

A photograph of a hand releasing a feather over a lake. The hand is in the foreground, palm up, with a black wristband. A single dark feather is suspended in the air above the hand. The background shows a calm lake reflecting the surrounding forested mountains under a cloudy sky.

# Broken Shackles

Manoel Philomeno de Miranda  
Psychography by Divaldo Pereira  
Franco

*Divaldo Franco - Broken Shackles - by the spirit Manoel Philomeno de Miranda*

# **BROKEN SHACKLES**

BY THE SPIRIT MANOEL PHILOMENO DE MIRANDA  
PSYCHOGRAPHY OF DIVALDO PEREIRA FRANCO

FIRST EDITION - TRANSLATED TO ENGLISH BY SPIRITISM4ALL GROUP  
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The Spiritis4all Group is a non-profit Brazilian organization created to disseminate the Spiritist Doctrine (codified by Allan Kardec), translating to English psychographed books by mediums of recognized reputation by the spiritist community, like Francisco Cândido Xavier, Yvonne Pereira, Divaldo Franco, among others.

The group was established on February 23th, 2021 and is composed of Brazilian members who study and practice the Spiritist Doctrine since 1986.

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As a bonus, at the end of this book we included the Spiritist Glossary of Terms compiled by the Spiritism4All Group.

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## **A BRIEF INTRODUCTION TO THE BOOK**

Broken Shackles is the second book dictated by the spirit of Manoel Philomeno de Miranda and psychographed in 1974 by the medium Divaldo Pereira Franco.

It is a book dedicated to those students of the Spiritist Doctrine who have already taken the basic training and the mediumistic training course, having already worked on the initial steps of their mediumship.

In this book, the spiritual author brings us important information about obsession and disobsession through real examples. Manoel Miranda, the spiritual author, offers us the first book of his series about obsession and disobsession, providing us with precious information and examples under the orientations of Dr. Bezerra de Menezes.

The Spiritism4All group will comment on the work in a series of videos in English, sharing their experiences, aiming to propagate this exceptional work to the world.

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## **BROKEN SHACKLES I**

In the abyss of disturbances that disturb modern man, obsessive alienation occupies a prominent place.

Stigmatized by unspeakable intimate torments, which come from their souls, those obsessed by Spirits have suffered regrettable abandonment by respectable scholars of the sciences of the mind, who, clinging to vigorous materialism, drastically deny the interference of the discarnate souls - in the condition of intruder personalities - in the etiopathogenesis of some mental illnesses.

On the other hand, determined Christians, clarified by the spiritist faith, in the eagerness to help through the multiple fluid therapy processes and counseling, treat the alienated in almost generality as obsessed, without the indispensable attention to psychiatric illnesses.

The extremist negative postulates of the former are not true, nor are the exaggerations of the latter.

Undoubtedly, in the matrices of the evolutionary process, each one brings the causes that produce dystonias and derangements, both physical and psychic.

Since pain is a process of refinement, suffering stems from the misuse perpetrated by the being in relation to the multiple resources, granted by the Superior designs that govern life in all its manifestations, for the ascension of each one.

But man is destined for perfection.

All the delays that he imposes himself and the frenzies that he allows constitute impediments to his advance, becoming retentive links to the past.

The divine codes establish that it is only through love that peace can be found and that happy goals can be achieved.

Of salutary essence, love is the basis of life, at the same time the force that impels the being to the achievements of ennoblement.

Whenever vile passions misgovern him, they drive him mad, and make him a prison of shadow, of long affliction.

For this reason, alongside the most precious therapies, love with patients of any illness produces unsuspected results. In the same way, as long as you insist on persevering in the systematic of revolt

or in the lurid sites of illusion that favors hatred, jealousy, lying, pride, concupiscence, avarice, pettiness - all insidious minions who indulge themselves in the nefarious fury of selfishness, - the pain will yoke the defaulter to the chariot of balmy affliction and non postponable compensation.

No one is in an exception regime on Earth.

No apology, given the imperious commitments to life. In every sufferer there is a spirit in redemptive trial, inviting us to reflection and charity.

In the immense group of those who suffer from madness, according to the canons of psychiatric classifications, there are countless obsessed people who expunge faults and crimes committed before and not achieved by human justice at the opportunity.

They are defrauders of the gifts of life that return yoked to those who they have made unhappy, deceived, abandoned, but from whom they have not been able to free themselves...

They died, yes, but they were not annihilated. They changed their clothes, however, they remained the same.

The circumstances of the law surprised them where they stayed and the impositions they created linked them, victims to executioners, creditors to debtors in serious compulsory reparation processes.

Mentally tied to the encumbrances committed, they built the shackles to which they are imprisoned, in connection with those they supposed to have destroyed...

They struggle trapped in the same links, fighting in a continuous loss of vitality with which they go crazy, until the lights of love, of forgiveness - sublime forces of life - manage to break the chains and free them, allowing them to help each other.

As long as love does not prevail over hatred and forgiveness over offense, they will march in a fierce struggle, pursuing and afflicting themselves without end, through the maze of horror in which they brutalize themselves even till the most vile savagery...

\*

Much greater than can be supposed is the number of obsessed people on Earth. They are alone, in groups and in whole populations...

These are serious days for the destiny of man and humanity.

Spiritism has a gigantic mission: to restore the Gospel of Jesus to creatures, clarify the philosophical thought of Humanity and help science, encouraging it to study the causes in the recesses of the spirit, rather than only its effects.

The Consoling Gospel does not exist only to wipe away your tears and sweat, but to definitively eradicate the fulcrums of suffering wherever they are.

Pain is not of divine origin, therefore, it has a transitory character and a specific function being easy to overcome, as long as man persists in achieving the legitimate purposes of existence.

In dealing, therefore, with those who are obsessed and in the face of obsessions, let us arm ourselves with the resources of love, so that we can succeed in seeing the shackles broken and the spirits free for the happiness they deserve.

\*

Before each chapter of this story, we took care to cite a concept taken from the noble Kardec's Codification, an inexhaustible source of healthy information and a secure basis for studies on the palpitating questions of being, destiny, and life. <sup>1</sup>

Thus, we demonstrate the ebullient relevance of the colossal work of which the eminent Lyon born Allan Kardec became the unparalleled director, to whom we owe luminous lessons in wisdom and Christian experience.

Begging Jesus, the "Lord of the Spirits", to support us on the redemptive path, we conclude our task, in the condition of "useless servant" that we know we are.

MANOEL PHILOMENO DE MIRANDA

Salvador, April 18, 1974

(message psychographed by Divaldo Pereira Franco)

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1 We resorted to the editions of the ISC, namely: "The Spirits book", 3<sup>rd</sup> edition; "The mediums' book", 3<sup>rd</sup> edition; "The Gospel According to Spiritism", 2<sup>nd</sup> edition; and "Genesis: miracles and predictions according to spiritism", 2<sup>nd</sup> edition - Spiritual Author's Note.

## **BROKEN SHACKLES II**

”There is no heart so perverse that it would not be touched by good behavior, even without being conscious of it. Through good conduct, one removes at the least any pretext for reprisals, and can turn enemies into friends both before and after his or her death. Through bad behavior we anger them, and it is then that they serve as instruments of God’s justice for punishing those who have not forgiven”.

The Gospel According to Spiritism - Chapter 12, Item 5.

\*

“The means of combating obsession vary depending on the characteristics in which it appears. There is no real danger for all mediums who are good and convinced that they are dealing with a deceiving spirit, which is the case in simple obsession”.

“Furthermore, mediums must fervently appeal to their guardian angel and the good spirits with whom they have affinity, praying for their assistance. As for the obsessing spirit, no matter how evil it may be, it is necessary to deal with it strictly but at the same time benevolently, overcoming it with goodness and praying for it. If it is a truly wicked spirit, it will at first laugh at all this, but perseveringly submitted to a process of moralization, it will end up emending itself. It is a conversion to be undertaken, an often painful, difficult task, but whose merit is in its very difficulty, and when it has been well performed, it always brings the satisfaction of having fulfilled a duty of charity, and frequently of having brought a lost soul back to the path of goodness.

The book of mediums – Chapter 23 - Item 249.

## **PREFACE**

In view of the serious problem of obsession, which afflicts multitudes and makes them unhappy, the group that is attached to this help activity to obsessed and obsessors must observe, at least, the following minimum requirements:

### **1) The work team:**

Every task, especially the one destined to help, requires a skilled team, fully prepared for the ministry to which it is dedicated.

The steel worker, in order to be able to carry out the work with the high temperature furnaces, protects himself, aiming at survival, and trains himself, for the benefit of advantageous results.

The weaver preserves his respiratory system with masks and articulates skills in order to meet the whims of patterning and color, in order to make cloths with the threads that are delivered to him.

The farmer learns about the special care needed by the soil, the seed, the plant, the flowering and the fruit, with the aim of reaping profits in the work he undertakes.

The master, the surgeon, the artist, the engineer, the expositor, the clerk, all those who carry out activities, modest or not, dedicate themselves with affection and specialize themselves, acquiring competence and distinction with which they are able to perform their activities.

With regard to the tasks of disobsession, no less relevant are the values and special qualities required to achieve success.

In the first cases, material, intellectual and artistic factors are needed, inherent to each individual who dedicates himself to the profession, following his own vocational line or stimulated by immediate advantages, through which he expects income and material wages.

In the latter case, one must examine the transcendence of the material in use - subtle, impalpable, incorporeal - starting from the mediumistic organization to the moral character expressions of the communicating Entities.

The team dedicated to disobsession - and such ministry is only worthy and worthy of faith, when carried out as a team - which in turn submits to the guidance of the Superior Spiritual Teams - must rely on an uncontroversial series of items, from the observance of which the results of the task to be carried out derive.

The “miracle” so widely desired is the chaotic and absurd interpretation of coherent facts, the mechanics of which escape the hasty observer. It does not occur, therefore, since everything takes place under the determination of superior Spiritual laws and wise execution.

Thus, it is essential, in disobsession, when one intends to work as a team:

**a) overall harmony:** which is achieved through the exercise of cordiality between the different members who know and help each other in the everyday sphere;

**b) elevation of purposes:** under whose program each one surrenders, in a regime of self-denial, to the superior purposes of the medianimic practice, from which results of spiritual, moral and physical nature are obtained to the the incarnates and the discarnate souls that ask for help;

**c) doctrinal knowledge:** which enables to the psychophonic and the counseling mediums, assistants and group participants a perfect identification, through which they can solve the problems and difficulties that arise, at every moment, in the exercise of disobsession tasks;

**d) concentration:** through whose behavior the mediumistic instruments are dilated, allowing attunement with the communicators, deliberately brought to the proper places for spiritual assistance;

**e) healthy moral conduct:** in whose bases the evangelical instructions are inscribed, so that the psychic emanations, without unhappy miasmas, can constitute a support plasma of those who, in exchange, need the valuable vitalization resources for the success of the attempt;

**f) inner balance of psychophonic and counseling mediums:** since only those with balanced health are able to work as a team. Nervous, versatile, susceptible people, it is clear, are in need of help, not being qualified for higher achievements, such as those that require recollection, patience, affection, a climate of prayer, in a sphere of mental lucidity. Not infrequently, in the midst of the relief service for the discarnate ones, alarms sound asking for assistance to the members of the physical sphere, who are easily unbalanced, allowing themselves to be anesthetized by the physiological sleep or by the interferences of inferior spiritual hypnosis, when they do not skid due to the mental deviations of the pernicious conjectures to which they have acclimated themselves and in which they indulge.

Many workers claim that they experience difficulties when they are willing to concentrate. However, they become fixated with surprising ease in depressive, lascivious, vulgar thoughts, thanks to a natural accommodation to which they are conditioned, as an irreversible habit and favorable predisposition. It seems to us that, in such cases, the difficulty in concentrating refers to superior ideas, to noble thoughts, whose mental time reserved for these consists of small periods, in which they fail to create a climate of adaptation and continuity, sufficient for the elaboration of a natural state of spiritual elevation;

**g) confidence, physical and moral disposition:** which result from the certainty that the Spirits, despite being invisible to some, are present, active, mentally linking themselves to them, in an efficient psychic exchange, from whose dialogues they are able to derive stimuli and encouragement for the work in progress. Also, the physical dispositions, by means of an organic machine without overweight of meals of difficult digestion, relatively relaxed, because it is not possible to maintain a work team of this nature, using worn out, overloaded, agitated companions;

**h) circumspection:** which does not express excessive seriousness, but responsibility, conscientiousness of work, although the face is unclouded, relaxed, cordial;

**i) trained, attentive mediums:** who do not allow themselves to be disturbed or disturb the other members of the group, which means adding, being disciplined, so that the eruption of grimaces, blows, shouting does not transform the sanctifying exchange into disconcerting and embarrassing gibberish. Bearing in mind that psychophony is always of a psychic nature, through the conscious concession<sup>2</sup> of the medium, through his perispirit, through which the agent from beyond the grave is able to communicate, offering to the sensitive the possibility to stop any and all abuse of the spirit who uses him, especially when he has hallucinations, imbalances and lack of control of various kinds, which must, immediately, be corrected or at least reduced, applying reeducation therapy;

**j) lucidity of the psychophonic medium:** whose harmonized mental field must offer possibilities of easy communication with the discarnate Instructors, in order to cooperate effectively with the program in question, avoiding fruitless discussion, irrelevant controversy, unnecessary debate or hasty and harmful information to the tormented spirit who ignores the serious trance of which he is a victim, in whose webs he slumbers half-dulled, despite the ferocity he shows or the aggressiveness he wears;

**k) punctuality:** so that all members can read and comment in a sphere of edifying conversation, with which they get rid of the physical and psychic poisons they carry as a result of normal activities; and to seek, as Allan Kardec teaches, to be better each day than the previous one, from whose effort they qualify themselves for a greater field of high harmony, with merit for themselves and for the work in which they are committed... we do not set out here all the clauses required for a superior task of disobsession, however, the sincere and honest observance of these will give quality to the effort made, in an attempt of cooperation with the Spiritual Plan interested in the liberation of man, who still lingers tied to the reins of the past, in a slow process of renewal.<sup>3</sup>

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2 We refer to the lucidity of the medium's self-giving for the exchange and not to the memory, veiled or not, during the trance - Spiritual Author's Note

3 We suggest reading the Introduction to the work "Behind the scenes of obsession", of our authorship - Spiritual Author's Note .

## **2) The obsessor :**

The persecuting spirit, generically called the obsessor, is actually someone caught up in his own affliction. A former passerby of the somatic vehicle, he experienced injunctions that made him reel, causing him to keep the accumulated afflictions in the recesses of his soul, from which he was not able to free himself even after the cellular death. Undoubtedly, a victim of himself, of his own negligence and lack of vigilance, he transferred the responsibility for his failure to another person who, under any circumstances, certainly interfered negatively in the mechanics of his failures, as it was easier to find reasons for misfortune in the hands of imaginary executioners, to recognize the heavy burden of responsibility that must rest on personal shoulders, as a consequence of the unhappy attitudes taken. Losing the physiological clothing, but not the use of reason - although normally wandering in the fog of unconsciousness, with the centers of superior discernment anesthetized by the vapors of dissipations and madness to which he has surrendered - he magnetizes himself through a process of psychic attunement to the apparent executioner from the past, who conserves the matrices of guilt within, which constitute true "plugs" for the perfect synchronization between the mind of those who believe that they were dilapidated by others and the ones that they believe caused them harm, thus generating the beginning of what will later be transformed into obsessive psychopathy, growing in the infamous direction of an irreversible conjugation.

There are occurrences of violent, pertinacious, dominating aggression, by the same psychic mechanics, in which the sick person falls helpless under the mental and physical domination of the obsessor.

Patently attended to, in the blessed works of disobsession, in which their disturbed lucidity is awakened, encouraging them to advance towards the happiness that they suppose lost, they are enabled to understand the sublime designs of Creation, inviting them to leave the ones who were the reason of their suffering to the Universal Consciousness, from which no one escapes, and stimulating them to self rehabilitation , in the face of the blissful opportunities that ebb and flow through time, that great companion of us all.

In other cases, - when the fixation of the poisonous idea produced lacerations in the very subtle tissues of the perispirit, compromising the rebalancing that would be necessary for the voluntary release of the obsessive process, which frequently occurs - the Spiritual Instructors, during the psychophonic trance, operate in the corresponding centers of the communicating spirit, producing states of prolonged hibernation through hypnotherapy or using other no less efficient processes, to give rise to the recomposition of the injured centers, after which they awaken to ennobling thoughts.

