

2023 Lightning in Memphis

The First Day of the Storm Chapter

The year is 2023.

Evelyn Littleton was sitting in her living room in a suburb of Memphis. It was Saturday. Children were playing in the neighborhood. Dark billowing clouds began to form. Children ran home across the yards and fields.

As storm clouds darkened the sky, thunder rumbled in the distance. Evelyn regarded it as nothing more than a summer storm. The electricity went off and the lights went out. She knew from past experience that the power crews were already working on the lines. She tried her cell phone. It didn't connect.

Gathering storm clouds continued to darken the skies. At night Evelyn found no rest. Lightening streaked across mountainous clouds high in the sky. Bolting from one cloud to the next. The lightning was brighter than she had ever seen. She counted as she had when she was a child. One thousand, two thousand, three thousand, four thousand, five thousand, Bang. It was louder thunder than she had ever experienced.



2023 Space Station

Meanwhile, high above Memphis, the US Space Station looked down on the cloud formations. Commander Thomas Reed, US Air Force, asked his second in command, Captain Jessie Oliver "What is going on down there." Oliver answered that it must be some kind of off the chart atmospheric disturbance. It was nothing like anything he had ever studied. Reed and Oliver watched as the planet was slowly enveloped in a thick cloud layer. It was the first time they had ever seen a worldwide storm.

The Space Station glided through the thermosphere, the top layer of the atmosphere. The Station held an orbiting height of 220 miles. From that height, the crew could see from coast to coast and beyond. The horizon was 1580 miles away. They could have seen the gentle curvature of the Atlantic Ocean ahead of them and the same gentle curve of the Pacific behind them. For six hours they watched the night sky pulse with lightning.

Communications became difficult soon after the national power grid went down. All the channels were inundated with static. Human voices blended with static to the point where one could not separate the one from the other. Across the channels, there was a chorus of noise and broken voices. For the first time in modern history, normal communication had ceased. They would have to wait for the storm to blow over like everyone else. Oliver tried the different channels again. No luck. Oliver mused that the static reminded him of being a kid with a crystal set, moving the needle from one point on the crystal to another searching for a human voice. "This reminds me of what it must have sounded like before Marconi."

Cheyenne Mountain

The military was naturally concerned about the difficulty in communications. Deep inside Cheyenne Mountain Colorado, a complex had been carved out of the mountain to assure continuity in the event of nuclear war. There were six hundred military personnel spread throughout ten acres of elaborately constructed bunker space.

The Cheyenne Mountain complex was originally intended to provide a probability of continued operation after a five-megaton nuclear explosion within three miles. As accuracy improved, the bunker was redesigned to protect against a thirty-megaton explosion within a mile. When accuracies improved to the point where twenty per cent of the warheads could hit a nail on the head, two changes were made. One was that they started to tunnel further away from the main facility. First two miles, then ten, then twenty. Later the goal was to keep tunneling. Another was to spread out too many known and unknown sites across America and even a couple in Canada and Mexico.

The communications team had lost nearly all surface contact. The best they were getting were broken sentences. They didn't even know where the president was. He had left Washington on Air Force One. Communications rapidly deteriorated. Somewhere over Indiana they heard the garbled words "emergency landing" and that was it. It was assumed AFO had made an emergency landing and that the president was safe.

The president would probably find his way to a military base. There, they would lead him to a subterranean cavern which housed the emergency communications. They called it slow poke. It stood for the Survivable Low frequency communication system. There were hundreds of rooms just like it around the globe. As the communications officer went to work the president looked around. He had never seen one of these before. Overhead was a canopy of continuously welded low carbon steel plates, massive reinforced concrete walls and bulkheads and baffled steel panels.

Back at Cheyenne Mountain, Colonel Hap Goodman said it was also possible that the President had sought shelter in the nearest solid building. "The kids showed me some pictures of what is going on up there." He referred to the junior staff as the kids. They only lasted about two years.

They had a lot of amenities. Two fitness centers, a basketball court, a cafe, a chapel, a barber shop, a health and dental clinic. But it was rough living in what was essentially a cave. They claimed to have enough food for 30 days. But that was to reassure the public. They had plenty of food. In fact, years of it. They were prepared for a very long struggle.

“They showed me some picture of cars being smacked across the highway by lightning. The best thing for him to do is to lay low for a while. This will pass over soon. We will survive without them for a couple days.”

