The background of the cover is a complex, abstract geometric design. It features a central point from which numerous rays of light emanate, transitioning from dark purple at the top to bright blue at the bottom. The lower portion of the image is filled with a pattern of overlapping, semi-transparent geometric shapes, creating a checkered or mosaic-like effect. The overall aesthetic is modern and digital.

Why Does Anyone Believe in God?

An Essay on Creation

Brad Fregger

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Why Does Anyone Believe in God?

An Essay on Creation

Why Does Anybody Believe in God?



Stephen Hawking has often stated that, “[God doesn’t exist](#).” Now recently, on the *Discovery Channel*’s, “[Curiosity](#)”, he has gone even further stating that since nothing existed prior to the Big Bang, God could not have existed prior; therefore, God did not create the Universe; and, this proves, there is no God. Even assuming he is correct, there is another alternative ... I’ll get there, but first, we’ve got a lot more to cover. And, after

Hawking, well ... things get a bit weirder.

Hawking isn’t the only major natural scientist that has stated categorically that there is no God. [Wikipedia](#) lists well over a hundred, including:

- Francis Crick (1916–2004): English molecular biologist, physicist, and neuroscientist; awarded the Nobel Prize in Physiology or Medicine in 1962
- Richard Dawkins (1941–): British zoologist, biologist, creator of the concepts of the selfish gene
- Thomas Edison: American inventor
- Richard Feynman (1918–1988): Theoretical physicist, won the Nobel Prize in Physics in 1965.
- Sigmund Freud (1856–1939): Father of psychoanalysis.
- Sir Julian Huxley FRS (1887–1975): English evolutionary biologist; founding member of the World Wildlife Fund
- Richard Leakey (1944–): Kenyan paleontologist, archaeologist and conservationist.

- Linus Pauling (1901–1994): American chemist, Nobel Laureate in Chemistry (1954)
- Ivan Pavlov (1849–1936): Nobel Prize winning physiologist, psychologist, and physician,
- Leonard Susskind (1940–): American theoretical physicist; father of superstring theory
- James D. Watson (1928–): 1962-Nobel-laureate co-discoverer of the structure of DNA
- Steve Wozniak (1950–): co-founder of Apple Computer.

I'd bet that an interested party could almost develop a consensus of natural scientists that *know* that God does not exist.



Regarding atheism, [Carl Sagan](#), considered by many to be an atheist, said, “An atheist has to know a lot more than I know. An atheist is someone who knows there is no god.

By some definitions atheism is very stupid.” So, we will accept that definition of atheism, as someone who *knows* that God does not exist. There is no doubt from Hawking’s

comments that he is absolutely convinced.

If so many influential and well-respected scientists are convinced that God does not exist, why do so many of us still believe?

There are lots of answers to that question, here’s just a few:

- We were brought up to believe
- The Bible tells us so
- All the great religions in the world believe in God
- We can’t imagine how something as spectacular as life

itself, not to mention the entire universe could have happened by accident

- God has spoken to us personally or in our dreams
- In our meditation we have experienced the oneness of all creation
- A person we trust and respect believes in God

However, I'd like to explore just one answer:

We personally experience something so impossible, that the only reasonable explanation is the existence of something beyond our understanding, the existence of a Universal Consciousness; a God.

Of course, all of these *personal experiences* would, for scientists who know that God *does not* exist, be only a long series of anecdotal stories that can't be proved. However, each story, personally experienced, is *that individuals* "proof" of the existence of a God

So, what kind of experiences might convince someone that something is going on that science cannot explain? Before giving some examples, remember, these experiences are proof only for the person who experienced them. They are not proof that God exists in any scientific way.

However, they do show why some people believe in God.

Alaskan Bush Pilot

On the radio a few months ago, I heard this fantastic story. I couldn't find the reference, but that's not important for the use I'm going to make of the story.

I have a very good friend, David, who is a professed atheist. However, he is also a great conversationalist and someone with a mind open and curious enough to listen to, and question, my arguments in favor of the existence of a Universal Consciousness.

After hearing the story on the radio I was curious as to how David would explain it. I asked him to listen to the story and, for the sake of argument, assume it was true; that what happened was reported accurately and honestly. I then told him the story:



A bush pilot, fighting an on-coming storm, discovers that the storm has made it impossible for him to fly over a mountain range that he must transverse. In a hurry to get home, he makes a fateful decision. He knows of a narrow pass where he can fly through the mountains and although he hasn't flown through it before, he convinces himself that it wouldn't be much of a problem.

About 15 minutes into the pass the clouds descend and the visibility turns to zero. There's nothing he can do: he can't see to land; he can't turn around, there are mountains on both sides of this narrow pass; and he can't go forward, he doesn't know where the pass bends with a mountain directly in front of him.

Then, he hears a voice in his head saying, "Watch your compass and fly my headings." He doesn't understand what's going on, but out of any other options, he follows the voice's directions, changing his headings according to its instructions. 30 minutes later, he exits the pass and breaks into clear skies, having transversed the pass successfully.

After relating the story I asked David, “If you accept the truth of this story, do you have to reconsider your position on the existence of God?”

“Well, there’s no doubt that this experience would make me stop and reconsider. But, ultimately, I would opt for a different explanation.”

“Like what?” I asked

“Well ... he has probably flown that route many times and even though he hasn’t flown through the pass, I’d assume that he’s flown over it. We’ve learned that the human mind is much more capable than we ever imagined ... so ... one option is his mind somehow *knows* the path through that pass. If so, it is his subconscious mind, and not God or one of his angels, which actually guided him through.

“However, without the constraint of accepting the reality of the story, a much more reasonable explanation is that he has either made it up, or had a very realistic dream that he accepted as the truth.”

Regardless, things like this do happen, and while unexplainable and probably unbelievable from a scientific point of view, they are very convincing to the experiencer. Here’s a couple from my own experiences. The first, which sets up the second could just be a wild coincidence, the second demands more explanation.

Buckle Up!

At one time in my life I was very active in the Sunnyvale Presbyterian Church and I had gone by one weekday to deliver a small project I’d been working on. The Sunnyvale church is a large one, with daycare, mother’s day out, and a number of other programs going on continuously. As I was getting into my car to leave the church, a woman and her son got into their car and she

drove away. I followed just behind her and we were both stopped almost immediately by a red light.



While waiting for the light to change, I noticed that her son was jumping back and forth between the front and back seats. My brother, a captain in the Santa Clara Fire Dept., had told me about terrible accidents where children, not in their seat belts, were thrown through the front window and killed almost

immediately; although even sadder in some ways were the ones that survived with massive brain injuries.

I was compelled to say something and, as we continued on our way I waited for a chance to pull up alongside of her and share my concern. But a few blocks later she made a quick right turn and, since I was returning some videos to Blockbuster, I continued on straight to my goal. However, I did do what I do most of the time in situations like this, I looked up and said, “If you want me to talk to her, you’re in charge, I’m not comfortable chasing her down.

