

Amber's Story
Part One of Two
By Michael Mannion

“As you go the way of life,
you will see a great chasm.
Jump.
It is not as wide as you think.”

Advice given to a young Native American as part of his initiation

— from *Reflections on the Art of Living: A Joseph Campbell Companion*,
Selected and Edited by Diane K. Osbon

In the autumn of 1997, a woman traveled to New England with her lover to spend a long weekend in a cabin by a lake and enjoy the magnificent fall foliage. She had no knowledge of, and only minimal interest in, the subject of UFOs and extraterrestrial life. She was not attracted to science fiction and had neither read any books in this category nor seen the major motion pictures or television shows about UFOs, alien abductions and intelligent extraterrestrial life visiting Earth.

This was soon to change dramatically. For it was on this vacation to rural New England that she sighted a UFO for the first time.

To protect their privacy, the woman will be called Amber and her partner Matthew. After a romantic evening, Amber and Matthew retired at about one a.m. Both fell asleep easily. They had been on the road for many hours and were quite fatigued. However, at about 2:30 in the morning, Amber found herself sitting on the edge of her bed, looking out of the small bedroom window at an unbelievably thick beam of light stretching across the lake. Amber estimated its length at from 60 to 80 feet. She then noticed that Matthew was no longer in the bedroom. He was in the living room looking through the picture window at the light.

A low cloud cover stretched from horizon to horizon. There were no stars or moon in the night sky. The dark waters of the deep mountain lake stretched for nearly ten miles to the distant western shore. Matthew and Amber were transfixed. They stared in awe at a large object that glowed in the darkness. Because of their different perspectives, viewing the mysterious object from different angles, there are slight variations in the way each perceived the object. However, the essential description each gave was the same. Matthew reported seeing a glowing, elliptical object which he estimated was about 300-400 feet away and about 30-50 feet high. Amber was focused on the beam of light and saw only the edge of the object it came out of, which appeared elliptical and glowing to her as well.

The couple described the object as glowing brightly, silvery and milky, surrounded by a slowly moving, foggy, field or aura of the same color, but of less density. Both Amber and Matthew noticed that the bright light did not reflect on the waters of the lake beneath it.

To Matthew, it appeared that a long, tunnel-like or corridor-shaped projection—about one-third the height of the ellipse—extended out of the right side of the object, for anywhere from 50 to 100 feet. To Amber, who was trying to adjust to the completely extraordinary sight before her, only the side of a rounded beam of light was visible. The amazing light was so high that she could not see over it. The light did not trail off or dissipate, but was cut off at the end as if it were sliced.

As they stared in amazement from different rooms, Matthew watched as the “tunnel” or “corridor” began to disappear slowly. He was uncertain as to whether it was dissolving or being retracted into the ellipse. When the “tunnel” was gone, the glowing ellipse floated alone, silent, over the water briefly. Then, instantaneously, the object disappeared. To Amber, the beam of light suddenly disappeared. Unlike Matthew, she never saw the complete elliptical object with the extending tunnel-like beam of light.

There was a large clock on the living room wall that Matthew could see all during the sighting. He determined that they had watched the object for about five to seven minutes. Amber did not understand what she had just seen. Matthew was more familiar with the subject of UFOs and was convinced he had, for the first time, seen a physical object not of this world.

The couple spoke briefly about the strange occurrence and then, without speaking, returned to bed. On waking the next morning, neither remembered the sighting from the night before. It was not until later that afternoon that Amber remembered the light over the lake. As the couple ate lunch on the deck of the cabin, the sunlight sparkling on the water reminded Amber of the incident of the night before. She did not know, at that moment, that what she had witnessed was not an event complete in and of itself. Amber was later to learn that her sighting was only the last few minutes of a much longer experience.

