

# Bird-headed Beings

by Dirk Gillabel, 2021

In my translation of the text *Meeting in Ancient Spaces*, one of the texts by the Dutch visionary writer Jan-Anton van Hoek, there are beings mentioned who have bird-head like appearances: the Mûghal and Tças'hir, the Bird-headed One, who would later call himself Arya. From what I can gather from the sparse information in the texts of Jan-Anton van Hoek, the Mûghal are like bird-like humanoid beings. They were intelligent and were loyal to the emperors on the planet Perk'oedhagh. The head must have been predominantly bird like, while the rest of the body might have been more human like. Jan-Anton van Hoek writes from his memories stretching back to a time when he was living on that planet.

For most people it might be a difficult idea to grasp that such a bird-headed being can exist. Life in the universe might be quite different from what we know on our planet Earth.

Here on Earth, we do have many accounts of people who have had and still have experiences with alien beings who are humanoid and different from humans. The universe seem to teem with intelligent life forms.

Many mythologies know bird-like humanoid beings. I can't go into this, but you can see some of them in the pictures below. I suspect that these mythological beings are based on actual experiences.

Bird-like beings or bird-headed beings also appear in dreams and hallucinogenic visions.

I found an interesting reference to intelligent bird-like beings from a regression into a past life. I don't remember from what book (it was in Dutch, and I have only a copy of the relevant page). Here is the account:

"Although I haven't had any clients who saw themselves as animals (in past lives), several people had an identification with the realm of birds, even as far as them having feathers and wings. These birdlike beings didn't give the impression to be mentally inferior, they rather were much more sensitive and aesthetically more developed than their contemporaries. Many of the bird-people had the impression that they were in Atlantis. The following notes from a regression therapy by Michael Matthews give an example: "I am in Atlantis. The buildings are burning, they are all burning. Things melt and spiral up in black masses that look a lot like burning plastic. What did they do? "We were so unfriendly towards our own people. My eyes are full of tears because of the unfriendliness that was here. I don't feel personally guilty, but I feel compassion with those who must suffer, even if they have done this to themselves. I seem to be another kind of being. Yes, this is one of my first incarnations. I came here to learn about humans. To help them. I am so much wiser then they are. It is difficult to transfer the kind of

knowledge that I have. With a glance I perceive their entire personality and their entire being. By just looking at them I have total knowledge and understanding of the state they are in and their entire past. They are feeling so superior, but at the same time they behave like children. I know where they come from even before they have opened their mouth. "I serve them, but I don't know why I continue with this as they are so foolish. I live in a temple and fulfill humble tasks for the humans. I have such a compassion for them. I look like an owl. I can feel my wings and feathers. I have pure white feathers and I am as tall as a little man. My eyes are very big and very dark. "No, this is not an imagination. I am not a man in an owl suit, I am a real owl. I am so big that I cannot fly. I give myself freely in service. But it makes the people even more arrogant. My heart is too soft."

Another account from the [1980 Humanoid Sightings Report](#) by Albert Rosales:

Location: Near Vacqueyras, Vaucluse, France Date: June/July 1980 Time: 23:35

This incident took place when the witness was living in Vaucluse, in a small village they used to call 'the village of the grottoes' which is situated above Vacqueyras near Dentilles de Montmirail on the slopes of Mt. Ventoux. It's a completely isolated spot of small stone huts, the lower of which were in the grottoes running under some houses. Their house was very old, dating he believes from 1703, and there was quite a crowd of them living there at the time. The witness was a student then doing a course in tourism in the rural environment and had already lived down there for some years. The time of year must have been around June or July because the weather was very warm and she was sleeping with her bedroom window wide open. Before going to sleep, she used to sit beside the window with the lights out in order to cool off in the evening air. On the evening in question, she had sat down by the window when something very strange happened. She had the impression which was difficult to define: it was though the celestial vault had descended upon her. She remembers at that moment she was looking at Arcturus, then suddenly she had the sensation of terrible vertigo. She could not determine whether it was her who was ascending towards the stars, or the stars descending upon her. All she knew was that there was a great light and she panicked. She wondered where she was and what she was doing; then came the voices. It really was a brilliant flash of light followed by voices assuring her, saying 'Don't be afraid, we are communicating telepathically with you.' She remembers putting herself together and asking the question, 'How do you communicate with me in a telepathic way, since I don't practice telepathy?' The voice answered by saying, "Don't worry relax." At that moment, peace and calm prevailed and she let herself go. She was completely conscious, because she said to herself, 'You old woman, you are confused or dreaming.' Then she tried moving her eyes to see if they were closed or open, but on opening them

