



Sid's First Psychic Reading with Carl

Columbus Day 1975 was a bright, crisp autumn day. Crimson and gold leaves glimmered in the sunlight, and there was an invigorating chill in the air. It was the day I had been waiting for—my appointment with the Reverend Carl Hewitt. As I left my New Jersey apartment, I was filled with conflicting thoughts: Could the reverend really see into my future? What would he see? I hoped he wouldn't see things that I didn't want him to see! Would I be changing jobs? Would I find the love of my life soon? What's a nice Jewish boy doing visiting a reverend? I hoped he wouldn't try to convert me to Christianity.

As this litany of thoughts rolled through my mind, I completely lost track of the present. When I finally awoke from my mind's wanderings, I found myself about twenty minutes from Bonnie's apartment. I had been so engrossed in thought, I had no recollection of where I had been during the last 2 hours of driving. Thank God I hadn't had an accident.

Shortly after I arrived at Bonnie's place, it was time to leave for my appointment. As we drove to the reverend's office, I told Bonnie about the questions that were rambling through my mind. I had no idea that the experience I was about to have would alter my life. A new door was about to open, one that would lead me on a path that I'd never dreamed of travelling.

We arrived at the Reverend Carl Hewitt's office. After Bonnie introduced us, he showed her where to wait. Then he and I went into his private office. He pointed to a chair, then he sat opposite me on the other side of his desk. After a few seconds he said, "I think you need a glass of water." He stood up and left his office.

Curious, I examined his office from my seat. A portrait of the reverend hung on a wall. A large bookcase filled with books lined another. A familiar title caught my eye. It was Yigael Yadin's book "Masada." Masada was a fortress in ancient Israel where a group of zealous Jews had committed suicide rather than surrender to the Roman army. It surprised me to see this book in the reverend's library. Was he interested in Jewish history? There were books on many different topics, including ancient Egypt. My curiosity peaked when I saw all the Bibles in his bookcase. I wondered why the reverend had so many different Bibles. I dismissed the thought, surmising he must lead a Bible study group.

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The reverend returned with a glass of water. He was a pleasant man. I studied his face. His complexion was fair and he had golden blond hair. His eyes were magnetic. Not only were they an unusual ice-blue, they seemed to express wisdom. I was intrigued.

“Do you have any knowledge of the work I do?” the reverend asked me.

“Well, I was told that you can see into people’s futures,” I responded.

“That is a part of what I do, but perhaps in your case, it might be easier for you to understand if I have you do some reading.”

He stood up and walked over to his bookcase. His hand seemed to select a book automatically. He thumbed through it, paused, then handed it to me. It was the King James Bible. “Read the part that is highlighted.” he said.

I began reading silently, 1 Kings 14:1-10.

At that time Abijah the son of Jeroboam fell sick. And Jeroboam said to his wife, Arise, I pray thee, and disguise thyself, that thou be not known to be the wife of Jeroboam; and get thee to Shiloh: behold, there is Ahijah the prophet, which told me that I should be king over this people. And take with thee ten loaves, and cracknels, and a cruse of honey, and go to him: he shall tell thee what shall become of the child. And Jeroboam’s wife did so, and arose and went to Shiloh, and came to the house of Ahijah. But Ahijah could not see; for his eyes were set by reason of his age. And the LORD said unto Ahijah, Behold, the wife of Jeroboam cometh to ask a thing of thee for her son; for he is sick: thus and thus shalt thou say unto her: for it shall be, when she cometh in, that she shall feign herself to be another woman. And it was so, when Ahijah heard the sound of her feet, as she came in at the door, that he said, Come in, thou wife of Jeroboam; why feignest thou thyself to be another? for I am sent to thee with heavy tidings. Go, tell Jeroboam, Thus saith the LORD God of Israel, Forasmuch as I exalted thee from among the people, and made thee prince over my people Israel And rent the kingdom away from the house of David, and gave it thee; and yet thou hast not been as my servant David, who kept my commandments, and who followed me with all his heart, to do that only which was right in mine eyes; But hast done evil above all that were before thee: for thy hast gone and made thee other gods, and molten images, to provoke me to anger, and hast cast me behind thy back: Therefore, behold, I will bring evil upon the house of Jeroboam and will cut off from Jeroboam him that pisseth against the wall, and him that is shut up and left in Israel, and will take away the remnant of the house of Jeroboam, as a man taketh away dung, till it be all gone.

Verses 12 and 17 were also highlighted.

Arise thou therefore, get thee to thine own house: and when thy feet enter into the city, the child shall die. And Jeroboam’s wife arose, and

departed, and came to Tirzah: and when she came to the threshold of the door, the child died.

