the charts, I should say, have, unfortunately, gone with the brain, the memory.

They weren't written down into something that we want to be written down in. They were written down, but not something that we're looking for in books and magazines and paperwork and stuff like that. Unfortunately, in our society, the Western society — I have to say the Western culture — wants everything written down, has to do all their research with it written down. They have to go to

everything that is written down. The cultures of the European nations and the Latin countries and the Asian countries realize the importance of myths and legends, heroisms, and the history that is passed on by word of mouth. They realize that this is even greater than that which is written down.

The written language is by all means important — don't get me wrong. What I'm speaking of is the stories that go with the written language. Because as one generation passes information to the next, bits and pieces of information are either gathered or dropped. They are refined, and when we utilize that imagination or that part of the brain that allows us to expand or, what we call, exaggerate, is creating more thoughts, more food, more food for thought, and allows the being that is receiving this information something to challenge himself on — challenge his brain on, and give energy into this.

When one reads a book, often we read books as facts. And the information may be factual, but a lot of the information that goes with the facts is never passed on. And that is the information that has gone through the other senses, the feelings that we have, that we receive when we hear or have a lesson that is verbalized to us. This may be a little hard to understand, and I really don't know how much easier I can explain it; except that it is vital to your survival as living souls to begin to listen and feel everything that you receive, every bit and piece of information that is received upon your body, whether that means through your ears, eyes, nose, mouth, and, most importantly, through your touch and your skin.

I've said this before and I'll say it again: be aware of every microscopic part of your body, and know that everything that touches it touches that memory in the soul.

And when you look at different things that have no meanings or cannot be explained, see what you feel from it. I don't want to philosophize; I just want to heighten your awareness. (pause) That's really all.

Greg:

Well thank God! (chuckles) I should talk! It's taken me a year to make the commitment to speaking publicly. That was a good old Joe, weren't ya?

Well, this is Greg Jarvis and I'm a Leo. Now I say that because the first night I came through a friend of Jeanne and Tom said, "When's your birthday?" I said, "Oh my God, when's my birthday! I just blew up and you're asking when my birthday is?" I said I don't know — summertime, July, August, something like that. It turned out to be that I was right, except that it was the last part of August. It's taken me a year to find myself, I guess you would say, as to just what I should be doing. I'm a workaholic — I still am.

And I love to learn and to grow, and I promised Jeanne I wouldn't mess her hair up. So I'm really working to grab her hands; 'cause I had a receding hair line, and I like to experience hair again. Because I wasn't prepared at the time of my physical death, I worked after it to try to do my best to understand it, and I got a hold of everything I could to understand.

We have books, libraries — everything's very real over here. We have video — oh, you should see the laser shows we have! We don't have the language, though, that you have. Because we have experiences that we don't have in the physical world, and vice versa. And the language skills are the result of the experiences, and if you don't experience spiritual phenomena, or psychic experiences are not a part of the life culture, then there are no words to explain it.

So we're doing — all of us — the best we can to give you some sense of what is taking place. A lot of you witnessing this will know it for yourselves; a lot of people will be new to it. But all of us have the memory; it's a matter of giving ourselves permission to experience it. And there's so much fear.

But what are we afraid of? We use the excuse of the Devil or Satan. But really what is that? That's ourselves. We're afraid of ourselves and we've conjured this ugly little man to take all of our negativity away from us so we don't have to deal with it. That little devil is the easiest excuse for not growing. Blame it on the other guy. Like kids!

Ellison:
Now, don't preach!

Greg:
I'm going to. It's taken me this long, EI! When I was working at Hughes I had some friends, believe it or not, who were interested in this type of thing. And they had their own little group, but they were really into the UFO stuff. So EI and I have had fun, haven't we, recently talking about what we've discovered.

Marsha and I had some friends who were a married couple that had a tragic event happen in their lives — the loss of a child. And they were so distraught. And I was so frustrated, because I couldn't give them any answers. Except that, well, that's the way life is. I've been with that young person since that time, and we both had a lot of laughs.

