

29th July 2013—rescue:

There was no meeting last week. Conditions would have been difficult in the exceptional summer heat.

The evening began with a ‘rescue’ via Eileen, of a nicely spoken lady:

http://www.salumetandfriends.org/resources/29_07_2013+rescue+7mins.mp3

Lilian: Good evening—welcome.

Would you direct me to Miss Shelbourn please?

Lilian: To Miss—

Shelbourn—yes, I believe I’ve lost my way.

Lilian: Where were you going?

—To see Miss Shelbourn. Why can you hear me and the others can’t?

Lilian: Yes, I see. I’ve got some explaining to do to you.

No, I don’t need any explanations—I just need to find Miss Shelbourn.

Lilian: You were going to see Miss Shelbourn.

Yes—I just have lost my way.

Lilian: Were you walking?

Yes.

Lilian: Did you feel unwell at all?

No.

Lilian: That may seem a strange question—a headache maybe?

Well, a little indigestion perhaps—that’s all, nothing to concern myself about.

Lilian: Well, did you ever wonder what would happen if you suddenly died?

Oh my goodness, what a strange question!

Lilian: What would happen—where you would go?

Well, of course!

Lilian: Where do you think you would go?

I would hope I would go to heaven.

Lilian: Yes, well you are on your way to heaven. I think that indigestion that you felt, turned into a heart attack, and I’m sorry to bring you the shock of this, but—

That’s a very great shock!

Lilian: Yes of course, and that’s why you couldn’t get people to know that you were there.

I did think they were very rude.

Lilian: Yes, that’s because it was your spiritual self, and that’s what you are now—as real as the other one.

My spiritual self— well, well!

Lilian: You feel well and light?

I don’t feel any different!

Lilian: No, you won’t.

But surely I would know—surely I would know if I had died?

Lilian: If you have a sudden heart attack, or maybe a sudden stroke, it is a shock. If people are killed on the road or in any way—if it’s sudden, it’s a shock and unfortunately, this is what happened to you.

So I’m in shock?

Lilian: Yeah you were, but you’ll be okay.

So where’s dear Miss Shelbourn? Am I not to see her? Am I to just let things go?

Lilian: She will already know that you’ve passed into spirit; she will already know that. If you think about it, your body would have been found.

I see—this is very confusing.

Lilian: So really, you’re on your way to heaven.

On my way... are there no steps?

Lilian: No, I don’t think there are any steps. What you should be looking for to begin with, is a light—a bright light ahead of you.

And what will be in the light?

Lilian: Someone waiting for you. Who would you like to meet you? Who has already gone before you?

Well, I’m quite loathe to tell you.

Lilian: You don’t have to tell me.

I—d’you know I never married but I did have a beau—died very young.

Lilian: Well good for you. Maybe it will be *him* waiting. I hope so.

That would be pleasant.

Lilian: Wouldn't it just!

Do you think he would remember me?

Lilian: Oh without a doubt.

But I look so different.

Lilian: Well, that wouldn't make any difference; he'll see you spiritually now.

Well—I really don't know much about this 'spirit'.

Lilian: As long as you believe in heaven, your spirit goes to heaven.

I do, and I have to say: I feel rather comfortable now—not at all worried about Miss Shelbourn.

Lilian: Good—she'll be fine (**yes**). She may already be there. But she'll know what happened to you, so we won't worry about that. Can you see the light?

Not yet, but I feel very contented (good) and peaceful. And yes—there is a spot of light.

Lilian: Yes, that will get bigger, and then you'll begin to see someone waiting for you—maybe two or three people. And they can explain a whole lot better than me.

And they'll hear me, will they?

Lilian: Oh yes! Or you'll know what they're thinking and they'll know what you're thinking.

Do you know, if this is dying, it's wonderful!

Lilian: Well, that's nice to know!

It is—it's wonderful! And I can see them now.

Would you like to come with me?

Lilian: It's not quite my time to come.

I see.

Lilian: I'm someone that can help and understand things a little.

I have to go because I'm beginning to feel emotional.

Lilian: Well I know you'll be happy.

I want to look back and yet I want to go.

Lilian: Well you can go forward first, and then you can look back in your own time.

How Wonderful! How very wonderf

The evening was concluded with clairvoyant messages for those present, via Eileen.

NOTE RE WHISTLE-BLOWERS: *There has been much in the news recently concerning Wikileaks and whistle-blowers who oppose the principle of certain governments spending vast sums of tax-payers money on world-damaging projects in total secrecy. Mark's song is a tribute to those brave ones—and to Bob Dylan.*

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9fRZpCLezQQ>