

the 111 experience

1980-1983

The first odd and unexplainable event surrounding my experience was in the Summer of 1980. I worked at the local newspaper delivering papers to people who didn't get their paper and to carriers that were short. I spent a good deal of time in the car and found that I began to see '111' imbedded in the numbers on the odometer and 'tripometer' at least once a day. The first few times it happened, it didn't seem odd but the problem was it kept on happening. I then got a couple of addresses to deliver papers to that had '111' as part of the address. Now I was starting to get a little spooked. At this point, the experience I was having was very private - I hadn't told a soul. I approached a woman I worked with at the Herald who was into numerology and astrology and asked her what it meant if someone kept seeing the same number all the time. She said, "I don't know, but I keep seeing 222 all over the place and it's really starting to piss me off!" I thought I was dreaming. How could she be saying this? I hadn't told anyone about my experience. Was she reading my mind and goofing on me? I said, "You're not going to believe this, but I was going to ask you why I keep seeing 111 all the time!" Her jaw dropped wide open. We were both a little scared by this. The similarities were so clear. The probability that we would be having such similar experiences was very low. At that moment, I began to think that I was experiencing something paranormal. Something that could not be explained with conventional scientific tools.

The rest of the summer was spent trying to deal with 111 whenever it came up and trying to remain calm. It came up on the running time of "The OMEN" (111 minutes). I also realized that my high school ID number was '01110'. I found myself trying to come up with an explanation for all this. Was I going crazy? Or was I experiencing some sort of a paranormal premonition? Was I sensing the coming of World War III? Towards the end of the summer, I had another idea. Was 111 a numeric symbol of the Trinity? A month before my grandfather died, he told me that the next time he saw me he would tell me the secret of how he kept his faith. Was he giving me a sign from beyond? A sign that the Trinity was real? Was he the one that was causing me to see 111? I dismissed this at the time. My rational side stepped in and said "Dead people are just rotting corpses, they can't send you messages, Jim". I kept seeing 111 and continued to resist categorizing it.

The next major event came during my freshman year of college. At this point, I had begun to share this strange event with my closest friends and family. Some of them reported that they started noticing 111 and 1111 after I brought it to their attention. I hadn't been seeing 1111, but I did find these reports interesting. I was mostly seeing 111 on the digital clock at this point. Like, I would turn to the clock just as it turned to 111 and so on. My friends at college (who were mostly studying to be some kind of scientist or engineer) wanted to help me try and debunk this. The theory was this- chose ANY number at random, make a mental note of it, and then it will start coming up all over the place. We took my TI-55 calculator and used the random number generator on it to select a random number between 1 and 600. We thought that might give us a number that looked like a time. We got 37. We thought "37's a prime number, seems odd enough, let's see if it starts to come up." It did - in prices, in numbers that would come up in our various labs and classes. Then one Saturday while I was fooling around with some numbers in a homework problem I realized that 37 was a close relative of my number. $37 + 37 + 37$ is 111. I thought that was odd. Why should a number we generated with a random number generator on a calculator have ANY connection to 111? I took my calculator to the chief skeptic on our hall and thrust it in his face. I punched in 37×3 and hit the equals — 111! We all were a little spooked by this. We had thought we were the Scientists and the Engineers that could debunk this thing. We hadn't.

The next three years saw 111 and 1111 coming up for me and the other folks that I knew. The hostages were released. They were held for 444 days. 111 degrees centigrade is 231.8 degrees Fahrenheit and 444 degrees centigrade is 831.2 degrees Fahrenheit. These numbers are not rounded. They are exact. The 8 and the 2 switch places and the 31's are in the middle. This is a pretty obscure relationship and it was discovered during a lab write-up in 1982. I began to note different days during the year—January 11th, November 1st (All Saints Day and 11-1), and April 21st (111th day of the year). These became my special little holidays. In February 1982 I was with my grandmother in Florida. I was at mall and was looking at the layout. I saw that store 111 was called Pop Tops. That sounded interesting, maybe I should go check it out. It was T-shirt store so I got an orange shirt with three bright purple ONES on it. That night I stood on the beach and kept repeating "What is the meaning of 111?" over and over. Right after one of the times I asked, a shooting star went across the sky. A chill ran up my spine. Was I making all this up OR was I experiencing something that was completely paranormal? Was it a sign of the Trinity?

