

PSYCHO-SCIENTIFIC FRONTIERS

Selected publications from a variety of subjects of psycho-scientific research. Editor: Rolf Linnemann (Certificated Engineer) * Steinweg 3b * 32108 Bad Salzuflen * Tel. (05222) 6558

Internet: <http://www.psychowissenschaften.de>

E-Mail: RoLi@psygrenz.de

Translator's email: evak30@optusnet.com.au



Professor Dr. Ph. D. Werner Schiebeler

Otherworldly experiences

by the departed

Werner Schiebeler, diploma physicist, Professor Dr. Ph. D, born in Bremen in 1923. Studied physics in Göttingen and in 1955 graduated from the Max Planck Institute, Göttingen with his thesis on fluid dynamics. From 1955-1965 worked in the electrical industry at Standard-Elektrik-Lorenz AG in Pforzheim, seven years as head of a development department for electronic teletext technology. From 1965 lectured physics and electronics at the then State School of Engineering, now University of Applied Sciences, Ravensburg-Weingarten. Appointed professor in 1971 and retired in 1983. In addition to the subjects of natural-science and technology, he also taught para-psychology and para-psychophysics from 1969 onwards at regular special lectures at the University of Applied Sciences, Ravensburg-Weingarten and continued to do so the ensuing years.

The author published numerous articles in journals as well as brochure and four books on various para-psychological topics. In addition he also released a film about the "Paranormal healing methods in the Philippines" at the Institute of Scientific Films in Göttingen. He received the "Ernesto Bozzano Price" from the Associazione Italiana Scientifica Metaphysica in 1974 and the "1st Swiss Price" from the Swiss Foundation for Parapsychology in 1988.

Preface by the publisher

An old mystical saying goes:

*"He who doesn't die before he dies,
will spoil when he dies!"-*

This is a bit over the top, but it rightfully points out that the enlightenments that allow us to find and comprehend our sensory filled existence should not be gained after our demise, because we would otherwise have futilely bypassed the assignment of maturing our life on Earth. We need to find the meaning of life whilst in the physical – and we are allocated a kind of dying process every evening of our life: namely our sinking into sleep.

Bad Salzuflen, January 2001

1. Experiences with the world of the hereafter (Highlights by the publisher)

During discussions in regards to questions of our physical death and the eventual possibility of our survival after, one often uses the idiom: “*Nobody that died has ever come back*”. As far as this idiom means a permanent return and disregards the possibility of a recurring reincarnation (Ergo return in the body of a newborn child), this idiom is naturally correct.

- Some deceased, one commonly calls them the “dead”, have however returned to this Earth for short periods of time on *numerous occasions*.

This either happened in full physical form, amongst other things with so-called materialisation mediums, or mainly through the temporary occupation of the body of a person still living on this Earth, people we denote as psychic. Their control centre or their human will can be empirically deactivated under certain conditions, ergo be replaced by an alien will. This is in certain cases already possible with living human beings, namely through the process of so-called hypnosis.

- The deceased, so-called “spirit beings”, can however *deactivate the will* and the waking consciousness of suitably minded people to a stronger or less powerful degree.

Spirit beings are in very distinct cases capable of controlling the voice box or other body parts (for instance the hands) of specifically gifted people (one talks about mediumship = the ability to mediate) as if they were their own. They are then able to convey all their *personal knowledge* and their *language peculiarities* to other living human beings in this way. Depending on the degree of deactivation of the waking consciousness of the mediating person, ergo the mediums, one talks about a *full trance*, a *semi trance* or *inspiration*. Trance means a specific physical state whereby the control of one’s will over the body is deactivated and in very pronounced cases one’s waking consciousness also. The exact physical and psychological actions involved in these paranormal processes are still unknown to this day. The external processes of trance speaking, trance writing (often called ‘automatic writing’) and *full or partial dematerialisations* show that our physical world is not the only form of existence.

- These phenomena furnish the *experienced evidence* for the fact that our terrestrial demise is certainly not the end of life and they indicate that an ethereal life in a differently constructed world awaits us.

Ever since people have been on this Earth, large sections of mankind have been convinced that an exchange of news between these two regions of existence is possible and that one can receive advice and even material help from deceased relatives or more eminent spirits from another world. Native tribes in particular make full use of this when they hunt, wage war or solve a crime. This makes it possible for them to better master their daily battle for survival. The knowledge about these things has largely been forgotten in European cultured societies. Only modern spiritism that gained prominence as a practical tool during the 19th Century showed interested and inquisitive people that beings from a different realm of existence could sometimes provide practical help for their daily existence and that not only more or less good advice, but also very impressive interventions in the life of individual people or that very pertinent information can be forthcoming.

Parapsychological examinations and observations have shown that human beings on Earth have a second “body”, an *astral body* (sometimes also called ethereal body, spirit body etc.), next to their physical, material body. It consists of an invisible, up to now physically undetectable substance, it is normally embedded in the physical body and connected to it through a thin, very elastic cord.

This astral body has a “memory cache” at its disposal *wherein all memories of our terrestrial life are stored the way they are stored in our physical brain*. The astral body irretrievably separates from the physical body at its physical death, but it can also *temporarily* separate from an unconscious, physical body in life-threatening situations without the connecting cord, the so-called “silver cord” being severed. When this occurs the “experiences” of the astral body often enter the consciousness of terrestrial people after they have been “resuscitated”.

Such incidences have been published in a series of books in recent years. They deal with the death experience of patients that were temporarily, clinically dead, that were very close to their physical demise but were able to be brought back to continue their physical existence. Some of these patients were able to recount experiences after, in spite of their temporary physical unconsciousness, that have a certain relationship to the world of the hereafter, ergo the beyond-death regions. Doctors *Dr. Raymond Moody* and *Dr. Elisabeth Kübler-Ross* are two publishers that caught the world’s attention. Their reports convey the impression that our terrestrial death is a relatively pleasant experience. Dr. Elisabeth Kübler-Ross writes in the preface of Dr. Raymond Moody’s book (“Life after Death”, Rowohlt Verlag, Reinbeck 1977, page 10):

“All of these patients experienced being carried out of their physical shell and having had a *deep sense of peace and wholeness* during the process. Most of them *perceived another person* that helped them cross to another form of existence. Most of them were *welcomed by deceased relatives*, those they felt close to, or by some religious entity that played a major role during their life and that naturally conformed to their religious convictions.”

Dr. Kübler-Ross writes about the process of one’s final departure from this Earth in her own book “Über den Tod und das Leben danach” (About death and the life after) (Verlag: Die Silberschnur, Melsbach/Neuwied, 10. Issue 1988, page 76):

“After we had been welcomed by our otherworldly relatives and friends and also by our spirit guides and guardian angels, we underwent a symbolic transformation that is often described as a kind of tunnel. This transformation is expressed through a river with some and through a portal with others, all according to their individual relationship with symbolic values.”

When one collectively assesses the death experiences published by Moody, Kübler-Ross and other authors and accepts their real background, ergo not regards them as delusions, one could come to the conclusion that the death experience of everybody only brings inner peace, joy and reunion with deceased relatives. But this does not necessarily have to be the case. There are also cases where the dying, or those close to death, have *very unpleasant experiences*. They are sometimes simply called “visions of hell”.

The American heart surgeon *Dr. Maurice Rawlings* reports in his book “Beyond Death’s Door”, (Sheldon Press, London 1978) about a large number of unpleasant experiences by patients that were either unconscious or close to death. There were cases amongst them that had been in severe accidents or had unsuccessfully tried to commit suicide. An engineer who had fallen into the water from a scaffolding for instance mentioned in a detailed account (S. 103) that he had stood next to a large sea of fire and he literally stated:

“I remember every detail more clearly than any other event that had ever happened in my life. What happened during that hour and what I saw was that I had left this world behind. I stood at some distance from this burning, whirling, circling mass of blue flames. As far as my eyes could see, the same scene everywhere: A sea of fire and sulphur. Nobody was inside of it and neither was I.”

This engineer then saw two other people, people that were known to him from the past and who had died in the meantime, who were also looking into the fire. A figure eventually appeared that he rated as “Jesus”. He mentally asked him for help and then regained consciousness in his terrestrial body shortly after.

2. What a non-believer experienced at death’s door

An experience similar to the one above was broadcast on the 24th of March 1994 (21.00 – 22.15) by the Zweiten Deutschen Fernsehen (ZDF) in their series “Kontakte”, a program about the theme “Ich habe die Hölle gesehen. Nah-Todes-Erfahrungen (I have seen hell. Near-death experiences). An American, *Professor Howard Storm*, amongst others reported what he experienced at death’s door and how a supernatural power or inspiration induced him to timely say a prayer, something that saved him. He was a successful Professor of Art at the University of Northern Kentucky for 20 years before his experience. On a business trip via Paris he was taken to a hospital there because of a perforated bowel. The doctors had given up on him. Akin to a miracle he survived the operation. He experienced something terrible during these critical hours and it *radically changed his life after*. He said:

“Which mentally sane person would admit that he was a candidate for hell? A sane person certainly not. Only the insane or people who somehow feel that this experience had changed them, would admit that they had been to that place before and that they were so unworthy that they had landed at such a wretched place.”

Howard Storm experienced this when he *exited* his body before and during his operation whilst under narcosis and led to a place that one could call hell. Being a professor of the arts he decided to make a drawing of his experience that he then explained during the telecast. A multitude of black figures had apparently attacked him. He reports:

“I am being attacked here in this place of darkness. I drew myself lighter in order to differentiate myself from the other children of this darkness. I am naturally not better than them. This is called artistic license. I tried to depict the glee they felt as they devoured me. I left the room wherein I had found myself and I thought that the figures that accompanied me were the hospital personal that were supposed to take me to my operation. I thought that I was alive and that I was okay even though my wife could neither hear me nor see me, something that perturbed me somewhat.

These figures took me on a long journey of lots and lots of kilometres, they remained with me, guided and guarded over me so that we didn’t lose our way. I eventually realised that we were no longer in the hospital, but I didn’t know where we were because everything was so dark and mysterious. But I was aware that some uncanny things were happening here.

I became very much afraid of these people and told them that I no longer wanted to go with them. They replied: ‘We are almost there’ and they started to pull and drag me. Even though I had just experienced the worst day in my life, I fought them. Even though I had walked for hours I didn’t feel the slightest tiredness.

I fought against these people and I felt very strong and very powerful. I hit their faces. I bashed them. But they just laughed about everything that I did as if all of this was extremely funny. They pulled and dragged me and they then began to scratch and rip me. The laughter grew and the noise was colossal. I eventually lay there, completely torn apart, broken and covered in unspeakable dirt.

I then heard myself say: ‘Pray to God’ and I said to myself: ‘I don’t believe in God’. I cannot pray to him. It was very strange because I could indeed hear myself say: ‘Pray to God’. I then thought, how should I pray? I then heard a very emotional: ‘Pray to God for the third time.’

I tried to remember my prayers from my youth and this proved to be difficult, because it had been 25 years since I last visited a church. I started to remember individual sections and parts of prayers. The people around me kicked me in order to get a reaction from me so they could continue playing with me. They began to screech and to scream at me telling me to stop praying. They explained in very excited and vulgar terms that God did not exist, that nobody could hear me and that they would now really hurt me, because I had uttered these prayers to God.

I also noticed that they backed away from me whilst I shouted these words of prayer, as if they found these sentences and words about God so repellent that they couldn't bear to hear them. As they retreated into the darkness I felt an impulse to speak these prayers even louder. I eventually found myself alone at this place."

Howard Storm could not talk about his "vision of hell" to begin with. This is why he began to translate his experience in paintings and sculptures. But he then aborted his career as a Professor of the Fine Arts. He became a pastor a year ago and he now guides a parish in Cincinnati. It calls itself "Zion United Church of Christ".

Howard Storm reports the following about his new stage in his life:

"All of my old friends and mates were unfortunately not too happy about the changes in my life. I believe it shocked them to some degree, because all of my old friends had the same philosophical attitude towards life as my old one, namely materialistic, scientific and atheistic. One of them once said to me: 'Well, you have now turned into one of those born-again Jesus-loves-me types.' I answered: 'Yes, but not the way you think.' Most of them no longer thought that it was fun to be around me. I had to change my life! I had to give up my habits like cursing, smoking and drinking. This is why partying with me was no longer fun. No dirty jokes anymore, at least no good, dirty jokes. To lose most of my friends did indeed hurt, but I soon made new friends."

Howard Storm gave up convincing other people that hell really exists. He now hardly ever talks about his terrible experiences. His experience became important to *him*, because it gave his life a new order, one he is now comfortable with. He no longer fears ending up in hell, because he now knows what life means to him. Storm said:

"I would have preferred to pretend that it never happened in those days. But I couldn't do this because I had to rethink my whole life from A to Z after this experience. Everything I represented or thought and did had to be reconsidered. I had to make numerous changes and I didn't even know where to start. I had to start at the beginning so I said to myself that the best that I can do is to forget everything. Nobody wanted this. I didn't want it, my wife and my children didn't want it; ergo nobody wanted it. I knew that this would cause trouble with my job. Nobody was interested in this stuff. They wanted to hear about successes within the world of art and not about how we could become more loving and more emphatic.

I spent a lot of time thinking about how I could get rid of these experiences. But I couldn't forget this experience. What I would have done would have been denying the only true thing that ever happened in my life. I knew that if I was to cast this away I would be lost, really lost."

Thus far the report by Howard Storm and the ZDF.

In closing I can only say that one should not imagine hell to be a region where horned and goat-footed devils stoke the fires whereupon they roast the sinners, but a region *removed from God* where darkness or fog reign and where spirit entities, antagonistic towards God, ergo Lucifer's vassals presently still have a great influence. Hell is not a place of eternal damnation and infinite suffering from whence there is no escape.

- *Those that change, those that avow to God, can ascend.*

3. The influence of the terrestrial on life after death

Based on previous and other comparable reports one can sense that a possible life after one's demise is largely influenced by one's present existence.

A deceased British journalist and parapsychological researcher clearly expressed his views from the hereafter after his death. We are dealing with the British *William T. Stead* (1849 – 1912) who lost his life with another 1516 people during the night between the 14th and 15th of April 1912 on board the ocean liner Titanic. He later dictated the experiences of his death and his experiences in the world of the hereafter to his psychically gifted daughter, it was published in the book "Die blaue Insel. Mit der Titanic in die Ewigkeit", (G. E. Schroeder Verlag, Garmisch-Partenkirchen 1961). Stead said (P. 54):

"A desire to atone and to balance all the things we caused either through conscious or subconscious thoughtless attitudes begins to rise in us here. This is why I repeat once again that it isn't just commendable, but extremely necessary to keep tight control over one's thoughts whilst still on Earth and to also keep oneself under control. To take this advice to heart and to act accordingly is very advantageous in regards to the future development of every human being even if one cannot comprehend the far-reaching consequences of the things committed during one's terrestrial existence.

I wish that all of you keep your eyes on the possible results of your mental and physical actions – the misfortune it might cause others and above everything else, the severe pangs of conscience your actions produce in the hereafter – by clearly acknowledging all the coherences. Never forget that your spirit (soul) is akin to a pantry wherein all events are stored for your otherworldly existence.

- *Everything that happens to you in your post-death life is the direct result of how far you learned to control your thoughts and your base physical urges. It is necessary for your future happiness to allow the spirit and the soul to reign over the body and physical matter. It is up to you to decide whether you find that this is possible for you to do.*

If you are prepared to give account for all your terrestrial deeds in the hereafter, you can continue the way you have been accustomed to. You have to pay! But if you think half as practical as you think you do, you will follow my advice and allow your mental-spiritual life be master over your physical life. It will securely and joyfully guide you, even though you might hold the opinion that it would have to lead towards religious asceticism.

This idea is however incorrect!

The unfoldment of your mental and spiritual life already opens up a life of delectable joy here on Earth, but it keeps the rein on you and stops you when carnal impulses coerces you to commit acts that demand their pound of flesh in the hereafter."

But as experience tells us that a lot of people do *not* abide by these pieces of advice, by the commandments of their religion and terrestrial laws, it comes as no surprise that a comparably pleasant life does *not* wait for them after their demise. A lot of the departed that do not bring the right prerequisites with them to immediately live a life of contentment and order, will *helplessly roam about instead* or find themselves otherwise distressed. In favourable cases they are visited by somewhat more advanced beings in the world of the hereafter who helpfully take care of the needy. They do work, in as far as this is in rare cases possible, with human communities on this Earth who provide support and pastoral care to the deceased in need of help.

4. Help and pastoral care for the departed and the living

The American psychiatrist Dr. med. Carl A. Wickland (1862 – 1937) participated in inter-secular community activities on behalf of the living and the deceased 80 years ago. He had a psychically

gifted wife and with her help noticed that some of his psychiatric patients were in a sense not really medically ill, but *possessed*. This means that their mental confusion and delusions were the result of alien paranormal influences, produced by otherworldly entities who attached themselves to some of his psychically gifted patients.

Dr. Wickland saw his assignment in helping terrestrial people as well as otherworldly entities to extricate themselves from their fateful associations. He wrote an extremely valuable book about his 30 yearlong activity titled “Thirty Years amongst the Dead”, Los Angeles 1924. It was translated into German in 1952 under the title “Dreissig Jahre unter den Toten” (Otto Reichl Verlag, Remagen 1952 and further editions) and due to the plethora of its material really worthwhile reading. Wickland reports in this book (P. 43):

“We found that my wife was an excellent medium and that disembodied entities could easily take possession of her. Answering her question of whether it was alright to ‘disturb the rest of the deceased’, these entities asserted that we here had a *completely false concept* of the condition after our demise.

They assured us that there was actually no such thing as death, but only a completely natural transition from the visible to the invisible world and that highly evolved spirits constantly look for opportunities to communicate with us human beings in order to instruct us about the undreamt-of opportunities awaiting us on the other side in regards to our further development as spirits! – But the dying process, the separation of the spirit from the body, takes place so simple and natural that most will not be immediately aware of the change. And as they were *never informed* about the *spiritual* side of their being, they continue to hang around the places of their terrestrial activities after their demise out of ignorance!”

5. The departed influence terrestrial people

“They further assert that a lot of spirits are *attracted* by the ‘*magnetic aura*’ of people, they then enter it to besiege or possess their victims whilst neither the spirit nor the affected person must necessarily be aware of such intrusiveness. These sapient spirits, without actually being aware of it – but naturally often also with hostile intensions – do turn into the *originators of unutterable mischief and misery* by causing physical infirmity, moral inferiority, crimes and reputed madness!

The spirits say that to attack this evil by its roots from this angle would bring great dangers for the neophyte in the field of psychic research with it; but it is even more dangerous to persevere with this in ignorance, particularly so for the sensitive neurotic. These spirit entities also explain that through a planned ‘*transference*’, that is to say, by luring such possession spirits from their victim to enter a medium, the correctness of this hypothesis and the real facts as they stand can be demonstrated.

- *Through the transferences of patients mental disorders to a medium, the ill could be freed from their tormenting spirits, the last mentioned must however be introduced to the influence of progressed spirits who can then continue to care for them and teach them higher laws of life.*

They alleged to have found a suitable instrument for such attempts in my wife and suggested that they demonstrate the correctness of their allegations, if I was willing to work with them. I was supposed to deal with these ignorant spirits and teach them, whilst these spirits were allowed to temporarily take complete control of the body of my wife and this without her suffering any damage in the process.

Keen to find out whether these extremely important allegations were actually correct or not, we agreed to participate in such a seemingly risky suggestion. If we found the disclosures to be accurate they would be of great importance in regards to solving a lot of the mysteries of the inner life of criminals as well as otherwise psychically afflicted patients.”

Wickland used the following words to report about his other experiences and insights (P. 31):

“The change or transition called ‘death’ – this word is the wrong denomination – is generally associated with fear and horror, takes place in such a natural and simple fashion that the majority of people are not even aware of the transition after leaving their physical body. And in as far as the deceased are unaware

of a life in spirit, they are completely ignorant about the fact that they have entered a different state of being. Deprived of their physical senses, terrestrial light no longer shines and due to their lack of understanding about a higher aim in life, these people are spiritually blind and find themselves in a twilight – called ‘extreme darkness’ in the Bible – and roam around in the region called earthly sphere.

- *Death doesn’t turn a sinner into a saint or a sage into a fool. The attitude still remains the same and all individuals take their passions, habits, opinions, false indoctrinations, indifferences or doubts across to their otherworldly existence.*

‘People are the way they think within their heart!’

By adopting spiritual form, the result of their terrestrial ideation, millions of the deceased remain for some time within the Earth’s sphere or often even at the scene of their terrestrial life, detained there by their habits and declinations. ‘For the heart will always be where your riches are’ (Matthew 6, 21).

But those deceased on the other hand, those that *progressed* in their development thereby gaining a higher level in the world of spirit, assiduously endeavour to teach earthbound souls. The latter are however imprisoned in delusions due to false ideas about conditions after their demise, so that they maintain that those that died before them are indeed ‘dead’ or ‘ghosts’! This is why they often refuse to recognise their friends and refuse to become clear about their own situation.

- *A lot of them find themselves in a state of deep sleep.*
- *Others believe that they lost their way or they are confused. Those with a confused mind are being harrowed by fear inside the strange darkness they find themselves in.*
- *Others are affected by conscience and suffer fears and pangs of conscience because of the lifestyle led on Earth.*
- *Some are urged by their selfish and evil stirrings to find opportunities to confirm their inclinations.*

They will remain in this state until the corroding effects of their desires have been exposed and the soul screams for better insights and enlightenment so that advanced spirits can approach them and help them.”

6. Healing of negative influences (Umsessenheit) and possessions

Dr. Wickland now describes how he made contact with earthbound and possession causing spirit entities via his psychically gifted wife and how he caused the first mentioned to turn away from their secular ties (P. 47):

“The transfer of the pathological mental state from the patient to the medium (My wife) is made easier if we electrically charge the patient with the help of an Influence-Machine, something we do quite often in the presence of the patient. Even though the electricity is completely harmless to the patient, it nevertheless has an extraordinarily powerful effect, because the possession spirit cannot endure this electrical treatment for too long and this chases it from the patient.

The so expelled spirit can now find its way into the medium in this way and this with the help of our invisible helpers. This makes it possible to directly engage the concerned spirit in a conversation whereby one endeavours to make the spirit realise the true situation it is in and to inform it that a far better life await it. The more advanced spirit will then guide it away and look after it whilst my wife returns to her normal state of consciousness.

Completely in accord with the narrated experiences we held regular meetings with my wife as medium and in many cases received extremely remarkable evidence that a disembodied spirit was the originator of the patient’s pathological mental state. We often succeeded in driving the possession spirits from its victim even though the patient lived far away from us to then bring it to our circle with the help of our invisible spirit helpers, where they were allowed to take possession of the body of the medium. Such spirits often lamented the fact that they were chased away. But they have no inkling that they are deceased and that they possessed and tormented people as spirits.

