

Jan 29, 1986, 9:30 PM (Day after Challenger Explosion)
Channeling by Jeanne Love
Respondents: Tom Love and Sam White

This is the transcript of the channeling of the astronauts on January 29, 1986.

Michael Smith	(Mike)	[page 2]
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Jeanne:

We'll take the same format as we've taken before. We'll go together as a group and direct us into a nice inner space.

Mike:

I... um, I really don't know what's going on but I feel OK and... um, I don't have much to say. Somebody told me that I'm... ha... I don't know these kind of terms. Somebody said I was a disincarnate entity?

Tom:

We've all been there.

Mike:

Whatever you say. This is new to me and I'm a little bit uh... skeptical. Scared... scared... real scared!

Tom:

That I can believe.

Mike:

You know, this isn't supposed to happen and I'm wondering if I'm going to wake up.

Tom:

What's not supposed to happen?

Mike:

Well, you know... uh, this stuff. Psychics and... uh, that kind of crap. I mean I'm sorry, but I'm, you have to realize, I died. I leave my body and suddenly I'm speaking through a person I've never even met. I mean, really folks! Um... I know you're all well-intentioned and I know I'm OK, but it's a lot to assimilate.

Sam:

Unbelievable!

Mike:

In a short amount... Right! You're damned right!

Sam:

Do you have any idea where you are?

Mike:

Well they filled me in. They say I'm in Michigan, in a town called Adrian. And I've been around here a lot. You know, God, I don't even know what day it is. I just know I've been here almost the whole time I've been awake... Um...

Sam:
When you had this experience?

Mike:
Yeah, they just kind of hauled us all in here. Um...There's a lot of people with me. A lot of people you seem to know. There are some of my relatives that have died and uh, they're kind of waiting for me. I guess there's some big guy here directing traffic... and I don't know who he is, but...

Sam:
Your deceased relatives are here to help you believe it; that you are where you are.

Mike:
I believe it! Ugh... I believe it... ugh.

Sam:
As far as the ghosts? My name is Sam.

Mike:
Hi, Sam.

Sam:
You're speaking through a medium named Jeanne. She can't talk to you right now because you're using her body and that's her husband, Tom. Tom's a physicist.

Mike:
Yeah... uh, he put me together. He and Gus put me together last night. I was uh... more than a disincarnate last night. I was more like a disembodied.

Sam:
You were the pilot?

Mike:
Yeah, uh huh.

Tom:
I was a pilot too.

Mike:
I know. I know a lot about you because you've spent all day with me. And I know...

Tom:
That's why I wasn't in class today, I guess... he, he.

Mike:
You know, Mr. Love, I have a lot of respect for you.

Tom:
Well, thank you.

Mike:
If I may... I'm not one to get real teary-eyed, but you know, it's bad enough being blown apart, which they say I chose but right now that seems real crazy to me... But ha, ha, ha, the sweetest part of this "thing" is that... I get blown apart and who comes to save me but a pilot who's a psychic and a physicist... you know it kind of humbles me and it makes me feel good. You know it a... it kind of...

Sam:
I was going to say that in modern physics there is more and more evidence of the mystical, and the space between atoms and the various energies parallel the mystical and the psychic.

Mike:
Yep, I'm sure seeing that. Ha, ha.

Tom:
Being a scientist, it's all a matter of experience — and once you've experienced something it's no longer believing in it.

Mike:
Well, you know, I... eh, you know, I knew this trip... wasn't going to be like anything I had in my whole life, ha ha... Damn! I mean, this is just, I mean I still... I know I'm not dreaming, but there's a part of me that says, "Come On!" You know, it's gonna, ha ha, take a while.

Sam:
The personality.

Mike:
Right! Well, whatever. I... you know that's new. But it's just... ah, a new... I'm saying that I knew this was gonna be a trip... but it was beyond my wildest imaginings and I'm sure glad I didn't know. There's a lot of suspicion that goes around and, uh... secretly we talked amongst ourselves about the three who lost their lives nineteen years ago almost to the day that we lost ours. I do have some questions, if may?

Tom:
Uh huh.

Sam:
It has only been a day.

Mike:
Just, you know, short, succinct answers because if you give me too much I'm gonna

overload. It saddens me. Seems like a year to me. Well, where will I begin? Your wife said something about don't expect to communicate too quickly with your relatives and I can understand that. I know my wife kind of dabbles in this. It's very minimal. She had an interest in it, but you know, I never paid any attention. Do you think she might become more interested in it?

Tom:

Well, in many ways it's up to you. If you can get close enough to her to make her think of such things, because, really it was a very good friend of mine who was killed in Viet Nam that got me interested in it, and he did that by attracting me to a certain book in the library on ESP...

Mike:

Well, how do I go about doing something like this?

Tom:

Well, there are people there...

Mike:

What's that in the room?

Tom:

It's a dog. German Shepherd.

Mike:

I'm sorry, it's just kind of different.

Sam:

Yeah, she gets aroused by this.

Tom:

She can feel you too.

Mike:

OK.

Tom:

But anyway, there are people there who can help you in getting some attention. There's Jim Pike whose son was very good at getting attention. So uh...

Mike:

Is that who's around here?

Tom:

He's here. He's been through us before.

Mike:
That's the man who was directing traffic.

Tom:
Ah! It's good to know he's still around.

Mike:
Boy! He has a lot of uh...

Tom:
Yes, he does. He has a lot of... whatever you want to name (it).

Mike:
He's a very forceful man but he sure as hell... uh, knows his business and... thank you sir!

Tom:
Yeah, so anyway, you talk with him. He's been... he's been around a lot. He was communicating with his son from this side, if you remember.

Mike:
I didn't look into it. I was too busy.

Tom:
Aren't we all...

Sam:
I'm Sam. You know our society is so skeptical of these things but yesterday when the shuttle crashed there was a movie. I watch the late movie and I'd seen it before. It was with Ernest Borgnine. It was called...

Mike:
"401"

Sam:
"The Ghost of Flight 401" and because of the accident they cancelled it, the movie. So it just shows how skeptical they are of ghosts. It was so clearly evident that his ghost came back.

Mike:
If you knew, though, what's going on! I mean, let me tell you guys something. There is such a strong research department in psychic phenomenon. Don't let anybody tell you that it's not there. We really didn't have much access to it because they want to keep it away from our area because if it was ever leaked out that as astronauts we were experimenting with this type of thing then the whole program could face being scrubbed. Do you understand?

Sam:

Well, didn't Armstrong write that book, "Psychic Exploration" ten years ago?

Tom:

That wasn't Armstrong, it was Mitchell.

Sam:

Mitchell, yeah, sorry.

Mike:

So the point of it is that you see, it has to be kept away from our program for right now till they can really prove some things. I had a couple of friends. Hmm, boy! Is it all showing itself to me now! But they are doing some... oh, my God!

Tom:

So they're the ones you want to get in touch with, huh?