There was a stalwart group of old timers stationed at Cheyenne Mountain who felt safe inside the mountain. Most people on the outside assumed that the mountain would be one of the top targets in the event of a war. The stalwarts thought the opposite. They were euphemistically called the Transition Team. They were the group who would take over when civilian government passed away. Even if the president survived, he would be their guest. If it came to war, a lot of the military would have lost friends and family. Above ground it would be corpses and smoking rubble. There would be a lot of tension and an underlying anger directed at those in power who had let this come to pass. The stress would be so bad that they figured that twenty per cent of their people would be incapacitated with grief. There would be a thousand fingers pointing at the President. His moral authority would be zero. Some might even want him court marshaled. They would explain to him what was happening if time permitted. It was part of the plan; The President would be shown nominal respect.

The end of the world exercises had been going on for fifty years. The Russians and Chinese were running the same kind of exercises. Nobody really knew how these weapons systems were going to work in a real situation. In counting the odds, they took the position that this would ultimately work out like every other war in history, with a winner and loser. If this played out to the end, and volley after volley left half the world in flames and rubble, somebody would have to give up. To surrender, the enemy would have to be alive. The Americans intended to win but they knew that the Russians saw it the other way around. The Russians had a vested interest in keeping the team alive. The Russians had been patiently planning to win and they wanted their opponent alive to surrender. *Red phone*

A lot of the interest in having a red phone was a cover. The red phone was supposed to allow the president to talk directly to the Russian leadership to avoid a deadly misunderstanding. It played well in the press. In reality, the Russian military and the US military had gone to considerable lengths to set up a line of communication in the event of nuclear war. The purpose was to allow the other party to surrender.

As the storm gathered momentum, they assumed that they were dealing with a weather-related phenomenon and not a military phenomenon. But some of the officers' present took a darker view. They knew about Harp, a weather manipulation project. They didn't think the US

had caused this. They hoped that the Russians had not done something that would mess up the weather for years.

To be cut off from communication set off alarms. Cutting communications is just what the Russians would do as a first step if they could. The team had a professional responsibility to ask the question, 'Is this an act of war?'. They didn't think so but the history of warfare was full of surprises. So, they had to run the event through a series of questions. Who would benefit, and how would they benefit. It was obvious. It could be a cover for launching a military strike.

It was a great relief when one of the kids came in with a report that the cloud cover and lightning were worldwide. There was an audible sigh of relief around the room. That meant the Russians were suffering the same kind of problems that they were experiencing. Or, were they. Maybe they were prepared. They had a lot of old equipment that the Americans had made fun of. They could be racing toward Europe right now and no one would know. Germany was only twenty-three hours of travel time from the Russian border. France was thirty-six. They might be hours away from raising the red flag on the Eiffel Tower.

As the hours ticked by, there wasn't much to do but watch and wait.

A number of their screens were down. Little or none of the normal information was coming in. Distant command posts were checking in as expected on the ultra-low frequency wavelengths. Everyone was having the same problems. The above ground forces were basically shut down.

At a sister location run by the Navy, their counter parts were using Slow Poke to communicate with their ships and subs. One by one they were checking in.

On the second day, Evelyn was surprised that the storm seemed to be intensifying rather than lessening. Lightning was leaping half way across the sky. She counted again. One thousand, two thousand, three thousand, four thousand, Ba Bang. There was no five thousand. The lightning was coming closer. It was an awesome display. It was already the greatest storm in her life. The novelty was wearing off. She was wondering how long this would go on.

Neighbors

The neighbors next door came over to see that she was alright. Evelyn said that she had dry food in the pantry and plenty of juice and bottled water. Two summers before when the power was lost, she got a preparedness brochure from the library and followed it. She had Band-Aids, candles, extra water for the toilets, food for her cat, two flashlights and her husband's old shotgun.

Evelyn looked up at the clouds, hoping that she would see a break in the clouds. She was again disappointed to find a solid cover of clouds.

Meanwhile, back in St Louis, Cap watched the storm from her tenth-floor apartment. Looking out the window wall of her living room, she had an unobstructed view of the northern part of the city. She could see the towers of the riverfront a few miles away, and beyond them industries of Alton. Turning to her right, she could see the side of the Cathedral. She sat in stunned silence as thunderbolt after thunderbolt streaked across the sky. Her body shook. She felt in her bones that this might be the wrath of God that Jeffrey Goodman spoke about in *Comets of God*.