When I finished reading, I looked up from the Bible. The reverend explained, “In this passage we find that King Jeroboam and his wife were desperate to find out the fate of their son. In Biblical times, Hebrews frequently consulted prophets concerning events in their futures. However, prophets were afraid to tell the king the truth. Often, if the king didn’t like the prophet’s message, the prophet would be killed or imprisoned.”

Then he handed me a copy of the New American Standard Bible, and told me to turn to 2 Chronicles 16:10 and read aloud.

Then Asa [king of Judah] was angry with the seer and put him in prison, for he was enraged at him for this.

The reverend said, “Let me continue to explain the other verse. Jeroboam didn’t want to get a sugar-coated, or fictitious story from the prophet—that is why he asked his wife to disguise herself. He wanted to make sure that Ahijah would not give the queen special treatment, nor tell her only things that she wanted to hear.

“In the meantime, God told the blind prophet, Ahijah, that the queen would be coming for a consultation. Ahijah was instructed as to what to say. When the queen arrived, Ahijah foretold the destruction that would befall King Jeroboam’s family, including the exact timing of his son’s death.”

“So what does this have to do with you, reverend?” I asked. “Are you a prophet?”

“I choose to call myself a *seer*,” the reverend explained, “although the words *prophet* and *seer* can be used interchangeably.” As he moved to get another Bible, he said, “Please don’t stand on ceremony with me, young man, call me Carl.” Then he handed me the Today’s English Version Bible and said, “Read 1 Samuel 9:9.”

At that time a *prophet* was called a *seer*, and so whenever someone wanted to ask God a question, he would say, “Let’s go to the seer.”

“But wait a minute, Carl,” I said. “If you are a seer, according to this Bible passage, that would mean you can talk with God.”

“That depends on your definition of God,” he replied. He retrieved another Bible from his bookcase. “Read the same verse in The Confraternity Bible,” he suggested.

Now in time past, in Israel when a man went to consult God he spoke thus: Come, let us go to the seer. For he that is now called a prophet, in time past was called a seer.

I looked up from the Bible and Carl continued, “Throughout history, there have been people who could talk to the inhabitants of other realms. Centuries ago, people were

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very class conscious. If a peasant spoke to a nobleman, he would call him *your lordship* or *my lord*. This was done to show respect to a person of a higher class. Turn to Genesis, Chapter 31 in that King James Bible and read aloud how Rachel addresses her father in verse 35.”

And she said to her father, Let it not displease *my lord* that I cannot rise up before thee; for the custom of women is upon me. And he searched, but found not the images.

“Do you think Rachel thought her father was God Almighty? No, *my lord* was a term of respect. Now read Genesis 44:5 to me for another example.”

Is not this it, in which *my lord* drinketh? and whereby indeed he divineth? Ye have done evil in so doing.

“In this verse, Joseph’s servant is talking about his master. Obviously there was a difference in social class, and that’s why the servant referred to Joseph as *my lord*. People who spoke to entities that they could hear, but not see, or even those they could see, would address them using the word *lord*. The title *Lord* expressed the respect Biblical characters had for these entities as superior beings. Turn to Genesis, chapter 16 in that King James Bible. Read verses 9-13 aloud to me.”

And the *angel* of the LORD said unto her, Return to thy mistress, and submit thyself under her hands. And the *angel* of the LORD said unto her, I will multiply thy seed exceedingly, that it shall not be numbered for multitude. And the *angel* of the LORD said unto her, Behold thou art with child, and shalt bear a son, and shalt call his name Ishmael; because the LORD hath heard thy affliction. And he will be a wild man; his hand will be against every man, and every man’s hand against him; and he shall dwell in the presence of all his brethren. And she called the name of the LORD that spake unto her.

Carl continued, “Hagar was having a conversation with an angel. The Bible tells us that three times. So why didn’t she call out the name of the angel? The Bible says, ‘*She called the name of the Lord that spake unto her.*’ The word *Lord* was used here as a sign of respect. Hagar knew she was speaking to an entity from another realm, and she paid him homage by using the word *Lord*. Now turn to the second book of Kings, chapter 4, in that King James Bible. Read verses 14-17.”

I quickly turned to the page and read a conversation between Elisha and Gehazi, his servant.

And he [Elisha] said, What then is to be done fore her? And Gehazi answered, Verily she hath no child, and her husband is old. And he

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said, Call her. And when he had called her, she stood in the door. And he said, About this season, according to the time of life, thou shalt embrace a son. And she said, Nay, *my lord*, thou man of God, do not lie unto thine handmaid.

