

## Chapter Six

### The Incredible Story of Paul:

- *From modern-day Highwayman to Successful Businessman*

*Throughout my life I have come across some fantastic people. I often think about Paul and his amazing story, not many of us get to meet really interesting and enigmatic people, like Paul.*

At the time I was the International General Agent for a Fortune 100 public company, working from their corporate office in New York.

One day, Paul turned up at the office, a giant of a man. He was as tall as was wide. His skin coloring was dark; I found out later that he had both an Indian and a Jewish heritage. The one outstanding aspect about Paul was that, while he was huge man, often related to being rough and tough, Paul was a real gentle giant. He was a lovely young man with a big smile and a warm personality to boot. He was, perhaps, one of the gentlest people I have ever met in my life. I fell in love with his crazy character and all that came with it.

He told me that he was an inventor and had had a number of brilliant ideas, some of these he wanted to show and share

with me. We got on so well that he invited my wife and I to his estate in Michigan.

Besides finding myself intrigued with Paul and his life, I could only imagine what a fruitful tale it will turn out to be; I was also sussing him out for business purposes. I had learned, through past experiences, that if you want to consult for a company, you have to spend time trying to understand more about who wants to consult with you and what makes them tick. Learning how and why they think the way they do is key to a successful business relationship. There is no other way one can achieve success.

One has to be very certain about everyone you are dealing with. There is always a reason to check and to see if there is any message download of either a warning or a 'thumbs up'. Experiencing feelings is very important. I mentioned, in an earlier chapter, the bankers smell test, this can be equated to a gut feeling or when you are attuned to the Divine Mode, that downloadable message.

There is an Old Russian saying that Ronald Reagan loved to use, 'Trust, but verify'. This is the most effective way that any relationship can be established.

Paul had a beautiful, impressive house on his vast estate and his own yacht. We had such a wonderful time together, especially the first night when we sat down and he told me his story, and what a story it was. I still get a very particular feeling when I think back and remember.

In addition to being the Pastor of a small country church, Paul had built a very impressive factory near his estate, where he employed several hundred people. As his process was unique, he had even designed the specialised core

equipment himself. He had already expanded internationally, building a factory in India, which at that time employed more than a thousand workers.

As the story developed, it became clear that Paul was already up on the Divine Level and was downloading his own streaming messages continuously. As an evangelical Pastor, his every word was infused with spirituality. He was a most captivating person to listen to.

His story unfolded as we talked through the night. I am not going to take all night to tell you this amazing story. I will give you the shorter version...

Picture Paul as a teenager, his father and mother had died at a young age, and he was left to fend for himself, foraging on the streets of America. When he had no choice, he would steal, but just enough to survive. He would make sure he had a place to sleep and food to eat.

But survive he did.

I was shocked to hear that over two million people live like this, on the streets of the United States, the last place on earth where one would expect to find this.

At that time Paul had acquired a horse and a gun. Strangely enough, in that modern age, he became a Highwayman, a Road Agent. He was, to all intents and purposes, an old-style bandit who stole from travellers. He would hold people up, especially if they were driving on a lonely country road. He would walk away with whatever he could, usually food and a little bit of money, but he never actually hurt anybody. There were times, though, when he would cry because he knew he frightened people. But Paul was a survivor and his

mission was to survive in any manner that he could. That was how he justified himself.

But to me, Paul never tried to justify his actions.

Sure, his sermons would often feature his own personal experiences, used as wake-up calls to all those Americans who were indifferent to the plight of the dispossessed.

I have often heard it remarked that these people chose this way of life, while knowing full well that a lot of them were victims of society that condoned profitable stripping by Banks and lawyers in foreclosures endorsed by the legal system. Unfortunately the good and decent members of the legal profession are unfairly damaged by this reputation

But let us see how the story develops.

One freezing night during the cold winter months, a time when not many would dare venture outside. Most sensible people would be at home, huddled around their home fires and not out on the cold, dangerous roads. This was, of course, not good for Paul, who then couldn't rob anyone. One winter's night he and his horse were meandering around, tired, hungry and cold, searching for food and shelter. Very late that night, he reached a small church perched on a hill, with only a little house for company, which he assumed was occupied by the local Pastor and his family.

