

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

The Reserve Corps of Destiny

God did not permit the Iniquitous One to pursue his deadly plan without providing ministration to his true children. A group of other human beings have been prepared for service in this grave planetary crisis.

P.1257 - The reserve corps of destiny consists of living men and women who have been admitted to the special service of the superhuman administration of world affairs. This corps is made up of the men and women of each generation who are chosen by the spirit directors of the realm to assist in the conduct of the ministry of mercy and wisdom to the children of time on the evolutionary worlds. It is the general practice in the conduct of the affairs of the ascension plans to begin this liaison utilization of mortal will creatures immediately they are competent and trustworthy to assume such responsibilities. Accordingly, as soon as men and women appear on the stage of temporal action with sufficient mental capacity, adequate moral status, and requisite spirituality, they are quickly assigned to the appropriate celestial group of planetary personalities as human liaisons, mortal assistants.

P.1257 - Mortals of the realm are chosen for service in the reserve corps of destiny on the inhabited worlds because of:

1. Special capacity for being secretly rehearsed for numerous possible emergency missions in the conduct of various activities of world affairs.
2. Wholehearted dedication to some special social, economic, political, spiritual, or other cause, coupled with willingness to serve without human recognition and rewards.
3. The possession of a Thought Adjuster of extraordinary versatility and probable pre-Urantia experience in coping with planetary difficulties and contending with impending world emergency situations.

You will note that these Reservists are secretly rehearsed. Except for a few rare individuals they are not conscious of the manner in which they have been chosen for service. They are willing to give over life's ordinary pursuits to wholehearted dedication to a great spiritual cause, without recognition or rewards. They have a Spirit from the Father which has extraordinary experience in dealing with world emergencies.

Then, a highly important remark is made:

P.1258 - (The cosmic reserve corps of universe-conscious citizens on Urantia now numbers over one thousand mortals whose insight of cosmic citizenship far transcends the sphere of their terrestrial abode, but I am forbidden to reveal the real nature of the function of this unique group of living human beings.)

We now know the function of this special cosmic reserve corps. Currently living on this planet are more than one thousand human beings who have been secretly rehearsed for this grave spiritual crisis.

These matters were revealed to us in our olden revelations, but we did not comprehend their meaning.

In Chapter Six I showed how Judy Tuttle was told of the Sons and Daughters of God who would come together in distinctive service. These Sons and Daughters are not some accidental group out of traditional Christian theology. They are unique Sons and Daughters, chosen by God for service to their fellows in a time of extreme planetary emergency.

Isa 28:9-13: "Whom will he teach knowledge, and to whom will he explain the message? Those who are weaned from the milk, those taken from the breast? For it is precept upon precept, precept upon precept, line upon line, line upon line, here a little, there a little." Nay, but by men of strange lips and with an alien tongue the LORD will speak to this people, to whom he has said, "This is rest; give rest to the weary; and this is repose"; yet they would not hear. Therefore the word of the LORD will be to them precept upon precept, precept upon precept, line upon line, line upon line, here a little, there a little; that they may go, and fall backward, and be broken, and snared, and taken.

These Sons and Daughters who now come in service will not be youngsters of twenty or thirty years of age. They will not even be forty years of age. They will be older people, chosen because they required a life time of teaching and instruction. Through their lives they learned many things, precepts and concepts, piled upon one another, outside the framework of traditional Jewish or Christian theologies. They studied, not in seminaries, but by vast reading, line upon line, and still more line upon line, here a little, and there a little, gaining education in the affairs of God outside the context of conventional religious institutions.

God will not speak to his people with familiar tongues. These Sons and Daughters will not be preachers in church pulpits, nor theologians in seminaries. They will speak truth to God's people in such unfamiliar terms many Jews and Christians will reject their teaching. Such teachings, adequate to the greatest spiritual crisis of all time, will be foreign to normal conceptual thinking. They will

speak with *strange lips and with an alien tongue. The LORD will speak to this people, to whom he has said, "This is rest; give rest to the weary; and this is repose"; yet they would not listen.*

Why? Because Jews and Christians do not know the ways of God. They know only the ways of their familiar doctrines and theologies.