Mike:

Well, hell, what I'm seeing. Sorry for swearing, I'm... what I'm... uh, God! Instant schooling here! What I'm seeing is that... ah, hell... We're supposed to make contact and further their program and give them some demonstrations... This is incredible! This is incredible!

Tom:

Go for it.

Mike:

It makes it worthwhile for me to think that I just didn't screw myself into that... You know I love to fly!

Tom:

So did I, so do I, I... um, a...

Mike:

And I love to be in that. And when that goddamned thing blew up, I was so pissed! Pardon me.

Tom:

Well, if you know... you...

Mike:

I was so goddamned angry, I just... that's why I was... I just thought, "Oh, the hell with it!" and I let myself fly to... and you guys pulled me back together like a puppet, a marionette that's been in a million pieces.

Sam:
May I ask you something, Mike?

Mike:
Sure.

Sam:
We were talking with Christa last night. You know she's been in contact with you.

Mike:
No! They haven't let me talk to her.

Sam:
But anyway, she was, she was...

Mike:
She's OK?

Sam:
Oh yeah, she was the first one to come around. She was describing you. But she was in absolute hysterics because she said she saw you screaming and she said it was not instantaneous, she saw people burning and screaming and...

Mike:
Well, you know...

Sam:
If you can talk about it.

Mike:
I think I blacked out before she did. You know I wasn't in the same space that she was in. I was upstairs. See there were three below and four upstairs. And, uh, I think that it hit us... more instantaneously than it hit her... and... our dear Hawaiian, Onizuka. Anyway, uh, I'm still pretty amnesic about that and apparently they don't want me to see it because of... I guess because of what this lady went through and... But they haven't let me see Christa. They just told me that she was all right. And she really is OK?

Tom:
Yeah, we talked to her last night.

Mike:
OK. They're kind of keeping me separated and I guess all of them are separate... and I guess all of them are separate depending on... so they don't get all screwed up. 'Cause I was watching you guys today and... uh, I was watching this lady. What's her name again?

Tom & Sam:
Jeanne.

Mike:

Jeanne, she's real nice. Kind of big but is real nice. You know we're so programmed to size that it's kind of a mind blower but... I guess I had kind of a prejudice against bigger women, but walking and talking with her I think maybe I missed out on something.

Tom & Sam:
Ha, ha, ha.

Mike:

Oh well, I'm sorry. Anyway, um... they've kept us separate and I've been around her but... ah, you know. But I've been around Jeanne. It's just like I feel like I've been playing cards all afternoon. Just kind of waiting the time out it seems, so I could do this and they gave me some clues: pretend like this is a radio, and I'm just talking into the radio. They said they'd do the rest. This just blows me away, but not totally. It's all starting to fit in place. I really wanted to know why the hell it happened, you know. I mean, why the hell didn't it show up! I mean, I listened to reports on the radio and television and I sat in your living room and listened to all this goddamned stuff about this and that and...

Sam:

Jeanne was saying that she called her friend in California, Regina, who's psychic too, and she thought that there was some reason for it happening. We're going too fast into space and we're not really ready for it.

Mike:

After that picture I was... I can understand totally what's going on.

Sam:

We need to resolve our own inner selves and expand the inner dimension rather than the outer one.

Mike:

Well, you know I can really accept that and I really appreciate you guys taking the time to help me understand this and I know my energy's kind of blown away 'cause I still feel blown away, literally. But neither here nor there, I'm really glad to have you guys spend some time 'cause I always wondered what happened. I always wondered. You know and for me flying in that shuttle, just sitting in it, just such a mystical experience for me. I mean, I was really in heaven when I was in that thing.

And for my heaven to blow up on me just devastated me because that was my heaven! That launch, that position of being in that shuttle was my heaven! It just blew up and I was... I still have to go through some things then and I don't understand a lot. Anyway,

um, someone tells me I'm gonna be hanging around here for a while. Not tonight, but there's some something, I guess, between you guys and this lady and me and...

Sam:

She has a very strong light. She attracted you.

Mike:

I don't know what brought me here. I just woke up and here I was.

Sam:

There's a tendency when this happens and you don't want to get out and do things and stay with the person that first shows you and you speak through. But unless you have karmic ties, she was saying, you need to go on your way after a few days.

Tom:

You're welcome to stay around. Come back to visit every once in a while.

Mike:

This guy Jimmy, he's got me in tow and he's got my number and I can't do much without him. Like if I had to use the bathroom up here, I'd have to ask him. Ha, ha, ha.

Sam:

Jim who?

Tom:

Jim Pike.

Mike:

OK. Well, um...

Sam:

I was going to ask you. What's your last name Mike... Jones?

Mike:

Smith, the other common name.

Sam:

And the other Mike, what was his last name?

Mike:

No, it was Dick Scobee. There was just one Mike.

Sam:

Oh, it was Jarvis, he was from Detroit. Detroit is only fifty miles from here. Maybe he's got relatives in the area.

Mike:

Yeah, I don't know where he is. You know I'm going to say something though, this is the best goddamned crew I've ever been on. We were so close to each other. It was just family and none of us could really explain why we were so... What were you doing?

Tom:

What was I doing?

Mike:

Yeah!

Tom:

I just blew out a match.

Mike:

Well, don't do that with a person who has just blown up on... ship. Ha, ha, ha. I mean do you know what kind of fear goes through your head when... I mean, I'm sorry, but God brother! So anyway um... Where was I? Um, they're a wonderful group and you know I really want to see them again and I know that um... Jim's told me that we'll be able to sit down again and do some work. Right now, we'll have to kind of get our own balance and get our heads straight and I'm certainly not together.

Sam:

Well, the main message that Christa gave last night... her first impression was the horror and we had to calm Jeanne down — she was a hysterical woman but she adjusted very rapidly — and her second fear was her children and then the third thing was the crew. It was just like family to her and she kept screaming. "I saw him screaming and screaming" So she must have seen that you were mad. She saw your face. Wasn't it Mike, Tom? Yeah, Mike... it was you. She kept talking about you and you kept screaming and she saw you screaming and screaming.

Mike:

Yeah, I don't really want to talk about it though. I can't really handle that memory right now. So I know... I know you mean well, but like when he just blew out that match! This woman has a real good hold on me tonight, probably better than she did with Christa last night. She apparently was not prepared for how strong it was going to be.

This woman I'm speaking through, has a real good clamp on me tonight so I can't be so scared which is good for me. I need that. Let me tell you, shit comes down your leg real fast when you're scared, whether or not you're in or out of a body! So I'm still working through that, that initial fear of... but it's better, I mean, I'm not as... I'm gonna be fine.

I'm a crusader and a... but anyway, I gotta go 'cause they're telling me that they're... they're not gonna tell me who else is coming through. They are going to take me off wherever it is they take disembodied spirits, ha, ha, ha. I don't know, sew me back together. I'm just kind of going duh, ...wow! ...You know, uh, uh, uh... but thank you.