Knocking on the door, his prayers were answered when the Pastor opened it.

The Pastor spoke first,

‘What can I do for you, my son?’

Standing there, shivering in the cold, Paul asked for food and a place to sleep.

The Pastor invited him in, whilst his daughter served him a simple hot meal the Pastor dug out some dry clothes for Paul, to exchange for his old and soaking wet clothing. They were really very kind to him, choosing to ignore his gun whilst they fed him and found a place in the stable for his very bedraggled horse.

Just imagine. Would you feel safe taking in a complete stranger?

Knowing he had a gun?

Seeing he had a horse

Would you feel safe?

Would you accept a stranger into your house, to eat and sleep there and still feel safe?

The old Pastor believed that G-d would only send him opportunities to help other people, and that no harm would come to him or his family.

The Pastor and his daughter spoke to Paul about their lives and Paul opened up and told them everything about himself, his parents, his struggle to survive, and the inevitability of the descent into his current way of life. While he was doing this, he found himself falling in love, for the first time in his life, with the Pastor's daughter...

As Paul tossed and turned all that night, he wondered how on earth he could possibly win her over and at the same time

persuade the Pastor to be his father-in-law... Paul didn't believe he had a chance.

The next day he was back on his horse and on his way, feeling much fresher and well rested (and invigorated by love). As he continued with his way of life he couldn't get the girl out of his mind.

Thinking the way he did, and believing that he had little chance of getting the Pastor to agree, he felt he had no choice but to kidnap the daughter; after all that is what Highwaymen do.

After several sleepless nights he saddled up and rode back to the little church on the hill, where he planned to capture her early in the morning, just as she would go out to draw water from the well in the churchyard. In the meantime he broke into the church, intending to go ahead with his plan.

As he climbed in through a window and stepped to the floor of the church, he was almost blinded by a light shining onto a large mass of people, tens of thousands, all dressed in white and kneeling in prayer. Overwhelmed by his vision, knowing full well that the people couldn't possibly be in that tiny church for real, he got down on his knees and cried. He was so affected by the intensity of the vision and shining light ahead that he cried himself to sleep on the floor of the church.

In his dreams, he heard the voice of his father for the first time since he was a small boy.

'You know, Paul, your mother and I loved you. It was unfortunate that we died early. We didn't want that to happen, but we had no control, believe me. But, up here it is wonderful just living as a Soul. We are no longer suffering

and that is a beautiful feeling. Paul, we love you. You just received a message that you have to change, but you have to have certainty that you can change. You have to build up your life and you'll get Divine inspiration. You will get messages, which you have to follow. The most important message you already have - Marry that girl! This is your destination in life'

The dream of his father vanished and he woke up.

He realised as he woke up that he had overslept and the Pastor's daughter had come in to clean the church and prepare for the morning prayers. To her great surprise she saw Paul there in the locked church.

'Paul, what are you doing here?'

He told her the truth.

'I couldn't get you out of my mind. I am in love with you! You have no reason to be in love with me, but I am in love with you, and I came back to kidnap you. I want to ride off into the sunset with you and never return. I wanted to tell your father, but I didn't know how to talk to him and what to say, so I decided this was the next best plan'.

She was so overwhelmed with emotion and as it was, after all, very romantic. He was like a prince, although not exactly dressed like a prince, but he was a prince nevertheless, with a horse, who wanted to kidnap and marry her.

He urged her to sit with him and told her all about his dream. He told her all about his life, the good things and the bad things. He told her about the vision and the words of his father in his dream.

‘I promise you, if you marry me, I will change and leave my current life. I will just forget all about it’.

As you can imagine, she was very, very touched. Here was a simple country girl with romantic dreams, whose knight on a white charger had just arrived! She just could not resist, so fell in love with Paul as well.

Paul was still concerned about how her father would respond and so he asked her, ‘How are we going to tell your father?’

She continued... ‘You were frank with me and you won me over. Don’t worry. My father is a good man. We are going to tell him exactly what happened and you will see that he will react well’.

