

INTRODUCTORY NOTE: The following biography of William Allen LePar is offered in the present tense, just as it was written in the weeks before Mr. LePar entered the hospital for major surgery in early December, 2010. For three months he struggled to recover, at times marveling the doctors with stunning progress only to encounter inexplicable set-backs. We members of the SOL Association for Research see his example as a testimony to the fundamental spiritual principle that Mr. LePar personally – and The Council in their communications with mankind – always stressed: Never stop trying and you will succeed.

Yes, we all stumble. We are part of the physical experience and so are mistakes. But with desire and effort, by getting back up and continuing on, spiritual success is ours. In the big picture, that is the only success. Our sorrow at his physical passing is overcome by the awareness that we have vast resources yet to share so that his life's work will continue: the offer, in love, of a helping hand to all who desire the only success.

Here, then, is the biographical sketch prepared for William Allen LePar:

“The experience of the soul into the physical form or life is a profound experience for the soul. This depth of profoundness is not found in the shallow intellect of the mind but wisdom of the heart and soul. Thus every experience in life must be profound whether it be the love that one has for a mate or the love one friend has for the other. The sight of a flower or the scent of its fragrance, the tree that is moved by the breeze, the rain that quenches the thirst of the earth, these too are profound experience of life and soul. The profoundness of nature is as great and necessary as is the soul's, for it provides the sustenance for life and demonstrates the beauty of sharing and the harmony that brings growth of the soul.”

William Allen LePar

As mankind moves further into the unknown, William Allen LePar has already been there. He has been there in ways that can be understood, with sincere effort, by the heart. He has been there in ways that no one will ever comprehend in this life, or in great expanses of the next. The above quote is from this man, LePar. It is an effort from him to help us understand who and what we are, where we are and where we are moving to. But, most importantly, it is an effort to explain how the soul of man can only achieve that for which it yearns the most: Peace. True Peace. It is thorough Peace, an immeasurable awareness of being home at last, regardless of the day or circumstance of the moment; regardless of what inch or mile it is on our journey. At once consuming and giving life to complete love... regardless of the inch or mile on the journey because the journey then is at once beginning and ending.

Mr. LePar created this perspective of life for any and all willing to search for their purest nature, a thing assailed since the birth of time itself. It comes from the decades of experience he has endured, as a man and as a soul entwined with departed souls through the mystery of his deep trance phenomenon. It is also the product of an event

he experienced some years ago, an event that still is profound, mysterious, and awe-inspiring to him. These events are known to us as “near death experiences,” but his was vastly different than those that have been chronicled in books and features on TV and in newspapers and magazines for so many decades. Details of his death experience are forthcoming, many of which have not before been shared. They will stir the soul to its very core – IF the soul is searching for its purest nature. And this would be a very good thing, for you and all those around you.

Few men with spiritual gifts for mankind have stood strong against the sweep of history. Mr. LePar will be among them. Here is a look at the man at the center of the remarkable event we call The LePar/Council Phenomenon. But first, a suggestion: It would be beneficial to revisit the quote above, then on to meet its author...

Introduction

When the baby boy was born, so many years after his older siblings and as a great conflagration began to engulf the world, he is said to have worn “the veil.”

An ages-old belief from the “Old Country,” this membrane of skin covering a newborn’s face implied there was something very special, very unique, within the infant. The baby’s grandmother, who came to the New World from Italy, was stunned but not overly surprised by the news of the veil. There was a purpose. She knew...

More than 40 years later, the world had changed a thousand times over. Computers, which also had their birth in the pre-war years, were becoming household items, much like the vacuum, the dishwasher, and air conditioning. Joanne Stover, an astrologist in western Stark County, Ohio, purchased a home computer with the intent of taking her business to the cutting edge. She got more than she expected.

With the correct program in place, she began inputting names and birthdates of acquaintances. Her new and improved business was on its way. All was fine until she told the computer program to “act” on the data of William Allen LePar. The machine went berserk.

“It started making all kinds of noise. I thought it was going to explode. Then it printed out his name and his astrological chart in huge characters,” Joanne said at the time. “I mean HUGE. So big the chart wouldn’t fit on the printer paper. I called the computer store right away and they thought I was crazy. The technician said it was impossible, the program would not print characters that big.”