Sam:

I'm sorry but I forget that she is you, and the point I was trying to make is that she said that you were all like family.

Mike:

Hey, hey! If you see her, if you talk to her or whoever comes through next, whoever's gonna talk, will you just tell 'em that... we had a phrase, "The Kitty's Up!" and everything's OK.

Tom:

The Kitty's Up?

Mike:

Kitty Hawk.

Sam:

Thank you — and we'll see you again, eh?

Mike:

Roger and out.

Ron:

I'm da black dude. I don't usually talk like that but, uh... Who was here?

Sam:

Mike Jones. Jones or Smith?

Tom:

Smith.

Sam:

I should have read the paper.

Tom:

Ha ha ha

Ron:

Where am I?

Tom:

You're in Adrian, Michigan.

Sam:

Near Detroit with some friends and you're talking though a medium.

Ron:
What's a medium?

Tom:
A psychic.

Sam:
A psychic, she's... she's... you know what's happened and your spirit is speaking through a lady named Jeanne Love and that's her husband to your left, his name is Tom. My name is Sam.

Ron:
OK. Now wait a minute. Let me get this all right, OK? Just hold on brother. I'm speaking through a psychic?

Tom:
Yes.

Ron:
I'm not dreaming?

Tom:
No.

Ron:
I'm dead, but I'm speaking through a psychic.

Tom:
Your body is dead. It blew up.

Ron:
Sure. OK. Wait a minute now, OK?

Tom:
OK. It's maybe hard for you to accept. It may be counter to your religious beliefs before you passed on but it's happening, isn't it?

Ron:
So we didn't make it?

Tom:
No.

Sam:
You didn't know?

Ron:

No! I just thought I was dreaming. I think I'm dreaming, but I'm not?

Tom:

No.

Ron:

So we didn't make it. What happened in the shuttle?

Tom:

The fuel tank blew up.

Ron:

Oh. Oh! ... Oh, all right. What happens now? ... So I'm speaking through this woman?

Tom:

Yes.

Ron:

And I'm, what am I now if I don't have a body to go back to?

Sam:

You're pure spirit, pure consciousness.

Ron:

Oh! The unknown reality!

Tom:

That's a good phrase. Some people would call you ghosts.

Ron:

Hey brother, don't lay that one on me.

Tom:

Ha, ha, ha, OK but we've done this many, many times in the past.

Ron:

Oh, this is a séance!

Tom:

Yes, you could say that.

Ron:

All right, OK. So let me try to put this together. The fuel tank blew up on the shuttle, or on the rocket booster?

Tom:
Yeah.

Ron:
And we went kablooney!

Tom:
In one big ball of fire.

Ron:
Oh! That's nice.

Tom:
It's been on television at least 592 times.

Ron:
You mean my wife and my kids are watching me blow up 593 umpteen times?

Tom:
If they've had the television on.

Ron:
Oh God! (whispered)

Sam:
That's the news media.

Tom:
Well, all the kids were watching because it was the first teacher in space. It was watched by almost every school in the nation.

Ron:
I don't believe this. And who was here before me?

Tom:
Mike Smith, he said, "The Kitty's Up!"

Ron:
Oh my God! (whispered) I guess you guys are for real then.

Sam:
Would you explain what "The Kitty's Up!" means?

Ron:
Oh, it meant a lot of things.

Sam:
You have an Irish name, what is it Mc...

Ron:
McNair. Don't I look Irish?

Sam:
You sure do.

Tom
He, he, he!

Ron:
Don't ask me how I got that name... Anyway, pardon me but ah... I'm just ah... Man!
Dreams are weird enough but you tell me that I'm not dreaming. You know...

Tom:
No, Edgar Mitchell was very much into this.

Ron:
Oh Yeah! The crazy one.

Sam:
He wasn't so crazy.

Ron:
Well... that remains to be seen. I don't know where I am. I may be just, may be as crazy
as he is...

There's someone... Oh! At least I've seen a familiar face. (head turns)

Tom:
You'll see many more.

Ron:
So I really am dead, huh? It's been one... When did it happen?

Tom:
Within a minute after lift-off.

Sam:
72 seconds.

Ron:
What a way to go!

Sam:
Beats dying in a nursing home.

Ron:
Ha, ha, that's one way of putting it. I think I may have liked the chance to find out. Why the hell did we... She's telling me something. I don't think I'm ready to hear it all.

Tom:
You ask me why? I can't tell you. There is a reason for it but you're the one who has to find out.

Ron:
So what happens to me? I mean here. I am in your whatever it is, kitchen, talking to someone I don't even know in Adrian, Michigan, finding that the Kitty's up... God! So we didn't make it, it blew up in space. We didn't even make it into space before we blew up!

Sam:
McNair, do you remember anything before this séance here?

Ron:
No. I remember...

Tom:
It's a blessing. Really!

Ron:
I think if you tell me we blew up, I don't want to remember it because I know.

Tom:
Well, I didn't even ask you about it, did I?

Ron:
No! I don't want to know. I just thought I was asleep on the couch and somebody said, "Hey, McNair! Come here. Somebody wants to talk to you." And here I am.

Tom:
And you were...

Sam:
Were you one of the four that was up or were you one of the three that was below?

Ron:
I was up.

Sam:
You were up with Smith and Jarvis?

Ron:
Scobee, no, and Judy. Judy, where's Judy? Where are the rest of them?

Tom:
They're all around now.

Ron:
Mike was here, now what about Christa and the Hawaiian?

Tom:
We haven't heard from them yet. The only ones we heard from...

Sam:
We heard from Christa last night and we heard from Mike Smith a few minutes before you.

Ron:
He's all right? He knows where he is and what's going on? So does Christa?

Tom:
Christa is still confused and she's got a pretty good handle on it.

Sam:
She was hysterical last night.

Ron:
I can believe that. Well, you know she was always the pushy one. She always wanted to know more than we thought she should know.

Sam:
She accepted it right away, whereas Mike Smith had some trouble accepting this.

Ron:
Sure as shit! I can see why... Well, I'll tell you, what would you do if you woke up one morning and you found out you blew up the day before? I mean, uh, I'm not doubting you guys 'cause I'm here. It's just... It's gonna take me awhile to assimilate this information and put it all in my computer.

Tom:
It's awesome.

Ron:
Kind a like Lionel Richie's song, "I had a dream, awesome dream."

Sam:
If this is all the life there was, living in a body, it wouldn't make much sense.

Ron:

I'm really glad though. I'm really glad there's some continuity. You know I should feel real sad but something inside me says... God!

Sam:

It's eternity.

Ron:

Well, my kids, you know, my kids are gonna go on and I was... Something inside of me sometimes was really sick when I thought that maybe my kids just lived and died. And now we see that there's no heaven.

Sam:

There's no heaven out there. Just outer space out there, a freezing vacuum.

