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Enoch and the Book of Coincidences II

Second Messiah

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“Enoch and the Book of Coincidences II: Second Messiah” by Howard Michael Riell.
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Prologue

It began in 1986 with a desire to learn the true nature of a relationship with a lost love.

Curiosity led me to a paranormal class near my home in Brooklyn, where I met “Rosalyn,” Michele, Teresa and others. In short order the Ouija board was introduced into the small group’s activities.

Within weeks my newfound friends and I were meeting informally to speak with what the others insisted were entities from another plane of existence. I remained the skeptical reporter, yet grew increasingly fascinated. I watched as things no one could have known were revealed, and events we were told would happen actually did. Supplemented by what had become a flood of coincidences in my everyday life so pronounced and consistent with the messages that only a fool could dismiss them, my belief grew.

Soon we started receiving messages saying that Rosalyn and I had been “chosen” to bring the incredible knowledge of life and death, heaven and Earth, and man and God to the world through several books that I would write — the first of which would become *Enoch* and the *Book of Coincidences*.

It soon became more than a hobby, as entities began to appear who identified themselves as figures from both the Old and New Testaments -- Aaron, Joshua, Abraham, Enoch, the historical but decidedly un-divine Jesus and Mary, and others. At other times, we conversed with what we were led to believe were angels, and experienced apocalyptic visions. And on several occasions we received messages from an entity claiming to be God Himself.

The entities speaking through the Ouija board warned Rosalyn of someone who would appear in her life soon — I called him ‘Fredericke’ — who had allegedly stalked her across the centuries. Incredibly, someone fitting his description had come into her life, and soon began acting in ways she found both bizarre and frightening.

As the months passed the messages remained compellingly consistent: my friends and I had been led down this path, we were told, in order to play a pivotal role in the final act of human history, a role Rosalyn and I had apparently embarked on together many lifetimes ago.

The exact nature of that role became clear only near the end of the period covered in *Enoch* and the *Book of Coincidences*, and it struck right at the very origin of the split between Judaism and Christianity. It was the revelation that, while the man known as Jesus of Nazareth was not God, the son of God, the product of a virgin birth, nor the Messiah Son of David as Christians believe, he was nonetheless

the little-known 'other' messiah mentioned in ancient Jewish legends — the Messiah Son of Joseph, whom lore said would precede the long-prayed-for Davidic Messiah and be killed.

Armed with this knowledge, they told us, we were to heal the two-millennia-old rift between the faiths and reunite them once more under the banner of the one true God, the God of Israel, before mankind faced a final, cataclysmic war. But by the first book's conclusion many unanswered questions remained:

How could Rosalyn and myself (known then as Aliasha and Matthew) having been separated 2,000 years ago have changed the course of history by preventing the advent of a so-called messianic age (which many at that time did, indeed, feel was imminent), as we were told?

What exactly was the mysterious revelation that our two alter egos experienced on a lonely road nearly 20 centuries ago?

Why would God, if that's who it was, select the two of us for any kind of faith-based mission at all, when Rosalyn was only moderately religious and I was an outright agnostic?

And if the real, historical Jesus was the first of two prophesied messiahs, where was the second — the true Son of David who according to ancient legend will battle the forces of evil, usher in the Apocalypse and ultimately help bring about man's ultimate redemption?

The final entry in *Enoch* and the *Book of Coincidences* was made on August 10, 1987.

This book begins one day earlier.

INTRODUCTION (From)

"You will receive our power surge. You will be encased in our covering. We will always watch over you. You are a lead. You are the final link."... (Rosalyn) went back to the board. U ARE WORTHY. U HAVE BEEN SOUGHT AND HAVE ARRIVED.

(Sept. 12, 1986)

Rosalyn said there was someone there. "Someone incredibly powerful, incredibly holy. Way over any of the other guides we've gotten so far." She said he was saying that I was "blessed," that I was "chosen."

(Sept. 23, 1986)

YOU WILL BE OUR GUIDING LIGHT TO THE WORLD. YOU WILL SET THINGS STRAIGHT. YOU WILL PREVENT DISASTER.

(Nov. 6, 1986)

"Is the messiah coming?"
MAKE UP YOUR DESTINY.

