

May 3, 1986, Saturday
Channel: Jeanne Love
Respondents: Sam White

This is the transcript of the channeling of an astronaut on May 3, 1986.

Michael Smith (Mike) [page 2]
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Mike:

If you want me to hold that blasted thing, Sam...

(Sam hands the microphone to Mike Smith)

I know I should sit down but I just can't... I really appreciate you guys being here for me tonight. I'm really kind of blown away. Jeanne was telling you a little earlier how she was feeling. So can I just get my thoughts out and you be a good friend like you are? I'm just kind of shook. You know, it just kind of brought it all back to me. Maybe people will think... well, you know, Jeanne knew this was happening so (she) conjured me up! Hell! There's no way this woman would want to conjure this kind of energy up! I've known her too long. She's not a glutton for punishment.

It's my kids that ah, (sigh) ...you know, I know fortunately enough. I've been at this for three months and I know that this is a temporary set-back. I shouldn't say it's a set-back. As Jeanne said as you were going into meditation, everything has a meaning. There's a purpose to everything. There's a blessing in every silver cloud or dark cloud; every gray cloud has a silver lining. I just had to come back and sit with you guys to remember that there is a purpose for my death.

Sam:

Well, I have a lot of admiration for you, Mike, because as it was said many times before, you don't have to but you're doing this for the good of man.

Mike:

Well, uh, I knew that if I came back tonight... I knew if I just sat here and listened to you guys talk, even though you didn't meditate right away, I knew that I'd hear everything you said.

I really just kind of want to come in and not wear you guys out too much and just come on record as to saying... Well, I'm proud to be an American. I'm proud to have been placed where they put me. I think more than anything, what's gotten to me is being put with all those other great people. I don't think of myself as great. I mean I love to do what I did. That's why I did it. I didn't do it because I wanted to be great...

It's just a real honor. (laughter) It's kind of funny, you're going to read this in a book, "Thank you for burying my body there. It's a real honor. I appreciate it." (more laughter) Seems kind of ludicrous, doesn't it? Damn, it was just a great, great honor. The only trouble is I wish they hadn't buried me. You know what I'm saying? I wish they hadn't buried me. I mean they buried me and saying, "That's it now!"

Sam:

In consciousness you mean...

Mike:

Yeah, they buried the whole kit and caboodle. They bury everything, my body, my

brains, my personality, my spirit, everything is gone. And this is it! As much as I love the honor, I wish I could have just sat in that beautiful graveyard and been memorialized. I like... you know I didn't appreciate my memorial service 'cause it was so heavy duty. We appreciated the one in Toledo far more. And with that in mind going to this one seemed rather incomplete.

I miss... I wish we could have come together and memorialized each other. I wish we could have come together and remembered each other and just sat in the presence of God and felt that wonderful surge that we feel with you guys so much these days. So I have all these feelings... feelings of gratitude for being with these great people and yet at the same time this tearing inside of me that says, "You've not doing it right!" and it's very hard for a Taurus to...

Sam:

Well, you're being yourself.

Mike:

Look at me tonight! Gosh I wish you guys had a VCR!

Sam:

You are nervous.

Mike:

Well, Dick dragged me down here and said, "Come on!" and I said, I really... I know the circumstances with Tom (he just came home from the hospital after gall bladder surgery) and I really didn't want to intrude on you guys. Yet, you are such good friends. It's like a midnight phone call. You'll take it. I really, I really appreciate that.

Sam:

You're never intruding.

Mike:

Well, we did a lot at first. And we're trying to be a little more basic in our requirements because we know everything is coming out as it should. When I calm down a little bit more... I really just kind of came in to calm down. I feel in some respects like I did the first night that... you know, we ah... Well, you know what's coming back to me, too is... I don't know... (Sam starts to hold Jeanne's hand) I'm OK, I'm OK. No, that's all right I'd rather feel my maleness and put my hands in my pocket like I usually do.

