

Introduction.

As a 21-year-old in 1977, I came across the danish 'mystic' [Martinus](#) after a long search in Eastern traditions (buddhism) and inspired of Raymond Moodys books. I then visited their center in Klint in Denmark in 1983 for the first time and there I met, among others, [Anne Brostigen](#) and from her, some later, I borrowed a book by the swedish spiritist Oskar Busch, named (in swedish) "[hur människorödan tvinnas](#)" and in that book, it was also mentioned, or had an excerpt from the "adelma book"- and in this swedish translated book of Adelma vV. I some later got, via the local [library in Stange](#). ('remotely borrowed' from an old library in, in Stockholm, Sweden, I found online references to.) And it was this basis that made it possible to scan that superold O.B- book and [put it online](#) in swedish. Yes, the Oscar Busch book, that was more than 120 years old, also had, as I said, some interesting references to **Adelma Van Vay**, and an excerpt of one book of her, which was translated into Swedish by this Oscar Bush. ([in swedish; 'Reseminnen...'](#))

I have tried to find an English or German pdf version of this noble book online, but did not succeed after days of search, so I have here below taken the choice to G-translate the Hungarian version found online, into English for my own use. And in my language understanding, it seems ok, as it came out, but as I said; a language specialist who **should know both Hungarian and English well**, would surely do this better, I suppose. But when I compare it with the old Swedish translation I have, the English one below, seems perfectly fine. So I share this here. (r-ø, in december-25)

colored portrait of Adelma>

[link to version with more illustrations](#), I plan to make later, which was not in the original old book. | [this as book to listen to- audio](#)

THE SPHERES BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE SUN COMMUNICATED BY THE SPIRIT OF 'ÁGOSTON' TO ADELMA, who was the MEDIUM 'here'.>

(FROM Hungarian language, and It may happen that Google Translate has made a mistake with he/she, for example, in some places, I find it is translated as 'he' when referring to women.)

Some numbers mentioned below are mainly page numbers, and pictures used here was not in the old book! Only illustrating ideas.

BUDAPEST, 1925.

“PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATION OF SPIRITUAL DIVERS OF PEST.”

[link to where I found this in nov.25.](#)

[audio of this](#)

[and shortcut-jump inside this book to important stuff on karmic lessons from last lives...](#)

Publisher's preface.

We believe that we are doing our brothers and sisters a pleasant service when we publish a Hungarian translation of the book by the medium Adelma entitled ***Sphären zwischen der Erde und Sonne***. The German original was published in Berlin in 1890*. The inspiring spirit calls himself Ágoston and in the first part of the book he gives advice to his pupil as if he were not a spirit but av human being. **Then, through the medium, the spirit Katalin**, who was the medium's mother-in-law on Earth, also speaks. She recounts the events that happened to her after her death.

*During these, Katalin writes about her journey of knowledge in the spheres, which is enlivened by interesting communications from other spirits residing there. **When we release this interesting***



*This was a special year, including the year the 'cosmic envoy' [MARTINUS](#), was incarnated in Denmark, on August 11th of that year 1890.

book to Hungarian spiritualists, we once again have the opportunity to express our amazement at the greatness of divine grace for our medium Adelma, through whom she has revealed to humanity such versatile truths as the history of creation published in Spirit, Power, Matter, and then hundreds and hundreds of spiritual statements reflecting the moral laws prevailing in the universe, and also provided so much true spiritual consolation as is contained in the prayers of Hephata and the Book of Meditations. And in order to give our brothers a full understanding of this God-given mediumship, we had to publish the Spheres as well.

This book is closely connected with the revelations that the spiritual leaders used Adelma's mediumship to publish. It illustrates the various shades of the spirits that reside there according to the law throughout the seven atmospheres, and thus also demonstrates the operation of the moral law, which refers the spirit belonging to each degree to its proper place. In addition, it paints in vivid colors the states prevailing in the spheres, the experiences of the individual spirits, so that the reader can involuntarily place himself in the thoughts and feelings that fill the spirits there and can draw a lesson of great importance from all this.

We wish our readers to derive as much benefit as possible from this instructive work of Adelma's mediumship.

Budapest, March 1925. The Pest Association of Spiritual Divers.

Preface of the Medium.

On the title page of this book, Ágoston is listed as the author, and Vay, vAdelma as the publisher. The initiated, i.e. the spiritualists, find it natural that the medium cannot call himself the author of the communications he comes with, *because he is only the instrument of the manifesting alien power*. There is such a difference between his own writing and mechanical mediumistic writing that it is beyond doubt for the person *who has this gift that it is not a matter of imagination*.

If I write myself, then I have to think and put my thoughts into appropriate words; On the other hand, if I write mediumistically, I don't have to think at all, I just give my arm to the revealing force, and while writing I can think of various things, socialize, *and only take note of what is written when I read it over*, so I function like a typewriter in the service of an intelligence outside of me. That intelligent force, that invisible being who wrote and compiled this book, called himself **AUGUSTINE**. According to his advice and guidance, I publish this book without any changes, just as the revealing intelligent force, or spirit, desired. Many things occur in the book, about which the reader can find more information in my book *Spirit, Power, Matter*, also written mediumistically.

Gonobitz, 1880. Vay Adelma.

Disciple: I would like to live a life pleasing to God, but I don't know how to go about it. I have been told, dear **AUGUSTINE**, that you are a wise teacher, so I have come to you and I beg you to teach me and tell me how I can live a life like yours?

AUGUSTINE: I would like to teach you. But it is not easy for a man to live for God and do everything to please Him. Do you know what Christ answered the rich young man when he asked him: what should he do to follow Him? Jesus answered: Sell all that you have, distribute it to the poor and follow me. - At this the young man was saddened, for he had many worldly possessions.

Disciple: I am like this young man, dear **AUGUSTINE**! To give everything and have nothing seems impossible to me. Then I would have to live on the mercy of men! Can you not suggest an easier way to begin?

AUGUSTINE: The life of the just rests on three foundations, on three laws, without which nothing can be done.

1. Love God above all things.
2. Love your neighbor as yourself.
3. Sacrifice everything that you may gain, everything.

Well, first of all, I ask you: do you love God above all things? Do you understand the significance and weight of this question? Know that perhaps only one out of three million people loves God above all things. Examine yourself carefully:

Do you love God very much? Your examination should be serious and thorough. Could you give for God your sweet father, mother, wife, children, property, all that you have?

Student: It is difficult to answer your question. After all, often all those you mentioned are taken from us by God and we have to return, but only give them back as Abraham did Isaac? No, I could not do that! Be patient with me, **AUGUSTINE**, do not be offended by my words, but I find it infinitely difficult to love God above all things! Man cannot see, cannot hear God, he only believes, but cannot perceive, so in relation to God he is really only a supposition; and how can I sacrifice everything to this supposition? That love would have to be formed quite differently from all other loves. I cannot understand, because I cannot comprehend God.

AUGUSTINE: Who can comprehend Him? Christ did not say: No one has seen the Father, no one knows Him except the Son. God is a Spirit.

Disciple: Spirit! That is precisely what it is! Spirit is again only a hypothesis, something superhuman, of which we have no concept.

AUGUSTINE: There are many things that men had no concept of, until they discovered and explained them, and then they understood them. The origin of life is inexplicable to you. You have spoken of forces that govern the universe and you give names to these forces. You have inferred forces from phenomena; but force is also just a word. Have you ever seen force? *You have seen the effect, but not the cause.* So it is with God. O is the cause, the creation is the effect. And you must

accept a rational, omniscient cause; the harmony and grandeur of creation from the smallest to the largest speaks for it. Do not be ashamed to acknowledge this primeval cause as God. Do you not feel the spirit within you? - What awakens in you is the self-consciousness, the thoughts, the feelings? *These are all spiritual things*, which have an invisible cause, which causes and effects.

The evening breeze blows around your forehead. Do you see it? No, you only feel it. Do you see the ether? No, and yet it connects the stars. Thus you must believe in many things that you do not see and yet feel; believe therefore in the primeval, also in God, in the beginning of all life, in Him who is life, power, omnipotence.

Student: An infinite image of God passes before my eyes! I am beginning to suspect, but how, with what love should we love the great, infinite God? Does He care about the love of some and is He saddened by the hatred of the wicked?

AUGUSTINE: Love God as a child loves his father, with all your soul, with all your heart; speak to him with love and trust as a child, for before him you are an ignorant, simple child. What is the wisdom of the ancient, present and future scientists of the world comparable to the wisdom of God? Nothing! God wants us to love Him and this is a law. The hatred of the wicked does not reach Him, the wicked only punishes himself.

Disciple: How simple your explanation is, dear AUGUSTINE! So God is my Father, to whom I owe my life, and I am his child, and I can always turn to him in all my troubles. Shall I speak to Him with words or thoughts? And do you really believe that He knows and hears each one? Ah, then His love must be truly infinite, and we should strive to love Him with all our hearts.

AUGUSTINE: In thought or in word, it makes no difference, God knows everything; speak, complain of everything to your Father, for His patience is eternal and His love is infinite. He is the beginning and creator of all things, of all spiritual beings and men, and He knows everyone. Do you wonder at this? For you also know all your children. Can you now understand why Christ says: Love God above all things?

Disciple: Yes, I understand, because we owe Him life, immortality, and everything. Whoever believes in God and immortality must love the Creator above all things.

CHAPTER 2.

The Examination of Love.

Disciple: Dear AUGUSTINE! I come to you today as a man broken and deeply hurt. God, whom you call the greatest love, has taken my dear wife. My children no longer have a mother. I stood beside the coffin of my beloved, overcome with grief.

She became cold and silent, who had had only a loving word for me! While she gave birth to my son, she breathed hers. Oh AUGUSTINE! Is this the love of God?

Augustin: Poor weak man! Do not think finitely, but infinitely. Your wife is not taken from you forever, she, as the Son of God, has gone to the Father; she lives, *only she has cast off her body*. God

took her to Himself out of love, believe me!

Disciple: This is hard to understand. Did He make my children orphans out of love?

AUGUSTINE: There was once a mother whose daughter was sick and about to die. The mother prayed and cried out: God, leave her to me, I cannot give her to You! God let her live. Years later, the child died in prison, as an old, wicked woman, in the midst of her sins. Do not be presumptuous in asking why God acted this way or that; His ways are unfathomable. Poor, weak man, you have put this up today in your heart that you will love God above all things! Love for God must surpass the loss of your spouse. *We must lose everything to gain everything.* And even if you lose one child after another; even if you have to go into the world as a beggar: love God above all!

S T U D I C E: In this way it would be much wiser if we loved no one from the heart, if we were cold and indifferent, if we cared for nothing and lived a hermit-like life of contemplation, stripping ourselves of all human feelings. Then nothing would hurt us anymore and nothing could be taken from us.

AGOSTON: You are mistaken. Where would be the sacrifice? Where would be the merit? Learn to give everything and give yourself.

Disciple: Then everything would be torment. Everything is an illusion, and we would have nothing!

AUGUSTINE: Make God your own and you will have everything. *Everything that is spiritual is permanent and yours, if you have acquired it.* The love of your wife is yours even now, seek it from God. **The things of this world are your imaginary possessions, which the worm and the moth will eat.** What was really dear and valuable in your wife?

Disciple: Above all, her love, her goodness, her soul, her thoughts, her kind words.

AUGUSTINE: So it was not her body mainly; that is, my dear friend, *you loved things in her that are immortal!* You are happy, you will find them again.

Disciple: Oh, master! But I loved his body too, while it was alive and warm, while the fire in his eyes was not extinguished! But when he lay stiffly before me, when his eyes no longer shone, his lips no longer smiled: then horror seized me, for it was no longer him, he had departed.

AGOSTON: *Yes, he departed, he left his body.* But he who loved you and will love you forever **is himself where he came from: in the spiritual world.** Everything comes from God and returns to God.

STUDIC: So I must make the journey to God very often, since he is there. Is your opinion about God's love that when he sees it necessary, he punishes us and then draws us to himself?

AGOSTON: Yes, my friend!

Disciple: I am trying with all my strength to love God with all my heart, but it is difficult, many troubles befall me. If a man feels his love when he is happy, he feels his crushing hand doubly when he is unhappy. Now my newborn son has also died, he went after his mother. Should I look for God's love in this too?

AGOSTON: Certainly, because your child is with her, and you cannot know how much suffering and misery your child has been saved from by his departure. Perhaps the one you loved so much also feels happy to be united with the child.

Therefore, renounce this consolation out of love for your wife and child. Or perhaps you consider the Earth so very desirable, this star so very happy, that you regret the loss of your child?

Disciple: I am alive and on Earth, I love life, I have been so happy so far! The death of my wife and son is the first pain I have felt, but I still love to live. After all, we know so little about the other world, and not a single word is heard from it.

AGOSTON: That is only what you think! We are not at all separated from the spiritual world, but let us discuss this question another time. Tell me, do you no longer think of God as you did before, since the death of your wife?

Disciple: Certainly! While He/she was alive, my love was completely satisfied, so that I thought little of Him. But now, you are right, I seek Him with Him, because if there is a God, He must be with Him.

AUGUSTINE: So now you are struck by the idea that there is a God who encompasses everything, from whom all life flows.

Disciple: Yes. I am only not convinced that God always loves us. Look at the countless disasters on Earth, caused by fire and water on land and sea! The punishing hand of God seems so terrible to me.

AUGUSTINE: Do you never punish your children?

Disciple: My children happen to be very good, but I still have to punish them. I know other children who have deserved severe punishment. The example of spoiled children who grow up without discipline is sad. **The weak heart of mothers has led many to the gallows, the weakness of parents has only raised selfish, undisciplined, and insensitive people.** Yes, dear **AUGUSTINE**, I see that the punishing hand of God is absolutely necessary.

AUGUSTINE: That is right. Believe that God always punishes in due time. Never ask: why does this or that happen? Trust in the supreme wisdom of God. It is of no use to oppose God's order. If you acknowledge the supreme wisdom of God, bow before Him and kiss the hand that punishes. If you have an inner love for the Father, you will.

CHAPTER 3, Love of neighbor.

T h e n t i c e: Love for people whom I know seems to me to be much more natural than love for God whom I know.

I see. I must muster all my spiritual strength to love God, while love of neighbor requires only human feeling. I believe, therefore, that this commandment: Love your neighbor as yourself is not at all difficult.

AUGUSTINE: You are happy if it is so; but you are mistaken if you think that it is so easy. Love of neighbor must be based on spiritual feeling, on the feeling of brotherhood.

Disciple: What do you mean by this? There are so many different ways of loving. I loved my wife with all my soul. In this love, the spirit, soul, and man are included. I love my children with a completely different feeling. Then there is love for parents, which changes with age, love for friends, in which there is much spiritual feeling, and finally, general love of humanity. Who did Christ actually mean by neighbor? If he meant the people closest to me, then this is indeed a very easy commandment to fulfill!

AUGUSTINE: By neighbor, Christ meant not only your wife, your parents, your children, your friends, *but all your fellow human beings*.

He also said: If you only love those who do good to you and love you in return, this is not merit. You must love those who do evil to you. Love your enemy. This shows how much you are able to deny yourself in love for your neighbor.

Student: Yes, this is a difficult task! To love those who treat me badly and slander me? I could even persuade myself not to hate them, but to truly love them is already difficult!

AUGUSTINE: And yet Christ did it! When he prayed for his tormentors on the cross, he saved them: Lord, forgive them, for they know not what they do! *And indeed, it is the same with those who do evil; they do not know what they do, because they want to harm others and harm themselves the most.* Blind passion drives them to evil deeds, truly deplorable! Pray for your enemies, because the evil one cannot pray.

Disciple: Forgive me, dear **AUGUSTINE**, for interrupting you.

You say they cannot pray? Yes, they do! There are some who can and who apparently live a holy life, but in reality are wickedness itself.

I have experienced the hostility of a so-called pious person, which was more corrosive and wicked than an open robbery. But this man turns his eyes to heaven, he knows the Gospel by heart, but it is completely absent from his heart.

AUGUSTINE: A thousand times woe to the hypocrites, that is, the Pharisees, who crucified Christ. Believe me, to do evil with the name of God on the lips is a kind of murder, because it is a desecration of the Most High, a sin against the Holy Spirit. But let us continue to talk about love of neighbor:

1. Love those who hate you.
2. Refrain from gossip, do not consider yourself better than others, because we all come from the same source and finally we must be equal again before God.
3. *Recognize your brother in every person.*

Thent: This is again very difficult. Do you know, dear **AUGUSTINE**, how many different classes of people rule this world; there are kings, princes, nobles, scholars, artists, priests, citizens, peasants, beggars, and loafers. Are they all my brothers, spirits from the same source?

AUGUSTINE: Yes, they are all spirits created by God. It seems incomprehensible to you, and yet it is so. **The Earth is nothing but a great prison, a penitentiary, a reformatory, to which fallen spirits are sent in order to become men.** All were equal in their origin, but they fell, they sinned; they must be reformed, and one day they must all become equal.

Student: But when and where did we, poor Earthlings, sin? By this do you mean the original sin that everyone brings with them?

AUGUSTINE: When and where each of them sinned would be difficult to say. (Vay A.'s book Spirit, Power, Matter talks more about this, according to which the newly created paradise spirits must train and learn. They inhabit the paradise worlds, surrounded by the creative light; they have a leader and a guide, and are endowed with free will. Some have fallen: this is the original sin of every spirit, who then carries it with him into the sinful worlds of the universe to be born here as humans. Matter is the consequence of sin. This fall into sin occurred as a result of the disobedience and error of the spirits in the paradise worlds. Broaden your horizons, perceive everything according to the infinity that surrounds you. Once upon a time, all men were equal in spirit and in their origin from God, and all must return to God. Therefore, it is foolishness, conceit, not to say madness, to imagine that anyone is better than another. If all men were imbued with this truth, better conditions would prevail on Earth. Contempt and loveless conduct, only make the sinner more obstinate. On the contrary, love is a converting, balancing power.

Student: You are indeed right, dear AUGUSTINE. From this I remember that love can convert a sinner. I had a dear little sister. Surely she was not a fallen spirit, she was so pure and good as an angel. *Perhaps God sends angels to Earth from time to time in human form as an example and as a consolation.* She did not stay with us long, she had a chest infection, she died at the age of 17, full of joy and faith in God. Once, while walking, she met a woman, completely emaciated, wrapped in rags, who was holding a small child in her arms. She was sitting by the roadside, by the ditch, crying. Why are you crying? asked my sister. The vagrant woman did not answer. Are you sick? she asked again. Come home with me, I will give you food, drink, and clothes.

The woman looked up shyly and said: Are you not disgusted by me? - you see, I am sick and ulcerated. Everyone shows the door. They call me bad, wicked, and perverted. If it weren't for this child, I would have killed myself long ago. Tears flowed from my sister's eyes: Poor woman! No, I don't hate you. You are my sister before God. If you have sinned, you can repent and make amends again. Before you sinned, you were good too, weren't you? The woman began to sob: Yes, I was once pure and good too - she said - but that was a long time ago! Now my body and soul are full of wounds. My sister took in the poor, abandoned woman. Love and Christian consolation so broke and softened the heart of the sinful woman that she became a truly faithful and good Christian. If my father had treated her with contempt, this poor woman would have destroyed herself and her child in a moment of despair.

AUGUSTINE: *Truly, love is the greatest power, which conquers all, if it flows from a pure heart and soul, without profit.*

CHAPTER 4,

The Holy Spirit.

Disciple: I have often wanted to ask you, dear AUGUSTINE, to explain how the Holy Spirit is to be understood. When Christ took leave of his disciples, he sent them the Holy Spirit as a comforter. In the Acts of the Apostles we read that the disciples of Jesus, after they themselves had received the Holy Spirit, communicated the same to their own disciples by the laying on of hands. And that by the power of the Holy Spirit they worked miracles. How are we to understand this Holy Spirit? Why is it no longer active among people today?

AUGUSTINE: The Holy Spirit is the power of God. Christ, as the Son of God, came to Earth in human form. After fulfilling his earthly mission, he promised his disciples the Holy Spirit, who, he said, would remain with them. The disciples and their followers were very receptive to the Holy Spirit through the power of their faith. Even today, this power of God, the Holy Spirit, is active through those people who can attract it to themselves. The apostles laid their hands on the heads of the disciples in prayer, and they were filled with the Holy Spirit. The Christian churches should be the bearers of the Holy Spirit, and if their priests were like the apostles and their disciples, the power of God would work the same miracles through them. But where has Christianity come from since the time of Christ? It is not worth talking about. You see, you know it yourself.

Wherever a man prays to God with a true spirit and asks for the Holy Spirit, he will receive it. In the godly, faith-filled congregation of the Quakers, the Holy Spirit manifests itself during prayer, and the one on whom the power of God rests rises and preaches.

He who has a pure heart and strong faith attracts the Holy Spirit to himself and can work miracles. Of course, such a man had to strip himself of sensuality and sin, the man in him must be restrained and the spirit must be free. Such people are few, because they all strive for the joys and pleasures of life, money and wealth. And yet the Spirit of God is constantly at work in humanity through various revelations. **Such a revelation is spiritualism, which God sent to awaken the spirits.**

Disciple: I know that you, dear AUGUSTINE, have healed many sick people and converted many sinners by prayer and the laying on of hands. The Holy Spirit certainly dwells in you. Tell me, please, how the Holy Spirit comes upon a person, what do we feel at such times?

AUGUSTINE: You are mistaken, my dear friend, if you consider me so holy. I know best how far I am from the goal that unites us with God! The better we know God, the more grace and light we receive, *the more we recognize our own imperfection and littleness*. Every person has moments in his life when his heart is lightened and he feels as if an invisible force is lifting him up to God; a moment when the Holy Spirit approaches a person, wants to touch his soul and lift him up to God. If you feel such a desire, surrender yourself to Him, open your arms and cry out: My God, here I am, speak to your child and God will speak, come to you through that inner voice which lies in the bosom of every man; but unfortunately, people do not always listen to it, and often silence it.

I was preaching once. In the audience stood a man with a dark, stern look. At first he looked at me mockingly, but gradually he became serious, and I felt that he would not take his eyes off me. I spoke of the power of faith. After the service this man came to me and asked in a rough voice:

Would you vouch for what you have just preached? Does faith really have such great power? Yes, I said calmly, I guarantee with my life that I have spoken the truth. You said, you repeated, that even a sinner, if he repents and believes, can work miracles. Oh, sir, I am a very sinner, I have just been released from prison and I found my wife, whom I love above all, at home, mortally ill, can faith heal her? Yes, I said seriously, because with God nothing is impossible. And this man went home to his wife, whom he loved so much, and knelt down and prayed with all the strength of his soul. The woman got up and was healthy. One would think that this man had truly converted from that moment and that out of gratitude to God he had embarked on the path of virtue. For a while he had been good and pious, but then his inclination to his old sins had carried him away, and the very woman for whose recovery he had once prayed to God so fervently had pushed him into the greatest sin. He ended his life on the gallows as a murderer, and I had to prepare him for death. When I entered his cell, he immediately recognized me. It is you! he exclaimed. And he began to weep bitterly. I can say that I have never seen such sincere contrition and deep peace of mind, even joy in the face of death, as in this man. Truly, God is merciful and kind. He sends the Holy Spirit even to the greatest sinner if he repents and prays. Very often the Holy Spirit speaks to you through the inner voice, but you do not listen to it, you overcome it and the divine spark goes out in you. God is the light, He sends His sparks and rays into the hearts and souls of men through the Holy Spirit, but they do not want the spark to catch fire. Oh, kindle the divine spark in your bosom and work miracles before God and man through the power of the Holy Spirit.

Student: Thank you! Thank you, dear AUGUSTINE! Yes, it is true, I know, man has moments when he is touched and moved; do you call this an inner voice?

AUGUSTINE: Yes, this. This inner voice lies in the bosom of every man. *This is the divine spark in the immortal spirit that wants to be awakened and nurtured so that it can fully develop.*

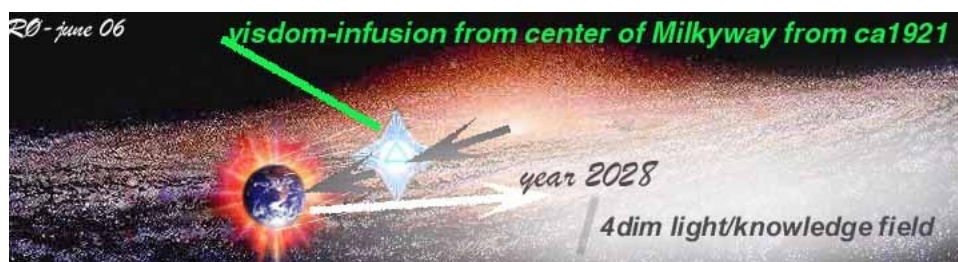
Disciple: It was indeed this inner voice that spoke today through my little Elsa. Suddenly she exclaimed: Good God, I love you so much! It was indeed this inner voice that surprised me the other day at my wife's grave, when I was suddenly seized by a peculiar feeling of well-being and pain, and I felt the ringing of these words within me:

We will meet again.

It was as if I were in heaven! Truly there are moments of inner rapture and enlightenment in life.

I want to awaken and nurture this spark now so that it does not go out!

AUGUSTINE: As you wish. The more you cultivate this inner voice, the more clearly it will speak to you. It will lead you to a true inner life and will bind you to the Creator like a strong bond.



CHAPTER 5

Worldly Goodness.

Disciple: I was talking to a worldly friend of mine the other day, dear **AUGUSTINE**. He said: It is indeed a beautiful thing to be a saint, but it is very inconvenient, all the pleasures of life are over. Why did God create the world and people? To enjoy themselves. If all people were hermits, the world would die out. If no one ate meat, the animals would eat us. If no one drank wine, - ah, what a miserable life it would be! You see, I am a good man, although a cheerful fellow. My heart goes out to the poor, who are cold and hungry. I would take care of everyone's food and clothing if I could. But I didn't make them poor. That's part of life and it certainly has to be that way. Then we have warm rooms, soup kitchens, nurses. We do a lot for the poorer classes. There's the poor people's bazaar! The other day I gave the countess 100 forints for a tea rose. They're constantly pumping people up for the poor. You know, my dear friend, that there are many swindlers among the poor. People are lazy, they don't want to work. Everyone wants to be a great man, to sit in a tavern, to play politics. That's not right. Ask your Ágoston once, am I not right?

I couldn't calm my friend down at all, he kept talking like that. What would you have said to him, dear Ágoston?

AUGUSTINE: It is easier to pass through the rope than for a rich man to get to heaven. I would have given him the example of poor Lazarus and the rich man. I would have asked him to take the place of a poor day laborer for just one month and taste what the life of the poor is like. My dear friend, never desire wealth for yourself. Do you not know whether you, like so many others, would be selfish and whether you would make good use of the talents that God has entrusted to you for this short time? How few stand this test. It is your own poverty that teaches you to know poverty and that makes the heart sympathetic. Therefore, It is said that the poorer always gives more than the rich. All wealth is only borrowed wealth. Do not grumble if you are in need. Be glad if you do not know the superfluous. Money is a great temptation: it is the touchstone of the goodness of the heart.

He who has little will find it easy to die; such a one, who seeks the eternal, does not cling to earthly pleasures, has nothing to leave behind, and easily part with earthly life; the rich, on the other hand, clings to his wealth and death will be difficult for him.

CHAPTER 6,

On Spiritualism.

Student: Dear **AUGUSTINE**, since the death of my wife, I feel as if some invisible power is drawing me to God. You mentioned spiritualism once. What do you mean by it?

AUGUSTINE: Spiritualism is a new name, but it is as old as the world. Spiritualism is the doctrine

of immortality and includes all spiritual and philosophical sciences, all psychological phenomena, everything that extends into the world of the supersensible. The study of these spiritual and spiritual things is now very widespread. The followers of this doctrine have been given names, and they are divided into several camps according to their understanding. It is very right, then, my dear son, if you study spiritual things. The life of Christ was also a chain of supersensible phenomena. Once he conversed with the spirits of two dead men, Elijah and Moses, and the apostles saw figures of light standing beside Jesus.

At another time he commands the evil spirits to depart from people. In the wilderness he sees and speaks to an evil spirit. Several times he is invisible, a voice is heard above him and a white dove and rays of light are seen hovering above his head. Christ reads the thoughts of men; He heals the sick, raises the dead, and after His death He communicates with His disciples as a spirit. Christ communicated this power of spiritual things to His disciples, who in turn communicated the same power to their disciples by the laying on of hands. This power is still there today, and those who work in the interests of spiritual things attract it to themselves and act through it. Are you convinced of immortality?

Disciple: In any case! But I believe that the spirit is something quite different from man, so that I cannot imagine any communication between the two. Religion also teaches that the souls of the dead are either in heaven, or in hell, or in purgatory, completely separated from us.

AUGUSTINE: These are just these false concepts.

The change from man to spirit is not so great. Without the living spirit, the body is a dead mass. The spirit sheds this covering at death, but retains its spiritual qualities, sins or virtues, its individuality remains the same. The apostle Paul says: The mortal body is put away, the spiritual body is raised. This is true. *Death is only a change of form.* There is no real death, no annihilation at all.

Student: But how are we to communicate with spirits?

AUGUSTINE: By using and sharpening our spiritual senses. For just as well as you hear, see, taste, touch and speak with your human senses, *you can do this just as well through your spirit through the medium of your spiritual body; you just have to develop them in yourself, for example, by prayer and by exploring your spiritual senses.*

The inner voice helps man to do this, which I have already told you about: this divine spark within us. Many people have talents that they are not even aware of. That peasant boy might have been a great artist if he had had the opportunity to study music, and that girl might have been a famous painter if she had awakened the talent that lies dormant in her. So it is with the spiritual gifts that lie within man.

Student: So the spirit is the agent, the medium is only an instrument?

AUGUSTINE: That is right! Mediumship is a talent that lies dormant in man, waiting to be awakened, nurtured, and developed in order to become public. There are mediums who write, speak, and heal automatically. Then there are clairvoyant mediums, and there are those who create physical phenomena. But there are (also) mediums who receive the messages as inspiration.

Disciple: Can it not be dangerous if a spirit dominates us and we do not know what we are writing or speaking?

AUGUSTINE: Certainly! That is why we must investigate these phenomena thoroughly. I cannot emphasize enough how important the character of the medium is. *The medium must be pure, good, and above all, a lover of truth.* We can protect ourselves from impure spirits just as we avoid the company of evil people.

Disciple: But we see bad people, while we cannot perceive evil spirits.

AUGUSTINE: Naturally, if we are not clairvoyant, we cannot. But in mediums, spiritual sensitivity, spiritual senses, are very well developed. They feel the proximity of good spirits pleasantly, and that of evil spirits unpleasantly. We can (also) recognize them by their words and actions. But it is not easy to become a reliable medium. It requires strict self-criticism, prayer from a pure heart, and a great deal of willpower. Besides, mediumship is a talent that one must be born with, which one must cultivate.

It is not possible. But now let us see the spirit revelations that I received through a medium. A spirit appeared to the medium who wanted to talk about his many otherworldly journeys and experiences. He gladly let me write them down, because in the course of his stories many things that other spirits had previously said were clarified. This spirit, who had previously been in close contact with a medium on Earth, was a woman who lived there, rich in virtues and intellectual talents. Many found her cold, but even more praised her compassion, kind heart, and love of truth. In her youth, her mind and heart struggled with each other. She only wanted to believe what she could understand. It was then that she became acquainted with the doctrine of immortality, spiritualism, which developed into spiritual knowledge in her - and she believed. She died filled with the belief in an afterlife.

*

Another knew that he was immortal and, knowing that he had fulfilled his duty on Earth, he died peacefully; no remorse of conscience disturbed the pleasant hour of his rebirth in the spirit world. Around his deathbed we see his children, but we also see the group of helpful spirit friends who await the liberated spirit. The physical struggle is over, he has breathed his last, his body is still warm, but the spirit is already free. Here stands his son, who preceded him, here his parents and siblings, surrounding the liberated spirit and covering it with their veil of light, quickly taking it out of the city, away from Earth. The path they take describes a strip of light in the spheres through which they float. But let us, let us, write for ourselves, Katalin.

Chapter 1. Katalin's awakening after death.

Katalin: I died with the sure knowledge of my immortality. I knew that there was an afterlife, I knew that my spirit friends would be waiting, so I died without worry. I gladly left the Earth where I had lived for 73 years, knowing that my dear children also lived in the same faith and that we would meet again one day. My body, like an old clockwork, was already very shabby, so the spirit was easily released from it like a ripe seed from its husk. One deep sigh and I immediately felt free. My body, like an old garment, lay before me. *I felt myself evaporating from it.* At first it was just a

breath, but then my form became more and more dense; I did not lose my consciousness and thought to myself: Now the spiritual body, of which the apostle Paul speaks, is being separated from the rotting body. This is how I saw myself a short while later, floating above my body in a new form, and at the same time I saw my son and all my loved ones who had passed away before me. There was a flood of light! They covered me and we were outside through the window of the room. My eyes looked at the bright sea of stars.

How long is the journey? I asked. Yes, mother, far from Earth, my son answered, which made me very happy. At that moment I felt as if I were lying on a cloud, it was so nice to feel the love of the spirits around me! They began a beautiful song that put me to sleep, but at the same time I felt so fresh and free, I felt as if I could stretch out, as if there had not been enough room in my body before. Some of the stars became bigger, some smaller. Then suddenly I felt like I was in some very rarefied air. We stopped. My mother's spirit came to me, gave me a few gentle strokes and said: Cleanse your spiritual body of earthly dirt. Your fluid must be clearer, your spirit brighter. After each stroke I felt lighter and more ethereal, as if gray flakes had fallen from me.

Now pray, my mother said. I sang along with the spirits. We continued our journey until we reached the designated place. We always penetrated new spheres and ether layers. Our company increased. More spirits came with us, who also had to be in that sphere. Upon arrival, old acquaintances greeted us again; the joy of seeing them again was great.

Question: Can you tell me how fast your progress seemed?

Katalin: Like the flight of a swallow.

Question: So you changed your body twice. First when you died on Earth, then before entering the higher spheres?

Katalin: Yes. First a coarser spiritual body was formed. But later I had to peel off the fluids of these, which were rough for the atmosphere I entered, and my spiritual body became similar to that of the other spirits. **My journey from Earth to the spheres lasted perhaps three earthly days.** I am used to an active life. Just as God is eternally active, His work never ceases, so we must always work.

After I had seen all my loved ones again, I longed for activity. My son and mother said goodbye to me and informed me that an examination of my life and conscience would follow and only then could I become an active spirit. *This examination must be passed by every spirit shortly after death.* I found myself in a world worthy of the name of paradise. All around me was peace, love, and light. The work of the spirit, the reflection and examination of my whole life, had already begun. Everything passed before me again in the fluidic images of etheric light, which I was brought before my spirit what I had felt, spoken and experienced in my earthly life. Here there was no longer any secret!

Everything would be exposed to the light, I thought to myself. How ashamed I was of some of my sins and injustices, and how I realized that I should be judged much more severely than someone else who had not had as much opportunity for education and knowledge as I had. I felt very small and miserable, and my life seemed very imperfect to me. After all, I had the Gospel,

spiritualism, so many good books before me, and yet I could not control my faults. For what people found good about me was not my merit, but God's grace. The time of examining and recognizing my true self in this way could be compared to a purgatory. But I came out of it clearer and stronger. Because I prayed, I begged for God's forgiveness and love, until the Lord Jesus Himself appeared to me. How kindly and gently He spoke to me! To feel this love is already heaven itself. He gave me a guiding spirit, in whom I recognized my beloved, Betty. Well, have you repented of your sins? asked B. The examination has clearly shown your mistakes, you will now study and travel. Then, when you have gathered experience, you can teach and lead others again. I will take you through the 7 atmospheric rings that surround the Earth, so that you will have an idea of what is between the Earth and the sun.

Part II

The Seven Atmospheric Rings Surrounding the Earth.

CHAPTER 1, Introduction.

The Earth is surrounded by seven atmospheric rings or circles. Each circle forms a sphere of spirits. Each circle has seven spheres. Many spirits who dwell in these circles believe that they inhabit a star, whereas it is only a sphere, a part of the sphere between the Earth and the Sun. These spheres are like small worlds in the space between the Earth and the Sun; they contain the map of the whole Earth, we find in them all the five continents, all the nations and religions of the Earth.

Do not be surprised, therefore, if spirits from these spheres describe things as they find them there. Air, ether, spheres, everything is interwoven and saturated with living particles, which are the smallest living, indestructible elements. These particles group together, condense and form variously amplified spheres or spheres, which obey the law of gravity. These particles originally emanate from the light of the Sun and unite with the outflow and atmosphere of the Earth; the Earth's rotation separates these atmospheric rings in which the spheres are formed. However, the force that creates the spheres lies in the particles. *Note well that the atmospheric rings with their spheres are subject to the law of rotation and gravity, just as the Earth is.*

Do not be surprised if the description of some of the spheres may seem very material to you, for it is so and must be so. Could not a brighter and more spiritual atmosphere surround the Earth because of its radiation, which is still more material. Are not the spiritual phenomena experienced on Earth more material?

All the angels who appear in the Old Testament have human form. During séances where physical phenomena occur, spirits appear with weapons, jewelry, and bring cloth and flowers. Where would they get all this from if not from the first atmospheric ring surrounding the Earth? Never seek such spirits higher up. And if a higher spirit brings you something material: he took it from this sphere too. People always seek everything far away, although it is often very close to them. This is the case with all spiritual phenomena and physical experiments. The means for this are in the atmospheric rings and spheres that make their rounds around the Earth. Read the Apostle Paul's letter to the

Romans, Part I, verses 19 and 20*: For what can be known about God is evident to those who are enlightened by the Holy Spirit, for God has revealed it to them. For what is invisible in God is known and seen in the things that were created after the creation of this world.

*Romans 1:19-20

states that God's invisible attributes, such as his eternal power and divine nature, are clearly revealed through his creation, making his existence plain to all people and leaving them without excuse for not acknowledging him. In essence, what can be known about God is made evident through his works in the world.

Verse 19: "For what can be known about God is plain to them, because God has shown it to them".

Verse 20: "For his invisible attributes, namely, his eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly perceived, ever since the creation of the world, in the things that have been made. So they are without excuse".

These are the little things that come from God, and are further formed by grouping and compacting. The Koran adorns its paradise with earthly splendor. Here you see precious stones, palaces, and fragrant incense. The Catholics have their purgatory, their hell, their heaven, the Buddhist's nirvana, the Indian's hunting ground. Then there is Walhalla (hall of heroes), Olympus, and all kinds of images of the afterlife.

Those who taught people these various views of life after death were not deceived; they spoke the truth, for all these things exist.* *In the first atmospheric ring, life is a purifying fire, spirits rise from this sphere purified, and in order to reach the second - they shed their spiritual body and take on a more ethereal body.*

*example: read [THIS book](#), which otherwise has many examples of what is described in the next chapter.

This is a certain kind of death, birth is the higher. But let us begin our journey through the atmospheric rings.

(this was page 28, in the Hungarian book from which this is translated.)

CHAPTER 2,

1st atmospheric ring, 1st sphere.

This can be called hell.

The characteristics of this sphere are: the sins of immorality and sensuality. It is under the influence of the zodiac of Mars and Scorpio. It causes the south wind, samum, cholera, plague, and floods on Earth. *) Katalin: Before Betty and I entered this circle, we were enveloped in coarser fluids, our spiritual bodies, or perispirits, were condensed to be more similar to the conditions and atmosphere of this circle. **We call this sphere hell; by hell we mean the place of sin and torment, to which this sphere fully corresponds. The spirits suffer here physically, their spiritual bodies are so condensed that they feel physical suffering.**

*) *In chapters 9, 31 and 32 we find an explanation of how the individual spheres, and the planetary and zodiacal spirits and elemental spirits influencing them, exercise physical and spiritual influence on the winds, events, diseases and qualities mentioned in the first paragraph in the introduction to the individual spheres.*

Many spirits have to atone in this way for their previous sins and debauchery. God also sends consoling and guiding spirits to this sphere. These unfortunate wanderers can only be redeemed

from here by agonizing repentance. Some fall into a stupor, motionless, apathetic, and sleep, during which they are tormented by evil dreams, from which only physical pain can awaken them. They are helpless and treated like unfortunate patients. *Here nature is like a desert: there is neither wood nor water, only sand, thorny bushes, and hot winds.* Here the spirits even feel the human need for food and drink, without being able to satisfy it. Many who in their earthly lives had revelries, feasted, and were drunkards, here they hunger and thirst; they have to suffer terribly for the sumptuous meals. **I cannot describe how terrible this sphere is.**

Pestilence, contagious spreads evils on Earth. I heard two high spirits instructing and admonishing the poor lost ones; many cried and sobbed, others cursed or laughed loudly. Truly, here sin punishes itself! *The evil inclination to which man gave in on Earth and which he considered pleasure, here becomes hell.* Immorality, carnal pleasures have corrupted and crippled these spirits.