I've gone to his parents, and he's gone with me to try and reassure them that I am fine, that their son is fine. And there have been times in their big kitchen, when, I do believe, they know that we've been there. I want so badly for them to talk to Marsha about it! But she's kind of pulled away from all of her friends from Hughes.

El, did you want to have me talk about that other thing that we talked about?
What do you think?

Ellison:
As long as you don't preach.

Greg:
And what is your problem with preaching? I like my soapbox. No, it's just an offering of experience. See, he went off and did his little thing and told you all, and wants to make sure that I don't do it now. Doesn't want me to cut into his glory or whatever it is. No, we're good, good friends. We've become a very tight group — we're very individualistic, we have our own spaces, our own friends, but we still work together.

The other thing that we'd like to talk about — (pause). Why do I get the heavy duty since I spent the year not saying anything?

Ellison:
It's your turn.

Greg:
OK. The other thing I'd like to talk about is one of our spirit guides. You see, one of the things that happens to when you leave your physical body is that all of a sudden you have to deal with your new reality, you have to figure things out.

Ellison:
Tell 'em about Liberace. That's pretty explanatory.

Greg:
JR just did that.

Ellison:
No, no, no... What we did.

Greg:
Oh, alright... Hospital scene — here it goes. Lee Liberace just passed away this last week. And we had the greatest fun in that Jeanne is a musician, and she has this wonderful grand piano in her living room. We go with her from different times when she performs and does music, and they have this group that is a church group that meets and prays and meditates and channels and grows. And Liberace was real sick just at the time they were having this service; so they sat down and did a little healing thing for him, and we just couldn't resist the temptation to be there with him to see what he'd say.

So we went in, in uniform, and believe me, that was really hard getting a few of our members to put that "blue" on again. Stood around his bed, sang the chorus

of "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah" as best we could, and damned if he didn't perk up right away. Well the thing is that he did speak out about us, and there were people in the room — he doesn't have the memory, he's on tape because he channeled through Jeanne just a few days ago. He didn't know whether he was heard or not because he was in and out so much.

But he was heard and it was kind of interesting, because JR, being a musician, we — you see, you can create with your thoughts here very easily — and so we worked on creating this wonderful grand piano that we brought in, and JR played these wonderful renditions of some of his favorite songs. And then our Commander came in with the candelabra, and we had a great time, don't you think, EI?

Ellison:
I was bass.

Greg:
(laughs) Papa sings tenor. Ron had a saxophone, and Christa did her little renditions. In other words we just had a swell time. And he did see us and he did speak out; I really feel that people heard that he saw the astronauts there. And then off we went and his transition was really very smooth.

Ellison:
But that's a spirit guide.

Greg:
Pardon me?

Ellison:
That's a spirit guide. We wanted to explain spirit guide. There you go, you just explained it.

Greg:
We were there to do for him what had been done for us. Simple as that.

Ellison:
And not all spirit guides are perfect — or God. We make mistakes, just as many of our guides make mistakes, and we're all in this universal plane to learn, to challenge, to grow, to be more perfect. Only that was a hell of a lot of fun.

Greg:
(laughs) We've had a lot of fun since we've been over. We have had some wonderful moments, some truly special and wonderful moments. It's all eased the transition for us — of losing the memory of the physical world so that we're not caught in a lot of pain and stuff that gets in our way. You want to say something, EI?

Ellison:

Oh, I was just thinking about something I said already.

Greg:

Oh boy!

Ellison:

No, it was real short!

Greg:

(laughs) Don't preach.

Ellison:

No, it's real short. I was talking about the UFO's and not being able to see 'em. I didn't mean that you couldn't ever see 'em, because there are times — let's see, I've jumped the subject completely — but there are times when they are visual to the human eyes. They're visual to the human eye to those who accept the fact that they are there.

Greg:

Even on a deep level, even if it's not conscious acceptance, somewhere in their soul they accept it.

Ellison:

Yes, yes. That's when they can see it, and they see it with their eyes. They may want to deny it, but they see it.