Together they walked from the church to the house, just as the Pastor was opening the door. Not knowing what had gone on before, he welcomed him back, offering him a good hearty breakfast.

‘Well Paul, what are you doing here?’ The gentle Pastor asked whilst they were eating.

Together, his daughter and Paul told him the whole story. And the Pastor reacted exactly as his daughter had predicted.

‘Listen, my son, I’d better train you to be my assistant. You speak very well and you could help me to run the church. Somehow or other, we will manage on the meagre income that we have to live on’.

He was, of course, thinking what would be best for his daughter.

As we know, it is so easy if you are born into a good family. It is so easy if your way of life is on the Divine from the moment you are born.

But, somebody who changes their life, somebody who decides to go from the **Default Mode** to the Divine Mode, must be very special.

Because he had been there, done that, and then left evil for good.

The Pastor, respecting Paul for his honesty, said: ‘You will influence many people with your story. That is why I am willing to share the little we have with you’, and he welcomed him in.

They had a very small congregation, only about 50 families, after all they were way out in the country, a very rural area, they all came together to celebrate the marriage of Paul and the Pastor’s daughter. The realities of their lifestyle didn’t allow them the luxury of just living happily ever after. Paul worked very hard in the church, trying to make a living. He soon realised that he needed to find additional ways to support the family. So, he went out to rummage the garbage dumps, an activity he was very used to during his previous life. He sorted through the rubbish to see if he could find something interesting, something that he could use or sell.

Every day, he used his father-in-law’s truck and went out to look with the hope of picking up something interesting. One day, he came across an old refrigeration room. He was convinced that he would be able to convert it into an oven, by running the refrigeration process in reverse. He organised a group from the congregation to bring his find back to the house by the church.

An idea started to stream into his mind. If he could convert this into an oven he would be able to create something new and original using it. Paul, with his insightful mind, started putting a plan together, which involved plastic, all the plastic he had been picking up from the dumps. His idea was to make mirrors out of plastic.

Little did he know, then, that this would be the first time in history that someone would succeed in combining a patented substance with plastic, in such a way as to successfully create flexible mirrors.

With his vision of the little church filled with thousands of lights still in his mind, he was motivated by the desire to line the walls of the church with mirrors, so creating the effect he desired.

And that is how it all started. He continued to work hard, carried on scouring the dumps, finding things to sell. Eventually he made a breakthrough with the plastic mirrors. He succeeded in setting up the mirrors in the church, which created the illusion that the church was much bigger than it actually was.

One of the members of the congregation came to him and said, ‘You know, Paul, we all love you because you are so determined. We all know where you came from and we think we know where you are going. You have succeeded with this so I am going to fund you to set up a small workshop to produce mirrors. You can work at night making mirrors and during the day you can go out to sell them’.

The man continued, ‘But I have one condition. You must register a patent. I will give you the money to do this, because if anybody catches on to what you’re doing, without

that registered patent, they can take away everything you worked so hard for. It could be very valuable one day, so I want you to get a patent’.

The next morning Paul went to the local patent office and found the Assistant to the Registrar, who was buried in paperwork.

The young man felt Paul’s presence. Looking up he saw a giant of a man looming over him with an enormous smile on his face; the conversation went like this.

‘I came in to register a patent’.

‘Why don’t you sit down, Sir. You know, you look like someone that I would like to help. Now what did you invent? Show me the drawings’.

‘I have no drawings’. Paul said.

‘Then show me the formula’.

‘I don’t have a formula, but I know how to make it’.

‘Well, what do you make?’

Paul explained to the man what it was that he had made...

‘You can’t register that!’

‘I can’t register it? What do you mean I can’t register it?’

‘You can’t register that because scientifically it is impossible!’

Paul laughed and told the man, ‘Well, thank G-d I didn’t know it was impossible when I started out, because then I would never have tried’.

The enthusiastic young man was dumbfounded. ‘Really! You are actually making them already? Well, whatever you say it is still impossible. Let me come and see how you make these mirrors. I have a strong feeling that you could have something there. I will help you to make up the drawings and will submit the applications for you. That is if this is really real’.

