

How I Got Into This Work Part 4 – October 2009

In The Wilderness.

Well, on the morning of April 10, 1969, when I first heard the voice, I went back to sleep after a while to get a little more rest.

And then I got a call that I was to go and substitute for a Child Observation teacher up beyond Devonshire Blvd., in the direction of Granada Hills. I dressed, and put my old guitar in the back of the Volkswagen Variant station wagon, and set out on the San Diego Freeway going north, and I knew I had to get off at the Devonshire off-ramp. It was a pleasure doing these substitute jobs. The mothers and toddlers liked it when I would pick up the guitar and sing children's songs with them after the regular lesson was done.



Well, at about the level of Sherman Way I suddenly went to sleep. I passed out. I found myself nodding clear off, to the point where my car was veering off into the next lane. I jerked myself awake. It was a very strange phenomenon because a few moments before I had been quite wide awake. I was alarmed. Half a minute later it began to happen again. I pulled off onto the right shoulder and sat there and rested and dozed for about 15 minutes. Then I came to and cautiously started off, and this time I seemed to be functioning alright, but there was something strange about that moment of unconsciousness.

Well I woke up then, fully awake. I went on driving and watching for that Devonshire off-ramp sign, and I never saw it. All of a sudden I was heading into the pass and going into the mountains. I had totally missed the Devonshire off-ramp sign, - and it was a huge sign. It stretched clear across the freeway, you can't miss it if you try, but I had totally missed it. So that had been another form of unconsciousness.



They were doing construction work up there and I tried to get off the freeway, but I couldn't get off. So, I found myself way off into the mountains, no off-ramps. I managed to pull off at one point and found I was into a maze of construction. Finally I had to get back onto the freeway because there was no outlet, there were just these grading machines. I became more and more frustrated. It was getting late. My class that had gathered, of mothers with their toddlers, would be drifting away and going home, and here I was headed, no matter how hard I tried, off into the mountains towards Lancaster. I

pulled off the freeway and I started to cry.

Then, I heard that voice again, and this time the voice said, "Jessica!" I thought, that's strange, my name is not Jessica. But it said very clearly, "Jessica, I am Jesus. You were with me in Galilee." Well, this was exactly, clearly spoken and I was scared, and I prayed, and I wondered if it could be true. The voice continued in short sentences, and it said, "I want you to drive on and not go back." Well, I just sat and I argued and I wondered. But about 15 minutes later I was finally talked into it and I decided to drive on.

The voice continued, "I'll show you a place where you can stay and be perfectly safe. I have some special work for you to do and you need to be trained for it. You may even have to leave your family for this special training, and I hope you will be willing. It has to do with my return into embodiment on Terra, your planet."

* Next month we'll continue with Part 5 of the story.

Theo