Greg:

But it's so real. You see, the thing is, it's real. People say, "Well, what's it like over there? You're spirit and you're etheric and you're ghost-like." No. We're real! You're no more real in this physical world than we are over there! It's real! It's just different. The energy's different, the frequencies are different, the construction of matter is different.

Ellison:

The cameraman loves us!

Greg:

Just wait until Seth comes through next month! Oh, we'll probably get visited by him before we go — he never misses a chance to be in front of a camera.

Ellison:

Anyway, our time is almost up, so we're going to have to check out.

Greg:

But only briefly, and not without a lot of thanks for supporting this and for being

willing to explore it. Remember, the whole world saw what happened to us. There's no doubt that our physical bodies are no longer alive. And the reason that people had such a pain inside was not just for the space program or for the embarrassment to the United States Government. It was that we carried a new life inside of us that we were going to express.

And when Christa talked about all of her "touching the future" and that she'd go to the vast beyond and come back and talk about it, it was far different than she had envisioned. And that is our mission. And that's why we're here today. And just this one tape doesn't do it justice. There is transmission after transmission that's coming through in written form that you can read and decide for yourself. But remember, no one has the right to tell you what's real except yourself.

Is that about it, EI?

Ellison:
That's about it.

Dick: (Regina)
I would like to thank all of you for listening and being patient with us. This is our first time too, with all of us speaking through here. And we would like to be with all of you. All you need to do is sit down with us and just think about us. And don't pray to us! Pray within yourself and use your heart as your guide, and listen always to the truth. It's within you and it's always telling you, it's always speaking. And when you become afraid, know there's a challenge there. And often the fear means a new beginning, as it was for us.

Good day.

Date: June 15, 1987

CHALLENGING THE CHANNEL

The Players: Francis R. (Dick) Scobee, spacecraft commander; Michael J. Smith, pilot; Judith A. Resnik (J.R.), mission specialist; Ronald E. McNair, mission specialist; Ellison S. Onizuka, mission specialist; Gregory B. Jarvis, payload specialist; S. Christa Corrigan McAuliffe, Teacher in Space.

Location: The Goughs'

Source: Seth, Challenger Astronauts, Madam Blavatsky

Channels: Jeanne Love, Regina Ochoa

Respondents: Edie Fischer, Bob Shacklett, Bill Gough, Hans Beet, Marshall Pease, Jon Klimo, Roy Kalmbacher, Tom Love

Seth:

I have a few things to say to you all before we hear from the guest speakers. (And while I kick her in the rear end a few more times.) To all of you in the magnitude of the evening, who feel a certain joy in the association of being here, well I hope that you feel it for us as well. There are certain things that as a teacher you work your butt off for a thousand millennia, and only once in a while does it come out to be the way you picture it to be.

And, yes, my dear friends, even Seth has to take his chances with the opportunities that prevail themselves in a world such as yours. One such diagnosis for this world has been doom and gloom, and hellfire and brimstone. And without going into the cosmic origins of that karma, let us say that we are projecting a view and an image of growth and of illumination, of love, and of that deep inner connection that John so aptly put as "bringing you home."

You may be home wherever you reside as long as you are in tune with that cosmic energy that runs through every creature that has been created in the flow of God's creation. As you sit and listen tonight, we will be working individually with each one of you because you are spokespeople. You touch a community, each one of you, and even this young woman who is going to be travelling across the country will find a new destiny in her own life, and her influences will begin to change, and she will become in touch with herself as she never could have imagined before.

Realize that the image of seven people is symbolic of the numerical growth pattern that resides in this dimension in the origin of the universe. But realize that it is not limited to seven individuals, nor is it limited to seven souls. Rather, see yourselves in the flow of consciousness, much as a beautiful river flows through the Rocky Mountains. And feel that as you flow within yourself, you have wonderful moments for touching the sides of the shore of the bank, with all that lies underneath of that which resides on top.

It's a multidimensional experience, and one which we are encouraging you all to take this evening because it is with your fervor for communication, and your demonstration for life, that others will come in contact with themselves on this spiritual plane. You need not preach — you need simply to reach.

And with that, I will move in consciousness through the room so that others may have their turn.

