Interview with Gerry Bostock – Aboriginal Healer – Bundjalung Country, Australia

Gerry and John my husband had run a ‘Secret Men’s Business weekend, along the line of Aborigine teachings and healing practices, on our then Country property named ‘Alcheringa.’ There were 8 men and 6 boys – and John had enjoyed counselling the people, drawing from his experiences in handling men when he was an officer in the British army. It had been a resounding success.

After the men’s secret business weekend, Gerry was still there when I returned home. I wanted to find out more about his cultural background. So, for fun, he agreed to allow me to interview him.

It was late afternoon and John had decided to cook a curry for dinner. That allowed me to sit comfortably in a lounge chair, opposite Gerry relaxing on the long lounge. I placed a voice recorder on the coffee table and began his interview.

“Gerry I understand there were Aboriginal people that lived in the Gosford and Kariong area and they were known as the Kuringai is this so?”
“Kuringai is where the name Kuri came from. Kuri being the name of the people and Ngai meaning I am – I am Kuri. Nga is the root of person, like Latin – human, woman and etc. Ngia is I Am. Ngnee is you or yours. So you are or anything belonging to you is Nga Ngnee. Kangaroo is not the name of the animal. Kangaroo is a statement. When Banks, Cook and Parkinson went to Botany Bay and were eventually able to talk to Aboriginal people using sign language, Parkinson showed them a drawing of the bi-ped Then pointing to the animal just as it scampered off, using the motion of movement of the animal as a sign, he pointed to it and the Aboriginal people he was trying to communicate with said….”Kangaroo.” He assumed that that was the name of the animal. Kangaroo used just in its grammatical form is pronounced in Kuri just Ka or nga and nga is human so it is Kuringai and roo comes from waroo waroo, which means to go away. So Kangaroo means, “There he goes.”

“Basically what the languages are talking about, is the translations of Aboriginal Tribes, it is like Comanche. Comanche in the native Americas means human being. With Aborigines it is persons belonging to an area.¹ So Kuringai ‘I am Kuri’ means this is my area, this is where I am from. Usually one would mark the boundary as river to river – and coast to mountain. So in the Song Lines, when you go on walkabout for instance, you would be singing the songs, or telling the stories. Now for instance if a mountain was in the shape of a dog’s hind leg, you would tell the tale or sing the song of the route that the animal had taken when it

¹ Each tribe has its own area and own language, there are 500 tribal nations in Australia.
lost its leg. In relating that story you would be able to find your way from point A to point B.

“So, if you were going to a feature or a mountain that was in the shape of a dog’s hind leg, you would sing the song about that feature or tell the story. And then to get to the next point you would tell the next section of the story, it might be related to a women’s dreaming place, so you would change direction going to that place. You tell the story and you sing the song about the dreaming and how things came into being, and they were ‘word maps’ if you like.

A “Word Map” of Australia

“Another way was to sing a song about a bird’s eye view about the land, so that maybe you would sing a song about the eagle and what the eagle sees when its flying. So down below might be a bend in the river with three sisters being mountains and so you would tell that particular song and you could go from point A to point B all across the country. So that is what they mean when they talk about song lines.

Gerry leant forward, “The other interesting thing is we were talking about how in a role of a Star Being and in a life of star beings. There is a duality of power within the cultural make-up of star beings. This is also the same within traditional Aboriginal society where there were certain roles that men and women had, but in all things it was a co-operative effort.
“For instance if there was a hunt to happen, and there was a big flock of animals or herd of Kangaroo that came into the area, they needed everyone to participate. It wasn’t just the men that would go out and hunt it was the women that would go out as well. And by the same token the women were largely responsible for gathering fruit and vegetables, men would be directed by them for food gathering as well. So within a Tribal Society you had certain people who were people who were responsible. For instance the Songmaker. The role of the Songmaker could be male or female who were responsible for recording the history of the Tribe in Song that would tell of the great legends - would tell of current events - would tell the Dream Story. Now they wouldn’t just think them up and say how brilliant they were at creating song. What they would do is go ‘bush’ and meditate and the information would be channelled in by the Mob. So it was a spiritual happening for both the men and the women.”

“By the Mob you mean Spirit?”

“Yes, Ancestral Spirits.”

“How do elementals play a role?”

