



New Boy in Spirit

OR

**Life on the Other Side
of the Moon**

VOLUME ONE

Episode One.

Received from Harry Edwards Healing Sanctuary

With his letter dated 11 September 2006

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I and you are you. Whatever we were to each other we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in the tone; wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow in it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as ever it was; there is absolute unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? I am but waiting for you, somewhere near just around the corner. All is well.

DEDICATION

A New Boy in Spirit

or

Life on the Other Side of the Moon

This glimpse of life in the world of spirit has been brought about by the love of me and the dedication of the work done by Grace Kennedy.

She has encouraged me to put Tom's inspired writing in book form. Tom has been working through me since four days after his passing to spirit on 22nd June 2006.

he now, also, writes about his new work in the "resting place" which he calls "Heavens Lodge" and is for souls passed over to the world of spirit and for those who have just become "aware" of life after death. "Heavens Lodge", is a place of peace, rest and tranquillity and is just one of many such places across the veil of eternal life.

Peace be with you and God's blessing to all concerned "on both sides of the moon."

Tom

THOMAS FREDERICK ALDRICH

8th April 1925 - 22 June 2006

His mark left upon the earth

24th June 2006 - 07:00am

Eternity and forever

The life that I have is all that I have

And the life we both share ours.

The love that we have of the life we have

Eternally is ours.

A wait we shall have - a rest we shall have

One passing being just a pause.

And the time that we wait blessed by Heaven's light

Is God's - is mine is yours.

Dearest Tom

Given to me by spirit and read at Tom's funeral

24th July 2006 - 10:00am

My love forever - Grace (Tom) and me

QUESTIONS

Plans/ideas for changes to home and garden. The garden stays. Yes, the place needs a paint up too!

What is his work? Do we continue to work together at night and learning children passed over care as before (kids/cats) nursing, rusty, purring loudly. He is very close to me most of the time. My new found strength seems to be his until I am strong enough on my own. The new work as above.

Tom - "I couldn't hold on to the body any longer, bit stronger though".

Two mums fussing with blankets, etc., not needed. Was he shocked when he passed - no.

I have seen him in the kitchen. He "builds up" by the sink and have clearly seen his blue eyes.

Everybody loved/liked him (cards, etc). Did I misjudge an angel. Was sometimes a bit grumpy, liked to point and get his own way, and could be a bit domineering (control freak sometimes).

The funeral, success? Yes, the service, people and flowers all A1.

Felt my kiss on his lips as passing in the bed and in the coffin. Also held on to my hankie, blanket and beret - liked the ladies roses gesture.

Must join him soon - one year? I am so lonely. What am I here to prove? More that one year to prove self reliable and do spirit work writing - he will help me. Go on holidays, etc.

26th July 2006

Tom singing song, marching along steady and strong were the boys of the old brigade. He has met up with old service mates. He was proud to be a marine commando.

He liked my singing voice especially at funerals. he liked the way I took the service in without a tear. He did the thumbs up and saluted me next to the coffin and said "I salute you".

He still loves me dearly too. We will be together again but not next year - he said "come on, make a move, the sooner you do this on your own the quicker you will be up here with me".

Fred helped us all along in past and is helping Tom and me also (I have strongly felt Fred's presence and the quiet chum of sunshine's, Elsie. T the hymn safe in the arms of Jesus - I loved it, not a dry eye in the place - that's what I loved to see. The gift of roses at that time from me was perfect.

Tom said: "My lungs were done for and there was a pain in my stomach I could not shift and which was very uncomfortable, wherever I moved I was worn out. Yes, get a new car, a small one with all the latest trimmings on it and air conditioning. Grace said you will go further afield in it - off the Island! We should have saved more __ you spent all my money and more on the funeral, it cost a packet".

Had seen Angela (Sue and Chas daughter) said she had grown into a beautiful young woman with dark hair. Russ (Jim and Pearls dog) was with him following him around a wagging his bushy tail.

Tom will help me renew my writings.

27th July 2006 - me to Tom

Get me out of here! I do not like being on my own - must not get a recluse.

