## CHAPTER 20 NUMEROLOGY

The first rule in analyzing individual traits through numerology is to use the simplest method available. The second rule is to make sure the method fits the personality, otherwise discard the method and find one that fits.

Most numerologists would agree that birth is as good a place to start as any. The birth number represents natural or basic vibrations and is nature's way of imprinting her mark on the personality. The number is formed from the figures of the birth date; it is known as the path-of-life number.

Next, the regularly used name is considered. This is the number of the personality and deals with the inner and the outer self--the spiritual and physical aspects. The analysis can be expanded beyond the simplified birth number and name number by considering the vowel and consonant vibrations within a name; these vibrations have an underlying influence. As a grand finale, one's destiny number should be analyzed for its universal significance; the destiny number is obtained by

adding the birth number and the name number.

I have added a new dimension to this study by analyzing the vibrations established at the close of one's life. The death number and the number of the full name set in the tombstone establish what I choose to call the spirit numbers or the vibrations that are carried into the next world. The study of numerology for all intents and purposes is founded on the principle which the ancient Greek mathematician and philosopher Pythagoras worked out: "The world is built upon the power of numbers." For the bulk of my information on the abstract concepts of numerology I am indebted to a comprehensive guide on the subject entitled <a href="Life by the Numbers">Life by the Numbers</a> by Ursule Molinaro.

Elvis' path-of-life number is 9--the number of completion. The number is obtained by adding the month, the day, and the year of Elvis' birth (1+8+1935=1944), and then reducing the sum to its single vibratory number (1944=18=9). Generally speaking, nine is the number of completion, but not of absolute cessation, since it is only the end of one cycle merging into the beginning of a successive cycle. From the viewpoint of evolution, it is the highest development an organism is capable of within a specific cycle in time and space. Spiritually speaking, it is the culminating point in one's life after which the soul returns to the life force.

The life of most 9's is continuous search. The search

is usually focused on a constant attempt to solve the mystery of death through life. This search is caused by the spiritual orientation of the person. Furthermore, 9 has within the vibrations of all the numbers before it; therefore, it has an understanding of all the needs and goals of all the other types. This understanding is usually absolute and abstract.

The positive aspect of a 9 is stoicism, which implies a belief in predestination and in the inevitability of all things. Such a concept breeds indifference to the opposites on which life thrives. However, this is not to say that the stoic can't have a sunny disposition or lack enthusiasm for life. He has those qualities plus the qualities of honesty, creativeness, generosity, charity and fairness.

The negative aspect of a 9 is its inclination toward self-destruction. Such a trait is conceived in the belly of self-illusion and delusion. Notions of grandeur, also known as pride, usually cause a downfall. The dominoes of eccentricity, extravagance, recklessness, and violence fall one by one in this self-destructive course.

But the symbol of a 9 is the circle, and the negative usually gives way to the upward swing of the positive. At the high point in the upward arc a 9 is seen as one who stands above things and brings them to completion. The I-Ching image of water over fire aptly describes the condition achieved after passage through the "fires of hell" or self-destruction. It

should be noted that 9's are threatened by the water that attracts them and drown easily. This is apropos in view of Elvis' fear of water.

A highlight of the 9 personality is the ability to work best with anything related to the needs of other people, i.e. medicine, magnetism, psychic healing, social work, teaching, acting, singing, literature, philosophy, religion, and the occult. That just about covers the entire gamut of Elvis' life.

Generalizations in numerology are oftentimes meaningless without specific examples and instances. Thus, it is important to demonstrate the constant reappearance of a dominant vibration in one's life; then, and only then, will the seeming mumbo jumbo of numbers become a fascinating and intricate network of mathematical probability.

The number 9 appears quite frequently in Elvis' life.

The most outstanding example of the influence of the number

9 in Elvis' life is the numerical vibration of Memphis, Tennessee, which is a 9. This was the city that made Elvis great, or vice versa. Other examples are: Elvis' pre-induction physical on January 4, 1957; Gladys' death on August 14, 1958; Elvis' return from the Army show with Frank Sinatra on March 26, 1960; there were nine tables at Elvis' marriage to Priscilla, eight round tables and one head table; Lisa Marie's birth on February 1, 1968; Ginger Alden, his last girlfriend,

was born on November 13, 1956; Elvis was laid to rest at Graceland on October 2, 1977. Even Elvis' songs sometimes carried a numerical vibration of importance. His most popular anthem, "American Trilogy," was composed of three segments: Dixieland, All My Hard Times, and Glory, Glory Hallelujah (numerically 1+7+1=9); in the song "Early Morning Rain" Elvis mentioned runway number 9. The list can go on and on.

One more facet about the path-of-life number. It is invariably subdivided into three life cycles: the month stands for childhood and family; the day stands for your personality and potential; the year stands for the social environment and the condition of the world around you. The first life cycle of Elvis, being born in January, is a 1, which indicates a change of schools due to family relocation or a social change, such as from poverty to comfort. The second life cycle of Elvis is an 8, which indicates alternate cycles of ebb and flow and a preparation for completion. The third life cycle of Elvis is a 9 (from the year 1935, which interestingly enough has the numerical combinations of 1, 9, and 8), which indicates the condition of the world at the end of the age of Pisces and at the beginning of the age of Aquarius. It also indicates the role Elvis played literally and symbolically in forming a bridge between the two ages.

Elvis Presley's name number is a 5. Becky Yancey expounds

on Elvis' numerical characteristics in her book My Life With Elvis, pp. 271-274. But she limits herself to only a short analysis of Elvis' name number based on Richard Cavendish's statements in <a href="https://doi.org/10.1001/jhe/he/">The Black Arts</a>. Most intriguing to Becky is Richard's comment that five is the number of sex. Aside from sex, however, five has other vibrations that it carries.

Five on a grand scale is the number of mediation since it is between 1, the beginning, and 9, the ending or completion. In this same vein it can be considered as a link which adapts previous conditions to the end of progressive liberation from all bondage. Thus, fives literally vibrate the spirit of adventure and learning from actual experience.

