
THE HIGHER CAUSE

INDUCTION INTO THE AGE OF CONTACT (FULL VERSION)

ROBERT MASON

Copyright © 2019 by Robert James Mason

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Copyright © 2019 by Robert James Mason

All rights reserved. This book or any portion thereof
may not be reproduced or used in any manner whatsoever
without the express written permission of the publisher
except for the use of brief quotations in a book review.

Printed in the United States of America, Europe, Australia & Asia

First Printing, 2019, January

Independently published

Rob Mason UFO CHANNEL - YOUTUBE

UFO Induction @ gmail .com

[HTTP://awarenessmaster.wix.com/yoursandmind](http://awarenessmaster.wix.com/yoursandmind)

[HTTP://www.facebook.com/robert.mason.54379236](http://www.facebook.com/robert.mason.54379236)

[HTTP://www.facebook.com/UFO-Induction-205253426933383/](http://www.facebook.com/UFO-Induction-205253426933383/)



ROBERT MASON

(LIONHEART) RICHARD

MASON

&

(S.B.S) CARL MANLEY

REST IN PEACE,

UNTIL WE, MEET AGAIN



Table of Contents

INTRO.....	5
DAY OF THE HIGHER CAUSE.....	9
IN THE BEGINING.....	13
FIRST IMPRESSIONS.....	20
THE MISSION.....	31
MIND SCIENCE.....	44
LEST WE FORGET	59
SACRIFICE.....	70
CLOSE CONTACT.....	83
MESSAGE RECEIVED.....	99
TWO DAYS LATER.....	109
MOTHERSHIP	144
THE FINAL SOLUTION	156
LIONHEART	165
CREAM OF THE CROP	205
BURNING DESIRE.....	243
DIARY MANIFESTO.....	252

ROBERT MASON

INTRO

Are our lives already predetermined from the moment we are born or do we have to find our own destiny?

You're invited to read my Testimony, observe my Evidence, learn my Summary, and decide your own Verdict.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Those who know me and those who don't may wonder why would the UFO's travel across infinite time and space, just to interact with some dude from the suburbs of Perth Australia. Understandably, it must be difficult for people to believe such accusations without having seen it themselves. Everything you are about to read is truly accurate, and as it happened. Multiple eye witnesses, HD video and HD picture evidence, support my Testimony, and I give you my honest word.

Also, there isn't any place people can go to report such phenomena, and writing this book as a record of the things I've experienced felt like the right thing to do. The mainstream media has labeled us all their enemy, and there isn't much chance of getting their help, with anything.

I'm not the type of person that gets to experience the impossible, only to bottle it up, and not tell anyone. Quite the opposite actually.

Get ready to embark on the most amazing true story ever told.

induction

noun

1. The action or process of inducting someone to a post or organization.

"induction into membership of a Masonic brotherhood"

2. The process or action of bringing about or giving rise to something.

"the induction of malformations by radiation"

ROBERT MASON

DAY OF THE HIGHER CAUSE



25th FEBRUARY 1942 - LOS ANGELES

Seventy-seven years ago a heavily populated American city was left in the dark, while the nations anti-aircraft guns fired over 1,400 rounds of ammunition at an unidentified flying object. Later named the battle of Los Angeles, it remains one of the largest UFO sightings on record. Described as a volcano in the sky, the American armed forces fired everything they had to try and down the large, slow-moving, object. Detected on military radar whilst out over the ocean, it traveled towards the United States mainland. Anti-aircraft rounds exploded into the crafts indestructible fuselage, causing falling shrapnel to kill

multiple civilians. Regarded as one of the very first recorded UFO sightings to be witnessed by an entire city, with a population no less than four million. The history-making event took place on the same day as my birthday, February 25th. Also known as the day of the "higher cause."

Forty-four years later on the 25th of February 1986, I arrived into this world. My English father had met my English mother after they both migrated to Australia with their parents. Both of them were only 18 years of age when my mother gave birth to me. Five years later my younger brother Richard was born. We went to public schools, and even though our parents didn't have any money we always seemed to get by with what we had. Far from what you might consider normal, I've been fortunate to live a unique life. Filled with many obstacles, and often unfair, it's forced me to grow strong, and resilient.

ROBERT MASON

IN THE BEGINNING



ME

1994, and the world was a very different place. Life as a young child meant swimming in the river, climbing trees, grazing our knees, and sometimes running from the police. Growing up was very different from the way children grow up these days. We didn't have mobile phones, so you used to have to visit people before knowing what everyone else was doing.

I went to stay with a friend of mine who was eleven years old when I was only eight. It was school holidays, and I had gone to stay with him at his place for roughly a week. During my stay, we had made plans to explore a construction site which had caught our attention, and was located no more than one hundred meters down the road. We knew his parents would never permit such an adventure, so we began work on our escape plan. Without being detected from his responsible mother, we had freed ourselves from his backyard and made our way over to the work site. It was a Saturday morning, around 11:30 am, and there was no

more than two or three tradesman at work that day, they didn't even acknowledge our presence nor did they tell us to leave.

The surrounding hazards did not slow us down or seem to be any cause for alarm. Almost immediately we began throwing yellow sand balls at one another, as we climbed the newly laid infrastructure. Within a blink of an eye, the wall I was climbing folded horizontally in half, and I was crushed in-between bricks and mortar.

My arm was broken, and my pelvis was fractured in four locations. It rendered me immobile and in complete shock, as I lay in the dirt-filled sand. Three months in a wheelchair and almost a full year of allowing my young body to heal, I was traumatized, as I had to learn to walk again. Lucky to be alive, I did not waste any time getting out, and as far away as possible from the hospital.

Approximately one month before this bone breaking experience, our mother and our father's parents had dragged me through the West Australian Supreme Court alongside my younger brother Richard. I'll never forget witnessing my father being wrongfully convicted of murder and is sentenced to life in prison, with a minimum of twenty-four years. All the local media and newspaper journalists were unfair in the reporting of my father's case, accusing him of being guilty of murder. Teachers at my junior year college past comments about my father, with zero consideration of the effects it had on my reality. My

friends knew, my soccer coach knew, my friend's parents knew, and their friends knew. Due to the circumstances of what had taken place and how public it had become, getting away from it all seemed like the right thing to do. That is why I went to stay at Nathans place.

Though what now seems like a short time, almost three years later, my father was successful with his high court appeal. His charges were downgraded to manslaughter, and taking into consideration the time he had already served, he was released from prison within the same week.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

It was at this time, my beloved grandparents, paid for my dad, my brother, and I, to travel to England, in the hope the trip would help with our healing of the past. This was a trip of great importance and promised many first time experiences for my brother and I. It was the first time we flew on a jumbo jet traveled outside of Australia and met significant members of my dad's family in England.

While aboard the 747 on the way to England I witnessed my first UFO. I had the window seat, my father had the aisle seat, and my brother sat in between us. The wing was just in front of where we were seated. I was trying to ignore its shaking and flimsy appearance as I observed the world below. All of a sudden the plane jerked upward as though the pilot were trying to avoid a collision. It all happened very quickly, but there was no mistaking what I saw. There was an actual object out the window of the plane, and I only had a few seconds to get a look at it.

At first, I thought it was a missile or a fighter jet because its appearance was slim and metallic. It had no wings, and there was a strange light glowing in the middle and at both ends of this strange cylindrical object. It didn't resemble any aircraft I had ever seen before, and what ever it was remains unidentified. Extremely close to the plane I was aboard, it stopped momentarily before flying off out of sight at impossible speeds. I knew it was highly strange, and unexplainable, though it weren't until a couple of years later when I accepted it weren't made by humans.

Quickly, I turned to my brother and father, but they had not seen anything.

I remember almost instantly deciding not to tell either of them about what I had just seen, nor did I tell them about the near mid-air collision. Instead, I scanned the cabin for any signs of other witnesses, or if the flight crew were concerned about what happened. The gentleman seated in front of me, and one or two other passengers had obviously seen something due to the way the plane erupted into frantic whispers, and murmurs.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

This sighting made sense to me later in life, and I'm in no doubt that it was all apart of the UFO's master plan.

ROBERT MASON

Almost everyone who has been selected to have legitimate UFO experiences as I have, will find it takes place throughout their entire lives. The contact will usually begin in the humans early days of childhood, and it continues to occur randomly through out their adult years. Personally, I welcome the unique relationship with the unknown, and I'm grateful for all that it's taught me. Though some people have problems throughout their entire lives due to the fact they perceive the experiences as negative, and they become frightened. Or worse, they are labeled as insane.

Skipping forward to the year 2003, when I was caught up in a brutal street fight resulting in me spending eleven nights in a coma. I sustained severe head trauma during a brawl which had erupted while I was away on holiday with friends as we celebrated our senior college graduation. An emergency services rescue helicopter had to fly down from Perth city along the coast of West Australia to the small town of Dunsborough, in order to save my life. Unable to remember much of the incident, I was flown back to Perth, and put on life support.

ROBERT MASON

The media reported my situation in the national newspaper, and on national television, with my mother finding out about my serious condition while listening to the radio. My family weren't sure if I had been killed or not. I remember the moment when I awoke from the coma and being surrounded by friends and family who burst into tears the moment I showed signs of life.

THE MISSION

A family member of mine who spent many years in the British Special Forces died a mysterious death months before my UFO contact. He was on a top-secret mission in Afghanistan during the year 2012. His name was Carl and he was an officer in the Royal Marine Special Boat Service (S.B.S).

The death of Carl still remains unexplainable, and if you ask me, it's a very big conspiracy.

ROBERT MASON



(ABOVE)

MYSELF BROTHER RICHARD UNCLE CARL

MY AUNT SHERALEE & UNCLE CARL

(BELOW)



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

PHOTOGRAGH- MY AUNT SHERALEE & PRINCE CHARLES



AUNT SHERALEE & PRINCE CHARLES

One that could possibly go all the way to the top, including Prince Charles, Prince Harry, Her Royal Majesty The Queen Of England and the highest levels of the United States Armed Forces.

September 2012, an American high ranking military representative informed my aunt that Carl had passed away in his sleep while on a U.S base in Afghanistan and that his death was highly irregular and unexplainable. Since I live down under in the worlds most isolated city, Perth, Australia, the news of Carl's fate took a couple of days to reach me.

Not expecting a phone call from my father on that particular day, I answered, and was shocked to hear the sad news. I remember being very upset while speaking to my father on the phone. He didn't agree with my accusations of foul play and made it very clear I wasn't to say anything, especially to my family back in England. Soon after Carl passed away, the terrorist organization known as ISIS took the Middle East by surprise, and there didn't seem to be anyone around to stop them.

ROBERT MASON

PHOTOGRAPHS OF AUNT SHERALEE, MY COUSINS DANIEL & THOMAS, WITH PRINCE CHARLES



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

PHOTOGRAPHS OF AUNT SHERALEE, MY COUSINS DANIEL & THOMAS, WITH PRINCE CHARLES



Not only that, the British Royal family started interacting with members of my family. As the photo's show, they've been quite pleasant and even invited my aunt, and cousins as guests, to their private property numerous times. Their continued contact with my family definitely sparks thoughts of interest within myself, and I can't help but entertain the thoughts of conspiracy, that they know more than what they're saying. Perhaps, they could possibly harbor feelings of guilt.

I've also allowed myself to imagine, the possibility of gaining their attention, earning their respect, and using their vast influence over the commonwealth and free world, to help awaken people with the truth.

Stranger things have happened, and it would be a lovely way to end this story, but, this is an action-packed story and the Universe prefers I do things the hard way. I'd probably be lucky if I don't get assassinated after this book is made available for public purchase.

ROBERT MASON

“The hardest thing about knowing the truth is finding a way to say it.”

PRINCE CHARLES, AUNT SHERALEE, THOMAS & DANIEL



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

MIND SCIENCE



Months, weeks, days, hours, minutes, even seconds, before my UFO INDUCTION on the 20th night of November 2012, I never would have thought I'd be here trying to write this book. Nor did I ever think my life was about to become uniquely filled with entities of divine intervention. 2012 was an extraordinary period, and my life was accelerating in ways I shall never forget. I found the truth in the most unexpected places. Topics such as astrology and numerology spoke to me in a way nothing had done before.

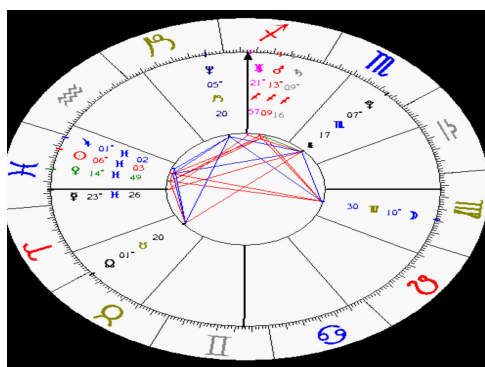
THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

I discovered archaeological and historical evidence (to mention a few), that expanded my awareness and shaped my understanding of the reality I found myself in. I started spending time with spiritual teachers and psychics, absorbing all I could and marveling at how much there was to discover about myself and the hidden dimensions of reality, which most people can't see, making it impossible for them to believe. I found myself inside homes filled with crystals, tarot cards, all kinds of books and incense. I participated in meditations and open circles. It didn't seem to matter that I was associating with people I once laughed at and

ROBERT MASON

called hippies, it was my crash course into the world of metaphysical and spiritual understanding, and it felt as natural as breathing, as though it was my inescapable destiny.

MY BIRTH STAR CHART



One of the most significant factors for me during that time was the mystery, and possibilities of the Mayan Calender. Many folks from all over the world, were convinced, the ancient prophecy was destined to take place on the 21st December 2012. Not knowing for absolute sure what to expect, many people were looking at the night's sky in anticipation. Fearful that mega asteroids were going to rain down apron our vulnerable world, before turning everything, and everyone back into stardust. It is fair to say a large proportion of the world's population had heard about the calendar coming to a devastating

conclusion with the prediction for the end of humanity. I don't know anyone who wasn't anxious, myself included. Conspiracy theories of doomsday prophecies were circulating on both the Internet and mainstream media, and many folks got caught up in the hysteria.

My friend Kymbo had been staying with me and had been sleeping on my couch, for roughly two or three weeks. When he introduced me to Justin Darby and Joel Sullivan. Two men whom I respect and both are my good friends to this day.

For the first time in my life, I was excited about doing the right thing. Forcing me to be a better person while keeping me out of trouble, I had a new sense of determination to turn my life around. One of my good friends Kymbo, whom I had known for many years, helped me get a good job after introducing me to some of his close friends from high school. They were looking to hire a laborer, and I was more than eager to take the opportunity with both hands. Justin and Joel, who worked together as ceiling fixing, sub-contractors. Both are married, and fathers of three young children. Wanting it to be a successful year, they had

planned to work hard and earn as much money as possible before the Christmas holidays. Before I knew it, I was working with some great guys, and enjoying myself. They were impressed with my efforts, and I was quickly learning the trade all while remaining productive on mulch-million dollar job sites.

The three of us had begun work on Garden Island, which is located off the West Coast of Australia. It's one of the biggest Royal Australian Naval bases in the country. The military island has high levels of security and is shrouded under a cloak of secrecy. Housing battleships and submarines for both Australia and the United States of America, much about the facility remains unknown to the public.

