

## *Carl's First Church Service*

As I was going through some old papers, I found notes for a book that was to be entitled: *Strange Phenomena in the Presence of a Medium*. [This is now *A Medium's Diary*]. Some of these notes are in Carl's own handwriting. Many of the stories in this diary Carl told repeatedly. However, I did not remember this story, because I am sure that Carl had only told it once.

I was often amazed at Carl's memory of his early childhood. They were very vivid, and in lots of detail. I am not sure if Carl had his own memory of this event. Sometimes, Spirit would take Carl back into his past to relive a certain event, if there were specific relevance for Carl. Perhaps this is what happened. I also do not know if he "remembered" this after 1999 or before. The notes for the story are very sketchy, so I will fill in some detail based on what I know about Carl and his family. Here is the story:

Apparently, Alvie, Carl's father, decided that it was time for Carl to attend Church. I say it was Alvie, because Carl often said that his mother, Goldie, was ostracized from the Church, after she gave birth to Carl (the devil's child). Carl was only 2 years old. Once Carl entered the church, he became hysterical, screaming and crying, as young children often do. However, it was what Carl was screaming, that aroused everyone's attention. Carl screamed, "Take him off of the Cross. He is not on the Cross! He is talking with me, and he is not on the Cross anymore."



It is interesting that Carl often preached from his pulpit that Jesus was not on the cross. He wanted people who owned crucifixes, (Crosses with Jesus on it) to take them down from the walls of their homes. If you must have a cross, make sure it was a plain one, without Jesus attached to it.

Carl had claimed that Jesus spoke with him his entire life. However, Carl did not know it was Jesus until August 1999, when Carl and I received the precipitated picture of Jesus and Judas through Rev. Hoyt Robinette's mediumship. Before that, Carl would ask Jesus to identify himself. The response was always, "It's not important."

When Carl would explain the next few words were always filled with sarcasm. "Not important!" Carl would say. "How can speaking with Jesus be not important!"