

Christianity

I Can Remember Before I Was Born

Peter Bowler

Revised Edition May 2023

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ISBN: 978-1-4476-2869-9

Modified: June 10_2023

File: PDF June 10_2023

PDF cover 3

Publisher: Lulu.com

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Preface

Some of the text in this book was initially written down, word for word, onto anything I could find to write on at the time.

For example; notebooks, loose paper, newspapers, cigarette packets, restaurant menus, fast food packages, train and bus tickets and even pieces of corrugated cardboard.

This was later copied to two notebooks which I call journals. These two journals were then photocopied and mailed or hand delivered to a number of church groups and people during the years 1975 to 1987.

This book has in effect taken me about 46 years to complete.

In writing this book, I have tried to adhere as close to the truth as I possibly can. This has been my priority from the start, not to exaggerate and only to tell the absolute truth, no matter what.

Chapter 1

I Can Remember Before I was Born

To Mark, Sussan and Ezrel,

I hereby state that what I have written here is true to the best of my memory and my understanding, and it is written without any exaggeration. I can clearly remember before I was born.

I was assisted to remember these things by way of visions and dreams, people I met and recognized, and voices and words that I heard. All these things together helped me remember.

For example I said to myself, “I am sure I have seen her before, but I cannot remember where?”

Then I heard a voice which said, “She said, so gentle.”

Thinking about this over several days, I was able to clearly remember what I have written concerning this conversation.

I can remember being in Heaven, and standing behind and in amongst a large crowd of people who stood side by side about five deep, running all the way along both sides of the main street of the town that we lived in. Everyone was waving goodbye and cheering to a large group of people who were walking down the center of the road, moving in the direction from my left to my right.

The group of people walking down the center of the road was about five or six deep in width, and stretched for as far as I could see up the road which had a slight rise to the left. They were waving and saying goodbye to everyone as they walked past. These people

were headed to the place where they would leave Heaven and go to experience life on the Earth. They were not from our town but were only passing through.

After they had all walked past I turned and began to walk back to my little home, which was located only a short distance from the town center where I had been standing. As I was walking I met Mark who was also attending the send-off. He was a close friend of mine in Heaven and he decided to join me and we both walked back to my home. When we arrived at my home we went inside and sat down. My small home did not have any doors or any main windows. In fact, I cannot remember any homes in our town having any doors.

Inside my small home, I had three two seated sofas which were facing each other in an open-ended square, with a small table in the center. Mark sat on one sofa and I sat on the sofa opposite to him. We talked about what had just happened and during the conversation I mentioned to him that I would like to volunteer to go to the Earth.

I said, "Sooner or later everyone in our town would be sent to the Earth."

Mark said, "The Earth was a very dangerous place and if you go there you might not come back."

He said, "I know someone who has a friend who went to the Earth and that person did not come back."

He said, "The Earth is full of dangerous and bad things," and he told me that he did not think it was a good idea for me to volunteer to go there.

But I said, "If I were to volunteer they would guarantee me a safe

return, but if I was sent there then there was no guarantee that I would ever come back.”

We continued to talk for some time and then Mark went home.

A couple of hours later I went out of my home and I walked up the main street of our town to the place where the three men sat.

They were dressed in white and they had long white beards and long white hair. They were seated on wooden chairs with a long narrow wooden table in front of them. This table was situated on the center-of the road. I walked up to them and I approached the man sitting on the right side. I told him that I wanted to volunteer to go to the Earth. He told me that first he needed to check to see if I was volunteering for the right reasons, and that what he was about to do would not hurt me. I agreed and I closed my eyes, and then for a few seconds I sensed that he was reading my thoughts, and I was unable to move and I was under his total control. As this was happening I saw lights moving rapidly in my mind.

When it was over he said that he was satisfied that I had come to volunteer for the right reasons. He then asked me several questions, and then we discussed a lifestyle that I might adopt when I was on the Earth. The final decision was left to me and I can remember him offering me an easier lifestyle, but I said, “I want this one.”

He said to me that he thought my choice would be a hard life to live but he left that decision to me.

Then we discussed my future parents that I would have on the Earth. When he mentioned their names I saw them in my mind. When an agreement was reached on everything he said he would come to me in a couple of days time.

Then for a few seconds as I stood silently in front of him, I thought about what my friend Mark had said to me in my home a few hours earlier. I suddenly lost my confidence and I became concerned about my own safety.

So I asked him, "Are you sure you can bring me back safely, and that no harm would come to me?"

He reassured me as he turned a large book around that was lying open on the table in front of him. He then handed me the large paged book and I picked it up keeping the same page that had been opened.

He said to me, "The names of all the people that we send to experience life on the Earth, and the names of all the people that volunteer to go to experience life on the Earth, are written into this book."

He said, "Once your name is written into this book, you cannot die, and you have been changed and you have been given power over death."

He said, "This book in short is called, The Book of Life, for it is a record of all the people that have gone to experience life on the Earth."

I looked at the large book that I was holding open, and about two-thirds down the left page I saw my name, 'Peter Bowler'.

I turned over the page and saw many more names, and I saw a couple of names that had been crossed off with a line drawn through them. I gave him back the book and we said goodbye to each other and then I left and did not ask him any further questions.

After I left the place where I had volunteered I walked straight home and thought about what I had done.

A while later Sussan a friend of mine came to my home as she did quite often to talk to me. I told her that I had volunteered to go to the Earth and that I would be leaving Heaven in a couple of days. She was standing just outside the entrance to my home and she became noticeably upset and turned and went home.

I had only known Sussan for a short time but we had become very good friends and I looked forward to seeing her.

I first met Sussan a few weeks before when I was walking down the road on my way home. As I got near to my home I walked past my neighbor who was standing on the road just outside her home. Sussan who I had not yet met was standing on the road next to my neighbor. My neighbor lived on the same side of the road as I did and her home was about four homes to the left of my home or to the right, if you were looking at my home from the road.

Now, without stopping I said a quick hello and kept walking past them. For some time I had been developing a problem talking to people, and I felt a little bit bad about not stopping to talk to them. I knew I had developed a problem and I knew the cause of the problem, but I was struggling to overcome it. There was a time when I would have stopped and innocently talked for hours to anyone in our town.

Anyway, after I had walked past them my neighbor called out to me and she shouted, "Hey Peter, come here."

I turned around and walked back to them.

Sussan was standing closer to the center of the road and next to my neighbors left side and slightly behind my neighbor.

My neighbor said, "This is Sussan, she is on holidays and she is staying with me."

As I said hello to Sussan I thought to myself, she is so beautiful, she is a very beautiful woman, unlike any in our town. We talked for a while and then I said goodbye to them and I walked home.

The next day Sussan came to my home and she asked me if she could come inside and talk for a while.

I told her, "You can come inside anytime you like you don't need to ask me."

The whole time I knew Sussan, she would always just stand at the entrance to my home and ask me if she could come inside. She would never just walk into my home without being invited in, even though I repeatedly told her she could just enter whenever she liked.

Sussan would come to see me at least once every day and we would talk for hours. Sussan was a very good talker. We became very good friends. I remember her saying to me that she really loved my little town.

She said, "It is so peaceful here and the people are so nice and so friendly and so gentle."

After a couple of weeks I began to realize that the Kingdom of God who watches over us and who provides everything for us, must have sent Sussan to help me with the problem I was having communicating with people. I was becoming withdrawn and talking to Sussan was reversing this problem.

Now, the next day after I had told Sussan that I had volunteered to go to the Earth, I thought I would go and see a friend of mine whose name was Ezrel, who I had not seen for a long time. So I walked across town to where he was working.

He was preparing a welcome home for the people that had gone to the Earth some time ago, and now those people were about to return back to Heaven.

Ezrel was responsible and oversaw the organizing for the welcome home, and I thought at the time that Ezrel was doing a job that was very important to our town and that he had a high level of responsibility. This type of work was not something I had ever done before, and I had no confidence in doing it.

I arrived at the large hall where he worked and I walked in.

As I entered the hall Ezrel greeted me and welcomed me but I could see that he was very busy, organizing four or five men on what he wanted them to achieve. I told him that I could only stay for the day as I was leaving for the Earth, probably tomorrow. He gave a little laugh and then he showed me what he wanted me to do, but I had no experience in such things and for most of the time I just stood there and watched them work. I can remember thinking I might have gone there just to see Ezrel to help me to try to calm my nerves about my forthcoming trip to the Earth. Ezrel was good at doing that.

At the end of the day I said goodbye to them and I went home.

The next day the men that I had volunteered too came to my home, and I was taken to the place where I left Heaven to come to the Earth.

Everything that I have written here I can clearly remember.

I believe that what I have written is the truth to the best of my knowledge and my understanding.

I have tried to only write what I can clearly remember and write this without any exaggeration.

The conversations that took place are as close as possible to what I can remember was said and thought at the time.

Monday 28 August 2006 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 2

What Went Wrong in Heaven and Why You Were Sent Here to Experience Life on the Earth

I hereby state that what I have written here is true to the best of my memory and my understanding, and it is written without any exaggeration. I can clearly remember all these things.

I can remember a very long time ago living in Heaven, and I can remember a low-lying white cloud which did not move and that hung over the whole sky of Heaven, including the town that we lived in.

We all knew this to be where the Kingdom of God was. Those with power which were as one lived in the Kingdom of God and they provided everything for us, we wanted for nothing. We just lived peacefully and enjoyed each other's company and loved each other. This is all that we were required to do. For the Kingdom of God watched over us as it had always been from the beginning, and we had no wants or fears for anything.

Then gradually over time something went wrong.

Certain people started to hurt me when I spoke to them. At first it was just a little upsetting but it gradually got worse to the point that I just could not speak to them. I can remember thinking that they were deliberately trying to provoke me and hurt my feelings, and I could not understand why they were doing this. They were rude, disrespectful and were saying very nasty things to me. Every time they managed to hurt me I can remember it took me several days to

recover. My only defense was to avoid these people.

This problem of trying to hurt me in conversation was spreading to other people, and I was getting hurt unexpectedly more and more, to the point that I was being hurt before I had time to fully recover from the last hurt. It was so bad that this was leading me to be withdrawn from people in our town. I was very innocent and it hurt very much, and I did not know why it was happening or who would hurt me next.

Now this went on for some time, and then I can remember one day news came to our town that acts of violence had occurred in Heaven. At first I needed someone to explain to me what violence was, as I had no knowledge of such things and I did not know what it was. I can remember my neighbor explaining to me, that if you take your hand and slap someone in the face, then it is called violence. When I heard this I was shocked and I became very upset. I can remember everyone in our town became very concerned and fearful.

