

8/10/77.

I am sleeping in the temple when I hear clicking noises, like a switch been pressed on and off. The heater light throws nice reflections throughout the room but they seem to move.

~~For~~ Firstly the top right hand side of the altar glows brightly and moves toward the middle of the arch. The whole archway now glows.

On the right side half way down a face appears, a face surrounded by a mask. The centre opposite a map of Enlawn appears.

The clicking draws my attention to the windows above and a grey misty ~~until~~ outline of a person I see. The wind howls above the chimney and the house creaks.

SUNDAY 9/10/77

2.15 AM.

After the party we relax and often sneezes until Spirit Michael comes through.

" The work has to be done, I took the power from that Kate. (Catherine)