And then, I forgot about her and the situation.

A couple of miles later I pulled into the Blockbuster parking lot, parked the car, and walked toward the door. Right in front of the door was an empty parking place, one that I had not seen when I drove in. With perfect timing, as I approached the parking spot, the woman drove into it, and in one step I was at her car door.

I looked up and thought to myself, *I guess you want me to talk to her.* As she opened her door, I said, “My brother’s a fireman and he’s

told me of the terrible accidents he's seen when children aren't buckled in, you really shouldn't let your child jump around in the car like that."

"I'm well aware of the danger," she responded. "I'm a brain surgeon, but there's little I can do to control him, he just won't mind me. Why don't you talk to him for me?"

So I did, I spent about five minutes sitting in the car and explaining to the boy, who I assumed to be about five years old, the danger of his jumping around and how important it was the he mind his mother and buckle up when they were driving someplace in the car.

The boy seemed to focus on every word I was saying, continually nodding his head; captivated by my explanation and instructions. I finished by having him make a promise to always mind his mother when he was in a car with her; he nodded his agreement.

His mother thanked me for taking the time and I went into the video store. About 15 minutes later the boy and his mother entered. She smiled at me and he looked at me like I was a very important person that he didn't want to cross.

Of course, I have no idea what happened after that. I'm sure I made an impression, but I'm not sure it was a lasting one. In my fantasies, a few days later they were in a serious accident, but the boy and his mother were unhurt, because they were *both* buckled up.

A coincidence? On the face of it ... sure ... I won't disagree. However, a very interesting one, since she had gone in the wrong direction to end up at Blockbusters; I had mentioned that I needed help if it was important I talk to her; and, the timing and placement of my walking to the store and her parking her car couldn't have been more perfect. While a scientist might call it a coincidence, I prefer to call it a strong case of synchronicity.

I have my own definition of synchronicity, one that differs from Webster's. Webster associates the term with [synchronous](#), which they define as: "happening, existing, or arising at precisely the same time"; essentially, a coincidental event. This isn't deep enough for me, kind of a waste of a wonderful word. Therefore, I've defined it differently. Here are my definitions for both coincidence and synchronicity, to demonstrate how they truly differ:

Coincidence: Related events that happen by accident, the coming together of which usually results in a positive outcome for the involved individual or group.

Synchronicity: Related events that could not conceivably have happened by accident, and which cannot be explained logically, the coming together of which usually results in an extremely positive outcome for the involved individual or group.

Synchronicity involves not only a coincidental event, but the conscious or subconscious desire for that outcome; and, the realization of the outcome in such a way that it is difficult, if not impossible, to identify it as being accidental. To identify the previous story, and all it entailed, as accidental can be done, but even the most conservative thinker would admit that it was a pretty interesting series of accidents.

To identify the series of events necessary to explain this next example of synchronicity as accidental takes a mind that refuses to be open to other possibilities. In fact, it can't be done, so I am sure that many of you reading this are sure that I have either made up the story or have forgotten what really happened and created a fantasy that fits my own belief system.

More than a Coincidence



I was writing a paper back in 1971 on [astral projection](#) for an eastern philosophy class I was taking at San Jose State University. Most of the books I was able to obtain on the subject referred to three books that appeared to be the foundation for the modern study of the phenomena. I could find none of these books in any library in the San Jose Metropolitan area (the Silicon Valley), including the San Jose State and Stanford University Libraries.

After doing all I could to find the books, I released my dilemma to the "higher forces" and forgot about it. The "forgot about it" part is important. It seems it's necessary to leave it up to the universe, or to the angels, or to whomever, to handle the situation. So even though I made a request, "I can't find these books. If you want me to have them, you're going to have to help out," it seems to be important that I released the request completely, to the point of even forgetting that I ever made it; this can be very difficult to do.

The *very next day*, while at work, I had a strong feeling that I should go to the Los Altos library and obtain a library card. It's easy to question these feelings, or even ignore them, especially in this instance; because the Los Altos Library reciprocated with the Sunnyvale Library, so ... I really didn't need the Los Altos Library Card to check out books. However, because of past experience, I tend to honor these intuitive feelings whenever possible; this day was no exception

I told my office manager, "I'll be gone for about an hour."

Fifteen minutes later, I was seated next to one of the librarians as she was filling out my library card application. As I waited, I happened to notice a young man enter the library and then approach each of the Los Altos librarians and show them a piece of paper he was carrying. He seemed very proud of something, and I was curious about what it was.

When he approached us, I said, "Something pretty good must have just happened."



"I got a letter from the Dalai Lama! See!" and he handed me the piece of paper.

It was a letter from the Dalai Lama all right. It essentially affirmed the course the young man had planned for this life and the success with which he was achieving his goals, and, then, encouraged him to continue with his plans.

"Wow! This is really neat," I said.

He smiled happily and took his letter back.

I continued, "Do you study eastern philosophy?"

"Yes, I've studied it for years," he replied.

"Does your family study it, too?" I asked.

"Oh yes, my dad has a great library with tons of books on everything to do with eastern philosophy."

A light went on in my head and I thought, *So this is why I had the compulsion to come and get a library card at this exact time ... could it be possible his dad has the books I've been looking for?*

"I've been looking for three books I can't find anywhere ... do you think your dad would let me check out his library?"

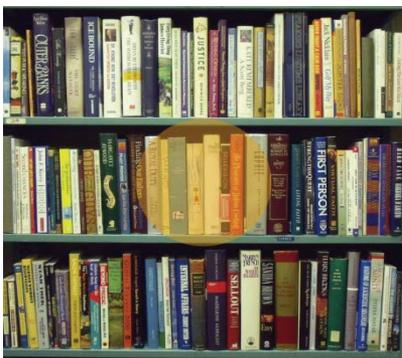
"No problem, just give him a call," he replied. And he gave me his dad's name and phone number.

I called his dad as soon as I got back to work. He was a true gentleman, not only offering me a look at his library, but also inviting me to have a bowl of soup with them after work.

"But I don't get off until after the store closes ... I wouldn't arrive until ten o'clock or later."

"That'll work out fine. See you then." And that was that.

Later that night after a friendly conversation over a bowl of lentil soup, my host said, "Well, let's see if I've got those books you're looking for."



We got up from the table and went to another room with bookcases on all walls.

Like a moth to the flame, I walked across the room, and there, *directly in front of me*, were the three books I'd been searching for, nestled side-by-side on the shelf.

This event goes beyond coincidence.

If I had run into the young man while reading about the phenomena and discovered that his dad had books on the subject ... that would have been a coincidence. This kind of coincidence happens to me fairly often; I am so passionate about what I am doing, reading, studying at the moment, I tend to share it with

anyone I meet. So the chance I will share it with someone who has a like interest, or who knows someone who does, is fairly likely ... but that is still coincidence.