Suddenly, I'm getting images of... no, not suddenly — they've been running through my head for the last couple of days. My guides say it's kind of normal. I'll have to take their word for it. Meaning what I'm seeing — the compartment of the shuttle, floating freely down and I've been — this sounds bizarre — and I've been dreaming about it.

It's haunting me in some respects because of... I guess I postponed it. I guess of all of the crew... you know, like Jeanne said, boy! She reads me like a book! It's just amazing

how this lady knows who and what I am. It's kind of unnerving seeing yourself right there so vulnerable and so... I'm glad she does 'cause she doesn't take my bullshit.

Sam:

I'll be anxious to see that movie.

Mike:

What movie is that?

Sam:

"The Dream is Alive" so we can see you walking and talking on video.

Mike:

(Laughter) What was I saying here? I lost my train of thought. You have to be careful when I'm really disoriented, Sam, 'cause it's harder for me to keep myself going through her. It's not like... you know how it is when you get disoriented in a conversation? You start thinking about... well, think about me doing it in a different dimension. OK? And getting it through.

Uh, I was talking about the compartment and floating down and, ah... it's just something I've postponed and I'm finally going through, I think... I'm finally going through and maybe that's why she had to bury me. Maybe that's why she had to bury me because she knew that my soul somehow needed that. I mean, somehow she was in touch with that. Somewhere in her dream space she listened to her guide or whatever tell her that I needed to be buried. It kind of brought me back to the Earth instead of all this lofty idealism that I've been experiencing lately.

And... do you get my drift? If you can understand what that means; so that I'll finally go through the experience too. I've got my work cut out for me. I think more than ever now I'm so determined to... I don't know that I can change it for my family. I'm realizing that I'm too close to that. I've got to back off and let somebody else have some kind of influence on them. I can influence other people that I'm not so emotionally attached to.

Sam:

Well, you've helped Tom out quite a bit.

Mike:

Well, he's been a dear friend and you've been a dear friend. I'm sorry Tom had to go through what he did but I'm glad I had that on my mind because I knew this was coming up. This whole week with our bodies and everything, you know, it helps relieve the pressure because we had new things to think about and people to be involved with.

Anyway, I stayed around for my family today as much as I could tolerate it. My frustration got the better of me and my emotions. I think something just torqued inside of me like an engine that finally catches when you have been trying to start it. No success and then all of a sudden it goes. That's really the feeling that I really had today.

Something just kicked inside of me.

My friends all walked with me. We just kind of stood off. There was this beautiful hill and they all went and stood on the hill and Ellison waved and threw pineapples at me. (laughter) He was wearing this... ah, he's such a riot! He was wearing these beachcomber boomies — you know those brash pants, with a lei around his neck.

And McNair was standing next to him with a hula skirt on dancing away. I know them well enough to know that the only reason they did that was to try and keep me from going nuts. You know it's not sacrilegious. These guys are doing this to help me through. This is when we come together, I mean we might have our fights and our tiffs but then we come together and it's dynamic. (sigh)

Sam:

There's one thing I didn't understand. Why was it just your funeral? The others are going to be scheduled?

Mike:

Well, I know for Judy Resnik, her dad doesn't want to have it. He wants her to be cremated and a couple of the others the same way. I think it's all a family preference. Some of them did not want to reopen the whole pain of it again. They just wanted to... NASA to take care of it. That was one of Jarvis' big fights over the battle of his remains and his body and the whole thing.

Sam:

It's up to the family what they want?

Mike:

Yeah, it's totally up to the family what they want to do. You know who's really been strong in this — and I don't know if Jeanne can... I know she can communicate — but there's this guy named McIver and he still flies. We've mentioned him before.

You don't know him, Sam, but he's a personal friend of Jeanne's in Charleston and I would really like for him to know that he's really working with us and he's very psychic and very in touch. I think that if he wanted to we could really work with him. I don't know that he wants to, but I really feel very close to him. And I really would like Jeanne, so I'm saying now, I'm requesting her to write a letter to him and tell him what's going on and how much we appreciate his help even if he's not fully aware of what he's doing.

