THE PARANORMAL CONSPIRACY
THE TRUTH ABOUT GHOSTS, ALIENS 
AND MYSTERIOUS BEINGS

TIMOTHY DAILEY, Ph.D.
It looked as if a night of dark intent
Was coming, and not only a night, an age.

—Robert Frost
For Rebekka
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DOCTRINES OF DEMONS

Love is the ultimate and the highest goal to which man can aspire.

—Viktor Frankl

The photo went viral, like a dagger to the heart, an exquisite, ineffable wound penetrating to the deepest recesses of the soul. An elderly man sits alone at a table in a burger joint, minding his own business. And then we see what his business is: Carefully propped up on the table next to him is a framed photograph of the woman who shared his life for 55 years. The headline says it all: “Widower Keeps Late Wife’s Memory Alive by Dining with Her Photo”—a simple, touching scene that speaks more than learned tomes about that which makes the world go ’round.

Timothy Dailey, Ph.D., The Paranormal Conspiracy
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Madina Bashizadah, who posted the photo of the poignant scene on Twitter, later told the Huffington Post: “Automatically, I assumed she wasn’t here with us and I started tearing up because it was such a beautiful moment, but heartbreaking at the same time.” Eighty-seven-year-old John Silva was taken aback to learn that the photo had exploded across the Internet and become an international news item. It was the kind of fairy tale seldom witnessed in an age when, as it is written, “the love of many shall grow cold.”

John’s romance began on a dusty baseball field in New Bedford, Massachusetts, on his seventeenth birthday. It was September 1944, and his church team was battling for the league championship. John dropped the ball—literally—and went scrambling after it. Providentially, it rolled to the feet of a young lady, who playfully picked it up. Suddenly the ball game was the last thing on John’s mind: “It was right there and then I fell in love with her. I told her within ten minutes I was going to marry her; it really was love at first sight.”

But marriage was not to be—at least not then. When the game ended John looked for the object of his affections, but she had vanished. Then he spotted her amidst the crowd leaving the ballpark. Their eyes met and she blew him a kiss. John raced in her direction but lost sight of her. He did not even know her name.

Years passed. John began playing minor league baseball and scanned the crowds unfailingly for a glimpse of that bright smiling face. He was considered a very eligible bachelor, but had little interest in dating: “In my heart this was the woman I wanted to marry but I had no idea who she was. When people would ask me if I had a girlfriend tears would
come to my eyes because I did, I just didn’t know where to find her again.”

Then, one day as John was delivering a load of potatoes to a customer’s house, the door opened, and there like a dream she was, a glow of recognition on her face.

Ten years had gone by, but Hilda had not forgotten him either. “Are you married?” popped out of John’s mouth. She said no. “Have you got a boyfriend?” The answer was no again.

John was instantly down on one knee.

Their marriage “made in heaven” consisting of two people who each put the other first. Hilda gave up her career to move with John to California, and John retired from baseball to spend more time with his wife.

But nothing lasts forever—in this world anyway—and the unimaginable happened. In her later years Hilda slipped and fell, seriously injuring herself. After a stroke and a bout with cancer that left her unable to care for herself, John was forced to do what he vowed never to do: put his dear wife into a nursing home. For the next two and a half years he virtually lived at the facility, caring for her needs and spending his nights by her side. And then the heartsick ending came:

It was a miracle. She opened her eyes and pushed herself forward with all of the strength she had left and said: “John, I love you. I’ve always loved you and in a million years you’ll still be my husband.”

And then she put her head back and that was it. I put my head on her head.1

John’s family closed ranks around him, worried that, overwhelmed by grief, he might try to end his own life. But
John says that is something he would never consider, and he would not do anything to jeopardize his anticipated happy reunion: “I am now just waiting for the day Hilda comes to get me so we can be together in Heaven forever.”

**Man’s Search for Meaning**

John’s story unleashed a torrent of online comments. One remark encapsulates the sentiments: “Don’t we all wish someone loved us like that? . . . beautiful . . . and sad.” We can all recognize the universal aspiration for ultimate meaning that is somehow wrapped up in that ineffable, bewitching quantity called love.