“Well within Society you have also ‘Elemental Beings’ such as in the mountain country, for instance, from Cape York down to Portland in Victoria. Along the Great Divide\(^1\) you have the big hairy fellas, which some Australian call Yowies. We call them ‘Dulaghal’ and other areas they are called the equivalent in tribal societies. In North America their name is ‘Susquash’ or ‘Big Foot’, in the Himalayas they are called ‘Yeti’.

“And the little hairy people are known as the’Greelagogs’ or ‘Junjavi’ or whatever tribal group you belong to may have a different name. There are five hundred different nations in Australia. In Irish folklore they would be called ‘Leprechauns’; in Scandinavian folklore they are known as ‘Loki.”

“Gerry, I thought the ‘Greelagogs’ were the large ones.”

“No, the little hairy ones can go from six inches tall up to three feet tall – they are a different type. Then of course up on the rain-forest country of North Queensland you have small Aboriginal people up there like pygmies - out the back of Townsville and places like that.”

“Are you talking about in the 4\(^{th}\) Dimension?”\(^2\)

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1 The Great Divide Mountain Range stretches almost the full length of the East Coast of Australia
2 Different frequency of reality as measured against 3\(^{rd}\) Dimensional frequency of matter
“No … they’re real, like now, a separate society. They are there and they keep to themselves. It’s like the ‘white aborigines’ that roam the central desert or as some people call them ‘Wandjina,’ fair skinned or bronze skinned people with blue eyes and fair hair, [sometimes its bleached by the sun.] My father talked about seeing them during the 2nd World War when he was working on the road through the desert to Darwin.

![Wandjina from the White Tribes of Aboriginals](image)

“Then of course, along with other things you have shape shifters. Same as the North Americans. The thing with the Elementals that as we know as elementals or hairy men is that we are living in a third dimension or a material society but these folk can exist in this dimension but also in the Fourth Dimension as well.”

“I remember a time Gerry, when I was talking to John in Thailand on the telephone. I was looking out of the large bay windows in our office onto our gravel driveway and a huge red kangaroo jumped into my sight, stopped and stood still looking directly at me. To start with we only ever saw the large grey kangaroos never the big red ones. I said to John,”I can’t believe what I am seeing. I am sure it is a spirit form that has changed into a Kangaroo to present himself to me.” He made some remark about not being safe to leave me alone for one minute”

Gerry chuckled, “Well like up around the North Coast area, the little hairy men are called Nimbin. Nimbin means cave dweller meaning of course that these are entrances into subterranean areas, where they are able to come out and exist in our Society as well.”

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3 Entitys able to adjust their frequency to be able to walk in and out of 3rd and 4th Dimension
Moving more comfortably into his lounge chair he adds, “When a friend of mine who came over from New Zealand, we decided to visit Barrington Tops, up the North Coast and she was busting to go to the Loo¹. There was no place she could go so she asked me to stop the car so that she could go into the bush and do what she needed to do in the bush. Anyway she ran off into the bush. She was only gone for about ten seconds and came belting out pulling up her pants as she did. She was out there about to relieve herself when she saw these little hairy men come out of the ground – come up through the ground. They just materialised rising up from the solid ground.” His smile changed into his eyes rising bringing into him a different memory.…

¹ Loo means toilet

“..."The other thing that is taught when we were quite small, we were told that you could always tell when there was spiritual presence of our people around is that you would hear the fall of a gum tree. You would hear a branch fall crashing from the tree, but there was no tree that had fallen. You would just hear the sound. And that is when you know they were about. And when they were about to leave they would throw a stone, to tell you they were leaving, ’

“When you are going through the bush, you show respect by letting the Elementals and the Aboriginal Spirits know that you are coming. You
don’t want to surprise them. You call out and throw stones and let them know that you are respecting their land. If you are going through a place and you are not supposed to be there. There may be two paths, a fork. You may hear a stone being thrown as you walk along one path, then you know that is the wrong path, so you take the other path. So we were always educated about how to respect the land and how to take the signs seriously.”

I lean forward to check the voice recorder is still running as he continues.