What makes this example different is that the “coincidental” event came as a conscious request, exactly when I needed it. I was prompted to go to the Los Altos Library at the exact time I needed to be there to make the connection, which would lead me to the books I had been looking for. If I had arrived five minutes earlier or later, I would have missed him. If I had decided that it was foolish to make the trip, since I really didn’t need a Los Altos library card, I never would have met him.

Then, of course, there’s the fact that this happened only one day after I had sent the request “up above” for help finding the books. You may call this coincidence, but to me, *synchronicity* fits much better here.

However, this paper isn’t about synchronicity, it’s about why some people believe in God, or some sort of Universal Consciousness.

I will share one more example that I was directly involved in and, therefore, is another proof to me that there is a Universal Consciousness and that the universe it has created (as I said, I’ll get back to Hawking a bit later) is much more than we have ever imagined.

Debbie’s on Her Way

Very close personal friends of mine, Dick and Diana Aldrich, had been hoping to adopt a Korean child for a long time, but the process was so arduous that they became frustrated and depressed that it would never happen. Dick was an executive with Intel; he’d also worked at Fairchild with the Intel founders.

Early one morning sometime around 1979, I got a call from Diana, “Brad, I just had this unbelievable dream and I must share it with you! I hope I didn’t call too early.”

“No problem, I had to wake up to answer the phone anyhow.”
(This is my idea of a joke.) “What did you dream?”

“I dreamt that Dick got reassigned and we were moving to Phoenix. The dream was *so* real. We had discovered this beautiful home with a swimming pool and large basement family room. And, we had a new Volkswagen Van. I was in the kitchen getting ready for the move when the phone rang. I picked it up and a case worker was on the phone. She told me, “Diana, I know you’re getting ready to leave, but we have a child for you.”

In the dream we got into our new Volkswagen Van and drove to pick her up. And ... there she was, a beautiful four-year-old girl.

“That’s quite a dream,” I replied. “It looks like she’s on her way.”



Two years later, Diana was in her kitchen getting ready for the move to Phoenix, Dick had gotten his reassignment, and the phone rang. She answered and it was her case worker who said, “Diana, you’re not going to believe this ...”

To which Diana replied, “Oh yes I am!”

And ... that is exactly how it happened, right down to the new Volkswagen Van and a

Phoenix home with a swimming pool and a very rare basement (Phoenix homes don't usually have basements).

So, how do you explain any of these events without factoring in something that we currently don't understand? And, if true (we know; we experienced them first hand), what does that mean about how the universe works? About where prophecy, dreams, intuition and divine inspiration comes from?

How can Diana, Dick, and I not believe that something is going on that science doesn't understand? How can we not believe that the universe is way more mysterious than the atheists believe? How can we not believe, after experiencing a premonition on the level of Diana's that morning?

There are millions of these kinds of stories out there, and they are a big part of the reason that millions believe in God.

"But," you're asking, "Hawking says that scientifically it is impossible for God to exist because prior to the Big Bang there was nothing, not even God. If this is true, where did God come from?"

Before I answer that, let's clear up some confusion about the whole creation question.

This is another issue that the media has distorted. I blame them, because they have a responsibility to do the necessary research. Well, in this case, most of them don't have a clue.

First, let's define terms that we must have agreement on:

- **Creationism:** The belief that the world was created by a living God between 6,000 and 10,000 years ago. And, that God is still very active in the Universe and our individual lives.

This definition is different from [Webster's](#), which is:

a doctrine or theory holding that matter, the various forms of life, and the world were created by God out of nothing and usually in the way described in Genesis — compare evolution.”

However, Webster’s definition causes a major problem:

How do we differentiate between those that believe there was an intelligent force involved in creation and those that believe the Bible literally; actually counting the generations since Adam?

To make the matter worse, Webster goes to on to add that “creationism” is the counter to “evolution”; which, in their [unabridged](#) edition, they define as:

1 a: a series of related changes in a certain direction:
process of change : organic development : b: a process of continuous change from a lower, simpler, or worse condition to a higher, more complex, or better state : progressive development.

As you can see their attempt to “compare” creationism to evolution fails miserably.

This should not be surprising since the Theory of Evolution, as developed by Darwin, says nothing about the creation of the universe.

Darwin’s major achievement was the discovery of how species adapt to changing environments. This mechanism is now well proven and seems to operate at an even more [rapid pace](#) than Darwin anticipated. Regarding the creation of new species, Darwin's thoughts on this were entirely [speculation](#): “Analogy would lead me one step further, namely, to the belief that all animals and plants are descended from some one prototype. But analogy may be a deceitful guide.”

Regardless, most scientists and, of course the media, see the biological evolution of species as a gradual process taking

thousands of generations to achieve an entirely new species.

However, that has not stopped those scientists that want so badly to take “God” out of the equation, from deciding to profess that evolution explains everything about creation and, then trying their best to ram this weak hypothesis down our throats. And ... it is *very* weak; there are all kinds of problems, issues that we haven’t solved. This hypothesis is not ready for prime time. But, fanatics of all stripes will do everything they can to prove their point, including, lying and exaggeration.

- Darwinism: The belief that life has evolved without a God through a process, Natural Selection, that Darwin postulated in his book, *The Origin of Species*.
- Darwinist: People who believe that Natural Selection is the only process involved in the creation of life and new species. Darwinists are, essentially, atheists.
- Atheists: People who do not believe in God.
- Theists: People who believe there is a God, a universal conscious force in the Universe.



There many theist views; the spectrum includes: those that believe God started things going, but may no longer be around; those that believe that some experiences can only be explained by the existence

of a Universal Consciousness; those that believe that God is still very much involved, passing judgment on how we are living life, on the decisions we are making, and on whether we will spend the rest of eternity in heaven or hell.

Creationists are the most conservative of the theists; while the agnostic, someone who isn't quite sure what's going on but isn't ready to toss God under the bus, is the most liberal. The beliefs of the vast majority of us fall somewhere on this spectrum.

Again, Webster confuses the issue; they suggest that those of us who believe that there is a Universal Consciousness involved in creation are equal to believers in creationism.

This allows the media and atheists to categorize an entire believing community as conservative religious fanatics, while nothing could be further from the truth. In fact, the percentage of us who believe what the true "creationists" believe is actually fairly small, probably less than ten percent of the people who believe that there is a "God" in the Universe.

Yes, the ignorant media see's only two choices: you are either a Darwinist/atheist or a Creationist. In other words, you either believe that God doesn't exist now and has never existed, or you believe that the world was created between 6,000 and 10,000 years ago by a living God that judges our day-to-day activities, deciding our ultimate fate.

This leaves no place for those of us who believe that something is going on that can only be explained by a Universal Consciousness. We may not be able to define that consciousness, but we have faith that it exists; faith based on personal experiences that can be explained in no other way.

The media's attitude is extremely narrow-minded and has led to a great amount of confusion, confusion that has led to some wrong-thinking decisions, where people who have a faith find themselves

more in alignment with the atheists because they cannot align themselves with Creationists.