(Nov. 22, 1986)

"You were...you were not born!... You were not born... You were... sent!... to..... bring light?... during the..... the darkness to come!?" She said she saw a very bright, white light behind me, and a ray of light leading into the top of my head. Then she said she saw a man over my right shoulder. A very old man, a very holy man, with a long white beard and a robe, surrounded by light. "He's here for you because you are very holy," (Magda) said. "You are the...chosen one..."

(Nov. 23, 1986)

HOWARD. YOUR STONE MUST BE ETCHED ... WE ARE WAITING FOR U. THERE ARE MANY NOW DEPENDING UPON U. U MUST FEEL THEIR PRESSURE ON U. THEY ARE SEEKING U.... FULFILL THE VISION. U ARE DRAWING CLOSER TO THE MEANING OF LIFE.... ALL THIS MATERIAL IS RAPIDLY SPRINGING AT U. U ARE ABSORBING SOME AND UNDERSTANDING SOME. ALL MUST BE CONNECTED FOR YOUR ENLIGHTENMENT. U ARE FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN U IMAGINE. U COMPLEMENT ONE ANOTHER, AND THAT IS THE ENTIRE REASON FOR THE MYSTICISM LINK TO U. U WILL BE OUR REDEEMER.

(Dec. 5, 1986)

DO NOT WORRY. JUST TRY TO FIND YOUR WAY NOW. MANY ARE BEING SENT TO GUIDE U. PLEASE TRUST THAT LOVE IS AROUND U. U ARE SPECIAL. WE HAVE WAITED FOR U.

(Dec. 16, 1986)

U ARE GREAT. U MUST KEEP SEARCHING. ALL U WILL STUDY WILL COME TOGETHER. IT WILL MAKE YOUR COUNTEenance WONDROUS. YOUR MIND WILL ABSORB ALL. MANY WILL BE HUMBLLED BEFORE U.

(Dec. 27, 1986)

U ARE LIVING A MIRACLE TOGETHER AT TIMES ... U MUST DISCOVER MANY REASONS. U WERE DESTINED TO COME NOW.

(Jan. 4, 1987)

"It's as if your arms are encircling a large group... elderly? Sickly? As if one touch of your light can instill in them... their spirit is happy, and they know they will reach peace. Your words will bring much harmony and comfort, as much heat coming from you. You will search for inner holy being, which is you. You must find him and confront him, and become one, and you know you will face the world. You may be ridiculed and criticized, but the masses will want you. They will seek you. They will know the special one."

(Jan. 9, 1987)

H: U HAVE BEEN BRILLIANT IN MANY DETAILS. ONLY A DESCENDANT COULD UNRAVEL CERTAIN TRUTHS. WE BESTOW BLESSINGS UPON U.

"Of whom am I a descendant?"

U ARE FROM HIGHEST. U BEAR STAR. U COME FROM ABRAHAM.

"Am I a descendant of David?"

THAT IS YOUR STAR.

(March 2, 1987)

"You are sent to open the hearts of those seeking the truth and light. They need one to lead, one they place trust and loyalty. I know you are in this divine light. You will radiate this... You are My light."

(April 15, 1987)

"I have a wreath of stars.... Grace is stored within you."

(May 4, 1987)

"You are love. You are light. You will guide many. You must bring the lost to Me. You do not understand what is within you."

(May 17, 1987)

Rosalyn told me she saw a young man holding a staff, walking through the desert. The further he walked, the older he seemed to be getting. She could only pick up pieces of what he was saying. *"I'm very strong. You have to learn to lead. Follow my example... You will lead well. You will take lambs and show them the way. Both will combine strength, compassion, kindness to help the souls..."*

(May 28, 1987)

"You are the covenant. You have a part of My light within you... Many of centuries have passed. Part of you has been through each... There is a covenant..." (June 6, 1987)

"You are chosen for..... been entrusted... They're all your children. They are as babes. No place to go. They'll wander till they find you."
(June 22, 1987)

"Howard, it is meant to be. You are following direction you are destined for. You will direct future of multitudes."
(July 3, 1987)

"Crown will show us how to give the strength... Howard will be called Yaweh... Howard will be named for the Kingdom of Kingdoms that he is and will be..."
(July 31, 1987)

And it is here, my friends, that the story must end. At least for now. What comes next, I am told, I may not yet reveal. Just as abruptly as that, it's over.

