

## How I started working with earthbound Souls

by Julie January 2019

### What is the SOUL?

I want to write about Souls: Souls who are still earthbound, whether lost or trapped, and may have been so for hundreds of years. Souls who, at their time of death, failed to make the transition back to Source, the realms of Spirit, or the Light.

It is surprising that there are still many people who do not believe in a God or a similar being by another name depending on their belief system, and who do not believe in the Spirit world, Spirit beings and the Souls of the dead who wander amongst us.

The Soul is the 'core of the person' and our individual link with eternity; a silent knowledge that a part of us never dies. The death of the body does not mean the end of the Soul's journey.

However, during the dying process some Souls do not complete the transition and they remain on earth: earthbound, either trapped or lost. They become what is known today as 'ghosts'. I prefer to call them 'earthbound Souls'.

Some Souls die so suddenly they do not even realise that they are dead, especially those killed suddenly, such as in an accident, by murder, natural disaster or during a war. At the time of death, these Souls become stunned by the violent shock and are unable to recognise death has happened so they continue to behave as though they are still alive.

It is possible that some earthbound Souls remain on this plane because they are haunted by failure, fear or regret. Some may become stuck on the earth plane because they are concerned only with personal gain and desire, seeing no further than their own self-importance and personal achievements. Others may have an emotional attachment with a person, place, attitude, or even an addiction or obsession with money, drugs, alcohol, gambling, etc. Some Souls might remain earthbound due to loss of faith, often caused by the dogmas or failure to match teaching with practice of their religion or belief system. There are yet others who may simply be confused or lost and do not know what to do, other than to go back home so that the departed and the living co-exist under the same roof.

I once read about a Rescuer finding a confused and elderly man wandering around the kitchen of an isolated cottage in Scotland. After a few days of having communicated with the man, the Rescuer persuaded the man that he was in fact dead. The Rescuer told him he could help him to the Light to join those that had gone before him. The following day, when the Rescuer returned to the cottage, as arranged, to help the man, he found him standing dressed up in a suit with a small suitcase, ready to go.

The energy known as the 'Grim Reaper', with long white hair and a beard, dressed in black and carrying a scythe is, in fact, an Angel of Death, a Soul Collector who comes to guide lost Souls back to the Light/Source.

### Soul rescue work

There are many people who, whilst asleep at night, either consciously or unconsciously in their dreams, rescue Souls. Some are not aware of this, but for those that are, I advise them to offer a prayer for protection and to ask to work for the highest good before going to sleep.

Then there are the Rescuers: those people who have incarnated for the sole purpose of Soul rescue.

Rescuers must have a strong belief system and be aware of Spirits, the spiritual world, and have a strong connection to their God and their own Spirit Guides. Rescue work requires experience and protection from the dark forces. Rescuers need to know their own boundaries and what kind of Soul they are dealing with, because at times it can be frightening. They need to be able to communicate with the Soul: to be non-judgemental and gain their trust, so that they can find out the reason the Soul is earthbound and thus help rescue them. It is important to be aware that not every Soul wants to be rescued. They still have free will. Rescuers need to be aware that they are merely instruments and they must work always with their own Spirit Guides.

I myself always regard the earthbound Souls I encounter as being like me, or similar to someone I have loved. I have total trust in my Spirit Guides, who over the years have taught, guided and protected me at all times. As time goes on, I will gain more experience and expertise.

I have been involved in Soul rescue for about 18 years now. My first experience of this involved two friends, Ivy and Richard, who I first met around 1960 in my home city of Birmingham. They got married and had three sons. After a few years, their marriage failed and they had a messy divorce. Ivy remarried and took her three sons with her. Seven years later, Richard married Jane.

This was not a happy-ever-after scenario. Ivy was not happy in her second marriage, and as soon as Richard remarried, Ivy decided she wanted him back and tried every trick in the book to achieve this, but without success. She threatened Richard that when she died she would take him and their eldest son Nigel with her.

Ivy died suddenly and no actual cause of death could be established. Soon afterwards, Richard was diagnosed with lung cancer, which quickly spread throughout his body, so he died about two years after Ivy.