“Its like the Irish, you hear a banshee wailing when there is a death – there are certain birds that sing out letting you know there is a death. For instance if you are in a group and you hear a mopoke call out and if everyone hears the mopoke then it is just a mopoke calling out, but if only one person hears the mopoke then that message is for that particular person. If you hear one mopoke calling out then that is bad news and if you hear one mopoke being answered by another then that is good news. “When willy wagtails go off their head or behave in an erratic way its another sign that someone is dead. Another sign is the smell of violets or
the sweet smell of fragrance flowers, then you know that the smell of
death is around.”

“Gerry, how do you equate that, when often if the subtle form of an
ascended Master is around there is a strong fragrance of jasmine or
roses?”

“Well, there are other different things that come into play. Its not just
one smell. Like if the smell is coupled with the birds and the other side
then you get the message.”

“Yes, I see Gerry. So that there is a knowing that goes with the message
right?”

“Yes, but by the same token, we know that when there is a sweet smell
around, that there maybe a spirit that is around and not necessarily related
to death, but one of a friend or a spirit trying to let you know that they are
around.”

“Like a calling card?”

“Yes, so you don’t get scared of things that go bump in the night. “But by
the same token we may have a radio and the plug pulled out of the wall
and suddenly it may start playing, yet there is no power connected to it.
That could be another sign that something is about to happen. Sometimes
it can be several things that will happen such as.” He was looking
earnestly at me now.

“I was visiting a friend in Melbourne and we were having coffee in the
kitchen and a poster fell off the wall. We looked at it and decided it was
just the weather, and put it back on the wall. Then the kitchen door
opened, but that was just the wind. Then the radio started playing, but the
plug was not in the wall, but no batteries. You know to stop and listen.
Other things might happen when you are driving along the road and come
up to a set of lights and although the lights are green, the car would
suddenly stop, it would stall. Had we proceeded we would have smashed
into a car coming the other way against the red lights. We don’t get
freaked out by that sort of thing it has always been part of our existence.”

“Gerry, I like the story you tell about ‘Aeroplane Jimmy.’

We decide to stop while I make us a cup of coffee and then he is to
continue with this fascinating story.
“Well for those who haven’t heard” said Gerry grinning widely and moving deeper into his arm chair, “Aeroplane Jimmy used to live in Alice Springs, and he may still be there. In the days when there were only two airlines and Ansett was the last leaving for Adelaide in the evening at 5.30pm. Aeroplane Jimmy comes up puts his swag on the plane, doesn’t bother with a ticket. Now everyone in the staff knows him and when the plane takes off Aeroplane Jimmy is still on the ground but when the plane lands in Adelaide, Aeroplane Jimmy is there in Adelaide waiting for the next plane to come in.”

At Alice Springs Airport

“Now the white staff working on the airline, just take that in their stride. They don’t worry about it because it is something they have become accustomed to. I suppose if they had thought about it, it would have phased them a bit – but they just accepted it. But that is a normal occurrence.”

“Like for instance I was in North West of Brisbane I was sixteen years old. We were sitting around a campfire and with us was this old lady who I was staying with, Granny Thompson, and I heard this mopoke call out. When I told her nobody else could hear it. Then she told me that I had better think about going home because something was going to happen. Well that night I went to sleep and I woke up in the middle of the night and decided to write a letter home. I posted the mail and then wherever I went for the next seven days I could hear this mopoke calling out. Wherever I went, to the movies, to the swimming pool or the shops,

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1 Adelaide is 878 miles from Alice Springs
bushwalking, I was the only one that could hear the mopoke, so I decided to go home.

“Now the mopoke was calling out, when I went down to the station to get the ticket the mopoke was calling; when the train came in the mopoke was calling, I opened the carriage door, hopped on the train and the sound stopped immediately. When I got home the family had just received my letter the day before to say I was coming home because of something I felt had happened in the family. My brother had his leg amputated, and I didn’t know about that. They had decided to delay the amputation until the night before when I was riding on the train. That wasn’t really odd. There was always someone in the family, whether it was our family or someone else’s that would have psychic abilities. We thought everyone had it. It was nothing strange at all.”

“Gosh Gerry, I wish our white people could accept psychic phenomena readily. I thought my psychic abilities only began after my ‘near death experience’ but I remember now I used to hear voices talking to me and comforting me when I was a child. I thought at the time everyone experienced it.” My good friend’s brown eyes just twinkle and he smiles.