To K, M and S.
And PA.

Part One

*And it shall come to pass in the last days
that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be
established in the top of the mountains and shall
be exalted above the hills;
and all nations shall flow unto it.*

*And many people shall go and say, come ye, and
let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the
house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of
his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of
Zion shall go forth the law: and the word of the
Lord from Jerusalem.*

*And he shall judge among the nations, and
shall decide among many people: and they shall beat
their swords into plow shares and their spears into
pruning hooks: nations shall not lift up sword against nation,
neither shall they learn war any more.*

Isaiah 2: 2-4

August 9, 1987

Sitting with "Rosalyn" in her backyard.

She told me she'd been unable to sleep the night before, that she'd heard things as she lay in bed. She'd seen a Star of David, then heard the name 'David,' and then the words 'Son of.' She'd also heard 'all Israel... multitudes become one whole.' There was also a man with a wreath on his head, she added, who looked to be in his twenties or thirties.

"And Howard," she said, "he looked like you."

Naturally, I was intrigued. I explained to her that 'David' and 'Son of' made me think immediately of the messiah who, according to Jewish belief, will be the son (descendant) of King David. She told me she had also seen many people walking in the desert. There were mountains in the background. "They're heading somewhere, and they're supposed to become one, or a whole."

When she saw these things she felt she had to put on the Jewish Star that I had bought her. Once it was on she lay back in bed and thought of God. "I said, 'I know You're here because you have something to do with Howard ... I know that You're Howard's God.' I felt very comfortable. I must have fallen asleep. When I woke up I almost felt like I had been somewhere and didn't remember it. No lights or anything. Just thoughts being thrown around in my mind."

Rosalyn also said she had seen a large hand. She had seen something similar several weeks earlier, but now it was vertical instead of horizontal. She got the sense that it was very strong. When she got up she said she had removed the star so that her children wouldn't see it, but later felt very strongly that she had to put it back on.

"I feel very attracted to it, and I feel it's got to be on me," she said. Of the man with the wreath, she told me, "To me it was like... he was tall, he had dark hair. I can't say that it was you, but it was similar to you. I saw him in profile; he had a longer nose. I sensed he was supposed to be somebody... 'David' kept coming into my head. 'Son of"

August 11, 1987

The coincidences continued. At work I had to edit an executive's title that began with the initials PA. I smiled. Eight lines below that, I found another executive named Nikodemus.

I stopped smiling.

Rosalyn called from work. She said she was ill, that she felt drugged. I urged her to go see a doctor. She called again later from home. I suggested she try automatic writing; that it might drain off some

of the excess energy. She called back later and told me she'd written till she'd fallen asleep. Here's what she wrote:

Where are you going? You need only think of Me, and I am with you. I am full of love for you. You have not meditated on Me for a while. You have felt Me and have seen his (Jesus') face before you. I know you relate to his presence. It is a human form. You have work to do. Do not fret. Your partner will always be at your side. He will always sense when you need him most. It is as a fireworks display when you share yourselves. The two are one beacon. You must learn to join together and harness your thoughts. Each has much to lend to the other.

I shall forgive your being without a white veil this time, since you are experiencing physical unwellness. I shall send you light. Your partner can lay on his hands and enfill (sic) the light. He, too, will benefit by this since he will feel what he can instill in you. Please remember to hold his hands when you have gained energy and feel what is vibrant between you. You will feel the presence within you.

Do not hesitate. Give yourself completely to each other and you will gain strength to pursue all paths before you. Love is a strong ingredient, and your bond shall not be shared by any human. You will find the time to be tranquil, and you have this peace with each other. Continue to stand by him with encouragement, and be an avid listener. He is the fruit of our plan.

Later, Rosalyn said she began to pick up scraps of words:

You are My choice You will always be in the light have been given physical form to feel what they feel You are My liaison The words you are penning are inadvertently scripture You are one with My prophets. I do not wish to be angry with you, but you must separate Thou are in My hand I will try and instill in you. You must learn to accept it. ... Great energy flows through him to you.

