

Vision on the Hand: Dream

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In the early morning of the 21st of December 2015, I find myself in a college setting as a researcher and professor in paranormal activity. I had experiences of the past that I could not fully explain and this drove me into this field as a professor.

I began to rub my hands together as process of warming them as I sat on an outside park bench. I then began to letters then equations and finally small graphics began to appear on my left hand. The more I rubbed my hands together the brighter they became. The writing and figures were in red as if light was coming out of my hand. The style of the letters were variations of triangular shapes in a language I did not understand although I had seen this script in other dreams when with aliens. My thoughts during this observation in the dream is it was alien writing. Why was it coming through my hand I wondered? Then I began to see full 3-D pictures in my hands of a dance class I had taught in my past. It was not just a rerun of what I saw through my eyes but what I actually perceived with the thoughts of the time so the events captured in this paranormal video was already processed by my mind.

As I sat on the bench, a young woman sat next to me and had a Pad she was holding. I do not think it was turned on but I am not sure. I then glanced over and she was somewhat shocked and watching her Pad. I looked at her Pad and it was now showing the same video that I had seen on my hand but with extreme resolution. I then leaned over to her and said it was a class I had taught in the past. This video feed then filled the space around us in 3-D and we were both watching varied events.

I found myself in a battle of WW2 and I was saving a man who would have died in battle. I was driving a jeep and we escaped certain death from the explosions occurring behind us by outrunning them in this jeep. This occurred before I was born so this had to be an event of time-travel into the past. The video was no longer a processed memory but an event of Remote Viewing into the past to perform a task. All was seen on the Pad and also experienced in the Space around us as if we were in a time traveling bubble.

I then found myself flying in body over a couple holding onto a very large surfboard far out in the ocean. I looked forward of them and saw a massive wave coming that I understood to be a tsunami. I was there watching others but also still sitting on the bench fully awake watching these events on the Pad. This ocean video was also an event of remote viewing into the future that somehow connected to my mind telepathically as a feed for the electronic video signal like a kind of wifi protocol.

The dream (if it was a dream) then ended.

I can only say this kind of occurrence is happening to me more and more. It seems the time of past, present and future is being compressed and occurring concurrently for me. These are not past 'reincarnated' experiences I am remembering but events my current self is participating in to change them. In the WW2 dream, I was not just observing, I was interacting in an event of the past to change its outcome in saving a soldier from death and literally driving a jeep. I was there in more than just spirit but with sufficient mass to actually drive the jeep. However, I was still sitting on the park bench.