

~21st April 1997~

Salumet had told us he would not be speaking this week, but that there would be another of interest. The first communication came through Eileen: (General greetings)

Good evening all. I come only to instruct you as to what we would wish this time.

Les: Thank you.

The little lady will be used this evening and in doing so, we would request some changes within the room please.

Les: Certainly.

Can we use the lady that you know as Lilian, to be placed at the right hand side of the instrument please? (General affirmations) I will remain with this one to offer help. You must allow a little time for the communicator to come to you and we would ask that each individual within the room, concentrate on the eternal flame of Light, to increase the power here, to help the little lady.

Les: Certainly.

We hope that she returns to you, without any problems. We are sure she will, but just in case, will you help her please?

Les: Yes of course, we shall bring her back very carefully and quietly.

We have to say to you how pleased we are, with how she has grown.

Les: I'm glad you are, because we certainly are. ***Yes, she has much to offer and in this respect, we wish to use her more. So this evening is one of those opportunities in which to do so.***

Les: Certainly, well we shall look forward to hearing what is to be heard through her.

It may be that at times I will interrupt if it is necessary, in order that we can sustain the power for her, but I will speak only if need be.

Les: I understand and thank you for your help and co-operation. We were told to expect someone else this evening and we haven't been courteous enough to welcome you yet — we do so now. ***I thank you, but there is no need, I feel your welcome without your words. So I say to you, please let us carry on and please do all of you concentrate, it is a lesson for all of you, a lesson in concentration of your minds.***

Les: We understand. Is the light in the room satisfactory?

We will leave it so, but if the communicator is uncomfortable, no doubt we will tell you.

Les: Right. Thank you.

The communicator then began through Sue: After the usual welcomes and a few adjustments, we were taken on a guided meditation:

If you are ready, I would like to take you on a journey through one of the realms, from which I have travelled.

Les: We would be very interested in that and should be happy to journey with you.

May I just request that should the vocal chords begin to fail, then the lady seated beside the instrument, could place her hand upon the back of the person.

Lilian: Yes.

Les: Of course and is the light satisfactory for you, or would you like less?

At the present time, everything is conducive to my being here.

Les: Splendid.

Now, I ask you to imagine you are all clothed in a long robe, tied at the waste with a silver chord.

Each one of you is dressed in the colour which you have been given previously, as the colour of your life. Are you aware of what I speak?

(General agreement) So we begin our journey.

You are barefoot, there is no need to have your feet covered. You are walking upon the softest and most delicate moss. Feel it going between your toes and feel the energy from it, travelling upwards through your limbs. Feel it as it reaches your solar plexus. Feel the energy as it travels upwards and rests around your face and head. Slowly move forwards — we are now passing through an arbour of trees, which are bending towards the centre, forming an arch, through which the love of the Creator, is dappling through, like sunlight playing on the waters of a lake. As you pass through these trees, reach out and touch the bark of them, either side of the pathway. Feel its softness and listen, as it speaks to you, as it speaks the age-old words of wisdom of the soil. We are now continuing forwards through these trees, into a meadow. The moss has now given way to lush green pasture. Feel it as it sweeps past your ankles. Feel it as it wraps itself around your feet, pulling you down into the Earth's surface. And now continue slowly. Ahead of you is a magnificent rose tree, larger and more abundant than ever you would see on this Earth that you dwell upon. I ask each one of you, to take a rose that is growing there, the rose of the colour of the robe you are wearing.

Be very careful not to take a colour that does not belong to you. Look into the depths of the petals, listen to what it has to say to you, accept the love that it brings and let it flow through your fingertips, until it goes down into the Earth's surface and once more springs to life, as a separate rose tree. Look around you, can you not see them growing as I speak? Now, continue walking. Ahead of you, you should see a gateway. There are four steps leading upwards. I ask you to climb these steps and wait for me at the entrance — (Pause)