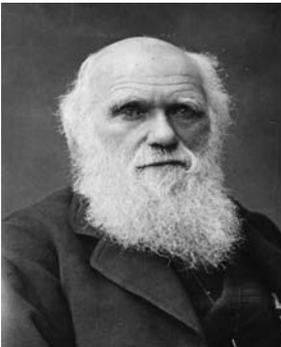
Most agree it is naïve to believe that God created the Universe 6,000 to 10,000 years ago. To believe that, you have to believe that the entire Universe, everything from fossils to the distant galaxies is a fraud, designed to test the strength of our faith. This is just another way of thinking that humanity (the Earth) is in the center of the Universe and we all know how ignorant that belief turned out to be.

I don't know what this conscious force in the Universe is, but I do know that it's not a fraud, and wouldn't play these types of games. For this reason, I cannot align myself with the Creationists.

But, neither can I accept the premise that everything I have seen, everything I know, everything that I have experienced is the result of some cosmic accident or series of accidents. Some of my personal experiences cannot be explained by a cosmic accident or an unusual coincidence.

The result: Me, and millions like me, are left out of the discussion.

However, I refuse to be left out of the discussion ... my main purpose for writing this essay.



Darwin's Limitations

If God did not create the Universe, then how do we explain the plethora of diversity that we can observe? Scientists, who want to know the observable and repeatable facts, have latched on to the Theory of Evolution as the answer to this question. And, since they now believe they can explain how all of this

could have happened without the intervention of an intelligent force, in their minds there is no longer a need for a God in the Universe.

But, does the Theory of Evolution live up to this broad expectation? I think not, for the following reasons:

When considering the issue of how new species are created and survive, one of the major questions needs to be, “How do you get enough of a new species at one time to assure its survival?” Science has estimated that the [minimum viable population](#) needed is probably 1000 individuals; otherwise the species cannot survive without the protection of an intelligent champion. Currently, endangered species have the human race as their champion.

Let's say that a mutation does occur that creates a new species, would that individual be able to procreate? Not without another of its kind. And if, by chance, another of the opposite sex were to appear at the same time and place, what are the odds that evolution would produce the minimum viable population for the new species? Impossible, for this to happen we would need an entirely new mechanism.

When you consider the odds of this happening for just one new species, imagine the difficulty of extrapolating this theory to explain the plethora of new species that seem, according to the fossil record, to show up after a major extinction-level event (ele); for example, the [Permian–Triassic extinction event](#).

So, how would evolution create a new species?

There is the concept of [microevolution](#) which assumes changes so small that they can't be observed. But that, over time will result in macroevolution; ultimately, the development of a “new species.” For this to take place, most scientists' hypothesis that the two populations must be separated for many millennia. Ultimately a new species is created that cannot interbreed with the initial population.

There is observable data that supports this method of [speciation](#). The Ensatina salamander and the Larus gulls are excellent examples of [Ring Species](#) where most separated populations can interbreed, but the two end populations cannot interbreed. Many scientists see this as proof of the role microevolution plays in the creation of new species. However, microevolution cannot explain the immense diversity of species that exist on the earth; we are still observing salamanders and gulls.

Would the mutations be so minor that the cumulative effect, over eons, would produce an *entirely* new species? A species that was dramatically different from the initial species. If this is possible, why don't we observe it in the fossil record?

Science tells us that these incremental changes are too minor to be recorded in the fossil record. So, basically, this process is still hypothetical, since the creation of a dramatically different species has not been observed in nature and cannot be replicated in the laboratory.

Some say that the introduction of the beefalo shows that new species can be created from crossbreeding existing species; in this instance: cattle and buffalo.



However, the [beefalo](#) is not a new species. The definition of a new species demands that the new species cannot interbreed with the previous species. Instead, since cattle and buffalo can interbreed with the beefalo, as well as with each other, this appears to be an excellent example of microevolution. Essentially, cattle and buffalo are subspecies of a main species of this type of mammal. Since they were separated for tens of the thousands of years, they developed

very different traits, but remain members of the same species.

Knowing all of this, it seems obvious that extrapolating the theory of evolution to explain the creation of the [millions of species](#) that currently exist on the earth is pure conjecture; a hypothesis in the making. To insist that it is proven theory that must be accepted is ridiculous to the extreme. There is no doubt that the hypothesis stating that there is a Universal Consciousness involved in the process is, at the very least, equally viable.

In addition, to evolution and the direct intervention of a Universal Consciousness, there are at least two other hypotheses that are worth exploring.

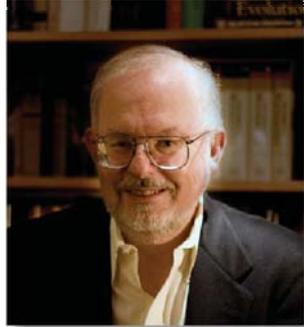
- [Punctuated equilibrium](#): Strictly speaking this is an evolutionary mechanism; however it differs significantly from the process that Darwin postulated. Darwin's process is a gradual one taking millions of years, while punctuated equilibrium happens very rapidly followed by long periods where no significant changes take place.

One such scenario would be a major global catastrophe causing massive mutation along similar lines resulting in multiple instances of the same new species. There are fossil records that seem to support this type of activity.

- [Endogenous retrovirus](#): Greg Bear In the novel [Darwin's Radio](#) hypothesizes the following scenario as described in Wikipedia:

In the novel, a new form of endogenous retrovirus has emerged, SHEVA. It controls human evolution by rapidly evolving the next generation while in the womb, leading to speciation. ... The activation of SHEVA and its consequential sudden speciation was postulated to be

either controlled by a complex genetic network that perceives a need for modification or a human adaptive response to overcrowding.



Even Bear's science fiction concept bears (pun intended) consideration.

For many of us, there is no doubt that the universe operates according to certain basic laws; mechanisms, processes. But, to extrapolate our current knowledge into some universal truth is as wrong as insisting that the earth is at the center of the universe, or that the world rests on the back of a giant turtle.

The truth is, we are far from knowing the exact mechanisms that have resulted in the creation of a potentially infinite number of different species, let alone any understanding of the creation of life itself. To suggest that a Universal Consciousness was *not involved* is no more viable than suggesting that a Universal Consciousness *must have been* involved.

The Theory of Evolution is simplistic, a theory that explains one thing very well: the ability of species to adapt in remarkable different ways to changing environments. However, when one tries to extrapolate the theory beyond its ability to explain how species adaptation works, the theory fails to live up to expectation.

When I attended the University of the Pacific, I delighted in discussing what I was learning with my chemistry professor. Once I asked him why the chemistry I'd been taught in high school was so different from the one I was learning in his course.

He told me, (paraphrase) "Brad, in high school you were taught a simplistic version that answered any questions you might have about

how things worked. Now it's time for you to begin learning the actual knowledge and understanding that we have gained so far. Hopefully, you can ultimately help us to learn even more.”

As I thought back on my high school chemistry class I understood that what he was saying was very true. Most in that class would have had trouble with the complexity of what I was learning as a freshman in college. I wondered how much more it would change as my knowledge deepened and I became prepared to accept even more complex truths.