Madam B:

Good evening. I know you were expecting the astronauts, but they're not going to be here quite yet. They are here, but I am here with Seth tonight. I have not come through since my days when I was living. My name is Madam Helena Blavatsky, from Russia, and I am here because each and every one of you was with me in helping me create my foundation, which was the Theosophist movement, and I just wanted to say thank you, to each and every one of you.

Since my death, the movement has quite subsided in the wakes of popularity but is again regaining awareness in a strength unseen before. It's an inner strength that I am trying, was trying, so desperately hard to communicate to each and every one of you when you were following our teachings with that of myself and Colonel Alcott. We travelled many miles in India, throughout London and Europe — throughout the world — spreading the word, and we had a great many followers — many followers, but few believers. Because none of them could actually feel or touch where you are touching right now.

You all wanted to, you all saw the manifestations happening before you, yet none of you could perform anything, because you were looking outside. And you have begun to look inside and you have brought all of this upon yourself. I have come here because Seth has asked me to. We were great friends then, and that was his last incarnate, right? We had a funny name calling for each other. He used to call me Jack because I resembled very much a man and I wanted it to be that way. It was easier to move around. There are a lot of great stories about us — about me.

Seth:

I'll never tell!

Madam B:

No. I noted several of you know who I am, and the others kind of... time will tell. Mostly, I just want to say thank you and that I'm very proud to be part of this one more time. And I will be making myself known again, and I will be channeling through. I have already chosen three other mediums to work with. One's a great writer. I was a writer and I choose to come through that way, rather than channel through speaking. So I will use my talents through literature. And again, I will create another paper, and write many books. I had a lot of controversy, but they will be much more willingly accepted, today, than it was when I tried so

desperately hard. We are ready to accept and to begin our new life. And I'm glad you're part of it. Goodnight.

Seth:

Good evening. You liked that, didn't you boys? Now I'd like you to focus your consciousness on Regina, once again, as she begins her episode this evening of channeling. I am going to have a few conversations with the "seven little Foys" because I have some pertinent questions that I would like to ask. If you will, very nicely and gently, surround her again in some loving energy and vibrations. (Regina is yelling at me all the way through the window, but I've got the... (unintelligible). Help her to be relaxed and to be comfortable.

(First part of channeling with Dick Scobee, Judy Resnik, Ellison Onizuka, then Greg comes in to be channeled and continues the conversation with Ellison.)

Ellison:

Fire this guy; he's supposed to be my coordinator. I'd like to when I'm nervous.

Tom:

The only reason I could tell is you were nervous.

Ellison:

As opposed to Michael, who's just gawky. Well, I'm going to wait for my partner in crime to come in here. That is, if my partner in crime is going to show up or leave me deserted. I'm the token Japanese Chink, I guess. No, that's not proper. I'm Ellison Onizuka, and I'll relax in here in just a moment. It's been powerful energy in here tonight and (whew) at least I did get her to wear some kind of flowers. I have this strange feeling, I know someone is supposed to be sitting next to me talking and they're not saying anything yet, so... I remember last time I — when I came through Regina all I talked about was not preaching, and I did a good job of it, didn't I?

Bob:

Great.

Ellison:

Thanks. That must be Mr. Shacklett there...Dr. Shacklett. I really enjoy this, actually, but when I was speaking in Charleston, I didn't have all the high tech people in the room that I do tonight, you see, so settling into being in front of such a prestigious group. Since I didn't have the last three initials behind my name, like most of you do here, I have to watch myself. Well, I guess maybe I'll just leave it open to questions, if you guys don't mind. That'll get me going — I'm a little more comfortable with that.

Bill:
Remember the SBS 51C mission?

Ellison:
Uh-huh.

Bill:
And, the two people that were with you, I think it was Warren and James, who saw the apparition. You said there were some navigation troubles when you were returning from that mission.

Ellison:
You'd like me to expound upon it, eh, Bill?

Bill:
Sufficiently — so that Warren and James would know...