They still carry within them a tendency to wantonness without being able to satisfy it. One of the spirits who ruined himself with morphine was particularly shocking. The drunkard is like that; each one cries out for the substance with which he had previously stupefied his senses. Good spirits have set up healing and reformatory institutions here for those who repent of their sins and want to learn. It often happens that groups of these spirits break through this sphere and rush down to Earth. These are the Spirits who roam around like roaring lions, seeking whom they can devour. They are called devils. How many among men are foolish enough to fall prey to them? In this sphere I found I., who had been in our service on Earth for 30 years, but was an incorrigible drunkard, and drink killed him. He was very happy to see me.

How are you? I ask. Bad, very bad, I am always thirsty, I don't have a minute's rest, I am in a very unpleasant condition. I know I am dead. I must be in hell. Oh, save me, lead me away from here. It was such a strange feeling when I died, I was afraid of my dead body, I ran out and immediately reached a tavern, but to my horror I found that I could not drink, I could not digest anything anymore and yet I continued to follow it. So I wandered from one tavern to another. Then a Spirit came and said: You are dead, leave this Earth, and it led me here like some kind of dust bun. Oh, please, now I want to confess everything! I was not as good as you thought, no, I was not as honest! Sometimes I even stole because I needed money to buy brandy. Oh, that brandy, it still burns in my stomach. Someone here told me to pray, but I don't have the courage.

I advised the poor lost spirit to do good, I took him to one of the reformatories and asked for his admission, so that he might see his sin and repent. But the reformation of such a spirit is very difficult, and it only progresses slowly, because he often relapses and despairs.

Then I met poor Countess A., whose condition was worthy of weeping. She had once been a frivolous woman who completely disregarded the sanctity of marriage. Later she became a morphine addict and a drunkard. In my memory stood before me the image of the once dazzlingly beautiful young girl I had seen on Earth - and behold, what had become of her, poor wretched creature. I addressed her. Ah, she said, what a gentle voice this is, priestess? That's not for me. And she laughed loudly. To live, to love, to enjoy, that was my motto and that will remain so. Yes, I died, but I didn't leave the Earth. I am where there are many people, where they are happy, kissing

and drinking. I go to every dispensary and suck up morphine, I need freedom! Thus her tongue kept circling. Another, He was a miserable, disgusting spirit. Only rags hung over him, barely covering his nakedness. He was surrounded by the reflections of his sins, which he had to carry with him.

Free me from these phantasmagoria, he said, they are a burden on me.

You will not get rid of these images, I replied, until you see your sins and repent.

It is terrible, he said, will it last forever? I will only find myself in it, because I will not go to heaven among the saints, I would be bored to death there. I would rather be here among the scoundrels.

He would not listen to any encouragement or advice.

Just don't pray for me, he said, it will do no good, a glass of cognac would be much better.

This poor spirit has saddened me immensely. When will it wake up to a better understanding? Only unbearable suffering and pain will bring him to his senses, because he will be taught to pray. I could paint here a picture of a man of licentious life, who occupied a very prominent position on Earth, but who did not hesitate to resort to any means when it came to corrupting women and satisfying his sensual pleasures. The picture would be terrible, I cannot describe it completely. The furies literally whipped him, even his most secret sins were revealed. He is chained helplessly to a point in this sphere, like some devil. He was called a devil on Earth too. The feeling of his helplessness, his wickedness, his sinfulness must break his spirit. He lives in the sphere of prisons, where the chains of his crimes hold him fast. *After a certain period of time, these spirits will be reborn again as criminals on Earth.* But let us leave this sphere and enter the second.

CHAPTER 3,

1st atmospheric ring, 2nd sphere.

This sphere contains murder, war, duels and also hell. It is under the influence of Mars and Aquarius. It is a north wind, causing water danger and famine on Earth.

From the furnace heat of the first sphere, we came to a very cold, damp sphere; nature is dead and barren. Here we met many proselytizing spirits who take the executed from Earth and try to awaken repentance in them.

One spirit prayed loudly. They said that Francesconi, 2*) was the executed murderer. He addressed us. Do not be afraid, I am the terrible one. By order of higher spirits, I must say this, which may be of use to people. At last I came to myself. I praise God and thank Him, the emperor and the executioner, for having executed me, for having punished me for my heinous deed. Yes: Tooth. He was a member of the noble Francesconi family and had lured the mail carrier into his apartment with a forged bill, found him there and robbed him. For 32 teeth, the Bible says. The punishment is just and a relief for me. Ah, what life in prison would be like, separated from my loved ones! All my life, to see these bloodstained hands and the Spirit of the murdered man, the constant remorse, the tormenting thoughts until late old age, all this would have been a terrible life! My beloved wife would have turned away from me in disgust, I would never have dared to kiss my dear child, and I

would never have been able to look my poor mother in the eye again, while the death penalty has greatly lightened my reckoning. People are more lenient towards the executed than towards the imprisoned murderer, the latter always remains a terrible person before them: the blood sticks to his hands, it cannot be washed off, but the executed person himself undergoes a terrible punishment, he is tormented. I thank God, the ruler and the executioner, that they executed me! I truly repented of my evil deed. The torment, the death by the rope, calmed my heavily burdened conscience; it was a liberation from the terrible reproaches of conscience. I was the prey of terrible evil spirits and evil powers. Furies chased me and forced me to commit the crime. I did not want to save myself by doing so, since I knew that the Spirit lurked to destroy its prey. It did not leave me in peace, I was like one possessed by madness and the compulsion to murder.

The coolness I showed when committing the crime was a terrifying overvoltage of nerves. Only the first energetic assault on the victim required strength from me; then I became like one seized and driven and driven by dark madness. While I was struggling with my victim, I suddenly committed the murder. Ah, if only someone could have read my bloodthirsty soul and cried out: Stop, do you want to commit murder? All monsters would have disappeared. But thus I was carried away by the devil. After the act was committed, I was surprised by the tricks of the evil one, I heard voices telling me to do this or that. In this stupor, I would have been able to commit another murder, oh, what a weight it weighed on me! All my peace was gone!

A dull feeling seized me, I knew that I would be captured, and when it happened, I rejoiced. When I regained my moral consciousness, a desperate, terrible pain seized me; I could not have endured it for long. After my death, I met the murdered man, I stood trembling before him, amidst a thousand mental torments, but he was good and forgave me.

But now I am tormented by the pain caused to my beloved wife, my stigmatized child, and my poor broken mother; How can I make amends when the road is so bumpy?! Yet I know that God's mercy is great.

Oh, merciful God! For the blood of your Son shed on the cross, have mercy on the crushed, penitent spirit, on which human blood still clings! Ah, what will wash away this great stain of blood? Who will free my conscience From this burden? Pray for me. And now for the third time I give thanks to God, the ruler and the executioner for the terrible death Which has freed me from the terrible earthly life and made me a penitent spirit.

Many spirits stood around him when he spoke thus. Then one of them stepped forward and said: God will allow me to tell you a little about my life. You can learn from the following how God's infinite grace is manifested in crimes and reincarnations. *About 400 years ago, there lived a man who was wild, wicked, and cruel.* He became a murderer; he killed seven people. All of them were well-thought-out, carefully planned murders in every detail. The last time he killed the mayor, he was caught red-handed and hanged. Even now, people think that hanging equals murder, and that if they have judged the murderer, God has judged him; they are mistaken. **I myself was this wicked murderer. I have murdered seven times, seven times I must be killed, so was the verdict after my death. How I could sink so low, become a murderer, a worthless person, do not ask.** Once the spirit is on the slope of sin, it rushes down quickly. Passion has a driving force. I do not want to tell you the story of my descent, but of my fall into sin. He who is evil cannot love. It was the same

with me, I loved no one, I only knew hatred. But no one is completely abandoned, neither was I. After my execution I met the one who was my mother; she welcomed me, she warned me to do good, she wanted to save my soul, but I was wild and unbridled; I rushed to Earth among the warriors and took part in their battles, their killings, their destruction. My mother, however, constantly prayed for the conversion of my soul. A higher spirit told: If you want to save his soul, then for his sake you must incarnate on Earth again; your love will attract him and he will become your son, but he will die a violent death because of his sin. Are you ready to experience this suffering and share it with him? He accepted gratefully. The spirit blessed him and said: From this moment on, your name will be Dolorosa; go on your thorny path and mend his soul. Before I begin to describe my sin, I must tell you what kind of murders I committed.

1. As a 13-year-old boy, I strangled my playmate because I wanted his sword to be mine. I carried his body to the river with great difficulty and threw it in. No one suspected me of being the murderer.
2. While I was in Italy, I stabbed my lover who had cheated on me and jumped on him.
3. On the battlefield, I stabbed a wounded horseman to death so that I could steal his gold chain.
4. When I captured a castle, I stabbed its old mistress to death and stole her jewelry.
5. I desired a woman who was married. I poisoned her old husband and took the woman to myself, but she was a real demon, she stole all my jewelry.
6. This was the most depraved: I became a hired killer for a stipulated blood price. I stabbed a person to death.
7. Another hired killer; I was caught red-handed and hanged. For all this, I had to be executed seven times, so the afterlife verdict said.

1st Penance: Dolorosa did indeed become my mother, She raised me with the greatest care, but I became wild and wicked, causing only grief to her. I escaped, joined a gang of robbers. The gang was caught; all the robbers were hanged without any lengthy judicial trial, including me of course.

After this death, a terrible despair took hold of me and lasted until my mother died on Earth, came to me and urged me to do good.

2nd Penance: I involuntarily took on another body. I had to mechanically follow this law that guides and purifies spirits that have sunk into the depths. *Dolorosa became my mother again*, this time a woman poisoned me who had stolen my property.

3rd Penance: Dolorosa became my mother again; in each incarnation she taught me something good, always taking me one step further. In this life, I was killed on the battlefield, just as I had once killed the horseman.

4th Penance: I have improved somewhat. Dolorosa was glad to see this. This time I survived. As an old man, I died a violent death, when the city was stormed; a Turk killed me.

5th Penance: My mother remained in the spirit world this time, she was my guardian spirit, watching over me. In this incarnation, I loved a girl immensely, I married her, but she cheated on

me and poisoned me, then she ran away with her lover.

6th Penance: This happened during the French Revolution. I learned to appreciate, to love, to believe. I died on the guillotine for my king.

7th Penance: I had to die a violent death once more. The consciousness of this lived in my spirit. God allowed me to die bravely on the battlefield. I fell in the battle of Novara. Now I have repented. After each death my spirit has become clearer and more self-aware; I have worked diligently to improve myself..

Now I must incarnate once more on Earth, as a reward for my efforts, together with Dolorosa, my dual spirit. I have only just now come to the position of the faithful, strong spirits. This is the path of progress, there is no stopping. **Retribution is a long thing. The law of an eye for an eye can last almost forever, so refrain from sin.**

From this and the previous spirits' narratives you can see what differences there are. The so-called mass murderers are judged differently from those who, carried away by their passions, kill once and then regret it with remorse. It is also terrible to say that murder can become a mania, a possession by evil spirits.

Question: But then evil spirits must be especially punished?

Katalin: This is what happens. Evil punishes itself most of all, it knows neither happiness nor peace and does not rest until it chains itself in the dark prisons of this sphere. You always ask: Why does God allow evil? But the possibility of committing evil flows from the free will of the spirit. God cannot destroy the spirit, because all spirits are immortal and originate from God. God does not destroy his children, even if they go astray, but leads them back to himself.

Only humans are used to executing and killing, and they believe that by doing so they have destroyed evil. Since, then, all spirits come from God, there is no absolute evil, the so-called devil, whom many people consider to be the anti-God, but only a fallen, misguided spirit whose destiny is to become an obedient child of God again, and in the same way that he fell of his own free will. Do not be afraid of evil spirits. If you do not take the poison, it will not harm you. It is the same with evil spirits. *Do not obey their suggestions and you will remain good.* Evil is not dangerous, because it cannot create, only destroy. The spirits of murderers who were executed on Earth seem to be much better than those who passed through Earth undiscovered and unpunished.

I have observed a group of sinful spirits who were preparing for earthly reincarnation. Good spirits consoled and encouraged them, and told them what punishment they would have to endure. However, each one asked to be punished on Earth rather than here, saying that they wanted to start a new life and appease God. The spirits of this sphere incite war, duels, and murder, they intervene in every battle and sow discord. Their fluids cause leprosy and brain diseases.

CHAPTER 4.

1st atmospheric ring 3rd sphere.

Its inhabitants commit suicide. It is under the influence of the constellations Saturn and Aries. It causes a northeast wind, darkness, fog, and eye disease. It can also be called hell.

Katalin: This sphere seemed to me like some kind of large sanatorium. Here are real sick spirits, suffering from madness, imagination, and delusion. A chilling calm and silence reign here, as in some boundless sickroom. A dense fog fills the air: it seemed to me as if this fog had emanated from the spirits themselves, as if they were their confused thoughts. Here the spirits are treated as madmen and sick, and compassionate spirits lovingly care for them until they awaken to the consciousness of their evil deeds. This is the sphere of tears, remorse, and moral pain.

In the case of suicides, the motive is of course especially taken into account; but it is completely indifferent whether the suicide was committed out of cowardice or courage, despair, self-sacrifice, or boredom. Everyone who has committed this act must stop in this sphere, and his fate is decided here. Only madness excuses suicide, nothing else, because in the human heart faith in God should be the strongest and should surpass everything else. For example, if:

A. killed himself because he suffered from an incurable disease, suicide freed him from his body, but not from the disease, which now clings to his spiritual body and spirit, and is much more difficult for him to endure than on Earth.

B. shoots himself in the head because he has debts that he cannot pay. Now, as a spirit, he is shown that if, trusting in God's help, he had only waited a few days, help would have come; or how much better it would have been for him to bear the consequences on Earth.

C. poisons himself to escape the shame of having been seduced and should have become a mother.

D. also wants to escape the shame, because he embezzled and is afraid of prison. None of them escapes the shame, because their memory is stamped on Earth, but here in the spiritual world everything is revealed mercilessly and no criminal escapes the punishment. Others again take their lives because, they are bored with life, because of unhappy love, or because they have sacrificed themselves for others, Here each one learns to see that he clings to his own soul, that he has no right to arbitrarily interfere with the will of God, and that with patience and faith in God and the peace of mind that made him despair, his condition would have turned for the better. But let some of these unfortunates speak, let them speak for themselves.

First I saw a female Spirit; she stood in the middle of an ash-gray cloud and cried loudly. Her skin was also gray, she seemed dead. The words that emanated from this Spirit had a stupefying effect. Two dark eyes flashed unfriendly from this gray figure. *She sighed: Morphine! For the love of God, give me morphine, just one injection! I know I am dead, the spirits call it suicide, they say I poisoned myself with morphine, but I could not live without morphine. I desire morphine more than heaven and happiness. I would give everything for a good injection. I gave everything on Earth for morphine! Honor, luck, love and all pleasures. The desire for morphine drove me to death, I killed myself because I could not get it. After my death, I wandered from pharmacy to pharmacy in Paris for morphine, I am so unhappy! I cannot come to myself. This thirst, this desire for morphine*

consumes me without killing me. Will it last forever? I have no will, it is long gone. I love neither God nor man, only morphine, for which I gave everything.

I gave this spirit a few strengthening and pleasant touches; it seemed to do it good. The unfortunate creature sighed and asked to hear his life story.

It is indeed pleasant to talk to beings who do not hate or repel me: I was once young, beautiful, rich, and spoiled, I was used to being denied nothing. I loved a man, I married him, my husband adored me. I had two children. My mother lived with us, we were happy and lived in peace. Yes, I still believed in God, loved Him, and could pray. After a sea bath I had a severe cold, I got a gout attack, which was accompanied by terrible pain. Since I could not bear pain at all, the doctors gave me morphine injections. Not being accustomed to endure any inconvenience, I resorted to this remedy to relieve every trifle. Now I curse the doctor who gave me the first injection, he who is responsible for my soul before God. Thus it happened that the use of morphine became my passion, I valued it more than anything else! Although I felt that morphine was having a destructive effect on me physically and morally, I still could not stop.

Later, when the doctors prescribed cognac to counteract the effects of the morphine, I became completely intoxicated. The pleas of my husband, children, and mother were of no use, but only annoyed me. Finally, I ran away with my husband's hunter, who was a habitual drunkard and who secretly procured morphine for me. He completely controlled me. He squandered the wealth at my disposal; I had morphine, champagne, cognac, as much as I wanted. Finally, my husband managed to have the hunter imprisoned and me locked up in a madhouse. There I fell into a morphine delirium, raged, was beaten, and beaten. I died the death of a one dying of thirst in the desert, who in his delirium sees a spring before him without being able to reach it. Here I suffer just as much, because here there is neither morphine, nor sleep, nor oblivion.

Catherine: Only repentance can free you from this torment. Don't you see that you have destroyed your life and your happiness with your own stubbornness?

The spirit: Me? I was so good until the doctor gave me morphine.

Catherine: It is easy to be good when we are not exposed to trials, when we are happy and rich, and do not know what trouble is. But you could not bear the first suffering that God sent upon you. The spirit: I was the beautiful, rich princess Sasha and I lived for society. I had no time to be sick. The stupid gout prevented me from attending balls and social gatherings; I had to use a fast-acting medicine, this was the injection. Do you think that in the world of the elite one has time to be sick and to suffer for a long time with such a vile disease? During a dance party, after dinner, I quickly injected myself and I was fresh again.

Catherine: Poor Sasha! You did not want to suffer, and now you are suffering a thousand times more. You committed a slow suicide. From an elegant lady, you have become a fearful creature, steeped in sin. Do not look at what you were like in good fortune, but at what you have become as a result of sin. You could have suffered the pain that the poor woman endured without complaint. Time is more precious to the poor than to the rich, for time is the source of his livelihood. Your excuses are sinful, come to your senses, ask God to forgive you.

Thus I spoke with the spirit. A few days later I saw him again; his spiritual body was, - It seemed a little clearer. He addressed me: I am Sasa. When I parted from you the other day, I was able to pray. For the first time in my life, I was told the truth; it had a good effect. I cried out to God in despair. Then a long, refreshing dream came over me, which strengthened me and brought me back to myself. Now I see everything clearly; now comes repentance, despair for my lost, wasted life. Love for my own has arisen in me with a thousand torments, but this torment is salvation compared to the previous one, it revives my spirit! I hate myself and my sins and I ask: Is there any turning back? Is there any grace and forgiveness?

Katalin: Surely, Sasa, do not despair, for God is mercy and love itself! Then we prayed aloud for the spirit, who, having said thanks, departed. The spirits said that Sasa would now stay on the right path, that repentance and confession would improve him; that he would later be given a sinful incarnation on Earth for improvement. He would have to attend the earthly school again and this time be steadfast.

Question: Sasa did not actually commit suicide. How is it that he is still in this sphere?

Katalin: His life was a slow suicide. He was warned, told in advance what fate awaited him, but he did not take the word. He valued a shorter life with morphine more than a longer one without it. **There are many such suicides.** Drunkards and those who shorten their lives through recklessness must pass through the 3rd sphere as spirits. *Very often, improved spirits who have already repented for suicide come to this sphere to comfort those who suffer here.*

I heard the following from one of them: Spirit: My dear brothers and sisters! **Listen to a repentant spirit! Confession and open confession have a beneficial effect on everyone.** *It happened in Verona.* I served there as a second lieutenant in the army in 1850. I looked to the future with full zest for life and joy. I was wealthy, so I had no worries. The women painters thought I was beautiful. Life smiled at me and I smiled with it. *At this time, social life in Italy was very unpleasant for the Austrian officers.* The houses of the Italian families were closed to them, and the beautiful women of these houses behaved very coldly towards them. random illustration image from that time>



To this sphere often come spirits who have already come to a sincere repentance for their suicide; they come then to speak consolation to the suffering. Then I heard a spirit make the following confession. My dear brothers and sisters! Hear the life story of a repentant spirit. It does me good to confess.

It was in Verona in 1850. I was a lieutenant colonel in the garrison there. Full of zest for life and with cheerful courage I looked forward to the future. I was wealthy and had no sorrows. The ladies called me beautiful. Life smiled upon me, and I smiled with it. Social life in Italy at that time was less pleasant for an Austrian officer. The Italian homes were closed to us, and the beautiful ones were very little appreciated by us.

One evening we officers were sitting as usual in the café by the Arena. The evening was muggy, there was no theater, we sat there smoking and talking, sipping iced coffee and not really knowing what to do.

This is a sad life, I began. I must undertake something, an interesting adventure, for example. Then I can suggest something to you, handsome man, answered one of my comrades. Conquer the heart of the beautiful Lucia, that would be a fine trick.

Oh, the beautiful Lucia, everyone cried at once, that is impossible. She would be able to kill the entire Austrian army with a dose of poison. She hates all officers.

But Lucia does not hate all men, I said.

Yes, answered my comrade, she likes Italians and Englishmen, but she has no love for the Austrian officers.

I jumped up and exclaimed: I bet I will conquer her.

All right, we'll enter into the bet, said the comrades, but then you must not conceal your triumph from us either.

Of course not, I replied, I give you my word of honor on that. What's the use of such a woman, she is our enemy. Besides, the whole thing is just a joke.

The bet had been made and I had given my comrades my word to tell them of my triumph if I should succeed in conquering Lucia's heart. Now I made plans how I could approach her. She was wonderfully beautiful, but also somewhat frivolous. However, no officer had ever managed to get so much as a single word from her, as she hated the Austrians. Her fiancé and her brothers had fallen in the war of 1848, and then she had, according to what was said, sworn revenge on the Austrian army. If she saw any officers on the promenade from a distance, she turned away to avoid meeting them, and at the theatre she went away as soon as an officer entered. I was therefore in a great deal of embarrassment as to how I could approach her, for it was not to be done in civilian clothes, so the wager was.

At first I followed her like a shadow. I always found out where she was going or walking, and suddenly I appeared right in front of her, but she did not deign to look at me. Her courtesan at the time was an Englishman, who, I think, enjoyed my fruitless efforts. My companions began to laugh at me, but I stuck to my wager. I waited, in order to catch a glimpse of her, outside the theatre — for I did not go in — or at the church gate. At first it amused me, but then it got on my nerves, so that sometimes I felt a *real longing* for her and sometimes I hated her.

One evening at last, it was at the exit from the theatre, she came, leaning on the Englishman's arm, and passed me. She did not see me, where I was standing behind a pillar. Then she dropped the sun feather. I quickly ran forward and handed it to her. She stopped, looked at me angrily and at first seemed unwilling to accept it, but I looked her resolutely into the eyes. She turned pale, snatched the sun feather from me and said barely audibly: "Gracie". It was the decisive

moment, a mysterious moment that people are unable to explain, when the magnetism of one flows over to the other, they call it love.

One of my companions had observed this scene, and that same evening they congratulated me in a stormy manner on this "first step", as they put it. For me this noisy applause—I do not know exactly why—was very unpleasant. The next morning I woke up with the feeling that something powerful had happened. I suddenly felt a timidity, an anxiety for Lucia, it seemed to me as if heavenly powers wanted to drive me away from her, and again as if demonic powers wanted to persuade me to try to win her. I thought about my own cowardice, I said to myself, to give it up. It is all just a joke, and then all fear was driven from my chest.

That same evening I met Lucia once again on the walk. She was wonderfully beautiful, the lace kerchief on her head was so gracefully tied. She looked around, as if she were looking for someone, and then I stood before her. Whether it was by intention or by chance—she dropped a thearos. I picked it up, bowed and went on. I heard her sigh. This rose became my ruin. It was as if magnetized, its scent confused my senses. I inhaled its intoxicating fragrance, kissed it and hid it in my breast pocket. This little scene too had been overheard by one of my comrades. Naturally he thought it was an act of pretense on my part and praised my boldness. Again everyone congratulated me, but I was so enraged by it and interrupted their speech so violently that my friend Lieutenant Colonel B. asked his comrades to withdraw the bet. Then I was ashamed — it was a false sense of honor — I stood up and said: no, I stand by it. My friend begged me to desist, but it was in vain, I was as if bewitched.

When I came home in the evening I found in my lodgings a bouquet of tea roses and in it a small ticket. With a beating heart I opened it: Lucia asked me for a visit. If these words had not made me so blissfully happy, I would have been seized with contempt, for with this ticket I had won my bet. To show this and to abandon Lucia to the scorn would have been enough, but my heart was already bound; I hastened to her. She now told me that she had loved me for several weeks, she had fought against it, because she hated all Germans, but she could not do otherwise, she must love me. Through tears she confessed that she was not worthy of me, but now she wanted to be good, now she wanted to be mine alone. Captive as in a sweet dream, I let myself be carried away by my passion—oh, how madly I loved her!

The following day came the sober reflection. Lucia was mine, but my word bound me to tell my comrades. I must give up my sacred secret. To be silent or to speak—in any case I was dishonorable. In this desperate situation I shot myself in the forehead without saying a word to anyone, and thus I considered myself to have protected her without having broken my word. *Thus a hopeful life was extinguished. My good mother's heart was broken by a frivolous bet. Lucia disappeared from Verona. My death gripped her so deeply, and she felt such remorse for her past life that she entered a Carmelite convent and took the veil. Three years later she had to leave the earth.*

Scarcely had I died—my body was not yet cold —before I was seized with a terrible remorse for my deed. I saw my mother's grief, Lucia's heart-wrenching pain, my life lay there shattered, I was in

despair. Many years have passed since then, but I still cannot free myself from the pain that this deed caused. I have prayed, and pray constantly, for a call from God to be allowed to re-enter earthly life in order to undergo the same trials again, which I now hope to be able to pass victoriously. Reparation is the great redeeming word.

Lucia is also a repentant, penitent spirit. I took her from the earth. Pray for us that we may be able to pass the next trial victoriously.

Then another spirit approached us, with a serious, stern face and said: You are right, sin is salvation. It appear before me like a bent old man. Sin is dust, but repentance has lifted me up.

May the admiration of God's love give me strength. I speak to you, spirits standing around me. Come, listen, learn from my life experiences. God created me. I still think back to that day with beauty! Day? What a feeble human expression! Does God know day? I came out of his hands fresh. He endowed me with free will to develop my mind, so that my spirit could advance, and he appointed a guardian spirit beside me, on whom I could rely with confidence. The journey of pilgrimage has begun.

Like a child, carefree and cheerfully contemplating everything, I listened to the stories of my guide. The newly created spirits are children, and so was I. The consciousness of my immortality made me happy, and eternity stood before me beautifully and majestically. However, the most beautiful moment in this young spiritual life is when our young dual spirit is brought before us and in paradise the covenant of eternal love and fidelity, the spiritual marriage, is concluded.

Love! How many blessings and You give me pleasure, if you understand it well! How much misery, if you become sinful and passionate. My dual spirit was connected to me by the most intimate love, we lived in a sphere where we had to work and learn. The first life, or incarnation, remains the holiest, the sweetest memory. We were happy, we were raised, educated. But we also had the awareness that we were being tempted, because true virtue must stand the test. We saw many spirits, created together with us, each of them had to fulfill some task. It seemed to me that some became miserable, others dense, heavy, while there were also some who became more beautiful, brighter, bigger. Discontent, this evil feeling, took hold of me, I felt so small in front of myself, I was seized by ambition, I wanted to travel and gain experience.

My dual spirit was reluctant to come with me, which gave rise to the first quarrel. At this, great anxiety and darkness fell upon us. I was possessed by gog, and my dual spirit was possessed by sloth and weakness. As a result of the law of incarnation, we ended up on Earth, where earthly marriage united us. My wife became very lustful and vain, while I was tormented by the most terrible jealousy, which soon became such a passion that it killed all better feelings in me. We had terrible scenes. On one such occasion, I beat her, and she, losing her patience, left me. I became like a madman, I went after her, but could not find her. My life became very sad and desolate, so I ended it by hanging myself. My wife did not think that it would be so distressing, and, deeply regretting her suddenness, returned, but did not find me alive. However, due to her easygoing nature, she soon took comfort, got married, and had a child. I already wanted to take my revenge on this child, and by my closeness I caused him convulsions. But in this child a good, sinful spirit took form and bore

his sufferings with such self-surrender that it moved my soul. The child's piety, his love for God, was broken; I repentantly asked God for forgiveness and begged for forgiveness.

A good spirit led me from Earth to a sphere where there are spiritual schools. And the child became healthy; his virtue healed his body, and my soul. After a while, my guardian spirit said: you have put an end to your life in a sinful way, now you must lose it in the same way. Go and sin on Earth, where the death penalty still exists.

Thus I became a human being again, my dual spirit was my mother. My mother had to purify the obscured, polluted dual love. I got involved in a revolution and was executed. Thus I sinned for suicide with the death penalty. My dual spirit soon followed, we were both spirits again, we recognized the mistakes of the past and reconciled. But how far we had fallen from the beautiful paradisiacal world. Many complained and lamented with us and asked God to give us a way to improve. Each of us gratefully accepted a new incarnation, because this was the fastest way to progress, to the development of the spirit.

How many spirits regret that they have rejected this method and wasted their time in the spirit world in nothingness. Work, learn, because, despite eternity, time still has great value. While this spirit was speaking, I noticed a poor, unfortunate spirit who had been listening to the speech all the while, sobbing. She cried out: Listen, listen to me! I was the daughter of Count C. From an early age, I was a talented, lively child, and showed great acting skills. I was seven years old when I first played in a children's theater. Everyone was amazed at my acting. The older I grew, the more passionately I recited and acted. I was a vain, flirtatious little girl, full of extravagance and clownish ideas. At first people admired and flattered me, but when this emancipation became stronger in me, my parents, who had spoiled me before, wanted to impose stricter rules; but it was too late, my temper was tempered by the desire to please.

When I was 14, I was fond of my piano teacher, secretly wrote love letters, had meetings and did many other foolish things; when I was 16, I was on the point of running away with a post office clerk, but I was caught and my parents, since - as they said - I was still a child, put me in a convent. I remained there until I was 20. Now they considered me a repentant Magdalene, they forgot my minor youthful mistakes. They introduced me to the court, introduced me into society so that I could make a marriage of convenience. This was successful. With all sorts of little intrigues I went to marry the man from Kiszeme, without any attraction of course. Only now did I become really frivolous! The attraction to the theatre took hold of me again; I fell in love with the tenor of the Italian opera, left my husband, and wanted to be an artist. I did indeed go on stage and did not play badly. I had some success in the theatre world. But the tenor - He treated me badly; when I had had enough of this treatment, I left him. After that I sank deeper and deeper. My life was so terrible that I can't even describe it. The last time I begged in the street. Once, when I was particularly hungry, I jumped into the Seine. I lay forgotten in the morgue; no one cared for me. You must wonder how a child of noble parents could sink so low and how he could have such an uncontrollable inclination for a frivolous life? Why? Because before this earthly life I was still deeper. You know what kind of sinful creatures there are on Earth. I was like that in my previous life too; that is why the little Countess had a tendency to live a dissolute life even in her infancy. My parents should have eradicated this from me by strict education. Of course, I too should have improved; but I was also

weak and frivolous, and I fell back into the filth of my old sins. I am very sorry that I jumped into the Seine! Oh, how wretchedly I was cold and hungry! While the waves crashed over my head, I cried out for help, for in vain we are all cowards. Now I am very wretched! Oh, do not scold me! Do not throw stones at me, I am suffering greatly! Have mercy on me! Jesus did not throw stones at a sinner either! Then we prayed for the poor spirit. Since no one goes to ruin and since they give help to everyone who asks, I could rest assured that they would help this spirit too.

Question: How did the parents come to the conclusion that such a deeply sunken spirit had taken flesh in their midst?

Katalin: They were connected by the relations of a previous life.

This happened according to a wise law ordained by God. The responsibility does not lie solely with him; his parents should have raised him with true love, but they themselves were very worldly and superficial and did not solve the task that God had set for them. To travel through this sphere is a shocking thing, because at every moment one meets unfortunate spirits who ask for help.

But since it was my task to spend a longer time in each sphere, to console and admonish the unfortunate, and to learn myself, I continued my wanderings. My attention was caught by a spirit who wandered around like a madman, and kept shouting: Arthur! Arthur!

Who are you calling, I ask, may I help you? I am looking for my husband! Where is he? - she answered. - He died and on the day of his funeral I killed myself. Now I can't find him anywhere, oh, I am unfortunate, help me, good nun, show me the way by which I can find him. His name is Mary, call out my name, perhaps he will hear.

Catalin: Then I can hardly help you, dear Mary, the reason you cannot find him is your suicide. If you had borne your pain by surrendering to God, consolation would have come from above.

Maria: O my God, have mercy on me! I loved my husband so madly! Living without him seemed unbearable. While he lay there cold and dead and they took him away, I lost consciousness; When I came to, I became calm, and while they were putting me in the grave, I killed myself. Why is God so cruel that He takes those who love each other away, but leaves those who hate each other alive to annoy each other? When I killed myself and saw my bleeding corpse before me, I froze with fear. I could not move from my corpse; I was as if I had been bound. I saw how they washed the wound, I heard them crying and wailing. Yes, I was truly dead and cold! Suddenly, the thought that I would now find my beloved husband, for if I live after death, then he must also live and we must find each other, I thought to myself, so that death would never separate us again. How good it was when they put him in the coffin and then in the tomb next to him. So we lay there, coffin next to coffin.

When my first stupor had passed and I could move, I shouted, called him, but he didn't come! I stood in despair next to his coffin, but he didn't appear! I went home, into our room and found everything so desolate, empty. It was horrible! Where is he? Is there another death that I can't find? How terrifyingly big and vast is the universe, how many millions of stars are there here? Which star could he be in? So should I search for him throughout eternity? Where should I start? I'm in despair. So my suicide didn't help at all, because I'm not with him. If I look at the sea of stars, I move and seek it without finding it, and millions of worlds pass before me, and many spirits float, and I still

do not see it: ah! then I could curse everything, God and immortality, because everything separates me from it.

Catalin: Poor, lost creature, come to yourself, your husband is in a better world. He does not know about your suicide; let him rest in his earthly wanderings, and good spirits will take care of him; so be patient.

Because of your wicked deed, I am passionately have come to the circle of those who, due to their disobedience, achieve nothing. Bow down to the will of God, be humble!

Maria: I have heard the words of these evil spirits, who always lie and say: Arthur is here or there. My feet are already bleeding from running around. You say he is in a better world?

How can he feel happy there without me? I don't believe it, they lie terribly here! He is also looking for me, he is also longing for his dear Maria.

Catalin: That is right, he is also thinking of you, but he trusts in God and prays for you.

Maria: Oh, men are always colder than us, poor women. But here in this abominable world, fidelity and love have been abandoned by God.

Katalin: Bear your trial and do not sin. I can only advise you to come to your senses and pray. After a long time I met this spirit again; by this time it seemed to be calm and comforted and said: You have shown me compassion and prayed for me. I am happy because I have seen my husband again. He heard my cry across the great universe, came to me, comforted and encouraged me. But he could not stay with me, and I cannot go to him, we live in different atmospheres. My present body could not live in his spiritual realm, and I cannot destroy this body as I can the human body. He cannot live in my sphere; I must bow before this inexorable law. The sentence pronounced upon me is terrible, which reads: I must incarnate again on Earth as a punishment for my suicide. The time that I should have spent separated from Arthur must be observed. As a little child, I will die in the same year as I would have died as a woman if I had not committed suicide; this is the punishment for my suicide. Arthur promised me that I would have a guardian spirit. But this second separation is terrible! Soon, in my new body, oblivion will surround me; memory will be lost; but the little child will have a guardian spirit and a vague consciousness of the past in its bosom. My suicide has brought only pain and punishment and has drawn a deep gap between us, which can only be bridged by penance and repentance. O God, be merciful to me!

August: I remember from my childhood a tailor named T., who often came to us to sew. He was very small and had a large hump on his back and a smaller one on his chest; his large head was between the two humps. His legs were short and crooked, and his arms were unusually long. Despite his frightening appearance, we children still loved T., because he was always cheerful; and he knew some pretty spooky stories. He often sniffed from his big box. While he was working, he would sigh heavily and say: This is the cross! The villagers thought he was very smart and treated him with respect. The fact that such a good man had such a frightening appearance often aroused sympathy in me. Once, in the middle of my work, I suddenly remembered T. I asked the medium to get in touch with T.'s spirit. One evening, the spirit of T. wrote the following with the medium's hand:

T.: I am here, the late tailor T.. It has been a long time since we have chatted together. Where are the times when I used to sew your children's clothes and you stood next to me and listened to my stories! Do you still remember the story of Hansel and Gretel, and then the story of the three hanged Spirits?

AGOSTON: I remember them very well. But now I have a serious question for you. Can you give me some information about why you, who were truly so good-natured, had such a crippled body?

T.: If you are interested in such serious matters, then the cheerful tailor T. will disappear, and I will stand before you as a spirit who knows his past well. Yes, I wore the humps as a punishment. I will tell you how I served him.

In his previous life, tailor Trenk was a philosopher, a learned man, a thinking scientist, but in his science the greatest wisdom: faith in God did not find a place. It happened in Germany around 1709. I was an ambitious, ambitious young man. I had wanted to study theology before, but then I switched to law. After my uncle's death, I inherited a large fortune and so my mother, whom I loved immensely, and I could live in Berlin without any worries. My father had died long ago. I loved no one as much as my mother; she was the only being and still is the one I love with complete devotion. In Berlin, I belonged to the so-called society of intellectual men and scientists, who arrogantly denied God and immortality. The devil of Gog corrupted everything in me. Surrounded by flatterers, I lived only to satisfy my vanity. Then my good mother died! Without love and faith in God, I could not bear the pain and I killed myself on her grave. With that, the great man on Earth ended, and in the spirit world I woke up as a dwarf, a wretched, a poor spirit. The evidence of my continued life had now matured in me the idea that there is a Creator. It was terrible that I had to admit my foolish error. I was ashamed and my conscience was troubled; as a spirit I learned that

What I was not able to do on Earth: to pray and to be humble. My dear mother stood by my side. When I was told that I must be a miserable man on Earth because of my sin, I accepted it gratefully. I patiently bore my humps, in which the former lim-loms of my scholarship and my miserable ego were buried. Need and misery and above all thorough humiliation are good teachers. I thank God for the punishment meted out to me. Catherine: T. was also in this sphere for a while, but now he is in a higher atmospheric ring. Before I leave this sphere, I cannot conceal how uplifting and beautiful it is when the angels of death, sent by God, march through the spheres. The angels of death are the so-called midwives of the afterlife. These are the spirits whose special mission on Earth is to facilitate the release of the spirit from the bonds of the body. These high spirits stand by the deathbeds of people. They know exactly the laws that bind the spirit to the body; they help the dying in the final struggle and facilitate the birth of the spirit, that is, they free it from the body. You should not be afraid of these spirits; the spirits of love and goodness are reasonable and wise physicians who will provide you with the most suitable tonics in your last hours. Every person has a designated person who will bring him from Earth. The awakening of suicides in the spirit world is so painful and frightening precisely because **they die without a helping angel of death**; their spirits lie in labor pains for a long time before they come to themselves. The angels of death only appear at precisely specified times. The suicidal spirit, however, did not wait for this time and thus stands before its violently torn body without advice and help; this is a painful premature birth, because its spirit is not yet ripe for the spirit world.

No one awaits it, no one welcomes it, miserable and abandoned, it must beg for help, relying on the mercy of others.

CHAPTER 5.

1st atmospheric ring, 4th sphere.

