

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

In 4 Parts

Botho Sigwart Earl of Eulenburg

Excerpt from Part 4 (November 22nd 1921 - December 28th, 1949)

Translation: Joseph Bailey

Content

Communications from November, 1921 through December, 1926

November 22nd, 1921

Yes, I am here, Sigwart.

Now we are united again, just like we were when I began writing, with the one big difference that *now* it is my sublimated body speaking to you, and not my astral body. We have created a substance now that is the link between us. That may be of some reassurance to you, as I know you are always worried that our connection could pull me down too much.

All of us here have resolved on this, because it is time for me to carry on with my communications and bring my work to a close. You can well imagine my joy at it having come to pass this way between us, and that we can interact with one another the same as we did before.

End of November, 1921

I, Sigwart, am here, and would like to give you some counsel for Adine, who is suffering so in the wake of Sigurd's death. Tell her from me:

It is especially important that she avoid all thoughts and situations that she could directly associate with the suffering, death, or the earthly sheath of her child. This should *not* happen, as it delays his development. It hinders him from coming undisturbed to his mother and enveloping her in his love. I know that I am demanding heavy sacrifice of her, but I have to say this to her, because I know that her love is capable of such sacrifice.

In complete love,

Your *Sigwart*

Christmas, 1921

Today we want to talk with each other beneath the lit Christmas tree, as we have done for a number of years now.

What I am allowed to say to you today is of great importance and magnitude. It is about the birth of Christ, which is understood correctly by only very few people.

There was one prior occasion when Christ came spiritually as close to humanity as He did through His earth incarnation. This first time was during a phase of human development when humanity acted in an almost purely intuitive way, which was why at that time it was enough for the Savior to be spiritually close, whereas later – during the second appearance of Christ on earth – the same degree of proximity could only be achieved physically. So that was the second appearance of Christ on this our earth.

And now He will be coming a *third* time, and that is when His earthly mission will be accomplished.

This third time is now slowly being prepared. There are enormous fluids that are gradually beginning to undulate, incomprehensible events re-emerging from a long vanished age. This gradual re-awakening of all the events have started to vibrate, and will attune itself to the new manifestation of Christ. Now that our time has become so completely different, the Christ to come will likewise be a completely different One, and in this way He will be able to accomplish what remains for Him to do.

To realize this, though, He needs to have everything back that He created under the different circumstances that held sway the last two times He appeared.

It goes without saying that a single willed thought is all it will take for Him to re-enliven all this. And be aware that he has done it now. This great hour has been! This is something great and mighty which I was allowed to tell you on this Christmas evening. When and how Christ will appear this time, I am not allowed to divulge.

Be that as it may: Yes!

— *He is coming.* —

And that will have to do for you.

Your faithful

Sigwart

March 10th, 1922

Today something very important for you again: Whenever you feel exhausted, without strength, dejected, go to your room, lock the door, lie down flat on the floor, breathe in deeply – as deeply and slowly as you can – and then slowly breathe out. Try to feel as if a holy current were entering and leaving your body along with your breath. While you are doing this, think:

Holy stream, fill me fully, take away all travail and worry,
with my breath I breathe you away!

In order that I may draw in renewed breath of you,
the stream of godly wisdom.

All powers in heaven and on earth are given me,
I hold them fast – and you, you tormenting weaknesses,
you I blow into space to your annihilation!

Do this a few times in a row and you will see how it helps infinitely, strengthening you quickly and giving you back your joy for life.

Please consider these communications as gifts from me, because they contain enormous things that you cannot so easily fathom with your feeling. You will notice them, though through their huge influence. But only if you perform them with the fullest inner immersion.

New Year's Eve, December 31st, 1924

Yes, here I am, Sigwart. I've been able to make it possible to speak to you again:

Your various ships sail in a tranquil sea of faith. The older you become, the closer you get to the homeland, our homeland. This is why you must mourn less for each one of our circle who takes leave of their physical body. Are they not liberated from this earth, which is nothing but a chain of sorrows and worries? Oh, if only you could more tranquilly follow those who are hastening away, possibly follow them even with gazes of joy, without the least bit of pain – how happy would I be then! But it is hard, don't I know!

Now I am supposed to give you greetings from our recently departed friend M. H. Yes, he is quite advanced. Thanks to his great love toward me and his rock-solid faith in my existence, he has managed already to unite with me; not entirely, of course, as the part of me he is able to connect with is my densest, and it barely even touches my true being. It

makes him very happy now to see actually confirmed what he once learned through my communications. He sends greetings to you all and heartfelt gratitude for the love and friendship, and for all your understanding and acknowledgement of his personality. He was no stranger among you; you have all become homeland, house and hearth to him, without which he could not have gone on living.

