

## Revelatory Experiences (Part 1)

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### Abstract

This work is the result of my presentation at the Biological Physics & Meaning Mini Conference 3 on *'THEORIES AND APPROACHES TO CONSCIOUSNESS (REVELATORY EXPERIENCES, EXTRA SENSORY PERCEPTION PRACTICES AND PSYCHIC ABILITIES INCLUDED)'* in October 2024.

The title of my presentation was “Revelatory Experiences”, and it was based on a set of stories from my days in Venezuela as a banking and oil industry consultant, as well as a university teacher in the area of systems engineering and operations research at the School of Systems Engineering, Universidad Metropolitana in Caracas. During that time, after a set of deeply spiritual and revelatory experiences, I closed my business and decided to walk the earth in God’s will as the prophets of old, as a Peace Ambassador.

I will introduce the reader to the story of “The Journey to La Gran Sabana” and how meaningful and transformational that journey was in preparing me for a greater journey to New Zealand, where, after some time walking the nation, I landed by miracle, or a synchronicity *à la Jung*, if the reader prefers the term, at The University of Otago where I met Robert Kozma, a professor who later would become my supervisor and long term collaborator, together with Walter J. Freeman III. As part of the journey in The University of Otago I introduce the reader to the events that took place to find the means to complete a masters in cognitive science that led me, also miraculously, to Grant Gillett, who would become the supervisor of my Master’s Thesis, “The Brain of Melchizedek: A Cognitive Neuroscience Approach to Spirituality”, (2009).

These stories are told to stimulate an inquiry about the reality of religious, spiritual and mystical experiences in fashioning a transformation from a survival cognitive map of reality to perception and cognition as experienced by saints, prophets and prophetesses of all cultures, leading to a greater sense of inner peace that surpasses all human understanding based on survival needs. This has been the main subject of my research in the last two decades.

Permission has been granted to publish the stories in the Journal of Consciousness Exploration & Research (JCER), courtesy of Carey Jackman and J.J. Joshua Davis at The Embassy of Peace, Whitianga, New Zealand. The stories are part of a greater body of written stories that sit in the archives of The Embassy of Peace.

**Keywords:** Revelation, Synchronicity, Miracle, Calling for Action.

## Introduction

Since my childhood, I have felt blessed by family and friends, many of whom were spiritually developed and wise, like my grandmother Irene, for example. I started to notice synchronicities at the age of eleven in her kitchen, where she would utter words like bananas and apples without any context, and some minutes later, a friend would turn up for a visit with two bags in her hands, one full of apples and the other one of bananas that people were giving away in the market at closing time. These types of events continued till today as my normal way of experiencing life!

Through the ‘lens’ of my scientific training and practice, I have made a connection with this type of phenomena via the work of Jung (1973, 2012), Pauli and Jung (2001), Atmanspacher and Rickles (2022) and Teilhard de Chardin (1959).

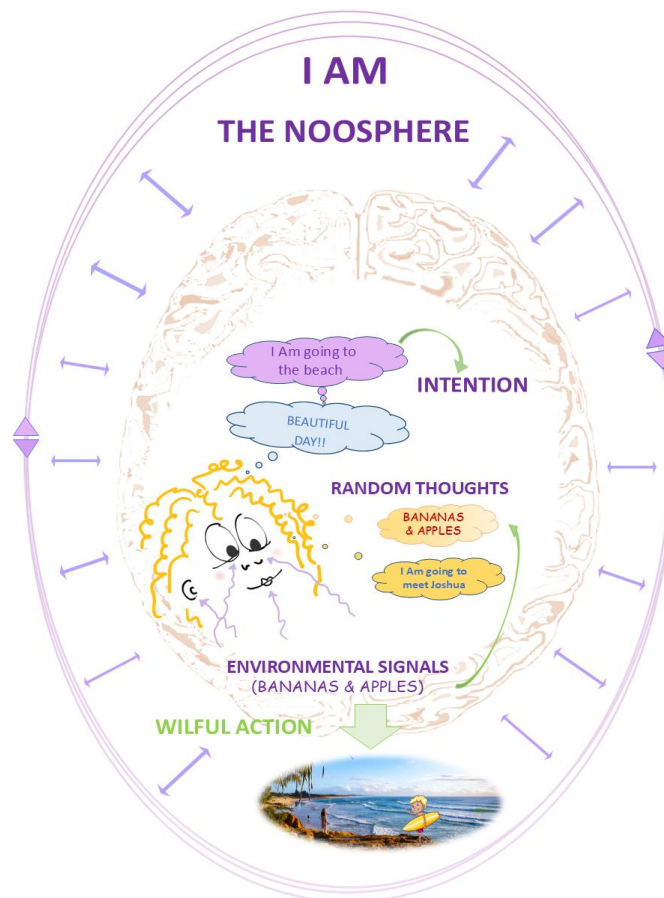


Figure 1. Thoughts and environmental signals producing meaning, intentions and synchronicities.