We had been contracted to build the barracks on the island, in which hundreds of American troops would be housed during their military visits to Australia. It was at the end of a long, hard days work at the Naval base. Joel had made arrangements for a lift home. After receiving a phone call, Justin had organized some cash work he wanted to get done that night. As far as Joel was concerned, he had completed his day of work and had no interest in what Justin had planned. Justin always had other private cash work on the go, and while I wasn't the biggest fan of his money making ideas, the extra money was always useful and I

agreed to help him. Even though it had already been a grueling days work, I respected the fact he was aiming high to make his family's Christmas a memorable one.

A thousand things, I would rather be doing, being there for him and lending a hand just felt like the right thing to do. Justin had become a good friend in a short time, and I knew he needed my help. We decided to make a quick stop in at my house as it was on the way. Whilst there we could also get some refreshments, and check the engineers planning details and blueprints, before heading off. As always time seemed to be against us, and after a very quick stop off, we reluctantly picked ourselves up, grabbed some extra tools and, stumbled to the car. We were now late but committed to following through with the plan. I had

given up worrying and tried not to think about all the work I had been doing. Forcing myself to accept the fact that my new path in life would require me to be a slave and pay taxes.

Grateful though to have a well-paying job, I never complained in front of Justin. We grabbed what we needed and loaded up the car. Either of us had any idea what was about to happen, or neither of us could have guessed who or what was waiting up ahead. Having lived in Perth all my life, I'm quite familiar with how it's designed to operate. Perth is a beautiful city in which I've spent many years enjoying. It's relatively modern, and I've watched the place grow throughout my years. Like most people who live here, I'm aware of its metropolitan layout and workings. Traveling north on the Tonkin highway, Justin was driving as we

listened to pop music on the radio. Stopping at a set of traffic lights, Perth International airport was approximately one kilometer up ahead on the right-hand side of the high way. As we approached the airport it was then, I saw something very strange, and highly unusual.

ROBERT MASON

LEST WE FORGET

The first thing I remember seeing as we drove up towards the airport, was three peculiar and very bright lights. Hovering about 150 meters above the trees alongside the high way. Then I noticed at least five Boeing 747 aircraft, all of them airborne and flying in a large circumference around the airspace above our city.

It was the first and only time I've ever seen that many large aircraft flying as close as they were, and all at once. Again, I observed the three lights in a location where they shouldn't have been. This was unfolding before me and within only a matter of seconds. Tonkin high way cuts through Australian thick bush scrub and tall trees, so it wasn't until we came around a tight bend that we saw a Perth police car. It was pulled over on side of the road with it's red and blue lights flashing. They hadn't pulled any other cars over, though the two officers were out the vehicle and looking at the three unexplainable lights. Intentions of

ROBERT MASON

the two officers that night remain unknown to me.



JUSTIN IS
RECORDING THE 3
UFO'S FOLLOW US
WHILE I DRIVE



UFO'S MOVE EXTREMELY FAST. ALMOST SEEMS INSTANTANEOUS



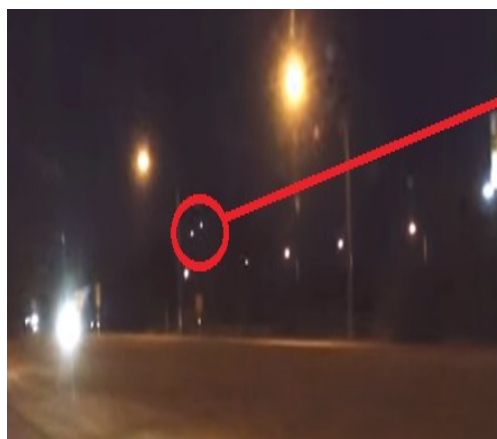
THE 3 UFO'S SEEM TO
DANCE BEHIND THE
TREES. ALMOST LIKE
THEY SHOWING OFF FOR
THE CAMERA

By now, I was starting to accept that the lights were most likely UFO's, as I reached for Justin's mobile phone to record what was going on. It was at this moment the three strange lights started moving very quickly, as they began forming multiple patterns and shapes. Crystal clear the situation had become, it was now easy to see the bigger picture. My heart rate increased as I became very excited. Turning to Justin, I pleaded for him to look and pay full attention to what was going on. I knew we had to stop and have a look, no matter the cost. Justin was the boss as far as I was concerned, but with the intensity of what was going on, I no longer cared

about my job or our friendship. You might think that's insensitive and, not very noble. Though, it's important to remember the Mayan calendar and the end time's prophecy. If the UFO's were here to help humans survive a massive cataclysm, I didn't want to get left behind. So I asked Justin again to please pull over and let me out the car, while my left hand was on the door handle as if to be prepared to jump out from the moving vehicle. Seeing a side of me that I had managed to keep hidden from him and Joel, Justin knew I was serious.

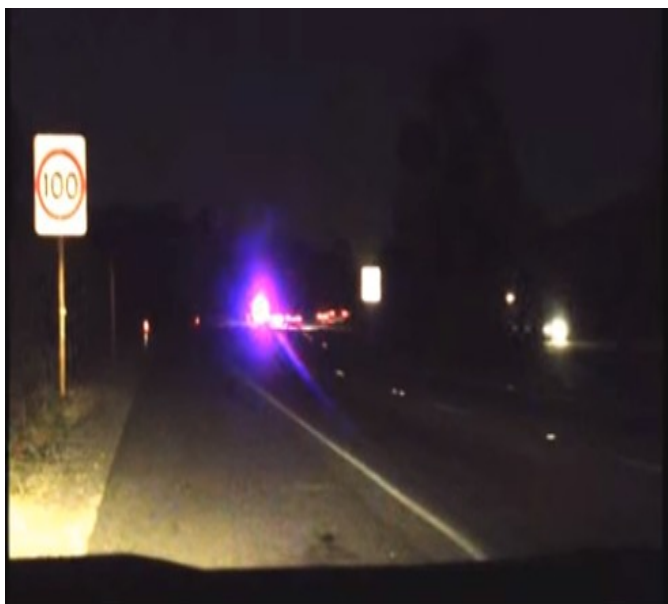
THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

While traveling over 100kmph, we swerved to cut off traffic, and slowed to a stop, roughly 300 meters behind the police car. The police didn't even notice us stopping, as they remained motionless. For reasons I'm unable to explain, the UFO's were actually hovering directly over Perth airports runway, blocking any plane from landing.



2 OF THE 3 UFO'S
HOVERING ABOVE
PERTH AIRPORT ON
TONKIN HIGHWAY

ROBERT MASON



POLICE OFFICERS ON SIDE OF
ROAD OBSERVING UFO'S

This explained why the 747's weren't able to land as they continued circling in the sky. Both of us got out of the car and, my concerns regarding the recording of the incredible spectacle had long been forgotten. Justin was happy to get his phone back, as I stood there frozen with amazement on the side of the road. Becoming more and, more focused on the UFO's, in hindsight going into some kind of trance.

Using the voice inside my mind, I was attempting to reach out to them. Screaming as loud as I could in desperation, without even opening my mouth. Unquestionably, they were under some kind of intelligent control and, there isn't any chance in this world, that they were in no way way, shape, or form, made here on this Earth. While observing the most magically wonderful display, I thought about many things, including the UFO I had seen when I was 14 while on a plane to England. I also thought about the Mayan calendar, and how time was running out.

I could have stood there all night watching them. After only a few minutes, Justin suggested "that I should drive the car to work, and while I was driving he would use his phone to record the UFO's." Heartbroken I hesitantly agreed to his offer, even though I wasn't certain if I would ever see the UFO's again. Suddenly, they broke formation and one of the craft vanished, just before materializing in close proximity to one of the other UFO's. Then the two craft started connecting and touching in some strange way, and, it wasn't long until them two UFO's had melted into one. This is when the third craft became more active,

changing in size, it got larger, and, brighter. It then flew off on a 45-degree angle, out far, beyond the horizon. Completely silent, I can only fantasize about the propulsion systems used by the UFO's. The shape of them wasn't what I would call aerodynamic, though they seemed capable of doing almost anything.

SACRIFICE

Keeping to my word, I jumped in the driver's seat. Reminding Justin one last time to get his phone ready to record, as I didn't want to miss anything. Not wanting to go to work at this point, I had one last good look at the mysterious balls of intelligent light, and, turned the ignition on.

To my delight, the craft I believed to be in charge of the three, re-entered our atmosphere and started maneuvering towards our location. This is when the other two alien UFO's separated from one another, and, they too started hovering towards our car. Angered with fact that I had to go back to work, I couldn't believe we were going to just drive away, and, pretend this wasn't happening. I pulled out onto the highway, and, drove past the police who were still motionless on side of the road. The thought of going to work made me feel ill. I promised myself that I'd never forgive Justin, and working for these guys again was no

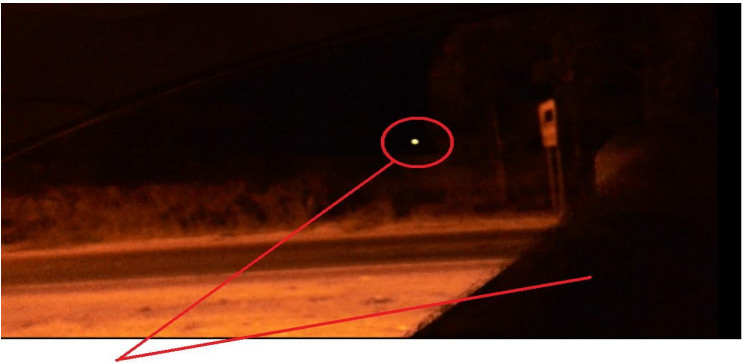
longer going to be an option. Not being able to justify our decision, my heart was crying within. Knowing how much Justin needed the money, and, the fact he secretly loved work, swaying the decision wasn't an option at the time. Full of emotion, I was keeping my eyes on the road when I asked Justin if he could see the UFO's. He was looking out my car door window, and, wasn't saying anything. Relentlessly, I asked if he could see them and if he was capturing it on camera. He paused for a moment then said, "they are following us dude, what are these f##king lights." I remember how good I felt to hear that, and, to this day it

ROBERT MASON

puts a smile on my face.



UFO'S ARE
FOLLOWING US
WHILE I'M DRIVING
AWAY FROM THE SCENE



**BOTTOM RIGHT CORNER IS MY ARM AS I POINT OUT THE
DRIVER SIDE WINDOW AT THE UFO'S (the window was open that
entire night)**

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



**TOP RIGHT CORNER IS SIDE OF MY FACE AS I LOOK OUT THE
DRIVER SIDE WINDOW AT THE UFO'S (the window was open that
entire night)**



**WITHIN FRACTIONS OF A SECOND, THE UFO'S TRAVEL AT SUCH
HIGH SPEED, IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE
(the window was open that entire night)**

ROBERT MASON



**AGAIN WITHIN SECONDS THE UFO'S SEEM TO TRAVEL
INSTANTANEOUSLY (the window was open that entire night)**

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



**BOTTOM RIGHT CORNER IS MY FACE WHILE DRIVING THE CAR,
AS THE UFO'S CHANGE FORMATION, AND TRAVEL AT
INCREDIBLE SPEEDS (the window was open that entire night)**

ROBERT MASON



**BOTTOM RIGHT CORNER IS THE SIDE OF MY FACE AS I LOOK
OUT THE DRIVERS SIDE WINDOW AT THE UFO'S (the window
was open that entire night)**

Then I mentioned to Justin, "rather than going to work we should try to find out what these things want." Before he had a chance to answer, I then suggested, "if we get some amazing footage we could become instant YOUTUBE celebrities, and, make buckets of money." Without anything else being spoken he agreed, and, just as quickly he told me to "take the next right-hand turn, we'll go to Alton sports oval," which was no more than a five-minute drive from where we were.

With hindsight, Justin must have seen something out the car window that encouraged him to think twice. After taking the right-hand turn, I could now safely look in the direction the UFO's.

Horried, Justin, and I could no longer see them anywhere. Holding back the tears, I told myself it was my fault they had decided to take off. Thinking it had something to do with me luring Justin away from his responsibilities, they must not have wanted anything to do with us. I felt foolish and found myself wishing I had done more to show how grateful I was for the experience and their presence. We arrived at the sports oval, and, because I was hanging out the car window, I accidentally crashed his car. After quickly apologizing to Justin, we both agreed that I should no longer drive. I turned off the ignition, threw Justin his car

ROBERT MASON

keys, got out, and started walking towards higher ground. It's a decision that forever changed my life and reality.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

CLOSE CONTACT



3 UFO'S ABOVE THE CAR AS
WE ARRIVE AT ALTONE OVAL

Every hair on my body was standing up on end, as a strong urge came over me to stop, and look directly up. Without taking another step, I began to lift my gaze. The ground I was walking on lit up all around me. No more than two meters above where I stood was the most incredible sight I have ever seen. An extraordinary set of events took place. To this day, it is the most critical moment in my life, and I will never be able to forget. Before continuing any further, it's imperative you understand the implications of what happens next, and the dramatic impact it's had on my life. Nothing on this Earth could have prepared me for what I saw.

Just out of arms reach, and no more than 2 meters directly above me was an extraterrestrial star ship. If I wanted to, I could have easily jumped up off the ground, and touch it. The sky could not be seen behind it, and I didn't feel any heat or hear any sound. Very strange it almost seemed alive, as it magically defied everything I knew.

Attempting to use the English language and vocabulary to explain what I saw is incredibly frustrating, and the words needed to describe it don't exist. It was a strange shade of light blue/purple color and was quite bright. In fact, it looked as though it was made of bright twinkling stars. Approximately, three groups of twelve lights were located underneath the object, and if I had to guess they seemed to be the crafts propulsion system. Though they weren't attached in any way that I could see. They moved separately from one another, as they slowly started to rotate. The speed of their rotation began to increase as the three groups

lights went into a rapid spiral. Still thinking about the Mayan calendar and the fact that, it may be the end of the world in little under 2 months, I was honestly starting to worry while secretly hoping these things were here to save our lives. Basically, I begged the UFO to take me away or let me on board their magical flying machine. Inside my mind, I remember saying, I was ready to do this as if I had been secretly waiting for this moment, my entire life. The spiraling lights had a profound effect on me with so much happening in those brief 30 seconds, with me genuinely feeling changes taking place inside of me. Often I find myself

thinking about how close the words spirit and spiral are in spelling and pronunciation. I think they did something to my soul, and my spirit, after using their spiraling technology on me. With that said, my extremely close range encounter, only seemed to last about 20-30 seconds. I feel as though so much actually happened in the extreme moments of exposure.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

I remember watching the spiraling lights and thinking they were about to impact into each other, due to the nature in which they spiraled inwards. To my astonishment they did not collide, but rather, just before the imminent moment of collision, the UFO just jumped up about 10-15 meters in the air, effortlessly. Then it just shot off like a tracer round fired from a rifle, into the darkness of the universe, taking a piece of me forever with them. It's strange because I thought I had missed my chance of ascending to the fifth dimension, with ascended masters. Words can not describe, how humble it makes me feel, knowing we are all apart of

something much larger and far more important, then what we know to exist. Feeling overwhelmed with strong emotions after the close encounter, I could not help but fall in love with our star traveling friends. After all that happened, it was clearly obvious that the extraterrestrials had some kind of hidden agenda. The emotional roller coaster that I had been riding on left me feeling concerned, that they had taken off without me.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

I was completely sober, and yet drunk with emotion. In them moments I had time to doubt myself, and I thought that perhaps they believed I wasn't worthy for rescue. Resulting in me feeling fearless, reacting to what was going on without hesitation in them crazy moments of exposure. In fact, I welcomed their help as well as their presence, and the idea of it makes me feel extremely humble with happiness. Waiting for the perfect moment they gave me a very personal experience and showed themselves to me in such a way, I never would doubt their existence ever again. To me, that experience can only be

ROBERT MASON

described as a blessing. To this day, it has been the greatest gift I have ever received. What they gave me was simply the honor of knowing that all this is far beyond wishful thinking, this is the God dam truth.

