

THE GLADE FOUNDATION

The Homecoming - an Explanation of what happens when we die

Most of us have experienced the heart-breaking loss of someone who was dear to us. For some the grief seems to go on forever and no matter how much sympathy we are given nothing can console us for our loss. The saddest part is that if we truly understood what we really are, what we are doing here and the process that takes place on the death of the physical body then we would rejoice for the departed. We would still miss their physical presence, for that is natural, but we could continue with a lighter heart.

The Christian burial service contains the words “As in the beginning, so in the end”, and it is to the beginning we must go for that greater understanding.

Imagine if you will, a being, an individual not clothed in this physical body – a Spirit for want of a better word. This Spirit dwells in a place called ‘Home’, a place as real to Spirit as this Earth is real to us in the flesh. What is this place called ‘Home’ and where is it? We call it Heaven or Nirvana or a myriad of other names. It is a series of planes, realms or dimensions and it is everywhere. Imagine a book, every sheet of paper is individual and yet they touch. In a similar way ‘Home’ overlays this Earth. Some people have been given the gift (using their minds) to project to the dimensions of ‘Home’ and beyond. What is a dimension? In Spirit it is called a ‘plane’ and there are many. Spirits progress from the lowest of these to the highest, which will be discussed later.

Let us view a particular Spirit, neither male nor female, with no body to concern itself; it feels neither heat nor cold, and let us say that it is young. It has lived all its life in the timelessness of “Home”. You may say that if ‘Home’ is timeless, how can the Spirit be either young or old? Age is not determined by time at Home, but rather by experience, knowledge, and wisdom - the last commodity being the most precious. Now, for this particular young Spirit to gain wisdom, a change in its tuition is needed. Until now all learning has been given by a tutor, an older and wiser Spirit, sometimes alone, sometimes with a group of other young Spirits. But now we observe our eager young Spirit is ready to progress, to show his learning, to gain experience. Where can he go? Nowhere at ‘Home’, where all is quiet and calm. Where then? Why, to Earth.

He does not, however, just get thrust down into the seething mass of humanity. Spirit is above all, logical. (If someone tells you something about Spirit that is not reasonable or logical reject it, and question the one who is giving you this information).

So back to our young Spirit. It is time for him to go to Earth, to experience a life. On this occasion his tutor shows him three lives. How would he do this, as a book, a film, or a video? No, they would walk quietly together, through a field to a grove of trees and, through the trees, to a building beyond. It is unlike any structure on Earth, as it has no roof, or glass in the windows and its walls ripple with colour. Within this room there is a desk made from a marble-like stone - its modern lines look strangely out of place to our eyes, and yet it is right that it should be there. As the two Spirits enter the room, an area of light glows just above the desk; it solidifies and becomes a screen. This is analogous to a computer screen and is controlled by the strongest force in the universe, the mind.

On the screen in three dimensions a life is displayed. It is shown as a diagram called a ‘Tapestry’. It has a beginning point - Birth; an exit point – Death, and a ‘Line of Greatest Probability’ – the Life. Above and below this line are other lines that diverge and conjoin with the ‘Line of Greatest Probability’, touching it in perhaps five or six places. These are called ‘Freedom of Choice’. They are exactly that – places where the paths cross and a choice must be made that will either keep you on your ‘Line of Greatest Probability’, or take you off it, until another Freedom may bring you back onto the correct path. The major points of the life though are set, and displayed on the screen. What sort of a character this person is to have, strong or weak, positive or negative, handsome or plain of face and form, rich or poor of the Earth. The degree of intellectual ability, whether artistic or not etc., etc.

You may well ask then, that if we can choose who and what we are going to be why does any Spirit take a life where they are brain damaged, poor, have halitosis or any of a thousand

dread illnesses and ten thousand dire problems? Who would choose to be a murderer, and why? We will come to that shortly. In the meantime, if we observe our young Spirit again, he has viewed three lives and is given the choice of any one.

The first will be a beautiful rich woman. She will get everything she desires and enjoy all the pleasures that Earth holds. Within her life there are only three 'Freedom of Choice'. She will also face one major decision, which will be about whom to marry. She will choose correctly as this will not be a Freedom of Choice, but a decision decreed on her Tapestry.

