

~17<sup>th</sup> October 2005~

Communication through Sarah, from South American—pre-Inca tribe:

Lilian: Good evening.

*I am most happy to be with you once more. We have been keeping an eye on you, and feel that you are ready to take on some of the clothing that I mentioned to you last time.*

Lilian: Yes I remember.

*If you are happy to dress in another garment I will bring my friends with me and each one will put on one of you, a garment that was used in our time. So, can I ask if you will be happy to be dressed this time?*

George: We'll all be very happy. Thank you. (enthusiastic agreement)

*So each one will have a separate dresser and each one will take a different costume. We will ask that you try to tell one another what garments you are wearing. This has been done in conjunction with others in Spirit, and this is part of your development as well as a little light heartedness from a 'previous time's dressing'. So, if you will prepare yourselves, we will bring to you the costumes, and I will return in a short while to hear what you feel you have been dressed in.*

Lilian: That should be interesting for you.

*And if I may say, I think it will be quite interesting for you as well.* (chuckles)

Lilian: Yes, it certainly will!

*So, I will stand by for a short while, and then will return for your comments.*

George: Can you say if they would be everyday clothing, or would they be ceremonial attire?

*There will be a mixture. This is why I have brought along my friends to dress each one of you in different attire, but let me assure you that my tribe would have all had a part in the preparation of these costumes, so they are from our tribe only.*

George: Mm—thank you (general thanks expressed)

(pause of 2-3 minutes)

*Let me first explain my costume: I have several feathers in my hair. My hair is tied back and the back part is plaited. At the end of the plait there is also a bunch of feathers. On my feet I have skin from a wild boar, and the fur is covered over the top. On my legs I also have skin. This is wrapped round the legs and tied with pieces of*

*skin and coarse grass. On my lower part I have a skirt which is also made of skin, but it also has woven in it, parts from a plant which is most hard to touch, but when soaked, becomes soft. When it has been woven together and crushed, it becomes quite soft. This is used only in the hot weather. In the cold weather, the skin is laid over the top and is fastened together through the legs. This helps to keep warm. On the top, I have another of these woven garments, and on the top I have a beautiful fur, which has on the back, many feathers with the quill pointing upwards and the feathers forming a fan over my shoulders. These feathers we colour. Each colour of the feather denotes something. In my case, most of the feathers are red. This is because I am the chief of the tribe. On the front, I have buttons, which are made from pieces of bone, and are tied on with pieces of skin and grass. My headdress with the feathers, is kept on by a leather strap. When it is cold, a cape is made from the grasses, and the fur is stitched onto it. It is attached at the shoulders, and this helps to keep warm—but always the feathers must show. On my back, the feathers are mostly red, but on my head they are white. This is a signal that I have taken over from a deceased relative. If there are no males to take over, the one in charge would have his feathers red, and the ones on his back would be red and white. And now I look forward to hearing what you feel you have been dressed in. I will sit quietly and listen.*

Lilian: Yes. Thank you for the way you have described your costume. (thanks expressed)  
Graham, what did you feel?

Graham: Well, I think I could feel something around my body that was brown and I think was tied around my middle, and I think there was something white round my neck and across the top of my chest. And my legs were covered with brown leather—soft chamois-type leather. These kept me warm. I didn't feel anything else.

Lilian: Sue?

Sue: Well I felt very cold and was wearing almost nothing, but I then had the impression of a heaviness around the shoulders and I think I had a cape on. I also feel I have bells sown around my ankles, also something like an apron covering most of it, going across my chest, round the back and tied. And I've still got this feeling of a heavy cape, with very little else.

Lilian: George?

George: Well, I have a feeling of more like a bark-cloth, but I may be wrong about that. It seems fibrous and smooth—a sort of brown jacket, and something around the lower body—tan coloured with small brightly-coloured pieces. A sort of shoe—possibly a skin sandal. I haven't really got any feeling of feathers. And that's about it.

Lilian: Eileen?

Eileen: Yes, I'm also dressed in a brown chamois-type material, quite plain type of material. My hair also is plaited. And I have a feather, which is white, with a black tip. But at the end of the plaits, it is like pieces of leather of some kind, in blue, yellow and black. At first my feet were bare, but now I could feel flat boots, with a white fur. And I've got beads around my neck and they also are blue yellow and black. And it almost feels like I am in a marriage costume. And perhaps that's why the boots were placed on me. All I can say is that I feel very clean, if that's important (*laughs*)

Lilian: Well, I was feeling feathers, almost before he'd stopped talking. I can only think it's a cloak. I may be wrong there, but a cloak covered with feathers. I don't know about my feet, but I felt there was braid about my legs. Nothing with the hair or the head. So let's see how right we are...