Some time later the news came that two people had been murdered close to our town in Heaven. This brought panic to everyone in our town. I can remember thinking, we did not have doors on our homes and there was nowhere we could hide. No-one felt safe anymore and I found it difficult to think clearly through fear of what might happen to us.

One day my friend told me that everyone in our town had grouped together and had asked a number of the most respected and most trusted people in our town, that had been living from times long ago and that had been known to be able to communicate well with the Kingdom of God in the clouds, to ask the Kingdom of God for help.

I can remember my friend telling me that there was a meeting today in the town center, so I went into the town center to see for myself.

When I got there I saw from a distance in the town center, the group of people that the town had elected to ask the Kingdom of God for help. From a distance, I saw they numbered about ten or twelve or more and they were surrounded by a very large crowd of people. In fact, I think almost everyone who lived in our town was there. I saw this group of people ask the Kingdom of God if they would send someone down to help us and rule over us. As far as I can remember we never had anyone rule over us before. After they had all asked one at a time and it was all over, I went home.

Some days later I heard the news that the Kingdom of God had accepted our request and that they would send someone down to rule over us. Everyone in our town was very happy and I can remember I was overjoyed knowing that our peace would soon be restored. Some time later I heard the news that the Kingdom of God had sent someone down to rule over us and his name was Jesus.

When Jesus came to live and rule over us in Heaven, peace was restored very quickly and we once again felt very safe, for Jesus came down from the Kingdom of God and he had power over all things. Almost everyone I knew and all my friends and towns people accepted Jesus as our ruler to watch over us, but there were some who would not accept authority and refused to have Jesus rule over them.

So two distinct groups of people emerged within Heaven.

Those that supported and accepted that Jesus came down from the Kingdom of God to rule over us in Heaven, and those people that

lied to everyone and said he did not come down from the Kingdom of God to rule over us in Heaven. These people would not accept the love offered by the Lord Jesus and the love offered by the Kingdom of God. These people would not accept Jesus as their ruler and Lord, and they went about trying to get other people to join them in opposition to Jesus.

I can remember a man asking me to join him in opposing Jesus, but I loved and wanted Jesus to rule over me in Heaven. So I said no to him. I can remember talking this over with my friend later that day, and he agreed with me that I had made the right decision. My friend told me to stay away from those people and avoid them.

The people that opposed Jesus in Heaven, were the same people that were hurting me when I spoke to them, and these were the same people that were causing me problems in being openly friendly to everyone. They were causing me to be withdrawn and unfriendly by their hurting ways of talking.

Now some time went by and then I heard the news that Jesus had ordered everyone in Heaven to go down to the Earth to experience life on the Earth. This was established and slowly across Heaven groups of people were being sent down to the Earth to experience life on the Earth. I understood at the time that it would be many years before they would reach our town, and it would therefore be many years before anyone living in our town would be selected to go down to live a life on the Earth. So we were not concerned about what was happening and we all accepted it without any opposition.

Everything that I have written here I can clearly remember, and I believe that what I have written here is the truth to the best of my memory, my knowledge and my understanding.

I have tried to write only what I can clearly remember happened and write this without any exaggeration.

Wednesday 30 August 2006 © Peter Bowler.

My Prayer

Just Keep These Words on Your Lips and in Your Heart.

The Lord Jesus Christ is the Son of God. He is my Lord and my Saviour. He will never leave me nor forsake me. He will deliver me in my time of trouble, because I consider the poor. He came down from Heaven and worked great wonders and miracles. He was crucified and then God raised him from the dead to sit at the right hand of God far above the Heavens. All the powers of Heaven and all the powers of the Earth are made subject unto the Lord Jesus Christ. I love the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my strength and with all my mind.

Friday 1 September 2006 Peter Bowler.

Chapter 3

The Place Where I Left Heaven

I hereby state that what I have written here I believe is the truth to the best of my memory, my knowledge and my understanding.

I have tried to only write what I can clearly remember and write this without any exaggeration. The conversations that took place are as close as possible to what I can remember was said and thought at the time.

I can clearly remember a few hours before I left Heaven. I was standing in my small home when I heard someone call out to me from just outside the entrance to my home. I turned around and I walked to meet them. Two of the men that I had volunteered too were standing just outside the entrance to my home. The man I had volunteered too was standing on the right as I looked at them.

He said hello to me and then he told me that it was time for me to leave Heaven. He told me that they would take me and accompany me to the place where I would leave Heaven to go to experience a life on the Earth. I was a little bit nervous and I thought to myself that the time had finally come and that now there was no turning back, no matter how scared I got.

I shook my head in agreement and walked outside to them.

We walked to the right and down the street where I lived in Heaven, and then back into town and to the main street of our town. When we reached the main street, we turned right again and walked in the same direction as the group of people that had left Heaven had

walked a few days earlier.

As we walked along the road they both talked to me and I could tell that it was in an effort to divert my attention away from what was about to happen. And I could also tell that they were trying to help me and were trying to calm my nerves. But it made little difference as I was becoming very tense and frightened.

We walked for some considerable distance and then I was unsure how it happened, but as we walked suddenly the ground changed as if we were being transported along the road for a great distance but without losing pace. We were still walking and talking but we had covered a very great distance and I was unfamiliar with the landscape. We continued to walk along the road until we reached the end of the road, and then we kept walking in the same direction for a short distance after the road had ended.

A little while later they both stopped and the man I had volunteered too said to me, that this was as far as they could go and that the rest was up to me. I looked down at the ground and it was smooth, undulating and snowy white in color. Just ahead of where I was standing was a thick white ground level cloud, which abutted the ground at ground level. Above this cloud and directly in front of me was a thick fog and a thick mist for as far as I could see.

The two men I had volunteered too were standing on my left side, and as we looked at what lay ahead they tried to encourage me and told me just to walk ahead and into the cloud, but I could not move, as I was too scared. My whole body did not seem to want to function properly. As I looked ahead I could not see if the ground fell away under the cloud cover, or that the cloud was just lying on top of the ground. But I had a great fear that what lay ahead was very

dangerous to me and I just could not move.

The two men spent some time trying to get me to move forward by myself, and finally to save face, and after some time I took one step closer to the thick ground level cloud, which now lay about one step ahead of me.

I was so fearful I was even having trouble trying to think clearly. But I can remember thinking that if I were to fail now before I even left Heaven, then what would everyone think of me.

And even worse, what would these two men that brought me all this way think of me. I did not want to be disgraced so I had to finish what I had started no matter what, but how could I find the courage to do it.

The two men I had volunteered too were now standing about one pace behind and to the left of me.

The man I had volunteered to said to me, "Just close your eyes and take one step forward."

He said, "Don't worry, just close your eyes and don't think about it, just do it."

So, I closed my eyes and with some difficulty took one step forward. I paused for a while and with my eyes still shut, I took another step forward and into the ground level cloud.

I found out that where the cloud touched the ground, the ground ended and I suddenly found myself falling. There was no wind, but I knew I was falling very fast through this thick cloud.

As I fell down I kept consciousness for a few seconds, but then

my thoughts left me as darkness took over and all my thoughts and feelings ended. And as this happened. I knew I had left the security and comfort of Heaven.

Wednesday 27 September 2006 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 4

This Chapter is dated Saturday, October 14, 2006.

However, I originally wrote this Chapter, 19 years 5 months, before this date.

The following journal entry was written during May 1987

I picked up my Bible and opened it up at Revelation Chapter 10, and as I read the words of the Scripture, after each pause I made, I heard a voice which told me the meaning of what I had read.

Revelation Chapter 10

I read the words, and I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, and then I heard a voice which said, "The Earth was waiting for someone."

And then I read the words, clothed with a cloud, and then I heard a voice which said, "He had nothing to say."

And then I read the words, and a rainbow was upon his head, and then I heard a voice which said, "Everyone could see that he was good."

And then I read the words, and his face was as it were the sun, and then I heard a voice which said, "He could find his way in the dark."

And then I read the words, and his feet as pillars of fire, and then

I heard a voice which said, "He was strong enough to withstand the Earth."

And then I read the words, and he had in his hand, and then I heard a voice which said, "He was sent here for a purpose."

And then I read the words, a little book open, and then I heard a voice which said, "To say something."

And then I read the words, and he set his right foot, and then I heard a voice which said, "He took his strength."

And then I read the words, upon the sea, and then I heard a voice which said, "From what he saw."

And then I read the words, and his left foot on the earth, and then I heard a voice which said, "And from what he gave."

And then I read the words, and cried with a loud voice, and then I heard a voice which said, "Everyone heard him," and then I heard a voice which said, "He could only use his voice."

And then I read the words, as when a lion roareth, and then I heard a voice which said, "He was in control and they were afraid."

And then I read the words, and when he had cried, and then I heard a voice which said, "Everyone heard him."

And then I read the words, seven thunders uttered their voices, and then I heard a voice which said, "He could use his voice seven ways."

And then I read the words, and when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, and then I heard a voice which said, "When he

had finished what he was sent here to do.”

And then I read the words, I was about to write, and then I heard a voice which said, “The Earth was changing.”

And then I read the words, and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, and then I heard a voice which said, “But God said,” and then I heard a voice which said, “They were told by God.”

And then I read the words, seal up, and then I heard a voice which said, “Don’t show anyone.”

And then I read the words, those things that the seven thunders uttered, and then I heard a voice which said, “The way in which he used his voice.”

And then I read the words, and write them not, and then I heard a voice which said, “Even if it is revealed.”

And then I read the words, and the angel which I saw, and then I heard a voice which said, “The Earth had seen and believed.”

And then I read the words, stand upon the sea and the earth, and then I heard a voice which said, “What he saw and what he gave.”

And then I read the words, lifted his hand to heaven, and then I heard a voice which said, “He made the Earth rejoice.”

And then I read the words, and swear by him that liveth for ever and ever, and then I heard a voice which said, “He bear witness to God.”

And then I read the words, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the

sea, and the things which are therein, and then I heard a voice which said, "The fish saw you too."

And then I read the words, that there should be time no longer, and then I heard a voice which said, "That it was not good."

And then I read the words, but in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, and then I heard a voice which said, "In his lifetime."

And then I read the words, when he shall begin to sound, and then I heard a voice which said, "He was prepared."

And then I read the words, the mystery of God should be finished, and then I heard a voice which said, "The world is coming to an end."

And then I read the words, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets, and then I heard a voice which said, "It was the truth."

And then I read the words, and the voice which I heard from heaven, and then I heard a voice which said, "It was God that was speaking to the Earth."

And then I read the words, spake unto me again and said, and then I heard a voice which said, "They wasn't sure."

And then I read the words, go and take the little book which is open in the hand of the angel which standeth upon the sea and upon the earth, and then I heard a voice which said, "They were told to believe."

And then I read the words, and I went to the angel and said unto him, give me the little book, and then I heard a voice which said,

“They asked him to explain.”