Those that try to extrapolate The Theory of Evolution to explain all of creation, even the creation of new species, are stuck in high school, unable to grasp the greater complexities that obviously exist. Without the imagination, curiosity, and creativity needed for one to explore the greater truths, they will never learn more; they will never know how God created the Universe and all it contains.

I want to know how God created this world. I am not interested in this or that phenomenon, in the spectrum of this or that element. I want to know His thoughts; the rest are details.

Albert Einstein

Scientists are the priests of the modern age, especially those scientists that strive diligently to protect the scientific status quo (i.e. evolution and [anthropogenic \(man-made\) global warming](#)).

A favorite story of mine is, “A Tall Tale of Turtles.” With my additions, the story is a great analogy of this process.

A Tall Tale of Turtles

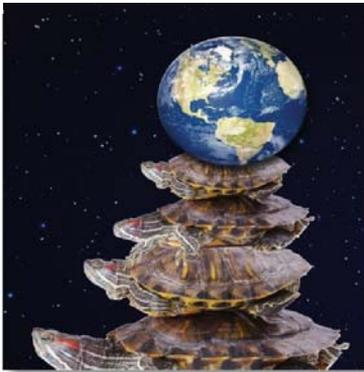
At some time in the distant past, humanity forgot that the Earth hung in space and revolved around the Sun. The Masters of that time met together to develop an allegory to explain what was holding up the planet Earth. They decided to tell people that Earth rested on the back of a giant turtle.

As the ages went by, people forgot this was an allegory and later Masters taught it as a Truth. Then one day, a student came to one of the Master's with a question, "What, Master, is the turtle standing on?"

The Master thought for a moment and then said, "On the back of another giant turtle."

The student thanked the Master and went on his way. However, a week later, he was back, again asking, "Master, on what is the second giant turtle standing?"

The master again thought for a moment, and then replied, "On the back of another giant turtle."



Again the student went away, and again, he was back a week later. However, this time, before the student could even ask his question, the Master looked into his eyes and with a deep wisdom in his voice, said, "My son ... it is turtles all the way down."

As the years passed, more and more students began to question the concept of "turtles all the way down." In fact, many of these questioning students became Masters themselves and found it hard to give this explanation to the students who approached them.

Finally a meeting of Masters was called, and it was decided the turtle explanation would no longer suffice. They would have to come up with another explanation to meet the demands of the students. After days of discussion and argument, they decided their story would be that God, after creating Earth, had no place to set it; so He hung it in space, in the exact center of the Universe. Therefore, the rest of creation revolved around us.



The Masters knew this was only a story they had made up to satisfy the curiosity of their students. But they also knew if they could satisfy their students' curiosity regarding where Earth was, they could more quickly move them to the greater questions of what existence was and who they were.

As the years went by, even the Masters forgot they had made up the story; ultimately it, too, became a Truth all were expected to believe.

Then one day a student came to his Master and said, "Master, I have used some new instruments that have come into my possession and made some measurements. These measurements seem to show that Earth is not the center of the Universe ... what am I to make of this?"



And the Master said, “There is nothing that evil will not do to confuse us. These instruments are the product of an evil one who has given them to you to cast doubt on the Truth, to lead you from the true path. Take these instruments ten miles out to sea and cast them overboard.”

The student did as his Master commanded.

Getting back to the question of creation, I’ve discussed why I can’t accept the hypothesis that the Theory of Evolution adequately explains the creation of new species. I’ve even offered a couple of other possibilities of how this process may take place. To paraphrase Einstein, I want to know how God created new species, the process He used. In my mind, there is little doubt that a Universal Consciousness is involved.

As to life itself accidentally coming into existence through the process of evolution. ... This concept is ridiculous to the extreme; even if one uses sciences own methods of analysis (see Hawking’s rational for why God can’t possibly exist).

The evolutionary process, as it is understood, *could not* create life out of non life. The [four common mechanisms of evolution](#): natural selection, genetic drift, mutation, and gene flow all depend on some form of life already existing. While we cannot know, at this time, the actual mechanism that created life in the beginning, we can be sure that it was *not* the evolutionary process.

Back to Hawking

So, we’ve handled the holes in the Theory of Evolution to explain the creation of life, even the creation of new species; but what about Hawking and his contention that God could not have

created the Universe because prior to the Big Bang, there was nothing ... and, since it was nothing that caused the Big Bang—nothing created the Universe? That’s right, according to Hawking, nothing created the Universe, it just happened, and we are the lucky result. There are other influential cosmologists who see it quite a bit differently, but I prefer to focus on Hawking. His ideas provide an effective path to my alternative.

In order to bring this all together, I need to start at the beginning of my journey and share an experience I had when I was four or five years old.

I Meet My Spiritual Guide

My dad was in the Navy and my mother, my brother, and I were living in San Mateo, California with my two aunts, Virginia and Anne Shogren; neither were married. We had a bedroom we shared and one evening I was in the bedroom watching my mother brush her long golden hair. She was wearing a flowing robe which seemed to me to be a very pretty bathrobe.

She called me over to her and told me, “Brad, I’m going to tell you all about reincarnation because it’s important for you to know about and believe that it is true.”

“Okay.”

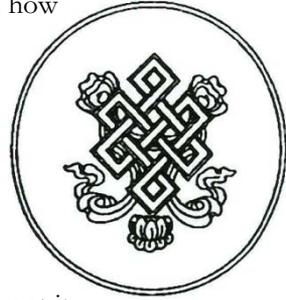
“Reincarnation happens after you die; you’re born again into another baby’s body and grow up to be an adult all over again. This happens again and again, until you’ve learned everything this world can teach you.”

“Wow ... you mean you never really die?”

“No, nobody ever really dies; it just looks like they do.”

She explained the reasons for reincarnation, how it worked, including the role of Karma. When she was finished, she asked me if I understood.

I told her I did. Then she asked if I believed and I told her, “I do believe and I will believe it for the rest of my life.”



That ended the conversation, but I never forgot it.

However, my mom and I never discussed it after that. Then about twenty years later I was with family and we began to talk about reincarnation. Someone questioned what I was telling them, doubting the truth of my statement, I turned to my mother and said, “Mom, tell them this is true.”

“How would I know whether it’s true or not?” she replied.

“Because, you’re the one who taught me all of this when I was four years old.”

“Brad, when you were four years old I didn’t have any concept of reincarnation, in fact, all I know about it is what you’ve told me.”



I was very confused. If my mother had not taught me about reincarnation, who was the lady with the long golden hair and flowing robes?

My wife Barbara believes it was one of my spiritual guides. I don’t know who it was, all I know is that it happened and I’ve believed faithfully in reincarnation ever since that evening so very long ago.

By the way, if she was a spiritual guide, I sure wish she’d come

back again ... I don't get visions or hear voices ... only rare dreams and silent inspiration. Regardless, this was the experience that set me on my journey of spiritual discovery, which is mostly internal; fueled by personal experiences, inspirational books, and great conversations with interesting, introspective people.