“Gerry, Can you tell me how the Koorie people think about the thought of star people existing?

Egarina and Alcheringa in their Star People Form

“Well I don’t know - it depends on the group. But with the Bundjalungs, my people, it is our belief that we came from the stars. Then of course the people you have in Western Australia, called the Wandjinan also had
that belief. “Yes”, he nods his head wisely, “There are heaps of Aboriginal people whose beliefs are based on coming from the stars. Like David Uniapon who talks about the legend of the Pleiades of the Bundjalung Tribe. Then so do the Hopi Indians talk about coming from the Pleiades. Some anthropologists have done work in looking for a connection with Australia and the Hopi Indians, but it hasn’t been proved yet.”

I interject, “Maybe that is connected with the land supposed to have all been joined together at some stage.”

“There is a group of indigenous Africans who talk about the dark star and black holes, in Sirius? They have used that story in their Dreaming and their lessons about the solar system since forever – yet it was only recently discovered by NASA.”

“Gerry, I have recently watched a video about the Sphinx in Egypt questioning its true age and they brought up the subject of a face that looks like a Sphinx that is on Mars and that there is a race of aboriginals in Africa that say they came from Mars, which I thought was interesting. The African native does seem to be a different root race, from the Australian Aborigine and yet they could be likened to the American Native Indian couldn’t they – there does seem to be a similarity there?”

“Yes, well scientists had to come up with a new sort of term, they came up with the Australoid because they had Negroid, Caucasoid, Mongoloid. So the Australoid was used specifically to describe the Australian Aboriginal, I think the native American Indian fall into the Polynesian type, with the slightly Asiatic look. With the new DNA testing machinery that scientists now have it has been found that every human has at least a small amount of Aborigine DNA within them.”

“That works out with our story doesn’t it Gerry - that the human began here and went out around the world from here?”

“Yeah, and that is the Aboriginal viewpoint. That we started here, and our race began here - they didn’t come here from another place on Earth, as anthropologists would have you believe. My personal point of view is, the anthropologists are coming from their ‘Christian’ view point believing humans began in Eden and that is Ethiopia -the humans then came down around the world. But we say well there was a dual evolution involved. They say evolution began in Africa but we say no, it started here with us.”
“You spoke about the famous aboriginal David Uniapon. Is he saying that he believes star peoples were ancestors, or is that from the Dreaming stories?” I ask.

“It’s from the Dreaming stories. If you have a look on the fifty-dollar note you will see David’s likeness and his inventions portrayed on it, like the cross blade shear and designs of a helicopter based on Leonardo De Vinci’s designs. He spoke Greek and Latin and translated Aboriginal Stories into Greek and Latin. David also had a pet invention of perpetual motion, that nobody wanted to know about, which is a great shame.”

David Uniapon on the $50 note

“Gerry, David Uniapon also tells the Dreaming stories of animals coming to this Earth from the stars is that right?”

“Yes, well they came from - they were created by Baiame, by Wollumbin, or by whatever Deity was in a particular area. In some areas the Deity was a man and in some place it was a women. So for instance at the top end of Australia you have the creator as Warramelangi who is a female who had dilly bags around her neck to collect oysters and fish. She came out of the sea and mud formed around her feet and so she was able to form a landmass. That tells the story of how she went down as far as Melangi in Northern Territory creating the landscape as she went. In fact that is covered by one of the first documentaries that I was involved in called, “The Land My Mother.” In other places like New South Wales and other parts of Queensland as well, they talk about Baiame and Baiame is a sky hero. Now Baiame would come to Earth from up there to
teach the clever fellas how to fly, \(^1\) and so when some one was being trained in the magic arts, they were being visited from another world.”

“Gerry, we saw balls of elemental lights at a friend’s property and believe we were looking at fairies playing on the water. The digital camera showed photos of wisps of energy looking like large angelic beings standing there also. Are they what Aborigine would call min min lights?”

“Yeah, I have seen them caught on a digital camera and if they are bright you can see into them and see geometrical patterns. In some Aborigine ceremonies you can see balls of Light, and there are so many it is like sitting in a bubble bath.