- *Some might now ask why the more advanced spirits do not take these earthbound souls directly into custody and guide them onto the right path without taking them to a medium first? Quite simple actually, namely because a lot of these ignorant souls are completely unreachable for the more advanced spirits before they have had a last, intimate and fully conscious contact with the terrestrial-material corporal world. Only once they have been confronted with the raw fact that some major change must have taken place within them will they gain an insight into their situation and will allow themselves to be guided onto the path of upward development!*

When such an ignorant spirit gets the opportunity to make itself known in our circle we find that this process serves various purposes.

- *Such a spirit is usually made to recognise its situation and every new case serves to enhance the instructing researcher's experience.*
- *Whole hordes of other spirits, those that live in the darkness caused by the lack of insights, are simultaneously assembled around us so that they also learn from the behaviourism and the instruction given to their fellow sufferers.*

Thus far the extracts from Dr. Wickland's expositions.

7. Co-operation between a circle of helpers from the here and now and the hereafter

From *my own experience* and through the participation in psychic experiments for 20 years I can report the following:

In a circle of 8 to 10 people who met and meet on a regular basis every 7 days, later every 14 days, there are *always two* psychically gifted participants present. There are sometimes three. One medium, Mrs. A. born in 1948, is a *teacher and housewife*. The other medium, Mr. B. born in 1938, is an *engineer*. Their psychic ability is expressed through fluent *psychic speaking in a state of semi-trance*. The consciousness of the medium is thereby *repressed*, but they are able to grasp the essence of what they are saying. Once they enter this state of semi-trance they are no longer able to deliberately control what they are saying. They can also *no longer oust* these spirit beings *by themselves* after they have taken possession of their body. It sometimes happened at the beginning of our experiments that uninvited spirit beings took hold of them *against* their wishes. It was then often difficult to induce them to exit the medium. We did however always succeed by placing a crucifix or our hands on the head of the medium or through intensive praying to God and this without the medium suffering any negative consequences.

The tone and the way the mediums express themselves in this state of semi-trance is largely the way they normally talk. These spirit beings *only have the terrestrial vocabulary and the cache of words of the mediums at their disposal*.

The medium Mrs. A. expressed this as follows on the 25th of Sept. 1986:

“When dealing with themes that are alien or abstract to me and that I am not familiar with, I always feel that a spirit entity *cannot utilise* my vocabulary and has to search through it to see what it can utilise from it. It must then construct something from it. Whole associations of words are often utilised and not always sentences put together word for word. *Difficulties* arise when dealing with things that are *utterly alien* to me. I often noticed this, because I do not have words for whatever it is. This then makes me quite unhappy. I actually sense that the spoken word does *not get to the core of it*. I have often felt that there is more to it. I *sense* that there is more, but I cannot express it. This naturally brings the danger of a completely unintentional bogus transmission, particularly with *proper names* and *dates*. But if the theme

is not alien to me I feel that the words spring from me relatively fluently, because my thoughts and my vocabulary can be utilised by the spirit entity.”

The aim of the circle was and is *not* to make contact with *specific* deceased people or deceased relatives, ergo not to cite what the deceased have to say. The aim has been and is to generally find out what the circumstances are like in the world of the hereafter and to enlighten deceased human souls who largely and ignorantly roam about in an intermediate realm, to give them religious instructions, to encourage them to join God’s realm and to endeavour to further their inner and external development.

Amongst the number of otherworldly helpers and missionary spirit entities that co-operate with us there are *three* that are in constant contact with us. There is one spirit entity that speaks through the mouth of Mrs. A. to us and he calls himself STANISLAUS.

The second spirit entity speaks through the mouth of Mr. B. and calls himself NEPOMUK.

The third spirit comes to us specifically as a healer and he conveys his healing energies through the laying on of hands by Mr. B. on the head of the patient. He calls himself ALBERTO PETRANIUS.

These names were adopted by them in the hereafter and they constitute terms of identification for us here, they therefore have nothing to do with any kind of saint or suchlike.

The control spirit STANISLAUS expressed himself on the 10th of Sept. 1976 as follows about the relationship and tasks of the otherworldly group in regards to us:

“Something must have become clear to you by now: We are supposed to *fit in with you*, but we *should also be your leaders and guides*, your mediators to a higher level of existence. We must on the one hand be able to understand you, ergo to think in your terms, but on the other hand be able to gain access to more eminent masters so that we are worthy of our assignment. This is the very position that we have to *strive for* and do our very best for, all of us together, so that we deserve to be called *control spirits*.

- *We are only allowed to call ourselves control spirits after we have absolved a long period of training, not a long time in a human sense, but in regards to very specific tests and assignments. Only then will we be assigned a specific circle according to its tasks. We are always trained according to the circle we are going to join.*

You may now not get the impression that we are already particularly advanced, by no means. As you have experienced yourselves, we still make many mistakes. We overestimate or underestimate a lot of things, we often feel unsure, we are also often perplexed and then do not know how to proceed. But we also have to say, without being arrogant and presumptuous, that we can lead and guide you, that we can really help you progress, that we can advance your personal development. You can learn a lot of new things from us. This makes us happy and glad and we are very grateful. We hope that you understood this correctly.

We are therefore your guides and leaders and we must therefore occupy a somewhat higher position, even higher than your guardian angels, because they only have the task of protecting you, to keep you from harm, to make your life on Earth more bearable and also act as mediators to the next higher level.”

When co-operating with an otherworldly circle of helpers, it is all about elucidating and advising the deceased who are not aware that they have died or roam around in a desolate otherworldly region completely on their own, so that they are prepared to join God’s realm with the support of the control spirits and to serve Him henceforth.

We did on the other hand receive help from the healing spirit Alberto Petranus when we were ill, but no sensational miracle healings took place. I delineated details of this in the book “Der Mensch

und seine Bindung an Gott” (Human beings and their bond with God) (Wersch Verlag, Ravensburg 1990).

Just as the control spirit Stanislaus indicated, the religious trust of the terrestrial participants was stabilised.

A give and take, ergo reciprocal help between the here and now and the hereafter developed. Half of the participants of the circle are Protestants whilst the other half are Catholics. Some of them are actively involved in their Church’s community work.

8. Attacks by spirit entities antagonistic towards God

During the work in our circle of helpers we over again encountered considerable interferences and deceptions through the followers of God’s antagonist (Mostly called Lucifer on Earth). The questions dealing with this have been extensively dealt with in the book “Der Mensch und seine Bindung an Gott”. Numerous of our circle’s meetings had to be aborted without showing results, because the mediums were possessed by base entities or the normal process of entering a trance was prevented. As a sceptical attitude predominates in our circle, most deceptions were quickly recognised. This consisted for instance amongst other things that spirit entities appeared and pretended to be something they were not. All the terrestrial participants were however not subject to blind faith in regards to the enunciations of these spirit entities, but maintained a wait and see, scrutinising and careful attitude.

The *control spirit Stanislaus* expressed his opinion about the difficulties of this psychic work and about the defensive struggles in the hereafter against God’s enemies on the 25th of August 1995 through the mouth of Mrs. A. as follows:

“This is Stanislaus speaking. Greetings in the name of God! I have been authorised, and I must emphasise this, to speak to you in God’s name in order to make you aware that you are actually being influenced by base spirits. And this is why we couldn’t speak to you here (meaning on previous evenings).

- *Their power is great and the less you are aware of the danger, the greater their power.*

And this is why I have been encouraged once again – and even though it was a great battle before I could actually appear here with God’s grace – to ask you to never lose sight of this other world, now that you know about it. The word ‘never’ must be emphasised. This doesn’t mean that you have to live with constant fear, all it means is that you become aware that you do indeed live on this Earth, but that you also belong to a different world and that the influences of this world are very powerful. The reason why they are dangerous is because you cannot see them. But now that you have contact with us, you have opened the door for us and also for these other spirit entities. The doors are open. This doesn’t just concern the mediums, it concerns all of you.

I would like to emphasise once again, and it is not designed to frighten you, that you should live a conscious life, consciously observe your environment, your fellow human beings and *that you always put yourselves under the protection of Jesus Christ*, you and the members of your family and all the people that you deal with and it matters not whether you like them or not. Actually even more so those you have a problem with, those you do not find pleasant. I cannot ask you enough to take this serious, to live a conscious life and to consciously accept the other world.

We have been able to form a very large circle around you. Calm has presently returned. We will be able to protect you this evening. We are sure about that. The fact that you prayed was excellent. It had an immediate effect. The power of this prayer was eventually pushed into the background. It naturally does not suffice to simply push into the background. We must once again become aware that we also have the task to show them the correct path. You can do this just as well as we can by *not ceasing with praying for them also*. Those that often send you evil thoughts, discords and all these other bad things very much like

to hang out in your environment. There is quite a number of them. I have to emphasise this once again, you do not have to fear them, because you enjoy God's protection. All you have to do is utilise this protection. You will become the stronger in time and you will be able to convince them that what they do is not right.

- *Ask for peace and harmony over again, also for your family. This is very important.*

You can then affect the outside. This is the only possible way to convince them. We are also convinced that we will be able to bring the one or the other to you one day. This surely constitutes good help also.

- *But your attitude towards life and your daily thoughts and actions is considerably more important. This is the best help and the best service you can provide for yourselves, us and all others.*

Things are presently very peaceful around here. We are able to once again provide you with very good energy this evening and also the confidence and the trust you require to believe the words I am saying. They do not stem from me. I am only a mediator.

I am grateful for the fact that it has been possible for me to talk to you. Only when peace returns here once again will be become more active once more. But what happened here today was important to begin with, namely to draw your attention to the coherences once again.

- *As mentioned before, you should learn to make every thought and the slightest action conscious in the name of Jesus Christ. This is what we request you to do. And if you also pray, all these energies will be send to those that are close to your heart.*

I thank you for having listened to me. May God's blessings and peace be with you and do trust in the power of prayers. I ask you to. – Amen.

Greetings in the name of God!"

We were now continuously confronted with the problem of having to test the spirits during our work in this spiritual circle, often at short notice, only to decide whether a lying spirit had once again crept into the proceedings and for instance pretended to be a control spirit. After a few attempts by us and after consultations and advice from our control spirits, we now present the spirits to be tested with the following oath:

"I swear in the name of God, the creator of the whole universe and the sole master over Lucifer, the devil and the positive and negative world of spirit, that I belong to God's positive world of spirit and that Jesus Christ is my Lord."

This oath formula, wherein it is emphasised that God is also master over Lucifer and wherein spirit entities impute themselves under Christ, is generally not given by malicious, base spirits. It is probably against the grain to disown their lord in this way. But if they provide this oath for deceptive reasons, we usually discover by their tonguing and the accentuation that the oath is not taken serious.

By applying the method of constant mistrust and by constantly asking God for help, our circle has been spared all types of damage and long-lasting deceptions.

9. Making contact with the world of the hereafter

The order of events at a meeting, mostly on a Friday, happens as follows:

We begin by playing religious music from a record. – This is followed by reading excerpts from the Bible. – A prayer to God follows after that, one I basically adopted from one by Allan Kardec and then adapted to our own requirements:

“We ask you almighty God to send us good spirits to assist us and to remove those that do not serve you and that might lead us astray. Lend us the necessary light so that we can distinguish between the truth and lies.

Also remove malevolent spirits that might cause disunity amongst us by awakening envy, pride and jealousy in us. When some should try to creep in here, we beseech them to withdraw in God’s name. Good spirits, you that serve God and Christ, come to us and instruct us. Make us receptive for your doctrines. Make all personal feeling yield to thoughts for the common good. We specifically ask our guardian angels to give us their support.

Amen!”

This is followed by a prayer to Christ in whose name these meetings take place in conjunction with a plea for his specific protection against attacks from God’s antagonists on our otherworldly helpers and us here on this Earth. Christ is asked for help for all the needy spirit entities and for truth, clarity and protection in regards to all deceptions.

If we succeed, it then takes about *10 to 30 minutes before both mediums enter a state of semi-trance* and until the control spirits Stanislaus and Nepomuk announce their presence. They greet those present and then announce the planned program of the evening.

Spirit beings in need of help make themselves noticeable after a more or less short period of time, mostly with a catch in their mouth, battling with language difficulties. We then try to facilitate an exchange of words with them. When this has come to an end after quite some time, the control spirits announce their presence once again to give us their assessment of the evening’s proceedings and to say good-bye.

This is followed by the final prayer as a thanksgiving prayer and an invocation in conjunction with a thank-you for the protection this evening and a plea for help for those in need in the world of the here and now and the hereafter, for the sick and the hungry, for world peace and the strength to serve God.

Finally: “May your sacred angels be with us so that the evil enemy cannot get a hold on us.”

A jointly spoken Lord’s Prayer forms the end.

Spiritual music from a record brings the proceedings to a close.

10. The dangers of communicating with the hereafter

Many of our readers might possibly feel the desire, depending on their inner attitude, to also make contact with the world of the hereafter. It has to be said that such a step is *not without risks*. Taking no precautions is akin to opening one’s front door at night and calling out: “All of you, come inside!” Those that then enter could turn out to be very disagreeable and under certain circumstances might not want to leave of their own accord. Many have been robbed or murdered when indiscriminately inviting people into their homes.

Things might not turn out differently with *frivolous* contacts with the world of the hereafter. I described the kind of terrible things that can eventuate in the book “Leben nach dem irdischen Tod” (Life after one’s terrestrial death), (Verlag Die Silberschnur, 2. Issue 1993, P. 165 ff). A constant sound of voices one is *unable to turn off* can develop very quickly from this, voices that revile the so afflicted, ask them to perform impossible tasks, rob them of a goodnight’s sleep and sometimes even drive them to commit suicide. Even dealing with paranormal voices on tape (like any arbitrary contact with the hereafter) can lead to emergences of negative influences (Umsessenheit) or possession. I am personally familiar with some of these tragic cases where the powerful psychic stress experienced by a woman led to a complete loss of sense of reality and potent delusions. I receive numerous telephone calls throughout the year from people seeking help in this respect. The Protestant minister Dr. Erich Lubahn from Waiblingen near Stuttgart specifically cares for people that are plagued by base spirits and he wrote a very readable book about it; “Auf der Suche nach der unsichtbaren Wirklichkeit” (The search for an invisible reality), Christliches Verlagshaus, Stuttgart 1995.

But those that dare to make contact with the world of the hereafter in spite of the possible dangers and do this because of an inquiring mind or the religious search for the truth, should only do so if:

- *They have serious, but not material aims.*
- *They possess a solid religious foundation.*
- *Constantly ask God for protection through prayers.*

Besides, all those that *participate* in psychic interactions must exercise great care and *never* allow themselves to become *uncritical servants* of otherworldly entities that might possibly pretend to be “God”, “Christ” or some other “famous personality”. These entities are to be subjected to stringent tests and to be rejected if there is the slightest doubt. One should also treat all predictions about an approaching end of the world very sceptically.

Seekers can only then hope to procure *rich spiritual rewards* from interacting with the hereafter and gain an even closer relationship and greater trust in God and in Christ. Their life will then *continue along tranquil lines* and they will not be bowled over and despair over every calamity. It will then be possible for them to assist other human beings in distress and sorrow and to convey consolation and hope to them. Such seekers will already endeavour to arrange their life here on Earth in such a way that they will not suffer disadvantages after their demise.

11. The credibility of otherworldly depictions

I would like to give an account of a series of events from a variety of similarly phrased otherworldly depictions that I personally recorded with a tape recorder and in whose processes I was involved in. The conversations that took place sometimes stretched across one hour or more. I recall them here according to the tape recordings, abridged where the dialogue was too diffused. Nothing important has been left out and nothing has been added.

Many might ask themselves after reading these accounts whether one can actually believe such things?

Are we dealing here with romanticised inventions only or the blossoming fantasy of mediums’ subconscious?

If it was a romanticised invention, the whole circle and above everything else myself, would have to be involved. But what for? A lot of work over many years was involved and this without any financial gain. Who undertakes something like this? – One also does not gain fame through this, on the contrary, one gets into trouble with the community at large and one can't even find a publisher that will print such things.

The mediums and the other members of the circle would encounter great difficulties at work if what they do in their spare time became known. And what about the fantasy springing from the subconscious of the mediums? I cannot exclude the fact that their subconscious gets involved at times and I certainly can in no way guarantee dates and family names. The medium Mrs. A expressed something similar on the 25th of September 1986. This is due to being in a semi-trance state whereby the medium's *own vocabulary* is utilised.

Things were different with Mrs. Wickland as she was a *full-trance medium*. More accurate transmission could take place in her case, because the spirit entities could express themselves by circumventing the psychic and the scientific vocabulary. The much diminished powers of recall of the spirit entities expressing themselves often poses a limit in either case.

- *Something that I personally exclude completely is that only the immanent, terrestrial, subconscious or invented played a comedy here.*

If we were only dealing with a single medium in the presented case I could possibly allow this train of thought to stand as a hypothesis. With the combined effort of two mediums, sometimes even three, whereby inner breakdowns were never apparent, I find the purely terrestrially fantastic absolutely impossible. I can naturally not verify the absolute truth of the here presented narrations according to scientific values. I assess them akin to travel reports about Africa or Australia from the last but one century. They could also not be verified or exactly checked in those days and they did, in retrospect, contain numerous mistakes. But their basic contents were applicable and important enough for people who intended to also visit these continents. This is how one should evaluate the following reports.

- *One should consider the consequences of our terrestrial existence and its way of life, in case the basic statements of these otherworldly accounts applied.*

But if one is not prepared to draw one's own conclusions, because one considers all of this as nonsense, one should at least try to remember these accounts after one's demise, if one finds oneself in similar situations. It might then be possible to avoid arduous and unpleasant detours, if one acts according to the reports of these discourses.

The following rendered narrations naturally only present the conditions of a specific otherworldly region close to Earth and therefore have no universality. They do not indicate that all the deceased experience something comparable. One can however find parallel statements in parapsychological literature, very specifically with the narrations of Dr. Wickland.

12. A deceased gets to know its otherworldly body

That we can survive our terrestrial demise is, as it has been elucidated before, due to the fact that we already possess an ethereal body next to our physical body during our existence on Earth, the so-called astral body that separates from the terrestrial flesh and blood body in order to continue to

live in an “otherworldly world”. The following transmission from a deceased person deals with this ethereal, otherworldly body.

Meeting on Friday the 10th of February 1995.

Participants: Married couples A. plus B. plus S. and Professor Schiebeler.

Start: 20:20 hour with music, reading from the scriptures and prayers.

The healing spirit Alberto Petronius, who declared that he was an Italian during his last life on Earth, a priory undertakes a distant healing via the psychically gifted Mr. B. for someone’s relative lying in hospital. At 21:11 a spirit entity enters Mrs. A. *moans* and *exercises her mouth*. Schiebeler and Mr. B. who is not in a trance address the spirit who initially only answers with “ahem” and sighs. The spirit then hesitantly starts to speak.

Spirit : What must I do now?

Schiebeler: We are going to talk to you for a while. Tell us who you are and how you are. Try to allow your thoughts to flow into the brain of the medium and the words will emerge.

Spirit : (hesitantly and slowly) I can indeed talk here, but I cannot see anything.

Schiebeler: This might happen later. Were you able to see things before?

Spirit : Yes, I could indeed see you. I could see you a number of times before too. I have been here quite often, the last time also. But I cannot see you now. I don’t know what I have to do. Everything is so dark.

Schiebeler: Simply tell us who you are and where you’re from. You are able to talk. We will then see where we can help you.

Spirit : Help me? Yes, I do indeed need help. I have to push the night away first. Otherwise I cannot concentrate.

Schiebeler: You are now stuck in the medium. The medium has her eyes closed. She also doesn’t see anything. Now if you wanted to see through the eyes of the medium you’ll find that it is presently not possible, because her eyes are closed. But you can use language to express yourself, you can concentrate on her mouth. Tell us your story.

Spirit : Yes, I can give it a try. I have been waiting for this for so long and I now find that it isn’t working correctly.

Mrs. S. : Who actually are you? We can also not see you. We are also not better off.

Spirit : I already knew that you couldn’t see me. I also just found out that I am dead. But I am indeed dead. I just don’t know how to express this. *I do indeed feel dead* even though I never knew how it feels. I only had my own notions about it. Death, nothing comes after it. You no longer have perceptions or feelings and you can no longer see or perceive things. And now, I somehow feel it – by the way, I am *a man* and my name is *Hubert* – that I am not actually dead. It is so difficult to come clear about it.

Schiebeler: When do you think you died? Do you remember a date, a year so that we can tell you how long ago you died?

Spirit : I do not know. I presently do not know anything correctly. I am still contemplating how all of this happened, why I am presently here, this contradiction where I am actually dead and somehow still feel alive and able to perceive you. *I am not even sure who brought me here to you. I have been with you quite often.* Strange as it may seem and as I was always somewhere behind the medium, I wouldn't have known but I was told that's what one calls them, I told myself that I could follow this lady whose voice I use. She can surely help me. But then, *when you dispersed, I could no longer go with her.* I always wanted to run after her. But something like a strong band pulled me back. It didn't work. But the moment you sit together again I can be here, behind her or somehow inside her, I don't understand any of this.

Schiebeler: And where were you in the meantime?

Spirit : Slowly, slowly please. I am not too sure myself. I have to get all of this right in my mind first. Everything swirls chaotically around. *I can't actually think straight.*

I least I understood this much – you have to know and I have to explain this, *somebody already talked to me, a figure that I could actually see.* She told me, it was a female figure and she was very friendly, she said to me, I take you with me – I have to walk very slowly backwards – I take you with me. *I know of a place where you can get help.* You need people that have not yet died, they will help you along *so that you understand what happened to you* so that you sense the difference, so that you correctly perceive what it means to have a body here on Earth where you are, to live, and to be and no longer have a body where I am now.

And now that I am here and able to talk through a body, I feel this. *I then feel the difference.* I notice – it is really true – that even though I no longer have my terrestrial body, I am still alive in spite of this. And I must now learn what it means to live without a terrestrial body. This is very astonishing, you cannot imagine this, you will one day experience the exact same, but you probably already know more than I do about me being here with you and all the things that I feel. I can feel the physical body of this woman. I feel her hands, but I know that they are not my hands.

A while ago I *transferred my excitement to her.* I could feel this. She became quite ill, because I felt quite ill myself. I could indeed transfer my sensations and feelings to her physical body. This is interesting. I truly noticed this. My unrest, she felt everything and we were somehow closely connected to one another for a moment. I mean to say that we are still closely connected. Ergo, I feel her physical body, but I also feel her other body. This must be exactly the same type of body that I now also have. Do you understand what I mean? – I can feel this other body quite clearly also. This therefore means that:

- *Through this body, the one that I sense, but not the physical one, I was able to send my feelings and my sensations and now also my thoughts to her physical body.*

I also require this other body of hers. I can feel it quite clearly, *even more clearly than her physical body*. This must mean that we, and you also, always had this other body equally self-evidently than this physical body, the one we discard because we no longer need it after our demise. This is when this other body comes to the fore.

