

## *Trip to Greece*

In 1996, Carl and I decided to take a trip to Greece. We had both wanted to visit the Oracle of Delphi, to see what type of psychic energy was present. I had always been fascinated with ancient Greece, and loved to study its history. Little did I realize that this trip would be jammed packed with psychic events and messages for both Carl and myself. It was one of the most fantastic trips I had ever been on.

Our flight to Greece was uneventful. We went through customs and made our way to our hotel in Athens. When we got into our room, Carl insisted that we take a nap, to help get over our jet lag, which we did.

We awoke close to dinnertime. We freshened up, and asked the hotel staff for a recommendation for a good restaurant. I remember that we took a short walk, until we found the restaurant.

After a delicious dinner, we left the restaurant. As soon as we were outside of the restaurant, I said to Carl, "Let's walk this way. As we walked, it was as if someone had grabbed the front of my shirt, and was pulling me down the street. We ended up at a park, where there were two gigantic boulders. This park was at the foot of the Acropolis, and the Parthenon, was illuminated on its summit. It was a beautiful sight.

Carl and I climbed on the boulders. We sat there and did a special breathing technique that we had been taught. Then Carl said some interesting words to me. "You and I have been here before in another life." Perhaps that is why I felt someone had pulled me to this spot. We left the park and made our way to our hotel.



walked we came towards the edge of the Acropolis. She pointed downward to the two boulders we had sat on the night before. "That is the site of the Courthouse, where Socrates was found guilty, and was condemned to death."

Cold chills ran up and down my spine, as I absorbed this rather earthshaking news. Carl was unaware of what I was experiencing, because I had information that he did not know.

The next morning, we made our way to the Parthenon. As we walked into this famous historical site, we met a woman who offered to give us a private tour.



Since she spoke English well, we decided to hire her. She began by giving us a tour of the grounds, and as we



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Many years before, I had been doing research in Wesleyan University library, in Middletown, CT. I had come across some bits of information that made me curious about Carl's past lives. Not long afterwards, I was at one of Carl's psychic development classes. Carl had gone into trance, and I asked my question. There seemed to be some connection between Socrates, Joan of Arc, Carl, and Lone Eagle. I wanted some confirmation if this were really true. I was very shocked by the response I received after I asked if either Lone Eagle or Carl had been Socrates. Spirit yelled at me that I was asking "forbidden information." They sounded very angry. I had never heard an angry response from Spirit before or since that night. Then, I was further stunned, when Spirit answered my question, giving me the "forbidden information." Yes, Carl had been Socrates, however, Spirit forbid me to tell Carl this information.

Now standing on the grounds of the acropolis, I had more confirmation. Carl said that he had been at that site in a previous life, and the tour guide just confirmed it. We continued our tour of the Parthenon. When it was over, we went into one of the museums on the grounds.

I couldn't see a reason that Carl could not know what I had just discovered. Despite the fact that I was told not to, I did tell Carl. He did not have much of a reaction, and I never understood why Spirit was so adamant that Carl should not know that he was Socrates in a previous life.

## *Oracle of Delphi*

Carl had decided that we should rent a car. He wanted to drive to two famous oracle sites, one was Delphi and the other was Dodona. Delphi was not too far from Athens. However, Dodona was quite a distance, in the northwestern corner of Greece, near its border with Albania.

We went to the agency and picked up the car. I was a bit apprehensive, because the traffic in Athens was very heavy, and it seemed like the people drove through the city at about 90 miles an hour! However, this did not phase Carl one bit.

I had the map and technically was the co-pilot, give Carl directions. Fortunately, the road sign were written in both Greek and Roman letters (meaning I could read the road signs!) I was surprised, because every once in a while we saw a sign for an oracle site that I had never heard of. Apparently, there were more mediums in ancient Greece than the famous ones at Delphi and Dodona.