And now we go through — each one of you I ask to stand before one of the windows that are on either side of the room in which you find yourself. You will know which window to go to, because the rose you have picked will be there in magnificent coloured glass — and go to it. There are enough windows for each one of you, regardless of whether you have the same colour rose held in your hand. Now, turn and face the window and look through the panes. Ahead of you, is a shining pathway. Step through your window and stand at the beginning of your life. Everything that has passed since you were first birthed on this Earth, can be seen in the first few feet of your path. I ask you to look beyond that — you should see a glowing light in the centre. Concentrate I say to you, concentrate each one of you, on the centre of that pinprick of light and watch as it slowly spreads outwards, until it becomes a glowing orb. Reach out your right hand and place it beneath the light. Let it wash over your fingers, until you feel you could lift it, as you would a ball and slowly raise your arm until it is above your head. Now slowly bring your hand down, so that the light may come over you like a cloak of starlight. Feel it, feel it as it tingles over your skin. Feel it, feel it as it becomes part of the robe which clothes your body and feel it, as it sinks past your feet and sinks back into the sacred soil and watch, as that light becomes a parallel pathway to the one already at your feet. My children, this is the pathway given to you, to follow all the days of your life and in the life to come. You will surely recognise it as your years pass. You may stumble, you may feel that you have gone on a diversion, but know in your heart that you will find it and continue in the direction it leads you. Put that pathway deep into your heart and remember its existence, when times are

especially hard and decisions you have to make, seem never-ending. That pathway is the pathway of light and love and will lead you ultimately, to the end of your rainbow. Now, turn from it and walk back through your window. Now, lay your rose at the bottom of the glass. Stand and walk towards the doorway from whence you have come. Go down the steps and wait for me to arrive. Now we walk back to the rose bushes, which you should see have grown magnificently, in the time you have been gone. Take a rose of your colour from the new trees, and walk back beneath the trees of the dappling sunlight. Listen as the leaves give you their blessing; and onward until you feel the velvet moss between your toes. I ask you to reach down and push your hands into it, until they are covered up to your wrists. From this moss, you will now have the strength to continue back into the earthly realms, from which I have just briefly taken you. Place your hands together, in supplication and offer your love to the magnificent Creator of all things that you have just seen and all things that are yet to be seen. Look at the Eternal Flame. Feel the power as it wraps itself and protects each one of you. And ask only that you may continue to do the will of that great one, whose name is different to you all.

I hope that the journey we have been on together this time, will remain in your hearts and minds, so that you may call upon its memory in times of stress, in times of unhappiness or trouble and know deep, deep in your heart and soul, that there is a magnificent and overwhelming life yet to come.

Les: We thank you for what you have said and for where you have taken us and for the marvellous spiritually emotional journey you gave. I'm sure it will remain with all of us, as you have said.

It is a small token of love and gratitude, for the work done in the name of that great spiritual love which encompasses us all. I thank you for giving the opportunity to come and ask that because of the emotions in the room in which you sit, that you finish your time quietly and allow this instrument of peace, to return to you.

Les: Yes we shall do that.

I offer you the love of the spirit. May it enter your souls and reside there for all eternity. Until we meet again, farewell.

Les: I hope we shall meet again. Farewell to you my friend and God be with you at all times.

Goodbye.

Sue returned in the normal way and Les then returned to his chair expecting to close the meeting, when a control came through him quite unexpectedly:

I talk quietly my friends, not to disturb those who are still with us here. You can still hear me I trust? (General agreement) I come only to thank you for your silence and your patience during that journey, which though seemingly simple, took much time and effort to prepare for you. As was said, it was offered as a token of love for the work you do and for the work which all of us hope that you will continue to do in the future. You have had but a little glimpse of the magnificence of Creation that awaits your passing in the course of time. And that magnificence that was explained was only in what you would term the middle realms of existence. I cannot be more explicit in explanation, but I think you all know what that means. It is but a stepping stone to the true magnificence, the unimaginable magnificence of ultimate Creation. You have this to work towards — do not neglect it I beg of you. And now those who were instrumental in bringing power for the Master who spoke to you this time, are able to return without discomfort. So I bid you farewell and trust that your journey will remain always in your conscious mind. As was said to you, call upon it in times of pain, in times of distress, in times of doubt, in times of uncertainty; it is there for your strength, do not forget that.

George: Thank you, we appreciate your words and your message. (General agreement)

God be with you my friends, may life be good to you, but you have much better to look forward to, always remember. I bid you farewell now and again thank you for your quiet and your patience, God be with you all.

(General thanks + farewells)

Les commented that so many were gathered and helping during this evening and he joked that he felt like a little errand boy, after the two communications.