Do you know why I now have to contemplate all of this? Do you understand this? It's because I *have to* get used to feeling my other body now. And this woman helps me with this. This experience, the one I am privileged to make here, that there is indeed this other body is something so wonderful that I find it impossible to describe to you. I could otherwise undertake nothing at all here. I am *a lot closer to this other body* than her physical body. And I also believe that this woman profits when I speak here, because this allows her *to feel her other body also*. This is certainly a very great advantage. It is obviously the case that this second body we all possess must somehow be *similarly constructed* to our physical body, only *more ethereal* and of a different composition.

I now understand all of this *a lot better*.

This figure that I talked to, but presently do not see, must also have such a body. It is difficult to express this with your words. He appeared so *full of light*, so powerful and with more emanations. Our physical body does *not* possess these emanations. This means, when I think back on my terrestrial life, that I came across a lot of people that had such powerful emanations. This must be a case where their other body's radiation already penetrates through their physical body; this is how I image this by what I now feel.

In any case, I am infinitely grateful for the experience that I may gain now. Imagine the wonderful sense of pleasure this causes me, namely that I now gradually reflect, concentrate and get to know my new, other body, new to me because I wasn't aware of it before, this is a wonderful and new prospect. I am already looking forward to do all the things that I can do with it, I do believe that it is *much more* than with my terrestrial body.

It is now also clear to me why I couldn't see anything before:

- *I actually knew nothing about the other body and I therefore tried to look through the terrestrial body. This naturally didn't work.*

I now gradually begin to see things. More light appears. The way I can talk to you I could also see via her other body and use her eyes. This would have to work. It is at least no longer dark. Things have brightened up considerably. I see you faintly and shadowy. But I believe that this is at the moment not all that important. It only distracts me. I now have to reflect on something completely different.

I now also know why I couldn't follow this lady. I was not allowed to. This is now clear to me. I didn't understand this correctly before. It had been explained to me before, but I didn't understand it, *because it is only now, as she sits here and thinks of me, of some real help to me*. It wouldn't have helped me if I had run after her during her everyday life, it would however have been *an annoyance to her*. I would have virtually interfered in her life and I wouldn't have experienced this here. I would only have confused her and I wouldn't have had this wonderful experience, namely to feel this other body. *A lot*

more is required for this, I understand this now, all the concentration and reflection on her part, the elimination of all external interfering factors and the co-operation of those assembled here so that I am able to actually sense all of this.

A lot of other spirit beings do however aimlessly run after people and try *to influence* them. This only causes a chaotic muddle. And at the end, neither of the two, because they are not aware of all of this, knows who actually acted in the first place. I am also clear about this now.

And all of this - as you can see – is behind me now. I gradually went backwards, step by step. I spent a lot of time running around in this, what I would like to call intermediate world without success. I have no idea how long for, because I no longer have a sense of time. I did the exact same that I have just described. I tried to force myself on people in order to talk to them. I knew nothing at all and thought: dead is dead. And then I found that I wasn't dead, so I must still be alive. I therefore ran around in your world even though I had no business of being there.

Mr. B : How did you find our helpers?

Spirit : I am actually trying to think about this. I am still within the time frame where I ran around in a confused state. I do have to say that I was able to observe a lot of things. Some of those things have often disgusted me and actually horrified me.

- *You cannot imagine some of the things the deceased cause amongst you.*

This disgusted and abhorred me more and more as time went by. I was initially going down the same path. But I never tried to force anyone to do anything through coercion. I immediately knew that this wasn't going to work. This is why I kept well away from it. I did indeed try here and there to talk to somebody or to convince them to take some action or other.

- *I initially really believed that I still had human needs like thirst or hunger. – Or I was sad and wanted to talk to somebody. – Or I had no idea where I was.*

I found myself in strange towns and knew nobody. I encountered no one that I knew. I no longer found my way back to the town where I had lived. I roamed around completely disorientated. My dismay increased by the minute. I found myself in the worst of places. I don't really want to tell you about all of this.

- *I witnessed murders. I found myself in a world that you couldn't imagine, in your world where the worst things take place.*

I was amongst drug addicts and witnessed robberies, I don't know why I ended up at such bad places, and I looked at all of this. It was gruesome. I ended up so despaired at one stage that I thought: "My God, how much longer do I have to experience this?"

I somehow came to my senses and I do believe that I even uttered a prayer. I even entered a Church. These terrible place, where such awful things happened in your world, simply abhorred me, but they still seem to be part of *my world*. I couldn't get away from them. Whilst I lived on Earth I was a completely normal, average person. I never had

anything to do with criminals, never. I still don't know what attracted me to these places.

One day, when out of desperation I no longer knew what else to do because I was afraid of having to experience even worse things, feeling so helpless as I could accurately see what was happening without being able to do anything about it, one day this *figure* I was telling you about *stood in front of me*, this lady. She said: "Enough is enough, you have seen enough. You can now come with me."

I was naturally surprised and asked her a lot of questions. She explained a lot of things to me and she told me that I had died. But I couldn't imagine how all of this was interrelated. But she didn't explain why I had visited all these places. She said: "You will be able to understand this one day. But for now come with me. This might work, even though I thought that it wouldn't."

I was then gone, simply gone. I slept. This is the reason why I am a little sluggish, something you surely have noticed. Everything feels so heavy, as if I had just awakened from a deep, deep sleep. As I told you before, every time that I awakened from this sleep, she brought me here to you and I always felt better after. She said: "The day will come when you will once again learn some more."

And today, today I was able to experience this. And I am also clear now that I can learn *to deal with this body*, this body that I was not previously aware of. This was the reason why I felt so powerless and could only observe things. I could often have interfered here and there. But I know now and I can now learn to deal with it. This suffices for today. I thank you for the opportunity, because this was very important to me.

I don't know how this will go on, but I know that I will leave from here *more aware* and I am grateful to you for that. I know that I can go with the helpers. I know quite a lot now. I can however tell you – this has just been conveyed to me by my helper – that it *wasn't personally important* to tell you *how* I died, but that it was *important* for me *to share these experiences* with you.

- *I presently cannot remember at all how and where I died.*

I haven't even retraced my steps to see what my hour of death looked like. I don't even know whether I died suddenly or whether I was ill for a long time. I do believe that this is presently of no great importance. I will now leave you and I thank you heaps.

Mr. A. : We never had a spirit entity here that expressed itself so fluently, so fast and to such a degree.

Spirit : This went so well, because I was able to concentrate on this and because I *could sense* this other body. But I also believe that this has something to do with the very long period of preparation, the lots of experiences that I had and all the other things that I saw and told you about. I can only tell you over again that this is a wonderful feeling.

- *And there is something else that I can tell you, namely that you can become aware of this other body also. It is just as important as the physical body.*

You naturally mainly utilise your terrestrial body here on Earth, but it is *controlled by the other body*, I believe that one can say this. I hope that I expressed myself relatively correctly. This is how I understood this to be. I can only tell you the things that I understood myself. I will leave you now. I don't know whether I can or whether I am allowed to return. It would please me greatly. – God bless you.

Schiebeler: We wish you all the best for your life's journey. Greetings in the name of God!

End of meeting (21:55)

13. A deceased wife pleads on behalf of her husband killed in a fatal accident

Meeting on Friday the 24th of February 1995.

Participants: Married couples A. B. and F. Mrs. K. and Professor Schiebeler. Mrs. F. is a sensitive from A. and here in this circle for the first time.

Start at 20:00 with music, reading of the scriptures and prayers.

A distant healing treatment through Alberto Petranus took place at 20:30 to begin with.

A spirit entity then entered Mrs. A. at 20:58. Schiebeler spoke to it.

Schiebeler: We greet you. Greetings in the name of God! Can you already hear us? – Are you Hubert from the last time? – Or are you somebody else? – Can you already hear us? If you can nod with the head.

(The spirit only said "ahem" and sighed)

Spirit : I am sorry.

Schiebeler: Sorry that you cannot speak quite speak easily or sorry about something else?

(The spirit sighed again)

Spirit : I am sorry.

Schiebeler: What are you sorry about?

Spirit : (Hesitantly) I don't know. – I don't know what is happening to me. It is so dark.

Schiebeler: Are you Hubert from the last meeting?

Spirit : I know of no Hubert.

Schiebeler: You are therefore here for the first time?

Spirit : Yes, where is here?

Schiebeler: There is a medium in this circle and you are talking through it. – Are you aware that you have died, that you no longer live on Earth as a human being?

Spirit : (Moans) I want to be left alone.

Schiebeler: Are you happy?

Spirit : (Moans) Besides – Besides, I am feeling ill.

Schiebeler: Once you talk to us, once you tell us who you are and what you experienced, you will soon feel better. – Are you a woman or a man?

Spirit : Why do you ask so many questions? Who are you?

Schiebeler: We are people here on Earth that try to help the departed so that their eyes are opened, so that they no longer have to roam around in darkness, so that they receive help.

Spirit : I must be at the wrong address here.

Schiebeler: No, you are at the right address, you would otherwise not be here. Somebody brought you here.

Spirit : Yes, but I must remain lying down. Leave me alone.

Schiebeler: Do you think that you are still ill? (The spirit moans) That you lie in a hospital bed on Earth?

Spirit : (Moans) Am I not allowed a little peace?

Schiebeler: But you are not feeling all too well.

Spirit : Because I'm not left in peace. I want to simply, quite simply lie here where I am and I will surely feel better after a while.

Schiebeler: Where is this here, where you lie?

Spirit : There where you brought me. You were the ones who brought me to the hospital. So in God's name, leave me alone.

Schiebeler: We didn't bring you to the hospital. We don't even know who you are. You actually think that you are still on Earth and that you are ill? Your relatives must have brought you to the hospital. – But you died in the meantime. You are not dead, but you are deceased. You are no longer in the hospital.

Spirit : Who are you talking to?

Schiebeler: To you.

Spirit : But I cannot see you at all.

Schiebeler: We also cannot see you, we can only hear you.

Spirit : But I'm still lying in this intensive care station. You cannot simply pull me out of here.

Schiebeler: You haven't realised that you are no longer there and that you exited your terrestrial body. You are to realise this today and you will then feel better. You will then feel well again. You will be able to see again. – Were you a man or a woman?

Spirit : What do you mean with were?

Schiebeler: Let's say are then.

Spirit : I am a man. Does one not perceive this?

Schiebeler: No, we cannot see this, because you are actually talking through the body of a woman.
- What was your problem? Why did you end up in hospital?

Spirit : I am still not clear about what is happening here.

Mrs. B. : This is naturally difficult to comprehend. You have died, but you continue to exist. Even though you have died, you are still here in spite of it.

Spirit : This cannot be so. I am after all in this intensive care station. I can still see myself lying here. Your voices are not familiar to me.

Mrs. B. : We are complete strangers to you. We also do not know you.

Spirit : Yes, did you visit me?

Mrs. B. : No, we do not know you at all.

Schiebeler: We have helpers in the world of the hereafter, where you are now, and they found you and brought you here so that you realise that you are *no longer* lying in the intensive care station, that you *no longer* live on Earth as a human being, that you now exist in the world of the hereafter and that you do not have to be ill there.

Mrs. B. : You did tell us that everything around you was dark.

Spirit : Yes, still is.

Mrs. B. : But it surely wasn't dark in the intensive care station. Something must therefore be wrong.

Spirit : Yes, because you simply took me away from there.

Mrs. B. : Where were we supposed to bring you?

Spirit : I don't know.

Schiebeler: We didn't take you away from there. But others have indeed led you away. Did you see or sense anybody? Or did you sleep and simply wake up here?

Spirit : I have to think about this. – Where am I supposed to be now?

Schiebeler: In Southern Germany, near Lake Constance.

Spirit : No, this is not what I mean.

Mrs. B. : You are somewhere between Heaven and Earth. As you have died, you are supposed to have left the Earth. But you *didn't* leave it and *this is why* you are surrounded by darkness.

Spirit : And where do I presently find myself?

Schiebeler: With a circle of people that deal with the deceased, people like you, in order to help them along and to help them gain the insight that they no longer live on Earth as human beings and that they are no longer ill in a hospital.

Spirit : And why does my voice sound entirely different?

Schiebeler: Because you are talking through the mouth of a woman.

Spirit : How can I do this?

Schiebeler: You convey your thoughts to her and she translates them with her voice and we hear her voice. – Can you also hear this voice?

Spirit : I can hear it. I also hear your voices.

Schiebeler: You hear them with *her* ears.

Spirit : This I don't know. I have no idea how this works.

Schiebeler: You entered her world of thought. You use her brain. You feed her your thoughts and she then utters them. And the things that she hears she transfers to your sensory organs, the ones you have now that you are deceased.

Spirit : When I think about this ... (Hesitates)

Schiebeler: Did you believe in a life after death whilst you were here on Earth? Did you ever give a thought to what might happen after death?

Spirit : No, not really. I didn't know that I was suddenly going to die.

Mrs. B. : This is why it is so difficult for you to comprehend this. There is the world we live in, ergo the Earth where people live and then there is this otherworldly world where the deceased live. It is difficult for you to immediately grasp this. But there are helpers in the otherworldly world who look for those that live in darkness, the way you lived up to now. They want to help them by guiding them to people that will tell them that they have died and help them find their way forward through prayers. – Is it getting brighter around you?

Spirit : I don't know. – What year number do you write?

Schiebeler: 1995.

Spirit : *No, that's impossible.*

Schiebeler: What year number are you dealing with? – What do you remember? (Spirit sighs) Why do you say that 1995 is impossible? You must have a different year number in mind.

Spirit : I don't know.

Comment: The spirit was asked about what he knew about automobiles and he replied that he possessed one. He remained silent when asked about what he knew about television.

Spirit : These are not my hands.

Schiebeler: These are the hand of the woman whose mouth you use to speak through.

Spirit : My God, how can this function?

Schiebeler: This might seem strange to you, but it works. Touch one hand of her hands and feel the rings that she wears.

Spirit : I already felt this. - I must – ahem – I must have simply fallen down. – I was – ahem - .

Mrs. F. : Is your *Christian name Klaus*?

Spirit : Yes, yes, yes. How did you find that out?

Schiebeler: She can sense this. She can sense your thoughts.

Spirit : Do you also know what happened to me?

Mrs. F. : Yes, you *fell down*. Things were slippery and you *hurt your head*.

Schiebeler: Is this correct?

Spirit : I didn't really want to go outside. Well – I wanted to – ahem – I wanted to go outside after all, that is to say they didn't want me to go outside, my children that is.

Schiebeler: Were you of an age? 70 maybe?

Spirit : Old, what is old? I still felt quite fit.

Schiebeler: Well, how old were you? 70 or 80?

Spirit : This is now not important. I only went outside because I wanted to get some wood. And they told me to stay inside, because things were very slippery outside that day. But they wanted to virtually coop me up all the time, as if I was incapable of doing anything.

Mrs. B. : This could have been for your own good.

Spirit : I was still able to move freely. I could still do a lot of things. All I wanted to do was to get some wood.

Mrs. F. : But you went with your walking stick.

Spirit : Well yes, the walking stick, it is not that important.

Schiebeler: You don't really want to think about this. You must have been of an age.

Mrs. F. : You were *74 years old*.

Spirit : You might as well tell the rest yourself!

Mrs. F. : No, all I want to do is to talk to you and to help you. All I ask you if it was possible that you were 74 years old?

Spirit : Yes, yes, I am 74 years old. I will soon be 75. That's the way it is. They always said "Papa don't do this and Papa don't do that". They didn't want me to do anything anymore.

Mrs. B. : They were in principle actually right, something *did indeed* happen to you.

Spirit : I went outside, into the yard, and I put my walking stick aside for just one moment. I could manage with the basket under my arm. I didn't put a lot of wood in it.

Mrs. F. : But then the walking stick fell down. It fell over.

Spirit : The walking stick fell over. I already had the basket in my hand. I then reached for the walking stick, but it had fallen down so I took a few steps like that. And then I slipped. This could have happened to anyone.

Schiebeler: That's correct, but this can have dire consequences for an old person.

Spirit : I must have hit the ground backwards. I don't know anymore. Everything was suddenly dark. I momentarily felt a terrible pain in my head and everything went dark after that. And then I suddenly woke up in the intensive care station. They stood there and I asked them: Why have you brought me here? I don't want to remain lying here. You must take me back I told them. But they just stood around. It was peculiar. They didn't actually listen to me. They *never* listen to me.

Schiebeler: The fact that they didn't answer you was because you were probably already dead.

Spirit : Maybe I couldn't speak properly, because there were so many tubes in me. Maybe that's why they didn't understand me correctly. I just wanted to know what had happened to me and that they should take me out of there. And now, what now? They have now probably taken me somewhere different altogether.

Schiebeler: You have been buried in the meantime.

Spirit : They simply wanted to get rid of me. They must have taken me to a nursing home.

Schiebeler: But Klaus, you didn't end up in a nursing home. You *died*. You were buried.

Spirit : I am quite clear about this now. They took me to a nursing home.

Mrs. B. : A nursing home would be a bright place. But it is dark where you are.

Spirit : They simply put me in a dark room.

Mrs. B. : This doesn't happen.

Schiebeler: Why do you find yourself in the body of a woman, if you are in a nursing home? Why do you have the hands of a woman?

Spirit : All of this is nonsense. None of this is true.

Schiebeler: Well, touch your hands. Just touch them for a moment! Did you have rings like that? You said yourself that the voice was not your voice. And you are supposed to lie in a nursing home? Something must have happened to you that you don't understand.

Mrs. B. : Your relatives certainly didn't take you to the hospital. An ambulance and a doctor always do this.

Schiebeler: What else could they do with you as you were lying unconscious, haven't fallen and having hit your head on the ground? All they could do is to have you taken to the hospital.

Mrs. B. : Doctors always endeavour to save people's life. But this must have been impossible in your case.

Spirit : I don't know, I just don't know.

Schiebeler: You died. You have to acknowledge this now. And this is why you are here, so that you recognise this, that you wake up again and that you open your eyes, no longer on Earth, but in the world of the hereafter. You must now pray to God and ask for helpers that can guide you and lead you away from Earth.

Spirit : But why am I here to begin with if all of this is correct?

Schiebeler: So that you find out and realise that you are no longer lying in the intensive care station, that you died and that they buried you.

Mrs. B. : This must have taken place some time ago. I gained the impression with you that you probably prayed very little during your life, that you always gave the orders. You now find yourself in a position where you have to plea and pray.

Schiebeler: Is this true?

Mrs. F. : You had a daughter that loved you very much.

Spirit : Yes.

Mrs. F. : But you were brusque with her. You did not understand her.

Spirit : She never had time for me.

Schiebeler: But if she really loved you she must have made some sacrifices for you.

Spirit : Yes, but she was married.

Mrs. F. : She had her own family but she still very lovingly cared for you in spite of this.

Spirit : I lived with her.

Schiebeler: There you are. Did you expect more?

Spirit : I actually wanted to live by myself. But she took me in.

Schiebeler: Probably because you were a widower and no longer all that young. This is when one looks after one's father.

Spirit : My wife died a long time ago. My daughter always asserted that I couldn't cope by myself.

Schiebeler: This might be true. Things become more difficult for older, unmarried people when they become ill, fall down or have an accident. What do such people do when they live all by themselves?

Spirit : I wonder where my daughter is now.

Schiebeler: To find this out we have to know where you lived here on Earth. Where did you live? Do you remember?

(No answer)

Mrs. F. : This was in Allgäu.

Schiebeler: Not too far from here.

Mrs. F. : You always kept the tiled stove warm.

Spirit : A farm. Not a large farm.

Mrs. B. : Were you the farmer?

Spirit : No, not me. My son in law.

Schiebeler: Did they inherit the farm from you?

Spirit : No.

Schiebeler: You never owned your own farm before?

Spirit : No.

Schiebeler: What kind of work did you do?

Spirit : Cabinet maker. – Well, what shall I do now? I am at a loss.

Schiebeler: We are praying with you and for you. And you pray with us. And we ask the helpers from the world of the hereafter to take you with them and to guide you, so that you can open your eyes again and see. Try now to join us in prayer and then ask God for help on your own. Would you like to do this?

Mrs. F. : You also have a guardian angel. You can also ask your guardian angel to guide you to the light. It will then turn clear and bright around you. Would you like that?

Spirit : This certainly sounds good. But I still have to think about things all the time. I am still thinking about something specific. How can I speak here and no longer exit at the same time? This is something I still haven't comprehended.

Schiebeler: You still exist. You just do not have your own terrestrial body anymore. You have discarded it. You are still the same individual, but you left your terrestrial body back on Earth. You now have an otherworldly body. And you have used it to approach this woman here on Earth, ergo were brought here and you can influence her through your thoughts. But don't spend time thinking about this now.

Spirit : But I have to think about it, because I will probably not be inside this woman for ever. What will happen to me once I am outside this woman again?

Schiebeler: You can then continue with contemplating things, you will then have to see... (He interrupts me)

Spirit : But I no longer have a body!

Schiebeler: You still have a body, but it's not your terrestrial one. You have a new, another, something we call an ethereal body. You can also feel and touch it. You are not nothing, not just thin air. You must now become clear about the fact that a change has taken place for you so that you can find your helpers that will lead you forward, so that you see your guardian angel and join him. Let the things that are now taking place take care of themselves. You will later recognise what happened. Now place your hands together and pray with us. Are you doing this?

Spirit : Well yes, but things are moving too fast for me. I still have to think about how things were and that I had to leave so suddenly. And my son, I haven't seen him for quite a long time.

Mrs. B. : It is indeed a lot to think about. But I mean to say that if you ask for help now, your guardian angel can explain everything to you later on.

Spirit : My son was actually in the armed forces. He might still be. I don't know. He studied for his pilot's license.

Schiebeler: At which airport was he stationed? – (No answer) – Now please fold your hands together. Can you do this? Try it.

Spirit : Yes. But – but – what about my funeral – why don't I know anything about my funeral?

Schiebeler: You were asleep during that time. You didn't notice it. You actually just noticed now that you are dead, that you died. You were not aware of this before.

(The spirit moans and remains silent)

Mrs. F. : You wanted a coffin made of oak, that's what you said. As a cabinet maker you wanted a coffin made of oak.

Spirit : Yes, that's what I have been thinking about. I wonder whether they did everything as asked.

Schiebeler: We cannot ascertain this now. It is irrelevant. Whether one lies in a coffin made of spruce or oak is ultimately unimportant. This no longer plays a role in your present life.

Spirit : If I am dead and my wife also, I would actually have to encounter her.

Schiebeler: This is possible. I might be possible later if you ask. Were you happily married? Or did you fight a lot?

Spirit : Are there marriages where nobody fights?

Schiebeler: Well alright, do you think that she would like to see you, or not?

Spirit : I would think so.

Schiebeler: You can ask later and you might meet and see her.

Spirit : I don't know, I just don't know. I always have a feeling that she might be with me in any case.

Schiebeler: There you are, you might even see her this evening.

Spirit : This evening? Is it evening where you are?

Schiebeler: Yes. And you must find helpers and your guardian angel so that they can tell you what is happening to you and what happens next... (He interrupted me)

Spirit : Well, if I can talk to you like this I should be able to talk to others as well. You tell me that you are still alive.

Schiebeler: Probably not with other people, but you can talk to your otherworldly companion.