After a significant drive we went around a curve, and I saw two familiar columns. I knew we were at Delphi I wish that I could report some wondrous event that happened to us while we were at Delphi. It was a rather routine visit to an historical place. Carl did say that the energy was good for mediumship; he felt that the elevation aided communication. We toured the museum, the ruins of the main temple, where the mediums channeled information from the god



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Apollo. The oracles of Delphi conveyed messages from Apollo, in the section of the temple that had many small chambers (cabinets).



**Above: Apollo's Temple at Delphi.**

**Right: The outdoor amphitheater next to Apollo's temple.**

We climbed the to the top of the hillside to the sports arena. Delphi hosted the Delphic games (like the Olympic games) which was part of their religious worship. In the stadium, Carl went into trance, and I had the opportunity to speak with Awan. Unfortunately, the tape of that conversation was lost, when the airline lost a piece of my luggage on the return trip.



Artifact from the Museum at Delphi

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### Oracle of Dodona

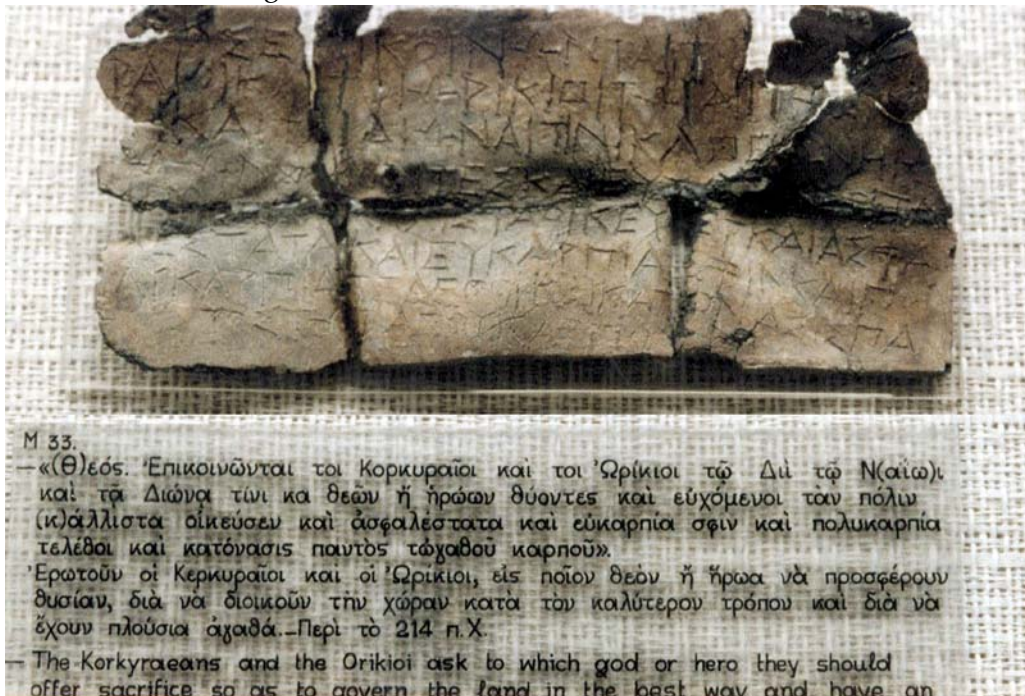
Our next stop would be the Oracle of Dodona. We had a very long drive, through many villages and mountainous terrain. We often saw what we called “bird houses” along the road. These were actually memorials for people who died in car accidents. In a little house were significant objects for that person. I remember seeing a bottle of Coca-Cola in one of them.

We finally arrived at the city of Ioannina; the Oracle of Dodona was just about 15 miles outside of this city. We drove through the main streets, looking for a hotel; and it was a very long time, until we found one. After settling in the hotel, it was close to dinnertime; therefore, we wanted to go to a restaurant for dinner. Again we walked what seemed to be forever, until we found a restaurant! It seemed the city of Ioannina did not get many tourists.

