

~26th September 1994~

Good evening my friend.

Les: Good evening again and thank you for joining us. Does the lady's coughing disturb you at all?
(one of the sitters was coughing)

Would someone like to give aid to her?

Les: Yes, we have done what we can, but she said she would go out, if you find it disturbing.

No bother.

Les: No bother?

Don't be concerned for me.

Les: Thank you very much.

We will help her. *(Thank you.)* Thank you for doing as I suggested last time. *(Andy was sitting in the middle of the room)* For that I am grateful.

Les: It's our pleasure.

I would like to suggest that the group as a whole, focus their attention to the centre of the room. I would like them all to focus the thought of love, that is all. Try not to imagine what may or could happen. I have said to you, we are trying something different, but of course, we must go slowly, slowly. I would suggest no sudden noises, whilst this is taking place. By that I mean certain bangs, loud speech—you know what I mean. We must take care of the instrument, which is being used. I, of course, will encompass him in protection, but outward noises can be very distracting.

Les: Thank you for your protection for him.

Once again, I say to you all, focus your minds *in* love. That is all I ask of you. Let us see what can be achieved. I will tell you towards the end if it has not been achieved this time. But try to keep your minds focused, giving love to the instrument in the centre.

Les: Everyone heard that, I imagine?—

There was a long silence for perhaps 5 minutes, before a communication came through Andy. This turned out to be a difficult rescue and it was agreed that it would not be published, in order to protect the family connected to it. Salumet then returned to talk about what had been achieved:

Before we continue, may I speak?

Les: Certainly, yes, please do. I'll just bring this instrument *(Andy)* back properly.

He, *(Andy)* will be fine. Do not be concerned. I wish to say to you all, this has been no ordinary 'rescue.' It takes much, to bring someone who has been enveloped in a cloak of darkness, for such a short period of time. It is difficult for the

instrument being used, and that is why I have cloaked him in protection. I thank you all for the love extended to him. It has been felt. To bring someone from the depths of darkness, in which he has been entombed, is no mean feat. We are pleased it has happened and I hope you all can understand what has been involved this time. I shall endeavour to bring you many more people, not of a 'rescue' nature, but of an informative one. But I wished you all to see what can be done, by the power of your thoughts, by that love that encompasses *all*, and for that, I truly thank you.

Les: We thank you for your trust in us.

The instrument will be well cared for. Do not have any concerns on that matter. *(Thank you.)* I feel some of you asking, 'Why is there not more information given?' let me say to you this: It is difficult enough for them to return, without giving too much information. I know you sometimes find this hard to understand, but if only you could see the effort involved, that would not be a query. But I can say to you, there will be those who come, who will bring you all the information that you seek. It is difficult for those of a 'lower nature,' shall I say, to express themselves, because of course, they are held back by their own emotions. Surely this is understandable to you?

Les: Yes, I'm sure it is.

I want to thank the instrument, who has been used. *(Andy)* We are grateful for letting us use him, because that was not an easy one to bring. He will be looked after and will be used so much more.

Les: Thank you. Salumet is asking whether he is ready for me.

Andy?: Yes.

Les: You are? Thank you.

Let us then continue. I ask again, no sudden noises, bangs or loud noises of any kind.

(5 minutes later)

Les: Hello—Hello to you.

Hello.

Les: Would you like to tell us why you've come to see us?

I don't know why I've come. They brought me here.

Les: You've no idea why they've brought you?
No, I just followed the light and now I'm here.

Les: Where have you come from, can you tell us that?

I don't know.

Les: You don't know?

No.

Les then addresses Salumet:

Les: Do you wish me to continue as a usual rescue?

Allow him to continue please. As he speaks, so should the knowledge come to him.

Les: Thank you. Right—Now, lets see if we can find out where you've come from and why you've come, shall we? Is that agreeable? **(Yes.)** What do you last remember?

I remember swimming.

Les: You remember swimming? And where was that?

It was out in the sea.

Les: It was out in the sea? And that's the last thing you remember? Except that you remembered you had gone too far out. You hadn't allowed for the tide, had you? Is that right?

That's why I couldn't swim back.

Les: You'd made a miscalculation in your timing.

I remember getting weaker and weaker.

Les: That's it. And then?

And then I remember waking up here now.

Les: You remember nothing in between? **(No.)** Well, you can guess what happened to you, can't you? You drowned. And had you ever thought what happened after death, in whatever way it might occur?

Not really, no.