Tom:

There's a heaven and there's a hell but it's right here on Earth. It's just what we make it.

Ron:

I think I just graduated! Ha, ha, ha.

Sam:

Where's your home?

Ron:

I don't know where I live. I don't know that much right now.

Tom:

He's from South Carolina.

Ron:

Oh! ... They're telling me that... ah, oh great! ... They're talking to me. Just a minute. I get to go talk to Mike.

Tom:

That's good.

Ron:

I could use that right about now, I really could.

Tom:

So could he.

Sam

What's your first name?

Ron:

What's my first name? I don't know who I am. She (the medium) doesn't know who I am. I don't know who I am. Oh my.

Where do I live? You're asking the wrong guy. You have to realize I've just been blown away in space, I didn't even know I was dead. Don't ask me technical questions about what color skin I have or what my name is. I want to. I'll go see Mike.

Tom:

Why don't you go see Mike then? Have a good evening. If you want to come back and visit with us again...

Ron:

I'm sorry I'm not nicer and more appreciative, but you have to understand I'm blown away.

Sam:

Sometimes I don't know the right thing to say. Tom's more adept at this.

Ron:

You guys are great! You guys are great! When I know who I am I'll come back and tell you. OK? ha ha. Thanks again.

Tom:

If you see Gus Grissom, he should be around.

Ron:

Gus Grissom?

Tom:

Gus Grissom, he's been around. He was with Christa.

Ron:

OK.

Tom:

You guys have something in common.

Ron:

What's that? ... What's that?

Tom:

What, Gus Grissom?

Ron:

What do we have in common?

Tom:
They were astronauts nineteen years ago.

Ron:
Oh yeah, I know that ... Oh! That's right. Listen, I'm sorry I'm not more... What do I want to say now... more knowledgeable. I'm just really... I want to see Mike.

Sam:
Goodnight.

Ron:
Thanks.

Tom:
Thank you.

Judy:
Why did you take me away from my body?

Tom:
You don't need it anymore, Judy.

Judy:
What do you mean I don't need it anymore?

Tom:
It's not functioning. It's dead.

Judy:
What happened?

Tom:
The shuttle blew up.

Sam:
Do you know where you are or what's going on here Judy?

Judy:
No, I don't.

Tom:
You're speaking through a psychic or medium. Her name is Jeanne Love. My name is Tom Love. I'm her husband. That's Sam White over on the other side. He's a good friend of ours. We've talked already with Christa and Mike, and Mike said to tell you, "The Kitty's Up!" I don't know what that means. Nobody's told us but, "The Kitty's Up!"... Oh! McNair was here too.

Sam:
What is McNair's first name?

Judy:
Ron

Sam:
Ron. He couldn't remember his first name. He was disoriented. But anyway, you're near Detroit, Mich. Christa was....

Judy:
I want to go home.

Sam:
Where's home?

Judy:
Oh, I don't know, New York, Maryland somewhere around there. I want to see my mom. Where is she? Does she know I'm dead?

Tom:
The whole country knows. The president called...

Judy:
When did we blow up?

Tom:
About within a minute after lift-off.

Judy:
I wonder what the people thought?

Sam:
They didn't know what happened because it was such a distance, it looked like separation.

Judy:
What about Christa's children? Did they see it? And her parents, and all her school friends?

Tom:
Yeh, it's been a shock for the nation. Everybody's comparing it to John F. Kennedy's assassination.

Judy:
They shouldn't put us in the same class as John Kennedy. We're just dumb space

travelers who don't know any better.

Sam:
Were you controller or specialist or control specialist?

Judy:
Flight Specialist.

Sam:
Flight Specialist. It's been on the news constantly. Jeanne is the medium you're speaking through.

Judy:
Jeanne's nice.

Sam:
Oh, she's wonderful. She really cares about people. That's why spirits come through her very easily.

Judy:
How did I get here?

Sam:
You were just led by the others and I don't know.

Judy:
Somebody came last night.

Sam:
Christa, she led the rest of you.

Judy:
No, but someone came to me. I was in the water.

Tom:
Yeh, I came to you last night.

Judy:
Some people came and took me out of my body. I've been waiting all this time to ask why.

Sam:
There was nothing left to it.

Judy:
I just didn't... I don't know... You know what's sad... I never had any children. I never had

anyone to give my abilities to. I really loved Christa's kids like they were my own. She really ached for her kids. You know her daughter missed her so badly.

Tom:

Well, look at it this way. If you had kids, it would be much harder leaving them.

Judy:

Touché.

Tom:

The point has two sides.

Judy:

I'm doing OK; hey, you know Hu!

Tom:

I have no doubt about that. There's very good spirit guides around you.

Judy:

What's a spirit guide?

Tom:

Well, they're people who have passed over before you did.

Judy:

Like angels?

Tom:

Very much so. Guardian angels.

Judy:

How could I talk through somebody else's body?

Sam:

You don't have a body; you have to borrow somebody else's.

Tom:

It's almost like talking into a radio, and she's really picking up on your thoughts. It is really telepathy. You think something and she says it.

Judy:

All right. I have a question.

Tom:

OK.

Judy:
Did they hear us when we blew up?

Tom:
Hear you?

Judy:
Was there radio contact?

Tom:
We didn't hear them say anything.

Sam:
I was listening, Judy, and I heard them say, "Permission for throttle up" and then the shuttle responded, "Going throttle up" and as soon as he said, "Throttle up" the thing blew. That was the last message, "throttle up" whatever that means.

Judy:
Full power.

Sam:
72 seconds after...

Judy:
There was a fire! There was a fire! I can remember seeing a split second. I remember seeing the fire and it just... Am I going to be OK? I don't know if I want to see this.

Tom:
You don't have to go back to it. Don't think about it. Don't think about it.

Judy:
OK. I'll think of flowers, and I'll think of Baskin Robbins ice cream, which I love. Oh shit I'm not going to be able to eat that anymore. What do you do for pleasure when you don't have a body?

Tom:
You visualize it. It'll be there.

Judy:
I'm feeling a little weird.

Tom:
No, there's quite a few entities, other people around that are in the same condition you are. They've been there a while longer than you have.

Judy:
Can you guys help me? I'm getting scared.

Sam:
Just hold on.

Tom:
This happens to everybody.

Judy:
Can you touch her or something?

Sam:
Christa got upset last night and she wanted us to hold her hands.

Tom:
It's OK Judy. There, there's a lot of...

Judy:
I'm gonna take some breaths.

Sam:
Get yourself together, then you can talk.

Judy:
There's a lady here named Regina?

Tom:
Uh hum.

Judy:
She's real... pretty. She's holding on to this woman. She's got her hand on her.

Tom:
Regina is another psychic, a very close friend of ours.

Judy:
Is this Sam over here to my right, and Tom and Judy? Real common names. Got to do something about that. I guess I'll understand.