It is now 2001 or thereabouts. My questing led me to spirituality, and when visiting my friend Jane in Birmingham I went with her to my first Spiritual Church service. Jane was given a message via a medium regarding Richard's recent death, and after the service the medium chatted to her. I heard him tell Jane that Richard had not passed over, but she was not to worry because he was being fed and looked after between worlds by an aunt he recognised, who had

also passed over. From my limited knowledge, I felt anxious and agitated. I knew there was something very wrong, that I did not understand. I gave this information to someone who was involved with the Spiritualist Church.

In a Spiritual ceremony, they were able to contact both Richard and Ivy in the spirit realm. Richard refused to pass over because of the threats Ivy had made against their son Nigel, and Richard wanted to protect him. Ivy and Richard both eventually chose to go to the Light and were seen to go together, hand in hand to the Light, where they separated. I was told they were taken for different healings.

I stopped feeling anxious and agitated, and peace returned. I had intuitively picked up a situation involving earthbound Souls and instigated their rescue. Their reason for remaining earthbound was obvious to me.

I later relocated to North Devon. I made many like-minded friends, including a Rescuer who became my mentor. On one occasion, I recall getting feelings of panic and anxiety when I found a picture of a tree on the front of a local map. From my previous experience of feeling anxious and agitated, I knew there was a problem with this tree. I could see the outline of a body attached to the trunk. I managed to identify the tree and its location, but I didn't know what to do. When I showed my mentor the picture, she assured me that there was no need to visit the scene, as she was able to release the trapped Souls from the tree remotely. She first had to remove several entities who were holding the Souls captive. The entities were dark energy in form, and had to be returned to where they came from. How my mentor achieved this I do not know, but I was now able to hold and look at the picture with greater ease.

Meanwhile, I had developed a trusting relationship with my Spirit Guides and helpers by means of automatic writing. I somehow became aware that I had to visit the ruins of Strat Florida Abbey, Mid-Wales and I didn't know why. By coincidence, my mentor friend was travelling around the country at that time, and she had planned to visit Wales too, so we agreed to meet up.

I had never heard of Strata Florida Abbey before, but I enjoyed walking around the ruins. My friend guided me to a spiral staircase in the North Transit which I ran up, unaware of the exposed side with the sheer drop to the cemetery below. At the top, my friend told me there was someone there waiting to speak to me. I couldn't see anyone, but after a while I became aware of the presence of a young monk. Somehow, he conveyed to me that he was frightened to leave the earth because of his involvement in the unchristian behaviour of his Abbot and fellow monks. By mental telepathy, I found myself reassuring this young monk that he would not go to Hell, but that he would be welcomed home with much love by his non-judgemental God; that he would judge his own actions himself, and be allowed to rectify them. Suddenly I was aware that the young monk had gone to the light. It was not until later, when leaving, that I bought the book about Strata Florida Abbey and read about the goings-on there.

This was my first Soul rescue, set up by my Guides who I did not call on, but I was aware that they are always with me.

The first time I took full responsibility for a Soul rescue was following a conversation I overheard regarding a North Devon pub haunted by ghosts, including a young girl who had died falling down a flight of stairs there. Apart from being annoyed at their attitude towards ghosts, I got the now-recognisable signs that there was a problem involving trapped Souls. I persuaded two friends, who I knew were psychically aware but had never before been involved in rescue work, to help me. I was trying to cover all eventualities in case of failure. Inside the pub, we were all aware of spiritual energy. I suggested we all go into a meditative state and I called on my Guides. I could not see her, but I knew there was a little girl with us. I began talking to her as a grandmother figure, telling her I was at last going to take her to her mother, who was waiting for her. She let me hold her hand and she agreed to walk along the road to the beautiful lady I described to her: dressed in white, with a lot of Light. I had the road lined by the terracotta army for our protection, as I had been warned that problems could be experienced when moving from one dimension to another. I handed the girl over to the woman I had described and they both went to the light.

