

PSYCHO-SCIENTIFIC FRONTIERS

Selected publications from a variety of subjects of psycho-scientific research.

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Professor Dr. Ph. D. Werner Schiebeler

The influence of grief on the deceased

Werner Schiebeler, diploma physicist, Professor Dr. Ph. D, born in Bremen in 1923. Studied physics in Göttingen and in 1955 graduated from the Max Planck Institute, Göttingen with his thesis on fluid dynamics. From 1955-1965 worked in the electrical industry at Standard-Elektrik-Lorenz AG in Pforzheim, seven years as head of a development department for electronic teletext technology. From 1965 lectured physics and electronics at the then State School of Engineering, now University of Applied Sciences, Ravensburg-Weingarten. Appointed professor in 1971 and retired in 1983. In addition to the subjects of natural-science and technology, he also taught para-psychology and para-psychophysics from 1969 onwards at regular special lectures at the University of Applied Sciences, Ravensburg-Weingarten and continued to do so the ensuing years.

The author published numerous articles in journals as well as brochure and four books on various para-psychological topics. In addition, he also released a film about the "Paranormal healing methods in the Philippines" at the Institute of Scientific Films in Göttingen. He received the "Ernesto Bozzano Price" from the Associazione Italiana Scientifica Metaphysica in 1974 and the "1st Swiss Price" from the Swiss Foundation for Parapsychology in 1988.

Preface by the editor

People who possess no knowledge whatsoever about life after death suffer *severely* after the demise of a loved relative. The souls of the deceased however also suffer because of *exaggerated* grief displayed by those left behind and this can tie them to the Earth's sphere for a long time. The statements of faith by the Church, but particularly its outdated answers, hardly help and only disappoint. Situations have unfortunately arisen over again during the course of religious history, where the Church refused to engage in objective conversations about the subject of what happens after death. Themes that *really* affect people emotionally! The arguments between theologians are of little interest. Those left behind have *different* questions. Questions about a possible survival and

the nature of the personality, the soul, are things that bother these people long after their beloved relatives have crossed over. The old images of Heaven and hell, the terrible threats of eternal damnation, are met with a lack of understanding and rejection. Just how enormously important after-death pastoral care is, show the psychic transmissions from the deceased. Research by the Church into this field would have been appropriate! – But where are the researchers?

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1. The purpose of Grief

Grief is the mental response to a loss, for instance an object or another human being. Grief is an emotional reaction like joy, fear, rage etc. Grief, like all other emotions, serves to help with dealing with life, in this case with the aim to live a relatively normal life in a world changed by a loss. It is therefore a healing process, but one that can leave scars behind.

Grief often begins with a shock, particularly when dealing with the death of a loved individual. One cannot accept what has happened consciously or subconsciously. The bereaved only gradually adjust to the new reality. One eventually becomes grateful for what one had, even though it has been irretrievably lost. The grief will have been successfully overcome once one gets on with one's life according to the new circumstances. This approach is purely mundane in regards to the bereaved and their concerns, ergo pure psychology.

But what are the effects of grief on the deceased human being, the one that is mourned?

Grief, like every emotion, is a specific form of processing information within the human brain, it consists after all of the stringing together of thoughts. And these can emanate, thereby influencing other entities or beings, either terrestrially or non-terrestrially.

2. The Essence of Death

Today's sciences, in particular the natural sciences, have furnished some very meaningful insights about our environment and our human body. But all conventional sciences ended up to now with or at man's death. Birth and death are seen as the beginning and the end of the human existence. But people generally do not know why they traverse this route between the two alleged endpoints. Birth is usually seen as a joyful event whilst death on the other hand is seen as the merciless destroyer. People fear death when they see it approaching. Death does however also depress them when it concerns close relatives or good friends. A lot of people will completely surrender to the pain, that is to say, they commiserate the deceased and above all, themselves. Many even lose heart about their life, see it as meaningless and try to commit suicide.

This makes a specific appearance when mothers lose their only child or when spouses lose their intimate partner. The grief over the loss and the yearning for the departed, loved individual can be boundless. The thoughts of such mourners, their unspeakable pain, can be directed at the deceased day and night and also their wish to them back. They do however give no thoughts to the repercussions that might develop for the deceased. They hold the opinion that, as they are dead, they will not feel anything anyway.

But does the notion of "death" mean that the deceased no longer exists at all, that their mental existence is extinguished irrevocably and that they no longer sense anything that takes place on

Earth? – Even some theologians share this view these days. An Evangelical Pastor of my previous community told me during a discussion of this theme:

“Death is a terrible occurrence as far as I am concerned. It represents the complete annihilation of the human existence through God.”

My answer at that time was:

“Death is not a terrible occurrence to me at all. It means the end of one part of life and the beginning of a new one, the passing into another world and the familiarisation with new assignments. Death is comparable to the completion of terrestrial schooling and leaving the parental home and the transfer to a working life. This is also connected with a certain separation from a previous lifestyle, but it is not a catastrophe.”

3. Insights from Parapsychology

But what intitles me to make such a statement?

It is based on the research results of a relatively new science that we call parapsychology these days. It deals with processes that take place on or inside living human beings or within their environment and they are connected in a yet unknown fashion with the human spirit or with the phenomenon we call “life”. These processes are such that they cannot be classified within conventional psychology, physiology or physics. These processes are therefore called paranormal, based on the Greek word para = adjacent, next to, beyond. *This science reaches beyond the existing sciences, it attempts to expand them.* Parapsychology, amongst other things, also investigates the question of the origin and the aim of the human existence and it tries to give an answer to whether death is really the end of a human life.

Parapsychology furnished a plethora of circumstantial evidence and experiences of the personal survival after death during the last 140 years or so (6; 10: 11). It shows that the often repeated sentence: “Nobody who died has ever returned” is simply false in its strict interpretation. The research results of parapsychology clearly show that an immediate communication link to the deceased is possible under certain circumstances (12), well, that the deceased can actually become visible, palpable and approachable for a short period of time and that they can be photographed (10; 11). Such processes have taken place tens of thousands of times between 1850 and 1950. The Danish materialisation medium Einer Nielsen (1889 – 1951) produced 17'000 materialisations over a period of 50 years.

These facts have been vehemently denied and attacked, because of their extraordinariness and their far-reaching mental and spiritual consequences on the present and possibly also on the future lives of a lot of people, this by people who mostly have superficial knowledge of them. Something like this can simply not be true. The popular idea that life comes to and end with death and that neither God nor Christ as his son, as otherworldly spirit beings, actually exist, has only taken root in modern times through the so-called elucidations within the 18th century. Only from then on have non-professionals, namely philosophers and politicians, come to completely false conclusions from the advancements of science and created the thought structures of materialism and atheism. It had been common knowledge before that something continues to exist after people's physical death, something called the human soul, something that was and is indeed invisible to us, but something that consists of a different substance on a different level of existence in a similar human form, wherein the personality is able to subsist.

The following reports are based on the assumption that, according to research results within parapsychology, a so-called ethereal body or astral body separates from the terrestrial, physical body when death occurs and that it passes into another, otherworldly region in order to continue its existence there. Besides, an exchange of information between the here and now and the hereafter is possible after certain prerequisites have been fulfilled and this can give us description about experiences and information about the feelings of the deceased (13). These reports show that very powerful thoughts from people on Earth can reach the deceased and that they can either make them cheery or deeply sad, but that they also promote or hinder their further progress.

4. Early Knowledge

The knowledge about this fact was known to individuals in the past and it found expression in the poetic deposition of the fairy story "*The Teardrop Jug*". The expressions used might seem a little too emotional these days and the language used no longer contemporary, but the narrated facts could actually have happened, played out in a similar fashion or play out even today.

The fairy story goes:

"Once upon a time there was a mother and a child, the mother loved her only child with all her heart and she couldn't imagine living and existing without the child. But the Lord sent a great illness. It raged amongst children and it also affected her child so that it ended up in bed mortally ill. The mother kept watch, prayed and wept for three days and three nights at the side of her child, but it died. The mother, who was now alone on God's Earth, was seized by enormous and indescribable grief, she didn't eat and didn't drink, she cried again for three days and three nights without fail and she called out to her child.

As she now sat at the place where her child had died on the third night, filled with grief, tired from crying and tired with pain to the point of losing consciousness, the door quietly opened and the mother flinched, because the deceased child stood before her. It had become a blessed little angel that sweetly smiled in innocence and beautiful in her transfiguration. But she carried a small jug in her hands that was filled to the brim. The child spoke: 'Oh dear mother, no longer cry over me! See, this small jug is filled with the tears you cried over me, the angel of sadness collected them in this vessel. This small jug will overflow if you cry one more tear and I will then have no peace in my grave and no beatitude in heaven. Therefore, oh dear mother, no longer cry over your child, because your child is well taken care of, she is happy and angels are her playmates.' The deceased child then disappeared and the mother did not shed one single tear after so that the child could rest in peace in her grave and her beatitude in heaven remained undisturbed."

5. Psychic Messages

The assumption, namely that the event narrated in the fairy story could actually have taken place in a similar fashion, is confirmed through messages from the deceased that have either been retained through the powerful grief expressed by those left behind or by spirit entities that have been able to make corresponding observations of similar events in the world of the hereafter. The first report may serve the purpose of an explanation, it comes from an entity that professed to have died in Scotland in 1925 and who professed to have been trained as a teacher for us human beings in the world of the hereafter. Through the mouth of the medium *Beatrice Brunner from Zurich*, (1910 – 1983) he informed his listeners that his name was Joseph. The report goes (20, P. 263):

"I bring you an account of my experiences and my task in the world of spirit: I encountered a soul that was very sad and about to return to the house of her loved ones on Earth. I accompanied her and having arrived there, asked her: 'What do you want to do here?' And she answered: 'Can you not see that one cries over me and talks about me every day? There are still a lot of things that I should do here and I talk to my children and to my husband a lot, but they are not listening to me. I now have the opportunity to converse with them when they sleep, but they do not follow my advice during the day. They are always

sad and cry over me, I am therefore not able to leave this house, because every tear they shed over me draws me back to the house and ties me tighter to them. What am I to do?’

I called out to her” ‘Come with me, you should no longer enter this house.’ This soul was not prepared to obey me and showed me all the work and the distress in the house. But I said to her: ‘You can be in contact with your loved ones in a different way. Come with me!’

She followed me and I was able to guide her through the heavenly gardens whereby I tried to explain to her with great patience all the various flowers and the glory that could be experienced here. This made her forget her house on Earth for a while, but she soon felt the attraction to her loved ones again. I entreated her: ‘Do not return! Bring all the love that you still feel for those you left behind to bear on all your siblings here in the world of the spirit. Look after them with the same love that you feel for your husband and your children.’

I then led her to the souls that had not yet been incorporated in God’s plan of salvation, souls that walked around either idly or in a sad frame of mind. She obey me and she was able to give the love that was within her to a lot of these unhappy souls. After she had performed her task I accompanied her back to her house on Earth. She was now able to give them a greater blessing and more energy and her loved ones were able to find their feet again in their own world.

After this motherly soul had turned her love towards other souls, God’s angels who had observed her, carried this love to her house and her loved ones with God’s blessing. Imagine the joy of this soul when she saw this! She had now managed to discard the pain of separation completely and she now lives happily in the world of spirit by performing the tasks allocated to her.”

6. Grief Influences the Dying Process

The rapid onset of and immoderate grief can even influence the process of dying. The following case happened to the medium Maria Silbert from Graz in Austria who lived between 1866 and 1936. Under the guidance of an otherworldly entity, a so-called controlling spirit who gave his name as Nell, numerous paranormal and very impressive events took place through her over more than 25 years. A lot of deceased human beings manifested themselves through her mouth.

Searching through the experiences in regards to controlling spirits and instigators of most apparitions, one could ascertain that one was dealing with a Franciscan monk and later the general of this religious order, by the order’s name of Vincentius Coronelli, who lived during the 17th century. The motive he gave for his lengthy and sensational activity was:

“I have asked the Almighty if I might return at a time when the world is in the grip of the severest materialism in order to provide it with evidence of a hereafter. Days will come that require all of your energy. Work as I worked. Fulfil what I taught centuries ago, but what I could not complete.”

A circle of people flocked around Mrs. Silbert and they met on a regular basis. A rapporteur, engineer Rudolf Sekanek writes (16, P. 76):

“Mr. W., a high railway official and an ardent follower, was an only child. His parent fulfilled his every wish. He was idolatrously loved, particularly by his elderly mother. They lived in beautiful harmony and there were no differences of opinion. But in regards to Silbert, she couldn’t understand her son. She thought that the devil had his hands with these apparitions and she couldn’t be persuaded by her son to at least attend one single meeting. Mr. W. asked Nell to persuade her just the once to attend. Nell assured Mr. W. that his mother would attend when the time was right and that she would then also believe.

W. now didn’t turn up at the meetings for quite some time and one assumed it was because of his mother. But he was actually severely ill and one heard shortly after through the papers that he had died. He soon after announced his presence at the meetings and all his pleas were solely to help his mother, because she had been absolutely inconsolable since his death, so that he feared the worst.

Mrs. Silbert didn't know his mother at all and nobody from the circle either. A 60 years old lady always visited Mrs. Silbert after a visit to the grave of a friend at the St. Peters Cemetery in order to have a little rest and to chat for a while. When she turned up one day she asked whether she could bring a friend inside, a lady she had run into at the cemetery and who waited on the steps outside. – Mrs. Silbert agreed. The lady was asked to come inside and one could see that she was affected by deep sorrow. Greetings were exchanged but no names were mentioned and the conversation was about irrelevant things. Gentle knocks on the table could be heard after a while. But Mrs. Silbert behaved as if she had not heard anything and raised her voice to drown out the knocking. But this didn't help because the knocking became louder. Mrs. Silbert looked at the stranger to see if she would say anything, but it seemed that she hadn't noticed anything, because she sat there quietly and looked at the floor. Her face was covered with a black veil.