The sphere of robbers, thieves, liars; hell. It is under the influence of Mars and the constellation Aries. It brings southeast winds, rain, snowfall, moisture, and joint pain. This sphere is full of mazes, disorder, and impurity. One cannot find one's way in it at all and this chaotic sight is very unpleasant. The great swamps and marshes extend for miles. We see a green meadow, we want to step on it and we sink into a mire; then we find ourselves again in a maze, full of thorny bushes, from which to invent real art. All these have been created by lies. Every flower is false or imitated; if we try to touch it, it will rot and become nothing. The water that seems clear is full of snakes and frogs; everywhere is deception! The mire of lies and deceit clings to everything. The spirits of lies have a very special spiritual body; their shell is full of wrinkles; in these wrinkles all their lies are written, which everyone can read. Many spirits convulsively close the wrinkles, but the writing penetrates the wrinkles and then can be read in the ode that surrounds the spirit. Here the punishment is that nothing remains hidden. It is exactly the same with thieves, burglars, robbers. Every stolen object, no matter how small, is found here again.

It is a very strange sight, because every stolen thing has an image here, and so the person in question sees his crimes in a way that creates a sense of guilt and horror. It is actually like a big fair. There are 54 guards here, whose duty it is to supervise everything and maintain order.

It is about like the strict police on Earth, because nothing escapes the attention of these guards. On our way we met the Spirit of a burglar. He presented a sad sight; he, whom people used to fear, now himself fears terribly, because his evil deeds always float before his eyes. Tiny flames follow him everywhere like a lead. He has caused much damage on Earth, especially by setting fires, so that he can then rob.

He cried out: I am wretched! Help! Eternal fire is consuming me, save me!

Catherine: Poor spirit! Why do you suffer like this? Are you conscious of your sins?

Spirit: Oh yes! I was a famous robber, a trampler of virtue, an arsonist, nothing was sacred to me! How people were afraid of me!

Catherine: Have you thought of asking God for forgiveness?

Spirit: No! After all, I have damned myself forever, I am in hell, there is no mercy here!

Catherine: You are mistaken, God is merciful. This hell does not last forever, if you do penance, repent of your sins and pray.

Spirit: To pray? Why? After all, I am in hell.

The priest told me that hell lasts forever; he just needs to know better! Repentance is completely useless because hell is eternal, this is already taught in the catechism. But there are already so many people here, and if God does not put an end to the eternity of hell, it will soon be full and there will be more of us than the good. If only life here would not be so horrible and what one has done would not be constantly before one's eyes. Yes, I see the victims of my crimes before my eyes, they are here and they accuse. At least conscience can be killed, because this is the greatest torment!

Catalin: Poor spirit, listen! Your torments can only be alleviated by the tears of sincere repentance. God is the merciful father of all repentant sinners and does not condemn any of his creatures to eternal damnation. The longer you postpone repentance, the longer your torments will last. Repent therefore and pray.

Spirit: Where do these voices come from? No one has ever spoken to me like this. They have always said: you are eternally damned. Oh tell me, compassionate soul, is there really forgiveness? Have I not eternally damned? Can I pay off my debt? Can I sin? Can I be freed from this eternity of misery? For not only I, but many thousands of us live here tormented by our sins and do not think of any penance, because we believe in the eternity of hell. Please, speak to me again!

Catalin: You can believe my words, dear brother. Indeed, God is the father of mercy, since Christ came for poor sinners, and therefore for you too. The eternity of torments depends on the number of your sins and the degree of your repentance. Penitent, cry out to God, He will hear you.

Spirit: These words: *'He will hear you'* - already ease my soul.

Yes, I want to pray, to repent of my sins; I gladly accept any punishment, only may God forgive me. Thank you, good spirit, for the first consolation in this long, dark night.

Thus I consoled many more of these unfortunate spirits. The spirits who tower over the others are often converted spirits of this sphere. One of the spirits was beckoning an unfortunate sinner and saying to him: My dear brother, do not be discouraged. There is a return, there is improvement. During my penultimate earthly existence, I too was an unbelieving and stubborn sinner. I looked upon death as annihilation. Why? Because my whole life had been so much a web of deceit and lies that the mere thought of continuing life would have been a torment to me. Death came; it did not bring me annihilation - life, but what a life! I despaired that I had lived on and that I knew that I could never be annihilated. It is terrible to live a whole life full of lies. Here I stood, and now everything was clear to me! I was close to going mad. I raged and shouted, wishing for destruction, but it did not come - on the contrary, my memory became ever sharper, to my terrible torment.

Finally I broke down, I was seized by remorse. I asked God to let me experience all the torments of the Earth rather than to constantly see the mirror of my false, mistaken earthly life in the spiritual world. I gratefully seized the opportunity to sin by being born again on Earth. With the enthusiasm of a neophyte who is ready to die for faith and truth, I took upon myself the life of sin. And as a proselyte I died for the truth, for God in China. I died with a cross in my hand. With the name of God on my lips, when the Chinese killed many Christians. Oh, a saving death, an even more saving awakening in the land of the blessed! I will continue my work of conversion right here! This spirit

had hardly finished his story when a female spirit entered the circle of listeners and said: There is a great similarity between my life, my fate and that of this spirit who has just spoken. **Do you know what a sensual and false life is, to live more like an animal than a human being, to be immersed in the filth of sin and wickedness, to be the dregs of humanity? I was once such a lost creature.** This took my parents to their graves, but I only laughed. *But finally, in poverty and abandonment, a terrible illness put an end to this deceitful and false life.* How does such a spirit wake up in the world of the incorporeal? Such a spirit wakes up for a long time at first. It remains numb, tied to the Earth, and feels physical pain, hunger, cold, and thirst. The sins that once worshipped now torment me. The spirit asks for bread, water, and a shroud, since it covers its nakedness. Such a spirit is dependent on the mercy of others. Like many other spirits, I too accepted the refreshing drink of compassionate love; how deep I had sunk. A difficult path was assigned to me, which was intended to save and correct my soul. I had to be reborn on Earth as a sinner, as the fruit of sin. I was taken to the workhouse. While I was growing up there, I was afraid to leave the workhouse. As such, I was sent to China, where I died a martyr's, penitential, atoning death. Even today I thank my executioners who cruelly executed me; for I endured death bravely and joyfully. You see, the penitent spirits, the sinful souls, voluntarily accept and undertake this painful kind of death, which is the means of salvation. Evil therefore unconsciously serves good.

AUGUSTINE: I knew a young man from a noble family, who had a morbid tendency to steal. Scientists call it kleptomania, but in common people it is called theft. This young man stole watches, silver spoons, and overcoats. His parents warned him in vain, and so that he would not bring shame on them in Europe, they sent him to America, where he had a great...

He died in poverty. After his death I asked him to explain how he could have become such an incorrigible thief, who, as the son of noble parents, had never suffered from want? He wrote the following through the medium: Do not judge me harshly. If you knew what a robber and evildoer I was in my former earthly life, you would find that I had made great progress in good. The spirits of a prodigal and a loafer spoke in a similar vein. They both said: Do not be too harsh on us, God is much more forgiving than men. If you knew what terrible people we were in our former incarnation, you would find that we had improved. Indeed, we should not judge even the greatest evildoers and criminals according to our shortsightedness. Despite their evil deeds, they nevertheless came one step closer to good through their new incarnations. If you knew everyone's previous life, you would be forgiving and just, like God, who knows everyone.

They cannot get rid of their vices, sins and bad tendencies all at once, this often requires several difficult earthly lives. Improvement progresses step by step. Great misfortunes and misfortunes that befall people were also explained by the fact that these were sins. For example, someone loses all his property. Why? Because in a previous life he stole the property of his foster child. Death robs a mother of three children. Why? Because in a previous earthly life, when he ran a school, several of his students died of poisoning through his fault. Now he had to experience the same pain that his negligence caused many parents. From the many and various communications I received from the spirit world, from the study of human destinies and from my exploration of the spirit world, I have become convinced of the great truth of the law of transgression and reincarnation. I have learned that no one should be judged strictly, or even condemned. The sins, crimes, and misfortunes of men

are to be traced back to former sins and penances. Even madness often finds its explanation in a sharp recollection of an earlier incarnation. You who are persecuted by fate! Do not grumble against God. Whatever misfortune befalls you, it is only transgression. You are justly transgressing; do not grumble, for after death this will be clear to you. God alone is just, for He is omniscient. Human judgment is always imperfect. There must be on this Earth poor and rich, unfortunate and fortunate, sick and healthy, sin and virtue, tears and laughter, because this Earth is the planet of reincarnation and sin. The spirits to be born here are subject to this law.

CHAPTER 6

1st atmospheric ring, 5th sphere.

Atheists, nihilists, anarchists. It is under the influence of Mars and the constellation Capricorn. It causes east wind, fire, change of weather, and among diseases, gangrene and cancer. This can also be called hell. Entering this sphere is very sad; a real hurricane rages here and yet the air is so heavy and dense. There are no trees, no flowers, no birds in this rocky wilderness. The beings or spirits that inhabit this sphere walk side by side without seeing each other; they are blind! I approached such a figure; it was a man, and he cried out: They have executed me, they have murdered me!

But I live and I will avenge myself! Down with the kings!

Gradually more spirits gathered around him; they were all blind. They consulted how they could incite rebellions and revolutions on Earth.

They wanted to incite the workers to massacre the aristocrats and the kings. Their savage features were distorted even more by bloodthirstiness and desire for revenge; it was terrible to see them!

These were the spirits of peace who had passed through this sphere to Earth. The revolutionary spirits fell silent: at that moment their eyes were opened to see the spirits of peace who were singing songs of praise to God. Ridiculous hallelujahs! cried the leader. There is no God, and if there were, he would destroy us because we hate him!

Do you hate God and deny him? That is a contradiction; how can you hate someone who does not exist? I said to the spirit.

I hate all power! he replied.

And yet you yourself desire power, you want to be a leader and a bringer of happiness to the people, I told him. Know that only love can make you happy. You can achieve nothing with hatred and revenge.

Haha! he laughed wildly. So love hanged me on Earth?

The glorified religion? Down with the priests and all authority!

Thus the spirits raged among themselves; and they became blind again.

Who will ever convert them? I ask Bettit.

The love and peace of God - he answered. They are chained here by their blindness and their evil deeds, their consequences. Often this chain breaks and they rush to Earth like Spirits to test people; but everything has its limit and its lawful time. Intransigence brings double suffering and a heavier punishment. Look at the terrible wretched ones who are born on Earth: those born blind, those born deaf and dumb, those born without arms and legs, the stupid, those suffering from abominable diseases; all these are the terrible punishments of unbroken spirits.

We went on through the rocky wilderness and approached a battlefield. Spirits fought with one another with all fury. Weapons clashed, but neither could defeat the other, wound, or kill; they fought to exhaustion. In this sphere, Danton, Robespierre, Marat, and all the regicides sin. *If they remain unbroken for long, they will eventually lose their strength, that is, their spiritual bodies will grow old, sick, weak, and stupid; all their talents are completely weakened, they fall asleep and then they must die here and be reborn on Earth as cripples or fools.*

These spirits live in caves or in crevices of rocks. I have seen regicides here, bloody revolutionaries; they were old, very old, blind, deaf; their limbs were burning with pain, they sat shivering in the storm before their caves. Always before them stood the executioner and the bloodbath they had arranged. Here too, compassionate spirits come from time to time to bring relief to these unfortunates, to awaken repentance in them and to prepare them for rebirth. The empire of the nihilists, who want to free the Earth from all slavery by killing and dynamite bombs, is indescribable in its horror. Here the spirits feel chained, bound, helpless, they must break and learn to know the power of God. They must realize that humanity can only be freed through love, not through killing and slaughter.

CHAPTER 7

1st atmospheric ring, 6th sphere.

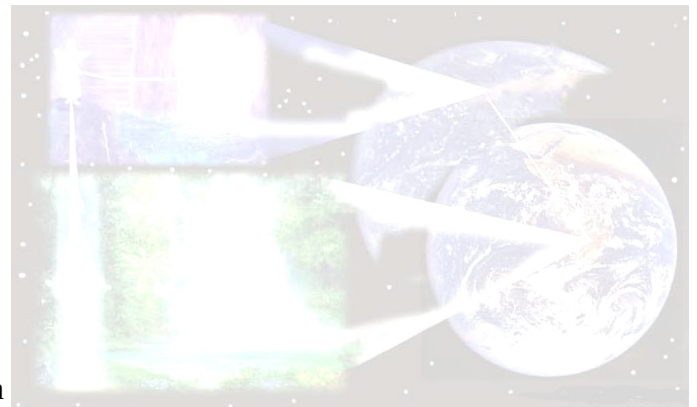
The homeland of selfishness, avarice, and the desire for money.

Under the influence of the moon and the constellation Capricorn. West wind, causes lung diseases. When we entered this sphere, I felt as if I had entered a completely different world, so different from the 5th sphere. We were surrounded by snow and icebergs, I thought I was at the North Pole. Everything was frozen and cold.

This is the sphere of the selfish, whose only object of love was money and the Self; whose hearts never beat with the warmth of love for their neighbor; whose hands never opened to give by compassion, whose God was money. so said Betti.

But where are they, since I don't see a single Spirit?! I asked.

Betti now led me to an ice cave; there I saw an old man in tattered clothes, with a pile of money in front of him, he kept reading, not noticing us. But there have been many good spirits here, Betti



said. He has been sitting here for more than 100 years and reading his money, he doesn't want to hear or see.

When will he finally repent? I ask.

If he doesn't leave this much-loved place, which is his paradise, in due time, the law of penal reincarnation will seize him.

Then a bright, beautiful spirit came to us and said: *I was once an unfortunate spirit like this one. A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye is a great and true saying, but it should not be applied to a single short human life.* It embraces eternities. Everything is repaid, good as well as bad, and this reckoning extends to infinity. **I lived on Earth about 300 years ago; I was the only daughter of my parents, and therefore they spoiled me very much.** Everything revolved around me, my will was a command, my every wish a law. Only a very noble spirit could have stood against such blind love and weakness, so that it would not become selfish. My spirit could not stand this test. I became hard-hearted, greedy, selfish. I always wanted more; I could not give anything, and besides, I was dissatisfied, because it was never enough. I became a miser and buried my money. I was not beautiful, somewhat crooked; my face was full of greed, there was something repulsive about my appearance. In spite of my ugliness and coldness, I had many lovers, because a great fortune awaited me. Yet, from the fear of having to share my money, which I loved above all things, with someone else, I remained unmarried. I paid my parents for their excessive blind love with ingratitude, tyrannical whims, and rudeness.

When they became old and helpless, I grabbed the whole fortune for myself. I crouched and crouched, I sacrificed nothing for my parents, I left them to suffer. After the death of my father, to whom I regretted calling a doctor during his serious illness, and thus shortened his life, I completely withdrew with my poor old mother.

Oh, the poor, good old woman! What she had to suffer!

It is hard to tell. In winter I felt sorry for the tree, she sat shivering wrapped in her old fur coat, warming her hands on a coal pan. At last she too left this earthly life, which I had made so miserable by looking at her with my stinginess. I never gave bread to a beggar, I was strict and heartless with my poor relatives, I refused all their requests. At that time there were difficult war times, all kinds of need and misery, but my heart remained hard and cold.

I buried all my valuables and lived like a beggar, barely allowing myself the most necessary things, but the knowledge that I had so much silver and precious stones made me happy. I loved no one, I distrusted everyone. I did not think of God, my heart became hard, and the desire for wealth took possession of me. My hard-heartedness not only caused the death of my parents, but also of one of my uncles, who was very poor and his family was on the verge of starvation; I refused him all help, so that he committed suicide.

One of my nephews also threw himself into the waves of the river because I had so heartlessly rejected him. Perhaps another would not have become a thief if I had helped him when he turned to me. My buried treasures, my money in a straw sack, my gold hidden under the floor, were my

delights. Death once surprised me unexpectedly. **Although my spirit was outside my body, it could not separate from the earthly wealth on which it hung.** Now came the punishment; people knew that I was rich, the heirs raided the house, searched the bed, tore up the floor in the chamber, broke open the cupboards; I heard them curse, I saw my money go into the hands of those who quarreled and fought over it. The desire and aspiration of my whole life were destroyed in an instant. I rushed among them, I wanted to save my money, but I could not lay hold of it. What torments I endured!

My only consolation was the buried treasure, which no one discovered. There I sat, unmoved, guarding the treasure. The years passed, and I did not notice; at last this treasure of mine was stolen. In the garden of my house the foundation of a new house was being laid. Every trace of the shovel filled me with horror! They had indeed come upon my treasure. One took this, another that, one claimed it all for himself, the other sued for it; thus my treasure disappeared, the discovery of which had only given rise to strife.

Now I had nothing, and wandered like a howling Spirit, to the horror of all spirits and men. A missionary spirit took pity on me. *Do you know what a missionary spirit is? It is a special class of spirits who go to and fro in the spiritual world to seek out the lost and to lead them back to God. This good spirit embraced me, guided me on the right path with the help of his love, and only with his love!*

Slowly, the divine light began to shine in my degenerated soul, the cataract fell from my spiritual eyes, but I had to be born again, always into suffering and pain! Without repentance and penance, there is no improvement.

There are people on Earth who are so persecuted by fate that they are struck by blow after blow, like Job once was, that we involuntarily ask: why? The school was full of such trials, in which I learned to love and renounce, to believe and to pray.

Then the saying came true: An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

I became the child of rich parents, I idolized my mother; when I was 13, death took her away, my pain was terrible.

My father was a drunkard; He gave himself up to this abominable passion so much that he treated me roughly and cruelly, struck me, beat me. I endured everything patiently. He squandered all his wealth, died in the madhouse of delirium tremens, left me without bread. I often worked at night to support myself. I met a young man, an officer, and I loved him with all the ardor of my first love. At first, things went well, we loved each other, we got along. God blessed us with two precious children. Then my husband was taken away, not by death, perhaps that would have been better, but by another woman; he abandoned me and my children, he fell completely into the power of that woman, leaving me only to worry about the children. *An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth!*

But it was not enough. I was burdened by a great burden of sin, I had to repent. I had to give God everything that his grace had given me. The heart that had learned to love had to learn to renounce. My daughter once went to the village with the other children. They were boating on the lake, a storm arose, and she found her grave among the waves.

My son, a cheerful, cheerful soldier, fell at Austerlitz at the age of twenty-one; thus I was struck by blow after blow. *I often asked myself: My God, why is all this?* After my death it became clear to me: An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth! God is just, praise and glorify Him, dear people of the earth! After the confession of this spirit, we went on. I saw a magnificent building, made of ice; I cannot call it anything else than an ice palace. A wide staircase led up to a room, in which everything was: the statues, pictures, carvings were made of ice or snow. On a sort of throne, a man sat, speechless, staring at all this ice splendor that was around him; I saw that he was wrapped in a fur coat.

Don't you recognize him? asked Betti. Indeed, I cried out, this is T., our friend from our youth! The heartless rich man who never gave, whose wife poisoned herself because of her heartlessness and avarice, whose daughter then ran away with a young man, and whom the heartless father was the greatest. He left him to die in misery. They called him Iceman, and now he really lives among ice; how strange! He treated his servants badly; no one has ever seen him smile. Look, he is frozen in selfishness, said Betti, he has no soulmate. No one loves him, because love was a stranger to him. There is only the image of his parrot here, that was the only creature he loved. Suddenly the parrot's voice hits his ear: Jacob, sugar. Let's wake him up, I said, bring him to life. We stepped forward; he looked at us in amazement. Don't you know us, T., me and Betti? I said to him. We have come to free him. T.: To free me? he asked in amazement. I feel quite good; I am in eternity.

Katalin: Do you feel good in this frozen world, where there is neither sun, nor life, nor beings to love?

T.: I do not long for anyone.

Katalin: Do you not think of your wife, your daughter? Have they not visited you?

T.: Oh, yes, my wife was here. She poured a whole flood of reproaches on me; she claimed that my heartlessness drove her to suicide!

Ridiculous! She staged such scenes that if I had not been made of ice, I would have melted, but then everything fell off me.

My daughter was also here, who made that scandal with that young man; she cried and had the impudence to say that she wanted to convert me. I simply turned my back on her. That is what I do with all the incompetents who want to disturb my peace.

Katalin: Do you never think about God? Do you never ask Him to forgive you? You have been very hard-hearted!

T.: If you want to bother me, you had better leave immediately.

You have nothing to do with me. If God leaves you in peace, and if I remain here in my ice palace forever, I have no need for you to interfere in my affairs. Adio!

He dismissed us with a wave of his hand. I was very moved and said to Betti: Can't this T. just sit here unpunished even for eternity? Could God allow that?

Not so hotly, said Betti, smiling. Here again you would immediately judge strictly, as you so often

do in your earthly life. Do you think he is happy? You haven't looked carefully at the carvings in the ice hall.

All the misfortunes and sufferings that his heartlessness has caused are engraved in them. All sins are immortalized in the ice, only tears of repentance can erase them. He sits here in constant mental torment, as in a prison, but his pride will not allow him to let others see this, until it finally breaks out from within him, and the desperate cry for deliverance resounds until the ice melts from his heart. A certain time is also set for him; when this is over, the cross will come, the sin that will awaken his spirit. God has his own ways! The day will come when the great destruction will destroy everything in this ice kingdom. The spirits of warmth will appear, the ice will melt, spring will come. The frozen spirits will awaken and be reborn on Earth as penitents.

CHAPTER 8

1st atmospheric ring 7th sphere.

Spirits of wild peoples. Pagan empire. Under the influence of the moon and Libra. Northeast and southwest winds. Causes toothache and rheumatism.

This sphere seemed to me to be separated from the others. It contains the spirits of wild, uncivilized peoples, the so-called men. Anyone who has read Spirit, Force, Matter attentively knows that the spirits of the wild races of men have sunk so low as a result of sin and disobedience that, having lost their spiritual qualities, they live a life like animals. If the still undeveloped spirit allows itself to be carried away by evil currents, by the opposite, before its understanding has developed and its education has been completed, then a primitive animal man arises from it in the worlds of the universe, who is still uncultured and crude. After their death, the spirits of these savages go to the 7th sphere of the 1st atmospheric ring of the Earth. *Here they find a nature similar to that which they left on Earth.*

Their spiritual body is very dense, I might say the first power of the body, that is, a lot of matter still adheres to it; the feelings of the human senses still live in them, but they cannot kill. Whoever wants to kill, cannot kill his opponent, he can only harm and cause him pain; because these spirits feel physical pain because of their material spiritual bodies. In this sphere, the spirits are taught and educated as ignorant children; This is the task of the compassionate missionary spirits, who here educate the spirits. Here they fulfill this task in a divine spirit with love and truth. First, they awaken in them a recognition of the higher power, God, and then love for their neighbor.

As soon as faith in God and love have been conceived in them, these spirits are sent to incarnate among the more educated peoples of the Earth, to learn morality and receive an education there. But during a single incarnation, none of them becomes perfect and often falls back into their former savagery. You often wonder at the multiple murderers, robbers, and immoral people; be forgiving, for these are those who are reborn in the body, are pagan spirits who have to endure their first test as Christians.

These spirits reincarnate many times until they awaken to self-consciousness, until they feel that

they are children of the good God, until they learn what love is and are taught to live their free will correctly. Only then does the spirit become self-conscious in love, in reason and in work.

Here, while I was busy with these savages, I met my sister Lina, a missionary spirit. How did you come to this difficult mission? I asked her.

Oh, my dear sister! she replied. The mission is not so difficult; I am happy that God has entrusted me with this task. The greatest goodness is the Creator, how gladly I serve Him! Is it not a joy to slowly rekindle the light of God in these poor spirits who have lost faith, love and reason?

Of course, they often get wild and indignant at our words. *Once they wanted to stone me, and stones fell on me like a shower, of course, without hurting me; then they thought they were seeing a miracle, they were seized with fear, and they wanted to worship me as a goddess.* These poor spirits have miracles unfolding before their eyes at every moment, things that they cannot comprehend and consider supernatural; this can then serve as a basis for their thinking. *It is often easier to convert these savage spirits to faith in God than the spirits of atheists, whose unbelief stems from so-called learning, because behind it lies an unyielding spirit. The intelligent spirit that sins against God is more unhappy than the irrational one.* Look at how these poor, undeveloped pagan spirits chase and play. But I also want to show you how they learn, *because here we are teaching them and preparing them for reincarnation.*

Then Lina led me to a kind of workshop where these spirits learned everything that they could not do as savages: to read, to draw, to write, but above all to pray to God, to love Him, to obey Him. This is the preschool of some future earthly people. Many of those with mediumistic abilities have seen this pagan realm and spoken of it. In general, almost everything that mediums and seers have told and seen on Earth about spirits and the afterlife, can be limited to the first atmospheric ring; the gaze of the earthly seer rarely penetrates beyond these.

CHAPTER 9,

2nd atmospheric ring.

Sphere 1: The realm of the orthodox Catholics, the dogmatics. Under the influence of Mercury and Capricorn. Brings south wind and heat, spreads a tendency to obsessions and madness.

2nd sphere: All denominations of the Evangelical faiths.

North wind, cold, under the influence of Mars and Gemini. Causes heart trouble and increases self-will.

3rd sphere: Sphere of the Israelites. East wind. Under the influence of Mercury and Aries. Causes blood feuds and encourages greed.

4th sphere: Sphere of Islam, Mohammedans. West wind. Under the influence of the Moon and Libra. Causes colic and makes one prone to fanaticism.

5th sphere: Buddhists and Brahmins. South-east wind. Under the influence of Mercury and Aquarius. Causes convulsions and encourages recklessness.

6th sphere: Indians, who worship the Great Spirit, and the Persians.

Southwest wind. Under the influence of Mars and Aries. Causes wounds and sore throats, arouses and intensifies the passion for hunting.

7th sphere: Chinese and Japanese. Corrupt, no wind. Under the influence of the Moon and Aquarius. Causes paralysis.

Katalin: Let us now enter the 2nd atmospheric ring of the Earth. I would call it the circle of castes or dogmas. There, human laws and concepts still reign, religious orthodoxy. In the spheres of this circle I found the religions of the Earth full of fanaticism and dogmas.

Each religious sect creates a separate world for itself; Everything that was materially thought of and humanly conceived on Earth is here found in reflections and images that the spirits have created for themselves through their faith and concepts. **Here I found the heaven of the orthodox Catholics with all their earthly human ceremonies, as well as that of the devout Protestants, the golden Jerusalem of the Jews, the paradise of the Muslims, the nirvana of Buddhism, the great meadows of the Indians, the idols of the pagans.**

I did not find the true religion of God, love and faith in this circle. Here only intolerance and fanaticism reign. Each of these realms has its emblem, its ruler, its boundary. **The spirits of these spheres also exercise their power on Earth, and everything that happens in the similar earthly sphere has its reflection here. x**

These spirits rule in their own realm. When someone dies on Earth who has been under the influence of priestly power, he finds here the spirits of his faith, in that realm where human commandments are valid, and remains there until his spirit, having broken the shackles of prejudice and intolerance, is ripe for free flight in the infinite realm of God.

Spirits from these realms often manifest themselves through mediums on Earth, and each of these spirits strongly claims, yes, that he speaks the truth, since he knows nothing else. Thus it is easy to explain why we often receive contradictory statements through mediums; and those who are not under higher guidance believe and defend them.

A man dies, but the spirit lives on with its concepts and qualities, and does not change much after the death of the body. Every spirit carries its faith with it, along with its views, forming a tiny world of thoughts around it. In these spheres there are those who rigidly adhere to their opinions, who serve the letter and not the spirit; those who sought religion only in the murmuring of prayer, in appearances, and not in the spirit of truth and the love of God; those who were fanatical, intolerant representatives of their opinions, and who arrogantly considered themselves better than others. This is the circle of limited, corrupt spirits.

These spirits create their sphere in the afterlife according to the circle of ideas and images in which they lived on Earth. Naturally, they carry their hatred with them, because their views have not changed and one curses the other. You can imagine, then, that this is not an atmosphere of peace, because where fanaticism and intolerance reign, there can only be quarrels and strife.

These spirits incite religious hatred on Earth and incite people of different religions against each

other. In these spheres, look for the greatest enemies of spiritualism, who want to prevent the revelation of truth on Earth. The spirits from these spheres are also those who, in their ignorance and stubbornness, deny reincarnation. God also sends mission spirits to these spheres; but here they have to fight a much harder battle with fanaticism and orthodoxy than the missionary spirits working in the realm of pagan spirits. **In these spheres the spirits who have come to a knowledge of divine truth either ascend to a higher circle or, as is most often the case, are reincarnated on Earth to be educated in a religion other than that of their last incarnation.**

I can tell you no more about this circle than that each sphere has its own characteristic qualities and peculiarities. Here one can admire the beauties of the Mohammedan paradise as well as the motionless, insensible devotion of the Brahman ascetics. The Indians are most quickly converted to divine truth in their hunting grounds. The Chinese are most rigidly attached to their faith and nationality. In the description of each sphere, the mention of certain diseases and qualities means that the spirits of the respective spheres exert such an influence when they approach the Earth and people. For example, the spirits from the 1st sphere of the 2nd atmospheric ring, influence the spirit of man through their own ego, making it egotistical, bringing obsessions, often madness; the spirits from the 2nd sphere influence the heart and its organs of man; they bring self-will; those from the 3rd sphere affect the blood, inciting the desire for money and greed. **The influence, as you see, is always of two kinds: spiritual and physical.** The remarks on the planets and animal signs that indicate the winds will be explained later, where the elemental spirits are discussed.

AUGUSTINE: I would like to present one of the many statements, which was conveyed to me by a spirit from an ultramontane realm, which was very cautious.

My acquaintance G. has died. As he was very intolerant and ultramontane in his religious views, I wanted to know whether his religious views had changed in the afterlife. One evening he made a statement of his own free will.

G.: I will not allow myself to be summoned or summoned. I come from the realm of the triumphant, infallible Church to save you from the destructive esotericism, the so-called spiritualism.

I only use this forbidden means under penalty of punishment, i.e., to write through a medium, because I want to serve a good purpose with it. Cease this heresy. These esotericisms are directed against the Church, the only one that saves; it is a diabolical art. There is a great difference between the ecstasies of the church and the spiritualist mediums. Dedicate your faculties of this kind to the Holy Church, retire to holy exercises of prayer or monasteries, and submit yourselves to the guidance of a priest; only in this way will this gift serve for your salvation, otherwise you will be damned.

They think that among us Catholics the doctrine of the only salvation is a fable, but it is not so, for it is the truth. The heads of the triumphant Church are infallible, I have invented them all here; we obey them without asking or considering why.

Non possumus reigns here too, eternal Rome rules here too. And I cannot be wiser than the Church: the spouse of Jesus. The commandments of the Church stand here as eternal, the only salvation truths. We receive the absolution on Earth from the servants of the Church in the flesh, and here from the servants who have cast off the flesh. But my time is limited, I should only convert you to

duty, to the true faith. After my death, I found everything as our holy and infallible Church taught us, in whose communion I now live happily. Submit yourselves to the Church, bow before her holy fathers, and do not let your thoughts soar further than reason allows.

AGOSTON: A few days after this communication, another spirit appeared, whose words allow us to conclude that he is from the same sphere as G.

- I cite his statement here: Spirit E.: I would like to open my heart to you, because I know that you are good, dear **AUGUSTINE**, and it is good for me to be able to express myself for once; although I am using a method of communication that I previously despised and considered bad. It is strange that a man should have to admit after death what he stubbornly denied during his life. Earth was my paradise, my whole life. Now I am truly dead, for this is not life, but a lie! Of course, there are some of my former acquaintances who are alive and seem happy. For example, my old coachman, John, he is alive; I met him. He was an honest, honest servant, now so fresh that I hardly recognized him. This red-haired, flat-nosed man with his honest face became a very pretty Spirit. He visited me; he came with an old nurse, Babette; she also became quite young and pretty. *Both of them wanted to take me with them - as they said - to their heaven. But I lacked the faith and determination to follow them to the celestial regions they so extolled. Perhaps there are only coachmen and nurses there, and this is just not the place for me, since I am a gentleman of high birth.*

AUGUSTINE: Despite this, you don't seem very happy in the afterlife; I will pray for you from the bottom of my heart.

E. s e l l e m: You want to pray for me, is that any use?

Once a person is dead and damned, no more prayer is of any use. Why am I so unfortunate, I don't know! Prayer? My God! I've tried it. All that lip-smacking and reading is of no use. Where is God to hear all this? He must have been quite tired of the perpetual Our Father and Hail Mary.

AUGUSTINE: Dear E., you must pray from the bottom of your heart and be humble, it will wake you up from your spiritual lethargy.

E. s e l l e m: Lethargy! Yes, that's it! I don't have a drop of willpower, I feel dead. Let me tell you what my life was like. This story invigorates me, it has a refreshing effect on me, like a good walk.

I was born into an old Phonemic family, into very good circumstances, but I was only the third son, quite fatal, because the first is the best, he gets the majority. We grew up, as such children grow up. Until I was eight years old, I had a splendid life in the nursery with good old Babet, later a pretty French girl came. The four-poster bed with white curtains, the holy water font on the wall. They found me very nice when I prayed. Then my aunts came to listen to me when I prayed, kissed me and called me a little angel. I was not unruly, because I had a very phlegmatic nature; I never committed any indecency, I had very delicate manners. I was disgusted by dirty, uneducated children, by the streets, by poor children; I gave them alms, but not so much out of compassion as to get rid of them.

When I was eight years old, I had to leave my dear tutor, because I was sent to live with the parish priest, who gave me a very pious upbringing. We had to pray the Our Father and long litanies with him; my eyes always closed at the last Pray for Us. I also ministered at Holy Mass, and I did it very

kindly and gracefully, for which I received many sweets from my aunts; one of them actually burst into tears when she first saw me minister. She thought it was touching when I said mea culpa and at the same time touched my breast so charmingly with my hands. This flattered me, and from then on I would artificially flatter myself during the sermon and peek out from under my eyelashes to see if anyone would be sensitive.

I was already seven years old when I was in love with my cousin, a beautiful little girl, who was two years older than me. We kissed under the stairs and behind the high-backed chairs in the old hall. Studying was very difficult because I was lazy. I rode a pony, but I did this with a certain manner; I imitated the adults in everything. When I turned 16, the question arose before my parents, what should become of me, the third son?

The first should be a major, the second a diplomat, the third should go into the army; so I ended up in a hussar regiment, and I became a rather weak soldier. Later I became a Knight of Malta, which brought me a good income and a carefree life. In fact, I never did anything bad in my life, but I never did anything particularly good either.

I kept everything that the Catholic Church ordered. I prayed the rosary, the reader, the litany, I gave alms. I lived very well, because I had enough money to torture myself unnecessarily. I died of a stroke in this, so beautifully, without pain, fortunately I was able to take the last anointing.

When I died, I still stayed in the room, I saw my body stiffening; it was very unpleasant. I could not leave, I looked around my beautiful apartment, it hurt that I had to leave everything here, and it annoyed me that my servants and people touched everything. I felt unlucky that the beautiful earthly life was over, I wanted to be alive again.

Suddenly, the spirits of John and Babette come, they took me by the hand and led me, and I followed them mechanically, Neither my father nor my mother came for me, none of my aunts came, not one, God knows where they are. Babette consoled me. We came to a square where many others were.

An angel was here and preached, many spirits brought the souls of the dead here. This place was very unpleasant for me, so Babette led me into a garden, where I sat for a long time, and I must have said a thousand Our Fathers. *Then an angel came to me and told me to trust in God, and that the only thing that would be useful for my spirit was to be reborn on Earth in the working class, in humble circumstances; this, the angel thought, would awaken me spiritually. As much as I would be happy to be a man on Earth, I would be just as reluctant to be a worker.* And then I can't get along with this theory of reincarnation either, it's a sin; I want to get to heaven without it. That I, the spoiled, blue-blooded man, should be the son of some peasant!

AUGUSTINE: There is no blue blood, we are all equal before God. Praise and thank Him if He grants you the grace to be the child of good parents.

E. spirit: Yes, yes, spiritualism is democratic! Perhaps it was a sin to come here. Suppose I become a peasant boy, what will become of that? An unfortunate, lazy man who still feels his aristocratic passions within him, but cannot satisfy them. Why can't I become a Catholic count again?

AGOSTON: You will not be allowed to do that, because you must humble yourself and learn to

work. Just think about this.

A few days later E. appeared again; it seems that he confessed his sin and repented. His teachers, John and Babette, were simple spirits. One evening he wrote the following:

I have understood something extremely remarkable. John and Babette said that they had finally found my parents and Aunt Leocadia. I went with them to where my parents were. I entered a wonderful world. It was like a reflection of the Earth; everything seemed to me as if it were a living photograph, as if the churches and monasteries were made of a spider's web. My parents and Aunt Leocadia were in a palace, they were praying the lector and seemed happy to see me. Mama said: This is your place, kneel down, and in the meantime she handed me a lector: You have rarely confessed, said Father, otherwise you would have come here a long time ago! You should have done penance first. You have been in purgatory until now! There is the great penance church, go there, make a general confession, retreat for 9 days, and only then can you come back to us.

Suddenly my parents recognize John and Babette. How do they get here? asked Mama. Where do they live? In the sky, Babette modestly replied. Of course, you can't be here, said Aunt Leokadia. But, Mama said, my Josefine is here too, although she was only a maid! Josefine was a saint! Papa said laughing, so they made an exception for her. Now go and do penance.

Yes, I left with János and Babette, and as quickly as we could, because my heart was terribly oppressed. In the sphere where Babette was a diligent and active spirit, I lived completely anew; yes, I studied there. **Now all my energy is aroused, I want to be a good, diligent person, and the more burdensome life becomes, the more pleasant it will be to me, because I have only just woken up to the knowledge that work and struggle lead to God.**

CHAPTER 10.

3rd atmospheric ring 1st sphere.

Naturalists who deny God. Under the influence of Mercury and Scorpio. South wind, causing headaches.

How interesting my journey through the spheres has been, so shocking and moving. How much I have seen and learned, and how much I still have to learn!

In the 1st sphere of the 3rd circle, we found ourselves in lush, tropical nature. Whenever I speak of trees, flowers, and the beauties of nature, these are all reflections of the earthly, as it were, souls of material nature. As the essence of living, existing nature, always consider the spirit, as an existing and living being. In one of the forests we met a spirit who was constantly catching insects. I said: My dear friend, would you be kind enough to spare a few moments for me and guide me through this forest?

A. s e m p l e: I am not happy, because I am busy dissecting an insect that I have never seen before. I am a famous naturalist, my name is Insectus. Something has happened to me lately. Some

change, but I do not know what. Nature is beautiful here; I have found completely new bugs, but I do not have the spirit to do them, and that is a big problem.

Katalin: Dear Insectus, I will explain. But a change has taken place in you, through which you do not understand. **You simply died, and now you are in a land of spirits as a spirit.** Since he did not want to believe me and began a long discussion about the impossibility of the soul's survival, we took him down to Earth to his grave and had him read the inscription on his tombstone. This shook him a little.

Yes, it is I, he said, that is, my name is on it; incomprehensible! Let me see if my body is really rotting down there. I want to know what kind of worms are eating it up there. He looked deep into the grave, dissected the corpse, studied it, examined it, *and in the process forgot about immortality again.*

Leave it to him, I said, to explain your present existence, your spiritual body, your life without a human body. *He could not explain anything.* He was completely dead to these questions, which are not mysteries to the simple believer. This is how the little ones understand what the great ones do not know.

Some scientists, who on Earth have written volumes full of scientific treatises, stand in the spiritual world as small, ignorant children before the question of immortality. It often takes a very long time for such a spirit to realize his mistake. Such spirits usually want to continue their previous earthly occupation in the spiritual world, and then they finally realize that they are constantly going around in a circle without finding the cause and the truth. **Then the teachings of the higher spirits and rebirths on Earth bring them the light of knowledge.**

AUGUSTINE: For the purpose of general education, I am publishing here the statements of a spirit of a naturalist who denied God and immortality during his earthly life. C. died. Since I knew that he was a complete unbeliever, I wanted to help him in the spirit world by inviting him and enlightening him. *He made the following statements:*

C.: I am not a spirit, they think I am dead, I am not. Since I was such a famous enemy of the theory of immortality, I am now being invited by spiritualists, which is very difficult for me. It is true that I am alive, but I am not yet a spirit. Gentlemen, do not believe the deceptions of spiritualists and spirit mediums. Protein and starch still make me up, is this the reason for my life, or is it the cellular animals? I do not know yet, but this is precisely what I want to find out. Life must end somewhere. I am disappointed in death, I am looking for death, which destroys me. I am half man, half figure, made up of cell animals, molecules, eggs. Science remains, I ridicule the spiritualist handabanda. I am going now, time is precious, because I have to give a reading in Leipzig.

A: Where are you actually staying now?

C: A strange question. At my old apartment, in Leipzig. I do not want to be harassed. Get out of here with your medium, you preacher, after all, do you still want to teach and force me to believe something that cannot be proven?

AGOSTON: You do not have to believe, since you are proof enough for yourself. You died and yet

you live after death.

C: Well, anyway. But that does not even remotely establish the existence of the spirit. Protoplasm is alive, matter appears to be crystallized, or has changed into a fluid, which I have not yet analyzed. I feel myself, therefore I am not yet dead. If I were, of course I would not be.

AGOSTON: Death is a transformation, the motive of which is the immortal spirit.

C: Prove it.

AGOSTON: Explain first how you write through this medium?

C: Stop with your medium! I dictate, he must write.

(Three days later.)

C.: Here I am again!

AGOSTON: I do not believe you; prove it, since you have declared that spiritualism is a delusion, how would you write with the medium?!

C: It is a delusion too. There is no eternal life. But it is true that I am here. I am very ill, I have visions. I want to present my case to my colleagues, read what I dictate to them.

AGOSTON: I cannot do that. Since they deny the survival of the soul, they would not believe me.

C: Well, then I will go to another spiritualist, I must make it public that the protoplasm exists after death. Let them analyze me, until then I have no peace or rest. When I think of Büchner, Vogt, Moleschot, I worry how I can convince them? My dissections on living beings, which I carried out on hens and crabs, were so successful and so convincing, but now I don't know where my head is in a crazy way.

Did I gather chaff instead of wheat? No, that can't be!

How confused, everything is turned upside down. I am a fool, I think I am dead! I am sick, I have gone mad! I have visions! I am obsessed with the idea that I am a Spirit! Take me to the madhouse! I live in a constant state of delirium. *I think I am dreaming, but I am awake. The thought of death haunts me. People think I am dead. I am everywhere and nowhere. I travel through the air with the speed of the wind, from Leipzig to Dresden, from Dresden to Berlin. This imagination is the result of nerves, of nerve bundles. If only this fever would go away! Cold compresses are of no use. What if I were to choke on the back of my neck? trance?*

AUGUSTINE: You can no longer bathe a spirit, you are a spirit. How do you explain your imaginations, your thinking, without a brain?

C: Hah - no way, I am crazy! What can be done against the unconscious functioning of nerve fibers? This semi-conscious state is very unpleasant for such a bright person as I am.

(C.'s communication a month later.):

C: I have thought a lot without a brain. Now it is clear to me that I am dead and yet I live on. My principle is alive, although I do not know the conditions of this life, but I must

nevertheless acknowledge the fact as such. However, it is very necessary that the world should know this; I want to make it public knowledge. Yes, I also know that I am writing as a spirit, through a medium. I have suffered unspeakable mental torments in recent days. I argued, I struggled, until I came to the terrible confession that I am no longer a man, and yet I am alive. I know nothing about God. The fact of continued life is completely broken, I want to make a noise with spiritualist mediums so that my colleagues will know that I am alive.

AUGUSTINE: *Your colleagues do not believe your mediums, they declare everything to be a deception. After all, materialists deny everything spiritual.*

C: Ah, what torment! But it is true, nothing breaks such a spirit like its own bitter experience. And if then the man, as a spirit, tries to convince them, they do not believe him.

Terrible!

After this announcement C. did not appear again; they like to believe that he was instructed in the other world and that he followed the instructions of higher spirits.

Katalin: It is so difficult to convert naturalists and philosophers from their unbelief because they believe only in objective science and claim that they cannot find God anywhere in their research. **The reason for this lies in the ego, which is the greatest enemy of light, truth and knowledge.**

In the 1st atmospheric ring, sin distances one from God, in the 2nd, hypocrisy, in the 3rd, what man foolishly calls his reason. I met a spirit in this circle who called himself the Metaphysician. He told me how he was converted.

Metaphysician: I am happy to tell you my story of how I was converted. My name has long been known on Earth. The books of the once famous teacher lie yellowed in second-hand bookshops; They are included in the catalogue, but no one reads them now, which my discoveries in the field of natural science have long since surpassed. The spectrum has thrown a new light on science. *And yet I was once one of the most famous masters and scientists on Earth. I wrote my books in Latin and printed them at great expense, saying to myself in self-satisfaction: You perish, everything dies, but this book will never perish as long as there are people on Earth who understand Latin. Man is mortal, he becomes nothing, but what he has created lives on.*

Well, it has happened just the opposite. I live, my works have died because others have surpassed them. Here and there, perhaps, another scientist says: The Metaphysician already suspected this, and he quotes my ideas in order to emphasize his own.

I died of pneumonia in my late old age, the hot bath and the cutting of the blood vessel, as was the custom at that time, hastened my death, and the learned Metaphysician was finished. During the transition I was unconscious, and some force or current took me to the 3rd atmosphere of the earth: in the first I would not have revived, I would have been driven out of the 2nd, and thus I reached the 3rd. *There I awoke from my long sleep.* I lay under an olive tree in the meadow. The sun was shining brightly, the country was quite strange. I rubbed my eyes and looked around; then I examined myself; I was not wearing my clothes.

I also noticed how transparent my body was and how not humanly rough. My clothes were a

greenish cloak, of a fabric completely unknown to me. *This transformation confused me.* What happened to me? I tried to walk, and it worked out quite well. I said to myself: You are dreaming, let us continue dreaming, since it is so nice.

I began to wander the countryside, and soon I found beetles, butterflies, flowers, and stones that interested me. I examined them, and was absorbed in my thoughts, feeling neither hunger nor thirst. As there was no ink or parchment to be found, I wrote my thoughts in the sand, but suddenly a storm arose and destroyed my work. Then I came to the idea of writing on the leaves of the tree. I took a gleditsia thorn and wrote on the leaves of the fig tree with it, but the leaves dried up, and my work was again useless.

I wandered on and came under a hot climate; There were plants growing there, on whose leaves I could record my scientific deductions quite magnificently, I was very satisfied; this work must be permanent, I thought to myself. However, this region was harmful to my spiritual body. It was as if I had been struck by a fever, as if I had been shaken by the cold, and then I could not find my way from the heat; I lost consciousness. How long my wandering and 'diving' lasted, I do not know; perhaps 80 years. A pleasant, refreshing breeze woke me from my stupor. I looked up: Teresa!

I saw her. Yes, she was the one I once loved as a young man, who was my bride, and whom cruel death took from me three days before our vow. Then I would have sworn that there was no God, no immortality, and that our salvation was a great nothing.

I immersed myself in the natural sciences, in the study of chemistry and alchemy. You already know the course of my death. As I saw Teresa before me at once, *I was filled with an infinitely sweet feeling of love and immortal life.* I have found you at last, said Teresa. I have been looking for you for a long time. You have long since died! I said. Oh, no, I live! she said, smiling. You too live, although you died on Earth. There is no annihilation. We will meet again in immortality.

*I embraced Therese and wept, and I, the scientist, asked the previously ignorant woman to explain our existence. **We are immortal spirits, her words and face shone with such a glorious light that I had to turn away from her.*** We live in God and in eternity. Then the old fear and disbelief arose in me. Never, never! I cried.

Everything is just my imagination. When I looked up, Therese had disappeared. I cried out in despair after her, and then her voice was heard from afar: Pray, humble yourself before God! But I did not want to; the struggle lasted a very long time, and I suffered unspeakable mental torment. *My longing for Therese finally taught me to pray.* If she could come once, she could come a second time, I thought to myself.

God had heard my prayer. Once, during my prayer and supplication, she appeared, and with her, repentance, insight, and knowledge moved into me. *Teresa led me to Earth, where I learned to see how small human work is, and how infinitely great and majestic God is.*

Then I was seized by a double repentance, I wanted to repent, and I asked God to let me sin. In this sphere, I will endure a second death, that is, I will go through **a second transformation.** I will shed this spiritual body and put on a new body in order to reach the 4th atmospheric ring. I will study in the sphere where Teresa lives, there I will learn to love and worship God, and prepare

myself for repentance. Then I will go down to Earth to spread light and for the glory of God. *What converted me?* Love, which will remain eternal and eternal.

CHAPTER 11,

3rd atmospheric ring 2nd sphere.

The abode of philosophers who deny God. Under the influence of Mars and Aries. North wind. Causes stomachaches.

Katalin: In this sphere, nature is like in the first sphere of this 'WORLD'. The spirits here are mostly immersed in deep thoughts, many talk loudly to themselves or argue with each other. In one of the spirits I recognized a very famous philosophical writer on Earth, a master of logic, in whose logic, however, God did not appear at all, because he considered it illogical. Let us call this spirit Talmus. I addressed him; he looked up in annoyance and said:

Who addressed me? Who is disturbing my thoughts? Gentlemen! Everything is just a state, an imagination. The states change and with them our imaginations. Only the self remains the same.

Katalin: So you still accept an Self? If I am not mistaken, you are Talmus, you wrote a logic in which you deny the Creator and claim that everything is only self-transformation.

T a l m u s: Quite right. We ourselves are the cause of ourselves and a cause that consists of transformations.

Katalin: If you yourself are the cause of your existence, then you can accept that the universe has a Creator, a lord, who is the cause of all causes.

T a l m u s: The Creator self is completely unnecessary in my opinion. Creation came from itself, I myself transformed myself into a different being by the power of transformation.

Catherine: Tell me something about your transformation, which I call the death of the body and the resurrection of the spirit.

T a l m u s: Very well; but do not mention the word spirit. We have no idea of this. We have no need of God and spirit to think logically; these words were invented by simple people who always cling to one imagination, one thought. What is imagination? What our senses show. The imagination changes with our transformation and we, the reason, take a different direction.

Death is also a purely human expression; it is nothing other than a natural transformation for which we do not need God. Since I am the reason, I have changed according to my own law, and now I am in a world whose ideas correspond to my transformation.

Catherine: Are you happy?

T a l m u s: Happy? Oh, what a human question! What is happiness? It is the idea of the senses of all times; this idea changes with the changes. What seems happiness to you is nothing to me. To me, the thought is everything. I am neither happy nor unhappy, neither cold nor hot. How could reason feel?

Katalin : Have you never known love? Have you never loved? Neither father, nor mother, nor wife,

nor child?

T a l m u s : Love? Oh, what a happy thought! What a perverse growth, what an outgrowth of sense! The affection of blood is what parents and children...

We feel, which is dulled by age. A man loves his child as a product of reason, as his own creation, but this too fades away as soon as the product becomes independent and creates its own ideas. The other, which you call love, is purely sexual arousal.

No, I am not so weak as to be able to cling to something changeable. A man must be content with himself. I study causes, observe transformations and reflect on them. Well, that is enough, live happily! Think about your transformation.

Catherine: With these words he passed away. Talmus explains spiritual life by experience. He calls everything a transformation and strives to explain it by experience. On earth he explained spiritual life by the convolutions of the brain, by the peculiarities of organization. He does not understand his present state, and yet he wants to explain it in the same way. It will take him a long time to learn that the cause of creation is God.

Finally he gets tired of always going around in the same circle of thought, and finally he gets exhausted and becomes dull. You know that every spirit has a dual; **in such cases of stubbornness, the dual's task is to help the spirit belonging to it to come to knowledge and to awaken it from this rigidity.**

No spirit can achieve this better than the dual, due to the inner spiritual bond of the duals' belonging together. Since I was very interested in the spirit of Talmus, I asked Betti to help me find the dual spirit of Talmus. *A magnetic fluid bond binds dual spirits together, no matter how far they are from each other and how far they have distanced themselves from each other due to infidelity and sins. It was not easy to find this spirit, for the fluidic bond between these two spirits had been broken many times.*

At last we found the spirit in the 1st atmospheric ring and its 3rd sphere. He had violently ended his earthly life by throwing himself into the cold foam; he said that the coldness and cruelty of Talmus had brought him to this. Turning to me, he said: O you, spirit of light! Will you bring me comfort and forgiveness? I was so poor and wretched on earth, so depraved; and yet I loved that great scholar, but he would know nothing of me any more, he turned away from me coldly and heartlessly, I knocked at his door hungry and shivering, but he threw me out. Oh, then I wept bitterly and sought oblivion among the foam. Yet I cannot forget, because death - it does not kill, it makes you more alive.

Do you bring news of Talmus? My name is Etel.

Katalin : *Talmus died on earth without believing in God, now he is in the spirit world without being aware of it, he is only absorbed in his thoughts.*

Etel : Oh, you good spirits, lead me to him; if he is alone and abandoned, he will not push away his poor Etel. I would so gladly do something good; perhaps I could awaken faith in his spirit, because I know, I feel that God exists.

Katalin : The hour for that has not yet come. It depends on your own improvement when you can help Talmus. Therefore, dear Etel, obey the mission spirits that God sends here, to guide and instruct you on the right path.'

Etel promised to obey. Love and the desire to help Talmuson will certainly give wings to his good intentions, and the hour will come when, fulfilling his dual duty born of love, he will ignite the light of faith in the spirit of Talmus.

CHAPTER 12,

3rd atmospheric ring 3rd sphere.

Laziness, lust, unbelief. East wind. Influence of Saturn and Libra. Causes venereal diseases.

Katalin: I present to you pictures from this sphere, from which you can judge the conditions of this sphere for yourself. **This is the so-called worldly sphere. The spirits of those people who belonged to the highest classes of society on Earth reside in it.** They were rich, educated, knew neither poverty nor need, they swam in all earthly pleasures and actually had no religion whatsoever, since they never thought of God, did not care about their spiritual salvation. This is a world of unscrupulousness, of frivolity.

How oppressive the air in this sphere is! It is as stuffy, as suffocating, as it is before a thunderstorm, strong electric currents run through it. Everything is dry, and the sky is covered with dark clouds.

However, in this sphere there are magnificent palaces full of treasures; *all this is an atmospheric reflection of the Earth. There, in the reflections, in the mirage of palaces, jewels, and luxury, live the former owners of these treasures, on which they clung with all their hearts. Here they must learn that possession, property, is but an empty dream, for these images are shattered at the slightest touch.* From photography you can form some idea of the production of atmospheric images that appear to be real objects; moreover, on Earth there are atmospheric reflections that appear to be reality.

Whoever was a fool for something on Earth will remain in this passion for a while even after death, until he learns the truth. But passion becomes torment after death. *I saw the rich banker M. in the image of his earthly palace. He was sitting in his brightly furnished room and was crying.* I went up to him and said: My dear friend, what is the matter? Why are you crying? He jumped up and bowed, and replied: Oh Baroness! Are you really here too?

Unfortunately, you have a palace here too?

Catherine: Thank God, I am not, I only came here to see you.

M.: Very beautiful. Do you know that I died? I had a magnificent funeral. The newspapers reported everything in great detail; it was a first-class funeral; it cost several thousand, it was a truly rare and beautiful funeral. The whole town talked about it. As a consolation, I had the funeral procession with all its torchlight processions pass in front of me several times. In this country, it is possible to do this - wonderful. And those wreaths! Princess L. sent a wreath of lilies of the valley

and roses, with a long ribbon, to the dear friend; as you can see, it still makes me sensitive. But tell me, dear Baroness, what a strange thing death is; you were a spiritualist, I believe? Perhaps you could explain it to me now?

I never thought about it on Earth; why? One has other things to do. Actually, I should be happy here, everything is quite beautiful; but I notice that the man is alive, but still dead, because in reality everything is just imagination, all the wares you see here are unreliable! Don't touch this beautiful marble Diana, nor this majolica vase (it cost 600 forints), it's all just air.

I don't understand how something can be imitated so well, but one can enjoy nothing! ***Despair! I was about to jump to my death, but the bullet went through me without killing me.*** This is all unreliable stuff here. I am terribly bored with myself, and everyone is bored with this deadly boring splendor that is fading into nothingness, in these oppressive palaces that are actually made of air.

Katalin: If you were happy on Earth with all those things, why aren't you here too? Yes, indeed, where is your wife?

M.: Don't even mention her, she is with God and the Jesuits, whom you loved so much! She is in the only salvation. I visited her, she visited me, but we realized that it was better for each of us to remain on our own 'planet' or country. I don't even know what to call this world. Our marriage is now null and void.

If I remember correctly, my wife also spoke of God, yes, yes - so, so! She seemed very tired, I soothed her and she fell asleep. Then we took her to a sphere where there are good, pure spirits who love and worship God.

M. : they heard songs of praise, it seemed, she was moved, she cried; then we took her back to her palace and quietly woke her up.

Baroness, she said, you are still here. I have just had a beautiful dream, I dreamed of God and heard the angels singing!

Oh, if this dream were true! If there was a God, this would be salvation!

How terrible, I did not know God!

She collapsed and sobbed. I said to her: Dear M., there is a good God. Pray, cry out to Him, and He will save you. And we all prayed together about this. We stayed there for a while with M., until he realized the futility of his former life, and until he was seized by the desire to serve God and begin a new, working life. **Reincarnation will be the best means of penance and spiritual progress for him too.**

CHAPTER 13,

3rd atmospheric ring 4th sphere.

Gog and conceit. West wind. Influence of Mercury and Aries.

Causes madness and a delusion of grandeur.

Katalin: Entering this sphere is extremely unsettling; the air seemed to me quite peculiar, so stifling, constantly changing between excessive heat and excessive cold. The most striking thing in this sphere are the great castles of cards and air, ***which collapse at any moment.***

Here one can find the spirits of people of all walks of life on Earth. Aristocrats, lawyers, newspaper writers, citizens, peasants, all those who were guilty of stubborn arrogance, who in their arrogance considered themselves better than others and never wanted to give in.

Here are the houses of cards of their arrogance, which they built in their arrogance. On each card is a picture or writing, *from which you can learn the life and arrogant thoughts of the ill-wishers.* **I observed a late aristocrat of Earth. He was constantly building a house of cards of his ancient lineage.**

His family tree went back almost to the time before the Fall of Paradise. The cards all depicted the images of the ancestors, their crowns, insignia and titles. He laid card upon card and calculated the age of his lineage, and when he was ready with his magnificent building, everything collapsed. For an unfathomable time, he has been trying to piece together his ancient lineage, and he rejects all friendly, kind words. Opposite him, an angel builds a house of cards, on which all the faults, sins and sins of this spirit are written.

However, this house of cards does not collapse due to the spirit's wrath. *Here he sees the spirit's most secret sin: how he seduced a girl, who bore him a son, and then how the mother died in misery, and how the son, grew up abandoned, became a day-labourer and ended his life in prison. One does not care for such a child, he said quite scornfully, and turned his head away in annoyance from these truthful cards.*

Not far away, a newspaper writer is building his castle out of all sorts of lies, which he has written all his life. **He has committed many evils with his pen, because he believed in nothing, he has made a mockery of everything intellectual, noble and good; and besides, he has imagined himself to be a very great man.**

Further on we see a lawyer who, as he says, *ow but on his cards are also all those from whom he has extorted money and who have been ruined because of him.* es everything to himself, builds his house of cards out of files and lawsuits; This man has despised God in his arrogance, and even now he is building the house of cards of his scornful thoughts. A gust of wind and the building collapses.

In this sphere all spirits must live together, the Jew as well as the Christian, the prince as well as the peasant. Every gog develops here according to his own peculiarity and each has his own house of cards, which he builds for himself, which is at the same time his dwelling place, the symbol of his ideas, the expression of his character, and in which he would like to settle as comfortably as

possible, *but which collapses again at every moment.*

Yes, here one must learn to bitterly admit the nothingness of any gog and to dwell bitterly for the spiritual gog. Despair finally prepares one for humility and teaches one to pray. From this sphere then come the most humiliating reincarnations on Earth among the poorest people. The spiritually foolish often becomes a fool, or a crippled beggar. If you see such a poor blind or lame, foolish creature on Earth, do not seek the past of the spirit, its sins in the sick body; be kind and compassionate towards it, for no one knows whether it will not suffer a similar fate, - unless it tries to deserve God's help.

Here I am reporting the statement of a spirit who had sunk very low because of his sins and foolishness, and who had to live his penitential life on Earth in the form of a fool. I knew him. He ran after the carts begging for money, he was happy with even the smallest piece of money, then he pulled his ugly face aside and grinned. Now I saw him in this sphere and asked him to tell me something of his past.

The fool's statement.

I hear a heavenly voice.

‘Now I can speak without feeling the eternal pressure on my mind. Shall I tell you whether I have lived on Earth before and whether I am conscious of my terrible sin? It is difficult for me to speak of it, I do not like to do so; but since you have always been so good to the odious fool, I will tell you what my spirit came to know about long after my death.

Perhaps about 1000 years ago I was on Earth and was a cruel boy, leading a wild and unbridled life. Even Gog had me under his control because of my crude and godless existence. I wanted to rule over others. *After this life on earth I was supposed to improve in the spirit world, but I resisted going to the spirit world and remained on Earth and wandered as an evil spirit.*

I forced my reincarnation on myself. I became a servant of the Inquisition; there I could give free rein to my cruelty, I had people dragged to the torture table and burned. I did truly diabolical things, no means were evil or cruel enough for me. I shudder to think of it.

After the second death I became even more evil than after the first; I acted in the same way as before; I wandered the Earth, always staying where I found sin and evil deeds. Then I came across a very arrogant ruler. Her evil, perverted spirit attracted mine with sympathy. I became the child of this woman, a prince, and later a ruler. Let me describe this life, because the sin of lust, the satisfaction of sensual desires, was also added to the cruelty. I became abominable.

After my death, things were different. I was under the influence of a coercive law; the measure of evil deeds was full. I was imprisoned, as there is enough in the spiritual world. I was in a desolate, barren place, from which I sought in vain for an exit. I was alone with my evil spirits and my evil deeds. Since I had never loved anyone, no one came to comfort me. *Only the Spirits of those I had murdered stood threateningly before my spirit. Oh, how often I wished for death, which would make me forget everything.* The consciousness of my immortality was the torment of my soul.

Once, after a long time, it seemed to me as if some faint light had made its way through the

darkness and as if I had heard my name. I followed this light, which led to another spiritual sphere, where a glorious angel was sitting in judgment over many prisoners. He imposed penance and punishment on them.

Many submitted to the angel's orders and went obediently to begin their penance. Others, however, rebelled and, taking advantage of this momentary freedom, rushed to Earth like a herd of wild beasts, where they were driven by the evil current. **These devils, who rush upon men as punishment and temptation. Each of these spirits, if possible, quickly reincarnates, but this is not an easy thing, for there are men who are surrounded by good walls and guardian spirits, and these are inaccessible to such evil spirits. The incarnations are overseen by special spirits and are guided in such a way that arbitrariness is almost impossible.**

This time my unbridledness was limited, for I was incarnated under conditions that were considered a severe punishment for my ego. If I had been obedient and humble this time, I would have become a healthy peasant boy. *But my spirit was full of anger and suppressed rage at having to incarnate in a simple, poor woman. I had distorted my body in the mother's womb and had a destructive effect on the formation of the brain. My body became as deformed and evil as I was, a reflection of my poor self. I could not create a healthy brain for myself; the ability to speak was taken away from me, because I had sinned so much with my tongue. The gog still lived in me, I felt my bitter humiliation, that is why I became a wicked fool.*

When people teased me and laughed at me, I went wild and hit them right and left. I only loved the cows that I had to look after, and you, who gave me kreuzars and now addressed me. This punishment did my spirit good. People said of me: He does not want to work, he thinks he is a great lord. And wasn't I once that? Wasn't I a ruler? It is not madness, then, for a fool to remember the past! Woe to man with his sins, from which he finds it so difficult to get rid of! Pray for me!

AUGUSTINE: This confession is extremely instructive. It clearly explains how his stupidity arose. No one can accuse God of injustice; there are no coincidences. The spirit determines its own fate by its qualities and past life.

CHAPTER 14,

3rd atmospheric ring 5th sphere.

False oaths, adultery. Influence of the Moon and Scorpio. Southeast wind. Causes gout.

Catherine: The Lord Jesus said: Let your speech be: Yes, yes; no, no. Anything more than these is from the evil one.

But people are quick to swear. In the name of God, they swear virginity and fidelity, and they bind themselves to things that they cannot keep later. They swear by things that they neither believe nor know, and therefore swear falsely, and use the name of God for infidelity and treachery. In this sphere, too, all religions and social classes are represented.

In the 2nd atmospheric ring, the religious fanatics and hypocrites, the Pharisees, reside; in this sphere, those servants of the church who were sworn, lived sensual lives, and did not believe in the things they were supposed to represent; those who break the marriage vow also sin here.

The various churches are represented here with their buildings and customs, but all the images are false and depraved, just like those they represented. Here are all those who swore allegiance to God, but broke their vows before the image of their disfigured faith and their defiled church; and all the unholiness and evils that they have committed, in violation of their promise to God, *are written with flame on the walls of the churches, and the bells of these churches ring harshly and fearfully throughout this sphere, accusing the priests here of their sins.*

This is a sad and touching complaint: You have sworn and broken the oath, souls were entrusted to your conscience. You have sinned with the name of God on your lips. Alas! Alas for you! Some spirits throw themselves on the ground in repentance and ask God for forgiveness, others complain and weep, others again want to flee and hide, but they cannot. The hypocrite and the false sage, who now sees his true self, falls down in fear, as if he had seen a monster. Let your tears of repentance and confession flow! Your sin will be grave. You have come under the law of reincarnation and penance. A grave earthly death awaits you, which will wash away the stain of your broken oath from your soul.

Often, disasters and catastrophes occur on Earth, when several people die at once, such as shipwrecks, theater fires, earthquakes, mining and railroad accidents, explosions, and wars; then many hundreds of people die a painful death, which is the punishment of the spirit*. God has chosen each one who must die in this way, and this serves for the spiritual salvation of each one.

*and [Martinus](#) comes with an interesting piece of information on such **mass karma accidents**, (also as the world wars) - and he could see with his cosmic sight, that it was largely **related to meat eating**, which means MASS MURDER of innocent, defenseless animals of all categories. Rune remark.

Those who have broken the oath they made to God when they married stand devastated before their church, where they were married and took the oath of fidelity. Among the mourners I recognized my acquaintance, Laura, who was once a beautiful but frivolous woman. The otherwise beautiful, proud woman was now bent, old, and collapsed. When she saw me, she turned away timidly, as if my gaze hurt her. I went up to her, wanted to give her my hand, and said: Laura, don't you recognize me? After all, we were friends from our youth. **Don't touch me! she cried wildly.** You are such a hard-hearted moral judge. After all, I have never hurt you, I replied. Perhaps I can help you?

You want to help me! she cried. Go away, I can't bear your gaze, you are so bright. Do you know that I had an affair with your uncle?

I looked up sadly. Yes, I know! I also know how much his wife suffered because of it. But now you are all in the spirit world.

That's right, that's right! he interrupted. Oh, her husband was here, I saw it. Everyone here knows about my sin, now they don't find me beautiful anymore, and his wife has become an angel! She came here and took her husband with her. Where will my husband be? He won't take him with him? He also swore to lead me, to protect me, but he forgot.

You know, I replied, that your husband was never unfaithful to you, that he loved you despite your mistakes. Surely He still loves you, and would gladly help you, if He would allow it. Seek the path to Him through repentance and prayer.

He wept and said: If you meet Him, greet Him in my name.

We continued our journey through this sphere. On the way, I saw a man sitting thoughtfully, his hands folded, looking darkly before him. In front of him, a hideous woman, who looked like a dirty gypsy woman, crouched, and stared at him.

In the man, I recognized my friend from my youth, Alajos. He had a beautiful, young wife and pretty children; he had left them to live with a depraved person of the lowest degree, *who ruled his soul like a demon*. When he grew old and sick, this person with whom he lived beat him. His wife had died long ago, otherwise she would have done everything to free her sick husband from the clutches of this demon.

When she died, people said: Well, he has finally been freed from this woman. Freed? Here I saw how he was freed! The sensual life had so dulled his spirit and **Sin had chained them together. They hated, detested each other, and yet they could not part, so** that he now sits here sullenly without the strength to free himself from this woman. You have chosen each other, so stay together - this was the verdict. I addressed him: Alajos, don't you know me? He looked at me in amazement. Is it you? he said, and he wanted to come towards me, but the woman grabbed him by the folds of her long cloak. You stay here! he screamed. He wanted to kick the woman away from him, but she clung to him like a burdock.

Oh, he cried, I am in hell, this is the devil! Help me! - and he stretched out his arms towards me in prayer.

God is merciful, I said. He will deliver you if you beg for mercy.

she will not allow, he said.

No, I will not allow, the woman screamed. God does not exist for us.

Their eyes saddened me. It is a disconsolate state, I told Betti.

How could they be helped?

His wife was disconsolate too, Betti replied, when she left him, to live with this creation. Then she was happy that she could satisfy her sensuality. The love of God, even after a thousand years, is effective everywhere.

Missionary spirits will come here too to lead the lost on the path of conversion. Let us take them with us to where these missionary spirits work. Alajos willingly came with us, but we had to force the woman to come with us, because she did not want to come with us.

We arrived at a hill, from which a view of a far-reaching plain opened. Many roads led to it, the hill was completely overgrown with magnificent, fragrant roses. A whole army was migrating to the hill. Some ran, others walked slowly, many were carried by good spirits, others were forced to go there. There were also some who left.

I saw Laura also coming slowly. A glorious figure of light stood on the hill, an angel of God proclaiming grace, she spread out her arms in blessing, and spoke thus: 'Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest! This is what the Lord says to you. He receives the sinner to himself. No one is condemned, everyone can return, repent and become a child of God again. Do not doubt. The idea of eternal life is inexplicable, incomprehensible to you. You recoil from the thought that you need many sins and incarnations before you can become a child of God again.

Many are worried about those whom you loved on Earth. What will become of them, all of them? they ask. Some hope that the spirit will be destroyed, because that would put an end to all memory and remorse. You cannot think otherwise, because you are all fallen spirits, straying from the path of the law. You can see that you live in eternity, but also know that many means of improvement are at your disposal, only seize them.

For a long time this bright angel spoke to these spirits in the voice of love; He looked into the soul of each one and addressed the appropriate word of comfort to each one. Many fell at his feet, begging for help. To the truly penitent the angel gave a rose, but to those in whose souls sincere confession would not yet come to life, he sent them back to their homes.

Laura also begged for a rose for him, and the angel gave it to him. Alajos himself wanted to pluck a rose, but the thorns pricked his finger. The woman who clung to it wanted to lead him away, but he shook it off violently. Deliver me from sin! he cried. O angel of God, deliver me from the chains of adultery. Mary, who was once my wife, be merciful! Forgive me! I truly repent of my sin, oh help me! Mary indeed appeared and stretched out her hand to him as a sign of her forgiveness. Then the wicked woman, as if blinded by Mary's appearance, tore herself away from Alajos. Mary offered Alajos a rose, and she was free to lead Alajos into the 6th sphere of this atmospheric ring, where we also went with them.

CHAPTER 15,

3rd atmospheric ring 6th sphere.

A sanatorium for the insane. Southwest wind. Under the influence of the moon and Gemini. This is the resting place of sick and repentant spirits. The spirits of compassion bring the spirits of the insane here.

This sphere may be called a great sanatorium. The air is pure and fresh and the sun shines brightly. In the magnificent forests, many flowers grow, and sweet birds sing. The spirits of compassion go from one sick spirit to another to comfort them. There are also healing spirits here who heal the sick spirits and bring them to new life. Not only the body but also the spirit suffers from madness. When a person is freed from his diseased system by death, he still feels tired and weak after the long struggle. These severely tried have their true resting place here. I met two acquaintances here, the first Henry, who died in a mental asylum of cerebral atrophy; here he had recovered from his illness and was living contentedly and happily in the middle of a beautiful forest. Wise sayings and short prayers were written on the leaves of the trees. He was absorbed in

reading these peculiar writings. As soon as he noticed me, he came towards me with joy.

Dear Henry, I told him, you are now freed from the bonds of the flesh and from all troubled thoughts; I am very glad to see you.

Yes, I am freed! he exclaimed in joy. Praise be to God! The last years of my earthly life were spent in gloomy solitude. How my spirit suffered under the pressure of a sick brain! I lived in darkness, half unconscious. 'Animal life' oppressed everything else, this hurt my soul. After the death agony I felt freer, light penetrated my soul, but due to the persistent pressure of the brain on my spirit I was so weak that I fell into a prolonged faint.

The spirits of my dear mother and brother brought me here with careful love, where I quickly recovered under their tender care. Often even now my spirit feels the former pressure of the brain, the burden of the body, but a few pleasant features of my mother immediately free my spirit. Here, surrounded by many good spirits, I feel so happy. Look! Here again is the group of compassionate spirits who bring here the poor, dazed spirits of people from the madhouses. I go there and help them. With that I left.

The second acquaintance I met here was also Henrik. After his death, they said about him: He was a kind, good man, a little vain, proud of his ancestors, weak-willed, sometimes hot-tempered, but very kind-hearted. He was a troublemaker, but as they say, he had some minor loves.

His cheerful disposition made his life pleasant, but he often felt unhappy. In his last years, he had a stroke and had to be taken to an insane asylum for a while. He was very happy to see me again. I recognized him as Ágota, his last love, in his company. We sat down in the forest under a magnificent tree and started talking.

Henrik: I would be very happy to tell you about my feelings after death, but then I would have to start three years before my death, because that was actually a small death. For a long time I had been feeling unwell, constantly dizzy, and as if some evil spirit had driven me to spend money and run after women. I lived in a sensual intoxication. I lacked the strong will to resist. Thus I came to the terrible fate of being driven mad by the rudeness of people and being locked up in a madhouse. In the first few days I did not feel so sad about my situation, because my mind was confused and dim, but when calm and insight returned later, I felt utterly unhappy.

I was consumed and burned with shame that I, (in the 99th Elokelo,) had been locked up, and that I had been given orders by a rude nurse whom I had to obey. I was greatly consoled when, at the request of my butler, John was allowed to stay with me. Even now, I ask the good God every day to reward John for this. It was also a great comfort to me that my nephew and my niece Etelka visited me. I was in the unpleasant situation of being only half-mad, which is much worse than being completely mad.

As a result of my mental illness, my spirit was, as it were, drugged. I only remember one strong physical shock, which was the last stroke. Slowly, human life ceased, and my body was dead: but I, from the death that had held me captive for three years. Ah, that was good! Some of my loved ones who had moved away earlier greeted me, but I was especially happy to meet my dear Ágota, who was my last passionate love on Earth and who had died four years before me, which caused me

great pain and made me sad; she wanted to take me to the spirit world right away.

No - I told her - let's not stay here until they bury me; I want to see if everything is done properly? So I watched how my good and dear János dressed me in my uniform, between bitter tears, and how they put the sword in the coffin beside me, which made me happy. I also liked the castle chapel decorated with coats of arms; because you know that I did not die in the insane asylum, but with one of my nephews, after my good Etelka had freed me from the institution. Etelka's tears deeply moved me.

When everything was over, I said to Ágota: "Show me your home in the spirit world right now. I know that I am a spirit, let old Henrik turn to dust in the grave. Now comes a new life and judgment. Now I will see whether I will go to hell, heaven, or purgatory?"

Ágota said: **You will be amazed; everything is different than you think.** He took my hand; yes, I had a hand, a body, only transparent and light, I felt very pleasant in it. How do we leave Earth? - I asked.

You are still weak - Ágota answered, I will pamper you and put you to sleep. Look, there comes your guardian spirits, with their help we will reach our destination. I saw my guardian spirit for the first time. It was a beautiful angel, he stretched out his hand and said: **Die, looking down at the Earth, this is your true salvation! I knelt down, I became dizzy and lost consciousness. I woke up in a magnificent garden. My guardian spirit and Ágota stood beside me. There were such beautiful rezedas, lilac, and lily of the valley in the garden, and one of them sang beautifully. Am I in heaven?** - I asked.

No - my guardian spirit answered - this is a sphere where tired earthly wanderers rest. Peace reigns here, here we will read your whole life. I will show you all your wrong steps and omissions, because they are all written down. My guardian spirit now paraded large tablets before my eyes, like misty images; I saw my entire earthly life, all my sins, day by day. This review of my life was the real test; it hurt me a lot each time a sin of mine was revealed. When we reached the last nebula, death, I was completely broken that I had spent my life so uselessly. We are finished with the examination, the angel said, it has been exactly one year since you died on Earth. Impossible! I said, and wanted to look at my watch. A year has never passed so quickly for me. During the examination, Ágota was always by my side, and to refresh me, she brought me very good peaches and strawberries. The fruit here is transparent and seedless, spiritualists would say that this is the soul of the peach. I also drank good fresh water. We absorb all this without digestion. The angel sometimes let me rest and sleep from one nebula to the next, which strengthened me immensely. My dear guardian spirit, what is the result of my examination? Which spiritual category do I fall into? - I ask. The angel said: You have sinned more out of weakness and frivolity than out of evil intent.

Your will was weak, your passion was strong, now you must learn obedience and subordination. Then shall I reach God?

- I ask. The angel smiled. Oh no! Not for long! I am your guide sent to you by God, follow me.

A home has been assigned to me, where I live with Ágota. Here, everyone has a home. Every day

we gather to study and pray; high spirits teach us. These lessons are very refreshing. As soon as someone gets better, he is given smaller tasks; Often they are journeys to Earth, to relatives, to help them, or to protect them from misfortune, or to help them in their death. For the first three years I was only a student, because I had much to learn. Gradually I received smaller assignments on Earth. So far I have no desire at all for an earthly body; I would like to live like this forever. Whenever I have inquired about one or another of my ancestors who have died before, they have always allowed me to visit them. Since almost all of them live in other spheres, I have already made many beautiful journeys, my nephew Henrik is at the same station with me; we live so cheerfully here together, we do not idle. I am not afraid that eternity will seem long. I must acquire a certain amount of faith, love, and wisdom, for I must surely be reincarnated on Earth to atone for my last useless life.

Catherine: Don't you remember, have you been incarnated many times?

Henry: Oh yes, many times. Now I know it as well as an actor knows his roles. I was once a reigning prince, and that developed the Gog in me; then I was once a knight. I cannot tell you everything, it would take too long. I have seen all my incarnations in mists; I know I have seen myself and all my relatives. The future is hidden from us. The high spirits say that each one is the forger of his own future. I have seen our Savior three times. He visits all the worlds, and when He comes, we are filled with a heavenly feeling. I want to say one more thing. Let one beware of overly pedantic habits and passions on Earth. I was such a slave to habits and smoking; I smoked heavily, which I greatly missed in the spirit world. How often I longed for a good cigarette! Then I had the habit of constantly looking at my watch; I also greatly missed this, because I always wanted to know what time it was in Graz. A person should from time to time give up his habits and try to see if he can give them up, because then as a spirit he feels very unpleasantly that he has to do without certain things. I was quite astonished to find myself completely without ancestors. Where were all these, the ancestors of whom I was so proud? It would have taken me a long time to discover them all. What have they been since then on Earth! How many incarnations and crimes they have undergone! It is indeed as the high spirits say, namely, that true nobility is virtue, true power is love for God. My inclination for love adventures could have been dangerous for me even here. From the sphere in which we live, a populated area is visible, many roads lead from one sphere to another. Once on such a road I met a pretty female spirit who had come from Earth and had recently died. I wanted to follow her, but my vigilant Agatha held me back. Then I saw that the more this female spirit went away, the uglier it became; she was a fallen woman, who had been taken to a place of punishment in the spirit world. I could have done well if I had followed her, I would have reached a place that I had already been very satisfied with on Earth. It will seem incredible to people if I say that I live here in a beautiful, large tent. After all, I am not yet a higher spirit; we are not all spiritual enough here to live completely without a home and nature. Just as our body here - I must use the word body, because I know no other word for it - has a human form, so does nature, our home, our needs, from sleep to food and everything that surrounds us, only nothing is so gross and material as on Earth. The higher spirit says that we live in the soul of earthly things.

CHAPTER 16

3rd atmospheric ring 7th sphere.

The degree of good, conversions and reincarnations. Changing winds. Under the influence of Jupiter and Taurus; exerts healing power.

Katalin: In this sphere the converted spirits from the spheres of this atmospheric ring gather to prepare themselves for reincarnation, for this is the sphere of good and simple people who die on Earth.

The spirits who come here converted, when they enter this sphere, change their spiritual bodies; they must undergo a kind of death in order to awaken to a new life. In the 5th sphere we mentioned that the broken spirits receive a rose; they become dizzy and intoxicated by the scent of this rose, they fall into a death-like swoon, in which state their spiritual body is separated from their spirit, or rather is transformed into a lighter spiritual body. When these spirits awaken from their swoon, they exult in joy and happiness; their emotional and spiritual life awakens with double strength, and their spirit becomes clearer and more intelligent.

They receive with rapture and gratitude the teachings of the spirits, which they receive here, and they prepare themselves for penance. This 3rd atmospheric ring just described, with its spheres, is all under the law of reincarnation, because all have something to make amends for and to atone for on Earth; without this penance they cannot enter the 4th atmospheric ring.

Many speak on Earth against the doctrine of reincarnation. Many spirits do not want to know about it, who manifests on Earth, **because in this respect they are still ignorant.** The spirits are first instructed in this matter, some accept it, some reject it. How infinite is the amount of things that man does not know at death, and which will gradually become known to him only here, after his rebirth, through the instruction of the higher spirits. Reincarnations in the first atmospheric ring take place 'mechanically', that is, the spirit is forced by law to obey the command of reincarnation when a certain time cycle has passed. *The spirits of the first atmospheric ring have descended animalistically due to their sins, their will is evil, so they will be forced to obey the higher will at the end of a certain period.* **These incarnations are usually great punishments: deformed, crippled, etc., are forms of existence that people, seeing, ask:**

"Is this God's justice and love?"

Yet God's justice and love lie precisely in penance and punishment.

The spirits of the 2nd ring are similarly subject to lawful incarnation.

Their time of residence in the spirit world is much longer, as those of the 1st ring. These spirits must recognize and ask for incarnation as a means of balance and grace. The spirits of the 3rd atmospheric ring live in the last period until incarnation, but this is still subject to the law of penance. Only the spirits of the good who reach the 7th sphere pass freely into the 4th atmospheric ring after a certain time. I have met many acquaintances in this sphere; I am communicating their statements to you in the manner and manner of speaking in which I received them. My first acquaintance there, Charles, said to me: 'Greetings, my dear friend! You must be surprised to meet

me here? *My last earthly life, which I see before me in pictures, now seems to have been thoroughly mistaken. As a child of good, God-fearing parents, who were given a careful upbringing, I later did not at all meet their expectations. I had talents and easily learned literature, history, languages, music, and yet my mind did not take a good direction.* I want to tell the truth, so that all those present can hear my confession. I abused the love and kindness of my parents and squandered my wealth on a person whom I thought I loved, but who only excited my senses.

(here was page 105 in the online book.)

I had squandered all my health, youth, and money, and by the age of 30 I was already a troubled, morally and physically sick person. Then death came quite unexpectedly. I hardly knew what had happened to me when I heard the prayers of my relatives and saw the pain and tears of my father. I had been talking to a woman about spiritualism for a long time; His words about Spirits came to my mind, and I knew now that the great change had come upon me; and at the same time I remembered my wasted life, my childhood, my youth, all that I had learned and read, and my sins appeared before me horribly, as if they were holding a judgment over me beside my dead body. That simple childish prayer came to my mind in the midst of my great distress, which my dear late mother had taught me in my childhood, and I began to pray it by my coffin. Here lay my dead body, the once promising, flourishing youth, now a withered mummy; and I, the Spirit, stood by it, among my relatives, weeping with them for my wasted life.

How much this life had been wasted in every respect, I alone know; That is why I prayed longer and more fervently. I looked up to heaven, asking God with fervent desire to send me an angel of consolation. While praying, I felt as if I were being lifted up and carried; I was overcome by a languor and fell asleep. When I awoke, I found myself in a gentle atmosphere; before me stood a glorious angel, in whom, to my great joy, I recognized my dear mother.

She said: I have wept much for you and your errors! But God is merciful! He has heard my prayer and sent me to your rescue. Recognize the power of prayer and be transformed. Thus I became in the spiritual world zealous for good, strong in contrition and in the intention to serve God. I am ready to do everything that He trusts, and the manner of my reincarnation has already been communicated to me. Katalin: I had a friend on Earth who was goodness and selflessness. But his appearance was frighteningly ugly, he was small and hunchbacked; I often wondered how such a tall and pure spirit could have come to have such an ugly body. And now here I find my dear Nina in this sphere, as a wonderfully beautiful, shining spirit.

She said: Nina: Is that so, you hardly know the ugly Nina. Ah, how happy I am now! The ugly, distorted body was a useful punishment for my former vanity, which had led me to commit a grave sin in a previous life. I have now put off my vanity. However, my hump was often difficult to bear; there were moments when I would shed bitter tears while walking away. But God was merciful; I have atoned for all my sins, and I am rewarded for it.

And even great joy awaited me here, the poor, abandoned, ugly bachelor, whose life was spent without love. Here I found the spirit and friend appointed for me, with whom, united, I will work diligently and for God. In my penultimate incarnation on Earth, I was a beautiful, powerful, and spiritually rich woman. My husband loved me, but I betrayed him, because my vanity knew no

bounds, made me heartless and evil.

Arriving in the spiritual world, I met my late husband; he received me kindly and lovingly, and his noble spirit awakened in me a sincere, deep repentance. No punishment seemed more terrible than to be born again on the same Earth, and as an ugly, deformed woman, from whom men would turn away with disgust, and yet I willingly accepted this punishment, because I seriously wanted to improve. Oh, how many times have I asked myself in the mirror why the Creator had made me so ugly? I have done everything possible to win the love of people with kindness and love. The struggle was often quite difficult, but I have nevertheless won the hearts of many. Now she has cried out everything, and I celebrate with my dual spirit my spiritual rebirth, which is more glorious than any wedding on Earth.

Katalin: I was completely captivated by the beauty of this spirit form. He was seen to have a noble spirit, love, and dignity, and I felt how strong a will he had. His dual spirit stood beside him, radiant with happiness and love.

It is extremely interesting how many things and how many actions of man, which people on Earth do not understand, become clear in the spirit world. Thus one of my cousins, who already had six children, adopted another poor child, to whom - as he said - he had a very special affection. No one could decipher it, and he himself certainly could not give an exact account of his affection for the child. ***In the spirit world this also became clear.*** My brother thought that he had adopted a strange child, but this was not the case. The spirit of the child was very close to him, and he was only fulfilling an important spiritual duty when he took the child who had been his in a previous life into his own.

In this way many inspirations and many extraordinary things in human nature become clear. A very wealthy unmarried young man died suddenly. After opening his will, it was discovered that he had left his property not to his relatives, but to two strangers, and to a young girl, his childhood playmate and one of his best friends. People were quite amazed at this strange will. I met the spirit of the young man and I find his action completely justified. *He followed the promptings of his spirit and the memory of another life.*

He said the following: My spirit: I left the Earth very willingly, and could not have wished for anything more than this sudden death, which was so sweet. I had every right to be happy, for all that men call earthly goods and happiness was at my disposal, and yet I was a stranger on Earth. **I had only come to settle old scores.** The thought often occurred to me that I had lived on Earth once, for life seemed very strange to me, and in the evenings, when I was alone, thoughts and feelings from another world surprised me: I did not communicate these to anyone. Almost every man carries within him a world known only to God and himself. People were astonished at my will and my arrangements, and asked: How can a man leave his property to strangers? Strangers? They are not strangers to me, and they were not then. I had and still have relatives by name who are strangers, and to whom I have gladly left everything I could, **these are my closest spiritual relatives.** I have an old debt to pay them. People say how strange it is that he left everything to them! But I remember not only this short time on earth, but also the earlier past. That young girl and that friend of mine are the spirits closest to me, and I owe them a great debt of gratitude, which I have just paid them. So do not be surprised at the dispositions of an eccentric, everything has its reason, and I

thank God that he guided me in this way and kept the willingness to balance awake in me.

Katalin: Then a brother of ours, who recently died on Earth, spoke, who was called Ed.

Ed: I will tell you, my dear brothers, something about my life with the greatest readiness. On Earth, I lived in the big world and, as they say, occupied a prominent position. Now I have thrown off the ephemeral shroud, I am a spirit, and I find myself in a much more normal state than before. I look down at the whirlwind of the world, like a tired wanderer standing on a high mountain. I remember one of the days of my life. It was a hot summer day; I longed for the open nature and went up a hill near the city, from which a magnificent view opened. I sat there, lost in thought. The noise of the city still rang in my ears, I still felt the pain of the bad pavementstones in my feet.

What does a person think about in such a sweet, melancholy mood, if not about love, infidelity, or politics, creditors, various things that do not want to succeed. The craftsman thinks of his daily work, the merchant of his business, the poet of his ideal, the man of the world of nothing, yawns and stretches, tired of life and its affairs, the chatter of the world. At such times a man thinks back to his childhood, delving into the memories that arise vividly in his mind. Are we no longer young and what was life like? It has become tasteless, monotonous, the same every day. The world is so commonplace with its accustomed principles, its intrigues and its customs.

A man is tired by the time he goes to bed; for he must appear witty and cheerful, even if he is not. These are the thoughts and recollections of the late attaché's philosophizing mind.

These were approximately my thoughts on the mountain. The evening bells of the great cathedral rang out to me, the stars, welcoming the bells, warned me to pray! **Prayer? How can one pray in that turmoil down there?** How can one seriously withdraw into oneself, and how can one care. Can man tell of the continuation of the soul that dwells here in the body?

In the body that, with its aging, warns us that our time here below will soon end. The bells continue to ring and the stars shine. Pray, go into yourself - says the inner voice - look up to God, who created you for eternal life. Earthly life is short and fleeting, think of the future life of your spirit. Such moments of warning surprise everyone. The song of the lark, the beautiful sunset, the clear, starry sky, or a flower warn you of the future of your spirit. That evening my heart longed for the eternal homeland of peace; I was angry at my fate and longed for peace.

My desire was soon fulfilled, the time of my earthly life was over and I became a spirit. ***Since my liberation, I have had a thousand opportunities to admire the love and wisdom of God. Now I do not condemn a single day of my earthly life, however bitter it may have been.*** I would like to announce with a trumpet call to the circle in which I lived and to the world: People, an eternal, immortal spirit dwells within you! Come into yourselves at least once a day and think of God, the Lord of the universe. Do not bother yourself with the vanities of the world, everything will pass away, only the spirit and its actions will live on. To live and work for God - this is my current watchword. O Earth, with your many evils, your sins, your pains and tears, your virtues and your renunciations, the sacrificial love of my heart, I think of you with gratitude, because you were a step on the heavenly ladder, a means of achieving my present peace. May God help and bless you, my dear Earth; strive and struggle upward with all my loved ones, whom I still consider mine on you.

Catherine: *The spirit Francis, who will now speak, was a very lovable and good man. We see from his manner of speaking that he was a great lover of horse riding and sports.*

Francis: My dear friend, you want formal company around you! You think: Let us seize the opportunity, ask questions, and learn; you are right. I am happy, I receive rewards or punishments according to my actions resulting from my self-denial or my mistakes. Indeed, I must increasingly recognize my imperfection.

I must run once more on Earth, for soon the starting bell will be blown. **With earthly life we are like running.**

Let us first take the plane race: The bell is rung; listen! Now, on!

With caution, perseverance and a light body, one can arrive first. Impatience leads to no goal. Then there is the obstacle race - oh, those obstacles! There is a hedge, here a ditch.

We want to jump over it. We see the other side of the pleasant calm, but we don't have the strength, we can't run for it well, we force ourselves, and suddenly we are lying in it in the dirty ditch, from which we reach the safe ground again, dirty and limping. These are the trials and obstacles of human life, which can only be overcome with calmness and foresight. These are the thoughts of the old sportsman, who loved nature and found the creator in every tree, every flower. Good luck! and God protect the one who has to take part in the run on Earth again. I wish him a safe seat, a strong hand and foresight.

Katalin: We then all went to one of the beautiful gardens of this sphere. There I saw the spirit of Marcellus surrounded by his loved ones and friends, whom he had acquired during his spiritual life. Marcellus was wearing a long, white dress. A high spirit approached him and said: Marcellus, looking at you, who have already received from God the grace of reincarnation, the moment of your birth on Earth is approaching. Now you must restore everything that you have previously spoiled. You must do good where you have previously done evil, you must serve virtue instead of sin. Look once more at your last earthly life! And the angel rolled up a long sheet, on which was seen the life of Marcellus. He read it and once again was filled with remorse, contrition, and a burning desire for penance. He said to the angel: Oh, let me go!

The angel now rolled up another sheet, on which was seen the new incarnation that he had undertaken; childhood, youth, old age, the number of years of his earthly life, the tasks he must fulfill, all the trials and sufferings.

Read this, said the angel, this is your earthly life to come. Do you feel within yourself the strength to fulfill all this? Think again! I want to! I want to fulfill it! Marcellus begged. Then the angel approached him and placed a crown of thorns on his head, which caused him pain. *These are your sufferings and then he put a palm branch in his hand. This is victory! Keep both in your memory.* Then the angel struck him three times on the right shoulder with a sword, saying: For God, for your neighbor, for your own spiritual salvation! Now you have been made a knight of God, keep your vow faithfully. Marcellus knelt down, kissed the sword, and cried out:

I swear by God!

He has sworn! cried all the spirits. Hail to him! God gave him the strength to do so!

Marcel embraced his loved ones, especially a female spirit; she was his dual whom he loved. I will follow you soon, it said, because you know that I belong to you, and as your wife, I will stand faithfully by your side, we will get to know each other. It was a holy betrothal.

Marcellus left his bride in the spirit world to prepare her earthly home. Already the angel gave Marcellus three delightful features: one each for his spirit, soul and body.

He fell asleep, and the spirits sang songs of praise. His dual stood by him - and wept, for him it was a separation.

Then came the angel of birth, who took Marcellus to Earth to incarnate. The child awoke in the cradle, loving eyes, happy parents watched. The guardian spirit looked seriously at the treasure entrusted to him, the little child in the cradle.

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CHAPTER 17,

4th atmospheric ring 1st sphere.

Sphere and place of instruction of happy spirits. Voluntary incarnations, healing science, healing power, counteraction; acts on the head.

South wind, under the influence of Venus and Taurus.

Katalin: As I lead you into this atmospheric ring, I arrive at my home. Although I can visit all the spheres of this ring, yet this first sphere is my home. I will present these seven more spheres, but then my science will end, I will take leave of you and a higher spirit will lead you through the other atmospheric rings.

The spirits of this 4th ring no longer stand as penitents under the incarnations required by law; if they reincarnate, **it is a voluntary mission.** They also have the ability and opportunity to travel to the planets. This is the sphere of healing power, healing sciences and compassion.

However, it is not necessary for a man to become a doctor on Earth to reach this sphere; it includes those compassionate spirits who have worked humanely and have sought to heal the sufferings of humanity. *This is a wonderful and glorious sphere!* Our Lord and Savior often visits us here, and the highest spirits come here to instruct and teach us sublime things. No sin or major error can enter here. The higher wisdom being revealed to us, we learn humility and increase our knowledge through the doctrine of perfect love. **Here we are awakened to the idea of what we really should be.**

This is the sphere of the awakening of the spiritual intellect, looking higher and better, where

the dawn of truth begins to dawn before the spirit. Spirits go from here to Earth for voluntary reincarnations on smaller missions, or with discoveries in the field of medical science, or to create works of humanity.

People like Mesmer, Hahnemann, Mathei, Frank, Ágoston, Hennen came down from this sphere. Here they diligently study botany and all branches of medical science. That is why the plant world is also quite beautiful and rich here; so are the rivers and mineral springs; I would like to call these cosmic waters. Beneficial influences go from here to Earth and affect people especially on their nerves; these influences also lend resistance to diseases.

Spirits from this sphere influence people to work compassion and help those who practice the healing sciences.

The influence of this sphere is, so to speak, an antidote to poison, disease, bad influences, cruelty, and avarice. I have brought a spirit from this sphere to the medium who wants to tell you a few things about earthly death.

Communications from the spirit of Hahnemann.

Medical science has not yet dealt with the course of death in sufficient detail. Christ also knew the regenerating forces, the driving forces of which are not miracles, but only natural laws, but people do not know them, nor have they taken any trouble to investigate them: least of all the doctors, because they only want to act with their drugs, and they deny magnetism and all spiritual forces without examining them. The slightest disharmony in the body has a reaction on the spirit, just as the disharmony of the spirit has on the body. We live in interaction, mutual exchange is the eternal process of life, in small as in large. The spirit and its spiritual body do not absolutely need a healthy body to function in it, because very often it must be united by law with a sick physical organism; the illness of the body would not be a compelling reason for the separation of the spirit from the body, but the violation of the vital organs would.

By virtue of the nervous or spiritual body, spirits are the airy nerve images of men. The spirit is the motor, the immortal life in these two similar envelopes. The spirit therefore feels everything in three ways: spiritually, neurophysically, and physically. The immediate taking of bodily life in executions or other murders does not entail the immediate cessation of all animal life; **this life continues even longer until the nervous body is completely separated from the material body.** Nervous life must rage until the spirit is finally released by the body.

The truth of this is proven by the grimaces of hanged men and the involuntary twitching of their limbs, when, for example, their heads are suddenly torn off by a cannonball in battle. *Therefore, war, executions and all kinds of murder are a great injustice not only against humanity, but also against spirits. They kill the body violently and thereby cause immeasurable torment to the nervous body, and therefore the spirit has to struggle through a long, painful agony. Therefore, killing is a triple torture.* Although the condemned man knows that he will die, he is still unable to prepare for the gradual separation of his spirit and nervous body from the human body, so killing is a blatant sin, because it is against the law of nature established by God. And man is the one who is called the crown of creation, who does this. Look at the animals, they do fight, but only one species against another; but those of the same species do not kill each other. Neither tigers nor eagles go out

in groups against their own kind to destroy each other, but men, Christians, do. Yes, they devise ways to kill each other en masse.

The self-conscious spirit, the only being who has free will, is, due to his spiritual fall, many times deeper than the animal that mechanically follows the laws of nature. Madness, stupidity, voluntary death, and premeditated murder are phenomena that occur among men but not among animals. But now, to return to death, we often hear from the communications of spirits how difficult it is often for the spirit to separate from the body, and how some linger with their bodies for centuries. Many spirits watch the decomposition of the body and cling lovingly to its bones.

The Egyptians, who were able to preserve their kings for thousands of years by artistic embalming, like mummies, linked a spiritual purpose with this. ***This was the secret of the Egyptian priests, who possessed the highest science of magic. The priests were able to call the spirit back into the mummy and revive it for a moment. By keeping the human body intact, the nervous body of the spirit remains in connection with it, and a certain neuropsychical connection exists between the three.***

AUGUSTINE: I will supplement the teaching of this spirit with two communications received by the medium, which throw some light on Hahnemann's words. This was one of the medium's acquaintances, who died suddenly of a cerebral hemorrhage. His daughters found him dead in bed in the morning. In response to the medium's question about the spiritual state of the suddenly deceased, his guardian spirit wrote the following: The spirit of the deceased Emil, is surrounded by darkness, sits by his body, cannot leave. I will bring him here, it will do him good if you talk to him. *After a while there was a knock on the door, the medium took the pen in his hand and asked: Is Emil's spirit here?*

Emil wrote: I am lucky! I am in a peculiar situation. Emil, I will be buried tomorrow, I am no longer in my body, **and yet I feel human.** Dead and alive, alive and yet dead! A desperate situation!

Medium: Do not be discouraged, for you are a spirit, God will send you friends to help.

Emil: I know you are a spiritualist, but I have always considered spiritualism to be a gibberish.

Medium: Spiritualism teaches that spiritual life survives physical death; now you must admit that this is not a delusion.

EMIL: I have become a mystery to myself! At home, this corpse, which I have just left; the heart-rending weeping and wailing of my daughters! **Am I perhaps a willing dead?** I am afraid of burial, the thought of the coffin is horrible. I want my daughters to make an attempt to revive me, rub me hard, please magnetize me, so that I may gain strength to return, for I am afraid of my silent corpse in the house. At other times at this hour I was lying comfortably in bed, reading, and now! The medium magnetized the spirit.

The next day the medium was informed that Emil's daughters, out of grief and pain, had been rubbing their father's body, putting warm blankets on it, cutting a vein, and the funeral was postponed for a day until decomposition had begun.

On the day of the funeral, Emil reported to the medium and wrote: Emil: I am lucky! The

terrible day is over! The body has been lowered into the grave! All hope of resuscitation is in vain! It was a terrible moment for me when the coffin lid was closed and my daughters were sobbing loudly. *Your magnetization did me good*; I fell asleep, but the cries of pain from my children woke me up. Thank you for your condolences, it really worked. My happy wife came for me, and now I am in the company of friendly spirits.

Of course, it is difficult for a person to reinvent himself so quickly in a new situation, when he has been a person for 65 years. *The idea of the future and eternity worries me a lot; what will happen after that? I was a notary, everything was determined by paragraphs and laws there, are there laws here too? I will have to find out now.*

AGOSTON: Let us now follow the message of a spirit who could not part with the Earth. The medium liked to walk among the ruins of a castle; it is true. It is probably his desire to learn something about the lives of the old knights that attracted this spirit to him, on the 27th day.

Tattenbach's spirit message 3*).

Well, I have finally found air! Arnulf Maria Tattenbaeh was born in the year of our Lord 1306, on the 13th day of the month of joy (May), died in the year of our Lord 1390, on the month of bojtelo (February).

3 *) The German original is written in a broken, old German style, which the Hungarian translation cannot reproduce.

I was very old then, and have become much older since then. I saw you, my dear child, in the ruins of my ruined castle. You thought of the old life and its passing. You said:

Here is the room, there is the tower, how the wind and storm howled! For just a moment, I would like to see everything as it once was. Beautiful German child, be patient, please, let me write. Be merciful to the one who has not spoken on Earth for a long time. Let me write everything down completely, the minutes you dedicate to me are not wasted, lost, for they are refreshing alms that you offer to the once good knight, Arnulf Maria of Tattenbaeh, who is now a beggar in the land of spirits.

In the time when I lived, Gonobise could not be compared to Gonobitz today; different morals, different people, because everything changes with time! Come with me here, to my old castle tower, look down, look up, and you will see what the passage of time has accomplished. The mountains, now covered with houses, were a dark, rugged forest, the valley was a lush, vast oak forest with three large lakes, a large reed bed, in which all kinds of birds lived. The lovely stork and the ornate swan of the forests were our summer guests. There were neither carefully whitewashed rows of houses nor roads to be seen here, only a dark hedge.

Down in the valley, only poor fishermen lived, fishing for carp on the edge of the lake. Inside the forest, hunters guarded the multitude of deer and elk. It was a glorious life! The snipe and ducks, the ibis and the wild geese also had their true home here. Wine did not grow on the mountain, the Italians brought it in, they cut down our lovely forests so that they would never sprout again.

In the mountains lived the wild boar, the lovely roaring bear, whose ham was very tasty, and on whose wine it was splendid to lie. The old town of Cilly already stood with its brave count, whose valor in knightly games and war was well known. In the castle of Köbei lived a knight, the tough Aldarich, as he was called. This knight lived there in the middle of the great wilderness, in which all

kinds of wild animals lived, on the top of an impregnable rock. His proud castle often welcomed mine, we often saw each other, as did *the Ancks of Stein* and the Wurmprand knights on the high Wurmmperg. *The Ancks of Stein* were robber knights, their impregnable castle was later occupied by the Counts of Cilly. A godly knight lived in the proud castle of Lindek. Down in the valley more people lived than up there. There was a castle there, in the middle of the proud oak forest, from which a large house was later built; it now belongs to Lord Eichelberg, who had it rebuilt in a modern way for himself. The mountain pass from Tattenburg to Cilly did not lead down the valley, but ran up right along the side of the castle and then took it further down the side. On the Weit am Stein lived two brothers who loved each other dearly, and whose children became a lovely couple. The castle of Blankenstein was inhabited by my uncle, whose delicate, cultured daughter I married and brought home with her chests, horses, and lingerie.

My castle was solidly built, cut into the rock, with stone walls all around, down to the mouth of the valley. I also had a chapel up in the tower. The entrance door is still there, as are the stables and servants' quarters, with rooms for servants and maids. We prepared the food ourselves, we spun the yarn ourselves, we sewed the clothes ourselves; a cobbler, a blacksmith, a tailor, a carpenter, and a musician were all happily employed in my castle. We bought fine spices and cloths for the women and children every quarter in Cilly, from there we brought them gold jewelry, buttercups, velvet, and silk. If we could catch an Italian merchant in the forest, we would hang him on a tree. Life was splendid. *Why did such a life have to end?!* This really saddens me! Life was longer, harder, but it was manly. We loved each other faithfully, we had our own domain, our own province, our own impregnable castle, and yet it was all over!

We loved God, we also respected the reverend. Not a single poor person in the countryside suffered; the wife took care of that. I know many terrible stories about the knight of the castle of Köbe. How he imprisoned many Italian merchants, took all their goods, and drowned them for the last time. Many skeletons were found in the dark underground dungeon of the castle when the Counts of Cilly defeated the evil Aldarich and took him in chains to their castle, where he, who had once been so rich, died a shameful death. He had no faithful wife, only many lovers. His castle was completely destroyed. Everything was taken from the Counts, all his wealth and treasures. My faithful wife of Blankenstein was a precious treasure indeed; she bore thirteen children, all of whom I raised. She was also at the Holy Sepulchre, while the first children were small. Even after that, when I returned from the holy tomb covered with wounds, I shared in the joys of fatherhood.

Listen, you beautiful rotten one! In the middle of the quiet night, when the beautiful moonlight smiles, come up to my castle quite quietly; come and sit down on the hill, from where you can see the flat fields and groves, and listen to me, the Lord of Tattenbach, all alone! I will tell you about the nimble deer, the bears and the swift rivers, the oak grove, the swamp, the reeds, the great lake, the stork, the swan, which inhabited this valley.

Everywhere where deer once roamed, now there are crowds of people. Now it is over, nothing is heard of all that was once so glorious, that delighted my heart and filled my soul with joy! The mountains are bare everywhere, the roads are wide, many people are looking, there is no lord, no master, no knight, no horse, nothing but meadows and many fields, wine and barren heights and hamlets where noble knights once lived. I know the lovely church of St. Anne, it was there even

then, surrounded by a stone wall that led from the castle to the mountain pass, but then the dark forest followed.

Why do I tell you, oh beautiful rotten one, why this love song about my paradise? Because in you lives old love, old life, because the spirits are close to you, and you can give me, old Tattenbach, because you often come to me, my gray crow, because you sang a song that touched me so sadly and yet so kindly, who live up there in the castle.

You ask: Is there still something of the old life on you, you dilapidated castle, a sign of times that are long gone? Yes, there is still old life in you, but also old suffering. Here it sighs, here it cries under the old plaster of the gray stones.

You have calculated and found that I died about 400 years ago. Child! What is time? What does it bring? Change, destruction, but a little joy! See, I loved the forest, my sweet wife, my children, my wine, my musician, my strong castle and chateau, my retinue and my noble steed. Yes, I loved all this, but soon the dogs howled and the wind blew my soul away! Everything around my spirit was empty and dim, everything was worthless, without any armor, any crest, any helmet, I was certainly ridiculous, but I remained firmly here, in my dear castle and from the dear old place I did not want to part at all.

I saw my wife, who was dead, and whom I had once led to the altar. So gently, so sweetly she spoke: Come with the love that you have so faithfully preserved for me, come with me to the land of spirits.

But no, I have always been a knight here at Tattenbach, and I will remain so. **That was the first hundred years!**

Then came destruction and war, but the grandchildren were brave, they killed the Turk, the pagan, the heretic; and I sat here and saw everything, rejoiced and glorified God. So I sat here and saw many other things that my heart could have been torn. Then came the cultivation of the poor country; they laid their hands on the forest, the rocks, the castle, and slowly my castle and chateau also collapsed, but it held its own for a long time and was brave, because here stood the strong and invincible lord of Tattenbach, the spirit of the castle!

And the forest, the multitude of elks and deer, even the bear moved away from here, because it no longer liked the loud artillery fire, the hard crack of the rifles that had robbed my castle and chateau, and so everything was slowly lost; the old life was forgotten, ah, as if there had never been a servant or a knight!

And again came the wife and the child in the name of God: Come, old pagan, - thus they spoke and begged. I am neither a Jew nor a pagan, I am a good Christian, believe me; I must stay here, I cannot go.

Just here Was page121 in onlinebook.

I praised God and stayed here longer. **Thus the hundred years became four hundred! But for me the time here was always short, for I had many thoughts and tears for the old times.** Where I lived, ate and drank in the past, there now the crows are crowing, the trees are growing.

Oh, my child! If only I could rebuild my beautiful castle, I would give much for it. I would gladly sit there up on the stone, for ten thousand years always looking into the beautiful windows of my castle!

But this will never happen again, I am already worried, the time is getting long! And if my wife comes again, tell me, my child, shall I follow her immediately? Yes, you say, and will you pray for me? Thank you, dear 'rotten one', for praying for someone whom no one knows anymore, because I have no one on Earth who loves and knows him! Yes, I obey you, but will my God, the Lord, whom I have honored and known well, not be resentful of me for the long time I have missed here instead of going to his kingdom?

And will Peter, the godly man, really open the door of the glorious heaven, where the angels of God sing? You say: Yes, let me just pray. I will do that anyway, and I will pray to our Lady Mary. O Father, look at me! I now sing to you my praise: I thank you for allowing me to spend those many hundreds of years in my castle; thank you for not destroying my stubborn spirit and mind, as men destroy the forest and the mighty forest. Thank you, Lord! Your servant has known the nothingness of the earth, has seen all its glory pass away, so take me, my good heavenly Father, for the love of your Son, who once died for us and whose cross and tomb I have protected with my blood and wounds! Look! My wife and child come in a veil of mist, light surrounds them and calls them. Do you still know and wait for me for a hundred years?! They whisper sweetly and gently: Love, my dear, will never pass away, not even in 400 years! I would gladly follow them, but what will become of the castle then, if it stands here without its master? God is its master? I gladly give it to him, I go, I go, because the time has come!

(Later.) My intimate child! I come to you easily, like the breeze;

I must thank you for your prayer, your help and your love!

You saw my dear castle illuminated just now, you saw us floating in a ray of spiritual light. Today is my joyous feast!

Since I wrote to you, I have been completely transformed. With all my love, I surrounded my dear wife, and together we went to a great star, to one of the dwellings of the Lord. What did my eyes see? A beautiful angel surrounded by light led us, oh my child, where do you think? To a beautiful castle, to the beautiful age of knighthood, wild and beautiful, like my beautiful age.

Here I saw my parents. Here you must become a child again, said the angel gently and kindly, a good, brave and valiant knight who fights for God. I have come once more to my old castle to bid farewell to you, for I shall never see you again! God bless you, beautiful child! Thank you a thousand times, do not forget and pray for me, for old Tattenbach!

Catherine: Finally, I want to cast one more glance at the Earth from this sphere. I see a glorious figure surrounded by light and radiance; a spirit, the figure of an immortal being who has reached the stage of perfection, swinging about the earth, distributing light, love and power. People call such a being an angel. The angel has a wreath in his hand; he holds it high above the atmosphere of the Earth, and flowers fall from the wreath; the flowers are symbols of virtues, their petals are their qualities. The angel distributed half of the wreath among men on Earth. Here the

flower of love fell, there that of patience and self-denial, or the heavenly thorn of suffering. Every flower that fell, every leaf must grow, so that it may be united again with the angel's heavenly wreath, as the glory, the halo of every noble spirit. Without thorns there is no rose, without trials and suffering there is no virtue, no victory.

Many men suffer as a result of their sins, but it is much better to suffer for virtue. O man, do not fear the thorns that fall from the eternally beautiful wreath, receive them in peace for the flowers and leaves that are the eternal gifts of God. If a rose has come to you, let it bloom fresh and beautifully; if a thorn has fallen, be peaceful and do not be discouraged;

If you have received a forget-me-not consisting of five small leaves, which says to you:

Do not forget your Creator, then remember the fidelity to the faith, and keep it with fivefold fidelity, and you will receive a fivefold reward from the immortal flower of heaven. If you have received a lily, then be steadfast in the struggle, remain pure and good, and look up to your God with childlike love. Let your flower ripen into a noble deed, simple and great. The violet tells you that the small and weak will become strong with united strength, and that humility will one day become evident as the highest virtue. Thus do the flowers and leaves of the angel's wreath speak from heaven to the Earth, and in this sphere everything that is good and noble must unite in sweet harmony!

He who loses his flower in the dust and dirt comes through empty-handed, and cannot unite with pure and noble feelings; but those who have faithfully preserved their flowers, joy and happiness are their lot. Care for your flowers and nurture the divine seed within you, love the roses and the thorns; let them sprout and grow with the qualities of each flower, and then you will be united with the eternal wreath of perfection.

CHAPTER 18.

4th atmospheric ring 2nd sphere.

Magnetism, spiritual gifts, mediums. Acts on the sun's degduc - causes sleep. Under the influence of the Moon and Leo - brings the north wind.

Catherine: This sphere is, so to speak, the temple of the fourth atmospheric ring; All the spirits of this sphere gather here to be present at the teachings and visions of the clairvoyant spirits. **Here we are taught about God's being and about things completely unknown to us, about other worlds and days.** Through the spirits of this sphere, who are called to this sphere, God sends us his love, his command, his word; through these same spirits we are constantly informed about the fate of our loved ones on Earth, because their visionary gaze penetrates through all spheres. They warn us when our loved ones are in danger and offer us a way and the means for help. These spirits as mediums form the bond that connects us with Earth. They bring their mediumistic abilities to Earth to train mediums and clairvoyants; they work in spiritual revelations and the spiritualist movement on Earth, and are imbued with the best, most powerful, most pure magnetism; they are true priests and intermediaries between God, spirit, and men. The fluids of these spirits have a beneficial effect on the nerve centers of people and bring beneficial sleep to the tired and sick.

In this sphere I met the spirit of a dear friend of mine, who left Earth 40 years before me. I asked him to tell me about his experiences in the spirit world. First of all, I want to outline his death.

Let us enter the mourning house. The father died in the prime of his life. His young widow and six children stand around the coffin and all are weeping. The youngest child, in the arms of the nurse, looks at his dead father with big eyes and does not know what has happened; the others cry and sob so that the heart almost bursts, and the widow cries out: O God, why have you taken my dear husband and the good father of these little children so early? He who was our only support, who was so good and true! How forsaken we are!

One's mind stops in the midst of such blows of fate and can only complain in the pain of the heart. Forty years have passed since then, and the children have become mature men and women.

Erno, the spirit, said the following: I am pleased to tell you, my dear friend, what happened to me after death; Although almost half a century has passed since I died on Earth, I still remember the day of my death vividly, because it was extremely difficult for me to leave my beloved wife and children. Due to a long, painful illness, I was waiting and preparing for death; like a good soldier, I looked him in the eye bravely, like a Christian, I prepared for death and entrusted everything to my God. Of course, the hope that God might preserve my life for my loved ones did not completely die out in me. But when the death throes occurred, I knew that everything was over. I said goodbye to my loved ones, thanked my wife for her love and care, blessed my children, and asked that they would be held together like links in a chain with love.

By this time my spirit had been lifted from physical suffering, and the merciful love of God came to me in the form of my sister Henriette, who helped me in the fight of the last battle. She took me up and carried me to the realm of peace.

How long I remained there under her careful and loving care I do not know. When I regained full consciousness, I saw Henriette before me as a radiant angel, who, smiling kindly, said to me: You are freed from the Earth.

Yes, I am dead, I answered, and yet I live. How are my wife and children? I thought first of them in the afterlife. Trust in God. Trust and believe! said Henriette.

I was calm; I was like a weary wanderer who nurses himself, and I listened with rapture to the sweet song of the spirits. *But then a terrible longing seized me for my beloved wife and children. Brother! - I said - it is right that I rest here alone, listening to the angels' song, doing nothing, and my people on Earth are perhaps doing very badly; they are crying and wailing after me?! I usually wonder at myself and my peace, where has my strength gone? I want to see my loved ones, lead them to them.*

Not yet, said Henriette, you are still very weak and would not understand; wait for the time when you will feel completely at home in the spiritual world. Pray, pray and study.

Her words were completely incomprehensible to me. My impatience and longing grew gradually. I was of a very violent nature; therefore, staying in a place of rest became unbearable, I wanted to go to Earth. Then I saw a gray figure not far away, who beckoned to me. I went over. Come, said the gray man. Do you want to go to Earth? I will lead you. *We went; how shall I describe it?* We had been going through layers of air, like on some great highway. Many figures

came and went on this road. Some floated up from the Earth in joy, others were carried by figures of light, and some were trudging up with great fatigue.

A little black man said to me: I have been going for a hundred years, and I cannot find the way. Those who have gone to Earth have either been figures of light, or child souls, or fugitives like me. **Which country do you want to go to? - my guide asks.**

To Austria, I replied. We had reached solid ground. *During our journey, I noticed that my figure had become thicker; I slowly took on my former human form and when we reached Earth, I looked as I did before my last major illness.*

It is a natural law, my companion explained. We attract the fluids of the Earth to ourselves, which clothe us in our former form. I stood beside my wife and children. The agony of standing there and not being able to make myself visible was very painful. I could not tell her how I loved her, and the children. I could tell the good news. Everything turned out badly; quite differently than I wanted.

Then I went to my grave, and there I wept bitterly. God! I begged you to take me, because I can no longer help you here. You called me, I have nothing more to do on Earth. What I am now telling you so briefly took three years; for that long I stayed on Earth and tried to influence people, to direct them in a better direction, but all in vain. I fell on deaf ears, no one heard me, except God heard my words and sent my sister Henriett again, to bring me from Earth.

You see, said my sister, your impatience was of little use. You must learn how to speak to people so that they will feel it. You were very intense. Learn to be patient and to believe. By fervent prayer you can do more for your own than if you were among them. God has called you, entrust them to God. Then followed a happy period. I visited the spiritual spheres in which Christ, the Redeemer, teaches. I listened to his teachings. I learned from John, Paul, and many high spirits, and they gave me wise guides whom I gladly obeyed.

This led me to the abodes of the blessed, to the reformatory institutions for the lost. Yes, I visited even the places of greatest sorrow, where spirits dwell who do not know God; here I could act as a comforter. In my spiritual life, from the first day until now, a voice has always rung out from Earth to me, the voice of my eldest daughter, who prayed for me every day and never forgot it; this pleased me. I always learned from my guide about the fate of my children. A trust in God Eros took root in me; it was not my task to guide them, for God had called me. Even if the fate of my children on Earth seemed so sad, I said to myself: my children are God's children, they must struggle alone, God be merciful to them. I have often thought about this and found it strange that it was not my task to guide any of the children. My daughter became a medium, which I was very happy about; her mediumship made me happy, and looking at her became a blessing. My task will be to bring each of my children from Earth, to help each of them in death, to guide them to their spiritual abode. With some of them, a very difficult task awaits me. Katalin: Erno had barely finished his story when I saw one of my acquaintances again, a great philosopher on Earth, a follower of Plato, and a great admirer of the Greeks. Greek mythology has always been a mystery to me. One cannot read Greek poets without admiration and emotion. I turned to this spirit and asked him to enlighten me about mythology. The Greeks cried out to the gods, and they heard them. Yes, the gods appeared to

people and declared their will through the oracle. The Greeks lived, so to speak, with their gods, whose power, grace, and wrath they often experienced. So were these gods spirits? And if they once were, they must still exist today.

This spirit of the ancient Greeks answered: Men are fallen, incarnate spirits, whose understanding is darkened by some fall or transgression. Reason is no longer free, they are pure spirits of God; every earth-born spirit is a spirit departed from God, who has something to do on Earth; yet men always strive towards the forsaken God, and since, as a result of the fall, the image of God has become obscured before them - which the Egyptians so cleverly represented in the veiled Isis - they have sought the Divinity in all its forms and essences in the spiritual world. **The gods of the Greeks are indeed living, active spirits even today, types and groups of the spirits of nature and the universe, the ruling, moving forces of those who know and obey the one great God.**

If you were to appeal to the guiding spirit of the waters today, it would be like turning to the Neptune of the Greeks. Call upon those spirits who were commanded to govern the fertility of the Earth, and Ceres stands before you. Call upon those who watch over lovers, and Aphrodite, Psyche, and Cupid are before you. In all myths lies a deep spiritual foundation of truth. ***Everything that lives, moves, and is moved is guided by special kinds or categories of spirits.***

In all movements lies the intelligence of immortal forces who obey the Creator. Thus there are special spirits who guide the dead to their new homeland (Charon), spirits who guide the reincarnation, spirits of marriage; spirits who bring healing fluids to the sick, spirits of battles, revenge, and peace. The evil spirits of the underworld, the good spirits of Olympus or the upper worlds.