No one can deny how uncommon it is for anyone to get selected to be a representative for humankind. Far as I know, it has not happened to anyone for at least two thousand years. There are many things I do not know in regards to their intent. Though, I do not believe for an instant that they wanted to cause me harm or frighten me. The complete opposite proved to be the case, and I noticed that they were friendly and playful. The way I viewed the world completely flipped. Making any logical sense was almost impossible, and it still remains unexplainable. Miracles such as this were only supposed to happen within big

budget Hollywood films. Naively, I thought I was going to be all over the media and international news. Instantly having visualizations of myself being interviewed by Oprah Winfrey, and fantasies of me rescuing the world from evil. Picturing myself being regarded as a hero played out in my imagination. I really can't make it any clearer how privileged it makes me feel to know what I'm attempting to explain to you is entirely accurate.

Whether you can believe my evidence and experiences matters not, and, quite frankly I don't give a fudge what anyone thinks. People who know me personally will tell you I am not someone who makes up stories in order to make myself look good. I've received my fair share of criticism and ridicule for speaking my mind about what happened. I've lost count of the number of people who know I'm telling the truth, though they can't believe it. If anything, the way people react and go about their lives, reassures me why I was chosen out of seven and a half billion people. Such knowledge of the truth would fold many, and eventually breaking

weak-minded people. Above all else, it made feel very important, and I felt as though I had been selected for a higher cause. It's the first time in my life I've had something I care for so much. They know I'm prepared to sacrifice my own life in order to accomplish the mission. In fact, since the night of my INDUCTION, I no longer fear death. Utterly astonished when my boss Justin, wanted to go to work the very next day as if nothing had happened. Perhaps he wasn't very impressed by their presence, or maybe it's his family in which he is prepared to sacrifice himself. The idea for me going back to a nine til five lifestyle is worse than anything

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

I'm prepared to accept. Never returning to work with Justin and Joel. I have not returned to work for anyone for any reason. It is as though the UFO's decided to reward me for the loyalty I had shown. Vanquishing any doubt within myself that I might be mistaken, was a reward within itself. They must have known how grateful I would be to receive such a personal interaction. Strangely the UFO's were as excited to see me as I was to see them, and even to this day it makes me feel extremely lucky. With many factors of the entire experience needed to be taken into consideration, I live my life with the desire to enlighten as many

ROBERT MASON

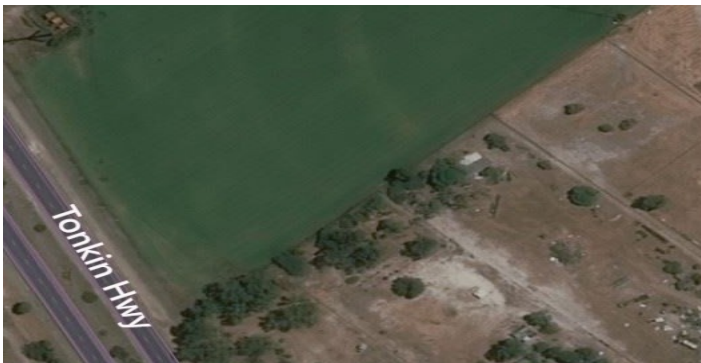
people as possible with what happened to me. Unable to stop thinking about the UFO which was hovering no more than two meters away from where I stood, physical contact felt almost necessary.

MESSAGE RECEIVED



LOCATION OF OLD RUSTY FENCE

WHICH MYSTERIOUSLY
WAS USED IN ATTEMPTS
TO GET ME TO GO TO
HIGHER GROUND

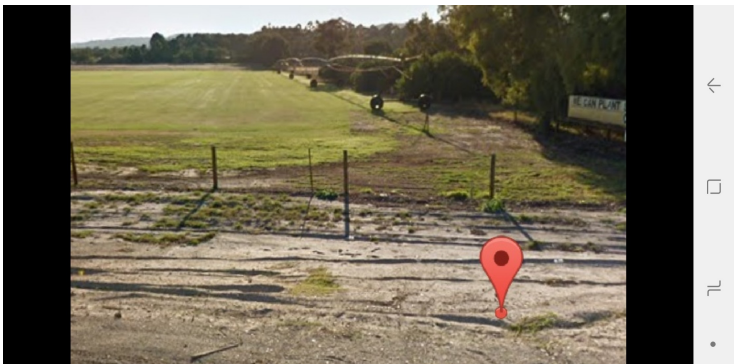


On the way home we decided to make a quick stop at the shops, and get fuel. Not being able to contain my excitement, I remember bouncing out the car the moment I had the chance. I began approaching complete strangers, and asking them if they had seen anything strange flying around. Their replies had little value to me at the time, and quite arrogantly I strolled off and asked the next person the exact same question. After Justin had put fuel in the car and was ready to leave, he basically had to grab me by the arm and drag me back into the car.

No more than three minutes or so had passed until we were back on the highway, and heading home. Whilst cruising down the poorly lit road, I saw something out the corner of my eye. Quickly I looked out into the darkness, and was shocked to see so much bright light. Looking out the passenger side window, I saw colorful glowing bright lights flickering and twinkling in such ways I've never seen before. At first I thought people must of been having a rave party on a week night in the middle of nowhere.

ROBERT MASON

A section of steel fencing on the border of two farms was emitting light which I find impossible to describe. I'm convinced it was under alien control, as it seemed to be alive and aware of the fact I was looking at it.



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



The rusty old steel fence didn't move an inch, but it seemed to be possessed by some kind of advanced technology. The light was illuminating the farmer's fields, and if any of near bye resident farmer's had seen it also, I'm confident they would be extremely lost for words, and curious to know what it was.

Multiple and vastly different colors seemed to be forming and making shapes as if to be showing me something. Roughly 200 meters of steel fencing miraculously transformed into some kind of signaling system. Another way to describe it could be, it was like a flashing arrow or beacon. Pointing out to the location where they wished to reconnect with me. There are many things I don't know in regards to their desired intentions, though physical contact felt almost necessary after what had just happened.

Immediately, I turned to see if Darby had seen what I had, but I didn't mention it to him. The fact we were traveling well over the legal speed limit, I doubt Darby had any chance to see or care about anything. Once we returned back to my place, we put our phones on charge and uploaded all the evidence we had captured. Repeatedly in complete disbelief, we watched our new UFO footage over and over. We were having massive difficulties getting over the fact that, the alien spacecraft were appearing in our footage at times where we were not even trying to film them.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

It is as though the memories we have of this experience, are in huge conflicts with the evidential footage we had. Strangely, there was even footage of the UFO's going through the trouble and making the effort for us to be able to prove what happened. Doing things we thought to be impossible, just so they could ensure they were captured on our film. It's obvious they went to great measures to ensure I'd have them on the footage. Two days later, on the 22nd November 2012, my wishes for the next level of contact came astonishingly true.

ROBERT MASON

TWO DAYS LATER



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

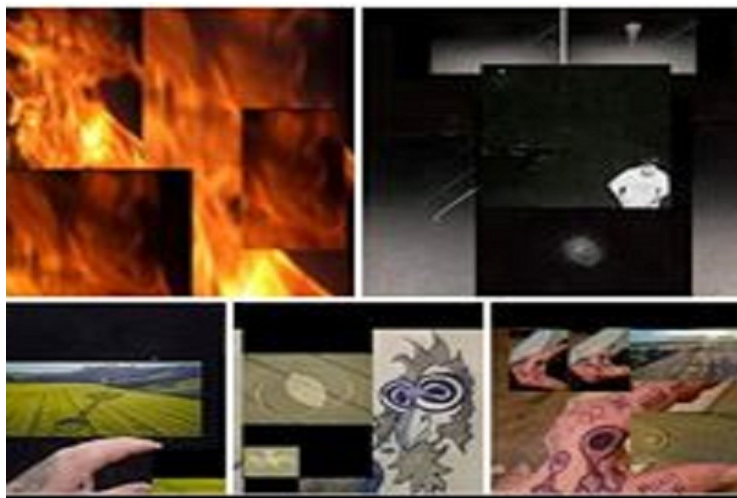
22nd NOV 2012, it was the second day after my life changing, close range contact. I felt as though the UFO's had unfinished business with me, and I wanted to try and meet them on higher ground. In ways hard to explain, and still surprisingly surreal, my psychic abilities seemed to have been activated.

My good friend Kymbo who had been sleeping on my couch had no choice but to watch my UFO footage countless times, as I tried to share the experience with him. Kymbo was genuinely interested, and knew something had obviously happened due to my levels of energy. Also, he knows me well, knows I would never make up such a story, and knows its not in my nature to mislead people. He knew I was telling the truth and was interested in hearing what I had to say. Other than Justin, he was the only one who had any idea what had happened.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

We spent almost 48 hours watching the footage Darby and I had managed to capture. Filled up to the eyeballs with excitement, we had become very emotional.

ROBERT MASON



It was around lunchtime on the 22/11/2012, when Kymbo finally got into contact with his hippie friend, Donna. He made arrangements over the phone, for her to drop what she was doing, and immediately come around my house. After she heard the excitement in our voices, she wasted no time, and it was not long after, she too was watching my footage in total amazement. Starting to get dark, the three of us had decided to try and reconnect with the UFO's. We all felt as though they were still very close by and waiting to make contact, and possibly rescue us. At this point, we had accepted the Mayan calendar to be true and

ROBERT MASON

anticipated the end of the world. Kymbo and I had no drivers licenses, nor any money, so we often took advantage of Donna and her generosity.

We wanted to drive along Tonkin Highway and return to the scene of the crime. To our welcomed delight, Donna had agreed to drive her car and pay for fuel. Hoping to find them still occupying Perth skies, we took off with great confidence something extraordinary would happen. After driving around for over an hour, without seeing any sign of the UFO's, I tried to keep them both motivated. Kymbo and Dona's morale had dropped very quickly, and I could tell they wanted to go home. No matter how many times they watched my footage, they did not seem to understand as I did, how real the situation was. Looking back to that

night, their energy levels did not concern me. If anything, it made what I had experienced that little more special. Anxious with the thought, I may never see the UFO's again. Reassuring myself not to panic or get upset, I couldn't stop thinking about what I had experienced two nights prior. If I'm completely honest, I wanted my human friends to witness them, and to know I wasn't going crazy. Also, I wanted to lay my eyes on the UFO's, and their flying machines one last time. So I pleaded with them both if we could check one last location, before ending the expedition. Donna suggested we go up to the Gosnells rock quarry.

Perth is surrounded by long-running mountain ranges, named the Darling Ranges. Seeing as it was on the way home, we all agreed. It was higher ground, and it's where the rusty fence was signaling for me to go, two nights before. Gosnells rock quarry is located on top of the hills, and the large work site has transformed over the years. It is an underground, and open cut mine, that operates 24 hours a day 7 days a week. Protected by a considerable level of security, with many patrolling guards, spotlights, CCTV systems, and the entire facility is enclosed with large gates and razor wire fences.

Happy that we were continuing with the night's mission, I did not argue and was quick to agree. As if to get pleasure out of my pain and suffering, both Donna and Kymbo, shrugged their shoulders as if to say whatever I had experienced couldn't be that important, otherwise the unknown anomalies would have found us, or at least been easy to find. It felt as though, Donna was waiting for the opportunity to crush my spirit and prove me wrong, and I knew Kymbo couldn't vouch for me much longer before I started looking crazy. It's as though, people who claim to be open-minded, often are not and they only love to entertain their own beliefs and

ideas. They search and hold onto anything that proves them correct. The idea of new evidence is usually ridiculed, as they become ignorant and avoid all truths that may disrupt their beliefs. Though the truth has a somewhat ironic way of making itself known, to certain people, at the most appropriate times.

ROBERT MASON



ENTRANCE TO MINE SITE & ROCK QUARRY

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



E

ENTRANCE TO MINE SITE & ROCK QUARRY

Like ghostly pirates floating on the wind, we just sailed straight through the car park and beyond the main security checkpoint. With no one to be seen in any direction and without even giving it any thought, we just drove into the facility. For the first time, I was inside the large industrial compound, which I had seen grow on the horizon since I was a young child. There was many large rock crushing machines and expensive pieces of mining equipment, operating inside factories and all around us. Not really being fully aware of where we were going, we very quickly drove up to the highest point of the hilltop. We had driven past all the machines and

workers, almost as if we were meant to be there just as much as anyone else. When I look back on that night, I am convinced a higher level of intelligence guided us up there. Either through telepathic mind control or even some form of alien technology may have been used on the three of us. Donna stopped her car, and I wasted no time and jumped straight out. Disappointed we had not found or seen the magical star-like UFO's I began to think I might never see them again. Not wanting to believe that was going to be the case, I had to get away from the negativity of Kymbo and Donna.

So as soon as I could, I jumped out of the car without saying a word to either of them. Before they could say anything I had already started running towards the highest point on the hilltop which was located roughly 50 meters from where Donna had stopped her car. Inside my mind, I had visualized the sequence of actions I was about to undertake before I had even considered doing it. I am very confident the extraterrestrials are highly capable of influencing other life forms, and maybe they can use some kind of advanced technology to control them. In hindsight, I believe this to be the most likely explanation for what

happened next. Recklessly I started running towards the highest ground that was located just meters in front of me. At the same time, I was visualizing myself running along the top of the small mounds. For reasons I can't explain, I had the scene play out inside my mind. Where the alien craft had returned to Earth and was flying down over my location with the intentions of picking me up. In some strange way, deep down, I wanted them to take me away from this cruel planet of slavery and debt. The exact moment I visualized my self-being picked up of the surface of the planet, I felt something brush past my back and shoulders. With

reasonable force, I felt their delicate touch, and at no point did I feel any pain or discomfort. Instinctively my first immediate thought was, I had just been attacked from a swooping magpie.

Before I had any real chance to evaluate the situation and figure out what was going on. I was pulled up off the ground, and into one of their UFO star ships At this point, I had no control over what was happening to me.

There was a deep heavy light directly in the center of my sight. Intensely, it ejected harmless soft beams of light. The alien technology was so close, as it intruded my personal space. Helpless in my options, I just observed all I could with my eyes wide open. With only a couple of seconds to focus my line of sight, I noticed everything that I thought to be the reality dissolve and collapse. Everything I could see in our World and even the Universe broke apart like a jigsaw puzzle.

The entire cosmos just folded together, as it spiraled inwards towards the light. The glowing ball of energy was not hostile, and it proved to be very gentle in the physical dimension. Incomplete control the entire time, it was apparently behind the cause of what was going on. Like synchronized Rolex watches, the next sequence of events played out perfectly.

