

My UFO Encounters

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I am writing this short story because I feel that as in anything, people who attest to things should have at least some experience in which they are talking about. There are too many people these days who are sticking their noses into areas where they do not belong and they know nothing about; Washington D.C. is full of them. This practice, I feel, pertains to the subject of UFO's.

I would first like to start off by proclaiming that UFO's are real. They are not fantasy, nor are they mass hysteria. I feel that several of them are explainable and misdiagnosed as mysterious things. There are however certain instances where the witnesses have been too credible for them to be explained off as weather balloons, Venus and flights of Geese. There are the abduction cases, some of which I believe credible. So, you see, even though I am a devout Christian I still believe that UFO's are real. It is what they truly are that we may differ in opinion and that will be examined on my other pages, which are pertinent to the subject.

As you might well know, I have had five sightings of UFO's in my lifetime. The first one scared the hell out of me and the second one amazed me and the third one made me remark, "man, evil is trying to manifest yet again." The fourth and fifth sightings were interesting, but by then things were sort of routine. I will relate these experiences to you below. My five sightings were not front-page news nor do I feel that they could be worthy of such. They are just three low-key experiences, but experiences none the less.

First Sighting and Experience:

My first experience was when I was about 11 years old. My family had just moved to a community named Toms River, New Jersey. We lived in a new neighborhood and at that time I took the bedroom downstairs because I thought that it would be the neat to do. I was getting to the age where I wanted to be on my own from time to time and living downstairs was my way of getting away from the family. One night I was sleeping and it was around two o'clock in the

morning (as best as I can recall) and I was awakened because my room seemed a bit brighter than it usually was and I had to investigate. Seeing that I was such a sound sleeper, this early awakening sort of bothered me. I got up and I walked to the window of my room, which faced east. I looked out the window and saw a globe shape up in the sky and assumed at first that it was the moon. To my amazement I caught a glimpse of the moon out of my right eye and it was further to the south. So, I reasoned that this had to be something strange. I stared at it for a while and started to get scared. It was around that time in history that all of those UFO magazines came out on the news stand and some of them mentioned abductions and such. I was so scared that I jumped back into bed and pulled the covers over my head, thinking that they would afford me some sort of protection. I decided to peek out from under the covers and when I did, I saw, standing in the doorway of my room, what I can best describe as an astronaut standing there. He had a space suit much like the ones that the Russian Cosmonauts wore, but it looked sinister in some sort of way. As I laid there, I noticed that I was paralyzed. I tried to call for my dad, but no sound came out of my mouth. All that I could do was think and close my eyes. The only thing that I could think of to do was to pray. I wasn't really a church person but I did remember from Sunday school classes that I could pray to God for help, which I immediately did. After the prayer I kept my eyes closed and after what seemed like a long time, I fell asleep.

While lying in bed sleeping, I awoke to a familiar sound. You see, we lived not too far from Lakehurst Naval Air Station and there were jets flying over all the time, or so it seemed. It was at the height of the Vietnam War and all sorts of military craft flew around. The sound that I heard was the sound of at least 2 jet fighters. They flew pretty low and fast over my house and the sound waned. I mustered up enough courage a couple of minutes later to get up and look again and when I did the object was gone. That was my first account with a UFO.

Sighting Two:

My next sighting was much less exciting. It was around 1976, and was in the summer. My cousin had just arrived in California from New Jersey and we decided to go up north to see my grandparents, who lived in a small town called Los Molinos. It was really neat there because at night the stars would shine clear. You could see the whole visible Milky Way and all of the constellations that were visible to the Northern Hemisphere observer.

One night he and I decided to get a couple of lawn chairs and sit out by the Sacramento River, in the pitch-black night and hunt for UFO's. We didn't really think that we would see anything but did it anyway for the heck of it. We sat for only a few minutes when we caught

some neat sights in our binoculars. High up in the sky (we figured in space) we saw lights zipping very fast across the sky. At first I thought that they were satellites but when one made a 90 degree turn in the twinkling of an eye we thought different. We watched for several minutes and were amazed, my cousin so much so that he fell through one of the lawn chairs he sat down so hard. We went in and told our grandfather who looked at us like we were on drugs or something. We were not of course.

Sighting Three:

I went quite a while without seeing any anomalous lights in the sky or any unknown objects. In July of 2005 I went to Roswell, New Mexico to attend the Ancient of Days conference and to help out if possible. I was there for five days and then returned back home. A couple of days after arriving home I went out on my patio to relax and contemplate. As I stood there I glanced north and saw something reflecting in the sunlight. I can only describe the object as looking like a box turned on one corner and rotating on its axis. One side appeared to be shinier than the other and as it spun the shiny side sent out a light that looked like a beacon. I noted distance, figuring it was about half a mile away and altitude which I estimated to be about 500 feet in the air. I took all of my figures and sent the information to MUFON via the internet. Turns out that someone else saw the same thing and reported it to MUFON too.

Sighting Four:

Around 2011 I was eating at a Carl's Jr. restaurant in Sacramento, not too far from my apartment. I always liked to face the street, which means I was facing south. I looked and for a brief second, I saw, low and between two houses a craft flying very low and probably two or three blocks to the south. It was quite large and it looked like two saucers placed face to face, except there was a row of windows between the two saucer plates. It was a very brief sighting.

Sighting Five:

My wife Barbara and I were visiting my step-daughter and son in-law in Israel. We had been told by the two that there had been many sightings in recent years. My son in-law and I were broadcasting my radio show and while that was happening my wife yelled that there was a UFO outside. My son in-law went outside and called to me. I got outside to see a red light flying across the sky, from the direction of Tel Aviv heading toward Jerusalem. It got about half way across the sky and then it blinked red three times and then disappeared. My wife stated that she

and her daughter saw another object, a bright white light, that stopped, remained stationary in the sky and then descended down into a grove of trees and then they couldn't see it anymore.

Conclusion:

Well, those are my five brushes with the phenomena of UFO's. I attest that these events are true. So, you see, I have had sightings of craft that were obviously not man made. I basically wrote these things to prove that I know that these UFO's are real. I also want the reader of this page and my other UFO pages to know that I am not some Christian out to disclaim the phenomena of UFO's without personal experience and knowledge. I've seen them, they are real, but not from other worlds. Read further by going back to my UFO Homepage and following the appropriate links.

Dave Ben Ya'akov