Sam:
Is this the first you remember from when it happened?

Judy:
I just remember sitting beside myself, and I don't think I was really functioning much.

Sam:
Sitting beside yourself?

Tom:
Sitting beside her body.

Judy:
Watching the fish go in it... I really don't want to see this. Can you guys help me out?

Sam:
Think of the here and now.

Judy:
OK. Don't ask me any more about that.

Tom:
OK. Let's think.

Judy:
Tell me about your house and your family.

Tom:
OK. Well, we have four girls. They are seven, five, and twins that are three.

Judy:
Oh, all right. They seem to be real neat kids.

Tom:
They are. And I'm a professor of mathematics at Adrian College; I do research in physics.

Judy:
Oh! You're going to be famous.

Tom:
Possible.

Judy:
I don't know where that came from. Am I psychic too?

Tom:
Yes.

Judy:
Oh my goodness!

Sam:
I'm a pharmacist.

Judy:
Sam's a pharmacist.

Sam.
Pharmacist and a physicist.

Judy:
Pharmaceutical physicists.

Tom:
It's all pee pee.

Judy:
PhDs, and so you live in this... What community is this?

Tom:
Adrian, Michigan. It's just north of Toledo.

Judy:
Oh well, I'm from Akron. I should know where that is.

Sam:
You were thirty-two years old?

Judy:
Thirty-six. The medium knows more about me than I do. You really have to believe me, but I'm really in bits and pieces.

Tom:
Very disoriented and I can accept that 'cause we've talked with quite a few people.

Judy:
There's a lion around here. Where's that lion coming from? He scares me.

Tom:
He's a protector. Don't worry about him. He'll do you no harm. Now (what) you need to do is...

Judy:
Why am I seeing all these pictures? I'm seeing all sorts of things.

Tom:
'Cause you're tuning in with our vibration.

Judy:
She says to shut her down, shut me down. Your wife says to shut me down.

Tom:
To shut Judy down.

Judy:
Thank you. I don't want to see that. I don't understand it.

Tom:
Judy, what you need to do is mentally call upon your spirit guides. There are other teachers.

Judy:
What about Jesus? What about Him? Your angels...

(tape ends and picture falls from bathroom wall, frightening the entity)

Tom:
I think the dog knocked something over.

Sam:
There's a German Shepherd with us.

Judy:
I'm not in her body, get me back in or do something with me. J_____ Christ!

Sam:
Do you want me to put the dog downstairs?

Tom:
No, that's OK, Sam.

Sam:
The dog makes noise.

Tom:
She's fine.

Judy:
I'm sorry.

Tom:
That's OK. That's all right.

Sam

The dog gets excited when we do this.

Judy:

It's just a very different situation to listen to those things. I'm not in her right now!

Tom:

Why don't you call upon your guides? I think the way you're feeling right now the best thing is for you to go off with your guides. There's quite a few people around that you... Do you know any relatives of yours that have passed over? Go to sleep now Judy. Good night, Judy.

Dick:

I do remember what happened.

Tom & Sam:

And who are you?

Dick:

Richard Scobee.

Tom:

Hello Richard.

Sam:

You were up with Mike Smith?

Dick:

Yeah, but don't tell me about it. They already said, "Don't bring it up. Don't bring it up!"

Tom:

Don't talk Sam.

Dick:

You don't listen very well, do you Mr. White? I'm sorry... I'm just really uh... upset. I'll be better. I've been listening. I've been watching. It's just that, you know... I'm feeling better just being in this lady's body. I just heard a report that they're going to take me away and teach me something. I know we blew up. I know I'm in Michigan and that I don't have a body 'cause I've been listening. And I know you guys are psychics. And the dog scares me when I don't have a body.

Tom:

You don't like dogs?

Dick:

No, I love dogs. But I'm relating to them differently you know what I mean, 'cause I don't have a body and everything is very strange.

Tom:

Well, they can't bite you. Ha, ha, ha.

Dick:

No, no! I'm just telling you, 'cause I saw Judy jump. I was watching. They let me watch. She didn't see me, and uh... I...

Tom:

So you've already heard, "The Kitty's Up!"

Dick:

There's more to it, but I think we're all a little bit disoriented.

Tom:

Oh! I can believe that.

Dick:

Um, they tell me that we're gonna make a difference.

Tom:

I hope so.

Dick:

And I don't know how the hell we're gonna do it, but I don't want to die for nothing.

Tom:

I admire that and I hope, uh, it's true. I don't know how it's gonna happen either, but there's a greater intelligence ruling this universe than I have between my ears.

Dick:

I sure feel it's a waste.

Tom:

Nothing is wasted.

Dick:

I haven't seen that yet. I'll have to take your word for it. I appreciate whatever it is you're doing and I don't understand it, but I am told that you guys are doing something I haven't found out.

Tom:
Sometimes I don't understand it either.

Dick:
I want to come back when I, uh... can talk without being so uptight.

Tom:
OK, So you've already made contact with some teachers?

Dick:
Someone here called Norm.

Tom:
Yeah, he's a very good friend of ours.

Dick:
And, uh, I have some relatives here.

Tom:
OK. So you're in good hands.

Dick:
And there's a Susie Snowball.

Tom:
Snowball, yeah. She's a very good friend of quite some time ago.

Dick:
And there's a Helene French.

Tom:
Yeah, that's a very dear friend of my wife's...

Dick:
That lady has her _____ together. And there's a Lester?

Tom:
Oh yeah. Oh! He's a very good friend.

Dick:
And a James Cables.

Tom:
Yeah, that's the father of the psychic.

Dick:
No, it's an older man.

Tom:
The grandfather then.

Dick:
Yeah, and a Jason.

Tom:
Jason Jason?

Dick:
Young boy.

Tom:
Uh hum, that's my son.

Dick:
And, aa, God, why, why am I knowing all these people?

Tom:
Umm, you tune in. It's telepathy; you don't need vocal chords to communicate.

Dick:
Who's that? I'm seeing your whole damn family.

Tom:
The whole family, huh? OK.

Dick:
Poppa Matt.

Tom:
That's my grandfather.

Dick:
And a woman that goes with him.

Tom:
Yeah, my grandmother, Nancy.

Dick:
And, uh, someone that belongs to your wife's brother, Stell...Stella?

Tom:
Umm, OK.

Dick:
Her brother's gonna die soon, isn't he? Gee, I'm sorry. Why should I be sorry? Ha, ha, ha.

Tom:
Her brother, Jeanne's brother, yeah, he probably will. He has cancer.

Dick:
What am I doing here telling you all this? I'm supposed to be some Commander somewhere doing something.

Tom:
Well, you know it's...

Dick:
I'm changing! Look at my body!

Tom:
You've got a new mission.

Sam:
You're using the body of a medium.

Dick:
No, no, my body, my body's changing. It's not a woman's body. It's mine, I'm changing I mean it's...

Tom:
It is what you visualize.