she found herself still seated by the window. Then some silhouettes appeared to her saying they were from outside our solar system. They gave her a name that she no longer remembers, and for that reason she cannot say what it was. The beings were humanoid in shape and were very tall, but one thing, she always remembers was their facial profile, because they had what looked like a huge beak and immense eyes. There were many of these beings, but two of them in particular who spoke with her had something on their head which resembled an Egyptian headdress. They explained to her that they had been making contact with Earth people many times and at the moment they were speaking to her they were simultaneously in contact with many other people on Earth. The beings said they had an important message for her to deliver in two years time. When the event finished, she had the impression of coming down again, but this time not so violent as had been the case of her departure. They said good bye to her and asked her to trust them---a condition which still remains with her---and little by little the image receded and she found herself beside the window again, feeling rather stupid. Some two years later she went to Sardinia where something very strange happened, she physically disappeared for 2 hours without being conscious of it, not knowing what had happened or where she had been. She also reported other psychic phenomena at different times in her life. Source: Denys Breysse, Project Becassine, and Bertrand M-heust UFO Times #32 19

The following is an account submitted to the website [Phantoms and Monsters](#):

**HUGE BLACK HUMAN-LIKE BIRD** Location: San Antonio, Texas - 4/19/2009  
- evening.

I was talking on my cell at the end of my sidewalk by the street when I turned around facing my house and saw this huge black human-like bird thing gliding without a noise coming from the east maybe the distance would be like three streets over but about maybe five blocks down. When I saw this I was stunned and stared at it trying to figure out what it was and then I realized it wasn't anything I've ever seen. I ran into the house and yelled at my husband and my grown son to get out here quick. They came but seemed like forever and they looked and saw it too. When they saw it the thing was like the a few streets over and then disappeared behind the big trees. When we saw it we all said that no one would believe us; but I have recently been talking about it because it has bothered me so much. I've lived in this neighborhood all my life and I can remember three UFO sightings since I was five and all the sightings were in this neighborhood or around Stinson Field airport. I never came forward about them because people think you've lost your ever loving mind until recently when others I've spoke with shared their experiences. I have other stories but this one is the most recent and I was wondering if anyone has ever seen this thing. It is silent like it was a glider but I could see the body was exactly like a man

a very large man.

The following is a quote (a personal experience) from an online book, [Creating with Multi-Dimensional Technologies](#), by Marilyn La Croix. It is a vision about some dark genetic manipulations that have taken place in the distant past on this planet:

"New Ulm, Minnesota, 1937: I'm five and a half years old, crouching in the corner of the dark closet. Another door is opening at the back, and I'm afraid to go through it because of what I see in there. I peek out from between my fingers just in case any of those "things" start coming after me. It's almost dark out there and lightning flashes across the sky. The sound is terrible; it hurts my ears. Dirt and big things are flying through the air; the ground shakes and black smoke comes out of the mountains. Everywhere people and animals are running and screaming. Then, right in front of me, rumble some wagons pulled by big chunky animals. The sides of the wagons are like the circus cages for lions and tigers, but with tree branches for bars. Beside them walk little men in black with whips and clubs. I'm afraid. I know they're mean men, and I tremble even more when I see the creatures inside the wagons. They're not animals and not people either. Some have tails and horns, some have feet like horses or cows, and some have furry places on their bodies or big heads. What can they be? Where did they come from? The chunky animals try to pull the wagons across a rocky stream, but they're scared, too, and try to run. The wheels hit a rock, the wagon tips over and breaks open. The creatures inside scream louder, climb out and run away. The men in black try to catch them, but they don't know where to go either\_\_ and besides, they're just as afraid as everything else. The wind, hail and shaking ground get stronger. People can hardly stand up, and many fall down like they're hurt real bad. One of the creatures from the wagon runs towards me. I hunker down even more, for I don't want it to see me. It's squawking and running right at me. I get even more scared when I see it up close\_\_ sort of like a big bird, but almost as tall as mama. Its feet and legs are like a bird's\_\_ long and real skinny with skin like a snake, and its feet are just big claws. Its head is almost bald with great big, soft eyes, but the nose and mouth are like a duck's bill that opens and closes, squawks and screams. The neck is real long and thin, but the rest of the body is shaped like a fat duck or a chicken. Anyway, It's covered with skin like people have, except at the back where some white feathers stick out of the tail. Worst of all are its short, pudgy arms\_\_ or wings? They have no elbows, and are shorter than people arms. It flaps them up and down as it squawks and screams, and now It's so close to me, I can see fat little hands at the ends of those short arms, and they have white feathers on them, too. What is it? Who is it? I close my eyes tight and try to hide behind the clothes in the closet. Oh\_\_ If it gets too close, it'll be the worst thing that could ever happen. I'll have to remember something\_\_ something very, very bad. I start to feel dizzy and put my head down as the doorway at the back of the closet fades away and everything goes black."

"In the mid-1990's, I realized how the Closet-Birdwoman vision at age five

(as above) was an opportunity for my inner self to review its pre-natal contracts. I had been one of the Annunaki's early genetic experiments, combining ostrich genes with those of the early human primate-hominoids. Since a "birdwoman" was useless for mining gold, the plan for the barred wagon was carrying the creatures to be terminated."

Report from a Coast to Coast radio show call-in (05.13.2006):

Jackie, a security guard in Nashville, called in to talk of her weird encounter with four bird people in 2002.

"I do security work at night. And it is in a big fenced in yard kind of like in a rural area. One night... I was getting ready to go to the restroom, you know, to the building and one minute I was walking and the next minute I was in front of four, what I called the Bird People because they stood about 4 feet. Their face was kind of humanoid but, you know, between a human and a bird. Their body, it was, you know, it was shaped like a bird and it had... it looked like a bird but their face was different. Their face was different. It wasn't exactly a bird face but between a human and a bird. Kind of flat, grey, their eyes were kind of slit and the nose was kind of, you know how a bird nose looks. You know, that but it was in front of the face and kind of a small mouth. And it was just for a few seconds. You know, I'm not the kind of person to see things even though I know a lot about different phenomena. It was four years ago, about, and it's still real fresh in my mind because it was different beings and I did have the sense that they were very intelligent. And then, next thing I was going, heading towards the restroom and I was thinking it was inter-dimensional or an out of body type of thing. This was kind of like out in the open and I'm thinking these beings wanted me to see them. They were standing apart. There was four of them and they was just looking at me and I was just looking at them. The next night I was just sitting in my car patrolling like I always do and I heard this beautiful... It was like between a bird and a human. It was like they was singing to me. It was like they know I had acknowledged them and they had acknowledged me. It was like the most beautiful sound. It was like a melody. An enchanting melody. It was like they was singing to me."

## Images

North Syrian Bird Goddess, ca. 3<sup>rd</sup> Millennium BC:



Bird-Headed Beings, Burma (Myanmar), Pegu; dated 1479:



Ceramic Bird-Headed figure whistle, 8<sup>th</sup>-9<sup>th</sup> century, Vera Cruz, Mexico:



Mesopotamian (Assyrian), Winged Bird-Headed divine being with eagle head, 9<sup>th</sup> century B.C.:





Egyptian god Thoth with the head of the Ibis bird, usually seen as the scribe of the gods, credited with the invention of writing and Egyptian hieroglyphs:

