Red Hawk - Falmouth Spiritualist Church September 30th 1979

"Greetings my little ones. Greetings brother."

[Jum] "Greeting my friend."

"GREETINGS BROTHER! You long way away, brother. Is good.

"Happy I come my little ones, this day, to speak to you. To join celebration, you say, your harvest festival. Boy come with me brother. Boy come stand here. Boy, help me speak these people. Glad I have Boy. He teaches me good words. He say, I must go slow speak these people. Is good. You hear me?"

"Yes."

"Is good.

"You little ones, at this time, bring to your church, you say, your gifts of harvest. We many gather this time with you, this place. Many gather. Those you bring, those come with this woman, her man. Many come around this time to celebrate with you on earth conditions. At all your celebrations Spirit come gather and join in. Many you see we, many not see us, but we there whether you see us or not. We gather round. Many times wish we come speak to you we not able to. Either woman too stubborn or you too stubborn. Many times we frustrate with you peoples of earth, you not permit us speak to you. But we have plenty of time and plenty of patience. So we no worry. We do make impress instead of talk to you.

"As we look round see all these gifts you bring we realise there is much work has been done. There is much ... cooking, Boy say. Much cooking. Boy fond cooking, he. Fond cooking. He say much cooking, much working earth, much growing things. And much people come together in joy, and we hope from Spirit that from these gifts brought today will some be given to those too sick to come tonight. For there are those unable to come who belong. Is right brother."

"Yes."

"Is right. You remember they. We know you remember they and that is good. It is in giving my little ones that we get the most blessings.

"Many times we sad. See your earth plane. Much food yet people hunger. Much food one place, no food other place. People hunger. We hear you say, why God allow this? We say, no blame God allow this, blame you. You no organise properly. Is time coming when gradually all world is ... is ... amalgamating. Amalgamating, coming closer. When I on earth long time gone. Your earth years. Long time before come your Master to earth, I on earth. We not know other parts of the world. Now you know all parts. Almost all parts. You know, you think, all parts of your earth world. And still you cannot organise that all people are fed and looked after. There is sufficient land, there is sufficient food, there is sufficient herbs on earth to keep you all well. Gradually you are learning, and we feel that there is coming greater knowledge from Spirit that you turn again to simple things of Nature.

"Time you so busy, you go ... Oh, oh, oh. Rush here, rush there. Wheels rush everywhere. Much time spent watching talk-box. Much time rush here, there. Waste time. Could be used to help one another.

"You say, is difficult one do one thing. But I say, you, you can help by `stirring up` conditions and making help go those who have nothing. But, on other hand, is much in this of Law of Karma. You accept, I say is Truth, you accept on your path of progression - this I say to you. Before come you to earth you have chose parents and path you tread to learn. You understand.

"Many you come in bad poor body. People say, ah! Is sad. Why God permit this man have bad, poor body? Always you blame Great Spirit, never you blame yourselves.

"Oft times we stand and watch you and wish to help you. Yet it is against your own interests that we help you. But little ones, all of you are seeds of Spirit. You know you go ... you go shop, you buy packet seeds. You put earth. Is good earth, you put earth. More good seeds you put earth, more good fruit of earth come up.

"This woman frustrate we times. She go buy more cheap seeds, not get more good things come up. Get best always. Buy best seeds, plant earth for best to come up. Is same with you. Spirit souls now in human bodies. What you brought with you from Spirit is planted in the human body through you come to earth. What you brought with you is what will grow. But on the plane you have the opportunity of progression. All you the same. You all have same body, same mind, same lookings, same thinkings. You all the same, yet you all do very different things with tools Great Spirit give you.

"Look on your lives as the seeds of harvest. In the garden, times, the seed grow and is cut-off before fully blossomed. Cut-off in mid-life. Sometimes the seed start grow, not grow in garden at all; return to womb of Mother Earth. Sometimes flower grow and grow to fruition and fade and die. So are you little ones. So was I when on earth. All we the same.

"I have no physical body, you have, at this moment, physical body. But all we the same. Our job in life, in progression in this life, in many lives, is service. Is job of every living thing. This rose, I impress woman, bring this rose, my woman. This rose is beautiful. It has brought joy. To the one who brought, to the one who receives. To you who see it. It has lived a useful life to give joy for few moments. You are the same. You live useful life giving out joy to others.

"If, back yesterday, you were not good. If there was in you canker of jealousy, of bigotry, of selfishness, That little one was yesterday. Is gone. You can today, tomorrow, do more good to envelope what has gone, which will be forgotten. All is progression. The Great Spirit is all love and is all forgiveness. But it is you yourself, who, when you leave this body, will judge yourself and forgive yourself. Remember that.

"So often we see dear souls coming back to Spirit. All harassed, their minds in turmoil, of things they have done. They can not remember where they go, where they come from, and they cause us much work, much worry. All much work. But is good. Like we work. We no wish you think we sit cloud do nothing. We work all time. Is no time in Spirit my little ones. Is no time at all. You measure time: minutes, hours, days, years. We have no time in Spirit. There are things beyond your comprehension, at the moment in your physical mind. But no worry. We say you this time. This happy harvest time. We join with you, we bring you greetings. We bring you our love. "Ha, ha! Boy say wish he could eat good things downstairs. But no worry, he come and he look and in you eating, he enjoy. When Boy on earth before he come to Spirit he long years have much hunger. Much hunger, much trouble, much toil, and he sympathetic to those who hunger, and now he happy to be with we. He happy and he happy to join you and always he come and help me. We good friends. We good friends, although he been back many times and I not for long time. We still good friends. That is Spirit, little ones.

"You, yourselves now, are Spirit. You have sewn your seeds, everyone of you. Your plant is progressing. Some plants progress more than others. Some, younger, more progress than some older in years. That is evolution. But it is to each of you, your own decision that you progress. I cannot make your progress. Your own helpers, your own 'dear ones' you say. Laugh we times you always call they dear ones. When on earth you say: "Get out my way". When come they Heaven you call they dear ones. Laugh they. But even they try come help you. They all join now to help you.

"When pass we to Spirit we more tolerant. We learn. We must have patience and we must have tolerance.

"Sing your hymns. Lift your hearts in praise, and as you sing realise there is around you more souls than could possibly cram in this room in human bodies. Tier on tier on tier of them. All around you. Waiting again to sing with you, and to pray, and lift up their hearts in happiness at this time of your celebration. Now I go. I go and I leave you with a thought.

"As in your garden grow the seeds to fruition. So you now are growing to fruition. When you leave the body, you plant it in another garden. A more good garden. To try again to evolve, to reach a greater fruition, and on again unless wish to come back have other try. Is all your own Free Will. God, Great Spirit, gave man Free Will. Use it well my little ones. Use it well. That at the last harvesting what you have reaped will be worthy of the Garden of the Great Spirit.

"Feed, feed your flowers, which are you. Even if you think you no flower, you weed. Is no worry. Weed is good. There is more good, medicinally, in weed, than in flower. Call yourself you wish flower, weed, tree. We no worry. All you growing now in garden of earth. Reaching up to reach the next garden of the Great Spirit. "Our blessing on you. Happy we join with you. Happy we be here. Happy, brother, you permit I speak this people."

"Happy you came, friend."

"I go. I say. Feed the plants with gentleness, with compassion, with love. Our blessing. Amen."

"Amen."