The name number can be further subdivided into two main features: the soul vibration and the physical appearance, or the inner and outer self. The soul vibration is determined by the numerical value of the vowels in the name; Elvis' vowels add up to a 4, which signifies an analytical and conscientious mind, intellectual achievements, and a scientific approach. Elvis' physical appearance is determined by the numerical value of consonants in his name; the consonants in his name add up to a 1, which indicates a tall, slender, and sometimes bony body with thick smooth skin.

The study of the name can be further expanded to include the first vowel, which represents instinctive reaction, the first letter of the first name, which represents basic approach to life, and the dominant digit or number that appears most often, which represents temperamental accent. In Elvis' case, he is a five in all three instances. Numerically, Elvis Presley's name would look like this:

Note: the total numerical value of the name is 59; notice that the number has a 5, Elvis' name number, and a 9, Elvis' birth number.

Examples of the occurrence of five in Elvis' life include: Elvis' entry into the Army on March 24, 1958, at Local Board 86 (total of 5), at 6:35 A.M. (numbers total 14=5); 5 is the first number in Elvis' Army serial number 53310761; Elvis is assigned to 32nd Tank Battalion in Germany; first session in RCA studio on January 10, 1956; first TV appearance on January 28, 1956; Elvis was married at the age of 32; Elvis was married to Priscilla for 5 years; 5 years after the dissolution, almost to the day, Elvis died. Elvis was originally buried at Forest Hill Cemetary in Section 14.

Elvis' destiny number is obtained by adding his name number (5) and his birth number (9). The total is 5! The destiny of Elvis is wrapped up in his name, Elvis Presley (the numerical total of his name is 59, which is 5 and 9, name and birth). The universal meaning of 5 is the quest. It is best exemplified by Elvis' version of "The Impossible"

Dream" where he sings of following his star and of his willingness "to march into hell for a heavenly cause." The meaning of 5 also entails the question Why?--Hamlet's question
and the rarely answered question of life. It is the beginning
of the freedom of the mind, which means reform, rejuvenation
and metamorphosis. It is a change from the physical to the
spiritual, from involution to evolution. Occultly, it is
the divine idea joined to woman, the joining of positive and
negative or the cross of spirit and matter. It is the endless
and often frenzied search for new and wider horizons. The
symbol of 5 is the pentagram or the five-pointed star. Elvis'
first name, by the way, has five letters.

Elvis' death brought about a change in vibrations. His name was changed from Elvis Aron Presley to Elvis Aaron Presley; just the letter "a" was added, but that simple change made all the difference in the world. Here's what his complete name at death looks like numerically:

As a soul vibration (vowels=3), the 3 stands for a humanitarian with a wonderful sense of humor and a keen sense of colors and harmony. There is a tendency, however, to be restless and to scatter energy. As a physical vibration (consonants=42=6; note the 42, age of Elvis at death), the 6 stands for a comfort-loving person who is always ready with advice or sympathy. As a

personality vibration (total=9), the 9 stands for a generous leader and an innovator in the arts, literature and medicine.

The date of Elvis' passing into spirit was August 16, 1977 (8+16+1977 = 2001 = 3). Three things are significant in that numerical combination: (1) the sum total of the number is 2001, which was the theme music that heralded the arrival of Elvis on stage; the theme music is also known as "Thus Spake Zarathustra," which is taken from Nietzsche's prophecy of the arrival of the superman; (2) the single digit derived from the numbers is a 3, which occultly means the fulfillment (the union of 1 + 2, or unity and duality). It is also the light in full manifestation. Esoterically, it is the Word and its symbol is the triangle. The mission and lesson of 3's is "to bring light into darkness;" (3) a subtle detail, which is obtained by using a different method for obtaining the number of a date (i.e. 8+1+6+1+9+7+7 = 39), is the number 39 -- the number includes both the birth number and the death number -- both are united in spirit. As Elvis passes into spirit, his numerical vibration takes on the characteristics of the physical and the spiritual world. His full name number becomes a 9, the number of completion, and his day of breaking thru the veil becomes a 3, the number signifying the trilogy (and in Elvis' case the "American Trilogy," a song which holds the key to his past, present, and future).

The study of numerology in Elvis' life would somehow be

incomplete if I failed to mention the other number combinations so prevalent in his life. Three (3) is one of the numbers. It is not only the number of the day he died, but it is also the number of the place he was born--Tupelo, Mississippi. Priscilla's birth number is a three (May 24, 1945); Priscilla married at the age of 21 and her wedding ring had a three-karat diamond in the center. Elvis, by the way, died on the 228th day of the year (a 3)!

Another important number is 6. Gladys Presley's name and birth (April 25, 1912) are a 6. Elvis became a civilian again on March 5, 1960; his "Welcome Home, Elvis" TV Special with Frank Sinatra was on May 12, 1960. Lisa Presley (without the middle name Marie) is a 6 and her precise time at birth was 5:01 P.M. Ginger Alden's name is a 6. Elvis and Priscilla signed the dissolution agreement on August 15, 1972. His two karate instructors, Ed Parker and Kang Rhee, both carry the name number of 6.

Elvis' age at death, 42, appears ominously in several suprising places: a girl in New Orleans sat through 42 showings of the movie "Love Me Tender," according to Jerry Hopkins; Colonel Parker's birth number has the mysterious number in it (6+26+1910 = 1942); the dedication of Ft. Hood occurred on Sept. 18, 1942; Ed Parker and Kang Rhee each numerically adds up to the unreduced number 42; the movie about Elvis which was entitled "Elvis" was televised on Feb. 11, 1979, the 42nd day

of the year, and the license plate number of the car Kurt
Russell was riding in had the number 42 in it, C42597; Paul
Lichter in his book The Boy Who Dared to Rock: The Definitive
Elvis (p. 104) mentions Elvis telling the audience he'll sing
all 429 of his hits.