I wish to speak to you further. Energy is radiating from every part of his body. You will feel from the darkness no other two have been placed keeping you in your physical form to experience and feel what they feel. Light comes over his shoulder and into you. You are encased in light.'

Later on, Rosalyn got still more:

I am very pleased when you write. I see every letter. I sense every emotion ... I am in every word Use this energy wisely. Many will be strong interfering with you. They sense your strength individually. Together you are Do not let them divert you. You are truly a master (at solving puzzles, she thought). Find the correct passage. They will have the answer you are looking for.

Rosalyn also saw a ladder in her mind's eye, and heard:

You are advancing. Whatever he requests you must give him. You are walking to Me. You will eventually be in the center of the light. You are My liaison. What one gives to the other is returned. You are

confused. If I were to give you the answer your shell could not (accept) this light You are tied to them.

August 12, 1987

At Rosalyn's house. She began to write again:

Upon your higher soul. Meet challenge. Demands are made on you. Sought out. Not looking for that wreath I told you about. See it - no man.

"Who is it?" I asked.

To all.

Rosalyn continued to write:

I want heed my words law...

I asked once again who the man in the wreath was. By now Rosalyn was speaking, not writing.

"Do not be so eager. Do not rush what must be slowly put into you."

"Yes, but who was it?" I insisted.

"Why are you antagonizing? You have shown you will have great love. You have much that will be imparted. The vision was fleeting glimpse."

"Of whom?"

"You are in ... you must help Me one sends prayer. One has reached Me.

"You need the one had please speak the words. Please send Me, reach Me ... your prayer please pray"

Just then Rosalyn seemed to get excited. Something was wrong. I tried to wake her up, but couldn't. She spoke again:

"I am ... I am ... I have to step back. I have to come back now."

I calmed Rosalyn down as she came to. When she was all the way back she told me she'd seen a man in front of her. "It was somebody bad trying to stop me, trying to come through. They sensed where I was. Some kind of face. It was trying to block what I was feeling. They didn't want me to connect with anything, to see something."

August 14, 1987

On the phone with Rosalyn.

She was sensing a presence. I told her to ask about the man with the wreath. She said:

"When I think about that man I have to be very still and very meditative. I'm seeing myself. I don't know where I am. I can't see you, but I feel you holding my hand.

"I can see almost a shadow of this person, the one with the wreath. It's not like I saw it before. It's only a shadow. He's so strange... like I've got to really be able to concentrate. I'm holding onto your hand. It's almost as if I can see two different things. I can feel you, but I can't

see you. But I can see him, but not feel him. I see him from a side view."

"Ask him to turn around," I said.

"I'm missing something," she said. "I'm hearing, 'I'm not ready.' I think he's got black on. It's almost as if he's trying to say, 'You're not prepared, you're not ready.'"

"Tell him Howard Riell asked you to ask him to turn around and look at you," I said.

"Come with her."

"How?"

"As if you're coming right inside of me."

"Why don't you tell us your name there, my friend?" I continued.

"Now, think of me and find the right words."

"How can I do that if I don't know your name?"

Rosalyn started to hear a word like Masala. "Do you mean messiah?" I asked.

Rosalyn spelled it M-A-S-S-A-L-A. Then a moment later said, "No, you're not"

"Not what?" I asked.

"On the last step."

"Why does Rosalyn see you and think of me?"

Rosalyn interrupted. "Howard, I can't do this like this. You have to be with me. He's not saying anything. It's almost as if, the way I see you in me, you're now going into him. I keep thinking of him as you. I feel like I'm being put on the top of a mountain peak. I can't. I have to hold on."

Hoping that he was still out there somewhere, I asked, "What do you have to do with the Son of David?"

Rosalyn said she heard a word that sounded like *"'Incarnate.'* He's pulling you. You're not quite into him. Some part of you is not quite into him."

"What is he ashamed of?" I asked, losing patience.

"He's not here yet," she said. "I don't understand, I can't"

As usual I went too far. "In that case, then why the cheap theatrics?" I demanded.

"You will hostile you are incomplete ... you are not you must become ready"

"For what?"