About six months after the weekend vacation, Amber met a well-known UFO researcher. They discussed her experience and she decided to explore the event further. What she discovered about that night by the lake startled her. She learned in her first session that shortly after falling asleep, she had levitated from her bed, floated out of her room *through the walls of the cabin* feet first, and traveled through a tunnel to a what she called a space ship where she encountered intelligent non-human entities. At that time, she was not frightened. She did not feel traumatized. However, Amber was surprised that she was not angry or indignant about this intrusion into her life.

During the course of exploring her sighting, and the encounters with non-human intelligences that occurred, Amber began to reflect on an unexplained event that had taken place nearly ten years before in a small town adjacent to a major metropolitan area. At that time, she was the president of her own corporation and regularly put in the 16-hour days required to keep her business growing and running successfully. Because of the many hours spent at work, ordinary human social interactions outside of business were few during those days. Interactions with non-humans was a phenomenon that Amber was not even remotely aware was possible at that point in her life.

One morning, Amber awoke to find two symbols impressed into her skin just above each knee. The symbols were not identical. Flabbergasted, Amber ran to her bed to see if there were objects on the mattress that could have made the unusual impressions. There was nothing in the bed but her sheets, quilt and pillows.. She went to her desk and got a pad and paper. Amber sat down and carefully drew the two symbols, whose impression remained on her skin for about 20 minutes. She got a file folder, marked it "Hieroglyphics," put the drawings of the symbols in the folder, and filed it under "H" in the filing cabinet. Amber promised herself that she would make an effort to find out what these strange symbols meant.

Over the ensuing years, she would occasionally take the drawings of the symbols out and look at them, reminding herself each time to do some research into symbols to discover what they might signify. But she never pursued it further. At that time, there was no one in Amber's life with whom she felt comfortable discussing this matter. For nearly a decade, the symbols may have been out of sight, but they were not out of mind.

In the spring of 1999, Amber underwent a relaxation regression session to look into the events of the night preceding the appearance of the symbols above her knees. Consciously, she remembered going to bed after a hard day at work, sleeping soundly, and finding the symbols impressed in her skin the next morning. Unconsciously, Amber had stored the experiences that had taken place between going to bed that night and waking the next morning.

During the session, Amber recalled going to the bedroom window and standing there for a few moments looking out at nothing in particular. A gentle breeze wafted through the window, which was opened a little, and blew her nightgown.. She even remembered wondering why she was standing by the window. It was not a habit of hers or something that was particularly enjoyable. There was no grand vista or beautiful view to be seen from her bedroom window. Amber then went to her bed and snuggled up under the warm and fluffy quilts and covers. Before she knew it, she was asleep.

Some time later, in the middle of the night, Amber awoke. She felt that she was rising from the bed and being pulled softly by her shoulders. She could see no one. Her body was lifted up and she floated parallel to the floor, head first toward a beam of bright light that was angling through the window. As Amber floated across the room in a prone position, her body was turned into the light and then pulled gently *through the glass of the window itself*. Her body tilted up slightly as she rose through the beam of light into the air. She could see her apartment building and the street on which she lived as she floated up higher and higher. She knew at that time that this was not her first experience of this nature.

Suddenly, Amber was alone in an oval room that was devoid of any objects. The walls seemed to be made of metal. They were a bluish gray color and a little glossy. Amber paced around the room, which had one doorway in it. She would pause momentarily when she came to the doorway, but she did not attempt to go through it.

The next thing that Amber knew, she was in another room. She recalled, "I'm partly lying down. Not flat, though. I'm aware of four figures on my right that are short and lined up by the side of whatever I'm lying on. It may be a table but I don't know for sure. I am also aware of a tall, white figure by my feet. He is standing on the left side. I can't see his eyes but I do see that he has a human jaw. I asked him, "Am I going to be all right? What's going on here?" He reassured me telepathically that everything was going to be all right.