So the man went to see Paul’s workshop, still a sceptic, but prepared to give Paul a chance. To his very great surprise he saw that Paul knew how to make mirrors, and beautiful mirrors at that, in all different shapes and colours of plastic, so he helped him to register the patent.

Well, the Patent Registrar had an enormous job to get it done. He kept on getting feedback from higher management at the Patent Office along the lines of, ‘...it’s impossible’. Even after sending samples, he had to invite his superiors to come and take a look at the workshop, as he had done. Eventually they got the patent registered.

Paul’s business rapidly grew, leading up to Paul moving his workshop from the back of the church to the current plant, where I spent a number of days discussing future strategies with Paul.

Now, all over the world, you will see Paul’s mirrors in hotels and public places. The reason plastic mirrors are preferred over glass mirrors..., because they are less prone to dangerous breakage. A plastic mirror will not shatter and can be produced in an almost infinite number of shapes.

Now, why did Paul want to see me in the first place? Why was he interested in getting my support? He had money in the Bank. He was in a good financial position. He was happy, living in a beautiful part of the country and on the Divine Mode.

You know why he wanted to me to come and spend so much time with him? He had two new inventions that targeted different markets and needed strategic partners to make them work.

The first was a mirror, which enabled people to see around corners. This was a 180-degree mirror, if you think carefully you will know that you have seen these mirrors all over the world, in supermarkets, warehouses, maybe at the side of a country lane, wherever they can contribute to safety by warning the oncoming vehicle that another is coming towards them around the bend – many use Paul's invention.

This he had already developed, so I advised him that he didn't need any help from us. I told him to find an International Distributor and not to give away his core business. This was a gift from the Divine, for him and nobody else.

The second invention was an extremely efficient mirror to concentrate solar energy more effectively. It would be useful in generating electricity or heating water. This invention needed a substantial investment just to scratch the surface of the opportunity, he needed strategic partners who specialised in these fields; and this was what our company did for a living.

What is the secret behind this fantastic story?

First of all, Paul carried on running the church. His father-in-law eventually died and Paul had his own family and children to support.

Paul told me this after he had finished with his magical story.

‘I changed my life because of what happened here at the church. I won the wife I wanted because it all happened here at the church. The Highwayman is part of my dim, distant past. I have certainly combined living on the Divine Mode with the **Default Mode**, as you have so clearly explained. I have a business and I am running a factory on the **Default Mode**, but I make sure that I always remember the source of my inspiration and my success’.

What are the two central themes to this story?

One is all the way **Certainty, Absolute Certainty, Abra-Ca-Dabra** in its highest form. Just remember what he said to the Patent Attorney when he was told that his invention was scientifically impossible.

‘Had I known it was scientifically impossible, I wouldn’t have done it. I wouldn’t have even tried. Thank G-d I didn’t know’.

**Certainty, Absolute Certainty** has always been the central theme of Paul’s life. You can see it every step of the way.

As a Highwayman, even though a less than honourable profession, he was certain he would not be caught; even for this you need Divine protection. Even if nobody shoots at you but if you are picked up, your life would be ruined completely.

He married, built a family, and became a Pastor, an inventor, a businessman, all of this with **Certainty, Absolute Certainty**, combined with **Abra-Ca-Dabra**. As he spoke he created. Paul was very much aware of his right to freedom of choice, and faced with the reality presented in his vision and dream he chose to live on the Divine Mode.

From that day in the church, after the vision, for every step in his life he only chose the good and to live on the Divine Mode. That is an important message to meditate on and to think about.

We must meditate and perform Self-Hypnosis on ourselves. We have to repeat that meditation as many times as possible. Without meditation, the stories will remain memorable, but won't change your life.

So, it is necessary to think and internalize.

Drive the meditation forward until you experience the osmosis effect.

Now, we're going to meditate on everything we learnt from Paul's story, and on how it relates to our lives.

Find a comfortable chair and start to relax. Make sure that there will be no disturbances, lock the door, sit down, relax and picture where you are right now, and where you want to be.

It is so easy. You have done this several times before. You know what to expect, the stars, the planets and all that beauty, a silence that you can actually hear.