7th and 8th August 2006

Sensed Tom was walking beside me - felt his hand. He squeezed my bottom and said: "I can only do this now no one can see me. I always wanted to". Very happy close days - sensed we had moved on.

Tuesday pm - Very bad time. I seemed to sink into gloom, but rallied.

Sunday am - Saw Tom's reflection (standing behind me) in the conservatory glass.

9th August 2006 - 16:30pm

My new wishes and resolutions

My Win - We've moved along both you and I, yours is not to fret and cry. I have been appointed and now the outward shock has gone and I find that I am to travel on. We had a respite in the later years to gain our strength and put away our tears. For now the need is here and soon to join me here my dear, will find a place where we can be joined forever and eternity. Doing jointly God's good care, helping those in trauma, climb another stair. We are one and the **is** magi in the **power**. To be alone for you is not long, we always work together. In the past year long and soon when your task on earth is done. On we go again. One is two and two is one.

Our love is great an we will never be apart, just short instances, as you are now, but in my heart and in your heart our love light shines and burns steadfast and strong and true. For it is God's light, the light of God, to make us one. To carry out his work in the place of our appointment and don't forget it. Time and time again read this and from it's words great strength will grow to fill your being and your heart. You know we never were apart. There, we said it all now. Can't say it any stronger, any plainer. Light our candle in your heart as I am doing now and know we are making a pledge anew, forever. We never, grew or are apart. By the laws of the "Great One" it is forbidden. So as Fred has said to us in the past: "Gird up your loins girl and carry on". I've sure lifted mine. Yours forever darling, got that, okay!
TOM. XXXXXXXX

My work (with guidance) has now ahead started with the children, the unfortunates of war. Some have lain and looked for help for such a long time - not just the ones of now and every day. TOM. X

We reach down and take their grubby little hands. They don't know where to look and where to trust. They don't know how to look and how to trust. We show them lands where skies are blue. We show them love and say that it is true. Poor broken bodies lying in the dust, just like little dolls. But there's a must to rekindle in the spirits. Start their little heart a new and bring them life and light and sparkling eyes renew.

My work with these little ones is/will be so rewarding. Taking them from the dust and the rubble - all life gone, whipped away from their fearful little hearts - such lovely countenances. Starring up at u, pleading and in great fear. But their loved ones still alive cannot see as we can see, as we fatten them up, take them back and make them see again that there is a happy place where they can be and call their own. Laugh and play and sing such happy little songs. Your heart fills with joy and tes it is good to be here in this place that we and they call home.

From TOM XXX. My love as always dear one.

22nd August 2006 - 06:30am

From niece Sarah

Uncle Tom came to say goodbye. Much love felt for everyone. He gathers everyone together but all I could see was him and you. After big hugs and kisses he passes these words to me: "let the grass grow, smooth the earth over". I don't understand this but he passes the thought of angel Isaiah. I feel he wants read Isaiah from the bible. Whatever the message you will know from your reading. He wants you to know he feels your emptiness every day and shows me the mirrors in the front room and his reflection standing tall and strong. Again he passes, always remember me.

As if I would forget the soul of my life, Tom. Wait for me, be there every day for me, forever and forever my love. XXXX

23rd August 2006

Money Day 2

As I have always told you, for me you are the best of the best. In my book it will come - safety, surety, peace of mind, settlement, happiness, sure where to go, where you are going. A journey to me, coupled with joint peace of mind for both of us because you are safe, sheltered and at home with our home until the time comes for you to leave and close the door for the last time and we journey on together having settled, satisfied, frames of mind that did all we could for each other on earth from day one until the last day and the closing of earths door. Our union and our love, you're blessed all along the Heaven sent way. TOM, always. XXXX

My heart is your heart and yours is my heart, my sweetheart. X

Now you've got it in black and white this time. So go for it (Money day).