There was no answer, but Rosalyn looked at me and said, "You can't put this in the book (my first, which I was then working on). I don't know why I'm saying it, but you can't. This is being given ... and this is a higher elevation, and this is not It's something very different. I feel too displaced. Like I'm in two places, and I feel like I'm dealing with two of you. Like I'm in two worlds. Don't make me do this, cause I don't know where it's going.

"Howard," she continued, "I have this feeling of being very close to you. I'm drifting too much. I can't I'd like to know who this guy is. He's you. I can't help it, he's you. How can there be two of you? I can't take two of you. *I can't handle one!*"

August 15, 1987

At Michele's with Rosalyn and Teresa.

Rosalyn went out like a light and began speaking:

"All must shed mortal emotions. You must put them away. Pull over you cloak of cleansing. You must be one unit. If you concentrate on the energy level around you, you will feel strong presence surrounding you. Here are all highly tuned to us this time. She is shedding any impurities to stand in this light. You all can sense at least part of our flow. You must leave the problems behind. You must concentrate only on feeling our presence. There is white and there is purple. Four are to be encircled. There is deeper message, what seems to be above me. It is deemed for just two. It is much higher than what I can deliver this night.

"I wish to be present when the two receive message, but I will not have the privilege. I may only continue with this circle. It is warming to have been permitted to see the two will become. There is much I will deliver to you. I may only speak to the four. What is deemed for the two I may not remain. You may not receive this this session, but I am not certain of when they will deliver it to you. You, the four, must close circle."

We all held hands and the session went on. After a while, however, the speaker returned to the message that was just for the two, which we assumed meant Rosalyn and me.

"Two need to be special conscience of the added energy instilled. They take advantage of this. Their special mission. I lead the four. You are love. Extending ability when concentrated is like lightning exiting. I wish for you to be in tune. I wish for you to truly take advantage of our light. It is not given often. It is not given unwisely. It is not given unless proper channels are open."

A little while later, Rosalyn got a word she said sounded like 'hamalach.' I recognized it as meaning "the angel" in Hebrew. I asked what the special meaning was.

"I am here to lead you on a path. You have already begun this journey. I will return to the two when they are prepared for me. I am simply showing you there is more to come when you are prepared for me. I shall be forerunner. The two of you must be meditative and cleansed before you call on us. The next time together you will have to bear the all. You will have settled to room you prepare. Much presence builds up waiting your approach."

Rosalyn finally came out of it, but told us she was hearing the words 'Saint Joseph,' and 'take away the sins of the world.' She

evidently had a lot of energy going through her, and she picked up a pen and began to write:

I have put words into your mind. You are relaying my wishes. Great prophet will be revealed. Open up your senses and you shall hear my message.

We continued a short while later when Rosalyn again lapsed into a trance. The speaker said she and I were "branches" of the same tree:

"The life force must run through both. I will give you the data you need. You are both part of Me. The tree I illuminate You were attached to My light. You are an extension of My tree will expand far. You will gain much knowledge. Your strength ... will make the two"

"What can you tell us about the man in the wreath?" I asked.

"He will be as your shadow."

"Who is he?"

"He is not ready to be revealed. He is coming too slowly."

"Is he the Son of David?"

"Yes."

"Why does Rosalyn sense a connection between him and me?"

"For he will work through you."

"In what way?"

"He will My ways shall not be questioned. Some other of your I choose to appear in many guises. Accept no conditions. Many were called, not many were able I will be fair and the tree is to overlook no head cover (my head was bare, as usual), but it is ... life force from Me to you to her. You can ... You will be ready for what I will tell you. She will think ... and you should be full the next joining with her think of My awesome ... You must both be in proper I have filled you. You must join your minds. You will be as one thought. The tree limbs will have the same vein. Your own veins will"

August 16, 1987

With Rosalyn in her backyard on a beautiful summer night.

Rosalyn said she saw four men who "will ready you, train you. They'll work with you, talk with you. I see them as people. I don't see them as guides. They are guides, in human form, to ensure that you will learn what you are supposed to learn. It's almost like you go to a special place to be with them."

Rosalyn said she got the sense that I'll be locked away for days at a time studying at some point. "They are to tighten you up. When you're with them you're in a special place, a special building, a secret place. They are there to teach you."