There were also three other earthbound Souls in the pub: a woman and two men. I took the woman along the same road after having told her that she was dead and that I was taking her to those she had loved and who had loved her but gone before. I did the same for one of the men. This man and woman both went to the Light. The second man did not want to go. He enjoyed being amongst those who drank in the pub and preferred to stay. A little hiccup, but I asked my Guides for an angel to stay behind to help him when he was ready to move to the Light.

When it was all over, my friends told me they had first seen a little girl with a runny nose, who was crying and holding a broken arm. It appears she had had an imaginary friend and didn't want to leave her. She could not find her. I later spoke to one of the friends who told me that she had again seen the little girl. She had been reunited with her family, and she was now clean and happy. She had held up her broken arm, which was now bandaged.

Obviously, my Guides had done all the work, but I was very emotional, and surprised at how I had managed the situation. I had never been on a course or told what to do. It seemed natural to me.

With my next Soul rescue, I decided to rely more on the protection of my Guides, recognising the fact that I was their instrument acting as an intermediary, so I stopped using the terracotta army. However, I did start asking my Guides for a sign to prove that the rescue had been successful. I was still amazed at what I was becoming involved with.

A neighbour asked for help on behalf of her daughter, who lived some distance away. She had the ghost of a man in her house, who was angry and very aggressive towards her and her family. In passing, the neighbour mentioned that the house had had many alterations and was in fact up for sale. In meditation, I immediately went to the location (the neighbour later was able to confirm the description I gave her). I met up with this angry earthbound Soul, who still believed the house was his, and he objected to the people there making

the alterations. I had to tell him that he was dead and the house belonged to someone else. I was able to persuade him to leave and walked with him towards the angels and help I had called for. When I asked for proof of his passing, I was shown the same man, who was crying with happiness.

The next confirmation of a successful passing was given to me after a rescue, which involved the occupants of a thatched cottage. The outside of the whole cottage increased in size as though taking a deep breath of relief, followed by the walls changing colour as if blushing. I had managed to release a lovely old lady dressed in a long black dress. I was aware that she was being dominated by a man with her, and she was relieved to go, especially when I told her the young children of the house had left and would not return.

I had trouble with the man, who simply refused to go. I had not experienced this before. Bearing in mind that he was familiar with his environment, I felt out of my depth and frightened, but I didn't want to fail. I called on the power of St Michael and additional help from my Guides, and stuck with it. In true love, they answered my call and the man passed over.

Later I was told the energies of the cottage had completely changed for the better, and the owner's life had also improved.

Another proof of a successful rescue involved a house in Topsham, Devon. The occupants were unhappy with the energies, especially as they had discovered that a suicide had occurred in the house, and they asked me to help. Once again, with the protection of my Guides and in meditation, I went to the location which was already known to me. I slowly worked my way through the different rooms on the different floors until I found the Souls of a man and two women. I immediately started talking to them, after introducing myself as Julie, to gain their confidence and dispel any fear. I talked about the act of suicide and that it was no longer considered to be a crime against the law or Church, so they no longer needed to fear any consequences. As always, I mentioned they would be re-united with loved ones. As far as I could, I walked with them towards the Light. They carried on walking.

The confirmation shown to me was a formal professional photograph of all three together, with the man standing by the side of one of the women and the other woman posing, and wearing an off-the-shoulder evening dress, as if sitting on a low stool. I didn't ask their ages, or the circumstances of the suicide.

In fact, it is not my practice to ask questions surrounding the deaths. I do not wish to put myself in a judgemental position. My concern is to get their confidence and trust, to help them to pass into another dimension, and to continue with their lives. I must add at this stage that at no time have I seen the actual Light I ask or lead the earthbound Souls to. But I know of the Light, and have no doubt that it is there and can be seen by the Souls.

My Spirit Guides knew I wanted feedback as to my methods so I could improve. All Rescuers working with the Spirit realms employ their own methods and those that are compatible with all involved. I was growing in confidence with the use of my own methods. My Guides acknowledged my work with sending trapped Souls

to the light, and I thanked them for their help and guidance. I always ask for the highest good for myself and all involved.

Eventually I became a member of Devon Dowzers, and now use the skills of dowsing learnt, to assist me with my Soul Rescue work. How I do this will be in another report to follow.