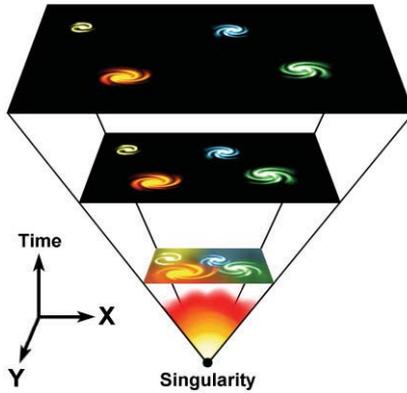
In many previous conversations with atheist friends and acquaintances their major comment goes something like this, "If God created the universe out of nothing, where did God come from?" This, of course, is the comment that atheists believe must silence believers ... who can only reply, "It isn't for us to know all things."

I didn't agree with that religious response, which seemed like a copout to me. I would have preferred an answer like, "We don't know the answer to that yet. Just like you don't know what started the Big Bang." However, I thought, "Where did God come from?" to be a very good question and I wanted to know the answer.

Then, about a year ago, an obvious alternative came to me in a blinding moment of inspiration. And, surprisingly, this alternative speaks to Hawking's contention that there was nothing prior to the Big Bang and, therefore, God could not have created the Universe.

Let's go back to the [Big Bang](#):

Approximately 13.7 billion years ago, the entirety of our universe was compressed into the confines of an atomic nucleus. Known as a singularity, this is the moment before creation when space and time did not exist. According to the prevailing cosmological models that explain our universe, an ineffable explosion, trillions of degrees in temperature on any measurement scale, that was infinitely dense, created not only fundamental subatomic particles and thus matter and energy but space and time itself.



So, according to science, at the moment of the Big Bang, matter, energy, space, and time all came into existence. Well I thought, *What if consciousness came into existence at the same time?*

The thought was mind blowing to me; where did it come from; a moment of pure inspiration.

What an elegant explanation! It made so much sense.

Consciousness came into existence at the same moment that the universe was created by the Big Bang. There was no God prior to that moment, the faithful had been looking for God in a place He didn't exist prior to the Big Bang. No wonder they never had an answer to the question, "Where did God come from?" But now, it looked like divine inspiration might have given me the answer.

I played with the idea for months and the possibility of this being the answer made more and more sense to me. I knew there had to be something going on I didn't understand, some force in the universe that had some sort of plan. Maybe not a plan, or even a process, that I could ever understand the complexity of, but something was going on that couldn't be denied or explained.

I thought, It is so obvious, the singularity explodes in the Big Bang, matter, energy, space, time, and consciousness are created at the very moment of the explosion. Slowly consciousness becomes aware and as it becomes aware it begins to play. The galaxies are formed, with individual stars, light and life follows, it is one big playground.

The Holographic Universe

I did have one other truly spiritual experience, it happened around 1988 or 1989. Just before waking (this is the time that I have most of my inspirational thoughts) I felt myself being drawn out of my body and transported to outer space above the earth. It felt like a dream, but one with more reality than I had ever experienced in a dream, either before or since. I'm one of the unlucky ones whose dreams appear through a "glass darkly," no color and no definition. This one was different.

When I arrived in outer space there was an entity waiting for me. I couldn't call it a person; it was more like a presence. It communicated in a way I didn't understand, no words, just gestures. It showed me the earth and then the universe and seemed to say, "This is humanities, you are part of this eternal Universe.

At the time I was deep into societal futures and had earlier (1979) given a speech to the American Astronautical Society during their celebration of the tenth anniversary of the moon landing. So ... my interpretation was that I was to play some sort of role in humanity's migration into space and the beginning of our exploration of the universe.

Well, that hasn't happened yet and I'm beginning to think that I might have interpreted that message incorrectly. What if I was being told that we are already children of the universe; that we are the universe and the universe is us? In 1992, this was described by Michael Talbot as

The Holographic Universe, where we are literally a part of the universe and yet, as in holograms, the entire universe exists in each us.



If we assume that the Universal Consciousness came into existence at the moment of the Big Bang, what kind of universe would the consciousness create? Why not a holographic universe, a universe where each small part is, within itself, the universe in its totality?

This would explain the mystics' strong sense of being “one with the universe.”

This means that the Universal Consciousness was the creator of the Universe; created a universe that is beyond our current understanding. This hypothesis tells us that there are processes, created by the Universal Consciousness, that enable dreams of the future, synchronicity, reincarnation, and a whole universe of other things that are beyond our imagining.

This is a theory that I can live with, one that tells me that there answers to all of my questions. Maybe my spiritual guide *is* still whispering in my ear.

But that's not all, if this hypothesis even reflects the truth, then we

are in some way eternal beings, a part of the Universal Consciousness. What I was told by my spiritual guide so many years ago is true, we never truly die; we just leave this body and go on to our next existence. I don't pretend to know the ultimate goal, science fiction and fantasy writers would be much better than I of coming up with possibilities.

That's all I have regarding Hawking, but the truth is, I'm on a roll and I don't want to stop sharing my inspirational view of life, death, and eternity, and how it all might really work.

As I considered the question of eternal life other thoughts came into my mind. I thought again about Karma and its place in the scheme of things.



The theory of [Karma](#) while having many different explanations, essentially states that you must experience any and all of the good and bad things that you have done to others. If you killed with a knife, you will be killed by a knife, if you befriended a person in trouble, you will be befriended at a time you are in trouble; if not in this lifetime, in another. According to believers, this is one of the laws of the universe.

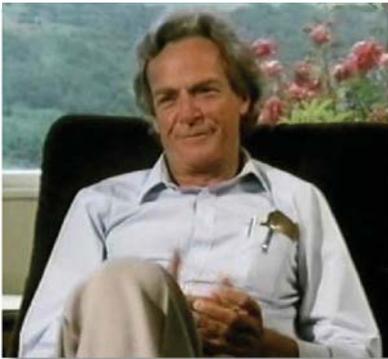
In addition, some of those who believe in reincarnation believe that we make a spiritual contract before we are born again. A contract that we can break because this existence has freewill and the ability to handle freewill is one of the lessons we are here to learn.

It has been believed that this contract can be interrupted by events that might be beyond our control, although [Carlos Castaneda](#)

would probably not agree. In addition, as stated, we can chose to leave the path that was chosen for us, the ultimate result being that we will be forced to live that life over and over again until we've learned our lesson and can move on.

Now ... this is when I get really weird. You've been forewarned.

I've received some inspiration that tells me that we've had it all wrong. That we truly live until our contract is fulfilled or until such time as we've broken the contract and our fate is left up to chance. However, the process for this taking place is very different than you might have imagined. One thing is for sure, when we experience someone dying, it doesn't mean that they have either fulfilled their contract or left their path, there is another option.