1987-1988

I stopped seeing 111 in 1983 for the most part. It was still something that people who knew me knew about but I really wasn't seeing it anymore. I had graduated from college and had been working as a Data Processing Professional for three years. I was on vacation in Boulder visiting a friend of mine from Stevens. I fell in love with the town. The most striking thing about the town is that it sits right up against the front range of the Rockies. Right there on the front range, in plane view of the entire town, were the Flatirons. There are a collection of slabs that people climb on and hike on. There are three main slabs. The Flatirons looked like a huge 111 looking out across the town. My friend Marty agreed. He was one of the folks that had attempted to debunk 111 nearly seven years ago. We both felt that 111 was, once again, staring us in right in the face. I decided to leave my job in the east and move to Boulder for a 'break' from the hectic pace. I spent the nine months in Boulder—living, working, and playing. It was very relaxing. In June of 1988 I moved to Sedona. I had never been there before but I heard that many people on spiritual quests were flocking to the town. I figured that if anyone was seeing the same thing I was, they would be in Sedona. Well, I got networked in with the New Age crowd in town very quickly and although they found my story interesting, nobody was having the same experience. I found a book in Sedona, though, that really made quite an impact on me. It was called '777'. In it, there are several direct references to 111. It refers to 111 as a symbol of the Trinity and the "Trinitarian equation $3 = 1$." I thought this was a pretty amazing discovery. I made copies of the book and dated the discovery — it was July 1988 about a week after the Fourth of July.

When I got back to NJ in the fall of 1988, I met and fell in love with a woman named [REDACTED]. She was an ER doctor but was also a bit of a mystic. She always wore a large crystal around her neck. We bonded shortly after I described my experience in Sedona. She was very interested in Sedona. I told her about 111. It came up for us a lot. It would happen when we were together. 111 had been a part of her life for a least the last two years. She lived at 111 [REDACTED] Rd AND her monthly insurance premium was \$111. She hadn't really taken notice of it before, but she thought it was definitely a sign that the two of us were part of some cosmic mystery that defied conventional wisdom. The relationship did not last that long but the mysteries we experienced together are something neither of us will ever forget.

1992 and beyond

Again there was a lull. The lull lasted until January 10th, 1992. That was the day that I discovered that there was a group of people who were going to 'celebrate' 1-11. I thought "Hey, that's MY day!" They called the celebration the Eleven Eleven (11:11). That's right - The 11:11! The 11:11 people were hard to track down. From a pamphlet that I got on January 10th from a local New Age person I did finally get in touch with a woman named Solara who had coordinated this World-Wide event. Thousands of people were participating. These were all people who had felt a connection to the number 11:11 (they saw it on clocks, etc.) and the writings/teachings of Solara. I met Solara in person and provided documentation of my experience to her. We noted the obvious similarities. The fact that she had turned January 11th and 11:11 into a money-making proposition made me feel kind of strange. Should I have tried to make money off 111 [REDACTED] I tried to find out how long Solara and her Star-Borne people had been having this experience. The earliest copyright on her literature appears to be 1987. I was hearing from a lot of the folks I spoke with in her organization that 1987 was the earliest they had heard of 11:11. I continue to remain in contact with Solara. I know that our experiences are completely inter-twined.

Many other little items have come up during the last 2 years. '111' appears on the [REDACTED] in the ads for the product that I support [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] My minister discusses the Trinity windows the week after I tell him about 111. The next Sunday, the pre-printed leaflet has us reciting Psalm 111. One day my odometer says 14666 at the end of the driving day, the next day it says 14777, the next day 14888. Each day I did different things, went different places and yet, somehow, each day I went 111 miles. I could not have planned this. At least I don't think I could have. I guess I'm at the same point I have been at for 14 years with this thing - I have some theories, but they are only theories. Since 1980 I have refrained from defining WHAT 111 is. I have just reported the experience. But more and more, it does seem to be a pretty good representation of some sort of Trinity - Tri-Unity, Three Ones, Three-in-One. It is probably the best numeric representation one could think of. It's not just three lines, it's Three Ones. Could this be a sign from the Beyond? Could this be a symbol that exists in nature to show us that there is something very real to the idea of the Trinity? I WANT TO KNOW WHAT 111 REALLY IS !!!