THE MYSTERY AND BEAUTY OF DEATH

When a soul quits its physical body it goes through much the same process as it underwent at its birth into the world. Watching with the angels, as we sometimes do, around the body of one who is passing into the higher life, we see the gradual assembling of the astral and etheric atoms which will create the new human form, which at first appears to be like a new-born babe, gathering above the heart and the head of the body which is being vacated; the young soul is being born into another life. We hope you all will remember this, the beauty that we can see, when the soul is passing from the physical body - never mind what is happening to the physical body, because what you see is deceptive. The spirit is born again beautifully in the body of a babe, and the angel comes and receives that babe in her arms, holds it to her heart, enfolds it with her robes and carries it away into the world of Light.

You see, beloved brethren, when a soul has to be born again back on the earth, similar conditions are created. Slowly that spirit being drawn to the mother-to-be awaits the perfect formation of the human body, and at the time of birth the spirit becomes firmly attached to that physical form.

To return again to the actual passing from the physical body - there is nothing to fear. White Eagle speaks to you from experience. Death is a joyous and beautiful experience. Do not dwell upon the physical casket, that which is of the earth, earthly; if you desire to help your loved one, think always of the true nature; forgetting the tortured casket, concentrate on the real self which goes on to an experience inexpressibly lovely. At the actual passing, unconsciousness always mercifully enfolds the candidate; as though a white robe is put on the brother about to be initiated into the inner mysteries of life . . . It is unwise and foolish to fear, to be anxious about your loved one who has to pass onwards. Had your life been one half as tender and loving as those angel guides who will attend him, your life would be good and gentle indeed. Be at peace about those called to take the journey before you.

It is well to preserve peace when a soul has just departed from the physical body. During those few seconds or minutes, a wonderful phenomenon takes place. The memory of the whole past life is being photographed onto the body of light, that body which now passes onward. It is well not to disturb this work.

A soul travelling onward and upward does not necessarily pass out of your reach. It depends upon you. If your vibrations are pure and kindly, your heart full of love, there is no separation, because you thus raise your vibrations, and through your
aspirations are still with him. You can travel the journey with the one you love, whilst you are still here on earth.

You think your earth life is real, but it is only illusion, for that which is real lives in the heaven world, and that which is of the earth, earthy, must by its very substance fade and die. But in spirit there is no separation, and that which is of the spirit never dies.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me."

What happens at death? If you will keep these words in your minds, when the time comes you will be attuned to this holy hush of the Most High, and you will indeed walk through the valley of the shadow of death with a deep peace, and a deep joy. When you were children you loved both father and mother; so if you will think of a very dear, understanding Father, a Mother full of love and gentle ways, conceive the Good Shepherd, Who is both Father and Mother, never leaving, walking with you through the tiny shadow of death to the heavenly light, beyond - through the valley to the awakening in the spirit world. This, my brethren, is one of the holy hours of life; and when the Angel comes to gather anyone you love, preserve holiness, quietude; preserve a spirit of peace, and joy, and aspiration to God. Remember there are Angels present. Make no noise, they like harmony and peace.

Death is but a taking off of an old coat. We can describe to you a death which we ourselves experienced many, many, many years ago, when we lay down half-way up a mountain, and looked into the rising sun; and we heard the voices of our loved ones calling us: so we arose from our reclining position, and went forth to be greeted, oh! with such joy by our loved ones. We did not know that we had left the physical body lying on mother earth to be absorbed again by mother earth. And this, my children, is death, a rising of the spirit and a going forth into light! You on earth can know this truth for yourselves. You can look upon the empty shell of one you love and know that it is but a shell. In spirit you can accompany that released spirit into the light, and see the joy with which it is received in that place which has been prepared for it by its own spiritual aspiration, its own spiritual desire. Ask and ye shall receive; you shall receive. Knock and the door shall surly be opened unto you, and you shall enter into the Golden City. Seek, and ye shall find the true way! The Angels of the Light will help you on your way, and you shall also guide others.