The number 13 plays a small part in Elvis' life. Occultly, the number 13 is not considered to be an unlucky number; on the contrary, it is a number with a high spiritual potential. Graceland has 13 acres. There are also 13 acres
established by Tupelo as Elvis Presley Park. Elvis left a
13-page will. And there are 13 stars, signifying Dixieland
or the Confederate States, in the flag of Mississippi.

## CHAPTER 21

## ELVIS MEMORIES

The immortality of Elvis was assured through the continuous flow of artifacts and relics. His name still held the sense of magic around it. The sound of his melodious voice filled the air with a never-ending flow that touched hearts everywhere. The songs he was remembered for were carried across the globe with a fervency and zeal by his devotees that matched the missionary efforts of many religions. It was a spontaneous reaction by fans all over the world; it was an ecstatic experience that they shared with one another. They felt bound by one mission: to propagate the memory of Elvis. The memory of such a great man could not be lost to the world. The potential of man was realized: he could become a superstar.

The year 1978 established the fact that Elvis would live on, not only in the hearts of his fans and in the minds of his contemporaries, but also in the form of spirit visiting and communicating with people whose vibrations attracted the ethereal spirit of Elvis. His astral body continued to be seen by those sensitive enough the pick up the subtle signals transmitted through the fourth dimension. People were for the first time becoming acquainted with the concept of another world existing side by side with the physical world. It was a year when anything seemed possible, even the reincarnation of Elvis.

The new year of 1979 came in with a special appearance of Priscilla Presley on Rona Barrett's review of 1978's top stories. The closing question by Rona posed a problem as to how to perpetuate Elvis' memory: "If there was one thing you'd like Lisa to remember most about Elvis, what would that be?" Priscilla's answer seemed to suggest that everyone could profit from the positive approach Elvis had toward people: "I think his humbleness toward people. He had such a way of handling people and being with people, and able to talk to people and showing love to people, that it was unique. And if I could teach this to my daughter, to always be that way, I don't think she'd have any problems."

Priscilla Presley's name would continue to make people aware of Elvis and the heart-breaking experience that he had to suffer as they went their separate ways. Her auburn hair and sparkling blue-green eyes would adorn the front cover of many magazines. She had the face and personality fit for a king. She and Lisa Marie would carry Elvis' memory into the

future. They would continue to be, just like Elvis, in the public's inquisitive eye.

In the meantime, I kept my searching eye open for material concerning Elvis and my mind clear for Elvis impressions.

January 5, 1979. Entry in Journal: Saw things in a dream that seemed unrelated. Separate episodes about Elvis. In the first segment, I saw a big newspaper headline: "Charlie Seeks El." The story was about Charlie Hodge's purported ability to do psychic healing like Elvis. Charlie expressed a strong desire to get in touch with Elvis through a medium. The second segment of the dream involved a meeting with some people going to a concert. I remember the guy's name being Bill. Bill had received an envelope in the mail and there was something there about Elvis. The third segment of the dream was about a newspaper article that described a rare Elvis shirt which had a yellow "Happy Face" on the right side of a white shirt.

The newspapers and magazines continued to remember Elvis, too. The Star, January 9, 1979, revealed a new book to mark the King's 44th birthday. The book, The Life of Elvis Presley, recalled the memories of three of his best friends—Charlie Hodge, Billy Smith, and Dick Grob. There was another article about Priscilla's plans to launch herself into a television career; there was also mention of a new man in her life—33-year-old male model Michael Edwards. An

advertisement was placed in the same issue of a new reproduction of an original oil painting by James Thomas Neumann called "He Touched Me." The collector's print was very impressive because of its shades of the highly spiritual color of blue; Elvis was literally clothed and surrounded by blueness. The sky around the black-haired, smiling face of Elvis was pure blue; the bust-like portrait was clothed in a dark blue, high-collared jacket with black trim. A smaller figure of Elvis in a light-blue jumpsuit stood in front of a white light; Elvis held a white scarf in his left hand and his eyes were lifted in a prayerful mood; the rays of light beamed around Elvis. A three-dimensional hand was separated from the body of Elvis in a gesture of giving.

January 10, 1979. Entry in Journal: I had a dream this dawn about a store in which there was a display of numerous Elvis paintings and pictures. On the magazine racks there was a front cover picture of an Elvis story. On the record stands I saw a new record, and it had a front cover with a lily on it. When I awoke I had the impression that the Elvis story had something to do with the up-coming movie "Elvis" starring Kurt Russell. The image of the lily had me baffled though. When I saw Elvis' movie "Wild in the Country," part of the mystery was resolved; in the movie Elvis mentioned that his mother liked white lilies. Nevertheless, I realized that a deeper meaning was intended: a lily is a symbol of

generation and regeneration, birth and re-birth. It was as if the symbolic spring flower was announcing a new birth.

Around this time Candlelight Music Inc. was producing its own tribute to the King entitled "Memories of Elvis," a collection of 74 songs by the world's most beloved singer. Candlelight Music had previously made available a collection of #1 million selling national hits entitled "The Elvis Presley Story." Both times a free album was offered to boost sales: the first time around it was "Elvis--His Songs of Inspiration;" the second time around it was "Elvis--The Greatest Show on Earth."

I had several experiences at the chapel where I visited my psychic advisers which are noteworthy. One Sunday I came up to Orlene and asked her for help with the puzzle that I was still trying to figure out without any success. I asked her about the book on psychic phenomenon that he supposedly was reading when he died. I asked her if she could see any solution to the mystery. She said that I should write to his father and tell him the desire that I have in reading the book. She received the impression that Vernon has it in his possession, and that he also has a collection of Elvis' books. I told her I'd try, although I wasn't sure how he'd react, especially since I already knew about Vernon's conservative outlook. Orlene then closed her eyes and said she saw a bombshell exploding and a missile shooting through an enclosed area.

The image she saw signified that the revelation would appear and the name of the book revealed, but this would be done by a man for profit in the near future. Again, I was told to wait for the answer.

