

Bridge Across the River

**Communications from the life after death
by a young artist killed in the First World War**

In 4 Parts

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March 8th, 1917

I would like to tell you something about my child. You have wrong notions. The most tragic thing is the physical circumstance that you all say: this child no longer has a father. If you only knew just *how* wrong this idea seems to us here. I would like to help you so you learn to understand how we two found each other. He wanted this incarnation because it will free him from a heavy burden he has been carrying. It was also my wish to help him incarnate, but then for him to accomplish the subsequent course of his life without me. We agreed and followed through on this as our fully conscious wish, with the purpose of promoting us both.

I knew he would be coming when I had to leave, because *I* was supposed to give him components that he could not do without for this life on earth; hence our passing each other by. If I hadn't departed, he would never have come just now, seeing as he nourishes himself from my life, or is nourished by it. This was the fundamental prerequisite for his life, and it is the only way for him to attain the degree of development he needs to reach. I am very close to him, but not so much because I am – or was – his father, as because of my administering certain of my forces to him, and also because in former times I was his friend and counselor.

I, *Sigwart*, have spoken these things to you.

March 9th, 1917

I Sigwart, am giving you a meditation.

Living love,
Living in love.
Longing, encompassing You,
You luminous firmament!
Offering, resting in you,
You spirit-God,
God-spirit !!
We far
exist as two.

I want to describe to you the thoughts and feelings that should guide you in this meditation.

Begin and fully think your way in:

Living love!

When immersing yourself into these words you should create out of the deepest part of your soul everything you find in the way of love. Give everything with full hands. You should feel a current of love welling up inside you – and should let this current stream out with awareness of the fact that you are and ought to be giving.

And now the second line:

Living in love.

This you should sense as if it were everything flowing back that you gave in the first place; like a blissful connecting of your own currents with the currents surrounding you; as if it were a melting together of yourself with everything weaving and living around you. Thus this verse should bring you into harmony, with everything that crosses your path. It should be like a quiet peace that surrounds you, emanating from the currents flowing around you.

*Longing, encompassing you,
You luminous firmament.*

What you should sense in these words is all the yearning that lives within you, that draws you upward to regions your spirit can comprehend only in its divining. Spread the wings of your soul, encompass what seems the most exalted and holy, and take in the bliss that lies in being certain of your ability to encompass an omnipotence.

Offering

In this you should see a sacrifice – of everything that is yours; a gift brought by you to the One who guides and leads you. Let it be a giving of your personality which, subjecting itself entirely to His wishes, acknowledges the power that leads it.

*Resting in you,
You spirit-God,*

God's spirit is what fills everything, is what fills and sanctifies you and streams through your being. You dwell, you tarry, you remain in Him.

You should sense him as *greatness*, as *might*, as *love*, as everything there is, was, and ever will be.

God-spirit-!

Think of your own being as emanating from this highest entity, this your own little self, which gains strength in being saturated by this highest, all-present Being, so that it can take up the battle with everything life on earth confronts us with.

Do this meditation in this spirit, and you will see how it will give you great strength and help you closer to *your goal*.

That was what I wanted to say to you about this exercise.

Feel free to alter the one letter or the other, if that makes the verse sound more understandable to you. Or do you want to leave it the way it is? That pleases me, because it contains everything you need.

March 11th, 1917

When I enter your sphere, I naturally have a renewed strong interest in the processes occurring there. But I only see and hear things that are in keeping with my development; I am not all-knowing. The details of how the war will play out on earth remain a secret to me, because certain profound circumstances that affect the earth do not lie within the field of my knowledge.

Communications pertaining to matters that are at the same time of the broadest *and* the most personal nature are allowed only seldom. For this reason, I neither can nor may say *anything* to you about them.

However, I would like to reiterate that I have made no false communications to you, except at the very beginning, when I was still unable to survey the entire scope of the matters in question. If errors nevertheless occurred, it was because you either

misunderstood me or because you did not pass the communications on quite accurately. Inasmuch as I erred later, I corrected myself.

Your *Sigwart*

March 12th, 1917

I want to give you a report about a number of other things from the sphere of the Sun. This latter term may have a peculiar ring to it; but, you see, all the different spiritual levels or worlds have their own names. And so there exist the most manifold, oftentimes unexplainable designations. The above expression "sphere of the sun" is due to its characteristic golden glistening. That is its nature, the character of this golden world, where I am often a guest. That's where I'm coming from today and why I want to tell you about it, because you should always know what I'm doing; that way you can visit me in your thoughts.

