

## INTRODUCTION

Within the context of this material anomaly means events in my life that either should not have happened or should have happened.

By should not or ought not I mean that, according to present day understanding of the scientific principles of the universe, it should not have happened or should have happened.

I realise that some of such as the 'marriages anomaly', will be put down to coincidence. I would have no objection to that.

I have decided to write this record because, on reflection over the last few months( I am just three years old now)

None of the following is, necessarily, in the right time sequence.

## THE MARRIAGE ANOMALIES

I am a child, about 7 or 8 years old. My father has just finished telling me and my siblings about the marriage anomalies.

Her has told us that he travelled the length and breadth of the island in all kinds of weather and during all seasons.

As he worked his way north he was able to get work as a labourer for contractors operating tractors and other heavy machinery.

The story now moves forward 6 or 7 years. I am 14 or 15 years old and my mother and father have moved to a new house. Twelve months on and Marion, now calling herself Maryanne, moves with the rest of us back to the old house.

Now we move again and I am 24 years old. I have moved back to and live permanently in Christchurch.

Then, about six years later, I meet Annette's cousin Marcia and her husband. They were at my wedding.

There are many events associated with Marcia, her husband, Annette and myself and some of the things that happened.

Through Marcia and her husband, before any separations, I was introduced to a group that they called the 'Leeston Group'.

Some ten years later I was once again talking to Margaret and Marius about my father and happened to mention that I had a photograph of him.

"I knew a Marion West," said Margaret. "She worked with me in the library (Margaret was a librarian at the time)." I said, "Yes, I know her."

Well even without the Leeston and minister bit anyone who knew Marion would have accepted Marion as a member of the church.

Marion did come from Leeston and her father was the minister of the Leeston Methodist Church. I said, "Yes, I know her."

But many years before this event, in the 10th or 11th year of my marriage to Marcia, the police called me and said that they had a photograph of a man who looked like my father.

We arrived there at about 9pm on a very wet and dark winters night. The nurse took us to the small room where the man was lying.

We woke to a fine sunny day and Marcia said that she'd had a dream. In the dream she had seen a man who looked like my father.

"Well that is quite interesting," I said, "as, though you probably don't know this, my father always had a dream about a man who looked like him."

I don't know why he chose to do his will this way as he was not the slightest bit religious but it seemed

Even so we never did find his bible or will and still wonder to this day what had happened to them

As for the rest of the dream I said that I had no idea what it might mean, if anything at all, and we

On arrival we agreed that Marcia would clean up the inside of the flat and I would deal with all the

She showed me dozens of plastic coin bags of the type used by banks to hold silver coins. There

Well that seemed to take care of the silver poplars in the dream, what next?

I finished what I was doing and late in the afternoon went back inside. Marcia said that she had on

Now this case in which we had found the money was one which, in those days, people used to ho

Marcia and I returned to Christchurch with the trailer and a few items that we wanted to keep as k

remarried?" He asked. "Well no I did not," I replied.

He told me that my father had remarried about six years previously but the marriage had not been

I put the phone down and told Marcia what I had just heard. Immediately she said that she thought

## HOME

I have many memories from the earliest days of my childhood        such as:  
I recall travelling to Wellington with my mother on the overnight rail        express and also some

From the earliest times in my life I have had an image        in my mind of a long waterway, at least a k

I have always thought of this place as home.

## THE CIVIC THEATRE

I am five or six years old, an aunt has arrived from        somewhere and has asked my parents if she c

Once we were inside, and I can still clearly recall        climbing that wonderful staircase, we got oursel

This day at the movies was a mixed experience. I was        excited by the newness of it all and loved t

From the age of 11 or 12 years I became very interested        in the middle eastern antiquities and by

## SHORN BY IVAN BOWEN

I am 18 years old and I am working on a dairy farm in        the Waikato. I am there with my mother and

During the first 18 years of my life I have had almost        no religious education or experience; someth

My father was not the slightest bit religious and my        mother was really only a social Christian and

My parents separated when I 10 years old. I had been in the choir for about 2 years by that time.

I had been farming for about 12 months and had made friends with a guy working on a farm down

My friend comes to me one day and says that his boss has arranged for them all to go to a sheep

In those days there were two brothers, Godfrey and Ivan Bowen. They had invented a new metho

We arrived at the country village hall at about 7.30 in the evening; there were hundreds of people

We all sat down and I found that we were in the middle of a row of people that had about ten moth

I was beginning to get quite restive when, after about a twenty minute delay, Ivan came back onto

I am furious and I stand and tell my friend and his boss that I am going home and I begin to man

I am so angry that I don't hear much of what Ivan is saying and he has been talking for 15 to 20 m

The words say, "Do you want to be my son? Do you want to know the things I can teach you? Do

I have no idea what is happening except that I have been given some kind of choice. This is certa

I tell him that I am not going to do that and he says that I should seriously reconsider my position

Nothing changes as a result of that talk but we did get to go home.

