

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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Content

April 12th through June 5th, 1917

April 12th, 1917

I need to say something to you about Deinhard (Ludwig Deinhard, our friend, who died April 5th, 1917). I saw him, I gave him my hand! Never has greeting someone been of such momentous consequence for me as this. It was, after all, the *first time* anyone has ever come to me directly from you and told me in *human concepts* about your love for me.

It was a consecration for me, but for him as well, because he, who had *only just* awoken, found me! The shine of the heavenly world that I call my own and that he sensed shook him most deeply.

I know that you mourn this friend, but you ought better to rejoice, because many things will come of him for *your* sakes that during his life never could have. Through his spiritual knowledge he has great power inside him, and through this power you also will be richly remembered, because he is very sympathetic toward you.

During his time on earth, he *felt* what flowed forth from our link; but now he *sees*, truly, how things stand with us and how all this sprang forth from love. He was astonished and he smiled, because he had never seen such a thing. But only now is *true* cognition of things coming to him. Let us help him, because everyone, even a soul like him, needs help until he prevails. He indicated to me that he wants to struggle his way through *as fast as possible*. When he came to this world, he brought along his impulse to do spiritual investigation, and that will be much to his credit.

Do not dwell on him with thoughts of mourning!

Sigwart

April 14th, 1917

Today I want to tell you something that will please you. I have been permitted to unite with Deinhard, and that is why I can bring you something that comes straight from him. It is a great thing to be able to receive so highly developed a being here, whose only lack remains intensive, continuous waking consciousness. But otherwise Deinhard is lively in a way that is simply incredible for a person who crossed over into this place such a short time ago. Yes, this is the blessing of knowledge.

I now report a lot of things to him, including how our circle has developed into something so great and significant. He is most grateful that he came to me through you, and informed me enthusiastically of his frequent gatherings with you on earth, and he also told me how even then he received my communications from the spiritual world with deep reverence.

It is moving for me now to hear all this from him directly and to have him tell me of you and your devotedness. Can you imagine how happy it can make a soul to hear all that from one who witnessed it first hand? It is something that was never there for me before.

April 18th, 1917

Today I, Sigwart, want to tell you about myself once more, about my various jobs, as I would like to call them, although a proper job is always bound up with effort, and this effort is entirely absent here. Nevertheless, it is a kind of working, a mode of being active with the *utmost* force, with *complete* consciousness.

We are now dealing with strong forces created in the war which are supposed to attain to the exertion of their influence. This transformation is a very important foundation for the new epoch that is currently coming about. It will be the soil in which what has been newly formed out of the purification process of the war will develop. This process involves the

purification of all thoughts that filled humanity in the time immediately preceding the war, thoughts of a deeply material nature, thoughts that could only be arrested and annihilated through a world-shaking event.

Thus the war came as a catharsis, the war was the Great Flood upon young and old, as it says in the Bible. *That* is the dimension, the size of this war! That is the sanctified process of purification. And that is all now in a process of becoming.

These enormous forces are now being concentrated and distributed in widely diverse magnitudes and possible forms of manifestation as to how they can best be used and how they have the strongest effect. This process is now being brought to a conclusion, and very many volunteers are working at it.

I hope you can form an image now of what goes on here with the things that result from the war.

And now one more thing about our friend Deinhard. He doesn't have a clear enough consciousness to be able to have free vision in all directions. Certain currents are still closed to him. That will change quite soon, though, and then I too will work with him on the grand project of purification.

Of course he still has a lot to work through and overcome, but between these phases he always comes beatified to me, that is, to the bond I created for him to make it possible for us to meet. We speak of you often, and then we have a lot to tell each other.

Your brother *Sigwart*

May 27th, 1917

I was with you while you were talking with my comrade-in-arms about my last days on earth. If you only knew the feelings I listen with when I hear such things!

All that is *so far away* from me now! It is the conclusion of a time on earth that gave me an infinite amount of blessing. All I did was bear what hundreds of thousands continue to bear even now, sacrificing life forces to the new world that is taking shape, and without complaining. And this arising and sacrificing of oneself is such an immeasurable happiness that you mustn't think of what was before, of what my body had to endure. All this is completely overshadowed by the mighty result it brought about. This is the only thing that must be of any meaning for you when you think back on the time of my suffering.

It was very important for me to say this to you, my dears, so that you too are correctly oriented concerning it.

Sigwart

May 29th, 1917

... Now that you have attained a certain level, I really want to tell you something very important for you.