Basically, different categories of meanings, associated with conscious or unconscious thoughts, accompanied with intentions, pure or dark, become the foundation for a universe whose Creator, **I AM**, existence itself, is manifested in life with agency and conscious volition, via conscious agents, human beings, as well as nature, as illustrated in Figure 1, where a planetary noosphere

may be the collective medium for the evolution of individual mental life and consciousness, where culture and language play a very relevant role.

In the example in Figure 1, which is based on (BPM Mini Conference No.3 June/July, 2024), random thoughts and environmental signals associated with bananas and apples, for example, can be shared in conversations together with conscious thoughts, like ‘*I am going to meet with Joshua with the intention to go to the beach*’, followed by willful action. This can lead to very meaningful moments and synchronicities. The reader must also note that spontaneous unintentional events can lead to meaningful encounters, all of which are interfacing with the brain and body in general, where thoughts can be affected by the Noosphere and **I AM**, consciously or unconsciously.

When people learn to trust the process of a meaningful life, accompanied by meditation practices, sports, arts and spiritual experiences, this may increase the chances of the attainment of inner peace. A society whose members share meanings, values, intentions and actions of kindness to the pursuit of common goals, also increases the chance for a lasting social harmony.

Documents like the “Declaration of Independence of The United States of America”, for example, spell out such ideals, as follows:

*We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.—That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.*  
(Declaration of Independence Transcript, 2023)

## **The Journey to La Gran Sabana**

It was after my journey to Costa Rica around 1993, that I had the call to journey to La Gran Sabana, a magnificent and sacred place in the rainforest of Venezuela. This year was the beginning of my conscious walk in God’s will. I invited Shoshana, a good friend at that time, to journey with me, since she had an uncle there, and she was showing great interest in exploring more deeply her spiritual development in relationship to The Creator.

At that time, I knew I was on my way to New Zealand and had deeply felt that Shoshana would accompany me there, however, that was yet to be manifest. Also, at that time there was still a possibility that I would journey with another person. After a conversation with her and some great coincidences, as described by (Jung, 1973), the funds for her trip showed up when unexpectedly her mother sold her table or something similar.

We visited Gabriela and Adolfo before going on our journey, since I have travelled there with them in the past. Gabriela told me I should meet and connect with her sister Carolina who was there in La Gran Sabana.

Soon after, Shoshana and I travelled by bus to Santa Elena in the Uairen for twenty-four hours. In the bus I had a vision of playing saxophone over there. She thought that would be very unlikely since I never took my tenor sax with me.

We arrived at sunset in La Gran Sabana, at a very simple and solitary bus station, with a small office that was closed, still away from town. About fifteen minutes later a woman drove by in a Range-rover, stared at us and kept going.

Shoshana asked me why I never stopped her to ask for a ride and I answered, “For the same reason you never stopped her”, and we laughed together.

Again, some minutes later, the woman returned and asked if we were tourists, to which I replied that we lived in Venezuela and that she must be Carolina.

With great surprise, she asked me how I knew her name.

So, I told her that Gabriela told me on my visit with her that I should meet and connect with her sister when I arrive to La Sabana. “Well, I am here, and you are the first person we have met, so, according to the word of Gabriela, you must be Carolina.”

Carolina said that she was reading the ‘*Celestine Prophecy*’ (a book by James Redfield) which is, amongst other things, about meaningful synchronicities, and that meeting us was one of her first experiences like the ones in the book.

Shoshana asked her if she knew her uncle, to which Carolina replied, “Yes of course, and he is staying at the same hotel that I am staying at in town.” Now, that was a great synchronicity, since El Pauji, where he lives and we were going, is about four hours away by 4WD, and until then there was no one to take us, and on top of that, it was getting dark.

