## ~30<sup>th</sup> June 1997~

**Good evening.** (General welcomes)

I am happy to be with you once more and I will not stay long, because there is one I bring to you, who comes to speak and give some light relief this time and to tell you a little of what you have all desired to know. Our time is of course, limited, so for these purposes, this time will be devoted to telling each one of you just a little, but I can promise you that the communicator will return and give you much more.

<u>Les:</u> Thank you very much indeed Salumet. And thank you for our last meeting too even though you weren't here — it was most interesting and enjoyable.

Did I not tell you dear friend that much was to come?

Les: You did.

Now I say to you all dear friends, continue with your life as it is now — continue to grow, continue to share your life with others and allow that expression of love to go forth into the ether of time. There will be this evening two speakers, one through this instrument (Eileen) and one through the lady here (Sue) Now dear friends, I hope at our next meeting, to bring you some more news of what is happening in your world and perhaps to discuss any questions you may have.

(General thanks and farewell)
A control then came through Eileen:

May I begin?

Les: Yes please do.

Thank you. I believe you have been expecting me.

<u>Les:</u> Yes we have. I believe you have some interesting information for us.

Well, interesting or not, I am here to give it to you. (chuckles)

<u>Les:</u> Right, well we look forward to having you.

Now from what I can gather, you have all been together in another time and you are anxious, so I am told, to learn a little more.

Les: That's right —

I am also told that the ladies within this group are a little surprised at finding themselves having been men, but I believe you have been told by the Higher One, that all lifetimes are female and male energies and most of you have been male energies in your time. So I say to the female people of this time: Do not find it so unusual, you will find as I speak to you that you may become aware of the time of which I speak. So shall we begin?

(enthusiastic responses)

Now as you know and I believe you have been told, that you all were monks in time gone by. Les: That's right, we were told.

There are of course exceptions here. The lady and gentleman at the far end of the room (Sallie and Jack) were not exactly monks, but were closely in communication with the order. So also too, is the latest gentleman belonging to this group, (Barry) — he belonged to the nearby village and was much welcomed in our community. So shall we begin?

Les: Yes please.

I feel like I am telling a story. So let us begin at the one end of the room, shall we? Let us begin with you dear sir. (Les) You my friend were in charge of the wine. You were in charge of making the oak barrels and other fine woodwork. You also made the trenchers for the food. You also were responsible for the carts that the oxen pulled. If I may say so, you were rather dour in that time but very honest.

<u>Les:</u> That's something to be grateful for! *(laughter)* 

But your responsibilities were great. After all, what can be more important than the wooden plates on which you find your supper? (Yes.) I have to tell you that at times, you omitted the salt space on the trenchers, much to the dismay of some of your colleagues. (chuckles)

<u>Les:</u> I could remember when I was told about it, that I used to get annoyed with one of my colleagues, because he always spilled his food down his front.

Exactly, because you see you took the trouble to make these trenchers, these wooden plates, so there was no reason for his food to spoil or spill over anywhere — that is where the annoyance came from. So perhaps you can relate to that. I have to say also that although you were fond of the oxen, you were rather irritated by them at times and sometimes had to spend some time in meditation and forgiveness, I should say.

<u>Les:</u> Yes, I can understand that, because they would have probably been too slow and plodding for me.

Before I move to the others, because of the time factor, I wish to tell you a little more general

information that in a sense you were rather unusual, in that you were not a big abbey, but you were a commune closely knitted to a small village.

Les: That's most interesting, yes.

But you were fairly self-sufficient, but because of the close link with the village, you were supplied with goods and offerings from the people. You understand?

Les: Yes, thank you very much for that. You all belonged to a commune situated in Myddle Wood, I believe — what you call the county of Shropshire, I'm being told. Now, let me move to the lady next to you. (Dawn) This lady was a helper; she was a helper in the garden. Now I will join her with the two gentlemen across the room, one known to you as Mark I believe and one known to you as George. These two were known as Brother Isaac and John. This lady was known as Paul. These three worked within the gardens. The lady in particular was most interested in the herbs. I have to tell you that this commune you belonged to, was in Tudor times, so the herb garden was a most important feature of your eating. The lady, or shall I say the gentlemen, was of all of you the most quiet, the most subdued, the most deep and in fact when he came to our world, realised he should not have belonged to the Order. He was unhappy; he should have lived in the outside world. You understand?

