

Where is the Truth? Belief vs. Knowing

by Liz Gibbons

Where is the truth? I question much that is in the mainstream media and most of what we have been told by our government. I question the government story of the JFK assassination, of the Oklahoma City bombing, of what happened on 9/11, and the details of many school and other shootings. All the official stories have anomalies in them. Yes, they happened, but did they happen as reported. I have strong doubts.

Recently I have seen articles or comments that made me question my belief that astronauts had landed on the moon. NASA has said that the biggest obstacle of a manned mission to Mars is transiting the Van Allen radiation belt. The present NASA project is the Orion Project. On their website NASA states that Orion will take us "further than we have gone before, including to the vicinity of the moon and Mars." Are they confirming that we never went to the moon? As so often happens when I become aware of something new I began to see other reports that questioned the moon landing. One was a question of how did NASA and the astronauts handle "poop" disposal on a several day flight. A small detail I had never seen discussed.

So what is the difference between a belief and knowing? A belief is in the mind. It cannot be seen, heard, tasted, smelled or touched. It is something we feel but cannot prove. On the other hand, when we know something, we are certain of it.

There are a variety of things I know. I know that nature operates in certain dependable ways. I know that I am alive in this earth realm. I know that my body heals itself. I had an experience about thirty years ago that possibly some of you may have experienced. Some acquaintances were selling products from a multi-level sales company, Nikken. At that time a lot of the company's focus was on magnetized products for healing. They loaned us a magnetized mattress pad to try for two nights. Since it was for use by one person I made up the bed in the guest bedroom and tried it out the first night. In the early morning I awoke and was just lying there in bed. Suddenly I was floating toward the bedroom door. I looked back and saw my body lying there on the bed. I was so shocked that I immediately was back in my body. I wondered what part of that disconnected floating me had done the seeing. Contemplating what had happened I wished that I had continued on. I laid there and wondered if I could do that again. No such luck. But it proved to me that I was something more than a body.