The second will be a handsome and clever young man. His life is comfortable and pleasant and within his life there will be four 'Freedom of Choice'. His major decision will be to choose between academic success, and riches. He will choose correctly for this also is not a 'Freedom of Choice'.

The third is a poor woman. She comes from the slums of a depressed country with a repressive military regime. Her choice is either to give in and become the mistress of a General, or to marry a worker for the revolution and, when he is assassinated, take his place and lead her people to freedom. This is a 'Freedom of Choice'.

(As an aside, Spirit never berates or judges a Spirit returning from a life upon the Earth. For a Spirit will always judge the life it has just lead with the help of its tutor. Each life has a value, one that is expressed as a quantity, dependent upon the lessons that could be learnt from living that life, and sometimes the lessons are not for you, but for the benefit of another. For example of the three lives we have looked at, the first has a value of 60, the second a value of 80, while the third has a value of 139.)

Our young Spirit is full of confidence – overly so. It is so eager to do well that he decides to go for the big one - life three. His tutor knows full well that the experience will be too much for him and gently tries to suggest as much to him. But no, this little Spirit is adamant. He is asked to go and meditate upon the life he wishes to take. He does so and is still sure. So his tutor, who also has been meditating, goes off to talk to his own tutor, and is told to let the young Spirit proceed. After much preparation he is ready. On the Earth a young woman goes into labour and after a time she is ready to give birth. About the mouth of her womb a light gathers, ready for the Spirit. The baby is born, the light flows around it and ... the young Spirit flunks it – he cannot take this life.

At the last minute he realises that it would be too hard for him. In this instance older and wiser Spirits knew what would happen, and also knew that this life had to be lived. So one of the older Spirits in attendance took the life, and as the baby took its first breath that Spirit entered the body. The colours began to flow into the light that surrounded the baby and so created the Aura.

Sometimes it is necessary for a child to be stillborn, for the sake of the parents, or others. For though this may be a terribly hard lesson, it is one the parents elected to learn when they chose that life, and one which as Spirits they accepted that they needed to learn.

Let us return to that question unanswered before. Why would anyone choose a life with deformity, or discomfort? Well the answer is for progression. In order to progress, a Spirit will have to be all things, do all things, and know all the flaws in a human and be able to overcome them.

So back to our young Spirit who had refused the life at the last moment, and wisely so. For that life would have been far too hard for him to live. His tutor is with him, and far from being reprimanded he is being praised for having the courage and wisdom to know what would be too much for him. Perhaps they then explore why the young Spirit felt that he could take such a difficult life in the first place. Eventually the time comes for this Spirit to decide again on a life, and now wiser and better equipped, he makes the right decision and so enters the Earth.

On the Earth he lives his life, and makes his 'Freedom of Choice' for right or wrong. He learns his lessons and follows his Tapestry, until the time comes for him to leave the Earth and return 'Home'. In this case his exit is through an illness. He lies alone in a hospital bed in

pain; he has been lying there for a long time. He knows he should call a nurse and get another shot of painkiller, but somehow even that seems too much effort, and he is so tired. It is three in the morning, and he feels a tap on his left shoulder. He turns his head and there is a face he seems to know. He is not afraid and the pain seems to be fading. He watches the figure rise from beside him and drift towards the ceiling. He feels a sort of tearing, and then he is following.

They stop and turn, pausing to look one final time upon the body that acted as a vehicle for so long. Then they face a dark tunnel. The familiar, oh so familiar face, turns towards him and beckons. Together they start to walk down the tunnel and as they do so, somewhere in his mind a door opens just a crack. He now recognises his tutor, for that is who his companion is.

All of us on the Earth have a Spirit with us at all times. This Spirit is known as the Keeper of the Door. His role is to guard us when we sleep and when we meditate. In this instance the young Spirit's tutor took the responsibility and stayed close to his charge throughout this life, until the time he could touch his friend and bid him leave the arc of the Earth and return. And now, he knows where the tunnel leads - he is going **'HOME'**.

At the end of the tunnel Spirits have been gathering. In some instances they would gather on the Earth around the one who is to go Home. They are friends, fellow students from Home and Spirits who were close during this and other lives with the one who is returning.

