

SOUL LIGHT - Sixty Two

Stories of Spiritual Connections

Many thanks to all those people who, following my last newsletter, shared with me their own amazing stories of spiritual connections. It's wonderful to be reminded there's more to life than we can see with the human eye!

Allow me to share just two of the reports I was sent.....

Marjan's story

A dear friend of mine, Marjan, departed this life in her early 40s. She was so full of life and enthusiasm for living it was very sad to let her go. I was visiting my mother's house months after Marjan's death and that night as I went to sleep I mentally sent a prayer to Marjan asking if she would send me a sign that she was 'somewhere' out there. Even just a 'hello' would be fine I mentally conveyed to her.

Next morning I joined my mother at the breakfast table. Without a pause or a good morning she said...."You know I had the strangest dream about your friend Marjan last night."

I was immediately still..... "What was it?" I asked.

"Well." said my mother "She just appeared in this dream, stood in front of me and said 'hello' - and then she was gone. Just like that....'Hello'...nothing more".

A chill went up my spine....I had received my message.....'just a hello.

Then another strange event regarding Marjan happened via my daughter.

When the clairvoyant John Edwards came to Brisbane my daughter Angela wanted to be part of his audience but his presentation was fully booked.

At this time my mother had died and my daughter who was very close to her grandmother, was hoping to have contact with her.

The day before his presentation a friend rang her and had been given 2 free tickets.

My daughter attended with the friend. John Edwards contacted a number of spirits for the audience. The audience consisted of 800 people. He speaks with a very small portion of this number.

He was about to close up when he said he had one more connection coming through.

It was, out of 800 people, and the very last, for my daughter Angela.

She immediately thought it would be her grandmother (my mother).

But.....

John Edwards said he had a friend of her mother's coming through with an unusual name

starting with M..... He struggled with the name even saying he wanted to say Marjorie but that name wasn't right (Marjorie was Marjan's birth name but she wouldn't let any of us use it) . Eventually he got it when it dawned on Angela who it was.

He said she had died a number of years ago and was clairvoyant herself (Marjan did card readings wrote for a newspaper and did a North Qld TV program now and then).

He continued...'She was a close friend of your mother's and she wants you to give this message to her. Tell your mother Marjan said everything will be alright. She is to know that.'

John Edwards then picked up a little dog which was deceased that belonged to the family - probably her grandmother - again, he said, the name was very uncommon - started with a Z.

My mother's little dog was called Zulu. (how many people even in 800 have a dog with a name starting with Z ?)

He also had advice from the spirit world for Angela to pass to someone in the family whose name started with 'J' .

Angela could not think of anyone in the family whose name started with 'J' even though her brother is named Jason, her cousins Joel, Judson, there's Jack and her Aunt is Jill.....She said she just couldn't think straight!

Although there are a lot of hoaxes out there.....there's many happenings that prove there IS something in the afterlife and they demand our attention.

Ruth MacDonald

And another.....

Hi Les,

I had a similar experience with my brother: I'd recently bought a new laptop so I could do more work from home. It's a great computer and works a treat.

Each year I perform a ritual for immediate family members who have passed over.

This occurs on their birthdays: I take their photo and put it in front of me, light a candle and sing Happy Birthday to them.

Then I blow out the candle.

On the night of my brother's birthday, I had some work to finish on the computer so I took his photo and put it near me and explained to him that I would sing Happy Birthday to him when I had finished my work. Immediately after I said those words the mouse jumped all over the screen, the keys jammed and I couldn't even switch the computer off!

I then lit the candle and sang Happy Birthday to my brother and placed his photo in front of me for the rest of the night. I didn't go near the computer. The following morning, the computer worked perfectly and has ever since! My brother had spoken loud and clear!

Cheers - Carla

Love and Blessings,

Les