"Then I was aware that some kind of rounded tool was being put into my vagina. One of the shorter beings moved around between my legs and was handling the tool. I noted that I wasn't frightened. I just keep being amazed, as this went on, that I wasn't more terrified. One would think this would be horrifying...that one would feel completely invaded. I was upset and I whimpered at times during this experience. It was kind of a resigned, helpless crying. I kept thinking that I should be more upset. Yet why wasn't I?"

During the procedures performed by the non-human intelligences, Amber experienced spasms in her limbs and pelvic region, but there was no pain. At times, her feet and legs lifted from the table. Her upper torso arched forward as well. She remembered that, "In the session room, before I went into the relaxed state and recalled these events, I experience the same kind of spasms...my feet lifted off the couch...my legs lifted and my head arched forward. But the movement was especially pronounced in my legs."

As the procedure continued, the jerky movements and spasms Amber was experiencing subsided. She began to feel a tingling in her body at the surface of the skin, mostly in the upper torso. This was a completely new experience for her. The tingling was a pleasing, enjoyable sensation. Later on, she began to feel what she described as a streaming sensation within her body. The tingling had been on the surface, but the streaming was felt deeper in her organism. Gradually, gentler, flowing movements replaced the forced, jerky movements her body had been undergoing. At the end of the procedure with the non-human intelligences, Amber experienced a soft, spontaneous movement of her pelvis.

While this disturbing and incomprehensible procedure was going on, and as she struggled with her own mixed emotions, Amber could not help but focus on an arc of light that stretched out before her where the wall of the room she was in should have met the ceiling. Instead of the clean joining of wall and ceiling that is evident in all human structures, there was a beautiful, deeply emotionally moving light. While the non-human entities performed their tasks, Amber often was immersed in her perception of the alluring light.

This sequence of events was followed by another sudden transition and Amber found herself alone again, walking in the oval room. Just as suddenly, she was again in a tunnel of light. Within the light tunnel were myriad sparkling points of light. As she floated back down toward her building in a sitting position, she felt completely safe and protected. She also sensed a profound feeling of love around her.

Amber was returned to her room and gently glided to her bed. She was lovingly slipped beneath the covers. As she lay in her bed, she saw, standing in the beam of light that flooded the floor, a being that seemed to be made of light, a being whose eyes shone even

brighter than the surrounding light. A serene sense of love and safety filled Amber's heart.

“We are leaving you with a sign,” the light being communicated telepathically.

The next morning, Amber awoke to find strange symbols impressed into the skin above her knees. Nearly a decade later, she still does not know what the symbols mean. However, now she feels she has an understanding of where the symbols came from.

Amber's story contains a number of elements that are common to the descriptions of similar experiences given by others who have had encounters with non-human intelligences: being “pulled” from her bed (a term “experiencer” Jim Sparks uses); feeling this has happened before; moving up in the air through a beam of light or a tunnel; observing the building in which she lived from above; undergoing a series of invasive procedures at the hands of non-human entities; being returned home by these beings safely and gently.

Other aspects of Amber's experience are less common (or at least not as frequently reported by investigators), such as: having symbols impressed into her skin; being left alone on the space ship; becoming entranced by the wonderful arc of light she saw during the procedures she underwent; and most of all, the sequence of physiological reactions and sensations she experienced during the invasive procedure carried out by the non-human beings.

According to Amber, “Many people ask me what the symbols mean. I don't actually know what they signify, but I know what they mean to me. I think they were put there,” Amber paused and smiled shyly, “so that I would no longer go through life oblivious to these other important realities.”

Shortly after this experience, Amber's life began to change dramatically. She began to make decisions that eventually led her away from the business world. She gradually grew more interested in things that had not attracted her attention previously—the Institute of Noetic Sciences; the Western mystery tradition; Tarot; the work of Angeles Arrien, particularly on Life Time Symbols; the writings of Mabelle Wright, the founder of a nature research center called Perelandra in Virginia; shamanistic dreamwork with Robert Moss; and the study of energy healing at a school of healing arts. None of these subjects had any place in Amber's world before her encounter with non-human beings.