The knocking became louder and louder and the regularity indicated a dictation was about to happen. Mrs. Silbert could now no longer keep this from the stranger. The dictation came to an end and the knocking stopped. The words were separated from one another and the meaning was deciphered. Mrs. Silbert shook her head. The lady however seemed to understand their meaning and asked to read on: '... do not carry out the things that you plan to do today. You will not achieve your aim doing so and you will only distance yourself further away from me because your soul will take a different path.'

The lady quickly got up and ran to a corner of the room and began to bitterly cry. Mrs. Silbert couldn't cope with this and she was utterly confused because she couldn't find an explanation for the message and for the sadness of this lady. The lady then turned around, lifted the veil from her face and with a tearful voice said: 'I understand this message very well, it only concerns me. I am the mother of W. who has died.'

Mrs. Silbert was speechless. Mrs. W. calmed down and sat down again, she sighed and explained: The death of her son had robbed her of her will to live. Her grief was too much to bear. Time couldn't heal her wounds. She felt as devastated as she had felt on the day he died even after three months. She visited the grave in the morning and in the afternoon and she prayed for her own death. In her terrible pain she had neglected her home and her husband.

As her son took his last breath she fell down on her knees and frantically cried out: 'Don't forget me, come back, I cannot live without you.' After this order had been expressed with trembling willpower, life returned to the body of her son and he told his mother: 'Why do you call my soul back, why do you make my release so difficult, do not begrudge me the light.' He then slumped back. She just couldn't forget these words. Her grief became ever greater.

She kept looking under the table whilst telling her story, because something touched her, but she wasn't perturbed. She then continued: 'I had put everything in order today, because I had decided to end my life. I once again went to the grave of my son in the morning. When I came home I had already put the bottle with the poison to my lips when I was prevented from drinking, because my husband opened the door. I hid the poison because I didn't want him to become suspicious. I decided to carry out my plan in the evening. As I had nothing to do at home, I spent the afternoon at the graveside. I met my friend at the cemetery by chance and she decided to accompany me home. She had me wait outside your house and then led me inside.'

I came here without knowing or guessing where I was. I could think of nothing else but the intended suicide. Only now did I become aware that I was at the house of Mrs. Silbert, a place my son had talked a lot about. I am forthright enough to say that I told my son that I thought you were a dark, mysterious woman, one that gained the trust of people with the help of evil powers.

Please forgive me for the injustice that I did to you and my son. A coincidence brought me to your house, a house I was never going to enter. You, my son and another power stopped me from doing myself harm. How could my son discover an intention that I never talked about and that I kept anxiously hidden in the depth of my soul? I once again ask you to forgive me.'

We were deeply affected and felt great compassion for this poor mother who wanted to reunite with her son through committing suicide. The knocking started again and Mrs. W. asked her son where he was and also where he was when he felt her sorrow and whether he knew what would have happened if she had carried out her plan?

Mrs. Silbert entered a trance and the son simply said words to his mother that touched her wounded heart like balm. He told her that she would have committed a serious crime by committing suicide and that her soul would have ended up in sinister regions, ergo a long way away from his soul. She would have had to atone for this sin, because nobody has the right to shorten their life by even one hour and he literally told her: 'Why do you cry over me? I am in bright spheres and I am so happy that I wish for nothing. Or do you want to bring me back to the valley of tears that you call Earth, a place that is a veritable hell?'

The power of your thoughts dragged me once again back to my physical form and it was doubly difficult for me to free myself from it again. You kept me bound for a long time. Fulfil your duty on Earth and I will expect you when your time has come.'

Mrs. Silbert woke up and saw a changed woman in front of her. Her eyes expressed a new vitality and she seemed to be filled with new energy. She departed with words of thanks. She later returned with her husband and he couldn't thank Mrs. Silbert enough. They were both happy now and consoled with their fate that had seemed so hard and cruel to begin with. They turned into frequent visitors and they kept in contact with their son."

7. Prayers delay the Dying Process

The following example, given by the American Dr. Moody in his book "Life after Death", also show that thoughts, and above everything else, prayers have an influence on the dying process. Moody writes (7, P. 88):

"In a few isolated cases, the affected presented the view that they had been brought back from death against their own wishes through the love and the prayers of others."

For instance, in the following case:

"During her last illness, it dragged out for a very long time, I was with my elderly aunt and helped with looking after her. All in the family prayed for her so that she might regain her health. Her breathing stopped a number of times, but she was brought back again and again. One day she opened her eyes and said to me: "Joan, I have been over there, over there in the hereafter. It is wonderful there. I would like to remain there, but for as long as you beg me to stay and live amongst you, I cannot do so. Your prayers keep me here. Please, do no longer pray for me.' All of us refrained from praying and she died shortly after."

A similar example comes from a doctor in Utah/USA (8, P. 83):

"A five years old boy who suffered from a malignant brain tumour had been in a coma for three weeks. Members of his family had been with him virtually all the time. They stood around his bed and almost constantly prayed for his recovery. This was only interrupted by short breaks so that they could eat and have a rest.

At the end of the third week, the pastor of their church community entered the sick room and told an unusual story. The little boy had talked to him in a dream: 'The time has come for me to die. You must tell my parents to no longer pray for my recovery. I must go now.'

The pastor nervously contemplated how he could give this message to the family. It still played so powerfully on his mind, he said, that he could not ignore it. 'It is as if he was standing in this room, talking to me face to face.'

The members of the family accepted the dream of the pastor as a message from their boy. They prayed, they stroked his seemingly lifeless body and they said to him that they will miss him, but that he was now allowed to die.

The boy suddenly regain consciousness. He thanked his family for letting him go and he told them that he would soon die. He died the next day."

The most important aspect of this event might be the redemptory, releasing effect of the vision. The family could alleviate their grief because it knew that the son was ready to die. Their unwillingness to accept the course of events and God's will was pushed aside by the mysterious happening.

8. Children bring their Mother back from the Hereafter

The following example gives one the impression that children successfully brought their dying mother back from an almost sealed fate, her death. This report was published in 1911 by an author by the name of Schrimpf. It goes (15, P. 103):

"The year before – that is to say in 1910 – a 95 years old woman by the name of André, nee Vallentin, died in Vorbruck. She had gone about all her daily chores only two days prior, because she was very energetic and sprightly and possessed complete freshness of mind and body. But she looked forward to dying with longing and joy in spite of it, she had been talking about her frustrations of still having to remain here for many years. When asked about it, she gladly told you the reason.

She had been married twice. She was 28 years old when her first husband died and she had two children. She then married a second time. This marriage was blessed with four children. All six children were still relatively little when she lost her second husband. She managed to look after herself and her children by baking bread and all kinds of pastry. She had a small stall at a market and one could see her there knitting stockings.

A number of years passed.

One day in autumn it rained the whole day. She felt terribly cold at her stall and when she came home, she shivered with fever. She found the next day that she couldn't get up. A severe case of pneumonia had developed. Her two eldest had to man the stall on her behalf and the other four looked after their mother as best as they could. A neighbour looked in on the patient once in a while, brought her some soup etc, but nobody had time to sit and change her compressions, because all the neighbours were mostly also poor and had their hands full.

She suddenly became ill on the third day. The children ran off to get help, but by the time the doctor arrived, he could only attest that poor Mrs. André had died. The viewers of the dead came the next day and then a woman who washed and dressed the deceased. After she left, the four little children climbed onto the bed of their mother. They shook and jolted the deceased back and forth whilst wailing and crying loudly and they threw themselves on top of her constantly calling out. After they had manipulated their mother for about ten minutes, a deep sigh escaped from the chest of the alleged departed, then one more and she arduously opened her eyelids. The moment the children noticed this, they threw themselves anew and jubilantly on top of her, pulling her upright and no five minutes had past, when they had their mother again, alive and fully conscious.

The whole little town came together over this miracle and the thus resurrected was heaped with groceries and money, she was once again at her stall two or three weeks after, alive and well.

She lived for another 58 years after this event and she was never ever afflicted by an illness ever again. All her children died before her and she was not able to even wrest one of them from death's door, from whence there is allegedly no return, the way they had been able to. She had been deceased for more than 30 hours at that time.

She told the following about it:

'When I was suddenly overcome with a terrible malaise, I felt how my senses dwindled. I then felt a strong, swaying movement, as if the bed under me rose up and down. It felt as if I was tumbling down from some height, deeper and deeper. All I experienced was a terrible feeling of fear and terrible anxiety. It suddenly felt that I had gained ground under my feet and I stood in a heathland. An arid, steppe-like environment spread far and wide around me. I bumpy and well beaten track seemed to lead into this endlessness. A strange twilight complemented the desolation of this place. Everything appeared like a wet and cold autumn evening, grey and unfriendly.

For a moment, I stood there perplexed and irresolute. A small section of the firmament the track led to suddenly became brighter. The light became brighter and brighter, as if the sun was fighting its way through dust and clouds on a rather foggy morning. - I don't remember whether I walked towards the light or whether it came to me. - Bright daylight suddenly surrounded me and to my surprise, I found myself amongst a crowd of acquaintances who welcomed me most heartily. They were my loved ones that had gone before me; my parents, siblings, both of my husbands - an infinite feeling of joy took hold of me, a peace and serenity never experienced before. They jubilantly surrounded me and in their midst I walked forward towards an invisible destination.

I was suddenly in the grip of a severe pounding, I swayed and they caught me under my arms and I regrettably heard some well-known voices say: "She only came to visit us today? - She is not going to remain here? - But when does she come to us permanently? - My senses left me again, I once again felt the swaying, falling movement; confused voices reached my ears. They were calling me - I arduously opened my eyes, I was lying on my bed and my children screeched out: 'She's alive! She's alive again!'

I was indeed pleased to have been given back to my children. But when I was alone I was always overcome with an infinite yearning for that other place, as if my home was there. This was particularly pronounced years after when one child after another left me. I am waiting patiently for the day when I may follow them. But this day is unfortunately some distance away."

9. Suicide of a grieving Mother

A grieving mother has not been preserved from committing suicide through a fortunate happenstance in the following case. She committed it immediately after the death of her son. This incident is narrated by Allan Kardec (1804 - 1869). From 1856 onwards, he worked with the French medium *Madame Japhet* (Pseudonym for Céline Bequet) and later with a Monsieur Roze as a medium. He had a meeting with the latter in 1865 where the deceased son and his mother announced themselves to questioner F.

Kardec reports (4, P. 327):

"In the month of March in 1865, Mr. C. Kaufmann, who lived in a small town near Paris, had his 21 years old son who was very ill with him at home. When this young man felt that his time was nigh, he called for his mother and he had just enough energy to embrace her. Crying profusely, she said to her son: 'You go ahead my son. I will not fail to follow you!' She then left the room holding her head between her hands.

Those that were present at this heartbreaking time saw Mrs. C.'s words as a simple outburst of her pain, something that time and reason must eventually alleviate. After the patient had passed away, one went looking for her throughout the house and she was finally found hanging in a store room. The funeral of mother and the son took place at the same day."

A number of days after the death of mother and son, a meeting took place with the medium Roze, where the son (A) and his mother (M) made psychic contact with Kardec (F) and they had the following conversation:

F: Are you aware of your mother's death who has taken her life because of the despair that she was overcome with after losing you?

A: Yes, and I would be perfectly happy if it was not for the anguish her fateful decision to do what she did, causes me. Poor and excellent mother! She couldn't bear the test of the momentary separation and in order to be with her son whom she loves dearly, chose a path that will keep her from her son for quite some time. She thereby delayed their reunion to an undetermined degree, something that would have happened relative soon, if she had subjugated her soul to the Lord's

will and if she had accepted the test with penitent humility, something she should have subjected herself to in order to expediate her atonement!

Pray, oh pray for her! And above everything else, so not copy her you mothers, who are touched by the sad report of her demise! Do not believe that she loved her son more than other mothers, the son that was her pride and joy! No, she didn't love him more, she simply lacked courage and divine submission. You mothers who are listening to me, remember that when you see the death throes of your children and see how their extinct eyes veil over, that you climb Mount Golgotha like Christ, from whence you are supposed to raise yourselves into eternal glory!

Benjamin C.

The mother M. then entered the medium and the following conversation ensued:

- M. 'I want to see my son! Do you have the power to restore him to me? These cruel ones! They have taken him away in order to guide him into the light and they left me here in darkness! I want to have him, he is mine! Does the love of a mother count for nothing? What! I carried him for nine months, fed him with my milk, flesh of my own flesh, blood of my own blood, guided his first steps, taught him to babble the holy name of God and the sweet name of his mother, made a man out of him filled with action, discernment, honour, uprightness, a child's love – to lose him at a time when all my hopes and his shining future were about to be realised! No, God is not just! He is not a God of mothers! He does not understand their desperation and their pain. And if I execute my death so as not to be separated from my child, I am robbed of him once again! My son, my son, where are you?'
- F. 'Poor mother, we have compassion for your pain. But you have chosen a sad means to be reunited with your son. Suicide is a crime in God's eyes and you should have remembered that God punishes all trespasses against his laws. To be robbed from seeing your son is your punishment.'
- M. 'No, I thought that God was better than people. I didn't believe in his hell, but in the eternal reunion of souls that loved one another the way we loved one another. I deluded myself. He is not a just and kind God, because he didn't understand the intemperance of my suffering and my love. Oh, who is going to give me my son back? Have I lost him forever? Mercy, mercy my God!'
- F. 'Let's see what can be done, allay your desperation! Consider, if there is a means for you to see your child again, it is not through blasphemy, as you do. Instead of being gracious with God, you draw even more strictness from him.'
- M. 'I have been told that I will never see him again. I understood this: His was led into paradise. And I, am I in hell? The hell for mothers? It is quite obvious to me that it exists.'
- F. 'Believe me, your son has not been irretrievably lost to you! You will certainly see him again. But you must first deserve it through subjugating yourself to God's will, because your indignation can delay the point in time for an indeterminable time. Listen to me! God is infinitely kind, but he is also infinitely just. He never punishes without reason and if he burdened you with great suffering on Earth, it happened because you deserved it.

The death of your son is a test of your surrender.

