



POLICE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND

Actual Events, Includes Real Photographs



BY EX POLICE OFFICERS MICHAEL & SARAH FEELEY

POLICE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND.

By Ex Police Officers - Michael & Sarah Feeley

Police Encounters Of The Third Kind

– By Michael & Sarah Feeley

Published 2017 by Sazmick Books

Web: www.sazmickbooks.com

Web: www.michael-feeley.com

© Copyright 2017 Michael & Sarah Feeley. All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted by any means without the written permission of the author.



CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION – About Us

ENCOUNTER #1: The Night They Came To Visit – The Landing Site.

ENCOUNTER #2: When In Rome...

ENCOUNTER #3: Cigar? No Thanks, We Don't Smoke.

ENCOUNTER #4: The Opening of Dimensional Gateways.

ENCOUNTER #5: The Orange Craft, One of Our Five A Day!

ENCOUNTER #6: Flight of The Navigator.

ENCOUNTER #7: A Scene from Close Encounters: The Movie.

ENCOUNTER #8: They Walk Amongst Us.

CONCLUSION

INTRODUCTION

About Us



A billions stars and planet's above us some in our observable universe and others not. Dots of illumination in the night sky each with a story to tell; each a witness to universal activity that we may never see. The matter from stars become ourselves as we become the universal principle implanted into unconscious physicality to gather self-experience, as we channel through the Sun as photons slow down as they pass through Higgs field and become matter, we are condensed light. And light is not only confined to Earth and its planetary system it is universal, we are light personified and so are many others from other places.

This is the wonder of all of us, a creation in our part of the solar system which is a smaller part of a larger universe and so on. The Russian doll effect of microcosm and macrocosm. But in an apparent endless space are we the only existence? Of course not and in 2017 it is ludicrous argument to still be having, why would we be the only life in a place of such huge unthinkable scale?

Sarah and I have seen and have had too many experiences of the supernatural kind for that to be the case and personally know that we have visitors here to our planet that may not have originated from here, they may even have always been here it's difficult to say. Regardless of whichever that is, they are here in our skies and not in a galaxy far far away. What you are about to read is a small insight into our unusual lives that has been so very different to that of the average person.

Sarah and I were front-line police officers in the UK for 21 years between us, we saw many Earthly things and we saw many unearthly things that have no orthodox explanation. We were out at times that many people were not and as such we had sight of places that many don't see, when activities would occur in dark and desolate

areas. We were trained investigators and expert witnesses in court and evidence gathering was second nature to us. We eliminated all possibilities before any conclusion was ever reached. What we saw and experienced and what we are now sharing with you is very real and happened.

In this e-book we will be sharing some of our personal experiences with these unorthodox craft, our view of them and what they meant to us. You will see actual photos taken by us at the time in some instances.

We hope that you enjoy sharing through our eyes the things that we were privileged to see.

ENCOUNTER #1:

The Night They Came To Visit – The Landing Site

"I happen to have been privileged enough to be in on the fact that we've been visited on this planet and the UFO phenomena is real" ~ Dr Edgar Mitchell (Astronaut)

A night filled of dark matter sporting pockets of eternal light above us, but it was clear and unusually charged like the jousting lance of a brave knight on the back of his loyal stallion. This was to be an unorthodox evening to rival any other that had manifested before it. Parade over I boarded my police vehicle with Sarah as passenger for a night shift with a difference.

Mobile 30 can you make an intruder alarm, the radio crackled and the controller's voice came through giving the location? On my way not too far away but what will I find there, is it a genuine alarm call, or is it just a regular false alarm? First to arrive; but nothing amiss, at ground level at least. With other officers present we looked to the sky, a flash of light caused by two juxtaposed shooting stars travelling faster than the blink of my eyes, but these were not shooting stars as their odyssey turned them into warped luminescent dots, a scene from star-trek in my vicinity and not my TV screen.