If a spiritualist or medium were to make it his business to study the types of spirits, he would soon discover all the gods of the ancient peoples and the essence of their folk tales.

The medium and the seer were much more common among these peoples than among modern people, because the gates of the spirit world were open to them through the so-called as a result of close communication with their gods.

The old magicians and the modern occultists and fakirs know the qualities of all types of spirits, and as a result of their control over spiritual forces, they create things that the ignorant call miracles.

Nothing is without a soul. Everything has spiritual life, immortality.

Christ brought down the faith in the one great God in its purity, for which the first Christians sacrificed their lives. But Christianity did not remain in its original purity and simplicity, which constituted its greatness.

CHAPTER 19,

4th atmospheric ring 3rd sphere.

It contains the teachers and disciples. It brings peace. It affects the organs of the heart. Under the influence of Jupiter and Cancer. East wind.

Katalin: In this sphere I have found several old acquaintances who have made statements through the medium that we are communicating here. There are spirits here who serve God in word and deed. **The spirits of this sphere bring peace to Earth, fight against war and strife, and affect the hearts of men.**

Disciple: I would like to use my stay in this sphere to ask a question of one of the teachers here.

Please, dear Katalin, let me know if this is possible?

Katalin: Certainly, dear disciple. I will put you in touch with a spirit named Baader, who will answer your question through the medium.

Question: Can atheism be refuted on scientific grounds?

Answer: Atheism is disputed without any scientific basis, it is not based on any positive, scientific basis, so we can only consider it as a statement or philosophy, which logic has already refuted a million times and will be scientifically refuted by the increasing spiritual revelations.

Question: Is there a priori evidence against atheism?

Answer: A priori evidence is the existence of spirits, which is confirmed and proven by the study of spiritualism. These evidences multiply in the course of the development of spiritualism and are established in such a way *that they become incontrovertible.*

Question: What evidence clearly speaks in favor of the existence of God?

Answer: Such evidence, in the strict sense of the word, namely, positive evidence of the existence of the person of God on Earth, is almost impossible. You have enough evidence for the existence of spirits and their immortality and their infallible divine laws, from which you can conclude that there is a God.

Question: If there is no strictly scientific evidence at all, on what can faith be justified?

Answer: Logic, reason, conclusions.

Question: On what should faith be based?

Answer: On its own strength!

Question: How can the statement that man's five senses make known what exists be refuted?

Answer: Man's five senses are the organs of the body, the keys of the piano, which you call the body; with these you can only know what you hear, see and feel materially. However, spiritual sight, hearing, and feeling are only given to man by the spirit, this engine of the organism, and through it you come to know what is as such. The spirit plays the piano well if it is well tuned, but

poorly if it is incorrectly or falsely tuned.

Question: How can the teleological (target-based) view of nature be understood, and how can the mechanical one be refuted?

Answer: Everything has its purpose, therefore the teleology is correct. Everything was created and governed by the highest intelligence, which is infinite; since man is neither able to understand nor comprehend this highest intelligence, he invents doctrines and creation stories.

Question: How was Quinet's study of nature able to enjoy increasing respect before the human mind?

Answer: Because without knowing it, unconsciously in man he found the spirit, the immortal image, the image of God; he believed that man only materially admired and glorified the work of nature, whereas fundamentally he always glorified the spirit, God, in man and nature. Question: Is creation an act of God's will, or if not, how can God be subordinated to any law? Answer: God and the law are one, God and creation are one, God and life are one. God can never be separated from the law, creation and life.

Question: Is the assumption of an immutable law not naturalism, not atheism?

Answer: Not to a rational thinker, since God and the law are one and since it is precisely the laws that testify to God. Without God, there would be absolutely nothing, everything would be chaos. The highest intelligence has laws, the magnitude and scope of which man with his animalistic organization can never comprehend.

Question: How can the supernatural be proven?

Answer: The study of spiritualism, magnetism, the spiritual revelations of the past, finally through good, reliable mediums.

Question: How can the struggle of all against all be reconciled? How can the sufferings of the world be reconciled with the goodness of God?

Answer: By the law of increase and the repulsion of opposites, that is, by the law of peace, with the war leading to harmony. - The goodness of God lies precisely in the fact that He allows evil, the opposition that arose as a result of the fall of spirits, to be purified in the struggle and leads it to happiness through suffering. The goodness of God is that there is no destruction.

Question: Do the sins of men prove that God did not know them, or that He did not want to create them better?

Answer: The sins of men prove the disobedience and fall of spirits. God created only pure spirits, capable of reaching perfection and endowed with free will; the spirits themselves have fallen, but God's love makes them pure again.

Question: Are mathematical truths imposed on God, or are they determined by God?

Answer: Mathematical truths, as such, constitute the image of God. There is no truth without God! God himself is the greatest, most positive mathematical truth, the One, the beginning, from which all other numbers come.

Question: Do the same laws, forces, and materials prevail throughout the world?

Answer: Yes, they do, they have the same laws, forces, and materials everywhere, because everything comes from the same beginning, God.

Question: Does the eternity of the world exclude its creation by God and the existence of God?

Answer: Without God there is no eternity, no creation. Eternity presupposes the existence of an eternally active, never-resting mind, which is God, the Creator.

Question: If the world is eternal, how could the temporal have originated?

Answer: In the eternity of the world, in the being of creation, in the eternities of the existence of the worlds, the temporal had to arise, change, and be transformed; the principle of harmonizing the worlds demands this.

Question: Then not only every tiny thing that exists, but also every individual must exist and act forever?

Answer: That is correct!

Question: How can the eternity of the world be reconciled with the purpose of the world?

Answer: The purpose of the world: harmony, life in eternity.

Question: If nothing is destroyed, only the form changes, where does the form and its change come from?

Answer: Form is the consequence of the fall of spirit and the condensation of all fluids and matter. The change of form is necessary for the improvement of spirits and the rarefaction of all matter and fluid. That which passes away is constantly arising and changing, but only apparently passes away, in reality it only changes and transforms.

Question: If the world is infinite in space and time, is a finite number of worlds and individuals possible?

Answer: God alone knows his realm, the number of worlds and individuals, space. No one except God can comprehend it.

Question: How can tiny things exist if the divisibility of matter is infinite?

Answer: *The very divisibility of matter proves that it consists of tiny particles, which have grouped and come together, and then the matter itself is broken up and dissolved.*

Question: How is the divisibility of matter compatible with materialism, and the eternity of tiny particles and monads with naturalistic monism?

Answer: Tiny particles and monads must arise from eternal creation as products of the vital force, which then gather and group into larger forms and creatures, only to separate and spiritualize again and become embryonic spirits in the primal world. This is a twofold movement or formation: a

circular movement downwards and an upward one.

Question: Does light fill the whole world?

Answer: Light is more or less everywhere. There is no absolute darkness; everywhere there is light and air, without these two there is no life.

Question: Is the ether a rarer air?

Answer: The ether is the composition, the air flow of the light of the suns and planets.

Question: Is cold a transformed heat, or the absence of all heat?

Answer: Cold is transformed heat, just as darkness is transformed light and evil is transformed good.

Question: Is there life in the great universe?

Answer: Yes, and in a high power, because everything that is on the Earth is also in the universe as a high power. From the degraded comes the amplified, from matter comes the force.

Question: Did the Earth receive organic germs from outside?

Answer: What the Earth brought as a germ came from within, but it receives the initiation and the ability to germinate from outside. The elements of the power that give light awaken the receptive germ elements and make them viable. Every world has a special atmospheric ring around it, in which the elements move, which fertilize the germs.

Question: Can organic germs be carried from one world to another?

Answer: Organic germs can only be carried from one star to another if they are transformed, transformed. **For example, a flower from Venus could never be brought to Earth as such; it would first have to be transformed, its parts would first have to be dissolved, and then put back together again according to the conditions of the Earth.**

Question: Housing.....Are there people on Jupiter?

Answer: Jupiter is inhabited by more perfect and better people.

Question: Did man originate from animals?

Answer: The origin of man is described in book [*Spirit, Force, Matter*](#). Man did not originate from animals; he was essentially created as man, just as animals originated from the animal kingdom, plants from the vegetable kingdom, and minerals from the mineral kingdom.

Question: Do these countries have a spiritual world?

Answer: Yes, because the life force animates and shapes them.

Question: Did Plato want to teach monadology?

Answer: Plato tried to teach the doctrine of the soul, the immortal spirit. He was very close to the truth, but he could not express it properly, because his Greekness prevented him from doing so.

His innermost spirit conceived God as the sole Creator, and nature as creation.

Question: How is it that philosophers consider pantheism to be more sublime than theism?

Answer: One doctrine is just as wrong as the other. The spirits got into a fight with each other as a result of the Fall, which gave rise to all sorts of philosophies.

Question: Can prayer change the will of God?

Answer: No. Man thinks very little of the will of God, often wanting to control his own destiny, and he begs God for things that are not in God's will.

The divine will is the wisest and most just, and man should trust in it. Prayer has a helping and healing power, and it attracts these powers.

Question: To what extent is the spirit capable of ennobling nature?

Answer: Deeper than you think; the spirit awakens, vitalizes.

Question: Do the higher spirits have the power to direct nature?

Answer: Certainly, as you will see in the 6th and 7th atmospheric rings.

Question: Is your communication a revelation or a philosophy?

Answer: Both, because philosophy is inherent in every revelation. Christianity, as the highest revelation, contains the most beautiful philosophy. Our communications are revelations from a higher spiritual world.

Question: If they are revelations, how do you determine whether they are not based on subjective error?

Answer: Because what is revelation to you is knowledge to us.

Question: How can you prove this to people?

Answer: *It cannot be proven to someone who does not understand this.* Understanding and knowing spiritual things is a gift from God, and to those who have not been given this, they must first strive for it.

Question: Since the Earth rotates on its own axis and around the Sun, do you spirits also rotate with it?

Answer: Of course! Just as people do this rotation with the Earth.

Question: Do your communications flow solely from your thoughts and will, or do you use nerve energy on the medium and do you need to supplement it?

Answer: Our thoughts, will, and magnetic energy act on the medium under which we write with our hands. We do not need to supplement it, because we only direct a small portion of these energies to the medium, only as much as is permitted.

Question: Do you see and hear what is happening on Earth?

Answer: Yes, as much as we need, *and it is permitted.* The stages through which we have overcome

are open images before us, and they teach us about the stages we must reach.

Question: Do you need to change space and move if you want to make a statement in a certain place on the Earth?

Answer: Certainly, since we have to unite with the magnetic fluids of the medium at every communication.

Question: Are there enough mediums on Earth that you can make the same statements to several people at the same time?

Answer: This does happen. If you follow the literature and spread of spiritualism, you will come across many mediums making statements in unison.

Question: Would the world not be surprised by this and would it not give your statements more attention?

Answer: The *so-called world* is not a friend of spiritual phenomena.

Christ did the most wonderful things, and it was said that he was possessed by the devil, the world today no longer believes in his wonderful deeds.

Question: Could you not convey thoughts in such a way that I would know that they came from you?

Answer: Many spirits have already conveyed thoughts to you, but you do not know, because you do not observe yourself sharply enough and do not examine which are your own thoughts and which are suggested by the spirit.

Question: Do you understand all earthly languages?

Answer: What is language? Do we know you by your words, not by your spirit? And how did you speak to God? Languages and nationalities are earthly things that must be stripped off in the spiritual world; here, different conditions arise, a different way of understanding. We understand your people, whatever language they speak, because we understand you spiritually. It is difficult for a spirit to write in a foreign language unknown to the medium, although this can happen with a perfectly mechanical medium.

We often have to adapt ourselves to the medium, which is to the detriment of the communication; therefore we often cannot express ourselves clearly. We have to awaken dormant seeds and talents in the medium in order to use them. For mediumistic communication, however, it is necessary that the spirit that is expressing finds at least a seed in the medium of what it wants to say.

Question: Did Buddha understand Nirvana to mean that the spiritual individuality dissolves in God?

Answer: That is correct!

Question: Is it permissible for Mary to reveal the secret of the birth of Jesus?

Answer: It is a mystery and a miracle to men, *because they do not know the higher laws of the spirit*. It is not my task to discover these laws. Christ was born from a spark on Earth according to

these higher laws.

Question: In what sense did Christ call himself the son of God?

Answer: Because Christ was the son of God, spirit from spirit, one with the Father.

Question: Can the divinity of Christ really be asserted?

Answer: He who is one with God is divine.

Question: You encourage investigation, and yet you give preference to faith, - does this seem to be a contradiction?

Answer: People claim that faith hinders knowledge and investigation, but we claim that faith favors research and science, and because by its help one-sidedness and prejudice are eliminated, we recommend faith, which promotes the pursuit of knowledge.

Question: Wasn't Lao Tse-king the most exalted and profound scholar of the Chinese era, and wasn't his teaching a divine revelation to humanity?

Answer: Indeed, he was! Lao Tse was a divine messenger, a high mission spirit, bringing divine revelations and truths to humanity; it is a pity that people forget him.

Question: Is God a self-conscious spirit?

Answer: Of course! He is self-consciousness itself, since He knows Himself alone.

Question: Does the universe change? If not, would all 138 beings have to be created at once and no new ones would be born? Did we have to live from the beginning and go through countless stages?

Answer: Only God is absolutely unchangeable, everything else in the universe and in nature changes. But man should not want to know everything until he reaches the point where he can understand higher science. What use is it if we tell you now that the Earth, Venus, the Moon, Mars were once a world, that this world was torn apart by chaotic turmoil, and that the elements of life then formed the planets. Your planetary system has not existed from eternity. We could tell you a lot about it, but why? You would consider it a fairy tale, because we could not prove it, and because you have not yet invented direct communication with the planets. **The inhabitants of Mars and Venus are much more advanced in this respect.** [\(yes- see also another confirmations on that\)](#) Everything is created only once, but creation is eternal. Everything changes a million times. Why should all spirits exist from the beginning? Just as spirits are continually increasing their power and eventually reaching their perfection, so too can they be born continually, just as God is continually pouring out spiritual life and the spiritual principle is constantly increasing its power, from objective to subjective. Indeed, every spirit must undergo many changes before it is perfect. Many people do not like multiple incarnations, but the spirit thinks differently. Spiritual recollection, the spirit's faculty of memory, is infinite. *Compare a child with a spirit.* The father begets the child, the mother gives birth to it. The spirit is created by God and the laws give birth to it. The mother nourishes the child, the father educates it. The laws of nature give the spirit clothing and form, and God gives it intelligence and free will, the best means of education. The child learns to walk, to speak, to think,

and becomes independent, and so does the spirit. It chooses its own path in life, it learns to know the laws of God, which it must follow, and this of its own free will, voluntarily. Question: If new beings are always created, the possibility of becoming evil also arises again, since many of the newly created spirits will certainly become disobedient; so does the completion of the development of the world seem impossible? Answer: For the same reason, the completion of the development of the world is both possible and impossible. Otherwise, no spirit knows the end of the completion of the world. Question: If the spirit acts motorically, must it have power and will, and likewise for monads? Answer: Monads, as spiritual beings, do not have their own will, they obey the law.

Question: You receive everything from a higher source, but you also act on it yourself? - How wonderful it would be if you could pass on what you receive in this way, at the same time, in harmony with it, and actively. In this way, you could do a lot of good on Earth!

Answer: You have understood this very correctly and beautifully. You have understood the concept of the greatness of spiritual creation perfectly well.

Question: Does one not state, that there are there many lawless spirits that we do not recognize as such?

Answer: Unfortunately, there are many. That is why Jesus said: Test the spirits, and by their words and deeds you will know them!

Question: How can a medium cast out such spirits?

Answer: *Only with prayer, kindness and patience. Communication with spirits can be both a blessing and a curse. It is a blessing if everything is built on God, if the medium and his environment practice faith and love in the sense of Christ. **It is a curse if it becomes a means of making money, a means of satisfying curiosity, a theater.***

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CHAPTER 20,

4th atmospheric ring 4th sphere.

Science. Brings nerves and east wind. Under the influence of Jupiter and Leo.

This is the sphere of science and serious study. The spirits of this sphere have a strengthening effect on the nerves of men. Here the spirit has all the means at its disposal to improve itself scientifically, to study the minute things, the monads, the origin of things. All branches of science are represented here. This sphere seems to me like some glorious university in which higher spirits are educated. This is truly a preparatory stage for higher worlds and a stage of training for those who will bring true science to Earth.

Here I also met a friend of mine, who was previously called Laszlo; greeting me, he said: Laszlo: How happy I am, my dear friend, that I can welcome you here, in this glorious realm of peace. You know how I died on Earth in a painful, long illness, and then, when blindness also contributed, I had to lay aside all my Christian faith so that my trust in God would not be shaken. I already enjoy peace. I do not travel much, because where I am, there is enough material for observation.

Here, in a realm inhabited by millions of spirits, I am at a point of investigation and education. *We move around the Sun in planetary orbits, so that in a few moments we make journeys that would take years on Earth.*

From here, the universe, that is, the sky, is majestic. We see the rays of light, the vibrations, the spiral circles of light rays with their millions of impressions and images; thus I see everything that has happened and will happen on Earth, these are the most beautiful pictures, but they are often also terrible. At first, after the shedding of my body, I did not understand all this, it appeared to me as a kind of confusion, a confusion without meaning, beginning and end; but soon I noticed order, a system in all movements, and I learned to see things according to their reality. My faculty of seeing and understanding developed slowly at first.

In the 141 rays of light and their spiral circles, I saw all colors represented, in each color different spirits, different fluid powers, qualities, effects and phenomena. All these are led by spirits, as animating elements. Just as on Earth man is the king of nature, the lord of the material world, so is the spirit the lord in the realm of fluids, giving life and movement. Without man there is no reason on Earth, without spirit there is no life.

It is also wonderful to observe the groups of spirits that are constantly incarnating and taking on flesh, how each one comes and goes differently. It is also wonderful to observe the spiritual principle that is incarnated lawfully according to the ever-advancing cycle! ***Here are the classes of souls from A to Z, all of which are moving in their lawful course in the infinite universe, guided by the wisest spiritual power, the so-called spirits. I see the spiritual principle entering flowers, plants, minerals, and animals. At the moment of material death, the living emerges transformed, taking on a new form.***

For there is no death, no destruction, everything is resurrected again. Spirit, soul, matter are immortal in eternal transformation, matter becomes soul, soul becomes spirit, and remains so forever; **thus everything is immortal in God.** It is wonderful to observe the work of this perpetuum mobile!

Worship, love, reverence for God permeate my being. When pure spirits ascend from the Earth, they bring with them a spiritual principle for further development and training; just as a pure spirit brings with it a pure spiritual element when it incarnates on Earth, so every spirit is the center of a small world. It has its own fluids, its power, its spiritual elements that it carries with it. *That is why good spirits can have such a blessed effect, and evil spirits can have such a destructive effect. Hence the relief that we feel at the death of an evil person is the emptiness that good people leave behind.* Man feels everything threefold, spiritually, mentally and materially. Just as there are animal and vegetable elements in man's blood, so there are light animals in his odic environment, in his

fluids. The minute particles of animal and vegetable life animate man bodily and fluidly, these surround the spiritual body of the spirit; according to the degree of the spirit and the man, this environment is good or bad. The good man, by his good will and noble thoughts, intensifies the spiritual life around him, the od which surrounds him is pure and ethereal, while the evil man, on the other hand, condenses the spiritual life around him, which becomes impure, and his od circle is heavy and unhealthy.

Indeed, good thoughts can cure, evil thoughts can make sick; hence the harmony and sympathy do good people spread, and the discord and antipathy that evil people spread. Mediums are surrounded by quite strange fluids, monads, and light animals, namely, healing mediums. With somnambulists I see that the spiritual life around them falls into insensibility during their sleep, and then only the spirit speaks. Low spirits and people cultivate a coarse and repulsive spiritual life around themselves.

Man himself creates the odic circle around himself, his spirit affects the vegetable, mineral, and animal elements. *Indeed, man could change much in nature and animals, then, in order to create much, he would have to act quantitatively, but humanity has lagged far behind in this respect.* Man should begin first with his own spirit, with the study of his odic circle, and with its infinite effects! **The secret of these forces is still quite unexplored, and yet it is the science of all sciences.**

Man lives three lives, namely, spiritual, mental, and animal, three worlds are in him and around him. The human body develops, nourishes, and absorbs millions of animals every day, and this is all spiritual life. *The higher spirit attracts spiritually higher forces, the lower spirit spiritually lower forces, hence the sensitive purer natures, and the brutality and crudeness of the lower.*

The fluid and odic circles of man are animal and vegetable in life, and the light also contains miniature plants, dust grains, fungi, and the finest of plant life. Some things, which scientists, with the aid of a magnifying glass, considered to be small animals, will in time, with the aid of still better lenses, prove to be a species of light and ray plants.

‘Corrupted air’ causes diseases and epidemics. *What is ‘corrupted air’?* The decomposition of these plants and animals. *The power of magnetism, of pure spirits and mediums, could flow in such cases in a transforming and reviving way, and then what people consider a miracle would happen, which is only a law of nature.* Only doctors would study this law of all laws, which is hidden in magnetism.

An impure spirit, an immoral medium, can really do great harm, and can act as infectious, putrefactive, convulsive, and paralyzing as a corrupted medicine. Everything, good and bad, health and sickness, is based on this one law, the interaction of the spiritual; the spiritual, the fluid, the vegetable, the animal. *I see and study the influence of people on each other.*

For example, you go to a party, your spirit harmoniously gathers around you its animal and vegetable circle, its spiritual elements, you are there with your world, your spirit and your odic circle. You meet someone, a similar light, with whom you sympathize; this is called sympathy, love, friendship. *Between such people the attraction is either purely spiritual, but often only odic, magnetic or spiritual, animal.* When spirits understand each other, one tiny thing clings to the other, monads sympathize with monads, plant life with plant life. Therefore love is omnipotent, because

all powers are united in this one.

In the case of aversion and hatred, everything repels each other; animals kill and devour each other, plants poison and corrupt each other; there is a disturbance of the forces, a deterioration of the fluids and humors, when spirits meet in hostility! Anger has a terrible effect on the spiritual circle! Every sin has a destructive and poisonous effect, especially drunkenness; more often than not, the spiritual-fluid world seems to be drugged, and then it encourages rudeness, every animal is caught up in a vortex, every plant is scorched and poisoned, the spirit itself is calmed, the instinctive, spiritual life reigns alone.

In this spiritual environment, through the embodied sensual world within him, the instinct, the animal in man, under whose rule the spirit should be educated and spiritualized. The consequences of the millions of spiritual incarnations in the body, blood, and sphere of man are inconceivable. I see the most diverse animals, minute creatures, and plants, living beings of the air, the light, and the ether! Truly, what things do men breathe in and out! It is a whole world! **Why does the breath of the sick smell bad?** Because the animals and plants in it are rotten and diseased. Every living thing, every air, every grass, everything has its own special way of being animated, corresponding to its spiritual essence. The air animated by animals, plants, and fluids always reacts upon the like; something of everything must be in the air to nourish and sustain everything. The soul of things (the essence inherent in them) is invisibly present and sustains everything visible. Invisible immortality animates and sustains visible matter.

AUGUSTINE: I will give a statement from a friend of mine, whose spirit resides in this sphere. In his earthly life he was a great naturalist. . His name is Ruprecht.

Ruprecht: A look at the Earth. I am placing myself in the atmosphere, of from where I can best survey the globe. I see the Earth itself, and the countries and seas on it, as if I were painting on a globe. The countries of the Earth are reflected in the atmosphere. If we step out of this sphere, we see nothing but mist, clouds, fluids, and a luminous core. If I penetrate the mist and clouds, I am on the Earth. **Millions of spirits reside in the atmospheres that surround the Earth, everything is permeated with spirits and souls.** The spirits gather in groups according to their sympathies and nationalities. I found groups of lively, fiery Frenchmen, here eccentric American and English spirits, there thoughtful Germans, there Bushmen (African bushmen) and savages.

I also noticed national hatred and pride among these spiritual nations; the German spirits separated themselves from the French. As in the earthly states, so in these atmospheric countries. In the Old Testament it occurs that an army was seen in the clouds; it could not have been composed of any other than Jewish spirits who came to the aid of their nation. In this way the collapse of the walls of Jericho can be explained, and that on the basis of the tremors caused by the power of the helping spirits.

Now that I know the power and effect of the spiritual fluids, many unexplained phenomena on Earth are clear to me. I am personally with the medium when I write through him. I thicken my spiritual body so that a sighted medium can see. I absorb my thoughts into the mind of the medium so that I suppress his own thoughts; I leave the medium's style and direction of writing, I only strive to put my thoughts and intentions into it. When the high guides write with the medium, it is as if

enveloped in a brilliant light; no unclean spirit can then approach this brilliant light. The proximity of the high guides has a blissful and beneficial effect on the medium.

At first I found it very strange that as a spirit I could penetrate closed places. Matter before us is a porous mass through which we can penetrate *like water through a sponge*. I can expand, contract, become large, small, heavy, light, and all this happens according to natural laws. *The task of physical phenomena in spiritualism is to make this clear to men of science. This would be the prime time for them to become acquainted with these laws.* God's will will be fulfilled, He will provide a way and a means for this light to spread on Earth.

CHAPTER ,

4th atmospheric ring 5th sphere.

The od. Has a healing effect on the stomach. No wind. Influence of Venus and Pisces. Helping spirits.

B a a d e r F e r e n c s s e l l e

me: This is mainly the sphere of meridian and electric forces and od light. From this sphere come such men as Edison, Reichenbach. We are in the furnace of meridian and electric forces, with its od light. Here polarities can be studied.

From here, with the help of the fluids of the spirits, currents go to the Earth, which bring health and nerve strength to people, and which mainly act on the stomach. With the help of these moving forces and large devices, a special light works here, establishing a way of movement and speech (telephone), by means of which the spirits of this sphere communicate with the inhabitants of the planets Venus and Mars. The greatest light effects are also created mainly with the help of the od. The od is able to shine like the Sun, speak like a hundred voices, sing and play music in harmony. The beneficial rays of this light are sent from here to the 1st, 2nd, 3rd rings to illuminate the spirits there.

With the moving power of the od, an invention was made here for walking and floating, which one of the spirits here will take to Earth at that time. With the speed of thought, the spirits go from here as helpers to the first three rings and to Earth if urgent help is needed. The medium spirits of the 2nd sphere of this atmospheric ring see the danger, give a signal, and the rescue society of the 5th sphere is already at work.

The power of electricity is an incontestable fact on Earth, as is magnetism, although the latter is still almost undiscovered; both are the children of the od-light, the od, which is the greatest power, a piece of omnipotence, **and this lies barren and undiscovered before human science.** The od is the soul, the driving force not only of the meridian and the od, but of all existence. The definition of the od is difficult, because it lacks human expression. *Everything that exists and lives has its od light and its od vibration. The spirit, the soul, the light, the minerals, the plants, the animals have their od.* **The spiritual od is divided into the degrees of the seven atmospheric rings, and so is the od of souls. Then there is the atmospheric od, on which the weather depends; there is an od of the**

earth and stones, an od of flowers and trees, an od of waters, a od of men, a od of warm-blooded and cold-blooded animals. Od, light and vibration are the same.

Od is immaterial, like light. In the course of discoveries, the od will be given a different name; the od consists of molecules and particles, manifests itself in vibrations and sound waves, and in its appearance is light.

Question: During the whole process of explaining the atmospheric rings that surround the Earth, I was not clear on how to imagine these circles and spheres. Are they world germs or planetesimals? Do they obey the law of gravity? Judging from the description, these spheres have a nature similar to the Earth, so they have Earth, air, water?

Answer: If you put a piece of sugar in a glass of water, bubbles are formed that rise to the surface of the water; this is a law of nature.

In a similar way, atmospheric rings and spheres, myriads of microcosmic worlds, are formed from the Earth, as a result of the Sun's influence on the Earth, which obey the law of gravity.

Each sphere is a bubble that carries within itself the constituent parts of the Earth. Here the law of exponentiation prevails from the first circle, which is more material, to the 7th, which is spiritual. The dynamic power of the sun, the rotation, exponentiates the circles. Earth-atoms, which are small worlds like it, surround the Earth.

CHAPTER 22,

4th atmospheric ring 6th sphere.

The abode of the good and the home of peace. It brings peace to the Earth. The influence of Jupiter and the Gemini.

The spirit of F e r e n c s B a a d e r: This sphere can be called heaven, it is the realm of peace and goodness; from here the spirits of peace go to the Earth to move the hearts of people to good. Many come here who have suffered much on Earth.

August: I have two friends in this sphere, one of whom is Adolf, my brother's son; he fell in the [battle of Wörth](#). His deeply grieved parents had only the consolation of his otherworldly communications, which I am here giving in chronological order.

To Adolf's parents. 16 Feb. 1871.;

Benevolent spirits led me here to the medium and showed me the way of communication; **it is truly good for my spirit to be able to communicate, for there is nothing more distressing after the shedding of the human body, than the barriers which exist between men and spirits due to the ignorance of the former.** If all men knew that the departed can communicate, oh, they would all

come to us, and the separation would be softened and sweetened!

Now, my dear parents, I want to tell you everything that has happened since my last earthly letter. *Before the battle, I prayed fervently for you, I asked God to preserve my life for you, so that I could be your helper in your old age.* It happened differently! I lay there among many mourners and yet I lived!

It was a strange moment - a minute of double life. My body and spirit lay there writhing: life, as a separate element, was outside the human organism. *I even saw a fluidic current, like a bright cloud, flowing out of the body, which I slowly attracted and sucked in, in order to transform it into the nervous and sensory system of my spirit and place it around me.*

(This is the withdrawal of the nervous spirit from the organism, its formation into a perispirit or fluidic spiritual body.) (This must be what theosophy calls [the etheric body](#), and in [Martinus](#) Cosmology: the spiritual gravity body, and is symbolized in his [symbols](#) by the color orange. R.ø. note)

Only then did my body die completely; It seemed to me like a discarded overcoat that a person can no longer wear. *I now fully regained my self-consciousness and knew that I had fallen in the battle.* First I thought of my poor mother, then of my father, my brothers and all my loved ones. I felt that I would weep greatly and this hurt me greatly. As soon as the process of neuro-spiritual organization and sense formation was completed, I could move, think, hear and recognize the means and method of moving in space. The liberation of the spirit from the gross human organism is something glorious, something great! For the senses and faculties of the human body are nothing other than the senses and faculties of his spirit: condensations.

As soon as we have stripped the person, spiritual knowledge, senses and organs, that is, the means of the manifestation of spiritual life, cease to exist. So I was there, I looked around and saw beings, spirits, of all degrees, similar to me; their degrees can be recognized by their nerve bodies. *I saw pure, beautiful light forms, which delighted me immensely, just as when we meet a noble and exalted person on Earth.*

I met my sister here (my sister who died in childhood); she guided, encouraged and spiritually refreshed me. I wanted to come to you immediately, but she would not let me, she said; Later! Later I came and sought a way to express myself to you. Now, with God's help, I succeeded. I think of you all with infinite love and greet you from the bottom of my heart. I am so happy to see that you can bear your pain in a Christian way. This gives me comfort, relief and strength.

As for me, I am studying diligently. Oh, how much there is to learn here! I am never idle; the possibilities of intellectual activity and work are endless. I am happy in the knowledge that we are all intimately connected, and that the bond of love is eternal.

March 29, **1871.**

In the name of God, I greet you, my dear parents. My mind is enlightened, I can think better, I move more freely, I recall my past far and glimpse my future tasks, I grow in strength and talents, my whole nature. **I am happy and comfortable in my present living conditions.** I float and move around, because that is how it must be, just as I did on Earth, because it was impossible to change places otherwise. For the same reasons and conditions under which I thought on Earth with the help

of the brain, I think here too, but without a brain.

I find the way to the medium with the help of my fluids, which are directed directly to her thinking organs. What I want to say in images, *I transfer as an impression into her fluids, brain fibers, and nerves, which slowly penetrate them while her hand moves and writes mechanically.* The temporary physical separation from you is difficult for me too, but let us think of the idea of seeing each other again! God will turn everything to the best, I thank him with all my heart, and I ask him to heal the aching heart of my dear mother.

My dear comrades, you praise me too much; for courage is a man's innate duty, and a sense of honor is a natural thing, so why talk about it so much? Thousands of peasant boys fall just as bravely as I do, and who writes about them? They praise me very much out of love for me! What is natural to someone is not merit; only self-conviction, struggle, victory over oneself, that is merit.

April 22, 1871.

My dear parents! It is infinitely good that you have drawn comfort from my words, my spirit overflows with gratitude for your love. When I look back over my earthly life, when I reflect on the care of my good mother, the care of my father, the sacrifices that went into my upbringing and education, it inspires me with the deepest gratitude, because all of this is an eternal, spiritual benefit to me. Your labor and activity, my dear parents, have not been in vain; I can already draw spiritual benefit from everything. If it was not destined that you should enjoy the material fruit of all that you sowed, if you, your son, who has now grown into a mature man, cannot rejoice, rejoice in his spirit, whom your love has taught.

The last thought of my human brain, the last feeling of my heart, was dedicated to my mother; I wanted to embrace her, as well as my dear father and my dear brothers. My father's faith and steadfastness shone before me and sustained me when material life was transformed into immaterial in painful hours.

Especially when death comes so quickly, the spirit must be strong to quickly reinvent itself. Do not grieve now for the body, draw near to the spirit, which surrounds you with blessings.

May 26, 1871.

You cannot imagine how happy I am that you have entered my spiritual life! The love and infinite goodness of God never separate spirits from men, only men do that. There are many spirits whose education is so low that they do not even know the way to manifest themselves; but those who, after their liberation from the body, come to a better understanding, yes, they see the way of communication and regret the dividing gap that men have drawn between themselves and the spiritual world.

How many spirits would like to express themselves, but all their efforts are broken by the hard wall of ignorance and unbelief. **The study of spiritual things brings more substantial benefit to the Earth than all positive research, because the latter always seeks only changing matter, while the former seeks the permanent, eternal.** How gloriously the great Goethe expressed this in

short words: Alles Vergängliche - Ist nur ein Gleichniss - Das Unglaubliche - Hier wird's Ereigniss, - Das Unbeschreibliche - Hier ist's getan. - Das ewig Weibliche - Zieht uns hinan. He himself did not understand, he only guessed the greatness that lies in these short words. I cannot thank God enough for the grace inherent in the natural law that binds us together. I can easily express myself in the medium's language, which I must more or less adopt, but I control its flexible fluids.

Certain things, the laws of life and motion, which are impossible for men, are natural for spirits. Men live by breathing air, and move by the law of gravity; the same law enables the fly to walk on a sphere, and allows spirits to float in space. Man is so accustomed to his own movement and way of life, to the laws that guide and sustain him, that he forgets his position in the air, the speed of the earth's rotation; lives according to his custom, without considering that if God were to change the laws for even a second, such a commotion would arise that would crush everything.

Spirits are therefore by and in motion, and live in conditions that correspond to their being. Just as men on Earth differ in their gait, voice, expression, behavior, taste, outlook, and way of thinking, so do spirits differ in everything. I saw some who had fallen with me, remaining in the place of horror, continue to fight and struggle, so that the battle of the Huns of Kaulbach came to my mind; indeed, they continued their rage with the troops and heavy clouds of electric spirits who had fought in the battle, they participated, carried away by their passion. Others emerged like clouds of light from the slaughter, from the bloodbath; they rose up of their own accord by the law of their spirituality and purity, as steam rises from water; this too is only water, but spiritualized water, but as such it is the greatest power; so these spirits rise from this crowd, by reason of their purity, more powerfully than those who, like water, had to remain behind.

I too felt myself being drawn and carried upwards when my little brother was here. It would be a glorious picture, I will try to describe it to you. Below, on the battlefield covered with corpses, is Adolf, with a gaping wound, blood streaming from his forehead and heart, pale and dead; the weapon is still there in his limp hand, as if he wanted to chase the enemy! Men and horses everywhere groaning and kicking in pain! Above the battlefield is the ether of the air; *here are raging, raging spirits, with long fluidic heads, multi-branched electric crowns, serpentine wings, distorted, emaciated faces, spewing fire and brimstone, veritable furies and demons.* **There, amidst these terrible beings, is a glorious golden light, a cloud of light, rising from the Earth through the electric clouds, scattering the evil spirits like chaff, and ascending straight towards the sky. In this cloud of light you see the guardian spirits of those who suffer below. They wear golden crowns, and their veil-like wings are in the form of long, long clouds. Above my remains I also see such a light figure, whose magnificent long golden hair is to be regarded as a fluidic outflow of the spirit. His face smiles gently, confident in his flight and carries his prey safely from the terrible battlefield. He carries me on his wings, wrapped in his beneficial fluids, as if lying in a soft bed;** I smile at him like a child at rest and point down, to where the gray towers of my native city are visible.

It is a small picture, like some vision in the misty veil; the dwelling where my parents live, my father sitting at the desk, my mother bowing her head in prayer. They think of me, and both their hearts are filled with anxiety for me. Yes, I pointed there then with an anxious soul, but my angel pointed upwards, to the heights: *Look higher, weary spirit, there pure spirits await you.* And I see

my grandparents, their hands are spread out over you in blessing, a bright ray flows from their envelopes, bringing strength, surrender to your poor hearts.

My dears! Forgive me that this sketch of mine, which has so powerfully captured my whole being, has drawn tears and touched wounds. My poetically attuned spirit was captivated, the medium's entire being was filled with me and shared in my pain. Indeed, she herself felt my rapture and pain, she wanted to twirl and sob, just like me, because poetry, music, and the power of representation alternated in her bosom, just like in my spirit!

I want to understand and express everything at once and, finally, melting into a fervent prayer, I must fall silent: Lord, my God, how great and infinite You are! My trembling spirit is completely filled with Your love and grace, You Being! For what glory You created me, and I fell into sin and distanced myself from You, disobedient and ungrateful. My Father! You forgive me graciously, for You see the unspeakable pain that I feel for my sins. To be Yours, to live for You, what a delight! Remember, Lord, my loved ones, send them Your grace and peace!

(Here the medium's hand stopped exhausted, the writing changed and the grandfather's spirit continued to write calmly.) While writing, the medium did sob violently and felt as if he had experienced all this.) I, Adolf's grandfather, take over the writing to finish the above words. The medium needs a soothing fluid, and I want to give it to him.

The bond that binds spirit and man together is fluid-magnetic and electric. In communication through a medium, three things are important:

1. The influence of the medium on the spirit.
2. The influence of the spirit on the medium.
3. The communication itself. Often the influence or power of the medium is stronger on the spirits, hence the more or less mechanical medium.

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The spirit expresses itself more or less in the medium's language, with its expressions, in its style, according to the flexibility of its fluids. Spirits need vitality in order to be able to express themselves. It is best if the medium herself does not think at all while writing, but rather mechanically submits herself to the influence of the spirit.

Spirits often need a lot of magnetic fluid to suppress the thoughts of the medium in order to make their own effective. There are also spiritual and intellectual obstacles in man, which the revealing spirit must overcome. The manifestation of a foreign spirit in a completely free and uninfluenced way through man is possible only rarely and under complicated circumstances. **The right and true spirit must find a right and true man in harmony; this will then be the most beautiful revelation, the best communication. From this double influence, from this exchange of thoughts and fluids, the whole is created, that is, the communication itself.** To draw a line between the two, How far the man's and the spirit's extends is impossible, since the dual effect in the statement has become one.

A whole book could be written about this, because here the interaction has a thousand degrees

and powers. The statements of Emmanuel, who fell in the [Battle of Metz in 1871](#). In 1868, he spoke with an acquaintance of the medium, an officer in the German army. The conversation happened to take a serious turn. The officer questioned the medium about spiritualism and the immortality of the spirit. After the medium's convincing words, he promised to report to him in the event of his death.

On the day of the [Battle of Mars la Tour](#), the medium heard a soft knock on the table, and his spiritual leaders were asked to write that a great battle had just taken place in which one of his good acquaintances had fallen. The next day, the newspaper brought the news of the terrible battle of Mars la Tour, and four days later, the medium learned that the officer's acquaintance had been killed in the battle.