Les: You'd never thought about it to that extent? **(No.)** Did you go to church? **(No.)** Well, that's not a bad idea, to keep away from it anyway—Well, what happens, my friend, is that when the physical body dies, as yours did, the essential being, which is the spirit, is released. And that takes on itself another body, living in the next plane of life, because the spirit is indestructible. And the spirit is the essential 'you,' or 'I.' The body is only a physical shell that the spirit occupies, whilst it is living in the physical world. So you have to keep on living. And that is why you have been brought here, to make you realise this, that you are very much alive. You're talking to me, aren't you? **(Yes.)** Shake hands, will you? You can feel that, it's not a dream. I'm going to press your hand a bit. That wouldn't happen in a dream, would it? **(No.)** Right, so you know you're alive. What sort of living did you make on this Earth? What did you do for a living?

I was unemployed.

Les: You were unemployed. Did you enjoy it **(No.)** You'd rather work? What would you like to do, if you had a decent job to go for? Ever thought about it? How would you like to occupy yourself?

I'd like to teach people to swim.

Les: Would you? Well, how would you like to be able to do that? To do it actually, without it being just a thought—Would that appeal to you? **(Yes.)** You wouldn't require any payment, because you don't need money in the next world.

Why? Why don't you need money?

Les: Because you just don't need it. What you need for your existence there, is provided in rather different ways from what you have in this world. But do take my word for it, that you will be provided for. You won't have hunger or thirst, and if you do, you can satisfy that without any need for money. It's all provided free, whatever you need, just as the lessons you'll give in swimming, will be given free; you won't be given any payment for them. You will have the pleasure of seeing others learn to swim. Is that going to satisfy you?

Yes, it is.

Les: All right. Then, any questions you'd like to ask?

Yes, how I find this place?

Les: Well, you don't remember being brought here, do you? **(No.)** You'll be taken away in the same way. You won't remember the journey, but you'll wake up in a few minutes, in the next plane of life, where you'll now have to live. You'll be shown where the pupils are, you'll be shown where the water is, for teaching them. And when you get tired of teaching them, there are plenty of other occupations you can take up.

I shall have to watch the turning of the tide.

Les: There won't be tides as there were here. **(No?)** No. So you don't have to worry about that. In any case, you would know when they were going to turn, and you could get back to shore, quite safely. You will have a great deal more ability in your mind, than you have, than you had, when you were on Earth. You will be aware of much more, of things around you, and what is happening around you. Also, your pupils won't be able to drown. The water is quite different. That's another surprise for you, isn't it?

Yes it is.

Les: So you should be able to teach many of them, very quickly. **(Thank you.)** You're welcome. Are you ready to go back now, to start lessons?

I hear someone calling me.

Les: That's right. Time is up. Well, we all wish you a lot of joy in your swimming and teaching of others. **(Thank you.)** Goodbye to you.

Salumet then returned to say that this had not been the intended communication:

That, my friend, is a lesson in how easy it is for someone to slip in, even under very controlled conditions.

Les: Yes—

He was not meant to be here.

Les: Really?

I apologise, but no matter, he came and has been dealt with. But you see how easily and even we who have strict control, cannot always stop those people who are eager to come.

Les: Quite. And possibly because of the great power you provide, when you come here.

It is an attraction to them. But he should have been prevented. But when the will and the thought is strong, so they can, how do you say, 'slip through?' It is a good lesson for us all to have learned.

Les: It emphasises what I have always said about the need for protection and care.

It has not harmed the instrument, but it is not what had been intended. But, no matter, I am grateful to you, for your help.

Les: Well, we would never refuse anybody who comes here, whether they should be here or not; we would always try to help them.

We know, your light attracts many. But that is not the purpose why I am here. That work can continue other times.

Les: It goes through my mind that he might be a good 'guardian.'—

(There was a change of guardians/gate keepers recently, to a more powerful group. It seems they are in the process of taking on their new responsibilities.)

No doubt, no doubt. I will speak with him.

(Good.) **But let me say, it is not my intention this evening. But, you see, does it not prove that even with my long experience, I too am not infallible?**

Les: A very interesting lesson.

What I wished to achieve has really not taken place this time. But I hope the first communicator was interesting to you.

Les: It certainly was, very.

And I will say, is there anything you wish to say, before I draw this meeting to an end?

Les: Anybody like to say anything to Salumet?

Margaret: Just to thank him very much for a lovely evening.

I thank the lady. Let me say to her, she has a big and a generous heart. Sometimes, too much for her own good. But let me say to her, take care around your solar plexus area. Will you listen to me. Be careful, especially over the coming months. You are rather prone to chills, are you not?

Margaret: I do sometimes get an awful cough.

No, don't worry about the throat area. Be concerned here. *(Indicating solar plexus)* But you are a good and generous spirit. *(Thank you.)*

Les: Anybody else?—It only remains for me to thank you once more, on behalf of everybody, for a very instructive and enjoyable evening.

There is much we can do together. For that I am eternally grateful to you, for allowing me into your room, into your hearts, into your thoughts. I leave you this time, as usual, with my blessing and ask you to *LOVE one another.*

Les: Thank you. And our love goes with you, of course. We look forward to our next meeting. Thank you.