Dick:
I have a Roman toga on.

Tom:
OK. What you're remembering now is your past lives.

Dick:
I knew your wife.

Tom:
You did?

Dick:
Yeah, she was a seer, and we went to her all the time.

Tom:
Oh! Very good, you really learned a lot then.

Dick:
I learned something. I don't waste time. I went to her all the time. And your friend told her about me, that I would talk to her. What was her name? Queenee or....

Tom:
Regina.

Dick:
Regina. Well!

Sam:
You've been doing a lot, haven't you? Since this happened you've been remembering all this?

Dick:
Just happened, just now. I just kind of lost my barriers of bitterness. John Lennon!

Tom:
Yeah, he comes around quite often.

Dick:
He's got Christa with him.

Tom:
Oh good, they were talking to us last night. (turning head)

Dick:

Hi Christa, hi! She doesn't recognize me because I'm so relaxed.

Tom:

No, no, take off your toga. Take off your toga.

Dick:

Oh no, I want to keep it on. It feels good.

Tom:

Tell her who you are.

Dick:

Your wife is relaxing me. I sound just like her. I guess I would, using her body. How come you guys don't do this?

Sam:

Get in her body?

Dick:

No, no why don't you let me speak through you? Why do I have to speak through a woman?

Sam:

Because she has the ability and I don't. I'm new to this.

Dick:

I love this. This is wonderful!

Sam:

At least we can hear you. I'm learning to shut up and listen.

Dick:

Ha, ha, ha.

Sam:

I haven't been very sensitive to your needs and I keep forgetting that that's not Jeanne, that's you in her and what happened and I tend to probe and don't mean to.

Dick:

Hey! We're all new at this.

Tom:
We're trying to help you adjust to where you are at.

Dick:
Are you getting married, Sam?

Sam:
No, what makes you say that?

Dick:
I see a girl.

Sam:
Spirit?

Tom:
No, no, in the physical.

Sam:
Where?

Tom:
Don't worry about it yet.

Sam:
Describe her.

Dick:
Listen man; I'm new at this, all right?

Tom:
He's giving his first reading now.

Dick:
God! I don't even know who the hell I am anymore, but I sure like it over here. It's nice, but what about... I don't have memories of the Earth for some reason.

Tom:
Well, oftentimes that's blocked off for a while, while you adjust; think about it. You know, a lot of times when you get over there you find that the life you just lived is not the one you want to identify with.

Dick:
My wife really misses me.

Tom:
Yeah, the whole nation does.

Dick:
Yeah, and the teenagers, um, they're more than teenagers now... That's the dog again?

Tom:
Uh huh... her fleas.

Sam:
I'll put her downstairs.

Tom:
No, that's OK.

Dick:
I don't mind. I just want to identify the situation so I can deal with it.

Sam:
You know, we're near Detroit and you remember where we are.

Dick:
You know what, can I tell you something? I said I didn't want to go back but... there was an angel outside my window.

Sam:
Which window?

Dick:
Shuttle... You know when the damned thing blew up I landed in that angel's arms... God! ...angels all over that sky!

Tom & Sam:
Hmmm.

Dick:
I know that the public would think that this is absolutely the most bizarre thing in the world, but God we've got to get it through to them.

Tom:
Um hmm. How?

Sam:
They don't believe things like this, you know.

Dick:
There's gonna be a plan; we'll think of it, we'll work it out. We'll be in contact. If there is this network of individuals on the other side of this dimension, then we'll be able to put it all together and come up with some kind of game plan that's gonna work and be effective.

Tom:
If there could be so much communication from you guys that the media couldn't ignore it, then we could get something going.

Sam:
We have to explore the inner dimension before we explore the outer dimension of space.

Tom:
You know I'm a scientist, my degree is in physics; I was a pilot in the Air Force during Viet Nam.

Dick:
And you lost a friend.

Tom:
Yep, several. There were nine guys on a plane that went down. I knew one of them very well and two of them fairly well.

Dick:
You haven't gotten over that.

Tom:
In many ways you're right.

Dick:
Why don't you let yourself go?

Tom:
It's easier said than done, sometimes.

Dick:

You're talking to one who has real control in the physical body. That was me, Mr Cool. What a sham! I'm certainly not acting like that. I can't even believe how outspoken I am tonight. It is night, isn't it?

Tom:

Yeah, you've adjusted very well.

Sam:

It's 10:30.

Dick:

It's 10:30; you guys have to go to work in the morning?

Tom:

Yep!

Dick:

Hey, I really appreciate this.

Tom:

Well, Richard, we really appreciate you coming by. I hope you can again. You've adjusted so phenomenally.

Sam:

Everybody else was pretty scared, especially the women of course...and then...

Dick:

What a male chauvinist remark!

Tom:

What a male chauvinist remark!

Dick:

We're supposed to be getting through this male chauvinist problem by our space exploration. Ha, ha, ha.

Tom:

"The women of course." God, I can't believe what's coming out of you!

Sam:

Do I say bad things?

Dick:

Don't be so hard on this young man. He's really growing. I can feel his vibration racing around. I'm a lot of your wife, I'm feeling...um, such a mesh with her energies that it's... I'm having a hard time distinguishing where I am and where she is. Does that happen?

Tom:

Yeah, just the way you two have to make connections in order for us to hear you speak.

Dick:

I'd like to hear her sing sometime.

Tom:

Well, come to church with us on Sunday...all seven of you.

Dick:

Well, I really don't know what to say, really. I'd really like to come back if it's alright with you folks. And uh...tell your wife to just chuck all this blowup stuff out the window. Don't let it bother her. And uh, if I need you, can I call on you guys?

Tom:

Um hm.

Dick:

Where is that God anyway?

Tom:

Hmmm.

Dick

Where is that God?

Tom:

Do you have a mirror around?

Dick:

Why?

Tom:

All of us are God. God is a pronoun.

Dick:

OK...I'm not gonna argue.

Dick:
No Jesus?

Tom:
All that it is: you are divine.

Dick:
Is there a Jesus? I mean I saw angels all over the place.

Tom:
Oh, there is a Jesus, but you're just as divine as he is.

Dick:
Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds.

Tom:
And danced the sky on laughter's silvered wings.

Sam:
You know, Dick, you can go visit your loved ones. Sometimes at night you can communicate with them when they leave their bodies.

Dick:
Do I have to ask anybody or can I set that up?

Tom:
Spirit guides.

Dick:
Norman says he'll handle it.

Tom:
OK, there are people who are better equipped to handle it than you.

Dick:
Lester has a message for you. Can I tell you about it?

Tom:
Sure, sure.

Dick:
He has folks in Indiana. He just wants to give you all a big hug and kiss. He remembers

Sam.

Sam:

Lester, I don't know Lester, I'm sorry.

Dick:

That's all right; they'll tell you who he is.

Sam:

OK.