By then, LePar was becoming well-known across the country as a unique soul within the field of metaphysical and psychic pursuits. His public appearances, in conjunction with other “New Age” celebrities, were different, though. For one, he spoke not about himself but about The Council – the source of spiritual insights that came through his extraordinarily deep, catatonic-state trances. But he also spoke as someone

who sincerely wanted to help those who had spent their time and treasure to come see him. He is in his nature to be so, for he was forged in a lifestyle of family unity, hard work, honesty, and respect for others. He was the third son of Nick and Mary LePar, born 12 years after his closest brother. But age was not what really set him apart from his older brothers. He had a rare ability, actually inherited from both sides of his family, as he later learned. It was an extreme sensitivity, a psychic sensitivity that would shape his life.

As a child, and then again as a teen, LePar experienced incidents that caused him to turn his back on his unusual gift. The first one was very unpleasant, especially for a little boy; the second was terrifying. In spite of his determination, however, there were times LePar was unable to keep the psychic abilities buried. But he always kept them private. Once as a young man, for example, he did his best to persuade friends not to spend a weekend night “on the town.” He knew something bad would happen, and he refused to go with them. The friends left him behind, and later that night they were involved in a horrid car wreck.

LePar did his best to build a normal life, one that did not involve paranormal activities. He trained to be a machinist, working in one of the area’s dominant steel mills. But he also labored at other jobs, to help support his aging parents. Eventually, he fell in love with and married Nancy, a nurse. They purchased a small farm about 45 minutes outside the city. The normal life he desired began coming together.

The beauties of a quiet family life, however, were not to be. He had hinted with Nancy that he had a heightened sensitivity, but never went into detail. That changed forever when LePar’s closest friend from high school, Walt, called one night. Walt had left Ohio for California right after high school, occasionally returning home for visits. Their friendship had remained strong, even though they had one nagging disagreement: LePar said with absolute certainty that he would never again invest himself in his psychic abilities; Walt said that those abilities were a part of his friend, Bill, and that Bill could not continue to deny them. Walt stood firm in that belief because he, too, was extremely gifted...

Subhede – The Shotgun Boys

The two had become friends early in their high school days. They shared some classes, and soon discovered that they both had to toil long after school to help support their families. Neither revealed their unusual talents, but Walt eventually led William into a situation where his psychic gift overpowered his resistance. They visited an elderly widow who Walt knew, a widow whose husband’s funeral service had been held in the house, following tradition.

As LePar remembers it now, he says Walt “sort of tricked me” into that situation. The purpose was served, and LePar felt compelled to explain the things he “saw,” from the placement of the casket from years earlier to items in rooms of the house LePar had

no access to. The widow was amazed, and the two teens began to unite on another level.

Even so, LePar never felt completely comfortable. By his teen years, he had learned that both his mother and grandmother had the sensitivity. As an adult, he learned that his father was perhaps the most gifted of all. And to them all, the sensitivity was a very personal and private ability, not meant for exploitation. But as a teen, and with a friend similarly gifted, LePar began exploring his uniqueness. Eventually, he and Walt found themselves amazing the members of a spiritualist church which was active in the nearby town of Massillon, Ohio.

“We would stand up front, and just pop one reading out after another, covering the whole congregation,” LePar recalls. “First Walt, then me, we would alternate. They called us ‘the shotgun boys.’”

He encountered people who, he could discern, were less than honest and even less honorable in their dealings with him. So LePar’s discomfort at being in the public eye never ceased. Then he and Walt tried an experiment that helped end LePar’s involvement with the psychic for years. They decided to spend an evening in the dark, in the silence, focusing all their attention on a single burning candle in the center of a table. After an unknown time, the room suddenly vanished. He was still seated at the table, with the candle burning, but everything around him was gone -- replaced by a city being violently destroyed. Walls crashing, people screaming, explosions and fires, chaos and horror beyond anything he could imagine. The most terrifying aspect to it was that he could not make it stop; the scene played out around him, with a life of its own.

