

Carl's Obituary

During the last 3 months of Carl's life, not only was he in frequent intense pain, but he was suffering from being alone. While Carl lived in Connecticut, people were constantly visiting him. Not only was there a steady flow of clients, but friends would stop over, or come to dinner. Carl enjoyed being in the company of friends, and did not like to be alone.

That changed when he moved to Charleston, SC. No longer was there a steady flow of visitors. I had spent the summer of 2004 in Charleston with Carl. However, when I left in September to return to teaching school, Carl slipped into a depression. Carl's doctor noticed it, and put him on antidepressant medication. I returned to Charleston during the first weekend in October, for a weekend visit.

I told Carl that he did not have to stay at his house in Charleston, but could come and stay with me. Yes, I would be at work all day, but would be home in the evenings, which might be better for him. Carl did take me up on this offer and spent a total of six weeks living with me between November and December.

It was sometime during that six-week visit, that Carl made an unusual request: "Why don't you get out your computer, and let me dictate my obituary to you." I was stunned and chilled; yet something inside told me not to object. I simply said: "OK." Carl was lying in bed, and I got out my laptop. I wanted nothing to do with this. In my mind, Carl was going to live forever (yes on the Earth plane!) I was not dealing with this: so I did what I had done many years ago in college.

During my college years, I took a summer course. I needed two science courses, so I took botany. I was not interested in the course at all. It was an 8:00 a.m. course. I used to sleep to 8:45, get dressed and drive to the lecture hall, park and sit right in front of the professor. I would put my head down, open my notebook, and kind of doze, yet my hand would be writing notes of the professor's lecture. Fortunately, the professor based his tests on his lectures, so I did well in the course, despite the fact that "I slept through it."

I employed that skill once again. Emotionally, I couldn't deal with Carl's obituary, so I sat there typing what he said, but my consciousness was elsewhere. I didn't want to hear it or deal with it. However, something I said, perked my ear, and while I noticed it, I ignored it.

Unfortunately, the day I needed the information that Carl dictated came all too soon. When I read what Carl dictated, I was quite stunned. Carl had used his obituary as a teaching tool. He had begun talking about Jesus, in the third person (he did this), and suddenly switched into the first person (I did this). To me this indicated that Carl slipped into a trance state,

I was very accustomed to editing Carl's words. Carl's "Southernese" tended to have many grammatical errors; so I used to fondly say that: "I had to put Carl's words into English." However, this was different. I did not want to edit out this switch from third person to first, since it indicated trance. So I inserted some information that would educate the reader about trance, so the reader could comprehend the importance of what had happened.

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I am not sure if this was successful, or if it was simply the language that we used, say that Carl transitioned from the physical body into the Spirit World, (instead of saying he died). Regardless, this obituary drew quite a bit of attention.

During the summer of 2005, Carl presented a seminar in Charleston. We had tried to be interviewed in the Charleston paper: *The Post and Courier*, but was unsuccessful. The day that Carl's obituary appeared in *The Post and Courier* I was trying to work on Carl's eulogy for his funeral. I was beginning to panic. The more I sat there, the more I was blocked and was coming up with nothing. I had almost decided that I would not prepare any notes, and just let Spirit speak through me. However, I had never done that before. I always prepared a list of topics, sequenced them, and then let Spirit fill in the gaps.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. We had a visitor. It was the religious reporter from *The Post and Courier* and he wanted an interview about Carl's life. It seemed that Carl's obituary was causing a stir, and the paper wanted to know more about Carl and his church. I was totally stunned, and after a few minutes, after I composed myself, I sat down for the interview.

The interview lasted about an hour and a half. About fifteen minutes into the interview, it dawned on me, that this was a "dress rehearsal" for Carl's eulogy. "That son of a gun," I thought, "he arranged all of this. He must have had a clairvoyant vision and arranged all of this."

When the interview ended, I realized that I had just given Carl's eulogy. However, the chunks of information could have been sequenced better. I went back into Carl's office and jotted down notes. Then next day I worked on it again, and decided to select the Bible quotes I needed and print them in my notes so I did not have to go thumbing through the Bible to find them during the eulogy.

I ended up with 8 pages of notes, most because of the Bible quotes, and the large size fonts I like to use when I do public speaking.



Rev. Carl R. Hewitt

Medium

**Founder and Pastor of Gifts of the Spirit Church in 1977
Transitioned from the physical to the Spirit body January 26, 2005**

Carl was born on March 3, 1928 in Shallotte, NC. He went to school at Shallotte High School. He was born as a clairvoyant, clairaudient medium, and even during his early childhood, he was predicting events for people who visited his family.

In 1933, Carl's mediumistic abilities were tested at Dr. Rhine's institute associated with Duke University, in Durham, NC. He was further tested and certified by several psychical research centers including one owned by Henry Belk, of Belk Department Stores.



In 1954 several ascended masters visited Carl and commissioned him to create a teaching ministry. In 1977 he finally consented and allowed Spirit to teach through him to the best of his ability.

Rev. Hewitt's mediumistic abilities achieved world recognition, he had clients from all over the United States, and as far away as Hong Kong, the Philippines, Ghana, and Saudi Arabia. He taught seminars to thousands of people world-wide.

In 1999 Carl received physical confirmation that Joshua ben Joseph, known as Jesus to most people, was one of the ascended masters who worked through Carl's mediumship.

The following paragraph is once such example, because Spirit never misses an opportunity to teach. Carl dictated these words for this announcement.

"The ascended masters made it clear that Jesus only taught the Gifts of the Spirit and he said many times to his students, "What you see me do you can do even greater things shall you do. **To do this, I [Jesus] have to go to my father, my spiritual body. I did not finalize my teaching because I was silenced by the priests at the time, who saw me as a threat to their livelihood. The conflict between religion's priesthood and mediums has been the true story ever since I walked the earth.**"

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The World of Spirit is just as real as the physical world. We who reside in the world of spirit have been communicating with those of you in the physical world as far back as man has walked on this planet. Orthodox religion does not want their followers to understand this, because once they do, they will realize that God is within them, not in some far off real estate in the sky. Furthermore, a church and its priesthood is not required to communicate with the God within.

In the last several years of his life, Rev. Hewitt has appeared on a weekly public access TV show, "Making Known the Unknown," from Norwich, CT, where thousands of people have become acquainted with Spirit's teachings through him.

Spirit has appointed Sidney Schwartz to continue this work, therefore, in lieu of flowers please send a donation to: Gifts of the Spirit Church, 25 Grand Ave., Apt. 1J, Hackensack, NJ 07601