What they will teach me, she said, was not psychic in nature, but rather something I must be prepared to do; to face people, to deal with them. "When you walk away from them," she said "you are to be

completely prepared." I asked jokingly whether or not she sensed that I was married.

"I almost feel as if you can't be," she said, "otherwise you couldn't devote the time you need to. These four are very secretive. No one knows about them. They will come to you from very ordinary circumstances."

I asked her what exactly they were preparing me for. "To do verbal battle," she said. "You'll be reinforced. I don't see you sitting in front of books. Reinforced in your beliefs, in the history of your people. You will need to be alone much of the time because what you will have to face You may have to travel a lot. If you had a family you couldn't. You may not marry until you're older."

She also started to see the two of us walking alone by the sea at night. "I think you have a yarmulka on," she said. "It's almost like I've got something similar on my head. I don't think it's here. It might be in Israel."

She started to feel a presence from under the water and said it was "like we've been told to come to this spot." I asked her with whom I would have to verbally battle.

"With those who will not accept. I'm getting, 'the anti-Christ,' but it doesn't fit it. To counter his lies? Versions? Beliefs?"

I asked whether he and I would meet face to face. She answered immediately. "Yes."

"On television?" I asked.

"No, you will have some words privately, just the two of you. There will be one other person from both sides with you. The two of you could never really be alone."

She saw the two of us in what she took to be a hotel suite. "I'm holding on to you, but I'm not there," she said. "I'm confident nothing can happen to you, yet I'm worried."

Rosalyn said she saw me hugging her and saying, 'I'm confident; don't be upset.' I asked whether or not I would realize that this was the so-called anti-Christ when I met him. She said, "You'll know beforehand who he really is. This is part of what the four were training you for; like, by now you both have become noted, you both know you're vying against each other. Your feeling is, 'Why don't we meet and just be face to face?"

"He's very smug," she continued, "and you're very confident. Like, your thinking, 'I can knock him right on his ass.' It's like you're someone special now, it's as if you have to put on a certain front for people, yet you and I have not changed. He's going to say something like, 'So, we finally meet.' He's older than you; not old, but older than you."

She described him as having some gray hair, good looking, and a leader of something, like an emissary. "He knows who he is, and he knows that you know. You're acting like two gentlemen. It's as if it's kicking off a battle."

I asked Rosalyn, "But doesn't he know good will ultimately triumph?"

"He doesn't believe that," she said. "He very much thinks he can defeat you. It's not going to be easy, Howard."

Rosalyn also told me that she saw a man with long hair and a beard. She saw him telling me after that meeting, "'You've done well this round, my son.' This person hovers around you," Rosalyn told me, "but with that meeting the gauntlet's been thrown down."

I asked, "But who am I to be meeting with the leader of a country?"

"Your claim to fame is that people have been coming to you," she said. "You're loved by people and you're against anything he's for. Almost like two politicians campaigning, but for souls instead of votes."

She said she could also sense him thinking, "'You've been a thorn in my side.'" She also said that by this time I will have had several books published.

August 17, 1987

Reading the front page of the New York Times.

Lots of noise recently about something called "harmonic convergence." People held hands at sunrise all around the world yesterday to help usher in some kind of New Age that will save the world from disaster, as prophesied by several ancient civilizations.

Hmmm. It is happening at just the same time that all of this messiah stuff is coming through. If the messiah business is true, then harmonic convergence — especially the timing of it -- might also be true.

That night, I was on the phone with Rosalyn.

We had been talking about the man in the wreath. She slipped off into a trance after a few minutes:

"Am I him?" I asked.

"You are one in him, or vice a versa. You are one in your Creator."

The trance didn't last long, which was fine with me since I had no idea what she was talking about. She came out of it a moment later.

August 18, 1987

Somewhere around 3 am, asleep in bed.

I woke with the sound of my own name echoing in my ears. I waited, then again, like a flood, it came. I realized what was happening, and I listened.

Although no further words came through, I seemed to remember that I had been dreaming of writing. I remembered it very clearly. It struck me that I had been writing names from the New Testament on a piece of paper, possibly with a quill. Could it be that someone woke me so early in the morning just so I would remember that?