An eerie feeling hung around the air, we are not in control tonight there is something much bigger in town, a presence that gave us the shivers. Mobile 30 can you attend intruders in a rear garden, the radio crackles again, the same area and we're on our way as street lights turn off we arrive again, no-one in the garden at all, but the caller is adamant, figures have been seen in the garden walking around. One final look and nothing in sight we leave but as we reached the street outside the callers house, another call comes through from the same person, the intruders are back! But there was nothing again, impossible for an escape we were already there just feet away.

Other calls of an exact nature are now coming in, in the area, but too far away for it to be the same people. The exact same scenario, intruders in the garden, officers arrive, no one there, they leave and further calls are received to say the intruders/silhouettes are back.

Now streets lights are turning off, the whole area spanning for miles is pitch black, the sounds of explosions caused by electrical charges are heard all around us one after the other like bombs activating. Then the most deafening of sounds, a manhole cover is blown out of the road as its circular metal cover, reminiscent of a UFO disc itself, flies through the air but landing safely a short distance away. Now the atmosphere can be cut by a knife, we are definitely not in control here.

Inner senses are stirring like a whirlwind as they detect outsider presences as my energy field meets the dimensionally invisible but my radar has made contact. The electricity board confirmed that they had had 9 underground sub-station explosions that evening which is totally out of the ordinary as they usually expect one if that!

An evening of call after call, incident after incident with nothing to show for it other than the scene from a disaster movie. Shift over and it's 7am and we're on our way home arriving soon after. Sitting at our laptop we contact a local UFO group by email who because of our regular sightings we had spoken to several times before. We detail all that had happened that night but as we did so our emails disappeared from their folder only to be returned several minutes later like they had been removed copied and then put back, as we witnessed each stage of this process. We had experienced things like this before with the bugging of our landline phone and our mobiles as they began to tap activated by certain key words during personal conversations, confirmed by a phone engineer who found a strange device in the main telephone wire box outside our house, GCHQ a likely culprit.

The UFO group also investigated and spoke with the electricity board who confirmed the same information to them.

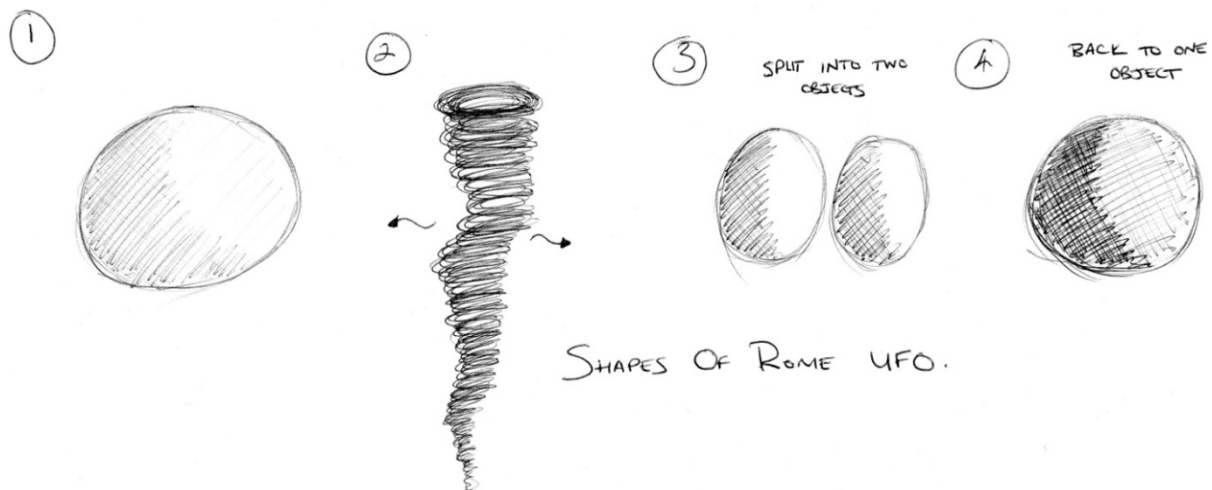
Take your mind back to the 80's movie ET, the landing, the crew disembarking their craft and scurrying around the area on that star-lit night. What if that location had been densely populated, just think how many calls the local police would have received that night, intruders in the garden following unusual activity in the skies. I no longer have to think as I look back on my former career, I have been amongst it and there is a power greater than we know just a micron away, not in a galaxy far far away but a mere frequency outside of our own.