Few have spoken with more authority regarding mankind’s quest for meaning than Viktor Frankl, the renowned Austrian psychiatrist and Holocaust survivor. Frankl’s life collapsed as the Nazi regime descended upon Europe, sweeping away tens of millions in its violent wake. He and his new wife, Tilly, were deported to concentration camps and soon separated. Frankl endured unimaginable suffering.

One night, while on a forced march across frozen landscape with only thin garments to protect him from the icy wind, he overheard one of the prisoners: “If our wives could see us now! I do hope they are better off in their camps and don’t know what is happening to us.”

It was then that Frankl realized that each of the men was thinking about his wife. He himself had a luminous vision of Tilly, smiling at him from above:

A thought transfixed me: for the first time in my life I saw the truth as it is set into song by so many poets, proclaimed
as the final wisdom by so many thinkers. The truth—that love is the ultimate and the highest goal to which man can aspire. Then I grasped the meaning of the greatest secret that human poetry and human thought and belief have to impart: The salvation of man is through love and in love. I understood how a man who has nothing left in this world still may know bliss, be it only for a brief moment, in the contemplation of his beloved. . . . For the first time in my life I was able to understand the meaning of the words, “The angels are lost in perpetual contemplation of an infinite glory.”

Frankl would never see his wife again. After being liberated, he managed to pick up the pieces of his life and went on to have a distinguished career, also developing his theory of Logotherapy, which focuses on humankind’s search for a higher meaning in life.

**The Clash of the Titans**

All well and good, Mr. (flip to the front cover) Timothy Dailey, but what does this have to do with the paranormal? More than you might think, as we shall see. Our premise is that a diabolical conspiracy is afoot: a plot to lead human hearts and souls eternally astray. And just as every fisherman needs a lure to make a catch, so does a conspiracy.

To snag his prey, the deceiver works to subvert the only great and wonderful truth that can give ultimate meaning and purpose to the human heart: “God is love.”

The conspiracy promises to fulfill that universal, unquenchable yearning for love. Through occult manifestations,
it plays upon the heartstrings of its victims, luring them away from the genuine Love they long for and into darkness.

Theologian Francis Schaeffer once remarked that when it comes to the really important questions, there are very few people in the room. When it comes to questions about ultimate meaning and the objective reality of love, the atheist bows out, for such topics have little relevance in a godless universe. That leaves two options—and a philosophical/theological clash between these titans for human allegiance.

The first is the Judeo-Christian worldview, which affirms a universe bursting with meaning and purpose, ruled by a God of love and mercy. The second is the paranormal worldview—belief in a world controlled by unseen forces, variously called “gods,” “demons,” “spirits” and a multitude of other names across times and cultures.

As Schaeffer noted, paranormal beings are personal but not infinite, unlike the uniquely personal and infinite God of the Judeo-Christian faith. The paranormal worldview is also one of ambiguity and danger, in which the shaman plays a vital role in appeasing angry and vengeful spirits; the biblical worldview promises government by loving purpose.

This book is an excursion into and exposure of the Paranormal Conspiracy—the diabolic plot to overthrow the Judeo-Christian worldview and plunge the world into darkness and chaos not unlike that of the cinematic zombie apocalypse.

The ultimate goal of this cosmic treachery is the destruction of souls, which is warned about in Scripture: “Be alert and of sober mind. Your enemy the devil prowls around like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour.” Jesus found Himself in the crosshairs of this infernal plot when
the devil approached Him with an offer he was confident the Galilean—weakened after a forty-day fast—could not refuse. After all, did not the Messiah come to govern? And He shall rule them with a rod of iron. This the devil offered, with a caveat that seems monstrously arrogant to us: that Jesus should bow the knee and worship him—the archenemy of all that is good. We shall catch glimpses of this imperious vainglory in the stories of those whose lives become entangled with discarnate spirits.

This unearthly impudence is all the more alarming as we witness the formidable power of these mysterious forces that seem to haunt the planet. Is it possible that their enigmatic plans might succeed? Jesus put a swift end to any such speculation with the command that resonates with authority through the ages: “Away from me, Satan! For it is written: ‘Worship the Lord your God, and serve him only’” There is no rejoinder; we see nothing of the consummate skills with which—as we shall see—the devil beguiles mortals. Only silence, and instant obedience: “Then the devil left him, and angels came and attended him.”

What the text leaves unspoken here is the inestimable wrath of a thwarted devil, noted in the book of Revelation: “He is filled with fury, because he knows that his time is short.”

