

## Where Are You Now My Love?

A short while ago there was an article in a newspaper about people receiving some sort of contact with loved ones who had died in the Covid pandemic. The article seemed to suggest that this was something 'new', 'amazing' and 'unbelievable.' To those who 'know' this is nothing new, amazing or unbelievable. Indeed to many people contact with the 'other world' is almost an everyday event.

It is important to define what we mean by certain words. Information from many sources says that we, the consciousness that is the person, inhabit a physical body in order that it may interact with things (atoms) in the physical dimension; everything is made of atoms. The physical body consists of three parts: 1) the real you, soul, spirit, personality, etc; something you cannot pin down or say what or where it is. 2) an interface between the real you (spirit) and the physical body. 3) the physical body, vehicle, overcoat, etc, that you use in order to interact with other physical things. It is through these things that you (spirit) expresses yourself in the physical world.

Certain questions come to mind: was I (spirit) created when I was born? Is this the first physical body I have had? The answers lie down a long road and I am not going to go down it at this time.

What happens when we die? Once more information comes from various sources about a gentle passing, where the real you (spirit) separates from the physical body. Descriptions say there is a floating upwards, sometimes through the head, then standing up with a sensation of 'sticky threads' connecting the spirit to the body breaking away. People undergoing this process describe feeling young again; one lady said her hair becoming 'bouncy.' A sudden, unexpected, passing may be so quick that the person (spirit) is unaware 'death' has occurred. I read a story of a vicar who, while riding his bike, was run over by a bus. He was standing by the side of the bus looking at his bicycle wondering how to get it out. A fellow vicar going by invited him to come for a cup of tea at his place nearby while they got his bike out. There was no mention of the vicar's earthly body, which was under the bus as well. On the way to the nearby vicarage for the cup of tea the passing vicar shoved the 'dead' one into a light thereby sending him into the 'other world.' Of course the vicar who was passing had been sent to meet him as, being a fellow vicar (also deceased), he would be readily accepted by the one who had just passed over. The important thing to realise is that he was unaware that he had 'died' and his physical body, now a piece of scrap, was under the bus.

What happens to the 'interface' that has been used to control the physical body? I have read that it survives a few hours but, having nothing to do and not required anymore simply dissolves away and ceases to exist.

The message in all this is that 'death' or 'dying,' whatever idea you may use to describe it, is nothing to be afraid of; indeed for many it is a relief. What is really

important is 'living.' Jesus of Nazareth, who knew what he was talking about, spoke of doing good works.

Now for the important bit. What we do in this life (physical) we take with us when we leave it. Every day we are creating the conditions that will be ours when we vacate this place and move into the next. It is the general rule (don't quote me on it) that we are met by people who love us. A rag and bone man, who had been married several times, was met by his favourite horse. People speak of animals they have had on the earth being with them. A lady spoke of having all her cats.

A man, who had died of a heart attack, spoke of the people he was now with as being 'so nice' – he stressed the so nice. Well, according to the natural law of 'Like Attracts Like' he would be as he was a nice person. Similarly thieves and liars end up together and try to continue their earthly ways but there is a problem: they can read each other's minds. On the earth they hid their thinking inside their physical body but, as they no longer have a physical body, that mental shield has gone.

Personally I don't mind people reading my mind as it saves a great deal of work. However, apart from a few things I am not too happy about in my past, I have nothing to hide.

I like to joke with people saying when they die there will be a man with a Read Book, which he offers you saying "This is your Life." Will you be pleased to receive it and show it to others or would you want to hide it away pretending it does not exist? The trouble is it DOES exist and everybody knows about it.

There is no 'judgement' as the Church used to talk about. Your only judge is YOU according to the Natural Laws that cannot be got round. No back handers in the next life; no Old Boy's Networks.

So you have done your earthly stint and passed on into whatever is next. What now? Communications vary so much on this topic but it seems there is a final sleep where the last dregs of the earth fade away. After that you never sleep again. There is no time as we know it; there are descriptions of a continuous summer's afternoon hence the often used name: 'Summerland.' Relations and friends may come to meet us; most of them long forgotten while on the earth. After this initial phase suggestions of suitable 'employment' appear and 'work' often means service to others. I have read you can study and learn but what you study and learn will eventually be used in the service of others. During a communication from my sister, who had died of cancer, I enquired as to what she was doing. She told me she was a part of a group whose mission was to help people who did not know where they were. I made the comment: There's an endless supply of them!

Don't become part of the 'don't know where I am'; build up a portfolio of 'Good Works' and 'Kind Thoughts' so that, when the time comes, and we receive our 'Red Book' and meet many happy people we will be ready for what comes next.