Man, that man has so much Light around him it's... and his Light drives his wife crazy. She can't handle it. Talk about resistant! Oh, God! She has so many of her own hang ups that his Light just... and yet she has all the potentials in the world but she's just so stuck in her mediocrity. Here I am, I'm real blatant. You know, I hear you guys being critical of Tom sometimes, but man, you never knew me! (laughter) Tell it like it is! Anyway, I just would really like him to know how we all appreciate his work. I feel real close to him.

Anyway, that's basically it. I'm feeling a little better now. There was this beautiful, grassy knoll with this big beautiful tree and the likes of my friends stood there and cheered and jumped and Lennon came around and... John... he's something else. He was hopping around gravesite to gravesite doing his usual idiocies. I don't want him to come off sounding like an idiot because he's nothing like that at all. He sees a need for humor and light moments but he has been one helluva friend to us... And serious and right on and totally dependable and trustworthy.

There's nothing screwy about this guy, let me tell you! He's just one hundred percent. So, anyway those are my feelings about the episode. I mingled amongst family members and Jeanne's getting a picture of this right now. I mingled amongst family members and listened to the conversation about me. That's kind of rude, the dearly departed to come back and visit and see what Aunt Joey really had to say about the old guy.

Sam:

I can't imagine what it's like going to you own funeral.

Mike:

(laughter) I've been to enough of them. We've had all these... This is the thing, man. We've had all these services. It is just like we died a hundred thousand times. I put my suit on, it looked really great. (I look good in blue.) We all intermixed. And McNair is right behind me taking notes and saying, "Man, oh you really did do this and you did that? Man, oh wow!" He's got this diary he's conjuring up in his mind. He's writing down all these thoughts so he could have them for later.

But oh God, I don't know what I'd do without these guys. They're just holding me together. So I heard some pretty crazy things because they were all so nice and I wasn't the nicest person in the world. This is the thing that's so funny. I've become a national hero, so suddenly I'm a nice person and I never did anything wrong. My wife's going, "Hey, this isn't the guy I married all these years." And the kids are going, "Daddy wasn't like that!"

And that's the irony of it, man, that they forgot the human part of ourselves and all of a sudden there we are — like Christa said — she was the Virgin and here we are up on this pedestal. I don't want to be on a pedestal because then they won't listen to me. They'll listen to me the way they want to listen. They'll listen to me the way they want to think I talk. They won't hear me. I want them to hear me. I want them to hear my message.

Not that it's profound, but I want them to know that our bodies died in that experience but our consciousness was born. Our consciousness, my consciousness was born. Was born of that experience and it's being born again and again and again. Every month that I live in my new dimension and all the things I learn, the things I see...

What's really starting to get me going, and it's kind of scary — the thought that, hey man, part of my soul must be psychic, part of my soul must be really psychic if I'm turning into this, and then John says, "Hey, you're not psychic." And I say, "Well what do you mean I'm not psychic?" He says, "You're spiritual! You're realizing God." And then I get really scared because God is so different. Like you say, you sit there...

What am I hitting? Oh! are you having to hold the tape up? What is this that you're doing here?

Sam:

Yeah, it's OK. It's just that the microphone cord...

Mike:

Oh, it's on your knee. I didn't want you to have to suffer, Boy! (laughter)

Sam:

I've been listening to Bill Little quite a bit and he explains the phenomena of consciousness from a strictly scientific viewpoint so I always check back on that. What is the Self? What is the origin? Is consciousness? God is consciousness.

Mike:

"Consciousness" is a new meaning in my book.

Sam:

You hear the word all over.

Mike:

"Vibes" is new meaning, too, man. I always laughed at that Hollywood term: Vibration.

Sam:

But this thing is fitting together both in the scientific and in the Spiritual. Every aspect — your coming through like this is completing all these...