You have unfortunately been subjected to this during your life, and see, you are subjected to this again after your death. How should God recompense his rebelling children according to your wishes and wants? He is however not relentless. He accepts the remorse of culprits. If you had rather accepted the test the relatively short separation brought you without grumbling, but with humility, and if you had patiently waited until he saw fit to remove you from Earth, the entry into the world you now find yourself in would have been spared you and you would have seen your son immediately; he would have welcomed you with open arms. After this time of separation, you would have had the pleasure of seeing him as someone radiating with joy. What you have done and what you presently do places a barrier between you.

Do not believe for a moment that he is lost in the depths of space! No, he is closer to you than you imagine. But an impenetrable veil hides him from you. He can see you and he loves you forever and he sighs about the sad situation your lack of trust in God has placed you. He wishes with all his heart for the point in time when he will be granted his wish to show himself to you. But this point in time depends entirely on you, namely whether you want to accelerate it or retard it. Pray to God and say with me: 'Dear God, forgive me for having doubted your justice and your kindness! If you have punished me, I acknowledge that I have deserved it! Please accept my remorse and my subjugation under your will gracefully!'

M. You have managed to have a ray of hope light up in my soul! It is like a flash of lightning in the night that surrounds me. Accept my gratitude! I will pray. As God commands!

Benjamin C.

10. The desperation of a Father

The following account stems from the English medium *Grace Cooke* (died 1979). Her psychic gifts emerged for the first time when she was twelve years old. Her ability as a clairvoyant, clairaudient and as a deep trance medium lasted for more than 60 years. She entertained contact with a multitude of otherworldly entities and they often asked for her help. She describes such an experience with the following words (9, P. 12):

"A married couple had lost their only son, a 14 years old boy, the brother of a 17 years old girl. They all loved one another and they were happy. The young people were promising students and they were amongst the best in their respective classes. The young boy became seriously ill one day. In spite of the fact that everything possible done for him, he went down-hill and eventually died.

The family was inconsolable. As religious as they were, they still believed in life after death. But when this tragedy happened, their faith underwent a bitter test. The father's own words, when he wrote to me, were: 'I searched and prayed and fervently called upon my creator, but heaven's doors remained shut. My prayers were not heard, only the cries of my own heart returned to me.'

After months of the worst kind of mental and spiritual anguish, an inner feeling directed him to a church service. He sat on the hindmost pew in the church – a broken man. I was the speaker of this special event and I noticed a spiritual light around this man who was a stranger to me at that time. But my second sight (clairvoyance) then showed me the spiritual figure of a youngster who stood close to his father. A telepathic connection ensued between the youngster and myself, but nothing happened at this first encounter.

When the church service had come to an end, I made enquiries about the man in the hindmost pew and I made a point of remembering his name. On my journey home I mulled over some of the incidents, when I suddenly heard an unknown voice whisper to me: 'Please write to my father.' In my thoughts I answered: 'To whom shall I write?' The answer came immediately and I received the name of the man in the church. I had a long day that day and as I was tired, I brushed the affair aside. It completely slipped my mind by next morning.

To my slight annoyance, because I was snowed under with domestic chores, he appeared again and once again said: 'Please write to my father. Tell him that I am alive and that I am often with him at home. Please write immediately, because it is urgent.' His supplication was so strong and touching that I saw myself forced to sit down, grab paper and pen and write.

His words flooded through me. This was the letter of a son who wrote to his beloved father, from whom he had been separated for a long time. The son now confirmed his identity clearly and explicitly. He wrote numerous details about his childhood, his possessions, his watch and also about his long departed grandfather whom he had met on the other side of the veil and from whom he had received his watch as a present. He also mentioned his sister and his mother and he remembered domestic details that had changed since his death, things that he had actually seen when present in his spiritual body. It was in every respect a letter of reunification, used by the son to bridge the abyss between them after a long separation, during the time when 'heaven seemed closed' and the father's cries of anguish did not receive an answer.

I could ascertain from the father's letter that their hearts were about to harden. In their distress, the parents had rebelled against their fate until the young man had succeeded in breaking through the barrier at the last moment. His message not only brought comfort, but also a revelation. His description of the land he had entered brought a flood of spiritual insights to them. He was no longer 'dead' to them since then, but like newly born, and a deep, blessed joy was theirs. It almost seemed as if he had been taken away from them in order to return to them as a comforter. His return meant a spiritual inauguration to them, a revelation of something that resides eternally within the human soul.

Years of preaching and teaching could never bring this type of enlightenment. It comes as the result of a profound experience that shows the activity of an almighty and omniscient love, one that cares about every individual soul. Didn't Jesus say: 'Two sparrows are sold for a penny, but not one falls off the roof without your Father knowing about it. Even the hairs on your head have been counted.'

I remember a woman who came to me after she had lost her husband. Her pain and her grief were pathetic because she reproved herself for having neglected him during their life together. She constantly recalled various episodes during his latest illness and she could neither believe nor accept that the time for her husband had come to start and expanded his activity within a happier sphere of existence.

She was inconsolable during our first meeting and there was little that I could do because she was so tightly enveloped in her pain and self-pity. I told her that her mental state made any consolation coming from her husband impossible and that the subtle vibrations that form a part of the world of the spirit could not penetrate the darkness inside of her. Pain and self-pity, they usually get out of hand when somebody dies, do not just cast the mourning into desperation, but they also foil all attempts of approach from the otherworldly spheres, where their loved ones are happy and healthier than ever before.

When I explained these things to the unhappy widow she gradually became calmer and the fog around her began to dissolve.

I then noticed the spiritual form of her husband near her.

Slowly and gradually, I managed to convince her of his existence through my mediation, namely through the way he talked, his thoughts and his gestures and the numerous details of their life together that he remembered. This is how he managed to verify his identity to her and she gradually began to believe that he was actually still alive and this consoled her greatly. His evidence is too personal to be reproduced here, but she wrote to me: "I dreamt of my husband last night. He took my hand and he squeezed it. I felt it quite distinctly just before I woke up. This was an extraordinarily comforting dream; he pressed my hand so warmly and caringly. At another time I fell asleep whilst writing a letter and I dreamt of him. He told me that he had sent me six messages, but that I only had received two of them."

Later, she wrote to me: "I once again had the good fortune to dream about my husband a number of times and I could clearly see him every time. I now yearn more than ever before for a new opportunity to show him more sympathy and love."

It is my belief that the contact between the living and the deceased is initially prepared on a higher level. I am also convinced that an exact and accurate organisation exists in the world of spirit with whose help friends who are sympathetically connected to one another on both sides of the veil, can be helped to make contact with each other. This means that entities are present in the hereafter that are ready to perform this special service, namely to bring friends together that have been separated by death, but only if the willingness for this exists and if they acknowledge the possibility of such communications. The connection can then be established through the knowledge of these helpers. We are dealing here with the spiritual laws of 'making things harmonise', something that is not fully comprehended and appreciated by the uninitiated. It is not a case of citations by spirits. They rather come looking for us, if it contributes to the welfare of everybody, and they make an infinite effort to bridge the gap between us.

Those that have gone before us return to us from the realms of light because they love us.

But it must also be said that other spirits exist, spirits that have left this world in a state of darkness, of heaviness and without love, because their hearts were entangled in egotism, avarice and avidness. They could not enter a realm of harmony and beauty, But the moment they look for help, they will find understanding and friendliness in spite of this.

Those on the other hand that lived a simple life on Earth, that loved their fellow human beings, will quickly find companions in a world of great beauty. They will be put in contact with entities of greater spiritual power and enlightenment and these entities will teach them the ways of their new existence.

I selected these examples from thousands of cases. All of them were about the mourning bereaved that were visited by the world of spirit in order for them to receive evidence that their loved ones continued to live after their demise. My own work has up to now lasted for more than 60 years, but I do not work alone. My dearly beloved spiritual guide, he is known under the pseudonym of "*White Eagle*", helps me and guides me. He not only brought practical evidence about life after death in lots of cases, but he also showed extraordinary knowledge in regards to how those in the world of spirit can be found that have been separated from their friends through death, and also how one can be reunited with them."

11. The deceased Son comforts his Mother

A deceased son makes *direct contact* with his inconsolable mother in the following example, and this without the direct mediation of a medium, he thereby manages to help his mother extricate herself from her great sorrow. The woman in question, Mrs. W. described her case in her own words in January 1987:

"My son Markus died on the 13th of July 1985 as a result of a traffic accident. I heard the news via the mother of his friend whose motorbike was involved in the accident. It was terrible! I was not allowed to see him, because his head injuries were too severe.

I wanted to go to the funeral parlour on the day of his funeral on my own. I wanted to say goodbye to him. Everybody was afraid that I would collapse and this is why my oldest daughter Christine came with me. A sudden peace came over me as I stood near the coffin. It was as if my son stood next to me to calm me down. He stroked me and repeated over again: 'Please be calm dear mother, do not excite yourself!' He was very close to me. I felt his presence. I was as calm as I had not been for many days. My daughter was quite astonished about it and she told my relatives when we got home. I must say that I didn't hear the voice of Markus very loudly, I just sensed it and somehow felt that he was talking to me.

Terrible days and weeks followed.

In spite of everything, I always had a feeling that my son was very close to me. I 'simply' sensed his presence. I suffered complete despair a couple of times. It then happened that friends of his suddenly came visiting. We then talked about Markus; about the hoaxes they had carried out with him. This always calmed me down. It always seemed to me that Markus had sent his friends. Because I constantly suffered from feelings of guilt, I drove myself to rack and ruin. Every bad word and every difference of opinion, something that probably happens with every adolescent young man, suddenly turned into a drama in my mind. I searched for the mistakes that I had made according to my opinion. I believed that I should have done a lot more for him. Everyone around me did indeed say that I was heading for a breakdown, and this without good reason, because we always had a very good relationship with one another.

An event happened then that I will never forget.

It happened about nine months after his death. I was once again completely deflated on that day. I ran around the flat crying and talking out loud to myself. I constantly chided myself about possibly not having done enough for him or that I should possibly have given him even more. In any case, I was once again completely despondent. I went to the bathroom and started to clean the washbasin. Whilst doing this, I cried and talked loudly to myself. Suddenly, it was as if he stood right next to me, he interrupted me with a loud and annoyed voice. He said: 'Why don't you stop with this! Don't you think that I will have forgiven you by now after nine months? Everything will turn out fine,'

He then remained silent.

I stood there as if paralysed and stared into the mirror. I accurately remember that the voice talked either in or next to my body on the left side. In any case, it was very close, so close in fact that it seemed that he talked within the left side of my body.

I had become very calm. I suddenly became aware that he was just as sad and angry when alive if I cried and blamed myself for things that were not justified at all. I only wanted the very best for him when he was alive. When I start to grieve, I always think about this and I hope that he is now happy with me. But I will never forget him in spite of this."

12. The deceased Husband appears to his Wife

The following example was personally told to me by the person who experienced it, namely a widow in this case. On the 23rd of September 1990, a *Mrs. Gertrud Reisch from Bogen by Straubig*, called me and told me via the phone and later on also in writing about her experiences, she wrote:

"Here is my experience. As true as I live, it happened as described. When you quote me, you can even mention my name. Ever since I talked to you, I have become a lot calmer (She visited me in Weingarten) I would like to hear a lot more from you. It is a shame that Weingarten is so far away from where I live."

The following had happened:

The husband of Mrs. Reisch died from a pulmonary embolism on the 1th of June 1990 aged 65 and this as a belated result from a war wound. Mr. Reisch had been unable to work for a number of years due to the physical damage he sustained during the war and he had been self-sacrificingly looked after by his wife. He had been the centre of her attention. The couple didn't have any children. This is why her pain and the ensuing loneliness of Mrs. Reisch was so great. She could not acquiesce with his death. Her regular trips were to the cemetery.

When she walked back home from the cemetery crying at the end of July, a great force guided her to a toy store, a place she had never been before and one she assumed only dealt with gift items. But it actually also offered magazines. Mrs. Reisch was inwardly pushed to go to the display of magazine and buy one singular magazine: "*Die Astro-Woche*". Mrs. Reisch was not familiar with this magazine and she had never shown an interest in astrology before.

After having arrived at home, she sat at the table and open up the magazine. Her gaze fell on a large headline: "Grief affects the dead". I have to say here that the *Astro-Woche* is a magazine that I'm also absolutely unfamiliar with and this applies to the author of the following article in equal fashion.

The essay goes:

The latest insights from research into the hereafter show:

Grief affects the dead

Professor Schiebeler: Every thought about them acts like a telephone call

The pain and the despair of relatives can turn into a heavy burden for a relative in the "hereafter". This is the result of examinations carried out by the German ESP-Researcher Professor Dr. Werner Schiebeler from Torkenweiler. He repeatedly came across the same complaint in the messages he received from the hereafter: Deep-seated, constant grief expressed by those left behind can hinder the soul for a long time after it has left its physical body.

This was followed by a lengthy dissertation with literal citations from an earlier published brochure, everything was extremely cleverly put together. It is signed by a *Dr. Wilhelm John*, who is completely unknown to me. After reading through this article, Mrs. Reisch writes:

“I cannot describe what happened inside of me when I read this article. I endeavoured to cry less after. My husband came to me himself about 10 to 14 days later, it was August, but I no longer remember the date.

It was around 4am. I could hear the door opening, I woke up and thought that I had dreamt it, because I live alone in the house. At that moment, somebody sat on my bed, took me into his arms, squeezed me tightly and kissed me the way my husband had done before he went to bed when he was alive. I called out: ‘Darling, you are here with me! – But no, you are dead.’ – Even though it was dark, I could momentarily see his face. I reached for him with both hands and I also touched his cheeks. But he moved further and further away from me until he reached the end of the bed. *I could see how the flesh on his face could be pulled off, the further he distanced himself from me.* But there was *nothing* in my hands. He was suddenly gone and I sat on my bed with my hands stretched out. He didn’t say a word.

I could not go back to sleep that night. I couldn’t calm down and I cried and I repeatedly asked my husband: ‘Why didn’t you take me with you? We always promised one another that when one of us goes, the other will come to fetch the other soon after, if it is at all possible. It also seemed to me that he had held onto to me so strongly as if he didn’t want to let me go and as if he had been very sad. But this was just a feeling inside of me. He never said anything.”

Mrs. Reisch found it very difficult to get over her grief and to let her husband go, in spite of this experience and in spite of her newly acquired knowledge.