Carolina took us to the hotel where we met Shoshana’s uncle and had a very nice meal and evening, sharing life stories together. The next day or so, Shoshana and I travelled to his land where he had a set of cabins that he rented to tourists. He gave us one to stay in for our visit to La Gran Sabana. Somedays later, after getting to know his family and friends, he invited us to a party where a community band was going to be playing. He asked me if I played an instrument, and I replied affirmatively, “The tenor saxophone, however, I left it in Caracas.” He said that this was no problem since he had one in his home.

Now, that was another miracle or synchronicity, since Shoshana, with a smile on her face, remembered my vision on the bus and we shared it with her uncle, family and friends.

These events were starting to draw the attention of some of the people of the community, and somehow, we were noticed for being peaceful, kind, fun and spiritually in tune.

After a stay of around two to three weeks, Shoshana and I were feeling the move to return to Caracas, yet we neither had a ride nor the funds to go. She inquired about what to do and I just said to her to get herself and her backpack ready, while I was doing the same thing. Just when we

were ready, unexpectedly, a 4WD Toyota drove down the hill and one of the boys in it, who was at the community party, yelled out from the distance that if anybody was in need to go to Caracas, they should get ready, since they were leaving very soon.

Now, this was again a great miracle and synchronous event that took us to Caracas in just twenty hours instead of twenty-four uncomfortable hours by bus.

During the trip, the boy told me that I should get in touch with his uncle Alex who is a member of a band by the name of '*Martes 8:30*', since he thought that I would be welcome to join the band for one of the sessions held on Tuesdays at 8:30 PM in his home in Los Chorros, Caracas. Before dropping us home when we arrived in Caracas, he gave us his contact number.

I have told my friends and family members, "Everything with God is possible."

## **The Bank Project**

Once in my mother's apartment in Caracas, I rang the other person who had been considering to travel with me, to give her a last opportunity to embrace the journey to New Zealand and she replied that she would let me know. That felt already like a 'no', and after some inquiry with The Creator about who would embrace the walk, Shoshanna called. I told her that I was ready to go to New Zealand very soon, and she was welcome to come in God's will.

It sounded like that was a huge journey for her, since she just found out that she was accepted for university studies and had been offered a new job while we were away. She asked about when, and I replied in three, four or five days, even though I still had no idea how this would happen in terms of logistics and funds for us.

After a short meditation and conversation with THE ONE, Shoshana called almost immediately and said, something like, 'she must be crazy', and that she was coming with me, since her grandmother used to say that 'when God calls, we should answer the call'.

At that time, in my next meditations and quiet moments, I asked God for guidance and wisdom for my next actions, as usual. Before I had a chance to finish the sentence to The Spirit of my Father in Heaven, the phone rang again. Santos Michelena called me, and this was a great surprise, since he told me that he needed me for a project at the bank he worked at. I had worked with Santos as a consultant before I closed my consulting firm.

I told Santos that I was leaving the country very soon and that I could only commit for a very short time. He responded that he only needed me for three days. This was great as I could help him and because it was exactly what I needed in terms of funds for our journey. This was another miraculous synchronicity!

I had to run simulations and did an analysis and presentation for Santos, since a group of people were interested in buying the bank and Santos needed an accurate picture to assess its value.

Everything flowed effortlessly as Santos's team supported me with the data and information necessary to crunch the numbers for the presentation in the time frame they had.

Humorously, I invited Shoshana to join me as an assistant and she came along and stood for the occasion.

When at the bank, during the final meetings, I explained that, based on my analysis, the banking system was collapsing, and inquired about why they were willing to sell the bank to a foreign group in such a situation. I also said that we needed to tell with good accuracy the risks involved.

These moments were very difficult for the country, so I expressed that, on one hand I was very glad to help to provide an accurate picture for the buyers of this bank, however, on the other hand and more importantly, we needed to do something once and for all with the problem of the financial system and economy of Venezuela, which was collapsing. I felt an obligation towards the common people and a responsibility to warn about this situation, its implications, and to contribute to a better outcome. This was about a fundamental change in vision and values, rather than selling banks, swapping bonds and changing interest rates, since those were just technical decisions. This was about really looking after people and caring for each other. It was about conceiving a recovery plan to help people restore their lives, while minimizing corruption, greed and abuse of power. I shared that we should all go to collective meditation sessions to reconceptualize the vision of the bank, to aim at improving the quality of life for most of the people of the country and to support the fulfilment of their most noble dreams.