Mike:

Well, we see the continuity, too. We see the continuity, we see the continuity with you guys. We do from time to time touch in with other psychics because of our own personal needs... and growing but we also know that we're totally dedicated to putting out as much material as we can. Anyway, I don't want to get off on that.

I just really basically needed to come through, document it for the record, what was going on. It was a nice little reception, I'd guess you'd call it, afterwards for us and all the officials, state what-nots and this and that. I just never had thought that I would be so early into the things that you hear about and that is this full regalia, the full regime of the honors and you're buried in Arlington National Cemetery.

You know, I know that I don't have a body anymore but I know I'm alive. I've gotten

through all of that stuff. But the reality of their world versus mine... That's the kicker, too, and I know you can identify with that. Their reality and my reality being so diverse, so different. It's indescribable. Words just fall short of the sensations that went through me when I stood there. And the salute, and the guns, the honors. And yet, what I was in that body is not really honorable. What I hope to become and what I hope to achieve — that I wish to be honorable. So maybe this is a legacy I have to live up to.

Sam:

Yeah, what a hell of a goal you have!

Mike:

I guess so. Maybe I really needed that. All the times when I could have been shot downhill in Nam... there were so many times when I came so close. There were so many times when I shouldn't have come back; I mean I flew by the seat of my pants. And I guess my own sheer determination and the thrill carried me through some really deep and dark moments.

I gotta tell you something more if I can stand it, and I think I'm going to sit down for this. Let me find the seat. (Jeanne sits down.) Get the secretary to bring my coffee by and I would like it with cream and sugar please! (laughter) This is a nice luxurious chair. What was I going to say? Oh yeah...

Sam:

Something was going to bother you.

Mike:

Uh, yeah, I had to sit down for this one. I was just seeing myself in the compartment again and I don't know quite how to get rid of that image. It's haunting me a bit. Jeanne's seeing it from the outside floating free in space. I'm seeing it from being inside. We lost all perspective of time when we were in that compartment and we had said that earlier. You guys thought we were crazy. We were beginning to think we were crazy, too, because we were so disoriented.

Sam:

Three to five minutes and we kept arguing with you guys saying three to five seconds.

Mike:

(laughter) Someday you guys are going to listen to what we say! I can see how you'd think that. You know, looking back on the newsreels, no one ever bothered to point out that the compartment was there. And actually it was better because then our evidence is much stronger. So, we realize that... we realize that that's worked out. But, you know, there's my heaven blowing up on me and my realization that my time had finally come.

You know I was thinking, you know the number's up, that's one of the things that Air Force and Navy pilots talk about a lot... when your number's up, you'll go. (Or Marine pilots, whomever, who's flying around). Your number's up, you'll go. That's one of the

thoughts that flashed through my mind in the ensuing moments after the explosion where the, you know... well, this is it!

My number has definitely come up. I couldn't make it. You know, I had a near miss on the air craft carrier. That's where I got the phrase: The Kitty's Up! Almost lost it into the drink. And you know those babies are expensive. (laughter) Don't you tell me that they don't want you to fly again if you lose one of their expensive planes.

Sam:

Was it a Phantom or an A-67?

Mike:

I was flying the A-6 off of the carrier. It was dark. I was flying nighttime. It wasn't supposed to be night. But it was night. You are not supposed to come back after dark. I did. Boy, I tell you they didn't have a prayer for me, but I had nowhere else to go except to ditch the damn thing. I was about ready to ditch that plane. You know this mother fucker was going to get on his plane, no matter what I did.

I had a strange optical illusion when I landed on the craft. My wife knows about it. And The Kitty's Up! was like all of a sudden instead of seeing this small little space that was supposed to cradle me in its arms when I landed the baby on the ground... it was this... what do I want to say? You know how those Jai-Alai games... isn't it Jai-Alai where they have that scooping thing and the ball's in it and they do it back and forth?