Spirit : But why can I talk to you?

Schiebeler: Because we have an appropriately gifted woman here, a so-called medium, a mediator that transmits your thoughts to us. She has a very special predisposition.

Mrs. F. : How do you feel when I talk to you? Is it pleasant?

Spirit : Yes.

Mrs. F. : I mean you well. I help you. I pray for you and I send you light and love.

Spirit : You could after all read my thoughts.

Schiebeler: This is a special gift, a special predisposition. Not everybody can do this.

Spirit : You are apparently a special circle.

Schiebeler: Yes, correct.

Spirit : Are there numerous other circles?

Schiebeler: Yes, but not at every street corner.

Spirit : I never heard anything about them in my lifetime. – Well, what must I do now?

Schiebeler: Your hands are already folded. Try now to align your thoughts with our prayer. Once we have finished you can say a few words of your own.

“Lord, God, heavenly Father. We call on you and ask you for help for the soul that was brought to us here. We ask you to open its eyes, to give it clarity and to guide helpers to it. We ask you Lord, allow this soul to recognise its guardian angel and to place itself in his care. We ask you to give this soul new assignments so that it no longer has to live in darkness, so that it knows why it is here, namely that life in the hereafter continues.

We ask you oh Lord for your support, your help and energy for the guardian angel of this soul, so that he can fulfil his task, namely to introduce this soul to the new regions of the world of the hereafter.

We ask you oh Lord for your help, your mercy and your compassion. We ask you to accept this soul into your realm and to protect it from all attacks by evil, allow it to distinguish between truth and deception. Amen.”

Spirit : Do you know what seems strange?

Schiebeler: No, we don't know this.

Spirit : Don't you know this?

Schiebeler: We cannot see this.

Spirit : I hear in the background, here in the background, music and a voice in prayer. And *this voice sounds like the voice of my wife*. Can this be, could she be here to take me away?
 Schiebeler: This could be so.

Spirit : Can this be? Can I have a look?

Schiebeler: The fact that your wife is there to collect you, ergo can collect you, is a blessing for you.

Mrs. F. : Was your wife's name *Annemarie*?

Spirit : Yes, her name was Annemarie.

Mrs. F. : She is here. She is collecting you. Say "Annemarie, accompany me".

(The spirit emits sounds of dismay)

Schiebeler: What's happening? Did somebody frighten you?

Spirit : No, no, no. – She is *actually* here! – She tells me that I have to go with her. That I should say goodbye to you and thank you.

Schiebeler: Ask her whether she serves God and whether Jesus Christ is her Lord.

Spirit : My wife always regarded Jesus Christ as her Lord.

Schiebeler: We have to ascertain whether we are really dealing with your wife.

Spirit : But you cannot see her.

Schiebeler: No, but we must make sure that she is actually your correct, past wife.

Spirit : I can certainly sense this. I only do not know how I can extricate myself. I don't know how I entered and how I can leave again.

Schiebeler: This will take care of itself. One will help you. Can you thank God for having been brought here? Can you say a thankyou prayer? Because your wife is here to greet you.

Spirit : (After some time) For God's sake. You seem to me to be particularly truculent.

Schiebeler: You are the one that's truculent.

Spirit : I thank God for having found my wife again.

Schiebeler: We wish you all the best for the rest of your life's journey. May God look after you and your wife.

Spirit : I have one more question. Do you do this quite often?

Schiebeler: Yes, once a fortnight. You are not the first one to come here.

Mrs. B. : Would you come back one day to tell us what happened to you?

Spirit : I am not sure whether I'd like to do this. – For how long have you been doing this?

Schiebeler: More than 20 years.

Spirit : Yes, this is probably the time period that I have been dead. And now, well now? I now return to a new life. I thank you.

Schiebeler: Take care of yourself. May God bless you.

Mrs. F. : God bless you. I send you light and love. May God's love envelop you and guide you towards the light of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Schiebeler: Greetings in the name of God.

(21:46)

Stanislaus in Mrs. A.:

“This is Stanislaus speaking. You probably wonder why we brought somebody to you today that had died not too long ago, but as things happen here at times also, it is really a case where *the wife of the deceased found us and ask us for help*. She prayed so fervently for help for him, that with the help of her and your energy, we were able to manage this today. He has a very strong wife and the two will be able to help other deceased who also find themselves in darkness and do not know what has happened to them. This is how we gain new helpers all the time. We thank you very much. Things went very well today, because you had reinforcement. I thank you very much. We will continue to be with you this evening. We thank you for your patience and look forward to our next meeting. May God bless and protect you. Greeting in the name of God.”

End of meeting: 21:53.

During the preceding transmission, Mrs. F. received *visionary impressions*. Amongst other things she heard background music, soft sphere music, and this delighted her and made her happy. She further stated:

Mrs. F. : I suddenly felt very cold and I felt pain at the back of my head as if I had fallen down or had received a severe blow. The pain was horrific. *I felt so cold that I almost shivered* even though I was warmly dressed.

Mrs. K. : Whilst we were holding each other's hands in our circle, I felt that her hands were icy cold.

Mrs. F. : I then felt that it was Klaus who had announced himself to me once before.

(Comment: This was one or two days before the 25th of January 1995. Mrs. F. informed me on that day about this event via telephone, but I equated the name Klaus with that of a Mr. W.)

I could hear him talk *inside of me*. I now know that this Klaus, the one who announced his presence on that day with his name, was born on that self-same day 80 or more years

ago, I know that for certain. *It then ran like a picture show for me.* I saw everything, the rural region of Allgäu and also the tiled stove that he kept heated. Things very slippery outside, very slippery. I saw the walking stick and I can describe it accurately. I even heard the walking stick fall. This gave me a sense of nearness. The music gradually faded into the background.

Schiebeler: Did you also see his wife?

Mrs. F. : Yes. She wore an apron with shoulder straps and her grey hair was tightly bound. She wasn't very tall and I only saw her for a fleeting moment. I could hear the music once again and it alternated with prayers. But I couldn't understand one word. *The pain at the back of my head is still there.* I still feel the pain.

Besides, I also noticed that I am made welcome here and I would like to thank you for your invitation, I have never ever experienced anything like a have today before. It has been a great pleasure for me.

Mrs. A. : This has been very important to me, because I was always afraid that I would god knows what say here that wasn't correct at all. This is why today has been such a great help to me that I would like to experience this more often. I do believe that I would feel more confident over time.

Mrs. F. : Whence should my knowledge come from today? I believe that all of us found confirmation today that we are dealing with *reality* here.

14. The experiences of the stonemason Jürgen Rombart

Meeting of Friday the 10th of September 1976.

Participants: Married couples A. B. S. L. Mrs. M. and Professor Schiebeler.
Start with music, reading of scriptures and prayers.

A spirit entity entered Mrs. A. that *can initially not speak, only pulls faces* but then makes the first attempts to speak. Once this was eventually successful, the entity answered questions by stating that his name had been Jürgen Rombart, a stonemason, born in Stettin and having died in Southern Germany in 1935. I asked him about the sequence of his death and whether he actually realised that he had died.

He answered:

"I had been ill for a long time with lung cancer. I had been lying in a state of delirium for some time, I was no longer completely here, I was hovering between the Earth and the hereafter. Just when I actually died is still a mystery to me. Something that amazed me was the fact that I no longer had *an aching body*. My terrestrial body could no longer be seen on my bed. It had disappeared, probably already buried. *I did however not notice that a funeral had taken place.*

I tried to talk to my children with whom I had lived during my illness. This was no longer possible and this told me that I must have died. My bed was empty and all my things were cleared out. I did however have *a new body* and *felt a lot healthier*. I wandered back and forth in my old room and *I could walk through the walls.*

After I realised that I could no longer talk to my relatives I began to look somewhere else and I thought that it must be possible to talk to somebody else. If it was possible for me to move and if I was therefore still 'alive', I thought that there must be others also still 'alive'. I wanted to go and look for them. I therefore left my terrestrial home, *but I didn't know which* way to turn. I stood around somewhere outside completely clueless. *I didn't feel comfortable anywhere* and I had a strange feeling, namely that I no longer felt drawn towards the Earth. The Earth's gravity that has an effect on human beings also no longer existed. People are compelled to walk on Earth, but this is no longer a must for the deceased. One can float and one can force oneself down to the ground.

I suddenly saw a number of people that moved similarly to the way that I moved. I thought that they must be in the same situation. I wanted to join them. I moved towards them and greeted them. I asked them whether, like myself, they had also died. They answered yes, yes, they had come to fetch me. – They were a mixture of men and women. But I knew none of them. They invited me to go with them. But I was not prepared to simply go with them so I told them that they had to give me more information about where they came from and how things would progress from here. They replied quite harshly that I shouldn't be so inquisitive.

I now thought that I spotted *still another group* some distance away and replied to the first that I would like to talk to others, as they were not prepared to give me more detailed information about where they intended to take me. They initially didn't want to let me go. But as I always wanted to know everything accurately, I simply left them where they were and wandered over to the other group. I now asked them where they would lead me, if I were to go with them and what else they would do. The previous group had not been prepared to tell me anything about it. They now told me that things didn't move this quickly. They couldn't yet tell me more details. If I were to follow them I would certainly be *looked after in a safer manner*.

I was now just as smart as before and I thought: I will leave both of them behind, because one doesn't know how they would treat one. I went away and *ever since then* I have been *seeking* and seeking someone that can tell me accurately how things will actually progress from here. But nobody will enlighten me about this. All of them say: 'Just go with us. We will show you later.' What is one to do now?"

In order to enlighten this roaming spirit about how he can find his future life's journey the correct way, he was guided to our circle by otherworldly helpers. Jürgen Rombart was initially boundlessly astonished to hear that according to his statement about the year he died, he had been *aimlessly wandering about the hereafter for 41 years*. Further conversations revealed that he had been a baptised Christian, but that he had never been very religious. He had not been an out and out atheist, but *he had never prayed*, not even during his terrible internment in Russia during WWI from whence he only returned in 1920. He had never believed in the power of prayers.

We drew his attention to the fact that a guide was available to the deceased, a so-called guardian angel. One could ask God for this guardian angel to be brought on the scene and to visibly appear. He would then, after having been asked to swear that he serves God and that Jesus Christ was his Lord, guide a roaming soul to other otherworldly divine regions where one could engage in meaningful activities.

After a lengthy conversation wherein he explained that he was *closer* to Christ than God whom he found too distant, Jürgen Rombart prayed:

"Dear Christ, please send the one that is called guardian angel to me so he can help me and show me the right path to take. Please send him to me so that I can finally find my way. I plead with you."

After further prayers a spirit entity appeared that was *not prepared* to repeat the demanded oath in regards to God and Christ, a female entity eventually appeared *that swore* that she served God and that her allegiance was with Christ. She explained that she was a priory going to be Jürgen Rombart's guardian angel and she wanted to introduce him to his new assignments.

Consoled and grateful, he went with the guardian angel.

15. A political assassination

Meeting of Friday the 17th of May 1991.

Participants: Married couples A. B. H. L. Mrs. W. Professor Schiebeler and his wife.
Start with music, reading of scriptures and prayers.

After a healing treatment by Alberto Petranus via Mr. B. for Mrs. W. a spirit entity entered Mrs. A. at 21.00 that *fiercely moans* and touches its neck with one hand. When questioned about whether it had a sore neck, I answered with a teary “yes”. It was now welcomed with the phrase “Greetings in the name of God”. This entity continued to moan.

Schiebeler: Do you know where you are now?

Spirit : No.

Schiebeler: You are once again amidst people on Earth. Are you aware that you died?

Spirit : (The spirit moans fiercely) I have to get out of here! I have to get out of here!

Schiebeler: (Falsely assuming that the spirit was talking about the medium) Not now, later on.

Mrs. B. : From where must you leave?

Spirit : I am locked up.

Schiebeler: At this moment you have been guided to people.

Mrs. B. : Are you locked in a room?

Spirit : (Still moaning) Yes.

Schiebeler: Are you unwell?

Spirit : Yes.

Mrs. B. : Where are you locked up? Can you explain this?

Spirit : *You* locked me up!

Schiebeler: No, we didn't. We are people on Earth. We cannot see you.

Spirit : I know that you are people. But you are the ones that locked me up.

Schiebeler: Do you believe that you still live on Earth as a human being?

Spirit : (Moans)

Mrs. B. : Where did we lock you up? Here in this room?

Spirit : In a tiny, tiny room.

Schiebeler: Is it in a jail?

Mrs. B. : Have a look around. This room is large. Can you see anything?

Spirit : I can see nothing. Somebody knocked me on the head.

Schiebeler: Do you know that you have died?

Spirit : Knocked me on the head. (Moans in the process)

Schiebeler: Who knocked you on the head? We didn't knock you on the head. Others must have done this.

Mrs. B. : We want to help you. Try whether you can see anything. You are certainly no longer in that tiny room. This room here is large and warm. You are sitting on a soft chair.

Schiebeler: You are presently inside a living human being.

(The spirit jerk)

Schiebeler: Did somebody startle you?

Spirit : I don't know. I don't know. What are you going to do with me? Where are you going to take me?

Schiebeler: We are people on Earth and we want to talk to you and to draw your attention to... (He interrupts me)

Spirit : Why do you continue to say "we are people on Earth"? – Of course we are people on Earth.

Schiebeler: Because you are no longer a human being here on Earth.

Spirit : That's impossible. I would otherwise not be here now.

Schiebeler: Indeed, you were brought here by otherworldly helpers so that you can *recognise* the new situation you are in.

Spirit : No, that can't be true.

Schiebeler: Were you a man or a woman?

Spirit : Why do you talk such nonsense with me? Isn't it obvious?

Schiebeler: But we cannot see you.

Mrs. B. : Have a look at yourself. Is this you?

Spirit : I cannot see anything. I can only feel.

Mrs. B. : Well, then feel yourself. Feel your hands.

Spirit : I have a feeling that I am tied up.

Mrs. B. : Were you also tied up in that tiny room?

Spirit : Yes.

Mrs. B. : But you are no longer tied up. Lift your hands. It works.

Spirit : I don't believe this.

Schiebeler: One has brought you here so that we can talk to you and so that you can recognise your situation.

Mrs. B. : Something must have happened to you in that tiny room. You were tied up and you were hit on the head. Do you know more?

Spirit : Yes, yes of course, I was... (The rest was incoherent)

Schiebeler: The hit on the head probably killed you.

Spirit : They dragged me away. But I want to go home now. If you really want to help me, you can take me home.

Mrs. B. : Where is your home?

Spirit : Well, I don't actually know where they took me. Hither and thither and this for a long time. And now I don't know anything anymore.

Schiebeler: Where did you live here on Earth?

Spirit : But I am still alive.

Schiebeler: But no longer as a physical human being on Earth.

Spirit : (Very energetically) I now demand to know who you are!

Schiebeler: We are people on Earth that want to help the deceased that are unhappy.

Spirit : Why do you do this?

Schiebeler: Because someone like you is in need of help. You do find yourself in an unfortunate situation, don't you? You can see that for yourself. Or are you happy? You haven't correctly grasp your situation at all.

- Mrs. B. : We reach the point where you started to remember that somebody did something to you. Can you think some more about it, is this alright? We got to where somebody hit you over the head.
- Spirit : I first and foremost want to know where I am here. I already know that I was hit over the head. But where am I now?
- Schiebeler: You are near Lake Constance in Germany, in Ravenburg and nine people are sitting here that want to help you.
- Spirit : But no, there is still something wrong here. Where am I?
- Schiebeler: You personally are inside a human being that lives on Earth. You use this person's mouth and language. You talk to us through this person's mouth. And you use this person's ears to hear us. And this human being is a woman.
- Spirit : But how is this supposed to work? I cannot imagine how it could.
- Schiebeler: Well yes, you didn't know anything about this whilst you lived on Earth. But this is *now* possible. Otherworldly helpers found you and brought you here. Did you notice that somebody, anybody brought you here?
- Spirit : I don't know. I don't know. (Very hesitant) I believe that I woke up in that room.
- Schiebeler: Do you remember where the cell you were detained in is? In which country was it?
- Spirit : In Germany.
- Schiebeler: At what time? Can you give us a year?
- Spirit : (Sighing) 1924.
- Schiebeler: Who brought you to this cell?
- Spirit : They were covered up.
- Schiebeler: Therefore not the police?
- Spirit : No. They bailed me up. Not in the street, but out in the fields.
- Schiebeler: Did you belong to a party? Do you know what a party is?
- Spirit : Yes, yes, of course I do.
- Schiebeler: What sort of a party did you belong to?
- Spirit : Why do you ask me this?
- Schiebeler: Because we might find out who attacked you.

Spirit : This sounds like an interrogation. I have been interrogated quite often.

Schiebeler: Who interrogated you?

Spirit : I had enough of this!

Schiebeler: We only want to know a little about you so that we can then help you and tell you that those times have passed, that you no longer have to live in fear.

Spirit : I took my family away.

Schiebeler: Where did you take it?

Spirit : I can't tell this to anyone. I don't know what you then intent to do.

Schiebeler: Listen, we are now in 1991. What you tell us happened 67 years ago.

Spirit : I don't know whether I can believe you or not.

Schiebeler: You can, but you do not know it at the moment. You will however realise during the course of this evening that we do not mean you any harm. Your family is also no longer alive. This has happened a long time ago. 67 years in fact.

Spirit : My children were still very small.

Schiebeler: They could then be still alive. But they would also be relatively old, as old as I am.

Spirit : And what now? What do you have in store for me?

Schiebeler: Did you believe in God whilst here on Earth?

Spirit : Well yes, naturally.

Schiebeler: Did you also pray once in a while?

Spirit : Why do you ask me all these questions?

Schiebeler: Because it is important that we guide you onto the right path.

Mrs. B. : Something must have happened to you that you died from and therefore no longer remained amongst the living. But you were so ill, that you suffered pain for more than 60 years. This means that you were not conscious of the fact that you had died and that you were no longer a physical human being. This is why you are here with us, so that we can tell you this.

Schiebeler: You probably lost your life during the party struggles.

Spirit : If all of this took place such a long time ago and if you are in Southern Germany, why do you know this?

Schiebeler: We know what happened at that time and I was already alive in 1924.

Spirit : But I have not yet told you anything about this.

Schiebeler: Well, is what I told you true?

Spirit : I don't trust you.

Schiebeler: I can no longer harm you.

Spirit : But I cannot see you at all.

Mrs. B. : But you could see us and you will learn this also.

Spirit : I am probably blind.

Schiebeler: You have become *spiritually blind*. But you will be able to see again, however not on our Earth but in the world of the hereafter.

Mrs. B. : When a person dies the soul continues to live. You continue to live. Your terrestrial body lies somewhere, but you continue to exist.

Spirit : Where am I now?

Schiebeler: In Southern Germany, in Ravenburg near Lake Constance.

Spirit : I lived in Hamburg. How did I manage to get here?

Schiebeler: You are no longer a terrestrial human being. Somebody in the world of the hereafter who noticed that you are ill and that you still believed that you lived on Earth picked you up. And he brought you here so that you realise that something has changed for you. And we are supposed to tell you that you should ask God to send you a helper. You need a prayer to accomplish this.

Spirit : I would like to but, I would like to but... It no longer makes sense.

Schiebeler: What would you like?

Spirit : If all of this is true... If I *only knew* whether all of this is true. How can I find out whether all of this is correct?

Schiebeler: When you see the otherworldly helpers this evening you can ask them whether everything we have told you is correct. You must have noticed that something has happened to you.

Spirit : I do notice something now that I didn't notice before.

Mrs. B. : This is already of some help. You will notice more in a quarter of an hour. You now no longer feel pain and you can probably move your hands also.

Spirit : But these are not mine.

Schiebeler: You can temporarily use them as yours, the way you also use the voice.

Mrs. A. : Well now, are you a man?

Spirit : Yes of course, I thought that you knew this.

Schiebeler: You know that we cannot not see you. We can only gather from your narratives what is wrong with you. You were probably bailed up during the party struggles and they then locked you up.

Spirit : I never thought it possible that thing would go this far.

Schiebeler: That one would assail you? And that one would eventually kill you?

Spirit : This cannot really be true. – Well!

Mrs. B. : And much later a war broke out.

Spirit : Another war?

Schiebeler: Yes, a terrible war. Which party did you belong to in those days? We can then tell you how things progressed from there.

Spirit : Progressed from there?

Schiebeler: Were you a *Social Democrat* or a *National Socialist*?

Spirit : No, for heaven's sake, no.

Schiebeler: Or a *Communist*?

Spirit : No. I no longer want to have to deal with any of this.

Schiebeler: Just forget it, if any of this no longer interest you.

Spirit : But I cannot forget it. I still live in fear.

Schiebeler: If you now join God, you no longer have to be afraid.

Spirit : There was no reason. Sure, I knew a few things, but it makes no sense now to spill the beans here. But they must have been afraid that I would spill the beans sometimes. I no longer want to think about this.

Schiebeler: You now have a new life ahead of you, one without pain and without fear.

Spirit : They only had the power because they belonged to a specific party.

Schiebeler: Were they the ones that wore *brown* uniforms?

Spirit : Yes, but I suddenly feel cold. – (He moans)

Schiebeler: We now want to draw your attention to this prayer to God.

Spirit : And you are certain that they no longer lurk outside?

Schiebeler: Those from the past certainly not. Those in the brown uniforms no longer exist.

Spirit : Why don't they no longer exist?

Schiebeler: Because they lost the war in 1945 causing Germany a lot of misfortune.

Spirit : Oh my God!

Mrs. B. : East Prussia, Pomerania, all gone, they no longer belong to us. The German Reich no longer exist.

Spirit : But I also had relatives in East Prussia.

Mrs. B. : Many fled, a lot of people fled.

Spirit : This cannot be true. I must surely once again... - This cannot be true. And what is there now?

Schiebeler: The Poles and the Russian are there now.

Spirit : I have to go there once more. I still have a brother and a sister there.

Schiebeler: How old were you at that time, in 1924?

Spirit : 32.

Schiebeler: You would now be over 90, 99 to be exact. Your siblings are probably no longer alive. The Germans have been evicted from there, from East Prussia, Pomerania and Silesia. It now belongs to Poland.

Spirit : I always sensed that nothing good would come from this. But I never thought that it would end in a war and everything would turn out this bad.

Schiebeler: Do you remember that man's name, their leader?

Spirit : But of course, who doesn't know it? What happened to him?

Schiebeler: He took his own life in 1945. He shot himself.

Spirit : Oh! – Why do I suddenly feel so sick?

Schiebeler: The time has come for you to think about this prayer. Try to mentally follow the prayer that we direct at God on your behalf. We ask God on your behalf to send you helpers:

“Lord, God, heavenly Father. We call on you and ask you for help for the soul that was brought to us here. We ask you to open this poor soul’s eyes so that it can see again, so that it is freed from its fears and so that the helpers from your realm can welcome it. Guide it towards a new assignment, allow it to forget the past and give it confidence and hope. We ask for your mercy, your help and your assistance. We ask you oh Lord to have this soul recognise that it is no longer a human being on Earth, but that it has entered the otherworldly realm so that it may serve you from now on. Make it realise that you are Lord and receive it in your realm. We ask you oh Lord for your assistance and your help. Amen.”