Therefore God's word will be to them *precept upon precept, precept upon precept, line upon line, line upon line, here a little, there a little; that they may go, and fall backward, and be broken, and snared, and taken.*

Only the most extreme spiritual condition, wrought by the Devil, will bring many to their senses. The rest will be lost.

While this reassurance is addressed to those who go forth in that unique service, it should be reassuring to all of God's people.

Still Another Message to Judy

The following post was in response to one from Judy Tuttle in which she reported another "message" from our Celestial Visitors. They stated that they were looking for the "Jesus gene" and that they were "fishers of pearls," meaning the pearls from among mankind.

To: Judy Tuttle
From: "Ernest P. Moyer" <epmoyer@netrax.net>
Subject: "les Pecheurs de perles"

Judy:

I received your post this morning.

You said:

"les Pecheurs de perles"

Date: Wed, 7 Oct 1998 22:09:44 0700

I feel comfortable writing this to you, after spending many hours reading your web site and realizing that you are a believer in alien abductions. I have been a participant in these abductions for many years and upon two occasions these have been validated by physical evidence. Nothing can be more boring to another than to listen to such scenarios and this is not my intent. But, upon one occasion I was told that, "We are searching for the Jesus gene." That is the best that I can articulate in the English language.

Today, at work after listening for the hundredth time to one of my favorite operas, "les Pecheurs de Perles" I stepped outside for a break. I felt the presence of many, many unseen others. They are here in mass. Here to "foster and protect those of a higher spiritual nature."

Within my mind, I was told. "We are the pearl fishers, the fishers of pearls."

I send this to you, FWIW.

Judy

Although Judy did not correctly state my position concerning our celestial visitors she was aware of the research I had done on that subject.

In connection to this activity, now going on so widespread around our planet, Judy's message captures the essence of that remarkable episode.

The activity is under the direct supervision of Jesus, and the purpose is to foster and conserve the higher spiritual types, those who love Jesus, and have the "Jesus gene." Our celestial visitors are "Fishers of those Pearls."

This was truly a remarkable insight into celestial activities now going on around our world.

But that episode is not unconnected to total planetary activity. God's purpose is to find his true people.

He cannot find his people without subjecting them to extraordinary trials and tribulations. They must be forced out of their complacent attitudes and reliance on the secular and traditional vehicles of this world.

We can see from the Isaiah revelation that many will fall. God is looking for those who are willing to rely on him and his revelations, and make their decisions accordingly. He wants to salvage the higher spiritual types for the future of this world.

P.1207 - For many thousands of years, so the records of Jerusem show, in each generation there have lived fewer and fewer beings who could function safely with self-acting Adjusters. This is an alarming picture, and the supervising personalities of Satania look with favor upon the proposals of some of your more immediate planetary supervisors who advocate the inauguration of measures designed to foster and conserve the higher spiritual types of the Urantia races.

The elements of this salvation are to first bring a great spiritual crisis. This will unfold through the Devil's agents. Next, God's people must decide to save themselves physically, from the devastations of nuclear war.

In such manner he will be a "Fisher of Pearls" from among mankind.

The choices will be horrendous. Will the testimony of the spiritists, and their dramatic experiences, outweigh our faith in revelation and trust in God? How many will fall into the deadly trap of believing the world must be cleansed by eliminating superstitious souls? We don't know. But God's people will make the right decisions, and will remain firm to Him, not matter what the trials, and no matter what the cost.

In the course of my contacts with many people I met individuals who have had unusual spiritual experiences. The experiences were momentary, came to them from outside, not from their minds, and left them puzzling over the reason. These people never channeled nor did they ever attempt to contact the "spirits." Hence, these are not channeled experiences, nor spiritist experiences, but events which came to them unexpectedly, literally out of the blue. At the time of the experience they had no idea of the possible meaning, and have lived many years of their lives puzzling over the purpose.