Later, at Teresa's house with Rosalyn and Michele, Rosalyn went under quickly. Here is what she said:

"You must feel words. You will hear them. You will sense message within you. You will be able to connect with the words. You may get a few at a time. You may not receive it all in one day. Will begin to flow. What you get do not discard. What you receive another day will interconnect. You also will recall slowly what's given to you in sleep."

I asked whether I could assume that what we had been getting lately was beyond the bounds of my still-expanding book, Enoch and the Book of Coincidences; whether from here on in anything we got should not be placed in the book.

"Correct. Great energy is filling. Sit, meditate and write. At times you will meditate together. Some words may flow easily that way. Try to have a candle lit when you write. Many of your words will be inspired. Do not abandon confidence now. Do not permit her to retreat. She has much enlightenment to assist you with. You are as opening from a cocoon. She sees emanating from you. It is powerful. Messages meant to lead proper course. Words are as fire. You will be very alert to what is transmitted through you. Do not hesitate to reach one another. Sometimes (when) you are receiving something you will both need to draw energy from the other. If this occurs do not hesitate at any time. The other will need to sense it. Write proper names in the book. Keep the book beside your paper. It will lead to assist you in receiving messages. Candle I hold is to help lead you."

"May I ask your name?" I asked.

"I am not in cape (Rosalyn had sensed someone in a cape earlier). I am in prayer. I hold candle to lead you. I am your... Who can you most shake her with?"

I knew the answer immediately because ever since Rosalyn had come up with his name out of thin air I'd been able to blow her mind just by mentioning it. "Are you my great-grandfather, Aryeh Lieb?"

"I will give you some light that will help you see."

"Do you see much that I can't see?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Do you see the guy with the wreath on his head?"

"Do not cause me to have to leave you." Apparently, there were rules he had to follow, and one of them was not to reveal anything to us.

"Sorry," I said.

"With lightheartedness that this is permitted I am condoning you, I am blessing you. And the respect is noted."

I asked whether I could ask another question.

"You are insatiably inquisitive."

"All I'm asking is who spoke to me last night."

"Will be shown to you. Do not disappoint me." With that, Rosalyn leaned forward and kissed me on the head. *"I, also, not expected to come this time. Your appetite is strong. The flow is right, and she received it. Be careful. Be aware, too. Will be even more attuned."*

Some will be spontaneous. The energy seems to shoot from both. It can be given and received. Have picture of me."

I asked where a picture of him could be found.

"Probably buried in box."

"At my parents' house?"

"No. Try to at least visualize me and let mine be one of the names you Hashem is with you."

August 19, 1987

Back in Rosalyn's backyard.

She was picking up vibrations again. She saw me as a teenager. There was something hovering around me, some sort of light, and she got the sense that it was there because I was too young. She heard the words:

"Until he is ready... he doesn't see us"

Rosalyn also sensed me hovering above crystal clear blue water. She heard:

"You must be completely cleansed in the crystal water. You are coming of age. You are now beginning to be satisfied."

A little while later she sensed that her deceased father was nearby, and seemed to hear: *"You, who believe this (all the psychic stuff, I supposed), now can't accept your own father? You can't talk to me, so I'm going upstairs with your mother."*

After a brief rest Rosalyn once again began to pick up messages. She sensed an authority figure, someone special and holy. She started to whisper:

"You must be very aware."

"Aware of what?" I asked.

"For looking within yourself. Much will be cognizant."

"What will I find?"

"That which you shall truly signal. It is as if you must reach within your heart and soul and then pull out what is deep inside you."

I asked who this was.

"I have sat with you many occasions." I immediately thought of Philo. "I relished the love between you. Many enjoyable hours were spent. I loved you both as my own. I am now being privileged to... hopefully see the wheels I helped put in motion spin this lifetime. Do not lose what you have found. Do not let strength slip from your fingers. If the two need to hold to the other, there shall be complete confidence. You are finding your inner soul. You are feeling self, but you must complete the test deigned and destined. Do not be lackadaisical. You are to be the vessel to reach many."

"Why have we been getting this entire gang from the year 1 A.D., with yourself and Jesus and Matthew and Aliasha and Nikodemus?" I asked. "Why them? Why all of you?"

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