In most elucidation tasks, the techniques of memory regression can be applied to the spiritual patient, making him review the facts to which he is linked, showing him his legitimate responsibility, in the events that he claims to be a victim, after which he realizes the error in which he works, complicating his spiritual actuality which must be used for repairment and ascension, never for repetitions of nonsense, pretexts of negligence, opportunities for misfortunes...

Obsessors, yes, there are, transiently, who surrender to the fascination of evil, of which they become worshippers, blinded and hallucinating by the tormenting despairs they allowed themselves, stopping in a succession of acts of prolonged madness, in which the conscience urged on by unfortunate intentions, he diverts the course of thoughts to retain himself, only, in the defective angle of the hired assassin - a merciless executioner of himself - because all evil always ends up to make unhappier the one who worships him with subservience. Such Entities - which are opportunely harvested by the subtle injunctions of the Divine Law - govern strongholds of shadow and addiction, based in the Horrible Spiritual Regions of Inferior level, from where they spread in the direction of many dens of suffering and disturbance on Earth, reaching, also, sometimes many, idle minds, cynical spirits, the stubborn, rebellious, comfortable and useless, through whose trade they initiate very serious processes of long-term obsession, which extends into a narrow, increasingly coercive marriage, even after death of the organic tissues, when the earthly obsessed discarnates.

Gathered in groups, momentarily fierce, they fight for primacy, as is often the case among men with primitive instincts on Earth, in extermination combats, in which the cronies themselves are responsible for self-destruction, stimulated by ambitions that

culminate in the vainglory of the illusion that ends, being always tormented by the reflections of impossible mastery, given the lack of strength to control themselves.

Exhibiting the multifaceted horror with which they astonish those with whom they were morally and spiritually connected, they sometimes believed themselves to be small gods in competition for strength to take the place of God. Bringing in the substratum of consciousness the old religious beliefs of the eternal Hell, of demonic and diabolical personifications, such hopelessly fallen deities are believed to be, throbbing, in stubborn cruelty, to assume their places...

An expressive number of them, our brothers marginalized by themselves from the redemptive path - who are, however, unconscious instruments of Divine Justice, who ignore and think they disrespect - obsess other disembodied who become obsessors, in their turn, of earthly travelers, in a very complex process of coexistence and physiopsychic exploration. However, all of them, our brothers from the spiritual rear – in whose position we have possibly been too - are in need of compassion and mercy, of intercession through prayer and offering of the salutary thoughts of all those who are in the legitimate spiritist hives of disobSESSION help, offering them the pabulum of renewal and the luminescent route to the new march, like the clear sun of intimate discernment for the release of the encumbrances under which they expunge the errors in which they fell.

### **3) The obsessed:**

There are only obsessed and obsessions because there are spiritual indebtedness, providing the urgency of debt repair.

Every problem, therefore, of obsession, results in a problem of morality, in whose realization the Spirit allowed himself to be entangled, due to ethical, legal and spiritual disrespect.

As no one is freed from the conjuncture of the guilty conscience, since where the debtor is, there is the debt and, soon after, the collector. It's the law!

At the heart of all obsession are the impositions of readjustment between debtor and collector. Undoubtedly, the Divine Statute has many means to reach those who are involved in sovereign codes. It

is not, therefore, the only condition that the defrauder is always faced with the defrauded person, who will apply the necessary corrective. If that were the case, the natural order would be reversed, and the repetitive cycle of debt-collection-debt injunctions would culminate in the breakdown of the moral balance between the Spirits.

As every attack is always directed at the general order, although through those closest to the aggressors, the transgressors are summoned to the order itself. Normally, however, thanks to the conditions that provide reciprocal links between those involved in the debt plot, they return to the same place, meet again, so that, through forgiveness and love, they can rebuild the interrupted road, offering each other resources of reparation for the happiness of both. Because they transit in the primitive emanations that seem more pleasant to them, they allow themselves to be disturbed, becoming entangled in the false idea of trying to apply their own justice, in the face of which, infallibly, they fall, in need of Divine Justice.

When the Spirit is forwarded to reincarnation, he brings, in the form of vigorous "matrices" in the perispirit, what he needs for evolution. These fulcrums are then printed on the tissues in order to form the material structure that will be used for the necessary trials and atonements. If the incarnate turns towards the good and acquires titles of moral value he dismantles the conditioning imposed on him for suffering and restores harmony in his psychosomatic centers, which then start to generate new agglutinating vibrations of balance, settling them in the physical body, in the form of health, peace, joy. If, however, out of indifference or pleasure, one wanders into frivolity or finds himself asleep in indolence, at the right moment the warning mechanism automatically awakens, disorganizing his health and arising, through psychic attunement, as a consequence of the molecular maladjustment in the physical body, the favorable conditions for the germs-vaccine that are in the organism to proliferate, giving rise to diseases of this or that nature. At other times, when the resources brought to reincarnation, in the form of vitalizing energy, were not renewed, or, on the contrary, were spent in exaggeration, the reserves explode and, due to the vibratory drop, the incarnate is thrown into another range of evolution where the attunement with addicted, persecuting and perverse Entities

becomes easier, initiating the lengthy obsessive processes. In the case of other mental illnesses, the dystonia that starts from the beginning of reincarnation, little by little, wears down the stores of specific forces and predisposes him to the crisis that gives rise to neurosis, psychosis or multiple forms of mental illnesses in the cruel and narrow corridor of madness.

Through experiments carried out by Dr. Ladislaus Von Meduna, at the Inter-academic Center for Psychiatric Research in Budapest, fundamental differences were found between the brains of epileptics and schizophrenics, verifying that the presence of one of these diseases constitutes an impediment to the presence of the other. Thus, from the cradle, the spirit imprints the karmic conditions in the brain, for the redemption of debts to the Cosmic Consciousness, being able, without a doubt, to make an effort of interior renewal - since from within come the good and bad conditions of physical and mental existence - to recompose the cellular landscapes where the rehabilitative impositions are manifested, with the exception of expiatory problems.

When madness spreads in someone, it is because the spirit himself has the requirements that allow it to manifest. The predisposition to this or that state is inherent to him, and the external factors that make it erupt, such as moral traumas of various nomenclature, complexes, as well as repressions are already in germ, in the physiological or psychological constitution of the individual, so that the fulfillment of the duty, in all its fullness, becomes non postponable. There are undoubtedly other and more complex causal factors of madness, all, however, included in the "laws of cause and effect".

Hence the excellence of Christian teachings embodied in the Doctrine of the Spirits and poured out in the most eloquent preventive psychotherapy, through optimistic, valuable concepts, calling for harmony and cordiality, which consequently result in balance and renewal in the one who lives them, in whose experience he realizes the essential goal of reincarnation: to produce for happiness!

With regard to the problem of spiritual obsessions, the patient is also the agent of his own healing. It is obvious that, in order to achieve it, he needs the assistance of the collaborator of charity that helps him under the cross of suffering, through the guideline of security and enlightenment that awakens him to a greater and better vision of things and of life, in the course of which he is progressing. Therefore, the full responsibility for the results in the treatment of obsessions is not transferred to the healing blesses, counseling and psychophonic mediums. It is true that temporary cures and immediate recoveries often occur without the help of the sick person. Undoubtedly they are grants of time from Divinity. The problem, however, will reappear later, when the debtor least expects it, since, at that time, he should be better prepared to make his moral and spiritual readjustment with the Divine Law.

Therefore, the obsessed ones should be clarified, even those who are in the most serious stage of subjugation, through enlightening messages to the subconscious through effective Christian counseling, calling them to awakening, on which their renewal will depend. On the other hand, also clarify the invader, the spiritual parasite; meanwhile, clarify the host, who supports the invasion, so that he may offer compensating values, elevating himself morally and spiritually in order to reach a greater circle of vibration, with which he will rise above and beyond the conjunctures, being able, to help himself and those he left on the road of suffering, marching with them as a recognized and generous brother, bearer of the blessings of health and hope.

#### **4) The family group:**

Linked the Spirits in the family group by the needs of evolution in reciprocal readjustments, in the problem of obsession, those who accompany the patient are strongly linked to the predisposing factor, if they have not been responsible for the failure of the past, now called upon to cooperate in the accounts adjustment.

It is said that those Spirits who accompany psychopaths suffer much more than themselves. Is not true. They suffer, yes, by evolutionary necessity, since they are responsible for the failure in which they now participate, and therefore, they must make efforts to liberate the sufferers, freeing themselves, too.

Abandons to which the alienated are relegated are common, when they are left in the Health Homes, through false addresses provided by family members, who guard themselves against the relative's future recovery, thus preventing their return home. Not a few who immediately throw the even loved ones, into sanatoriums of any appearance, thus desiring to free themselves from the burden, which they suppose to be heavy, incurring, in their turn, in very serious responsibilities, of which they will not be able to run away now or later.

Undoubtedly, when some patients, especially in cases of obsession, are moved away from home they improve, because the incident factors of the indebted group with that of the discarnate collectors decrease, which does not prevent the imbalances from resuming, when they return to the family, which in turn was not renewed in its behavior, nor spiritually raised, in order to free themselves from the addictions that favor the presence of obsessive disturbance.

Therefore, it is essential, in the disobsession processes, that the patient's family be alerted to the responsibilities that concern them, so as not to transfer all the blame to the sick person or not to wish to free them, as if the Celestial Wisdom, when summoning the obsessed to renew himself, could be working in error, producing suffering in those who would have nothing to do with the problem of the one that suffers.

Everything is very wise in the Higher Codes of Life. Nobody will disrespect them with impunity.

## 1 - THE AGGRESSION

***“The moral imperfections of those who are obsessed are frequently an obstacle to their liberation.”***

Allan Kardec - The Mediums' Book  
Chapter 23 , Item 252.

Despite the glittering night of stars, the air was heavy. It was the height of the summer in Rio de Janeiro. In the elegant duplex apartment, in the heart of Atlântica avenue, the long expectation gave way to the relaxation of satisfaction.

The party had been planned down to the smallest detail, more than a month ago, with refinement and care. The invitations were addressed to polite, demure people, who avoided the turmoil of the so-called “Café society”, however, really refined, belonging to the traditional clans of the Brazilian family and of other nationalities.

The apartment had been specially decorated for the event and the select buffet would be served by a distinguished restaurant, whose tradition was based on the excellence of the quality of the meals and the discreet staff. The drink, in abundance, obeyed the requirements of the carefully selected menu.

The master of ceremonies and uniformed hostesses were stationed at the door of the social elevator, which opened into the private hall, followed by the formally dressed hosts.

Little by little, luxury and elegance vied for primacy among the ladies adorned by high-priced jewelry and expensive toiletries.

The various groups, united by affinities, were scattered throughout the various rooms of the elegant residence, in whose Persian carpets the noise of incessant movements disappeared.

Expertly served canapés and drinks led by distinctly clad waiters were distributed in abundance, enthusing the giggling guests, who fought each other for attention, as is the case in such circumstances.

Colonel and Mrs. Constâncio Medeiros de Santamaria exulted, not feeling the happiness of achieving such a select socializing, on the opportunity in which they should introduce their daughter to the society of Rio de Janeiro, on the date on which she turned fifteen.

Moderate and austere, Mr. Colonel had refused the invitation of a renowned social columnist, who intended to include his daughter in the list of debutantes, with which he annually provoked sensation and prolonged comments, after the parade in the elegant halls of a luxurious hotel of international category, when he could not do so in memorable presentations at the Itamarati Palace or other equivalents.

He preferred, however, to receive some friends, as he had said, in the intimacy of his home, a time when he wanted more coexistence and a longer emotion, perfectly understandable.

Rather, they sent their daughter to a Fashion and Good Manners House, where the young candidate had received the proper instruction and guidance for a time of such magnitude, in those days when certain professions, such as mannequins, models for posing for photographs and fashions, were poorly seen by traditional families. However, it was necessary to prepare the young woman for the great social commitments, exactly at the moment when the advantages of citations in the specialized columns of the large circulation newspapers were already highlighted, as a first step towards promotion among the wealthy classes of the country's capital.

The girl attended the Classic Course at an excellent school, where she was being prepared for the Faculty of Philosophy, which she aspired to.

At 9:30 pm, notified by his anxious wife, Mr. Colonel announced that his daughter would be brought into the immense room, prepared for the young woman's personal parade, while a group of violinists, placed on an improvised stage, formally began the reception.

Wearing a delicate long tulle and French muslin, fluttering, as if she were a mythological fairy, coming from some paradise corner, the debutante appeared.

Slender and jovial, she had a jubilant smile on her well-shaped lips; the slightly flushed cheeks contrasted with the transparent, bluish eyes; and her well-crafted hair, encircled by a delicate diamond diadem, fell artistically over her shoulders in her white, white dress. It seemed to be a dream vision.

Music filled the room with large windows open towards the immense sea in front, and the noisy applause of the happy guests mingled, effusive.

All were unanimous in highlighting the diaphanous beauty of the girl-woman, while the parents exulted uncontrollably with that happiness that everyone pursues while on Earth, but which is transitory, always passing briefly and leaving deep furrows, not infrequently of inexplicable bitterness.

Soon after, the catwalk was removed, the parent took his daughter by the arm and, to a general ovation, danced the first waltz.

The violins, artistically modulated, stunned the two waltzes with emotion, who, struck by the sweet joy of the moment, flew through their imagination to the different places of their own interests. He, evoking youth, the dreams of youth, the ambitions of an honest and dedicated soldier, his first love, marriage, the war in which he had taken part - yes, the war came to his memory, which he sought to expel - reality, life ... She, in the spring of days, felt life swarming and dreamed, dreamed in that moment, that she wanted to perpetuate herself forever, in a perennial promise of happiness.

Other couples joined in and the party took shape amidst happiness and rivers of cognac, fine liqueurs, drinks and various delicacies.

At the proper moment the maître d' announced that supper would be served in a few, quick moments.

At that moment, Mr. Colonel invited his daughter to a piano solo, as a tribute to the guests.

- Bravo! - everyone shouted.

Chairs were placed around the shiny Pleyel piano. After the ladies had taken their places, escorted by the gentlemen, young Ester sat down and, seized by the tranquility of personal security, began to strumming the gentle melody of Brahms, delicate chamber music, enveloping and touching.

The submissive keyboard made the poem of sounds sing festively, dominating the attention.

The host couple could not contain their happiness, their indescribable joy. The open face, in a calm smile, seemed to offer an excess of pleasure.

At that hour, a gentle breeze came from the sea, reducing the heat, until then unpleasant.

Suddenly, everything changed.

It was an impact, like an unusual blow, applied to everyone's face.

Ester was momentarily flustered, her delicate body seeming to buckle under unexpected electric shock. She turned, suddenly, and fixed her eyes wide, almost beyond the sockets, on the parent. She

was disfigured: marble pallor covered her face. On her made-up forehead and all over her face, sweat began to pour out profusely. She staggered to her feet, stiffened.

Her face was of a crazy person.

The people, taken by surprise, were suffocated, helpless.

The teenager advanced towards her dazed father, not in the mood to help her, and, without further preamble, approached him, slamming into his face a noisy slap. He got up, congested, at the same time that his daughter attacked him again for the second time.

Armed a tremendous scandal. A few more sensitive ladies began to scream, and the Colonel, stupefied, automatically retaliated, surprising himself at such an unfortunate gesture. The girl, hallucinated, began to scream, being forcibly led to the alcove.

A doctor that was present offered to attend to her. The first measures were taken and a sedative was applied with almost no immediate effect. A new dose of sedative was provided and, while the party broke up in a painful, surprising way, the family plunged into an abysmal world of nameless afflictions.

The confusion had immediately assumed alarming proportions.

Agitated, Ester blasphemed, morally lashing out at her parent, through lamentable expressions. The infamous words slipped from her lips, insulting, hurtful, disconnected. Her father's presence exalted her the most, as if she had been stricken by total madness, in which there was a marked long-term rancor, held back at great cost for a long time and which flared up voluptuously, frighteningly.

Only at dawn, in a state of exhausting weariness, did she fall into an agitated torpor, shaken from time to time by very painful convulsions.