Spirit : If all of this is true how can I leave from here and what am I to do, where should I go and what is going to happen to me?

Schiebeler: You will be collected in a few minutes from now.

Spirit : Where would you have gotten that knowledge from?

Schiebeler: Because you are not the first one to come to us to tell us about your fate and your unhappiness. Many have been here. Helpers that co-operate with us found you and brought you here. It will not be long before you will also be able to recognise them.

Spirit : Will they understand me when I talk to them?

Schiebeler: You will understand them and they will understand you.

Spirit : Will I then be able to see things again?

Schiebeler: You will then be able to see again.

Spirit : And I am supposed to be dead as it were.

Schiebeler: Deceased yes, but not dead, because as you see you are still alive. But you no longer live here on our Earth and you no longer have your old body, but a new one. Those that co-operate with us are called Stanislaus and Nepomuk. The moment you see somebody as them: “Are you Stanislaus, are you Nepomuk?” Take a look around you in order to find out whether you can already see something.

Spirit : I am still here (He means inside the medium). And when I feel ill, I sense that I receive help from here.

Schiebeler: Yes, and this is why you must ask God for help in a prayer, particularly when you feel ill.

Spirit : No I mean here. I like to remain here a little longer.

Schiebeler: For a while, yes. But the helpers that I have been talking about will then take you with them and they will stand by you.

Spirit : I no longer feel all that ill.

Schiebeler: Do you already feel somewhat better?

Spirit : Yes, a lot! But why is this so? I believe it's because of your shocking news. Because I don't know what I am supposed to do now.

Schiebeler: You mean that this is why you felt ill? But you shivered well before that. All of this is behind you now.

Spirit : But why do you know all of this? You tell me that you are people that are still alive and that I no longer remain amongst the living. Why do you know all of this?

Schiebeler: Because a lot like you are being brought to us. All of them had deceased and were unhappy, they didn't feel well and we were asked to enlighten them.

Spirit : It is such a crying shame that I cannot see you.

Schiebeler: We also cannot see you. All we hear is the voice of the person you are speaking through.

Spirit : Even though there are so many of you, it is so still here, so very quiet and peaceful.

Schiebeler: When you leave us later, try to find out whether you can still hear the music that we play here.

Spirit: I heard music before I arrived. This was probably church music (Played at the start of the meeting).

Schiebeler: Would you like to hear a little more?

Spirit : That's not a bad idea.

Comment: A piece from the German Mass from Franz Schubert was played.

Where should I turn to when grief and pain affect me?
To whom can I express my delight when my heart beats with joy?
To you, to you oh Father, I come in joy and sorrow.
You are sending joy and you heal all pain.

Spirit : There is a man here in a long white garment.

Schiebeler: Talk to him and ask: Who are you?

Spirit : It don't know whether is it a man or a woman. – I do believe that it is a woman. – I cannot quite see her clearly. – There at the back. – I have to try to remember. It was such a wonderful moment.

Schiebeler: Were you able to hear the music and did it make you feel better?

Spirit : Yes, certainly, it made me feel good. But I have to remember things now. I have to see her again. This figure has disappeared again.

Schiebeler: Then say the words: Lord, God, open my eyes and allow me to recognise the figure that has come to me. – Lord, God, I ask you to please open my eyes, allow me to see again and help me recognise my helper.

Comment: The spirit was able to see this figure again.

Mrs. B. : When you now leave us, we will no longer be able to help you. But there is now somebody here that will help you. You are no longer alone.

Spirit : Being born must be a similar experience.

Schiebeler: Maybe, yes. Approach this figure by asking: “Who are you?”

Spirit : I cannot do this from here. It doesn’t work. This means that I have to get out first (He means out of the medium), I understand this much. I can *only* talk to *you*, but *not to her*.

Schiebeler: You can talk to us instead, she might hear it.

Spirit : She is nodding her head. I see by her mouth that she speaks, but I hear nothing.

Schiebeler: Ask her: “Have you come for me to take me away?”

Spirit : She continues to nod.

Schiebeler: You have to ask her *whether God and Christ are her Lords and whether she serves God*.

Spirit : She is nodding again. – Why do I have to ask her this?

Schiebeler: Because somebody else could come from the other side to take you away. You know all too well that there were people on Earth that did not do the right thing.

Spirit : Yes, that is true.

Schiebeler: And this unfortunately also applies to the world of the hereafter.

Spirit : I thought that it might be so. Why should it suddenly be different? But I am still here in spite of this.

Mrs. B. : But the evil ones do not pray to God, they hallow evil.

Spirit : I have to get out all the same. But how do I get out?

Schiebeler: One will help you, they will take you away. You don’t have to do it all be yourself. – Are you now feeling better than before?

Spirit : I feel very well. But the whole thing is very mysterious. Why do I feel so good now whilst I felt so terrible before?

Schiebeler: You were brought here so that you feel better and so that we could talk to you and draw your attention to God.

Spirit : And who helped me that I feel so good now and that all my pains have disappeared?

Schiebeler: You can thank God for having sent you helpers.

Mrs. B. : Only the human body can feel pain. But you now no longer suffer pain.

Spirit : But I was in pain.

Schiebeler: These were feeling from your past terrestrial life. You were then not aware that you had died. You believed that you were still in that tiny cell.

Spirit : I have left them behind me now. I do believe that I have to say goodbye. I have one more wish, if that's possible. I have no idea if it's allowable. I am grateful to you and I would *like to come back*. But I have no idea whether I can do so, because I know so little. *My name is Helmut*.

Schiebeler: Do you also have a surname?

Spirit : Yes, I was just about to say it. *But it doesn't work*.

Schiebeler: Why doesn't it work?

Spirit : I don't know.

Schiebeler: Did you forget it?

Spirit : No, I haven't forgotten it, *but I cannot enunciate it*.

Schiebeler: The medium probably inhibits this.

Spirit : Why should she do this?

Schiebeler: Because she believes or fears that she might not pronounce it correctly.

Spirit : Yes, I do indeed have a strange name, that's correct. Wor... Wor... Worz... - it doesn't work.

Mrs. B. : You might be able to come back.

Spirit : Yes, I would like to tell you about my experiences. But I don't know whether I can do so.

Schiebeler: You might be able to come and be with us on evenings like this. You might not be able to talk to us, but you might be able to see how others are helped.

Spirit : I already feel that there are a number of people here. But I will go now. I was just beginning to feel comfortable here. I thank you and I say goodbye. I also say "Greetings in the name of God".

Schiebeler: Greetings in the name of God. And thank God and pray to him.

End of this transmission at 21:46.

16. A Protestant priest in the hereafter

In autumn 1980 a couple approached me whose 31 year old daughter had vanished in May 1980 without a trace whilst on a holiday trip to Sicily. The suspicion that a violent crime had taken place suggested itself. The police's investigation brought no success. This couple now asked me if I could find out via my contacts with the hereafter whether their daughter was still alive or whether she had already died. I thereupon asked the otherworldly healing spirit Alberto Petranus at our next meeting on the 21st of November 1980, whether help from his side was possible in this case. Petranus answered that he knew a spirit entity called Rexus who specialised in tracing missing or abducted spirit beings in the hereafter and in bringing them back. He was going to present him with my request and he could then decide whether it might also be possible to trace a missing person.

This Rexus very quickly announced his presence here with us and he tried for a number of weeks to find a trace of the missing woman. To help in the investigation I procured photos of this woman, her last postcards from Italy and 1:50,000 maps of the region where she was last seen. Like the previous terrestrial search operation, this otherworldly effort remained fruitless, because the information from Rexus about a possible location of her body were not accurate enough and therefore impossible for us to investigate. This is why this case remains unresolved to this day.

Rexus represented an interesting personality for us in spite of this. He acted as a helper to our control spirits and later furnished a report about his terrestrial and otherworldly existence at our request.

Meeting on the Friday the 17th of February 1984.

Participants: Married couples A. B. S. Mrs. M. and Professor Schiebeler.

Start at 20:30 with music, reading of scriptures and prayers.

After the control spirit Nepomuk announced himself at 20:43 through the mouth of Mr. B. and also announced the presence of Rexus, the latter made himself know through the mouth of Mr. B. at 21:04.

Rexus : This is Rexus speaking. I am a spirit entity from the world of the hereafter. I tried to find out *where* I lived on Earth and *when* I died. But I cannot give you any exact information about this. I died *around 1800* and I was a Protestant minister. I had a small Protestant community of around 100 parishioners. There were about 20 children amongst them. I do believe that this community was in Germany, but I am not quite sure about it. It might be possible for me to find that out later.

I remember that I was 87 years old when I died from the effects of old age. I had *never been ill* throughout my life to the day that I died. I was a child of fortune or a Sunday child during a time when other people had to suffer greatly. I always appreciated my good fortune.

During my time as a Protestant minister *I always believed in life after death*. It was a courageous act for anyone to express such views in those days. A circle of five people (three women and two men) from my community met on a regular basis and discussed such things. We prepared ourselves for our own demise in those days already. Our meetings

began with a prayer and we contemplated what we could do once we left this world behind. We promised ourselves to not be surprised if we found that we continue to live after our death. We did however have no evidence of this, but we did believe in it.

When I passed away I was not astonished when I stood next to my body and when I felt as good as I did during my time on Earth. I immediately prayed to God and thanked him for allowing me to recognise during my lifetime that there was life after death.

- *When I died I found three spirit beings standing next to my bed that were known to me as very trusted dear people from my and their past lifetimes on Earth. Five further beings that were unknown to me joint us.*

During a long prayer to God I *asked for clarity* so I could recognise whether these three “dear” spirit beings were *actually* my past relatives that had been so dear to me on Earth. It was put to me during my prayer that these three “dear ones” were not my relatives, but belonged to Lucifer’s side. The other five were however from God’s side and had been selected to collect me.

- *After this experience I would like to warn all the dying to not immediately rush trustingly into the arms of allegedly trusted and dear people from their life on Earth, after their demise. Clarity must be asked for in this case.*

All people that believe in life after death should prepared themselves for this. They should also not make the mistake of immediately grasping the offers made by any spirit beings after their demise, offers of things that they yearned for during their lifetime, but never achieved. I urgently warn you about this, because these offers most of the time (but not always) come from the side that is far removed from God, they are able to attune to a deceased person very quickly.

Spirit beings from the other side can, I experienced this later, even pray with the deceased. These are things that have to be clearly expressed. Because in your prayers to God, whereby the others from Lucifer’s side under certain circumstance pray with you, you must recognise that these entities are from the wrong side.

- *In this state, wherein you are no longer amongst people living on Earth, you have the ability to recognise who the entities around you are. All you have to do is open up to God and trust in your prayers.*

You must try to understand these other spirit entities and *engage in their thought processes*. You can do this in the world of the hereafter, because you shouldn’t have disadvantages just because you have just died. It is then possible for you to ascertain when things are wrong. A lot of people don’t know *that they can do this*. They allow themselves to be deceived and then fall prey to the “other” side very quickly.

- *You can in principle not be duped if you make yourself free and if you “emphasise” with the other spirit entities. But those that know nothing about their survival after death are much too surprised when confronted with such a situation and this makes them incapable of dealing accordingly.*

Besides, I managed to *see my real terrestrial parents again* later in the village I ended up in.

I interrupted Rexus by asking: In which language and how did you pray in those days and how did you converse with these other spirit entities?

Rexus answered:

I prayed in my own terrestrial language in those days, the way I did on Earth unless I happen to pray aloud in front of the congregation. These other spirit entities however talked to me in their own manner, the way I now still talk.

- *We do not converse with one another through our mouth, but through “waves” that we send one another, this is a lot faster than the way you can converse with one another.*

Something that takes you 15 minutes to say can be transmitted here within one minute. This happens very fast and it is not tiring at all. In my region here where I am we no longer have terrestrial languages like Russian, German or English. We exchange thought here so that I can converse with a past Russian or an Englishman and we can understand each other.

I interjected: Other reports about the hereafter asserted that certain regions still use terrestrial languages and that one therefore has to also learn foreign languages. Have you come across something like this?

Rexus answered:

An Englishman once told me that he had been to a region where he could not converse with other spirit entities in his own native tongue. But I didn't believe this, because I never encountered this myself.

After I managed to recognise these three false relatives through my prayer I told them that I wanted nothing to do with them and that I only wanted to serve the Lord that I served during my life on Earth, namely the almighty God. I also wanted nothing to do with Lucifer, because I also believed in his existence whilst on Earth. I asked the three spirit entities to return to where they came from. The fact that somebody came who recognised them for what they were came as a shock to them and they quickly withdrew, especially as the other five spirit entities pushed their way to the front.

These five, I didn't know them from my terrestrial existence, told me that they came from the good side, from God's side. They told me that unless I objected they would lead me to a kind of village where we could have a chat and discuss the experience I just had in more detail. I declared that I was more than willing to do so.

The last thing I did was *to be present at my funeral, I then quickly distanced myself from the Earth* and this was because the five of us from our terrestrial discussion group told ourselves during our lifetime, that we were not going to tie ourselves to the people that we loved on Earth. We would indeed continue to love them and also pray for them, but we were *not going to encumber them through our connection with them*. I don't know why we were so convinced on Earth that this concept was correct. I would now say in retrospect that we had been *guided* in those days. We just didn't realise in those days that we received certain

things from the *otherworldly* regions during our terrestrial meetings of an evening.

So I went with these five spirit entities, but I still harboured some mistrust. If you happen to experience such a case later yourself, I can only advise you:

- *Have your solid faith and trust in God. It will take you a long way and don't allow yourselves to be duped. This faith does not mean some terrestrial religious confession. That doesn't play a role whatsoever. What is of importance is one's faith in God and one's trust in Him. No specific terrestrial confession offers an advantage. Only one's relationship with God is important.*

Those that go regularly to Church, but do not really have a solid trust in God, do not gain any benefit. We therefore ask you to tell your relatives and acquaintances, when they are at death's door, all about this. Take their hand or place your hand on their head and tell them: I want you to know that we will certainly see one another again. What is very important is that you have trust in God. This will already be of some help to the dying person.

In company of these five spirit entities I arrived at the aforementioned village. A wonderful atmosphere reigned there. I had the feeling from the start to live in paradise. There were plants, flowers and trees in this village, everything was colourful and more beautiful than on Earth. I did not see animals there, no cats and dogs or birds, only butterflies. They "flitted" from plant to plant and they sat on the flowers. But their wings didn't move as they "flew". They remained fixed in an extended position. Just how this form of locomotion is possible I don't know.

We as spirit beings still had our hands and feet and walked on "earth" or shall I say floated across it. Gravity did no longer exist. I therefore required no energy to move about. I could mentally wish or imagine to reach a certain location and I went there. As it is today, my garment consisted of a long, bright vestment. This garment was not required to protect me against the cold. One did not feel cold in this region.

- *But there are also region of a different nature where spirit entities find themselves in a grey mist and where they "freeze". This has something to do with their inner attitude.*

There are also spirit entities here that have lost an arm on Earth but continue to believe in the hereafter that it is still missing, even though it is in reality back again.

- *I never saw anyone that was crippled here. If they were crippled in some way on Earth they'll find everything is normal again.*

But a lot of those that I am trying to help still believe that they have a limb missing or that they are deformed.

I have come across a lot of people in our world that had a miserable time. Things were always good for me and I almost had a guilty conscience about this. But you must also see that "paradise" can exist here. I have the feeling that I live in a paradise, because I feel so very well here. The faith that I had might have led me to the task that I perform these days, something that I will tell you about later. It requires a lot of empathy and the ability to listen to spirit entities that are in need of help. One cannot help them when they believe that they

are mutilated by simply saying: You have your arm back. Now pray!

I had a wonderful time in this village of about 200 inhabitants where I lived after my demise and where I also met my parents. Everything was colourful and warm. To live there gave one a glorious feeling of freedom. My parents and I were healthy and we looked rejuvenated, kind of middle aged.

There were also children aged 6 years and up according to terrestrial concepts in this village that lived with their “parents”. They never aged whilst I was in this village. I heard that children in our world continue their development, but I never experienced this myself.

There were “houses” in the village that we lived in. They did however not have roofs, they were open to the sky, because it never rained. They also didn’t have windows and doors that could be closed. We also didn’t have tables and chairs, only carpets to sit on.

There was a kind of Church in our village where we regularly met to pray and to give thanks for the things we were allowed to experience there. We also sang together. I did however not perform the part of a pastor or a preacher, I was just like all the others. We also didn’t have a leader or a mayor. We were all equals. We also never quarrelled with one another. This is why it was like a little paradise, just the way I had imagined it. But I have no idea how paradise really is.

We talked a lot in those days, particularly about our terrestrial life. Each depicted their whole life. We communally scrutinised difficult situation of our terrestrial existence. Everything that could be mentioned was mentioned. We exposed all our shortcomings. This made us feel freer from day to day. There was however no judge amongst us who ask us to give account for what we did.

There were some amongst us who burdened themselves with major guilt during their life on Earth. They were here with us and not with the “other side” because they possessed a solid faith in God after their demise. They had to perform tasks later in order to verify that they were really on God’s side. Tasks where they had to help others or where they had to confront Lucifer’s side. These are extremely hard battles whereby one is exposed to powerful attacks and extreme doubts and where one really has to proof one’s steadfastness. My development in the world I now live in also included such situations over again.

- *I can only emphasise again that such things cannot be mastered without a solid faith in God.*

It is important to pray and to be alert when attacked by the base side. Lucifer is very powerful and he is able to make spirit entities in the shape of one of our own appear in our region even though they belong in reality to the other side. I was told in that village in those days that spirit entities were often duped by the other side and decided to cross over to Lucifer’s side and that other spirit entities still felt as crippled as they were during their terrestrial life. I absorbed these narrations and they started to produce the idea within me to see a task in assisting such spirit entities. I subsequently met a couple of spirit entities who told me that they were allowed to lead me from this village and take me to a region where this kind of work was possible, if I was prepared to take on such a task. This is when I left my previous village of my own accord after 25 to 30 years.

I once again arrived in a beautiful region and I have been performing my new activity from there to this very day. I only met the spirit entity Alberto Petranus (A spirit entity that channels healing energies to our world through Mr. B. and also treats “ill” spirit entities in the world of the hereafter) here with you and I no work with him. This makes this work much more successful. I often enter grey, nebulous zones where spirit entities aimlessly roam about and where they sometimes behave as irrational as they had on Earth. This is where these beings, including myself, can downright freeze. It is an inner freezing. The base side is very powerful in these regions. To enter these zones therefore requires a lot of energy. One requires a lot of help and this is something that I have always received.

Spirit entities live in these foggy zones that often didn’t pray during their lifetime and they now traverse various stages and sometimes do not progress at all for a long time. They do not recognise the fact that their life continues in all its complexity and that they are basically speaking healthy. They are being influenced and led astray by the base side and hindered from developing themselves further. They do not pray and possess no knowledge about the circumstance in our world. I can interfere in the attempts by the base side at influencing them. These roaming spirits must realise that there is only one Lord. They will be helped, if they do this. But they often reject me and my equals, because they do not believe us. We must quite often also do battle with the spirit entities from the base side, not physically, but with our thoughts, spirit against spirit. With God’s help and the help of positive spirits I eventually succeed in having the base spirits withdraw.

Only then can the healing phase for these roaming spirits begin, namely the task of opening their minds and explaining to them that they are no longer ill, that they no longer have afflictions and that there is only one God. This requires quite some time and it cannot be accomplished in one day. One has to constantly deal with such spirit entities and one cannot leave them alone for one second. I am then also in the “Grey Zone” during this activity and I also “freeze” there. This is a freezing that I cannot protect myself against with “warmer” clothing, it can only be alleviated through my prayers and the great help that I constantly receive. There are however numerous spirit entities that we cannot help at times, even when we try to emphasise with them by entering their thought processes.

- *They can only be jolted and they can only be helped by arranging a confrontation between them and people still living on Earth so they can be enlightened by them.*

We have a lot of entities like this and they are supposed to enter your mediums, this is something we encourage them to do with a little coaching. I have been performing this activity for quite a long time and I am being supported by Alberto Petranus for some time. We now also receive a lot of help from other quarters. We are therefore fine and we are grateful for this. Our circle meets once a week (usually in the middle) and once again when we meet with you. This is when we tell one another all about what we did and what we experienced in the meantime. These meetings endow us with new energy so that we can continue our work.

My task also includes redetecting disappeared or missing spirit entities, ergo spirit entities we had contact with, but that are no longer within our reach. I have to find them again. But I don’t know whether they are located in the “Grey Zone” or in the fog or anywhere else. In such cases I concentrate on the disappeared spirit entity. It can take days or weeks before I succeed in making mental contact with the spirit entities I am looking for. If I have not known the spirit entity myself before, it has to be accurately described to me and delineated

how it behaved and what its peculiarities were. I can then spin a kind of spiritual thread to the searched for entity. I then follow this thread and I soon sense that I'm getting closer to the spirit entity until I finally reach it.

But it happened on rare occasions that I made a mistake and couldn't find the spirit entity I was looking for. This "thread" must then have been wrongly spun. But once I have reached it, I try to open its spirit mind. I can then interfere with the intrusions by the "other side" that involuntarily induced it to go away.

- *Such spirit entities can under certain circumstances aimlessly roam around the fog for years without seeing another being and with the constant feeling of being utterly alone.*

But they are invisibly surrounded and influenced by "others" in spite of this. In conjunction with Alberto Petranus I can, once I have found them, guide them out of this fog. I quite often return to my previous village. It has remained unchanged externally. Only its inhabitants change. But they do live and behave the same way they did when I was living there. They inwardly get rid of all the encumbrances they brought with them from their life on Earth. I myself do not have a permanent domicile. I spend time here and then go somewhere else. *I have no possessions whatsoever.* I only have my garment and I don't have to change it. It doesn't get soiled. I also do not wear shoes.

I spent a lot of time working on the preparations for my report and I can only emphasise once again that things have always been very good for me. But I do like to help others and I see this as a very important and wonderful assignment, one that gives me a lot of joy. This is why I do not look upon it as work, it is more like a hobby. – I would now like to say goodbye to you. – May God protect you and keep you safe!

Greetings in the name of God! – Rexus.

17. The servant girl Margot

Meeting on Saturday the 19th of March 1994.

Participants: Married couples B. A. S. Mrs. M. and Professor Schiebeler.

At 20:48 the control spirit Nepomuk announced his presence through Mr. B.

Nepomuk : This is Nepomuk speaking. Greetings in the name of God! We greet you once again very heartily and we are pleased to be allowed to be with you. We managed to pass the time in complete quietude over the last three weeks and we were no longer attacked. Everything normalised here with us. We can once again allow spirit entities to enter here, we did however prepared them and they know that they are allowed to come.

All of us looked forward to this evening and particularly so because we have contact with you once again and because we now no longer have difficulties. It is now only a case where the mediums are very critical and sometimes block our entry to some degree and do not allow us to talk straight away once we are in. But this is quite judicious because all these years that we have been together we experienced quite a number of things.