The exact moment I had the idea of running away from the car and up the hill. Donna thought it would be some funny kind of joke, to take surprise photos of me during my moment of despair. Donna got out the driver's seat and had in her hand, a digital video camera. She had brought it along with the intentions of hopefully capturing more UFO evidence. I'm sure at that point a photo of me making a fool of myself was sufficient enough for her. Not having any idea what Dona's intentions were, she held the camera with both hands stretched out in front of her face. While holding the device at arms reach, she proceeded

to aim the camera in my direction. Without my permission, she took the first photo, and still holding the digital camera out at arm's length in front of her face, she viewed the screen on the back of the camera. Instantly noticing something bizarre about the photo. Donna just reacted and simply took the second photo. It all happened very quickly, and she did not have time to lower the camera and make sense of the moment.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



FIRST PHOTO TAKEN

ROBERT MASON

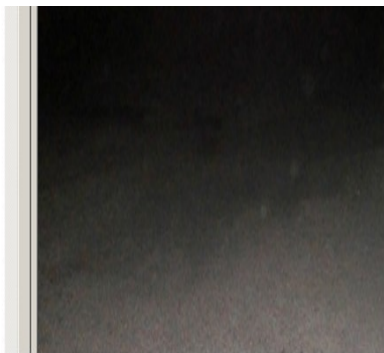


SECOND PHOTO - TAKEN 2-3 SECS AFTER FIRST PHOTO

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

22/11/2012 11:06 PM
Version 1.0
22/11/2012 11:46 PM

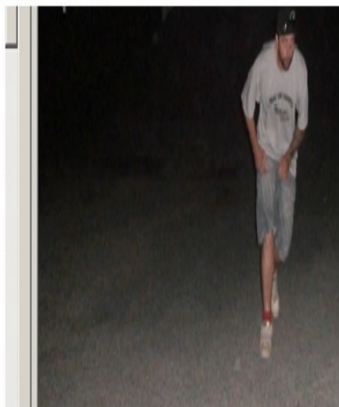
4288 x 3216



22/11/2012 11:06 PM



22/11/2012 11:06 PM
Version 1.0
22/11/2012 11:46 PM



22/11/2012 11:06 PM

ROBERT MASON



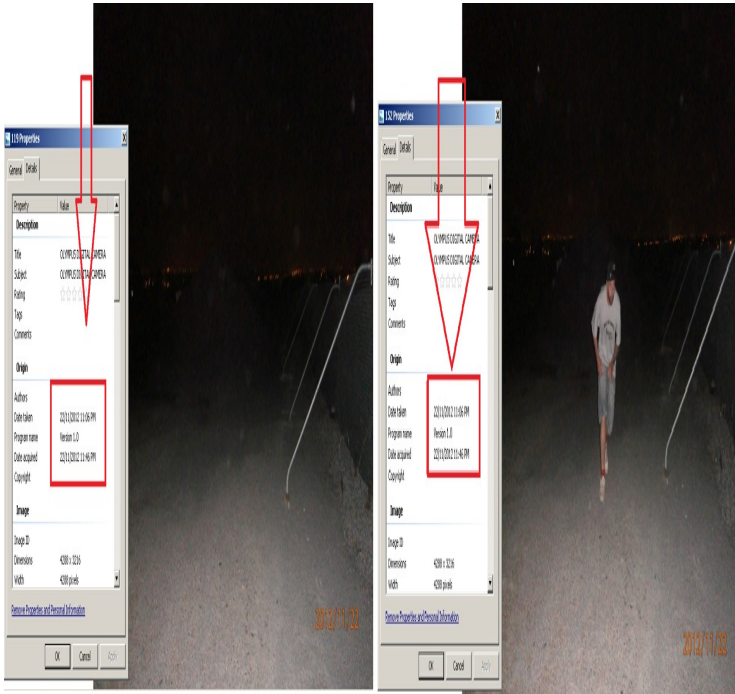
Two, high-quality, high definition digital photographs were taken by Dona's camera. The high definition and unique quality of the pictures just added to the mystery. Unexplainable to this day, it was alarming clear that I was not in the first picture. Camera flashes were used both times, and there weren't more than five seconds between the two photographs. Kymbo and Donna both witnessed the first and second bright flashes from the camera. I was taken away when the first photo was taken and was having highly strange experiences inside a UFO. While aboard the alien craft, I remember feeling pressure up against my lower

back. It felt like I was seated on a solid hard chair or platform. Hard to explain though, it became clear what was happening, and where I was. In only seconds on our planet, I seen, felt and experienced something outside of our finite time and known reality. The moment I thought to my self, I may witness real extraterrestrial life forms. I instantly began to feel uncomfortable and frightened about the possibilities of what I was about to see.

BOOM, there was a massive flash of light, blinding me and blurring my vision. I remember vividly to this very day, it was the flash of the second photo. It is as though it somehow pulled me back to Earth. When I opened my eyes, I was standing back in front of the car, and about 10-15 meters away from where I should have been. No longer was I running towards the high ground, I was now running towards the car, and facing in the opposite direction. Confused, I had no real idea what had just happened, as massive emotional energies flowed through me. Going from a massive incredible high to then feeling frightened, and almost

scared stiff. I had just been swooped up inboard an alien spacecraft, only to be brought back down to Earth. Seeing Donna was looking at the digital camera in her hand, with a stupid look on her face, I became angry. At this point, I wasn't aware two photos had been taken. Stumbling around, I tried to explain rationally in my mind what had just happened.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



ABOVE LEFT AND RIGHT - PROPERTIES OF THESE TWO PHOTO'S PROVE THEY WERE TAKEN SECONDS APART

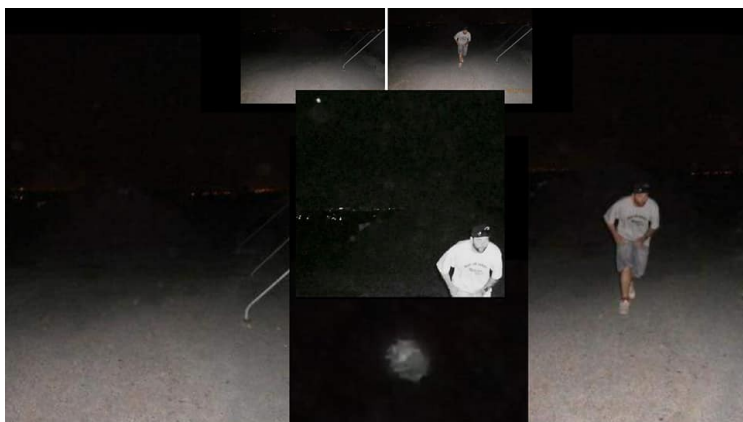
In those first few moments, I just wanted to get as far away from that location as possible. Before anyone had a chance to say anything, I was already screaming for Donna and Kymbo to get in the car and get me out of there. We all got back in the car and drove off like criminals in the night. Relentlessly, Donna pleaded with me to observe the two photos she had just taken without my permission. Acting like someone who had just won the lottery jackpot, she was bouncing around and waving her arms frantically. Beginning to calm down, my anger subsided, and I started to remember what had just happened.

This is when I gave into Dona's requests and viewed the pictures she had just captured. Either one of us could explain why I weren't in the first photograph but was clearly in the second. I told them both, that when the first photo was taken something very strange, and unexplainable happened, and I only remembered the flash from one of the photos. Instantly, I recalled the memory I now had of being abducted on board the alien UFO, though I wasn't sure if anyone was prepared to believe me. After thorough investigation, and hours spent studying the photographs, no one can deny something unexplainable

had occurred. Not only was I missing from the first photo, but in the second I'm clearly there with a UFO behind my right shoulder. The same shoulder I thought a bird had just swooped me on. With hindsight, I'm convinced it wasn't a bird, rather it was them grabbing me at extremely fast speeds. Unlikely that these things would do anything without intentionally having planned to do so, making these photograph's some of the hardest abduction evidence known to man. What I now know about their technology, after hours of research, and time spent thinking about my experience. I believe, they can enter realities, and points in

time, almost at will. Perhaps they can travel at such incredible high speeds, that they can interact in our lives without us even knowing. What if, what seems to us only a second or two, is more than enough time for them to grab someone, and return them before anyone knows any better.

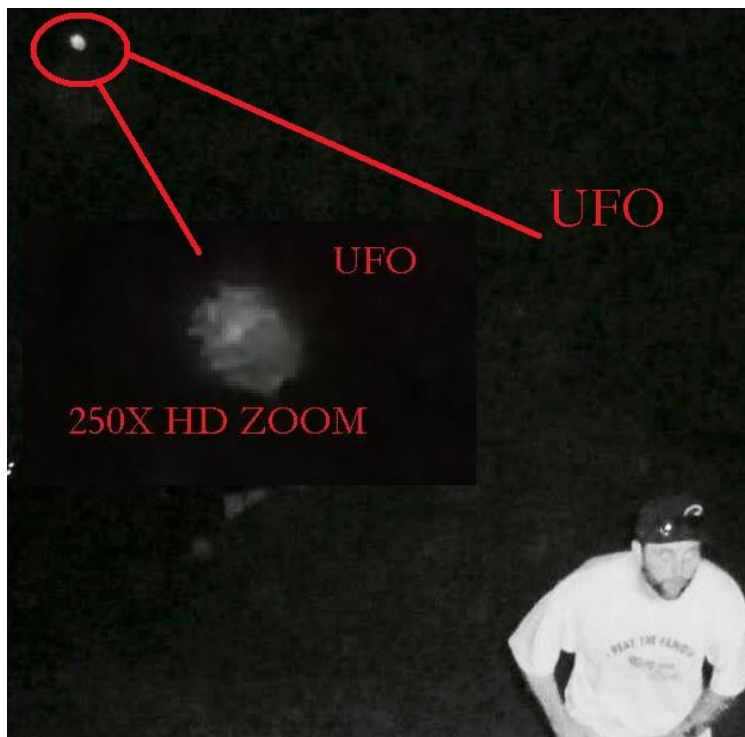
ROBERT MASON



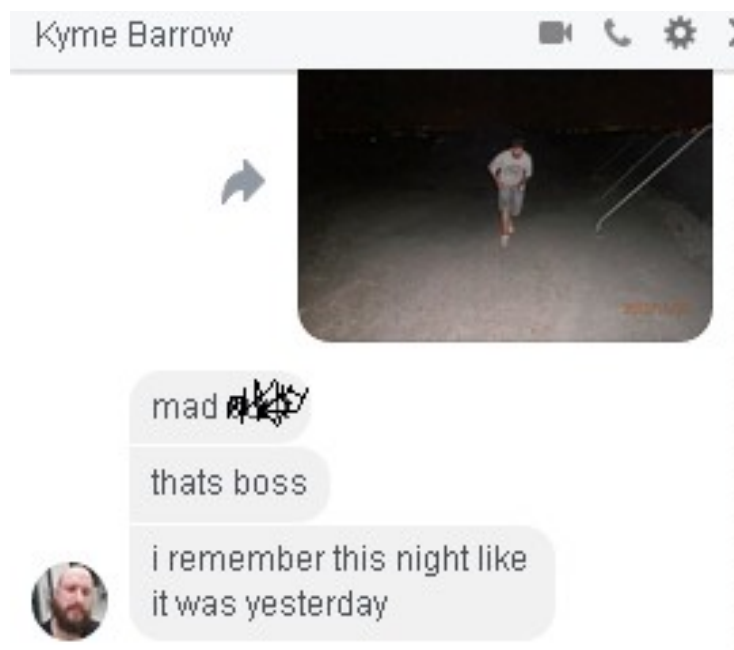
THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



ROBERT MASON



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



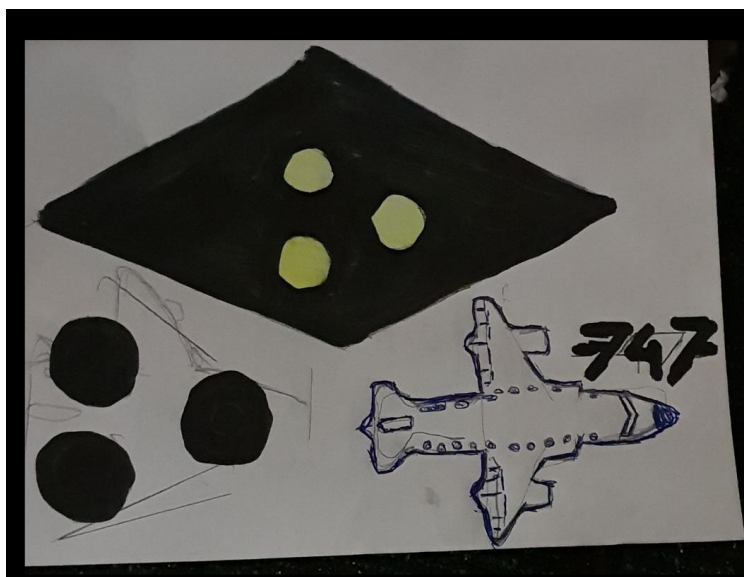
Until someone takes my evidence seriously and performs an investigation, it remains up to me to find the answers. I often wonder if I will ever learn the truth about what happened, in the intense moments on that crazy night. I have the original camera, that took these photos in my possession, and I can completely and very confidently, prove the authenticity of both photos. They have not been altered or edited in any way, and it is impossible for this camera to upload pictures. I'll let you look for your self and make up your mind, while I keep searching the planet for answers. Telling my friends and family that I had witnessed a

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

UFO at close range was one thing, telling them I had been abducted and had the photo's to prove it, was something they weren't prepared to accept.

ROBERT MASON

MOTHERSHIP



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Only my friend Kymbo can tell you why he wasn't with Justin Darby and I, on the twentieth night of November 2012. I can't live with the thought, of having missed out on my UFO INDUCTION experience, and I'm eternally grateful to be the one bearing the massive load of knowing and sharing such an ultimate truth. I don't consider it to be a burden. Instead, it's an honor to be trusted with such a mission.

Understandably, Kymbo was feeling neglected in regards to the UFO contact he desired to experience, and he plays a significant role in my INDUCTION. Well with the benefit of hindsight, I'm very, very, confident, Kymbo's wishful prayers for UFO contact (a comprehensive sighting would also of bin just as effective), came true. I was with him when it took place, and regardless of all that happened to myself roughly ten days earlier, even I was amazed by what we saw. When I look back to 2012, it's done so with confident, positive, encouragement. It forces me to accept that no one will truly appreciate, understand, nor believe,

the gravity of our environment during that fateful year unless they were there. It was as though Kymbo and I were running around screaming as if men possessed. Some people (most of which I had only recently just met, such as Donna Green and even Justin Darby) had decided to nickname me the 'UFO Magnet.' Most probably because of the fact, if you spent more than five minutes in my presence, you were guaranteed to witness unidentified flying objects.