And then I read the words, and he said unto me, and then I heard a voice which said, “He explained to them.”

And then I read the words, take it and eat it up, and then I heard a voice which said, “It’s a true . . .”

And then I read the words, and it shall make thy belly bitter, and then I heard a voice which said, “They didn’t like what he said.”

And then I read the words, but it shall be in thy mouth sweet as honey, and then I heard a voice which said, “But it gave them love.”

And then I read the words, and I took the little book out of the angel’s hand, and then I heard a voice which said, “The Earth believed him.”

And then I read the words, and eat it up. And then I read the words, and it was in my mouth sweet as honey, and then I heard a voice which said, “It made them love.”

And then I read the words, and as soon as I had eaten it, and then I heard a voice which said, “When they saw that it was true.”

And then I read the words, my belly was bitter, and then I heard a voice which said, “They didn’t like the way it was written.”

And then I read the words, and he said unto me, thou must prophesy again before many peoples and nations and tongues and kings, and then I heard a voice which said, “The Earth is too small.”

And then I heard a voice which said, “Peter, that’s why you cannot marry.”

Written and experienced during the month of May 1987.

Saturday 14 October 2006 © Peter Bowler.

Revelation Chapter 10

I read the words, **and I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“The Earth was waiting for someone.”**

And then I read the words, **clothed with a cloud**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He had nothing to say.”**

And then I read the words, **and a rainbow was upon his head**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“Everyone could see that he was good.”**

And then I read the words, **and his face was as it were the sun**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He could find his way in the dark.”**

And then I read the words, **and his feet as pillars of fire**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He was strong enough to withstand the Earth.”**

And then I read the words, **and he had in his hand**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He was sent here for a purpose.”**

And then I read the words, **a little book open**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“To say something.”**

And then I read the words, **and he set his right foot**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He took his strength.”**

And then I read the words, **upon the sea**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“From what he saw.”**

And then I read the words, **and his left foot on the earth**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“And from what he gave.”**

And then I read the words, **and cried with a loud voice**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“Everyone heard him,”** and then I heard a voice which said, **“He could only use his voice.”**

And then I read the words, **as when a lion roareth**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He was in control and they were afraid.”**

And then I read the words, **and when he had cried**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“Everyone heard him.”**

And then I read the words, **seven thunders uttered their voices**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He could use his voice seven ways.”**

And then I read the words, **and when the seven thunders had uttered their voices**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“When he had finished what he was sent here to do.”**

And then I read the words, **I was about to write**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“The Earth was changing.”**

And then I read the words, **and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“But God said,”** and then I heard a voice which said, **“they were told by God.”**

And then I read the words, **seal up**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“Don’t show anyone.”**

And then I read the words, **those things that the seven thunders**

uttered, and then I heard a voice which said, “The way in which he used his voice.”

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And then I read the words, lifted his hand to heaven, and then I heard a voice which said, “He made the Earth rejoice.”

And then I read the words, and sware by him that liveth for ever and ever, and then I heard a voice which said, “He bear witness to God.”

And then I read the words, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, and then I heard a voice which said, “The fish saw you too.”

And then I read the words, that there should be time no longer, and then I heard a voice which said, “That it was not good.”

And then I read the words, but in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, and then I heard a voice which said, “In his lifetime.”

And then I read the words, when he shall begin to sound, and then I heard a voice which said, “He was prepared.”

And then I read the words, **the mystery of God should be finished**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“The world is coming to an end.”**

And then I read the words, **as he hath declared to his servants the prophets**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“It was the truth.”**

And then I read the words, **and the voice which I heard from heaven**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“It was God that was speaking to the Earth.”**

And then I read the words, **spake unto me again and said**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“They wasn’t sure.”**

And then I read the words, **go and take the little book which is open in the hand of the angel which standeth upon the sea and upon the earth**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“They were told to believe.”**

And then I read the words, **and I went to the angel and said unto him, give me the little book**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“They asked him to explain.”**

And then I read the words, **and he said unto me**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“He explained to them.”**

And then I read the words, **take it and eat it up**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“It’s a true . . .”**

And then I read the words, **and it shall make thy belly bitter**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“They didn’t like what he said.”**

And then I read the words, **but it shall be in thy mouth sweet as honey**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“But it gave them love.”**

And then I read the words, **and I took the little book out of the angel’s hand**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“The Earth believed him.”**

And then I read the words, **and eat it up**. And then I read the words, **and it was in my mouth sweet as honey**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“It made them love.”**

And then I read the words, **and as soon as I had eaten it**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“When they saw that it was true.”**

And then I read the words, **my belly was bitter**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“They didn’t like the way it was written.”**

And then I read the words, **and he said unto me, thou must prophesy again before many peoples and nations and tongues and kings**, and then I heard a voice which said, **“The Earth is too small.”**

And then I heard a voice which said, **“Peter, that’s why you cannot marry.”**

Written and experienced during the month of May 1987.

Saturday 14 October 2006 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 5

Visions, Dreams and Voices

I have selected a few personal experiences, taken from two journals which are dated November 1983 to July 1987.

Everything that I have written here is truthful and accurate to the experiences that I received at the time. It was written immediately after or during the experience and was written without any exaggeration. The voices and conversations that took place are as close as possible to what was said and thought at the time.

In a vision I saw a great legion of white horses moving toward me.

And they that sat on the horses were dressed in white from head to foot with swords drawn in hand.

And as I stood there I spoke and they moved to the right.

And again I spoke and they moved to the left.

And when I did not speak they ceased to move.

For they moved according to the sound of my voice.

In a vision, I saw standing a white chariot and the person standing on the chariot was dressed in white from head to foot.

Two horses in front, side by side, were also pure white.

And as I watched, the chariot moved forward, very, very fast.

So fast, its speed was terrible.

And this terror filled my body.

In a night vision, I saw six or seven or more, dressed in white from head to foot, standing quietly in the clouds facing me.

And I understood them to be, the angels, that control the winds and the rain and all the weather conditions of the Earth.

I wondered at old people and I thought, why do people grow old, for I could not think of a good reason.

I then heard a voice which said, "Peter, do you want to know why they grow old?"

"Do you want to know why I made them grow old?"

And then I heard a voice which said. "It's because they would not believe they're dead."

And then I heard a voice which said. "They won't believe you Peter."

I heard a voice which said. "There's something wrong with everyone Peter."

© Peter Bowler.

My First Vision

This vision which was received many years ago remains very clear in my mind. It was accompanied by strange sounds and a presence within me, which after receiving it I was unable to get out of bed for several days, for the experience seemed to drain all energy out of my body.

The sounds and presence continued over a period of time, filling and occupying my body and thoughts throughout each day and night. Since that moment most nights have been interrupted several times, sleep being replaced by night visions and dreams.

This first vision was received after I had set my heart to do all things that I believed would please the Lord God. I examined myself for every thought and action. I abstained from eating animal flesh and products and drank only water. I began to sell and give all that I had to the poor and I steered my desires away from material things, giving no thought to sexual or worldly comforts.

Within this vision which was very clear and vivid, I was standing with my brother close to the ocean. As we were talking I looked out to sea and noticed a very large wave which was heading towards us, and pointing at it I told my brother and we both ran for safety. However, we failed to make an escape for this large wave came upon us very quickly and we were held with many other people within its wall of water. Looking around I saw many people struggling within the face of this wave as it headed inland up a river.

I found it very difficult to move but with great effort and being close to the edge of this wave, I managed to take hold of the bank of the river and with all my strength I pulled myself out of the wave.

Standing up I was amazed that my body and clothes were completely dry for the water of the wave had not wet me, but more so there was a great peace and calm which filled my body and thoughts and the strangeness of the land I was standing on made me greatly wonder. It seemed to be a plain without any trees or horizon which directed my thoughts to be totally occupied by its strangeness.

I walked away from the river a few paces and noticed a wooden stand, onto which had been placed a horn being about the length of a man's forearm. With curiosity I walked towards the stand and after examining the horn I slowly picked it up and put it to my lips. Then suddenly the strangest thing happened, for a string of musical notes sounded without me having to open my mouth to blow. I withdrew the horn from my lips and immediately the musical notes stopped. I wondered how a horn could sound without me having to blow into it, and the musical notes were of a type I had never heard before, and they seemed to occupy the whole place, for the sound seemed not to come from any one direction.

I again placed the horn to my closed lips and immediately without blowing the musical notes came forth. I pulled the horn from my lips and immediately the sound ceased. Then suddenly to my surprise another horn sounded, as if in answer to the horn I was holding. I turned around and at some distance standing on the other side of the river stood two men with their right arms raised waving at me. These men were both dressed in long white garments which hung from their shoulders to their feet. They both had shoulder length white hair and large white beards. I again placed the horn to my lips and it sounded and after removing it a string of similar notes answered from a horn across the river. The horns seemed to be talking to each

other and I continued to make it sound and listen for an answer until my curiosity was satisfied.

I then turned my attention to the river, and walking towards it I put the horn to my closed mouth and immediately a string of notes came forth, and all the people who were with me when I was trapped within the wall of the wave slowly began to lift themselves out of the river.

One by one they came forth and quietly stood in front of me all being completely dry as I was. When all that were in the river had raised themselves out of the river and were quietly standing in front of me facing me, I turned and led them inland and they all quietly followed me.

We walked for some distance and finally came to a small hill onto which had grown a very large tree with many branches and leaves. A few paces from this tree was a dark cave which went down into the hill and I straight away told everyone not to go near or into the cave, for there lay a great danger within its depths. They all listened to me and we turned our attention to the large tree. I produced a cane basket and told them to fill the basket up with all the fruit that had fallen from the tree, for there was much fruit lying around the foot of the tree. This fruit was similar in looks to that of an apple, and all the people with me quietly began to pick up this fruit and place it into the basket, which was filled when all the fruit had been picked up.

Now when our labor had been completed, all the people stood quietly facing me as they handed me the basket of fruit which I had instructed them to fill. However, I was in doubt as to what I should do with this basket of fruit but felt that it should be taken to the very

top of the hill for a reason I knew not.

There was a pathway which led to the top of the hill, and I began to walk up it carrying the basket of fruit. After some distance up the hill I met a very tall man who was also headed up the hill. I told him I had to take the basket of fruit up the hill and he said he was also headed up the hill and would be glad to take it up to the top of the hill for me. I thanked him and gave him the basket of fruit and he went up the hill as I turned and headed back down to experience Earthly things before I awoke on my bed.

As if all energy had been drained out of me, I was unable to move from my bed. My room was filled with a strange sound like that of gushing water, rushing wind or a great many people speaking at the same time. This sound seemed to fill my body and I could feel its presence like that of a mild vibration or electric shock within my chest. When this sound ceased I heard the sound of the horn, as if it were talking to me. The strange sound of its musical notes filled my bedroom and it seemed to put visions within my mind.