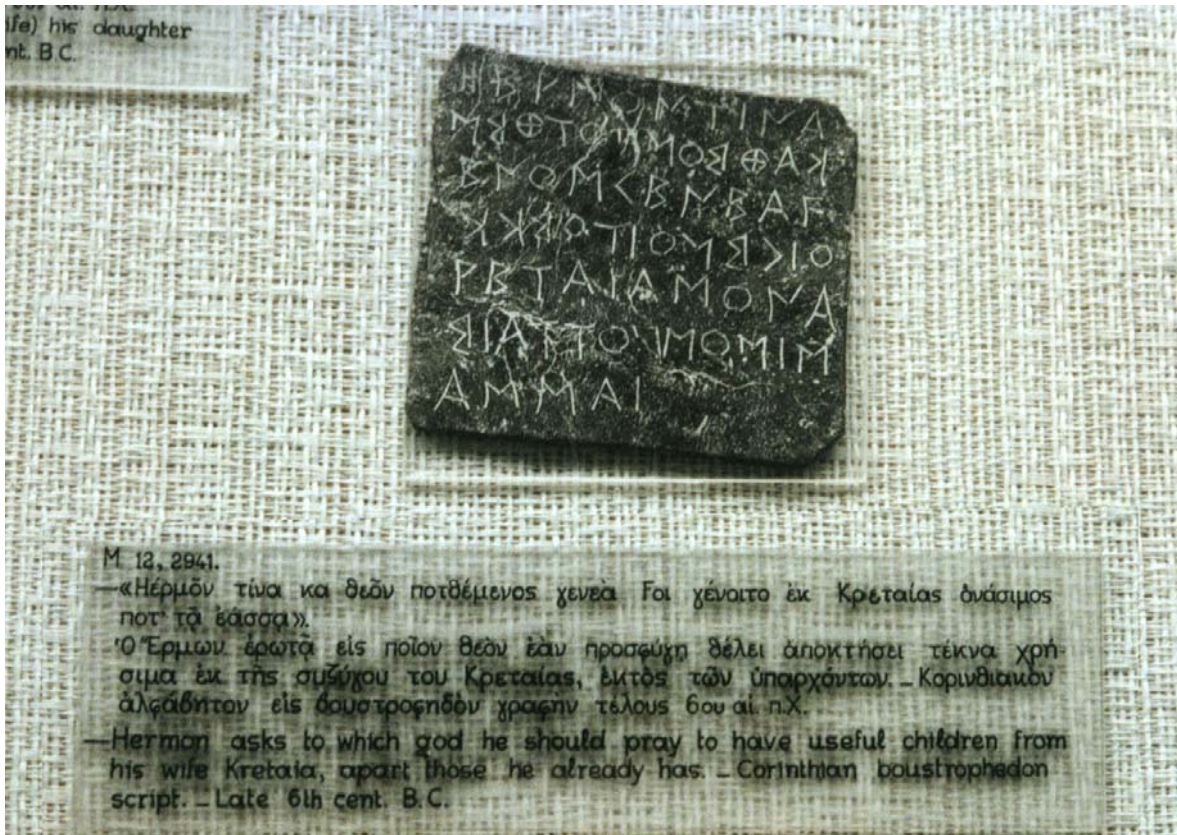
The next morning, we wanted to visit the museum of Dodona, which according to our guidebook was in the city. We were shocked to discover that the museum was around the corner from our hotel! We found the museum was quite fascinating, containing many interesting artifacts. The most significant ones to us were the small pieces of leather which had messages written on them. Since we understood psychic science, Carl and I quickly understood what we were looking at. These were ancient billets.

Today a billet is a piece of paper that a person will write down a question he or she wishes to ask Spirit. The medium will hold the billet and tune into the person’s vibration in order to receive the answer from Spirit. Then the medium relays the information to the person.

The Dodona Museum had billets that were 25 centuries old! The questions that were written on the leather strips or stone tablets were the same types of questions that people would ask today. It was quite fortunate the messages on these ancient billets were translated into English.