\(^1\) Meaning, how to levitate, bi-locate, enter space continuum, and shape shift, also to manifest objects and make them disappear.
“My first memory of anything like that was when I was about 3 or 4 years old and Grandma took me to the water’s edge at night to show me the Ghost Fisherman. It was a red light floating on the water - zig zagging across the water. She said ‘See that, that’s the ghost fisherman, he is looking for souls. They are dead finish. Don’t come down to the water at night by yourself.

“In my healings I use the colour red light going through the crystal that enhances the healing energy. It shatters lumps in people - it is good for scattering the energy. It softens the lump and disperses it.”

“Gerry, in the Western world people speak of seeing angels, do the Aborigine people see angels or something like that?”

“No, basically it is Light - Spirit is Light and that is why min min Lights are accepted as Spirit people. It depends on the training of how you see Spirit. You might see a Being such as Jesus but that is how some would recognize the energy, of how your brain transforms it into an image that you would recognize the energy.”

“Yes, that would be like different countries having a different language explaining the same thing. I understand that Gerry.”

The delicious aroma of the curry dinner John was cooking called to us to stop – it was time to eat.

While Gerry was visiting I suggested that we try a regression to which he agreed. We knew already that he had the memory of being a star person
going into the water at Broken Bay and dying there. We wanted to see if he could remember any more.

Next morning he settled comfortably into the Healing Chair across the patio in the Green Room. He readily slipped into a Theta State of consciousness. He was led back to the time of when we received the memory of being star people while standing -on Whale Rock.

His eyes were closed as he spoke. His first impression was of being dressed in a uniform of black and red. “Black trousers with red stripe up the side of the leg, and the coats were done up at the neck. These uniforms are for special occasions. The other uniform is silvery white - a bit like a jump suit. I am at an academy of some sort and the ceremonial uniforms are part of a `coming out’ parade. I can see another guy here, I know who it is, it’s our friend Fergus. He looks human, in that there is the same skin colour. He has a long, square jaw. “

The Academy is on the Pleiades but there are different systems. I remember being married after that ceremony – then I remember being on the Mothership, with two daughters, a son, and a wife.” He becomes agitated, still with his eyes closed and moves uncomfortably in his chair. “Now I see the ship is putting out warning signals of imminent danger – and everyone has to abandon ship – I am trying to get them together. We all leave together, but when we get a few miles away, I can look back and see hundreds of ships getting away from the Mothership. And then the Mothership explodes. I cannot believe what I am seeing.

He needs a little time to compose himself before moving on in his memory of what happens. With a loud cry he shouts the ship is vibrating violently when we hit the atmosphere – it is uncontrollable. He is piloting this craft but on the Mothership he was a navigator. Briefly he has flashes of being the navigator going through star charts and that the Mothership was not metal. It is more crystal – a light ship.

His consciousness is going back and forth from the time he was in the escape ship and seeing the water at Broken Bay to his present life. In comparison the water was much deeper then, a couple of hundred feet deeper than it is now. “There has been a big build up of silt over the years and I feel that the ship that crashed into the water, could still be there. I have seen one just like it in Mexico, when I was there just recently. It was square like a matchbox, a bit like an armguard vehicle,
fawn in colour and as he watched it, it faded in front of his eyes. It was a real memory jolt. The colour was the same as the tiger-eye stone.

“I can remember struggling to try and control the ship, but it is too badly damaged and when it hit the water I couldn’t get out because of being stuck in the chair with some sort of debris across my chest. Four days pass of being submerged before drowning because the lung capacity was quite different. I am aware that the water is cold and that the surface of the water isn’t too far away, but I just can’t get there. There was a lot of pain suffered before I died. In another consciousness I have a strong impression of being taken up to the area of the petroglyphs, but that was after having left his body.

“The rock at the chasm wasn’t split apart then – this was done by the people at that time. He said the body of the star person spirit was there. He could see a very large cavern under the ground. He felt it was still operating there; it had just been closed with lasers of some description. He felt that the survivors did the petroglyphs at that time, although they had been re-highlighted by others since then.

Remember the earth was in a 4th dimensional frequency at that time.

Gerry’s memory was so clear he could still remember in this 3rd dimensional consciousness. He was asked about the two daughters and the son? The son was about five years old. The baby was born after he
died. He, as a starperson, incorrectly believed that everyone had survived except him at that time.