Elder Spirits of the plane, to which the Spirit is returning, also gather. The tunnel is beginning to lighten, and he can just see the end. Suddenly his companion drops back, he turns but is told to go on. In his mind flashes of recollection occur. Names still elude him, but he can see in his expanding memory faces of people he knew during his life on the Earth and, beyond that he can remember a very little of another existence. The light is getting brighter now; it dazzles his eyes. He holds his arm up in front of him and emerges from the tunnel, his human form falling off him, he is clothed in light.

The Spirits present gather round him silently, and he can feel the joy and gladness that emanates from them. He is HOME, and he knows that this is where he belongs.

The tunnel disappears as soon as his tutor steps from it. Gradually his memory starts to function again. He remembers some of the faces he sees. We may call them faces, but they are in fact patterns of light and colour, that can appear as bodies and faces to facilitate our recognition of them, as well as the faltering memory of a newly returned Spirit.

Slowly some drift away, until he is accompanied by only three or four Spirits. They walk with him, and for the first time he sees that they are in a vast garden with trees and shrubs. He is drawn to a path and follows it. His companions are nodding and smiling. It leads to an area of sweet smelling herbs and bushes. His tutor smiles and says, "Yes, you always did like this place best". In the centre of an intricate knot of entwining bushes there is a circular bench of stone. They sit and watch the 'turning of the tides', as the sky is called. Then they rise and walk on a little way, to where a stream runs across the path. Joy suffuses him again and he knows he must walk on alone. He wades through the stream and feels the tiredness and dirt of the Earth heavy upon his Spiritual body.

Across the stream two Spirits await him. They take him down a gentle grassy bank. In front of him stands a structure. It is like a pavilion made of silk, but the walls ripple with colour; they are a beautiful shade, like an opal iridescent. As they approach it an opening appears and they enter.

Inside it is cool. He feels so tired. He leans upon his companions and they lay him upon a couch. It looks like wood and is subtly scented, but it feels soft, so soft. Now this Spirit enters a strange state. It is called sleeping, but is so unlike the sleep that we experience on the Earth as to be a totally different form of rest. While he sleeps, his couch is moved into a honeycomb-like framework that makes up one wall of the vast tent. A clear door comes down and the Spirit is left alone to dwell within his memory, and surface all his thoughts of the life just ended (and previous ones for older Spirits). Whilst he does so, energy pours down washing his Spiritual body and cleansing it of the vibrations of the Earth.

While he rests he is monitored by the attendant Spirits and visited by friends.

In the vicinity of this part of the first plane are other Halls of Healing, pavilions of many colours: Azure, Gold, Silver, Mother of Pearl, Crimson, Amber, each having a different form of healing, suitable for Spirits at different stages of spiritual development and for varying degrees of difficulties of lives just lived.

Sometimes, our young Spirit surfaces and is aware of other Spirits outside his chamber. For example an Ancient returning home before ascending to his plane beyond the seventh, would come through each of the Halls of Healing flaring his light to honour the Spirits therein.

Then a time comes when our young Spirit knows he must awaken, and he sees his friends gathered again. This time he knows them all, this time he rejoices with them. This time he is Spirit, and he is HOME.

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THE GLADE FOUNDATION is a non-denominational registered charity established to help people who are suffering, have lost their way in life, or are struggling to deal with the non-financial problems that assail us all. In addition, we do give answers to those who are searching for a meaning to life.

Our aim is to help people to rediscover that we are each an individual Spirit and that each and every one of us is a part of the Great Mind (or God), irrespective of our individual or collective religious beliefs.

We are not a religion and we are open to all. Our practical philosophy of life is based on the premise that we are all one, and yet each is on an individual journey. Our aim is to show you how you can get the most from **your** journey through life.

All Foundation members are ordinary, everyday loving people whose aim and purpose is to help those less fortunate.

We intend to establish Help Centres where Unique Spiritual healing is freely available and will be given by our own fully trained and certified Healers. But, most importantly, these centres will be havens of peace and light. Places where people can receive comfort, help and guidance in dealing with everyday problems, or just take some time out to relax and reflect on the next stage of their journey. Each Well-being centre will be run by a graduate of the Glade Foundation Teaching and/or Healing Training College, and each centre will have in attendance one or more of our certified diagnostic Unique Spirit Healers.

The spiritual teaching course work will be offered through a series of seminars, the internet on our own website, through correspondence courses and eventually at our residential teaching college. Students taking the Spiritual Healing training courses are always under the personal supervision of one of our fully trained Healing Tutors.