Cap thought to herself. It is coming true. This is the great storm. Soon, I will start to hear voices. Then, there will be a great earthquake. And then, one after another, will follow the first four trumpets of Chapter 8. And then the three woes. For most of her life, she felt like she was in control. Now, she was frightened. She felt like she was on an escalator which was now carrying her toward a series of tumultuous events over which she had no control. She wanted to get, off but she couldn't. The whole planet was on the escalator with her. She shuddered.

The work which Cap had done previously on the Third Secret was on the order of writing a research paper. The subject was distant, a message given a century earlier. Now, she was suddenly confronted with a concrete physical event. The building shook. She felt the concussions of the thunder. She crumpled onto the floor and wept because she knew the immensity of the trouble into which the world was headed.

Day Two Comet Stories

Back in Cheyenne Mountain, a report came in from weather central. They guessed that the earth had intersected the path of a cometary dust cloud. They didn't know the size because they couldn't see it.

Goddess of retribution



Nemesis, by Alfred Rethel (1837)

At the officer's club that night, Goodman slid into dark humor. He mused that he had recently read a book about comets. He proposed that this could be the tail of a lost comet. Or it could be the ground up remains of an asteroid. Every 100 million years or so, the Earth in its orbit around the galaxy passes through one of the spiral arms. The solar system is then peppered with dust and asteroids, large and small.

Yucatan Meteor

Sixty-Five million years ago, one hit the Yucatan and wiped out the dinosaurs. That time, the impact started a firestorm that set the whole world on fire. It also set off a hurricane with five hundred mile per hour wind speeds.



The explosion pushed the Caribbean waters into a sixty-mile-high tsunami that probably washed all the way across America and into Canada. The explosion was thousands of times larger than all the nuclear weapons in the world going off at the same time. Five thousand years ago, a smaller asteroid may have created the Flood.

Hap held in his hand an article titled "Did a Supernova Cause the Collapse of Civilization in India" by James A. Marusek. He said "One might ask, could a cosmic storm damage society. It wouldn't be the first time. It is possible that the explosion of a Supernova caused the Collapse of Civilization in Ancient India.

Red Sky.

"In Ancient Sanskrit Literature, there are several writings which describe an explosion in the Pleiades star cluster. The Seven Sisters constellation is relatively close, about 400 light years away. A super nova in this star cluster could sweep across our solar system. Here is what it says. 'The Aranyaparvan text describes a strange fire associated with the Pleiades, indicating an exploding or brightening star that was said to grow bigger day by day for five days. The fire was described as a huge metallic glow and lightning. It shone in the reddish sky like the rising sun. It was equivalent to the Sun in its light. It hit the sky several times with its two hands. When it made a loud sound, a large number of people fell down.'

Sky Clapped Its Hands

"So, the text says that the sky clapped its hands several times. When it made loud sounds, large numbers of people fell down.

"We would say that the explosion of the supernova produced several bursts of energy. Each burst of high-energy Galactic Cosmic Rays could kill individuals exposed in the open. The bursts of radiation ionized the air and produced thunderclaps. At the same time, it caused many

people to drop down dead. It gave the sky a reddish tint. The people must have been terrified to see two suns.

Fiery Horse

He continued reading. “The Adi Parvan text describes this fire as taking the form of a fiery horse head that spews fire from his mouth and drinks water in the ocean... A severe drought occurred for a period of twelve years. Lakes, rivers, wells and springs with no water were not seen due to nature’s wrath. Reservoirs dried up, assemblies (of people) dissolved, and scholarly studies, sacrifices and celebrations were withdrawn. Agriculture, dairy, and commerce were given up. Empty cities and burnt down villages filled with the cries of goblins, became collecting places of bones.’

Goblins

“Did you hear that? Goblins. So, the fiery horse spewed fire from his mouth and drank water from the lakes and oceans. The supernova was as bright as the sun and produced a great amount of thermal energy. The two suns would generate a lot of heat and evaporation. The oceans, rivers and lakes would rapidly lose water which would be soaked up by the atmosphere. It would later lead to clouds which would provide a measure of protection.



“People abandoned their possessions and fled in a disorganized manner. Ceremonies and celebrations stopped. Schools were abandoned. Farming and trade were given up. Cities emptied. Villages burned down. Bones were scattered in the streets and homes. Goblins inhabited the empty towns.