After some days I managed to get out of bed, and sitting in my lounge room I found I could answer the horn with my thoughts. For I could clearly hear the sound of the horn talking to me and putting visions in my mind even though I was fully awake, and I found I was able to answer it by concentrating my thoughts into visions, which produced the sound of the string of notes of the horn. In this way the visions were established.

Sunday 9 May 2010 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 6

What I Have Seen and Experienced

A short time after I received my first vision, I began to receive visions and dreams of peoples lives that they had lived as it were, in their own bodies with their own feelings and personalities and thoughts, which they had experienced in their own life times.

These visions and dreams of people's lives were as clear and as vivid as my own life.

I cannot tell you how this was possible, but in many cases I experienced many years of a person's life in a single vision or dream, and during most nights I experienced at least three of these visions or dreams.

Not only did I receive visions and dreams at night, but I also received visions during the day.

When I was walking somewhere, sitting on a bus, when I was at work in the office, sitting in the park or even during a conversation.

In many cases these visions and dreams were accompanied by a strange sound like that of gushing water, and a strange presence within me like that of a mild electric shock or vibration within my chest and body.

But in some cases after a vision or dream, I could clearly hear the sound of the horn, as it were talking to me.

However, in most cases I was not consciously aware of this sound and sensation until the vision had been completed.

These types of visions and dreams continued day and night for more than twenty years, and in many cases were accompanied by strange happenings and signs.

Now, after I had recovered from my first vision which was physically very demanding, I began to experience all of what is written in the Old Testament and much of what is written in the New Testament.

When I began to receive and experience clear and vivid visions and dreams of the lives and happenings of the people historically recorded in the Holy Bible, I began to read the Holy Bible and compare it to the visions and dreams I had received. This was done immediately after each vision or dream.

I hereby testify that what is written in the Holy Bible King James Version, is truthfully and historically correct and accurate when compared to the visions and dreams I have received.

I saw and experienced the life of Adam in his body.

And I saw and experienced the life of Eve in her body.

When they were both living in the Garden of Eden.

I experienced the transgression that they had committed.

And I heard the voice of God speaking to them.

I saw the angels move them both out of the Garden of Eden.

I saw and experienced the life of Noah in his body.

And I heard the voice of God speaking to him and instructing him on how to build the ark.

I experienced Noah building the ark with his family.

I saw through him the people mocking him and deriding him as he worked on building the ark.

I saw through Noah all the animals board the ark, and I saw the rains and the floods which came and drowned all the people of his time.

I also saw through Noah the little bird that Noah let go from the ark, and I saw it return with the leaf in its beak.

I saw and experienced the life of Moses in his body.

And I saw the bush which was burning, and I heard the voice of God speak to Moses when Moses was looking at the burning bush.

And I saw through Moses the Ten Commandments engraved onto the stone tablets, which Moses brought down from the mountain to give to the people.

Through Moses I saw the people commit sin, by creating an idol to worship.

And I experienced through Moses the smashing of the stone tablets, when Moses became upset.

I saw and experienced the life of Aaron in his body, when he went with Moses to ask the Pharaoh of Egypt to let the people leave Egypt.

I saw through Moses the power of God when Moses changed the

wooden staffs into snakes.

I saw the plagues that Moses brought down on Pharaoh to force him to release the people.

I experienced through Moses the peoples escape from Pharaoh's pursuing army, when Moses led his people across the river, and through the walls of water of the river which Moses had created.

I saw Pharaoh's pursuing army engulfed by these walls of water, when Moses returned the river back to normal.

Everything that I have written here is truthful and accurate to what I saw and experienced at the time. I have tried to write this without any exaggeration.

My first vision was experienced on the 10th of June 1975. It was written down on loose paper shortly after the experience. However, it was transferred some years later to my journal in December 1983. My journal was a small hard covered plain notebook.

The three brief descriptive summaries of the historical events, were experienced separately, in full, shortly after my first vision.

Although what I have written concerning the three examples was meant to be very brief. I however, experienced anything from a few hours to many years of their lives.

I cannot tell you how this was possible. I can only state that it is the truth.

Sunday 23 May 2010 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 7

What I Have Seen and Experienced

I can remember, it was a few minutes before 7pm on the 10th of June 1975. I was looking at the clock on my wall, and within a few seconds I began to receive my first vision.

After I had experienced this vision, I glanced at the clock and only a few minutes had past by, although it seemed within this vision a few hours had past by.

After I had received my first vision, I was unable to move from my bed for a number of days. However, when I was well enough to get out of bed, I thought to write what I had experienced down on paper, and when I started to do this I found I could revisit the vision in my mind, which assisted me in providing a very accurate record of what I had experienced.

As I have previously stated, I have received visions and dreams of people's lives that they had lived, as it were, in their own bodies and with their own feelings and with their own thoughts. These types of visions or dreams can cover anywhere from a few hours to many years of a person's life, or in many cases much of a person's whole life.

However, I have also experienced the lives of some of the people around them, in reference to a particular event or situation.

In some visions or dreams with reference to a particular event, the experience seems to jump from one person's body to another

person's body, sometimes repeating what had just happened but with a different point of view as seen and experienced by different people. This gives me a greater insight into the event as it enhances my understanding of the situation.

For instance, I experienced Jacob giving the coat of many colors to his son Joseph, and I have also experienced Joseph receiving the coat of many colors from his father Jacob.

I have experienced Joseph's master's wife telling lies to her husband about Joseph, and I have also experienced her husband listening and believing these lies as his wife was describing to him what Joseph had supposedly done.

But in other visions or dreams, each person's experience and thoughts about an historical event were received separately, one vision or dream after another vision or dream.

This may be better understood by way of the following example:

I saw and experienced the life of Joseph in his body.

And I experienced the dreams that he dreamt and I experienced what he experienced when he told his brothers about these dreams.

I saw and experienced in the bodies of Joseph's brothers their resentment and jealousy, that they felt towards Joseph after Joseph told them of the dreams he had received.

I experienced Joseph receiving the coat of many colors from his father Jacob.

I experienced Joseph's brother's hostility that they felt towards him after he received the coat of many colors.

I saw Joseph's brothers discussing how they might kill and trap Joseph, and I saw them rob Joseph of his coat of many colors and I saw them take hold of him and throw him into a deep pit in the ground.

I saw and experienced Joseph's brothers sell Joseph.

And I saw and experienced Joseph being taken to the land of Egypt.

I saw and experienced Joseph attain prosperity in the land of Egypt.

I saw and experienced the desire within Joseph's master's wife when she made advances towards Joseph, and I saw and experienced Joseph reject these advances.

And I experienced Joseph running out of his master's house and leaving his robe behind when she took hold of it.

I saw and experienced her telling lies to her husband when she accused Joseph of making advances towards her.

And I saw and experienced her husband ordering Joseph to be sent to prison.

I experienced Joseph being wrongfully charged and then being taken to prison.

I saw and experienced Joseph talking in the prison to Pharaoh's former butler and baker, who had also been imprisoned.

I experienced through them the dreams that they each had dreamt.

I also experienced through them their concerns and fears that they

had when they asked Joseph for a meaning of the dreams that they had received.

I saw them describe these dreams to Joseph and I experienced them asking him for an explanation, and I experienced Joseph explaining to them the meaning of these dreams.

I experienced the fulfillment of these dreams.

I saw Pharaoh's butler being restored into his former position. However, I became upset when the baker was executed.

At this point the vision was interrupted for a few minutes, after which it continued from where it left off.

I saw and experienced Pharaoh dreaming the two dreams which troubled him, and which led him to seek for an understanding into the meaning of these two dreams.

I saw and experienced Pharaoh trying to find someone to tell him what the dreams he had experienced meant.

I saw and experienced the butler of Pharaoh speaking to Pharaoh about Joseph's ability to interpret dreams.

I experienced Pharaoh accepting Joseph when Joseph gave an explanation to the meaning of the dreams.

And I experienced Pharaoh's favorable feelings towards Joseph, when he decided to promote Joseph to rule over all the lands of Egypt.

I saw through Joseph the seven years of plenty.

And I saw through Joseph all the food and grain being stored in preparation for the forthcoming famine.

I saw them distribute this food that they had stored when the famine finally came upon all the lands of Egypt.

I experienced Joseph's brothers journeying to Egypt to buy food from Egypt, as their lands were also affected by the famine.

I saw and experienced Joseph play a trick on his brothers by giving them their money back, and placing it into their bags without their knowledge, and I experienced Joseph's love he felt towards his brothers when he was standing behind the curtain.

What I have written in the above example was meant to be very brief. However the visions and dreams I have received concerning the above example was as clear and as detailed as my own life.

Everything that I have written here is truthful and accurate to what I have seen and experienced. I have tried to write this without any exaggeration.

The wording of, 'I saw and experienced,' means that I have both seen the event and I have also experienced the event through one or more persons. This is implied even if it is not written.

When I received visions or dreams of Biblical events, I tried to consult and compare what I had seen and experienced to what is written in the scriptures of the Holy Bible. This was done to verify the accuracy of the stories written in the Holy Bible.

I hereby state that what is written in the Holy Bible King James Version, is truthfully and historically accurate and correct when compared to what I have seen and experienced in visions and dreams.

In reference to any Biblical vision or dream, this comparison was

done immediately or in some cases as soon as possible after I had experienced each vision or dream.

I hereby state that what I have written here is the truth.

Wednesday 9 June 2010 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 8

What I Have Seen and Experienced

I was lying in my darkened bedroom with tears in my eyes. The baker had just been executed and I could still see the image of his family standing there crying.

The butler and I had one thought in common, we had both grown to dislike the person who had caused all this grief, the most powerful man in the world, a man who celebrates his birthday by showing mercy to some and executing others, a man who is the king and the ruler over the most powerful nation on the planet, the most powerful man in the world at the time.

I could not afford to get emotionally involved. I had to compose myself and bring all my thoughts together.

In my mind, all those people I was with a few minutes ago were all still alive and were all still living out their lives. I would go back and seek justice. I was not afraid. I would gather the people together and move against the Pharaoh of Egypt.

This is how I was thinking at the time when I was lying in my darkened bedroom immediately after the vision had been interrupted, these were the thoughts that were passing through my mind and I was very serious.

However, no sooner had the vision continued, I found I was no longer myself. I had no control to change or influence anything. I was just an observer, with no control over what I was even observing.

For within a few seconds after thinking all these things, I found myself experiencing life in the body of Pharaoh, I was experiencing his thoughts and his feelings and making the decisions he was making as the ruler over all the lands of Egypt. It was as if I was traveling back in time to another world. This ancient Egyptian world was not gone, it was simply not visible to us.

