

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

Seven Communications through May 28th, 1916

Beginning of May, 1916

A number of things have happened since my last messages to you, and these have been *highly* momentous events precipitated by a flaming up of the nearly-vanquished black powers. This last coalescing is indescribably forceful. The black powers have a cataclysmic effect on everything that does not put up resistance with the utmost force of will. Despite this, they are not victorious: no matter how great and powerful the struggle may be, they must submit to defeat. Since they themselves know full well that they are soon to be defeated, they have gathered up all this disastrous life-strength they have and are causing enormous damage here. Everyone who is weak willed is torn along, whether or not they want to be. But once this has happened their influence is not very long-lasting, because when this might has been defeated, its suggestive power (as it could be called) lets up immediately, and then the poor seduced souls return to us.

I almost fear you might also feel some of this and that your healing harmony will be disrupted in the course of these days. Just think of what I said to you today and apply your will, which is strong enough to resist it. Pray a lot; that always forms a helping ring consisting of waves of common frequency that will keep bad influences away from you.

It wasn't easy for me to say all this to you, because these elements sought to hinder me from it. Thanks be to God that I succeeded in drawing your attention to it after all. Think of me as a warrior who carries victory inside himself.

Sigwart

Early May, 1916

I have experienced infinitely much of late, but am bound to silence about it. It wouldn't have been very interesting for you anyway, since it involves matters still too distant from you.

Today I would like to ask you if at all possible to do a weekly review of the course of the week past. When you do, try to determine whether you are satisfied with yourselves or not and where you erred, and what you need to change in the coming week. Since you have only done it seldom to date, it would be best if you chose a certain day of the week to ponder on each day of the preceding week one day after the other and assess what was good and what was bad.

Your love is the foundation I build on, and I come away from my meetings with you feeling an awareness of the ever-increasing strength we are gathering, which is to be achieved only through the greatest patience and perseverance.

The storms have died down and quiet has set in, immense, beautiful silence; and so I will once more be with you often.

May 16th, 1916

A lot has been going on inside me lately. I can compare it with inner battles that it has cost me great effort to win. I want to try and explain to you what these battles were about.

They mainly had to do with the amount of strength needed to get something done. Please understand that like this: the matter involves how great the force is when one wants to accomplish a particular thing.

Moreover, it involves the essence of the ever-expanding thoughts, but only thoughts of a certain orientation. These are things that are hard for you to comprehend, but there's no other way for me to explain it to you: it's about two forces I had to overcome, in order then

to enact something that may be the greatest thing I've been able to accomplish in this spiritual atmosphere to date.

That has made great demands on me all these days, because I had to reach my objective. I'm not quite there yet, but I've long since put the hardest part behind me.

What becomes of this objective now I will only be able to tell you when I have united everything in such a way that I can begin implementing it as a new creation. It is hardly possible for me to put across the exact procedure to you in a manner that you can properly understand, because these things are utterly alien to physical concepts. Descriptions of this nature can only be felt; they cannot be logically and clearly explained. This is not to say that you should only take these descriptions in a superficial way. On the contrary: you should try to understand them, but more with your feeling than with your intellect.

I would have liked to tell you more, but my time is short, so we'll close for now.

May, 1916

I am not allowed to intervene directly in what is intended for you; that would be influencing your karma, your right of self-determination, which I am not permitted to influence, except in spiritual matters. In most cases, though, I am allowed to give you advice.

I feel your concern. How full of thorns and torments earthly life is! But struggle we must, because there is no victory without battle, and no liberation without overcoming all the chaos. I can see the fruits growing for you in sincere struggle, and that is why I don't suffer your torments I would otherwise share with you.

The harvest still lies hidden from you, but you feel a sense of satisfaction after each hard day you have struggled and come to terms with, and this should make you happy.

The time is coming when you will look forward to any and all trials, because you will feel the inner growth they bring you.

Whenever you worry about someone, your worried thoughts drape themselves over that person like black garments and hinder even more the freedom they are supposed to fight their way through to. If you fight alongside them instead, you will add to their strength.

