



# *Serge and I*

*a brief outline*

My name is ‘*Electra*’. I met Serge Reynaud de la Ferriere in Perth, Australia, in 1949 at a place called Glen Forrest, where he lived under the hospitality of a group of ‘spiritual researchers’. Serge gave many talks and contributed to the life of the community — the beautiful garden, the renovations and so on. He taught Yoga and lectured on Esotericism, Astrology and so forth.

My first impression of Serge was of a beautiful, in fact gorgeous, man. He wore his hair long and in those days that was very, very, unusual. As I grew to know him it became obvious that his intellect was of an extremely high order, almost unique, but everything about Serge was of a high order — his physical prowess was astonishing, then there was his incredible faculty with painting, drawing and design, and of course his understanding of history and religious and cultural ideas. I have never met anyone who shone so brightly in so many areas.

I was involved in the community before Serge arrived, through my Mother, who had been involved since the early thirties. I didn’t resonate with all of the goings on at the community — not that I rejected anything, more that I placed everything in a different context than the older ‘spiritualist’ and ‘theosophic’ paradigms.

When Serge arrived I was very drawn to him (on more than one level) — though he fitted in with the ‘older paradigms’ so to say (and everyone *was* most impressed with him), there was something distinctly modern,

scientific and radical about him. I attended some of his lectures, but because I was at the community quite a bit, he and I became quite close and had many private conversations about the subjects that I was more interested in.

I remember one particularly night — we were outside in the orchard, relaxing and enjoying the night sky, which in those days was uninhibited by city or other ambient light. We were quietly searching the sky, when I noticed a rather large circle of light that was moving steadily into our field of view from west to east. I pointed it out to Serge, who simply said “Yes I know — I have been expecting them. Be silent and watch now.” The light kept on its trajectory until it was over to our left, and then stopped. It ‘hovered’ there for about twenty seconds and then suddenly, it flew off to the south into some sort of multi-coloured circle about five times the size of the light, which opened up in front of it, it sped off so quickly that a long after-image remained for a second. I was absolutely stunned. Both I and Serge were on our feet by now.

I turned to Serge, very excitedly, and said “Wow! What in God’s name was that?” Serge, with a very happy smile on his face, though much less excited than myself, said, “the *universal brotherhood*, of course.”

That night Serge and I talked for many many hours about what we had seen and Serge’s personal experiences concerning the ‘universal brotherhood’. He told me that he had known of such things from a very young age — his first memories in fact concerned the ‘subject’.

Serge and I spent many nights, after that initial evening, sitting together and sky watching and invariably we would have what are now called 'sightings' — and many other more intimate experiences concerning them.

One special time we had together, that I will never forget, was when he showed me photos of his childhood — his family. We were in his bedroom, and whilst I was looking at the photos of his mother and father (who I must say were very strange looking) — Serge was talking about them when I began to hear another stream of 'conversation' from him, I heard this second conversation not with my ears but somewhere in the vicinity of my 'chest'! This conversation was astonishing — the information Serge was telling me was quite out of the ordinary. I began to shake like a leaf — it felt like every cell in my body was trembling — not unpleasant by quite disconcerting. I looked at Serge, who had such a wonderful loving smile on his face, and he said out loud, "Don't worry, everything is fine... the shaking is a part of it." I burst out laughing, I was full of bliss and love and consciousness. Serge sat in front of me now and we had a totally telepathic conversation for the next hour or so about things so deep and personal and radical that I have never shared it fully with anyone. Let me just say that it had something to do with the 'lights' and our sightings and other experiences and how I was a part of it and had always been, and so was Serge.

Outside of my conversations with Serge, he never talked about such things openly with the others — I knew that he never would, it was part of the way things were done.

*'Electra' 1974*