

Red Hawk Falmouth Spiritualist Church 2005

“... Try and stop me [Chuckles] Tonight, I come, but I make her read to you, that verse, long, long ago written, because it applies to you, and it applies also, to me ... [Glitch in the tape. One sentence lost] ... I had not met before. So I wish to greet you, especially. And dog no worry. Dog know me well. And no other dogs here, so that is good. Because sometime, I fright them. And I not like that at all.

“I am here tonight, to try to explain, to two persons in this Church, who are not aware that they are Spirit as I am Spirit. They know who they are. I know who they are. And I greet them. And I happy they made the effort to come. And I would explain to the, especially, that I have been – what you call, in Spirit – before even the Christed One, you call your Master, there are others, others call their Master, but the one you call your Master, I was in Spirit. First on earth, then in Spirit. Long before he came to try to teach you a way of life. And I think, and I say it aloud, he made a jolly good job of it!! But it is difficult to follow it. But here and now, you realise that you also are Spirit.

“You, as I was many years, your time, ago, was sent to earth in a physical body, with what is called a physical brain. And when you leave behind that physical body, you take with you your spiritual body and your mind. In that reading, which I had difficulty in pressing that woman to do because she’s never done it before. But for once she obeyed me. In that reading, it is said, you are your own devil, you are your own god. There is evil, there is good, And you are fortunate that you can choose. You have your choice. The love of God, the Builder, as he calls them. The Builder gave you a choice. And in you, each of you that stand here today, you can choose evil with your physical brain. You can choose evil to get what you want. Such terrible things are happening on your world today! Dreadful, dreadful things. But, bear with me, all will be compensated for those who suffer, for they will learn ,as I had to, terrible lessons, and I have had compensation, and for that I thank the mighty Builder, God.

“But if you choose evil perhaps you gain the goods of the world. Many, many goods of the world. You have palace, you have money, you have all... Ha, ha, ha! Boy is here. Boy say, you can have even the biggest talk-box in all world ... [Chuckles] Because

you can have it specially made. But. When you leave that physical body you can take nothing with you. You have made no progression on the ladder towards eternity. It is sad because you all have a Spirit. And the Spirit within has come in a little child, full of love, because it comes from a place of love. And very gradually that love may be driven out by the very people around you.

“I do not ask you. We do not ask you. I explain, I am not very important person. I also explain, this woman has her brother here, who always comes and guards her, from what I know not. And he says, I would say to her, you would not expect most important people to come to you, but Red Hawk isn't bad. He's a good guy, and he does his best. He and I are great pals and we work together. – I with the humans, and he with the animal kingdom, for they too are creations of the great god, Builder.

“But to come back to you. You are Spirit, here and now. You have been put into this body of yours as I was, to learn lessons. Now, it is no good going through the world saying, I am a good, wonderful, spiritual person. I never think evil of anything. I am wonderful. Because the Light does not really shine. It gets a little muddy and we do not see it properly. You must, with your gifts, have humility, and give thanks for what you have. But when you return to Spirit, take with you something good to help you on your way. Always, you mourn. Because you are human. When some is, as we say, promoted to Spirit.

“I am told that when a soul goes to the earth the Angels often cry. And I am not talking about people like me. I am talking about the Archangels. They cry. For they know what the little soul, or grand soul in a little body, has got to learn before it can return to Spirit. But when death comes as sweet release, the Angels smile and bells of peace ring out on high.

“In this church tonight ... they are parents. A mother and father, who still mourn the little one, who – probably never lived – only inside its little prison, and returned to Spirit. And when their child, now developed in Spirit, returns, there is the mourning and the sadness. There is a woman here tonight, sad that her beloved partner we say, her husband, was taken suddenly to Spirit. Remember, when he returns to her, her sadness is his sadness and vice versa. A man, who has no one to cook for him, to look after him, and his wife returns to him, and sometimes she will say to him - but he will not hear unless he joins her in a sleep state, and when

he returns he's forgotten. Forgotten where he's been - She will say to him, my love if you can find someone else to comfort you never think I would be jealous. I love you too much. Whatever makes you happy will make me happy. That is how Spirit works. There is no jealousy here. There is no falsehood.

“Do try to realise how precious you are. Every one of you. You may be perhaps maimed in the physical body. You may be, or have someone you love dearly, who has no sight, who has no hearing, who has no speech. But inside all that, is that wonderful Spirit. That indestructible Spirit. Try to go through life believing that. And try always to send out love. For love is the greatest gift that the Builder, God, ever gave to earth. Yes, you have your own will. You can do as you like. I can do as I like, more or less. But I know, if I do evil things, I will pay for them. And remember, your thoughts are living things, and it is your thoughts that you will take, one day, perhaps tomorrow, perhaps fifty years, sixty, seventy years time, you will take your thoughts with you. Try to build into them love of God. The love of the Builder.

“And when you feel lonely and sad, as you do ... I remember. Oh my God, all those years ago, the land I lived in, it was so dreadful. It was destroyed. It was destroyed. But I, for some reason, was not taken to Spirit then. I got away, but that's another story. But I lived quite a long time, before I was again promoted. And how wonderful that was.

“But when you get really down, self pity, everything. Is wrong. You have no of this wonderful money of yours, you have no car to drive. One day three companions and myself walked in your city, you call ... Londen. Lon ...”

“London.”

“London. London. London ... We walked ... there was misery there. There was great joy there. And music, and shouting, and terrible things going on. But there was misery there. We walked under, what you call. A bridge, three of us. Two friends and I ... We have to do things like this sometimes to try to help. There were three men under this bridge, lying, sleeping. Because it was dark night. Well... Lying, trying to sleep. And we read their minds, as that is how we communicate. And one man was lying on something soft. He looked quite comfortable really. I don't know why he was there. And he was grumbling ... Oh. Terrible. And there was darkness all

around him, and we tried to link with him, to the soul within him, but it seemed dead. And then, there was another younger man, lying there, and he was cold and miserable, and he had a bottle, and he kept drinking from this bottle, and I think it really kept him going. But he was full of hate for all the world. And then there was an old man lying. And his hands were clasped. And he was praying. And each side of him there was a beautiful light. And he said, thank you great God that I have something to lie on, and some paper to cover me. I will try so hard to be better. To help myself. And the light was there with him. And he was not contented, but he was learning one the lessons of life. And I am quite sure that soon after he was promoted. You might say that is mad. How can you give thanks under a bridge, in the cold, with newspaper to cover them? But that was he all had. His clothes. And probably in the morning he would take some of that sunshine into a place where the soup people helping them, and his light would help some of the others. This is what you can do. Not lying under a bridge with newspaper under you, but in your own lives bring light to someone else.

“All right Boy, I stop! [Chuckles] I pleased I able come. I happy to come with you. I like this place because it emanates a feeling of light and of peace.

“So I say to all of you, peace be with you. The peace of God. Keep love in your hearts. It costs you nothing. But every love that is in you builds up the love and the progression in Spirit, that is within you. Remember, when you get down, as you will get down. Remember to ask the Spirit within you, go ask those around you to help. And the amazing thing is, that they normally do.

“I go. I bring to you all the love of Spirit. This place is full of them. Reach out to them. Those you know, and those who have only passed, as ships in the night. Always have patience, have tolerance, uplift, but above all, have love!”

“Bless you friend.”

“... Ashabatu.”

“Bless you. Thank you for coming friend.”