The strange aggression overshadowed the surprised family with heavy clouds, transforming the festive joys of the exquisite night into almost tragedy.

It was the kind of surprises that call us for accurate meditations and inevitable spiritual questionings.

The last guests immediately left discreetly and some in turmoil. Accompanied only by the family doctor, the hosts retired to bed, deeply morally and physically depressed, fainting, not understanding what had happened.

## 2 - THE MADNESS

**“Subjugation can be either mental or physical...  
In the second case, the spirit acts upon the physical organs to  
produce involuntary movements.”**

Allan Kardec - The Mediums' Book – Third edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL  
Chapter 23 , Item 240.

The next day appeared dim, despite the strength of the sun and the heat that ravaged the city. In Colonel Santamaria's apartment, the pain doubled up in successive grimaces, tearing apart those that had been caught in its hold.

Ester did not regain her lucidity. Although the prostration that had dominated her, after the sedatives, the crises returned terrifying, while the weak girl, transfigured, became the legitimate specimen of a mad woman. Obscene words and vile gestures were repeated over and over; constant screaming and laughter ended up making her hoarse and mad. Very pale, with purplish circles under her eyes and blemishes on her cheeks, she had dark lips and a hard, dull expression. Shaken from moment to moment by excruciating convulsions, she reflected in her troubled face the inextricable pains she was experiencing.

Leaving that state, for a moment, she seemed to recover the clarity of reason, immediately losing her mind, feeling that someone was cutting her with a long slash from which she could not escape. In those moments she turned red and, if you looked at her closely, you could see that some rods were swelling the delicate skin, scarring her face in congestion.

She soon returned to the imbalance, to the sarcasm, and the insults followed each other scathing everyone as if the Furies were dominating her.

During the first crisis that occurred at night a physician with extensive experience explained that, if there was a recurrence, it would be absolutely convenient to invite a specialist in nervous diseases, as everything indicated that it was a hysterical crisis, with aggravating factors for a long time disease. That, he had said, was the period of transition, in which the characters of the personality are

fixed and in which the expressions of sexuality overflow, in greater intensity. And, as a good disciple of Freudian doctrines, he made considerations about libido and its energetic action in the gears of emotionality.

The alarmed parents did not know exactly how to proceed. However, when the family doctor was invited, he literally confirmed his colleague's diagnosis: it was a hysterical problem with alarming signs tending to more serious complications. A psychiatrist was needed.

An eminent authority in Psychiatry was indicated and treatment began at home, without diminishing the symptoms of the imbalance or modifying the pathological condition as desired.

The condition of the patient kept getting worse, while her physical resistance was undermined, as she systematically refused any food, and it was necessary to apply indispensable tonic medications of organic support by force.

After three days under loving specialized and family assistance, without any results being observed, the psychiatrist advised hospitalization in a relevant Health Center, where she could apply her own techniques, along with isolation from the domestic group, in which, of course, resided the unconscious causes of the traumas and dystonias that prevented her from returning to the field of lucidity.

Inconsolable, the afflicted parents agreed. Under heavy sedation, Ester was admitted to the Sanatorium, located in a bucolic corner of Rio de Janeiro, by the beach, where the prospects of recovering health seemed auspicious.

However, using the best resources of modern Psychiatry, the young patient reacted negatively persisting in a long and irreversible hallucination. Day by day, new disturbances were recorded, and in the dystonia monologue she never ceased to refer to revenge, to the imperative need to wash away dishonor with the blood of a victim's immolation, to make justice that even though delayed it was still needed.

A month has passed and the psychopath was a wreck.

The treatment, against which she always resisted, offered her an aspect of superficial vitality, since with her voluminous body, thanks to the drugs that were administered to her, reality expressed the insanity that had completely taken hold of her. She had never returned to lucidity, no matter how extensive the psychiatrist doctor

attempts were. The electroshock technique did not produce any results in the first application. On the contrary, it made her dull, which could seem like a retreat from madness, when, in fact, was derived from the impossibility of nervous reactions in the face of the heavy assimilated loads of drugs that temporarily stopped the psychic disorder.

The desperate parents didn't know what to do...

Without a secure religious formation, accustomed to the tradition and conventional acts of faith, they gave themselves to prayers formulated in words that resulted in exorbitant demands to the Divinity, without being able to soften their hearts through comforting prayer, in the healthy exchange with the Generating Sources of Life. With the sole aim of healing their daughter, through the concurrence of prayer, which they used, like someone who, through prayer, pays a tax to God and is released from an unpleasant task. Unfortunately, they did not have the superior habit of the sweet conviviality of meditation, in which expressions of life and peace indispensable for balance in the somatic car are drawn, returning from religious experiences with a dry spirit and a revolted feeling. Deaf resentment against everything and everyone increased their intimate annihilation. Wounded by pride and crushed by the susceptibility they cherish in the Land of frivolities, they began to experience controversial feelings in relation to their own daughter, the reason for their affliction.

As time rolled by, a morbid, parasitic and indolent acceptance created an apathetic situation at home, as was already the case among the doctors who assisted the young woman at the Sanatorium. From the initial, insistent and immediate care, to a tacit understanding that everything was being done, came the alarming, irreversible diagnosis: Schizophrenia!

The simple word still constitutes an astonishing libel today.

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In the 20th century, there were excellent experiments on schizophrenia, such as those carried out by the eminent American psychiatrist, Dr. Sakel, in Vienna, in 1933, whose results he presented on November 3 of that year, through convulsion therapy in which he applied Metrazol, then insulin, opening the door to electroshock, starting in 1937, after a Psychiatric Congress in Rome, when the preeminent doctors Bini, Kalinowski and Cerlletti reached

the conclusion of the excellence of the controllable shock method, capable of producing the reduction of oxygen blood levels without any disturbance to the circulatory system, particularly the heart pump, which resulted in admirable contributions to the health of several schizoid psychopaths. Despite this, schizophrenic dystonia remains one of the most complex cases of mental pathology, revealing itself in the four cyclical and severe phases of Autism, Hebephrenia, Catatonia and Paranoia...

Thus, madness, despite advanced psychiatric and Psychoanalytic conquests, remains a challenging enigma for the most cultivated intelligences. Classified according to its clinical pathology and lovingly mapped, successful methods in some patients are harmful to others or absolutely innocuous or meaningless. This is because the applied therapy, although directed to the spirit (psyche), is not actually conducted to the generative sources of madness: the reincarnated spirit and those unhappy spirits that martyr him, in the case of obsessions.

Fixed, however, to the materialistic principles they espouse, many science cultists purposely close their ears and eyes to the valuable experiences that occur at every moment outside their limits, as if to disdain everything that does not bring them the vain seal of Academia, which not infrequently used the results of the facts observed outside its walls and borders, to elaborate the bases of many of the statements that are now accepted as legitimate.

Psychotherapy, admirable psychoanalytic methods and psychological guidelines have, as might be expected, achieved favorable results at times, especially when the causes of madness, psychic or emotional imbalance are individual or general (according to the classification of some exponents of psychiatric doctrine ), psychological and physical.

In the latter, if examined from the point of view of endogenous or exogenous importance (in the case of abuse of tobacco, barbiturates, hallucinogens, alcohol and others), as well as infections and traumas, expressive success can be achieved in the classical application of the treatment.

However, it is worth considering what we call karmic causes, those that precede the present life and that are imprinted in the perispirit of the sick person, linked by the debts incurred to those whom he usurped, abused, harmed and who, even if dead, were not really

annihilated, having only lost their tangible body, always transitory and renewable.

Nowadays, thanks to the efforts of Spiritism, the human soul (Spirit) no longer belongs to the old concept of “tragic shadow”, by Homer or “the enigmatic and transcendent guest of the pineal gland”, by Descartes, but is a perfectly identifiable being with proper characteristics and constitution, which moves at will and is the builder of his destiny, thanks to his achievements. Consequently, spiritual life ceased to be imaginary, the naive conception of ancient ethical thinkers who resorted to fantasy to translate what they could not understand.

Structured in realities that escape conventional denominations, life proceeds in worlds that interpenetrate with the physical world, or beyond the merely human sphere, or connected to other centers of force of attraction, in the Solar System and outside it, multiplying through the countless galaxies of the Universe. And the immortal being, in his incessant journey, evolves from experience to experience, from world to world, from sphere to sphere, until he frees himself from the low ranges of sensation, whence he came, in the search for the angelical condition that he desires.

Faced with the therapy of Modern Psychiatry, which disdains the contribution of philosophical and religious concepts, it is worth recalling the thought of Dr. Felipe Pinel, the eminent master and director of L'Hospice de la Bicêtre, to whose audacity the psychiatric science owes much: “ L'hygiene remonte jusqu'au temps des plus anciens philosophes”<sup>4</sup>. This is because, from empirical to rational observation, laboratory experiments were born which, at first based on ethical-philosophical concepts, resulting from the accumulation of facts, passed to the scientific field as a structuring of reality. However, clinging to skepticism, these Science scholars, even in the face of relevant facts, remain fixed to the concepts in which they are pleased, without advancing, making connotations, comparisons with other results from other fields.

Not long ago, for example, Dr. Wilde Penfield, at the Neurological Institute in Montreal, performing brain surgery under local anesthesia, noticed that, by electrically stimulating certain brain centers, he made the patient remember dead memories, as if he were living them again.

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4 “Hygiene goes back exactly to the times of the oldest philosophers.” - **Note from the Spiritual Author.**

Instead of thinking about the possibility of being in front of the memory deposits that the Spirit keeps, he substantiated the old theory that the Spirit retains the memories by a mechanism of electrical impulses responsible for recording all occurrences... As later other researchers, when found chemical compounds in the nerve cells in charge of such a task conceived the theory that such memory archives are the result of the presence of these compounds, since the modest electrical impulses, which are easily discharged, could not have the durability to preserve persistent evocations from the time when they occurred. And no one has verified the possibility of memories of other lives, also imprinted on the brain, today largely evoked through provoked hypnosis as well as spontaneous recall, tested in several Parapsychology laboratories.

A day will arise, however, when the Spiritist Doctrine, as presented to us by Allan Kardec, will enter the Sanatoriums, Asylums, Health Centers and Universities, freeing from ignorance those who lie in the narrow bonds of slavery of all natures. Like Dr. Pinel, who freed the Bicêtre patients from handcuffs in 1793, and soon after Esquirol did the same, opening a new era to psychiatric therapy, Spiritism, in its turn, will also penetrate the old frameworks and in the cathedrals of culture and from there it will pull the sufferers handcuffed to madness and to obsession, projecting meridian and powerful light, suggesting and applying the spiritual therapy that we all need to elucidate the troubled Spirit in the various departments of life through which he journeys.

### **3 - PAINFUL REFLECTIONS**

***“On the other hand, since God can neither punish us for the good we have done nor for the evil we have not done, then if we are being punished it is because we have done evil. If we have not done evil in this life, then we did it in another. This is an alternative that is impossible to escape and whose logic shows on what side the justice of God lies.”***

Allan Kardec - The Gospel According to Spiritism - FEB - 2nd Ed,  
Chapter V, Item 6.

Undoubtedly, for Colonel Constâncio and wife, the imbalance that victimized Esther meant unspeakable tragedy.

Soon after the terrible first days, in which surprise had managed to obliterate the logic of reasoning in the face of events, the intolerable adaptation to reality took place: Esther had gone mad and the process that bewildered her was characterized by few possibilities of recovery. The ghost of despair, therefore, haunted the defeated family, in indescribable moral prostration.

Time passed slowly, traumatizing, discouraging. The specialist in charge of assisting the young woman did not hide his surprise, given the patient's unusual behavior. The clinical picture was disheartening due to the organic wear and tear of Ester.

Treated by electroshock, after the convulsion and rest, she did not return to lucidity, as would be desired, for even a moment. Surprisingly, the prostration was followed by greater folly.

The young woman, with red lips, had never uttered obscene expressions, since she had been educated with refinement, without further unconscious conditioning of vile words. But now she mechanically twisted unfortunate words to morally overwhelm her parent, as if she were dominated by an ignominious intelligent force that ruled her causing great confusion.

In the psychiatric literature that he had compelled - the doctor reflected - the patient had no other similar patient to serve as an example, she was special, because she changed her characteristics all the time, as if turning into strange personalities.

She reacted negatively to seizure therapy, and sleep therapy had not achieved the coveted success. She refused to eat as if her

mouth were blocked, making it necessary to force her to eat against her will.

The various therapies in that first month were innocuous, if not harmful.

After conferring with an eminent colleague, he ended up confessing to the Colonel his own embarrassment, which, however, did not signify fear or failure. There were patients who only showed the first signs of improvement after a long treatment carried out over the months.

The providence in presenting honest information justified as a salutary measure to prevent the growing unrest and the vain expectation of her parents for a prompt, immediate recovery of the sick, which was unlikely.

The reality is that Esther's psychic problem was part of another diagnosis, difficult to verify by the traditional methods of the pure and simple pleasure of academic tradition of those who allow themselves the purest vanity, avoiding the deepening of questions concerning the spiritual life, the survival of the grave, to obsession!

With this situation full of worries and under the awkward misfortune of uncertainty as to the mental restoration of his daughter, Mr Colonel became taciturn, withdrawn, transforming himself into an unfortunate sufferer.

Inwardly he couldn't accept the juncture that was reaching him, absurd from whatever angle he examined.

A man of integrity, his life was an excellent record of service to his country and to the Armed Forces to which he had dedicated himself, with excessive zeal and purity.

From a young age, he had attended the Military Academy, where he had rigidly formed his personality, his character, disciplining his will with iron effort. A lover of the truth, he became a defender of right, of justice, of loyalty.

Cultivator of relevant friendships, he knew how to distinguish between affections and duties, without being disturbed by small matters.

At fifty-six years of age, he could consider himself happy, until the date of the misfortune that had propelled him suddenly to that situation... His second marriage with Mrs. Margarida Sepúlveda de Santamaria, from a traditional family from Rio de Janeiro, made him rediscover the happiness that death of his first wife had taken from

him after the brief illness that had killed her, she who had not given birth to children.

A beautiful and sensitive poetess, she was educated in an elegant and exquisite school in Rio, where she acquired an enviable culture. Dedicated to good books, she had improved her skills in living with French literature from Montaigne to Molière, from Sartre, from Rousseau, Hugo, Balzac, SaintExupéry, from Lamartine, Sainte-Beuve to Flaubert... She worshiped her favorite authors and romantic poets in their original languages. Since joining the consortium, she had made her home a pleasant tabernacle for cultural soirees between friends and admirers of Romanticism and of refined literature.

The trance that overcame her mortally lacerated her. As much as she reflected, she did not reach the pathological matrices that justified the torment that martyred her daughter.

No member of her family, as far as she could trace the lines of the family tree, had been mentally alienated of any kind. The home was supported on admirable bases of moral, emotional, economic balance, and Ester had never revealed any trace of imbalance, insecurity, neurosis... A doting daughter, she had excellent intellectual qualities that she showed at the School where she was a model: loved by everyone - teachers and colleagues - and an exemplary student in the tasks that concerned her.

He visited her more than once, despite the negative recommendation of specialists regarding visits. He had achieved the visits by appealing to the fear of not being able to bear life without seeing his daughter again. So he had been able, from a distance, to contemplate her during her induced sleep, disfigured, without being able to stop his tears. Such an inexplicable moral pain had turned into an indescribable physical pain that eroded her from the inside out.

On the other hand, in his muteness, the Colonel reflected, outraged at the cruel vicissitude in which he felt himself irreversibly entangled. A nightmare! Yes, a nightmare, he considered the misfortune, thinking that he would wake up suddenly and see the sun of smiles of his daughter in the firmament of his home. When he managed to escape from the iron grip of suffering that had burned himself into his brain, he experienced a slight illusion that the situation was all unreal.

The adored daughter, a dream transfigured into a fairy of perfection, could not be imprisoned in a madhouse. Yes, in a hospice, albeit at a high price. The shame, the hideousness of the disease that transforms an intelligent being into a disgusting animal - this was unacceptable to have happened to her, worse, to the celestial cherub of her happiness: their daughter!

The man, who had seldom moistened his eyes in the din of war, in those tumultuous days of the winter of 1944 and the spring of 1945, was now surprised by the abundant tears that continually leaked out of the flask of his heart.

