Mr. Sloan asked: “Who was that speaking?” and was very surprised when he was told it was King George V.

We were speaking amongst ourselves, saying what a good king the late King George had been, and what a good man our present King is and how well he worked for his country, when a voice from the other side said:

“That is quite right and as it should be. It would not do to sit and let others do the work for you. You want to do a little bit of service while in the world no matter what station the Great Spirit God may have placed you in. Each one should be willing to help those around in need of assistance and not allow it to fall on one shoulder only. Also, you must not allow anyone to impose on you too much; just see that they take their share of responsibility. It is a good lesson to each one of you to accept your share of responsibility and it helps to prepare you for the journey here, enabling you to take your proper place in the fuller life which awaits you. I am just one of the stragglers who has come through it, and I wish I had done my duty better in the earth life.”

Mrs. Lang asked if we knew him, and if he had spoken to us before.

He replied:

“I have never had the honour of being in your company, this beautiful company, before to-night. I have been in the vicinity of such a Meeting but have never spoken. To-night, however, the light was so bright and the conditions so favourable, that I took the responsibility of asking the door-keeper if I might come in. He told me I might do so but I was to watch his hand and, if I went beyond what I should say or do, he would signal to me.”

Miss Colquhoun remarked: “But you have not seen the signal yet, have you, friend?”

He replied:

“I do not require to see the signal; I would feel it. There are so many things on this side of life which you cannot understand yet. Of course you cannot, because I could not understand them myself when I first came over. It is a gradual unfoldment. While in earth life I used to wonder what kind of life this would be, and what clothes I would have on the spirit side of life. In fact, I used to wonder if there was a spirit side at all; I hoped for it but was not at all certain.

“The day I passed out of the body I felt very much alone. I knew I was out of the body and I felt afraid. I looked down at myself and found I was nude, and then a voice out of the haze said to me: ‘Come hither, my brother, and be not afraid.’ I approached
the light, and immediately I drew near to the light I was instantly clothed. I have progressed since then, and now I am able to return to the surroundings of earth life and be clothed in apparel like what I used to wear.

“The clothes change. I cannot tell you how, but, as we draw near the physical, the clothes change, there is no doubt about it. Perhaps I have not put it very clearly to you, but, when I draw near to the Earth Plane, I find myself standing in the surroundings where I used to stand, with similar garments to those I used to wear in earth life, and the robes I wear on the other side of life - the Summerland side - change, imperceptibly to me, when I cross the border through the mist. Of course, there are others who can come, more advanced than I am, and they always come in their spirit robes. I wish you could see them - they are very beautiful.”

Miss Duff asked: “Can you see us, friend?”, and he replied:

“I can see you all. I can see you just as you are sitting in that chair and apparelled, just as I had clothes in earth life. I see your hair has a beautiful curl and you have a nice complexion.”

Mr. Sloan said: “I am afraid you are a bit of a flatterer, friend,” but Miss Duff did not agree. “Oh, no, Mr. Sloan, I am sure he means no flattery; he is just trying to describe to us how we appear to him.”

The voice then said to Mr. Hart:

“I see you, my worthy friend. I am rather timorous of saying what I think of you. I hope you will not think I am flattering. You will understand, my brother, but your disposition, as I see it just now, is so full of that beautiful composition - that description of a boy in earth life who wants to help everybody. You seem to be moving among many people. I do not know how you are fixed in earth life, but you always find an excuse for everyone's failings. You must be coming up against some who do not work just according to your liking, but you have an excuse for every wayfarer.”

Mrs. Bowes said: “What a beautiful description, and that is just like Mr. Hart.”

A new voice then said:

“Services rendered to each other. Just talk together for a little while, while we get the conditions right. And how is McConachie to-night, Mrs. Lang? I think Miss Colquhoun has a McConachie as well. What you call an impression or thought sometimes comes your way, Miss Colquhoun, and alters your decision. That is McConachie; he may not be a relative, but McConachie will be your stalwart friend; never serious, perhaps, but just to give you a spirit of hilarity to lift you out of the dumps. He will never do you any harm. I had a few myself in earth life, in fact they were a bit of a nuisance to me - the McConachies which I had with me and around me - but they were also a great help to me. I have been credited with much that McConachie actually did for me. God bless you all. I am James Barrie. It is not McConachie who is talking to you now. I am speaking from my soul’s self to you,
whatever man I may be.”
One of us said *The Little Minister*, and he replied: “I was very pleased with that.”
Miss Colquhoun then remarked: “All that you wrote was lovely,” and he replied:
“Not I, but my beautiful Inspirer who wrote through me. I was simply a human channel to convey those magnificent thoughts; inspirational thoughts through a human instrument, and I think sometimes they have done good to the world. If you cannot make the pathway trod in earth life brighter for those who follow, you have failed much in your duty. You have all something to give, and I am sure you will endeavour to give of your best that those who follow after may say: ‘She did it well,’ or ‘He did it well.’ Do so, my friends. Do so, my dearest friends. What a record to carry with you. God bless you.”
End of page 177.

Notes:
McConachie seems to be referring to Guides, Helpers, Inspirers on the Spirit side. James Barrie states that his books – I can only remember *The Water Babes* – came from Spirit.
In these four pages – from a 624 page book - there is mention of King George V. This is unusual as the majority of the ‘speakers’ are normal Scottish people as these meetings were held in Glasgow.
Arthur Findlay invited important members of the Clergy of Glasgow to come and listen to the ‘voices’ of the Sloan Circle. They would not come. This ‘indifference’ inspired Findlay to write his book *The Rock of Truth*.
The description of one man’s passing does not apply to all as every passing into the Realms of Light – if that is where you are going – is different for every person. All communicators describe their own experiences.

J.H.H – Jan 2019