This remains true to this day, though I'm forced to believe and acknowledge, the destiny of the entire universe played a leading role during the Golden Year of Contact and our world will most likely not experience anything like 2012 for more than thousands of years. The only thing occupying our thoughts and topic of conversation was the mysteries of the Mayan calendar, and it's coincidental relation to my UFO INDUCTION. Extremely excited, I had to constantly keep pinching myself, to ensure it all wasn't a dream. As I already mentioned, it was a little over a week since my UFO INDUCTION in which Kymbo was also present (truth is we

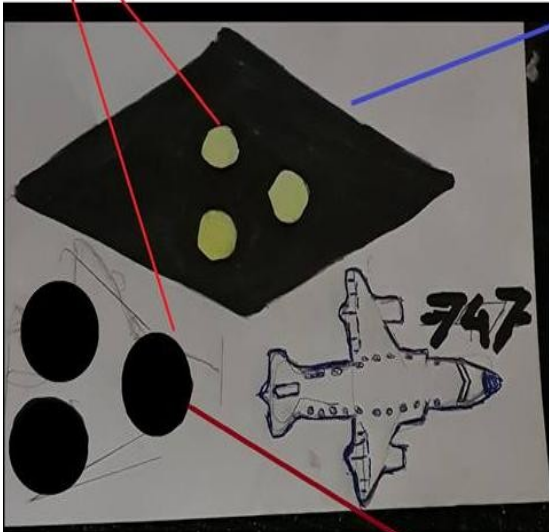
witnessed many strange UFO's together, in hopes of not confusing my beloved audience, I've chosen to only mention the big events in this manuscript). It was a bright sun-filled afternoon, with barely a cloud in the sky. I no longer worried about the consequences of my actions and I was driving my V8 Ute without a driver's license. Traveling some kilometers across Perth, it was when we were on Cornfield Street, Gosnells, traveling south and with the location of my UFO ABDUCTION/INDUCTION in sight. I should probably mention for those who don't know, Perth is surrounded by the Darling Range Mountains, and it is visible from

almost anywhere in our city. Entering the suburb of Kelmscott, I remember thinking why is there two very bright stars in the sky in the middle of the day. Before either of us could say anything, we observed the two, bright blue, star like, craft, travel quite quickly over the mountainous horizon. They flew up close to each other, before flying over us and vanishing. We watched it all through the cars front dash window.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

PROPULSION SYSTEMS ???

**UFO
MOTHERSHIP**



**SIZE RATIO OF UFO'S
COMPARED TO -747-BOEING**

**UFO
SCOUTS**

Instantly, the critical voice inside my mind was doing all it could to explain the unexplainable. I'm sure Kymbo was doing the same. Though it was impossible for what we had just seen to be a conventional aircraft, weather balloon, shooting star or meteor. Having all the characteristics of a UFO, such as appearing out of nowhere, they were completely silent, they seemed to be floating in the sky, they didn't have a visible solid structure such as wings or fuselage, and they disappeared out of sight. Feeling very excited I continued driving. Kymbo turned to look at me and turned to look at him. At the same time, we both asked each other

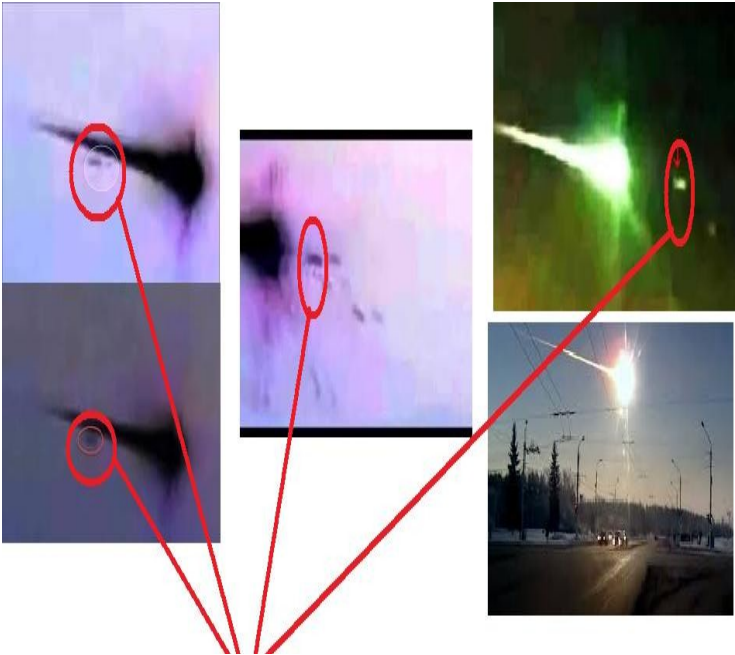
the same question "DID YOU SEE THAT"? The smiles couldn't be wiped from our faces. While I drove, Kymbo was at full attention, moving frantically in his seat and scanning the surrounding skyline in hopes to spot the UFO's. Instead of driving directly to our destination, we agreed to drive around for a while to see if the UFO's would return. Ten maybe fifteen minutes into our search, we both witnessed a massive object in the sky, which with hindsight must of bin a UFO Mother ship. It seemed as though the world had ceased spinning and even time itself had slowed to a halt, as we looked out the cars front windscreen window. The

object was massive in size, and I've never seen something so substantial floating in the sky. Its unusual shape didn't make sense, and in my opinion, it looked like a teardrop (for lack of a better word). Three huge circles of yellow light were covering what I suspect was the underneath of the spacecraft. Somehow, it just seemed to remove it's cloaking device of invisibility, materializing out of nowhere giving us the opportunity to see what we did then it was gone, it just vanished. I stopped the car, and we both got out as quickly as possible. Both of us have seen the same thing, we both described the UFO identically to one another, and

there was no chance of it being a mistake. Then we vowed to never forget that moment, and after a few minutes we got in the car and traveled to our destination. I wasn't sure what Kymbo was thinking about it at the time, but my mind was working in overdrive to make sense of it all. Recently, after speaking with Kymbo about the experience, he agrees with my theory that the UFO we witnessed was most likely a UFO Mother ship.

ROBERT MASON

THE FINAL SOLUTION



**YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE AN UFO APPROACHING THE INCOMING
PROJECTILE, BEFORE FLYING THROUGH THE OBJECT**

2013 FEBRUARY 15th

Stories of ancient civilizations burning to ashes after horrendous unforeseen disasters wipe them from the history books, are known by young and old, yet no one believes they'll actually unfold. Unfortunately, we're living in a mad world, and the fate of humanity seems pre-determined by psychopathic, worshipers of evil. They've managed to brainwash everyone into believing in money, rather than God, and that making profit is more important than having morals, or doing what is right. The freak show, mainstream, media reports fake news as fact, and presumes they speak on the behalf of the people. Setting precedents of

lower, and lower forms of derogatory behavior, while smiling for the camera. Corrupting young minds with nonsense, providing them with perverted role models, and always maintaining a constant hypocritical narrative behind everything they promote, and report. Silencing factual evidence which conflicts with their false narrative of history, seems to be their main concern, and they're prepared to use any levels of violence to discourage resistance. Puppet Presidents pretend to be genuine fighters for freedom, when in fact they're merely wannabe celebrity. Those who are aware of the spiritual war taking place are labeled as evil,

and accused of being full of hatred, and forced to endure a life full of torture, and turmoil. All this happening as a dark cloud of unholy karma materializes on the horizon, like an uncontrollable storm. With our only hope residing in the hands of those mighty beings who watch over our reality while casting judgment on those who will ultimately survive the flood of destructive waves soon to wash the parasites away. With the Mayan calendar drawing closer to it's predicted end, the calendar of circles within circles had people expecting judgment day in the last moments of the year 2012. Strangely, from the

moment of my UFO INDUCTION I couldn't resist informing my friends and people I knew that everything was going to be OK because the UFO's had decided to help us. Having visualized what would happen within my imagination, I felt confident in my prediction. Whether or not if the UFO's had actually gifted me with this visualization, I can't be 100% certain. Arguably, the doomsday prophecy did arrive, though a mere two months late. Exploding into a cloud of dust over a frozen Russian city on February 15, 2013. Miraculously the city full of millions of , didn't conceive any human fatalities, as the ground and

buildings shook. Glass in windows for hundreds of miles around smashed instantly due to the massive release of energy and sonic boom.

A family friend had called me with excitement, after watching the evening news. She described the report of a mysterious object, believed to be an asteroid or meteor, which exploding before hitting the planets surface. My friend was excited while explaining what she had just witnessed on the news that evening leaving me lost for words.

ROBERT MASON

RUSSIA 2013 FEBRUARY 15th



**THE UFO CAN BE SEEN APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE &
TRAVELING AT IMPOSSIBLE SPEEDS**



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

**THE UFO CAN BE SEEN EXITING THE ASTEROID BEFORE IT
EXPLODES INTO A CLOUD OF SOUND & LIGHT**



ROBERT MASON



**UFO EXITING THE METEOR AT
UNKNOWN SPEED MICRO
SECONDS BEFORE IT EXPLODES**

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

LIONHEART



**PHOTOGRAPH OF MY BROTHER, RICHARD MASON.
PHOTO WAS TAKEN IN LONDON WHILE HE STOOD BESIDE KING
RICHARD THE LIONHEART**

You might think I am delusional, or even crazy, to claim such things. Well, having dealt with the mental illness of my beloved younger brother Richard, who subsequently took his own life in the year of 2016, I am extremely serious when I say this is not a joke, nor a laughing matter. It's difficult to type when I can't stop crying and can no longer see the screen. Feeling sorry for myself was never apart of my mission and I'm filled with tears of inspiration. Even Jesus died on a cross and we all have a mission to accomplish.

Since loosing him I've basically dedicated a large portion of my life in his honor.

Everything I've written in this small book is 100% actual fact. I did have to leave some aspects out of the book, in order for my audience to be able to believe and comprehend what I am talking about. The following is entirely true and, as always, I have witnesses to prove it.

Though, I wrote the following chapter in late 2015 when my brother was still alive, writing about my dear brother is incredibly difficult, as it stirs up emotional grief I have not yet dealt with.

So with that said, I decided to leave the following chapter in its original form. I miss my brother so much, and I know I'll see him again someday. If there was any way to bring him back, I would, and I'm forced to live with the regret of not being able to save his innocent life.

Tragically my brother Richard, who is 5 years younger than me, was diagnosed with schizophrenia. He began to show signs that something was not right when he was about 20 years of age, approximately in the year 2011. I knew something was wrong after he made the strangest comment one day. I remember the moment clearly and it still makes my heart sink. Richard and I, were with some of his close schoolmates while drinking beers in the sun. In retrospect, my brother must have snapped when he shouted something highly strange, which had nothing to do with what we had all been discussing. I could tell from that

moment on, he was fighting with himself inside his mind. As the years went past his illness got worst and it became more noticeable. He slowly lost control of himself and who he was. For this to happen to Richard is one of those things, that is not fair and seems as though it cannot be real. He never touched drugs or alcohol and kept out of trouble at school. At that time he was playing three different types of sports. Two of them being at the highest level for his age group and he had a beautiful girlfriend whom he loved very much but sadly was the first to turn her back on him. My parents, who had been split apart for many years, did

not want to believe this to be true. I often passed comment on Richards mental health to both my parents, though both of them had similar responses towards me. Most of the time I was told to shut up because I didn't know what I was talking about. Perhaps, they both already knew deep down but accepting the fact was too much heartbreak to handle. My brother's condition was getting worse, and it wasn't long until there was no denying it.

After I had my UFO experiences my mind, awareness, life, everything changed, and I couldn't help but feel amazing. I started knowing and thinking things I still can't explain. Left with no choice but to accept my UFO experiences, I've remained completely honest, and at no point have I been shy about telling my story to those who will listen. Though, with my brother's constant decline in mental health he was no longer in control over his actions , and what he would say. So, I was forced to overcome many unforeseen obstacles while trying my best to protect him . Always humble, I had to be extra careful because people were

starting to question my sanity, and it wasn't helping my brother, or my family. Often I felt guilty about feeling so good about my UFO experiences, while Richard was experiencing such pain.

There was even friends, and family, who said I was disrespecting my brother by talking about the UFO's. I don't think it's necessary to go into detail about what I went through, and the price I've paid. Knowing there is more out there than what we've been aloud to believe, and the fact I was now apart of it, gave me hope to believe everything was going to be OK.

ROBERT MASON

**Original document written by
Robert Mason 2015**

The year was 2014, when Richard and I had a physical fight. Punches were thrown, and my brother hit me in the throat. Which then escalated into an even bigger fight with my mother and sister getting involved. Both of which started screaming and started crying out for Richard, and I, to stop. We shared a few moments of silence as we caught our breaths. Hastily and without thought a few more words were spoken, but the damage had been done. Immediately I retreated to the confines of my bedroom to lick my wounds. Flooded with strong feelings of guilt, and shame, I remained in my dark bedroom.

Over, and over, I kept asking myself the same question, “how could I be so drunk with pride and act like a foolish child, when my brother needed me, and I was the only one who could save him?”

Meanwhile, my mother, and sister were left out the front of the house trying to calm, and control my brother. With there being no chance for them both to be able to do anything, they stood and watched. Richard approached the four-door family sedan parked on our front lawn which had the keys in the ignition, and within seconds he was gone.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

The front door slammed, and my mother was hysterical as she stormed through the house with my sister following her. Hearing the screech of the cars tires as Richard accelerated away made me feel ill.

As the days went by with no contact from my brother, the house was cold, and filled with a morbid silence. He left without his mobile phone so we could not even call him. In the heat of the moment, he raced off and was not even wearing shoes. Richard had also taken the only fully operational car, which was licensed to drive. I wish I could tell you, I found the strength to accept what had happened. But not sure what to do I fell into a very deep sleep. Everyone I knew and especially my mother was disgusted with my behavior and could not believe I had not the strength to pick my sorry self up. Ridiculously upset, my mother was frantically, moping around the

house. She made it a formal habit of hers, to randomly drop to the ground, in sudden bursts of hysterical screams, followed by cries for Richards safety. Perth police and SES (Special Emergency Services), were in constant contact, with phone calls and visits taking place, back and forth from the stations and our home. Being awake meant having to live a nightmare I could NOT escape from. All perceptions of time and space seemed either irrelevant or non-existent, as reality became impossible to comprehend. Dealing with this guilt and pain was astonishingly hard, as I found myself at crossroads.

I was standing on the rock in which Karma was planning on using, to crush me violently up against, a cold and brutal hard place. I was not going to accept failure and just, jump down into the trap of defeat and self-pity. To only be smashed to pieces by uncontrollable Karma, which had been overcharged and had, became highly unstable, due to all the negative energy in the house and surrounding atmosphere. Up until then, I had done nothing physically to help my mother, in regards to actually being proactive and joining the search for my brother Richard. The truth is, I wanted to help, but I could not make eye contact with

anyone, without being flooded with guilt. Subconsciously, I knew there was not much good I could do, so I slept and prayed for a miracle. Just the idea, of going back to sleep was making me physically ill. After shutting down and sleeping for almost a week, I was NOT feeling comfortable in my own skin. Every passing moment just crawled past, as I lay on my bed worrying about my little brother.

Considering I had now slept well over 5 days, I did not really know what day of the week it was and I was disorientated. Something had given me an all-new but slightly twisted, glimmer of hope. I remembered something strange had happened during my sleep and I couldn't help but be intrigued by what I experienced in my dreams. I knew, at that point in time, mentioning UFO's or anything supernatural would have had caused my mother to completely break down. Almost as if she was waiting for me to speak of something strange or not of this world, to help her justify the situation and free her of guilt. She wanted a reason to

explode and injure me, with her emotional rage. I would have been an easy target, as she abused and blamed me for all wrongdoing. Knowing how tender the scenario was, I remained silent as I tried my best to recall all the experiences from my recent dreams. I remember feeling and genuinely being aware during some of the dreams, even though exact details were hard to piece together.

ROBERT MASON

One of the more lucid dreams seemed as though I actually went to another place, where I spoke to someone, for some stretch of time. Of all the experiences, this one and another like it were quite difficult to recollect and hard to really pin down in my memory, but they were potent in realism.