There are no fears for you. This autumn you will have a lovely autumn and enjoy the winter. The bond between us will grow longer and stronger. We still meet and dissolve into each other as our evolution goes on and on with no more separations. This is the last and final one, testing of our spirits and souls. Before the final bleeding and our new journey together in spirit, working together, blending together, becoming twin and one soul. Your heart bleeds now and my heart now, but not for too long. Make the best of it and make good of it as I am going to do to bring this all about. Starting, started, when I left No. 8 and when you finally close that front door and throw the keys up in the air behind you as a bride (my bride) throws her bouquet up and behind her to whoever! TOM, ever and ever devotedly yours. XXX

Go for it, go all the way for it. No worries, what is left in finally left, but you get all you can out of it and know with your brains you will dispense and disperse of it wisely as befits our standards of mind and bearing of living and respect of life and our live on the Earth. We are moving you and I on and up to higher and better things. Do not lave with a dirty "behind the front door" so to speak, when you finally close the damn thing for the last time. It's been a good life hasn't it my sweet. Put and leave a shine on it. TOM. XXX

26th August 2006 - 07:15am

I am not gone. I am in spirit now (not flesh). I am still here with you until you are here with me (in spirit). Keep soldiering on. You can see then end of the road, it is always in sight. Just keep working towards it with Grace and love, our love. Look up, look forward, it's bright. We are still together hand in hand as one. Cheer up for me and smile, not always veiling your face in tears of rain. TOM. XXX

Like I always said to you kid, "with your panache get out there and knock 'em dead". XXX

28th August 2006 - 11:30am

Sitting in the conservatory and aware of Tom. He said "I am there - I care, don't count years, count months, then we will be together again". XX

He is always close to me.

Especially last night. I came in from Canvey Spiritualist Church and he was there _ filling the hallway - I could feel the warmth and stature of him - blocking the way.

I could almost touch him/see him, he said "It's no good as it is - it's not you is it. But you had to go and find out for yourself. Homes best and Grace". My thoughts, how true. TOM. XXX

31st August 2006 - 06:00am (from Tom)

Life's a long straight road, I've had my turn off, the next one is yours - a year at the most and then you turn off. I will be waiting for you and whisk you over the threshold - just like a bride gather you up and make off with you - So we can carry on together, without any more breaks (you having to return to the body each day). So my love it's patience and patience - keep with it as much happiness and goodness as you can, until I come and whisk you away to our address - our home in the stars - Mr and Mrs. Love you always Win, TOM XXX

I am learning so much here now. Things I took for granted are not for granted - they are measuring stones and miles along the golden (spiritual) way if you like. People are still in different grades of process and the strong must still help the very needy, and there are some very poor (spiritual) buggers up here - looking for and seeking help. Some are the blind beggars - pulling at your clothes for lifting and pulling along - the more senior guides and helpers have their hands full I can tell you, but they never cease handing out love and care in abundance (rest up on Earth while you can - as you always said and I whistled down the wind at). Life here is VERY full and demanding and great skills of different nature are required of one. Of course these good souls have been here hundreds of years, and we are only just beginning again to put in service and the lessons learned in past lives both in Heaven and on the Earth. I have been gifted with a journey to the very bright Light, but had to come back to new status in life - it was but a glimpse, a reward if you like, of where we are all heading. Jesus cannot work/walk alone. He needs new recruits at all times for manny, many increasing souls who need His succour and love both (and increasing so) on the beautiful Earth (which we seem to be at present hell bent on destroying it and ourselves) and here on the close planes to the Earth, that we first pass into. But I have found help and hand is always to hand - just reach out for it, poor blind beggars that we are and become with our doctrines of the earth. Keep on my love pure in heart, mind and body - keep on and prepare for the not too distant future when us TWO become ONE again and you can loose your shoes

of Earths' dust and try a new pair of golden ones, full of Heavenly dust. Gos bless and keep you my darling, your ever devoted TOM. XXX Another doubting Thomas, but no more.

2nd and 3rd September 2006

Madonna Mother Mary and Mind

Must continue on my path - Tom on his path - no more tears or holding on and stopping him going on his new path.

He is working on his new path. I must continue working on my path. We will meet at the head of mine, and because we have been working together we will then join hands and stride on together - side by side - matching footsteps - swinging along - no barriers.

Equal in our endeavours - me clearing up the material side, Tom starting the spiritual, but joining up on the final part of the Earth's journey we agreed to and started out together.