On another Sunday I unexpectedly had an opportunity to sit in on a seance. I was with my personal medium Virginia and with several other people. I thought that this would be my chance to talk with and to communicate directly with the spirit of Elvis. I was ushered into a dark room. We sat in a circle. Each participant was given a turn to communicate with the spirit of his choice. My turn finally came. The medium was in a trance. A person called a control spoke to me through the voice-box of the medium.

"What may we bring for you on the slide board?" asked the control within the unconscious medium.

"Well, I'd like to, if possible, talk with Elvis Presley?" I asked nervously.

"Oh, you would?" jokingly said the control in a highpitched masculine voice.

"Yes," I answered succinctly.

"That man has been in much demand," stated the control.

"I don't know as we might bring in his vibration yet. But I would like to say this--that you have been doing a grand piece of work on him."

"Yes, I have," I affirmed.

"And because of this he has been sending in a little help. You know, he has one medium down, he tells me, in that district of Hollywood that would be delighted in using him for her own benefit. You'll find the name coming up soon. You might make mention of it in your book."

"What is her name?" I asked. I wanted to verify the statement made by the control coming through the medium.

"He would not want himself to be," answered the control with a long pause, "you'd say, used."

I began to get the impression that Elvis wanted to keep things the way he always wanted them--private. I made one last attempt to get some information about Elvis that I felt was necessary in my research by writing a letter to Vernon. I asked him to reveal the secret of the book Elvis was reading when he died and to share with Elvis' fans the vast storehouse of information about Elvis' interests and psychic explorations. I felt the information would be an inspiration to Elvis' fans. But I never received an answer.

National Enquirer, January 16, 1979, disclosed a sneak preview of the new TV movie "Elvis" starring Kurt Russell in the title role. It also disclosed that "the ghost of Elvis Presley made its eerie presence felt on the set," a fact verified by producer Tony Lawrence and Elvis' friend Charlie Hodge. The script of the movie revealed that Elvis frequently spoke to his dead twin brother Jesse, whose spirit sometimes appeared

to him as a shadow. The script also revealed that Elvis feared assassination and "lived with a psychic sense of his own doom for many years."

Midnight Globe, January 23, 1979, brought out the real truth about "The Women in Elvis' Life" as seen through the eyes of Elvis' bodyguard, Dick Grob. A secret which Dick revealed to set the record straight was that Elvis had no plans to make Ginger Alden his bride. In fact, Dick remarked that another woman, whose name he would not disclose because she preferred to remain anonymous, was seeing Elvis just before Elvis died. This woman supposedly was to replace Ginger as the next woman in Elvis' life.

On February 11, 1979, the 42nd day of the year, the TV movie "Elvis" was televised across the nation. Although there were several blatant contradictions in the script, such as Elvis holding a conversation on the phone with his one-year-old daughter, the movie as a whole touched on many of the main themes surrounding the life of Elvis, including his attachment to his dead twin-brother Jesse, his love for his mother, his preoccupation with violence, and his loneliness. The humor of Elvis was noticeably missing, as was his love of humanity. Although we never see Elvis die in the movie--the plot technically ends in 1969 because of previous agreements--we still feel the foreshadowing of death. The episode which delves into Elvis' conception of death is crucial in understanding

the depths of Elvis' mind. The episode begins with Elvis reading to Priscilla from Kahlil Gibran's The Prophet about the spirit of death; he reads about the master's words that life and death are the same, that they're one; then he relates his personal experience with his brother Jesse and his mother. saying that even though they're gone, their spirit still lives on; thus we watch as a transformation begins to occur in Elvis as he tries to understand the course of his life; and we feel that he has reached the heights of intuition when he realizes that there's a reason for everything. As the music from the "Mystery Train" fades at the end of the movie, the feeling of loss returns once again to the Elvis devotee. We feel that he should remain on the stage of the International Hotel forever. We feel the significance of the words "His truth is marching on," and we understand that we can never get quite enough of Elvis.

A.M. from a dream-vision of Elvis. It was about the spirit of Elvis. The dream was a record of a seance, which was written into a book. The beginning of this great spirit adventure began with the words: "O great spirit of Elvis Presley, whose greatness liveth on in the spirit of Kurt Russell, make thy appearance known to us . . ." This invocation was followed by a series of appearances by Elvis in which he communicated to a group of believers and friends of Elvis. His communications

were warm and full of good will, making known to the world the great world of spirit. At dawn I awoke with faint recollections of a showcase in a hotel with 3 Elvis pillows and an old rectangular print with the "printed" signature of Elvis Aron Presley.

February 18, 1979. Entry in Journal: I awoke at 4:20 A.M. from an astral visit with Elvis' friend, Red West. It was impressed on me by the spirit of Elvis, and I heard the words "the spirit of truth shall come" as I awoke. Just before the encounter with Elvis' friend began I was waiting to take a ride on a modern yellow monorail which had the latest safety equipment and sensory devices. The monorail signified astral traveling to me. The encounter began when I came home from the Army. I came home and I saw Red sitting in my kitchen. Immediately I recognized him, saying, "You're Red West, aren't you?" He said, "Yes." I said, "I saw you in the movie "Paradise, Hawaiian Style" last night. You were fighting with Elvis." "Yep, I was in it," he answered. Immediately the first question that popped into my mind was, "Were those things really true that you wrote about Elvis in your book?" Red got serious for a moment and then said, "That guy, what's his name, rearranged the words and put some in of his own." 'I kind of thought that," I said. I told him that I saw Ed Parker, who wrote a book on Elvis, and he told the publishers he would rearrange their faces if they rearranged his words. I was going to ask

him some more questions, but my wife called and told me it was time for us to go to a reception at a wedding. A friend of ours was coming with us, and I invited Red to come with us. I said, "This will be like a blind date for you." He seemed to be happy about that idea. I told him I was writing a book on Elvis myself, explaining to him the inspiration I had received while on the island of Kauai. I told him of the spirit of Elvis. He listened without saying a word. Red was kind of slim, about 5'10" with slanted jaw and pimply face, hair hanging midway down his forehead. When we got into my little green car, Red climbed into the back seat with our friend. My wife told him he had to throw his cigarette out because of our little boy. He tossed it kind of angrily on the floor; it landed on my side. He sat in the corner, disappointed at having to part with his cigarette. I continued asking questions. I asked him if Elvis had used drugs as they reported in the book. He said they all used it. Red seemed to imply the guys used it more so than Elvis, although Elvis did try it on occasion. Red demonstrated on me some of the games Elvis used to play with the guys, like playful wrestling in which one hand was around the neck while the other arm was pressing against the back. There seemed to be more that needed to be said, but suddenly I was consciously awake. I wanted to go back and get some more information, but I knew I had to write down what I had already received.