Neither my mother nor I had any money at the time and Richard had the only working car. So in a last ditched attempt, my mum pleaded with one of her close friends for help. In which she obliged and even offered to put 50 dollars worth of fuel in her car. There was nowhere left really to search, that had not already been covered by either the police or my mother. So they both comforted each other in the lounge room, as they formulated one the last plan. Not a glimmer of light inside the confines of my bedroom as my mother opened the door. Clearly very upset, she pleaded with me to help find my brother. The hour was late and not

long after midnight. Outside was just as black as the night sky. I needed the atmosphere to be as dark and quiet as possible, so I could attempt to gain more sleep and hopefully return to the lucid dream state. My plan was to somehow find a way to acquire supernatural help with saving my brothers life. Giving myself the best chance possible to somehow fall back to sleep, I lay on the unwanted comfort, of my well slept in bed. My eyes were closed shut, as I went inside my mind. Thoughts quickly became prayers and as I begged and pleaded for divine intervention, from forces above.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

A foreign flash of light instantly illuminated my inner mind's eye. Shocked by the fact my eyes were closed and I had just seen and experienced something quite remarkable. I quickly opened my eyes and quickly scanned my surroundings for any possible explanation.

My bedroom almost acting like a black hole in deep space, it was very dark and the light was non-existent. This confirmed my excitement and I was joyful with the thought of what just happened and the possibilities, which lay before me. Not wasting any time, I immediately quieted my mind, whilst slowing my heartbeat and ultimately just giving in to the experience and letting it run its course. Flashing like the wings of a bird, beams of magical light protruded through the infinite darkness of my mind. What seemed like ultra bright waves of intelligent light that started penetrating out from my Pineal gland and into my

mind's eye. This phenomenon I was experiencing had nothing to do with my imagination, whatever it was seemed to have a life and a mind of its own. I am not sure if the angelic life form was extraterrestrial or something closer to the almighty God, but without a doubt, the light life form was reaching out to me, whilst trying to obtain my full attention. Just try to visualize or remember a time, when you looked into your mind and were aware of the dark nothingness of the silent void. After hearing my desperate pleas for help, something appeared. It seemed to pierce through realities and entered the realm of my mind. The

size of it was hard to judge, but almost as if it was off in the far distance. It appeared to only to be minute, but as it approached me at high speed, it became rather grand and large in size. If I was to be perfectly honest, it impressed me and I was surprised at how much life force this being possessed.

Confidently, I was not overly concerned and neither was I easily scared, when dealing with energies to which many people are unaware existing. It was with a relatively controlled and calm state of mind, I welcomed all Universal assistance from my star family. As it approached me and got closer, I attempted to communicate and ask it a simple question. I pleaded to know if my brother was still alive, but after asking the mysterious entity this simple request it just simply vanished. Not sure what to do, I started to think maybe I had ruined my chances of making a connection. Though I was also excited after this

unique experience, so I quickly decided to go out the front of my house and get some fresh air. The moment I walked outside into my front garden, I looked up into the night sky and all of a sudden I knew. There was the Moon, almost alive, as it seemed to communicate with me. As I observed the unusually large and full Moon, something inside my mind just clicked. It was like insight or maybe even a sixth sense, but I just knew if we followed the Moon until we got to the coast, we would find my brother. Obviously, I was still not 100% at that moment and I knew to convince my mother of my theory, was going to be very dangerous. So I

got ready and agreed to join their search party, I decided to wait for the correct time to suggest my idea. My mother and I took up Louise's offer and we got into her small car. We made a quick stop at the local petrol station, where Louise generously used her last \$50 on fuel. My mum and her friend were passionately discussing and evaluating every possibility to find my brother. It was not until we had a full petrol tank and was leaving the garage when they both asked me my opinion of Richards location. I hesitantly replied, "we should follow the Moon until we reach the coast." Louise said nothing as my mother looked at me

with disgust. WA is Australia's largest state and it is bigger than some countries. Any decisions being made at the start of the search that night were final and changing direction was not an option. I only had about 15 minutes to convince them both, before we made it to the freeway and it was too late. No one could deny how lively and vibrant the Moons behavior was that night. I mentioned my theory a second time, just before we started driving down a poorly illuminated, dark windy road.

We started to navigate our way through the treacherous Australian back streets of Perth. Rather quickly everything outside the car was hidden behind the complete darkness. We went around a couple of bends in the road and over the first hill. All three of us quickly noticed the Moon was no longer visible. Louise, my mother and I, shared a moment of strangeness, as we kept traveling towards the freeway.

All of us at this point we're looking out the windows of the car, in the search of the Moon. We ventured round more bends and over multiple hills, as we seemed to lose our sense of direction. Halfway down this mysterious and deluding street, something happened which would change all of our lives.

The Moon suddenly reappeared from the darkness and captivated our attention. I seized upon this moment of surprise and suggested my theory, for the third time. In this intense moment of weirdness, it was hard for either of them to ignore me. At this moment, both Louise and my mother submitted to me and agreed to follow my plan. After what had just happened, I was feeling uniquely confident in what was taking place. Whether it was insight or just an idea, my plan was extremely basic and the stakes were so high. For around 40 minutes we drove through unknown locations, with only the Moon guiding us. Allot of high and

steep hills, scattered with new and old infrastructure surrounds Perth's coastal shorelines. Not knowing if we had made the correct decision, we nervously voyaged across vast plains into the unknown. Up ahead of us, we noticed a new estate of luxurious homes. The location and value for these mega-mansions being in the millions, I had not even seen this place before. Some of the homes were beautiful and had families living in them and many were still under construction only blocks away. It did not seem like an ideal location for my brother to hide out, without it being reported to the authorities by a concerned member of the community.

Still not being able to see the ocean, I insisted we stay on course. While Louise was driving, my mother was tearfully keeping a lookout for Richard and I kept my full attention on the Moon, as I gave directions. Street after street, the roads became shorter and smaller, still with no sign of him. We quickly drove past multimillion dollar houses and blocks of land, as we started running out of the road to drive on. As we drove over the last hill before we reached the shoreline. We could now see the ocean on the horizon, as we cleared the final embankment. It seemed as though the Moon had begun to set, off the West Australian coast. None of

us could believe our eyes when we saw moonlight dancing on the roof of my brother's car. I wanted to rub my eyes, as I could not comprehend what I was seeing, but I dare not look away. Parked in the beaches public car park, was undoubtedly my brother Richards automobile. I basically jumped out of my skin, when I saw me had been correct. Not knowing if my brother was alive, as we approached the family sedan. I demanded Louise to stop the car immediately, as I leaned out of my passenger side window and screamed my brother's name out, at the top of my lungs. Instantly and without thinking, I yelled out again and even

louder, "Richard." To all our heartfelt desires, after only the second time of calling his name, he responded. My mother, Louise and I, were overcome with shock and raw emotion, as we let out a cry of relief. My brother was completely unaware of the situation and did not understand how long he had been missing. Not to mention the entire West Australian police force was out searching for him. He had not eaten anything in over 5 days and was noticeably thin. He claims to have only been drinking tap water from a local building site during the evenings and sleeping in the car. As I already mentioned, I was unable to protect his life, and it's something I

ROBERT MASON

have a hard time living with. Some things in life are just not fair, and in some cases unstoppable.

That's all I have to say about that, for now.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

CREAM OF THE CROP



Something else which remains unexplainable, is the fact that I've made obvious contact with the UFO's through crop circles. Not once, but three separate occasions. I can show you my successful attempts at communicating with the UFO's through crop circles. As crazy as this may sound, I have eyewitness testimonies and photo evidence of these truly amazing experiences. With nowhere to go, and with no one to tell about such unexplainable anomalies, I found myself spending many hours online, mostly trying to spread awareness of my UFO experiences. Which often led to me getting frustrated and abusing

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

people, due to their lack of belief and lack of excitement. On the rare occasion, I've got to know some really fantastic people, who I now call comrades. They know who they are, and I salute them all.

“The speaker of truths has no friends”



ZOOM IN HD
IMAGE OF UFO
VEHICLE THAT
TOOK ME
AWAY

Somehow I made enough of an impression online (inside the UFO and conspiracy network of Facebook pages and groups), that I was invited onto a small-time online UFO broadcasting channel, Contact Radio with hosts Les-lye Mitchell Clark and Wes Roberts. The year was 2014, and after a successful first show, the hosts were very excited and invited me on their program another two times. Having become aware after the first interview that I indeed had a unique true experience, which deserved to be known, and the fact there were possibly be a large audience interested in the phenomenon, so I decided to start

writing this book. Only having barely graduated high school, I would be rather optimistic if I could even claim to have a high school education. Whatever the case may be, I knew if I only reported the true facts of the matter the rest would sort itself out and I felt as though I had to give it my best effort and begun typing away. Almost a year had passed and I publicly announced my soon to be released the book (realistically years before it was anywhere near completion) on my second interview with Contact Radio. By the time my third interview came along on Contact Radio, I was clearly less enthusiastic about my efforts in

writing and I made a public announcement for help with finishing the writing of my book (help I still await, rather foolishly).

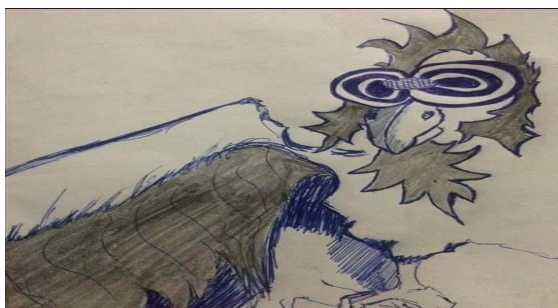
Growing up as a child and even till this day as an adult, I've considered myself to be a reasonably decent drawer, and often I found myself daydreaming while drawing cartoons (either at home or at school). One day during the year of 2015, I was happily distracted from writing my book and drew something, which I would describe as a cross between Elvis Presley and John Lennon, reincarnated as a strange bird. With one wing outstretched (as if to be flapping during flight) and the other wing up close to the bird's breast, while both of its claw-like feet were holding onto what seemed to be a branch of a tree. Also, I had

ROBERT MASON

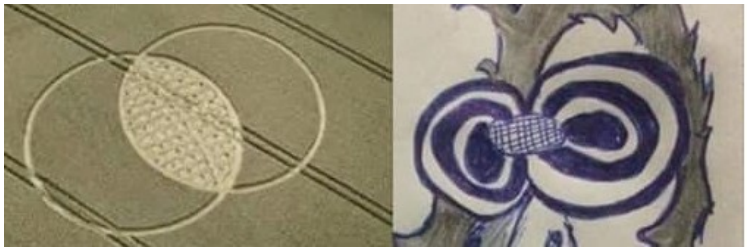
unknowingly drawn the eyes of which, rather different than any other eyes I've drawn before. Till this day, I can't tell you what I was thinking while drawing this creature and I can't tell you why I drew it.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Even more peculiar, I decided to take a picture of the drawing and sent it to someone whom I had only just met online, and only just begun to get to know, who's name is Tobias Davidson. I can't tell you what Tobias was thinking after receiving my strange cartoon (which only took me a matter of minutes to draw), and I don't presume Tobias knew why I had sent it to him. What I do know is, something strange was about to happen that day.



ROBERT MASON



2015



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



2015



Approximately two hours after sending the picture to my online friend Tobias who as far as I know, resides somewhere in the United States of America, he replied to my photo of what I had drawn with something I had never expected. Basically, the same time as I would have been drawing the picture, the UFO's had created two crop circles very similar to what I had drawn on paper, at the same time in Perth, Australia, though on the other side of the world on a farm in England. One crop circle was two circles which very closely looks like the eyes, which I drew on the Elvis/Lennon bird creature, and the other crop circle

was in fact, undoubtedly, resembling a bird of some kind (within two circles, the same as the eyes) with eyes on its wings. Not sure what to think of this, I became slack and undisciplined and put the book on the bottom of my lists of priorities.

March 2016, my brother took his own life and I have been dealing with the heartbreaking grief ever since, with some days being harder than others. It was late 2016 and early 2017 when I became friendly with an individual who goes by the name of Mirabai Butler. Mirabai actually helped me through the worse time in my life, by promising to finish my book off for me, free of charge, and not only that she assured me time and time again, that her family was very powerful and would even publish my book. Sounding too good to be true, I didn't care and I wanted to believe the things she told me, and her promises of success (strangely

enough, it did help me in some way to be able to carry on believing in myself, my future, and the mission). We spoke about many things, involving a wide range of topics, and I particularly enjoyed her non-stop compliments on basically everything I said to her. We shared music, poems, and jokes, and I truly began to believe in her promises of fortune and fame. Early on into the first couple of months of 2017, I decided to share with her my experience of drawing the Elvis/Lennon bird cartoon and the crop circles that were created that same day in England, in 2015.

ROBERT MASON



ABOVE LEFT - IS THE PICTURE I DREW

ABOVE AND BOTTOM RIGHT - UFO CROP CIRCLES

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Not sure what her true thoughts were, I presumed she thought I was trying to make this up or mislead her. So I calmly proposed to her an idea of an experiment that I wished to conduct. Not knowing if what I was suggesting was to come of any circumstance involving the UFO's. I took a photograph of a little picture art design, that I had drawn on my



ROBERT MASON

left hand while listening to music
that day, in my Perth home.



ABOVE - PICTURE I DREW ON HAND AND
THE FIRST CROP CIRCLE OF 2017



What I said was “Mirabai, let's do an experiment. Let's see if this drawing on my hand (done with an ink pen) will be made into a crop circle, not knowing what to expect, I remained confident in my prediction, and I'm quite sure Mirabai laughed herself to sleep that night at the expense of my confidence in My Old Mates (UFO'S). At this point in time, I was clueless to the fact, that there was a crop circle season. A time frame in which every year, somewhere in the world (usually England and sometimes Europe) during the same months each year, crop circles are reported by unhappy farmers, which go onto being documented by willing UFO

enthusiasts. Though sure enough, April 2017, the photographs of the first crop circle for 2017 crop circle season had been photographed and the pictures were streaming online, worldwide. I remember rubbing my eyes in disbelief as I became aware of the crop circle design, arguably it was identical to the design I had drawn on my hand about 5 weeks prior to its creation. Amazingly the UFO's had taken part in my experiment and proved that they had my back and are interested in my missions success.

This you may find quite interesting, as I do (it being something I often ponder, this being the many times the Royal family blend into many aspects of my overall story, and I've actually chosen to leave out many eerie circumstances supporting this claim, from my book). Well, it just so happens, Her Majesty The Royal Queen Of England has three birthdays, with one actually being her real date of birth. Do you know that her real date of birth is the same day as Adolf Hitler, and the same day as my friend Mirabai, and the day of realizing my success with the quite risky leap of faith crop circle experiment we had partaken in

ROBERT MASON

(Mirabai quoted many times, that she had taken the crop circle experiment as her best birthday gift she had ever received). Here is an official statement from Mirabai regarding her experiences in the short time of getting to know me.

October 27, 2018 Mirabai Faye
Butler -

“This is my account of being a witness to your interaction with the crop circle phenomenon. I have to testify this was one of those experiences I will never forget. I did not find it unusual that Robert started sending me photographs of random pictures he drew on his hand because by nature he is an extremely gifted artist whose depth of perception of things around him is captivated in of itself. Then within weeks or definitely not longer than a couple of months, he would send a photo of a very similar crop circle from one country or another. My first impression was his rendering of the circle was accurate and creative at

the same time. He was getting really frustrated with me. I knew I was missing the elephant in the room but could not understand what the issue was.

