

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

October 4th, 1938 – November 2nd, 1939

Translation: Joseph Bailey

October 4th, 1938

Marie, both of us are here! Sigwart is giving me the words I cause to resound within you.

It was granted me, Sigwart, to say great things to you. It is a profound joy for me that you took in these powerful things with the necessary reverence. What I may say to you is not always so huge, but sometimes it only seems smaller to you because you are unable to understand it in all its momentous consequences.

The communications I was permitted to give you regarding the schooling can be considered just as much a gift of grace in another respect, as the accounts I gave you of the grandiose things occurring here.

All of us who have dedicated ourselves to the service of Christ are now coming nearer the earth together with Him than would normally have been the case. The host of souls from the spiritual worlds belonging to the Michaelic powers is being drawn along by Christ as He draws near. Thus I am close to you in one sense; but on the other hand a connection between the entity of my I and all of you is much more complicated, as I too am embedded in the great Michaelic stream and you require an entirely different inner preparation – or should I say an inward refinement of your beings for a time – in order to be able to receive these extremely subtle oscillations. They are – in musical terms – tones of an enormously high frequency that we relay from here, and the ear allowed to hear them must isolate itself from the connection of all other frequencies; for if they don't the tones will fade away.

The essence of what you recently heard pertaining to the Michael event (lecture by Emil Bock) also found its way to me. And so I thank you for letting me partake of the things you take into your souls and for making me so rich in this way.

I have heard that you are planning a regular uniting of the powers of your prayer, and I want to thank you. This intention's realization would be a great gift for our entire circle, and it could turn out to be the prelude for even greater things that we can't see yet.

After almost 2,000 years, fateful fulfillment is coming to pass on the occasion of the current Second coming of Christ.

You are being interrupted, so I'll close for today. I greet you all who form the chain's bond.

Sigwart and his mediator Dagmar

December 4th, 1938

Marie! Today I want to speak to you myself. I would like to thank you for the ceremony. It is a great help when you conduct such holy acts whose currents penetrate far into our world and close the bond spanning from the earthly to the spherical part of the circle ever more firmly.

Dagmar was allowed to tell you today that the circles had sown the seed of their present—day relationships to one another during the time of the Rosicrucians. This deep connection is the root of the blossoms now in bud. Holy rites we had sealed the resolutions. Many of you witnessed them and pledged the sacred oath to erect the house of God in the future. Thus link upon link was connected, the leaders carrying the earthly circle changed. This time it was I who was allowed to redeem the sacred promise I had made to the gods in my past oath. Each leader unites a different circle around himself until such time as the Great circle is closed and flows into the circle of the cosmic Christ.;

Michael will, when the time has come, melt all the circles together to a sacrificial chalice. Into this chalice Christ Himself will let the drops of His heart's blood drip. The mighty moment will come when Michael will proffer this great gift to Him. He will receive the chalice of rings melted together into His hands, then the drop will fall into it and the eyes of the Lord will be reflected in it.

My holy circle, it is with great reverence that I observe you forming the links, for each one of you can and will be fulfillment for me, so that we can be smelted together in the holy fire to form the chalice! For it is not the sword that will be proffered to Christ by Michael. By then the battle will be over. Rather, it will be the chalice forged of rings and circles, which even now are drawing together. Holy the hour in which it was given me to say this to you!

I bless you, each one of you!

Sigwart

It was Dagmar who through her power created this union and made it possible in the first place. Remember the mediatrix!

February 5th, 1939 (Liebenberg, through Lycki)

Yes, we are both here, Papa* and Sigwart, and are waiting jointly to tell you many things.

I, Sigwart, am so filled with gratitude that you have now included our beloved Papa so entirely into your midst.

The profound mystery, the history and origin of the Rosicrucians I took up together with you yesterday has again fully removed me from my present; I was plunged into profoundest retrospect and experienced a vision that grew upward and far beyond everything else.

Yes, everyone who once belonged to the brotherhood is connected with it in all eternity. And now let me say that I would so very much like to be your teacher again, as I once was!

For now I want to give you instructions for your celebrations in the chapel and speak words that bear holy powers within themselves. And please include us, Papa and me, in this prayer every time you say it. It strengthens the bright veils woven around the room.

And when you separate again, always do the exercise at the same hour. A breath of communion with the Brother of Light will enframe the words I want to give you, my dears.

We all want to give thanks for this great grace bestowed on us.

