

KEITH

This script is a tribute to Keith who was a teacher in a Prep-School.

Keith died of a heart attack. Occasionally, over the years, he had attended the Circle meetings held in a private room in that school so he was familiar with what went on.

When Lucy, the leader of those Circle meetings, became ill and could not continue the sitters dwindled to three people. A nice, kindly lady, who was the widow of the gentleman who began the school many years ago and another lady, who lived on the school premises; she was acting as the 'medium.' Then there was myself, who went along but did not take part in the conversations between the two ladies; I was just 'there', if you like. I suspected a lot of it was made up and the 'people' who came to talk did not really exist. The earth lady, who was exceedingly trusting, never doubted that the people were who they said they were and I never said anything to cause a problem.

Lucy gave me a message during a clairvoyant meeting in a church and confirmed my suspicions that most of the communicators in that small circle were made up. It is very important that Circle sitters should not accept what a communicator says regarding identity without some convincing proof. Indeed many communicators will tell you it does not matter who they are. What does matter is what they say; that it makes sense and means something to you.

I would also state that you get what you are worth; look at the quality and intent of the sitters in the Circle. (Read 'The Spirits' Book' by Allan Kardek.)

It was just another meeting and the two ladies were talking and I was dozing. Suddenly the 'medium' lady rocked back and forth in her chair and a loud voice came forth exclaiming: "It's Keith." I woke up and paid attention. The lady of the house immediately requested him to be quite as our meeting room was over the teacher's tea room and they were curious as to what we did 'up there.' He then got a lecture from her about not paying attention to what the doctors had told him; if he had he would not be where he was now. Keith enquired as to what was going on with his pupils and was assured that the other teachers were covering for him and using the lesson plans he had drawn up before his demise. I

remember being a little puzzled as to why he did not know this but you cannot tell what happens to people when they 'pass on' into the next life.

There was further conversation with Keith but I don't remember what it was about. I do remember the last thing he said before leaving. He said, as if it was very important: "Do you know the people 'here' are so nice!" He emphasised the words 'So Nice'.

What he was describing is the well known natural law of 'Like Attracts Like.' When you, so called, 'die' and leave your body behind you will find yourself with people who are like you. This is due to one simple thing – you can read each other's minds. People who are like minded join together. Keith, being a nice person, was with other nice people. He could, of course, be with people who were not like him but it makes you feel uneasy unless there is some purpose in being with that person; for example, you are trying to help them.

Just imagine people who have spent their life on earth lying and cheating. When they pass on, by the laws of 'Like Attracts Like' they will find themselves with people of a similar nature who try to cheat and lie to each other; the funny thing is they know they are doing it but cannot, for a while at least, give it up. Also they know the other person knows they are doing it. When they become tired of doing it a helper will arrive to offer assistance and a way out.

So, in conclusion, keep in mind who and what you are because, one day you will find yourself surrounded by people just like yourself. There is no getting round it, nobody to let you off the natural consequences of your earthly actions.

As a certain man from Nazareth once said "Do good works." Yes, that is about right. If your intentions are honourable and you do things with love you cannot go wrong.

John Hardaker.

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