These changes in Amber's life took place very slowly. During these years, she was completely unaware of the origin of the symbols she had drawn and saved in her files. And she had no knowledge about the phenomenon of human encounters with intelligent entities from elsewhere. Although Amber was intensely curious about the source and meaning of the symbols, she made no effort to find answers to her burning questions.

At times, Amber recalled, she felt she ought to be able to put her hand right through a solid object like a wall. She struggled with thoughts of molecules floating together but not touching on a micro-level. This led her to become interested in and read about quantum

physics in order to comprehend the feelings she had. Amber said, “I understand this better now that I know I actually have gone through a solid wall.”

Amber also began to read about the new physics, the new astronomy and the meeting of science and spirit. She had intuitively understood that the things we perceived as solid were not solid at all. She knew that everything was moving, everything was vibrating at different levels. Her readings in the new science and from Perelandra were confirming this intuition. Again, at this time, she had no knowledge of her experiences in another realm of reality that may have contributed to her new interests and insights, a kind of inner knowing that was in contrast to our current mindset.

As fascinating as Amber's other experiences are, it is her emerging insights into the nature of the invasive procedures that she underwent which may be the most intriguing aspect of her encounter a decade ago. Her insights may help introduce a new perspective on this phenomenon.

Many who investigate the experiences of “abductees” or “experiencers” have concluded that the procedures that Amber experienced, and untold numbers of people like her, are part of a non-human program that involves what we would call “genetic engineering.” Investigators who disagree strongly about the purpose or meaning of the activities of the non-human entities are in general agreement that these beings are studying human sexuality and seem to be engaged in some kind of program involving the creation of living organisms—perhaps human-alien hybrids—by using human eggs and sperm.

Many researchers believe that non-human entities have been studying human sexuality for at least 50 years, other investigators believe that 100 years is a more accurate estimate; and some postulate that intelligent non-humans have been interacting with humans for tens of thousands of years. There are even researchers who suggest that non-human entities actually played a role in the creation of homo sapiens sapiens.

If any of these scenarios are true, does it make sense that these intelligent beings are still studying human sexuality? And if there is a genetic engineering program underway, involving the extraction of eggs from human females and the use of women as temporary wombs for the creation of human-alien hybrids, how does Amber fit in? Over twenty years ago, she had a complete hysterectomy because of ovarian cancer. Amber has come to her own conclusions, tentative though they may be, based on her explorations of her experiences with non-human intelligences—and on her own intuition.

“The most intense feeling that I had during the session, “ Amber said, “as I was recalling the events on the space ship, was an embarrassment over not feeling more invaded. I was almost guilty that I was not more upset that these beings were putting some object between my legs, which is, to me, the most private place in the whole world. They were doing this and I was not feeling invaded to the extent that I thought I should be.

“This is not to say I wasn't bothered by what happened; I was. I am still groping for the right words as I try to define my feelings. It was upsetting to be at the will and call of

someone else, with no power of my own. I felt helpless and that I had no control over my own life. I cried, but it was a whimpering crying, not a terrified, traumatized crying. If you lost your dream of love, your business or all of your money, you'd feel helpless and extremely distraught. It would be devastating. But the helplessness I felt had a temporary nature to it that did not go deep into the heart.”

Amber has had the opportunity to compare and contrast her memories of her experiences, and her feelings about them, with the sensationalized images presented on television of “abductions” and alien medical procedures. She feels that the faces of the human TV and movie actors, greatly distorted while recreating fearful, painful expressions, gives a misleading and false impression to viewers. She wonders how many people who have experiences like hers suffer great trauma and how many have emotions that are less negative or perhaps even positive. To Amber, there seems to be an over-emphasis on the traumatic experiences and an exclusion of experiences that are not painful and distressing.

