

# Returnity: Has Christ Returned?



*IF YOU RECOGNIZE THIS MAN, PLEASE  
CONTACT US AT: [Lovingjoy@webtv.net](mailto:Lovingjoy@webtv.net)*

**"Just prior to videotaping the man you see, walking down the hill, in 'Returnity,' I got down on my knees by the side of the road, and fervently prayed for the Holy Spirit to guide me.**

**I had earlier felt an overwhelming spiritual presence of inexpressible peace and Divine love at a public event which was attended by thousands of people.**

**There was also a sense of unspeakable darkness and evil. Hope, yet despair. Heaven and hell.**

**My prayers for guidance were answered, and I was inspired to be absolutely silent and not aim the camera directly at anyone, but carry it on the tripod upon my shoulder like a cross and just let it run.**

**With only a minute left on the tape, the man appeared who, without uttering a word himself, came into my heart and soul, forever changing my life.**

**I did not consciously see him at the time, but within one hour, tears were streaming down my face, while listening to the most uplifting and sacred music I had ever heard.**

**As I stood up to applaud the finale, along with many others, I suddenly collapsed.**

**My left leg felt as though it had literally disappeared, and I was going right down through the ground, - when, somehow, I was lifted up and placed back safely, next to the camera.**

**In a calm state of shock, I was still conscious, yet unable to move or open my eyes. I could hear people surrounding me, prayerfully concerned and calling for an ambulance.**

**Sunstroke was the diagnosis at the hospital where I was taken, 20 miles away, and released soon after, to retrieve my camera equipment and tapes.**

**It was only when I returned home and viewed the tape, that I witnessed my Savior walking down that hill.**

**I had instantaneous recognition and fell to my knees in a state of intense joy, tears and reverence."**

**- D.S. Fine**

*"Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him: and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him. Even so, Amen.*

*I am the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty."*

*- Revelation 1:7,8*

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# **Godyssey**

## **A Young Man's Proof of God's Existence**

**Published for the first time via  
the World Wide Web  
on September 11, 2001.**

**On September 16, 1974, a young man entered into a  
time-warp which catapulted him into the next  
dimension.**

**The dimension of Heaven  
and Hell. Above & below. Over & out.**

**At the climax of a "severe nervous-breakthrough," D.S.  
Fine encountered what he believes to be the very Spirit  
of God, which motivates him, to this day, in his efforts  
to communicate a story of hope and faith to others.**

The following pages are excerpted from his book originally published in 1980 and reissued by Mt. Seraphim Press in 1994.

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# Godyssey

## "GHOST WRITING?"

Monday, September 16, 1974 2:00 PM

I am dead. Yet my 'life' continues on, as if I had not actually died. Some people claim to have died and come back, I claim to be dead. Presumably without annihilation of spirit, soul, self. How can this be? Not even I know.

At the time of my "demise," I was at the climax of a severe "nervous breakup" or "breakthrough," after having lost twenty days of sleep.

My personal search for God was over.

You may think that the search for the absolute can never end. In the sense that God is infinite, omnipresent and incomprehensible - that assumption is correct. In the sense that God is alive, personal and indwelling - He, It, She can be understood. And I have put all my efforts into this book to let it be known.

The knowledge ('know-ledge') that God exists and has "chosen" to reveal Himself to me, has nearly driven me off the ledge. Will this knowledge change humanity's conceptions of our Creator? Will people fear death more than before? Whenever people pray to God, will they imagine Him as I have seen Him?

I hope not, because in the final analysis, God is whatever you believe Him to be. God is Love. He is an Old Man with a Long, White Beard. God is Nature. He is the Universe - Macrocosm and microcosm. Electricity, Life, Water, the Earth, the Sun, the First Cause.

When I think of a Supreme Being, I still imagine all of these and none of these Archetypes. I'm only human.

God expresses Himself in everything, of course, and yet the personal revelation must be overwhelming in order to "prove" His existence to an individual. I have been extremely fortunate to "survive" death intact and possess the impossible, unpossessable knowledge of the Countenance of the Living God. My God.