ENCOUNTER #2:

When In Rome

Although Sarah and I have had lots of UFO experiences our first actual sighting was whilst on holiday in central Rome quite close to the Coliseum back in 2007.

It was around 6.30pm and we were out walking and observing the wonderful sights and looking from open grassy areas between buildings. Sarah began to look with interest in a particular area of sky and so naturally I also looked in that direction. We both then saw a light grey oval shaped cloud in the distance that was moving slowly to our left along with other clouds, but this was no usual cloud, it was different, darker and more rounded in its shape. As we observed it, it moved towards our right hand side in the opposite direction to where the other clouds were now going, ruling out any wind propulsion, this was going against nature's direction. As we continued to watch the cloud changed shape into a spiral; like a vortex or tornado; becoming darker as if it was becoming more solid, probably as a result of a frequency change, matter becomes dense when it slows down and that's when it is visible in our frequency spectra and as humans we see less than 1% of what is out there, a lot is going on in the invisible 99% that we only sometimes catch a glimpse of. The object now appeared to fade in and out. After about 30 seconds the object split into two spheres that were now flying separately yet close to each other. They were darting around the sky as if under some sort of intelligent control, but in unison, synchronised swimming in the sky, a practised routine. The object then again joined as one before separating for a second time to become two individual shapes again, like an air show display. It then after a time elapse disappeared from sight and we never saw the object again. All in all the incident lasted several minutes, but no one else seemed to notice the occurrence.



(Sarah's sketch of the object)

The conversation afterwards far outlived the time of the incident itself, it was to be our first of many encounters of this kind, once we joined together as a unit unusual things began to happen with intense frequency, sometimes even daily.

To infinity and beyond!

ENCOUNTER #3:

Cigar? No Thanks, We Don't Smoke

Another sighting for us was in broad daylight on a bright and sunny afternoon in our home town.

We were driving through the town, negotiating several mini-islands and avoiding heavy traffic. The day and location was nothing unusual at that point and it was a journey that we had undertaken hundreds of times before without incident. Sarah and I looked up into the sky and both saw 3 large cigar shaped metallic craft about 300 feet above us, positioned close to each other and at the same height but in different areas of the sky. They were stationary suspended in mid-air and were completely silent. The craft themselves had no visible markings and seemed smooth metal, without hideous rivets or alike.



(Not our photo, but very similar to what we saw x3)

After several seconds, in essence just a brief glimpse, the objects just seemed to vanish, although they would have been in the same place we had just drifted out of their frequency level and therefore lost sight of them through vibrational invisibility.

These craft use what is known as 'Magnetic Space Propulsion' which is riding on the crest of the waves of electrical currents that are present in the sky and the wider electromagnetic universe as a means of travel. The two best known shapes for this traverse is the disc and the cigar/tubular/cylindrical shapes. And people often wonder why UFO's are usual one of these shapes. Their rapid speed is aided by single magnetic polarity.

It's a shame we couldn't see within the structure to wave at the pilots, whoever they were.

ENCOUNTER #4:

The Openings Of Dimensional Gateways

There have been two occasions where Sarah and I have been witness to the opening of Dimensional Gateways/Doorways in our reality. Just as we would open a door to venture from one room to another within our house there are those with advanced knowledge of physics who can do the same within the universe and drift in and out of dimensions.

As the Jesuit biblical quote once stated “My father’s house has many rooms” John 14:2, this is really talking about the dimensional make-up of the universe, the bible is full of hidden meanings of a similar nature that get missed by the superficial stories.