Everything that moves around you also wants to have something from you. These are the elemental and the astral beings. They all seek to take part of your fresh strength, and that is a danger I must warn you of. You mustn't give away one bit, you must use everything for yourselves!

These processes only ever occur if people raise themselves up to a new life and have finished with their old one.

I see that much lies before you in the way of travail with regard to this; it is as if everything were gathering like clouds before a thunderstorm. It's a battle now that you have to get through.

May 31st, 1917

Our circle has great significance; it is included in the foundation of a new epoch now approaching, which will spread over the whole earth. One day you will open your eyes in amazement when you learn of the true purpose of this chain forged by our love! This circle as well belongs to the basement masonry for the construction of the church that will come when all is once more calm upon the old earth and human beings feel the dawning of the age of the new thoughts on religion. Then it will be revealed even to you what I wanted, what I longed for when I felt how great the force is that you developed for my sake.

This I had to say to you on the day the first actual powers lie ready for the further build-up of our work.

God with you! *Sigwart*

June 1st, 1917

Today I am allowed to give you many of the gifts that are higher than any notion you have of what a gift is: the gifts of the exalted heaven that is my home.

You will be permitted to see it one time, one *single* time, before you yourselves enter the true, the truthful world! And this one time will be a revelation for you!

How different it is during this year's time of blossoming from then, when you had to drink from the deep well of suffering. Today everything is in blossom; even your hearts have blossomed, after having dipped their chalices into the feeling you had that the sun would never rise again.

So let us jubilantly embrace one another, because you have experienced something that was given to you as a rare exception from heaven: interaction with your brother, your friend, your son, who preceded you into the True World, into the World where only love holds sway.

Give each other your hands, so that I too can be among you in a way you can feel. I am standing in your midst and flooding you with the light-filled streams of my heavenly world, so that the connection we created can flourish between us and be maintained in the new power.

It is I, your *Sigwart*, who has said these things to you.

June 2nd, 1917

By earthly standards, it has been one year since I entered into this heavenly world. In this time span, which just rushed by, I have gone through and experienced more than I expected when I entered here...

It was not merely bliss and flourishing in the marvelous streams; it was also learning, giving, and teaching! I have explored worlds whose depths and breadths are inaccessible to science. I have seen things from which I was able to draw nourishment over long periods of time. I was allowed to encounter human beings who knew everything and who lovingly and always joyfully imparted to me what they knew. It was granted to me to behold godly beings passing by me. I myself have created with the grace of my self-acquired musical talent, and

been able to bring to expression everything I heard inside me in the way of tones. I have set down the highest of ideas in music.

I have created more than I did in the entire world of my thoughts and deeds during my years on earth. These works are fragments of the Great Unity that must be created in order to re-establish peace on earth.

More is achieved by means of this music than through even the greatest of influence exerted by language, because language works more on the intellect than on the heart and the forces of the soul. What splendid results we have had!

Your time is coming, too! How rich will this time be? There is no turning back for you now; you've progressed too far along the spirit path. I now am certain of that! The new world has received you and is not about to give you back up. That as well is a festival of entry. Receive it as one, as an impulse for your continued striving.

Thank your Creator that He gave you the strength for it. I, *Sigwart*, extend my hand to you as a joyous greeting in my world.

... You were having a conversation about Devachan.

This world extends into all places and goes beyond everything you know.

There are certain circles, boundaries, as it were, surrounding the most diverse planetary systems, and it is not easy for those of us from one such circle to overstep this barrier. Whether or not we can cross over into other circles depends on how well established our individual powers are. That's how you need to understand this matter.

Now it is different. All worlds exert an attraction on me, but least of all the moon, whose rigid and motion-void organism isn't so interesting to me. I research on other worlds whose singular life and movement are appealing to me.

The Peace be with you!

Sigwart

June 5th, 1917

As I said before, our relationship is a very rare one, and is willed and approved of by the most exalted ones. Do not forget that this is a highly significant fact and is the reason why the parties appointed to be in charge of this process are furnished with forces strong enough to ward off harmful influences. After all, it is not by myself that I come to you equipped with such forces. A circle or a chain of protective entities has formed here in our spheres, and it is merely *through* me that *this guardian circle* is connected to you. It oscillates with you in mutual giving and taking, and this mutual oscillating in turn gives birth to powers that are intended for certain purposes and that are of the strongest influence. They are the final link in the chain made out of our jointly resounding love.

Now the time is at hand to process these newborn forces, too, and this processing must be done by means of powers at our disposal. It is a task for higher beings, who select, sort out, and process, until the protective power is suited to serving its purpose.

I wish you the brightest of heavenly blessing on your way.

Sigwart