

6th December 2021

A difficult emotional rescue via Eileen:

You lied to me!

Paul: Oh—not intentionally—I’m sorry if that seemed the case.

You coward, you lied to me!

Paul: can I just ask, where do you think you are now? I think we might be a bit confused here.

What’s the last thing you remember?

Opening my eyes.

Paul: Right, and where were you when you opened your eyes?

Hanging on the tree.

Paul: Ah, I understand now the confusion. You’ve been brought *here*—we can help you.

No, you lied to me, you lied to me!

Paul: well, I don’t know who lied to you, but my name’s Paul and you’ve been brought here—we can help you. I’m not the one you think I am perhaps, but we’re here to help you. You’re amongst friends now.

Whatever you did, whatever happened, that’s the past now, we’ve got to move forward.

No, no we don’t, you lied and lied.

Paul: Someone perhaps lied to you, I can understand if that happened—someone lied—I don’t know who that person was—you’ll have time to decide what to do about it later, but now we need to check you’re okay, and that you’re feeling okay *now*, because we’re here to help.

So, are you beginning to feel better now? You should be beginning to feel better—that neck should begin to feel...the healing should be starting—it works pretty fast. You should be feeling a bit warmer.

Who are you?

Paul: As I say, my name’s Paul and I’m here to help—just here to help.

So, I suspect you know what’s happened. Everybody dies at some point and some people realise that we don’t *really die*, we actually continue, our Souls, our Spirits continue.

He said we’d be together forever—he lied!

Paul: Well actually, we might be able to help you with that. When we die, which is what’s happened to you, *we do* go to a place a bit like heaven and we do get to see all the loved ones that have passed already. So, anyone that’s passed, perhaps your parents, perhaps old friends, uncles, aunties, anybody—even old pets, beloved animals—they’re all there, waiting to us. You can reunite with them.

So, it will all be explained, it sounds probably a bit too good to be true, but I can promise you that this is where we all go, to a wonderful place of love and healing.

Why didn’t he love me? Why?

(Tearful)

Paul: It will be made clear to you, someone will explain why that is the case, but *the main thing to remember is you ARE LOVED*, and there ARE, you’ll find lots of people who *will love YOU*... amazingly deeply.

This one wasn’t for whatever reason, but it will all be explained. There is so much love waiting for you and you should be able to see a light in front of you.

I can.

Paul: You can, wonderful! This light, it’s like a tunnel of love and you may even recognise someone—an old familiar face in the light.

My mama—mama.

Paul: Ah, I’m sure she’s got a lot of love for you and she’ll explain and take care of you.

Thank you for your help.

Paul: It’s a pleasure to help and I’m so pleased you can now be on your way, ‘*back Home*’, as we call it.

What are you called?

Paul: I’m Paul—maybe we’ll get to meet one day, again.

Yes—I’m sorry.

Paul: That’s fine—you had a difficult time, but you’ll be fine now. Ready to go with mama now?

Mm—my neck hurts.

Paul: That’ll begin to fade, that’ll begin to go...

Eileen explained afterwards that this was a planned suicide hanging between the couple, but the man didn't go through with it.