

# **Bridge Across the River**

**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

**January 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1936 - September 30<sup>th</sup>, 1938**

Translation: Joseph Bailey

January 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1936 (through Marie)

Marie, it's me, Sigwart.

It's been a long time since I last united with you to give you a direct communication. Today the day has come! I am surrounded by all those who are connected with you in love. I stand in your midst, the worlds are melting away and the currents of our holy circle now connect, uniting this world with the world of our homeland.

Marie, today my words and the message you are supposed to deliver to the other brothers and sisters are directed to you.

A New Year has begun its course. A year in which I place great hope and which, for each in his or her own way, holds untold of values and possibilities for development. I am allowed to say it to you today in order that all of you receive everything it brings for you with open eyes and conscious senses – that it not be lost.

A gift has been placed in my hands, one I am given to bestow on my circle when the time has been completed. Each will receive of it according to his or her merit. You determine the amount of it that you receive, according to your capacity to receive it. A great help, an enormous grace will come of it for you, and the measure you receive will be in keeping with the number of buds produced by the trees of your respective lives.

I am permitted to pour this current of light into your souls. Can you assess how great the happiness is that was bestowed on me in this way?

A day will come when I will once again stand in your midst as I do today with a chalice in my hands, whose content makes me and my white garment glow in the shine of the exalted spheres from which its content is taken. Then I will turn to the gods who endowed me with this gift and entreat them for knowledge, so that I can impart it to you with *their* knowledge. Then the buds of your souls will open like blossoms striving heavenward and receive of the holy stream of light. It will be a moment to make your innermost beings tremble in the holiest of traumatic agitation. When this happens, we all will kneel, in your midst and surrounded by all the circle's members, all of us for this sacred hour equally free of the dense bodies in which some of us still must be active. We will kneel and the gift's light will be active within us, envelop us all as one in the stream of light from the higher spheres. From this stream of light flowing through us all a new bond will be forged that will encompass our circle and sanctify it for the work and the mission it is called to carry out.

That is the message I was allowed to relay these first days of this year of great blessing.

Sanctify your souls and your earthly bodies, that your spirits become wide-open chalices to receive this highest good.

I bless you all, each single one, with the blessing given me to bestow on you out of the very most light-filled of worlds.

I, Sigwart, who remain and ever will be yours, reach out my hands for our common walk through this year.

All is light, though to you it may not always seem so. The inversion of what you call dark is often more radiant than what you immediately recognize as light.

Lights of my circle, become luminous flames!

I thank you all,

*Sigwart*

July 26<sup>th</sup>, 1938 (through Marie)

It is very difficult to take up our contact once more. There are a large number of friends and helpers helping us, but we have not been entirely successful. These words are also being relayed by the helpers who declared themselves willing to build a sort of provisional emergency bridge until we can get through. It is a pity that you so seldom look for and find the necessary frame of mind, for otherwise we actually could speak to you now and again; and thus as time passes we are losing the possibility entirely. You are also losing the ability to hear words. But I need to stress once again that we are allowed to interact with you in a spiritual manner *only*; if you pay attention to anything else, you will lose the way!

Dear One, Dagmar really is back – I have broken through all the difficult layers! You must not imagine me as being so far away, *no*, not at all; but relaying messages is an entirely different matter than objectively being close to you.

Your very having read my first communications drew me to you. But how distant all that is now, seeing as I have learnt so infinitely much since then. An entire life is unfurling piece by piece, phase by phase and with all its details and nuances. It is very interesting, and I am very much keeping to it. I not only let it come to me, but I also inquire after the meaning of many things, so as not to miss anything, but rather use it all to the full, right down to the minutest detail. That way, I learn how things could be done differently and better a next time, should I ever be in the same or a similar position.

Alongside this work, which comes toward me as if from without, I also have tasks that arise from within me and preoccupy immensely. You often have a big part in these matters as well, because you are enwoven with so much and I need supplementing from inside you. Often you are so adjusted to me that I think you already belong to us completely. Of course I know that this is not the case, but one frequently could forget that you are not.

Why do you close yourself off so? It isn't good. It is no fabric of pure light that causes that in you. I know, it's a self-help, self-protection on your part, but it would be better if you could find a different route to take in working your way through this earthly rubble, without all that!