Ellison:
...what you're talking about. I can appreciate that and I'll do the best I can. Let me ease myself into it, if you'll allow me that. It's somewhat humorous that I had that experience with Gus, and as J.R. so aptly put it, what seems appropriate to memory changes so quickly and I'm still excited so much that I've had the experience with Gus on this side.

But in terms of being able to maneuver ourselves to re-entry, we had difficulty with some of the stabilizers in the steering. And it's not an uncommon problem. Actually, there were minor inconsistencies in several other flights, both previous to that one and after that. In and of itself, certain override systems can manipulate it so that it will come back to where it's supposed to be.

You see when the pilot or the commander makes a decision to rotate or move itself around a situation, or satellites, or what have you, you know when they repair something, or when they're reaching out, or they're doing some outdoor jogging exercise, or what have you, there are several options that come into play, and, in this particular instance that we had with the vehicle, we had completed what we had chosen to complete in that day's activities and had to secure some things.

In the process of securing these items in the payload section, I don't know what we screwed up but we must have hit something, just shifted our balance somewhat, we just had a hard time getting the stabilizers to promote the direction that we needed. And even with igniting engines that we had to move ourselves around, we had to do a lot of guesswork in terms of maneuvering because we had more engines than steering. And the significance of it really was that we didn't really fully realize, I don't know, it might seem a little obscure, but we didn't really fully realize the tenuousness of the situation.

In other words, even with all of our data that was coming to us, we had worked through mock situations such as this before. You know... what if this doesn't happen, and what if that happens. Since I wasn't flying the damn thing, my interest was more peripheral than the training would have been for the essential pilot. And, the frustrating thing was that we worked on it for quite some time. I mean this is like an all-night adventure, to put this thing back into a phase that we could get ourselves out of.

But it wasn't until the experience with Gus, really, that things changed for us. In other words, let me put this in perspective, if I can get it right, being as this is a new group of people, I am still kind of trying to put it all together appropriately. If I recollect right, and I'm pretty much sure that this is the way it had been, that the experience with Gus was prior to our difficulties, and it was then that I remembered that, you know, this is kind of embarrassing for me, maybe that's why I'm kind of hedging around the subject a bit, because it's not in the image of training for NASA personnel, and that is that, well I did a lot of praying, let's put it that way, but it wasn't really that.

It was kind of like well, after that experience with Gus, I thought well, if that's true and real, and my heritage as a Buddhist and the philosophy of the Hawaiian culture and to Kahunas, I thought well, this is a time, if there ever was one, to employ the powers of the Gods, as it were. And I dare not mention it to my friends, you know, because we'd already been whacked out on this thing with the experience that we'd had. But I wrote little notes and said why not? And I kind of passed them out. And I disguised my handwriting so that, you know, everybody knew who it was but we didn't say, and I just kind of slipped them around the compartment and I said you focus on this Kahuna and I'll focus on that and, you know, all in jest, but I was serious, and of course they thought it was funny...

Greg:
You were scared.

Ellison:
Me? Moi? Yeah, I was.

Greg:
Oh, I'm such a professional. Hello, I'm Greg, payload specialist.

Ellison:
See why it took him so long. I'm so glad he's finally here.

Greg:
I'm being held here against my will, totally.

Ellison:
Oh come on. It's fun.

Tom:
I would rather be sitting next to Marshall, rolling dice and craps.

Ellison:
Play with her hair, Greg, it'll make you feel better.

Bill:
The medium and the one coming through are both here against their wills.

Greg:
Yes.

Ellison:
Just relax, now. It's cool.

Greg:
I'm relaxed. I'm about to sleep through your monologue. You still haven't told me what really happened. You say things, I got scared, I prayed. Tell me what really happened.

Ellison:
Well, dammit, I put these pieces of paper out and gave everybody someone to chant to. Do you want me to say it any louder than that? (laughter) So we had a chanting evening. You got what you want?

Greg:
Thank you, yes.

Ellison:
So, we chanted. And it corrected itself. Obviously we got home. Maybe I was better off staying up there so I didn't have to say this, you know? But, no, so that's a little bit of evidential. Jeanne's not real good on the science, but she gets the rest of it. So...

Bill:
Did you write it in your journal?