US magazine, February 20, 1979, printed a special 10-page section on the perpetual popularity of Elvis; on the cover was a picture of Kurt Russell in the TV movie "Elvis" and beside the picture of the singer with the guitar was the name of Elvis printed in a vertical row 12 times; at the bottom of the row of names was the word "Lives." "Elvis Lives" was the subject of the article, and the TV movie was only part of the phenomenon. The other part of the phenomenon was the mass merchandise which went "beyond exploitation into exaltation." Presley's lifewas described as a "scenario written for a secular saint, complete with the customary falls from grace and a redemption." For the cultists, Elvis had been "lifted from the realm of mortality to the rank of divinity." Americans were following the Greek tradition of converting heroic mortals into immortal gods.

February 24, 1979. Entry in Journal: Before going to sleep last night I told my subconscious mind that I desired to astral-travel to another planet. The suggestion worked, because I awoke at 4:30 in the morning with a vivid recollection of another dimension in time and space. I saw Elvis again, but this time he was a good-looking young black man. Elvis was giving a concert at a small auditorium, and the Stamps Quartet was there and so was Vernon Presley. Elvis was on stage and so was I with another friend. I played a short number of a black spiritual; it was a combined jig and

testimony, and I broke out into a spontaneous spiritual dance and song. Elvis chuckled to himself. He thought it was kind of funny. Then I was playing piano accompaniment to a song with another pianist; as Elvis concluded singing the song a shining cross was lowered on a cable from the ceiling; the song sounded like an anthem because the people were standing at the end and they were applauding. Immediately afterwards, there was a special service for treating the sick; at the service was a young boy who seemed to be "possessed" with a neurological ailment or disorder. The boy, who was in his late teens, was brought to a circular enclosure where he was treated. His treatment consisted of bellowing at a pool of water within which was an enormous machine. As the boy bellowed the machine began squirting water like many fountains. After several minutes the boy was normal and relaxed. After the service I told the boy that "we were now one in God." I put my arm around him and gave him a hug. After the concert and special service was concluded, everyone gathered in the lounge in order to socialize. I met an old friend who asked me to get a box of pears out of the car for her. Two boys ran up to the box I was carrying and stole two pears each. I chased them and caught them; I took the pears away from them as a lesson in not being greedy; I told them if they would have asked, they would have received. And then I saw Vernon Presley who seemed to be wearing a goatee on his chin. He was

mingling with the people, and yet he seemed to be doing busy work like putting away equipment for the Stamps Quartet. I tried to ask him something but he brushed me off. I persisted and followed him to ask a second time. This time he stood still and listened to what I had to say. I was telling him about the dreams I had of Elvis and about the letter I had written in which I asked for the title of the book that Elvis was reading when he passed into spirit. And then I awoke! I woke up with a taste of pears in my mouth. I lay still for a few minutes and asked my inner resource center for an interpretation. I was told that I saw a black Elvis because his music was inspired by black spiritual songs. The Stamps Quartet was flashed on the screen of my mind because I was to see them very soon. About the book--I was told to have patience and wait.

And then I went back to sleep but the dreams kept coming.

I was now totally caught up in Elvis' world. I was trapped in an Elvis collage where every scene that I encountered was in some way related to Elvis. There were shopping bags with Elvis' name on them and other minor insignificant items. Of greater significance were the newspaper articles that kept appearing; they were all about Elvis. The central event of the surrealistic collage was the arrival of Elvis on the scene. The whole atmosphere was like that of a Mardi Gras celebration, because everyone was wearing masks; all the masks were identical,

and they looked like the mask the Lone Ranger always wore, except that they were golden. Elvis was surrounded by scores of fans, signing autographs and bringing cheer and good will to all who came into visual contact with him.

When I told my wife about the dream-vision, she told me that she also had a dream of Elvis. In the dream she was with her two older sisters in a room with a couple of beds. There was no other furniture in the room. Suddenly Elvis appeared amongst them. He was young, good-looking, and very attractive. All three girls wanted Elvis to kiss them. But Elvis chose only one, the older sister. He started playing and teasing her while the other two watched. My wife wondered why Elvis didn't choose her to play with and chose her older unmarried sister instead.

The same day that I saw the Stamps Quartet in my dream I was notified of the Stamps arrival in Portland, Oregon.

I went to see them that same evening at the Paramount Theater, hoping that this time I would see J.D. Sumner. Behind the Stamps was the TCB band, a 7-member ensemble. The Stamps had 6 members in their group, including one female singer. The legendary man with the lowest bass voice in the world, J.D. Sumner, appeared on the stage dressed in white after about a third of the show had passed. His diamond-studded TCB neck-lace hung visibly over a black shirt as he slowly strolled over to take his place in the center of the group. His voice

plummeted to the bottom of the keyboard as he sang his rendition of "Way Down." The mood of the performance shifted from serious to comical as the members of the group were enlivened by the presence of their leader, who shattered ears and speakers with his thunderous, reverberating voice. J.D. later sang Elvis' favorite spiritual song, "How Great Thou Art." At the end of the gospel number, J.D. made a gesture that he must have watched Elvis make numerous times during the seven years he worked with him; he raised his right hand and pointed one finger to the One God. The stage was set for a spiritual mood and Gary Buckles prolonged the new feeling by singing one of Elvis' inspirational songs, "Walk With Me." J.D. Sumner stood off to the side beside the piano, his left hand in his pants pocket, watching one of the finest Gospel singers reach for sublime heights with his tenor voice. After that uplifting song, J.D. introduced a song that the Stamps sang in the movie "Elvis on Tour." The song was an eulogy to the presence of love that Elvis exhibited whenever he was around. After the introduction J.D. left the stage and the four Stamps stood still and sang "Sweet, Sweet Spirit" a cappella style, just like they did at Elvis' funeral. The message of the song was presented with a feeling of reverance and awe, and the words "filling us with your love" touched the hearts of the listeners and stirred up memories of Elvis. The hypnotic effect of the song sung without musical instruments made

the participants feel as if they were part of a mystery play; the concluding words suggested that a catharsis had taken place, a purifying feeling that "we have been revived when we shall leave this place."