I will pick up on this later, let us continue:

Now some time ago I heard a voice which said, "Just tell them what you have seen and experienced."

However, I was reluctant to forward to you the following experience, but I heard a voice which said, "It's important for them to know it."

Therefore reluctantly it is as follows:

The following experience was written in two parts. It was written down on loose paper immediately after the experience. However, it was transferred to my journal some years later and dated December 1983.

Many years ago on an evening no different from many others, I went to bed and soon fell asleep. Whilst asleep I had a very clear and vivid dream. It was as clear as life itself and within this dream, I was doing some housework and when it was finished, I retired to the bedroom and fell asleep and had a dream.

Now in this dream it was a different evening of the day and I was doing slightly different housework, and after it was finished, I went to the bedroom and got undressed and got into bed and fell asleep.

Again, I had a very clear and vivid dream within this dream, of

doing some housework, going to bed and falling asleep and having a dream. This dream repeated itself several times with each dream within a dream slightly different, signifying a different evening of a different day.

I finally woke up and lying on my back in my darkened bedroom, I wondered what this dream could mean because it was so very clear and vivid. After quite a long time had past, I decided to go back to sleep but suddenly to my astonishment I woke up.

Now this scared me for I didn't consider that I was still asleep. Thoughts rushed to my mind. What was God trying to tell me? I couldn't think what it meant and after a considerable length of time had past by and my fear had left me, I once again decided to go back to sleep and think of an answer tomorrow, but just when I made this decision I again suddenly woke out of sleep to find myself in a different position on my bed.

This second time really scared me. My heartbeat raced and I feared what was about to happen. I felt completely helpless lying there in my darkened bedroom. I had no answer for this experience. It took a long time for my heart to stop pounding and for me to calm down, but even then I was still too scared to get out of bed to turn the lights on. However, I was sure that this time I was not asleep but no sooner had I reached that decision when I again awoke out of sleep.

My heartbeat again raced and fear gripped me. I slapped myself across the face and arms as hard as I could and I prayed for an answer, as thoughts seemed to rush through my mind. Again I didn't move from my bed but I just laid there in my darkened bedroom,

wishing it was morning and wondering what it all meant.

As before I finally after some time lost my fear and I had settled down, and this time there was absolutely no doubt that I was awake, because I could still feel the pain on my arms and face because I had hit myself very hard. But again when all seemed safe and under control, I awoke out of sleep in a different position on my bed and to a bright sunny morning with my bedroom suddenly filled with warm sunlight, and the pain was gone.

I was at a loss and felt completely helpless and without hesitation reached over to my bedside table and picked up my Bible.

As on other occasions when seeking an answer, I held my bible in front of my face with my eyes shut. I then opened my Bible and then opened my eyes.

My eyes fell on these exact words and no others. 'Things which are seen, were not made of things which do appear. '

I closed my Bible.

Now so convincing and so vivid was this dream that throughout that whole day of going to and from work, I feared that at any moment I would wake up out of a dream only to find myself once again in bed within my darkened bedroom.

For a clearer understanding of this experience, imagine yourself standing in between two large mirrors that are facing each other.

Looking into one of the mirrors you would see a corridor of reflected images.

Now imagine you could walk into the mirror a reflected image at

a time.

This could be likened to when I fell asleep and had dreams of evenings within dreams.

Now imagine you could stop, turn around and walk out of the mirror in the direction you came, a reflected image at a time.

This could be likened to when I awoke several times.

Now imagine on your way out that you could not recall exactly at which point you had entered the mirror.

This could be likened to my confusion throughout that whole day in not knowing whether I was dreaming or whether I was fully awake.

Everything that I have written here I can clearly remember and what I have written is the truth. I have tried to only write what I can clearly remember and write this without any exaggeration.

Friday 11 June 2010 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 9

What I Have Seen and Experienced

I will continue from where I had previously left off.

I have stated that when Pharaoh had ordered his baker to be executed, the vision was interrupted as I had become very upset, especially when I saw his family standing there crying.

I had become too emotionally involved with the events that were taking place and it was becoming a strain on my body.

I saw this as a weakness on my part, and for years to come I made a concerted effort into controlling my thoughts and feelings, especially when I came out of a vision or dream. This was done to lessen my emotional involvement. In other words, I needed to stay calm and objective to what I was seeing and experiencing.

When the vision was interrupted, I was experiencing life within the body of Pharaoh's butler. However, because the vision was not terminated correctly, I continued to experience the butler's thoughts and feelings from within my bedroom after the vision had been interrupted. The butler was in fact, controlling my thoughts and feelings even though I was not within a vision or a dream. In effect, Pharaoh's butler had been brought back to my bedroom because of the interruption in the vision.

In other words, the butler seemed to be still within me when I was lying on my bed with tears in my eyes. And it was he that was building up courage to move against Pharaoh.

I saw and experienced in visions and dreams, all of what is written in the Old Testament and much of what is written the New Testament without any notable problems.

However, after I had experienced all the Biblical visions and dreams, I began to experience visions and dreams of the lives of people from all over the world and throughout the history of the world.

These visions and dreams became more intense in subject matter, as I experienced many of these people doing things that I found totally unacceptable, and this became very hard for me to live with, especially when some of those people were still living. I found it harder to control my feelings and I found it increasingly harder not to get emotionally involved.

After I had experienced all the Biblical visions and dreams, I began to experience these slightly different more intense visions and dreams, and I experienced within some of these visions and dreams what I call confusion of faces.

This was done to help me by limiting or reducing my emotional involvement.

For instance, I might see my brother or my mother, or my own personal friends, or my work friends or other people I personally knew within the vision or dream as replacement figures for the actual persons who had actually lived the event. This created a buffer as it were, and in effect reduced my emotional involvement and feelings down to an acceptable level.

I immediately knew when a vision or dream contained confusion of faces, and I soon found out that I could easily discover the actual

real identity of the persons concerned, who's identity was hidden within the vision or dream.

Every person I have ever experienced left within me a taste as it were, within my body. Each person's taste is unique like a fingerprint is unique. This taste was not in my mouth but the taste is felt within my whole body.

So, after I had experienced a vision or dream and I understood that there was confusion of faces within that vision or dream, I would focus my thoughts on a particular person's taste as it were, and then search for the real identity of that person by flashing images of people within my mind to find a match in taste.

I usually found a match within a few seconds, however on some occasions when a result was not forth coming, I would search further and I would flash areas or even countries to track down that person's taste. This never took more than a few minutes and I always received a successful result. I found it very interesting and in this way my emotional involvement in the situation was kept under control.

It would please me greatly if other Christians were to experience what I have experienced in regard to the lives of the people and the historical events recorded in the Holy Bible.

I will pray for this to happen for those who request it.

I immediately received the following response:

"Life and time is not linear, but is a never-ending circle that leaves a trail. The people are still there that lived those lives. They haven't left their place of origin. You can go back and live that trail and it is as real as when it was first created, you cannot tell a difference. This

is what you call time travel and for a better source that's what it is. You can live their lives and re-live their feelings. It is why it was created this way, a place where knowledge resides for all to see and experience. This is why you were sent here to show them the way. Your purpose is completed. That's what you needed to tell them."

12:31 am, Sunday, the 13th of June 2010. © Peter Bowler.

Everything that I have written here I believe is the truth, and I have tried to write this without any exaggeration.

I received an answer to my prayer immediately after I had prayed, and I wrote the response I had received down into my notebook computer while I was hearing it.

Only after did I try to read it and try to understand it, and when I did this I was amazed and was lost for words.

Sunday 13 June 2010 © Peter Bowler.

Footnote: 11 October 2020

Life and Time is singular, as the two items are seen as one unit. You cannot have Life without Time. This is the reason why the verb 'is' is used, instead of the verb 'are'.

For example: Spaghetti and Meatballs is plural, if the two items are seen as separate items but Spaghetti and Meatballs is singular, if the two items are seen as one combined unit.

Chapter 10

That Which is Past is Now, and That Which is to Come, Has Already Been

What I have written here is the truth and it is written without any exaggeration.

In the following example the wording of 'flash vision,' is what I call a vision which I receive for only a few seconds. I usually receive this type of vision while fully awake, in other words without any change in my normal state of mind. However, I have received some flash visions within a vision or a dream.

Flash visions are mostly always of future events or are a reminder of a full vision I had previously received.

Sometimes I receive a flash vision just as a reference point in time, to let me know that everything is on track and going fine.

Sometimes I receive a flash vision just to inform me that a particular danger point in my life has been avoided.

Most often flash visions are sent to comfort me by letting me know that my future is secure and safe.

Sometimes I receive a flash vision to inform me on what God is trying to achieve in a particular situation.

However, some flash visions assist me by allowing me to recall and thereby change my own future for whatever reason.

I have been receiving flash visions for more than 35 years.

This may be better understood by way of the following example:

Several years ago I received a daytime flash vision while I was talking to a work friend. Within this flash vision it was brought to my mind that I had previously experienced him in a vision, where he severely damaged his hand and thumb from an accident while working in his home.

Within this flash vision I noticed he was wearing an orange jumper at the time of the accident, so to avoid this accident I immediately told him to throw away the orange jumper. He trusted me and as soon as he arrived home that day he located the orange jumper and threw it away.

I knew from my own personal experience, that any change to a vision no matter how seemingly insignificant would create a completely different vision or future. In other words, for a vision to remain true all elements must remain exact in every detail. So when he threw away the orange jumper he changed his future and avoided the accident which would have caused him much grief.

To understand how this is possible consider the following:

In a vision I travelled back in time and I saw and I experienced the life of Julius Caesar. However, on my return instead of returning to the point in time when I started the vision, I returned back to continue my life six months earlier.

Therefore, everyone's present day was in fact my past, as I was in fact reliving part of my life.

This explains what is written; 'That which is past is now.'

However, the future six months of my life from that return point

I had already lived, so my future from this point can also be considered to be my past.

This explains what is written: 'And that which is to come has already been.'

From this it should be clear that the future can be foretold if that future remains intact and unchanged from when it had originally been lived.

Many years ago I estimated on average I was re-living my life about two years behind. I arrived at this estimate by considering several flash visions of future events I had received. However, this estimate can vary from a few months too many years depending on various situations.

I have used this ability to change the future events in my own personal life on many occasions. This was done to protect myself from harm and trouble.

A seemingly insignificant change can result in an enormous change to future events. For example: by not giving up a seat on a bus I avoided much future hardship in my life, as the vision which showed me this hardship was avoided. The seat on the bus was an insignificant element of the vision, however removing the giving up of the bus seat rendered the vision void.

When a vision is rendered void by a change I have made, another vision immediately takes its place and a new future unfolds.

Everything in my life since I received my first vision is being controlled by visions and dreams.