Your happy, luminous brother

Sigwart

February 7th, 1939 (Liebenberg, through Lycki)

... the other one is a prayer of fire and light. Each one of you is to ignite a candle in the dark space of the chapel and speak together:

Light – of darkness become
Strength – of light born,
Brightness – out of holiness emerged,

* Philipp zu Eulenburg

Death – changed through light.
Fire – in the light ignited.
Christ-Love in the light enflamed.

You speak these words aloud with your candles, which have become a symbol, three times.
Then extinguish the candles and tarry in silence until the wicks' glowing has finished.
And now I entreat the blessing of God over these holy acts.
I, your teacher, brother, friend,
who bears the light ahead.
Sigwart

February 11th, 1939 (Munich, through Lycki)

The weaving forces
Of your wielding primal being
Engulf my eternal being.
The holy powers
Of your fatherly working
Fructify my thoughts' course.
My blood I offer
The primal ground of your love, Deus Christus!

Yes, it's Sigwart speaking. He gave you these words given to him for your common prayer, having asked for you.

I greet you all. And may my love's mighty impulse continue as protector and shield of our holy circle.

Sigwart

June 5th, 1939 (communication from Dagmar through Marie)

I have wanted for quite some time to tell you that we met Rudolf Steiner. For Sigwart that was easy, since he knew him during his life on earth – and he took me along. Sigwart hadn't sought out Steiner sooner, because he wanted first to bring his work with the circle to a certain state of completion and only then come in contact with him. Now that has been done, and it was a momentous and intensive meeting between the two. They discussed many things and Sigwart went away feeling very satisfied and enriched. It was also a great moment for me to come close to this great and radiant spirit in full consciousness. He himself had long since been observing everything, but as long as one is not "awake" for the proximity of great spirits oneself, they can be near one and one doesn't see them.

Through the work you have done since my departure from the earth I recognized this spirit with increasing interest and amazement. You understand: he reflected himself for me out of what he had become in you and what I in turn gratefully received from you as an act of infinite

munificence. But now it was the direct effect of soul on soul, of spirit on spirit, and I was deeply stirred by it.

It actually took me some effort to overcome the feeling that I lived on earth at the same time as he and was never led to him. All that had its profound reasons, of course.

How painfully will the souls once feel it who actually were guided to him and didn't grasp it as a ... *

October 7th, 1939

Never will your power's thought reach its goal!
Never may your deeds' malignant airs
Incarnate as the blessing of love.
For of love you too once were made.
Receive the fruits of once-done deeds.
Transform into love – hate!
Of yore you are our brother.
May Christ, our light, shine for you too.
May He show you the way! Amen

You see that the gist of these words is that this element needs to be touched in its innermost through insight and mildness, and not with cursing and force. In this time of Christ-closeness, transformation is the right thing.

And so I also ask all of you from my heart to perform this act of “wanting to transform”. The time does not matter to me, maybe at 12 o'clock, the time we have long since been used to.

For today I can't continue dictating. All this was so important to me, and I thank you from my heart for your listening, dear old Lycki.

This is your Sigwart; you old brother, who loves you so, is with you.

November 2nd, 1939 (Munich, through Lycki)

Yes, I am here, your Sigwart. Oh my dear Lycki, now you have put all the hard days behind you and you look to your convalescence with light and liberation. How endlessly happy I too am about it, I can tell you; after all, I still live far too much in your thought world for me not to be able to take part in all that inwardly moves and shakes you up. You believe much too often that all that belongs too strongly in the sector of the mental-physical and that for this reason it remains unfelt by us. Oh no, the full brunt of all strong quakings of the soul touches us, even if they are connected with the physical, in this case with your diseased body; all the more so if it is enveloped in strong waves of prayer and supplication.

In the current case of our dear Lycki, your thoughts were so strongly interwoven with the faith in and the necessity of keeping them entirely to yourselves, that it was easy for us to stand by her in her difficult hours. Her children, too, sent strong, faithful thoughts and supplications.

* Editor's note: the conclusion of the communication is missing.

I wanted to say all this to you today so that you do not let up, in whatever earnest situation you may be in, turning to us directly in trust and without timidity. *The stronger your prayers and supplication, the more we can help you.* I will go on writing tomorrow. We are still around you, helping your body to heal its wounds faster as you do not have a lot of strength to do so yourself on account of your long illness, which has weakened you so.

In eternal love,

Sigwart