Carl interrupted, “Do you see, the woman called Elisha *lord*? Notice that the word is not capitalized in this case. Do you think that the woman thought Elisha was God Almighty?”

“No,” I replied.

“Then why did she call him *lord*?” Carl asked.

“I guess, as you said, as a sign of respect.”

“Exactly. Now read the next verse.”

And the woman conceived, and bare a son at that season, that Elisha had said unto her, according to the time of life.

“Elisha was also a seer. He could see this woman’s future and told her exactly when she would have a child. Obviously, the woman didn’t think she was able to have a child. That’s why she accused Elisha of placating her by telling her what she wanted to hear. But Elisha insisted that what he saw would come to pass, and it did.”

I began feeling as though I were back at school. Examining all these Bibles, was beginning to relax me. As Carl continued, however, I became a bit confused and startled.

“References to the kind of work I do can be found throughout the Bible. I don’t know your religious background. It’s not important. What we discuss here can be used as an accessory to what you already believe. Many people have told me after their sessions that they have a much deeper understanding of their religious beliefs, and of the Bible.

It’s important that you don’t get hung up on labels. The Bible has many names for people like me: *soothsayer, seer, prophet, sorcerer, wizard, and witch*. In primitive societies, I would be called a *shaman*; in ancient Greece, an *oracle*. Today, the three most popular names are *psychic, medium* and *instrument*. I don’t like to refer to myself as psychic. Everyone is psychic to some degree or another.”

“You must realize,” Carl continued, “that the word “psychic” comes from the word *psychikos*, which is a Greek word meaning *soul, mind, and spirit*. Since everyone has a soul, and everyone has a mind, everyone is psychic. Therefore, anytime we use psychic phenomena we are using the phenomena of the soul. Some people are more psychic than others, just as some people have a talent for painting, but not for playing the piano.

“A *medium* is more unique than a psychic. A medium communicates with entities that are invisible to most people. When the word *medium* describes a psychic person, it indicates that the person acts as an intermediary between people living in the physical world and people living in the Spirit World. Most people call the Spirit World, heaven.



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“Spirit people often call their medium an *instrument*. A violin has the potential to create beautiful music, but it takes an outside force, the musician, to produce the music. The musician has the potential to produce beautiful music, but he can not create it without the violin. Music can only be created through the combined effort of the instrument and the musician. Through the use of a medium, Spirit can transmit messages from the Spirit World to a person on the earth plane.

“The medium can't receive the message without the help of Spirit, just as Spirit cannot send the message without the use of a medium. The cooperation of both is needed.

“It really doesn't matter what word you use—*prophet, seer, psychic, medium, instrument, man of God, oracle*—they all mean the same. As Shakespeare said: ‘What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.’

“What is important is not what I call myself, but that I am in contact with the Spirit World; that I give guidance that can help you make decisions in your life.”

“How do you communicate with this unseen Spirit World?” I asked.

“There are two main ways that Spirit communicates with a medium. The first is *clairaudience*. This is when Spirit talks to the medium, who hears its voice coming from the Spirit World. The second is *clairvoyance*, when the medium has a vision, projected by Spirit.

“Different people use different names for Spirit. I refer to them as *Spirit, Spirit controls, or guides*. The American Indians talked of the *Great White Spirit*. Religious people often speak of *saints, angels, comforters, and paracletes*. Many ancient people, like the Greeks and Romans, worshipped *gods and goddesses*. In Biblical days, a person who could hear the voice of Spirit always addressed that Spirit as *the Lord*. There are other terms for Spirit like ghosts and *poltergeists*. Regardless of the name used, all guides from the Spirit World are actually the souls of people who once lived here on earth.

The Spirit World is timeless—time, as we know it, does not exist. This enables Spirit to see our future, our past, and our present simultaneously. During a psychic reading, issues of time can be confusing. Unless Spirit is very specific, the medium doesn't know when something will happen. For example, if a medium were to see you selling your house, he or she might say, I see the sale of your house when the apples are red. That doesn't tell you if it is this fall, next fall, or two falls from now. Another example might be seeing a new job in a period of three. That could be three days, weeks, months, or years. To the medium it all looks the same. It is unusual for a medium to be more specific than that concerning time.”

Carl went on to explain that everyone has guardian angels, or Spirits watching over them. My guardian angels would talk to Carl and clairvoyantly show him images. This is how Carl would know about my past, present, and future. Carl explained that his guardian angel was a Tuscarora Native American chief, named Lone Eagle. This chief had lived nearly 400 years ago in the same area of North Carolina that Carl had grown up in. Carl called this Native person his *control*, because he controlled which Spirits could have access to Carl. Just as there are good and bad people on earth, there are good and bad Spirits in the Spirit World. It is the chief's job to shield Carl from negative Spirits.