I even have visions and dreams of future visions and dreams and

in certain situations I have several visions or dreams governing a particular event.

So if I make a change to render a vision or dream void, I am usually aware of the replacement vision or dream that takes its place.

However, on many occasions this only comes to mind after I have made a change to avoid a particular situation in my life.

Everything that I have written here is the truth and it is written without any exaggeration.

However, there remain several unanswered questions.

Let us continue:

I have previously stated, that after I had experienced all the Biblical visions and dreams, I began to experience slightly different more intense visions and dreams. This difference and intensity began to affect my body physically, as I have stated in the following journal entry which is dated December 1983.

The journal entry is as follows:

On several occasions I have awoken out of sleep after having a very vivid dream, to find myself paralyzed down my side or parts of my body paralyzed, or I have been unable to speak or on some occasions completely paralyzed and unable to move, but after a short time I suddenly wake up again to find myself perfectly healthy.

On one occasion I woke up out of sleep to find myself completely paralyzed and unable to move or speak. A great fear gripped me as I laid there in the dark for I sensed a harmful dark presence within my bedroom.

In defense but with great effort I tried to repeat the Lord's name over and over, as I believe his name on my lips would protect me, with God being in me and I in him.

Suddenly with light, two white figures appeared but I was unable to recognize an exact form. One of the figures moved very close to my face while the other seemed to be working in my mid section. As I laid there completely helpless one entered my body and I could feel its presence within my chest. After a short time they left my bedroom and then I suddenly woke up again out of sleep to find myself perfectly healthy and in a normal condition.

I thought of the Earth and the life I live and said, "Why is it so hard, it's too hard, was it necessary to make it so hard?"

I heard a voice within me which said, "It's as hard as it can be without endangering your love."

On Sunday the 13th of June 2010, just after I heard and read that my purpose was completed, I received a flash vision which I understood to be of a future event.

Within this flash vision I saw the Lord Jesus Christ standing on the Earth with two others. They were dressed in white garments that hung from their shoulders to their feet.

They seemed to be organizing people.

In all accounts I have told the truth and I have tried to write this without any exaggeration.

Thursday 12 August 2010 © Peter Bowler

Chapter 11

9:40 pm

Monday 10 January 2011

I was relaxing in my home on my settee, when I began to think about my little home that I had left in Heaven.

I can clearly remember when it was given to me to live in.

In Heaven everything I needed was freely provided.

I thought to myself when I get back to Heaven, will I remember what has happened to me in my life here on the Earth.

Will I remember my life on the Earth as just a vivid dream, or perhaps a faded memory?

Then I heard a voice which said, "You have been given a choice."

I thought on this and asked, "What choice?"

And then I heard a voice which said, "You can return to Heaven and continue your life in Heaven as before, or you can stay here on the Earth and help Jesus."

I thought for a while on this and said to myself, if I were to return to Heaven, after a while would I regret it and would I want to return back to the Earth to help in some way.

However, to be asked to help Jesus is a great honor, and it is an opportunity one cannot afford to say no to.

So I said, "I would like to stay here on the Earth and help Jesus."

Then I heard a voice which said, "That's what we wanted you to say, we are pleased."

I have been silently suffering physically and mentally and emotionally, for people in my life or for people who the Lord God brings into my life.

When I was living in Heaven, I can remember certain people that I can now recognize, telling me that they did not follow or believe in Jesus.

I am aware that if they continue to think in this way, then it would mean that they would not be allowed to return to their homes in Heaven.

However, I am constantly reminded by a voice which says, "They will see your love."

It hurts me to hear them talk with disbelief, for they seem only willing to believe a lie. This is constantly on my mind, because some of these people were my friends in Heaven.

So each night the Lord God fills my body with what they need, and during each day it is transferred to them, and when this happens I am told what to say and this is beyond my control.

This is what I do, this is my life here on the Earth, to suffer for others in the hope that they may return to believe the truth.

The truth that the Lord Jesus Christ is the Son of God and that he came down from the Kingdom of God in the clouds, to be our Lord in Heaven and our Lord on the Earth. By our request he came down from the Kingdom of God to restore peace and enforce law and order. And with this power and authority he requires and deserves

respect and love without measure.

I arrived at this truth from what I can remember as having witnessed seen and experienced from my life in Heaven and from my life here on the Earth.

Now, some time ago I created my own website, and in the design I thought to use as a background to the main page, the names of some of the people that I could clearly remember as having seen and experienced in visions and dreams.

Last week, I decided to visit the website and check to make sure it was still running correctly. As I was checking it I began to read the names on the background and as I did this, I began to recall moments in their lives that I had experienced.

While I was doing this I heard a voice which said, "It will take a while for it to filter through."

And then I heard a voice which said, "You have changed the world."

A few days later I heard a voice which said, "We watch over you and guide you and tell you what to say."

Then I heard a voice which said,

"Your mission was accomplished and you achieved what you were sent here to do."

And then I heard a voice which said,

"Your accomplishment was most important."

I asked, "I volunteered to help Jesus. How long will I have to stay

on this planet?”

Then I heard a voice which said, “Until you accomplish what he wants you to do.”

I hereby state that what I have written here is the truth and it is written without exaggeration.

Sunday 23 January 2011 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 12

How to Control the World

December 2011

I heard a voice which said, "Just tell them how to control the world."

About two weeks later I said, "I will need conformation on what I have written is correct."

Then I heard a voice which said, "We will read through it."

I said, "There are three areas that I will need to be reminded of the situations that I have experienced."

Then I heard a voice which asked, "Which are the three areas?"

I read out aloud the three areas in question.

Note to the reader:

The three areas in question are printed in italic(1-3)*

And then I heard a voice which said, "You will remember."

And then I heard a voice which said, "You have permission to print it."

The subject of visions and vivid dreams can deal with many differing matters from personal, non personal to global.

This document deals with one sort of vision or vivid dream, namely those that have disastrous or tragic future happenings, possibly on a global scale that you believe may come to pass.

Anyone at some point in their life can receive a vision or vivid dream of this nature, and when this occurs it can generate an enormous amount of worry and stress.

What I have written here will hopefully give you a greater understanding into what you saw and experienced, and hopefully this knowledge of my own experience will help you to direct your actions towards preventing what you saw and experienced from happening or coming to pass.

The following is the method I used and the reasoning behind it.

Everything I have written here is truthful and is written without exaggeration and it has been provided with good intentions.

Have no fear, you cannot change the future to make things worse. The worst thing you can do is do nothing.

The nature of the vision or vivid dream that you experienced is the worst case scenario. That is why it is always about something bad that is going to happen. It is a warning which has been built into the system from creation.

Before we begin you will need to understand and accept the following fundamental principles and laws.

The First Principle

I can clearly remember when we were living in Heaven, we were as one.

Just like those in the Kingdom of God were as one.

I can remember I received visions, and I heard voices and I saw

and experienced in my body and in my mind visions of things happening and things about to happen.

Just like I do in my life on the Earth.

However, being as one goes beyond just having visions and vivid dreams.

For example:

If I encounter someone that has a knee that hurts them, then to a lesser extent my knee starts hurting me.

If I encounter someone that has a headache, then to a lesser extent I get a headache.

If I encounter someone that has a back problem, then to a lesser extent my back starts hurting me.

In other words you may receive and feel the physical and mental state of the person you are as one with.

Now if you are as one with the subject person, these feelings can be transferred through a vision or vivid dream to you or to anyone else in the world. In other words the vision or vivid dream you experienced may have been experienced through another person and not directly by you.

You are just seeing and experiencing what they saw and experienced, despite the fact that the event might not have come to pass, and they might not even be aware or remember the vision or vivid dream they received.

By reasoning it seems after they see and experience within a vision or vivid dream what is about to happen to them, they are

crying out for help by sharing what they saw and experienced with you.

It's a distress signal as it were, and you can receive this signal from anywhere across the world or from any place or nationality in the world.

By reasoning it would seem, that when we were sent here from Heaven to live a life on the Earth, we were scattered throughout the Earth but this might not be the actual case, it just seems that way.

The Second Principle

Now, in God's wisdom **(1) when life was created a safety was built into the system.*

That is to say life and time are not in sync with each other.

The leading edge of time which we think is right now, is actually ahead of us and is forever changing and varying in length.

It creates a path of life for us to live in, but unfortunately this path is not always acceptable.

The amazing thing is the path which has been created for you by the leading edge of time can easily be changed by the smallest action on your part.

But to make a change you must first see and experience that trail ahead of you or what I like to say, "Remember what happened."

If you cannot see and experience that trail ahead of you then it's as if you were living in the dark.

If this be the case it is probably because the pleasures and things

of this life which have been thrust upon you have consumed you.

All you need to do is get down to basics but that's not always an easy thing to do.

The wording 'right now' is in fact the past if you consider the leading edge of time is constantly creating the pathway for the life that you are living.

In other words, everything you do you have already done once before. That is unless you change that which you have previously done which was created for you by the leading edge of time.

What you are living in is the trail of life that the leading edge of time has provided for you to live in.

The decisions you make now have already been made by you before.

Unless you can see that trail and change the decisions you previously made, you are a slave to those decisions and you will not change them.

I have written all this from what I have experienced over thirty years, so I know this to be true.

To enforce this fact it is written, "God requires that which is past, which is now."

The Third Principle

As it is written, "If you had enough faith and you were to say to this mountain, crumble and fall into the sea, it would obey you."

In other words you must believe you can do it. It is easy once you

see how easy it is to do.

This might explain why it is possible to prevent natural disasters, which would seem on the face of it impossible to prevent.

The Main Section of the Document

Many years ago, I received a very clear and vivid dream. Within this vivid dream, I was watching a television program during which there was an urgent news break, the subject of which was a nuclear attack on a populated country.

As I watched my television the news break showed the video footage of the mushroom cloud created by the atomic explosion.

I awoke from this vivid dream in distress, as I understood it to be a future event that would probably occur within a two-year period from when I received the vivid dream.

However, from my years of experience in having visions and vivid dreams, I knew exactly what I needed to do to avert what I had just seen. It was to the utmost importance that I acted quickly, regardless of the fact that I awoke in the middle of the night. I understood that the effectiveness of my ability to change and prevent what I had just witnessed, diminished with every second.

As soon as I awoke, I immediately searched the mental image of this vivid dream in my mind, and I tried to recall something that I could recognize and that I could change in my own personal life in an effort to try to prevent what I had just witnessed from happening.

Anything, no matter how insignificant would do.

I recognized my new television set, and I recognized the room of my apartment that I was renting at the time.

I had only purchased the television set a couple of months before and it was very expensive, but without hesitation I got out of bed, unplugged the television set from the wall power socket and in the middle of the night, I carried it out of my rented apartment and **(2) threw it into the large rubbish bin which was located at the rear of the car park.*

This action was carried out within a few minutes after receiving the vivid dream.