Then silence. Darkness. The candle. Walt staring back at him, from the shadows on the far side of the table. The experience was over. But its major effect, causing William LePar to once again reject his paranormal gifts, lasted for years. One final incident occurred soon after that, when he was driving home late one evening by himself. It truly slammed the door on any remaining allure of the paranormal. As of this writing (November 2010), he remains reluctant to share the details with the public. Privately, his account will chill the blood of the coolest skeptic.

The First Trance

Nancy and Bill were at the dinner table at the farm one evening when he blurted out that his old friend Walt was calling. And THEN the telephone rang... Nancy had been given some indications by Bill that he had an ability, but this was her first demonstration. Walt, back from California for a visit, wanted to see Bill as soon as possible. At that visit, their years-old disagreement surfaced again. Walt said Bill couldn’t deny his abilities, they were for a purpose; Bill countered that he wanted nothing to do with the psychic, the paranormal, or anything related. But Walt was insistent. “You’ll see,” he said.

Through his years in school, LePar struggled to read and to write. Even in his early 30s, he was functionally illiterate. Those who have known him for any length of time (author included) will testify to that fact. "I've worked very hard over the years to teach myself to read and write," he adds. Spelling remains a challenge (the computer spell-check feature is among his favorite tools.) These educational shortcomings, perhaps, were necessary to ignite the phenomenal events to follow.

Cassette tape recorders had become a regular feature of American life by this time. When Walt returned to California, they promised to share updates more frequently. LePar dreaded the thought of trying to compose a letter, and long-distance calls of any length were expensive. So he bought a recorder and tapes, intent on keeping his end of the deal. That was the end of the beginning.

His next day off from the steel mill began as a warm, sunny summer morning. Nancy drove up their steep farm lane to Aurora Road, and headed east to her employment at a Canton hospital. Bill settled onto a lounge on his porch, armed with his usual helpings of coffee and menthol cigarettes, and the recorder and tapes. (His cigarette habit was a frequent bone of contention with Nancy, the nurse.)

A few minutes later, his wife was driving back down the lane. The car grabbed his attention, which had seemed to drift for a moment – for it was the kind of morning he so enjoyed.

When he inquired about her rapid return, Nancy was stunned. "I'm done for the day," she replied, noting he was in the same place as when she left more than nine hours earlier. "What did you get done today?"

LePar had no answer for his wife. He had no answer for himself. To him, it was still early morning, but his senses absorbed the surroundings: It was warmer and the shadows had drastically shifted, testifying to the afternoon hour. And, Nancy was standing there questioning his productivity for the day. His world instantly turned upside down. Forever.

They looked at the table next to his seat on the porch. The tapes were opened and used. Bill LePar knew he had not even started his recording to Walt. They listened to the tapes and were frightened beyond description. It was his voice on the tapes, but much slower, more methodical, as though there was difficulty forming some words. And as for the words! They were obviously not his, for they gave messages to Walt and presented insights and concepts Bill could not fathom.

LePar seriously considered his mental stability, or worse. Raised a strict Catholic in a traditional Italian family, these strange occurrences could imply something more sinister and dangerous than mere mental illness.

"I was terrified, it was that simple. I can never explain what a horrible feeling it was to have lost an entire day and to be confronted with this, this weird and scary

stuff,” he explained. It didn’t take long to make a long distance telephone call to Walt. His friend on the West Coast had two messages for LePar: I told you so and send the tapes. A few days after Walt received the tapes, he called Bill back. He and some of his friends with interests in the metaphysical said it was material of high quality. Walt urged Bill to keep producing.

Walt’s words were of no comfort to Bill. And when a bizarre weariness overwhelmed him a little while later, he somehow knew to be prepared with a recorder, tapes and a safe place to fall into a deep, seemingly unconscious state. Again, the tapes held strange concepts and advice for Walt, but even more concern for LePar. His level of fear never subsided, and he went to see his parish priest with the latest tapes. The priest listened to the tapes, and reassured Bill that although some of the concepts were outside mainstream Christian theory, he need not fear. That was not sufficient for LePar, and the tapes were forwarded to the bishop, whose conclusion was similar to the parish priest.

Even so, LePar could not be consoled about this explosive event to his personal and spiritual values, let alone to his physical life. He requested, and eventually received the formal Catholic ritual of an exorcism. The “specialist” brought in for such serious matters found no reason for LePar to be concerned that these tumultuous occurrences were a danger to his soul. The priest’s words stayed with Bill through the years: Who is to say how God may wish to communicate with his children?