Although she has now watched videos of fictional and documentary accounts of human encounters with intelligent non-humans, Amber still has not read much about this phenomenon. As a result, her thoughts come in large part from her own reflections on her own experiences. She has had very little input from talking to others who also have had encounters or from discussing the subject with investigators.

Amber has a different take on her encounters. “There is an aspect of adventure to this experience. I am an explorer and this is an adventure. I have taken many risks in my life. I have stepped off into the unknown many times. These experiences are another example of this in my life.”

Her description of her experience with non-humans that was related to her investigation of the symbols above her knees reveals fascinating information. Amber recalled, “Before I went into the relaxation state, in the session room, I had one or two body spasms in which my feet and legs rose up toward my head and my head and upper body moved forward. This type of whole body spasm also occurred during the relaxation session when I was recalling events in the space ship. I don't remember how many times this happened. I also did not have a clue as to why my body was reacting in this way.

“I remembered that one of the short beings who had been on the right, one of the grays, seemed to just appear between my legs. It gently inserted an object into my vagina. It was rounded at the top and firm, but it did not seem to be made of metal. Although an object was being inserted into me, what was taking place did not feel invasive. It actually had the feeling of a gynecological exam. My first gynecological exam was not easy for me, but I've had so many that they are okay now. In a way, that was how I felt about this procedure. I guess my attitude made a difference.

“I don't know that I actually ever saw this object but my mind has been developing a picture of it since my sessions. It was about 1.5 inches in diameter and approximately 10 inches long. It had two ribs along it and they rose about one-eighth or one-quarter of an inch from the surface. They gray held the device like a tool and moved it back and forth in

my vagina. But this was not like intercourse. It was not arousing like a sexual experience. However, I did feel stimulated and I did feel pleasure. But, unlike making love with another person, this activity did not feel like it was going to lead to a sexual climax. And it didn't.

“At the beginning of the procedure, after the spasms I was experiencing had subsided, I began to feel a tingling in my torso. I could feel energy moving in me. I had never felt anything like this before. And I was conscious of a tingling feeling at the surface of my skin.

“I began to have physical sensations that were unlike any I have ever known. I had sensations that moved from the pelvic area up my whole torso. I could feel this energy moving in streams up through my diaphragm, my chest, across my whole torso. It was a noticeably different kind of energy, or a different kind of perception of the energy, than I have ever experienced. My whole body was reacting in response to what the gray was doing with this object. After the gray removed the object, I felt soft, gentle movements in my pelvic area. My pelvis was moving from side to side in a soft, spontaneous manner.

“When I left the investigators office, I began to feel that this was not a sexual thing. Even though they had put an instrument into my vagina, I did not feel like this procedure was sexual in nature. It didn't involve getting eggs or making babies. Because of surgery I've had, that's not possible with me. It didn't involve bringing me to climax.

“Even though I had this awareness that the procedure was not a specifically sexual encounter, I did not know how to think about it. I was puzzled. What else could it be than something sexual? It involved the sexual organs. But I knew that it wasn't.

“I think I may have been more upset during the session than I remember but I'm not sure. That evening, on the long drive home, I recounted what I had learned during my session to a friend who drove me to and from the meeting. My friend listened to me intently. After I had shared what I remembered of the experience, he provided me with medical information that he thought would interest me and that might be relevant.

“The next day, I began to think about the connection between my experience and this information, which was completely new to me. Gradually, I saw that this new knowledge put what I had experienced in a different light. It helped me to begin to understand what had happened to me. It gave me a context in which to view my strong intuition that these beings were not investigating sexuality, even though my sexual organs were involved and even though I had experienced pleasure.

“And I am sure they were not engaged in some kind of reproductive or genetic engineering work. I began to consider the possibility that the procedure on the space ship might involve something quite extraordinary and quite different.”

In the [second part](#) of this article, we will explore Amber's thoughts on the procedure she underwent and its relation to what we would call “energy medicine” here on Earth.

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