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After we finished our visit to the museum, we got into the car to drive to the actual oracle site. Once there, Awan clairaudiently told Carl that he once was a medium at Dodona. Many years later, we learned that Carl's life at Dodona, was his first life as a medium, and that he had been mediumistic in many of his lives afterwards.

We toured the oracle site, where the oracles were mediums for the God Zeus. In some of the ruins you could see the foundation of little rooms. It was very large. It too had a stadium-seating arena, for theatre productions. There were many stones strewn around. It was surprising to see some with crosses on them. We later learned that in the 4<sup>th</sup> century, the Christian Roman Emperor Theodosius order all the oracle sites closed. However, people still followed their old traditions and made pilgrimages to these sites. It was then decided to capitalize on the tourists' traffic, and Christianize these sites. Now the people would learn about Christianity at these sites instead of communing with Spirit through oracles/mediums.



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### *A Sign in the Sky*

After we left Dodona, we attempted to try to complete our circular drive through Greece. It was very difficult, because in this rural area hardly anyone spoke English. We got so lost that we ended up driving back the same road that we had initially traveled.

We stopped overnight in a small city called Arta. We stopped to ask some people where we could find a hotel. The people were extremely friendly, and a woman walked me to the hotel, which was in an area where cars were forbidden. Directions were beyond her English skills, so she just took me there. Arta was also a docking city for a ferryboat from Italy that crossed the Adriatic Sea.

The next morning we were driving south on our way back to Athens. On the way there was another oracle site that we would pass, that we wanted to explore. As we drove a black car passed us. Carl noticed that the car had Florida license plates. Initially I did not find it unusual, as if I had forgotten we were in Greece instead of the United States.

Every so often there was a scenic overlook along the road we were driving. I had asked Carl to pull into the next one so I could take a picture. The scene was very pretty, the blue sea and the blue sky. I thought it might make an interesting background for a graphic someday.



I took my picture, and then I heard a voice asking me a question. It was a woman's voice, and she was speaking Greek. She was the passenger in the black Jaguar.

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I do not know why, but for some reason I was annoyed, and I wanted to turn around and tell her "Lady, I don't speak Greek." I could almost hear myself say the words overlaid with about 100 pounds of sarcasm and annoyance. However, I simply turned around and said calmly, and in a normal tone, "I don't speak Greek."

"Oh," the woman replied, "Could you tell me where the ferry boat is?"

"What ferry boat?" I replied.

"Where are you going?"

I had intended to say that we were going to the oracle site. However, I heard these words come out of my mouth, "We are going to Athens." I immediately wondered, why did I say that.

"If you are going to Athens," the woman continued, "there is a ferry boat in the next town, It crosses the Gulf of Corinth. It will save you a lot of time."

With that the woman got back into the Jaguar, which drove off. The woman had answered her own question! I quickly got out the map, and sure enough, if we crossed the Gulf of Corinth we would be able to visit Corinth and Mycenae. I did not think we had time to visit these places, because if we traveled the same route that we initially traveled we wouldn't have time to visit those cities.

We drove into the town and eventually got on the ferryboat. It was an amazing experience, because the people running the ferryboats directed the cars to park so closely to each other, it was as if they were sardines packed into a can.

We arrived at the ferry dock and drove off to find a place to stay. We came to Loutraki, a resort town on the Isthmus of Corinth. It reminded me of Atlantic City, NJ because it was by the water and had beaches and Casinos. The town was deserted, a total "ghost-town," because it was off-season. We drove for a while until we found the Hotel Agelidis, which was open. It was a very luxurious and grand old hotel.

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**HOTEL  
AGELIDIS  
PALACE  
Loutraki**

To the right is the picture of our hotel room, with the doors of the balcony open. We had our bottle of wine reading to enjoy a relaxing afternoon watching the waves of the Gulf of Corinth.