This story does continue and quite a few people in the next few weeks tried to convince me that I

## VARIOUS ANOMALOUS EVENTS

Annette and I are arriving at the church we belong to. This is part of the continuing story. I have b

I accept that I have somehow been accepted as a son of God. But I do not like the continual begg

I had spent about a year helping out with Ivan Bowens group as they toured various towns throug

That was, however, the end of my affair with Ivan's group.

But this event and others during my time in the church, led me to continually question why I was t

I am still married to Annette and we are driving to church. We are almost there this Sunday mornin

"Why do you say that," she responded.

"I have no idea. I don't even know why I have said it," I reply.

I am 32 years old and I am at work. It is my lunch break and during my breaks I often read passag

Satan is saying to Jesus, “If you be the son of God turn these notes to be read.”  
Hang on a minute, I think, that should be ‘turn these stones to bread’.

The phrase was repeated, quite adamantly, in my head.

“If you be the son of God turn these notes to be read.”

My eyes fell on the bible and I began to read. But to my surprise, rather than the conventional Ro

This new message said that there had been much heated debate in the mystery school communi

The issue at hand was, should the ancient teachings continue to be taught and recorded in the ol

In the end there had been no resolution. One group had carried on with the old system and becar

I am working in the factory with one other person. We are commercial knitting machine operators

I am sitting among some very large and very expensive knitting machines; all of which are functio

“Let the dead bury the dead you follow me.”

Jesus was referring to Sadducees and Pharisees and other legalistic and literal minded people wh

Then another passage came to mind.

“The kingdom of God is all about you and you see it not.”

Again he is referring to the old priests and their old order.

Then a quotation from the Apostle Paul comes to mind. He is attributed to have said,  
“Be you transformed by the renewal of your mind.”  
He also said, “When you are in Christ you are a new person, the old has passed away.”

These passages all ran together in my mind where they formed one sentence.

“The kingdom of God is all about you and you see it not so be transformed by the renewal of your  
I understood this as a confirmation of my Sonship and that as a result I now lived in a world

As I came to this conclusion a brilliantly bright white light flashed throughout the factory and I felt  
“Did you see that!”

“Did I see what?” he asked.

“Oh! Nothing,” I reply, backtracking as fast as I could.

I never spoke another word from then through to the end of the shift. I was deep in thought about

On arrival at our friends house I again tried to communicate only to find that nothing had changed

The baptismal pool was uncovered, no sprinkling here, and we donned the baptismal gowns. Pra



So I just said, "Let's all have a cup of                tea and biscuits," and we did.

I am 33 years old and I am very angry. I am standing                in my kitchen swearing at God and mentally  
"You are of the Devil and so I send you to him so that the Lord                might chastise you."

I was pleased to be out, for many reason including the                above, and thought I could find my own way.

But now I was beginning to wonder where all this was                going. There had just been a massive flood.

"If there is a God," I was shouting, "Explain                to me the point of all this kind of misery." I ranted and  
"If there be a God then explain all this to me. Explain the meaning                of everything and if you can."

I Shouldn't have included that last bit. Oops!

That evening Annette came rushing through the door.                She had been to her cousin Marcia's place.

"They want to meet you," she said. "Their                vicar is there and they are all very interested in what you have to say."

I don't know why I gave in that night; I had resisted                for years. But I found myself saying,  
"O.K. I'll go around. But I can't see a vicar wanting                to listen to me."

It turned out that we had a very long and interesting                conversation and they all, the vicar included, were very interested.

"What is so special about Stephen," I asked.

“Well actually,” the vicar replied, “He is a spirit that speak through a medium and about 2,000 years old.”

Well speak of the Devil I thought to myself. The pastor has got his wish and faster than he imagined.

### ANOMALOUS REALITY

As well as being interested in the antiquities I have, since childhood, read up on physics and cosmology.

I had just been doing some research into the ideas proposed by the New Zealand commercial pilot.

As I worked night shift our bedroom was very heavily draped and no light could get through the window.

Suddenly the room was filled with a large flying saucer. Our room was 4x7 metres but this object was much larger.

### THE STAR ANOMALY

Then came the event I had prophesied for myself when I was 30 years old.

I was now 33 years old and I was working in the factory on my own. This was in itself unusual as I had never worked alone before.

This Saturday morning they were all running smoothly and so I decided it was time to sit and have a rest.

The voice said, “Draw the creation.”

I looked about expecting to find someone had crept into the factory and was pulling my leg. But th

“Draw the creation,” the voice said again.

Feeling very stupid I said, “I cannot draw,” (I am really an awful artist).