- *It still pays to be critical and above everything else, to ponder whether to allow spirit entities to enter or not.*

The medium often succeed in pushing doubtful spirit entities away based on their first initial feelings. The mediums can naturally have difficulties with us and become even more sceptical than usual if we have not had contact with you for a long time. It then happens that we can hardly make ourselves noticeable. But all of us are very happy this evening. – An entity will make an entrance here after a while that we already prepared for this.

Spirit : (20:58 in Mr. B.) This doesn't work. I have always told you that. This cannot work at all.

Schiebeler: This works wonderfully well.

Spirit : But this isn't my voice at all.

Schiebeler: Yes of course, this is not your voice, but you control this voice.

Spirit : My name is Margot and this is the voice of a man.

Schiebeler: Correct. We greet you and we say greetings in the name of God to you.

Margot : Greetings in the name of God!

Schiebeler: We are pleased to have you here.

Margot : I do not move my lips at all and I still manage to talk to you.

Schiebeler: You control this voice with your thoughts.

Margot : But this doesn't usually work.

Schiebeler: But it works here and now. You must have been told before you came that you will use your thoughts to control the voice of a man. – Can you hear us?

Margot : Yes, an *unfamiliar man*.

Schiebeler: You are unfamiliar to us also.

Margot : My name is *Margot Schuler*.

Schiebeler: We greet you. Have you been in the world of the hereafter for a long time?

Margot : I do believe that I have. This question was asked here before. I gather it has been more than 100 years. One has told me the year we are now in, but I didn't believe it.

Schiebeler: What do you remember from your terrestrial life? What did it look like? Who governed?

Margot : I don't know anymore. But *they started to use electric light*. *Trains* also started to run. I never saw any cars, but one talked about them.

Mrs. B. : Did you ever ride on a train yourself?

Margot : No.

Schiebeler: Did you live in the countryside? – In Germany?

Margot : Yes, in Germany. But it is no longer Germany. It is Poland now. This was in *Pomerania*.

Mrs. B. : Do you remember where? Because this is where I also come from.

Margot : This was in *Schlochau*.

Mrs. B. : I had an uncle there who owned fish ponds.

Margot : I didn't directly live in Schlochau, but in the countryside. I was a maid. I helped a squire. He was not married.

Schiebeler: What age did you reach?

Margot : *I was 57*. I simply died and I was without pain. My relatives collected me after my death. But they were *not* my real relatives. I know that now.

Mrs. S. : What did you do all this time? 100 years is a long time.

Margot : *They do not seem all that long here*. Looking back one finds that it was a relatively short time. What did I do all this time? Basically speaking, nothing at all.

Mrs. B. : Did you have a good time or a bad time?

Margot : Not bad, but not good either. I was disappointed. Seen from my point of view, I was religious. *I did believe that one continues to live after*. As I was not married I sat in my room by myself most of the time. I then *often read the Bible*. This produced thoughts in me that made others think that I was mad, because I said that one's death could not be the end. But I *didn't imagine* that it would be the way I experienced it. I was initially pleased to find my relatives there, but there was nothing after that.

Schiebeler: When did you realise that they were not actually your relatives?

Margot : Relatively pretty soon, because they made mistakes. I mentioned before that even though I didn't go to Church very often, I myself was religious. Once I had my doubts about my relatives I began to test them. They thus became entangled in contradictions. This made me separate from them, but I didn't make any progress after that either.

- I also didn't think of praying again. *One has to know that one should do so*. I said to myself that one prays on Earth, but no longer in the hereafter.

I was utterly disappointed and constantly told myself that things had been better on Earth, even though I had a hard life. *I always had to work*, but I *never complaint*. However with the help of your friends here I have seen other things. As I aimlessly roamed about, they collected me. This is what Rexus did. He simply approached me and

talked to me the way we talk here and he asked me what I was doing here. I couldn't give him a straight answer so I said: "Well, I am here, that's the way it is." He then replied: "That's *not* the way it is." He said that he would like to take me to spirit entities that have contact with people on Earth. As I thought that he was crazy I initially rejected this offer. This happened some time ago.

I no longer believed anyone after my initial experiences. I had met a number of entities before where being cautious was very appropriate. But Rexus didn't relent. He visited me a number of times and he was the first to ask me: "Why are you afraid to go with me? We could pray together to begin with." The fact that one also prayed here completely surprised me. It wasn't difficult for me to say a prayer, because I had done so during my life on Earth. But I never thought about it before. Rexus and I then prayed together.

Whilst we were praying I felt that things improved for me. I find this very difficult to describe. It gave me a jolt and I immediately felt better. Not that I felt bad before, but I felt like a great weight had been lifted off me and I lost the anxiety that I always had before. But I still didn't go with him and I told him that I had to find my feet first. After this encounter I prayed regularly and informed Rexus that I would find my way to him myself. He then no longer visited me and left me alone. Being left alone was important to me because I wasn't left alone either after my death. I filled the freedom Rexus gave me with prayers.

My environment was still *sad* and *grey* and *not actually coloured*. I finally gained trust in Rexus and went to him and told him that I was now ready and that I would like to join his friends. But he said to me: "We have not progressed that far by a long shot. We have to *prepare you first* before you can enter a medium." And this took *about half a year* according to your calendar. Rexus and his friends accepted me into their group and instructed me in a lot of things during that time. They looked after me and they tested me very thoroughly. They are very cautious. And I now know why.

Due to the fact that they were bothered for a long time, something that I could experience being close to them, a certain waiting period eventuated, even though I was not personally attacked. The last time your friends were here with you I was also present. I witnessed how Eva presented herself here and she did not impress me very much. I was still a little fearful at that time. But the others told me: "Everything will run normally again the next time we meet and you can then enter a medium if you so desire."

After Nepomuk announced himself at the beginning, I was asked once again whether I would like to enter here. I gave my consent. But I couldn't believe that I can speak through a man. I expressed my concern at the beginning and discourteously didn't immediately mention my name. I never experience something like this before. I did indeed see Eva took possession of the medium, but I doubted whether I could also do so myself. How fluently I can use this medium now surprises me. Everything I would like to express can be instantly put into practise. This is a miracle to me. One cannot begin to imagine something like this before it happens.

- *And if you ask me about the last one hundred years, I can tell you that I met lots and lots of beings, but not one of them was able to tell me anything about these things.*

Mrs. : What did the region where you lived look like?

Margot : *Everything was dreary there.* Even though it doesn't actually rain here it was akin to a sultry day on Earth. Everything was dark or grey. It did indeed have trees, but everything looked like autumn after all the leaves had tumbled down. It wasn't nice at all. I didn't see any houses.

Mrs. S. : And you couldn't leave this place?

Margot : *I constantly moved, but I always remained in this region.* I never managed to leave, but I never prayed then.

Mrs. M. : But is it more beautiful now?

Margot : Yes. Your friends already showed me. There are beautiful regions here, one only has to be willing, have faith again and reflect on one's situation. It is so colourful that I find my first experience here quite incredible. Your friends gently showed me that not only naked trees and sad regions exist where one endlessly and aimlessly roams about.

Schiebeler: Were you able to rest once in a while, sit down or lie down? On a bare floor?

Margot : Yes, but it isn't a case where one will then feel very cold. It isn't cold when one sits down.

Mrs. B. : Isn't one very bored?

Margot : *It was very boring.* One is looking for something and one cannot find it. Many came to talk to me, but I was cured right from the start. I didn't want anything to do with other spirit entities. I didn't have a bad time of it, but I believed that the others wanted to dupe me. Some of them might have had good intensions, but *not one of them talked about prayers.* But I have to clearly state here that praying is after all very important. I only started to pray after meeting Rexus. The others were probably not aware of it either and this is why they roamed about the way I did.

Mrs. F. : Were there any animals where you were?

Margot : *I saw shadowy forms of animals,* but they looked different than on Earth. But where Rexus led me was *beautiful and colourful.* One could image that paradise looks like this. But I naturally do not know whether I'll end up there one day. Your friends restored my serenity to me, something I needed, because I was restless before and because I only wandered about without finding anything.

Schiebeler: Have you been approached about any future assignments?

Margot : They told me that one can voluntarily take on an assignment, but I haven't been told what I could do under certain circumstances. I would have to find that out myself. I should not be influenced. I will naturally remain near your friends. They said that something will affect me that will show me my task. But I would not like to have a task like the one I had as a maid on Earth where I was only taken advantage of. If it is possible for me I would like to help other beings. But I do believe that this requires a lot more

energy than I possess at this moment.

Schiebeler: Do you have any questions that we might be able to answer? What would you like to know?

Margot : I did have a lot of questions, but they have all been answered here already. I am also not too surprised to see so many people here.

Schiebeler: Can you actually see us?

Margot : I see you faintly. I know that there is a man over there and a woman here. And things are brighter on this side than the other side.

Mrs. B. : Do you see more here than just us people?

Margot : Yes, spirit entities are here. But I know all of them.

Mrs. S. : Have you already met your guardian angel in the meantime?

Margot : No, I haven't seen him yet. But he is supposed to come to me. The others, those that battled with your spirit entities, are not here now. They were here for a long time. I also sensed that they were up to no good, something I probably wasn't able to do so before. *One can however not distinguish them from good spirits by looking at them.*

Mrs. S. : What did the spirit entities that pretended to be your relatives actually want from you? What aim did they pursue?

Margot : They said that they wanted to guide me to a beautiful place. I was very pleased about that, particularly as they were relatives that had been very dear to me, my father, an aunt and my grandmother. I had a very intimate connection to them during my lifetime. But they didn't guide me to a beautiful place. To suddenly doubt their credentials must surely have been a lucky break for me. This was probably due to the fact that I had read the Bible a lot. I did however not let on. They also never encouraged me to pray. But they certainly didn't incite me to do evil deeds. I only disowned them after some time had passed. Strange as it may seem, this didn't cause any difficulties and they no longer pestered me after. This is when I started to restlessly roam about. I believe that if one is informed about these things, and one is fully aware of them, such difficulties will not arise. I have been told to say goodbye to you for now. I may remain in the group of your friends for the time being. I will pray with them later and they told me that my guardian angel will be allocated to me, but that I shouldn't be nervous because of this.

Schiebeler: We wish you all the best for your otherworldly journey through life.

Margot : I wish you lots of energy to get through this. I thank you for the open conversation with you. I wish you a beautiful future and that things turn out differently from what I experienced. – Greetings in the name of God!

End of meeting at 21:29.

18. The helper Magdalena in the world of the hereafter

On the 8th of June 1986 a spirit entity announced herself *for the third time* and informed us that she had adopted the name of Magdalena in the world of the hereafter, because she didn't like her original name of Maria Johanna. She claimed to have been a *farmer's wife in Southern Germany*, next to sick livestock, she had also treated sick children. She had however not been able to heal polio and she never treated adults at all. She claims *to have died at the start of the 20th century aged around 80 years old*. – Besides, our controlling spirit Stanislaus also reported that Magdalena had slept for a long time in the world of the hereafter after her death, because her terrestrial life had been very arduous. Two female and three male spirit entities had endeavoured to separate her from her earthly existence and to teach her. They had hoped to gain her as a co-worker. – Magdalena then reported that she had received an education after an initial period of transition and recuperation that would enable her to retrieve the deceased from the baser, darker regions. As she only just started this activity, her successes were rather meagre. This would often depress her and she then had to recuperate from her disappointments.

Meeting on the 11th of September 1986

Magdalena reported through the mouth of the medium Mrs. A. on that evening in the presence of seven further individuals:

Magdalena: I am pleased that I'm allowed to be here again. I even believe that I am not really out of place here, that I might even fit in with your circle. I have to tell you that I had a wonderful time of late and this filled me full of active energy. I believe that nothing can fluster me now for a while anyway. I already told you that I was really depressed once again, because I remained so unsuccessful and saw no prospects in helping anyone. This is probably always the case when we feel that we don't make any progress.

- *But when our energies are depleted we have the ability to replenish them.*

The same is happening to me now. You must also take rest breaks now and then and it is up to you how you organise them and how wonderful you make them for yourselves. You can do things that refresh you but also, as many people do, use your time of recuperation to wear yourselves out and use even more energy than whilst at work. I have to be honest and say that things are a little easier here, because we were brought to a wonderful and beautiful region. This is why the prerequisites are extremely good. But we must also contribute our part and utilise what's around us. I could for instance make some worthwhile friends and hold some good conversations with them. They told me a lot of things. I believe that to hear about their experiences and the things that happened to them was of uppermost importance to me. All the others that dwelled there where there for the same reason, namely to recuperate, to enjoy one another's company and to talk to one another. This was so beautiful and peaceful that I can hardly describe it in words. This naturally also included the beautiful surrounds filled with lots of flowers and their very special scent that we could smell.

Schiebeler : Were there also animals there, for instance birds?

Magdalena: Let me think about this. – Yes, *there were also animals present*. There were beautiful birds there.

Schiebeler : Did they fly or did they just sit on the ground?

Magdalena : Strange, but I have to admit that I have to think about this first. I didn't take much notice really. There were some there, because *I heard them singing*.

Schiebeler : Is there actually something akin to chanting where you are?

Magdalena : Certainly, we can sing, particularly if we feel very happy. We can then express ourselves through songs. This actually happens quite a lot and it is very agreeable.

Schiebeler : And your conversations, do they take place through parlance?

Magdalena : Yes, but not solely. They also take place with thoughts that jump back and forth, but these are also linguistically formulated.

Schiebeler : What language is actually spoken?

Magdalena : I could initially only converse in my own native language. But I can now also *talk and communicate with others that do not speak my language*. We are then dealing more with feelings and thoughts. I then feel what the others feel. I therefore don't have to understand their language. We learn to communicate without language. Everybody initially only knows their own language, the one used before they left your world. But this is a very complicated affair. I have to think of the best way to explain this to you, because I am also still learning and I am still at an initial stage.

Schiebeler : Were there also entities there that spoke a language you didn't understand?

Magdalena : Yes, yes, naturally, actually a lot. But this didn't interfere because there were those, like with you, entities that mediated, that taught us to communicate with the power of thought. This is however still very complicated for me. We must therefore learn to express our thoughts, ergo the things we want to say by intensively thinking about them. The others will then understand me even if they don't speak my language. You could now counter by saying that one thinks one's thoughts in one's native tongue. But all thoughts are connected to desires and imaginations, for instance that one would like to spend time with the other, that one finds them likeable or that one likes one's surrounding. If I entertain these thoughts, even in my native tongue, they somehow always connect to certain imaginations and feelings and they can be transmitted. This is how the other can understand what one want to tell them. This is how one could explain this. It is presently not possible for me to say more about this. All I know is that it works and that I succeed once in a while. Finding this out pleased me very much.

Besides, there were also children in the region I have been talking about. Astonishingly, they learn a lot faster to communicate with thoughts, something a lot of entities here have perfected. I believe *that somewhere down the track one no longer needs language as such*. But one doesn't unlearn it. I can therefore still talk to you, but I use the thoughts and the talking implements of this medium here. The thoughts that I want to express must be formulated by me in the medium's brain before the talking

implements of the medium can begin to work. – But I have ended up somewhere else. The greatest experience that impressed me the most during my recuperation period that has now come to an end was the special emanations of *warmth and friendliness* coming from many entities. They gave me a lot of courage and confidence.

Schiebeler : Who emanated this warmth and friendliness?

Magdalena : From the entities that I became acquainted with.

Schiebeler : But were not all of them the same as you?

Magdalena : No, there were also other present and I am pretty sure that they were there to help us at this time.

Schiebeler : Does this mean that there were entities present that had not recently died?

Magdalena : Yes, respectively those that were not there to recuperate, but there to support us as teachers. I forgot to tell you this at the beginning. A lot of us congregated around them all the time. I believe the more often we go to them, the more of their indoctrinations we absorb and then also share, because we ourselves learn to bring the abilities inherent in us to oscillate in the form of goodness within us and to transfer it to others. We do however learn to block nastiness more and more in order to not allow it to depress and to discourage us. I naturally know that things will not be different for me from what you experienced once I am back at work with all its difficulties. I will then probably allow my wings to sag again, but maybe not quite as much as before. I will then be able to tell you how I fared. I know that my time of rest has come to an end and that I will start working again. But I like to do so.

Schiebeler : Did they assign you a task or did you select one yourself?

Magdalena : Yes, well I would like to go back to where I stopped, to where I actually nearly failed.

Schiebeler : Where you stopped on Earth?

Magdalena : No, here. Didn't I tell you that I no longer dealt with children, but with older people? Some of them are so *obdurate* that they balk at any kind of help. They do not want to make one step of their own accord and are either completely *obtuse* and nothing will shake them or they are *malicious* and don't allow anyone near them. I can already mentally picture all of them in front of me. When I sometimes believe to have found an opening so that they will talk to me, that they have finally woken up and now participate, I find out the next time that I have to start all over again. These were not ill people one can have some compassion for, but entities that caused their own circumstances, I hope that this doesn't sound too harsh. They are in a state that only allows the kind of behaviourism they display.

Schiebeler : A *state that was brought about by their terrestrial life* or by their behaviour in the world of the hereafter?

Magdalena : From their terrestrial life as well as their behaviour here. One doesn't change from one day to the next. A lot of them just don't want to admit that one continues to live, that

one can further develop oneself and that one can approach others.

- *I have also come across entities that are absolutely aware that they have died. They are however still earthbound and they enjoy, sometimes to a devilish degree, influencing, interfering with and scaring people on your Earth.*

You cannot imagine how angry this makes me at times. But that's wrong. I have to restrain myself in order to explain to them just how bad the things they do are and the damage they cause.

Schiebeler : Can one actually talk to these entities?

Magdalena : Well yes, But I have had no success so far. But our advising spirit entities recently encouraged me by saying that one can draw someone to oneself and that the floodgates might then open. I would surely recognise this. They said that a *lot of patience* was required. One shouldn't think for a moment that one could achieve something like this from one day to the next. Only conceited sunshine would shine here if this was so and this assumption is somewhat too naïve.

Schiebeler : Did you manage to find out when you left this earth, when you died?

Magdalena : *This memory continuous to fade away.* I think that it must be about 80 years since I died.

Comment: In order to lend support to the time span, Magdalena answered to specific question that she had not encountered electric light during her lifetime, but that she had heard about it. Kerosene lamps had been in use in her village at that time. She had indeed seen a train, but she never went by train, because the all the people in her vicinity were afraid of it.

Magdalena : I lived in the countryside and I was a farmer's wife. We had a farm in Southern Germany that was somewhat off the beaten track, I mean in Bavaria. I had eight children that I loved very much, the way a mother loves her children. I died after my husband and I were relatively old, probably around 80 years. My time had come. Even though I would dearly like to have done so, I have not yet seen my husband after my demise. But I have not given up on that and I am completely confident that I will eventually see him. I would dearly like to know how he is, because we understood one another very well. I have not yet found out where he could possibly be.

Schiebeler : Who collected you after your demise? Did somebody greet you?

Magdalena : Well yes, I was picked up. A very friendly figure picked me up. We called these helpers "Guardian Angels" in those days. I had a very peaceful death. I was ill at the time and even though I do not like to conjure up these images, because my whole family was tightly packed in my room and *they didn't want to let me go*, I can still see myself lying in my room. All of them sobbed and cried. This is *not a nice memory* because I had already recognised that my life was coming to an end. I was completely exhausted, because my life had been an arduous one. And they still didn't want to let me go! This really stopped me in my tracks.

I had been lying in my sickbed for a long time and I had wanted to die a lot sooner. There comes a time when enough is enough. I didn't fear death and I had *already seen*

the entities that eventually picked me up a number of times before. I was looking forward to dying. I could certainly understand the members of my family, but their behaviour *wasn't correct*. When our time comes, and I was really quite old, we have *the right to go*. I can understand that a lot of pain reigns when young people have to die, because we feel that their time on Earth could not already have run out. But the situation with me was completely different. – This entity eventually picked me up. I was then so exhausted that I was no longer aware what took place.

Schiebeler : Were your parents not present when you died?

Magdalena : I have *still not come across anyone that I knew during my lifetime*. I do believe that this was intentional. But I can tell you about this later. I would like to bring this to an end for today. My energy is depleted. I sense that I no longer feel so good, even though I feel very well when I am with you. All I would like to say for now is that things have become a lot more peaceful here with you. I am pleased about this. I wish you all the best and I ask you to never give up. Do not forget prayers, the appeal to God.

Greetings in the name of God! – Magdalena.

19. The dishonest insurance agent

Meeting on Saturday the 18th of January 1992

Participants: Married couples A. B. S. Mrs. K. Professor Schiebeler and his wife.

Start: 20:25 with music, reading of scriptures and prayers.

The control spirit Nepomuk announced his presence at 20:47 through the mouth of Mr. B. with “Greetings in the name of God”. He greeted all present and wished them all the best for the New Year that has just begun. He announced the healing spirit Alberto Petranus who subsequently carried out three distant healing procedures. The control spirit Nepomuk then once again entered Mr. B.

Nepomuk : We will allow an entity to enter that is very *obstinate* and above everything else *not pious at all*. We spend a long time coaching him. He doesn't believe in anything and particularly not that we can make contact with people and vice versa, that people can make contact with us. He assembled quite a group of people around himself. But you do not have to be afraid. It isn't the group that wants to do battle with us; he is a “charlatan” and through his orations stops his group from doing the things that are necessary. We will have everything under control here. Stanislaus will also keep an eye on proceedings so that nothing can somehow derail. I will report back to you later.

The control spirit Stanislaus announced his presence through the mouth of Mrs. A:

Stanislaus: This is Stanislaus speaking. Greetings in the name of God! I would like to welcome you and express my pleasure to the fact that we have once again assembled here. But I would like to say that an entity will enter this medium that will co-operate in regards to giving you support.

Comment: We are dealing with the spirit entity Magdalena who had been with us a number of times before, the last chapter dealt with what she had to say.

You should therefore not be surprised that somebody else will arrive here. I will therefore withdraw so that you will be able to converse with these two entities. Here comes somebody that can also help you.

The announced spirit entity has entered Mr. B.

Schiebeler: Greetings in the name of God! Can you already hear us?

Spirit : Which one do you mean?

Schiebeler: I mean you, the one that just answered.

Spirit : I can hear you alright.

Schiebeler: How are you and where do you come from?

Spirit : From the world that exists here.

Schiebeler: Have you been there for a long time?

Spirit : Yes and I like it here. And the others do too.

Schiebeler: Do you know how long you have been in this world?

Spirit : I don't know. I don't know when I died. But it isn't all that important to me. I can however not understand the things they tell me. All they want to do is persuade me.

Schiebeler: Why can't you understand that you are talking to people on Earth?

Spirit : I'm not talking to people. All of you are also dead.

Schiebeler: No, we are not yet dead. If we were in your world you would be able to see us.

Spirit : I could actually see you, but I don't want to see you, because a lot of those that I encountered do not want to see you either.

Schiebeler: But did you see them after all?

Spirit : I didn't see. When I *don't* want to see, I see nothing.