That same evening, the man spoke voluntarily in the following manner: "I am Emmanuel, I fell in the battle of Mars la Tour. Shortly after we had set out for a cavalry charge, a bullet hit me so that I was instantly killed. Before we rode out, I suspected my death, I thought of you and your last words: It is certain that we are immortal. After my physical death, my spirit, my consciousness, my life, however, hovered above the battle for a while. My blessed, dear mother was right next to me, welcoming me with love. You have no idea of the rush of spirits over the battlefield; there was a whole swarm of spirits here. The good and pure carried the spirits of the fallen, or with their breath soothed the pains of the wounded, and covered them in a soothing mist. (Before this spirit, the term fluid was unknown. Medium's note.) I saw those people who were to remain alive as if they were covered in a white protective cloak. Only those who believe in divine providence, who see law and not chance in everything, according to the words of Christ: Every hair of your head is numbered, can understand this.

(The magic bullet in The Witch Hunter is not an empty metaphor. The poet drew this object not from the memory of his earthly life, but from a previous spiritual life, and not all from this, but from a lot of 'foreign' spiritual inspiration. Medium's note.)

The look of the vengeful evil spirits is terrible and terrifying! They exhale a poisonous breath and destroy everything with it; these spirits pour out a dense black cloud. (By this he means the electric disintegrating opposite fluid, which would indeed destroy everything if the magnetic fluids of good, lawful spirits did not effectively weaken it and thus paralyze me with their harmful influence.)

After my death I greeted all my comrades and acquaintances who had fallen with me, but soon our paths parted, for there are many paths in the universe. A spirit is attracted by what is like it, what is equal to it, and there it settles. *(By path he means fluidic currents.)* I kept my promise and signaled my separation from the body with a soft knock; **now I am happy to write through you.**

Yes, I am happy indeed! Do not think that I was merely idle on Earth; My spirit longed for its true homeland within me. I speak to you with the permission of your spiritual protectors. It gives me a good feeling to be able to speak. *Although I have only been separated from my body for a few days,*

*my spirit has already experienced and seen great things. **How short my last earthly life seems; a blink of an eye in eternity!*** I know my destiny, which calls me to live and work. I will fulfill God's will according to my strength. Here in the spirit world I can freely research and learn. After my death I tried to get away from the scene of the battle; in the throng one could feel a constant attraction and repulsion, but one also felt that all this was happening lawfully and not arbitrarily. I believe - based on my inner feeling, the reason for which I cannot yet explain - that all those who fell in battle would have died within three years at most, either from some other misfortune or from disease, *even without war*. Without war, the deaths of people do not seem so obvious, because they do not happen en masse, suddenly, but slowly over the years. My hour has struck, I feel that I would have died this year even without war, and the death of many of my acquaintances was likewise decreed. *Instead of dying slowly, gradually, from all sorts of misfortunes, we were all slaughtered in one hour.* This is my personal opinion. And now God be with you! for I see that you are tired.“

Oct. 31, 1871.

It is I again, Emmanuel. I am trying to communicate to you the impression that completely fills me, that delights me, and that moves me to infinite gratitude towards God. Since my last manifestation, I have had a great tour of the universe under the supervision of my spiritual friend and guide. *I must learn, I must expand my concepts. For this, the means and the way are given to each according to his personality and qualities. Acceptance of It depends on everyone's liking.*

I did not want to stay there, like so many of my acquaintances, who are now also spirits, and to look with pity at others who still remained on Earth, how they grieve that they can no longer take part in the Parisian uprising, saddened that the old man has nothing to send them, and that they should not taste either the fruits of France or the glory of other people.

It is a sad thing that there are spirits who value earthly pleasures more than all spiritual pleasures. I did not make the aforementioned journey alone in the universe. The higher, purer spirits are often entrusted with a mission, which they must fulfill. With such higher mission spirits, the weaker ones go, and accompany them, under whom they are educated and learned.

I am also in such a group of spirits. We must adapt to leadership, because the first law is obedience. Many do not obey, and fall behind in the march, or here and there, leaving the group, remain standing. The leading spirit is the starting point and center of the march, whom others follow, working together with him. Often a person is tempted to stop here or there, because someone is fascinated by this or that thing.

Often, following the leading spirit requires going through eddies and darkness; the person is terrified, wanting to turn around to avoid this black cloud. But no, here too the point is to follow the leading spirit with faith and trust, because these difficulties are also included in the task of the leading spirit.

How I move, what I look like, I cannot really tell you, because whatever I say, I fall back into human concepts and give a human form to my description, which distorts what I want to say. I am certainly not like the tall angels in picture books, with large wings, dark blue eyes, golden

hair and long bodies, for that is a purely human representation. I feel like some thinking, transformed spirit and I see myself in a nebula, as a moving nebula.

(here was page158 in the Hungarian onlinebook)

I see other spirits in a thousand different nebulae, i.e. in terms of color, shade, light, and volume. The difference between spirits and men is that the former have a nebula, which is made of expandable and contractible materials, which the spirit moves; and the latter have this nebulous body, contracted, and enclosed in a rough shell with a sense organ, together with the spirit. I see many kinds of people on the different worlds that I touch. *There are two things in the universe, and the spirit immediately realizes this after the body is cast off; it is so natural and inherent in the law of the spirit that it immediately realizes and applies them.*

These two things are attraction and repulsion, two temperatures: heat and cold, or light and darkness. The higher instinct of the spirit is able to use these two things. Just as you, as a man, walk upright on your feet, take food with your mouth by natural instinct, without having been previously taught, so you find here, as a spirit, movement, life, and breathing by the law of natural instinct.

So I began a journey with a group of spirits, which I intend to complete lawfully with God's help. Today we have just arrived on Earth, which is on our way, which is why I have urged you to write to me today. Our journey began down from the Sun, where there are millions of worlds; it was light yellow in the mists, spacious, light and of a pleasant temperature, I could move easily, I felt so happy and well. *We passed by many worlds close to the Sun.* Our passage was fluid everywhere, both for us and for others. We brought balancing things with us: peace, calm, rain, clouds, rays of sunshine.

We always moved down in a spiral. In the planetary circles we met a whole group of black spirits; they did not want to let us into their worlds, to prevent our guiding spirit from his mission, but we had to penetrate through. As a result of our penetration into the evil electricity, our mists shrank; *we had to become smaller and heavier to combat them with similar weapons.* The intake of these unpleasant fluids to subdue these rebels is hard work; it requires obedience to the laws, and faith and trust in the guiding spirit. Praising and worshipping God, we subdued the black spirit groups and converted many; they then followed us as reformed spirits. But unfortunately, some of us did not stand our ground, as they departed from the guiding law and acted arbitrarily.

We also passed by Venus. *The beauty of this planet is paradisiacal; the whole planet is, so to speak, a great paradise.* Our spirit group descended there for a short time and influenced the teachers and women there to self-restraint. Each of us has been given his own little task, and in several places we have achieved good results; just as on the planet Mars, which is a rough world. Everything grows, multiplies, and dies so quickly there; there is much electricity in the air of this planet. Our nebulae we had to refill it with a strong attraction towards the Sun, like a locomotive.

We are already on the old Earth again, and I will visit my people and use the time to write to you. We should make peace on Earth, because there would be enough of killing. But here is one spirit, like the other, black and shooting electricity. It is a real suffering to adjust our mists in such a way that we can act, but we will be brave, despite the fact that some of them are wavering and are violently and illegally incarnating on Earth. Instead of these, we have saved other spirits who are

following us.

November 1, 1871.

I have often wondered, since I myself am a spirit, how it is that people do not see spirits at all, because this is not contrary to the law, because many mediums see spirits (in a perfectly normal state, with their eyes open).

Do you not see them yourself in a glass of water? This has not yet been investigated scientifically. They arrogantly and ignorantly say: If there were spirits, everyone could see them, not just a few chosen ones! Yes, because you have a sensual body and eyes, which are equipped for sensual vision. You see with them men, animals and plants, but the power that raises the waves of the sea and makes the hurricane roar, the power and the spirit are invisible to you; you only see its effects and from its effects you deduce the cause.

I know for sure, and from everything I see, ***I conclude that the time of the great battle of materialism against the spirit and its existence on Earth is near.*** I also see that enlightened people will succeed in making it possible for all people to see spirits by means of chemical inventions. Human science has so far studied nothing in this regard, but spirits will appear to people if the necessary material conditions are met, if the relationship of the balancing substances between them and the human eye is balanced, as a result of which the spirit will become visible.

It must be chemically invented which substances the human eye must look through in order to be able to contemplate its otherworldly brothers with complete calm and certainty. *Just as astronomers use telescopes for their studies, so will people use chemical compounds for insight from the sensual to the spiritual.* Between men and spirits, a strong bridge must be built from existing matter to the still unknown. **I could appear to you as a nebula if the conditions were right on the human side, and if you wished, because I know the material compositions that would make me visible to you. Just as you see the images in a glass of water that your spiritual environment creates, calmly and without any worries, so you could see me.**

A contrary, unbelieving person would not see anything in a glass of water, because by his repulsive force (unbelief, contrary will, repulsive forces,) he would break up and make impossible all assimilation of matter.

November 2, 1871.

I have been reflecting a little on the relations of the Earth to the spiritual world, as this is of great interest to me at the moment. Now, as a spirit, I am on the same Earth with the working spirit group, where I was a visible spirit until recently. **None of my earthly relatives and acquaintances sees or hears me now; of all my many acquaintances, you alone communicate with me and know how I am doing. Know that the complete impossibility of communicating with people drives many spirits to despair. Much suffering lies in the fact that people have completely cut off actual communication.** Many have parted from bodies whose conscience is

burdened by a depressing secret that they would like to get rid of, or have a kind word, admonition, or wish for those left behind.

But people do not want to hear anything about the deceased, whom they loved so much and with whom they were so happy to talk. They are already dead, they must not be spoken to, they must not be disturbed, they say, and then they soon forget and thus cut off, completely interrupt all communication with those who are so dear to them. **What a great relief for both of them if they can communicate with each other, and what a profound lesson lies in it for people if they can manage this communication, but what a danger if they do not understand it and use it for a vain purpose!**

And what happiness for those spirits who can also benefit from intelligent communication. *I shudder to see how little the belief in spiritual survival is spread on Earth.* It is very strange to me that on such a well-known Earth, in places that were once so homely, I now wander alone, invisible, as a spirit. How quickly I can get from one place to another, and how strong I feel without a body of flesh. How strange it is to see everyone, to read their thoughts, and to know that they neither see nor hear. Between me and my relatives and friends there are insurmountable dogmatic barriers that make any statement impossible for me. **Ignorance, unbelief, and rigid dogma, these three must be conquered by love, wisdom, and truth.**

November 13, 1871.

Having labored diligently at the medium's handiwork, I was at last compelled to yield to the impulse to write as a medium.

I am truly indebted to you for yielding to a good feeling, for giving up crocheting, for talking, for thinking, and for sitting down to write with me.

You have no idea how many idle spirits have crowded among us to hinder me from writing. These are mocking and joking spirits who are busy with useless teasing, and who think they are only there to try the patience of the inhabitants of the lower worlds by arranging all sorts of little pranks every day.

They were arranged around you like dense clouds of different colors, which caused you a somewhat unpleasant feeling. With the help of your guardian spirit, we drove away the onlookers, which you immediately felt in your mind as a relief.

Do not be surprised at my remark, I am neither strict nor unloving towards them. How many thousands of such incompetent, idle, slanderous and, in addition, trouble-making people are there on Earth! **When they die, they will become just such spirits, because each one takes with him his personality; death alone does not make us perfect, we ourselves must become so through work.**

Your prayers are good for me. So far, I have not felt any temptation or desire to become an inhabitant of Earth again. During the allotted time, we have carried out our work according to our task, and we have suggested good advice and counsel to many people. We have averted

misfortunes. Our flight is now directed upwards; this is a real departure from the Earth, which I shall soon see again from face to face. **The Earth is called the Valley of Weeping.** It should be called a correctional institution, a spiritual hospital, where great, painful operations take place. Everything on Earth has its purpose, *even the most evil has a good purpose.*

Such points in the universe are needed for the correction of fallen spirits. After all, there are those for whom physical suffering, cold rooms, dry bread, bitter service, illnesses, ruin, losses, humiliations are very necessary and have a spiritual healing effect. Well, here on Earth there are enough such points for Gog, for pettiness, for materialism, for the disease of murmuring against God's order.

Therefore, do not complain about the state of the Earth, because it always leads to the healing and improvement of the spirit. **The difference in positions, earthly goods and talents is intended for the purification of the spirit in question.** This one as a peasant, that as a citizen, one as a worker, another as an aristocrat, etc., atones for the sins committed earlier.

Every stage of culture on the Earth has its reflection in the spiritual world. Many spirits owe their salutary purification to the Earth and its conditions, so do not grumble about the Earth and its sufferings, because this is also a logically necessary part of the whole, this is also a step to God. With these words, I leave you, people, I leave the Earth so that I can follow my leading spirit with my team to the land of the sun, light, and promise. Amen.

November 19, 1871.

Your guides have permitted me to communicate to you my observations on instinct. By my will, penetrating through every current that separates me from you, and enveloping it in a pleasant fluid, I communicate to you my concepts.

Thus my will-power directed at you produces the mediumistic writing in you.

I said (Statement of October 31, 1871,) that man, after casting off the body, as a spirit, knows certain things instinctively. *He lives without human food, breathes without human lungs, thinks without human brain, moves without human legs; he experiences that he is now a being created entirely differently, and can adapt to it by the feeling or instinct that flows from this other being or quality.*

What is instinct? What is the meaning of this word?

On Earth, instinct is understood as a certain natural gift, which is more of an animal than a human quality. They say that savages live more instinctively. Well, I tell you that people have a false, very low opinion of instinct. **Instinct is the manifestation of the guiding laws in the spirit, in man, as in the animal. The guiding law finds expression in some feeling corresponding to it, in some meaningful impulse, in some result, and this is called instinct.** *It is more than all learned science; it is a spiritual manifestation, it manifests itself in the spirit without a human brain as in man with a brain, it speaks truth by virtue of the guiding law. No one can be taught instinct, it is everyone's own accessory.* For the feeling, the imprint of the laws that guide you is in you even

without the material of the gross brain, without an organic body.

In the animal instinct speaks more and more clearly, because firstly, its organic condition allows this natural gift to take greater effect, secondly, because the animal lives only spiritually, but not also spiritually, since the animal has no individuality. In the individual or spirit, instinct is individual 'I', has become its own will. The higher the creature, the more individual, the more will the instinct become, the more self-consciousness will be in the spirit, the more of the guiding law will prevail in it.

Instinct in the animal is the mere expression of the guiding laws, in the spirit the growing self-consciousness, the individualization of these guiding laws. ***The savage lives according to instinct, because he is a fallen spirit, who has sunk to the limit of the law, to the limit of the deepest corruption, the deepest intellectual degeneration.*** The high spirit has transformed all its instincts into a lawful, intelligent will, in the lower spirit instinct finds expression as self-will.

Many people are the very reason why the instinct flowing from the individuality in them (one could also call it the voice of nature) degenerates. In spite of this voice, people do unnatural, unhealthy things. In man, the manifestation of the instinct of the spirit is also contributed by the organism, the manifestation of the instinct of spiritual life.

This instinct, if well preserved and observed, *is the best guide to health, since the organs in a completely healthy, natural state never produce harmful things.* However, the organs of almost every man have been in a state of overstimulation, degeneration, and unnaturalness for generations. ***This is not the case with animals; they do not eat harmful foods, do not do unnatural things that are characteristic of man, such as smoking, drunkenness, and lust.*** No, as purely spiritual beings, they allow themselves to be guided mechanically by the laws that govern them, and therefore, naturally without any merit, they do not commit anything unnatural against their instinct. ***Men are spirits of many kinds, one is dominated more by the spirit, the other by instinct; In one case, instinct is a higher will, in the other, organic necessity; in the one case, truth, the expression of law; in the other, untruth, falsehood, the degeneration of law.***

Therefore, instinct must increase in intensity from the simple expression of the laws that mechanically guide it to its fusion with the lawful, highest will, to its becoming one. The higher the spirit, the more it and its will become one with the great laws of God, the law of nature. What a great feeling it is to be able to say: My will is a law of nature, because I have become one with it.

However, it is very difficult for the fallen, egotistical spirit to reach there, because only the humble and only the one who can sacrifice himself completely can enter through this narrow gate.

If you, oh spirit, are one with God, what more do you desire?

But it is extremely difficult and a struggle for the blinded sinner to find the abandoned lawful path again. To persist in willfulness, in self-will, is arrogance, Gog.*

*In spiritual and biblical contexts, "Gog" (often paired with "Magog") symbolizes the ultimate, anti-God force of rebellion and chaos, representing nations or evil spiritual energies that rise up against God and His people in the end times, only to be decisively defeated, signifying divine justice and the triumph of good over evil. While sometimes linked to specific ancient peoples or future nations (like Russia in some interpretations), its core meaning is symbolic of Satan's final, futile opposition before God establishes His eternal kingdom.

As soon as the instinct has become will in the spirit, the battle begins, and the opposition, Gog, will immediately be felt: and yet you must eradicate all willfulness and conform to the law if you want to advance towards oneness or salvation. From this oneness the fallen, sinful spirits shrink, from this we all shrink (almost unbelievable!), instead of rejoicing and thanking God for the grace of rebirth, for the possibility of improvement after our profound fall!

November 26, 1871.

It seems to me as if I last wrote a long time ago. How far I have come since then! I see the Earth with all the other planets and satellites, like the hundreds of stars that surround the sun. Indeed, the little dot I see there is the Earth, the graveyard of my last shell. Here I am, united with my dear mother, with many relatives and friends, to live a life of instruction for my improvement. *When I died, I recognized many spirits with whom I had been in contact in my previous incarnation. At such times a person remembers the older past, and the purer the spirit becomes, the more the recollection awakens in it, the more clearly the past appears before it.* As a result of the Fall, we are almost doomed, we have fallen into a kind of helpless childhood. ***Very few spirits know their origin, very few fully remember the past because of the darkening of their spiritual faculties.***

As a result of sin, we fall into a long spiritual sleep and blindness, from which we only slowly wake up and recover. I know that I once made a mistake and, along with many others, I fell into sin. *Freed from the obscuring, intoxicating brain, I see more clearly into the past and the future, my feelings unfold, I can think and reason better.*

Following the revolving movement of the high spirit that leads us, I have reached the 6th sphere of the 4th atmospheric ring with many other spirits. Despite this, I can speak freely with you, and from there I can send my melodious fluid to you through all currents. Movement is everything! You go to the right or to the left, you write, you think, you feel: all movement. You think righteously, you nourish good feelings, this is lawful movement; On the other hand, if you feel unjustly, if you think evil, this is a contrary movement, which hinders the progress of your spirit. There are therefore two kinds of movement: the lawful, forward movement, and the unlawful, backward movement. And instead of saying 'going back', I could have used this word: fall or downfall; and when the spirit has reached the deepest point of its fall, it remains stationary, that is, in the same state, until it begins a progressive movement. The lawful movement appears to me as purification, glorification; the contrary movement as thickening and darkening.

If you die with the consciousness of continuing to live, nothing here frightens you, you are not surprised by anything, you feel at home. God grant that spiritualism may spread throughout the Earth, so that everyone may believe in God, who gives life to the spirit, who is immortal.

CHAPTER 23.

4th atmospheric ring, 7th sphere.

The influence and protection of Venus, acting on the will; preparatory stage for reincarnation.

The spirit of **Ferenc Bader Bader**: As a result of the sun's flow into the earth's atmosphere and its outflow from the earth, vapors are created, which, containing light animals and tiny beings, form the seeds of microcosmic worlds, which follow the law of gravity and rotation. This forms seven atmospheric rings in a spiral from the earth to the sun. In the vapors there are vesicles or cells, which contain tiny beings or light animals, but also mirror images of the earth's images. **These atmospheric rings are subject to the law of force and exponentiation; therefore, the rings closest to the earth are the most material, and the rings furthest from it are the most spiritual.** An atom of diamond remains a diamond; Thus these earth atoms remain similar to the Earth, that is why these rings contain earth, air, fire, water in a proportion corresponding to the distance from the Earth.

The spirits also have the most diverse neurospiritual shells according to their degree. When the spirit becomes perfect, it changes these shells; this is a continuous death and rebirth. If in a certain sphere the conditions for building a house are present, if the spirits are at such a stage that they need a home and tools, then these things are acquired, because the compelling conditions make them create.

What the spirits need for learning is given to them. **Most inventions are first made by the spirits in "the atmosphere" and only then brought to the Earth.** In the atmospheric rings is the school of what man must learn on Earth. In this sphere there are three classes, three spiritual ranks. The first class prepares itself for entering the 5th atmospheric ring; *these spirits exchange their spiritual bodies and become a degree purer.*

The second class prepares itself for reincarnation. The third class contains the spirits who save from suffering, who help the dying and take them to their atmosphere. Beautiful admonitions come to us from this spiritual sphere, some of which we will share here.

The advice of the spirit of evil: I do not deserve to love God in good times. Love God even when He refuses your request. You often think that God is very far from you, but that is when He is often the closest to you! Despondency is not worthy of a person who calls on God. Even in such bad times, believe in God's love! Use your short time on Earth for eternity. Give up willingly and you will gain everything: contentment! It is better to trust in God than to doubt Him! It is better to accept unpleasant things with composure than to be indignant about them! We must bear what is destined for us, even if we do not want to. **Every sad thing has its good side, which God alone knows.**

Whenever you feel unhappy and dissatisfied, think that you have voluntarily accepted this incarnation with all its trials; bow down and do not grumble. It is only that misfortune that harms your soul. People often consider something that is misfortune to be happiness. A life according to God's will is worth more than devout prayer.

Some people believe that prayer consists in reciting a certain number of litanies, Our Fathers, or

psalms. Reading prayer books and approaching God with unfeeling piety is not heartfelt piety. *The trials and sufferings that you have to endure are your own doing.* Nothing can be so easily grieved as love, and it is precisely this that should not be discouraged. It is truly painful to be hurt by someone you love; an injury that comes from an indifferent person only annoys you. Love must atone and forget; forgetting and forgiving create peace. Many forgive but do not forget; this is half-hearted work and does not create true peace.

Time and space are subjective concepts; they appear to everyone differently, and how differently to spirits than to men! ***An earthly life is but a single breath in eternity.*** Misfortune and suffering make us brave and participative. The unfortunate face death bravely, the fortunate fear it. The luxuriantly growing bush of sin produces both in the great and the small, in wealth and in poverty, but its judgment is stricter.

It is more harmful to the great and the rich than to the small and the poor. The theft of the hungry is a lesser evil than that of the well-fed. The immorality of the uneducated is a lesser sin than that of the educated.

John Huss says: The way to God is free, no barrier or dogma hinders it. The way to God is simple, without pomp, music, or song. God is the Father of us all, everyone is his child; everyone is born equally, called to the same happiness. *Only sin makes spirits unequal.* God's church is Himself! *All religions will become one in Him! Everyone is His and He is everyone's!* God does not belong to one church or another, to one priest or another, to one man or another, but to him who does His will. God is the supreme wisdom and freedom, and the supreme law is love.

CHAPTER 24,

5th atmospheric ring 1st sphere.

Under the influence of Jupiter and Taurus. Thought world and intellect; discoveries.

Hera: The 1st sphere of this ring is inhabited by spirits in whom intellect predominates, and who influence man's thinking. The spirits here study mainly the effects of light and the power of sound. They are representatives of truth and destroyers of false views. From the spheres of this ring spirits can travel to other planets and produce means of transport between the planets and this sphere.

From this sphere a man will be born on Earth who will establish direct contact between spirits and men. Another will discover a reliable airship. We will give the statements of two spirits from this sphere. Exhortations and encouragements to all who work in the new revelations.

Spirit Hubertus (1870): Trust in God! Even in your most difficult days, trust only in Him. Your work is difficult in this age of materialism and impatience. Follow the example of Christ in self-denial.

All of you who claim to be spiritualists, be good and faithful followers of Christ. Be spirits, fight against your senses, do good. Your best friends will abandon you because of spiritualism; the churches will excommunicate you. *Do not be ashamed of your faith, confess it openly,* as the apostles did. There is a great difference between the true, spiritual interpretation of spiritualism and

its false interpretation. True spiritualism serves the highest goals of truth, love of God and neighbor. What should this love be?

Many seek it in permissiveness, in instability; for example, a spiritualist among spiritual thinkers today is an orthodox among church representatives tomorrow and a doubter among materialists the day after tomorrow. The unstable person finds everything beautiful and good at that moment just as it is presented to him: he does not dare to express his convictions, does not want to offend anyone with his contradictions, and calls this love of neighbor, he criticizes gently, but he has no definite opinion and lacks a deep knowledge of the truth. Then there are others who limit love of neighbor to only one denomination or one nation, and are ready to sacrifice, but only for their fellow believers. If the person in question is a Christian, he is too strict towards those of other religions without remorse; condemnation is on his lips at every moment.

The love of neighbor that extends only to one's own church and nation is not the love taught by Christ, who said: Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened. The love that dares not speak the truth is not true love. **Love requires not only the heart, but also the intellect.** If someone asks you for advice, let the intellect speak, even if your heart bleeds for it. If we keep the main goal in mind, true love often causes pain.

Severe judgment is unjust, but even forgiveness should remain within the limits of wisdom. Let your love be perfect, just, and sincere. Remove all hesitation from love; do not be afraid to cause pain, but speak the truth boldly for the glory of God and the holy cause of love for which you are fighting.

But beware of partiality, for it will make you weak-minded. Do not fear your enemies, leave them to God. The Spirit of Goodness: It urges the medium to exercise love for the poor and the sick. The power of healing is a gift from God. God endows those with spiritual gifts who seek them in a spirit of simplicity and faith. **These gifts cannot be acquired by learning from books. A pure heart and a firm faith will attain a deeper knowledge of divine things and powers than the arrogant scholar whose mind is full of works and treatises.** The most sublime is the love of God, and this is precisely what science does not investigate. I too have been called a scholar by men, and what a disappointment I have been after my death! How much I have learned since then, *and I have fully realized that science that does not originate with God is vain, worthless, and incomplete.* People doubt the most sublime truths: God, immortality, communication with spirits.

Dear child, never doubt, exercise your healing power with faith and love for God. Who performed more wonderful healings than Christ and his apostles? Did they learn to heal? No! But they had almighty faith and love. The spirit is stronger than all flesh and body, it only needs to be called to work. Let the grace of God grow in you, and his power will be manifested in you and through you.

CHAPTER 25,

5th atmospheric ring 2nd sphere.

Discovering travelers. Influenced by Venus and Cancer. Brings strength and endurance.

Hera: Columbus was born on Earth from this sphere. The spirits here love to travel; they explore the Earth, the spheres, and the planets. **Two spirits from this sphere will incarnate on Earth as explorers of new territories.** One will discover the connection with the North Pole through the Gulf Stream, the other will discover a great oasis in Central Africa, a beautiful fertile country inhabited by a white tribe that worships Osiris and Isis. These discoveries will take place at the beginning of the next millennium. All those who have a great inclination for voyages of discovery and are ready to do so even at the risk of their lives will come from this sphere.

Let two spirits from this sphere speak, **Nándor**, a poetic and pious nature, and **Frigyes**, a noble and open-hearted realist. **These two good friends describe a journey they made from this sphere to Venus.**

Nándor: Dear medium! Frigyes and I made a great journey to Venus. This was a very peculiar way of travelling, so different from earthly concepts that I can't find words to describe it. However, Frigyes will find the expressions, for he is a real scientific lexicon *and his knowledge has increased since he cast off his body*; I rather live for the ideal, for the beautiful.

Frigyes: Well, I'll start: We rise into the ether of the air towards Venus; how shall I describe the ascent? Surely I can only say that this is a law of nature. Walking straight on the ever-rotating earth is also a law of nature. Man just goes, we ascend. Let me first tell you a little about myself. **Only after casting off the human body did I truly feel like I am; I got to know myself and my past, I reflected on my life and the different roles I played.**

If the artist plays Don Carlos, then that evening he is the Spanish Don, and it is not possible to notice in this role that he was a government councilor the previous evening; *the artist is a different individual in each role and only becomes himself again when the performance is over. It became clear to me, too, after I had taken off my body, that I had already played many roles on Earth. After I left the earthly stage and took off my costume, I could only review the role I had played.*

Not all spirits can remember in the same way. However, I remembered all my previous incarnations. I visited the countries, the places where I had once lived and recognized the people and spirits with whom I had come into contact. The spirit has this recollection, but man must not have it, lest he fall out of his role, and how often it happens that the embodied spirit unconsciously remembers its former role and falls out of the role it is currently playing.

But let us return to our journey. The floating on in the terrestrial atmosphere went splendidly; freed from the human lungs, we freely inhaled the ether. With the help of our own law of gravity and the floating and rotating power inherent in us, we moved in a spiral circle on the road leading to Venus. Passing through the elliptical orbit of the Earth, we encountered various fluidic currents. Here we had to really throw away all our knowledge of the force of gravity, since the spirit is not a completely bodiless and material being, we are alive and must have something for life and movement. We absorbed the necessary life elements from the fluids and equipped our spiritual

bodies for the journey.

Now it was time for the most beautiful points; we saw the Earth only as a small star below us. Nándor always wanted to stop, he could not get enough of his amazement, but I was very impatient and pushed on.

Nándor: Ah, how glorious the splendor of colors was in the atmosphere! Those purple, golden yellow and pink, then the dark blue bands and the million stars that turned into worlds as we ascended towards it.

It was a glimpse into the greatness of God, which captivates us with the deepest adoration.

How small we seem before ourselves at such times; joy broke out within me and I cried out: How mighty and great are You, my God and Creator!

Frigyes: Yes, I noticed Nándor's emotion, I heard his joyful song; he admired the Creator in his creations, and I in his laws. We roamed through entire layers of rotating soul elements.

Not all spirits see alike; I noticed that spirits see better or worse according to their inner meaning; thus I saw some that Nándor did not see and vice versa. I admired the myriads of light animals, monads, molecules that circulate in the atmosphere and create life around the atoms.

Nándor: And the magnificent flowers, which live and move, as if made of fluid, which are transparent, exude a sublime fragrance, and delight in the splendor of heavenly colors. Then the beautiful and good spirits, whom we met, who traverse the atmosphere.

Frigyes: Oh, the poet! I examined the whole thing more from a scientific point of view. The constant attraction and repulsion of the tiny, circulation of fluids, and the merging of atmospheres into each other, is an extremely interesting spectacle. Venus, just like the Earth, is surrounded by seven atmospheric rings, which we had to penetrate before we could reach the planet itself.

The conditions on Venus, life in general, are much more sophisticated and civilized than on Earth.* Its inhabitants belong to a much more beautiful race of men, their religion being generally pure faith in God, but divided into denominations. Nature is majestic, fresh, and flourishing; I admired many

*yes this was also "confirmed" by ufo contact persons more than 100 years later. link e.g. [this one](#).

plants and trees that I have not seen on Earth. Air navigation is a perfect means of transport, and there are also air-pressured orbits; on Venus, steam is not generally used as the power and means of movement, (which was common on the physical plane of Earth when this was received) but the pressure of air and sound. **There are beautiful cities on Venus.** A flawless and majestic style is visible in all their buildings; the gardens are especially beautiful.

Science also seems to be much more advanced than on Earth, especially astronomy. Belief in God and the immortality of the spirit, and communication with the spirit world, are established facts there. A man on Venus who does not believe in these things would be considered a savage. On Venus there are no monarchies, no birth, only spiritual aristocracy. Unfortunately, we could not stay long on Venus, we could not stand its air, and then the law binds us to our terrestrial sphere.

CHAPTER 26.

5th atmospheric ring 3rd sphere. Naturalists and astronomers.

Under the influence of the sun and Leo. On Earth it gives life to the fiery spirit. **From this sphere Galileo, Newton, Tycho de Brahe and all famous astronomers, and in general all great talents blessed by God, were sent to Earth; here they research and learn, in order to enrich the Earth with their science.** Here the spirits were given all the means and ways to study astronomy and the stars. The following few statements testify to the high degree of the spirits here.

Statement of the spirit Iris: For you, people, the Sun means everything. The Sun is the life of the Earth, without it there is no cultivation, no harvest, and you call it the king of light, and yet the Sun is only a servant, the servant of another, greater Sun; it receives light and life from a solar system that surpasses your Sun in power and luminous power (1.Spirit, Force, Matter 5. days). In the universe, there is one center of eternal light: God. From Him emanate all life, all power, (see Spirit, Force, Matter, Primordial Light) the angels and the chosen ones live in this center of eternal light.

By virtue of His creative power, God can affect everything and is present everywhere in the entire universe. This power or omnipresence of God keeps the whole universe in balance and governs it. **Your Earth is a place of suffering, of trial, and not of rest, but God is present there too.** The sun is the gathering place of the enlightened, improved, and good spirits of your planetary system. From the sun come to you not only good light and life, but also good spirits who bring spiritual light and spiritual life to men.

With the awakening of a more spiritual, better life, a harmony could be established between the Earth and the sun, which is now so often disturbed by the murky, impure influences of spirits. The evil spirits, with their harmful influence, are placed in the atmosphere between the Earth and the sun as a dark disk, which causes terrible elemental processes on the Earth. If all people were united in God, would be one in love, and peace would reign among them, **then these evil influences could be destroyed, the good sun spirits could be attracted to them; they would open a way for mighty spiritual forces between the Earth and the Sun,** and the Earth would thus be freed from the destructive elemental influences. Christ had this power, he could command the elements. If only 9,000 people in a country could truly unite in love, faith, and prayer, this would already have a blessing effect on that part of the Earth, because these 9,000 people, thus united, would attract good forces. But alas, on Earth the influence of spirits is denied and communication with them is forbidden by the churches. Oh, how far all people have strayed from the truth, from the correct knowledge of the love of God and the powers of spirits.

The seven atmospheric rings of the Earth are under the direction of seven classes of spirits from the degrees of the Sun; three classes of spirits lead the Earth in the north, south, and center, making a total of 10 classes of spirits, who act as missionaries between the Earth and the Sun.

If at least a portion of humanity were to unite with these spirits, to enter into communication with them, and to communicate with them, it would be able to accomplish many good and great things; for the communication of men with good spirits and forces.

The work of salvation from all sin and lies.

Lies must be ashamed one day, and truth must triumph, because the outpourings of love and unity reach even the deepest earthly levels by the power of God's omnipresence. Every planet feels the good influence of the solar spirits. In addition to the influence of the solar spirits, you are also exposed on Earth to the influence of the spirits of the planets; one affects the other, everything that belongs to the solar system can be combined.

Jupiter, Neptune, Venus are good planets, Mars and Saturn are harmful, but in every respect better than the Earth; Mercury and the Moon are lower than the Earth. On every planet, including the Earth, there are:

1. spirits who are bound to the seven atmospheric rings of their circle;
2. spirits who are called to incarnate on another planet;
3. spirits who go to the solar circle, the gathering place of all the spirits of the planetary system.

The Jupiter spirits act on the intellect of the spirit; the Neptune spirits on the body, health; the Venus spirits on the heart and soul; the Martians on the will, the Saturnians on the strength, the Mercurians on the blood, the Lunarians on the nerves.

On every planet there are people who are subject to the law of birth, death and reincarnation. More spiritual planets are subject to more spiritual law, because where the spirit reigns, the physicality dies and the sting of death disappears. There are animals on every planet, nature is everywhere similar to Earth, because every planet is a child of a mother, the Sun, *and an embodied world of fallen spirits, whom the love of God has redeemed*. Pulcheria's spiritual vision: In every age of human existence, **this word has played a role: spirit.**

In every age, humanity has had a sensitivity to the question of immortality, and has always longed to lift this veil of the unknown *and know what is after death*. Countless philosophers and scientists have written about the existence and non-existence of the spirit. Those who proclaimed the truth were not understood; many were persecuted and sentenced to death. Christ the Messiah, his apostles and disciples, Socrates, Galilei, all died in the service of their mission. Spiritualism renews all these truths, spiritualism is called to create communication between men and spirits. Many spiritualists would still be tortured and burned to death today if the Inquisition had not lost its power; thank God, it has disappeared from the face of the Earth, **but demonic spirits who abhor light and truth still live.**

To someone who knows the Old and New Testaments and has studied the Greek philosophers, spiritualism has little to offer. If spiritualism were something new, it would not be an eternal truth, it would not be **a natural law between man and spirit**. There are only a few who understand this revelation from its serious philosophical side. Fools harm the cause, but it would not be wise to drop the question because of this. Bad people are also harmful to Christianity, but you just don't want to become unbelievers.

Somnambulism, lunatic mania, hysteria are spiritual phenomena that deserve ardent research. Hypnotism cannot be denied either, but many hypnotists deny that spirits can manifest themselves and would like to trace all phenomena back to the human soul! **Such is man, he has barely grasped a small part of the truth and already distorts it.** Hypnotism is a magical force that can

be traced back to various causes and effects. Not only man, but also the spirit can mesmerize and hypnotize. Man has this influence on the spirit and the spirit on man. Evil spirits can cause madness and all kinds of illnesses in man with this influence. **The New Testament calls these cases possession.** Christ freed such people from the hypnotizing spirit with His mighty word. Spiritual ailments can only be cured by a higher spiritual will.

Therefore, you, the workers of science, learn from the spirits, study the spiritual forces and influences, and you will discover the cause and origin of many things that are still a mystery to you. Your science will not be lost as a result of this study, on the contrary, **it will only become a true science through this study.** All truths make their way, and so does the knowledge that there are spirits and how to communicate with them.

The influence of the spirits of different planets on people is also a separate study. After all, man is also a spirit on a planet. Astrology, studied from a high spiritual perspective, is a sublime science, because it teaches us to decipher how the planets and their fluids exert various influences on the Earth. The spirits of the planet under whose rule you were born certainly have an influence on your health and fluidic environment. For example, higher spirits are born under the influence of the Sun, Jupiter or Venus, because higher spirits always bring good influences with them. Lower spirits are born under the influence of the Moon and Mercury. Mars is the sign of the warrior spirit, Saturn is not a great lucky star either. It is very difficult for people to call upon the spirits of the planets and receive statements from them, since this is based on quite specific fluidic relationships, which must be understood. The field of research into spirits is endless, but the most sublime, because it is the study of immortality!

Statement of the spirit of Mesmer on the influence of the od.

Medium writing is a visible sign of communication with the spirit world, the reflection of the thoughts of the spirit. Thoughts are the od vibrations of the spirit. All spiritual phenomena, such as: love, sympathy, hatred, aversion, courage, fear, etc., as well as many symptoms of illness, are based on od vibrations. All these are caused by the od vibrations of spirits, people, animals, plants, minerals and light. Whoever researches and learns these laws knows everything. To be able to attract, repel, and produce od vibrations, is to possess the highest science. There are so many od currents among people with the most diverse qualities and effects that it would take a whole human life to explore their laws. Od vibrations originating from evil spirits are burdened with sin and curses. Words, speech, and songs have their own od vibrations.

Curses have their own long-lasting harmful od vibrations from generation to generation, because the spoken word, vibration, spreads further, always attracting evil, **harmful spirits who turn the words of the curse into deeds.** 4*) The word of blessing is also long-lasting and effective, because the word of love attracts high spirits with its vibration, who complete the good work. One word of Christ drove away evil spirits, revived them, and made them healthy. The power of the odic vibration in words is a fact from which you can also see how powerful prayer is.

*) What is said here about curses is not intended to mean that the just God would allow some misfortune to happen just for the sake of the curser. Only such misfortune can befall us as we deserve. Cursing is often unjust, on the contrary it is best to follow the words of the scripture which says: Bless those who curse you. (The translator).

If many people prayed together at the same time, what a great harmonious music of odic vibration it would be, and what power it contains. We feel the mutual influence of the odic outflows of people and spirits spiritually, mentally, and physically.

There are:

1. Hot odic vibrations from Mercury and lower earthly spirits and evil people, these evoke anger and bad mood.
2. Warm odic vibrations from Jupiter spirits and good earthly spirits and people, which create joy and good feelings.
3. Cold odic vibrations from Moon spirits and unfortunate earthly spirits and people, these cause sadness and pain.
4. Cold od vibrations from Mars spirits and impure earthly spirits and people, which arouse cruelty and disgust.
5. Tense (expansive) aud vibrations from Venus spirits and pure earthly spirits and people, which arouse love and sympathy.
6. Contractive od vibrations from Saturn spirits and strong-willed spirits and people, which arouse willpower and stubbornness.
7. Negative (negative) od vibrations from all the low spirits of the Solar System and low-spirited earthly people, which spread disbelief.
8. Positive (positive) od vibrations from the Sun Spirits and the best spirits and people of the Earth, which awaken faith and trust.