The first experience we had with gateways was one evening on a night shift when Sarah and I were in the same police vehicle. We were on general patrol on a clear night around midnight. As we both looked up into the sky we saw a beautiful glowing light blue teardrop shape which just appeared in the sky. As we observed the shape the end appeared to open up and emit another smaller object that came out of it and again into the sky. It looked as if the initial object had given birth to the smaller one, but in reality it had travelled through the opening and into our reality. The smaller object continued to travel as it left the teardrop and disappeared a short distance along the sky, as did the original gateway, it just simply faded away out of sight leaving the night sky as it once was just prior to the event, never to be seen by us again. We were trained observers, trained to gather evidence with a keen eye, we were not easily fooled and we were did not easily jump to conclusions, but we eliminated all possibilities bar the reality of the situation.

The second occasion was similar however this was in a park at night at ground level, a sort of personal Rendlesham Forest event. Sarah and I and a friend were out walking in nature as we did frequently, so we knew the area very well despite it being a dark place at night with very little street lighting or otherwise, amid thick forestry.

As we walked through parkland and looked ahead trying to see a route in which to travel, a safe direction due to the lack of light, we all saw a magnificent pure white light, so bright it hurt our eyes to look directly into it, appear at ground level about 20 feet in front of us, it covered that immediate area and was seemingly circling trees and grassy areas like an illuminous smoke. Sarah’s mobile phone camera, which she had been holding, went off by itself and below is the image caught. It appeared white to the naked eye but there were many colours that we couldn’t see that were picked up on film:



(Two of our photos taken at the time, picture 1 shows orbs either entering or exiting the light)

Again after about 30 seconds the light just evaporated and disappeared leaving the area as it was as it arrived, dark and quiet. The event was silent apart from our gasps of disbelief and the sound of feet scurrying away, our feet, as we fled the scene!

Three eye witnesses saw the event and three eye witnesses will share the memories forever. This made for an interesting conversation at the end of the evening.

ENCOUNTER #5:

The Orange Craft, One Of Our Five A Day

Again it was a night shift but on this occasion Sarah and I were in different vehicles but were in the same vicinity. It was a lovely glistening night covered by stars. I had just finished dealing with an incident and was standing on the doorstep of a house waiting to leave the area, standing with a police colleague and also 2 paramedics. When I looked up at the sky I saw a large but bright orange orb of light above us in the sky itself, about 200 feet high, it was also seen by the other officer and the paramedics, one of whom said "what's that"? It was moving faster than an airplane but seemed about the same size as a small aircraft. I initially thought that it was a plane in distress, a possible engine fire, as the orb appeared like a fireball and I was close to calling the incident in to make local air traffic control aware, it was also an orange orb that had followed the police helicopter on one occasion back towards the airport, whereby permission to approach the airport had been denied because of its presence, the police logs were quickly restricted so that no one could view the details, it was also recorded by on-board helicopter cameras.

The orange orb moved in a circular path passed us and after a couple of minutes it disappeared from sight. I called Sarah to tell her all about it, very disappointed that she hadn't seen it, although she made the same area anyway. Since the Orb had now gone, or so I believed, I left the area to go to another incident elsewhere. To my surprise Sarah called me stating that the object was back in the same location that I had seen it in, this was its second circuit, as if putting on another show. Was this deliberate? We may never know but on the occasion that I had seen something without her, she still got to see the show!





(Top) Actual picture taken by Sarah of the Orange Orb in question, which looked completely different with the naked eye, it was a ball of fire – picture 2, another of our UFO encounters from another incident)

Yet another strange encounter for us; there seems to be a pattern emerging here!

ENCOUNTER #6:

Flight Of The Navigator

Growing up in the 80's meant being in the best decade for film and music, a widely agreed upon fact. One of those movies was called Flight of the Navigator by Steven Spielberg who had a fascination with extra-terrestrial themes. But why do we mention this particular movie? It just so happens that the craft in that film bares a striking resemblance to a small craft that we saw in the UK Channel Islands, St Helier in Jersey to be exact. In fact we would say that it was an unmanned probe of similar size to the foo Fighters witnessed by WWII bomber pilots that followed their planes, even possibly the same craft. Again it was broad daylight and we were walking along the promenade next to the sandy beach. The area was fairly quiet that day apart from light traffic on the nearby main road. As we looked above us, which at that time in our life we did due to the constant events we were experiencing, we saw a small teardrop shaped craft, completely flying silently, above us going out towards the ocean.