Schiebeler: Are you a woman or a man?

Spirit : I am a man and my name is *Franz*.

Mrs. B. : We ask you because we *cannot* see you. You are indeed talking through a man, but we don't know whether you are old and what you look like. How old are you?

Spirit : I don't know. It isn't important. I cannot talk to people at all. I haven't been able to talk to people for years.

Schiebeler: But you are talking to human beings *now*.

Spirit : But surely not to human beings.

Schiebeler: Yes, to human beings. If we were spirit entities we would be able to do certain things or be unable to do certain things. Have you ever heard music in your world?

Spirit : I do believe that I have.

Schiebeler: What kind of music?

Spirit : I don't remember this anymore. Some sort of sounds.

Schiebeler: If we were in spirit the way you are, would we be able to play music?

Spirit : I don't know. I *cannot* play music.

Schiebeler: But *we* can make music. Do you want to hear some? Those on your side cannot do this. Wait a minute.

Comment: Church music was played from a record player.

Schiebeler: Can you hear this? Do you like the music? Do you know how we do this? Can you imagine how this happens?

Spirit : Yes, the way it was in the past. I heard it in the past when I roamed around on Earth.

Schiebeler: Could you do something like this where you are?

Spirit : No, I cannot do this.

Mrs. S. : And the others that are there?

Spirit : They talk to me a lot. They say that they can guide me along the right path. But I find that this is arrogant.

Schiebeler: Those that you gathered around you, can they make such music? Do they have an apparatus for this?

Spirit : No.

Schiebeler: As you can see, they do exist here on Earth.

Spirit : But I am the speaker for those that gathered around me and they cannot help me whatsoever.

Schiebeler: But do you have such apparatuses yourself?

Spirit : No, but I don't have to have them either.

Schiebeler: You don't have to have then, but we have them.

Spirit : Is this supposed to be the proof that you are human beings?

Schiebeler: This is proof. Don't you think that this is proof? How could you invalidate it?

Spirit : I don't have to invalidate it. You must validate it. Try to convince me. They have always tried to persuade me. The other side might be able to play music. But I am not from the other side.

Comment: He meant the side that is antagonist towards God.

Schiebeler: But if we were *there*, where *you* are now, we wouldn't have this apparatus that we *have* here. If we were with you in the hereafter we couldn't play this music.

Spirit : So what are *you* saying now?

Comment: He thereby addressed the spirit entity that was in Mrs. A.

Spirit : Who, me?

Mrs. B. : Greetings in the name of God! Who are you then?

Spirit : I would like to introduce myself. Greetings in the name of God! My name is *Magdalena*. I have been sent in order to help you. I will answer you (The other spirit). Can you still see me now? Take a good look at me.

Franz : I cannot see you the way I usually can.

Magdalena : Let others explain to you *why* you can no longer see me as before. What do you say to my voice?

Franz : It is *different*.

Magdalena : Would you have recognised my voice again?

Franz : No, it is completely unfamiliar to me.

Magdalena : And what tells you that it is me in spite of this?

Franz : The way you express yourself.

Schiebeler : Can you change your voice to such a degree where you are now, that others cannot recognise it?

Franz : I have to admit that I cannot do so.

- Mrs. S. : The way things stand with you, can you change your appearance?
- Franz : No.
- Schiebeler : Something very specific must have taken place.
- Magdalena : Do you know now where we are? What has happened to us?
- Franz : Well, they have always told me that they put me somewhere.
- Mrs. B. : They could have put you in the one sitting next to you. You would then have been a woman and you would then have spoken with the voice of a woman.
- Franz : This wouldn't work at all.
- Schiebeler : It would work, but it just didn't happen this time. I don't know why.
- Mrs. B. : If one had done so, it might have been instant evidence for him.
- Schiebeler : What kind of clothes do you wear in the hereafter? What are you wearing?
- Franz : Well, something very decent.
- Schiebeler : What are you wearing? A suit with buttons?
- Franz : No, no, just a kind of nightgown.
- Schiebeler : Have a go at touching your collar, your neck. Use your hands to touch yourself there.
- Franz : I cannot touch my neck. As I no longer exist according to you, I do not have a neck.
- Schiebeler : You finally admit it now. You told us *before* that you live in the world of the hereafter and that we were *also* spirits there. Well now, touch your neck. Use your hands to touch your neck. What do you feel?
- Franz : Yes, my shirt.
- Schiebeler : Touch your collar. Your shirt doesn't have a collar as such.
- Mrs. K. : And what about your face? Touch your eyes. - I little bit further down. - What is this?
- Franz : Ahem, this is a pair of glasses.
- Schiebeler : Do you wear a pair of glasses on the other side?
- Franz : No, I don't.
- Schiebeler : Didn't you wear some on Earth?
- Franz : Yes I did.

Schiebeler : And now you suddenly wear a pair of glasses.

Franz : Something like this could happen.

Schiebeler : But that would be a miracle.

Mrs. S. : What do you use them for? You don't actually need them at all.

Mrs. B. : I believe that you gradually realise that you are here on Earth and that you find yourself inside another person.

Schiebeler : What kind of hairstyle do you have as a spirit?

Franz : A very nice hairstyle.

Schiebeler : Is your hair long or short?

Franz : Not too long, down to the shoulders.

Schiebeler : Now touch your ears for a change.

Franz : Yes, I already know, she doesn't have them.

Schiebeler : So, you suddenly know this?

Magdalena : But you have to admit something, you don't actually know what you look like. This is your problem.

Franz : I am not too sure about this either.

Magdalena : There you are, you have no idea about how you look and how you are.

Franz : I gradually begin to wonder about this. But I couldn't believe any of this. They told me all about it before.

Schiebeler : Couldn't you believe it or didn't you *want* to believe it?

Franz : I couldn't and I also wouldn't believe it just because someone decided to tell me about it.

Mrs. S. : You must have tried to talk to people after your demise.

Franz : Yes, for some time.

Mrs. S. : And nobody answered you?

Franz : Never.

Mrs. S. : And *is this why* you think that it can't be done at all?

Franz : Yes.

- Mrs. S. : You can't do this under normal circumstances. Once you are dead you can no longer talk to us.
- Franz : I approached all of them.
- Mrs. S. : You are actually not talking here either. You do not use your voice to talk.
- Franz : I heard my voice before, specifically when I wanted to talk to them (With terrestrial people). But they didn't hear me.
- Mrs. S. : But your voice must have sounded *different* from now. We can only hear you because you use the voice of this living human being, we would otherwise not be able to hear you. We can also not see you.
- Franz : A am not as obstinate as they say.
- Schiebeler : But you did show your obstinate side?
- Franz : But I can't believe everyone that decides to tell me something.
- Schiebeler : You are correct there. And *this is why* I brought the others here, namely to verify this and to show you.
- Franz : I already know Magdalena.
- Schiebeler : But at the beginning, about ten minutes ago, you believed that we were *also* spirit entities in the world of the hereafter. You have *now* noticed that you wear a pair of glasses that you don't actually possess. The human being you find yourself in actually wear these glasses.
- Franz : But what can I tell all those that are assembled around me?
- Schiebeler : That a connection with terrestrial human beings exists *after all*.
- Franz : I don't think I can achieve this by myself. Magdalena must help me here otherwise nothing will come of it.
- Mrs. K. : I am sure that she will do so if you ask her. I am certain that she will do so.
- Magdalena : (Addressing the other spirit): You say that you have known me for some time, but his is not true. You don't want to know me at all. You actually do not want to have anything to do with me. But you are now pleased to have me here. You somehow sense that I might possibly be of help to you, because you feel that you are cornered here. But you will play the great hero once you are outside again, somebody that will not be told what to do. You feel quite timid and insecure at the moment.
- Mrs. B. : How did you make his acquaintance?
- Magdalena : I received the task of looking after him some time ago. And this is why I stuck to his heels. This made me run after him trying to convince him that he should finally listen to me. Because that fact that he aimlessly and heedlessly struggled and still managed

to have a great following was terrible. But you know that the same happens where you are. When somebody has the gift of oration, not here of course, he will immediately attract lots of followers.

Schiebeler : What were you trying to achieve with your followers? Where were you going to take them?

Franz : I don't take them anywhere. We go here and there.

Mrs. S. : What do you do all day long?

Franz : We talk and that's all.

Schiebeler : Is this a fulfilled life? A peaceful existence?

Franz : I already had a fulfilled life on Earth.

Schiebeler : But now, there, is it satisfying?

Franz : Yes, if there is nothing else available.

Magdalena : Be truthful now and tell us what else you do. Just tell us about it.

Schiebeler : Well, don't hold back.

Franz : I don't know what Magdalena is doing here. She sees through everything. This isn't good at all. I already had you wound up. You believed everything that I said. I could have pulled the wool over your eyes. But I can naturally not do so when there is always a watchdog present.

Mrs. S. : I suppose that you pull the wool over your followers' eyes too.

Franz : Yes, they eventually believe everything.

Schiebeler : Just like on Earth?

Franz : Yes.

Magdalena : Yes, on Earth too. Because you still gad about on Earth.

Mrs. Sch. : If you think that Magdalena can see right through you, you must be doing the wrong things, things that are not nice. And you know this.

Franz : I already admitted this, particularly as she tell you so.

Mrs. Sch. : Well then, tell us the truth.

Franz : Yes, but I like the way things are there.

Mrs. S. : What do you like about it?

- Franz : There is this group and they really follow suit.
- Mrs. S. : With what? Tell me all about this, I am interested.
- Franz : With such things. We do sometimes annoy people on Earth. But I don't have to tell you everything.
- Magdalena : For you to spill the beans somewhat and to tell us things is now of great importance.
- Franz : Well, I can for instance change very quickly.
- Mrs. B. : But people cannot see you at all.
- Franz : They don't have to actually see me.
- Mrs. B. : Well, what do you do?
- Franz : Well, *I quickly change when people die. I then pretend to be a relative.* But I don't take them to the bad side.
- Mrs. S. : Where do you take them?
- Franz : Well, to my group.
- Mrs. S. : Do you behave yourself?
- Franz : I also don't behave very well. I never said that I did. The reason why I confess this is because Magdalena is here, I would otherwise never tell you this.
- Mrs. B. : You could have told us from the start if it was not something wicked. But you didn't want to do this. It must be something wicked *after all*.
- Franz : You say so here and she also says so.
- Mrs. K. : Would you like it if somebody told you an untruth and tried to take you somewhere you probably don't want to go? Would you like that?
- Franz : A lot of people have told me untruths and it also happens here.
- Mrs. K. : That might be as it may. But do you feel good about it?
- Franz : No, but I eventually saw through them.
- Schiebeler : You therefore try to trick others?
- Franz : I do not trick them. They don't know where they have to go and this is why I accommodate them.
- Schiebeler : The moment you change your form you trick them. This is a deception.

- Franz : But they didn't suffer in the process.
- Mrs. S. : You cannot really say this. Who knows, they probably needed to go somewhere completely different than to you. Because you caught them in a net, they cannot go to where they should actually go to, somewhere where they might, under certain circumstances, have a better time of it.
- Franz : I don't really want you to know all of this.
- Schiebeler : But we want to hear about it.
- Mrs. S. : The fact that you don't want us to know about it tells me that it was not above board. You *surely* know that it isn't any good.
- Magdalena : You haven't told us everything. You don't just capture the deceased. He doesn't just capture the deceased.
- Mrs. S. : Who else could he possibly capture?
- Franz : You have to find that out yourselves.
- Mrs. K. : Do you also annoy the living here? How do you do that? Do they feel this? I cannot imagine something like this.
- Franz : I don't pester them. But there are people living... Never mind.
- Mrs. Sch. : You must have a guilty conscience if you are not prepared to say it.
- Magdalena : He *must* simply tell us, he will otherwise not be able to leave.
- Franz : Well, there are people that do not always have a good time. They have certain fits or impulses and you declare some of them insane. I then encourage them somewhat.
- Magdalena ; You and your mob of followers?
- Franz : They in particular.
- Mrs. B. : How do you do this? I cannot imagine how.
- Franz : Well, quite simple really. There are people that already entertain contact with the world of spirit, with either side. Yes, I do encourage them. They already have contact and I say to them that they are correct. They then hear voices, the voices of my followers. But I never tell them that I am Jesus or the devil.
- Magdalena : No, but you have a thing about human weaknesses, they give you a lot of fun.
- Franz : That's right.
- Magdalena : And you amplify this. And this is where you send your followers, namely to people that have a difficult time. When they are at their lowest point. This is where you are.

- Franz : But I also partially help them.
- Magdalena : But how?
- Franz : But as they have contact with the world of spirit and as other people say that they are insane, I only confirm that they do have *genuine* contact.
- Schiebeler : But you should do the exact opposite. You should keep these voices away from them. You should *free them* from their perceptions and their delusions.
- Franz : Nobody ever told me this before.
- Magdalena : Well, don't jump on your high horse now. You only do this for sadistic reasons, in order to torment others. You take pleasure from it. You think that to see these people suffer is fun.
- Schiebeler : Did you do the same whilst you were here on Earth?
- Franz : As you find out everything anyway, something that is not fair at all particularly when somebody else is here as well, I can tell you *that I didn't always do the right thing on Earth*. But what happens when you die and find yourself alone? I was alone.
- Mrs. B. : This is no reason to commit any kind of cruel act.
- Franz : They weren't exactly cruel acts.
- Mrs. S. : So what did you do on Earth?
- Franz : Well, I *bad-mouthed other people*. I have to admit, I wasn't exactly great. But I don't know why you judge me at all, it's difficult when nobody is there to greet you. You will die one day and you might also not encounter anybody!
- Schiebeler : This is something you wouldn't know.
- Franz : I am not saying that you will not meet anybody. However, I didn't meet anyone.
- Magdalena : What was your trade?
- Franz : Well, I *was a salesman*. I always had to talk a lot. I always had to convince others to buy things that were not exactly good.
- Mrs. S. : So what did you sell?
- Franz : Who, me? I *sold insurance policies*. I talked poor people into buying insurance that they didn't really need.
- Mrs. S. : And the rich?
- Franz : The rich didn't let me inside at all.

- Mrs. S. : This is rather mean spirited.
- Mrs. B. : All you saw was profit and your business. And what are your profits like now, what about the business you're engaged in?
- Franz : I now have no profits and no business. All I'm saying is that you shouldn't be so convinced about anything. When you leave this world and there is nobody there, there was absolutely nobody there when I got there. I fell over and hit my head on the pavement and this is where I died. I had too much to drink that day.
- Magdalena : Not just on that day.
- Franz : A hell of a lot on that day. And then I fell over. There was nobody at all there.
- Magdalena : And what happened with your wife?
- Franz : I did indeed hit her at times. I know that this wasn't the right thing to do. But I don't know why (He means Magdalena) pushes me so hard. I wasn't all that unhappy on the other side.
- Schiebeler : But you did incite others to commit similar evil acts.
- Magdalena : What happened to your wife on that particular day?
- (A long pause of deliberation)
- Franz : This I don't know. – I don't have to tell you everything all the time. – I have told you so much already. I don't feel particularly comfortable with you here.
- Magdalena : I can promise you something, namely that you will feel a lot better after. Now tell us. What happened to your wife?
- Franz : I beat her up. I then left and went boozing.
- Mrs. B. : Did you beat her to death?
- Franz : I don't know.
- Schiebeler : Maybe to within an inch of her life?
- Magdalena : *Why* did you beat her so badly?
- Franz : She didn't want me to drink all the time and she didn't want me to bad-mouth other people all the time. She interfered with everything I did. Besides, I should never have married her. She always scolded me.
- Schiebeler : She must have had good reasons to do so. – Do you know why nobody came when you died?
- Franz : They left me lying there in the street. Nobody came. – There was nobody there!

- Magdalena : Do you know that your wife is also here?
- Franz : I believe that she doesn't want to see me.
- Schiebeler : She might not be as revengeful as you assume. Maybe she wants to help you after all.
- Franz : I'm also not revengeful.
- Schiebeler : No longer. And this is already a good start. That you were not met by anybody when you died is probably due to the fact that you led a terrible life. Others do indeed get a helper.
- Franz : Oh no, that's not always the case. Some are not collected even though they led a good life.
- Schiebeler : Let's ask Magdalena to see what she has to say.
- Magdalena : Everybody compiles their own philosophy. You know that all too well. There is some reason behind all of this.
- Mrs. Sch. : Did you actually have a chance to ask good people after they had died? People in your region were probably people that did not necessarily do good things. You probably haven't had an opportunity to ask people questions that led a decent life.
- Franz : Not too many have the opportunity to ask those. They can count themselves lucky when they meet people like Stanislaus and Nepomuk. They will have been very fortunate indeed
- Mrs. B. : Doesn't it happen that when somebody dies, they pray to God by saying: Help me!?
- Franz : I can't really assess this. I never saw anything like this. I certainly never prayed.
- Schiebeler : Wouldn't you like to take the opportunity this evening to start a new life? To change?
- Franz : That I should take this as an opportunity has already been explained to me.
- Schiebeler : Are you ready to do so?
- Franz : Well, let's say that if all of this is true I will certainly think about it.
- Magdalena : Who are they and what did they explain to you? Express yourself more clearly.
- Franz : They told me that I will not be able to leave this man here unless I pray with you and unless I realise that everything up to then was wrong; that's what they told me.
- Schiebeler : But you didn't believe this?
- Franz : I am not yet prepared to believe it.

- Schiebeler : Would you like to continue living your present life?
- Franz : Well, it wasn't all that bad. I didn't feel too bad at all.
- Mrs. S. : Just because you didn't feel too bad doesn't mean that it was in itself not bad.
- Franz : I agree with you there. – But I am not feeling too good here.
- Schiebeler : Things might go better for you if you now go within yourself to contemplate whether you want to turn your life around.
- Mrs. B. : Things do not move that fast. He lived his otherworldly life for such a long time that he cannot turn it around within five minutes.
- Magdalena : Yes, but he has been prepared for this for quite some time. It certainly couldn't have happened in a short time. – That you don't feel too well here is also not true. On the contrary, if you are completely truthful you must admit that a change is taking place somewhere inside of you.
- Mrs. S. : This might be what he calls "not too well".
- Franz : This is what I fight against. I can be honest at times. But to catch me out like this isn't all that fair either.
- Magdalena : The way you do things. But we only do it for a good cause. Our side has at this moment, whilst he is stuck in this medium here, more influence on him and we can better deal with him.
- Schiebeler : He cannot simply cover his ears.
- Magdalena : He can certainly feel the energies that are acting upon him now.
- Mrs. S. : And above everything else, he doesn't have his followers with him.
- Magdalena : They are now in the background.
- Mrs. K. : Can they hear everything that is being said?
- Magdalena : They can indeed listen in. But we will have to wait and see whether this has an influence on them.
- Schiebeler : You never prayed during your lifetime? You also didn't believe in God?
- Franz : No.
- Schiebeler : Did you believe in life after death?
- Franz : No.
- Schiebeler : But now you know that this is the case?

- Franz : Yes, when one lies there and one is dead, but still continues to live somewhere else.
- Schiebeler : Some do indeed believe that they will continue to live and say: I am not really dead. I am still on Earth. But is this not something that you believed?
- Franz : No, no. I was then still on Earth. But one gradually realises things. One talks to people, but one never receives an answer. You would have to be extremely dumb to not notice anything.
- Mrs. S. : Did you go back to your house after you realised that you were dead?
- Franz : No.
- Mrs. S. : Didn't you look for your wife?
- Franz : No, because I beat her so severely. I did not go back anymore.
- Mrs. S. : So you simply walked away.
- Magdalena : To walk away has always been his way.
- Schiebeler : As you have now realised that there is life after death, something you didn't believe in before, could it not be the case that a higher authority exists in the world of the hereafter, for instance a God?
- Franz : There is certainly a higher authority. This is something I have been told. But there is also a completely different authority. This I believe. The fact that I can talk to you here like this indicates that there is something to this.
- Schiebeler : Hasn't the time come to turn to this higher authority, to turn to God? To ask Him for help and to subordinate yourself to Him?
- Mrs. S. : Or to put it bluntly, to decide to join one of these so-called higher authorities? You told us that there is another, a completely different authority also. You must surely know where you want to go.
- Franz : I will certainly not go to the other authority. This much I know.
- Mrs. : But you are already well on your way. You are already on a slippery slide. Everything looks so harmless at this point in time. The undertow in that direction, whilst one does things that are harmful to others, is present. You must surely have noticed this.
- Schiebeler : If you are able to entrap others, the evil side is certainly capable of trapping you by making all sorts of promises and by misleading you in all sorts of ways.
- Mrs. S. : You will suddenly get to a point where you can no longer go anywhere but there.
- Franz : No, I don't believe that they can make me such promises or that they can mislead me. But I naturally have to admit that I see a danger there. They could influence me the way I influenced others and do so without telling me anything.

- Mrs. S. : This will be the beginning of the slide.
- Mrs. K. : It is *now* still relatively simple to choose the right path.
- Franz : Why do you want to help me at all?
- Mrs. K. : Because not just you, but all the others that you oppress, ought to be helped too.
- Magdalena : These is some worth in you too. Haven't you realised that we need you?
- Franz : This is exactly what I have been saying. You need me. You could call upon the others individually. I wouldn't influence them by saying that they are not allowed to come to you.
- Schiebeler : Not all of them could come here, because there is not enough time for that. Only a few would have an opportunity to come.
- Franz : How many do you think I have gathered around me?
- Schiebeler : Twenty?
- (Pause)
- Mrs. S. : There are more than that. – Whole hordes?
- (Pause and no answer)
- Schiebeler : Only one or two can come here every 14 days.
- Mrs. S. : We therefore need one that represents them.
- Mrs. B. : You will retain your gift of oration and your power to convince others.
- Franz : I can certainly talk! – Yes well, there are quite a number of them. One doesn't always have to mention a number. They number more than twenty.
- Schiebeler : Don't you think that the time has come to turn to God and to ask Him to find a new direction for you?
- Mrs. B. : Didn't you tell us that a lot of the deceased are not being collected? Don't you think that it would be wonderful...
- (She is interrupted by Franz)
- Franz : I do admit that I exercised a little revenge.
- Mrs. B. : Wouldn't it be wonderful if you could help them?
- Mrs. K. : You have so many others around you. Why don't all of you get together to do this? Just think how beautiful this would be.

- Franz : Magdalena, would you then be with me?
- Magdalena : I am always somewhere near you anyway.
- Franz : Even then?
- Magdalena : Oh yes, I really am.
- Mrs. Sch. : Magdalena, do you know his wife or are you actually his wife?"
- Magdalena : No, I am not his wife, but I know her. She is also here. But he has not yet seen her. He will see her much later, but not now.
- Mrs. B. : You just asked: "Magdalena, will you then be with me? Is this important?"
- Franz : Very important, particularly if I decided to do something like this.
- Magdalena : You must have realised some time ago that I am with you.
- Franz : But I have to hear it here, *now*. I already believe quite a number of things that you say, but I cannot prevail without your energy.
- Magdalena : You already know that you can depend on me.
- Schiebeler : With your behaviour, with the things you have done in the past and the things you will do or can do in the future, always remember: Do onto others as you would have them do onto you.
- Magdalena : We haven't finished yet.
- Franz : How can I accomplish this after all the things that I have done?
- Magdalena : What sort of a mountain can you see in front of you?
- Franz : A large one. – I am already affected by a certain sadness.
- Schiebeler : You must now begin to climb this mountain and not stand at the bottom and say: I will never make it, I cannot and I don't really want to. The will must first and foremost be there.
- Franz : Will one actually help me?
- Schiebeler : This is why you are here, one would otherwise not have brought you here in the first place.
- Franz : But I have been engaged in a lot of nonsense.
- Schiebeler : Well then, we must start somewhere and this is why you have been brought here. We will try to guide you towards the right path.