Dick:

Lester's just real...peaceful. They're all real peaceful and I really thank them so much for helping me to calm down and not be so upset. And I'm sorry I was so terse at the beginning. I just was very disoriented.

Tom:

If you're feeling it in your way as much as we are feeling it in ours...

Dick:

I really know I have to go, but something feels so good, that I just...

Sam:

Eternity is life after. I've had several incarnations.

Dick:

We've lived before?

Sam:

Oh yeah, many times. We just don't remember it. If living life was just in one body it wouldn't make much sense. If immortality is untrue, then it really doesn't matter if anything else is true or not.

Dick:

It's true. Now you're speaking up some good words.

Sam:

Even though you may not remember this again, the spirit world, you were born again.

Dick:

That's what born again means!

Sam:
The thing is, you know now...there is eternity.

Dick:
Who's that little gentleman with you Sam?

Sam:
He's a Buddhist.

Dick:
He looks like he's some kind of an Oriental.

Sam:
He's my spirit guide. I practice Buddhism. I chant to a scroll. It enlightens me and he guides me.

Dick:
Can I, uh, can I learn about Buddhism? It's always interested me. Hang around you when you chant or...

Sam:
Certainly. Golly, I didn't mean to turn you off in the first place. If I had read the damn newspaper I wouldn't have asked you those questions. I'm sorry. Gosh! Buddhism is designed to overcome the suffering. Buddhism was derived to make people happy. It says that life has four terrible things. There's birth, death...

Dick:
Tell me about it.

Sam:
...old age and maturity. Birth which almost kills us, by the time we learn and mature we're old and decrepit, and then we die... if you're not killed in an accident.

Dick:
Ha, ha, ha.

Sam:
The meaning in Buddhism is to overcome this unhappiness of lifetime after lifetime. In the kind of Buddhism I practice, you eradicate and get rid of all the bad karma from your past lives so you attain a Buddhahood or complete enlightenment in this lifetime by chanting and praying. It's becoming more and more popular; their center is in L.A.

Dick:
Tina Turner, yeah. I like Tina Turner.

Sam:
But yes, you can join me anytime you want.

Dick:
Umm, another thing, the Thunderbirds?

Tom:
Uh huh?

Sam:
What are they?

Dick:
They're here.

Tom:
The Air Force flight team. The entire fleet.

Dick:
I knew a couple of them and one of them was a pretty good friend of mine. That really brings an incredible warm feeling to my heart 'cause, can you understand? To know that they weren't really lost.

Sam:
The good thing is here you are a family of seven. You can stick together and support each other in this new rebirth just like you did starting this mission training together. You've got a new family with you now.

Tom:
Your mission, should you decide to accept it.

Dick:
Jim Phelps. I used to watch that all the time, how did you know that?

Tom:
This one's impossible. It's supposed to lead to the enlightenment of the Earth. This spiritual rebirth.

Dick:
I wish I could speak to President Reagan.

Sam:

What would you tell him? Would you like us to write him a letter and tell him that we spoke to you in a séance? In our Judeo-Christian culture we don't believe it. This spirit.

Tom:

The Air Force retired me because I talked to psychiatrists about things like this. I'm certified nuts.

Sam:

Tell us what you think about Ronald Regan? If you're not getting too tired.

Dick:

Ronald Reagan is a good man. He's a good, good man and he honestly believes in what he does; that he makes some good decisions. The office of the President has outgrown the capacity for one man to possibly oversee everything. So what you have is someone who's a good puppet. What else can I say?

Sam:

You sounded like you were disgusted with him at first.

Dick:

I like the man. He's a very warm, affectionate, loving, compassionate human being, but he's only doing what he can do. How in the world can we expect one man to oversee the bureaucratic offices that we've established? And NASA alone. The politics and back stabbing to scrape for money for a special product is...is somebody touching me?

Tom:

I don't think so.

Dick:

There's somebody touching me.

Tom:

Somebody in the spirit, eh?

Dick:

Can you identify who they are so I don't get so rattled? The medium is rattled. It's Christa.

Sam:

Does she want to come through?

Dick:

I don't know if I can take the intensity of her vibration. Can you ask her to move back?

Tom:

Sure, we just did.

Sam:

I'm surprised at your stamina.

Dick:

Oh, it's nothing for me. It's this woman.

Sam:

She's something else.

Dick:

I guess that's why she's so big. Um...I want to talk to Christa for a minute. Can I talk to Christa in your wife's body?

Tom:

Sure, you don't need a body to talk to her.

Dick:

I want Christa to...she's making the medium feel uncomfortable 'cause she's so strong and I know she doesn't mean to and Regina. Regina's very strong in here. OK. I'm feeling better. I have to go now.

Sam:

I think she wants to talk. I thank you for spending so much time with us and you come again, OK?

Dick:

Thank you.

Sam:

We were hoping you would come back.

Tom:

You feeling better than you did last night?

Christa:

I think I would feel a lot better if they would stop making me out as the next Virgin Mary.

Sam:
You saw the T.V.?

Tom:
Yeah, I think I can identify with that, Christa. And you can quote me.

Sam:
Would you like us to write to your family and tell them?

Christa:
No, I'd like you to write to ABC, NBC, CBS, The Christian Broadcasting Network, Channel News Network, whatever the hell, Mexico City, Russia. I am not the Virgin Mary and I was not born of a virgin birth. I'm just a silly little school teacher who went into the heavens.

Sam:
I imagine it's very embarrassing for you.

Christa:
Yeah, it is and it puts my family and my friends in a very uncomfortable position. And puts me on a pedestal that I don't belong on. But I didn't come here to complain. I came here to thank you and I'm sorry I disturbed the entity. She and Tom, I don't know what it is. I don't know. I guess it's 'cause she kind of helped me birth myself into this realm. But I came to thank you both, all of you. I'm feeling much better and I know that this one had a hard time with my memories. And it's just amazing that she's sane after.

Sam:
Um hmm. She was pretty tired today after all.

Christa:
Yeah, I particularly want to thank her for the song. She did most of it herself. I didn't do much. And, uh, my spirit friend says that if we get ourselves together we can all come together to church, but I'm not gonna make any promises that we'll all be able to be there.

And I have one request and that is that I would like for your wife to dedicate this song she wrote today; not just to us, but to all of us who dare to vision something new and great. Now, I know that she can't totally say where she got this and I understand that I'm alright, and I don't know how I can do that. They won't let me see him or my children yet, and know emotionally I seem to be suffering more because I was the only woman who had children, and men, as much as they suffer, see things a little bit differently. And they suffer in another way.

But I'm learning a lot about my humanness that I didn't know. The thought of finding out that sounds very strange. Anyway, you helped me to just be balanced and clear, and somehow, somewhere, somebody will touch my family and tell them that I'm O.K. Somebody, somewhere.

Sam:

I was thinking about you all day. If we wrote them, will they doubt us?

