

~26th February 1996~

Salumet had said that he would bring someone of interest to us next time. However five of the sitters were away due to sickness/work, so the expected guest did not come. But we did get two communications through Eileen. We were instructed to open ourselves to what might be given to us individually this evening. We later began to describe the different impressions we were getting. Eileen had impressions of an Indian lady, who looked like her—she was dressed as a Native American Indian, but with Eileen's face. She had a delicate blue colour just above the fringes of the dress, almost like in triangular shapes. She also had the same colour blue, in beads. Her hair was in pig-tails—she was given the name 'Nahashiwah.'

Then a communicator linking with these impressions, came through Eileen:

I speak words with you this time. I come only to bring blessings.

Les: Thank you, it's very kind of you. You are the one this lady was seeing, are you?

We are ONE.

Les: I know. I'm sure she'll be very happy to know that. It's one of the things of course, we don't understand, and the view the lady saw, I believe I'm right in saying, was an indication of your rank, whilst on this Earth, which of course you still retain, is that so?

I will wait for her, when her time comes. I will be waiting.

Les: That's very nice for her to know.

I bring greetings from White Horse.

Les: White Horse, thank White Horse for us will you? I believe you are White Feather, are you not?

I have many pseudonyms.

Les: You have many names do you? One is White Feather, and another is the one the lady mentioned?

Not White Feather, I am Nahashiwah.

Les: Thank you, that clears something in my mind. We do appreciate you coming to us tonight and the blessing you give.

I must (return?—very faint)

Les: That's a pity. I thank you on behalf of your lady, for what you've told us. May the Great Spirit be with you at all times.

May you (?)—before I return, but I want to say to all of you, only this:

Be good to your Earth and you will be blessed many times.

Les: Thank you, we shall hope that people will be good to the Earth. Unfortunately many are not good to it. But we hope that they will change their minds and become good to it, just as you were. *(general thanks + farewells)*

Eileen then returned tearfully, saying it felt like she had lost someone.