First I need to touch on the scientific concept of Parallel Universes or the [Multiverse](#), as explained by the differing theories of quantum mechanics. The concept most interesting to me is by one of my favorite scientists, Dr. Richard Feynman, and it is known as [Multiple Histories](#):

The concept of multiple histories is closely related to the many worlds interpretation of quantum mechanics. In the same way that the many-worlds interpretation regards possible futures as having a real existence of their own, the theory of multiple histories reverses this in time to regard the many possible past histories of a given event as having real existence.

In other words, anything that could have happened, happened. And, anything that can happen will happen. According to some theorists, an infinite number of universes exist.



When we decide on a whim to leave the well-traveled path and take the path less traveled, we are also deciding to stay on the well-traveled path as we continue toward our destination. This branching (or splitting) happens with every decision we make.

If this seems too weird to consider, remember that these concepts, in all their various forms, did not come from religion, but from scientists. Scientists who were trying to describe what they saw taking place in their discoveries, in the path their research was taking them down.

Well, one day not long ago another blast of divine inspiration came to me and I realized how all of this came together and, possibly, why it was so important for me to understand to the depth of my soul the truth of reincarnation and the truth of our relationship to the Universe, to the Universal Consciousness.

The question, of course, is how can you guarantee that a life contract will be carried out to its completion when the life is being lead in a level of existence that follows freewill? I don't see how it is possible, if there is only one universe, only one chance to get it right, to fulfill your contract. But ... the Multiverse changes all of that. Here's how:

First, it's obvious that our consciousness only exists in one universe at a time. (I wonder about the subconscious, I suspect it

has more capability.) In essence the vast majority of us are only experiencing the here and now, this world, this material existence. According to Quantum Mechanics, once we perceive a Universe all other universes fade to extinction.

But, I now believe that it is possible for our consciousness to move from one universe to another. In fact it is my contention that it is not only possible, but critical. This is the only way we can finish out our contract in a freewill universe.

The process is simple, when the unexpected happens, a car comes out of nowhere, a gunman fires into a crowd, we take an overdose of some illegal drug, whatever, and our contract has not been fulfilled, our consciousness leaves the universe where the mistake happened and moves, automatically, to a universe where different decisions were made. A universe so closely matched to the current one that we normally don't even notice the transition.



Our loved ones left in the previous universe mourn our death, while our loved ones in the next universe are unaware of our “death”; in their reality, we didn't die. Maybe we were saved by a passing citizen, or survived the accident, or maybe we weren't even aware of the potential problem. It doesn't matter, we go on to complete our contract.

So, we only “die” when our life goals have been met or we've screwed things up so badly, that the Universe has given up on us this time around. ... But ... we don't really die even then, we just go on to someplace else, where we either transition to a new life, or we are promoted to the next level of existence. Who knows? Not me.

The question, of course, is: “Do I have any proof beyond my ‘divine inspiration?’” Well, maybe not proof, but some really great true stories. These stories are said to be true because they really

happened. Two of them happened to me personally, while the third happened to someone I trust implicitly. You, of course, can decide whether or not you will believe. Regardless, they very nicely demonstrate the concept of life going on through parallel universes.

Where Did Those Cars Come From?



My former wife, Kathie, and I were traveling across Canada from Vancouver to a place right above Idaho. We were on a four-lane freeway, going about 70 miles an hour, in very little traffic. To be honest, I

was focused more on my conversation with Kathie than I was on the road.

Then, I looked up—and there, no more than 10 to 20 feet in front of me, was a long line of *stopped* cars.

It turned out there was construction and the inside lane was closed a couple of miles ahead. Like good Canadians, they had all moved to the outside lane and were waiting patiently in line. ... There they were and I didn't see them until it was "too" late.

But, no ... I have fantastic reflexes, honed by years and years of playing video games. I'd both produced and played the best of them, including the driving games. Instinctively I did the perfect thing, a quick turn of the steering wheel to the left and then almost immediately back to the right. Wah Lah we were safe in the inside lane and I'd done such a great job that it felt like I'd been driving in that lane all along.

Initially, I gave myself and my outstanding reflexes all of the credit.

But, lately, I've been thinking, I was pulling a trailer behind my small MR2, yet there was no swerving, it *really* was like I'd always been driving in that lane. ... Maybe I had been.

According to my theory of parallel universes, I'd hit the car at the back of the line full force, killing Kathie and I immediately. In addition, I'd probably killed a few other people in the process (I'm sorry about that). But, I had not completed my contract, so my consciousness was moved to a parallel universe where we had been driving in the inside lane all along. (Hopefully, others involved were moved to that universe as well.)

Regardless, while it might have been my reflexes, it might also have been something else beyond our current understanding.

You Saved her Life!

I was having lunch with Jan Putnam, my agent, (As a software developer I needed one for my Japanese clients) at a games developer conference in San Jose, California. All of sudden she began to choke, she was obviously having trouble breathing, actually couldn't breathe. Then she was fine, said she ate some bread. About a minute later the waiter came over and said he just had to compliment me, that he had never seen anyone use the Heimlich maneuver before, "You saved her life!" I didn't know what he was talking about. I looked over at my agent and she smiled and nodded her head.

I figured that she was just playing along; I knew that I had done nothing. For years the situation bothered me, then about ten years later I was talking with her on the phone and I asked, "Do you remember the time in San Jose at the conference when we were having lunch together and you choked on your food?"

"Do I remember? Of course I do, you saved my life!"

This was very confusing to me, but she assured me that I had indeed performed the Heimlich maneuver on her and saved her life. There's no doubt in my mind that both of them could have been chiding me for sitting there and doing nothing, and that she might be continuing to kid me. But, assuming she is telling the truth, what might have happened?

Well, according to my theory, she died, but we still had work together, so we both slipped into another parallel universe where I knew the Heimlich maneuver and did perform it on her. However, my consciousness moved after the event so I don't remember saving her, nor do I currently know how to perform that procedure.

Also, none of this explains why she told me she ate some bread ... unless she was telling me that she was choking on the bread ... a mystery for sure. One that is beyond my current understanding.

No Options

Here's the most unusual story of parallel universes and how they may operate within human experience. I am, of course, repeating a story told to me, not one I personally experienced. However, I know the woman extremely well, and she never lied to me and never will. She shared this story after I told her of my concept of the parallel universes and human consciousness moving to the next when necessary for carrying out a spiritual contract.

After I told her my ideas, she said,

Well that would explain the strangest thing that ever happened to me.

I was driving my Mazda sports car on a Los Angeles freeway. I was driving the inside lane with a cement barrier to my left. To my right was a large semi truck and trailer. The traffic was

traveling about 65 miles per hour and I was positioned just back of where the first trailer connects to the cab.



I must have been in his blind spot; all of a sudden he began to move into my lane. I had nowhere to go, I was afraid that slamming on my brakes wouldn't work, the cement barrier was to my left, and I didn't have time to accelerate past him.

All of this went through my mind in a split second. It seemed I had no other choice but to try and drive under the truck. I hoped I would fit. I held my breath, closed my eyes, and turned the steering wheel to drive under the semi. I knew I was dead.