Ellison:
What do you think?

Bill:
Well, you wrote about Gus.

Ellison:

So? You know, if I would do something that crazy, I'd write about chanting.

Greg:

But you didn't write it did you?

Ellison:

Oh, shut up, Greg. I did write it, but I tore it out. So, you know, a guy can only do so much in one mission. I mean, it gets to be a little too awful after that. I mean... so anyway, I hope that gives you something to work on.

Bill:

Is that journal still around? What color is it and where is it?

Ellison:

Well, let me think about it. When Lorna had been going through some of my stuff it really took her a long time to... (yes, Gregory, I feel you real strong) ...it took her a long time to get through my things and some of it she still has left. But she's been encouraged by several of the other wives to get on with it and that's one thing that helps, is being able to face packaging out the personal things.

If I remember correctly, early on though, I had mentioned about the journals and things and was kind of unsure as to how well taken care of they had been and I think I was very emotionally attached to Lorna's activities and the whole thing of my possessions. 'Cause I had a couple of things I really wanted to make sure she kept, and there's kind of a struggle between her emotions about it and mine. But as far as the journal, something that doesn't want to see...

Greg:

Can I make a suggestion? You've done it before. Use Jeanne's ability to see.

Ellison:

God, I don't want to see all that she sees. I can hardly handle...oh god. You know, I mean her husband can't get away with anything. Well Jeanne says they're gone, and her perception of them, but not necessarily destroyed. From what I tune in with her, she kind of shows me to relax and that they've been placed in some kind of container, and boxed away. So Lorna wants to keep stuff for a later experience. I think mainly for the children, but she's not ready to look at it for herself, right now. So, as far as the color — I usually chose a different color for each mission to identify being different, and I honest-to-god couldn't tell you what color, maybe Jeanne could tell you looking into the color, but right now I couldn't remember. With Michael standing so close to me all I get is the color pink, so Roy can appreciate that one, so I'll let him explain that. So how are you doing, friend Greg?

Greg:
I'm doing fine. This is nice.

Ellison:
Aren't you playing with her hair yet?

Greg:
No. I'm being very good.

Ellison:
That's good. I'm playing more with Jeanne's hair tonight than I normally do but I'm still a little...

Greg:
I'm just really present for questions and I really haven't anything profound to say since it was only my first mission and I was simply a payload specialist, which of course was not the mission specialist, so of course I don't have the arrogance that these others have. (Laughter) And I unfortunately didn't get to carry out my payload experiments that I really wanted to do...

Ellison:
So we paid for your load for the rest of our lives, right?

Greg:
Yes, carrying the shit around. But... I'm sorry...that was a load off the chest, right... but, I am just here, mostly for the experience, Seth tells me 'cause I don't like to be here at all. I don't like to come through very often.

Ellison:
Why is that, Gregory?

Greg:
I just don't feel a need to. I don't really think I have much to offer or to say, and that's about it.

Bill:
Where were you sitting?

Greg:
I was down below.

Bill:
Was that the... Who else was down there with you?

Greg:
Christa and...

Ellison:
(Miss Blubber)

Bill:
Ellison?

Greg:
Ah, yeah – me. I try to deny you. Yeah, I was also...

Bill:
Who was on the left-hand side?

Greg:
Left-hand side of me?

Ellison:
Christa was.

Greg:
If I'm recalling right — yeah.

Bill:
Was there a hole? What happened after the accident?

Greg:
Wait a minute. No, hold up. Let me get this right. Let me get my bearings here...

Ellison:
You got it, Greg. Get bearing, ooo, take off our clothes. Somebody hear that.

Greg:
Yes, she was on... I think she's on my right. Yes, there was a hole, kind of where she was thrust through. It was more like a burnt out hole from the intense heat from the fire explosion.

Ellison:
God I hate to go through these pictures.

Greg:
But, yeah. Well, it doesn't bother me. So... I have to say she's on my right, only that's where I feel the hole is and I know that's where she went through, because I remember...

Ellison:
What were you doing? Picking your nose, Greg? I tell ya you were supposed to be sitting down when we launched off, you know. He had to go to the bathroom.