Santos, and another consultant hired for the project, were deeply touched by my inspirations and comments, and the marketing consultant said that he had just written a report that strongly coincided with my analysis and recommendations. He also expressed that he knew where I was coming from, since his son had had cancer and no doctor had been able to heal him, and because of that, he said to God, something in the lines of 'If you save my son, I'll dedicate my life to your light of goodness'. He continued saying that a person showed up and healed his son by the laying of her hands.

Santos looked at me and the consultant and exclaimed in humor, "What's this...a conspiracy or what?" I replied, saying, "No! I think God is talking to us very loud from all directions, telling us that we should really start to do something about bringing goodness into Venezuela, otherwise it is going to hit the bottom badly."

While the meeting was about to end, I remembered that I had to make a phone call, since it just happened to be Tuesday, and before leaving the country, I wanted to play with Alex and his band '*Martes 8:30*'. I grabbed the phone while pulling out the piece of paper with the number of Alex and dialed the number.

As I sat listening to the dial-tone, most people were leaving the room, except the other consultant who was waiting to talk more with me. An answer phone message came on saying, "Hi, this is the house of '*Martes 8:30*'..." and in the same moments, parallel to the answer machine message playing, the consultant asked me, "What's in the box?" pointing to a box I brought and had by my side.

I said that it was my tenor sax, and that I may play that night with a jazz band and that I just needed to leave a message at the house of the band. He suddenly said that he was part of a jazz band that got together every Tuesday at 8:30. And realizing what was transpiring, I handed him the phone saying that I might just be calling his house.

While listening to the answer machine he exclaimed out loud, “You are calling my home, I am Alex! This is my answer machine!”

After he asked me how I got his number, I exclaimed, “Of course! You introduced yourself as Alex! You are Alex, the uncle of the boy who gave me your number on our journey from La Gran Sabana to Caracas” and I laughed in Joy, in gratitude to The Creator, **I AM**.

Alex confirmed that it was him and we left to play together with ‘*Martes 8:30*’.

In all certainty, God is Great!

## **Martes 8:30**

This group of people provided a space to empower musicians to explore Jazz creatively and to grow musically. Alex also described it as a space where musicians could experience spiritual freedom and self-expression in playing with others.

I had a great time! I got to play with some of the most talented jazz musicians in Venezuela when I was just starting to grow in my music skills, and although I knew there was quite a distance between the level of musicianship of these people and mine, I was able to close my eyes and flow with it.

After playing a song, the guitar player stopped for a moment and shouted humorously, and in a loving swearing expression said, “Man, you’re such a risk taker! You have no idea what you are doing, you are just using your intuition. You know nothing of the intellectual and technical side of what you have just done! I would bet your playing was a random lucky guess!”

He went on to share that many of the top saxophone players that came to play with them never dared to pick up their horns until they heard and got acquainted with some of the harmonic progressions, rhythms and the emergent structures they were playing. And then he said, “...and you just picked up your saxophone and played like this and it was...AMAZING! You were enjoying yourself; you were loving what you were doing, and it felt great to have you on board!” and he gave me a hug. I felt so good, like an innocent child, and Alex was very happy to have me there.

With the money from the project with Santos, Shoshana and I had enough cash for the tickets and a little extra to get us started on the journey. I knew I first needed to go to Miami and so we did.

The miracles, synchronicities and meaningful encounters that happened in Miami are too many for the scope of this document. Also, after a short journey through the United States of America, on my way to California and then to Hawaii, the journey continued with greater blessing every day.

Before going to New Zealand, I left for Hawaii where I stayed for over a year, and the stories about what transpired for Shoshana and I in Hawaii are powerful and too many, deserving a book in their own right.

Finally, after returning to Los Angeles where we stayed for some months, I left for New Zealand. On arrival, around 1995, my journey in Aotearoa-New Zealand started, guided by the hand of God daily, and it continued to be so for the many years that I traveled the nation.

Around the year 1998 I was in the South Island visiting Pavitra and her family and friends, whom I had met some time ago.