Helen Vincent and Gerry had each had a profound memory on another occasion, about the distressing time they experienced while he was dying under the water. They were in telepathic communication all the time he was trapped in the drowning ship—Helen said it seemed so final when he let go—she could remember the moment. They had the recall when Helen was minding our property, and Gerry had come down to visit. It has been amazing how Spirit keeps putting people together on the property, who have been connected to this story. Gerry was still feeling a very strong feeling of separation from not being able to be with his family at that time. Gerry experienced something piercing his side and solar plexus; it was that which was pinning him to the chair. He also asked the Mob for that memory of the pain to be released.

Before he left his body as a star person, for good at that time, he was also remembering standing on the floor of another Mothership looking at star charts. It was very important. It was like a big exodus. It was a survival.

I asked if there was a need to get away from somewhere?

He felt they were being pursued by the Draconians. Before he even got to the Planet. He moved to the ship’s window and observed how many ships were outside. He could see a couple of hundred. He looked at his hands and described them as being green in colour. His head was similar to Fergus. The Forehead was longer. The face is longer. Not jutting out, but up—and down. He saw himself dressed in black, styled like a Chairman Mau suit.

This was interesting—He sounded as if he had moved into a different time frame here—a different lifetime—a different race.

He said they were all going to the same place—they were being pursued. He saw himself arrive at a green planet, He thought it was Earth, it had volcanoes. The Mothership blew up because it was being bombarded. It was under attack. He described it as a huge saucer shape. There was an alliance between the Lizard people and the Draconians.

This memory seemed to go back to the time of the Dinosaurs. He felt it was to 60 to 70 million years ago. The face he had seen was very similar to the stone figures at Easter Island. He couldn’t get over the fact that he still knew Fergus even in that time and race.
I asked him to go back to the time of where he was at his home planet. The one they had to leave.

_He said, “The sun wasn’t yellow – it was blue, with blue rays.” He said, “Mikhail was from this planet. That the blue energy was what he saw when he gave healings. I think it was Venus. He then proceeded to describe being back on the starship. They wore cloaks of different colours that had collars that stood up high around and half way up the back of the head. They don’t have hair. They had very large black eyes, no eyelids as such. They had an inscrutable look – an expression that the Chinese have. Like the eyes are half closed and they slant.”_

“Do they still have the long face?”

“Yes. He listened to them speaking and found the language very similar to the Pentecostals. He felt that the ship was from a different time span as if they had projected them there. Its like there are three distinct races of people. Like they’re our type - no hair, slanted eyes, long faces. I get the feeling hair grew after eating the blue light. He remembered it was more important for the race to leave their planet for the sake of their young. The other two races were Draconian and Lizard like.”

In my experience in working with people in an altered state of consciousness and after they have been initiated into memories of the Cosmic Worlds, I have found they often jump in their memory to another
life in another world without realizing it. It is only after I ask them to look with their inner eye at their body and hands and describe them that they usually get a shock to find they are now in a very different cosmic body. Our soul obviously not only incarnates in and out of lives here on earth, but also in a different frequency, can incarnate in and out of different races within the Cosmos. Fergus by the way is another subject who regressed to our Mothership Rexegen story and who happened to meet Gerry at our property.

In Gerry’s memory it was new for him to come to a planet with a yellow sun. They knew that there were other planets with different coloured suns. He knew of a black sun. “You could still see, but it was more like an eclipse, the majority of things were blacked out but you could still see outlines?” He felt that the different coloured chakras1 that we have in our earth bodies – represent the different suns from different constellations. The yellow sun is just one section of the universe. There are people in other universes where there are different coloured suns. Red, yellow, black, blue, etc. People here on Earth connect with the different energy from individual suns through their chakras.

Gerry spoke about telepathy, “Basically everyone in the Universe communicates telepathically and in some way the language transmutes so that there is understanding between the different races.” It is interesting Gerry says the indigenous people of Earth often communicated using telepathy.

He could see how crystal technologies were used by star people. The crystal energy opened doorways through the Universe and allowed travel entry. He was also mindful that opening up to his star people’s memory helped him even more to see one’s journey through evolution to be always connected with each life, no matter what race, in a karmic way. A life in a body was always playing out a similar life from another time. He felt the later memory in his regression still connected karmically to the first memory he had experienced on the Mothership Rexegen.

