

April 27, 1976

Description:

On April 27, 1976, at 11:45PM, the sky had both clear areas with the fixed stars and foggy areas. While I was on our back terrace looking at the stars as usual, a very bright white light 3-4 times larger than the stars, began silently flashing in separated, ever-changing patterns of 4 and 5 flashes, with a spatial and time pause between each flash and each set, in a general forward-moving arc across the sky.

The flashes were bright enough to also be completely visible through clouds which were thick enough to hide the stars behind them, which perhaps implied a low-flying object.

There were in all 8½ sets, and after seeing the second one, I called loudly for my wife, who then also witnessed them all from set 3 onwards.

Each set had 5 flashes in a sideways/diagonal/up/and down, non-linear pattern totally different from that of the others, except that 2 sets had 4 flashes, and the final half set had only 2 flashes.

In set number 3 only, were the 4 flashes (through a cloud) in a straight line.

In set number 6, where there were no clouds, the fourth flash was followed by a thin stream of light which shot down through closeby space to a following lower position, then the stream returned backwards again to nearly its fourth position, then reversed again and went forward to its new position, and then the fifth flash was from a point between those locations.

In set number 9, the second and last flash was in cloudless air, and then there were no more lights, despite that there was still quite a visible distance to the lower horizon.

Total time about 5-6 seconds.

My wife's description just afterwards, "I'm not sure what it was, it seemed like an airplane falling down, or a large grey figure lit up by the lights, or something spinning in circles, with a light of the firecracker-type."

The light flashes were the same sort as in the introductory incident of Oct. 1975, and the close-up sighting of Dec. 28, 1975.

Pre-condition:

I'd come from an emotionally disturbing introductory meeting to a spiritual group, which I'd found to be too flippant and dogmatic for me, and because I was fatigued in body and mind, I felt quite open.