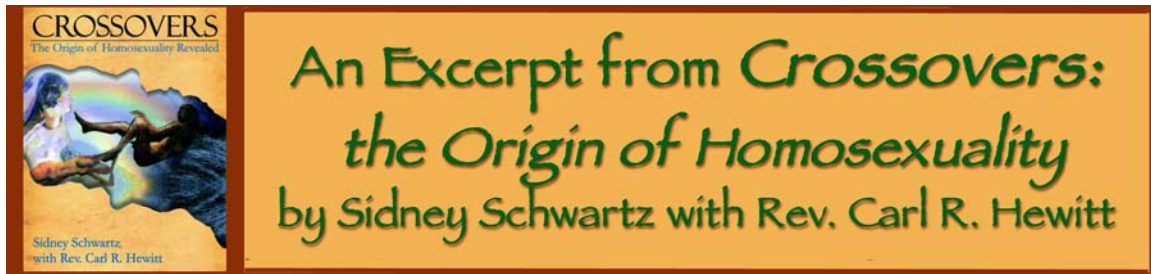


## *Council of Nicaea*



The next day we left Istanbul by crossing a long steel bridge, which took us from Europe into Asia. Within a few hours we arrived in Iznik, whose “Christian” name was Nicaea. Our first stop in this centuries-old city was by the shore of a large lake. After we arrived home and studied a map, we discovered it was not a lake, but a large inlet to the sea. Anyone from all parts of the Roman Empire could easily reach Nicaea by sailing on the Mediterranean through a narrow strait and would arrive exactly where we were standing on the shoreline.

Reshid explained to us that this was the site where the famous *Council of Nicaea* had taken place. All that remains of the building that held the famous council, were a few bricks and stones embedded in the ground.

When a medium visits a historical site, s/he can become a living history book. All matter has the ability to record energy. This is what enabled Jesus to tell the Samaritan woman at the well that she “had five husbands and the man she was living with was not her husband.”<sup>1</sup> During the course of the conversation, the woman handed Jesus her water-pot, an object that she handled daily, so he could drink from it. The clay water-pot recorded her vibration or energy frequency. Through the Gift of the Spirit known as *psychometry*, Jesus adjusted his frequency to “tune into” hers. Then Jesus received visions of the woman’s life. This is similar to turning the dial on the radio, and tuning it until you reach your favorite station, broadcasting on a specific frequency.

When events take place, emotional energy becomes imprinted at the location where it occurred. Over time, positive energy fades, while negative energy remains strong. When mediums visit a historic location, they can alter their state of consciousness, and adjust their frequencies to that of the place. Suddenly, with the help of the mediums’ spirit guides and teachers, images of the event floods the mediums’ minds. It is similar to watching a video of the event, which may have occurred centuries ago.

Since Carl was on the grounds where the Council of Nicaea had met, he went into an altered state of consciousness, where there is no time, and adjusted his frequency to the vibration of where he was standing. The Spirit people in the unseen dimensions took him back in time to the month of June in the year 325, when the council was meeting. He began to clairvoyantly see images, of events that occurred centuries ago. While Nancy, Reshid and I were staring at a few stones in the ground, Carl found himself standing at the gate of a grand mansion owned by Constantine, the Emperor of the Roman Empire!

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<sup>1</sup> John 4:18.

## Council of Nicaea



Carl described what he saw clarivoyantly: the size and grandeur of the palace, and how the boats kept landing at the dock that no longer existed. There was a steady stream of church bishops, dressed in their fine regalia, arriving for the conference. Suddenly, Carl turned to us and said, "I have to go for a walk." He turned and walked along the brick sidewalks of the park that was along the shoreline.

Nancy, Reshid, and I walked back to the van. We sat and talked for about fifteen minutes. Reshid was getting restless; he wanted us to travel to our next stop. However, Carl was still walking, and by now was quite a distance from where the van was parked. We decided that we would drive ahead to pick him up. The driver drove the van at a snail's pace, about 5 miles an hour, until we met up with Carl. He just kept walking, still unaware that we were so close by. Reshid asked if we should call out to Carl and have him come into the van. I told him it would be better to just let Carl come into the van when he was ready. We continued driving along side Carl for another five minutes until he suddenly turned his head toward us, smiled and waved. We stopped and he entered the van. We were all curious about what he had seen, but all Carl would say was, "They took me back into time." It took several months until Carl shared what he had seen.