I got this illusion on the aircraft deck that it was scooping me like this (hand gestures). And it was the damndest thing. It hit me just as I was starting to land. There wasn't anything I could do about it. My perceptions just got very disoriented. But the whole point of it was that with that perception of that scooper, strange looking... it was catching me. In other words, something was catching me. I mean, besides the obvious material that's there to hook underneath — you know — your wheels to catch you so that you don't go off... the perception I had was that no matter what I did, I was going to be alright.

See what I'm saying? Because the deck had changed shape! (laughter) And it was going to get me! And hold me. So, that had been the start of when I said The Kitty's Up because I couldn't understand why in the hell I had that perception that this big, huge ship should suddenly change shape for me. I talked about it amongst several of my buddies and they said, "Oh, yeah, yeah... under a lot of stress... ha, ha... have another beer," kind of thing.

And I got home after tour and told my wife about it and she just kind of got all... you know how women get. They get all blurry-eyed and these tears go out because they're real thankful you're home. And they don't mind hearing these scary stories after you are home. They don't want to hear it while it is happening or before. She just really strongly believed in prayer and felt that that was the hand of God... you know shaping itself for me.

I realize now that I don't know who did it or what did it, but it was consciousness that worked within me. It gave me an illusion that could have disoriented me. And it did somewhat, frankly. But it disoriented me to the point where psychologically I felt that I was going to be all right. That I wasn't going to lose it and dump it in the drink. God, you know, it's hard to fly again when you've dumped one of those babies. They're expensive.

So, anyway, that's kind of where the phrase started for me, "The Kitty's Up" — because of this odd illusionary experience I had. I thought I'd finally explain that. I'm just drifting into parts of myself. It's the damndest thing, let me tell you.

And some of the guys I've talked with from time to time, they saw different things but it was never quite as exact or severe an illusion as that. I had a severe illusion. The flight doctor should say, "So, now, what's ailing you?" "Oh, you know, I had a severe illusion!" "Sure... well... you know..."

So, that was one of the reasons why there was that experience. In some respects when the compartment blew free, we really were surprised that it blew so intact, because... granted it was supposed to be structurally designed to do that.

Sam:

It was unbelievable, due to the size of that fire ball.

Mike:

It was! It was totally amazing that we blew so free and clear. And amongst ourselves we've often asked ourselves — well, is that because we had to have some experience we couldn't have had if we had blown up instantly, or was it to be because NASA needed to realize that you did have survivable accidents? Or — there's a whole gamut of reasons why it could have been the way it was. Right now we're not going to look at it too closely, except to say that we were surprised as hell that that thing maintained itself so well.

So, as much condemning as we have done on NASA, there's something they had done right even though it was kind of incomplete. Ha, ha, ha. I thought, you know, your life flashes before you. Mine didn't really too much. There are certain thoughts that kind of hit me. The biggest one was that this is it... that The Kitty's Up! This time I'm not going to get caught. It is not going to catch me. It's not going to save me. There's no way... there's no way there's anything there that can catch me.

And yet, I was caught, but I was caught in a whole different manner; I just hadn't given credit to. I was caught in a way that I don't think very many people ever realized they're going to get caught. And that is... in the hands of God.

I don't know what kind of karma we're going to go into in another life time, but I tell you being with seven people and going through a death experience like that, together... and being in the national and public eye, maybe we've paid our dues for something else we

didn't do right. I don't know. But it certainly has cleared up some things, I think. I hope. But it also has brought a new bond for us, together. But not just the seven of us; I mean, just for people in general.

Anyway, Sam, I really appreciate your... I know I don't give you much of a chance to talk and I hope you understand. It's just when I get on a train of thought, here, if I'm really going and suddenly someone asks me a question — which is OK — in the middle though, I lose it. And it's harder for me to get it through again. 'Cause I'm doing more than just sitting here chatting. I know you lose that perception 'cause it's happening so easily now. I really appreciate you letting me chat and talk and get this out. I'm feeling a lot better just being in here with you guys. I really appreciate it. So, I think I kind of wrapped that up.