Not infrequently, hugging his wife, in those terrible silences, walking along the Avenue, in front of the sea and under the dome dotted with stars, he escaped towards the cell where she was delirious, delusional, the flesh of his flesh, the dear offspring of his life. What would he not give, to spare her such sufferings!

Intertwined in the same pain and arms joined, they walked alone, beating time, somberly, and despite the trembling agitation of the wide and decanted shore, pearled in Copacabana's faerie lamps, they were alone, merged in the hideous feeling of annihilating bitterness.

- God does not exist! - he muttered, finally, after the useless mental pilgrimages, through the intricacies of materialist logic.

However, the taste of barely contained anger and revolted despair made him more disoriented and weakened.

What was worse for him, in all the crazy onslaught of the hallucinated young woman, was that he appeared in the condition of an unrepentant, hateful and terrifying executioner...

He wanted to see her just once, to lighten up a little and try to lessen how much he missed her. When he made his wish to the doctor, who did not agree with the visit, he later came to know that she had guessed his intentions turning to be more upset and aggressive... The excruciating agitation that hurt her had no end.

- If she dies - finishing off his interminable reasoning - I will commit suicide.

He relieved himself with this pernicious thought, cherishing the vain idea that, in death, he would find the cessation of life and, in the disorganization of the tissues and the disintegration of thought, he would lose his reason and lucidity.

Misfortune, however, is more somber and mocking when it is accompanied by the continuous sip of the acid of revolt; mainly from

this barely contained aversion to the repellent fact that makes the person oscillate from apathy to aggressiveness, generating a state of deaf and permanent hurt that is the real cause of misfortune.

The pride penetrated by the auger of the inscrutable Laws reacts, surrounding itself with spikes poisoned by the discomfort that reality imposes on it, resulting in the simple "solution" of suicide, a cowardly act that traces the initial line of the horrible landscapes that await the offender who commits it.

The strong man in external clashes only assesses his potential when he fights relentlessly in the moral fields in which he consecrates himself a winner.

For such commitments, humility and faith are the most skillful values that one can successfully dispose of, as they bear the indispensable strength for any situation.

Accustomed to heights of prestige and refined flattery, the Santamaria couple had not had the necessary time to reflect on suffering, which is not the exclusive heritage of the rabble, of the inhabitants of the filthy slums where the forgotten of the Earth tumble...

Religion should have told him that his was not an exceptional existence, in which only glory and laughter had the magic spell for permanent rule. Meditations that had not been tried before became indispensable now, while they still lived without the coexistence of resignation and patience.

## 4 - ANGUISHES OF OBSESSION

***“When the possessor spirit is evil, things are otherwise. It does not borrow the body; it seizes it if its owner does not have the moral power to resist. It does so through a nasty action toward the incarnate, whom it tortures and torments in all sorts of ways, even so far as to murder him or her either by strangulation or by throwing him or her into the fire or other dangerous places. It makes use of the organs and limbs of the unfortunate patient; it blasphemes, insults and mistreats those who are nearby; it hands its victim over to eccentricities and acts that display all the characteristics of raging insanity.”***

Allan Kardec – Genesis, Miracle and Predictions - 2nd Ed by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter XIV, Item 48.

The months piled up, dismal, without Esther coming to her senses. Her eyes, once bright, now had a wild expression in a pale, gray and lifeless face, stripped of the halo of hair, then cropped with a crew cut, transmuted into a true ghost that survives, repulsive, animated by an unknown vitality.

Madness had become her normal condition. Relegated to the mistreatment of unscrupulous officials, who said they were tired, as if they had not chosen the profession they carried out with arrogance, ineptitude and indifference, forgetting to use the velvety hands of mercy, patience and compassion. Being so aggressive, not infrequently, such servants selected more for physical strength than for any other condition, on the assumption that they were going to fight wild beasts, beasts that also felt themselves, chased her away with hard blows, with which they supposed to calm her, what turned to weaken her even more. The bruises and the lack of some teeth, a natural result of the repeated scenes of boxing, characterized her more as a shrew.

The family was prevented from visiting her, due to the impossibility of any dialogue and because her delirium was exacerbated, especially when referring to her father, she was labeled as “incurable” and purposely forgotten, because it was more laborious to deal with her.

There are Health Homes where professional and human dignity evaded a long time ago and, in doing so, ethics dragged with it the feelings of love, pity, duty, charity... Patients are kept there for what they represent in the budget, and when they release some clients semi-stupefied by the current compulsion of conditioning drugs, it is known that they will soon return, worse, in a vicious circle without limit. They extort, without giving almost anything or even bothering to give.

Whoever gets rich, however, treating health as a trade for life and the human soul, will return to the same places, to expiate in their cells, shouting curses in a guttural voice, disheveled, in nameless bewilderment.

However, indispensable therapy in any treatment, love often achieves what many drugs do not, helping to visualize causes and effects, providing security, improving behaviors and reactions comprising all the necessary range for effective results. Few ones seek Divine inspiration in the midst of complex illnesses, either through prayer or through mental attunement with God. It is said, however, that in medical treatises there are no words God, prayer, and yet His providential help is what frees and directs the sufferers from bitterness to the paths of health and peace...

When the shadow thickens and hopes are weakened, a golden ray of light breaks through everything and shines in the corners of horror, modifying the structure of the desolate area, by divine imposition.

Rosângela, also young, recently admitted as a nursing assistant, on her first visit to the pavilion of the desperate patients, felt touched by Ester, thrown into a gloomy corner, tied to the straitjacket, in the usual madness. She automatically took an interest in the scrawny patient, inscribing her in her mind, as one of those to whom she would give the greatest dose of assistance and affection.

It was being introduced for psychiatric treatment the medicine Rolfolvia Serpentine<sup>5</sup>, widespread as Serpasil, which did not have the drawbacks of barbiturates in general, possessing excellent tranquilizing qualities. Although studied for over 40 years, only then was it being used for psychic therapy.

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5 It is believed that the substance acts on the thalamus, performing a lobotomy of a chemical nature, through which the emotional capacity of the power plant located there is reduced, revitalizing the brain with a chemical that it lacks to maintain mental balance. - **Spiritual Author's Note.**

Rosângela, who had heard heated opinions about the new drug, thought about examining the demented patient's chart, figuring she could do something for her.

\*

Esther, however, walking down the insidious narrow and ghostly corridor of madness suffered incalculable afflictions, which she was not even able to externalize. She was unable to control her mental house, which was already showing the first disturbances of functioning after a long constriction due to the sickly fluid of the Spirit that subjugated her, was dominated by unspeakable agonies.

She herself had not realized the success that had befallen her. She had experienced superlative anguish, followed by cold sweats and the feeling that she had been thrown into a bottomless abyss, falling endlessly... Her heart seemed to have moved out of place, beating out of step; every fiber of the body seemed dormant, producing excruciating pain, and the whirling head prevented the brain from reasoning with the lucidity capable of coordinating ideas. She screamed for help and found her vocal cords swollen, uttering shocking words she couldn't control.

She could hear herself in the distance, confused, and from the sound of her altered voice came a hateful emotion that wasn't hers.

She cried in contortions, but the tears burned in her dilated pupils and, feeling a fever, she trembled in the frenzy of a madwoman.

She saw herself out of her body and, at the same time, in an agitated duplicitous state, without taking note of the shocked bystanders at her social presentation party...

After that period, there was the fight in which she engaged and continued without end against the giant who dominated her.

She was expelled from her physical organism without being freed from it... At first she suffered confused impressions that disturbed her. At other times, she came across the strange possessor, furious, in a demented grimace... Assaulted by him, she tried to return to her previous reality, as if pursued in a vile nightmare, she wanted to wake up to get rid of him. However, she did not reach the ideal point, as she was prevented in the attempt, soon renewing the convulsions. To her mind reached the ideas shed by the brain and nestled there, mortifying her since these were not her thoughts; when she struggled to issue her wishes, the registration centers of her brain were tenaciously blocked...

The feelings of affection were torn apart in the abyss of abandonment and loneliness, in the impossible battle that was being waged, while the horrid, growing dread had no relief, considering any help.

During the treatment in the face of the convulsion produced by the use of electroshock, it would be impossible to describe the unbearable sensation that caused her immense agony in a thousand contortions until she fainted. When she woke up, enjoying the organic heat, she faced him, disgusting, lordship, and fled, bewildered, giving up her place in her body to him... Undermined the body by extensive wear, the successive fainting events expelled the usurper who delighted in then, threatening her, rudely, snatching her to places populated by specters impossible to describe. In these places, where no light shines, pasty asphyxia dominates; incapable of any action, she became an easier prey, dragged along by tumbles. She supposed, in these situations, to find herself in an infinite cemetery, with open graves and exhumed corpses before the contemplation of the furious living dead, some desirous of bringing their bodies back to their movements, repossessing them; others lamenting, having lost them irrevocably; diverse fighters, defending the rotten garments of animals that gorged themselves on them; and a large number of the sad ones, weeping, in an endless procession... Always night, lamentations, irritations, deafening screams - the hell!

Not enduring the humiliation that was repeated so often, she lost consciousness or went mad, only to wake up without strength in her mortified body. The pause gave way to a new and intense dispute in which she struggled with will in her livid and exhausted soul.

With her reserves of physical strength and psychic resistance exhausted, the turmoil she suffered in spirit gradually deteriorated her, causing her no less martyrdom, since as the time passed she fought less and became more and more stupid.

Where the love of parents, their protection and help?! - She screamed until the loss of resistance.

Mocking laughter and obscene aggression were the answers that reached her ears, through grievous, deformed or aggressive faces.

She begged for God's help, but in doing so, such was the misfortune that martyred her that she lost the concatenation and order of her supplications. But it did not prevent the divine answer from reaching

her, like a refreshing breeze, a mild breeze, poured over the burning fevers.

She remembered the teachers, the friends, the dear families who surrounded her with pampering and trinkets, now deceptive and distant.

- You're dead or nearly dead, - she heard, stunned, the blasphemous accusation. - Soon I will culminate this process of vengeance against him, extorting your life. You will die, as I died, in order that he may die, too. Here I wait for him.

- Delirious, my God! - She exclaimed, terrified. Holy Mother. I am innocent and I suffer in hellish caves.

Stinging tears tore the tear ducts and flowed like abundant rain on scorching earth, without the miracle of cooling her intimate burning.

- Yes, you are innocent in relation to me, yet I hate you for hating him, disgrace you to disgrace him, I subdue you to defeat him.

- Who are you destroyer demon? - Pity me. I'm a teenager, pity!

- I am the demon of justice, not the angel of compassion. - he finished off, sarcastic - Let's end the useless discussion and go to war...

Applause and insults followed one another, untimely, in a macabre pandemonium.

The vile revenges began again, and the incarnate Spirit, just a girl in the body, experienced incredible moral lacerations... And she was Innocent! But only in the current reincarnation...

The family had taken care of her education, instructing her, beautifying her, but not preparing her for the spiritual truths. Catholicism, addicted to extravagant formulas and cults, had deserted Christianity, becoming an incapable pedagogue for the spiritual preparation of creatures, for having banished the Christian revelation from its lessons, supposing its clerics capable of granting heavens and paradises, through innocuous words and vain attitudes.

As a result, many parents assume, even today, the convenient moral attitude that lectures on life in the afterlife should not be given to children, since they see them as immature for superior ministries, for reflections on the truth, not, however, for dissolving passions and imitations of masculinity or femininity, in which, trampling on love, they convert themselves into vessels of sexual sensations of a primitive nature and fall into the adventures of domination through selfishness, pride or the cunning with which they are armed and

which they soon appropriate with astonishing ease. For the imperishable moral messages of the immortal spirit, young people are always seem to them too young... Youth that, moreover, should be better used, with a view to dignified maturity and happy old age... Esther, thus subjugated by the possessor in a fury of hatred, succumbed helplessly, slowly, almost defeated.

## 5 - SPIRITUAL INTERFERENCE

***“We erroneously think that the action of spirits must only manifest through extraordinary phenomena. We would like for them to come to our aid through miracles, and we always imagine them to be armed with some kind of magic wand. But such is not the case. Rather, their intervention always appears veiled and what is accomplished through their concourse seems entirely natural. Thus, for example, they cause the meeting of two persons who seem to have met by accident; they inspire someone with the thought of passing by such and such a place; they call a person’s attention to a specific point if it will lead to the result they desire; thus, they work in such a way that individuals, believing they have only followed their own impulse, always retain their free will ”***

Allan Kardec – The Spirits’ Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, question 525, comment.

At her birthday party, Esther was surprised by the aggression of the revolted Spirit who, afflicted by a violent crisis of hatred, found in her mediumistic sensitivity the propitious field for the untimely and unhappy psychophony.

Controlling the medianimic forces of the young woman, the obsessor, in the succession of days, connected to her psychic field as much as he could, culminating in the regrettable and long process of subjugation.

Understandably, as a spirit in debt to the Codes of Divine Justice, she had the requirements for a perfect harmony, leading to the aggravation of the problem.

In the “House of Health”, where she expiated her crimes of the past, many other patients also were victims of obsessive constriction.

Escaping from the classic etiology of madness, in which the sick person is a Spirit who seeks to escape from the objective reality still strongly marked by the close reminiscences in which he wallows, he becomes unconscious suicidal through whose resource he seeks to evade from the new responsibilities that he must assume and develop, in order to free himself.

Naturally, when the manifestation of madness breaks out, a simultaneous obsessive process is also installed, thanks to the links that keep incarnated and discarnated in the Accounting of multiple duties, rarely performed correctly.

In obsession, madness arises in the quality of posterior ulceration, irreversible, as a result of the fluidic loads that the patient suffers, victimized by the relentless persecution.

Faced with the insidious presence of such deleterious energy, the emotional balance, the nervous stability and the organic metabolism are affected, due to the intoxication they are object of, various cellular departments get disorganized, poisoned and ulcerated.

Through such a scheme in many obsessive processes, healthy therapy must be multiple: medical and spiritual, essential to achieve effective results.

In the specific case of Ester, multiple karmic factors existed increasing the suffering of the bewildered obsession.

As no one is marginalized in the face of divine resources, Rosângela's presence represented the initial resource used by the Invisible Benefactors for the first attempts in favor of the alienated woman, although she had never been without superior assistance.

Deeply mature, despite her young physical age, the Nursing assistant had experienced from an early age the purifying crucible of many vicissitudes and afflictions, which contributed to the intimate harmony that she made herself possessor.

Orphaned since the age of eight, she had been in her father's care in a suburb of Rio de Janeiro, fighting bravely for survival.

Sensitive and sweet, she had managed to win spontaneous affections among her neighbors, who began to care for her, including enrolling her in an elementary school close to her home.

The father, diligent, worked hard, keeping himself a widower as long as he could. A few years later, the wife became a terrible opponent of her stepdaughter, who was then transferred to a decent home in Botafogo district, where she stayed, as a nurse... As time unfolded, naturally, she won the friendship of her employers who, identifying her resigned drama, decided to help her in the most favorable way.

As followers of Spiritism, they trained her, as a member of their family, in the grandiosity of doctrinal studies, also taking care of her education, through the entry into a night school, from which she had just left, after completing a short course of auxiliary nursing. Participating in the spiritist work, her mediumistic faculties were

sharpened, through the affectionate and lucid support from her benefactors, sending her to the Spiritist Center, where she began to cooperate in the beneficial services of disobsession.

Facing Esther, she sensed the tragedy that was unfolding beyond the patient's outward manifestations. Simultaneously, a powerful sympathy sprang from her pure feelings, embracing the tormented girl, ever since, in the devotion of her prayers and vibrations.

Inspired by her and by the patient's Spiritual Guides, she went, little by little, approaching her, until she was able to calm the girl down simply by her presence, getting rid of the "straitjacket" to which she was strangled, when she was not under the high doses of sedatives that were given to her regularly.

Her free time was devoted to the girl, who did not always receive her with any lucidity or passivity. However, through the psychic emanations that she externalized, she managed to neutralize the possessor's aggressiveness, which submitted to her moral force, as if it were a balsamic energy that opposed to his harmful pertinacity.

Moved, she learned about the terrible suffering of the girl, through the knowledge of her "clinical history" and through other information that she managed to collect discreetly.

After consulting with the tutors, she decided to look for the parents of the inmate, in the presupposition of elucidating them about their daughter's illness.

She trusted that she could help, faithful to the evangelical recommendation.