“Draw the creation,” came the response.

I said, “I cannot bloody well draw”. I said this with as much force as I could muster considering I w

“You can draw a bloody straight line can’t you,” the voice responded quite sharply.

“Well, yes, I can do that,” I agreed.

“Well then,” came the voice, “go and draw a straight line and I will guide you from there.”

Three hours later, after much guidance, the voice said to me,  
“Now look at what you have.”

On my piece of paper I had drawn a six pointed star the same as the star of David. Crossing the c

“Where is the seventh day?” I asked.

“That is the centre of the circle and cross; it is a point, a rest. The point at the centre, then, is the

With that I suddenly realised that the factory was silent and that all my machines had stopped. I th

The fabric was piled up under them and had come close to being entangled in the massive weigh  
It took me about 1&1/2 hours to clean everything up and get the machines fit to run again. I

“Add these words to your symbol.”

It then had me add about thirty words to various parts of the symbol. These included the seven d

“Now look at what you have.”

Now I really did become a little frightened and began to wonder what I had got myself into. There

Although I had obviously seen the star of David before I had never seen a star like this one, or on

At the end of this session with the voice I went through the same process with my machines with

I left that factory frightened but also feeling as if I was walking six feet off the ground and as if I ha

## THE MEDIUM ANOMALY

I am thirty four years old and I have left Annette. It is a story for another time but Marcia and I hav

We are sitting in a restaurant having our first Chinese meal together. Over the coming decades th  
“We have to go and see the medium.”

It is obvious that Marcia is feeling very stressed and although I really do not want to go I agree af

On that previous visit 10 or 12 of us sat around his lounge room on the various chairs provided an

Marcia and her husband were sitting directly opposite Annette and myself and there were about 4

“You have to help your husband with his task. It is very important that you do this. He is the only c

Marcia looked at him rather nonplussed. Her husband wasn't doing anything of any consequence

“He is your husband isn't he; you are married?”

Marcia said no I wasn't and looked rather embarrassed as must I have.

“Then you soon will be,” said the medium and then he moved on to the next person as if nothing

So now here we were. We'd had our Chinese meal and then driven into the suburbs and arrived a

“Thank God you are finally here. Come in, come in. He has been pacing the floor for hours wonder

We enter the house and straight ahead, on the kitchen breakfast bar and on the kitchen table the

“Here,” said the Medium, obviously very pleased to see us, “Take all this you are going to need it

There were blankets, sheets, pillows, pots, plates and just about every other thing one needs to s

“You are going to need all this over the next few days or weeks while you get yourselves set up,”

After a cup of tea and some cakes and a discussion about the events we leave somewhat astoun

## THE PETER AND EILEEN CADDY ANOMALY

Marcia and I have been together a couple of years and we are now living in a rented flat in the cit

We had been in the camp a very short time when the owner came to us and said that he thought v

The caravan park was right by the sea at the entrance to a large lagoon that was fed by the large

We had been in this van for about a fortnight and had already learnt a few tricks for surviving a w

“See that damaged caravan over there,” he said, pointing to a van sitting under a large pine tree in  
We thanked him very much and couldn’t really believe our good luck and so the awning wen

After moving to the city we met a young woman, Vicki, whose male friend, Paul, is spending some

The Findhorn foundation published a few books about the Caddys and the affairs of the foundation

With Vicki and a few others we formed a committee to arrange and fund a visit to Christchurch by

When they arrived they spoke in the Christchurch town hall and held workshops in the Christchurch

“Eileen and I had not been in the caravan park very long, probably about a fortnight, when we read

“You see that van over there,” he said. “It has been damaged by a large tree branch falling on it and

### THE PAUL ANOMALY NO.1

Paul, the friend of Vicki, having left Findhorn had now arrived in Christchurch.

Marcia and I had a small pop up style camper trailer and we often spent weekends in it at the camp

Although Paul had spent most of his time at Findhorn trying to learn their spirit communication techniques  
So we had spent the day explaining receiving to Paul and we told him about some of the techniques  
We were explaining to Paul one of the methods we used for receiving and we gave him a demonstration

“Good Lord,” he said. “With powers like that we could rule the world.”

I immediately felt an urge to switch on the radio. As soon as I did a pop song blared out very loudly  
“We are not as smart as we like to think we are.”

The song ended and I turned the radio off. Paul's face had gone very pale and he looked chasten

"O.K." he said, "I get the message."

## THE PAUL ANOMALY NO.2

Paul had lived with us for a year and during that time we had written a book together. The joint au

The two main characters in the book were an Australian man and an Iranian woman. They had fo

Paul eventually left and we had heard nothing of him, or the book, for about a year. There was, o

"We are looking for short term accommodation," they said.

"I beg your pardon," I responded.

"We want somewhere to stay for a short while," they came back.