Elsewhere Jesus exposes the malignant intent of the devil: “He was a murderer from the beginning, not holding to the truth, for there is no truth in him. When he lies, he speaks his native language, for he is a liar and the father of lies.” The devil is aided in this plot by legions of ethereal minions seeking to lead souls astray: “The Spirit clearly says that in later times some will abandon the faith and follow deceiving spirits and things taught by demons.”

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It should come as no surprise that the central “doctrine of
demons” that runs like a thread throughout our exploration
is the seductive assurance of the Serpent in the Garden: “You
will be like God.” The diverse agents of the Paranormal
Conspiracy—from the utterances of mediums to the so-called
enlightenment of the “exalted masters” to the missives of
intergalactic emissaries—all present a cosmology without
God at the center. It is a world of their imagining where the
Creator has been usurped by His creation, as in William
Ernest Henley’s defiant “Invictus”: I am the master of my
fate, I am the captain of my soul.

One’s destiny in this scheme of things is to toil through
the endless transmigration of souls, inhabiting astral realms
in between reincarnations until one advances to the level of
the “ancient ones” said to have built Atlantis and the pyra-
mids. Then on to the universe beyond—and the fantastically
evolved civilizations further along the path of spiritual evolu-
tion, the ultimate goal of which is the absorption of one’s
very personality into the vast Cosmic Sea. And though we
shall hear much of “love” on these pages, the Paranormal
Conspiracy, in fact, offers a stark universe in which we are
completely and utterly alone, destined to lose everything that
we know and cherish.

We begin by looking at some influential figures who have
popularized this paranormal worldview, including the enig-
matic Carlos Castaneda. His experiences with the mysteri-
ous shaman don Juan in the deserts of Mexico inspired a
generation to seek enlightenment through psychedelics.

The Paranormal Conspiracy seeks to subvert the rational
view of the world through mysterious entities that thrive
on instability, confusion and fear. Age-old spirit-beasts that
inhabit the lonely places—Bigfoot, the Abominable Snowman et al.—are increasingly making their presence known while maddeningly evading attempts to authenticate their existence. We discover the true source of these phenomena.

Similarly, UFO appearances in the skies above defy commonly held theories about their origin, bringing to mind the apostle Paul’s reference to “the ruler of the kingdom of the air, the spirit who is now at work in those who are disobedient.” We examine the question, Do UFOs originate in the deepest reaches of space—or another dimension?

We then witness Whitley Strieber receiving a harrowing taste of his own medicine when he was abducted from his upstate New York cabin by what appeared to be extraterrestrial aliens. Yet these beings exhibited sadistic cruelty that points to another realm altogether.

Next we visit an unlikely time and place—the heart of the Amazon jungle over a century ago. There we trace the final expedition of intrepid explorer Percy Fawcett, who, like Indiana Jones of the silver screen, sought mystical treasure. Behind the façade of his public persona, we see a life steeped in the esoteric philosophy of Helena Petrovna Blavatsky, called by Kurt Vonnegut “The Founding Mother of the Occult in America.” Madame Blavatsky was instrumental in introducing the West to Eastern mysticism, mediumship and occultism.

Following this, we give our attention to the supposed voices of the dead speaking through mediums, and examine the tragic case of journalist Joe Fisher, revealing how deception and perfidy are being cloaked as revelation to a gullible world.

Next we examine how the Paranormal Conspiracy has extended its arcane tentacles to the Internet in the appearance
of mysterious, fantastically conceived riddles that have intrigued—and stumped—cyberhackers worldwide. At the deepest levels of the mystery, hackers were surprised to discover the teachings of arch-occultist Aleister Crowley.

And, finally, we examine the enigmatic, shape-shifting trickster who haunts the fringes of human society, and who has alarming connections with the Serpent in the Garden.

Time and again we will witness supposedly evolved beings showering lofty wisdom and grandiose promises on those who fall under their spells. But instead of guiding their “charges” to enlightenment or to mystical promised lands, as the case may be, they plunge them into confusion, despair and, ultimately, terror. We will see that the dark entities, though in possession of unearthly powers, have constraints placed upon them, and may be thwarted entirely by appealing to “the name that is above every name.”\(^\text{17}\)

Let the journey begin!