J.D. Sumner afterwards reappeared and spent some time relating his experiences with Elvis. He began his discourse by briefly stating that he had open-heart surgery June 3rd, and that he was out of shape for three months; but now he was doing fine. Then he discussed the subject of Elvis: "I did a TV show this morning. Everywhere I go people want to know certain things about Elvis. We do not want to use him. I can say this though, he died of a massive heart attack. A question a lot of people ask is: Was he a dope addict? So help me God, Elvis was not a dope addict. I'm not saying he didn't take drugs. You've got to remember there's different degrees of dope. Now Buck here, our tenor singer, takes diet pills." The chubby Gary Buckles offered his rebuttal: "At least I don't have to take suppositories."

After the short vaudeville skit, J.D. continued: "If you're taking sleeping pills you're taking dope. As far as him being a little erratic, he probably was. He made around four billion in his lifetime, and he gave half of it away. He did shoot TV sets down. One time in Nashville we were trying to fix a TV. We couldn't make that thing work. So

Elvis asked for his gun and he shot it down. I'd been always wanting to do that myself. I was kind of glad that he did it. He would also get into a mood of giving away things. He'd buy new cars. I never got one. I just wasn't there when he gave them out. I lived in Nashville and he lived in Memphis. I had one guy, a spy, call me whenever Elvis was giving out cars. But by the time I'd get to Memphis, he had already given out all the cars and there was none left for me.

"Seriously, he was the kindest, most interesting man, the most down-to-earth man who cared for people. Anything we needed we got. Once he even paid for a balding fellow to get a hair transplant. He taught me how to live. He gave me a ring that cost \$6,800 and a limousine that cost \$55,000. But the greatest thing he gave me was his friendship. As far as his life is concerned, I think he lived it in God's will. This song sums it up: 'MY WAY.'"

The song "My Way" seemed to be an expression of J.D.'s life just as much as it was an expression of Elvis' life.

The words "I've lived a life that's full" related to J.D. as did the premonition that now he was facing "the final curtain." As his voice came down to the lowest depths at the end of the song the speakers rattled and the speaker on the right began to smoke. After the song, J.D. stopped long enough to thank everyone for coming and to admit that he could "stand here and run my ignorant mind off all night, but you're

still a fantastic audience. God bless each and everyone of you."

To bring everything back into a spiritual perspective the Stamps concluded the show with a swinging, negro-inspired song: "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." At the beginning of the song it sounded as if J.D. wanted to say that he stepped off of a UFO and stepped in some . . . The rest was deleted, and the humor was accepted as an original contribution to an old song. As the chariot-UFO was coming down, so was J.D.'s voice; when both coincided for a synchronized landing it felt as if the rhythm was just perfect; in fact it was so perfect that the trembling and rumbling voice made the speaker start smoking again, and the building seemed to shake and quake. "I've got a home on the other side" seemed to be a possibility for all of us if the walls of the ancient Paramount Theater would come tumbling down on us. Luckily, we all landed safely as J.D. left the stage echoing Elvis' benediction: "God Bless You."

After the show I waited for J.D. to reappear on stage before I accosted him. He had positioned himself at the edge of the stage so that people could bring their pictures to be autographed. I walked up to J.D. and asked him to autograph the picture of him together with Elvis that I bought while in Reno in July when J.D. was still recuperating from openheart surgery. I didn't think that my path would cross with

the path of the Stamps so soon. A lady was telling J.D. that she remembered him from way back in Memphis when he was still with the Blackwood Brothers and when he carried her little daughter around. (I had an album of the Blackwood Brothers from 1962 called the "Keys of the Kingdom," and this was when J.D. was still singing with the group that Elvis at one time tried to join). Anyway, I waited for the lady to finish reminiscing. He handed the autographed picture back to me. The lady had stopped talking, so I quickly interjected:

"I bought that picture when your group was in Reno last year," I said quickly.

"I wasn't doing too good then," he said, reaching for another picture to autograph.

"It sure is nice to see you back in action," I remarked.

He was already distracted by another person moving toward him and whom he recognized from the past. They exchanged greetings. J.D. spoke to the old acquaintance in a soft-spoken voice. I stood at the feet of the stooping figure and waited for my chance to ask the big question.

J.D. got tired of stooping and squating by now, and he pulled up the speaker which he had almost burned out and which was lying face down on the stage. He lit a cigarette and relaxed for a moment, taking a deep breath and spreading his legs to reveal the intricate pattern of the bottom of his white bell-bottom pants, which had a slit with a black inner fold. The necklace with the TCB diamonds glistened in the

semi-darkness which was part of the scenery on the right front part of the stage.

I edged closer to the platform, and I watched the big tall man sit majestically on the speaker that he had almost destroyed with the awesome power of his voice. I waited for a moment of silence as J.D. continued to converse with the visitors and at the same time to sign his four-lettered "JDSm" autograph. I felt a moment of silence, and quickly I asked the question that I was intent on finding the answer to:

"J.D.," I called for his attention. His gaze was now turned in my direction as I made my presence felt. "What was the name of the book Elvis was reading when he died?"

"The Bible!" J.D. hurriedly replied without mincing his words. "He used to read the Bible a lot," he added for emphasis and for proof.

"How come Ed Parker told me that it was a book on psychic phenomenon?" I asked, not wanting to be too indiscreet for the occasion.