Finding his Way, Finding his Place

One of the specific topics on the tapes that boggled Bill’s mind – especially when learning that it was not as opposite to Christian tradition as he had firmly believed – was reincarnation. “That was bullcrap,” he recalled bluntly. “I was raised that there was a God and you either did good and He took you to Heaven or you were bad and you got sent to that other place. Period.” That subject, along with so many others on the tapes, still had him light years away from anything resembling a comfort zone, even with his church’s insights. So he began exploring for others who had insights and interests in the paranormal. And, after sending all new tapes to his priest, who sent them to the bishop, he would continue sending them to Walt in California, who continued praising the content.

LePar’s explorations led him to people he sensed he should avoid, but he encountered a few sincere and decent souls who gave him advice and support. Many months passed, and more than 80 hours of tapes were forwarded to California. The voice on the tapes was that of LePar, but the words, the concepts, were said to be originating from an alliance of 12 souls who had overcome the need for reincarnation and were approaching final at-one-ment with the Creator. They explained that the

individual identities of souls on “The Council” are not as significant to humanity as the level of spiritual growth from which they offer advice, support and guidance to their brethren still in the physical world.

This union of souls, The Council, speaks to us from a perspective of spiritual growth never heard before, or to be heard again, in the physical. The Council says it was called forth by “this one,” meaning LePar. As he learned all of this, he still did not understand much of what was said or why he was the one serving as a lightning rod to spiritual realms. But a realization appeared on the horizon, like a giant wave racing towards him. Bill knew he could turn his back on his gift a third time, possibly a final time, and pursue the life he had established. Or he could accept the opportunity to grow in this other, most peculiar, direction. He decided that, after all, his old friend had been correct – he was given this special sensitivity for a reason.

Although he remained friends with Walt through the years, LePar became somewhat disappointed that Walt never returned the original tapes. On the West Coast, he was taking his gifts along a different path. He arrived, as the saying goes, in the right place at the right time. Walt advanced rapidly in a firm expanding just as rapidly in television entertainment. He also became the leader of a new spiritualist church in Los Angeles. He was advised to return to his roots, his hometown, but he stayed in California.

“Walt had come from a pretty rough childhood,” LePar said. “He was the oldest of five children deserted by their father, and he was determined to help his mom support them. He did really well out there, but eventually sort of got trapped in his own success.” Walt was still providing support to his family when he passed away some years ago.

The Council Experience

The next major step for LePar came when he befriended a young man who attended a psychic study group with him. His name was David, and though he came from a solid, middle-class family, he was uncertain of his future and searching for answers. Bill remembers that at first he was reluctant to deal much with David. “He was kind of a hippie,” he said. But David expressed a deep interest in seeing a trance communication. To that point, only Nancy had been witness to the astounding events. To make it even more difficult, the trances still occurred on their own timetable: LePar would experience the bizarre weariness and he’d better heed the warning sign. When he tried to postpone the advent of a trance, he’d suffer excruciating migraines.

So Bill and Dave made an agreement: When Bill called, Dave better come quickly. It was near Christmas when David got that first call, and The Council had messages for him and information to establish the foundation of what would become the Council Archives. Eventually, The Council invited a few other specific individuals to join in the questioning. Much was learned about mankind’s distant past, and about what The

Council explained was the coming end of the current spiritual cycle, a cycle they call "The Grace Period." It is the easiest time to overcome karma, past and present, by starting with the sincere desire to simply fulfill the "Golden Rule:" Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

During these early years, the questioning from the small group was often haphazard, but always leading to extremely valuable insights. Many past life readings were given, explaining why those original people were invited to join. In the ensuing years, such readings and personal questions were replaced with research groups focusing on specific topics, from life after death to sexual morality. With The Council's guidance, LePar also learned to schedule the trance communications, and was given tips to make the inductions, and after-effects, less burdensome.

Meanwhile, LePar set out to see just how gifted he was. "I never thought I could do or not do something," he explained. "I figured I might as well try everything. It was very personal to me. I just wanted to know how gifted I really was." He worked with investigators of the paranormal, testing his abilities. He worked with several police departments on crimes difficult to solve. The results were very good, but the intense feeling of uncleanness that overwhelmed him in psychically investigating crimes caused him to withdraw from that activity.