Sometimes spiritual synchronicity is a good tool for driving a point home. I was born on April 20, 1949. I was always teased about sharing a birthday and National with Adolf Hitler, who was also born on that day. I was excited because Robert sent me a picture of a crop circle, which had appeared on my birthday. I was ecstatic to have my own designated circle from my dear friend who lived thousands of miles away. I was admiring the similarity of his rendition of the circle when it hit me like a bolt of lightning. I had been admiring the drawing on his hand for weeks before the circle had actually appeared. I carefully reviewed the

previous drawings and in every single case, the fact was evident. His drawing came first. When I asked why he had not simply pointed it out, he said it was important to him that I perceived it for myself. He was finally able to release his frustration of having to wait such a long time. In closing, the pictures will clearly show there was some ethereal inspiration or communication directing him to draw these circles so accurately before they manifested. I want to affirm strongly my experiences with his psychic and telepathic ability has been exciting and humbling. He is tremendously gifted and has acquired many skills I personally witnessed

and verify with sharpness. I know now why the fact of living almost 15000 miles away from each other and the age and racial differences were very essential tools to validate what I have witnessed and experienced with this remarkable inductee. Observing his pain at people around him doubted what they had not seen themselves and always wanted him to doubt the veracity of his true experiences for their comfort make him feel less than and on the defensive often. None of that is necessary here. There was no doubt in my mind what I witnessed. This is the truth. This is the truth. This is the truth.”

This was an extremely feel-good moment, and it truly continues being extremely positive in my life. It's as though, the armies of God are here guiding those willing to walk the line, and storm the gates of hell, in an ultimate battle of darkness and light, good and evil (as you can tell, such things get me excited and speaking like a pastor on early morning television). So you can only imagine how energized my warhorses became after it happened a third time. This time it was witnessed by many good folks in my Facebook group "Mind Masters & Star Whisper's", and this time the UFO's replied with a message.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



ROBERT MASON



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



LEFT - PICTURE I DREW ON HAND AND ROUGHLY 2 WEEKS BEFORE LAST CROP CIRCLE OF 2017 WAS FOUND IN ENGLISH FARMLAND.

MULTIPLE WITNESSES



As I previously mentioned, it's an optimistic assumption to presume I have what one may call a high school education. Unfortunately, neither myself nor anyone who I'm aware of has or can translate their mysterious message. If I make a million dollars from this book, I'll gladly throw \$500,000 to anyone who can successfully perform this task. And if I don't make a dollar from this book, I won't mind as long as someone unlocks the code and tells me the secret. It's like having something so important at my fingertips, and yet accessing and using it, is like the equivalent to having to climb Mount Everest in a wheelchair.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

It is my honor to inform you that this last crop circle communication (with the UFO's), was the last crop circle created on our world during the year 2017. Remarkably, I confirmed communication through crop circles, with successful synchronicity in both the first and last crop circles of 2017. Feeling rather confident in my abilities and talents, I've added this ability to my skill set. I have one of the best spiritual life work resumes on the planet at this current time, and I always remain humble in my life of service.

ROBERT MASON

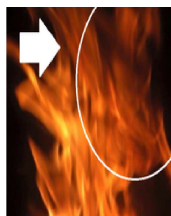
BURNING DESIRE

The 22nd November 2013, on the one-year anniversary of my two UFO abduction photographs, I felt as though I should have a celebration for the anniversary. Unsure if anything would happen, I invited a number of friends over and decided to stay home. Only a couple of them made it to my place, which didn't matter as we stood out in the front garden. Looking mostly up to the night's sky I decided to light a fire. Considering it was my first anniversary since the INDUCTION.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Unable to remember the finer details of that night, I remember hoping the UFO's would return.

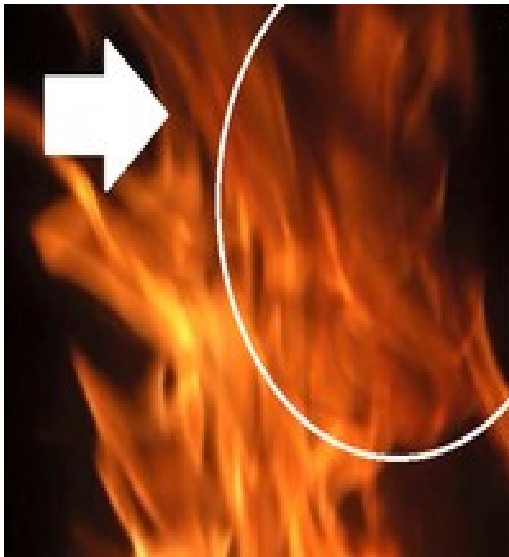
At some point, I pulled my mobile phone out, and while standing one or two meters away from the fire I took a photo. Once the photo was taken I didn't think twice, screen locked the device and slid it back into my pocket.



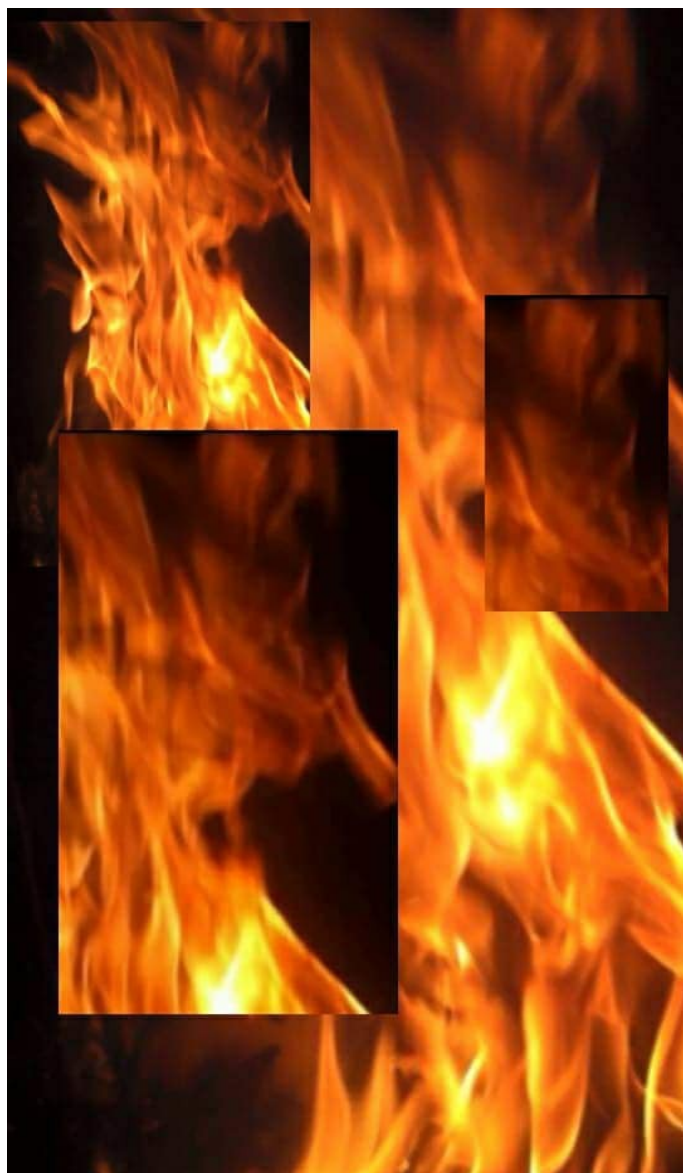
A couple of days after that night, I was looking through my mobile when I noticed the picture I had taken of the fire. Almost straight away I saw myself in the flames of the fire. Remaining unexplainable, in the top right-hand corner of the photo something strange had been captured. An extremely strange phenomenon was staring me in the face, as my critical mind went through all the explanations for what it could be.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Without a doubt and as clear as day, the flames created by the fire had somehow created my silhouette. My chest, neck, chin, ears eyes and nose were undeniably my own, even my mullet is somehow depicted in the picture.



ROBERT MASON



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION



ROBERT MASON

DIARY MANIFESTO



THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

If you thought things couldn't get any more personal between the UFO's and myself, guess what there's more. Since the year 2017, after witnessing countless unexplainable anomalies in the night sky I started keeping a quick and easy diary of the experiences. As always, you'll find almost most of the time I'm with other people who also witness what I record. You will also learn about the UFO I refer to as Flash&Dash and some other cool unexplainable phenomenon. Recording as much information as possible during the experiences, I hope the inquisitive minded folks out there will be able to use this data in order to keep

ROBERT MASON

comprehensive UFO records. Once again, I decided to keep these diary inserts as raw as possible, so I apologize for any spelling errors or if some of it is hard to understand. Also, there is a number of eye witness testimonies included amongst the journal, which I know you'll enjoy reading, as I do. I've underlined the few I could find, for your convenience.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

I accept a small percentage of these records may be explainable, though that is most definitely not the majority. I encourage you to put down your technological smart devices, such as mobile phones and tablets, and get outside and study the night's sky for yourself. I guarantee you'll be surprised. Thank you, and take care.

ROBERT MASON

Sunday 25 June 2017

One flash between 600s 6:15 pm
Perth West Australia

Monday 26 June 2017 6:30 pm

Fast mover heading NNW - visible
3/5 secs

Feeling good/Laughing orange/red
old mates

Saturday 15 July 2017 4:52 am

On time and needed - fast mover -
precision synchronization - happy
North-South in Eastern position -
2/3 seconds viewing - Troy was
present though did not witness

Saturday 22 July 2017 7:24 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

After approximately 5 minutes of observations, I asked myself the big question of mission. N-E-E approximately 10min East of North, a slow low energy mover appeared. 2min after E-E-S ONE flash.

Monday 24 July 2017 6:24 pm

Out front after roughly 5 minutes I became impatient. Remembered to remain calm. ONE nice big POSITIVE flash N-E-E at low altitude and over the carport.

ROBERT MASON

6:29 pm - Happy with sighting and confirming only ONE flash I was walking and remembering to remain calm and looked up again. Traveling medium speed E and heading N-N-W only visible for 5secs before disappearing. FEELING EPIC

Tuesday 1 August 2017 01:12 am

Feeling low energy but know can't ever give up. Whilst talking to Donna out front had a fast mover fall in the N-E-E. Cold night and low visibility. (Waiting to be able to report some good sightings)

02:16 am - Pinkish in color and rectangular shape. One flash in my line of sight. N-N-E

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

02:35 am - Strange fast mover.
Perfect timing in the line of sight.
Seemed to have cut through the sky.
E-E-N

Saturday 5 August 2017 05:22 am

ROBERT MASON

Reasonably low energy night. Until traveling with Donna into Kelmscott and taking notice of a low altitude star, hovering over my abduction location. After mentioning to Donna that I needed to go up the hill and face them once and for all. When then, to my surprise, I witnessed FlashNdash 3 times. Undoubtedly it was them. I was surprised because its first time I've ever seen FlashNdash while in a moving car. Its approximate location was directly UP.

-

Saturday 5 August 2017 08:05 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Low altitude fast mover. Bright blue. Visible for 8-9secs. Traveled long distance across the sky. Unmistakably the impressive energy ball flew through the clouds. Low altitude and impressive. (Unfortunately it was first time practicing CE-5 protocols with new friend Lee, and the moment he turned away for a moment, meant he missed it - Makes me wonder why old mates do that at times with certain individuals - I know from previous experiences ill be able to show him next level next time - maybe they'll prepare him - ???)

09:55 pm

ROBERT MASON

Fast mover, same trajectory. Lower in energy. Perfect timing.

Sunday 6 August 2017 12:22 am

One low energy flash. Cold and overall low visibility.

Saturday 12 August 2017 07:08 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Cold rainy weather with moderate cloud cover. No longer than 5 min of observations and asking myself important questions. Large dark cloud cover came in from the North as I stood in front of the driveway. Then a moderately fast mover became visible. Looked as though the clouds were chasing it. Visible for only 10 seconds before disappearing. The craft was traveling from the North and heading South. (note to self as I write these notes, I can call upon them any time)

Tuesday 22 August 2017 11:48

E

BRIGHT

SYNCHRONICITY

Saturday 2 September 2017 6:36pm

After observing a certain area of sky as it got dark and the moon became bright. Had a reasonably medium speed mover appear for approximately 15 secs. Dave Higgins witnessed. (hoping for more activity asap) Slow moving flasher traveling towards the moon.

Sunday 3 September 2017 9:00pm

Nice surprise. Robert Nash just saw a shooting star...

Tuesday 5 September 2017 6:34 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Well. Out front of Nashy place. Was thinking hadn't seen old mates with personal precision for quite some time. Then BOOM a nice big flash above and in front of the moon. lovely bubbly energy...

Wednesday 13 September 2017 9:17 pm

About 5 bright flashes. Undoubtedly old mate's. Excellent

10:32 pm NNW bright fast mover. Perfect timing.

Monday 18 September 2017 7:06pm

Medium mover. Appeared for me only just after someone allegedly became a spy plane specialist. H aha

ROBERT MASON

Saturday 30 September 2017 3:53
am

Excellent. Few days had passed and
wasn't feeling it. Hard couple of days.
Thought to myself, at least ill be
wiser at the end of the this no matter
what happens next. Then BOOM
CITY BABY. ONE FLASH NNE. THEN
2ND FLASH - THOUGH IT WAS ON
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SKY -
THOUSANDS OF KILOMETRES
AWAY... Strong case and old mates
magic. YES

Monday 2 October 2017 3:22 am

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

While collecting metal for the bar,
turned after picking up the pieces.
Westerly BIG FASH FLASH
SHOOTER - GOOD ENERGY - Was
just thinking about how calm I had
been feeling

Wednesday 11 October 2017 7:35 pm
Successfully summoned a slow
mover. Seemed to be traveling North
to South. Feeling confident and ready

Wednesday 18 October 2017 7:46 pm
Outside only couple minutes. The
first-time sky has been clear. Slow
mover appeared. Visible for 15sec. I
and Lomax witnessed. Kymbo didn't.

ROBERT MASON

Friday 20 October 2017 7:37 pm

While installing insulation into man
bar club room. Walked out back for a
quick piss. Looked up. FLASH AND
DASH made a grand return. NNE.
Kymbo and Lomax also witnessed.
BOOM

10:35 pm - 10:40 pm

Me Luke Lomax Kymbo out front of
Luke's. Facing W. I pointed to sky
and shooting star appeared where I
pointed. I and Kymbo witnessed

1:45 am

a second shooting star for the night.
While riding home. me Kymbo Lomax
witnessed

Monday 30 October 2017 7:42 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Walked out front and looked up to the moon. low energy slow mover. all sudden a bright high energy fast mover traveled north. Lomax also witnessed and was impressed that there was 2

Tuesday 31 October 2017 at 4:26 am
After taking a piss. looked up while in Luke's backyard. ONE FLASH.
possibly definitely FlashNdash

Thursday 9 November 2017 4:00 am

ROBERT MASON

Excellent. Just what was needed.
Feeling confident and ready -
morning before my interview and I
wasn't expecting to sight. while
walking from carport to front I look
up to the moon and thought it would
be nice confirmation seeing them.
then a second later a high energy
medium mover
appeared/materialized and traveled
SOUTH for 10-15 secs and
disappearing.

Thursday 16 November 2017 8:32
pm

WOW ELECTRIC CITY

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

After lighting a fire after using super meditation techniques, rather cool. Had FlashNdash appear. Traveling South. Amazingly I asked them to signal if it were Black knight satellite. Then it 90° degree turn and traveled East. One or two flashes before disappearing. WEEEYOOW

Wednesday 22 November 2017 12.32 am

One flash. Was thinking about people who refuse to accept and believe the truth

Thursday 23 November 2017 3.50 - 3.56 am

ROBERT MASON

Just got home on the scooter. FlashNdash grabbed my attention was NNE. Then it was SSE.(i was surprised by how much distance it instantly traveled.)