J.D. quickly reached for another picture to autograph.

"I don't think he's going to answer me," I whispered to my wife.

"I think you said the wrong thing," replied my wife.

"You should have left the psychic stuff out."

"I know," I admitted. "But something keeps pushing me to find the answer."

We waited by the side of the stage. I began to feel a bit uneasy. I stepped back several paces and reconsidered my approach. Maybe there was some other way of finding out the answer to the riddle that continued to perplex me. I knew by now that Ed Parker was right about the family wanting to keep certain facts about Elvis' life private. But I was having an inward struggle with the truth. Should the truth be covered-up or should it be revealed no matter how much it hurt. I was convinced that people already were aware of the fact that Elvis was a student of psychic phenomenon and that there was nothing to cover-up. Becky Yancey had revealed Elvis' interest in the teachings of the late Yogi Paramahansa Yogananda. But that only made Elvis' Christian faith stronger. She also mentioned Elvis' interest in numerology, which made Elvis realize the subtle influence of numbers in one's life. Other writers had written about the special role Elvis was chosen by God to play in this life, and that he used psychic powers to capture the audience. I kept wondering to myself, are those facts something that one wants to cover-up about a great hero like Elvis. After all, those facts do not diminish the fantastic influence he had on people. Elvis was the American hero in spite of anything that might be attributed to him, either positive or negative. That fact was proved when Elvis' fans continued to come to see him in concert even after he gained weight. I had an urge to ask someone else. I saw

Buckles in his black suit signing autographs at stage center.

"Maybe Gary can tell us," I said. I glanced in J.D.'s direction to see if he was watching. He was busy signing autopraphs.

"He'll probably tell you what J.D. did," my wife said, "because they probably all have the same line."

"You're probably right," I said.

"Let's go out the side exit," she said. We went out the side door. The Stamps' bus was parked outside.

My wife was just going to tell me to knock at the door of the bus to see if Ed Enoch, the lead singer, was in the bus when I noticed him coming down the steps. I waited for him to open the door, then I approached him. He had changed into some casual clothes.

"Ed," I began. "I'd like to ask you a question."

"Sure," he said, bending his head down to listen to
what I had to ask.

"I've asked Ed Parker and Charlie Hodge this question and they wouldn't give me an answer," I said. "Could you tell me what book Elvis was reading when he died?"

"He was reading a bible," said Ed, looking down seriously into my eyes. "It was some bible," he added, playing it safe with his moral principles. "That's what I was told," he concluded in justification of his statement.

Ed finished divulging what he knew and squeezed my deltoid

muscle in what seemed to me to be a friendly gesture.

"Take care, now," he said with a straight face and then left for the theater.

"I wonder what bible he meant?" I asked my wife as we started walking thoughtfully toward our own car.

"He didn't say the Bible, he said a bible, didn't he?" she asked in return.

"That's right," I answered. "And it could have been any bible. After all, bible means book. So it could have been any holy or religious book really. It could have been the Koran; it could have been the Book of Mormon; it could have been the Baghavad Gita; it could have been the Lost Books of the Bible for all we know. As a matter of fact, it could have even been the Tibetan Book of the Dead."

"Now are you convinced that it's not meant for you to know the answer," concluded my wife. "You even had a dream last night that proved to you that you wouldn't find out."

"Isn't that something," I replied, amazed that no matter how hard I tried I could not discover the answer to what seemed to be an insurmountable riddle and problem.

"If the answer had been given in your dream," my wife asked, "would you have accepted the answer as the truth?"

"That's an interesting question," I remarked. "I think I might have, because I would have taken it to mean that I was astral traveling and that I had come in contact with the akaschic records."

I laughed. She frowned. She wasn't quite ready to believe in the psychic method of solving a physical problem.

A couple of days later I ran into a book by Paul Lichter entitled The Boy Who Dared to Rock: The Definitive Elvis. As I glanced down the list of live appearances by Elvis I noticed one date missing -- the day I saw Elvis in 1976 at Lake Tahoe. Although we didn't have any receipts to prove exactly when we saw him, my wife and I were positive that we saw him there sometime in May of 1976. I wrote a letter to the management of Sahara Tahoe and asked them to check into the dates of Elvis' appearances at Lake Tahoe. Paul Lichter's book listed the following appearances at Lake Tahoe: 7/20/71-8/2/71; 5/5/73-5/20/73; 5/16/74-5/26/74; and 10/10/74-10/14/74. Several days later a man from Sahara Tahoe called me at 11:00 A.M. in answer to my letter. He stated that Elvis appeared at the Sahara Tahoe from April 30 to May 9 in 1976. He also mentioned concerning the date 5/5/73 that Elvis actually opened on 5/4/73. I was thankful for the valuable information that the man from Tahoe went to all the trouble of transmitting to me. He must have felt the way I did -- the record had to be set straight.

The magazines continued to print articles about Elvis as the legend of Elvis grew bigger and bigger. The phenomenon of Elvis was touching everyone. Even Country Style

magazine in its March, 1979 issue was printing communications of Elvis from the grave. Carl Perkins, who played in the famed "jam session" with Elvis Presley, Johnny Cash and Jerry Lee Lewis, claimed that he was getting messages from the late King. A priceless tape of the unreleased Sun Studio tapes was being fought over in court, and Carl Perkins was hearing Elvis say to him: "I hear Elvis saying constantly to me, 'Carl--win it. Do some good with it.'" Elvis wanted him to help poor kids around the country, and he said: "That's what I would do if I was alive."

I spent a little time talking about Elvis with my medium Virginia one Sunday. She told me that Elvis was a very advanced soul. He shook up the world by force. He opened up the emotional bodies of man so they could feel spiritual life. I remarked that Elvis wore a lot of spiritual symbols like the phoenix, peacock, ankh, Greek cross, thunderbolt, and others. She said that all those things were symbols from his past lives. She also mentioned that her work out quite a few things in his life. I was amazed by the vibrations I felt each time I talked about Elvis with my mediums. I found out that the inscriptions of ancient Egypt described this subtle feeling: "To speak the name of the dead is to make him live again. To speak the name of the dead restores the breath of life to him who has vanished."

