

Soon before Aug.15, 1979

Description:

On an evening shortly before Aug. 15, 1979, after twilight but before dark in the small city of Santa Cruz, California, while on a walk near the Zen Center I'd been visiting, I noticed a moving object in the thickish gray cloudy sky, casually flying at between an airplane's and jet's speed at a high distance, in a wide arc across the sky. After about 5 seconds, from the typical type of light surrounding it, its shape, grayish center, and apparent size, I recognized it with surprise as a UFO.

And with pleasure - because I'd never before seen only one, instead of a coordinated pair, flying (here fairly inconspicuously) such a distance across the sky, and because this was over a city in America and not just near my own far suburban home in Denmark.

About 3 seconds after my recognition, it fully stopped in the sky, shined a little brighter through the clouds, so I could now only see the white light and not its center, and I felt we "faced each other" for the 2½ seconds it stayed there.

Then it casually resumed its flight across the rest of the sky, disappearing in distant clouds near the horizon, about 4 seconds later.

Total time about 15 seconds.

Subjective after-thoughts:

Perhaps UFOs routinely patrol certain cities, discreetly making themselves known to knowledgeable witnesses among the many passersby below.

The details in several of my sightings suggest that they can pick up and interpret the viewer's major thoughts, and perhaps strong feelings too.

Future development:

In dreams from later years, I was promised that I could/would learn more about UFOs personally, if I developed myself higher, and in 1992, I felt I had passed the test and was "on the road" again. I again believed that my experiences had been with genuine UFOs, which had invited communication. (It's noteworthy, that although I had dreams with possible further information about UFOs up to the end of 1992, I've never yet had another sighting since 1979.)