She took off my head covering of black veiling and widow's weeds, replacing it with pure white luminous veil, and shoulder length one - with a circle of golden and shining clear - roses and flowers and bid me look up - brighten up, hold fast in the power and love of God, the Father and Her Son Jesus. What is done is working to plan and will continue to do so until my final day and Tom and I meet up, equal partners still, and join our hands and swing along together, marching stride for stride.

God bless this message from Spirit and give me my strength to see it all through, God bless Tom and help him on his new work and studies with love and laughter. XXXX

8th September 2006 - 06:50am on waking

My bride - I'm proud of you, your love for me has incensed me - my love for you is incensed - keep your love fires burning for me - my bride and soon again to be. What joy in Heaven there will be when you join me again. There will be great celebration - garlands of scented flowers will adorn the gardens where we will be. It has been hard for me too my love, here on my own without you, looking about so many faces, friends and loved ones to see - places to go and be taken - beholding our guides in all their glory. But where are you? All the time I am looking for you - I know you will join me when you sleep - but now you are like a clairvoyants vision . I too want all of you here with me solid in spirit as I am now. Go my precious one - be steadfast, be true, our paths are still one - then you will see the grand opening of the gateway and know that Heaven welcomes you too, and blesses again our union as one love forever. Pray for me too, as I pray for you to receive all the power and strength available to us as we journey forth the last part of our path to be finally rejoined once more in our marriage. My bride, I love you to bits and every time you reach out your hands with your heart, mentally or physically, know that I feel and am aware and my own hand covers yours. God bless you my angel - be patient and wait until he decides your Earth love too like mine, is done.

Yours ever loving TOM XXXX. I'm proud of you.

9th September 2006

Dreamt of Tom and saw him clearly all over body, all clear of blemishes - clear blue eyes full of love - walking in the pouring rain, not caring - arguing about shoes and clothes - looking for patients too scared to attend a maternity clinic, and finding them at the last minute.

Cuddles, warm, strong and endearing - closeness - nearness and his blue eyes that always revealed his soul. He would hold your gaze and then shyly look away - how I love Tom, after yesterday's all day at home, closeness with him. The house I hope I have now almost returned to normal. He is not gone - in some respects he is closer. My dearest Tom I love you so much, I love you. XXX

12th September 2006 - Sitting with Grace

She gives me a brilliant conversation with Tom. Also my mother's birthday, family tea (in spirit) which was attended by lots of family members. WAS ASSURED again of Tom's great love for me and his approval of changes I have made, and am making to our house and home (all on tape). He brought with him Rusty, a little black cat, was it "Bogey or Gypsy" ? My love as always and forever and ever.

13th September 2006 - First sitting in Grace's circle

Aware first of Indian guide with me, felt all the beading worn down front of dress - lots of Indians in circle - 14 people sat. Next my Egyptian guide Amrita built over me very, very strong - wanted to get up and speak about "The Sands of Time". During the individual concentrations Tom came and stood right behind my chair, his strong hands on my shoulders. I could feel all the power of his body behind me and lent on him. Hot, strong, comforting and physical - he gave me healing to the head and shoulders, put his arms right around me and i closed my arms over his. I was then aware of a bad stomach pain (his at the end of his life) and wiped it away, and it went. He came and knelt beside me (right side) and held by hands in my lap. He said as others gave off their concentrated impressions. " Here it comes, be brave". I was, I did not weep or cry, as I confirmed their impressions. I sensed too, three or four powerful figures behind me to the right, in long dark clothes (Grace said they came and stood around for protection). John, one of the sitters, saw Tom's very large powerful hands on my shoulders - everyone gave off good impressions, doves, chair in consul, marching soldiers, (marines) beret - Eric also worked with Tom, also Tom's stance and military bearing - his well dressed precision - George was seen/mentioned with some bearing - Iris's dad. All in all the conclusion was it is now time for me to move on (in spiritual matter) and Tom wants to be my guide for healing so that we can progress together. (I do hope this comes to be). I/we all gave messages to "Debbie" another sitter with very many problems and distress. The circle was beautiful and I was very much happier and settled there, it seemed only a week or two since I last sat in one. God bless Tom and keep him safe, well, happy and may all our dreams and aspirations come to be.