We were all at the celebration recently. It was a grand moment. A being came to you from other worlds to whom we had entrusted a lot for your sakes; he is charged with many tasks that are still sealed up within his unevolved being – tasks *given him by us*! One day he will unfold them. Don't you feel how the souls now descending from our world to your circle are "messengers"? After all, it has only been a short time since they were in our community, took up everything we entrusted them with and left us to set out on the path to donning an earthly garment with the mantle of blessing formed round them by our loving thoughts. A greeting for each one of you went along with this soul on its journey down to your circle, and now this soul is to grow up in your midst and complete the circle!

Take this greeting from out of his eyes, in which the lights of the heavens are still mirrored! Each one came and gave him something for the beloved persons he will find. One of our host has become yours!

Sigwart is speaking!

I sent the brother out of the ranks of brothers to you. He is a scion of the circle who here was the joy of my labors. Thus we mutually alternate the members of the circle, from you to me,

from me to you! Thus the living stream flows through our community – hither, thither – bearing fruit and giving new life.

We depart now and hope to resume direct contact again soon.  
Your sister and brother from the circle of the spirit community,

*Dagmar – Sigwart*

September 13<sup>th</sup>/14<sup>th</sup>, 1938 (1:00 a.m. out of Marie's sleep)

Marja, Sigwart was here and wanted to present the following words to you. You weren't ready right away, so he had to leave again and gave them to me:

The events taking place in our worlds are gigantic and powerful; in yours it is their mere reflection.

Receive it as what it is:

*The beginning of the rebirth.*

Fear not, the Lord is near!

A bond that bears His crown is permitted to touch the earth in our Liebenberg! My temple of consecration, built by your loving hands, is closing around our community, and in this temple we have been deemed worthy to encircle one such bond!

Up on high there hovers a crown in the light; five are the bonds it sends to the earth as support points.

The obverse side of the dark is the light, and now

*The light wills to be victorious!*

The Father, Who holds watch over the world, is sending out His legions!

Be still in your hearts and open up your souls:

*The Lord is coming!*

In five places He wants to touch the earth. These are the five wounds transferred to the earth body. They are the channels through which He will act.

It is to be revealed to all the world, the living and the dead creatures as well!

*Christ is risen!*

Our circle has the distinction of forming a ring around a beaming bond of light descending to one of the earth's wounds!

It is I myself, Sigwart, who said these words to you, which out of the grandiose, overwhelming events running their course in the highest spheres, were granted to fall to the earth in clear drops of dew as words.

Only those who have utterly open hearts and souls are allowed to hear of this – then they are to immerse themselves fully into the profound meaning of what I was granted to proclaim to you as one of the greatest of the gifts of heaven.

Ground of my homeland, I, Sigwart bow deeply before you for that you were deemed worthy to incorporate one of the wounds of my Lord!

My holy circle, which so often closed round me, today I step out of its center and close your garland; for something of incomprehensible grandeur is being consummated in the place where I just stood and was permitted to act!

*Sigwart*

September 30<sup>th</sup>, 1938 (12:00 noon in the chapel)

We greet you all, each individual of the chain out of which the streams were permitted to unite to the great and mighty primal current of light!

*Sigwart – Dagmar*

I am allowed to speak to you myself, I, Sigwart, because at this moment the earth is permeated by a rhythm that makes my approach possible.

“Not us, but Christ in us”, these are the words that each of us should bring to life in himself today as the holiest truth: “The victory of Christ!”

The forces of the sun have gained the victory!

What you perceive are only the outermost offshoots of this occurrence, the main thrust of which has brought about a victorious turn of the tide, which is no mere world event, but rather one of cosmic significance.

I know, you can't understand the meaning of these words of mine; what has occurred is something so outstandingly grandiose that even we can only take in droplets of its knowledge at a time.

The powers of the sun have overcome and Michael was able to plunge his sword of light through the five wounds of the earth!

This has caused the creation of the new connection between the world of spirit and the world of physical manifestation.

The fiery sword swooshed through the earth's atmosphere, bored its way into the earth, and water hissed upward!

Thus the elements of the earth have been purified, the ground is consecrated, so that the Lord can set his foot upon it.

It is an occurrence of a magnitude the earth has not seen since the Lord walked the earth's crust in the body of Jesus.

The wounds have broken open, the earth is bleeding out of her inner powers! Try to understand what I am only allowed to hint at in symbols!

I, Sigwart, ask you all in this great moment: Help out, so that the sanctified ground can be cultivated!

Each of you is a force. Each can become a light that helps realize the erecting of Christ's kingdom on earth! I would like to say something again soon.