Judy Tuttle was only one of those, While her experiences are specially unique, others also have had intimations of future service to God. I offer these few testimonies to illustrate what is going on around our planet today.

These testimonies were offered voluntarily by the respective individuals. Those persons do not thereby necessarily imply endorsement of my views expressed in this book.

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Douglas Graham

Douglas was born in the 1920's in Budapest, Hungary of a Scottish father and a Hungarian mother. After World War II he emigrated to the United States. He carries a strong Hungarian accent to this day. I met Douglas at his home in Denver, Colorado in the mid 1990's, when he offered for me to sleep there during a Urantia conference in Boulder. During my stay I gave him copies of some of my written materials, and he responded with this brief account.

Just before WW2 after the usual Sunday service in a Lutheran Church in the "Fortress" district of Budapest I stayed up at the east side of the horseshoe shaped balcony. Across the nave of church in the west side of the balcony a beautiful light appeared and I heard a voiceless message coming out of the light. "You are beloved and you are on the planet to perform important tasks." This divine protection made me completely fearless during the onrushing catastrophes, during the Gestapo "interrogation" while Hungary was occupied by the Nazis in 1944, during the titanic battle between one million Nazi troops and one million Soviets when Budapest was reduced to ruin in 1945, during my KGB Captivity in 1946 while Stalin was consolidating his subjugation of Central Europe, and during my subsequent service in British Intelligence. That second-long memory of divine appearance gave me the faith to survive.

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**George Thornbury**

While attending a Urantia meeting in Vancouver, British Columbia, in 1999 George stated to me that he had an unusual spiritual experience when he was a teenager. I asked if he would be willing to share the experience with others. He later sent me this statement, which he had prepared for a Toastmasters meeting in Kentucky several years earlier.

**THE QUESTION - THE VISION**

In 1956, I was 16 years old. Like many teenagers, I was insecure and unsure about myself. Adding to the misery of being a teenager, my father was an alcoholic. Much of my growing young years were in a house filled with tension and scenes of a drunken father on wild angry rampages. As a result I was very troubled; I was confused about life and the world around me.

I have a true story to share with you. This is a story about the most unusual event that has ever happened to me in my 57 years. You may or may not believe me, I request only that you listen to my story.

I was dating a young girl, Cherry Scott, who lived near by. It so happened that the Methodist church I attended was having a revival and I asked Cherry to go with my family and me. It was in the fall and I remember the night was cool. And I can still clearly picture the pews curving around the pulpit and alter and see the people in the audience. But what I most remember is the message the old minister preached. He preached about committing yourself to doing God's will. For 30 minutes, he described that God's greatest desire was for me to do his will; that if I would only make that one great decision, my life would change, I would change and I would become a new person. He was absolutely excellent in his appeal to the human heart in making the ultimate decision. His sermon was free of confusing theology and the guilt bashing of being a sinner. His challenge was clear and direct and I could easily understand it. As he preached, I took in his words but argued with them. I resisted, but I could feel, deep inside, the truth of his message. He preached with great conviction and I understood that God wanted only a commitment of my will to him.

As his alter call reached a peak, other people went forward, but I still resisted. Finally, I made a decision to surrender my will to God. I stepped out into the aisle, rushed to the alter, knelt on my knees and closed my eyes. With the greatest intention I could have at that young age, I offered my will, my heart and my soul to God

I was in a deep state of transformation. SUDDENLY, in my mind's eye, I saw a figure approaching. Immediately, I was awash in a cloud of immense and over-powering love, the likes of which I had never felt before or since. My mind was a jumble of thoughts and feelings. I knew I was the only one who could see the angel. I was confused about who he was and what was happening. As he was approaching, clothed in a soft white field of energy and in a full length white robe, a question from the angel was asked of me! -"WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