May 21st, 1916

Today I must give you news of the greatest importance. A new period in our connection is now beginning. We have passed its first level of development and are now entering the second stage. For you this is highly significant, but I hardly believe you will notice any of it. Whether you do or not, though, this stage will be something completely new. These developmental processes the physical human being can have no proper notion of, and yet when it does become evident, one always sees that one has made genuine progress and attained ever-new vision. Our mode of interaction has reached its highest point to date, and we are embarking together on a new, much finer, more spiritualized connection. You would be very happy about that if you could understand it rightly, because it also means real progress for you. As it is, though, you need to be satisfied with what I've said today.

The very thought that you are aware of something spiritual having taken place between us is enough to make your higher I-being rejoice.

May 27th, 1916

Now the time of the extensive communications has come. You need to allow yourself a lot of quiet, sister, because I need you completely in the time to come. You other dear ones need to do the same, because I can only influence you the way I intend to in the time to come if you also allow yourselves ample quiet.

Great things await you all and receive them you will, whether consciously or unconsciously. Believe me, your brother and friend, who thinks of you today with very different feelings than one year ago. Then I was blind, but now I have *vision*, vision for all profound, sublime feelings. From this treasure a garment was woven for me, a sturdy, unrendable, splendid raiment that I only put on with hesitation, since I didn't consider myself worthy of it. I offered far too little unto you while I was still with you on earth. How did it happen that after my death you immediately gave me the *greatest* you possessed: selfless love?

This was how the garment came about that once was to cover me. At first it was delicate and still wet with tears, then came the time when it gradually formed itself more sturdily, and now, at the *year's end*, it is finished, a glorious garment, a godly gift.

I want to wear it. Only just finished, it quietly drapes itself over my limbs. What a blissful moment it was when I first felt its form covering my body. Now I live in it, never again to remove it. *Now it is mine!*

Oh holy feeling of love, the highest power of your spirits! Oh rapture of the never-suspected effect of a power that sprang forth from deep in your hearts! I feel you now for the first time as *one* power that envelops me as an iron raiment.

How secure I feel within your protection. And even if waves do come that try to sway me to and fro, I am *protected* in my holy garment.

Thus I speak to you today in a feeling of the deepest *gratitude*.

Years may come and go, our love endures. Only who battles and vanquishes ascends. The greater the spaces are that separate us, the deeper is our unity. The more heated the battle, the greater the victory. Hail to the vanquishing of your weaknesses! I *Sigwart*, am doing battle alongside you.

May 28th, 1916

The great time has begun, I have stripped off the final hindering garment, and am now ripe for the highest sphere, for the period of Devachan.

What I have had to perform in the way of work lately I can only explain to you with difficulty. It has probably been the most difficult time for me since my separation from the physical plane.

You see, I wanted to attain this level in the period of a single year. Most of the souls around me here considered it impossible, but I stuck to my intention, and now I get the reward.

How magnificent will be my entry into this world of spirituality. It was given me to be victorious. I can already hear the trumpets blowing. Everything I created will come out to meet me. The rich abundance of tones will greet me as harmony; everything, everything is waiting for the fulfillment of my goal-oriented striving.

But I'm not quite ready yet. First I want to hear your spirit language speaking to me in these tones full of fervency. The anniversary of my earthly transformation (June 2nd, 1915) must pass first, then I will be free, then there won't be anything that could hinder me, then

gods will hold sway over me and the times to come for me. That will be a time of the greatest grace for me and all who love me.

You will celebrate it, won't you, and not leave me by myself in this hour? Because it is *with you* that I want to enter happily into this realm of the purest, deepest light.

Whoever accompanies me jubilantly, him I will take along into the holy, blissful land, but *only* who is jubilant. I need your jubilating help, because a jubilee awaits me, your Sigwart, who jubilantly strode before you through the dark gates into brighter times. What is dying? Only a change of all black clothes into light, free, sun-woven colors.

What is life? Here is life; on earth there is only cool, shadowy being.

Be happy with me. Every spark of life flies toward you in rejoicing. Help me enter into the lighter realm.

In total and happiest, holiest love, your former brother and friend *Sigwart*