Requesting by telephone a formal interview with Mr. Coronel and Mrs. Constância Santamaria, she was received on a clear September morning in the once happy apartment, now transformed into a sad refuge of bitterness and painful reminiscences.

Accompanied by the Benefactor Spirits who supported her, when she presented herself with natural shyness and embarrassment, she noticed the annoyance reflected on the hosts' faces.

She felt herself being scrutinized with energetic observation, and had it not been for the excellencies of the purposes that animated her, she would have asked for excuses, withdrawing...

And firmly guided by the Spirits, she spoke without any fuss:

- I ask permission to clarify, what a great affection, to a certain extent inexplicable, links me to Esther, of whom I became responsible at the Hospital, by my spontaneous request.

The couple, mute, surprised, listened to her, without disguising their lack of interest in her presence.

After a brief pause, she continued, in the face of the discourteous silence of the listeners:

- I've been taking care of her for over a month now, without getting from her a balanced appointment, denoting reasoning, except...

- Except? inquired the lady.

- Except a few days ago - she went on - when, very weak, in a brief moment, she seemed to recover her mental clarity, stammering: "Mother! Mom, where are you?... I'm afraid, Mom..."

- Oh! My God! exclaimed, in uncontrollable weeping, the sorrowful lady.

- Calm down, my dear! - Helped her husband, equally tearful.

- Forgive me to bring you the renewal of tears... - tried the nurse, moved, in her turn - It happens that I accompany Esther as I would only accompany a very dear sister and with a keen sense of observation, I compare her to other sick inmates, I note and I realize what many can't or maybe prefer not to see...

- Like what? - Interrupted the Colonel - Please be clearer and tell us why you came to visit us. Our daughter is today the reason of our unhappy existence... You are also so young that I can't be comfortable about what you say... You seem immature and without experience... However, we are attentive ears. Go ahead!

- Mr. Colonel - began Rosângela - Ester is not a crazy person according to the traditional standards.

- Yes, yes - interrupted Colonel Constancio - we know that. Her psychiatrist has already asserted the same.

- No, please - interrupted Rosângela - listen to me first... It is no common because I don't consider her crazy.

- I suffers from - She spoke calmly and lucidly, spiritually driven - a spiritual obsession!

- We do not understand your information, which seems absurd to us.

- Intercepted, the sour interlocutor. - Hear me first, please - requested her, confident - Death does not eliminate life; instead it dilates it. Appearances change in the course of a single reality: the immortal life! Thus, with the death of the physical being, the impressions of the spiritual being do not cease, as all religions assure, which results in a natural, incessant exchange between those who survive the tomb and those who have not yet crossed it. Those who have been led to the land of death return, happy or

unhappy, either by the vehement desire to help the affections of the rear, to warn and comfort them, maintaining pleasant communion with them; some return victimized by the suffering with which they were surprised, seeking help and, many times, disturbing; others return dominated by the unworthy passions from which they have not been able to free themselves, persecuting, distilling hatred, obsessing, in an incessant relation between spirits...

- But this is witchcraft! - He interrupted her, almost violently - Here we are traditionally religious and we detest those vulgar fetishistic practices that, unfortunately, plague our Society these days... Please, please, change the course of the conversation. In fact, I think we have nothing more to talk about.

Rosângela became livid, while Ester's progenitor was red with rage, furious. Underneath his social veneer, many states of ferocity were cloaked.

- Tell me, miss: - he questioned her, harshly - What is your religion?

- Spiritism, sir!

- Since when is Spiritism a religion?

- Since the beginning.

- Cheeky and petulant. Coming to my house to talk about black magic, superstition, as if we were ignorant people, belonging to the lower classes who take pleasure, through psychological escape and miseries, in these practices, which need vigorous police repression. Before retiring, answer me: in hospitals, are allowed witches among their servants?

- Darling!... - exclaimed the lady - Don't get angry.

- That's right. - he retorted - Tell me!

The young woman was perplexed but lucid and reflected: "How the truth is deliberately and conveniently ignored! How powerful is the siege of pride, which separates men by money, position, appearance, even though they all march inexorably in the same direction: the conscience that will examine them stripped of the lures to which they cling!". Inspired, she replied, gently:

- Your Excellency, here I come proposing to serve with humility and disinterest. My religious confession has nothing to do with my modest hospital role, but to impose Christian conduct on me, which teaches mercy towards the unfortunate: whether they are in the layers of social misfortune or in the heights of economic illusion. In the spiritist sanctuary, which I frequent, the redemptive target is Jesus, the road to travel is called charity, following under the sun of

living faith and the strength of brotherly love. I come to this home on a mission of peace and I will leave it pacified, however, expelled, which I am very sorry, not for myself, since I recognize my own worthlessness... The modest vase often quenches thirst, offers the saving medicine, retains the perfume, attends to relevant tasks, while precious cut crystal goblets adorn, dead, dusty, luxurious and useless furniture...

Colonel Santamaria and his wife listened to her, bothered by the superior arguments, presented with humility, unable to interrupt her, magnetized by the Spiritual Instructors present.

Meanwhile, semi-incorporated, Rosângela added:

- "Shine your light", Christ called us all so the world may be able to know us. The light of truth will shine, despite the thousand attempts of the Darkness in a transitory domain to block it. The pseudo-witches that intolerance burned and, when they perished, did not leave silenced their Voices, returned and will keep returning until the "kingdom of God" be installed on Earth.

And after quick reflection:

- I will continue to watch over Esther...

- Never! - The Colonel shouted, breaking the obligatory silence to which he was subjugated - I'll make the arrangements so that you don't see her again, if you don't decide to demand your expulsion from the Asylum.

- As you please, Your Excellency. Please give me your permission to leave. Good morning, gentlemen, and have a good day.

She withdrew. The day was still mild, tepid. The wind and the sea air that ran along Atlantica avenue, breathed in long breaths by the young servant of hope, woke her up. Only then, concatenating ideas and ordering memories, did she become aware of the events, being visited by fears and tears.

Rosângela had been an excellent indirect instrument of the Good Spirits, who thus tried to interfere and help in the serious success of Esther's subjugation.

## **6 - FORCES IN LITIGATION**

***“Go and preach the Divine Word. The time has come in which you must sacrifice your habits, labors and futile concerns to its propagation. Go forth and proclaim it. Spirits from On High are with you. Of course, you will speak to individuals who will not want to listen to the voice of God, for that voice incessantly calls them to selflessness. You will proclaim disinterestedness to the greedy, abstinence to the dissolute, and kindness to domestic tyrants as well as to despots: wasted words, I know; but what does it matter! You must water with your sweat the ground that you must sow, for it will not produce a crop except through repeated efforts of the evangelical hoe and plow. Go forth and proclaim!”***

Allan Kardec – The Gospel According to Spiritism - 2nd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter 20, Item 4.

Although the moral qualities that composed the Colonel's Santamaria personality he was a temperamental man. Forged in the school of duty, simultaneously developed in him the pride in which he supported decisions and attitudes, however as much as possible, usually honest and fair.

With the illness that dominated Esther, making her father's enthusiasms and aspirations perish, bitterness undermined his joys, and his persistent bitterness led him to the routes of silent revolt against everyone, against everything, reacting, around, by ignoring the legitimate motives of the family affliction and being able to remove them, thus acquiring the necessary serenity to endure the usual vicissitudes of human existence.

He became withdrawn, closing the circle of friendships even more, only going out from time to time, which is why the situation became more distressing to him.

Besides attending a religious church he had no true faith.

He got used to the ritualistic mechanisms and, in the past he had not experienced the sting of tears, he had not exercised himself in the communion with God nor had he managed to cultivate conversations with the Spiritual World. In the early days of the heartbreaking desperation he had appealed to Divinity but in the

false position of the one who demands results, without the laurels of the humble petitioner that trusts. It is natural for him to let himself get immersed in despair. The prayers devoid of spiritual expression couldn't help him: they were words without the accent of love or faith.

However, inscribed in social vanity, he kept the label of a belief in which he did not participate in any way. Believing himself worthy of divine subservience, through accommodation and ignorance, he subverted the order of positions between him and God, thanks to clerical complicity, always willing to distort the true teachings of Christ, in order to please the transient "winners" in the world, to which they submit themselves due to the greed for earthly prominence.

For this reason, he attributed to Rosângela's courage the hints of petulance and daring, for bothering him with the rush of help that he was unable to receive. Pride is a cruel enemy of man, because by poisoning him it makes him totally blinded. Simultaneously, thanks to the psychosphere of the felony he cultivated, he began to tune in with other mutinous minds that surrounded his home, who were performing a plan in agreement with Ester's persecutor, planning to reach him harder... Rosângela, representing indirect divine help, had been expelled by the disembodied avengers, who knew of her higher purposes.

Wounded by the senselessness of excessive pride, he waited for the golden Sunday to pass and, the next day, strongly led by the disembodied adversaries with whom he had lately been in tune, he went to complain to the Hospital's management, with ink full of irritation, about the procedure of the girl. He demanded that she should not return to any contact with his daughter. Certainly he didn't impose her dismissal, however, he proposed a severe admonition showing her that in the next time she would be expelled from the services because of the danger that her coexistence with the patients represented. Vain blindness of Humanity! Glorious fight against the sting! Leaving the palatial apartment dazed and brought to objective reality by the caress festive nature, Rosângela did not control her tears. Unjustifiable fear assailed her, and the anticipation of losing her job appeared to her as a hateful phantom of rude failure.

She walked a little, somewhat unhinged, sat down by the sea, gave vent to her disconnected feelings, then remembered to make a

prayer, letting herself be carried away by the it's shudders and consolations. Even in the churning of the immense beach, clothed by the almost naked crowd, she felt alone in exchange with his Protectors, which resulted in intimate renewal and comforting peace. She soon recovered, returned home, postponing the exposition of the results of the interview.

On Sundays, at the residence of Dr. Gilvan de Albuquerque, were the day dedicated to the studies of the Gospel, in a close circle of friends and family.

Doctor Gilvan was a prosperous pediatrician who lived on Botafogo beach.

He was over 50 years old, having formed a happy family.

Mrs. Matilde, his wife, was the example of Christian self-denial, and his domicile became a center of spiritual recollection, in which Messengers of Light found superior vibrations for the ministry to which they were fervent, in helping the suffering of both planes of life. Their daughter, Márcia, married and enriched them with the blessing of a beautiful granddaughter: Carmen Silvia. They all resided together, at the insistence of Dr. Gilvan, who, devotedly, had obtained the acquiescence of his son-in-law, considered a son of their hearts. Rosângela had come to babysit the child.

Moving, however, less than two months ago to a specialization course in United States, the young bride and groom continued with their daughter, leaving the servant at her parents' side, as a family member, as she had achieved through her selflessness and other gifts of spirit that the girl had. In the meantime, the benefactor had located her to work at the "House of health".

Studying and methodically practicing Spiritism, the family had refined their moral and psychic sensitivity, treasuring up inappreciable values with which they were willing to do the noble work of good. Spiritual duties, freely embraced, were carried out in a climate of severity and optimism, enjoying primacy in any circumstance. The "social vices", innocent in appearance but pernicious in reality, were expelled from there, and the edifying conversations, selected readings, interspersed with opinions and pleasant humor, constituted evenings that restored strength, reinvigorating the spirit after the daily tasks.

Spiritism in that home, turned into a sanctuary, was a legitimate bliss characterizing a typical Christian family.

The “evangelical cult at home”, as a natural consequence, took place between joy and hope. Soft music of the universal classic predisposed the attendees, before the meeting, to recollection, to prayer, in which moments their tribulations calmed down, allowing them to disconnect from the other problems and to get rid of the pernicious fluids. The reduced group consisted of twelve to fifteen people, on a regular basis, interested in intimate reform and committed to self-enlightenment.

At 8 pm, previously defined for the start of the meeting, they approached the table under the direction of Dr. Albuquerque, in charge of conducting the studies.

That night, under the strong impressions of the morning's event, Rosângela felt embarrassed. No one had forced her to explain. There freedom and trust walked together providing a perfect understanding of duties and rights. There were no impositions.

Following the opening prayer, proceeded with discreet emotion by the supervisor of the task, Mrs. Matilde took “The Gospel According to Spiritism”, confident, and, encouraged by the Spiritual Mentors present, opened it in Chapter number XX: “Workers of the last hour ” and read the subtitle: “The Lord’s Workers.” A slight smile of jubilation outlined all the lips, knowing that this was the instruction poured from Above to guide and support them in the struggles to come. With a slow voice and good diction, the noble lady began to read:

***5. The time is near for the fulfillment of those things proclaimed for the transformation of humankind. Blessed will be those who have worked in the Lord’s field selflessly and with no other motive than charity! Their workdays will be paid a hundredfold more than what they expected. Blessed will be those who said to their fellow men and women, “Brothers and sisters, let us work together and combine our efforts so that the Master may find the work accomplished at his coming”; for the Master will say to them: “Come unto me, you who have been good servants, you who have known how to silence your jealousies and discords so that no harm would come to the work!”***

The well-articulated word with an inflection of healthy and contagious emotion continued until the end of the eloquent message dictated by the Spirit of Truth, in Paris, in 1862, which would be the central theme of the evening's commentary and studies. With order, the members of the group gleaned opinions, weaving concepts and

comparisons to those days, with which they gave rise to a lift of their spirits and predisposition to the arduous work, considering the “last hour”, in fast pace. Inspired, they adapted it to their own needs, formulating valuable connotations in relation to other lessons from the other Works of the Codification, especially “The Spirits' Book”, which, in the next step, was lucidly examined.

The ambiance breathed the festive air of Nature that entered, mixing with the balsamic energies of the room where Happy Spirits fraternized with the earthly workers in preparation for the next tasks. After a few minutes have been set aside for intercessory prayer and vibrations for the sick, prisoners, sufferers of various classifications, there was a spontaneous pause, as if, strongly magnetized by the Spiritual Presences, they felt that a beloved Benefactor, in a special action, would come to instruct and guide them. Anesthetizing fluids penetrated them, and soft melody played by seraphic hands, reached their souls, without even touching their ears.

Adolfo Bezerra de Menezes, the lovely Instructor, taking the centers of the mind and commanding Rosângela's voice, presented himself in a mild psychophonic manifestation of relevant significance:

- “My brothers: - he said with unforgettable intonation – May Jesus favor us with his peace and bless us!”

Everybody were hearing the benefactor in unison, minds and feelings narrowed in sweet emotionality.

After the greeting filled with tenderness, he continued:

“Imperfect workers that we recognize ourselves to be, we find ourselves in the field that foolishness itself has left among plagues and abandonment. Everywhere, desolation and ruin: gardens conquered by scrub, orchards destroyed by storms, parched soil, broken hedges, fountains conquered by miasmas, inhabited by poisonous animals... However, it is our area of work and redemption, where we must start over and act. We have the land that our carelessness has disrespected, and it is now up to us to recover the damage through loving assistance, applying all the resources at our disposal, while the opportunity urges.

“Because of this, it is necessary to consider in depth the teaching “Go and preach”, teaching with the example that edifies and advancing with hands enriched by works, through whose results we will attest to the excellence of our purposes.

“There is no time, nor would it be fair to waste it in the fruitless discussions of intellectual vanities, extolling fatuity and arrogance,

while terrible moral and social epidemics ravage, herding and destroying multitudes of unwary and countless creatures who experience their coercive slavery.

“The Gospel is our zenith of love and the benchmark by which we are measured. Whoever exalts himself begins the downward trajectory; the one who glorifies himself, numbs himself in illusion... However, the one who advances tirelessly, ignored, but serving, humiliated, nevertheless valiant, persecuted, but imperturbable, transforming feelings into a lucky shell of love, will achieve the high commitment of the real success.

“No complaints, therefore, no regrets.

“Our mental time should be devoted to making plans for relevant and ongoing services. Jesus is the ideal example of the model worker. He was neither spared nor understood. However, he elaborated and lived the code of happiness with which he beckons us and that we have for the regenerative desideratum.

“Many pains and trials will come to us because they are what we deserve.

“We will taste bitter testimonies. These will be the price for the honor and glory of service.

“No one reaches the summits of peace without the death throes in the valley of struggles.

Indispensable to persevere and insist.”

Natural interval helped the reflection of the concepts and fixation of them in the recesses of their souls, while tiny fluid drops hovered in the air like penetrating divine dew.