“What the writings describe is a kind of dementia. If people survived a massive Cosmic Ray burst, the strong nuclear particle radiation would have adversely affected the brain. It would have impaired the person’s ability to remember, to reason and to communicate. In severe cases, it would lead to madness.

Tower of Babel

“The legend of the Tower of Babel may figure into this. Indian society at that time was flourishing. Agriculture was productive. Food was abundant. Science and medicine were growing. Society was hierarchically structured in a way that allowed enormous projects to be organized. The crushing strength of brick was high enough that a mile-high tower could be built. If it had a wide enough base, it could have touched the clouds. Imagine an elaborate pyramidal tower a mile high.

“It may be that the Indians began a large tower. Then the Red Horse breathed cosmic rays upon them and they couldn’t talk coherently.

“The Pleiades are called the Seven Sisters. But only six stars are easily visible. The disappearance of the Seventh Sister and the Tower of Babel occur about the same time in history. About 2,300 to 3,000 BC.



2023 Day Three

Lightning will flash in the east and shine as far as the west.

On the third day, the clouds were lower. They looked like dark rain clouds with a reddish cast. The lightning continued. Thunderbolts shot across the sky. Evelyn remembered a line from the bible. Lightning will flash in the east and shine as far as the west. Evelyn thought that the thunder was louder and that the lightning was brighter. She counted again. One thousand, two thousand, three thousand, then a terrific explosion over her head. It shook the house and rattled her windows and dishes.

A knock at the door.

The wind raged outside. The clouds took on a deepening reddish cast. Someone knocked on the door and called her name. She opened the door but no one was there.

Red water

Evelyn had sat inside the first day and the second. But on the third day, she decided to go outside and stretch her legs. She put on her rain coat and walked around the front yard. The wind pushed her back and forth. The ground was soggy from the rain. It gave off a thick earthy smell. Trees lined both sides of her yard. Some of the leaves had shaken loose and littered her grass. Some had fallen into the bird bath. The water was red. A bowl had been left outside on the table. The water in it too was red. She tasted it. It had a sharp bite like vinegar.

She walked to the back of her house and tested the rain barrel. It also looked dark red. It had the same sharp taste. It had a gaseous smell that made her cough. She walked over to her gold fish pond. The fish were dead. They were floating on the surface in red water.

Day Four Voices

On the fourth day, the clouds were lower still. Evelyn wasn't looking up into the sky so much as looking across the treetops. The lightning was louder and brighter. She counted One thousand, two thousand, then a terrific explosion shook the house.

Buzzing of a bee

Once back inside, Evelyn thought that the radio had come back on. She went into her bedroom and knelt beside it. There seemed to be a small voice coming from the radio or the speakers or the area around it. It sounded like the buzzing of a bee except that the bee spoke a human language. She couldn't understand the words. She strained to understand the words.

The thunder beat down upon her house. It made the whole house shake. Evelyn's mind was beginning to drift. She imagined that the lightning was making the roof shingles clap and applaud. After four days of pounding, she could no longer think straight. Evelyn went outside because she heard someone calling her name. She walked around the house and found no one. The sound was coming from far away in the wind.

Blood Rain

Evelyn found that the rain had turned red and thick. It looked like it had coagulated on the grass. It was getting on her shoes. It had an awful smell. The fumes tasted poisonous. She had to come back inside. She stumbled toward her door. ⁱ

Flashes of light

At night, Evelyn retreated to her basement laundry room. It was completely dark. There were no windows. Even there, there was still some light. Tiny flashes of light would briefly appear. She couldn't tell whether they were actual pinpoints of light or whether they were some electrical signal in her brain. ⁱⁱ

Hap batman voices

That night in the officers' club, Hap's friends gathered round to hear him make sense of the situation. Word had come in about people up top hearing voices. Hap told them what he knew. He said this goes back to Isaac Newton. Witnesses to meteors said that they could hear them crackle and hiss as they made their way across the sky. Newton and others dismissed this as imagination. The speed of sound would not allow them to hear the meteor at the same time as

they saw it. Only later did scientists discover that meteors give off radio waves which travel at nearly the speed of light and the radio waves can make sound. So, the witnesses really were hearing the meteors.



