

## **Reincarnation – further childhood memories**

In my paper recently published in the General Science Journal entitled, *Is paranormal a Valid Concept?* I included evidence in Appendix 1 to suggest that I may be the Greek thinker Epicurus reincarnated.

Perhaps it is easier for me to now accept reincarnation, having rejected the idea since my teenage years, because I am now being reminded of the inherited memories I had as a child via discovering amazing similarities between myself and Epicurus. There were more such memories than recalling the joy of some sort of realisation in ancient Greece. And it is important to consider the 'physical' evidence Stevenson discovered about people having birthmarks that coincide with cellular damage inflicted in a past life. I have both a birthmark on my front lower left torso and very localised back pain on the upper left torso, with the latter invoking dreams I had as a child of being stabbed or shot in the back at that point. In the dreams, the feeling I remember vaguely now was more than sharp pain, but 'tingling' as though whatever penetrated my back (perhaps emerging at the point of my birthmark) had an electrical charge.

I am thinking now that this may have been from the last time that I lived and died in the last world war (I was born in 1947) and was shot rather than stabbed in the back from an elevated position such as an aircraft, the bullet gaining static charge in its passage through barrel and air. But the most vivid memory, though still hazy after the passing of so many years, is described in my autobiography as follows at the start of Chapter 2, *A Kid With a Purpose*:

“Have you ever been confused as to whether something was a dream, or just imagined, or maybe even an actual recollection from a previous life? I am not sure from what age but I had the feeling from very early on that I had been chosen for a purpose. I had an image in my mind of sitting quite high up in a rocky place, warm, like somewhere near the Mediterranean; perhaps Greece or the Holy Land. My mind was in a state of perfect contentment, feeling that I had reached an ultimate level of understanding of God. But then the peace was disturbed by what I seem to recall as a challenge. My recollection of the precise nature of the challenge is now vague. It may have been some task I had to perform, or the Devil challenging God that, in the right circumstances, he could easily lead me into sin, or perhaps it was a combination of the two. The most likely explanation is that one of the films we were shown during RE lessons at Junior school instilled a false memory. It may sound unscientific to some, but my view is that all possibilities should be considered, that is the true philosophy of science.”

But I am now also recalling incidents during the classroom times of listening to radio stories about South America, where I felt a certain familiarity with the character of places being described. I had travelled no further than the south coast of my home country, England at the time, when I was about 9-10 years old.