About five chapters have been written but exist only on typewriter written pages, somewhere in storage.

This project was abandoned to protect my safety and my family.

This work is a memory novel, like Joan Grant, that I recall as a young Druid priest from Gaul during the time of Christ, detailing my travels to the Italy, then to Egypt, and then to the great hidden city miles below the Earth through a passage in Heliopolis, where I met Yesu be Panther, a young man, who studied with the great mystic schools for years. He was to become Jesus the Christ. Hundreds of us were sent into the world to teach the ‘new’ law of love and peace because the evil of mankind had grown so great that the Creator was preparing to destroy the species permanently.

The story goes on to my experiences the day Jesus died and my travels across the waters to Central America.

This book should probably never be written...but these memories have always been my rock of faith that Jesus, the great being of light, did exist, to bring the world hope and redemption from destruction.