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Now that I had some understanding about the process of mediumship, it was time for my reading. Carl asked me to give him either the watch or the ring I was wearing. I gave him the ring that I had received on the day of my bar mitzvah. It had belonged to my grandfather, and I had worn it for twelve years. Carl explained that he needed to hold the ring to keep attuned to my vibration, and not wander off to another. People are like radio stations. Just as everyone has a unique fingerprint, everyone's vibrational rate, or frequency, is unique. Being a medium, Carl can adjust himself to tune into another's vibration. Just as you can lose a station on a radio, a medium can drift from the frequency of the person he or she is reading. Holding a piece of jewelry, which has already recorded its owner's vibration, anchors the medium so he or she won't drift off to another frequency.

My counseling session began. What follows are excerpts from the tape of my reading.

Carl: I don't know what you do. But I see Philadelphia and Washington D. C. over your head in the future. You have several opportunities. This is confusing; I see electronics around you, yet I don't see them around you. This is not what you do in your field. Are you in teaching or instructing?

Sid: Yes.

Carl knew only my first name. Without any prior knowledge of me, he was able to determine my profession.

Carl: Something's coming up in Philadelphia and Washington D. C. I see a drawing board—do you know if some company like RCA, in conjunction with 3 or 4 other companies, is working on some kind of learning process for advanced students? Great deal of electronics involved here. I see kids with earphones on, and monitors in front of them. You're going to have a chance to be in on the ground floor with this. It pertains to higher education. There will be a pilot school, or class, in motion in Washington D. C. RCA is in Philadelphia and Camden, New Jersey. It looks very modernistic, tomorrow's classrooms.

It seems this still lies in my future, despite the fact that this reading happened over twenty years ago. What is described sounds very close to what is happening in the '90's. With the thrust for technology in the classroom, there are now many classrooms where computers with CD Roms and headsets are being used.

Carl: I see a tremendous amount of changes around you. I



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connect you with Connecticut, New York and New Jersey? All three of them at one time? Do you have any relatives here in Connecticut?

Sid: No, I went to college in Bridgeport, and have friends who live in Connecticut. My relatives are in New York, and I live in New Jersey.

Carl: Tell me, have you been having dreams that are quite startling?

Sid: Not that I can remember.

Carl: You know, you are quite psychic yourself, but it was only recently that you could begin to take this kind of work seriously. Am I right? There was quite a long time, during which you never paid attention. While talking to someone, doors suddenly opened to you. Things have happened in your life that have left you wondering whether Spirit caused the events, or it was your imagination. You're going to have some startling experiences, nothing you should fear—you draw Spirit very strongly.

I see a man that looks like a rabbi next to you. Do you know a rabbi, or was there a rabbi in the family someplace? In the distant past? A relative way back?

Sid: Yes, my great grandfather, and generations before him, were all Hassidic people. (They would look like rabbis, with long beards, black hats and coats).

Carl: I want to go to that era. There is a rabbi that comes from the Spirit World, who seems to stand by you, the way Lone Eagle stands by me. He is waiting for you to develop. A medium develops his psychic over time. As a rose bud opens—petal by petal in its own sweet time, so does the medium blossom when he's ready. No one can hurry the process.

I do not know why I want to count 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6. I wanted to count them up this way for some reason. What does six weeks, months, or years have to do with you? Six years from now, will you be thirty or thirty-one?

Sid: Thirty-one.

Carl correctly stated my age.

Carl: That's right, by the time you get to your thirty-first birthday, you will have achieved a great deal in this work. And, believe it or not, I see you in front of a lot of people lecturing, about psychic phenomena. You might push this aside now, you might not want to accept it, but this man that comes from the Spirit World will be using you, and you will have no control, just as I have no

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control over it.

Sid: I had an interesting experience when I was in Israel, and I'd like to know if my grandfather had anything to do with it?

Carl: Is your grandfather in Spirit?

Sid: Yes.

Carl: I'm seeing the Star of David with him, was he Jewish?

Sid: Yes.

Carl: I don't know what happened, but your grandfather had something to do with this. The incident happened to you when you were in Jerusalem, was it Jerusalem?

Sid: Yes.

Jerusalem! I had deliberately asked my question without divulging the specific location. I had wanted to see if Carl would know the location of this event. I had only talked about this experience to one other person, the mother of a college friend. Carl was telling me information that no one else knew! He was correct again.