13. The Son embraced his Mother after his fatal accident

The following report came to me from a lady that I have known for many years. She and her husband had three sons and the youngest of them had died when he was seven months old. The eldest son on the other hand died in an accident on the 5th of April 1971. This lady writes:

“Together with our two sons, were a very happy family. Everything ran according to plan and harmoniously until my eldest son was killed in the mountains by a falling slab of snow when he was 20 years old. My whole world had suddenly crashed around me. The fact that my son was no longer allowed to live caused me unutterable pain. I did not want to accept this fact and I couldn’t let go of him. During the time of my severe grief and desperation I stood one day at the foot of the stairs leading up to the hallway, it was about two months after the death of my son and I was alone in the house. This is when I saw my deceased son come walking down the stairs. He embraced me and he said: ‘Mother, I am so happy, I am so happy!’ I no longer saw him after that.

I was suddenly filled with a wonderful consolation. This was exactly what I had wanted, his happiness and his welfare. I simultaneously thought that our son might not have happy in his life the way we hoped and imagined it. I began to let go of him and I became convinced that our fate is guided by a higher authority and that the things that are incomprehensible to us in this life are probably revealed to us only after our own demise. The painful stabbing in my heart is still there, even though my son has been dead for 24 years, but I do believe that people that were tied to one another with love here on Earth, will find one another with God’s help. This hope fills me with consolation and with joy.”

After I made further inquiries, I was told by this lady that she had physically felt the embrace of her son, as naturally as the embrace of a living human being. The disappearance of her son after had been instantly. He therefore didn’t disperse slowly.

14. Death when the Titanic went down

The next reports stems from a man who lost his life in a shipping disaster. We are dealing with the British journalist *William T. Stead* (1849 – 1912), the employee of various English newspapers and also very interested in parapsychology. He wrote a number of books on the subject (For instance “From the Old to the New World”) and he was also psychically gifted. In the book “Death, a Bridge to a New Life” (10) I read an article written by him wherein he narrated how a paranormally produced photo of the Boer officer Petrus Johannes Botha. he died during the Boer War in 1902, came into his possession.

This Mr. Stead was on the British passenger liner the “Titanic” on her the maiden voyage in 1912 when it tried to win the “Blue Band” (A ship trophy for the fastest crossing of the Atlantic from Europe to America). Due to careless navigation, an iceberg was hit in the North Atlantic during the night between the 14th and the 15th of April. The ship that was considered unsinkable was slit open on the side and it sank within a few hours, whereby 1517 people lost their lives. William Stead was amongst them.

Two day after the accident, he has able to give accurate details about the sinking of the ship via the medium Mrs. Wriedt from Detroit. He gave a more detailed account via his paranormally gifted daughter Estelle Stead. She committed the comprehensive account of her father to paper, the following expositions are from his account (18, P. 15 f):

“To begin with, I want to tell you where people find themselves in the world of the hereafter after their terrestrial demise. But I want to state a priory once again that: This book will interest a relatively small number of people and it will help even fewer. But our endeavour is dedicated to them and our highest remuneration will be the satisfaction to have helped them progress just a little further.

There is something that I want to emphatically bring to the attention of all those that read this booklet – the interested parties as well as the disinterested ones, the believers as well as well as the sceptics: ‘Never forget that you are still here on Earth and that above everything, you have to give all of your attention to your terrestrial duties first. Your terrestrial life is over in no time at all. Every endeavour that you ever started should be completed – and completed as best as you can. One should never neglect the presence in favour of a future that promises to fulfil all of our wishes. Engage all your heart in whatever you have started. Only think about a more auspicious tomorrow within a still corner of your heart.’

Stead talks about the difficulties he encountered with the transmission of his first messages. He felt the sorrow of his relatives, he felt encumbered by their grief and he was initially relieved that he was able to manifest himself to strangers. He said (18, P. 48):

“As I mentioned, I came very often and I tried to send my messages homes in various ways. Some succeeded and some did not. One bears joint responsibility for the success or failure of communication over here. A lot depends on the work of otherworldly beings. Every time I succeed, I also help the others. When I failed, I asked for help and always received it, particularly because I had devoted a lot of time to studying paranormal science whilst on Earth.

I would now like to tell you how I managed to get my first messages across and how I could ascertain whether I was successful. We had learned all the necessities required to make close contact with Earth. I was naturally not able to do this on my own and this is why I had a helper whom I will call an ‘official’ here. He accompanied me at my first attempt. We therefore went down to Earth. The room that we entered had two or three people in it and they were agitated over the terrible accident of the sinking of the ‘Titanic’, they were talking about the seemingly unlikely fact that a number of people had been saved.

We then conducted a spiritual meeting and the official showed me how I could make myself noticeable. *The required power is a concentrated thought.* I therefore had to try ‘to think myself into’ those present.

I imagined myself being of flesh and blood, and standing in the middle of the room, whilst a powerful ray of light shines down on me. I had to hold onto this image and I had to concentrate on it. I was here and the terrestrials present had to become aware of it!

My initial attempts did not succeed, but my eager endeavours were crowned with success after a few attempts. The sensitive members at the meeting did actually see me! Only my face to begin with. But that was because the image of myself that I had created in my mind, only included the face. I simply concentrated on something that they would most likely recognise.

I then sent a mental message in the same way. I placed myself next to the medium and concentrated on a short sentence, I slowly and intently repeated out loud. This was practised under constant, intensive concentration until the medium repeated parts of the sentence. This allowed me to recognise that success was finally mine and I must admit that it was relatively easy for me. Well, I knew the exact peculiarities of the people participating at the meeting and also the conditions within the séance room. But a lot of those that did not bring such comprehensive 'expertise' from their life on Earth with them, found that they didn't leave any impressions on the séance participants during their first attempt.

None of the terrestrial members of my family were present at the meeting described just now. They would possibly have made any contact impossible for me at that time, because I felt their distress about my sudden death too powerfully and I would not have been capable of objectively concentrating on the connection. But it was possible here – because the whole atmosphere was impersonal and nothing caused a distraction. This was very advantageous for any further development, because the first attempt represented a test to show whether it would be possible for me to get through to them at home."

Stead then touched further upon the power of thoughts by reporting:

"In their endeavour to find a verifiable form of connection between the Earth and the hereafter, people directed their main focus always on the possibility of a return, respectively a re-materialisation, of deceased personalities. They find it at times very difficult to accept any other transmitted method of manifestation of otherworldly intelligences, even if the evidence is ever so convincing. This preconceived opinion often makes them misjudge or even disregard the excellent value of direct thought contact – which is a lot more personal and a lot less dependent on external circumstances than any other form. This very specific form of contact with the hereafter does exclude a whole series of major sources of mistakes from the start, like for instance the discolouration of the message through the consciousness of an unfamiliar medium or that of other participants at the meeting with all their mental contrasts and personal prejudices.

The personal mediation of thoughts or transmission of thoughts is a much more effective, particularly immediate and impressive form of contact than the majority of genuine Spiritists generally assume. If you concentrate on the spirit of any deceased person, you develop a vital, active force that penetrates space like an electrical oscillation. It will never miss its target.

- *If you direct your ray of thought at a specific being in the world of the hereafter, it will instantly become aware of this force and it will grasp your thoughts.*

All those that live in the hereafter are incomparably more sensitive than the people on Earth. If a dedicated thought is sent in our direction, it will act like an actual telephone call and we are practically always able to entertain contact with the sender.

If we happen to be physically near a terrestrial person, we are capable of assimilating to their conditions to a high degree and we can then impress our feelings and thoughts on them. The person in question will however only rarely recognise our influence for what it is, it will rather see the entering ideas and imaginations as *their own* or maybe as hallucinations. Notwithstanding this, the receiver will be surprised of the plethora of information and spiritual help that one can gain along these lines. This isn't just applicable to those that believe in the reality of this type of influence from the hereafter.

- *Everyone who sits in quiet contemplation for a while and allows their thoughts to ramble on a dear 'departed', can actually attract its soul. Whether they become aware of the presence of that soul or not is immaterial, its presence is a fact.*

If terrestrial human beings were more aware of the effects of the thoughts that they direct a specific people in the hereafter, they would try to keep these thoughts *under much stricter control* than before. There are numerous possibilities of mindsets and each individual thought, the tendency doesn't matter, will be most accurately registered here.

- *Many of these thoughts have a real effect on the affected otherworldly being, but apart from this, the effect of every thought does in the end return back to the instigator.*

When I assert here that all thoughts are *registered*, I can assume that this may seem incredible or even beyond belief to you. I would therefore like to define the denotation of 'all thoughts' more precisely, because it is not quite appropriate here. Instead of 'all thoughts' I would more correctly have to say 'all conscious thoughts'. This includes all active – positive or negative – thoughts, but *not the trivial habitual thoughts of everyday life*. The *purely personal* thoughts are, as already mentioned, irrelevant unless they grow to a hindering and therefore destructive degree. As a lot of people find it simply impossible to accept that all their conscious or 'direct' thoughts are registered and that they can trigger concrete effects on the addressed person or on an affair, to then return back to the instigator, I would like to emphasise once more: *Believe me, this is a fact!*

You surely, clearly feel yourselves the influence of the emanation of a person that is extremely unhappy or happy and in a content and cheerful frame of mind. This effect causes either a slow down or an enhancement based on the corresponding mental state of mind of that particular personality. You therefore sense the particularly powerful streams of dejectedness or joy. Both of these extremes mentioned are of equal force of flow or force of radiation. But they work individually differently on the people that are exposed to them. Outsiders do not generally become aware of the retroactive effect on their own self of their power of thought. It is however present to a lower or a higher degree in spite of this and it remains imprinted in the mind of the affected for a long time after.

Once arrived in the hereafter, all 'mental recordings' must be consciously grasped and individually dealt with by their bearer. No judge in a robe and a wig initiates and presides over this process, only one's own, individual self. We therefore bring a clear, complete or absolute capacity to remember things with us from our terrestrial life to the other side.

- *Depending on the nature of our individual mental records, we gain a state of sadness, joy, misfortune, desperation or inner contentment here in the hereafter.*

This is where an aspiration begins to form within ourselves, namely to atone for and to bring into harmony all the injustices and suffering we caused here on Earth, everything we encumbered ourselves with through false mental attitudes on a conscious or subconscious level.

- *This is why I say once again that it isn't just commendable, but necessary to the highest degree, to assert strict control over one's thoughts already here on Earth, ergo assert control over oneself.*

To take this advice to heart and to act accordingly is very advantageous in regards to the future development of every human being, even if one is not able to grasp the significance of these things whilst still on Earth.

I must insert something here. The 'clear, complete or absolute capacity to remember things' Stead touched upon can only relate to people, respectively the deceased of a specific level of development, something Stead had achieved and therefore possessed his experiences, because we have numerous reports from deceased human beings that were largely mentally deranged after their demise for a longer or shorter period of time and quite often did not even know the terrestrial name of their family or their own date of birth.

Stead further reports:

"I wish that everyone would keep the possible results of their mental and physical actions clearly in mind – the misfortune they bring upon others and above all, the severe pangs of conscience their action cause *within themselves* in the hereafter, once they have a clear grasp of all the coherencies.

Therefore, never forget that your spirit is akin to a pantry that preserves all events for your otherworldly life. Everything that befalls you in your life after your demise is a direct consequence of the degree you learned to control your thoughts and your base physical instincts. To allow spirit and soul to have control over body and matter is a necessity when it comes to your future happiness. Whether this is possible is up to you to decide.

Continue in your accustomed fashion here, if you are prepared to pay the account of your actions in the hereafter. Be make sure that you do not incur any more credit here. You must pay! But if you think half as practical as every one of you thinks that they are, you will follow my advice and you will allow your mental, spiritual life to control your physical side. It will guide you safely and gladly, even if you might hold the opinion that it must lead you towards religious asceticism.

This perception is wrong!

The unfoldment of your mental and spiritual life opens up a life of delicious joy for you here on Earth, but it keeps you under control and it has the capacity to slow you down when your carnal desires impel you to act in ways that you have to bitterly account for in the hereafter.”

15. Grief as a Fetter in the Hereafter

The Englishman *James Less* (1849 – 1931), he worked for decades as a *voice and materialisation medium*, reports a conversation between two deceased in his book “Through the Mist”. One of them reports about conditions after death (5, Volume 1, P. 49):

“A lot are held in mental fetters for instance, namely by their loved ones who mourn them here on Earth, long after the influences of the physical body have been conquered.”

“How is this possible?”

“I have already told you that love is the greatest power that we know. The soul is subjected to its influence the moment it leaves its body. The grief of those that are left behind is therefore a strong influence on the soul that has left the body behind, it is like an anchor that fetters their spirit to the Earth. We sometimes encounter great difficulties in regards to counteracting these damaging influences. Those that are left behind would certainly surrender less unrestrained to their pain, if they could witness the effect on the departed just the once.”

16. The Suffering of those left behind pulls a Deceased back

It is sometimes also the severe suffering of the relatives that are left behind that impels the deceased to return back to Earth in order to announce themselves psychically and to ask for help for their relatives. Such an event happened in the circle of the already mentioned Maria Silbert from Graz. The engineer Rudolf Sekanek writes in his book (16, P. 84):

“Dr. Gangl and Mrs. Felser-Schuller tell us about the following incident: During the meeting on the 15th of May 1917, the spirit of a fallen soldier announced himself and asked for help. Lieutenant Rittmann (Dr. Professor Rudolf Rittmann who died on the 12th of July 1950 in Innsbruck) questioned the spirit and at the end of the interview, had noted down the following: Johann Haas from Rottenmann - Soldier – killed in action in Russia – begs for help for his wife and his eight children he left behind - they were in dire need of help, close to starvation. Rittmann investigated and the municipal council in Rottenmann, in the district of Murau, confirmed the correctness of his statements. He wrote the family a letter on the 19th of June and he received the following answer from the widow:

‘Hedwig Haas, Rottenmann
District Murau, Upper Styria

Rottenmann, the 25th of June 1917

Most honourable Mr. Rittmann, Rudolf, Graz

In answer to your kind letter from the 19th of this month I would like to tell the honourable Mr. Rittmann the following. The death of my beloved husband was a bitter blow for myself and my children. He died in Rabarnaska in Russia on the 8th of August 1916 from a grenade. I think of the poor man every day with tears in my eyes. He left a widow with 5 children behind. There were 8, but 3 have died. My husband received a small silver medal after he died and I would like to ask for advice about whether I am entitled to an allowance. I have a small farmhouse, grow vegetables but I had to sell everything in spite of this; to have lost the provider for the family is a bitter blow for me. But all mourning is in vain, all I want to do is to pull the children though as best as I can. Three of the children are not provided for, the two older ones are in service with my relatives. Would there be a possibility to received further assistance from some source through your endeavour and kindness. I would be eternally grateful to you. I am indeed a little too lowly to find the right way. Repeating my request most submissively, I close most respectfully

Hedwig Haas.'