In my many conversations with Pavitra, because of my scientific background and my spiritual experiences and commitments, she suggested that when I visited Dunedin, a nearby city well known for its university campus and the albatross colony, I should attempt to find scholars that would support an integrative scientific approach to science, spiritual wisdom and religious, spiritual and mystical experience. An academic pursuit was very remote to my field of contemplation, since I was deeply committed to my spiritual journey. However, I soon realized in my conversations with her and my further meditations, that God was pointing me in a very surprising direction. I had never been to Dunedin and had no idea of where the campus was, yet I was certain that if I was meant to be there, God would ‘lead me by the hand’ at the right time.

During my time with Pavitra and family I contemplated the possibility that a work in the field of consciousness could allow for the exploration of new paradigms that would include the spiritual, scientific, cognitive and mathematical modelling aspects of interest to this endeavor. However, I was very aware of the challenges ahead, to put forward and to convey these aspects of consciousness to and within the academic world of science, philosophy and theology. Pavitra always encouraged me to carry on with the work with a sense of certainty that it would happen.

## **On the road to The Brain of Melchizedek – meeting Robert Kozma**

One day around the time that we arrived in the city of Dunedin, I found out that I was sitting on the grass in a garden at The University of Otago Campus after a person approached me to ask some questions, and based on the answers I gave him, he told me where I was.

Since he heard me playing my recorder, he inquired if I was a music student, to which I replied, “No! I am just playing my recorder!” He continued, “What brings you to university then?” I said that I was unaware that the garden was part of university, and I suddenly realized that I was at the campus that Pavitra had pointed me towards when I was staying with her in Karitane.

I continued, “I only would come to a university these days, if I could study consciousness and how the brain of a saint works in shaping the perception of a peaceful reality.”



“Do you have the scientific background to do that?” he asked.

When I replied that I had a solid background in mathematical modeling of complex social systems, a deep spiritual experience in relationship with The Creator and the desire and commitment to learn systems neuroscience and cognition, he asked me to follow him.

Everything I explored with Pavitra was beginning to manifest in front of me.

He took me to the office of Robert Kozma who was a professor in the information science department at that time and told us that we should talk. This conversation was the beginning of a long-term collaboration that led Robert first, and then me, to another great collaboration with Walter J. Freeman III, a luminary in systems neuroscience who was researching at The University of California, Berkeley.

That day I enrolled at The University of Otago, and in another set of meaningful synchronicities, Shoshana and I were offered a place to stay in St Clair, in front of the beach, with a friend that we had met in Christchurch a time ago. I was ready to start a research, surf and enjoy one of the most beautiful sceneries on planet earth, a wonderful day at a time!

The day we walked George Street for the first time after our arrival, there were banners all over the street that read ‘**I Am Dunedin**’. Later we found out that that was the slogan of the city. However, my first subjective impression was that somehow, God’s spirt was saying to me, “**I AM Dunedin**”. This was very meaningful at the time, since this was the beginning of a journey on which I meditated with **I AM**, for a good period while in Karitane.

Even though Robert was very interested in my pursuit, he also knew that there was no master’s degree offered at that time in the area of cognitive science, and much less associated with spiritual experience and the studies of consciousness. Robert recommended that I enroll in information science based on my systems engineering and operations research experience and knowledge applied to complex systems, like the banking and oil industry, for example. Later on we would find a path to the studies in consciousness that we were interested in, somehow, somewhere. That was an act of faith and certainty with the guiding hand of **I AM**.

I started my studies with Robert, and some months down the track, a miracle happened, too long to tell for this document. Suffice to say, Robert and I wanted to work with Walter J, Freeman III, and one night, while we were working at the office, unexpectedly a very meaningful and serendipitous email arrived to Robert, which was related to the conversation about that possibility of joining efforts with Walter.

Walter was inviting Robert to join him in Berkeley!

My studies in information science concluded with the departure of Robert to join Walter in California. I was very glad about that, trusting that eventually I would continue my research in cognition and consciousness and join them one day.

My first year in Dunedin was very rich and fun!

As it turned out, this journey took periods of five years, one from 1998 to 2003 and the other from 2003 to 2008, that after a very delicate tapestry of miraculous events, led to the completion of a master's thesis in cognitive science (Davis, 2009). This would later evolve into a deep research and collaboration with many leading scientists into the Science of Peace, in particular the Brain, Heart and Respiratory Dynamics of Inner Peace and Social Harmony.