These od vibrations have dynamic forces of varying degrees, and these are also accompanied by the od vibrations of the minerals, plants and animals of the Earth.

The ods also have healing properties, which could be compared with the dynamic forces of homeopathy, here are some comparisons:

1. Warm ods act like aconite, bryonia, etc.
2. Cold ods like silicia, coculus, etc.
3. Hot ods like mercury, china, etc.
4. Cold ods like sepia, Lycopodium, etc.
5. Expansive Odes, such as Hepar Sulphur and Argentum, etc.
6. Contractive Odes, such as Belladonna, Pulsatilla, etc.
7. Negative Odes have no healing properties, they are evil and harmful.
8. Positive Odes contain only magnetism.

Before the one who studies nature, humanity will become a sympathetic (homeopathic) pharmacy. If you need aconite, you will visit an acquaintance who radiates aconite-od vibration. The warm,

cool, expansive and positive Odes are melodious. The hot, cold, contractive and negative Odes are electric. The Ode vibrations radiate melodious and electric fluids. The melodious Ode light is blue, the electric is reddish. Impure, repulsive Ode vibrations cause convulsions and contagion; pure, good odic vibrations, on the other hand, have a healing effect.

Question: Is animal melodiousness a property of the body?

Answer: It is a property of the blood and nerves.

Question: Is melodiousness common to other organic bodies?

Answer: Everything that lives and exists has a melodious fluid and emits odic vibrations. In the primal world, this pure seat of a dynamic force, the reduction or densification of which is creation itself.

Question: What is the relation of electricity to meridianity?

Answer: Electricity arose as a result of the fall of the spirits, as a result of derotation and repulsion. Electricity is the counter-force of meridianity. In the higher solar circles, where all oppositions cease, meridianity completely dissolves electricity.

Statement by B. John.:

It is a long time since I died on Earth and awoke in the spiritual world; but I have only recently felt my spiritual rebirth, only since I reached the sphere after a long journey through the atmospheres. I will tell the following from my life for the education of everyone:

It happened about 80 years ago. (interpreted as in the early 1800s. Rø-rem.) My kind parents took great care of my upbringing. I became a young man of a forward-looking, indefatigable spirit. I chose the theological career in the Reformed Church, to which I was a believer with all my heart and soul, imbued with the words of the Gospel. It happened in the midst of my most ardent theological, theosophical, and philosophical studies that my mind was stirred by doubts and hesitations, while all that I had learned circulated in my mind, mingled with my own individual views. Many things were not clear enough to me. In spiritual things, this hesitation and doubting is often dangerous; it requires an unshakable faith to overcome all those thoughts that would lead one away from God. During my sermons, I often felt as if I were laughing within myself, and as if a mocking voice were saying: Be quiet, for you yourself do not believe what you are saying! No one suspected this terrible inner struggle of doubt. Ah, how often I have preached the most beautiful sermons without feeling the truth of my words, as if someone else had spoken. *I finally overcame this demon by prayer.*

Severe suffering and bitter trials brought me back to God. Indeed, in the hours of suffering God's grace shone upon me; then God's power and punishing love became clear to me. After my death, not a few human prejudices clung to me, the purification of which cost me much trouble. I was highly esteemed on Earth, and this went a little to my head. As a spirit, however, I realized that I was much less important than my superiors thought. God had provided me with good spiritual gifts and had given me a wide field for work, and I had to give an account of them. I expected to go to heaven, where I could see the light of God and the angels. *I had to humbly realize that I was still very far from this heaven. For the word of God must not only be preached, but also felt and*

practiced.

Thus I had to conquer heaven in the spiritual world. O man, however holy and good you may be, never consider yourself good enough, for ambition, like a serpent, lurks in some hiding place of your spirit to corrupt you.

CHAPTER 27,

5th atmospheric ring 4th sphere.

Music, pure spirits, bearers of human love and morality. Under the influence of Venus and Virgo. We are in the sphere of Beethoven, Bach, Mozart, Haydn, Wagner, etc.; in all those who brought the pure, higher music, the sounds of the spiritual spheres to Earth.

In addition, there are also those spirits whose work on Earth is characterized by love of humanity and high morality.

Theodosius's spiritual revelation.

Let us make a small comparison between Christian doctrine and spiritualism. The first commandment of Christian doctrine is: Love of God and neighbor. Spiritualism, or the new revelation, spiritualism, teaches the same thing. Christian doctrine says that man is born with original sin. The book Spirit, Force, Matter says: Every man is a fallen spirit born in sin, however, original sin is not to be understood physically, but spiritually; birth and death are the consequences of the fall of the spirit.

Christian doctrine, like spiritualism, says that spirits were created equal by God. But Christian doctrine does not recognize the great diversity of qualities of spirits who have become men, which spiritualism explains so majestically and logically. *According to Christian doctrine, the spirit has only one short earthly life, which forever determines whether it will go to hell, heaven, or purgatory. According to spiritualism, eternal damnation is over; the fallen spirit must struggle through the cycle of incarnations until it reaches the point where it no longer needs physical birth for its spiritual development and where this amazing law of sin and purification ceases for it.* Progress is eternal and evil is finally conquered by love. Despite the progress of science, its representatives have not yet found the key to spiritual phenomena. *They believe that the miraculous can only become science in a miraculous way, whereas thorough study makes the miraculous natural.* The study of the miraculous requires more diligence and perseverance than the study of the positive sciences. **Doctors know only the body of a person. They know nothing of the spirit. This vital element of the body, with all its spiritual qualities and powers, is unknown to them, because it is not found in the body in tangible form.**

The spirit finds expression in the body through thoughts, feelings, memory, self-consciousness, and conscience. Science seeks to trace these qualities back to the senses alone. ***How then can the enormous differences in the mental faculties of men be explained?*** Why does not the law of equality prevail here, as it does among animals, where abnormal mental phenomena are almost completely excluded? ***Where do we find suicide and madness among animals?*** This and much

more could serve as proof to men that the moving element in them, lies not only in the flesh, but that there is something which rules over matter and gives it life.

The brain, doctors say, is formed by thought, its phosphorus content and its windings multiply, so the brain assumes a transformable and motor force. What kind of force must thought have if it can cause such an effect? **But where does thought come from?** It must come only from an individual and specific individual! Thought cannot be the brain itself if it transforms the latter. Why do you want to deny the subject of manifestations simply because it is invisible? After all, many things are invisible, such as forces, and these cannot be denied? Where does inner self-consciousness, feeling, memory come from? All this presupposes some individual mover. Spiritual and intellectual things cannot be found and seen by means of measurement and microscopes, they can only be explored by similar forces, but scientists do not consider this method scientific; therefore they remain on their materialistic position, from which all these phenomena of the soul and spirit cannot be explained. Whenever the spirit takes on a body, it seeks organs with which it can express itself sensibly, and it finds these in the people of the planets. First, the nerve spirit, that is, the spiritual body of the spirit, is fertilized by the fluids of the world in which it must take on a body. **The spirit can only take on a human body, never an animal body.**

No matter how degenerated the spirit is, the essence of immortality, the divine spark in it, separates it from the animal and attracts it to a human body, to individual life. The animal also lacks certain finer organs, which the spirit needs for incarnation. If the spirit has sunk deep, then those human organs in which the finer senses are hidden will be roughly trained, but a higher spirit will train them perfectly; thus the spirit, that is, the finer organs of the organism, are born. If a part of the brain in a child becomes watery, or the head is deformed due to an organic defect, the spirit will not find the means of expression in it, its power will be limited, because it lacks the appropriate means for manifestation. ***It remains a mystery to man how much education and environment contribute to the inner training of the spirit from childhood.*** A person who has never heard a human word from childhood cannot speak, but only learns the sounds he has heard.

And so it is with everything; From his movement, his diet, and his whole appearance, we can recognize the environment in which man grew up. People have been found who grew up in the wild, who walked on all fours, barked, and ate fish and roots. All these savage men are capable of culture, and although they are more trainable than the most intelligent animals, they are only to a certain extent, to the extent that the brain is still malleable and capable of transformation, to the extent that the spirit can influence it.

Is it perhaps a matter of chance whether man is a scientist or a savage? **Certainly not.** This is destiny, and it has its basis in the spirit's mode of penance and task. When the spirit has already taken on flesh, it loses its freedom, it must adapt to its body and its organs and enter into close connection with them; it is no longer a spirit, but a man. The senses and organs of man need an external formative force for their development and control, which works together with the mover, the spirit. The organ of thought can be formed up to the age of 15, this is the time when knowledge is conceived in the brain and then developed; these are then the years of work for the spirit.

The germs of formation in the brain, according to the essence of the spirit, develop until about the age of 30, from which time onwards knowledge ripens and must bear fruit. The phosphorus

content, which disappears from the brain with the years, can be replaced by honey, which, if used well and wisely, acts as a rejuvenating elixir. Although the embodied spirit is the mover and formative of the organs, the organs still dominate the spirit to a certain extent, because it must adapt to them. Education exerts the first influence on the child's organs, because if education is absent, that is, if there are no external formative impressions acting on the mind that can be perceived by the senses, then the mind lacks external influence and finds no connecting means, and the organs would only live sensuously, guided by the spiritual (and not the spiritual) instinct. Such a spirit grieves that its organs grow old and dull without being able to help them; this is always a severe penance and punishment for the spirit.

I was once a doctor on Earth and I studied these things seriously. I ask God to send me back to Earth as a doctor. Then I want to establish a new system there, the psychic-magnetic (psychiatric-magnetic) method of healing. My aim will be to return the savages, the stupid, the insane to human society; for this I will use the power of sound and harmony, the power of light and colors, **and I am now in this divine sphere to study the power and effects of sound, light and colors.**

CHAPTER 28. 5th atmospheric ring 5th sphere.

Poetry and the art of writing. It brings prayers and devotion to the Earth. The influence of the Sun and Sagittarius.

Here you will find the power of imagination, the pen and the word. This is the sphere of Shakespeare, Milton, Schiller and all those poets who were purely idealists, and who were not only poets but also virtuous and noble souls.

All poets are unconscious mediums, their works are created from a mixture of their own and other people's thoughts, they feel and hear the sounds that surround them; they are said to have a vivid imagination. Imagination is the reflection of the thoughts of spirits in the minds of people. This is a fabulous sphere! The world of forms, a place of the union of world souls. **Here the spiritual principle takes shape.** The spirit sees immortality in nature, in all its forms; Poetic thoughts trickle from here to Earth, which fall like dewdrops on the souls of those who yearn for a higher sphere.

Every man has moments when he is seized by a longing for what is called the afterlife. He looks up at the starry sky and asks himself: Where am I going? On a beautiful summer evening, you are sitting in your garden or in the forest, millions of stars shine beautifully, the moon casts Spiritly shadows on the ripples of the river, a holy silence and reverence have fallen upon the night, which resonates in man. Blessed is he who is moved by the majesty and holiness of the night, and who worships the Creator, finds Him among the stars; but woe to him who looks on all this insensibly, who neither denies nor believes, who is attracted only by the earth and not by the sky. Fear not, O man, but rejoice! *The perishable is not eternal! The spiritual, the thinker, the lover is eternal!*

Good advice for mediums.

Patience and calmness are a powerful balancing force that makes many things easier in life and helps you through many things. Control, restrain your wandering thoughts and your turbulent heart. Never speak or write when you are excited; a sailor does not run out to sea when a storm is raging. Especially if you want to communicate with spirits, try to be calm and free yourself from thoughts that are wandering here and there.

Your insides must be pure and your heart must be raised to God.

It is difficult for us, spirits, to communicate the pure truth to the medium without human thoughts and feelings being mixed into the communication. Therefore, during mediumistic writing, be neutral, push your own ego with its views and thoughts into the background, and be imbued with the inner desire to please God and serve Him alone.

CHAPTER 29

5th atmospheric ring 6th sphere.

Art, the sphere of talents. Influenced by Jupiter and Pisces.

In this sphere, talents are trained. From here, men like Pheidias, Michelangelo, Canova, etc. are sent down to Earth to turn people to God with masterpieces of higher art and to give them a concept of the sublime. Here beauty is perfect, because it is spiritually pure. A spirit rarely incarnates on Earth from this sphere, because, although it may sound strange, the flesh spoils the truly aesthetically beautiful and perfect.

We cannot give an account of this sphere through the medium, but we communicate aphorisms.

Aphorisms.

To know how to wait is a great thing. Leave the children of the world their joys and do not grieve that you must be deprived of these pleasures. Rejoice in God, this is the true and everlasting joy. Man, do not grumble about the dark sides and sufferings of life, if there were no night, the day would not be so beautiful; there is no light without shadow, there is no joy without pain. What would be the day without the night, the Sun without clouds? An unbearable uniformity. If you had never felt pain, you would not know what joy is. *If you believe and your heart is pure, divine power will manifest itself to you through signs and gifts that come from the Holy Spirit.* People no longer believe in divine signs, but very soon **great times** will come upon the Earth!* The punishing, merciful, just God will manifest himself to the world and force people to believe. What people call a miracle is divine law. God will never close the gates of heaven against you, but you will leave heaven and not find the entrance. Let your inner self be a temple in which you will find refuge, meditate, and pray. Blessed is he whose heart and conscience are pure, and all until he can calmly look into his own self.

*interpreted as being "the new world impulse", which primarily came to earth via [Martinus](#)' birth/incarnation on earth in the year 1890. At

the same time, a cleansing began in global consciousness, and a subsequent increase in emotional energy, as a result of the subsequent First and Second World Wars. R.ø.interpretation/comment, 2025/not in original book.

Blessed is the man who has his strength in God, who does not waver and is not afraid when trials come upon him, who can turn and clings tightly to God with his whole being; nothing can strike him down, nothing can make him bitter, because he loves God with a love that conquers all.

Man, do you cry out for freedom? Fool, look around you! Nothing and no one, not a single star, is free, obeys all immutable laws. God alone is free. Nothing is unlimited, not even thoughts; everywhere you find impassable boundaries, which it is madness to want to break through.

Man is already born with a death sentence. Birth makes him different, death makes him equal; birth is pain, death is salvation. If you knew what peace a strong trust in God brings, you would never doubt; but your thoughts wander here and there, how this or that would be better, instead of being content with what God has ordained. You entertain the most incredible desires, you want this or that, and you are unhappy if your desire is not fulfilled; this is selfishness, the torment of dissatisfaction. Give thanks to God for everything, be content with what you have; adapt yourself to your lot, in this lies wisdom. Do not speculate, do not speculate. Trust in the necessity and goodness of God's provisions, and be content. You need not ask: How shall I do good? How shall I improve? Take up the New Testament and follow the words of Christ, for through the Son you come to the Father. He who seeks God with a true heart will find Him.

Think of God and trust that He sees you within you; in this way you are close to Him. There is a life with God experienced inwardly, which does not need words or external signs, but which has a solid foundation in the innermost being of man that cannot be destroyed. Oh, my friend, devote a moment to quiet, calm contemplation and contemplation, and you will hear the flapping of the wings of God's angels. The less ceremony you display when you worship, the better; only hypocrites take their piety to the market. If you go to church to be seen, it would be better if you stayed at home. True love is shy, afraid of the splendor of the world and of prying eyes. Everything must be tried; neither faith nor love is complete without trials. The happiest person is the one who once in his life went very badly, but who is again overwhelmed by God's grace.

Gratitude is the sister of love. Give thanks to God for death every day, rejoice in eternal life, where there is no death. Life is bitter when love is gone; infinitely sweet while love lasts. ***A veil covers the eyes of man, but there are some before whom the spiritual world is an open book, and they can tell you how the transition to the spiritual world takes place.*** If everything goes well and no suffering oppresses your heart, it is easy to rest in God and be cheerful; but if cares weigh heavily on you, if people cause you pain, then it is difficult, but then it is worth preserving the peaceful rest in God in your soul. He who opposes evil with love, and sin with virtue, is stronger, and remains victorious in the battle of life; for light disperses darkness, truth destroys falsehood.

God is stronger in a good man than the demon in evil. It often seems as if the plans of evil succeed, but it is not so, because one evil is always joined by several others, they are in discord with each other, and can accomplish nothing. If in all the circumstances of life you can say: If God wills, so will I, you will be perfect. Strive for this perfection elementally, for it will not benefit you if you go against the will of God; therefore, adapt yourself to it willingly, and in this way you will save yourself from much unnecessary suffering.

If you want peace in your soul, strive to have no desires at all; Receive with thanksgiving every gift from God's hand. The greedy pursuit of things that we cannot attain produces discontent. Do not let the words of men have any influence on your heart, whether they be praise or slander. Do not let the superficial judgments of men be decisive for you; examine your conscience, and let it speak. All help is with God, for He is the reason and the omnipotence, and He alone can change things.

Do not worry about the possibilities of the future, and do not imagine that you can change them, for events will happen according to God's order. Leave everything to God, trust in Him. Just try to be good, keep your conscience clear from all sin, and place your fate in God's hands. The prisoner longs for freedom, the spirit is also a prisoner in the body, what makes it free? The view of eternal things and a life pleasing to God. Man is weak in his striving towards God, earthly pleasures always draw him back from God, while trials return him to God again. You are on Earth to Make yourselves worthy of the world above, that you may strive for heaven here, and not for earthly pleasures. Rejoice in the privations and hardships of life, for then you will not love the earth so much and will leave it more easily than the lustful and prodigal who have emptied the pleasures of life to the bottom. If you see someone falling, catch him and help him up. Keep up with your fate, do not run ahead, but do not stop either. Never speak ill of those whose faces you have touched with a kiss. How many people dance over their own graves. Seek the hand of God in everything and kiss it, even if it causes you so much pain and punishes you. The punishing hand of God wants good, therefore love this hand. The more simply and silently you serve God, the better.

Here was at page 193 in the onlinebook.

Be one with God; what do you care about the world?

Cowardice and courage are paradoxical concepts, and yet they meet in some actions, such as suicide. Some people show courage in great things, but cowardice in small things. A distinction must be made between spiritual and physical courage. The latter is also found in animals, but spiritual courage is only a quality of noble, selfless man.

CHAPTER 30,

5th atmospheric ring 7th sphere.

Entrance to the 6th atmospheric ring. Only under the influence of the Sun.

This sphere is the gathering place of all those spirits who have already reached a certain degree of perfection and who are allowed to enter the 6th atmospheric ring. A host of happy spirits ascends from here to higher spheres, others undertake incarnations and missions on the planets and on Earth. From this sphere the most illustrious spirits communicate thoughts to people.

Incarnation from here to Earth is always a great sacrifice, which spirits make out of love for God to their earthly brothers; a sacrifice which, after the work is completed, opens for them the gates of the solar circles, with their happiness, where they are freed from all corporeality.

CHAPTER 31.

Of the elemental spirits.

In the old witchcraft books and trials, there is much talk of the animal, air, water, and fire spirits which the magician summoned and which then created all sorts of phenomena. *There is much truth in this.* In Spirit, Force, Matter we said that the life principle, mechanically following the law of nature, is transformed into a spiritual principle. The life principle animates the universe in a certain order. The animating flows from the primeval light, from the center of the universe, like a ray. From this infinite center, the life principle flows in a rotating movement through the universe, animating the ether, the light, the fluids. Rotating downwards in a circle, the life ray of the life principle forms its own halos, refracts and multiplies, and condenses while animating matter.

Each tiny particle (atom) has its own animating, shape, and formation, from spirit to matter through all minerals and plants. At the head of these transformations are the first spirits as guides.

From the life-giving of the minerals, the life-principle is led by rotation into the vegetable kingdom, where it develops into a more self-conscious spiritual life, for here the life-giving forces develop individually and according to species, and the descent of one from another begins. The transformation of fluidic, mineral, vegetable, and animal life into one life forms the inner link that binds everything together. **There is no separation anywhere, but everywhere a transition, a transformation.** The life-principle is transformed as it develops into a spiritual principle. The fall of the spirits created opposites, fluids, forces, and qualities, also animated by the life-principle, through which the coarser materials, poisonous plants, and furious predatory animals arose as consequences of the fall of the spirit.

In the earth and in the minerals, the life-principle lives its childhood; if it has passed through this variant in an intensified manner, it animates the vegetable kingdom, where it becomes more sensitive, feels heat, cold, light; life and death are subject to more rapid changes. Having passed through this intensified stage, it animates the animal kingdom, becoming a spiritual principle, endowed with instinct, a tendency to self-preservation, sight, hearing and taste. The spiritual principle in the animal approaches man, therefore **the mischievous killing of animals is a sin, vivisection (live dissection) is savagery, a sin against the sentient souls of animals.** *To cause suffering and pain in the most cruel way to an innocent soul in an animal body is a sin against God and nature. Man has no right to torture souls in such a terrible way; God has provided other, better means for his scientific research.* The live dissection of the animal brain leads only to atheism and the denial of immortality. Things that cannot be grasped by the rough hand of man, will not be found in the bed of the dead. After the spiritual principle has animated the animal kingdom, it begins to animate the elements and becomes an elemental soul. The Greeks, Egyptians, Gnostics and Magi have already written about these elemental souls. The elemental souls feel, see, hear, speak; they have a form, but they are not individuals, but simply souls waiting for transformation, which individualizes them; they must obey the law, to which they are bound and have no free will.

From these elemental souls the legends created the fairies, fairies, mermaids, centaurs, fauns, etc. The opposition and the spiritual fall have not yet lost their influence on the elemental souls, it still clings to them; from this they must be freed before they can enter the solar circle. The purified

elemental souls ascend ever more purified through the six solar circles to the entire primordial world, where, united with the love and power of God, they are created into embryonic spirits. The fusion with the breath of God, this element of immortality, creates spirits from the elemental souls;

Therefore, there are two essences of the spirit: the immortal rectifying essence of God and the spiritual essence, the latter representing the immortality of nature, this male and female concept united in one, that is, in the dual spirit. 5*) Man can commune with the elemental spirits, but he will learn little from them. The elemental spirits should learn from men, not the other way around. The elemental spirits act in elemental events in a protective or destructive way. From a serious study of these forces, men could learn much useful. *Why could Christ command the wind, walk on the sea, multiply bread, and turn water into wine? **Because, knowing the elements of life and soul, he ruled over them and put them at his service.***

5*) Compare chapter 33. With the 3rd paragraph.

The elemental spirits have been seen by many people in various forms; *hence the truth in the legends, in the tales.* Everything is animated by the elemental souls, they dance in the sunshine, howl in the storm, cry in the rain, laugh in the snowfall, they swing on the waves of the sea, they move the Earth, they sit in your house, in your garden, because where there is an element, there are also souls corresponding to the element. The elemental souls constitute the natural forces in the atmospheric rings; they are the animators and movers of the fluids and gases, which represent nature in the atmospheric rings.

The different winds in the atmospheric rings represent the influence of the elemental souls, which combine with the influences of the planets and the zodiac on the Earth. *Elemental spirits love to make noise and frighten, they interfere with the physical phenomena of mediums by their rough, tangible manifestations, and mediums are often tempted to deceive.* Woe to him who is possessed by elemental spirits!

From the zodiac signs of Aries, Leo, and Sagittarius come fire spirits; from Taurus, Libra, and Capricorn earth spirits; from Gemini, Libra, and Aquarius air spirits; from Cancer, Scorpio, and Pisces water spirits; from Jupiter and Venus good, from Saturn and Mars evil; from Mercury and the Moon mediocre elemental spirits.

CHAPTER 32.

The Influence of Spirits and Elemental Spirits from the Planets and the Zodiac on the Earth.

Here we will only briefly state what fluids, substances, and events, the spirits and elemental spirits have an influence over.

If the Earth is under any of these conjunctions or signs, the attentive observer will find that the storms, diseases, and misfortunes mentioned here occur more frequently. A serious study of these things would avert many misfortunes, and at least teach how to protect oneself from harmful spirits and elemental spirits. We will take in turn the influences that come from the atmospheric rings.

1st ring, 1st sphere. Mars and Scorpio. Water element. These spirits and elemental spirits have an influence on the destructive south wind. Water hazards, cholera, plague, sensuality.

1st ring, 2nd sphere. Mars and Aquarius. Air element. Spirits and elemental spirits have an influence on the north wind. Dangers from heat and frost, typhus, fever, gloom, pessimism, cruelty.

1st ring, 3rd sphere. Saturn and Aries. Fire element. Spirits and elemental spirits have an influence on the north-east wind. Accidents caused by firearms, explosions, eye diseases, boredom, suicidal tendencies.

1st ring, 4th sphere. Mars and Aries. Fire element. South-east wind. Influence of spirits and elemental spirits on fires and lightning strikes; mutilations, broken bones, sprains and gout.

1st ring, 5th sphere. Mars and Capricorn. Earth element. Influence of spirits and elemental spirits on the east wind. Air explosions in mines, fires, harmful to the blood, gangrene and cancer.

1st ring, 6th sphere. Moon, Capricorn. Earth element. West wind. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on west wind; heat, drought, sterility, breast disease, deceit, treachery, all kinds of fraud.

1st ring, 7th sphere. Moon and Libra. Air element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on contrary winds, cyclone, sea storm, whirlpool, putrid substances, toothache, rheumatism, deafness.

2nd ring, 1st sphere. Mercury, Capricorn. Earth element. Spirits and elemental souls cause south wind. earthquakes, pride, anger, obsessions.

2nd ring, 2nd sphere. Mars and Gemini. Air element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the north wind, for storms, hail and heart troubles.

2nd ring, 3rd sphere. Mercury, Gemini. Fire element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the east wind; destruction, quarrels, rebellion, makes the air and blood impure, has a harmful effect on wine diseases, rubella, smallpox, measles.

2nd ring, 4th sphere. Moon, Libra. Air element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the west wind. Dangers from animal bites and kicks, such as rabies, snakebites, being castrated by horses, colic, dysentery, excessive cold or heat.

2nd ring, 5th sphere. Mercury and Aquarius. Air element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the southeast wind. Dangers at sea and on land, convulsions, torticollis, hysteria; under these influences it is not advisable to set out on a long journey.

2nd ring, 6th sphere. Mars, Aries. Fire element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the southwest wind; drought, wounds on the neck and head. Danger of death by fire. If someone has suffered death by fire, he was certainly under this influence. The cough that arose under this influence is very persistent.

2nd ring, 7th sphere. Moon, Aquarius. Air element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on paralysis, stroke, sudden death. These influences make one phlegmatic, lazy.

3rd ring, 1st sphere. Mercury, Scorpio. Water element. South wind. Spirits and elemental spirits affect the nerves of the brain, migraine, dizziness. Danger of falling from a rock, window, tree.

3rd ring, 2nd sphere. Mars, Aries. Fire element. Influence of spirits and elemental spirits on the north wind. Fire, stomach, liver and gall bladder problems.

3rd ring, 3rd sphere. Saturn, Libra. Air element. Influence of spirits and elemental spirits on the east wind. Death, lower body ailments, drunkenness, difficult childbirth.

3rd ring, 4th sphere. Mercury, Aries. Fire element. Influence of spirits and elemental spirits on the west wind, brain, rage, accidents caused by machines.

3rd ring, 5th sphere. Moon, Scorpio. Water element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the southeast wind. Dangers at sea, floods, danger of drowning, dropsy.

3rd ring, 6th sphere. Moon and Gemini. Fire element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the southwest wind. Hurricanes, madness, confusion of mind, convulsions.

3rd ring, 7th sphere. Jupiter, Taurus. Earth element. Now comes the influence of good spirits and elemental souls: Cleansing winds, healing fluids.

4th ring, 1st sphere. Venus, Taurus. Earth element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the south wind, fertility, healing effect on the head and brain. A good turning point (crisis) in everything.

4th ring, 2nd sphere. Moon (here neutral and inactive) Leo. Good sign of fire. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the north wind; clear air, sleep, vitality, beneficial for the stomach.

4th ring, 3rd sphere. Jupiter, Cancer. Good water element. West wind. Influence of spirits and elemental souls brings luck in water travel and water work. These influences have a beneficial effect on heart problems. They bring good mood and cheerfulness.

4th ring, 4th sphere. Jupiter, Leo. Fire. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on the east wind. These influences have a strengthening effect on the nerves, drive away melancholy and bring sunny weather.

4th ring, 5th sphere. Venus, Pisces. Water element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on fertility. They protect lovers, bring a happy marriage and a happy birth.

4th ring, 6th sphere. Jupiter, Gemini. Air element. Spirits and elemental souls influence warmth, expansive force, the organs of the chest and spine; these influences help to find lost things, like the elves in the fairy tale, they act both propitiatory and corrective.

4th ring, 7th sphere. Venus and Sagittarius. Fire element. Influence of spirits and elemental souls on willpower. Protection in all dangers, help in death.

5th ring. *Here all air disturbances cease.* From this ring magnetism and electricity act on the Earth united with the good planetary spirits and elemental souls. *The 6th and 7th rings mainly affect the spirit of humanity, the forces of the previous rings mostly affect the body and nature.*

5th ring, 1st sphere. Jupiter and Taurus. Affects the intellect. Help when the danger of war threatens.

5th ring, 2nd sphere. Venus, Cancer. Affects the will, presence of mind and courage.

5th ring, 3rd sphere. Sun and Leo. These spirits and elemental souls bring fire, talents and the goods of fortune to Earth. A person born under these influences will either be famous or a lucky child.

5th ring, 4th sphere. Venus and Virgo. Affects morality, charity, virginity, harmony and music.

5th ring, 5th sphere. Sun, Sagittarius. It affects piety, poetry, writing and peace.

5th ring, 6th sphere. Jupiter, Pisces. It affects the talents of painting, sculpture, architecture and applied arts.

5th ring, 7th sphere. *Here alone the Sun rules with the spirits of peace, truth and love and its pure elemental souls.*

6th ring. Through the spheres of this ring only the spirits of the Sun and Jupiter affect the Earth and in the first sphere by faith, in the 2nd icon by love, in the 3rd icon by hope, in the 4th by patience, in the 5th by trust, the 6-icon is compassion, *and finally through the 7th is peace.*

The elemental souls from this ring act in the following order:

1st sphere: light elemental souls,

2nd sphere: earth elemental souls,

3rd sphere: air elemental souls,

4th sphere: plant elemental souls,

5th sphere: water elemental souls,

6th sphere: fire elemental souls,

7th sphere: domestic spirits.

Next comes the 7th ring, the place that connects the Earth with the Sun only by good influences.

CHAPTER 33.

The joint incarnation of elemental souls in the human body.

This is one of the most important chapters of this book. Here we are introduced to a completely new science before the medium.

We already know that the life principle develops into a spiritual principle and this into an elemental soul, which has spiritual qualities, but has no individuality. *After these elemental souls have reached the lawful and prescribed degree of purification and training, they unite as living spirits in the primal world with the breath of the Creator to become embryonic dual spirits.* In the spirit, this breath of God constitutes immortality, the will of the individual, and the soul element is the receptive parent, mother of these gifts.

Man on Earth is immortal, through his spirit, he is the image of God, and through his soul he is the

image of nature. *The spiritual element is at the same time the male, the spiritual element the female principle; this is perfection and unity in the internally united dual spirits.* Therefore, man and woman, as fallen, separated dual spirits, are imperfect, not in balance. *The Koran says that women do not have immortal souls; **this is a completely erroneous view.*** Women and men are both immortal spirits. God is the creator and father, the spiritual element is the receiver and mother; here the male and female principles have become one and are intimately united in the dual spirit. The one presupposes the other. Neither can be perfect without the other.

When the spirit becomes man, then there are embodied with it in its nerve spirit, and fluids the seven kinds of elemental souls, which it carries with it throughout its life and which it must master and form. **These seven elemental souls are:** the light, air, earth, plant, water, (od) and house elemental spirits. These affect man in the following manner:

1. Light elemental souls on the spiritual qualities and vision.
2. Air elemental souls on the spiritual qualities and hearing.
3. Earth elemental souls for the body and taste.
4. Plant elemental souls for the hair and nails and everything that is plant in man, and for smell.
5. Water elemental souls for evaporation and the water substances in man and for touch.
6. Fire elemental souls for the blood and willpower.
7. Domestic elemental souls for instinct and the external life of man.

Each of these seven elemental souls that are incarnated in man acts on its own elements.

Through these, man can create spiritual phenomena, because the elemental souls can take on a form, as in the second; elemental souls are also involved in Spiritly appearances and knocking, in general in all physical and psychic phenomena. People who live more spiritually and physically are dominated by the passions, i.e. the spiritual elements, and the senses, i.e. the physical elements.

On the other hand, people who live more spiritually are dominated by the spiritual elements. These spiritual elements, which are collectively embodied, which man must rule over, could be called the pleasures of the body. Man is a triple being: spirit, soul, and body; or a ten-fold being, if we add to the three the seven elemental souls.

In death, the spirit sheds the body, and with the help of the spiritual elements, a spiritual body or nerve spirit is formed around it. **The good spirit has purified not only itself, but also its spiritual elements, freed it from evil, educated it, and they leave earthly life with it so that they can develop higher.**

The evil spirit, on the other hand, binds its spiritual elements, and cannot free itself from those to whom it was enslaved; the bound spirit leaves its spiritual elements on the Earth as a kind of Spirit. Through these Spirits, physical Spiritly apparitions, plaster casts, Spirit photographs, all kinds of noises and din can be produced at the request and command of spirits and men. This shadow or spiritual element of the deceased remains on the Earth until, seized by the law, it enters a new cycle of transformations and is thus separated from the Earth. Test the spirits, says Christ, and this is a

very important statement; every spiritualist should take note and examine carefully whether the communications come from a spirit or from an elemental soul, for both can manifest. The spirits communicate the truth, in a sublime language, radiating light and love; the elemental spirits conceal lies, under false names, and thus deceive, make noise and clamor.

These remaining spiritual elements can also be called the deeds of men, which continue to live on after them; they bring blessing to the good, whose spiritual elements work even further according to the intention of the good spirit to whom they belong; on the contrary, they bring curse to the evil, since they continue to perform their evil influence to the detriment of men. Death brings happiness to the good and blessing to men; the evil a curse and a **denouncement** to men, which often affects generations.

The good and high spirit can also appear on Earth through spiritual elements, if it is necessary in the service of good, as an incitement to good, or as a messenger, but never as a result of human compulsion; for the high and good spirit is not subject to the word or will of man, it obeys only the divine law.

CHAPTER 34.

The 6th atmospheric ring with its 7 spheres.

The 1st sphere is ruled by the Sun.

Here are only pure, good spirits, who, gathering the solar elements around themselves, are called to lead them. This is the sphere of spiritual guides, who are the promoters of spiritual revelations and psychic phenomena; here are the guides of pure mediums. In this sphere the light element rules with the light elemental souls.

2nd sphere. Here Jupiter rules and the spirits of love, their mission is to bring together duals, to make celestial marriages, to sow the seeds of divine and spiritual love on Earth. This is the sphere of the earth element and the earth elemental souls.

3rd sphere. Here the Sun rules and the spirits of faith, who fight for God; these are the real angels of consolation in suffering and despair, the spirits of God's power. Air element and air elemental souls.

4th sphere. Jupiter rules and the spirits of hope, who bring unexpected help to people; these are real miracle spirits, who heal diseases, bring joy and happiness to Earth. Plant element and plant elemental souls.

5th sphere. The Sun rules and the spirits of goodness and mercy, they appease the evil and do not condemn. Here the unfortunate find consolation, the homeless find peace, the poor are refreshed and clothed. Water element and water element spirits.

6th sphere. The spirits of Jupiter and reason rule. It is a difficult task for these spirits to go to Earth, where they are not willing to listen; for only the intelligent one is free from all prejudice. These spirits often bring punishment and chastisement to Earth. Fire and fire element spirits.

7th sphere. Ruled by the Sun. It is the gathering place of all the spirits of this ring, where the spirits are distributed. Many go to the 7th ring, others go on mission trips. Every incarnation from this sphere is an act of love for God.

CHAPTER 35.

The 7 spheres of the 7th atmospheric ring.

Sphere 1: The duals meet again, get to know each other and go together to the solar circle to make the journey through all six solar circles to the primordial light, where the duals finally unite according to their original origin. This is the sphere of happiness for love, because here the spirits recognize each other.

Sphere 2: Family unions. Here all those spirits meet who are not bound by physical but by spiritual love. ***All that love unites here that was selfless, faithful and pure.*** This is the sphere of the union of the spirits who on Earth became brothers with the true love of the spirit, who were bound by selfless love. *The law of the flesh ceases here completely.* The earthly parental, sibling, and filial relationships completely cease here, if only the body has bound you together, and you were not kindred spirits; only spiritual love unites spirits into families.

3rd sphere: Educational sphere. Learning never ends. Higher spirits from the solar circles teach here those spirits who are preparing to enter the 5th solar circle.

4th sphere: The sphere of the righteous and the good, who once again, before entering the solar circle, undertake a mission on Earth.

5th sphere: Guardian spirits. *From this sphere, everyone who is born on Earth receives a guardian spirit who must guide them.*

6th sphere: Here are all those spirits who, as embryonic spirits, have committed only a small stumble, who have atoned for this stumble on Earth in 205 brief incarnations as children; *therefore this sphere can also be called the sphere of children, of angels. All those who die on Earth before the age of seven go here, as do stillborn children and premature babies.*

Statement of the spirit of Eliz, the medium's sister, who died at the age of 2 1/2.: The death of a child, whom we believe to be destined to live, seems cruel and unnatural to people. Why must the tender life, on which the parents have hung with such great love and the most beautiful hopes, be extinguished? *Can you explain to us, dear Eliz, why you had to leave Earth so early?*

Eliz: "I died so early because I had to atone for just a small sin on Earth, and because my early death had to bind my mother's heart closer to God. My mother loved me infinitely, my death caused her great pain; if she wanted to look for me afterwards, she had to look up to heaven and pray to God, 'Your child is there!'", the inner voice tells her, there with God, where you will find him again one day. I am the magnet that draws him to God. I am a young, childlike spirit, and in paradise, that

is, in the world where I was raised, I was disobedient, and for this reason the good God sent me to Earth, where I atoned for my punishment. ***Incarnation is a punishment in itself.*** Here I only see my mother and I await my brother, the medium, and then I return to my paradise; I have already welcomed my good father into the spirit world. The incarnation was appointed for me with these very parents, and I obeyed without a word, because I did not want to disobey a second time.

Birth and death gave my spirit a certain maturity. After my death, when the medium was born, I was entrusted with the task of protecting him all his life; for when I died, my mother already carried him under her heart. It is no small task to be such a guardian spirit; it carries a great responsibility, and one must be very cool and vigilant, until finally, having reported to God with the spirit of his protégé, he can say: Lord, my God, here I am with my ward, whom you have entrusted to my care! ***Many young spirits who have sinned in paradise come here with the purpose of taking on an incarnation on Earth and dying in childhood, and are called little angels.***

This sphere is the gathering place for all the child spirits of the Earth; from there we go to the solar circles for our training and upbringing. Many of these young, embodied spirits die in the womb, since the incarnation itself was punishment enough for them. They then become pure childlike spirits again, and not, as people say, eternally damned, homeless souls; for the good God does not rule arbitrarily over spirits and souls, everything happens according to his will, for a higher purpose, which people do not know. Everything that animates the human form in the womb comes from the immortal spirit. The spirit of the stillborn child and the old man, everything that is born and dead, is God's.

7th sphere: This is the entrance into the 6th solar circle, a separation from everything that is called Earth or planet. Not only the spirits, but also the elemental souls pass through the seven variations of the atmospheric rings and then into the solar circle, to reach the primal world, to God, through all six solar circles.

The vocation of the spirits is to guide and govern the elemental souls through these stages. In the primal world, the spirits reach their dual union and perfection, entering the holy Three as holy souls. The elemental souls reach their creation into embryonic dual spirits in the primal world, or rather, their awakening, their fusion into God, their unification.

AUGUSTINE: My dear disciple! Now we have reached the goal! Now you know what awaits you, you also know that every man is a fallen spirit, who must atone and fulfill his task on Earth. You know that no one condemns, so do not condemn anyone. You know the powers that tempt you to evil and those that encourage you to good; go, my son, take the path of the law, which commands: ***Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself!***

The end.