He immediately continued:

“We undertake to restore the primitive Christian purity among men, living in a manner consistent with evangelical teachings; we take responsibility before the Elevated Instructors not to belittle the current celestial concession, making ourselves malleable to the superior inspiration, in order to carry out the task, more than once interrupted; we agree to give our lives, if necessary, for the implantation of the Third revelation in the world, in these tumultuous days. We get all sorts of help. Help has not been neglected for us. We know the agony and misery closely, we also know the taste of hope and the aroma of joy. What more do we wait? Warned that our fight would be between the forces in dispute: good and evil - here's the holy fight. The fight is our bed of rest, the difficulty, the challenge that comes to us and the pain is our medal of honor.

“For a long time to come, the struggle of the new Christians will be bloody. Yesterday, the arena required the stoicism of the moment. Today, the circus' goals are located in a colossal perimeter, which encompasses an endless area of action and the beasts - the passions! - will attempt the nefarious slaughter, wounding from the inside out.

“There is no reason to fear.

“Often our past full of offenses will loom ahead as avenging need, or exposed wound, or stormy imbalance, or inexorable lash, or chasing restlessness... Diving your mind and worries into the purifying waters of the Gospel and your hands on work, there will be no opportunity for discouragement or for accommodation in lamentation or the temptation to flee.

“You live dying and dying you are living. Every ennobled achievement is a title of happiness and every fear is a shadow in the darkness of problems. The alternatives are to serve without fainting and to trust without quibbling. Jesus will do what we cannot do.

“Confiding that the final victory belongs to Him, let us exult and move on.

“Begging that his love permeate us and his mercy reach us, I am the humble servant as always, Bezerra.”

The atmosphere of the primitive Christian cells from the past was breathed. The gentle atmosphere expressed the real meaning of the moment. Tears moistened everyone's eyes due to the emotions born in their breasts.

After the final prayer, Dr. Albuquerque considered the evening service over, amid gratitude to God and hopes for a promising future.

## **7 - WARNING AND CLARIFICATION**

**Question 459. “Do spirits have any influence on our thoughts and actions?”**

**Answer: “Their influence on you in this regard is greater than you suppose, for very frequently it is they who guide you”.**

\*

**Question 465. “For what purpose do imperfect spirits induce us to evil?”**

**Answer: “To make you suffer as they themselves do”.**

Allan Kardec – The Spirits Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Second part, Chapter 9.

The interview held by Colonel Santamaria with the director of the psychiatric hospital had left the doctor with the vibrations of barely contained anger. Subsequently, Rosângela was invited to the Administration and understood that the decisive moment for her faith had arrived.

The psychiatrist was not kind enough to tell her to sit down. Looking at her sharply, a ruse that uses the weakness of character like him to disguise his lack of value, he was incisive:

- Colonel Constâncio Santamaria has just left this office, after presenting a serious accusation of your behavior.

The girl was livid, yet serene.

The chief, getting up, met his calm gaze, and went on, flashing:

- How dare you turn this House into a deplorable place of ignominious and necromantic practices?

- There must be a mistake, doctor. - She snapped, surprised.

- Don't interrupt me. - He retaliated, choleric - Do not forget your function and stick to it. By the way, you are here in a trial period and the problem you caused is a condition for dismissing you, pure and simple.

- I ask for further clarification. - The assistant justified.

- You are accused of practicing magic alongside a patient, the daughter of Mr. Colonel. What do you have to say?

- That the information is false and the accusation, therefore, unjust.

Rosângela was helped by the inspiration of which she made herself a creditor, in the face of the nefarious plot of human sordidness and the cunning of discarnated companions of evil.

- So you mean to say the Colonel is lying?" Are you crazy?

- I don't say that at all. I assert that I have never taken to any practice that discredits my dignity, much less in relation to spells, which I am entirely unaware of.

- However, are you involved in Spiritism, affiliated with this circle of denatured madmen?

- You are wrong, sir. I am a spiritist, indeed, with immense honor, which is perfectly permitted by the laws of this country, constituting an admirable philosophy of life and a consoling religion. As for the allegation that Spiritism is a "circle of madmen", I would like to ask you what religion do profess those interned in this House? I don't know that the young Ester had ever attended a Spiritist Center, which, perhaps, if it had happened, would have avoided the tragedy in which she succumbs, little by little.

- In addition to being unbalanced, she is bold!

- Sorry, doctor. I am convinced of my faith and my conduct is blameless. If my services don't serve this hospital, there's no reason to turn this into a problem; however, I can't remain silent in the face of an unfounded accusation. I trust in God and I know that you are the bearer of excellent gifts of feeling, character, and reason. There was nobility and courage in the young woman's statements. Taken by surprise by the auxiliary's arguments, the administrative director sat down, unraveling from the mephitic fluids that obliterated his discernment, and reassured himself.

Dr. Nilton Silva was a judicious man. Dedicated to running the hospital, he had not become a health merchant. He always had a resource to dispense to the sick and found a "vacancy" for emergencies. He applied the psychotherapy of smile and good humor, making himself loved by everyone: employees, servants, colleagues, nurses...

That morning, however, he had been at home, experiencing a singular annoyance, which had increased with the visit of Colonel Santamaria: his first interview of the day.

He was not religious, and he displayed it with pride. However, he was a courteous, gentle man. He had been the victim of the siege of the unfortunate Entities who delighted in persecuting the Colonel's family and taking revenge on Esther. It was not the first time that

situations like that occurred, as is easily understood, due to his relevant role in the hospital. The same happened to other colleagues, who did not always support the constrictions related to the director's job, succumbing disastrously.

He then looked at the fragile girl in front of him, dependent on that honorable work, who had managed to make herself esteemed in a short time by those who enjoyed her company. As for apologizing, he clarified:

- The Colonel forbids you to approach his daughter. Want to give me your version of the case?

- I'll be succinct: - clarified, Rosângela - I've grown fond of Ester since I saw her. In fact, I dedicate myself to work with affection and I support the theory that love achieves a lot when other resources fail. After observing her for a long time, considering the lessons of Spiritism, in the chapter on obsessions, I decided, with the permission of Dr. Gilvan de Albuquerque, my benefactor and a gentleman that you know, to request an interview with Mr. Colonel to present him, humbly, my impressions about his daughter's psychic problem. He didn't even hear me, preventing me, in a way, from concluding the desire to suggest the spiritist therapy, simultaneously with the treatments being tried in this respectable hospital.

- And what would it be? - He interrupted her in a mocking way.

- Frequency, by him and the lady, to a Spiritist Society, helping his daughter with prayers, and latter, with disobsession works.

- And do you really believe in prayers and in "disobsession labors"? - He growled, smiling widely.

- Undoubtedly. - She nodded, unperturbed - Not only do I believe, but I am a witness of disobsession's surprising results.

- Along with neuropaths, - he harangued, shrewd and sneering, - suggested, "mystics"!? -

- Not only with these - she refuted, gently - many of whom had achieved nothing in long and innocuous treatments, since their illness did not proceed exclusively from the psyche, but from the Spirit, sick in himself, when not disturbed by other Spirits. .. Other patients, hopeless, with a depressive, schizophrenic diagnosis, recovered their lucidity before my eyes, for being, really, obsessed in probationary transit.

- Young lady, don't forget I'm an atheist and a psychiatrist, - he snapped, seeking to end the discussion - This is a beautiful illusion, however, irrational and improbable. How to prove?

- Very easily - she replied confidently - by going to good Spiritist Centers ..

- And are there bad ones? - he asked.

- Yes, - she confirmed, - like bad doctors, incompetents, adventurers, the bad servants who are everywhere; as well as the bad organizations that triumph in many parts, because, where man predominates, there his moral manifestations, which are seldom salutary, are present.

- But what if I don't believe in God and I think all these people are dangerous psychopaths?

- Not believing in God is only bad for you, since if you don't accept a reality this doesn't change the real structure... As for your final consideration, if I'm not mistaken, until recently the supporters of the "Physiological School" rudely attacked the advocates of "psychology"... The days are not long gone when Pasteur, Broca, Hughlings Jackson and others were considered crazy, including the eminent Pinel... Sages and scientists of all times could not free themselves from this nickname, because it is much easier to attack what is ignored than to study it, to harass the workers, than to do their tasks, to persecute the idealists, than to rise from comfort in order to surpass them... With all due respect, the doctor is not well informed on this matter. The chaotic opinions that have reached you are defective, the result of prejudice and ill will. With the permission of Dr. Gilvan, I am authorized to open to you the spiritist center for observations...

- Thank you very much, I am grateful. I am satisfied with my way of looking at life and facts. Let's close this long interview. Please keep your opinions to yourself, and don't get close to young Esther. Isn't it a good move?

- Perfectly, doctor. Can I leave?

- Make yourself comfortable.

Rosângela walked away and the director, surprised by what he had heard, plunged into serious meditations. After all, the young woman's words were logical and punctuated by a lot of vivacity.

She gave the impression of possessing culture. The forces of Good won the temptation and the river of divine mercy led its course towards the subjugated.

## 8 - SUPERIOR INTERVENTION

***“What remedy, therefore, is recommended for those who are attacked by cruel obsessions and excruciating ills? Only one is infallible: faith, turning your gaze toward heaven. If in the turmoil of your cruelest suffering your voice would sing to the Lord, the angel at your bedside would show you the sign of salvation and the place you will someday occupy ...”.***

Allan Kardec – The Gospel According to Spiritism - 2nd Edition by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter 5, Item 19.

Although the forced withdrawal imposed by the Colonel and Mrs. Santamaria, sometimes felt obliged to break this insulation, by superior impositions, from which they could not escape. The smile did not come to their lips and, withered inside, they kept strange and unjustifiable grievances against society, life, the Divinity... They considered themselves dilapidated in the goods of existence and, faced with the impossibility of effort, with which many suppose to relieve themselves, unloading insane instincts and passions, they retreated into ostracism, to muteness... At the same time, the spouses gradually distanced themselves from each other, no longer finding stimuli in domestic coexistence. Right is that if they transferred the responsibility for their daughter's psychic failure, which they assumed was a helpless victim of the capricious genes and chromosomes carrying the mental disharmony that had erupted in her by unfortunate destiny.

At that time, an expressive commemoration of the Republic was celebrated, evoking, in the “Homeland week”, the Independence Day, in which the country freed itself from the ancestral yoke, in order to meet its historical destination. Among the celebrations on the agenda, a banquet had been scheduled bringing together the heroes of the last war, in an exquisite Social Club. The reception, in formal attire, also aimed at greater exchanges between old friends, many of whom enjoyed the just reward of retirement, were transferred to the Reserve. Thus, it was impossible for them to evade the relevant commitment.

On the appointed day, the Colonel awoke more unwell than

usually in the last months. He had been afflicted several times during the night, by a singular nightmare, from which he would wake up exhausted, greedy, only to fall back into the same dreamlike maze, in which he was a character of nefarious articulations and inhuman crimes. He experienced the sensation of diving into gloomy and macabre scenery for a few moments, recovering lucidity with difficulty, to repeat the infamous immersion in the same places and suffer asphyxia, nausea, horror.

They were shady places... He wandered, agitated, walking on uneven pavements, while plotting a sordid revenge... He breathed hatred... The strange personage, who saw and knew that he was himself, wore a black cassock that hindered his step, forcing him to lift it in order to jump the open sewers, exhaling putrefaction in the alleys steeped in shadows... The priest's agitation stirred him... Suddenly he felt himself in a prison, underground, damp, with a fetid leak running down, where some men and women underwent nefarious ritual of cowardly, irrational tortures. Their broken bodies, some broken with exposed fractures in putrid wounds, all the result of the infamous wheel of torture, blasphemed... Some frantic women argued, mixed with the organic spoils... Upon his arrival, the victims recoiled in superlative expressions and grimaces, enunciating his name between injurious, detestable exclamations, while also referring to another person, his partner, of whom they claimed to be victims... The tormenting vision mortified him. .. Suddenly, unable to bear the macabre dream, he managed to unshackle himself from the torpor that had overtaken him, getting up bathed in sweat. He did not return to bed. The whole day was unpleasant for him. He didn't forget the scary scenes, the grisly faces congested with hatred and expressionless, and even after lunch trying to nap, he didn't get the rest he needed.

The warm and starry night looked like an upturned cup, full of diamonds adorning the colorful and luminous city.

From twenty one o'clock the guests entered the reception room of the Club, and the jubilation erupted in all countenances. Canapés and appetizers entertained the guests as they waited for the lavish meal.

Colonel Constâncio reviewed dear friends, recalled emotions forgotten, however, alive, and for a moment he forgot the bitter misfortunes that exulted him. Comrades-in-arms, schoolmates, formed a procession of joys that invigorated him.

From surprise to surprise, he came face to face with an old and dear friend, who served the Fatherland abroad and was now on his way back. The outpouring of hugs and smiles turned to memories, when Colonel Epaminondas Sobreira asked, interested:

- I haven't heard from Esther again. How does she go, since that sore incident?

- Hopeless! - The old tug-of-war retorted, turning pale and moistening his eyes - My unfortunate daughter is mad, irrecoverable, surviving by a miracle, because, even, she has not yet had the solace of death...

- Forgive me! - the friend justified himself - I know how much it must tear your soul to pieces... I was there that night.

- There are years of tears, sweats, uneasiness...

Holding the interlocutor's arm, he proposed, moved:

- Let's sit in the garden, in the distance... I've been very emotional since that day.

Colonel Epaminondas felt the contact of the icy hand and the slight tremor that shook his suffering friend.

- Let's not talk about it. - He suggested, delicately - I know how it is mortifying for you.

- Indeed - replied the other, - however, I, who have preferred the prison of silence during all this infinite time that has passed, I feel that it will do me good to talk to you.

In an arbor next to the pool that reflected the coruscating night, the suffering parent unveiled the most intimate panels of his hard carved heart. His shattered dreams and his dashed hopes! And love for his daughter! To know her transformed into an unrecognizable animal and imprisoned in a straitjacket, in order to lessen her fury, oh! all this was a superlative charge to his paternal devotion.

However, as he expressed his deep agony to his attentive friend, who was participating in the moved drama, he had the impression that he was depressing his chest and soul, as if he were dismantling constricting rings that were tearing him apart from the inside.

- Have you been praying? - asked the listener. - Prayer produces miracles of renewal and peace, changing dark landscapes and strengthening man.

- No, I haven't been praying anymore. - he retorted, almost angrily, betraying the revolt he had fallen into - I lost faith... At first, I tried to deceive myself, praying to God, to the saints, resorting to the

Church... All useless! Today I am a ship without a rudder, without a destination, adrift.

Copious weeping streamed down his face heavily marked by the fury of hopeless despair.

- But the function of prayer - he clarified, touched - is not just that of making a request or petition. It also serves for soothing and renewal. It does not always bring the objective of alleviating the pain, but understanding it, consequently, softening the soul. Furthermore, it is a vehicle, an intercom for communion with God... I would like to talk long with you. When could you receive or visit me?

- Unfortunately - he explained hesitantly - I no longer have a home for offer it to friends... I mean: the apartment is the same, but it is sad and lifeless... We don't go out, my wife and I.

- I insist - he interrupted, patting him lightly on the shoulder - that you and Margarida come to dinner with us next Saturday. Informally, like two friends, two brothers. Mercedes, to whom I will communicate it soon, will be overjoyed. I think you know how dear you and your wife are to us. I continue to live in the same house at Leblon district. We are alone. The children are already married. Beatriz is in France with her husband and Giórgio in São Paulo. I am the grandfather of two heavenly angels, you know? We'll wait for you them at 8:00 PM.

Colonel Santamaria looked at his companion that had become an unexpected supporter and charitable friend and couldn't explain the emotions, the peace, the sudden satisfaction he felt.

As if he was magnetized, he replied, mechanically, smiling:

- Agreed!

- Let's join the groups that must already look for us.

- Yes, yes, I had forgotten; let's hurry.

Colonel Epaminondas's arm, passing behind his colleague's back, leaned on the shoulder on the other side. They were two brothers who gathered in the family of superior friendship.

They entered the festive hall and lost themselves in the confabulations, toasts and racket that excited everyone.