Dawn: Yes thank you.

He particularly loved one herb, and that was the plant of rosemary and I believe even to this day, the lady should be fond of this herb. Is that not so? (Yes.)

You realise that names you were known by, were names given to you when you joined the Order. I have also to say to you as general knowledge that you lived longer than most people of that age, because you know I suppose, or do you, that in Tudor times, people were lucky to live longer than 35 of your years. But within this commune that you all belonged to, it was not unusual for you to live to 50 years and longer. I would say it was because of the food. There was no contamination of the water, because you were by a stream and used pure water for many of your needs. You also were not shall I say, 'drawn' to the new commodity of sugar, which became rife in this era and which people took to strongly and caused much decay

within the body. The two gentlemen who also belonged and had their duties in the gardens, these two, although they worked closely, were in fact dissatisfied with the work that they were given and would have preferred to work inside and work with the wine — (laughter) So there was a little discord there, but of course you must remember, it never showed — So many harboured deep feelings which never showed themselves on this surface.

<u>Les:</u> No that was forbidden, wasn't it? Thank you very much for sharing all that.

May we continue with the lady next? (Yes.) This one was known as Brother Joshua. (Lilian) Brother Joshua was — how shall we say, an 'outsider' to the community. He was from Swineherd Abbey in Lincolnshire, so he came to you hoping to become friends, but in fact always remained an outsider. You all found it difficult to accept him, because he came from an abbey of note, which was well known in times gone by, and he brought with him the vanity of that knowledge. Do you understand?

<u>Les:</u> Yes, that would not have endeared him to the others, would it?

No. So in being an outsider, he always felt alienated from the rest of you, although in saying so, he worked and was a dedicated helper. He helped to look after the writings in your books, which was necessary and I suppose you would in this day and age, you would call him a librarian. He also was responsible for using the goose quills for the writing, and he was rather pompous in the way that he displayed his skills.

<u>Les:</u> Thank you very much. Lilian: Thank you. *(chuckle)* 

Now then, I come to the lady and the gentleman next, who were not actually monks, (Sallie and Jack) but were good friends. They were travellers, who came to your commune into the village of Myddle and wanted to join the countryside. They actually came from the cities and found the country life more to their liking. At first you discouraged their association with you, until you learned that they could endear themselves to you, with the wicked ways of the banned outside world. (laughter) So you see you were not all so 'good!' So you enfolded them into your company and each one of you in your own time, extracted from them the wicked ways of the world at that time.

<u>Les:</u> I can see why they weren't any problem! *(laughter)* 

But they were two young brothers in their early twenties. They were joined together and remained so and actually found their place in the village of Myddle, until their death in their early thirties from the plague, which by then had spread to the countryside. But there is not much to tell you, they were good, honest lads who wanted to better themselves. Their names were Michael and Jeremiah.

<u>Les:</u> Most interesting for them. And now they are together again.

Of course, always the connection will return, you understand this, I believe you have been told this. (Yes.) Now we come to the next gentleman, the one you know as Paul and I'm sure you'll be surprised to know, that although it was not a great Abbey but rather a commune, he was the Abbot. I knew you would all be surprised! (laughter) But why should you? In this soul there has been much. He has brought much with him and although he seeks to learn in this lifetime, his innate knowledge of spiritual matters is great. Although he was your 'leader,' if I may use that word, which I don't really like but we will use it, he was fairly strict with you in a quiet way. His words were quiet, but his words were strong and to him the duty of keeping the commune together and in a happy state, was his task in life. He in actual fact lived to the ripe old age of 62 years old.

Les: That was really ancient, wasn't it! (chuckles) In that time yes, he was and he felt older by the time he came to us in Spirit. And I tell you in this time by your age standards he also will be old.