This was a registered letter with the number Murau 754. As Lieutenant Rittmann had to return to the front, he handed the case to Professor Walter. He in turn looked after the poor widow, he made the necessary petitions to the authorities and this succeeded. The widow thanked him in a letter on the 19th of August 1917:

'Esquire!

I humbly inform you that your esteemed petition has been successful and I express my thousandfold gratitude to you and to Mr. Lieutenant Rittmann on behalf of myself and my children. The board of trustees of the Styrian Widow's War Fund allocated me 50 Kronen. May I ask you for the address of Mr. Lt. Rittmann so that I can send him the thanks that I owe him.

Most sincerely.

Widow Hedwig Hass.'"

17. A deceased Mother looks after the Children she left behind

A doctor born in Germany, a *Dr. Bernhard Cyriax* who was a Professor at a medical college in Cleveland, Ohio USA during the second half of the last century, reports about the same kind of case. In his book "How I became a Spiritualist" he narrates the following happening (1, P. 24):

"Meetings are held in Boston, at the locality of the 'Banner of Light' (a spiritistic journal) three times a week in order to give any spirit that entertains the wish to communicate with those they left behind, the opportunity to vocally communicate their wishes through a 'personified medium'. These are stenographically written down and then published in the 'Banner'. It was on a Friday afternoon in 1984, when the spirit of an Irishwoman who died of consumption, manifested herself through the medium (it was Mrs. Conant at the time) and communicated that she felt so terribly unhappy, because both of the children she left behind, eight respectively ten years old, were suffering terribly. She indicated that she had died in a miserable flat in a dead-end street in Albany, in the State of New York and that the authorities had given one of her children into care with a family in Albany and the other with a farmer near town. The one child was forced to beg in the street and was almost starving to death whilst the other was tyrannically treated and cruelly beaten at the slightest trifle. This woman supplied accurate dates and habitations and with heartrending lamentations entreated the chairman to write to a certain Dr. Andrews in Albany, he had treated her during her last few weeks and he seemed to be a very philanthropic, in order to ask him to look after her children.

According to this wish, a letter was written that Saturday and sent to Dr. Andrews whose address the spirit had supplied, it contained all the details. The Irishwoman appeared again at the meeting on Tuesday afternoon, she was very happy and she informed them that she now felt happy and content, because the doctor had fulfilled her wish and rescued her children from the hands of their tormentors. She didn't know how to express her gratitude for the willing help she had received and she asked the grace of heaven to

bless the mediators. A letter from Dr. Andrews arrived on Thursday wherein he told them that he found the whole thing very strange (he was not a Spiritist at that time), but that he immediately began a search with the help of the police, because the facts had been correctly specified. He had also found the children and all the details from the deceased mother had been correct. He had now taken care of the children, but he asked for an explanation about how the editor of the 'Banner' got hold of all the details that eventually proved to be true.

The doctor received all the details and he was encouraged to look into Spiritualism, to examine the facts and to study the philosophy therein. These facts had naturally been published in the 'Banner of Light'; Dr. Andrews accurately described all the processes involved in the 'Albany Argus' and concluded his dissertation by saying that he could no longer doubt the fact that the spirits of the dead could really announce their presence and proclaim their wishes. He was from then on a convinced spiritist.

And Dr. Andrews was right. Those that are not convinced of the reality of one's personal survival after death and the inter-communication between both levels of existence after receiving such facts, will never ever become spiritualists. One may consider the fact that a trip between Boston and Albany took 14 to 15 hours in those days and that therefore a letter posted in Boston on the Saturday, could only be in the hands of the doctor on Sunday. It took quite an effort to find the flat of the people who had taken the child in according to the doctor's information and as they had not been at home, he couldn't get hold of the child until Monday. He drove to the farm early on Tuesday to collect the other child and then wrote the letter that reached the hands of the editor Luther Colby on Thursday that afternoon.

Now if the whole affair had not been arranged between Mr. Colby and Dr. Andrews in order to create a hoax (something that is refuted by the fact that the doctor was not a spiritualist), there is no other explanation left but the one that the spirit of the Irishwoman did actually manifest through the medium in Boston. If one was able to wipe all hitherto facts of Spiritualism from the memory of people, one could reconstruct the structure of Spiritualism almost solely from the above narrated manifestation."

18. A murder Victim feels thoughts of Compassion

The following example doesn't deal with the grief over a deceased person, but where the deceased intercepts thoughts of interest and feels a certain sympathy from a terrestrial human being and, because he is psychically gifted, he then communicates with him. We are dealing here with a murder for political reasons. This event takes place in 1934 and it concerns the then chief of staff of the SA, Ernst Röhm. He was a particularly unpleasant and brutal proponent of the national-socialistic elite. He was one of the few who was on a first name basis with Adolf Hitler.

Röhm had been a captain in the General Staff during the First World War and an injury disfigured his face. He hoped that the SA (abbreviation for Sturmabteilung), it comprised three million men and he was their leader, would in conjunction with the Reichswehr (German Armed Forces under the Weimar-Republic) build the foundation of the new German Wehrmacht after 1933. But Hitler decided that the new Wehrmacht would only be built upon the old Reichswehr. He simply dropped Röhm, even though he had sent him an exuberant thankyou letter on New Year's Eve of 1933. Röhm on his part called Hitler a ridiculous Lance Corporal on the 28th of February 1934 in a confidential conversation with SA leaders and he said: "If one could only free oneself from this sissy."

Incited by Himmler and Göring, Hitler decided to liquidate Röhm and all higher SA leaders. Röhm's homosexual tendency, something Hitler had been aware of for a long time, played a major role and he accused him of planning a putsch. "Countermeasures" were put in place to prevent this alleged attempted coup. They led to the arrest of all detainable higher leaders of the SA by the SS between the 30th of June and the 2nd of July in 1934. All those arrested were shot without legal proceedings, a large number of them at the Stadelheim Prison in Munich. This is where Röhm was also murdered on the 1th of July 1934 by SS-Sturmbannführer Lippert in Cell 474 through three pistol shots. In connection with this action, Hitler had other inconvenient customers he wanted to settle a bill with,

also simultaneously murdered. Amongst them were for instance the former Chancellor of the Reich General von Schleicher, Reichswehr General von Bredow and the former Bavarian State Commissioner von Kahr. This was Hitler's first major atrocity. He later ratified his actions through a Reich's Law on the 2nd of July 1934 as state emergency measures.

At a speech at the Reichstag on the 13th of July 1934, Hitler announced that 77 people had to forfeit their life. One actually estimates these days that the number was at least ten times larger. Accurate numbers could never be established. Everyone that was a thorn in Hitler's and other despots eyes was indiscriminately murdered, it mattered not whether they had contact with Röhm or not or whether it was a confusion with names or uninvolved members of the family. Those that were by chance not at hand, had for instance gone away somewhere, remained unharmed after their return.

This is the historical background (it can be read in book (2) "Der Schwarze Freitag der SS") of the following report. It stems from Dr. Gerda Walther (1897 – 1977). She had graduated in the field of philosophy, became later active in the field of parapsychology and she was the secretary of the well-known parapsychological researcher and doctor Dr. von Schrenck-Notzing during 1928/1929. Originally a Marxist and an atheist, she found her way to Christendom. Her following reports shows that she was psychically gifted (19, P. 509 – 515):

"It was towards the end of June when Munich was in the grip of a tense atmosphere. One could not explain its origin, but it was clearly tangible. When I wanted to buy the 'Basler Nachrichten' at a small kiosk at the tram stop 'Danziger Freiheit' on Saturday the 30th of June 1934, its owner asked me whether I had heard anything about an insurgence? An SS trouser had come at an early hour and told her that the Führer had moved against his own people and that he had a larger number of them arrested. The woman concluded by saying that this man was 'quite perplexed and confused'.

I had not heard anything up to then, but as I walked on I heard rumours everywhere: Hitler had arrested the highest SA leadership in Bad Wiessee, but one didn't exactly know why. Some said that they intended to carry out a monarchist putsch. Others said that this was nonsense, on the contrary, they intended a revolution towards the left. The famous Marburger Speech by von Papen, with its clear rejection and threats against the left, had been directed at these men.

What kind of people were they? I had hardly taken any notice of them and like with all the other leaders of the Nazis, I rejected them also the moment I heard their names. I had walked down the Theatinerstrasse to the Odeonsplatz for some time when I suddenly came across a life-size placard of Ernst Röhm. He had been an officer before, an energetic face full of scars looked down on passer-byes. I stopped in front of this photograph and looking at it I thought how unsympathetic all these people seemed to me. It then happened as if an inner feeling reproached me, as if I sensed a certain spiritual brightness emanate from this image. Looking more closely I found that next to all its sourness and mercilessness, goodness could also be found in the eyes of the face so disfigured by scars.

I said to myself: 'He cannot be all that bad if the spiritual emanation really comes from Ernst Röhm.' But this thought was quickly pushed aside. 'What of it, all of these Nazi leaders are from the same odious company.' I continued my walk without giving the situation any more consideration.

Ernst Röhm was one of the arrested. The newspapers celebrated the energetic action of the Führer who had pulled his people back from an abyss through his lightning quick respond. The only recently celebrated SA leaders, who had been delivered into the hands of the Gestapo due to a snide, careless remark, were now abused with expressions of discuss like 'villains', 'traitors' and the like. But I was deeply shaken in spite of all opposition. Was the press correct? What did these men want? The fact that they were treated this way made one assume that there were differences between them and Hitler, but on what score – and about what?

The following day was a Sunday. I went on an excursion with my Christian community (the religious branch of the Anthroposophical Society) that afternoon. We walked up the valley of the Isar and settled down on the grass in a forest clearing. The others prattled on as if nothing had happened. But the emotions

about what had happened quavered inside of me. What was happening to the arrested? I asked a young worker, with whom I had often talked during such excursions, his opinion about what had happened: 'These SA leaders were not the worst of the bunch' he said, 'they were a damned side better than the rest and they were always honest with the people. This probably didn't suit the others and this was their downfall.'

The next morning brought the news that the chief ringleaders were shot without further ado. Why? Why didn't one drag them before the courts and why were they not given an opportunity to defend themselves? Nobody could answer me these questions.

The following Tuesday, the 3rd of July, I participated at an 'Act of Ordination' of the Christian community at the private home of the priest Dr. Heisler. The ceremony had not even started when my thoughts turned to Röhm and the others that were shot. Where would they now be and where had they found a way to cope with their new situation, after having been wrenched so unexpectedly in the prime of their lives without being able to prepare themselves?

I suddenly felt that powerful, spiritual emanation near me that I had felt from the placard of Ernst Röhm. And the way I sometimes caught the thoughts of related parties through an inner connection, I suddenly heard the following outraged words inside me: 'I am not a villain, I am not a villain! I only wanted the best. Maybe I was wrong. But to err is human, but I am certainly not a villain.'

Ernst Röhm?! Was he the one, had he sensed my thoughts and this caught his attention? I assured him mentally that I was happy to believe him and that I wanted to know more about what his actual intentions were. But I added that he must understand that I couldn't gain a clear picture from reading the papers and that it would now, with all the general indignations against him, not be easy to do so. But I promised him that I would endeavour to come to an objective assessment.

The priest entered and I asked Röhm to take notice with me about he was saying and what he did. I simultaneously appealed to all spirit powers of light and the deceased that were dear to me, to help Röhm and his comrades to find their feet in the hereafter.

After the service I once again felt the powerful emanation from Röhm. He seemed to come at me filled with impetuosity as if he wanted to take complete control of me. He urged me to go into town in order to find out what else had happened and how everything had developed. I once again promised him that I would fulfil all his wishes if that was possible. But I asked him to not beset me so impetuously. I was afraid of falling into a trance and of losing my consciousness and I explained to him that I would then no longer be of any use to him. He then restrained himself a little. He seemed to want to know whether fights were still taking place in town. He then tried to urge me to go to the 'Braunen Haus' (the party's headquarter in every town). I had the impression that he was looking for barbed-wire obstacles, barricades and machineguns there and I had to assure him over again that everything was quiet and everything had come to an end!

He now wanted to enter the 'Braun Haus' with me in order to inquire what else had happened. But I refused. After he obviously managed to receive what I transmitted to him through my mind, I went close enough for him to see the outside of the building through my eyes. I explained to him that I was completely unknown in his building and that one would undoubtedly send me to the nearest lunatic asylum, if I was to enter according to his wishes and if I were to tell them that I had come on the behest of somebody who had died in order to enquire about further developments.

I felt almost possessed by his powerful presence for the next three days. As a favour to him, I perused a lot of local and foreign newspapers at the 'Café Stephanie' every day to find out whether I could detect any details about the true aims of the executed and the fate of their uprising – but I couldn't detect any more than the little that I already knew.

I therefore asked Röhm mentally to try to tell me things that he might have better access to where he was. Paradoxically as it may seem, this fulfilled itself in the not too distant future, an acquaintance of mine, a Mr. Georg Hausmann, surprised me when he unexpectedly turned up with a mysterious look on his face, he brought a thin brochure by Otto Strasser that contained all the details about the events around the 30th of June and the reasoning behind them. "Where did you find this and why do you bring it to me?" I asked astonished. He reminded me that when he had asked me to go with him part of the way after the ordination

on the 3rd of July, I had replied that I did not have time because I wanted to go straight away into town to find out more about the alleged putsch. He had been very surprised because he had no interest in it whatsoever. A friend of his had brought these sheets of paper from Switzerland and he had asked him if it was alright if he gave them to me.