(Not our photo but similar to what we saw - picture is from Flight of the Navigator movie)

It blended in very well with the colour of its surrounds and just floated/flew in a remote controlled fashion until we lost sight of it as it went further and further out to sea, like a chameleon gradually becoming unseen.

Does Spielberg know more than he is letting on? We bet that he does!

ENCOUNTER #7:

A Scene From Close Encounters, The Movie

Another great 80's Spielberg film about extra-terrestrial visitation. The main characters were plagued by feelings and sensations and visions that they couldn't initially explain but it was driving them to the point of insanity. A mountain that they had seen and carved out of mash potato and alike, until they saw the location on TV and knew that this was the message, they needed to go to that location at a certain time and certain day, an invite. But can this happen? Is there any element of truth in this possibility? Yes there is and by now you won't be surprised to know that it happened to me, Sarah and a couple of friends.

The scenario was this. About an hour's drive away from our house there is a location called the Clent Hills, which house a set of ancient monoliths at the top of the hills themselves at the summit. The previous night I kept getting a strong 'gut feeling' that I needed to attend the place and go to these hills, in fact a very strong feeling. I was also shown images of orbs floating towards me from all directions of the landscape as they came to the summit and stone monoliths, it was a clear image. Some of the group also had the feeling that they needed to go, although the images seemed to be for me. The next evening we all arrived and stood by the monoliths on top of the hill which gave us a clear view for miles, albeit at night. I or we couldn't see anything happening with the naked eye but could sense a large object above us in the sky. At the same time all 4 of us had a feeling that we needed to rotate from one monolith to the other until we finished where we had started, I can't remember if this was clockwise or anti-clockwise, but ironically there were 4 monoliths and 4 of us, so effectively one each to stand next to. After the evening had finished and we looked back at the pictures we had took, of what was seemingly the street lights from the hill, we saw orbs floating towards us from all directions, exactly as I had seen it in my visions the previous night!

We don't know what had happened that night or what we had been involved in, but it was something significant in our view. We may never find out.

ENCOUNTER #8:

They Walk Amongst Us

Earth's history is littered with recorded images and documented meetings with beings from another world or another time and place. It was such meetings that were meant to have resulted in influential civilisations such as the Egyptians, Babylonians and Sumerians et al receiving advanced mathematical sequences and codes that enabled them to build such monuments as the Pyramids, which I have briefly touched on as being part of a universal pyramid matrix system and not a solitary idea like we are led to believe and we can prove that by way of mathematical codes which even direct us to planet Mars and the Cydonian city (face & pyramids) that they themselves direct us back to the likes of Stonehenge and Giza in Egypt with their mathematical coordinates.

Many people have reported seeing, speaking to and have even claimed to be contactees for extra-terrestrial groups. I often wondered how valid a claim this was, based on it being a trust rather than evidence as only they truly know what they saw. I did believe that it was possible after all we had seen so many of them in our skies that we knew they were here. However it took a further twist one day when we attended an event in a nearby city about multidimensionality and ufo's, and beings from other places!

We had been at the event for a few hours. Sarah describes the encounter from this point on... "We were sitting down for a bite to eat in the foyer area just by the double doors into the main event and doors to outside. Mick had just popped out to the shop across the street leaving me and a friend at the table. Suddenly, outside a dog that was chained up began barking intently as if in distress. As we sat there, a strange looking what can only be described as a 'person', loosely speaking, walked in. As he entered the foyer he stopped still, arms and hands poised as if he was just about to draw a revolver. He was about 6'3 – 6'4" tall, wearing a dark 3 quarter length coat jacket with shoulder pads, old suit trousers with a pair of old grey pumps. He had a stretched and taut skin, pale white and what looked like greying blonde shoulder length hair that could have been hundreds of years old, brittle looking as if it would have crumbled if touched. It was brushed back from the forehead. We were hit by a very uncomfortable energy. His face was like no 'human' face I'd ever seen before. He had the strangest look with his mouth wide open as if stuck. It didn't close. He stood there silently, slowly looking from left to right as if scanning the area inside. Twice he looked directly at me and astonishingly I noticed his eyes didn't seem to have any whites to them, appearing glassy and dark grey and no apparent irises. Quite frankly he was scary! The area wasn't busy, with a maximum of 8 or 9 people in the vicinity. He was around 7 feet away from me and my view unobstructed.

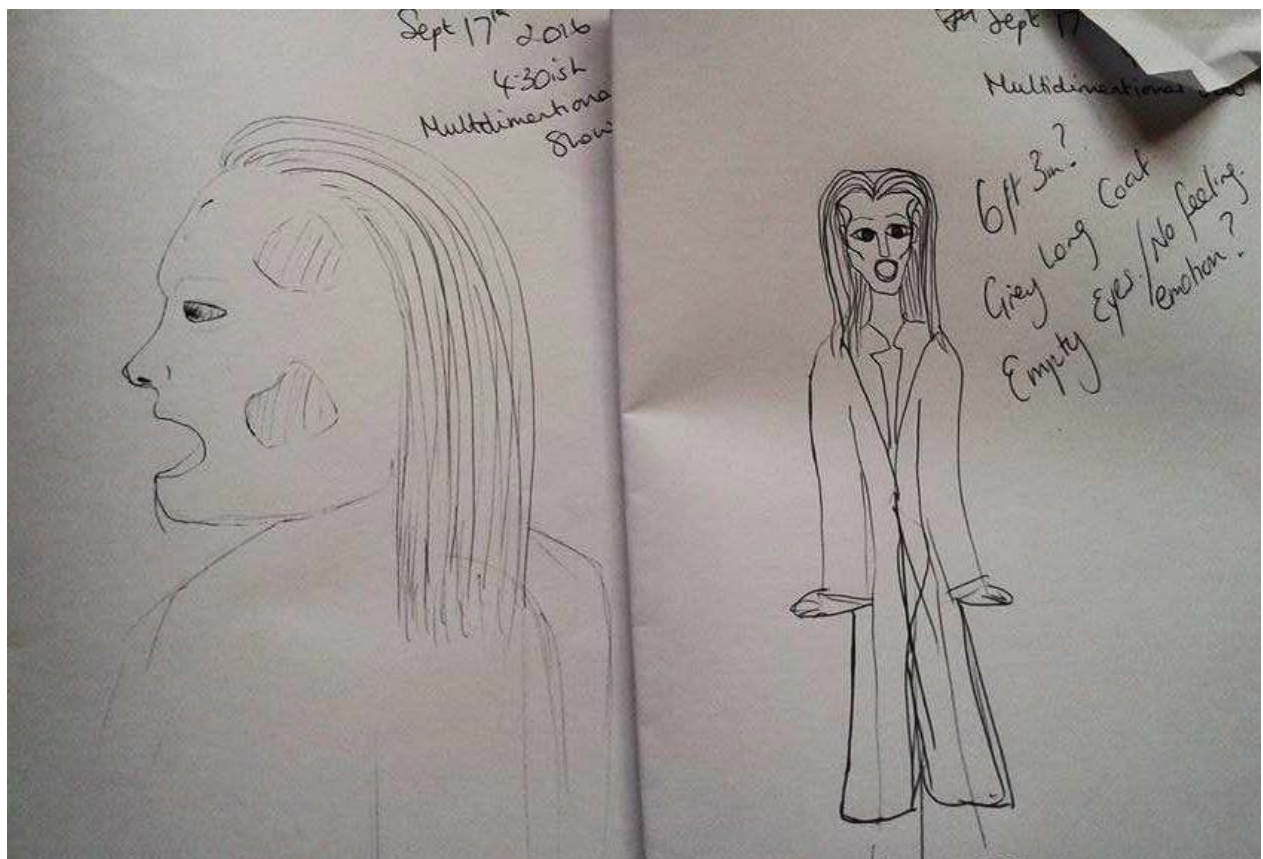
He continued to look left and right and took a step or two forwards before stopping and looking slowly left and right again, his mouth still gaping open but no words spoken. He took another step towards the double doors to the main event and stopped in front of it. He slowly reached out an arm and opened the doors advancing another couple of steps and eventually moving through to the event, standing next to ironically a man that had earlier given a talk about being abducted.