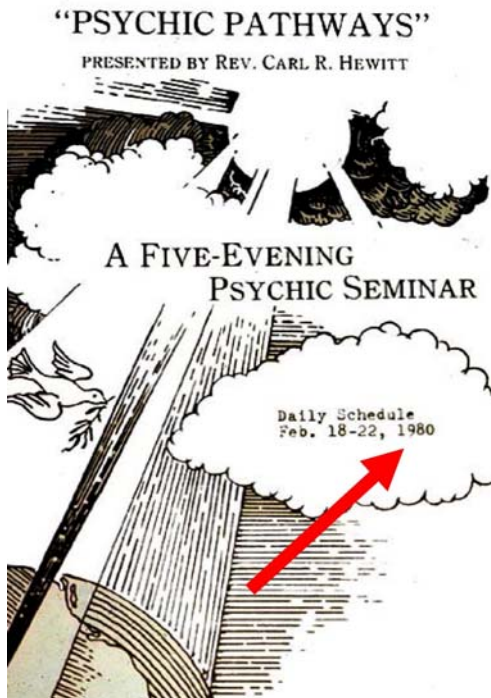


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Once we got settled in I decided to go out to get some snacks and a bottle of wine. I began to walk, but realized it would be easier to drive. Since the town was so deserted, I did not have any apprehension about driving. I bought some wine, bread cheese and olives, and drove back to the hotel.

We took the table and chairs outside and sat on the balcony. It was a glorious day, bright, and sunny. Suddenly Carl said, "Look at that!" I looked at the cloud formation in the sky. I was completely stunned. There in the sky was a formation, which closely resembled the logo for Gifts of the Spirit Church.

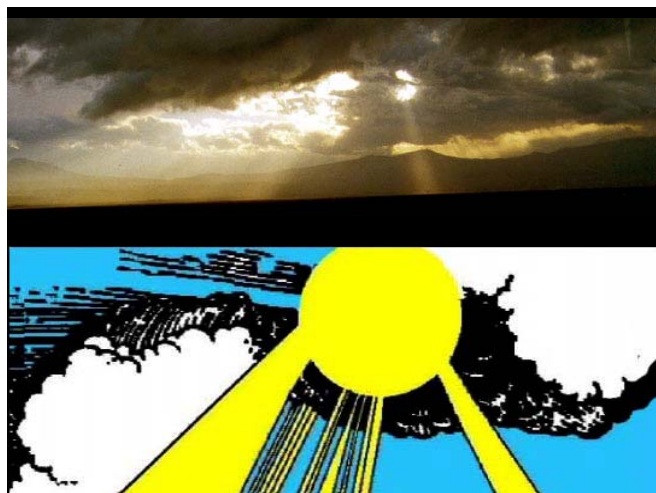
Back in the early '70's before I knew Carl; Spirit had shown Carl the logo for the Church. It was a cloudburst, with one ray reaching the East Coast of the United States, and the other the West Coast.



A program dated 1980 with Gifts of the Spirit Logo on it.

The cloud formation Carl and I saw over the Gulf of Cornith

The similarity of the two sunbursts was quite astounding.



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As we gazed at the sky, we were utterly astounded that Spirit had recreated the logo in the sky. We knew that this symbol was just for us. I was truly an unique experience.

Two weeks after I returned home from Greece, I suddenly had an epiphany. Gifts of the Spirit Church's name came from the Bible when Saint Paul proclaimed that he did not want people ignorant of the Gifts of the Spirit. That quote can be found in the first verse of Chapter 12 of the first book of Corinthians. Paul was writing a letter to the people of Corinth when he made that dramatic statement.

Carl and I were sitting on a balcony overlooking the Gulf of Cornith, with the city of Cornith at the far shore. The symbol of our church was in the sky over the city of Cornith, the city whose inhabitants Paul had addressed nearly 2000 year before. It seemed like a complete circle had been made.