Greg:
I was really ready to do those experiments. I was really, really...

Ellison:
Now you've got to do the ones over here, you see.

Greg:
...really disappointed. I really felt...

Ellison:
Look at me, I was supposed to photograph Halley's Comet and all I could do was ride on it. (Laughter)

Greg:
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Anyway, I guess she was on my right. I wanted to say left at first but I think that's right. I was in the middle. I'm all confused.

Ellison:
Look, Greg doesn't come through very often...

Greg:
I see, you know the thing is I see Judy — not Judy, Christa — on my left, but I feel this hole on my right and I know she went through it.

Ellison:
Yeah, we all know that.

Greg:
OK. Anyway, I don't know how she got from here to there across me. But anyway...

Ellison:
That's why we were grabbing for her.

Greg:
OK. So, I guess she was on the left. Final word, she was on the left. Now it may be wrong.

Bob:
Does Ellison confirm?

Ellison:
I wasn't of the Catholic faith. I don't confirm anything. (Laughter) Just a little gaiety, I guess.

Greg:
Well they need...they really need to know this because they're kind of a test for us, and damn, my brain's gone.

Ellison:
We all knew that, Greg...

Greg:
I say she's on my left.

Ellison:
...that's nothing new, boy, I'll tell you. When they brought you from Hughes I said, forget it. Cowsuckers in Hughes, I'll tell you that much. So...no, Christa was...

Greg:
See, you can't remember either.

Ellison:
(laughing)

Bob:
We'll just have to ask Christa, I guess.

Ellison:
Don't ask Christa! She doesn't know where she was for a year.

Eddie:
OK. Where did you sit, Ellison?

Ellison:
Oh, I don't know. I think I left and went to Planet Zircon.

Greg:
Y'know, we really have to help them, and they really need specifics.

Ellison:
I said this all before, a thousand times. Damn, I hate to go through... It's not 'cause I don't like you people, it's just that it just conjures up all sorts of ugly memories, and we're working to dissuade those, so what we're being challenged (no pun intended) to do tonight is to look at it objectively, the incident objectionably, and to talk about the experience.

But, can I give my rendition of the Star Trek adventure? Well, it began when I was a boy walking the coffee fields of Hawaii and there was a star that appeared to me and Mr. Spock spoke. No, all jesting aside, it was probably Mr. Spook

because it was a ghost, but... (unintelligible) Seth is right. Uhm, I'm leading up to something, truly I am...

Greg:

Sleep. You need to be asleep. We all need to be in bed.

Ellison:

Speak for yourself, flyboy. No, the point that I'm getting to here is that I was on the left and Christa was on your right and you were in the middle. But the way the whole damn thing tore, it was very disorienting for me to know where anybody was after a while. It's like anybody that has an accident, you know, asking three people who were in it is probably the worst thing to ask because we all saw it differently and all remember differently because we're dealing still, in some respects, with a part of our own trauma.

Greg:

I just think it's ridiculous, because we should know exactly where we sat, considering we went up and sat in that thing for five hours before we had to...five? ... It was almost eight hours, as a matter of fact, before...

Ellison:

We did it several times before, yeah.

Greg:

...and I still can't see where we sat.

Ellison:

All I know is that we tugged like hell to keep Christa from going out, and that I remember. And Ron didn't know his last name so, what the hell. You know, even PhDers forget something once in a while. But, hear that Mr. Love? So, now that we thoroughly are confused, we'll be glad to answer other pertinent and important questions. (Laughter)

Bill:

What caused the hole?

Ellison:

What caused the hole? Probably my bad breath, I don't know. As the booster started to go crazy, and it went into the main storage tank, there was a lot of stuff that was flying and part of the... get all sorts of (e)motion on this, now why in the hell should I do that? I've been transmitting for a year and a half and suddenly it's all going again. Excuse me here, I'll get it together.

For some reason, I'm getting into the scene and I'm trying to separate myself from it. But as the booster started to have a strange trajectory, and that started to rattle around and puncture the main section of fuel... oh, I'm hearing things I

haven't heard since that time. What does Seth do to us anyway? I don't know, he takes these pills, take a Seth pill.