Christa:

No, don't write them cause they're gonna get so much crank mail. Jeanne says to ask what I just asked for. To ask that [it come from] someone that they love and dearly respect and I think I know who that might be. It's a friend of the family that they really respect who doesn't consciously know her abilities but I think that when it's right, we can spend some dream time together and then she can go to my folks and my husband and my children and tell them. I also know that I may never write down these things and if ever, someday, she comes across their path or has a way to take this message to them or anybody else, whenever it is, even if it's ten or fifteen years from now, that they can know that I love them all.

I'm gonna like it over here. But I want you to understand why it's so hard for me right now. I'm the Virgin Mary... and they're forgetting my friends... and I'm just one... and if it hadn't been for all these other people I would have never been on that ship. So if you have any power in your prayers, can you kind of erase the Virgin Mary? I just want to be Christa.

Tom:

Krishna!

Christa:

I want to have impact, don't get me wrong. But there's this energy that comes after me and wants to eat me up. The sorrow and the tragedy and misfortune and grief and I don't want to be that way. And I know it'll fade like the next rock star but I do appreciate and I know you have power. I know you have power... and I don't mean that as an ego problem or I'll see what you do... and uh... I'm much better. But I'm tired of filling the universe with Christa the Virgin.

Sam:

Are you Catholic? On T.V. it showed your church ... was that Catholic? Why do you say the Virgin Mary?

Christa:

Well, isn't that the Madonna figure for a woman? The ultimate expression of life is to be the Virgin Mary. That's why I chose that.

Sam:

Jeanne was saying earlier that you're not a person who would dwell on self-pity and now that they're doing that it makes you mad.

Christa:

I don't want to be that way. It's hard enough. I mean we all have adjustments to make. I mean I have an adjustment to make and I can do it but I need every bit of strength and help I can get and I'll get through it. And not really worried about me. I'm just one person. It's my family. It's my friends. It's all those people that I care about and how can I get through to them and tell them I'm alive if all they feel is grief. That's my frustration, too.

Tom:

I think that's every person's frustration because nobody wants to touch in with ghosts. You know, it's a weird thing the attitude our society has about death. We don't understand it and for the most part we don't want to understand it and yet it's a beautiful thing.

Sam:

Like I was telling you last night -- you can, when the time is right, you can visit your loved ones, your children in their dreams and talk with them. And the children, I don't know how old your children are but they can say, "I saw mommy last night" and she talked to ME...

Christa:

I don't want them to think that they're crazy. My husband will think that they're crazy.

Tom:

Now you can have good experiences with them and they don't have to relate it to anybody. They don't have to tell anyone.

Christa:

They told me and I'm working with it and I appreciate it. I appreciate all of the care and I'm just so thankful. You know there's probably gonna be a time when I move on and I'm really gonna miss this friendship with you. It's been very quick with us and I hope that someday we can work together from time to time. But that's in the future. I'm just really thankful and...

Sam:

Well, we're thankful too, 'cause you helped make a believer out of me.

Christa:

Ha ha ha. I'm always a teacher. Don't you know that I have to turn every situation into a learning experience?

Sam:

When you came through so strongly last night, it really changed my day.

Christa:

Could you do another favor for me? I'm sorry to interrupt you. Would you have your wife sing, "Reach Out and Touch" Sunday from the beginning.

Tom:

"Reach Out and Touch Somebody's Hand"?

Christa:

Yeah, "Make this a better world if you can." Thanks.

Sam:

Yesterday right after we spoke to you there is this movie, "The Ghost of Flight 401." They were planning to show it on T.V. but they cancelled it because of this. Isn't that a coincidence? We just talked to the ghost.

Christa:

Just wait. I'm gonna haunt every space shuttle flight that comes from here to there and - boy! - they're gonna hear me yelling loud and clear until they can't stand it anymore. I did say I that didn't want to be a ghost last night. I said I didn't want to be but I think maybe I've changed my mind.

Tom:

Remember the Topper series?

Christa:

Yeah, that was great.

Tom:

"The Ghost and Mrs. Muir."

Christa:

Do you know what else?

Tom:

What?

Christa:

I wish Jeanne would sing some more John Lennon songs for me. Just personally.

Sam:
Is John still here?

Christa:
Oh yes! He's such a good friend.

Tom:
Oh! That's great.

Christa:
He is the neatest guy. He is such a good friend. He really loves you people.

Sam:
He said Jeanne's light is so strong he was drawn to it. We felt the same was true of you. You're 37, she's 37 you're both teachers. Interesting.

Christa:
Will you also give your friend Regina a message for her birthday? It's coming up. I wish I could manifest some roses for that lady, but those two work so strongly together want to hold your hand. (medium holds hands with Tom and Sam)

Sam:
Sorry!

Christa:
I like it. I still like the physical even through her body. Tell her to buy a dozen roses. I understand in California they're not real expensive. Or maybe I'll tell her husband to do that for her birthday. Maybe I can get him to do that. She helped me a lot today and last night.

Sam:
Can I ask you a question Christa?

Christa:
Umm hmm.

Sam:
Have you, other than us, have you contacted any other psychics or mediums?

Christa:
No.

Sam:

Out of a quarter billion people in the United States you selected us?

Christa:

I didn't choose you guys. Man, we were dumped here, and it will be a while before we all understand "karmic interplay." That's a new phrase I think is really neat. John's been drumming it into my head all day about karma and all this and all that and he's a really good teacher. I love to sing and I love all the arts. So anyways he's been explaining a lot to me. Sometimes the actor doesn't realize the role. Anyway, I've kept you up long enough, and I understand you've talked to several of the others.

Tom:

I hope you've got the message that "The Kitty's Up!"?

Sam:

Do you want to tell us then or is it confidential?

Christa:

Really ... I'll get into it next time. There are a lot of personal things I'd like to translate but it requires me going back in my memory bank, so we're pulling out some of those scenes we don't want to see right now. So that's why some of this is kind of screwed up, if you know what I mean.

Sam:

You know what really amazes me about you -- is how well you handled it.

Christa:

Yeah, if you can call my screaming trauma that we went through yesterday.

Sam:

You went through it, and then you were there. You accepted it and you even humored the situation. Poor Judy was having trouble.

Christa:

Is Judy here?

Tom:

Judy was here. She's upstairs.

Sam:

And Ron was here. Mike Smith was here and Dick Scobee...four others.

Sam:
Jarvis wasn't yet and one other.

Christa:
The Hawaiian,

Tom:
If you see the Hawaiian, tell him "mele kalikimaka!"

Christa:
He carried little... he carried a little thing with him.

Sam:
Who was the other one?

Christa:
Yeah, Jarvis. I've got to go.

Tom:
Thank you very much.

Christa:
Thank you. I'll talk with you again and I'll try not to haunt you so much. Ha, ha, ha.

Sam:
No. We're hoping you'd come by. I'm really happy it was soon.

Tom:
Thank you.