A curious incident occurred around this time. A friend

of mine in Oregon "coincidentally" was at the Nugget Casino in Reno when a gambler named Max Langer put up a 1969 Cadillac Eldorado as collateral for a \$5,000 loan from a bystander named Anthony Temo. Anthony won the black Eldorado when Max lost his shirt and the car because the blackjack tables "took him to the cleaners." Anthony was my acquaintance from Oregon and the back 1969 Cadillac was a car that Elvis had purchased for Priscilla on May 21, 1969 for \$10,457 from Hillcrest Motor Company in Beverly Hills, California.

When I heard about this curious development in the life of an acquaintance I went to his house to look at the car. I sat in the car with my wife, and for a split moment in time we feltaking and queen for a day. Tony explained the custom features of the shiny Eldorado: (1) a combination heater and air conditioner came through the back, and the hoses were located in the trunk; (2) instead of the regular armrest, Elvis had a console installed between the seats in the front. He also explained that the GM car was equipped with a hydraulic system. It was very comfortable and roomy in the car. The black interior felt soft to the touch. Tony showed us 3 original keys with a plastic-covered tag bearing the following inscription: Elvis Presley, 1174 N. Hillcrest Rd., Beverly Hills, Cal. 90210, Mot. H9-267990, Date 5-21-69, Col 10 Trim 2-451-B, Model 69347. Tony also showed us a letter Hillcrest Motor Co. sent to Mr. Langer on Sept. 13, 1977:

"This letter is verifying that on 5/21/69, Elvis Presley purchased a new 1969, Black Cadillac Eldorado Coupe, bearing engine number H9267990 from Hillcrest Motor Co. located at 9230 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, Ca. 90212. Sincerely, Bob Huffman. Salesman."

Tony related a few more details about the car for us: he told us that it had a 427-cubic-inch engine, and presently there was 43,800 miles on it. I noticed the car had a black vinyl roof, and the license number was 230 HMG. Tony explained that he at first wanted to sell the car, and he had received offers up to \$40,000 for it. He was not a fan of Elvis, and he was not aware of the legend of Elvis. I told him of my pilgrimage to Memphis and of the popularity of Elvis in the South. Tony told me that the local newspaper carried an article on the car entitled "Memory of Elvis for Sale." But when Tony found out how popular Elvis was even in the northwest, he decided to keep the car. He later told me that he had an offer from John Beck, chairman of the Elvis Museum in Nashville, to lease the car out for \$2750 a month. The museum was to have its "breaking ground" ceremony in June, 1979. But Tony wasn't too sure if he wanted to go that route. The latest I heard from him was that he had set up a corporation around the car with another friend of mine, and that they were going to sponsor an Elvis-impersonator named Ron Ellis. They would travel around the country exhibiting the "black beauty"

that the king had bought for his queen. The black Cadillac would be unveiled after the concerts of Ron Ellis. I felt that another "coincidence" was in the making when I heard about Ron Ellis, because my wife and I had heard him sing and charm his way into the hearts of his listeners at a concert prior to my pilgrimage to Memphis. All I could say to my friends was that the "magic of Elvis worked in mysterious ways."

March 22, 1979. Entry in Journal: I awoke at 5:15 A.M. from another dream-vision of Elvis. In this astral encounter of Elvis past and present were so intertwined that I was confused as to which evert came first in sequence, and which came second. Not only was time intertwined but so were identities. Elvis had a different identity by the name of David. This identity reminded me of a humble evangelist I had known during my Bible College days, and yet it was Elvis, "resurrected from the dead." You judge for yourself as I start from the beginning.

I was at a conference-type meeting with my brother when I heard the news that Elvis would be appearing on the platform for a short interview and song. Sure enough, as I waited by a pillar in the middle of the conference room close to the front I saw a person appear who resembled Elvis, but it was the older puffy-faced Elvis--not as I had seen him in spirit before. I realized I was seeing Elvis as he was in a past

life.

Upon seeing and hearing Elvis talk to the people and sing a number of songs I was so enthralled that I rushed out of the building and ran to my car to get a camera and a tape recorder. I returned fast enough to get the closing sentences of an interview. I set my camera on infinity and automatic flash and followed Elvis out the conference hall to get a picture of him. I waited until he came out of the men's room before I accosted him and asked him if my brother could take a picture of the two of us together.

As I came up to him all of a sudden a funny thing happened. I called him Dave and we instantly recognized each other. I had known him before. We were former colleagues. After the picture I followed him and his female companion, but I now referred to him by his former name. I had so many questions to ask. Why the incognito role? Why the intense study of the occult? What about his death? I simply tired him out with my incessant questions.

He told me that everything in his role as Elvis was part of a grand design. At present he was doffing his performer role in exchange for a role as a minister, which he had momentarily dropped in a past life. It was like he was back in school for training in another role. As we sat in the cozy lobby I continued to inquire into the past. He brought out some books and he showed me invisible messages written on

the front pages of the books. The words were imprinted on the pages as if someone had written on a piece of paper and the impressions went through to the page underneath.

As far as the occult or hidden wisdom was concerned, he told me that he studied the occult so he would be able to resurrect himself when the time came. The technique of materialization was taught in the ancient schools of wisdom, but it was a secret available only to a chosen few. It had something to do with reviving the molecular structure of the body with electromagnetic forces. Shortly after that he became very tired and fell asleep. I went over to talk to his female companion, who was scribbling something on a piece of paper. I bent over to read her message: "He is my hero."

When I awoke from my astral encounter with Elvis in a past life I discovered that I was on my stomach, which seemed odd to me since I usually sleep on my back. I was immediately impressed with the thought of looking up the colleague's name for a clue to the dream-vision. I brought out my old yearbook and found the pseudonym Elvis was using; below the name David I found the scripture he identified with: II Chronicles 16:9. I looked up the passage and discovered the key to clairvoyance and the key to what Elvis was doing in spirit: "For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him."