. . . Sadly, at that moment, disaster struck. The minister gently placed his hand on my shoulder and distracted my mind and my focus from the apparition. He was gone. I have absolutely no idea what might have happened if the encounter with the angel had been completed. I suspect I would have sealed my decision with some type of agreement that would have drastically altered the course of my life. The encounter ended abruptly. I can only guess how my life may have been different. All my life, I have treasured that experience. The memory of the reality of that brief moment, of feeling the wave of love from that personality is as strong as any other memory I have. That one memory has helped me endure many dark hours of doubt. I cannot stress to you enough, so that you could understand, how real that experience was and is for me. I do not expect to see my angel again in this life. But later, after I leave this world, I will look into my records of spiritual development and find out who this character was. And, if permitted, I will have another meeting with him. I have several questions for him. Why did he approach me? What did he want? Where did he come from? Can we proceed from where he left me before? And most importantly how can I yet make a final, complete and irrevocable decision to commit my will to the will of God, to fuse my mind with his mind, to blend my time limited perspective with his eternal nature?

My answering YES that evening was the catalyst for the angel to appear to me. Since then I have repeated YES to the call of God thousands of times; but NEVER with the depth of intensity and conviction at that revival.

When all dogma, theology and doctrines are removed there is still one question. At sometime during your life here, or in your life after you leave this world, you have to answer the ultimate question. This is the last question that every person, regardless of their race, religious beliefs or spiritual development, has to answer. And the question, as it was for me that night more than 40 years ago, is:

WILL YOU GIVE YOUR LIFE TO GOD ?

WILL YOU COMMIT YOUR SOUL TO HIS ETERNAL CARE ?

WILL YOU, UNRESERVEDLY, DEVOTE YOUR LIFE TO FINDING HIS WILL FOR YOU LIFE?

CAN YOU AND WILL YOU, SEARCH DEEP WITHIN YOURSELF AND MAKE THE ULTIMATE DECISION?

WILL YOU SAY YES TO GOD ? ? ?

I close with two thoughts:

ONE: the experience I had was of a spiritual nature. I was stunned and surprised about seeing what I saw but I COULD NOT DENY THE REALITY OF THAT WHICH I HAD EXPERIENCED . . . I KNOW WHAT I SAW WAS OUTSIDE OF MY OWN MIND . . . . IT WAS REAL ! !

TWO: the ultimate question will be with you and always remain with you until you give your final and ultimate answer:

WILL YOU FOLLOW GOD ? I pray your answer in yes!

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JJ Johnson.

I first met JJ in the early 1990's at a Urantia meeting in Phoenix, Arizona. We had gathered to discuss a law suit which had been filed by the Urantia Foundation against Kristen Maaherra for violating the copyright of *The Urantia Papers*.

JJ was a founding member of the Grand Canyon Urantia Society in Phoenix. He held various offices and served on a number of committees. He is currently their president. JJ served on the Urantia International Fellowship committee and has attended most International Conferences. JJ read *The Urantia Papers* cover to cover 4 times during his first year and is on his seventeenth reading. Two of his articles were published in the *Spiritual Fellowship Journal*, Spring 1999. They indicate some of JJ's evangelical outreach.

JJ has always been a very practical, down-to-earth, business man. He was a contractor to the United States government in Saudi Arabia on two separate occasions.

I met JJ again during the 1999 conference in Vancouver. The evening before we left Vancouver he independently described an unusual spiritual experience that took place at a business seminar he had attended in Chicago. He stated that he had told me about it years earlier, but I simply did not remember.

Following is his account.

The attendees had broken up into small discussion groups. Suddenly, out of nowhere, a Warm, Loving, presence manifested itself and simultaneously everything around me illuminated. This Loving Presence communicated to me that there was a Loving Father (this was not in words/talking, but achieved the same purpose) and it was such a profound experience that it left me no doubt that this was something other than just my own mind manifesting this experience. The moderator of the group seemed to recognize what was happening and tears of joy were streaming down his face as well as mine. To this day I don't know how the other person seemed to know what was happening. We shared no words; none were necessary. It was a spiritual experience that transformed my life.