Carl: Was it very dry and hot when you were there? Is this why I feel like I'm in sweltering heat?

Sid: Yes.

Carl: They're not showing me what happened, but they are showing me the weather conditions. This event has caused you to think a great deal about psychic matters, right?

Sid: Yes.

In the summer of 1972, I had taken a trip to Israel. At that point in my life, my feelings toward Judaism varied. Occasionally I thought God did not exist, yet at other times, I felt quite religious. My visit to the Western Wall, Judaism's holiest site in Jerusalem, was a mystical experience. My emotions were running high. The tradition, when one visits the wall, is to write a request of God on a small piece of paper, and cram it in a crack between the blocks of stone. Supposedly, God will receive these requests and answer them. I couldn't accept that as possible. Yet, as I stood before the wall, hundreds of pieces of paper crammed into the cracks. I felt a very strong need to pray, however I didn't have a prayer book. I also wanted to put on phylacteries. After my bar mitzvah, at 13, I had recited morning prayers wearing phylacteries—two boxes with a prayer inside. One box sits on the forehead with a leather strap around the head, going over the shoulders. The other box is placed around the left arm, near the heart, and the leather strap is wound around the arm in a particular pattern. Jewish men put on phylacteries each morning before saying prayers, except Saturday mornings.

I had stopped this practice when I went to college. Now I felt a need to perform this ritual. Suddenly, from out of no where, I heard a voice. "Would you like to put on phylacteries?" I turned and there was one of the Hassidic Jews, with a long beard and a dark black coat. A bit shaken, I said, "Yes." It seemed he had read my mind. He escorted me, helped me put the phylacteries on, and handed me a prayer book. I said my prayers, still wondering how this had happened.

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Carl: There is someone else who comes to you, a male from the Spirit World who gives you thoughts. It is part of the training you have to go through. I feel very good about this, very good. This ring belongs to you, or does it belong to someone else? I'm getting vibrations from another person.

Sid: It was my grandfather's ring.

Not even Bonnie knew that my ring had belonged to my grandfather. Carl had to be a genuine medium to be giving me this much correct information.

Carl: Is this the one who is in Spirit?

Sid: Yes.

Carl: This person feels good. He was a smart man, but he had a few mishaps. He thought a lot of you. Did he pass about 4-5 years ago?

Sid: No, he passed 15 years ago.

Carl: What happened four years ago with your grandfather? Did you have an experience? Did you have a dream about him?

Sid: Every once in a while I dream about him.

Carl: Were you having a struggle, at that particular time in college, and you had a dream one night?

Sid: Not that I remember.

Carl: This is what I see. Were you in college four years ago?

Sid: Yes.

Carl: Were you struggling? Was there something you were having a problem with? This man came to you in a dream, whether you remember the dream or not. Many people do not remember their dreams. He came to you in a dream to give you courage to go on. Because you rode that storm out, you came out on top.

Sid: I wonder if that had anything to do with student teaching?

Carl: It was teaching. Remember I asked you if you were in college at the time? I saw you not as a student, sitting with the rest of the students, but up in the front of a room. It was college, but you were teaching. It was definitely during that time. There was a time when you thought of going in another direction, because you were discouraged. You finally decided to hold on to what was good. That was a good choice. You are going to be stepping in on the ground floor of something new. This person will help you a great deal. This man was not only good, but also shrewd. It's as if he could see around the bend before he got there. That's what he's showing me about this new venture, you'll be involved with.

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After this experience, I was hungry for more knowledge. I began to read all the books I could get on the subject. Many dealt with reincarnation. It made sense to me. The soul would reincarnate many times to gain knowledge and to pay karmic debts. For example: Sebastian was a priest in the 1500's who burned witches at the stake. He might reincarnate in the 1970's as a fire fighter and die in a burning building. There seemed to be a sense of balance with this theory. If you were bad in this life, you would pay for it in another. If you were poor in one life, you might be rich the next. I was fascinated with this concept. Three months later, I was having some difficulty with work. I decided to ask Carl for advice. Most of this reading concerned my job and questions I had about my past lives.

Three months after that, I had another reading. This time I found out more about the Spirits who were around me. It was at the end of this reading that this conversation occurred:

Carl: Too bad you live so far away, because I would like to invite you to be part of my psychic development class.

Sid: Well don't let that stop you. I would drive up for your classes.

A look of disbelief crossed Carl's face. I lived two and a half-hours away. I wasn't aware of any real mediums in the metropolitan New York City area. I knew Carl was genuine. It was worth the long drive to learn more about the Gifts of the Spirit, and perhaps to become psychic myself.