The late Dr. James Connor, a psychologist at Kent State University, was among those who conducted a battery of tests on LePar. He concluded:

"William Allen LePar is unquestionably a unique and distinct personality in the world of psychic phenomenon... Without preconceived notions or expectations, and guarding against varied sources of bias or contamination, Mr. LePar has subjected himself to a wide range of psychological testing instruments; providing demonstrations of his psychic abilities through the media of psychometrizing photographs, slide transparencies, and other objects, hypnotic trance state readings of individuals identified by name only, spiritualist impressions, and Deep Trance State experiences; and, openly has presented many interesting philosophical points of view. Mr. LePar has demonstrated a remarkable high level of accuracy of psychic awareness for countless verifiable events."

Some of the other experiments involved universities and other organizations researching the potential of paranormal abilities using single or multiple subjects. LePar worked with Alex Tanous at the American Society for Psychical Research. In one experiment they were directed to "move" their consciences while inside a Faraday Cage. (This cage is to block the intrusion or escape of other electromagnetic forces.) This could best be described as deliberate, out-of-body experiences. The results were amazing.

"They directed us to the top shelf of a set of shelves on the other side of the room," LePar recalled. "An instrument they were using could measure brain activity, and it picked up our energies on that shelf. Then they asked us to "dance," to mentally circle

one another in a spiral fashion from that shelf. And the movements were detected on the instruments.”

In another case, he was set in a room before an HO scale train on a short, straight track. Asked to move the train with just his mind, he focused his energies and the small train moved forward. Then reverse. That, too, was a success. His partner in these experiments, Tanous, chose not to attempt moving the train. “I don’t know if he couldn’t do it, or was worried he couldn’t.” LePar continued. “Like I said, I was there to discover the extent of these abilities, and I always figured there was no way to know for sure unless I sincerely tried it.”

(Tanous’ biographical information notes that he once had a childhood friend killed by a train after Tanous warned the family to keep the boy away from railroad tracks. Perhaps the wound remained too fresh for him to participate in the train experiment.)

For a time LePar worked with famed female psychic and healer Olga Worrell, when she lived near Baltimore.

“I think it was the University of California at Berkley which wanted us to try to influence the growth of yogurt cultures from a distance, over the phone,” LePar said. The two would work simultaneously, on a conference call hook-up. At other times, they worked separately. “The scientists told us the cultures grew three-to-five times faster than normal,” LePar said. Eventually they were asked to decrease the rate of growth of the cultures. That was interpreted by LePar as a negative use of his abilities and he declined.

Perhaps most interesting was his experiments with psychiatrists and physicians. “I couldn’t understand why the psychologists and psychiatrists couldn’t figure out the causes of the emotional problems people had that I was picking up,” he recalls. His method was to use hypnosis, allowing the medical professionals to lead him “under” and then lead his mind to persons unknown to LePar. The same system was used with physicians. On numerous occasions, he would find himself transported into the body of an unidentified person, “seeing” and healing the problems. Once, the doctor told him to go to a person’s right foot, when a broken bone resisting all healing efforts was in the left foot.

“That was about the most terrifying experience I had,” LePar recalls. “Someone else is in complete control, and they send you to the wrong place. I was filled with confusion and fear, not being able to regain control of my senses, of myself.” Such incidents helped bring the experiments to an end.

The Council confirms that such healings can and do take place, but they have always emphasized the absolute quality of free will as a cornerstone of the human soul. Other healing efforts were tried and while many worked, some did not. In the case of

the reluctant left foot for example, LePar learned through the hypnotic visits that the patient chose to be so burdened to help erase karma from a previous lifetime.

“So there are no easy answers or magic, mystical bullets that can overcome all disease, or interfere with someone’s free will,” LePar said.

He never gained financially from the paranormal abilities that he chose, finally, to release and utilize. Honorariums for lectures he presented elsewhere were donated to the SOL Association for Research. And in the early years after The Council communications began, he traveled from coast to coast. Walt had him in California for a brief visit, where LePar’s presentations were punctuated by temptations of fame and fortune.