Dr. Hermann Heisler, the priest of the Christian community, had asked my one day to participate at an ordination for a classmate of a student who had asked for it, because one of the classmates, a Jew, had committed suicide. Dr. Heisler thought that I could surely establish contact with the deceased. I did indeed sense the thoughts of the boy that had committed suicide, he was very surprised that one was making a fuss about him because he had been hardly aware of the Christian community whilst still alive. I mentally told him that it was surely well intended that the student wanted to help him and that she should at least acknowledge it as a sign of sympathy. As this had now entered my mind, I asked for an ordination for Röhm and the others that were shot.

The priest seemed not to be disinclined initially, but he then explained that this would be 'an unauthorised intervention into their karma', the course of their spiritual fate, and besides, one could 'not get close to souls who had died so suddenly and so unprepared'. When questioned later, Rittelmeyer and other priests admitted that this had not a valid reason. I was deeply disappointed, it seemed to me that these were just excuses. These priests were probably afraid of conducting actions on behalf of deceased people that were publicly branded as traitors and villains. But this was surely just a case of helping souls that were in dire straits and not a judgement of their actions.

So, I went to the Catholic Church of our Lady and ordered a requiem for the departed. When I quite candidly told the verger for whom it was, but he told me that it didn't matter, that one could order one for every human soul. The resident priest at the cathedral confirmed this.

Only then did Röhm fade into the background of my life.

Many weeks and months past.

All Saint's Day arrived. As I woke up that morning I once again had this feeling of Ernst Röhm's powerful presence. He seemed to have a wish, but his words were no longer as easily perceptible inside of me as they had been during the first days after his demise. What did he want now? It suddenly dawned on me: A candle! It was All Saint's Day after all, Catholics used to light candles for their dead relatives. Had he been a Catholic? I didn't know and I also didn't know the rituals involved with this practice. I went to an ordination of the Christian community and I asked a converted Catholic about the Catholic custom of lighting candles for the dead. She said, 'one must take a consecrated candle and light it for the deceased whilst praying, either at the graveside, the Church or also at home.'

I didn't know at that time where the grave of Ernst Röhm was and to dedicate a candle to him at home also didn't seem the right thing to do. It was probably best to dedicate a candle to him in a Church. Our Christian community was not conversant with such practices. This is why I decided to go to the Church of our Lady. I thought that it was the most beautiful Church in Munich and this would surely please him!

A priest of the Christian community held a memorial service. He cited a lot of edifying things about the deceased members of the community. – Röhm was obviously disappointed about the fact that not one word was spoken about the victims of the bloodbath – not even indirectly – that had taken place only four months ago. He asked my seemingly surprised why 'we' actually participated here.

The moment the priest had finished I hurried to the Church of our Lady – a sermon about the valour of the holy martyrs and the blood they shed for their faith was in progress.

I sensed that Röhm was listening with ardour. This was probably more to his liking. I did want to light the candle that I had promised him. But where should I procure such a candle from? I tried the vestry and asked the verger for a consecrated candle for a deceased because I wanted to donate it at an altar. The verger immediately got a candle and asked me on which altar it was going to be placed. This question caught me by surprise. I was not familiar with the various altars and their meaning. I was totally confused. The verger then asked me: 'May it not go on the altar of Mother Mary?' – Mother Mary! This word seemed to produce a kind of audible cheer from Röhm and I quickly said: 'Yes, yes of course, on the altar of Mother Mary.' I went home after and the next day felt as if I sensed Ernst's great joy and satisfaction."

Gerda Walther had a series of further experiences with Ernst Röhm after that. She reports about these in her lectures, but she omits Röhm's name and replaced it with a pseudonym, namely that of a mountain guide who had met with an accident. She reports the following about such a lecture (19, P. 540):

"In 1937, I was invited to give lectures in Holland. On the afternoon of the 13th of April, I was invited for tea by a member of the board of the Amsterdam branch of the 'Studienvereniging voor Psychical Research', a Dr. Hermann Wolf (an emigrant from Cologne). Professor W. H. C. Tenhaeff was also present. One had also invited the Dutch clairvoyant Mr. E. Benedikt, but without telling him who was going to give a talk on the 17th and the 18th. I equally didn't know anything about Mr. Benedikt. But even if he would have heard about me, he would not have been familiar with the true story of the 'mountain guide'. I was therefore just another unknown lady as far as he was concerned.

Even though my introduction to 'Mr. Benedikt' didn't tell me anything as I had not heard anything about him, I immediately felt that a powerful spiritual energy emanated from this man.

He said: 'Someone has come with you; it is a thickset man with a scar across his face. Wait a minute, I hear a word: Rom, Rom. But not the city' he said. He then pointed at himself: 'Rom, that's me! He now produces a shotgun and shows it to me. – Do you happen to know what this means?' 'He has been shot' I said, 'and as far as I know in his prison cell. His executor was too gutless to get him out of there and to execute him according to the rules.'

During the lecture, I told them the story of the 'mountain guide'. Mr. Benedikt, he had been amongst the listeners, asked me after the lecture whether the 'mountain guide' possessed an inner, illuminated aura. I confirmed this. He then explained: 'All I want to mention here is that the 'mountain guide' stood to the right of the speaker during the lecture.'

In closing, Gerda Walther debates the question of whether one could simply be dealing with a fantasy image, maybe a projection of a shadow lover according to C. G. Jung, though their subconscious. She gives the following answer to this (19, P. 542):

"The whole thing is beyond reproach to me, but it is naturally more difficult for outsiders. A projection?! The whole experience has been too real to me. But besides everything, I do not believe that my subconscious would have projected one of the Nazis that I loathed so much. There were also many Non-Nazis amongst the victims of those days. If at all, my subconscious could have easily projected one of them. And how do you explain all the unknown details that were confirmed by his sisters sometime later? And what about the vision Mr. Benedikt had as I entered?"

Thus far the utterances of Dr. Gerda Walther. They show that a deceased can receive the thoughts of a person on Earth and as this case shows, can even make contact with that person.

19. The Deceased consoles the Husband left behind on Earth

An English nurse called *Joy Snell*, she lived at the turn of the last century, reported in her book "The Ministry of Angels Here and Beyond", London 1918 (17) about the things that she had learned about the service of angels on Earth and about life in other spheres of existence beyond the physical world. She wrote the book because angels had told her that she had been endowed with rare psychic powers and that she was allowed to see things that most people do not get to see until after they are dead. This is why she should tell others some of the thing that have been revealed to her. She gained the gift of clairvoyance from a specific point onwards, that is to say, she was able to perceive entities from another sphere of existence. This made it possible for her to acquire knowledge that is beyond the grasp of people without a paranormal gift. But Joy Snell thinks that one can receive help from angels from the world of the hereafter without these extraordinary psychic abilities. She gives the following example of such an incident (17, P. 75):

“One of my friends who rejects the idea that he possesses any kind of unusual psychic powers, received the most convincing evidence about the service of angels and this helped him to triumph over his grief that would have devastated him. Because this can help others in similar situations to receive such consolation and assistance, I received permission to add the following reports of his experience in this book.

After a long illness and a lot of suffering, something she endured with great patience, my dearly loved wife passed away and I remained behind on my own. She had been able to often see angels and to converse with them and they helped her in wonderful ways. As she had told me about the things that they had revealed to her, I had also gained perfect certainty that death is just the beginning of another state of existence and that it is a far happier affair than on the physical plane of existence for those that endeavour to lead a good life on Earth. I was however never able to see or to talk to angels myself, the she had done.

When my dear wife was still alive, she could see and talk to her mother and other loved members of her family who had proceeded her to a better world. After she had been taken from me, I entertained the vain hope that I could be able to see her and to talk to her, even though I had no psychic abilities. But I did have a burning desire to somehow be in the position to perceive her presence and to somehow receive help from spirits.

It was instinctively clear to me that if I allowed grief and gloom free reign, I would erect a barrier between myself and the spirits and that this would isolate myself from their influence. I therefore sensed that my first step would have to be to free myself from sad and morbid thoughts. Instead of dwelling on my loss and my lonely situation, I decided to ponder what the benefits were that she had gained. I imagined the glorious changes that had taken place in her living conditions as best as I could. This made me appreciate that all the things that I had often wanted for her, had now been granted to her, because she had been accepted in heaven.

‘Would I, if I could’ I asked myself, ‘call her back from heaven to a weak and pain tormented body so that I could be happy?’ My answer to my question was: ‘No, absolutely not!’ It then seemed to me that I received a message from heaven and it requested me to fall on my knees and to thank God that my prayers had been so super abundantly heard and to be joyful over the evidence that assured me of his goodness and his mercy.

Peace came over me and my soul found rest. And then, oh wonder!, I sensed that she was with me and that she talked to me – to my soul. I wasn’t just a feeling; it was an absolute certainty; her thoughts were so directly impressed into my soul. I grasped them clearer and deeper than I would have if they had been conveyed to me in an audible form, ergo if I had received them through my physical ears. This is how my wife, who was an angel now, was able to allow me to share the great joy that had been granted to her.

This experience often repeated itself. But in order to have the joyful and absolute certainty of her presence and to receive her thoughts, I always found it necessary to achieve a state of mind that impelled me to direct a prayer of thanks to God. This wasn’t always easy. Wallowing in self-pity, disgruntlement over real or imagined evil, fruitless grief or any type of weakness tended to prevent it. This is why I often failed.

I started the habit of devoting an hour or more to this procedure, usually before I went to bed. I prepared myself for this – or at least tried to – by remembering all the evidence of God’s loving goodness that I had received during the day. Once I had successfully disengaged myself from selfish and disharmonious emotions, the thank you prayer and the sweet contact with my beloved followed.

My receptivity for her considerable influence increased with practice. After a while I was able to perceive other spirits around me also, spirits that I had known here and that had been dear to me before death had called upon them. I was often able to identify one or another – and this very clearly – by the thoughts that streamed into me from them. I found that the distinction between my thoughts and the ones they stirred in me, help me tremendously to express them vocally or to write them down.

I had not utilised this form of mental consolation very long when I became aware that a spirit of someone I had known on Earth, had come to me in order to stand by me. This spirit gave me the impression that he possessed greater abilities than the other spirits that came to me. The thoughts that came from him were entering me with greater energy and directness. They were always the most august of thoughts that

I could receive and understand. Their purpose was to expand my knowledge about God, to strengthen my trust in him and to have a better understanding about his love than I had acquired up to then.

I believe that the ability of spirits to disclose spiritual truths is far greater than the most able human pastor is capable of. Amongst those whose sermons I had heard – and they include a number of highly eminent clergymen - I found that none of them had given me the kind of help to understand God's love remotely adequate. But with the help of spirits, particularly the last one that I mentioned, I was able to grasp to a certain degree what love is. I found out that: The way one can open a window of a room filled with thick, stifling smoke in order to gain relief and fill one's lungs with the fresh air of the sky, somebody that envisions what God's love is, can find spiritual refreshment by opening the windows of their soul, as it were, and to allow this love to enter."

20. The deceased Husband feels the anguish of his Wife

A sad and grieving Mrs. Z. rang me on the 19th of May and on the 2nd of June 1998, to inform me that her dear husband had recently passed away. She was devastated about her loss. I tried to console her during our conversations. In a letter she sent me on the 15th of June she told me what had happened at her place after the death of her husband:

"I would like to tell you what happened after we had our telephone conversation and after you had given me some of my strength back: My husband visited me. I now constantly wait for him. But he doesn't come. Maybe he cannot come at this point in time.

My dear husband died on the 20th of March 1998. It was during the night between Thursday and Friday at 3:13 am. We were together the whole time. I slept in the hospital with him. No matter where we were, we were always really happy. The main thing was that we were together. Our whole life together was like this. On that night when he died, I also died with him. I think that what remains of me here is just a shell that does all the things that must be done mechanically. I don't know how I got through the next day. I hardly slept and I cried incessantly. During the night of the following Monday to Tuesday, I woke up to my own voice. I screamed 'Lothar, Lothar' (the name of my husband). This terrified me so much that I became wide awake. I tried to lie down again in order to sleep.

It was around 4:10am when I heard footsteps on our floor. They were heavy steps, like from an old man who walked slowly. My heart nearly stood still because I thought that it might be a burglar. But far from it! My beloved husband stood in front of my bed, but as a young man. He had such a sad face and the tears ran slowly down his cheeks as if somebody had turned a tap on. He didn't move his mouth, but he talked to me just the same: 'Darling, I am so sad and unhappy where I presently am, because you are so sad. Move over a little, because I want to lie next to you so that you can go to sleep', he said and laid on top of me. Slowly dissolving in me he disappeared. I couldn't believe it. I lifted the bedspread and searched for my husband, but he was no longer visible. All I could do was to cry the whole time and wail 'oh my darling, oh my darling'. There was such a lot I wanted to talk with him about. I went back to sleep shortly after and I slept until 8:45 in the morning. My husband had turned 49 on the 18th of March 1998 and then died of cancer shortly after.

After having this experience, I bought the first book by Dr. Kübler-Ross and also your first book. In the meantime, I have read all your books and I would be very happy if I could participate at one of your seminars.

My husband visited me for the second time two weeks later. I woke up because somebody embraced me from behind in my bed. I called out for help and I bit the figure's elbow. But I couldn't bite through. This is when I knew that it was my husband. He only remained for a short time. He caressed me and held me in his arms and he gave me warmth and security. It was wonderful. What was strange was that these were his 'old' arms and not when he was a young man. I didn't see his face. Only when he said: 'I have to go now', did I see his neck and his back. It was my beloved husband the way he was during his last days. He didn't say anything else. But I know that he is here. He only lives in another dimension. I will have to learn a lot more in order to understand all of this. I might then sense his presence better when he comes here."

On the 30th of June 1998, I answered this lady by writing amongst other things:

“I thank you very much for your long letter from the 15th of August 1998. I can well understand your great sorrow and your longing for your departed husband. What particularly pleases me is the fact that you had such comforting encounters with your husband. These encounters might help you to allow your husband find his way in peace in the otherworldly world according to your heart’s desires. Ask in prayers for God’s helpers to guide him along the right path.