The chief entity of this sphere is the divinity of the sun. We don't see this being, however; all we do is sense it. A pleasant warmth emanates from it, everything is awash in this warmth.

I was able to become active there, too. I was needed as a mediator between certain groups of tones which were required for a certain purpose. And so I came to these groups and delighted in their radiantly light-bathed connection, which springs from the sun.

I have tried to give you a clear picture of this sphere, so that you can enjoy it along with me in your feelings. Whether here or there, gates are being opened to me everywhere. Since I have enveloped you (who are everything to me) with the force that springs from love and protects you like the strongest of armor, I am granted access to all places.

I, your *Sigwart*, am united with you.

March 17th, 1917

How beautiful our mutual resonance and feeling has been of late! You need phases of this kind, in order for your spirits to be able to attain to more light-filled heights. This enables you in turn to bear earthly life more easily, because when after these phases you enter earthly life again, you still have the power within you that has accumulated in this consonance. You will sense a kind of satisfaction after such periods. Thus you have a constant alternation between earthly worries, a sort of stasis, and ascent.

But I do not mean to say that all you do is ascend when we are together as much as we are now; nevertheless, you do stride forward at such times, because your close connection with me is of benefit to you and promotes you.

Your *Sigwart*

March 23rd, 1917

I am very grateful that you called me. I would like to come to you often, but you are too busy. Call me as often as you can, because now I can come to you anytime. I am independent and liberated from any and all hindering areas or disturbed relations. This is the great happiness in Devachanic bliss, the celestial "self-life" that was the unconscious basic yearning thought of our life together on earth. All the feelings that ensoul you when you

sense what by your standards is perfect joy, all these feelings are nothing but little precursors of what we sense. The greater the intensity is with which a person takes in, feels, comprehends, the more abundant is the configuration of his Devachan life. Life here is shaped according to the degree of one's ability to sense. The fewest people know this; most do not so much as understand how profound this spiritual world is, permeating existence as it does in all directions. They think material enjoyment is the pinnacle of life, and that causes them great harm, as merging with physical joys and pleasures deadens the spiritual ones.

Don't forget that, so that you enrich your future lives here. Open your eyes and ears and the innermost organs of feeling as yet aslumber in your consciousness. *I* did it, and how rich it made me!

Later:

You see, it is in just such moments of depression and disheartenment that you *should* summon me. Who could help you better than me, who am appointed to help you. I am assigned to you, and through your love I have become in a certain sense the constant guardian spirit of all of you.

Believe me: always call me, and I will enter into direct contact with you.

March 24th, 1917

I reach out to you, my loved ones, in order to go on telling you of the world here. Listen:

We celebrate certain occasions here, just as you do. There exist the most remarkable connections here among those of us who share the same level of existence. We take part in outer events here the same as a person on earth follows and takes in a play with intellectual faculties. These events take place to celebrate the re-attainment of all the traits that were partially forgotten during earthly and astral life. Thus they are a rediscovering, a greeting, a recognition of the happiest kind. It can be compared with the sudden rushing in of a luminous flooding wave that is as bright as it is intense and full of content. Its traits are this very streaming itself, in its thousandfold changing and glowing in the sea of colors, in its thousandfold resounding in the beauty of the most sublime of symphonies. This is the celebration, the entering into the current of the brothers and sisters of this world, who are as if newly awakened and hence also reborn. It is the entry processional of each and every soul who re-appears here on our level of development.

These celebrations are a source of eternal enrichment, especially for those equipped with any kind of talent. I, for example, experience with my music an infinite and blissful uplifting at every one of them, because I oscillate along with the rhythm, constantly creating out of the deepest depths of my feelings.

Music plays a big role even here. It is a true grace to come here with musical talent, but there is also work involved. If a person has not done anything for his talent, neither will that person reap anything. That is why I have often told you to practice, exercise, and work, each in his own way. Even a person who *has* no talent accomplishes just as much by simply carrying out his duties strictly.

The more skilled someone is in a particular field, the more advantages he derives from it here. Everyone can sing here, for instance, but *what* a difference there is between one who is accomplished and one who is not! You need to know that, so that you don't think that

knowledge or ability of any sort is lost later; it remains for all eternity! So go about your tasks with fresh courage!