“One man Walt introduced me to even made a pitch about claiming my source was an alien ship docked out in space,” LePar said. “I would be a rich man if I would make that claim. I told him absolutely not. It would be a lie.”

So he remained in northeastern Ohio, at a job where each day became a greater burden, where each eight-hour shift seemed 8,000 hours long. The work itself, repairing and maintaining equipment fundamental to the efficient production of steel, was rewarding. But the atmosphere created by men who did not understand his chosen path of service, through his mysterious abilities, became emotionally tortuous and sometimes physically dangerous. LePar maintained his composure through the harassment and, when challenged, stood firm. In private, among his family and friends, he counted down the years and months until he could finally retire.

Eventually, the LePar family (including son, Tom) sold the farm where so many trances had taken place. They moved to North Canton, closer to family and to Nancy’s job. The trances continued, and a Bible Class that LePar taught on the Book of John was replaced by monthly gatherings to discuss The Council material and other topics.

His Life Today

Now in his 70s, the physical demand of trance communications is an extreme burden for LePar. So the communications have become rare. But some 2.5 million words of dialogue with The Council are recorded and preserved for all those who seek the fascinating realities of humanity’s experience with physical history, and who seek a more spiritual path through this life. LePar still lectures and writes on a regular basis, and talks at the monthly meetings, known as “Spiritual Dialogues with William Allen LePar.”

He also answers many e-mails from people seeking guidance. “I don’t know how they all find my e-mail address,” he said. “But it is obvious many people want to change their lives for the better. Sadly, some are more sincere than others,” he concluded.

Nancy continues to work, and Bill is an occasionally frustrated househusband. One of his great passions – and great escapes – has always been gardening. A home in the suburbs doesn't provide the growing space the farm once did, but he manages. He raises most of his own ingredients for spaghetti sauce and grows other vegetables in small, well-tended, patches around his yard.

Until his time to leave this life, LePar will continue to help others in whatever way he can. He sees more clearly than most that the condition of humanity grows more complicated, more harsh, with each passing season. It is only man's choice that makes it so, when spiritual growth and achievement is only a choice away.

Recently, a friend expressed shock at a horrifying headline in that day's paper: "I cannot comprehend how anyone could do such a thing," the man said.

"The human mind is a reservoir of mysteries," William LePar responded. It was a simple, yet profound, answer. He knows it does not have to be that way. There is a limitless, profound simplicity to the human soul, the human mind, so easily within our grasp. So, until his final day, LePar knows he won't stop trying to show others how to achieve.

CONCLUSION – This biographical sketch, as presented, is the final version Bill approved in late November 2010 for use on the new and growing web site. Frankly, he wasn't completely satisfied with the ending, and may well have asked for a few more "tweaks." He had an immeasurable desire to get things right, so others could better understand the very essence of the human spiritual experience. He loathed self-promotion, but accepted the reality that such things as biographical sketches were necessary to present the complete picture of The Council communications. To Bill, as his son Tom once said, the insights from The Council were "the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow." Bill held The Council in great reverence, just as he did the true nature of all humanity.

We end with the letter sent to those who have joined our organization and other friends following Mr. LePar's passing:

Dear friends of the LePar family and of SOL,

William Allen LePar left our world the evening of March 5, 2011. We were so very saddened and shocked and confused by his passing after a determined, months-long struggle to heal from major surgery.

We realize that in this life he earned, as The Council once said, "his crown." Through Bill's example we know that love endures and enriches all things that it touches. On the guided meditation he recorded, he concludes by reinforcing the foundation of all spiritual growth: "You ARE love." He was, and his light offered that simple, profound truth to all he met.

Our sorrow at Bill's physical passing remains acute, but the awareness that he continues as a source of light and encouragement through his example provides solace, strength, and renewed resolve to carry on the work of SOL.

A few days before Bill passed away, he urged us to keep praying. He told us that our prayers are not always answered in the way we want, but they are always answered. So, continue to pray.

We thank you, and we know Bill thanks you, for your interest and involvement with SOL. Now, let us move forward. We will continue SOL's work the same as we have in the past. The website will continue. We will continue to have Spiritual Dialogues the first Saturday of each month. Our membership program and Newsletters will continue as they have in the past in our attempt to spread the light and the love that Bill brought to us.