

## *The Annunciation*

Reverend Carl Hewitt grew up in the small rural community of Shallotte, North Carolina. Carl was born endowed with several Gifts of the Spirit. At the age of two, Carl's clairvoyance (clear seeing, or second sight), and clairaudience (hearing the voices of Spirit, similar to Joan of Arc) enabled him to trance (allowing a spirit to speak through him) and healing. Because of these gifts Rev. Hewitt was a medium; meaning he can communicate with people in the unseen dimension of life that most people call heaven. Since his very early childhood, mediumship played a part in Carl's life. In fact, before Carl was born, his family experienced many unusual events. These inexplicable happenings terrified Carl's family. Therefore, no one ever discussed these events with Carl.

Carl was the 11th child of his family. His family's house was large, at the very end of the peninsula, called Monogram, which protruded into the Shallotte River. There were two small towns, along Route 17, equidistant from his house, in the southeast corner of North Carolina. Many people traveling from New York to Florida in those days would travel Route 17, the coastal highway.



His father, Alvie, married twice. Alvie's wife and oldest son died on the same day, during a flu epidemic in 1919. Because the flu had been so contagious, no one came to help his father bury the dead. Therefore, Alvie had to build the coffins and dig the graves for his wife and child, while being in the throes of despair and grief.

Since Alvie was left alone with eight children to raise, it did not take long before he married Goldie, Carl's mother.

Alvie and Goldie had three more children. Carl was his last child, and was conceived in July 1927. Carl always had many questions about his childhood, but no one would ever answer them. These mysteries plagued him thorough most of his life. Then in 1983, the day after Carl conducted his mother's funeral, his oldest half-sister, Maddie, invited Carl out to lunch. This was the first time she ever made such an invitation. As Carl and Maddie approached the restaurant, Maddie insisted that they keep driving. Carl asked her, "Where do you want to go?"

Maddie replied that she wanted to drive to the end of the peninsula, to the "old-Homestead" the house where she and the other 10 brothers and sisters had been

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born. For Carl's entire life, no one would ever answer his question "Why he had not been born in the Homestead like the rest of my siblings?" Now, suddenly, Carl's half-sister wanted to take Carl back to the homestead. He was shocked, and yet excited. Would he finally receive the answer to this mystery?

When they arrived at the location of the old Homestead, everything looked totally different. Instead of the isolated, natural setting that Carl remembered as a child, they were staring at a cluster of modern-luxury homes, which no longer had any resemblance to the area they remembered as children.

The Homestead was situated on a bluff, overlooking the Shallotte and little Shallotte rivers. To the left, was Holden Beach, and the inlet leading into the Atlantic Ocean. Carl vividly remembered the abundant seafood that lived in the river. He enjoyed fishing for flounder, spot, yellow tail, and croaker fish, as well as harvesting oysters, crabs and clams in the Shallotte River, just a few steps away from the homestead. Across the Shallotte River, from the Homestead, there had been the "Old Native American burial grounds" Someone had taken a bulldozer, and desecrated these holy grounds. Today, luxury houses sit on those sacred grounds, which deeply saddened Carl.

As they looked at the modern view of their ancestral home, Maddie confided in Carl. His parents had made all their children take an oath never to reveal any of this information to Carl, until they had both died. Since his father had died in 1964, Maddie could no longer carry the burden of these secrets.

"Strange occurrences" began happening at the Homestead, from the night of Carl's conception. As Maddie relayed this information to Carl, he immediately understood that she was describing advanced (physical) psychic phenomena. Since Maddie had no knowledge of psychic science, there was no way that Carl could explain to her what she had witnessed fifty years before. Carl listened very carefully and was extremely grateful that Maddie was finally sharing this vital information with him.

A few months before Carl's conception, Alvie had purchased a gramophone. It was an early model phonograph that had to be cranked up and played wax cylinders. These gramophones had a giant horn on them that amplified the sound. In the evening, after long hours of working on the farm, the Hewett family would gather in the living room and listen to the gramophone. This was an expensive item in those days; and was the family's only source of entertainment.

Maddie told Carl, the first "strange event" occurred at noontime, a few days after Carl's conception. His family was gathering to eat their noonday meal, which was the main meal of the day.

As Alvie walked through the living room, a voice spoke to him from the horn of the phonograph. This greatly frightened Alvie, because no one had cranked the gramophone to make it play. Furthermore, Alvie heard words, which were not recorded on any of the wax cylinders. The voice explained that the child which was just conceived, would be a boy, who would be a valuable instrument of the Spirit (medium), a light of knowledge, who would help bring a new truth to the world.



## *The Diary of a Medium: Psychic Events in the Life of Rev. Carl R. Hewitt*

What had just occurred was trumpet mediumship. A Spirit (who I later learned was Awan) used the horn of the gramophone, because it was similar to a medium's trumpet. Trumpet mediumship can be found in the Bible, when God gave the Hebrews the Ten Commandments. Exodus 19:19 in the King James Bible reads **“And when the voice of the trumpet sounded long, and waxed louder and louder, Moses spake, and God answered him by a voice.”**

Alvie was a staunch Baptist, who read the Bible daily. Whenever something happened that could not be explained, the Baptists claimed that it was “the work of the Devil.” Alvie became so frightened by the voice from the gramophone, that he took and hid it up in a crawl space in the attic. He just left it there. He never took it out, or used it again. Nor would he allow anyone in his family to touch it. Alvie was thoroughly convinced the Devil used the phonograph to speak to him, and therefore he “removed” it to protect his family.

Still, Alvie was not at peace. Therefore, he simply packed up all his family's belongings, boarded up the house, and he forced Goldie, and his entire family to move out of the house. They moved to a dilapidated house about ten miles away.

When his family questioned the move, he would not respond at all. He would not even say, “I don't know.” It was Alvie's belief, as well as many other Baptists that even mentioning the devil by name would be an invitation into his family's lives. Alvie thought he was running away from the devil, and a change of location would protect his family.

Once the family had settled into their “new” home, the unusual phenomena again reoccurred. Immediately, lights appeared on the wall. When a member of Carl's family touched the wall where the light was, the wall was warm despite that it was during the winter. Alvie would awaken in the morning and he would find words written on the wall. These words were never in English, and were in a “foreign tongue” [similar to the Writing on the Wall in the Bible Daniel Chapter 5: 5-6]. No one was curious enough to search out a schoolteacher or college professor to get these messages translated into English. Since it was during the depression, no one could afford to take photographs of these words to get them translated.



Alvie and Goldie Hewitt

Again Alvie became convinced that the devil was chasing him. He packed up the family's belongings and moved. He provided no reason to his family—he just kept on moving. The phenomena did not stop. During the nine months that Goldie carried Carl in her womb, the Hewett family moved eight times. The last home the Hewetts moved to was owned by someone named Hall—hence they called it the Hall House.