My Godyssey begins...

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**AUTHOR'S ADVISORY:**

*"Godyssey" contains never-before revealed, monumentally stunning and graphic information which will forever alter and expand one's consciousness.*

*Your world-view, and therefore your world, will change.*

**YOU WILL NEVER BE THE SAME PERSON AGAIN.**

*HOWEVER - and I wish to STRONGLY emphasize this point - do not view the following page unless you ALREADY have an open mind, a compassionate heart and a courageous soul.*

*On August 22, 1994, free rights to reprint and broadcast 20% of the content of "Godyssey" were offered to every major television network news group in America, along with The New York Times, Time Magazine, "The Oprah Winfrey Show," "Larry King Live," "Nightline," "Eye to Eye" and other selected groups and individuals throughout the United States.*

*The Boston Globe was also offered 100% free rights to publish the full, 238 page version of Godyssey in its entirety, including over 70 color photographs made during a 20-year period.*

*As of September 11, 2001, not one news organization has determined the revelation of the existence of God to be newsworthy.*

*Their conclusions for not announcing this news, may be due to many of the aforementioned reasons, and therefore I am including this advisory.*

*If "Godyssey" and its contents only become widely known 1000 years from now, it will still be as revolutionary and "revelationary" as it is today.*

*- D.S. Fine (Jess Fein)*

**ADDITIONAL NOTE: IF YOU ARE UNDER 18 YEARS OF AGE, I WOULD URGE YOU NOT TO PROCEED TO THE NEXT PAGE, WHICH CONTAINS AN EXTREMELY POWERFUL AND OVERWHELMING VISION OF GOD, RARELY DEPICTED IN ANY MEDIA, SCIENCE, PHILOSOPHY OR RELIGIOUS FORUM.**

**ONCE AGAIN, I STRONGLY CAUTION ANYONE WITH RESERVATIONS OF ANY KIND, NOT TO CLICK THE FOLLOWING LINK.**

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## "20 DAYS IN A DAZE OF A NERVOUS BREAKTHROUGH"

"Take me," I murmured ..."TAKE ME," I cried, outstretching my arms. Seven second pause. A videotape delay and then- from inside and outside my forehead, above and between my eyes, came the spirit and essence of God.

The Seventh Seal, the Crown Chakra, the Forbidden Door, Pandora's Box.

Swirling, whirling, churning into my being came this supersonova of a mind-warp. A time-warp. Oh my God. My God. God. God. God.

Resulting almost instantaneously - a searing electric shock of continuous, paralyzing, excruciating, agonizing, hideous pain. It was mind-throttling; completely unimaginable, but even more inconceivable was this image of God inscribing itself onto my brain and spiralling its way into my soul. My mortar and pestle mind was ineffably grinding itself up- at Ground Zero. Ilinx -

The self-propelling momentum and dynamic pain were staggering. I was certain that no one had ever experienced this voraginous, volitional warping before. All I could think of at the time was, God, Time, Warp, Death, Heaven, Hell, Stop, STOP, STOP!

There was no doubt about it, this was God.

This was Judgment Day.

I was dying, and when and IF this clockwork "BEING," 'this immortal coil' stopped I would become nothingness or enter into another dimension - or Heaven or Hell - accompanied by a vibrating, swirling "sound," - as if God were scraping the bottom of His Great Soup Bowl, or rewinding His Typewriter Ribbon.

"Why?! WHAT IS THE MEANING?!" I screamed into the eye of the magnetic Whirlwind, expecting an answer from the Holy Spiral Spirit, but only receiving more all-consuming pain, while it ground itself into my psyche with as many grinds as it would take to sharpen a brand-new pencil. The Cosmic Ray Source.

The Eye of God, the God of I. God - Eye - God - Eye - God - I - God - I - God - I - God.