Around 1999, Shoshana decided to leave for Australia for good and then I was on the journey on my own.

## Meeting Grant

I spent from 1999 to 2003 in my spiritual journey travelling New Zealand in a very diverse set of meetings and circumstance, living with different families through the years. At one stage, I travelled overseas for a year, an around the world trip (to Bali, India, Holland, and returning briefly to Venezuela to visit my family after many years away), and on return to New Zealand, I had a calling to The University of Otago again. When I travelled and arrived in Dunedin, I went to visit some of the people in the information science department. In the elevator, on my way to meet one person, a total stranger inquired about what I was doing in the campus. I told him that I was visiting friends in the department of information science, yet I felt called to the University of Otago, in relation to finally starting research on cognition and consciousness. He told me that there was a brand-new cognitive science master's degree offered at the school of psychology, and that I should check it out.

I immediately left to the department of psychology and after a conversation with the person in charge of the master's degree in cognitive science, I found out that this was the last day to enroll. I told him that I wanted to research in cognition and spiritual experiences and he responded by saying that it would be very unlikely to get accepted in one day, however, if I knew the four courses that I wanted to take in the first year, and if I arranged with four supervisors, one for each course, and gathered their signatures, then he would take me on board and also give his signature for me to enroll.

I wish I would have more space in this document to recount the amazing events that had to transpire for me to accomplish such a challenge! Enough to mention that to the surprise of the head of the cognitive science master's degree, I managed to collect all the signatures and enroll exactly that very last day!

This was a great miracle, where everything happened in perfect timing, everything!

Carey joined on this journey, and I finished the four papers in a year's time and was ready to find a supervisor for my master's thesis. This inquiry went for a while, knocking door to door, and no one felt qualified to supervise such an endeavor. Many great meetings and stories could be told about that, however, that will have to wait for another time and document.

For more than three years I was wondering how am I going to write this thesis without a supervisor, because the University of Dunedin, Otago, required one. There was a professor that worked in the

information science department of The University of Otago, that moved to Auckland, who I kept in touch with through the years, in parallel with Robert Kozma who was in Berkeley then.

In one of my visits with this professor, he recommended that I get in touch with Grant Gillett. Carey also joined on this journey and when we arrived at the Otago campus in Dunedin, we went to the university library and found out where Grant was located, in the hospital, in the Bioethics Centre. Another friend and I went up to the hospital office of Grant's to see if he was there. We arrived at the right time, he was with somebody in a meeting, however he asked, "How can I help?" and I said that I needed with talk to him.

He said, "I would love to do that, can you come back later because I am in the middle of a meeting", and he suggested, after briefly giving me his attention and exploring how to make this happen, that we would go for a little snack or something at a nearby kind of pub/restaurant. It's a small kind of pub where people serve snacks and students get together and have a beer or fish-n-chips or whatever, and talk. We thought that was great and agreed to meet there later.

After his meeting was done, we went and spent a good two hours with Grant, having a great conversation with him and a student at the Bioethics Centre, who then became our friend. We were talking about Life and what was bringing me to Otago, and I explained to Grant that I had finished my papers in cognitive science some years earlier, and that I needed a supervisor for the thesis and the professor in Auckland that I had visited, whom he knew, had suggested him.

On a subsequent visit to Grant he asked me, "Well, what can I do for you?" and I said, "There's something you can do for me while I do something for all of us, which is to write a thesis about how the brain of a prophet works, a brain of a person who lives in a Peace that surpasses all understanding. I need a supervisor since the university requires one for me to complete a thesis, can you do that?"

Grant immediately knew what I was talking about and so he kind of said, "That would be a thesis about the Brain of Melchizedek!" and I said, "Yes, that's amazing, because this is precisely the title I want to put on my thesis. I wrote that on a piece of paper yesterday!"

He exclaimed, "Yeah, let's do it!" and I was on this journey again.

I spelled out the story of what my thesis would cover in general terms, and we agreed to do it. It felt good, it was do-able, and we were committed to make it happen!

With the outstanding support of Grant, this thesis was done and in 2009, it was published in The University of Otago archives by the title, "The Brain of Melchizedek: A Cognitive Neuroscience Approach to Spirituality" (Davis, 2009).

In my next paper titled 'Personal Revelation (Part 2)' I will continue to expand on divine order, inner peace and peace propagation.

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