Unable to explain the feeling of renewal that had overtaken him, Esther's father returned home as if he had been refreshed. Faced with the harsh sufferings he was experiencing, his organism also began to show signs of fatigue, with the signs of the weariness that made him worried.. He talked to his wife, telling her about his colleague's good state of mind and how opportune the conversation

was, more valuable than the banquet itself. The lady immediately agreed, and she also had a pleasant presentiment about the future reunion. She, too, had spoken with Mrs. Mercedes, who had taken an interest in her daughter's fate. The nice lady, despite the uproar in the room, remained attentive, affectionately interested and repeated: - "But all is not lost. It's a shame, all of this!" She said it with feeling, as if regretting the impossibility of doing something she considered important but inconvenient. She had promised her a visit for a wider and more careful conversation. She promised to look into the problem in depth...

It was, therefore, in an atmosphere of happy hopes that the Santamarias confidently headed towards the Sobreiras' residence to attend the appointment.

The sumptuous villa lingered surrounded by trees, set back from the street. On two floors, it was pleasant in architecture and decor.

Received with affection, they were introduced into the large and comfortable room.

- I wish to have the pleasure of introducing my friend Joel to you - said the host.

- He is also a military man, being in the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. I guess you know him...

- Yes, - agreed Joel - I have had the honor of serving with the Colonel, in Italy...

- Somehow I remember - he nodded.

He could not, however, hide the annoyance that surprised him, in view of the unforeseen embarrassment that such an appearance would put on the conversation he hoped to maintain.

- I invited him especially for tonight. - The colleague added.

- We're friends, and as I awaited you with keen interest, I thought of the good that the presence of our Lieutenant Colonel Joel could do for us all.

- Yes, no doubt. He almost grunted.

His face darkened, fearing that the subject about his daughter and her illness would pass to the attention of strangers. He did his best to remain polite, and the talk became general, unimportant.

The simple and tasty meal was pleasant. The Lieutenant Colonel had only been a widower for a few months, although he kept his face cheerful and unclouded.

A young man of 40, he was well-proportioned, with the marks of an athlete standing out in him, with bright eyes that shone on his face,

giving him a masculine beauty. Quiet, his voice pleased, without affectation and through the restraint that characterized him.

After dinner, Madame Mercedes invited the visitors to the comfortable veranda where coffee would be served.

Relaxed, the conversation turned to matters of lesser importance.

It blew in a cool, lightly scented air from the garden, coming in steady and gentle waves.

- Any news on Esther? - asked Colonel Sobreira - Since our reunion I have her in my mind and in my prayers. The lack of coexistence between us, due to superior circumstances, did not allow me to inform you that today, or rather, for some years now I have been a man of faith. The experiences gave me a broad view of the world, beyond the physical sphere, leading me to treasure extraordinary values that harmonized my being, who before that was in lasting agony. Like you, I passed through situations that almost took me into madness and if it weren't for Divine Mercy I would have succumbed. Mercedes and I tasted the unleavened bread of suffering, prepared with the salty tears of discomfort...

He paused, hoping for better coordination of ideas, and then simultaneously, he observed the reactions of the listeners. Ms Santamaria was crying discreetly. Madame Mercedes, kindly caressed her friend, bent under the weight of martyrdom.

The narrator immediately continued:

- You are unaware that our son Giórgio, four years ago, was the victim of a sordid obsession, having been, in the face of my ignorance, then hospitalized for painful treatment... Unexpectedly, he who was jovial and exuded the joy of living, became withdrawn, bitter, gloomy. We tried to pull him out of the silence to which he had surrendered, using all possibilities, without any result. Groom, he left Lucília without any explanations, and, attending the period of conclusion of the law course, he left his studies. He seemed to fear the contact and presence of other people... he withdrew to such an extent that the necessary treatments of food and hygiene began to be neglected, causing us superlative displeasure...

"It was in this situation that Dr. Ernesto Vialle, his psychiatrist, suggested that we hospitalize him so that he could undergo rigorous specialized care.

"You can imagine our indescribable desolation. We submitted to the dagger of suffering that cut off our hopes and smiles. We were succumbing when our Joel visited us, and in the face of our

despondency, informed of the reasons, he was ready to help us... Listening to him, in the face of the good news that arose, we renewed ourselves, starting a new life, which resulted in the return of joy to this house, transformed, then, into a tomb that buried bitter anguish.. Therefore, we invite him to be with us this night, when we receive you both with immense affection: Margarida and you.”

His eyes were bright with tears.

- Is our Lieutenant Colonel a psychiatrist? - asked Esther's parent, interested.

- No, he's not a psychiatrist. - The host explained – he is a man endowed with a “sixth sense”: the mediumship.

Perhaps sensing the direction of enlightenment, Colonel Santamaria spoke:

- Excuse me, however, my ignorance is such on these matters, that I reserve myself to disbelief and to the ingrained antipathy to these things...

- Listen to me without prejudice. - interrupted his friend jovially – It's not about “things”. Mediumship is a relevant paranormal faculty, object of studies in the centers of greater culture, currently, in the world. Investing against, due to our prejudice, is complete idiocy disguised in presumption.

“You know us too well to have an opinion of our moral character. Austere man that I have always been, indifferent and cold to mystical manifestations of any origin, tempered in the same ovens in which you stiffened the fibers of dignity, it was not easy for me to change concepts, opinions, structures of faith. Religious by social habit, I had no real religiosity that comforted me inwardly. Believing for accommodation had turned into disbelief for conviction.”

- But - he interjected, annoyed - isn't mediumship something that is linked to necromancy, Spiritism or Candomblé<sup>6</sup>?

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6 Candomblé is an Afro-Brazilian religion derived from traditional African cults, in which there is belief in a Supreme Being (Olorum, Mawu, or Zambi, depending on the nation) and cult directed to forces of nature personified in the form of deified ancestors, depending on the nation. It is strongly opposed and prejudiced by Brazilian Protestant religious, but it is 'tolerated' by the Catholic Church due to the respect it has for ancestry, as well as centuries of religious syncretism. Of totemic and family origin, it is the declared religion of 0.3% of the Brazilian population, according to data from the 2010 IBGE Institute Census. It is also possible to find their practitioners in other countries such as Uruguay, Argentina, Austria, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Portugal and Spain. (from <https://pt.wikipedia.org/wiki/Candomble>). **Note from Spiritism4All**

- No doubt, - he replied, without losing his delicacy, - as the intelligence that is present in the liberating ideals is also manifested in the lurid councils of the concentration camps. Mediumship is, let's say, an access route. Those who lived on Earth pass through it according to the concessions of those who govern it.

- However, - he interrupted again - those "who lived on Earth", are dead, annihilated... And these Spiritism practices are detestable to me.

- Mistaken on your part, my friend. I thought so too. The reality is quite different.

- Please, Constancio, - his wife intervened - let's listen without prevention. Do you believe that Epaminondas would allow himself a belief or attitude that would discredit his dignity?

The timely question sounded like a reprimand.

The air was saturated with superior vibrations, magnetized by Happy Spirits who were inspiring and conducting that relevant encounter.

Thanking the lady for the noble reference made to him, Colonel Epaminondas justified:

- I know that all this seems strange to you. It could not be otherwise. The same thing happened to us. We are backward beings, fundamentally marked by the vanity to which we cling, overvaluing ourselves and, consequently, falling victim to our own improvidence. "Spiritism, which the intolerance of the clerics and scientists of the past, very jealous due to their own pride, called a "satanic doctrine" and a "madmen factory", respectively, surpassed the malicious prediction of its detractors. Let us agree that many illustrious men, such as honest religious and conscientious researchers, have studied and investigated it experimentally, to the hilt, concluding for the legitimacy of the observed facts and for the excellence of its postulates. All those who fight it have never studied it or known its multiple facets, whether in the scientific, philosophical or religious field. They fight it because of the arrogance they wear and the laziness to update themselves. They are the traditional enemies of progress, of new ideas... They do it like you today and I yesterday, poorly informed, that we close ourselves and abjure what we don't know, tight in the constriction of wounded vanities... However, this is a large-scale ethical philosophy discussion, which is not in line with the urgency of time at this moment. I will provide you with the specialized literature about the subject, especially the one that accounts for its doctrinal bases: Kardec, Denis, Bozzanno..."

He smiled, releasing the slight tension in the room.

- The important thing - he gave course to the elucidations - is that, through the mediumship of our dear military colleague, Giórgio recovered his health.

- And it wouldn't be the treatment - the Colonel Santamaria asked for clarification – to what he was being submitted, the cause of the recovery of his health?

- Yes, couldn't it be? - Mrs. Margarida also asked.

- It could have been - he explained. - At first, I was in doubt, at the first moment... Our family had never been involved before with any mediumistic practice, as happens to you, however, Giórgio and Ester... which attests that Spiritism is not the cause of their madness, rather...

- I don't say it's the cause - he argued - but one of the possible causes.

- Well, like any other social, emotional, from the community or religious, in addition to those of organic origin... However, as the causes are present in almost all situations, in the condition of predisposing factors some, preponderant others, no one dares to accuse them, as they do in relation to Spiritism, right?

- You're right...

- Our dear Joel - he continued - in contact with the spirits who assist and support him, in the ministry of charity to which he is devoted, was informed that Giórgio's madness had its origin in an obsession of a spiritual nature, thanks to previous reasons related to his and our Spirits... He explained us the mechanism of Divine Justice, through reincarnation, in a logical and irrefutable way, proposing to take us to participate in some specialized mediumistic sessions, where the blindfold fell from our eyes, giving us the opportunity to the sublime "Damascus road". Since the first attempt, the son's improvement was immediate... We began to be spiritually informed of what happened to him, until the moment of the encounter with his persecutor, who touched us through the narration of his sufferings. It was not easy. Nothing is easy. Each and every undertaking is always complex, even when known for its simplicity, particularly the one that concerns life, the reincarnated soul... In the interruption that had become natural, one could feel the concentrated interest of the guests, listening religiously, movingly. Vigorous hands and minds applied healing spiritual blesses on the meeting participants, expanding the understanding, the perception of the neophytes in the

throbbing question, also freeing them from the pernicious fluids and miasmas that poisoned them, disturbing their discernment.

- Two or three weeks later - he confirmed - our son was cured and returned home, calm and diligent as before and thus continues till this day.

“Now, we would like your and Margaret's permission to psychically examine Esther's problem. The day after tomorrow is session day at the Society we attend and the opportunity seems flattering to us. In processes of this type, time is very important, in order to avoid that difficult conditions arise in the patient, diseases and complicated injuries... We will give you detailed news and we will define attitudes and programs.”

- I agree, from my part - the lady hurriedly - without batting an eye.

- Until recently - added Colonel Santamaria - I preferred her crazy to meddlesome with these... But, given your argument, the confidence that identifies us, there's no way to disagree, although how strange it all seems to me...

- It's perfectly logical and you couldn't have had any other reaction. Lieutenant Colonel listened to everything in silence, with surprising modesty.

- You've just been a widower - the visitor asked him - and you seem calm, comforted. Death is so unpleasant to me not to say cruel. You, being young, did you not rebel against it?

- No. - The medium replied simply - My Isabel, like me, was a member of the spiritist groups... I feel the physical absence of her at home, not the total absence, because, being alive, we communicate from time to time. Aware and true believer of immortality, I prepare myself for the final meeting later. As there is no death, the problem is just time and faith. Time will bring us together and faith will help us to overcome it.

- What a beautiful Doctrine! - Mrs. Margarida exclaimed - How can one have such a concept, in the face of the terrible scourge of death?

- Due to the certainty - said Madame Mercedes - of the unconditional survival. We that are mothers are not able to sustain hope when all resources are gone, thanks to love? The same love that does not disappear or get lost, in the face of the injunction of the organic diseases, is the generating source of this tranquility, acquired through the facts of everyday spiritual intercourse.

- We would like, since we are in agreement - proposed Colonel Sobreira, - that we pray on behalf of Esther, through spiritist therapy. As everyone agreed, the host unleashed superior emotion and prayed in a surprising way, in perfect harmony with the Entities present.

The prayer concluded, a silence fell over the group and Joel, with his face visibly transfigured, conveyed a significant message of comfort and hope, in the face of the natural keen curiosity of the Santamarias.

The opportunity had been exceptional.

At the farewell, Esther's parents with varied reasoning, left, waiting for the future, while the scum of the night flashed stars, above, in the distance...

## 9 - TIMELY AID

***“And you, Spiritists, can practice charity in the way you act toward those who do not think as you do; by leading the less-enlightened to believe but without shocking them and without attacking their convictions, but instead, by gently inviting them to our meetings, where they can listen to us, and where we will be able to find the way to their hearts”.***

Allan Kardec – The Gospel According to Spiritism - 2nd Edition by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter 13, Item 14.

From the moment she was admonished by the administrative director of the Asylum, Rosângela became more sure of the negative and pertinacious interference of the unhappy brothers, persecutors of the young Ester, although she was not ignorant of this expedient that Darkness is used.

With this impostor measure, they aim to discourage and drive away those whom they consider obstacles to the further persecution in which they delight.

Counseling with Dr. Gilvan, her benefactor, was determined that, for the benefit of all, a closer approach to the patient would be avoided. However, skillful resources to help would never be lacking, since she could count on the most efficient beneficial interference: the Divine, in which she fully trusted.

She then began to envelop the obsessed girl in healthy vibrations of rest, optimism and renewal that reached her like relaxing and balsamic waves. The group's prayers, which were now addressed to her, involved her, somehow managing to neutralize part of the most pernicious interference of the dominating mind of the obsessor, which, through her perispirit, from which he subtracted strength for his nefarious objectives, was now revitalized through the process of magnetization resulting from the superior energies that reached her. Since I was linked to the group of workers interested in the ministry of disobsession, I started to visit the sick woman, under the affectionate tutoring of the self-sacrificing spiritual doctor Bezerra de Menezes, the dear mentor of the Association to which the young and devoted Rosângela was linked.

The meeting between Colonels Santamaria and Sobreira was lovingly prepared as if it had happened by “chance”, in order to establish the most efficient and direct first aid measures, from which the effects of the spiritual enterprise should result.

By an apparent coincidence, the Society to which the Christian military man had referred was the same House of love, where the auxiliary nurse and her benefactors offered cooperation. Friends and servants alongside the medium Joel, through different paths, made themselves valuable instruments, manipulated by the Spiritual Messengers, in order to lead the medicine of comfort and hope to Esther and family, in the name of Jesus, without knowing that they were reciprocally engaged in the same task.

The “Francisco de Assis” Spiritist Society, which they attended, located in a pleasant neighborhood in Rio de Janeiro, planted its foundations in the Spiritist Codification, and, faithful to Christian and Spiritist postulates, transformed itself into an efficient Spiritual Sanctuary School and Hospital where selfless Messengers gathered for the sacred charity work.

The various teams that activated and maintained the flame of the Christian spiritist ideal there endeavored to achieve the highest quality of charitable action, giving themselves over to the varied tasks that unfolded throughout the week, without any idleness or boredom. The work constituted a route for them all and the fruitless discussions such as the unhappy comments did not find suitable soil to grow.

Although the dictates of love that governed all activities, the energy dynamics and the conscience of duty characterized the responsibilities of the group of workers, who did not allow themselves the senselessness lack of punctuality and inopportune justifications, from vulgar appeals to false tolerance and excuses.

Consequently the results were positive and efficient, offering blessings of all kinds to those who, afflicted, from both sides of life, arrived there thirsty for light, bread and peace.

The varied services, therefore, unfolded happily, in careful schedules in which responsibility and spiritual security identified the hardworking harvesters.

Considering, however, the disobsession activities, care was redoubled, from the selection of the members that constituted the group, to the care and duties towards the body, mind, soul, and,

especially, in the days scheduled for the high incursions into the Spiritual World, through the mediumistic contribution.

Two days after the interview at the Sobreira family home, members of the work met at 7:30 pm, as usual, for the superior service of the first-aid exchange. The first half hour was dedicated to edifying readings, evangelical comments, connotations and doctrinal notes, while the participants embodied in the psychosphere of the House recovered from the daze and fatigue of the hours spent in activities for physical survival.

Colonel Sobreira thought of presenting Ester's psychic problem to the former "doctor for the poor", when the loving Instructor used Joel's psychophony, asking for guidance and his beneficial assistance.

That day was reserved for meditation and prayer, seeking a harmonious attunement with the Spiritual Plan, as, incidentally, was a habit for him lately, since he returned from abroad.

