

Out of this Universe

By Martin K. Ettington



A Special Science Fiction Story

I recently used my knowledge of the spiritual and paranormal and some of my experiences, along with my interests in space travel, physics, and the fate of our Universe to write my first Science Fiction novel titled:

[Out of this Universe](#)

The story follows the life of Steven and his friends as he proceeds through innumerable ages of existence fighting forces which not even the Gods totally understand. It's a story of physical immortality, love, and evolution which transcends our Universe. Many spiritual powers are developed and used in confrontations as part of the evolution of the characters in this story. A thoroughly enjoyable romp which will expand your mind and leaving you asking "How much more is there to existence?"

This book can be found on my website at <http://mkettingtonbooks.com> ([Kindle Link Here](#)) and on Amazon.com as a Kindle digital book. (only \$2.99/\$9.99 for this 250+ page ebook)

Here are three excerpts from the beginning of the book:

Prologue:

The universe is much older, much bigger, and has many more dimensions than even the most far out speculative physicists ever tried to imagine.

There are universes within universes. Each has its own properties and potentials, and life exists everywhere in a tremendous diversity.

Life has everything from what we would see as true galactic and universe spanning Gods to your one celled life forms. Life exists even to the atomic level and smaller still...

Existence can be everything from carbon based life as we know it, to silicon substituting for carbon, and a whole plethora of incorporeal beings. The diversity of spirit in the nonphysical realm is even more extant than the physical world.

Life also has tremendous age, from trillions of years old to being born in this moment now.

Yes, I know that scientists say that the universe is only fifteen billion years old, but the vision and creativity of even our best minds is still too limited to see the reality that is out there waiting for us.

There are entities that see a billion years as a second, and have lived since before creation. Some of them live outside of time itself.

These entities have the powers of Gods and plans we can't even envision that exist on unimaginable scales and take eons beyond eons to reach fruition.

There is also a conflict which has always existed between the Gods who have different long range plans. When I say long range I mean beyond the scope of our universe. We can't even guess at some of their goals and would probably go insane if one of them tried to put the concept into our minds.

Suffice it to say that these Gods of reality have a conflict. A conflict between entropy and randomness. Between knowledge and ignorance. Between absolute love, growth, creation, and being a machine like intelligence.

Who is to say which is the right belief system and plan? It is not about right or wrong it is about the type of existence we want as consciousness for ourselves.

We are part of their plan. Even though we are as a mote of dust in a galaxy, we serve as instruments to these grand plans. Indeed, there are plans within plans.

It may sound unbelievable to say that Earth figures into these plans in a big way. Not because Earth is so important in itself, but because by chance, Earth has become a nexus in time, space, and creation.

Some places have to be more important to certain events than others, right? –Even in a universal or extra universal conflict.

A physical being has advantages. It lives reality more vibrantly than the ghosts of consciousness. A physical being also sees some details the others don't. Fear of death is also a motivator.

The conflict between two alien spirits and ways of thinking had been set in motion billions of years ago when one invaded the Universe of the other. It took a specific chain of events to set a solution in motion.

One human was destined to be a critical factor in this conflict. He didn't act alone, he acted with many others. His actions led to a web of changes critical to the growth of reality.

He had no idea that his being a factor in the evolution of universes was pre-ordained by the Gods of Reality who had made him an instrument of their unknowable goals.

Every fantasy and thought we can think of creates its own reality. Thus it was that the being we will call Steven started creating his new reality to conform to the God's ultimate plan for him and for the evolution of the greater reality.

Eventually this being would play a more critical role than anyone could conceive.....

Chapter 1: My decision to be Born

Being part of a group consciousness was very fulfilling. My consciousness was one of those masters overseeing the earth. It was beyond any mortal experience.

However, something was missing...I felt the need to send part of myself back to Earth for more experience to help out humanity. What was the reason? I existed at a very high vibrational level as a result of many lifetimes of experience on earth. However, the reasons to go back were something I wasn't totally aware of in my conscious mind.

My friends who were like me told me I didn't need to do this since I was already very much evolved—but I did feel the need to return. Was it for more experience or for something I needed to accomplish? I didn't know the reason but I was ready to go.

It was only a small part of my being to be sent down to Earth, but I decided to include all of the memories from the time it broke off from my whole.

Separating out of part of me would be like a small death. This part of me would acquire new knowledge and experiences but would be cut off from the rest of me for some time.

Then came the separation of consciousness... It was done by deciding what memories, knowledge, and spiritual qualities I wanted to use for my next incarnation. This was a painful process of loss and my friends kept telling me that I didn't need to do this—but my feelings were strong.

My new seed of life had some unique gifts such as the continuous memory from separation, and the buried certainty that it would have a critical mission to accomplish in life.

Later in Chapter 1:

One day during the summer when I was ten, some local friends of my parents decided to take a trip up to Harris Hill near Elmira with several neighbor kids to see the Gliders landing and taking off. I begged my parents to go and they were happy to be rid of me for a day. I promised to do extra chores to cover the five dollars that it would cost.

When we got there I just loved it. It was on the top of a couple of thousand foot hill over the Chemung river valley and the gliders were soaring all over the place.

It was the oldest soaring center for gliders in the United States and became an active glider center back in the nineteen thirties.

The field was a single runway with a taxi way next to it. A couple of glider buildings were on the side of the field. The view of the valley below was great and in the fall the colors of the trees made it a beautiful place to visit.

I wanted to fly a glider too but it was very expensive. One strange thing caught my attention as we were walking around to see the gliders up close near the hangers.

I saw a white haired tall older man talking to some women and he had the brightest energy colors I'd ever seen. He looked healthy enough to be in his twenties but by all outward appearances he was in his fifties or sixties.

When the women walked away, I finally got up the courage to go over and say hello. He gave me a funny look and said Hello back. I don't know why I said this but I ask him "Are you the man who lives forever?". He looked a little startled by my comment and his eyes got more focused. He said "Why do you want to know?". "Because your colors are brighter than I've ever seen".

"Well son, you do have some unusual abilities. Find an excuse to come visit me when you are a few years older and we can talk more. My name is Bernard Walker and I live in Elmira". Then he walked away. I was really intrigued but I was only a kid and a little afraid of his offer to visit. I certainly wasn't going to tell my parents.