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1 Chakra – Hindu Indian term referring to one of seven major energy vortex energy centres in our etheric body.
He remembered there were two different hierarchies, The Draconian, Reptilian people of light who were motivated from control and power and the Beings of the Blue Light who connected to the Source of all Creation – love and making decisions for the good of all. He also remembered that the petroglyphs were writings used from the home planets Pleiades and Sirius and the Egyptian hieroglyphic writings were an incorporation of those and other star peoples’ pictoglyphs – put together at a much later time.

Later at dinner that night, Gerry was reminiscing about the time he and Helen had been conducting a Workshop at Alcheringa, Canyonleigh – when John and I were away on holiday.

I had asked him how they both had fared for it was not long after we first received the memory of being star people when at Kariong.

Gerry said, “I do remember being stuck in the ship. Helen was freaking out a bit then also because we were triggering each other’s memory. I remember being submerged in water and being impaled right in the solar plexus – I couldn’t get away.”

I remarked, “Helen being a healer was helping you with that even though you’re a healer yourself."

He nodded absentmindedly, “When I was very young I had abject fear of water. Of walking over bridges, knowing the water was below I just didn’t want to be there. But as soon as I had that memory, all that childhood fear went. The phobia just left."
“This I believe, is the whole purpose of remembering past lives, it is not to re-live that past life before but to trigger the memories of the fears that life brings up. If you confront your passing over, which is about the fear of going from one life to another and when you know what is The Death Knell so to speak, O.K. I died when I was in water, or I was shot or run over by a carriage. You might have someone who is lame and was run over by a carriage in a past life and killed – but when they come to that realization they are immediately healed. Stuff like that. I think that is what many past life memories are about.

“People confuse that and want to go back and live where they were in the past. So that they don’t have their identity of to-day they still want to live in the past. There is no need to do that. This life is going to be different just as it is in the next life. So that is a good learning experience.

“I have had several past life memories coming forth. When I was receiving a healing from the mob—the healers were all in different costumes and they were all different essences that I had been – when I looked at each one I had an instant memory of the entire life. And I was wondering what the E.T. was doing working on me at the time. It was about the time I first met you before we went to Kariong.

“I was asking why is an E.T. working on me? It was after that I had the memory of when we came from the Pleiades on the Mothership. We were Lyran, very tall, larger head, no hair and I was dressed in a fluorescent white body suit. The memory I had in the black dress for ceremonial occasions when I came out of `school’ had a red stripe down the trouser leg and a high neck collar. Very much like the British guards. Very Smart –Good turnout old boy.” He chuckled.

“Isn’t it interesting how everything that has happened in the Cosmic races has been replayed here in civilizations on earth.” I said.

Gerry responded saying, “Well I believe it is what has happened on the planet is the re-creation of the lifestyles of various cosmic races. And every time period that we have gone has been a reflection of the time period from other places.

Gerry I have found, “Working with `Unseen Beings’ now more and more, they may have presented themselves as Light Beings, or Masters etc., they are all saying they are Extraterrestrials. Like it is time they want people to know that they want to help and that they have been part of our Psyche. It is time that we all knew that. That will be a breakthrough for
scientists of the many things that they can’t quite put together, as soon as they accept the existence of other worlds and other Beings.”

The Hubble Telescope picture of galaxies far, far away

Gerry agreed, and added, “What has puzzled me is people like Carl Sagan who researches the stars but he couldn’t accept that there was life outside our solar system. Because he hadn’t seen it physically. He needed to see it first.”

“Quite right,” I said, “But quantum physics are breaking through all of that. Have you seen “What the Bleep do we know” It’s helping people to understand different realities.”

Gerry continued, “Yes, it is about shamanism and spirituality. What I found really interesting about that, was who saw the ships. He couldn’t see the ships because it wasn’t part of his consciousness. “The exact same reaction happened with the Aboriginals when Captain Cook arrived.
When Cook arrived on the shore at Botany Bay people were going through their daily routine – nobody paid any attention. These were strangers, but nobody saw them, they didn’t see any difference. It was only when they were confronted by the Kurrjees (the Sharman) when coming ashore that they opposed Cook’s landing - the Aboriginals became aware of something happening - and that is in all the journals of the Endeavour. When you see things like “What the Bleep” and you know the Australian experience, you can tie that up.