I also decided from that day not to watch television for two years, as I figured that this would allow sufficient time to pass to settle the situation.

This future event which I experienced within the vivid dream was avoided and never occurred.

This action requires a degree of self sacrifice and will power, as it goes against what most would say to be normal rational thinking.

This degree of self sacrifice which was acted out immediately, helped change the future or what the world understands the future to be.

In this instance I believe I was linked as one with the person who had made that decision to launch a nuclear attack.

However, this is not always the case.

Now because I went against my own personal feelings which would have been to ignore the dream and keep my new television set, and because we were linked as one, he also made a similar

decision which went against his own personal feelings to attack, and he made the decision not to go ahead with his action to attack.

If I were to have waited and sold the television set the next day, or if I would have given it away to someone. Then that moment in time would have been lost. Then the things I saw and experienced within the dream, would most likely have occurred, possibly in a slightly different pattern and under different circumstances, which would have been beyond my control. Even though I might have tried to prevent it from happening in a different way.

Timing is Most Important

To understand why the timing is so important, consider the following:

Time and life can be likened to gravity and water.

Imagine you are holding a large glass of water and you pour this water onto some garden soil.

The water will flow in the direction of the least resistive path to arrive at its horizontal destination before it soaks down into the soil.

As you watch the water flow and before it soaks into the soil, you can easily change the direction of that flow of water with your finger by simply making a groove in the soil.

However, the longer you wait to do this the more difficult it will be to change that direction of water, and eventually you will arrive at the point in time when the opportunity to act will be lost.

For it will become too difficult for you to change the flow of

water as it finds a pathway down and into the garden soil.

In the above analogy: the flow of water can be likened to life and the force of gravity can be likened to time.

The critical point in time that I was trying to change, was not the point in time when the event happened, but it was the point in time that I first became aware of the event, which was when I was watching the event unfold on my television set within the vision or vivid dream.

I was attempting to remove the instant in time when I first gained knowledge of the event.

This method applies true in every case whether **(3) it's a natural or a man made disaster, a plane crash, a volcano eruption, a flood, or a tsunami, an Earthquake, a building or a bridge collapse, or even the outbreak of a war.*

Incredibly, even if the news event I was watching within the vision or vivid dream was pre-recorded, days or even weeks before I viewed it, and I had no previous knowledge of the event, using this method I would have still successfully prevented it from happening.

However, there is a problem.

You need to locate the link in time relating to your own personal life and this is not always possible.

Sometimes the only link available to you may be a close friendship which you sadly may need to give up.

However, on many occasions this personal link is simply not there. In other words, what you experienced is someone else's future or life or a part of it. They would have access to the link in time in

their vision or vivid dream that they had received, and it would rest on them to act.

If you fail to act quickly, the vision or vivid dream can soon be forgotten especially if you fall asleep. Then as you live your life suddenly disaster will strike somewhere on the Earth, because the warning was ignored. This can be very upsetting. There is always a warning. It is built into the system of life and time.

I would like to think if a large number of people around the world are making these changes, it will result in a safer and less destructive world to live in. You won't be a hero but in your heart you will know that you have done the most responsible thing.

After you believe you have made a change, you can freely talk to others about what you saw and experienced. However, it really makes no sense to do this as the change you have made will cause the event to no longer happen, and people you tell will only think the worst of you.

However, sometimes the only option available to you is to inform the people you think may be in danger.

From my experience as a rule of thumb, I allow two years for the event to occur or happen. This is the critical time frame I have allowed for myself. However, depending on the situation and circumstances this time frame can be reduced to a few days or increased to many years, or even beyond your own natural human life span. You should be aware of this and make a judgment yourself for each experience you receive.

In reference to the atomic explosion that I witnessed on my television set within the vivid dream, this would infer that the

leading edge of time resides in an identical environment to the one we are living in.

Everything that I have written here is the truth to the best of my knowledge and my understanding. I have tried to write this without exaggeration.

Friday 23 December 2011 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 14

Worlds and Levels are Synonymous

14 April 2017

For some time, I have been complaining most vigorously about almost everything. It all seemed too much until one night about two weeks ago when I was lying on my bed, and as I began to fall asleep an angel came to me.

She had golden blonde curly hair, and she wore a tight-fitting light blue long sleeve silk dress, which hugged her tall slender body down to her feet. Not at all what I expected an angel to look like. Nevertheless, she asked me to follow her which I did, and after a short distance we came to an elevator which appeared to have two large stainless-steel doors which opened as we approached.

The angel walked into the elevator and she stood on the left side of the elevator adjacent to the elevator controls. I followed her into the elevator and stood next to her quietly facing the elevator doors.

The elevator doors closed and then the elevator descended extremely fast for what I guess to be about fifteen minutes. Then suddenly as the elevator plummeted down, the elevator became unstable as it was rocking and moving from side to side, which was creating loud banging and scraping noises. The elevator finally came to an immediate stop and the elevator doors opened, and I walked out.

Standing in front of me was a woman waiting to greet me. She appeared to be of average height, slim build and had long dark hair.

She was wearing a knee length black and white skirt with a black and white checkered top. As I looked at her she smiled at me as if she knew me and then she turned and walked away beckoning me to follow her, which I obligingly did.

I followed her down a corridor which opened up into a narrow laneway, and as we were walking I turned and paused for a moment and looked back at the elevator, and I saw that both of the elevator doors were still wide open and I saw the angel standing in the elevator looking at me.

I turned and continued to follow the woman down the laneway which opened up into a very crowded city center.

This city was mostly made up of two story dark colored buildings overlooking narrow roads which were void of any vehicles.

The light in this city was very poor like a late evening, and I was told that it was always dark as the sun did not rise over this city.

The streets composed mainly of night clubs, discos and bars, which were encompassed by crowds of people queuing up in large numbers waiting to enter their respective establishments of choice.

I was told that this world was filled with drug addicts, prostitutes and transvestites and looking around I understood this statement was true.

As we stood in the crowded streets I witnessed groups of well-groomed men who reminded me of clean-cut college students, walking around the streets sticking people with needles.

I saw a group of six young men walk up to a man and a woman who were both standing very close to me, and I witnessed the young

men each stab the man in the chest with needles.

Out of fear I moved away from him and as I did this I could see six needles sticking out of the man's chest.

The group of men then moved into the crowd seeking other victims who were walking or standing in the crowded streets.

I witnessed that there were several groups of men participating in this frightening activity.

I became scared and I tried to avoid them as I continued to follow the woman further into this dim lit city.

The atmospheric pressure in this place was much denser than the world I had left behind in my bedroom, and every movement including walking and moving my arms required much more effort.

I was also suffering from a very strong unpleasant feeling in my whole body, which may have resulted from a chemical imbalance, which I thought was coming from the people or souls of this city. This was a problem I felt I needed to overcome.

I remained in this world for about six hours and then I found my way back to the elevator where the angel was still waiting for me.

We then ascended in the elevator and she returned me back to my bed and I awoke to a bright warm sunny morning.

As I was lying on my bed looking out at the clear blue sky through my bedroom window, I thought to myself that it felt so good to be back.

The air seemed so clean to breathe and it felt so good in my lungs, and physical movement seemed to be effortless and I also noticed it

was so pleasingly peaceful and quiet.

I thought to myself if one fails to get to Heaven, then living on the Earth would probably be the next best thing, and perhaps living forever in this world one should think not to complain.

That world I was taken too was unbearably horrible, and I don't think I could have suffered there for much longer.

Now for the rest of the day I couldn't think about anything other than what had just happened to me, and as the day came to an end I began to fear that I would return back to that world.

So I thought to myself, I would stay awake all night and avoid sleep, and then the angel would not come for me.

So when it got dark I tried to stay awake for as long as I could, but I fell asleep and as soon as I did the angel came and I was taken back to that dimly lit city.

I spent another six hours with the dark haired woman, as we walked around the streets of the city trying to avoid problems that might come our way, after which I made my way back to the elevator to meet up with the angel who again returned me back to my bed.

This happened for five consecutive nights, with each night being physically and emotionally less demanding than the preceding night.

Then on the sixth morning while I was in bed, I heard a voice which said to me,

“She was crying all the time.”

“She would not stop crying.”

“So you were sent down to help her.”

“You strengthened her with your love.”

“We go to help those in need no matter where they live.”

“We will not leave anyone behind.”

“You were successful.”

“Now she will be strong enough to live there.”

And then I heard a voice which said,

“There’s nowhere else we can put them.”

“We moved them there.”

I thought about this experience and reasoned that many levels must exist beyond our world, and if you consider how many worlds exist in the cosmos then our work is possibly never ending.

And then I heard a voice which said to me,

“You’ve done what we asked you to do.”

“We can’t ask for more than that.”

And then I heard a voice which said to me,

“I’m sorry we didn’t tell you.”

“Tracy passed away nine months ago.”

“You didn’t recognize her.”

“We will give her back to you.”

“She loves you.”

“Her love is still inside you.”

What I have written is the truth in respect to what I saw, heard, and experienced.

20 April 2017 © Peter Bowler.

Footnote: 18 June 2017

In reference to the angel:

She had **mid neck** length golden blonde hair.

She wore a tight-fitting **cobalt blue** long sleeve silk dress with **shoes to match.**

The wording '**light**' blue was used as a temporary description and was meant to be changed prior to publication, but unfortunately it was overlooked.

The wording **cobalt blue** is a much better color match.

(Pantone 2736 c)

RGB values of R:0, G:37, B:150. hexadecimal color #002596

The angel was very beautiful.

As I wrote this I heard the angel say, "**Thank you.**"

In reference to the men with needles:

The use of the word **needles** refers to **syringes filled with drugs** of the type used by drug addicts and drug dealers.

26 June 2017 © Peter Bowler.

The Traveling Container

11:19 am Monday 13 January 2020.

Reference to the Elevator as described in Chapter 14.

The Traveling Container I referred to as an Elevator I have seen before.

I once visited Barry a friend of mine, who at the time was living in a large city which was located very deep within the Earth.

After meeting up with him he took me all over the city where he lived using a Traveling Container which resembled an Elevator.

But it had no wires or pulleys or motors, and it could travel horizontally or vertically at high speeds through solid matter, rock or Earth, without disturbing the matter, rock or Earth it was traveling through, and it made immediate changes in its direction without losing speed and without any inertia felt by me or my friend.

These changes in direction seemed to be restricted to 90 degrees, and 180 degrees, and 270 degrees, and 360 degrees, in the horizontal or vertical plane along or adjacent to its current path.

In other words, it could instantly travel forward, up or down, to the right or to the left, or back along its current path.