*We are most glad that you have been able to accept what we have put on you. Let me tell you that the first gentleman, (Graham) was a worker in the stables. We have many animals, and you were indeed helping with them. The costume you had was one of one who works with animals.*

*The lady (Sue) who was dressed in this heavy cape, this was because she was taken to the fields with food for the shepherds, and it could be most cold. This was her work, and the one who would wear this cloak was the only one who would take the food out in the winter months.*

*The lady who was sitting next to me, (Lilian) she is the one who would prepare the food for the summer months. In the winter months, she was allowed to be with the elders in their capes, and her role would have been to make sure all was well with the high-up people in the winter months. For this reason, she was made to look much more attractive than most of the females in the group, and was permitted to wear these braids upon her, not only on her legs, but also on her arms and around her head and neck.*

*The gentleman, (George) he would have been one to prepare the ammunition for fighting and hunting. He was a most important gentleman, and he was the one who organised all, to make sure there was sufficient arrows and suchlike for the fighting and the hunting. But he seldom went out hunting himself. The job of fighting and killing animals was up to others.*

*And the last lady, (Eileen) how right she was! (speaking tenderly) She was my wife.*

Lilian: Oh—very colourful, I should imagine...  
*Unlike nature itself, the females of the leaders of the tribe were dressed in the most beautiful attire that could be made, and much work was done by others in the tribe, to prepare the ladies for this most important role. At all times, they should be dressed and attired in the most luxurious and attractive clothing and ornaments that we had available to us. This was partly why the other ladies were always dressed in dull colours, so that the most important ladies could shine and were indeed noticed.*

*We are most grateful to you for letting us bring to you a little of our life and costume.*

George: We also are very grateful.

*It warms us most heartily, because we now feel that our language and our dress have not been completely lost forever.*

George: Chief, you mentioned the cold several times. Does this mean that you were from a mountainous area?

*We were a tribe of some 'nomadity', if that is the word...*

George: Yes, nomadic, yes...

*We spent some months in the valleys and some in the mountains. But we were pursued, and we needed at times, to go high where it was cold, so that those pursuing us would not venture that far. For that reason, we needed to have both warmer and cooler clothing. We would have preferred to stay in one place in the warm climate, but for the sake of staying alive, we had to suffer the cold. So I hope that answers your question.*

George: Yes indeed. Thank you very much for that.

Lilian: Did you have more than one wife, or just the one?

*I had the one.*

Lilian: As we do here...

*But it was not uncommon for leaders to take more than one. But I needed only one.*

Lilian: Did you have big families of children?

*I was most fortunate in having twelve children, and five of them were male. So I was hoping that I would have an heir. But this, as you know, did not happen (Yes.) I will now ask my friends to join with me, and give each one of you a taste of our celebration wine, which was made from a berry that was so sweet that in next to no time, the wine was ready to drink.*

Lilian: Interesting that you made wine as well...

*We are putting a little on each of your lips, and ask you to savour the sweetness, as we take our leave.*

Lilian: Thank you—very interesting!

George: What a lovely thought! Yes, thank you very much for that. *(general thanks expressed)*

*That concluded the third visit from our South American tribal friends, and left us with a valuable picture of how life in that region must have been. And how sad it is, that they were finally taken into slavery by the Inca. Perhaps this record and the language record received earlier have been in the nature of a healing?*

*There then followed a meditative journey of upliftment, channelled by Eileen, the audio of which can be found in the meditation section of the website: <http://www.salumetandfriends.org/16.html>*

### ~7<sup>th</sup> November 2005~

*Again several meetings had to be cancelled for various reasons. One of interest came through Sue, describing all of the spiritual lights in the room as looking a bit like fireworks. There then followed a rescue through Eileen. Audio link:*

*[http://www.salumetandfriends.org/resources/2005\\_11\\_07+Rescue+pastry.mp3](http://www.salumetandfriends.org/resources/2005_11_07+Rescue+pastry.mp3)*