I think I counted 26/27 flashes. One time was quite different and very big after I telepathically asked them. COOL

Friday 24 November 2017 1.47 am

At Tawns with Macca. Lads working on a scooter. I was thinking about VRIL and being noble. I thought I saw a flash above a star I was looking at. Looked another min or 2 and spotted 1 flash. feeling connected

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Sunday 26 November 2017 3:12 am

While on a mission with Adam. we stopped for a breather. I had one flash come from SSE of Orion's belt constellation. 3 secs later a low energy medium mover appeared for 15secs. Adam wasn't able to see. though a min or 2 later Adam yelled out not once but twice after having a flash and shooting star from the same location as I did. secs later I witnessed a nice big flash and that was it. old mates are always close by keeping an eye...

Friday 8 December 2017 10:45 pm

ROBERT MASON

In Luke's back garden and getting ready to leave. checked the sky. Turned and noticed an unusually bright star. Luke turned and seem it also. as it traveled N and faded out. it felt like it was watching us

Saturday 9 December 2017 8:59 pm
Out front with Macca and I was saying Farewell worked hard all day. first chance to observe heaven above. Instantly had medium mover appear left/North of Orion and travel South

Wednesday 20 December 2017 9:12 pm

Luke saw 1st. Then I pulled in next 2

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Saturday 23 December 2017 3:07 am
Macca initiation to FlashNdash. After
packing away the bike and shed.
Wasn't really thinking about
anything. Looked up. BOOM.
FlashNdash. About 12-15 flashes
some brighter than others. Macca
was speechless

Sunday 24th December 2017 8:33
pm

Walked out front and immediately
seen bright medium speed heading
North

8:35 pm

ROBERT MASON

while watching noticed 2nd
medium/fast mover traveling over
Orion and heading EES though
looking like it was traveling down

8:42 pm

This kid from the bush seemed to
have summoned another medium
speed mover lower light signature
craft to materialize the same location
as the 2nd craft. just over Orion.
traveling North

Tuesday 26 December 2017 1:58 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

WOW. Extremely interesting and important. While on my own I was thinking about a many deep and meaningful things, such as humans creating worlds and becoming stars in the sky when we pass. all of sudden. East from my front garden. a rectangular shape. opened in the sky. looked like a window or door. yellow-green color happened quickly. very precise communication. BUZZING

Saturday 30 December 2017 3:58 am
marooning -

Monday 1 January 2018 10:22 pm

ROBERT MASON

While digging a hole in the back garden. One rather Orange flash. Definitely, old mates saying hello. North and left off MOON

Tuesday 2 January 2018 3:12 am

Moving sand and stone from front to back garden. stopped to catch my breath. looking up undoubtedly had craft materialize for 30 seconds before disappearing

Wednesday 10 January 2018 3:44 am

Medium mover flashing past moon traveling East

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Wednesday 10 January 2018 8:35
pm

- though this sighting was special
lasting 5 or more minutes

ROBERT MASON

Long story short. Walk out front saying farewell to friends. The usual practice of checking the heavens. instantly noticed a bright star. not where any stars should be present. knowing a little about astronomy. I focused on a bright light. it went dull. almost disappeared. I yelled to Luke. we both witnessed the object traveling EESS. after push starting Luke's TRUCK. I was short of breath and said quick Farewell remembering the strange UFO I witnessed moments before. I looked up. very epic. it's was back at the original position. just below ORION constellation. much brighter. again it traveled EAST (down) and I even

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

attempted to take a photo (which will be provided) FUCKING EPIC SEXY ENERGY

Saturday 20 January 2018 9:00 pm
Haven't entirely happy about certain things. First I noticed a flash. Only I saw it. Moments later FlashNdash arrived in exact position. I captured 10-20 secs of footage. which will be provided and added to the archive.

Tuesday 23 January 2018 9:00 pm
I spotted large bright fast mover traveling North (down) through Nine sister constellation.
9:06 pm

ROBERT MASON

FlashNdash appeared in the same location. Traveling North and flashed brightly maybe 10 times

3:03 am (Wednesday)

While driving with Donna

Wednesday 24 January 2018 8:29 pm

Fast Mover. Appeared in the blink of an eye and the idea of a thought

Wednesday 31 January 2018 8:53 pm

During eclipse mover from Orion

Thursday 8 February 2018 10:51 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Taking a piss. Feeling confident and strong with old mates recently. One nice big intentional FLASH

Sunday 11 February 2018 [reporting at 8:08 pm

Though, the incident occurred roughly 15-20 min prior]

Was actually riding Grom and was turning. I noticed an unusually bright star/light, not in a familiar location. I looked at road readjusted my steering and avoided an accident. Looked up noticed it was most likely old mates as it got dimmer and disappeared

Thursday 22 February 2018 4:24 am

ROBERT MASON

Reasonable fast mover traveling
North East. Multiple flashes...

Friday 23 February 2018 12:44 am
Ooh while standing outside of Maccas
house. was looking forward and had
huge silent fast bright mover - ooh
big up energy massive

Thursday 1 March 2018 5:00 am
Excellent. NEVER DOUBT
YOURSELF - YOU ARE THE ONE -
summoned materialized above which
traveled South

Thursday 7 March 2018 9:15 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

While fishing FlashNdash appeared for a minute or two. about 10 big flashes

Thursday 15 March 2018 8:06 pm

Cloudy overcast skies. Was standing out front. I sent out a message of request for a sign. East. About 5 flashes. After 2nd flash I grabbed Luke and he saw 2-3 flashes. both grateful for sighting.

Thursday 29 March 2018 3:40 am

ROBERT MASON

was outside and the weather is getting cold. so quickly putting the bike away and couldn't help but notice 2 strange stars. looking identical. was expecting but had confirmed the sighting of FlashNdash. 3 flashes

Friday 30 March 2018 12:33 am

Just got home and was about to open the front door. Didn't have the time nor was I expecting to have a sighting. was thinking about whether or not we become STARS when we pass this world. then boom one big flash.

Sunday 1 April 2018 4:25 am

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

out front. big night of scallywags out
front maybe 10 secs. deep thought.
turned. BIG BRIGHT OLD MATE'S -
AFTER CAPTURING MY ATTENTION -
TRAVEL FROM EAST TO NORTH -
ELECTRIC

Thursday 5 April 2018 (no time was
able to be recorded)

ROBERT MASON

at end of the day fishing. had a mover appear where I was focused. shortly after FlashNdash appeared about 5 flashes in the same location. about an hour later while packing up. what you would call a shooting star. though it was in the sky for about 15 secs. Wallace also saw it. it went from an orange color than blue and then green. before exploding into about 6 green bright lights which soon vanished. was a good energy

Saturday 7 April 2018 7:30 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

wow. a fleet of UFO's just materialized and flew both South and North. FlashNdash appeared 3 times. wow. lots of active craft tonight. geez. one craft was traveling South and another North. they almost touched and definitely responded to each other. I tried to record them on my phone but they're not visible on footage

Tuesday 10 April 2018 6:36 pm

Noticed high altitude planes today. 2 in all. after one just flew past. undoubtedly had one big flash East and South of North

Apr 24th, 4:07 am

ROBERT MASON

Thursday 15 March 2018 8:06 pm

Cloudy overcast skies. Was standing out front. I sent out a message of request for a sign. East. About 5 flashes. After 2nd flash I grabbed Luke and he saw 2-3 flashes. both grateful for sighting.

Thursday 29 March 2018 3:40 am

was outside and the weather is getting cold. so quickly putting the bike away and couldn't help but notice 2 strange stars. looking identical. was expecting but had confirmed the sighting of FlashNdash. 3 flashes

Friday 30 March 2018 12:33 am

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Just got home and was about to open the front door. Didn't have the time nor was I expecting to have a sighting. was thinking about whether or not we become STARS when we pass this world. then boom one big flash.

Sunday 1 April 2018 4:25 am
out front. big night of scallywags out front maybe 10 secs. deep thought. turned. BIG BRIGHT OLD MATE'S - AFTER CAPTURING MY ATTENTION - TRAVEL FROM EAST TO NORTH - ELECTRIC

Thursday 5 April 2018 (no time was able to be recorded)

ROBERT MASON

at end of the day fishing. had a mover appear where I was focused. shortly after FlashNdash appeared about 5 flashes in the same location. about an hour later while packing up. what you would call a shooting star. though it was in the sky for about 15 secs. Wallace also saw it. it went from an orange color than blue and then green. before exploding into about 6 green bright lights which soon vanished. was a good energy

Saturday 7 April 2018 7:30 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

wow. a fleet of UFO's just materialized and flew both South and North. FlashNdash appeared 3 times. wow. lots of active craft tonight. geez. one craft was traveling South and another North. they almost touched and definitely responded to each other. I tried to record them on my phone but they're not visible on footage

Tuesday 10 April 2018 6:36 pm

Noticed high altitude planes today. 2 in all. after one just flew past. undoubtedly had one big flash East and South of North

Thursday 11 April 2018 6:53 pm

ROBERT MASON

Hesitant before leaving Chris's Dore place. Very sec and moment of looking up. bright fast mover appeared traveling Northeast

Saturday 14 April 2018 12:32 pm
1:21 am

Friday, April 20, 2018, 7:19 - 7:22 pm

traveling north. FELT LIKE I IN GOOD CE5 TUNE FREQUENCY- for lack of a better word

Tuesday 24 April 2018 3:45 am

Very excited and happy to have had an EPIC experience with Wraga on Night of Saint George.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

After riding around and getting little frustrated we went back to mine. put bikes up against roller door. I reminded Wraga how we had to be quiet. got to the front door. I stopped. Wraga was confused and looked up to the sky as I was. 1.2.3 secs then a bright fast moving shooting star lit up the sky. I felt good. but seeing the light being lit in Wraga soul was epic.

Wraga wrote this for Facebook

ROBERT MASON

" Just seen the most f#cked up crazy thing I've ever seen!! Was out riding with Rob Mason after being on the piss for our brothers birthday... just as we pulled back up at home rob stops all of a sudden and goes hold on while looking at the sky... out of nowhere a shooting star came flying through the sky exactly where we were looking!! Wtf how can u know that sh!t !! The mind has been blown ha ha "

---multiple sightings unrecorded due to my phone being stolen---

Jun 2nd, 8:28 am

Jun 22nd, 3:49 am

Jun 27th, 4:30 am

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Jul 3rd, 10:03 pm

Jul 23rd, 1:14 pm

Jul 26th, 4:25 am

2:53 am

3:27 pm

10:27 pm

8.47PM 9TH DAY 8TH MONTHY 2018

- - -

ROBERT MASON

WELL feels like months since last sighting - i reached out in desperation for confirmations - the last sighting was a couple of days before my phone got stolen - raining above normal this winter - had a moment of clarity - the trees in front garden lit up with rather bright fly over - interesting - looking forward to getting new phone and hit ground running - I've also been training body 5 weeks without missing days.

4:18 am Monday 13/08/2018

While out front had super cool shooting star... very much in eastern part of the sky...

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

finally... 4:30-4:35 am... had bright flash overhead, east to west.. then two big flashes in WSW... secs later a fast mover traveled from the 2 big flashes... cool.

---multiple sightings unrecorded due to my phone being stolen---

-walking the dog - medium mover traveling north-

-6:30 pm at Luke's - medium energy travel north-

-9 pm roughly 2/9/2018 shooting star which I needed to see-

-BOOM 7:55pm 12 September 2018-

-an excellent manifestation of a summoner-

ROBERT MASON

Saturday 22 September 7:52 pm

ONE BEAUTIFUL BIG ASTRAL BLUE
FLASH - UNDOUBTEDLY WAS
INTENDED FOR ME TO SEE ... I
GRABBED LASER POINTER AND
HAD NO OTHER COMMUNICATION.
NOTE TO SELF. .. GETTING
STRONGER AND BETTER isn't easy
but definitely winning

Monday 1/10/2018 7:02pm

After a week of inactivity. walked out
front to bring cat inside. I spotted
slow mover, though bright. traveling
NNE

Thursday 4 October 2018 7:58 pm

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Out front couple minutes. Starting to perhaps get concerned. WHAM BAM BEAUTIFUL FLASHNDASH ARRIVED. NNE. Multiple flashes. Red Blue. Excellent. Got me hard. HAPPY

Sunday 7/10/2018 7:11 pm

Was out front for only a minute when a bright mover appeared and traveled South...

Thursday 11 October 2018 7:53 pm

Walked out my room which is now located at the side of mums house. After a quick piss, BOOM one big flash over my head. Then boom the second flash. Undoubtedly old mates. Feeling special...

8:19 PM 27th October 2018

Was outside matter of seconds before leaving to get dinner. One bright star, in particular, caught my attention. After 10 seconds roughly I watched it dim and disappear. (Happy to report this my first reported sighting now I have a new phone.

Also started writing my book again today.

8:16 PM 28th October 2018

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Honestly, I never look at the time before going out hoping to make contact. Again only seconds outside viewing. When 2 craft appeared. One brighter than the other and both traveling opposite directions. Almost polar orbit. One went south and the other north. Also, they almost touched while crossing each others path.

1:08 AM Sunday 4 November 2018

While seated in my good friend Chris back yard (after a high-intensity bike ride) seen an awesome shooting star. Ryan and Chris missed it. Cool

Saturday 17 November 2018

ROBERT MASON

8:07 PM fast mover traveling East.
Multiple flashes.

8:11 PM faster mover traveling North.
Good energy. No flashes.

Sunday 18 November 2018

7:43 PM fast mover traveling East.
Couple big flashes. Disappeared
behind clouds. Before Kelvin had a
chance to witness.

Saturday 1 December 2018

8:25 PM just got back from Bali. First
look at the sky. Had a medium speed
mover traveling east. While checking
the sky. 1-2 min max later. Flash and
Dash gave me 2 bright flashes just
above Orion constellation in the East.

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Friday 12:46 am December 7, 2018

WOW. Writing for a book. Went out for a piss. Thousands of multiple thoughts. Had a shooting star precisely timed. FEELING PRETTY GOOD

Friday 7 December 2018

10:12 PM

EPIC MOMENT. Convincing Chris Dore (a target of mine long waited) old mates and when I got excited and banged my hand down on the car a shooting star grabbed Chris ATTENTION and BOOM

Tuesday 19 December 2018

ROBERT MASON

8:06 pm

Another moment of solidarity and I pulled a bright mover traveling north. Was while at Luke's and I saw another as did he, moments after

Monday 24 December 2018

3:44 am

Well, I woke up late/early and went out front for a quick piss. Looking SOUTH I was excited and surprised to see a very bright mover traveling WEST. Was visible for 3-4 secs before disappearing

Saturday 29 December 2018 11:06 PM

Mover disappeared behind the building in Freo

THE HIGHER CAUSE - INDUCTION

Sunday 30 December 2018 8:25 PM

Flash and dash. Appeared under Orion and seen 3 flashes

Thursday 17 January 2019 9:07 PM

Was out front for a minute. Had quick look at sky not expecting to see anything. I have been writing a book and hurt my leg. Spotted a nice mover traveling north towards the Moon

TO BE CONTINUED...

ROBERT MASON