When we travelled throughout the underground city, we travelled on set pathways which looked like suspended highways in mid air. These highways were all lit up with many lights.

There was also plenty of light in this city and the surrounding areas.

It is possible that what I experienced may have been from another world or another time or another dimension.

When I travelled with my friend all the sides and the floor of the Traveling Container had the appearance of clear glass.

For various reasons I prefer to use the word Traveling Container rather than an Elevator or a Lift.

Barry and I were good friends.

We were both single and we had a lot in common.

We both lived in the same town in Heaven, and his home was within walking distance from my home, and I can remember visiting his home to talk to him.

18 November 2020 © Peter Bowler.

Chapter 16

The Little Bird

A number of years ago on every work day, I would walk 3.4 km or about 2.1 miles, which normally took me just over 35 minutes to about an hour to where I worked in the City Centre.

Now one day on my way back from work, I came across a little bird lying on the footpath. The little bird was dead, and I thought it was probably hit by a passing vehicle on the adjacent busy highway.

I picked the little bird up and it was completely dried out and stiff like a piece of wood, and I thought it must have been killed some time ago. Anyway, I decided to take it back to my apartment where I lived.

As soon as I entered my apartment I found a towel, and I placed the towel on to my lounge room carpet which was located just in front of my fireplace. I placed the little bird on to the towel. Then I got a saucer and filled it with water, and I placed the saucer on to the towel, and next to the little bird and next to the saucer I placed a small pile of bread crumbs.

Then I kneeled in front of the towel and I picked the little bird up. Holding the little bird with outstretched arms in front of my chest, I prayed to Jesus for the little bird to come back to life. After I had prayed I spoke allowed the words for the little bird to come back to life. I then placed the little bird back onto the towel in front of my fireplace.

After I made coffee, cooked some food and watched television

for a few hours, I retired to the bedroom and fell asleep.

During the night I woke up, and my hands and legs were stiff in a cramped position, and my chest felt like it was crushed. I had completely forgotten about the little bird, as I laid in my bed within my darkened bedroom, struggling for a few minutes to get my hands and legs to work. Then I remembered the little bird, and I thought I may have caught a disease from it, but about ten minutes later, I fell fast asleep again and slept until morning.

When I woke up, I had completely forgotten about the little bird.

I got out of bed and took a shower, and I got dressed to go to work.

I walked out of my bedroom into my lounge room.

I immediately noticed the towel in front of my fireplace, and then I remembered the little bird, but the little bird was gone. I looked around the room and then suddenly the little bird started to sing really loud. I looked up and saw it was sitting on my lounge room window curtain rail. It kept singing aloud without a break. I walked over to the lounge room front door and opened it. I stood back and I made a friendly gesture with my hands for it to leave. It flew around the room a couple of times and it kept singing as it flew out of the front door of my apartment.

Tuesday 13 October 2020 © Peter Bowler.

The Little Black Spider

Friday, 9:30am. October 2, 2020

Today I may have made an amazing discovery.

A little over two months ago, I accidentally killed a little black spider which was located on my bathroom internal window sill.

I had without thinking fed it some ants, that I had found dead on my drive-way. However, I later discovered that one ant was only injured and it was still alive, and it must have killed the little black spider. This really upset me and I could not stop thinking about it, so four days later I spoke aloud the command to bring the little black spider back to life.

And then I heard a voice which said, "It heard you, it wants to please you."

The evening of the next day I was so pleased to see it was alive again and back on its web.

However, three days ago I found it had died again, I thought it had probably died from starvation. This upset me as I had grown attached to this little black spider, but I accepted it had lived out its short life.

Yesterday evening, I went into my bathroom, and I saw the little black spider was alive again and back on its web, on my internal bathroom window sill. I reasoned that it must have learnt how to bring itself back to life.

I had unknowingly shown it how to pass through the door to life in this world from the world of the dead.

I heard a voice which said, "That's because it loves you."

I thought to myself, "It's the key to eternal life."

I heard a voice which said, "That's what I said."

Friday 13 November 2020 © Peter Bowler.

The Key To Eternal Life

Monday 16 November 2020.

To Those I Brought Back From The Dead:

If your body is unusable because it is damaged, then you can travel back in time and occupy a version of your own undamaged body.

Then you can re-live that part of your life again to the time you started to travel back in time, thus avoiding death or the situation that caused your death or damage.

This would appear to everyone living in the present day to be instant.

This agrees with the first law: 'That which is past is now.'

I have over many years been forced numerous times to travel back in time, and re-live part of my life again to avoid damage or death.

The amazing thing is, no-one in the world in the present day will have any knowledge of your death or damage.

The history of the situation causing your death or damage will be permanently erased from time.

Wednesday 18 November 2020 © Peter Bowler.

The Little Cricket

This morning I decided to move 21 boxes of floor tiles from my back lawn to my pickup utility vehicle, which was parked behind my garage.

The floor tiles had been placed on the lawn a few months ago while my Liquid Limestone Patio was getting cleaned and spray coated.

After I moved half of the boxes from my lawn to my vehicle tray, I noticed a little cricket lying on my liquid limestone patio. Its body was squashed but it seemed to be still alive. It was moving one of its antennae but one of its legs seemed to be disconnected from its squashed body. I must have accidentally trod on the cricket when I was moving the tile boxes.

I used a piece of cardboard and placed the little cricket onto my left hand and said aloud, "Bring this cricket back to life."

And then I said aloud, "Clean and Repair this cricket's body."

I then placed the cricket back down onto the patio, well at least I thought I did.

However, when I looked down onto the patio, I could not see the cricket. Then I looked at my left hand and I saw the little cricket was sitting on the tip of my finger print of my left index finger. I saw that both of its legs were connected and correctly positioned, and its body seemed to be completely repaired and recovered.

I walked across my back lawn to my raised garden bed, with the little cricket sitting on the tip of my left index finger, and I placed

the little cricket next to a rose tree.

This was the first time, that I can recall that a miracle, I requested was done instantly.

It was amazing.

I just heard a voice which said, "That's true Peter."

And then I heard a voice which said, "That's because you love that little cricket."

10:01am. Saturday 19 December 2020 © Peter Bowler.

Voices

November 2011

I heard a voice which said, “When you’re living in Heaven, this world will seem like a distant planet.”

© Peter Bowler.

April 20, 2017

And then I heard a voice which said to me,

“You’ve done what we asked you to do.”

“We can’t ask for more than that.”

And then I heard a voice which said to me,

“I’m sorry we didn’t tell you.”

“Tracy passed away nine months ago.”

“You didn’t recognize her.”

“We will give her back to you.”

“She loves you.”

“Her love is still inside you.”

© Peter Bowler.

1:17am Saturday 4th January 2019

I heard a voice which said,

"You've made it to the top of the hill."

"You're standing there waiting for the world to end."

"That's why you're leading them."

"All the people you've brought back from the dead."

"They need your love."

"They know it's true."

"There's a rainbow over your head."

© Peter Bowler.

April 8, 2021

I asked, "Is it on your head or is it over your head?"

I heard a voice which said, "It's the same thing."

© Peter Bowler.

In reference to 'Bringing People Back From The Dead.'

After the first person in the above list dated 9.11.19.

(Not done in numerical order.)

I heard a voice which said, "See, that's all you needed to do, it's easy."

I asked, "Will they be in the flesh?"

I heard a voice which said, "They will be like you. They all had a profound experience so they will be changed."

© Peter Bowler.

6:01pm Saturday 4th January 2020

I heard a voice which said, "You have changed the world."

© Peter Bowler

2:08pm Monday 6th January 2020

I heard a voice which said,

"The word 'clean' signifies removing all diseases."

© Peter Bowler.

3:47pm Sunday 12th January 2020

I recalled a passage from Chapter 5, and I said aloud,

"In a vision I saw a great legion of white horses moving toward me.

And they that sat on the horses were dressed in white from head to foot with swords drawn in hand.

And as I stood there I spoke and they moved to the right.

And again I spoke and they moved to the left.

And when I did not speak they ceased to move.
For they moved according to the sound of my voice."

I asked, "Is that you?"

I heard a voice which said, "That describes the way we think."

© Peter Bowler.

8:04am Monday 13th January 2020

I was thinking of the wording, 'We can do anything' and how the meaning or good intentions could be misunderstood.

I heard a voice which said,

"It's the only way to say it without infringing on the boundaries set by God. He made you to be a part of us. We talk the same. That's the way you would say it. It means, to make the changes, we need to be able to do anything. There's a problem with the word 'anything' but the meaning is understood."

© Peter Bowler.

2:39pm Wednesday 15th January 2020

I heard a voice which said,

"Moses will come and give you your Halo."

"It will make your face glow."

"It's a sign of authority."

© Peter Bowler.

4:17pm Wednesday 15th January 2020

I heard a voice which said, "There's no joy in living without love. That's why you need them."

© Peter Bowler.

12.31pm Sunday 19th January 2020

I said, "I'm sorry I deleted the previous case."

I heard a voice which said, "What you don't know is: it was done for a reason."

3:31pm Sunday 19th January 2020

I asked, "Why did you delete it?"

I heard a voice which said,

"To stop you from writing them."

"They are not required."

"You only need to say it."

"Your words have power to reform the past, present and the future."

© Peter Bowler.

6pm. February 7th 2020.

I heard a voice which said,

“We will turn that river you saw into a world.”

“All you have to do is bring them back.”

“It’s the easiest way.”

“That’s all you need to do.”

© Peter Bowler.

Book Description

This book is a guide which will ultimately lead you to working miracles and bringing people and creatures back from the dead. That is the fruit on top of the tree waiting for you to pick. No person or living creature should have to live their lives struggling with sickness, or be confined to a bed, or have to permanently use a wheelchair, or have to live their lives without a limb or limbs, or live without vital organs. You were created in the image of God, so learn to use that power for love.

If you have enough faith and love in your heart, your voice will have power, and nothing shall be impossible for you to do.

Interpreted from. Matthew 17.20

September 2020 © Peter Bowler.

Epilogue

The easiest way to work a miracle, is to lay your hand on the person's arm or body, and then say out aloud,

“Clean and repair this person's body.”

For poisonous insects and certain living creatures, a miracle can be done remotely by being one with them. A miracle will only work on people and creatures that love you. Those people and creatures that don't love you will be removed.

If there is a disease or virus in your Home, Town, City or Country, you can just say out aloud,

“*Virus* 'leave this 'country 'and go into 'outer-space 'and never come back.”

And it will obey you: *ref: Matthew 17.20.*

The Kingdom of God has power over all things.

Those that live in the Kingdom of God are one with each other.

Moses and Joan of Arc live in the Kingdom of God.

I saw them go there.

The World I came from is ruled by the Lord Jesus Christ who came down from the Kingdom of God. He has power over all things. He lives with us in Heaven.

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