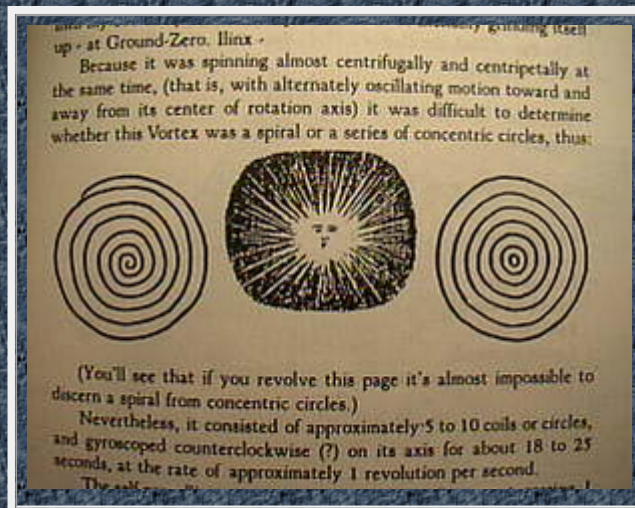
The God - Eye Sees -  
The God I See.

Eye of the Beholder of the I.



I hear no noise.  
 I speak no word.  
 I see no sight.  
 I think no thought.  
 I feel no touch.  
 I move no muscle.  
 I taste bitter-sweet saliva.

..."Rays of light proceeding outward from a point form a "diverging pencil"; and rays proceeding toward a point, a "converging pencil."...



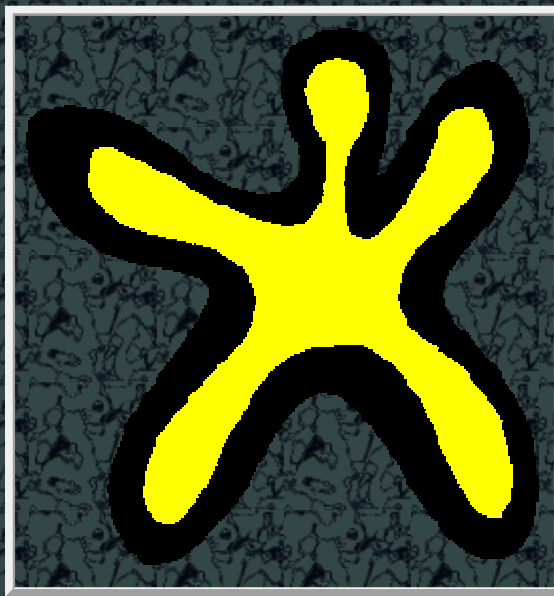
Because it was spinning almost centrifugally and centripetally at the same time, (that is, with alternately oscillating motion toward and away from its center of rotation axis) it was difficult to determine whether this Vortex was a spiral or a series of concentric circles, thus:

[You'll see that if you revolve (a printout of) this page, it's almost impossible to discern a spiral from concentric circles.]

Nevertheless, it consisted of approximately 5 to 10 coils or circles, and gyroscoped counter(?)clockwise on its axis for about 18 to 25 seconds, at the rate of approximately 1 revolution per second.

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An ancient Hebrew poem:

"Lovely face, majestic face, face of beauty, face of flame, the face of the Lord God of Israel when He sits upon His throne of glory, robed in praise upon His seat of splendour. His beauty surpasses the beauty of the aged, His splendour outshines the splendour of newly-weds in their bridal chamber.

Whoever looks at Him is instantly torn; whoever glimpses His beauty immediately melts away. Those who serve Him today no longer serve Him tomorrow; those who serve Him tomorrow no longer serve Him afterwards; for their strength fails and their faces are charred, their hearts reel and their eyes grow dim at the splendour and radiance of their king's beauty."

"They shall not hurt, nor shall they kill in all my holy mountain, for the earth is filled with the knowledge of the Lord as the covering waters of the sea."

- Isaiah 11:9



SHALOM

I AM ALIVE

Tuesday, September 11, 2001 7:00 AM

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