I wish you lots of comfort for the coming time.

With kind regards!”

21. Advice to Mourners

What conclusions can be made about the accounts presented here if one regards them as factual and not as inventions? – The human personality apparently continues to exist beyond death. A new stage of life begins for it after the end of its terrestrial life and this in a world that is differently constructed and not yet accessible to us. It begins with a new level of development, a new stage of learning. The transmigrated do however not immediately discard all perceptions from their previous life and those they left behind. They sense their thoughts to a certain degree, they feel their grief and if it is excessive, they feel depressed and drawn back to Earth.

But how should the bereaved behave when close relatives die?

To answer this, I would like to first cite a letter that Mrs. X sent me in December 1991. She writes:

“Dear Professor Schiebeler!

In my massive distress and sadness, I turn to you and I would like to ask you whether it would be possible for you to make contact with a specific entity in the hereafter?

Since my husband died on the 31st of August this year from pancreatic cancer, my state of mind has been filled with heaviness, sadness and yearning for my husband. I have not been able to dream even once up to now about my husband, even though my thoughts are constantly with him from the time I get up in the morning until I go to bed at night. You have to know that I was happily married to my husband for 30 years. I have to add here that we spent 24 hours a day together during all these years, vocationally and also privately. You can therefore imagine how this separation effects my body as well as my soul.

In my great stress I began my search to find out what happened to my beloved husband after his terrestrial demise. So, I bought esoteric books and cassettes from Elisabeth Kübler-Ross, Dr. Moody and Emil Mattiesen’s book ‘The Personal survival after Death’. I then ordered your three books via the Silberschnur-Verlag in Neuwied and your book ‘Life after one’s terrestrial Death’ in particular impelled me to find your address via your publisher, because I wanted to personally turn to you with my plea of whether you had an opportunity to make contact with my deceased husband with the help of a medium.

I would like to ask you very cordially, if it is possible for you to fulfil my great request. I would be calmer and I could deal with my fate more easily if I had the certainty that my husband is well and that he continues to live beside me in an ethereal form.

I cordially ask for a reply and I remain with best regards

Your Mrs. X.”

I answered this lady four days later and writing and I ask all the readers of this script who are possibly suffering a comparable grief, to relate this answer to themselves.

“Dear Mrs. X.!

I thank you and I confirm the reception of your letter from the 27th of December 1991. I feel for you in your time of great distress and sadness and I would like to express my deepest condolences to you, but I have to unfortunately inform you that I cannot establish any direct contact with your deceased husband. Our control spirits find it impossible to find and to attract somebody with whom they have no relationship whatsoever. I do however advise you to not attempt this somewhere else, because you can never be sure whether the contact you make is actually with your husband.

I can however tell you without the help of a medium that your husband is not very well. Your desperate mental state, as you express it in your letter, is also transferred to him. Please read the chapter ‘The influence of grief on the deceased’ in my book ‘Life after physical death’ three times in a row and contemplate the examples that also apply to you. If you want to do your husband a favour, you have to internally let him go. Ask God in fervent prayer to send helpers to your husband, so that they may show him the right path to take in the world of the hereafter, so that they tell him that he should no longer feel connected to planet Earth and so they can lead him to a new assignment there. There is nothing worse that you can do to him than to wish for him to continue to live next to you in his ethereal state.

Death is an ordained separation, one that one should not try to reverse. One shouldn’t forget the deceased, one should think of them with love one’s heart, but one should wish them all the best for their future journey through life and ask God to arrange this journey graciously for them. Furthermore, ask God to make it possible for you to reunite with him after your own demise and create the opportunity for this through the way you live your own terrestrial life. But do allow your husband to go on his way in peace.

My wife also wants to give you some advice: Rearrange your bedroom and remove the bed of your husband. Express through this that a new chapter in the lives of all concerned has begun. This advice stems from conversations my wife had with a number of widows that faced similar problems to yours.

I wish you rest, security and mental peace for the New Year and I remain with kind regards

Your W. Schiebeler.

I would like to add here that one should distance oneself from all practices of intentionally making direct contact with the deceased whereby one emphatically calls them back. This distracts them from their new assignments and it hinders their progress.

22. A Mother cannot let go of her deceased Son

Here is an example of this: Married couple N. contacted me in July 1979 to inform me that on the 14th of May, they had lost their son Norbert through a tragic accident outside of their house. The mother was inconsolable about this and she hoped to make immediate contact to this child through me. The parents subsequently participate a number of times at the gatherings of their own psychic circle. They were however not able to instantly talk to their son, but were instead prompted by the control spirits to pray for him. Based on the reasons cited here, I urgently advised the mother to not try to contact her deceased child somewhere else. But she didn’t allow herself to be too impressed by my request.

As she did not have the hoped for success with me, she tried to make contact with her son with the help of the so-called voice phenomenon. She started to call out to her son, in his former room, a number of times during the day every day, to ask him how he was, what he was presently doing and whether he thought about her often. She then hoped to receive an answer from him on a running tape recorder. After some time had passed, she played the recorded noises back to me, they were indeed incomprehensible to me, but she apparently knew how to interpret them concretely. I seriously appealed to the conscience of this mother by entreating her to desist from constantly

calling her son. I asked her to envisage the difficulties his unexpected death and his settling in, into another world would cause him, something that was already very difficult to deal with for him. She should not make his settling in more difficult for him. I asked her to imagine the effects a mother would have on her child that had just started to go to school, by constantly turning up to ask whether everything was alright or whether it needed anything. This could only make its education more difficult and it would also interrupt the lessons. I explained that the situation with her child was very similar.

The mother had listened to my admonitions quietly and with a closed mind. But she was not going to be impressed by anything I had to say. She continued with her tape recordings, joined an appropriate circle and gave lectures about her trials.

When I visited couple N. on the 26th of August 1986, we talked about general parapsychological themes and about the paranormal happenings that took place after the death of their son. This encounter gave me the impression that Mrs. N. had in the meantime distanced herself from the tragic death of her son. But I noticed that this was still not the case two years later.

The circle of the psychics Mrs. A and Mr. B., I reported about them in my book "Leben nach dem irdischen Tod" (13) and very specifically in my book "Nachtodliche Schicksale" (14), met on the 16th of August 1988 at the house of Mrs. W. Next to Mrs. W. her psychically gifted daughter Mrs. G. and her husband also wanted to participate at this meeting. As we out of town participants (seven of us) arrived on the evening of the 26th of August at Mrs. W. place, we found that Mrs. N. who had actually not been invited, was also there. She had visited Mrs. W. late that afternoon because her husband, whom she accompanied, had been near there on a business errand. He was going to pick her up later. As Mrs. N. was there anyway, Mrs. W. invited her to stay and participate at the meeting that was scheduled for a little later (8:30pm).

Nothing happened for quite a while after a musical prelude, after reading a passage from the Bible and after two prayers. The control spirit Nepomuk was the first to announce his presence at 9:05pm and this through the mouth of the psychic Mr. B. He welcomed those present, gave instructions about the seating arrangements and at 9:21pm asked them to form a chain. The participants were therefore asked to hold hands and they did this for ten minutes. A spirit entity had entered Mrs. G. in the meantime. It bewailingly said: "Don't let go!" Those that sat near Mrs. N. and Mr. G. continued with holding the hands of Mrs. G. Her head had slumped to the side and she began to breathe deeply and loudly.

Nepomuk again announced himself through Mr. B:

Nepomuk : "The sparks are not flying today. The harmony that we desire is unfortunately not there. We will endeavour to fix this. It might be helpful if you ask us a question so that we can get going. I presently do not know what I could tell you. It is so empty, it is cold."

Mrs. S. : "Who from the other side (she meant the spirit in Mrs. G.) is lamenting?"

Nepomuk : "I cannot ascertain this yet."

Schiebeler : "Can you see him?"

Mrs. S. : "It must be someone who is unhappy."

Schiebeler : “Is it a spirit entity from the other side?”

(The unidentified spirit entity in Mrs. G. in a teary voice)

??? : “Oh Mama, - Mama come!”

Schiebeler : “Who is your Mama? Are you a child?”

??? : “Come behind me. Mama, please come!”

(Mrs. W. stands up and steps behind her daughter Mrs. G. and places her hands on her shoulders.)

??? : “No, go away, away! This one, this one!”

(He obviously meant Mrs. N. who now stands up and takes the place of Mrs. W.)

??? : “Yes this one, nice. My Mama!”

(It has become clear that we were dealing with the deceased Norbert N. here.)

Schiebeler : “Are you still here on Earth? Have you not moved on?”

Norbert : “Why do you never hear me?”

Schiebeler : “Norbert, have you not found a new home?”

Norbert : “I am always here, always here.”

Schiebeler : “Why are you still on Earth? You no longer belong here.”

Norbert : “But I feel always comfortable here.”

Mrs. S. : “But your Mama doesn’t hear you at all and you still feel alright?”

Norbert : “I always try it over again.”

Schiebeler : “Have you seen anybody else in the hereafter since you died?”

Norbert : “There are many here, but I always feel drawn to this place. I would like to remain here, so gladly (sobbing), but it can’t be done. It simply can’t be done.”

Schiebeler : “Why don’t you try to find contacts in the world of the hereafter?”

Norbert : “I have lots of them. There are many here and I don’t feel too bad (very teary). I don’t feel too bad, (choked with tears) but I prefer to stay here.”

Schiebeler : “But you have to start a new life.”

Norbert : (crying) “I know, yes I know. It is nice here, it is beautiful. I am quite alright. No. But I like to be here, with my Mama. – What is the dog doing?”

Schiebeler : (to Mrs. N.) “You also have a dog?”

Mrs. N. : “The dog is alright.”

Norbert : “I can see him; I always see him.”

Mrs. N. : “Is Marilyn with you?”

(No answer, only sobbing.)

Schiebeler : “Norbert, can we help you in any way?”

Norbert : “No, it’s alright now, it’s alright. Everything is so beautiful now (because his mother still has her hands on him). Hold me tight Mama, oh so tight please. But I want you to know, she always fights against it. (He meant the medium that isn’t quite comfortable with being taken possession of and experiences this event in its form for the first time.) She still fights me. – It is better now.”

Schiebeler : “Who fights you?”

Norbert : “This one here, the one I am inside of. But she feels that she doesn’t have to be afraid. I don’t want to harm anybody. All I want is my Mama! – Where is Papa? He is not here. Why isn’t he here now? I have *one* opportunity and he gads about.”

Mrs. N. : “No, he doesn’t gad about.”

Schiebeler : “Norbert, now that you are here with us, isn’t it time for you to think about whether it would be better for you to have a look around in the world of the hereafter and join somebody there?”

Norbert : “But I am fine. I have no reason whatsoever to complain. All I do is to grab the opportunity. Can you not understand this? I am glad to be here.”

Schiebeler : “It would be alright if you came here once in a while. But we get the impression that you are still very much tied to this Earth.”

Norbert : “Well, I am just pleased to be here now. My Mama is now very close by. I usually have to make a great effort. But I am alright. I am really well. You don’t have to worry about me. I am really well. I have everything here, everything.”

Mrs. S. : “Friends also?”

Norbert : “Friends also. I am in a rose coloured house and I can leave it any time I want.”

Mrs. S. : “With others?”

Norbert : “With everybody I love, with everybody I like.”

Mr. S. : “And your friends, do they do the same, do they also try to make some kind of contact here on Earth?”

Norbert : “We like contact. We always call out to you. But not many want us. They don’t hear us; they are so involved in...” (The rest is incomprehensible).

Schiebeler : “They just can’t hear you! There is no ill will involved. They just can’t hear you.”

Norbert : “Because they don’t want to,”

Schiebeler : No, because they cannot do so and because they do not know.”

Mr. S. : “It is just an exception when it works.”

Mrs. B. : “The fact that you can be with us here is also just an exception. But you may be here so that we can help you. But we can only help you if you want us to.”

Norbert : “You don’t have to help me. I am actually very well. I am so well in fact that...”

Mrs. B. : “You have just told us that you are warm. Are you usually not warm?”

Norbert : “Different, different, completely different. I feel warmth, I feel human warmth. This is different (snivelling), this is completely different. – What is happening here? – Where is Papa?”

Mrs. N. : “He will soon be here.”

Norbert : “Why isn’t he here?”

Schiebeler : “He had something to do in Ravensburg. You know that he still works.”

Norbert : “Well, yes, I know that.”

Mrs. N. : Is Marilyn with you?”

Norbert : “She is also here. Yes, she is here. She is standing next to me. She stands there and she is all ears and she looks. She stands here next to me.”

(Norbert is getting ready to leave the medium Mrs. G. and go away. The other control spirit, Stanislaus announced his presence through the mouth of Mrs. A.)

Stanislaus : “Don’t allow him to leave yet. Tell him that he should not try to make contact exclusively with his mother, that he can also get help on the other side.”

Schiebeler : “Norbert, did you understand what has just been said?”

Mrs. S. : “You should remain here and not go away!”

Norbert : “The energy is weak.”

Schiebeler : “We still want to talk to you and explain to you the things we talked about before, namely that you should try to make contact with others in your world and that you shouldn’t feel connected with Earth.”

