

September 29, 2017, Mike Smith

*Testing... testing... 1... 2... 3...*

Today is September 29, 2017; Time: 12:35 PM

I'm here with you today to share a bit of what I have learned in the (your time) 30 years. Has it really been that long?

There is a part of me that is uncomfortable doing this – this reading or channeling of information; however if it is the way, then I will proceed.

First of all, I wish to express my gratitude to the women who have stood beside us all these years and have taken so much of their time to walk with us through such bitter darkness and ugliness. Not only from us and our anger about how life worked out for us; but for standing strong against the adverse response from so many. Of course, I am speaking about our government and their satellite entities. The picture was a lot clearer for us to see the vastness of the network of covert operations and espionage from our vantage point.

We could not really have seen this any other way than to have died; and then to have to look back over the allotted time, as well as the history of our evolution of space travel and warfare. How naive we were then! Maybe we are still a bit naive, but I no longer have blinders on and move with “blind faith,” as some would call it.

I actually do not mind being on this side now. It took a great deal of “time” for me to heal from our tragedy. I am a very private person and did not want to share my attitude with anyone. Of course, that is, with the exception of my darling wife Jane. I did try to connect with her through different psychics. She really did not want to believe I would try that way. It wasn't something I believed in; but boy, do I think differently now.

I hang around her quite a bit, when she is alone, just to make sure she is ok. I do not want to disturb her new life though, but I guess that human part of me wants to still know she just might miss me a bit. Silly, I guess. But there it is. I still am vulnerable and a tad melancholy over the loss between us. She has moved on through time, and for me and the others, even though we have no real time – linearly speaking – we do have a sense of it.

Time here would be to say that we truly do live in parallel dimensions. Our choices and their outcomes seem to overlap each other; sometimes even twisting around each other. I would like to show you, but this one's (Regina's) mind wants to paint the picture in a way that makes it easy to understand. The truth is, time is not easily explained unless you do it linearly... so there you have it. What we are experiencing must not be time.

I can hear Richard Feynman shouting out to me that it is quantum theory at work. Mechanics of motion and space all twirling around energy. It is all energy. You, me and the whole freaking universe.

Sorry about that. I want to really shout that out.

Anyway, back to why I am here.

I wanted to come forth to say, "Thank you." Thank you for believing in us, for having an expectation of us that we might communicate to you. I would like to say or share profound words of greatness; yet I see that and learned that through those of you who are living into late life. Not checking out, so to say, before their time.

Was it really "my time" to leave earth? NO! I can tell you that with all certainty! It was not any of our "time" to exit planet earth. That is why we were in a state of shock and disbelief. How could it have been? Why did this really happen to us? What went wrong?

Riding the ultimate crotch rocket to the heavens and not returning was not what I had signed up for. None of us had. We were excited to take the shuttle "to the moon and back," like the old children's books. Yes, naiveness is what the space industry counts on. Geniuses we are all; more like savants on a mission. We would do anything just to get on a shuttle to the heavens. What a privilege. And with that privilege comes the unwritten policy to not ask too many questions; too many could mean any questions at all. "Just sign here," was what the mind heard, "Don't read; don't ask questions. Just sign the goddamn paper."

And so we signed; signed to whatever the paper said. And we followed instructions. We did a great job, too. That was how we were chosen for the ultimate space ride. The ride of the century. Wow! It seems like yesterday.

So now, when I come to you, I come to you in my "man-like" earthbound person; but what I want to really share is who I have grown to be. So as I adjust my headset to this earth being, I can honestly feel a transformation of my energy. She does too – Regina does – as she holds my untethered space-universe energy. This is the ultimate way to travel. Who would have thought that I would enjoy this more than a motorcycle ride or the vibrational shudder between my legs of the Shuttle. Wow, that was pretty cool; but this is so much cooler!

I really am quite glad I did get to die and come back to share so much with the persons who would receive me, or rather, would receive my energy. I learned a great deal since departing the physical. I am around energetically (as some would say – spiritually); but I do not call myself a very spiritual being. Spiritual is still out there and I am trying hard as I may to get there. There is as fine-tuned word to me, not here. Ha ha.

It is just that there is so much to learn. I would have been called an un-advanced being from those folks who can tell the difference. I'm ok with the title, because it is true. When in the physical body, I certainly would not have accepted that title. I wanted to always be "the best." I was the jock. But not here. Sometimes I think I might compare my knowledge to what I still have to learn to be that of first or second grade.

There is just an incredible amount of information and I am on the road to collect as much as possible. I love it!!! I did not like to study before, but here? You bet; because it means something here. Knowledge of the universe is a bridge to something even greater. I want to be on that ride when it is time to cross that bridge and see the greatness. Truly, what I have learned already blows my mind. That being said, the mind without the trappings of a physical brain can be considered limitless. So... I can absorb whatever and as much. Cool, huh?!

Ok, enough about me.

I think what you are waiting for is a quote.

I think I might be able to do that... Let's see...

“Explore to know what you do not understand. Seek to find more. Embrace each and every moment with curiosity. Expand your attitude. Laugh... it will make the dark and bitter become palatable. Create peace with truth, so that fear does not walk before you.”

Thank you for this time.

Thank you for so much of your time spent healing me.

Michael J. Smith  
NASA Space Shuttle Challenger Crew member.