Les: Well Paul, we shan't hold anything against you from the previous life. (laughter)

Now we come to the lady (Sarah), who is joined with the other lady (Margaret) and I have to tell you, I am glad to see them separated, because in that time there was much friction. If they could have been excommunicated from the church, (chuckles) they would have been, had we known what thoughts were going through their minds. And the trouble was you see, they worked in the kitchens, to try to feed you all, and being two men of so different personalities, one quiet and one exuberant, they were like cat and dog shall we say — that is a term which you use at this time. (chuckles)

Les: Yes you are right we would use that.

Each one would look at the other and the thoughts would pass between them and then they would have their penance and then they would continue with their work, like the good monks they were. There was one particular incident I think they might find amusing. You were Franciscan monks — I know you all know this. When in the kitchen, the hood of your garment was tied down by the chord at the back, for safety purposes. The lady here who was known as Brother Matthew (Margaret), decided one day he would play a little trick on the other lady. And what did he do but fill the hood with cereal. (chuckles) Not only did he fill it with cereal, but then he suggested that the Brother put the hood on before he left the room. And what did our Brother Peter (Sarah) do but go to the Abbot and our dear Brother was in much trouble. (chuckles) So you see, these two are well seated apart in this lifetime. (more chuckles)

Les: We'll keep an eye on them!

So I hope you did not expect me to tell you that you were all saints, because you weren't! (laughter) You understand that even in these communities you were human beings after all. Les: Yes, of course.

Now we come to the gentleman of the village. This one (Barrie), let me tell you, would have desired to have been amongst you, but he had wealth, he was a land owner in the village of Myddle. He owned much of the land around and therefore was a great asset to your community in supplying many goods that you would have been without, because although we laugh, you did struggle much in those days.

Les: Yes I expect so.

Food was scarce — you had two meals a day — just a little more general knowledge for you, your dinner was always at 11:00am and your supper would be at 6:00pm.

Les: Just two meals?

Yes, only two meals and of course the supper would be fairly sparse. But this gentleman, who would have I would say, made a very good monk, was excluded because of his wealth and his ownership of land. This excluded him from any placement within the church. Well, because of the order of poverty, he could not have been allowed to join, because he would not have willingly put aside his wealth. You understand? Les: Yes we do.

So let me tell you a little of this man, who was known as Simon Whitecliff — that was your name in those times.

Barry: Thank you.

You owned much of the village of Myddle and you supplied oxen to these monks on many occasions. You supplied barriers, you supplied plants, you supplied food to make wines. You were indeed a good friend to them all and much loved and appreciated by them all. I cannot tell you more than that, except to say how much you were loved.

Les: That's nice for you Barry.

Barry: Yes, thank you very much.

Now, we come to the lady known to you as Sue, and this one shall I say, was the one who expressed anger most and spent many hours in penance and sorry for the quick words that she fired at most of you in many ways on many occasions. (chuckles) But to him, and he was known to you as Richard, he felt always that what he said to you all was for your own good. Whether he was right or not, he felt he was right.

Les: And we didn't always agree. (chuckles)

And you didn't always agree — of course you didn't. His task in your community was to make candles, also sometimes to help in the garden.

You did swap your duties at times, but the duties I tell you of were mainly those that you did.

Les: The garden particularly was most important wasn't it? They needed to be self-sufficient.

Of course, you needed it, you needed it to survive.

The voice suddenly faded and a control through Sue said that much power had been used, which was why there was a sudden ending to the communication. We were asked whether we had been happy with the evening's information. We had indeed found it most interesting indeed and many commentated on striking parallels which existed between their roles in the monastery and activities in this lifetime. For example, Les enjoyed making wine, even though he doesn't actually drink it, Lilian had worked in a local library for many years and George and Mark still very much enjoy growing veggies in the garden. Finally there was a brief communication through Eileen from someone who we had helped as monks during that lifetime and wanted to express thanks that we had taken him in and given shelter to, during difficult times.