“So I wonder what would be the reaction to E.T.s if they are not in peoples reality. Erich Von Daniken spoke about angels in space capsules with the Mayan and in Europe. He could see E.T.’s but everyone thought he was bonkers at the time, that was back in the early 1970’s.”

“Yes…but a lot of people bought his book,” I said. “If you look at other people’s reactions to E.T.’s -it is a of a concept of angel’s with wings.

“You say the Aborigine Clever Person could ‘shape shift’ you are meaning they could change their appearance to look like something else, is that right Gerry?”

“Yes……The other thing we have is recorded information of observations and writings of the first settlers who were out to talk to Aborigines. In their journals they talk about how the clever people were able to bring gossamer thread from their solar plexus, make lasso’s with the gossamer and swing through trees. Maybe they were using the
‘thread’ to explain how they did it, because they didn’t think the white men would understand about levitating.

“The other interesting thing was about the shamanic training to teach these people how to jump into trees, and bring gossamer from their stomach, was taught to them by Baiame, or God the Creator. Who would come every so often to teach them. So that would co-inside with visits of E.T.’s visiting the planet.

“The beautiful Painted Arrow, is a U.S.A. Native Sharman who goes on a visits to Atlantis, through space time doorways now in this era.. He meditates on the fire, goes through the fire and goes into space time continuum windows and there is no barrier to stop him from going down there at any time that he wishes.

“Now that is something Aborigines were always able to do.

“There was a time when I was working on a Film on a set in Sydney – the same time of the Lindy Chamberlain story. There is a part of the sequence where the Director had the actors come out onto a balcony and they where to say their dialogue. In the courtyard in front of them a White Dog appeared and walked across the set. The Director gave an order to remove the dog, but before anything could be done a door of light opened up and the dog entered the light and the door closed shut again.

“This was witnessed by over 100 people and they just looked at one another and nobody said a word. They didn’t say “Did you see that?” The look was there. So such things are happening in everybody’s
consciousness one time or another. Like the min min lights or the stones that fall out of the sky. Scientists are always trying to give rational explanations – it’s more like irrational.” Gerry laughed out loud.

Laughing with him also, I asked Gerry, “How do you think it would be best for SETI\(^1\) to look for other races in the Cosmos - I wonder if there is technology that could be used with Infra Red Ray or Ultra Violet Ray - which are either side of the rainbow of Light Spectrum -there doesn’t seem to be any success using sound waves.

“What makes me wonder is I remember not long after John’s mum died, I was standing in front of an Ultra Violet Lamp treating my skin for psoriasis, and wearing the recommended dark glasses of course, but I was thinking about his mum and wondering if she was now safely on the other side. Then suddenly, while standing in this very bright light, there she was in my inner vision. She was standing at what seemed to be the end of a light tunnel and she was smiling and waving at me. I remember the colour was a brilliant ultra violet white light.”

Gerry grinned and agreed with the possibility, then went on to say, “SETI have photographs of E.T.’s which I have seen. The Costa Rican Govt, The Americans and the Mexican Governments are shooting down E.T.’s. When I was in America in 1970 SETI was giving a lecture in Ashville and they were showing slides of these E.T.’s. and spacecraft that had been shot down. These ET’s had been taken in by Mexican peasants who looked after and had photographs of them. They said that the message from the E.T.’s was that if you keep doing this – then we will retaliate.

At the same meeting they said, “The whole E.T. star wars thing isn’t so much about the USA Government setting a grid of satellites in strategies around the outer atmosphere for communication, it is about looking out to space. Another reason why the moonwalk suddenly stopped it wasn’t so much that NASA had enough, it was when the astronauts first walked on the moon they saw an E.T. craft. They knew then they existed. I was surprised they said that at that same meeting.”

\(^1\) Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence
“Gerry, I believe there is a priest, a Monsignor Balducci who is a consultant to the Vatican on exorcism matters, who has spoken on Italian radio and Television a number times stating that, “Visits to earth by the extraterrestrials are real.”

N.B. My book “STAR PEOPLE REVISITED” featuring Gerry – is recommended reading.

It is available as an eBook and can be read as a download or the PDF file can be printed off and bound by you if you want your own manuscript. Only Aud $7.00…go to book orders on my website.