I said to the friend that was with us "He's not human"! and I meant it. She replied "I know".

At this point Michael returned and as he walked in we pointed in the man's direction inside the room. Michael took one look at the man and came back gobsmacked.

Mick and I had to leave at that point but our friend who was present with us remained at the event and returned inside where the 'man' had gone. She text shortly afterwards to say that he was now nowhere to be seen, as if he had vanished into thin air.

Upon looking further into it, his features seemed to fit into the category of 'Tall White' ET... but who knows.



(Left – Sarah's sketch of what she saw, Right – A friend's sketch of the same 'being')

There have of course been more incidents that we could have recited but for now we hope that this has given you an insight into our lives, a life much different to many others.

Why us, and where it's going is a question we cannot at this point in time answer for you, something happened when Sarah and I met and started a relationship and subsequent marriage, something extraordinary.

CONCLUSION

There are those who have awareness of world events and beyond. There are many wheels within wheels in the truth movements who have formed the spokes for their own wheels, disregarding the other 3 that elevate the car. They have their own set of beliefs and a belief system that takes them away from the mainstream but simply from one branch of the tree to another one; usually the next one in line and not that much further. New battle lines are drawn and the world sees a new army to take on the fight for justice and disclosure but that fight is often the wrong one as truth groups then pit against each other as the real culprits, who start the wars, sit back and laugh at the schism they have steered from the same offices and halls of power that gave us the divisive religious system of control many thousands of years ago in order to divide us.

I have been to many conferences and events run by UFO groups who spend a lifetime waiting to see an object in the sky, that tin can that they can call a UFO sighting. Waiting patiently at the station for the end of that long universal journey made to Earth; through cosmic spaces and galactic gateways. But what's behind the UFO and why does the interest of many end there? It is more than just a tin can.

It seems that the ceiling has many levels but far too many are happy to stop at the fabricated and capped ceiling and not look beyond the tiles themselves.

Planet Earth has always had visitations; it has always had visitors who have been an integral part of humanity and our temporary place of residence. We see it in ancient documentations and we can see it in many of the famous monuments that the local population of the time claimed to have been given information for by a strange group of non-humans who gave them mathematical numbers that they used in their monuments. We can see it when we look at monuments on other planets such as Mars that give coordinates of Earth monuments such as Stonehenge and the Pyramids of Egypt, and visa versa it has to be said, a mathematical matrix system of encoded numbers. This can only happen with inter-planetary contact and cooperation of wider quantum.

We have seen cigar shaped craft during the day above us. We have seen dimensional gateways open up at night with craft emerging into the night sky and we have been involved in what was possibly a landing of some kind that electrified the area into an eerie atmosphere and feeling of 'we're not in control here'!

We as humans can only see less than 1% of the frequency spectra, what is operating within the 99% that we cannot see? Amongst a universe that is not empty but is in fact full and teeming with life there exists a community that we have shut off from. We are part of a galactic society of multiple realities and dimensions that we

can travel in and out of yet for some reason we choose to look at things from a minute prospective and not a universal one.

When we open up our ceilings and look beyond our own box of tricks we will open ourselves up to a much wider reality and at that point we will see more of what there is to see. In-fighting amongst the righteous and sword bearers of society will get the warriors of truth nowhere at all, only to a level one of infinity, which is where they'll stay. Keep your feet firmly on common ground and don't deviate into egotistical rivalry that will nullify any good cause.

Multi-dimensional and intergalactic beings exist, they are here, they always have been and they never left and they walk openly amongst us.

THINK BIG! And you will be much closer to the actual mark

Best regards

Michael & Sarah Feeley



www.michael-feeley.com