The Spirit people could alter Carl's consciousness, to take his spirit to witness events of another time. Carl entered a timeless state, and did not have any recollection of time. He reached a point he did not realize he was with other physical people. Yet, he was there with them, in the present, in the ruins, and he was also with the mansion as it stood centuries earlier.

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

The Spirit people, who worked with Carl, wanted him to fully understand what happened at the famous Council of Nicaea, and they did a splendid job of it. Carl went back to the year 325. The mansion where the council took place was a magnificent palace, unlike any he had ever seen before. There seemed to be a thousand people scurrying around. The members of the priesthood were easily recognized, because of their rich rusty-red colored garments, with finely embroidered decoration.

Despite its luxurious setting, and people dressed in finery, it was an intensely distasteful experience. The vibrations of this event were so terrible, I didn't want to be there and I wanted to leave. However, Spirit wanted me to witness the arguments concerning what would go into the Bible, and what would be eliminated. It was a conference of battling egos.

Over 300 people gathered in a big meeting hall of this mansion. Many of them were seated around this enormous marble table. The tension in the room was so thick that you could cut it with a knife. Anger and jealousy permeated the air. Each priest had brought his Bible, or other documents to this meeting. There were scraps of information dealing with Jesus' life recorded in old scrolls of papyrus or leather, and even some were carved in stone and clay tablets, nothing seemed to be in order. The priests would read them. What they didn't understand, they simply changed. It was as if everything in the Bible was being sifted through the minds of these men. When the council finally ended, there were so many changes made to the Bible, one would not recognize it.

Many of the priests fought to get their own opinions and interpretations recorded into the newly revised edition of the Bible. Their interest was not in a well translated Bible, they simply wanted bragging rights to impress their colleagues back home, that they successfully inserted their opinion into the Book of Books! And God himself told us to do it.

Carl listened to them debate this verse; one of Jesus' statements.

**"In my Father's house are many *dimensions*: if *it* were not so, I would have told you. You will go to the place you have prepared for yourself, according to the life you have lived on earth."<sup>2</sup>**

The priests were all confused, because no one seemed to know what a *dimension* was. There was a lengthy discussion. I heard one priest say: "Here we are in this beautiful mansion. We know what a mansion is. Heaven must be an even more spectacular place than this. Let's write: 'In my Father's house are many mansions.'"

Every one was shaking their heads in agreement. I saw a scribe writing away at lightening speed.

Another priest stood up, he said: "We cannot have people believing that they can prepare their own place in heaven! What purpose would we as priests serve in that? We must make the people come to us. Why not say that Jesus will prepare the place, and in order to communicate with Jesus, a person would have to come to speak with us."

"Let it be written!" several priests shouted. The scribe began writing:

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<sup>2</sup> John 14:2.

## *Council of Nicaea*

**“In my Father’s house are many *mansions*: if *it* were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.”**

There were several major doctrines that had to be written. If all this could be accomplished, Constantine would honor his promise to make Christianity the new state religion of the Roman Empire. Then the money would start pouring in, and each priest would have even finer food and clothes to enjoy.

There were two men, both heavy in the build of the body, who were insisting their opinions should be put into the Bible. They wanted more of Jesus’ teachings of the Gifts of the Spirit included. A second group of priests were adamantly opposed to this, because their goal was to have the priests replace the prophets (mediums). They were screaming at each other, at the top of their lungs. An intense fight erupted. It quickly turned into a physical brawl. Other priests gathered around and egged the fight on. So the group of priests started beating on these two, until they killed them. Blood spattered all over the place. The two priests lay dead on the floor, their robes drenched in blood. Their dead bodies were dragged out of the palace as if they were animals. I don’t know what they did with the bodies. No one paid much attention to the murder, as if slaughtering two men, two fellow-priests, was totally insignificant. The priests simply returned to their debate on what should remain in or taken out of the Bible. It was a horrible scene. The negative energy of that place is so strong, that it can still be felt today.

Carl found the experience extremely difficult. He kept asking to return to his consciousness, because it was very, very depressing. Slowly he awoke, and as he looked alongside where he was walking, he saw our van slowly following, waiting for him to give the signal that he was ready to board. Carl had no idea how long he was in the altered state. For quite some time, Carl continued to have nightmares, watching the priests fight at this council. He never wanted to repeat this experience.