June 2nd, 1926 (The anniversary of Sigwart's death)

I bless you as you remember the day I was torn from your circle in a way that what seemed so sudden to everyone who knew us. But everything that unites us now, everything that has developed out of our separation, is so much more exalted and beautiful than what you human beings call love! It makes possible the highest capacity for sensing, one given only to those worthy of it, one that belongs only to those who have gone through the deepest of pain to reach the higher levels.

Oh pathway of purification through the pain inflicted on all human beings, and so abundant in grace! You did it, you belong to the select few, and that is the only reason why this miracle of actual connection between you and me exists today. Once the day will come when you understand what this means. Now you merely esteem it as no more than a great gift. But if I were allowed to tell you what it really is, you would hardly fathom it.

Times will come when I live wholly in your midst once more, when the old bond is reconnected as strong as it was when I had been away from you only a short time.

Do not be afraid that a union of this kind cause any harm whatever either to you or to me. Oh no! If you were but a little more clairvoyant, you could convince *yourselves* that a bond like this is supportive and life and strength-giving in every way.

And now I return to the sphere of light I came from. The Creator of tones awaits me there, the almighty Master of the tones sent out from this sphere of light into the All of space, so that the most delicate, the most vibrant strings of each and every living being here and everywhere can be enlivened and liberated. I am subordinate to this Master. Through this greatest of might of his, he draws everything unto himself, into the circle of his spheric world, a world created for the sole purpose of promoting the best in every being.

Only the very subtlest human spiritual organs respond to the vibrations of these tones, which are of the utmost delicacy. This music promotes humanity and helps it to develop the best that inheres in it, even if only for brief moments. Such moments, though, are oftentimes able to create enormously great things.

Fully in our same former eternally radiant love —

Your *Sigwart*

December 24th, 1926

I would like once more to send you greetings from my world as well from everyone who has followed me. They all want so badly for me to pass their Christmas wishes straight on to you on Christmas Eve, and I am glad to do it. [The names follow.] Each single one of your loved ones has been asking me for quite some time to do this on Christmas Eve, if at all possible. That is why I am asking you today, my dear sister, to grant them this fervent wish and give my message to everyone it is addressed to, so that they receive their Christmas wishes. It is extremely important that our oftentimes very powerful yearning be fulfilled through the granting of such wishes.

The impulse to arouse close relatives' attention by whatever means it takes is often so strong that the poor souls can't find any rest. Our dear ones are elated over the very awareness that these wishes are finally being fulfilled. It establishes stronger contact between us and you. It makes you able to think of them differently, with other feelings, ones that draw you closer together. And this in turn endows them with the capacity to make themselves felt by you. You understand what I mean, don't you?

I no longer have any need of thought waves of this kind, because I myself can be active inside of you; but our dear ones here have to take recourse to this other way.

Christmas plays a big role for us here, too, and so I have been with them all a lot lately. It is the festival of unification. There is no other time than right now that one feels so strong a bond of love to the souls one belongs to. It goes far beyond physical death. As for me, the things I experience Christmas for Christmas are ever more exalted and more beautiful; they are beyond words. I am filled each time with a higher sense of elation. But you know all this from Christmas experiences I have communicated in earlier years.

God with each and every one of you,

Your Sigwart

No matter how many storms may have thundered over your earth existence: deep, deep down inside your being there always has been and ever will be happiness, the happiness of being certain of another existence. Enfolded in multiple garments you wander the earth, and you also behold others as wandering about; but as for me, I see you utterly freed. In the radiant glory that, thanks to your faith, will one day also be manifest to you – that is how you stand before me, my brothers, my sisters, my mother, my friends. I will one day help you behold this glory. Even today my entire work consists in the wish and the will always to remain yours, to guide you into the eternal homeland. Do believe everything I am telling you. Even if you have misunderstood some of it, every word is given you from my entire soul. Even in such cases, you have been woven round by luminous fluids in many an hour, luminous for me and luminous – albeit incomprehensible, from the perspective of your physical thinking – for all of you.

I ask that you understand this fully, so that you can distinguish everything: when you can, that is when serenity will come over you.

Believe and pray,

Give thanks and step

Over the threshold of the earth and out into the light!

Let this verse accompany you. I said it to you long ago, but today I repeat it, so that it may take new root.