Eddie:
What do you mean?

Ellison:
What do I mean about Seth pill?

Eddie:
No, no. What do you hear?

Ellison:
Well, what I'm experiencing is... Now, I've come through Jeanne quite a few times and talked about the circumstances of our demise. There was a lot of trauma for me in the first couple of months, and those of you who have had occasion to transcribe any of the tapes or read the information... I had a real difficult time with my transition. I really miss my family, and I still do. But I'm learning to channel those energies and to change my thoughts and to work positively with my family and my friends.

But in recalling the accident again, and I know it's something I have to experience, otherwise it wouldn't be here for me to do, I've learned that much. In recalling the accident, all of a sudden I'm in my area of the compartment and experiencing us, and I was on the right, Christa was on the left, and Greg was in the middle. That's where I'm sitting. That's where I'm experiencing it.

And as I'm experiencing it, the memory that's coming back to me is what had been said before launch. And then what was said during launch. And because I was the only one down below who was experienced, I knew right away that things were not... It just wasn't moving well. There's just a subtle variation, and though I hadn't been up a million times, there's a pilot's instinct, I guess, that goes along with the territory. And so, what I'm getting caught up in right now is...

Greg:
The damn fucking emotions.

Ellison:
Thank you. I'm glad he said it and not me. And that's a part of my nature, being a Cancer I guess, that I'm having to work through, so, why we all saw it differently is because, again, we're getting into that space. So, anyway, as the thing hit and there was all this flying...you know, stuff was moving, and the fire was moving, and the fuel was moving, and it was opening up very quickly that space, and we saw it. It happened quickly, but not instantaneously. And the combination of going up and pulling out was just, was tremendous, and we lost her.

Smith:

Well as Ellison said, since we all, since we'd been up before, we knew the feeling. There's a certain feeling — we knew the disaster was there. Disaster was there. I remember looking — I'm sorry, I'm Smith here, I remember looking at Scobee's face and he had a look of terror trying to maintain, and I thought to myself, "Oh God, this is it." And all I could think of was, what was Ellison thinking of downstairs. I knew it was bad.

It was as soon as the engines were ignited. When we hit full throttle there was a certain...you know, when you're in the car and you know there's just something wrong with the car. It sounds perfect, but just something goes wrong, and all of a sudden you have a flat tire, or something happens. I'm sure every one of you has experienced something like that with your car. It's because those are something we live in all the time. It's exactly the same thing whether it be an airplane, sailplane, hang glider, skateboard. It's the same thing. You know something's wrong. And it was sheer terror because we didn't know how soon it was going to end.

Ellison:

That's right. That's damn right.

Smith:

That's really what it came down to. The whole thing.

Ellison:

We knew it was it, but we didn't know how long we were going to have to go through this before...

Smith:

So, we just hung on the end of our seats, really because we wanted it to be a mistake in our minds, but everything inside us, even though we could not hear a mistake going, everything inside us was telling us this is it. And we still, we... I remember looking at Dick's face and thinking to myself, well, does it mean that we're not going to have oxygen when we get there? Does it mean... You know, back to a thousand ideas in your brain again, like J.R. was saying, does it mean this, does it mean that? What trouble were we going to have?

And I remember his face at the said the same thing — there's something wrong here, what is it? What are we doing wrong? What can we correct? And we both were stymied. We had no idea and we were just staring at each other (end tape) so I pretty much put it in the back of my mind and I didn't discuss this with anybody else on the, none of the crew members, and I just remember Scobee's face, and I must have looked as bad as he looked, or as scared as he looked, or as dumbfounded as he looked. We just had no idea what was wrong. We knew something was, and how soon it was going to show up was another story. And we really were hung up in the air.

Hans:

Did any of the investigators wonder why Christa, sitting on the left, went through a hole on the right?

Smith:

I don't know if they know that.

Hans:

Well, she was missing from the cabin, I take it. So they know that she left.

Smith:

She left but I don't know if they understand how, or any of that.