That was around 1969/1970. I was 22/23 at the time. About six years later (1975) I was directed to *The Urantia Papers* in a unique way. I started reading from the front of the Papers. In my private study I always read from cover to cover. I enjoyed and was fascinated by the Forward, but it took me until page 24 to discern that no human mortal could reveal such things. After having my personal religious experience in 1969 I seemed to have acquired the ability to discern spiritual truths and act on them. *The Urantia Papers* are the only written source that was in harmony with what I know to be true and consistent within itself. They provide a way to confirm new experiences as also true.

I was born in Kentucky. My grandparents had a Tabernacle with a Cracker Jack Stand in front on their farm. A preacher would visit once a week or so to give the sermon. I was five years old when the following happened. I think they were Holy Rollers, speaking in tongues, and so on. I ran out into a huge empty field during one of these, to me a meaningless and scary sermon, spread my legs in defiance, and looked up into the sky. I said I can't believe in God. Looking back, I see this episode as: "If this is what God is all about, I don't want any part of it." At the moment I was prepared to get hit by a bolt of lightning but I had to say it. Because I didn't have the faith as my family and friends had when I was growing up, I had to wait until my personal religious experience at age 22 to know there is a Loving Heavenly Father. During this seventeen year wait, I was an agnostic, I would not be an atheist. I viewed it as "Who am I to say there is no God." I did know if there was a God, God would know that I was sincere and would somehow give me proof .

Prior to my experience, I could not make spiritual decisions. I could see people with Living Faith and how it motivated them but seemed to have no spiritual drawing power to confirm these things for myself. There was a spiritual void.

However, after my spiritual experience, I could peruse any book to discern for myself the truths revealed. I would discard anything that wasn't in harmony with what I knew to be true. Of course, *The Urantia Papers* were the only source that I could wholeheartedly embrace..

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**Richard Preiss**

I first met Richard at the Urantia International Conference in Green Lake, Wisconsin in 1984. We had sporadic contact over the years, and then began to develop a closer friendship around 1995. He also told me about this experience some years before, but again I failed to recognize the significance of his account. At my request he offered it for publication here.

I was born an orphan. My birth mother, 22, was "slow" as they said then. I was her second illegitimate child. This fact made her eligible for mandatory sterilization. I was taken from her immediately, and placed in a private home two years later. My adoptive parents were wonderful, middle class immigrants who did the best they knew. I am thankful. However it came to be, I regard my Father in heaven as my birth father. That was the beginning, I believe, of my growing relationship with the Father. He's the one who has taken care of me — my being alive and my coming to Him.

In my mid-youth approximately, I had several memorable, seemingly significant dreams. I am not a person to remember dreams; I do so only occasionally. These dreams were of the same event/scene: what appeared to be a group of bearded, furrowed, long-haired, academic men. I would be in the middle of them, and they, bodiless, would be in rows around and in front of me. They seemed to be talking to me, though I know not what was said. One spoke at a time, but it seems they became animated as a group, ready to pounce at the end of a comment by another. I had this dream several times, but not repeated in my older years.

I attended seminary, 400 miles away from home, at the Order of St. Francis, from ages 13 to 17. Here the ideas of theology, philosophy, worldliness, poverty, chastity and obedience were first introduced to me. That experience made me, from then on, forever curious about the great Why and What and Who. The experience did not make me enamored of the Catholic priesthood and its ritualistic, dogmatic approach to a living God. By 1974 I had read many out-of-the-ordinary spiritual, occult, science fiction, eastern mystical, and religion-of-the-west tracts, books, and articles. I tried to find a common thread among them. With a dearth of deep spiritual and emotional explanations, the Urantia Book showed up. Within two years I was fully accepting and bringing my life in tune with God . . . though back-sliding in my humanity. I am a sinner.

Slowly over time the Father, my angels, and above all, my Controller, (Spirit of the Father), showed themselves to me with certainty in my mind, but with nothing supernatural or frightening. Just a calmness of knowing and an increasing belief/dependency on my unseen heavenly friends. They worked in the name of the Father, to help me gain good earthly achievements. Even for common everyday desires my remarks and requests would be heard. I would be helped in one way or another. The most amazing feature is this: you must let go after asking because it takes time for the angels to move pieces naturally into place, to open the space needed for you.