When you are ready we will transport ourselves up to a much higher level. It is a tough world out there, but up here

on the Soul level, we have left that all behind. This is the place we all have to escape to, lying deep within our minds, our inner space.

Concentrate on creating this image and feeling right inside your head. By doing so, you have sent your Soul up to the Divine Mode. Concentrate on attaining a feeling that the real you, your Soul, is actually separated from your body.

Picture your life as it is today. Think of the changes you could make, what would you really like to do and what would you like to achieve? Just think of Paul and his life. Be convinced, even the Impossible is Possible.

Carry on visualising the picture you want to paint, think of every aspect of the life you would really like to lead. Make a plan in your mind, and be certain that you can and will be the main player in this picture.

Just remember that it is you that must plan your own voyage in life, knowing full well that when you reach a destination it is only a stepping-stone to the next one. There will be changes and you will have other ideas, but at the moment try to think of what you want to do now.

An important rule, embedded within the instructions given by G-d to Abraham.

**‘Get up early in the morning, and go to the place that I will show you...’** (Genesis 22, 2).

In other words you must make the first move, do it with certainty, start moving forward and you will download messages from the Big Brain showing you the direction you should go, and what must be done on the way on the Divine Mode.

***Think...  
Stand-Up..  
& Walk Tall  
into your future  
starting on your journey  
with Certainty, Absolute Certainty  
Streaming messages  
instructing you which way to go  
and what you must do***

Nobody, but nobody, can decide for you what is in your best interests.

Lean on yourself, not others, because at the end of the day you are the only one who is going to have to live with yourself for the rest of your life. Never say anything is beyond your reach. Whatever you really want, you must have certainty that you are going to get it.

With determination and living on the Divine Mode, suddenly things start to happen. Just look at the story of Paul, cold, hungry, forlorn, lonely and without a past, present or future. Suddenly life changes and you enter the hidden paradise that you painted in your mind's eye.

On the Divine Mode, you will often find that your **Certainty; Absolute Certainty** is being tested, taking you right to the edge. Then suddenly the world opens up.

Learn to handle one target at a time, and map out in days, weeks, months and years, by when the problem must be solved or a change must be made. Have complete certainty that you will get the right message and solution in time. Why worry now, it might never happen; and if it does then you can be sure that if it's good for you the problem will be solved. On the Divine Level, the ultimate light knows what's good for you.

You move ahead and say, 'I don't need to solve that problem for another four weeks. I will have faith that I will get a message and a solution by then'. Why worry now? It might not happen. And so you combine these two, and you go and meditate on this, again, and again

*This is the time to get your Adrenaline running and to draw down the energy from the Divine*

### *Just Stand-Up and Meditate*

Concentrate on the picture on the cover of this book, which is a quiet peaceful forest in the countryside. You can feel, hear, and almost touch the silence. Now **Stand-Up**, close your eyes, and imagine that you are one of the trees out there in our very private forest.

Now start swaying slowly back and forth, just like a tree in the wind. Pull your head back and push your mind higher and higher. Hold this position for a few minutes. With concentration, you will actually start to feel the force of your Soul and mind standing ‘taller and taller’.

In the beginning, you will find it difficult to hold the ‘upward’ movement and will feel your mind slipping down. Keep focusing on the space high up above your head and concentrate on just pushing up.

Sway back and forth, back and forth ever so slowly like a tree in the wind. This will help you to connect with your Soul. Now start drawing down energy from the Divine Mode. Open your hands, palms upwards, stretching out from the sides of your body. Receive the energy forces generated from the Divine.

Concentrate on receiving the energy , feel your hands starting to get warmer. Concentrating on the upward movement, the swaying, and receive the downloaded energy into the palms of your hands; **repeat this exercise.**

*Every Soul  
is granted at least one Soulmate,<sup>(20)</sup>  
a reflection of themselves – a twin  
They will find each other  
no matter what, or where  
from distant places, other dimensions  
Soon they are communicating  
through the language of the Soul  
Breathing together and bonding  
together in total harmony*

*Eliyahu Kelman*