- Stanislaus : “There is somebody here for him already, one that can really help a lot and one that can give the same love as his mother. You don’t have to worry about anything.”
- Norbert : (Very annoyed) “You don’t understand *anything*, you understand nothing at all!”
- Schiebeler : “We might understand more than you think.”
- Norbert : “I am fine over here. I don’t need anybody. I have everything.”
- Mrs. B. : “Norbert, if everything was fine for you, you wouldn’t have to call your mother all the time.”
- Norbert : “I use the opportunity. I love my Mama and I am pleased that I can finally get through. But I am very well, I am ever so well.”
- Mrs. B. : “Norbert, you could say: ‘Mama, I am fine, thank you for everything you have ever given me!’ But you live on the other side now, in a different world. It is no longer the terrestrial world and you no longer have your terrestrial mother with you. You are on the other side and you have completely different tasks to perform, namely helping others. But you can no longer come back to us here. The fact that you can still converse with us is rare and unique.”
- Norbert : “I know this.”
- Mr. S. : “You shouldn’t eternally remain a child where you are, you should actually devote your time to new assignments.”
- Norbert : “Nothing stands in my way, absolutely nothing.”
- Stanislaus : “He still does not comprehend that somebody is waiting for him.”
- Mrs. S. : “Did you hear this? Somebody is waiting for you in the world of the hereafter.”
- Norbert : “Naturally, all of them are here.”
- Schiebeler : “You haven’t seen the right one yet. There is a woman there that you have to look for.”
- Mrs. S. : “She might be like your mother.”
- Schiebeler : “She will guide you; she will help you to separate from Earth.”
- Stanislaus : “He doesn’t know her yet. He will get to know her. She is however already with him.”
(But apparently invisible to him)
- Mrs. B. : “Norbert, did you hear this, it is a different person, one you haven’t seen yet. She will help you and give you warmth.”
- Norbert : “I can help myself.”
- Schiebeler : “I don’t get the impression that this is the case.”

- Norbert : "I can manage very well here."
- Mrs. S. : "But you are not happy."
- Norbert : (emphatically) "I am so!"
- Mrs. B. : "You don't have to cry if this is case."
- Norbert : "I am not crying. It is such a battle. It is such a battle. *She, she* here is fighting me. (He once again means the medium).
- Mrs. S. : "She feels how miserable you are."
- Norbert : "No, I am not miserable. I am not miserable at all. No. But he isn't good at all."
- Stanislaus : "Could you ask the mother (Mrs. N.) to leave for a moment."
- Norbert : (protesting) "No,. no, Mama stay here! I will soon leave anyway."
- Mrs. B. : "Norbert, did your mother or your father tell you while you were on Earth that guardian spirits, guardian angels exist; that every child and every adult has a guardian spirit that stands by them?"
- Norbert : "I have one. But don't you understand that I am well. I know that I am well. But my Mama is the one that... (He stops).
- Mrs. B. : "But she is not your guardian angel."
- Norbert : "Yes, but my Mama is *suffering* and she shouldn't suffer."
- Mrs. B. : "But she only suffers because you cling to her so much/"
- Norbert : "No, my Mama suffers because she simply cannot let go of me. She loves me, she loves me dearly!"
- Mrs. S. : "Yes, both of you suffer because you cannot let go of one another."
- Norbert : "I cannot let go of her for as long as she doesn't let me go. I just *can't*!"
- Stanislaus : "Go to this other woman. She is waiting for you, very urgently, she has been waiting for a long time. Can you hear me?"
- Norbert : "*This one* is my Mama. I love her so."
- Mrs. S. : "But she must learn to let you go in spite of this, and so must you. Both of you would otherwise be unhappy."
- Mrs. B. : "This is an earthly love; but you need love from the other side now, from the world of the hereafter, where you now live. This is a completely different love."

- Norbert : “All I want to say is that I am fine, if only my Mama would understand this.”
- Mrs. S. : “But you also need a Mama over there. She is already there, she is waiting. But she can’t get near you whilst you still hang on to your terrestrial Mama so desperately. She has no chance of getting near you. But you need her.”
- Norbert : “All I can say to you is, pray for my dear Mama.”
- Mrs. B. : “But your mother must also let you go. She must also let you go.”
- Norbert : “She can be completely reassured, I am fine, I am really fine. I am a lot better than she is, a lot better.”
- Mrs. B. : “Norbert, do you pray?”
- Norbert : “Yes.”
- Mrs. B. : “Can you ask God to help you recognise this woman, the one that is supposed to help you?”
- Norbert : “I manage very well. I am fine.”
- Mrs. S. : “Wouldn’t you like for somebody to take care of you, really take care of you as in the old days?”
- Norbert : “There are so many here!”
- Mrs. S. : “But they do not look after you!”
- Norbert : “Whom should I be looking for? I cannot go looking for a second Mama.”
- Mr. S. : “You must understand that the development of life in the hereafter must also progress where you are. And this development hasn’t taken place so far.”
- Norbert : (emphatically) “I don’t need a *second* Mama!”
- Mr. S. : “This has probably not been expressed correctly, but you require someone that can guide you, that can point out your further development to you.”
- Norbert : “I have many here that are good to me and many that also make an effort, many around me, lots of them. But a second Mama – no! (screaming) *No! No! No! I don’t want to!*”
- Mrs. B. : “Norbert, your mother was there for you on Earth, so that she could take you by the hand and guide you to take your first steps and to go with you to school. But life on Earth has come to an end for you. Another one now comes that will also take you by the hand and guide you through the life that you now lead over there where you are. Your mother can now no longer do this.”
- Norbert : “All of you are always so clever. You have absolutely no idea, no idea at all.”

- Schiebeler : “Maybe more that you believe. You have been guided here and left here so that you can hear this evening what we have to tell you.”
- Norbert : “I was indeed called, actually called and drawn here.”
- Schiebeler : “And the reason for this is that we can tell you something this evening that will make you realise that you must separate from this Earth and that you must look for the way to the world of the hereafter. This is why you have been led here.”
- Norbert : “How often do I have to tell you that I am fine over here. I am fine!”
- Mr. S. : “You cannot actually fathom how you should feel.”
- Mrs. B. : “Norbert, you would not call upon your mother if things were alright for you.”
- Norbert : “I just don’t understand this. I left much too early; I went away much too early. But I am fine and I can deal with it. But it is simply difficult.”
- Mrs. B. : “This woman is here to help you deal with this. Please ask to see her.”
- Norbert : “I don’t want a woman. There are many here, very many, but none of them are special. What do you want to tell all the time?”
- Mr. S. : “This would be your special guardian angel and she can help you with your development there.”
- Stanislaus : “You should say goodbye to you mother today.”
- Norbert : Yes, yes, yes. (annoyed) *Yes!*”
- Schiebeler : “Mrs. N. *you* should say something to this. *You* are now challenged. *You* must say something.”
- Mrs. N. : “Norbert, go your own way. Mama is letting you go.”
- Norbert : (sobbing) “You always say this, but you don’t want this. You don’t want to let me go. This is not what you want at all!” (He cries our loud)
- Mrs. B. : We will also pray for your mother. Do you hear? So that your mother finds the strength to let you go.”
- Norbert : (crying) “She doesn’t want to let me go.”
- Mrs. W. : “Norbert, your mother will learn to let you go with our help. We will help her.”
- Norbert : ”It might be easier for me then. This could be the case; this could really be the case.”
- Mr. S. : “She now knows that things are actually not too bad for you, but that things could be better still for you. She can then be reassured.”

- Norbert : “Yes, yes, Mama, I am really well. I have everybody around me and I notice everything that you do. But as you know, I like to watch.”
- Mrs. N. : “I will let you go. Norbert, go your way as it’s best for you.”
- Norbert : “I will always be with you. And I will come to fetch you when your time has come. I am here when your time is up. I will never forget you, Mama.”
- Mrs. S. : “But you must learn things until that time so that you can then help your mother.”
- Norbert : “Yes, I will do this. I promise you that I will.”

A lengthy prayer for Norbert N. and his mother followed, he sobbed right through it:

“Dear God and heavenly Father, we ask for your help and your assistance for this poor soul here, for young Norbert who lost his life in an accident a few years ago und who is still tied to his terrestrial mother whilst in the world of the hereafter. We ask you oh Lord, to teach him to recognise the path that leads to you so that he will no longer remain around here on Earth. Open his eyes so that he can recognise the guardian angel allocated to him so that he can be led towards new assignments. We ask you oh Lord to teach this young boy to acknowledge that he has assignments in the world of the hereafter, that he must not linger but develop further towards you instead, so that he can welcome his parents when they leave the Earth behind them one day. Love him and help him and his mother, so that she can also recognise that she can guide her boy towards the hereafter through her prayers, so that she can help him if she asks on his behalf for him to find his way in the hereafter. Not our will, but thy will be done. – Amen.”

- Schiebeler : “We now wish you all the best dear Norbert. Open your eyes and find your way in the world of the hereafter. – Greetings in the name of God!”
- Stanislaus : “I would like to inform you that another control spirit, one that has appeared here before, has arranged all of this today by bringing us all together. We therefore had to be introduced first and to prepare for this. This was difficult for all of us and we might find that we have to gather together (in this matter) once again. Maybe not. We will see. We should pray for both of them, so that each can find their way, here and in the hereafter. We hope that Norbert recognises this woman who has accompanied him in a loving manner all this time, but whom he has been unable to perceive so far. She has been trying to catch his attention for a long time, but he was still too bound to this Earth and he wanted to utilise every opportunity to call upon his mother. All we can do is to ask his mother to gradually separate from him. This doesn’t mean that she has to forget the deceased. All we ask is that she allows him to continue on his path, a path that he can only find here with us. He will certainly announce his presence again, but under different circumstances, circumstances that will be less doleful when he gains his freedom.

We wish you all the best. I might add here that this control spirit is very strong and that he will probably take control of this circle one day.

May God protect you and keep you safe.

Greetings in the name of God!

Stanislaus.”

23. Conclusions for the Bereaved

What conclusions can one come to from these happenings?

- *A powerful connection between mother and child can prevent the spiritual development of the deceased son for many years beyond his physical death.*

One must consider the fact that Norbert, who departed our Earth in 1988, would have been already 22 years old according to our terrestrial yardsticks. The way he expressed himself that evening however indicates the *level of a thirteen year old*, his age when he died.

This fateful bond apparently also raised sympathy in the world of the hereafter, so that higher authorities instigated this impressive meeting on the 26th of August 1988. We would normally have regarded such a strange interaction as a “coincidence”.

The strong mother child bond is naturally not the only thing that can hinder the further progress of the deceased in the hereafter (as well as here on Earth), any other exaggerated bond in the form of bondage, can do likewise.

If you should ever find yourself in a situation where you lose a loved one through death, please act differently from the way it was described in the above chapter.

- *Do not think so much about yourself and your own pain, but first and foremost about the future welfare and the feelings of the deceased.*
- *Send them lots of thoughts of love and affection, pray for their advancement and arrange your terrestrial life in such a way that you can reasonably expect to see the deceased again after your own demise.*

24. The helpful activities of a female Doctor

A letter from a German doctor informed me that she helpfully assisted the dying and the bereaved and that she encouraged the latter to leave their deceased relatives in peace. She wrote to me on the 28th of August 1996:

“Dear Professor Schiebeler!

I read your article ‘Der Einfluss der Trauer auf Verstorbene’ with great interest. (“Die Andere Realität”, No. 4) As Christian Spiritualists, my now deceased husband and myself have always endeavoured to spiritually assist the dying in our separate practices and then support the bereaved in their attempts to allow those that have gone before them to go in peace and gratitude. We are absolutely convinced that we managed to alleviate the process of separation of the deceased from the exaggerated grief of those they left behind. We held many discussions with the bereaved and we reminded them of their obligation to release the deceased to a better world in the hereafter. They had naturally always been anxious about the

welfare of their partners during their terrestrial life. But the *voluntary* letting go of a loved person, or even a less loved person, is often very difficult for various reasons.

My husband was diagnosed of having a pancreatic carcinoma ten years ago. As we were both doctors, we knew that difficult times were ahead. We drew our strength from our faith and we learned to recognise the amount of spiritual help that flowed to us after we would pray 'thy will be done!' with the greatest conviction.

We experienced a lot of inner enrichment during that time and I am grateful for being able to look after my husband at home. I had closed my own praxis for the last four weeks so that I could accompany my husband undisturbed to the threshold of his 'great journey'. My husband was mentally prepared to let go of his terrestrial life in order to return once again to the world of spirit. He was certain that I would lovingly be with him, but that I wouldn't hold him back. To let someone go, so that they can go and spiritually progress is the last service of love that one can do for a loved one.

I am certain that my mental attendance has made it easier for my husband to find his way '*over there*'. And I thank God that I was able to keep my promise to mentally let him go to his ascent. Peace and harmony entered my soul soon after.

I changed nothing in my flat, I sleep in the bed of my deceased husband and I retain the long established order on his desk. Whenever I have a technical problem at home, I am certain that the correct 'impulse' for how one can make things easier comes from '*over there*'.

The spiritual entity I had the good fortune of being connected to for 34 years in this incarnation is always a dear, welcome guest in my house, one that is never coerced in any way, one that has a free hand to do things or not. The way we respected the individual self-reliance of each other during our so-called lifetime is the way we respect one another now also. Now that I am retired I still try to help those that are left behind, for instance elderly patients, to responsibly let go of something that God has entrusted in us as a loan. And as I have experienced the same fate myself, they believe me. I can thereby provide some help to them so that the deceased are *finally* let go.

As modern people we only rarely engage in what is called a genuine death culture. Death is repressed in clinics with technical means. But all the inconsolable and the displacers will quite often not admit to themselves that they will also have to discard their own physical shell sooner or later and they will then be not too pleased to find that they are being held back themselves. Let us hope that a gradual rethink takes place. I wish you all the best for the benedictory work that you do.

Kind regards

Your Dr. K. R.

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The Book of Wisdom

In the Apocrypha of the Old Testament

Chapter 3, verse 1 – 11

But the souls of the righteous are in God's hand and no anguish touches them; they seemed to be dead in the eyes of the ignorant, their passing is seen as a misfortune and their separation from us seen as their destruction; but they are however at peace. Even if they have been punished according to people's opinion, their hopes were completely filled with the idea of immortality; and after having survived a period of pain and suffering, they will be blessed with great happiness, because God only tested them and found them worthy.

He tested them like gold in a smelting furnace and He adopted them like the offering of a sacrifice. They will brightly shine at the time of their visitation of grace and they will be like sparks through

a dry bed of reeds; they will judge the heathens and reign over nations and the Lord will be their king for ever.

Those that have trusted in Him will recognise the truth and those that were true to Him will remain with Him in their love for Him; because grace and mercy will be shown to the pious and protection given to his chosen ones.

The ungodly will however be punished according to their way of thinking, namely those that have despised the just and renounced the Lord; because those that disregard wisdom and discipline are miserable; the hopes of such people are vain, their endeavours and all their actions useless.

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