The same thing can happen from cosmic phenomenon. A number of studies have reported sounds associated with solar phenomenon: Hissing, crackling, rustling, and swishing sounds. Some very long frequency radio waves have the same frequencies as audible sound. Long thin structures like hair or grass or wire can act as antennae. They pick up these very long frequency waves and turn them into audible sound. You could be in a room of equipment and sound could be coming from all over the room.

But that brings us to the most interesting part, the voices. The name for it is pareidolia. It is the brain trying to make sense of these sounds. The same phenomenon occurs when people report hearing the voice of a deceased loved one over the phone.

The same thing can happen with patterns. Hap explained that one of his favorite stories was from a Batman comic book. "The Joker tells some of Batman's enemies that there is no use trying to get him because Batman can see the pattern of things even before they have thought of them. It is called Apophenia, the ability to discern patterns in random information. Batman had it and he would always be one step ahead of his adversaries."

"Or it could be that in that environment, the person is acting as their own medium.

They are catching things out there in the ether and bringing them into normal reality. Maybe there really are voices out there on the other side of the veil. Once you open that door there are a lot of bizarre ways that things could go. By the way the Army has been looking into them. If for no other reason than the Russians are doing it. Our people believe that the Russians are inherently spookier than we are and out of self-defense we have to be prepared for something coming out of left field.

“They are doing work in fifth dimension physics. If you pull back the veil of reality, maybe there are words and entities floating around out there.”

2023 Day 5

The next night, Hap strolled into the club with a little less bounce in his step. He confided that people are starting to lose it up top. “There is more news about people hearing voices in the all the noise. Some think they are hearing the voices of lost souls. In the deafening clamor, people are hearing shouts and myriad number of voices. People are starting to believe it will never end. We have bases where people are starting to curl up in the corner and cry.

Alexei Dmitriev

“Which brings me to the subject of Alexey Dmitriev. In the late nineties, the Defense Department took notice of a Russian professor named Dr Alexey N Dmitriev. He taught at Institute of Geology and Geophysics and Mineralogy at Novosibirsk, the Siberian Branch of the Russian Academy of Sciences. The Institute has a lot of prestige. Dmitriev was a pretty bright fellow. The DOD had been scouting for an alternate theory to Global Warming. Along comes Alexei with a whole different view of things. ⁱⁱⁱ

“First, he noticed as we did, that the whole solar system was heating up. All the planets were experiencing global warming. Voyager 2 and 3 showed that the outer planets were heating up. Pluto is warming. Triton, Neptune’s largest moon, is heating up. Some of its frozen Nitrogen was turning into gas. So that threw the man-made carbon problem out the window.



Dmitriev had what he called the Cosmic Causative Sequence Version. The Cosmic Cause, as we called it, held that a large interstellar energy cloud was moving into our solar system. It is a cloud of charged particles. Alexei predicted that the cloud would excite the planets and the sun. It would cause the sun to become more active and result in greater output from the sun. We should expect bigger and more frequent solar storms and plasma ejections. We could have another Carrington event.

“Dmitriev thinks that we are moving into a period of “rapid temperature instability.” More hurricanes and cyclones and “catastrophic climatic events.” When Alexey says “global revision of the range of species” he means loss of life.

2023 day 6

On the morning of the sixth day, the storm began to lessen. By evening it had tapered off. Over the next few days, electricity came back. Radio and TV came back.

It had been a interstellar energy cloud which moved across our solar system. Very little property damage had been done.

Back in her apartment, Cap pondered the beginning of Chapter Eight in Apocalypse.

“And when the angel had opened the seventh seal, there was silence in heaven, as it were for half an hour. And I saw seven angels standing in the presence of God: and there were given to them seven trumpets. And another angel came and stood before the altar, having a golden censer: and there was given to him much incense, that he should offer of the prayers of all saints, upon the golden altar which is before the throne of God. And the smoke of the incense of the prayers of the saints ascended up before God from the hand of the angel. And the angel took the censer and it with the fire of the altar and cast it on the earth: and there were thunders and voices and lightnings and a great earthquake.”

i Julia Jahenny speaks about a blood rain, p 86-87. Jahenny believed that the blood rain would fall for seven weeks, p 19. <https://www.scribd.com/doc/74402052/We-Are-Warned-The-Prophecies-of-Marie-Julie-Jahenny?p=2293>

iii Plane to Physical state of the Earth and Life