"What makes you think that we are likely to put you up?" I asked.

"Well your name is in the visitor book at Tauhara as being available for putting up people such as

We told them they had better come in and after much question and answer it became clear that o



During conversations with them it became obvious that the man was an Australian and the woman

## THE SOFA ANOMALY

The Caddy's have come and gone but Paul has not yet arrived. We are still living in the flat and just  
While we were living in the flat we began running seminars for anyone interested in learning

It was a Saturday afternoon, about 1pm and I was just finishing painting the kitchen. The owner of

The first of our seminar people have arrived just as I am cleaning up. He has been here before and

"Well I'm glad to see that you have manifested some paint" he says, "I've manifested some for my

"That's what brushes are for," I snap at him.

And with that he disappears into the lounge. By the time I have cleaned the brushes, washed up and

Marcia and I had not been together, or in the flat, long enough to have gathered together much in

So feeling that some strange indefinable injustice needed to be rectified I storm into the lounge in

"Manifestation," I blurt out, "I'll show you bloody manifestation! What we need here, I think you would

Immediately after the last word comes out there is a knock on our front door, which just happens

“My wife and I,” he says, “Have just bought ourselves a new lounge suite and it has just been deli

## A BEVY OF MINOR ANOMALIES

Is there such a thing as a bevy of anomalies, minor or otherwise and is there such a thing as a m

Miracles are anomalies and the anomalies that I have been describing also stand outside time an

In fact all that I have described so far and any I describe from this point on are merely those in wh

Even with the star experience I did notify a friend immediately after leaving the factory and he an

The following anomalies are events that happened but they don't quite fit the pattern of the previo

Marcia and I had been at the motor camp for just a short while and it was now a weekend and Ma

“There is a boat out in the water,” he says. “The people have fallen into the water and they might

We ran to where he had been fishing to see if there was anything we could do to help but there w

Half an hour later a helicopter flew overhead and we can hear it hovering just off the coast. We g

We have been at the camping ground for about two months. During the first couple of weeks we

Each morning and evening I would set out to walk the distance and every time a car would stop a

We agreed that we were not going to get much of a car for that money and would be lucky if it wa

“That has to be our car,” I said to Marcia.

“Yes,” she agreed, “but how are we going to get into town to get it. It’s 30 Kms and it is now nearl

She had no sooner got the last words out when her son arrived in his friends car. We dashed out

We arrived at the car sales yard to see a number of people gathered around the car in question a

“Here’s your \$250.00 I have just purchased the Morris Oxford. It was warranted and registered an

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The caravan park was an odd place; we liked it but it was odd. It was owned by an ex build

The camp was well outside the city limits and not connected to the city sewage disposal system a

It had been a very dark and stormy night with wind raging and the rain hammering down. The next

“What’s going on?” asked Marcia.

She was told that during the night, when nobody else was about or could hear because of the storm

Marcia was furious. Apart from the smell and the fact that many of us took exercise walks over the

“Well you have shown us some pretty remarkable things so far. So what have you got to say about

She let the bible fall open wherever it would and put her finger on the page that opened. She then

“Now is the time to leave the land of Shittim.”

There is a procedure that most people use when shifting and looking for a flat and it all takes some

I arrived home from work and Marcia was already packed and waiting to go; she had informed the

“We have been given our marching orders by the Shittim passage,” she said. “So we had better go

We had no idea where we were going or where we would spend the night. I suppose at last resort

“Stop,” said Marcia, “I have just seen a sign outside some flats back there which said that one of

I turn around and drive back to the flats and they look like they could be quite nice and therefore a

We instantly liked them and we all got on well together and they gave us tea and cakes while we

We have, long ago, shifted out of the flat and are in our own house. Our friend, the Anglican vicar

We do a meditation during which we ask 'the universe' (at that time we don't even know what it is

At the end of the meditation we pick up various printed items and allow them to open where they

We were none the wiser but accepted this as our receiving and decided that all we could do was

When our vicar friend returned home he found that his wife had dreamt a dream that she found to

We told him what we had done and what we had received and he was quite stunned by it for it inc

He told us that during his discussion with the medium there had been a trance session and the sp

Marcia and I had, form some years – for various reasons, called U.F.Os 'the birds of the air' and c

I have been transferred, by the company I now work for, to Wellington; Marcia and I have lived th

In the morning we were woken by noises coming from the lounge and on investigation found that

“This is Adam and Eve and this is the tree of life and those are the hands of God.”

We are astounded, but also a bit wary. Had he actually been asleep when we thought he was or

With that thought in mind I go to the gate and collect the mail. There is a letter from our friend Mar

On the photocopy there is both text and a picture; the text is there to explain the picture. But for u

It was just black and white with the black meant to portray the darkness of space and set in this d