In 1985 I was with my four year old boy at home. My wife and I had separated shortly before. I then had an unexpected experience. It was early afternoon, sunny, and I was washing dishes next to a window in the kitchen. My boy wanted to go outside and asked me to help button his coat. In the moment of twisting one button through the buttonhole, I suddenly felt an impulse to turn my head toward the window. As I did so I saw a door open to another reality. The "opening" was about two and one-half feet square, and the horizon I saw through the opening seemed to "off" compared to the horizontal I know. A small humanoid figure stood in the opening; pixie-like in appearance. The figure had something like a pad or sheet of paper, blank as far as I could tell, cradled in one arm. The figure made as though to step through the opening when he suddenly looked directly at me. Then he immediately retreated and the door to the other reality closed.

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Editors note: C. S. Lewis, in reporting a personal visionary experience, described how the horizontal alignment between the two realities seemed to be askew. I quote from his account in the "fictional" Perelandra.

"What I saw was a very faint rod or pillar of light. I don't think it made a circle of light either on the floor or the ceiling, but I am not sure of this. It certainly had very little power of illuminating its surroundings. So far, all is plain sailing. But it had two other characteristics which are less easy to grasp. . . . The other was its angle. It was not at right angles to the floor . . ."

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### **My Personal Testimony**

I was raised in a fundamentalist Christian family. I was always acutely conscious about God.

At the age of ten I had a vivid dream, one I never forgot.

My father was a school teacher, but we lived in a farmhouse with an apple orchard directly at the rear of the house. The kitchen was a separate wing. A wood burning range sat in the middle of the back wall. Two windows looking out on the orchard flanked the range. In my dream I walked to the window on the right side. The blinds were pulled down. I lifted the blind to look out. There I saw Jesus standing in the middle of the orchard, gazing silently at me.

As a teenager I became deeply disillusioned by the conflict between my religious teachings and the behavior of the adult world. Although I was familiar with Paul's exhortations on righteous living I felt his statements did not reflect the actual world. I also felt the conceptual Christian structure was inadequate to our knowledge of the universe. At the age of sixteen I decided to attend a religious boarding school in New Jersey, expecting that the people would be more righteous, and that they would have more adequate theological answers. Within a few weeks I was even more disillusioned. The following year I returned home, lost from God, lost from understanding, and lost to my personal worth. At the age of eighteen I left home and God.

Over the next twenty years I followed the usual agnostic course of life. I married, obtained an education, bred children, and was well on my way to an influential career in the electronics communications industry.

God had other plans. In 1965, a year out of college, he began to introduce me to information which showed that this planet is under surveillance by celestial agencies, that they are deeply concerned about our course, and that they were contacting scattered people here and there. Over the next two years he led me to more and more information about those celestial activities. I became thoroughly convinced that we would shortly be subject to a great planetary judgment. In the fall of 1967 he led me to *The Urantia Papers*. Two Papers were especially striking, Paper 20 on *The Paradise Sons of God*, and Paper 21 on *The Paradise Creator Sons*. They were the culminating event in an increasing spiritual crisis. Suddenly, late in the year, I had an unusual spiritual experience. I saw no visions; I heard no voices. I simply felt the presence of God's Spirit.

I have no adequate way to describe that experience. I truly felt that I walked with the angels, and that I understood as they understood. I have often quoted a passage from the Dead Sea Scrolls which I feel captures my situation.

"For lo, Thou hast taken a spirit distorted by sin, and purged it of the taint of much transgression, and given it a place in the host of the holy beings, and brought it into communion with the sons of heaven."

Simply stated, that was the way I felt. I began to understand many things about God, and his program on this world. Somehow, through a spiritual bond, he gave me understanding.

Nevertheless, I continued as an ordinary mortal, with all the personal faults and misjudgments of a limited human being.

Notwithstanding these human limitations, I have since been dedicated to him, and to his will.