Magdalena : You don't have to wallow in self-pity now.

Mrs. S. : But why shouldn't one help you? There is no reason to not do so.

Franz : There are so many that one can help.

Schiebeler : The things you have done must be atoned for later and this through engaging yourself in helping others. This means that you will not enter paradise now in order to sit there with your hands in your lap, listening to beautiful music. You must apply yourself and make an effort.

Franz : I also never asked for the latter. – I reached the age of 75. – The others didn't coerce me into this situation, but they talked to me for a long time. I then said: "Okay, I will give it a go".

Magdalena : You can now pray for him. We will discuss the rest after.

Schiebeler : Lord, God, heavenly Father! We call upon you at this hour to ask for your assistance and your help. We ask you to help this spirit entity that has been brought to us. We ask you for your grace and your mercy. Forgive him his sins and guide him towards new assignments. Give him the strength to atone for all the bad things he has done on Earth and in the hereafter. He is turning towards you to ask for your blessing and forgiveness. We also ask you oh Lord to forgive him and to give him the strength to bear and to conquer everything. Give him the strength for a new beginning and for positive thoughts and help him to suppress his negative thoughts. We ask you oh Lord to also help all the other spirit entities he has gathered around him. Make them also gain this insight so that they realise that they have travelled along the wrong path. Please help this soul to go along a new path. Help him to turn to you. We ask you Lord for your assistance and your help, for your grace and your mercy. We also ask you on behalf of his wife who wasn't treated very well by him. May she also receive help. May both of them find one another again, forgive one another and start on a new journey together.

(All of us then prayed the Lord's Prayer)

Schiebeler : We now wish you all the best for your new journey through life.

Magdalena : Will you now ask your question, the one that is actually pertinent? This is something that is very important to you. – remember the last days of your life on Earth.

Franz : Well, yes, I do have two questions. It is of course so that I... (Sighing) whether my wife does actually want to see me? – And then there is the other question, and this one scares me, because I will not be able to accomplish it by myself, whether I will then receive support. If I am not helped, I could easily become re-addicted to the things that I did before. – I have been told through the medium that they intent to sideline me for a while so that I may relax for a certain period of time with Magdalena by my side.

Magdalena : Wouldn't you like to know something of great importance about your wife?

Franz : Did I beat her to death? – This is something I don't know at this stage.

- Magdalena : I waited the whole time for you to finally ask this question. You did *not* beat her to death. She once again received help. The neighbours came and they helped her recuperate. But she was in a bad state.
- Franz : Nobody ever told me this. I lived with the idea on my mind that I had beaten her to death.
- Schiebeler : Doesn't finding this out today take some weight off your shoulders?
- Franz : A great weight naturally.
- Schiebeler : Isn't this also a blessing that you received?
- Franz : You have to know that when one is in such a situation for as long as I have, one no longer believes everything that now happens. I can see now that I have slipped up rather badly, I recognised this by conversing with you. I also feel that one must have surely influenced me. But I never saw anything of the other side.
- Magdalena : But you first saw me a long time ago.
- Franz : But nobody from the base side. They influenced me. But I actually thought that this was alright. I didn't believe you either. I liked the role that I played. I was king pin. – The two control spirits just told me that I may return one day, but not too soon. – You believe your control spirits. I will now also place myself into their hands. I placed myself into other entities hands before and I didn't even realise it. Is what I do now correct?
- Schiebeler : You must assess this according to what I told you before: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you". You have to observe all the things these spirit entities do. Do they do what you have done in the past or do they try to do positive things for other spirit entities. If they continue the way you did, but only in a different group, it will not have been correct. You can surely distinguish between good and evil?
- Franz : Yes. – But what do I do in regards to the people I had control over, they will suddenly miss me. Because they know me.
- Schiebeler : Go to them and tell them: Pray to God and no longer listen to the voices that you hear, and above everything else, avoid all conscious contact with that otherworldly region.
- Magdalena : We will also help you do this. I have more helpers to help you. You don't have to worry about this. I am not alone. You have up to now only seen me around. The reality is that we are many. You will see that this is so afterwards.
- Mrs .B. : Magdalena, why do you know all of this?
- Magdalena : This is very simple. I had received the assignment to look after him, something that was very, very difficult for me. But I found out everything in due time. He told me everything. I also got to know his wife. I found out what took place on the last day through this, when he died, I also found out that she was still alive and had been

nursed back to health and that she lived a little while longer. She is, in contrast to him, a very pious and lovely woman. For two so entirely different people to have found one another is astonishing. – The task I had to perform to gradually find out everything was long and arduous.

Franz : I am, and I sincerely mean this, prepared to do as I am asked. During my conversations with you I realised that you would not have been able to turn my life around without Magdalena, because I would have pulled the wool over your eyes. This shows me that the control spirit assessed the situation correctly. I am prepared to place myself into their hands and for them to immobilise me for a while. I do believe that this is necessary. We will soon see whether I am capable of doing something positive. The control spirits will have to help me make that decision. To say that I will do something good now as opposed to having done something bad before, would border on megalomania. There is indeed a huge span between good and evil.

Schiebeler : We hope that you will have the energy to convert your good intentions into action.

Franz : I no longer feel quite as strange amongst you and I would like to express my thanks to you. I thank you for your open-minded conversations. I promise to try to change with the help of others. I am now supposed to withdraw from this medium. This is what I have been told.

Schiebeler : We say greetings in the name of God to you and we hope that you will succeed with everything.

Franz : They say, that I can say it now, even though it sounds a little strange coming from my lips namely, greetings in the name of God!

Magdalena : I would also like to say goodbye to you. To be here with you was a lot of fun. I would like to do something like this more often. I liked being here. I wish you lots of success, luck and God's blessing.

Greetings in the name of God!

22:01

Comment: The control spirit Nepomuk announced his presence once again through the mouth of Mr. B. and he thanked us for our co-operation this evening and then said goodbye. The control spirit Stanislaus then spoke through the mouth of Mrs. A.:

Stanislaus : I would like to thank you for having worked so well with us. Today has been very successful because we managed to guide an important entity to you, one that plays a major role. We did of course do a lot of preliminary work, but it was ultimately very important to him. We can now continue undisturbed and it comes as a great relief to many people on Earth who had often been possessed and encouraged in their weaknesses by this spirit entity.

You are in the meantime aware that it often happens and that it is very bad when people go through phases where they are weaker, where they are simply physically weaker and therefore often experience *depressions*. The awful thing about this is that such spirit entities immediately enter into the fray and *amplify* such situations even more.

As you are aware of this you must *judge* these people, those in your immediate surrounds, *a lot milder* and pray for them so that they become once again free from such bad influences. Something like this is surely quite common place. The worst about all of this is that nobody knows anything about it, the affected least of all. They are not aware that their own weaknesses are being exploited and that they are exposed in this way. This is why one's fellow human beings with open eyes and open ears are so necessary, because they can help their fellow men by praying for them and by giving them energy.

Talking to them about this does naturally not help. They wouldn't understand it. But they do need energy and prayers and maybe other kinds of help, help that one can concretely furnish them. You know the kind of things one can do at times, something that will help them out of the hole they have fallen into. – I ask you *to remain sitting for a while longer* so that we can influence you by allowing energy and helping forces to flow into you.

Schiebeler : We thank you and all the other that have come here and we wish you success and energy for the work that you do.

Stanislaus : I ask all of you to always remember that all of you have a guardian angel that is always actively at your side, like a better ego. *But one has to turn to this guardian angel.* They are certainly there, *with each of of you.* You must surely be aware why I specifically mentioned this now. There is one person in your circle that needs his or her guardian angel now! – I thank you for your help. We will remain with you for a while longer. May God bless you!

Greetings in the name of God!

Stanislaus.

End of meeting: 22:10

20. A Christmas present

Meeting on Thursday, the 12th of December 1991.

Participants: Mrs. A. married couples B. and S. Mrs. M. and Professor Schiebeler.

Start: 20:35 with music, reading of scriptures and prayers.

The control spirit Nepomuk announced his presence at 20:47 through the mouth of Mr. B. greeted all present and proclaimed the entrance of Alberto Petranus into Mr. B. because he wanted to transfer energy to the medium, as Mr. B. was ill and didn't feel too well. No other spirit entity was going to enter him today. Nepomuk wished everybody a Merry Christmas and said goodbye.

The control spirit Stanislaus announced his presence at 21:06 through the mouth of Mrs. A. He greeted all present and expressed his pleasure about being with us again. He told us that he brought somebody with him that was to immediately enter into Mrs. A. He would get back to us later.

21:10. A spirit entity entered into Mrs. A. and initially speaks very *haltingly* and *laboured* with long pauses in between and answered our questions only partially.

Spirit : How does this work? – I ... I can't do this ... - But this isn't me. – This is not my voice. – I don't know where I am. – But I can't ... - I have already died and I'm no longer on Earth.

Schiebeler : *When* did you die?

Spirit : (A little more fluent now) I was in a garden. It was beautiful there. There were lots of flowers and they smelled wonderful. A brook ran through it. I have never seen so many flowers before. Other spirit beings lived there also. We even had visitors now and again. My name is Marianne, *I lived in Germany near the North Sea and I died of cancer in 1957.*

Mrs. S. : Did you need to recover, were things bad for you here on Earth?

Marianne : Yes, because I was ill. But all of this is behind me now. It happened a long time ago.

Mrs. S. : Is it possible that you have recuperated in the meantime and that you feel well enough so that you could gradually contemplate taking on an assignment now in your world? You obviously recuperated up to now, something akin to being on holidays.

Marianne : Yes indeed. But somebody came to me, we do receive visitors now and again from *more eminent beings that teach us* how things will progress. I was visited by a very beautiful woman his time. She said to me: You will now sleep for a while. We need you. You should come with us for a short time and tell us about things here. I asked why. She said that I would certainly understand this later. I then wanted to know where they were going to take me. She said that I would have to wait and see. She also said that it was important for me to do this and that I would return afterwards. I then went to sleep and I am now here.

I have to say that I find it very difficult to speak here, because I have to adapt myself. Everything is so difficult for me. Everything was light and easy before. I sense that I am, as you tell me, back on Earth. But I haven't quite understood how this came about. I suddenly woke up and I was no longer completely in charge of my consciousness. I could no longer perceive myself and I heard a voice that said to me: You must now try to speak, to formulate your thoughts. These will then be rearranged in words. I then asked: How is this supposed to work?

Schiebeler : You are now stuck in a human being, in a woman, that receives your thoughts and turns them into words. We will then be able to understand what you say.

Marianne : I now slowly realise why I am here. I gradually sense that you are a larger group, but not all that many. I have not yet managed to find out how many. I cannot see you at this point in time. But I see entities around you that are also in this room. A room I can also not see. I seemed to gradually see a little light, but I cannot yet distinguish whether it comes from our side or whether it belongs to your side.

Schiebeler : When you look at yourself and the others, can you ascertain whether they roughly look like you in your form as a human being on Earth?

Marianne : Well, actually yes, but somehow lighter, more radiant.

Schiebeler : When you look at the size you are now, does it coincide with the size of people on Earth?

Marianne : *It can change.* It can change over again.

Schiebeler : To what degree? – Can you say that you are the size of a bird?

Marianne : No, certainly not.

Schiebeler : Or the size of a giant?

Marianne : No, not that either.

Mrs. S. : Therefore only negligible, somewhere between a child and an adult?

Marianne : That's more like it. It does depend on the circumstances. Things can change very quickly.

Mrs. S. : You talk about circumstances. What circumstances are they? Does this have something to do with wellbeing or with fears?

Marianne : This has something to do with one's own state of mind, how one feels within oneself. I feel that all the beings assembled around you look quite large and very agreeable. One cannot ascertain their size as accurately as human beings on Earth could. How should I express this? It is more like an insignificant perception. I *sense* it more than anything else. The spirit entities around you are large, they give you light and emanate harmony. I don't know whether you can feel this.

Schiebeler : We cannot feel this. We only hear your voice.

Marianne : This is of course a shame. But if you quietly sit down after and allow your thoughts to wander until your mind is clear, they might then be able to have a little more influence on you. They can certainly have an influence *on your astral body*. You might not be able to sense this at this moment, but you will over time. This happens very intensively whilst they are here.

I would like to tell you a little more about our garden. I mean to say that my death was very peaceful. I was indeed very ill, but I was allowed to leave the hospital and go home. I did have cancer. When things turned bad for me and I sensed that my end was near, I asked to go home to my husband and my grown up children that were also there. It wasn't all that easy to convince the doctors, *because they insist on inflicting pain on us to the very last*. I desperately wanted to go home, stop taking drugs and be left in peace. My husband eventually succeeded in convincing them to allow me to go home. This is why I am one of the few fortunate people *allowed to die in peace*. I am very grateful for this. Even though all of them were sad, they were all there with me. It is better to consciously say goodbye to one another and also to be fully convinced that one will meet and see one another again. I am also allowed to send positive thoughts and energies to my loved ones and I know for certain that these thoughts arrive.

I also knew from the start that I entered another world in those days, because I had *always been interested in it*, I also prepared for it and this because I had been severely ill for quite some time. I therefore knew that I actually had to say goodbye. And saying goodbye usually means that one is going away. This is why I knew that I shouldn't cling to my dear family and therefore *found it easily to separate from my ailing body*, simply slip out of it. This was really a relief. I believe, no I am convinced that this was also a major event for my family, one that had a truly deep effect on them.

I initially felt how *I became dizzy*, but then a feeling of great happiness flooded through me and I managed to say: I can now go. Goodbye! – I momentarily lost consciousness but I quickly revived and was able to float in my room above my body, the body that had once belonged to me. I saw that my face had a completely peaceful and relaxed look about it and that one had folded my hands, *I also felt that everything got weaker and weaker*. I believe that I had not yet completely exited my body. But I then suddenly fell asleep.

Friendly eyes were looking at me when I woke up. Everything was very beautiful and pleasant. The garden where I woke up is the garden where I have been ever since and where I was allowed to regain my strength. To be completely free of pain was a wonderful experience. *I felt like a newborn child*. Everybody there was extremely friendly towards me. Everything was explained to me. I knew right from the start that I was one of the fortunate few that has such a beautiful death and that things turned out so well for me straight away.

I naturally also know that this wellbeing, this good fortune, brings *new tasks* for me and this will probably happen very soon. But I am looking forward to this. Surely, I already sense that my assignment will be *to collect* those that have died in order *to assist* them, according to the help they require.

I have to say that I have managed to learn a lot in this garden in recent times. I was also able *to review my previous lives*. All of this was very interesting. I am quite convinced that I will be allowed to return to you. I have also found out in the meantime that to have been brought here is supposed to be a kind of Christmas present for you, because I was told in the meantime, and I have also understood this by now, that you wouldn't have a good time of it this particular evening. You usually have entities here that find it hard to understand you and therefore have great difficulties. I am the exception today. I am very pleased to be able to offer you something different today.

- *I can only assure over again just how beautiful life after death can be.*

I wish this for all of you from the bottom of my heart and I wish this for each one of you, that if it is at all possible, whereby I am aware that this *isn't always the case*, that you have a conscious death and that you experience what I experienced. But there are naturally a lot of unforeseen accidents. But we are here to help those that died suddenly and unexpectedly. You know yourselves that the possibilities are endless. I am aware that I am a major exception in this respect. If you have more questions for me, please ask, because I'm ready to answer them, but not for too long, because I am told that I should gradually withdraw so that you can receive energy from us, it is also suggested that you should rest for a while by sitting quietly together.

Schiebeler : Did you ever *see* any of your already deceased relatives?

Marianne : *No*, I have yet to see any of them.

Schiebeler : None of your parents came when you died?

Marianne : No, not yet. To be honest I have to admit that *I haven't had a desire to see them up to now*. So many new things have happened that I haven't had time to search for them. But I will eventually do so.

Schiebeler : What have your activities in the garden you were in been to this point?

Marianne : *Enjoy, to the fullest*. To simply *fully absorb everything*, to hone the perceptions and senses for this new life. *To see better, to hear, feel and think better* and to learn to adapt to others. One simply and casually learns all of this as time goes by. But time *in a human sense does not really exist here*.

Schiebeler : How many entities were with you in the garden?

Marianne : They were not always the same ones since I arrived there. Some that had been there before me have already gone again. Others joined us recently. There were always around 20 of us.

Mrs. S. : You mentioned lots of beautiful plants and flowers. Were there also animals there?

Marianne : Yes, birds for instance. As one desired.

Mrs. S. : The garden can therefore change?

Marianne : Yes. It doesn't always look the same. *To express all of this in words is very difficult*. The vocabulary fails here. But we can also wander to other places. We are not always in the same environment. All of this depends on our own mood.

Mrs. M. : You told us before that you were able to review your life, even past lives. Did you mean your last, past life on Earth or did you mean past incarnations?

Marianne : Yes, the last one. It was of great interest to me. But to report about it now would be too cumbersome. It showed me the kind of development I pursued and pursue. I believe that this is very important, because one only then notices the progress one has made and what is still required. Only then will one gain the right insights. But this doesn't happen to everyone. I don't know why it was already possible for me. I asked the others, but only a few could tell me about their past lives. Most of them didn't yet know anything. All of this was still shrouded in darkness for them. I know that I still have to learn a lot more. But this actually makes me curious. I will close for now and withdraw. I might be able to return to you here once again later. – May God be with you. - Greetings in the name of God!

Marianne.

End of meeting at 21:49.

21. Conclusion

Communicating with the world of the hereafter may never be practised to entertain society, to satisfy one's craving for sensationalism or as child's play.

For instance “*table-turning*” was something a lot of people did at the turn of the century (early nineteen hundreds) and *writing with a planchette* is nowadays carried out by pupils in lots of classes. Youth magazines provide the necessary instructions and they explain how one can establish contact with the world of the hereafter through a *pendulum*, *rapping tables* and *automatic writing*. The most trivial questions are asked in the process or one enquires about the welfare of departed relatives. This may remain a harmless exercise in lots of cases or remain devoid of damaging consequences, because it might not function due to a lack of psychic ability or one soon desist out of boredom. But an ensuing *incessant hearing of voices* can have dire consequences in the form of *Umsessenheit* or *possession*. Those so afflicted can end up seeing a psychiatrist before they know it.

The following happened to a Mrs. Hildegard Gesbert. She tried to establish contact with the hereafter via a *tape recorder*. These attempts seemed to be very successful to begin with. But Mrs. Gesbert then no longer managed to get rid of the spirits she had called. Before long she no longer heard the voices via her tape recorder, but directly via her brain or via domestic noise sources like the vacuum cleaner or running water. These voices were no longer under her control, they professed to be God, gave nonsensical and arduous assignments and led to sleepless nights.

Mrs. Gesbert went to hell and back, suffering mental and physical anguish. The last resort was a stint at a psychiatric clinic. She was diagnosed and classified as being *schizophrenic* and accordingly treated with medicaments. The psychotropic drugs did indeed temporarily alleviate the *Umsessenheit* symptoms, but produced the worst kind of side effects. In her book “Test the Spirits” (Prüfet die Geister) (Author's edition, 1993, P. 86) she writes:

“I often wondered in hindsight what was actually worse, the psychotic hell of the spirits or the side effects from the psychotropic drugs that had an extremely terrible effect on me. As the psychic agonies already surpassed the boundaries of what's bearable, the side effects of the imbibed medication led to the absolute zenith of my suffering.”

Refuge in prayers to God for protection against evil spirits finally put an end to the nightly torments. She writes (P. 93):

“As no negative entities haunted me the following days and to this very day, the realisation and the solid conviction began to grow within me that the power of prayers did protect me from the terrible harassment from evil spirits. A need to tell my fellow human beings about the power of prayers began to simultaneously awake in me.”

This discourse should also serve as an indicator to the importance of praying to God and his son Jesus Christ, the Lord over the good and the evil world of spirit.

One should always be aware that contact with the hereafter is not a value-neutral affair and that one should not confuse it with a terrestrial telephone conversation.

22. References

- (1) H. Gesbert: "Prüfet die Geister", Verlag H. Maria Wolpert, Breyeller-Straße 61, Viersen.
- (2) J. Greber: "Der Verkehr mit der Geisterwelt Gottes", Verlag Johannes Greber Memorial Foundation, 139 Hillside Avenue, Teaneck, N. J. 07666, U.S.A.
- (3) E. Kübler-Ross: "Über den Tod und das Leben danach", Verlag "Die Silberschnur", Neuwied, 10. Aufl. 1988
- (4) R. Moody: "Leben nach dem Tod", Rowohlt Verlag, Reinbeck 1977
- (5) W. Schiebeler: "Der Tod, die Brücke zu neuem Leben", WerSch Verlag, 3. Aufl. 1998
- (6) W. Schiebeler: "Zeugnis für die jenseitige Welt", Verlag "Die Silberschnur", Neuwied 1989
- (7) W. Schiebeler: "Leben nach dem irdischen Tod", Verlag "Die Silberschnur", Neuwied, 2. Aufl. 1993
- (8) W. Schiebeler: "Der Mensch und seine Bindung an Gott", WerSch Verlag, Ravensburg 1990
- (9) W. Schiebeler: "Nachtodliche Schicksale", WerSch Verlag, Ravensburg 1993
- (10) C. Wickland: "Dreißig Jahre unter den Toten", Der Leuchter Otto Reichl Verlag, Remagen 1952

I n d e x:

1. Experiences with the world of the hereafter (Highlights by the publisher)	2
2. What a non-believer experienced at death's door	4
3. The influence of the terrestrial on life after death	6
4. Help and pastoral care for the departed and the living	6
5. The departed influence terrestrial people	7
6. Healing of negative influences (Umsessenheit) and possessions	8
7. Co-operation between a circle of helpers from the here and now and the hereafter	9
8. Attacks by spirit entities antagonistic towards God	11
9. Making contact with the world of the hereafter	12
10. The dangers of communicating with the hereafter	13
11. The credibility of otherworldly depictions	14
12. A deceased gets to know its otherworldly body	15
13. A deceased wife pleads on behalf of her husband killed in a fatal accident	21
14. The experiences of the stonemason Jürgen Rombart	34
15. A political assassination	36
16. A Protestant priest in the hereafter	48
17. The servant girl Margot	54
18. The helper Magdalena in the world of the hereafter	60
19. The dishonest insurance agent	64
20. A Christmas present	84
21. Conclusion	89
22. References	90