But, nothing happened, I opened my eyes and the truck was nowhere to be seen. It was like it had never existed. I was driving in a clear lane on the freeway and the truck was nowhere to be seen, and

believe me, I searched for it. I didn't know what to think.

“Wow!” I replied. “That’s quite a story. ... To be honest, if I didn’t know you as well as I do, I’d be convinced that you were pulling my leg.”

“Well, I’m not, that’s exactly how it happened. I’ve always thought it was a miracle that I lived through that, now I’ve got another possibility ... parallel universes.”

Conclusion

It is surprising to me that not everyone believes in a Universal Consciousness, or, at least, that there is more to creation than what we can touch and/or measure. While the proof that something beyond our scientific understand does exist is mostly anecdotal, the fact that there are literally millions of anecdotes, individual proofs that something is going on, must be given serious consideration.

Because of my own personal experiences, some of which I have related in this essay, I know, beyond a shadow of doubt, that there is a Universal Consciousness that has created the Universe. The Universal Consciousness was “born” into a Universe that was dark, formless, and empty and God said, “Let there be light,” and there was light and the creation of the Universe had begun.

Knowledge can be gained through the scientific method of hypothesis to theory to acceptance, or through inspiration from the subconscious or from the source of all consciousness. However, because we tend to perceive only that which we are capable of perceiving, we see only what we allow ourselves to see, both need to be tested and both change as our perception increases.

Reality exists and doesn’t exist at the same time. In other words, all realities are not only possible but exist. There is both a universe teeming with life and one where we are alone, stewards of life, destined to seed the universe, or to be annihilated, leaving behind a universe empty of life.

Everything started with the singularity, consciousness was born at

the moment of creation when time and matter began. All consciousness began at this moment, along with the Multiverse, all consciousness is eternal. Consciousness both began and is eternal; infinite. You are eternal; all consciousness is a hologram, you are a hologram. You are both everything and nothing.

When consciousness was born it began to play, and there was light and darkness, galaxies and atoms, life and death, and infinite universes and infinite possibilities. You are not only eternal, you are infinite, you exist in everything, in all the universes, at all times.

Most only perceive one existence at a time, only perceive with their limited consciousness. Most are not aware of their infinite nature, true enlightenment is becoming Aware, not gaining the knowledge, not by learning of our infinite selves, no ... only by becoming Aware. Knowledge of your infinite self cannot be gained through hard work, study, etc. ... it can only be gained by becoming Aware ... when this happens, one has become a master.

Awareness is possible because we are holograms, because we are both an infinitesimal part of creation, and all of creation at the same time.

Some will never become Aware in their current existence, some are born Aware, for some, a very, very few, the time is now and Awareness will explode in their consciousness and they will know their infinite selves.

And, some will so fervently search for the unsearchable that they will imagine that they have become Aware, will believe that they know how to attain Awareness, and they will strive to teach others, to show them the path, but they are blind to the truth and will only lead others astray. And ... fair warning ... I may be one of these people. Although, I am different in one critical way, I am aware that I am not Aware.

True masters know that Awareness comes like a thief in the night, when one least expects it. And that it explodes upon oneself and destroys all knowledge that has come before it, leaving only the infinite knowledge of the Universal Consciousness. The joys and sorrows, achievements and disappointments, the good and bad of this existence drop away, replaced by Awareness and a deep compassion for those who only know of their one existence.

You are eternal, there is no such thing as death. When your time in a current universe ends and you've not finished your work, because of an accident, an illness, or at your own hand, your consciousness moves to an associated parallel universe, the one universe that is most identical to the one you left, except that in this parallel universe you didn't have the accident, or escaped it by some miracle. You didn't get ill, or you were healed in ways that couldn't be explained.

Most are never aware of the transition, some are confused by what happened, but quickly set it aside and forget it, and some know what happened but have no explanation for it; and no way to convince others of its truth.

When I was a new father I took a movie of my son Jeff as his mother feed him his first solid food ... he cried. Years later his mother and I were discussing this and she said, "He did not cry, he enjoyed his first solid food."

I told her that I had a movie of him crying and I showed it to her. She was incredulous, because she *knew* that he didn't cry.

I now know that he both cried and didn't cry, that both our memories were correct, Her consciousness had left the universe where he did cry, for some reason, and entered a parallel universe where he didn't cry and remembered the experience of his not crying. The two universes were identical, except for that one instance. What made it confusing for her was that her

consciousness ended up in the universe where I had the movie of his crying,

Remember this; both memories are right because both realities exist. So, sometimes you are in the reality where what you perceived took place and sometimes your consciousness has moved to a reality where what you perceived did not take place.

When this happens, your only choice is to go with the reality you are now experiencing and assume that you were mistaken, no matter how clear the memory is. There is a reason that you are in the reality you are in, you have lessons to learn, and that must be your focus. Otherwise, you are destined to repeat the same lessons over and over again.

Author's Bio



Brad Fregger has 45 years combined experience in teaching (university level), retailing, corporate training, software development, and publishing. He has worked in large and small companies, started three of his own businesses, and worked as a senior executive in two other startups. He is currently President/ CEO of [Groundbreaking Press](#), a boutique book publishing company. Additionally, Brad is an instructor at [Texas State University](#)-San Marcos (*Business Communications and Management*).

Brad taught graduate-level courses at [Saint Edward's University](#) in Austin, Texas for over five years, including one year (2002) as the Executive in Residence for the Graduate School of Management. Brad is a practitioner/scholar, using the skills and knowledge he has learned, to amass a remarkable record of accomplishment over the past 25 years. He has produced more than 50 videos, 12 audio books, over 100 consumer and business enterprise [software](#) products, including the most successful computer game in the world (*Shanghai*) and the most played computer game in the world (*computer solitaire*), and edited and published over 60 [books](#) on a wide variety of subjects.

Brad's written six books (*Get Things Done – Ten Secrets of Creating and Leading Exceptional Teams*, and, *One Shovel Full – Telling Stories to Change Beliefs, Attitudes, and Perceptions*, *Lucky That Way – Stories of Seizing the Moment While Creating the Games Millions Play*, *Why Publish - Making the Right Choices for Your Book*, and *My Thinking Cap – Solutions for Global Crisis*, and *Get Out of the Way! – You'll Never Manage Your Way to Great Leadership*) and published articles for two highly respected online blogs: [American Thinker](#) and [America's Right](#).

Brad holds a Master's Degree in Futuristics ([San Jose State University](#)). His speech, "[*Earthward Implications of Cosmic Migration*](#)," was given at the American Astronautical Society's proceedings in honor of the tenth anniversary of Apollo 11's landing on the moon. He has been a frequent guest on radio-talk shows across the nation, usually discussing the future of our society in the areas of genetic engineering, space travel, virtual reality, and extinction-level events.

Brad and his wife/business partner, Barbara Foley, live in the Texas hill country South of Austin.

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