Faced with the discarnation of the previous leader of the works of that nature, he was invited by the wise Mentor to become the new leader, giving himself, from that moment, with devotion to the spontaneously accepted task. He performed it with a full spirit of confidence and fervor, experiencing deep-seated happiness in its performance.

The work took place in a blessed atmosphere, having served a wide range of sufferers from beyond the grave, not only through psychophony but also through the simultaneous assistance from our side to those who participated in the treatment, without the possibility of a more direct contact with those on the physical world.

In every disobsession service, while an Entity is clarified, others are linked to it by co-participating in the information and instructions that are given, reaping significant, valuable results. At the same time, those incarnated under special assistance, two of whom were present under the stings of simple obsession, in an initial phase, collected particular benefits that armed them for the release of spiritual parasite infections and, soon after, the awakening of both to the intimate commitments and reciprocal readjustments they needed.

At the end of the session, during the period reserved for special instructions, the "case" Ester was presented to the Spiritual Director, who informed that he already knew the disturbing plot, elucidating

that it was an unfortunate subjugation, which could, thanks to the collaboration of all and particularly of the parents, be removed.

The end result always belonged to the Lord.

He considered the past implications of the family and the patient herself, emphasizing, however, the maternal, poignant pains and their countless, continuous supplications to the Father, who now responded, through the solidarity of all, according to the evangelical recommendation on the need for union for prayer and for help, in which the Divine Master is always present. He proposed that the parents of Ester began to attend the meetings, since they also were sick and in need of immediate help, asking Brother Sobreira to give further clarification to the consorts, preparing them in some way for the intercessory operations of the future.

In conclusion, he asserted that he himself would provide assistance to the young woman, alongside other workers, thus meeting the request of other assistants committed to the charity activities.

The meeting was closed under auspicious good fortune for the Sobreira family, Rosângela and the Albuquerque family.

The divine goodness that never lacks reached once again “the children of Calvary” on Earth.

## 10 - IN THE HEALTH HOUSE

**Question 264. “What guides a spirit in choosing the trials it wants to bear?**

**“It chooses what may serve as an expiation according to the nature of its wrongs and whatever might enable it to evolve more quickly. Some spirits may impose a life of poverty and hardship on themselves in order to try to bear it with courage. Others may wish to experience the temptations of fortune and power, which are much more dangerous than poverty because of the abuse and ill use that may be made of them, and because of the base passions they encourage. Still others may desire to be tested in the struggles they will have to bear in the contact with various vices”.**

Allan Kardec – The Spirits Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Second part, Chapter 6.

After the assistance meeting for the obsessed, when the assistance operations to the persecutors came to an end, thanks to the removal of some spirits to specialized Hospitals in Colonies of our plan, helpful nurses and assistants continued dispensing necessary cooperation in the Spiritist temple where would stay under hosting several other sufferers in need of guideline and medication.

The venerable Bezerra de Menezes summoned us, then, highlighting the brothers Ângelo and Melquíades, selfless discarnated workers, in order to visit Ester, as an initial step towards the work that would develop immediately, aiming at her timely recovery.

Arriving at the pavilion where the young woman was, I couldn't suppress my shock and curiosity, given the crowd that was stirring in that Asylum.

Discarnated by the hundreds, with very varied eases, they agglutinated in heaps of sick people, totally unbalanced, in manifest ignorance of the spiritual state in which they lingered; cruel-faced obsessors showed in their troubled faces the hatreds that unbalanced them; disturbing mockers, marked by the vices in which they indulged, with a mask of unspeakable cynicism; groups of vampires mingled with incarnate madmen, partially released by

sleep, in a pitiful state; merciless executioners, knowledgeable of obsessive techniques, dragged their victims through incredible sufferings, which fainted from fear, soon waking up to face cold adversaries; Bewildered entities, some simian, deformed others, in deplorable promiscuity...

Idle, indifferent discarnates filled the patios, the corridors like regulars of circus shows, totally unaware of the state in which they moved, producing a miasmatic atmosphere, which they aspired to, intoxicating themselves more and more and poisoning the terrible psychosphere that already reigned.

A deafening and astonishing pandemonium took place in scenes that ranged from the vilest bestiality to the most savagely elaborate impiety, in whose scenarios many incarnates suffered indefinable vilifications and attacks.

It gave us the impression that no compassion or feelings of humanity found shelter there. The spectacles of spiritual hideousness surpassed all that the human imagination can conceive. In fact, there were some of the champions of folly and perversity, of the aces of lies and betrayal, of the skillful dissimulators who, despite the absence of organic clothing, experienced the most aroused passions that governed them in unimaginable excesses.

We had previously received adequate recommendations regarding the impositions of prayer and balance, in order to transit in a range of different vibration, passing unnoticed by the immense mass of tormentors and tormented people. I realized, then, that other Spiritual help groups frequented that maze of sordidness, moving around, distinct, with circumspect and attentive faces. Saluted if, fraternally, discreetly, considering the circumstances and purposes of the tasks to which they were engaged. They constituted the Divine providence, responding to the calls of many prayers, helping just needs, supporting those who yearned for the therapeutics of love, since the availability of the Lord, always placed within reach of those who seek Him.

The room in which Esther was staying, a true prison cell, made me feel immediately ill. Stung by pernicious, dense, dark vibrations, they seemed to be a condensed, oily fluid that caused unbearable psychic discomfort, generalizing itself into a feeling of continuous nausea.

The team leader, who had a deep knowledge of those places, suggested a more intense control of emotion and an imperious disposition towards charity, with which we would overcome uncomfortable impressions, tuning into a more subtle spiritual frequency range, from which we would be surely supported.

The young girl subjugated in spirit laid beside the body, in almost total unconsciousness, under the effects of a pernicious and strong sedative. Next to her, in the process of perispiritual magnetization, she was watched over by the disembodied tormentor.

In the three other dirty cots that infested the cramped room, reeking of unbearable odors, were two young women and a middle-aged lady, stigmatized by various alienations that differentiated them from each other. Almost all of them were partially out of their bodies, unconscious, except for the disturbed lady, who was arguing with an imaginary persecutor, the result of a long ideoplasty<sup>7</sup> creation process.

Other unbalanced Entities mingled in the shadows and filth of the stuffy room, some of which, numb, seemed to be hibernating in a long sleep therapy process, keeping themselves fed by the abundant mephitic emanations of the patients, their helpless prey. With the authority and wisdom that are peculiar to him, the “Apostle of charity” exhorted Divine protection in a moving prayer, when from his chest, little by little appeared a lit that became a sun and flashes loaded with superior energy appeared falling on the frivolous spirits, producing shocks which awakened them, expelling almost all of them and, finally, modifying the prevailing fluid landscape.

When he finished, he recommended that Brothers Angelo and Melquíades help the two young women and pointed out the troubled lady to us for assistance on my part, recommending that I should condense the fluidic forces until I could be perceived by her.

Suddenly seeing me, the lady exclaimed with emotion:

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7 IDEOPLASTY - Objective mental formations; formed images with modeling of ectoplasm through thought; Richet, Imoda and others relate the term to spiritual ghosts artificially created by thought; mental models, which can be photographed. Julian Leopold Ochorowicz used the term “ideoplasty” for a class of phenomena that he deemed theoretically possible, whereby psychic energy is transformed into material excretions. Ideoplasty was a part of his wider conception of transformations of energy (e.g., of power into motion), which combined his theoretical attitude in psychology and his technical inventions (see <https://scholarlypublishingcollective.org/psup/preternature/article-abstract/7/2/239/199798/The-Idea-of-Ideoplasty-and-Occult-Phenomena-in-the>) - **Note from Spiritism4all.**

- Divine Messenger, save me from this cruel persecutor! I am a criminal, I admit, however, I have been paying in the long run the unfortunate compromise of levity. Help me, by God!

The abundant tears, the aching face and the bitter voice infused compassion.

Guided by the powerful mind of the Spiritual Director, I approached her and asked her to rest in the restorative sleep that she needed immediately.

I applied a convenient fluidic resource on her and, without greater resistance, the psychic forces concentrated by terror relaxed and she fell asleep.

Listening to the tormented Lady's mental emanations, in spirit, now snoring, the self-sacrificing Instructor clarified:

- This sister of ours is classified as an irreversible schizophrenic, lingering in the phase of large hebephrenia<sup>8</sup>, in appropriate diagnosis. Once the matrices of mental dystonia are fixed, in the perispiritual seats, the cerebral mechanism corresponding to the area of reason and personality, presents characteristic shadows that come from the previous life, when she supposed to be able to circumvent the Laws, indulging in complex frenzy and hallucinations. In fact, she remained unassailable in the concept of the world, however, she was not able to escape herself, the memories of the awakening consciousness, damaging the corresponding centers of lucidity and balance, which produced in the subtle structures that shape the "field of form" the maladjustments that now hurt her.

Taking a significant break, in which he applied careful healing blesses, with longitudinal direction, starting from the coronary center, uncoupling it from dense forces of low magnetic content and we noticed, little by little, that the complex nucleus was clarified, irrigating with bluish white tonality the cerebral center, equally enveloped in dark fluidic charges, where vigorous and fixed images on the screens of memory got diluted, without, however, being completely undone.

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8 Hebephrenia - a form of schizophrenia characterized especially by incoherence, delusions lacking an underlying theme, and affect that is usually flat, inappropriate, or silly - **Note from Spiritism4all.**

Who first defined Hebephrenia was Kahlbaum (Karl Ludwig), in 1863, as being a mental alienation that appears early in puberty and is characterized by a cessation of intellectual acquisitions, leading the patient to total, incurable dementia - **Spiritual Author's Note .**

The vitalizing energy that was infused into the patient began to travel through the various centers of physical-spiritual fixation. And as she received an unknown magnetic, simultaneously invigorating and anesthetic charge, it provided the physical organization with better functioning with a more efficient metabolic exchange, which benefited the entire brain, now transformed into a multicolored body, in which myriads of infinitesimal moving granules or luminous fascicles got benefited, penetrating neurons and linking them, like impulses of special electricity sending orders to restore and maintain the vibratory harmony indispensable to rebalancing.

We noticed that the patient's breathing became calmer, the tense muscles all over the body relaxed, with admirable results in the digestive system, particularly out of control.

After completing the complex and technically performed operation, Brother Bezerra de Menezes explained to us:

- Every illness, presented in any nomenclature, always results from the negative conquests of the spiritual past of each one. Since the "structuring field", as modern parapsychological researchers call the perispirit, is under the bombardment of deleterious energies, it is obvious that ideas, shaping future forms for the Spirit, create the conditions for diseases to manifest...

"Take, for example, our sister Eudoxia, at the moment, under our analysis.

"Tomorrow she will show signs of a significant improvement in health, although the main causes of her alienation can be found in herself. In a form of indirect suicide, through which she intends to exempt herself from responsibility, she torture herself, plunging into the bewilderment of madness."

Looking at her more closely, he continued:

- In the middle of the last century, we find her a landlady, in a prosperous city of the Empire, on the soil of Rio de Janeiro... Married with a worthy man, with high feelings, she was characterized by an irascible, unbearable temperament. Tired of his rebellious and malicious wife, his partner proposed an honorable separation... Believing herself, however, to be replaced - and immediately transferred to a humble servant her husband's supposed preference - she fell silent and then planned a hideous murder that ended calmly, calculatedly, safely. She poisoned her defenseless husband in her hands, who was unsuspecting and, after

a while, repeated the feat with the servant who was ignorant of everything...

“Haughty and distinguished lady, her two crimes were not even suspected, no one took notice of them. She, however, knew them... The greatest punishment for the guilty is the presence of guilt, inscribed in the conscience. At first, when the organic forces are at their fullest, she sleeps. As the bonds of the powers of vegetative life are loosened, the evocations resume and are transformed into a guilty complex, an unhappy monoideism that further engraves the crime and aggravates the responsibility...

“Surprised by the discarnation, she transferred the hidden dramas to the Beyond. Although forgiven by her husband and victim, who was in a better spiritual condition than she was, she became persecuted by the servant, who tortured her for a long time in a region of compact spiritual shadow.

“Brought to reincarnation, the strong lashes of remorse, the vigorous impressions of expiation on the victim and the unrest damaged the consciousness centers, which resulted in the illness she now suffers...”

After a brief silence, he concluded:

- The dislocated nuclei in the perispirit produced the physical conditions of the brain, which became disconnected when she turned thirty, age at which she allowed herself to be harassed by the fury of imbalance, despite the severe dystonias that had disturbed her since adolescence.

“Although the highest incidence of hebephrenia occurs at puberty, as it was analyzed and described in 1871, and was later included by Kraepelin as one of the “early dementias”, it appears as it gets worse at any age...

“The illness that affects the area of the personality, producing deterioration, generates antipodal states of behavior in calm and fury, modification of mood, jocosity, with tendencies, sometimes, towards crime, is the natural result of abuse and disrespect for love, for life, and for family and other relatives.

“She will purge, still a little while, until discarnation takes back her clothes, in order to start over in another condition what she spontaneously and frivolously postponed...”

We were edified and surprised.

There, we could see the origin of Divine Justice and we could distinguish that, in the etiology of mental illnesses, many factors

studied by modern Psychiatry are legitimate, but this noble Science lacks a greater contact with the “questions of the Spirit”, what could offer enough light to include obsession as one of the causes of mental alienations, penetrating the realities of the embodied soul and better unraveling the varied processes that always originate in the spiritual being, throughout his evolutionary journey.

## 11 - EPILEPSY

**Question 266. “Wouldn’t it be natural for a spirit to choose the least painful trials possible?**

**“For you, yes; for the spirit, no. Once it has freed itself from matter, illusion disappears and it thinks differently.”**

Allan Kardec – The Spirits Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Second part, Chapter 6.

After the assistance to Mrs. Eudoxia was concluded, the loving Mentor invited us to observe a young woman who slept restlessly. From time to time she was shaken by violent tremors, while she exuded profusely. She was no more than twenty, despite the organic wear and tear that consumed her.

We observed that, despite the anguished snoring, she was not externalized from the body, but seemed agitated in spirit, with visible signs of psychic disturbance.

Suddenly she seemed to wake up and, frightened, with her eyes wide open, she began to scream as if possessed by severe abuse.

Incontinent, in the state of hallucination, she rose writhing, trembling like green sticks, and fell, convulsed. Her face experienced severe congestion, while her limbs remained rigid for a few seconds after the hypertonic convulsions. A moment later, her face twisted and her mouth closed tightly, biting her tongue. Clonic convulsions ensued, with the movements of flexion and extension of the limbs and head in confusion, expulsion of urine and the consequent coma that dominated her, keeping her unconscious for a few brief minutes.

After the epileptic crisis had ceased, she woke up ignoring what had happened and, despite the tiredness that she denoted, she got up, astonished, with a headache, being victimized by a new attack, which had been affected by a violent mediumistic incorporation... With a watchful eye, however, we could not identify the presence of any discarnate aggressor.

To my surprise, the affable and conscientious Instructor clarified:

- We are faced with a genuine epileptic problem, very different from the one classified as Bravais-Jacksonian, also called cortical, because it only manifests when there are lesions of the motor cerebral cortex - the central nervous system - which is the causal

factor of paroxysmal tonic and clonic seizures, that start in a muscle group of a limb.

“In the case in question, the progression of the disease is leading the patient to the epileptic state, thanks to the fact that the crises are prolonged successively for several hours, when, not infrequently, due to the consequences it imposes on the organism, in the form of excessive neural loads, may lead to discarnation, through collapse or as a result of acute encephalitis processes, inevitable. At other times, the succession of crises produces serious nervous disturbances that lead the patient to a total and irreversible dementia.”

Pausing, as if forming a judgment for valuable considerations, he continued:

- This is an important chapter of Neuropathology that deserves careful attention, particularly from those who study Spiritism, in view of the similarity between epileptic syndromes and medianimic dispositions, in the trance caused by suffering or pernicious Entities. Very often, in front of someone affected by epilepsy, it is asserted that it is about “mediumship to be developed”, as if the mediumistic faculty were a pathological expression of the alienated personality. Thanks to the simplistic disposition of some unenlightened companions, epilepsy patients are made to swarm through mediumistic rooms, without any moral and mental preparation for the high attempts of the spiritual mediumistic exchange.

“We are not ignorant that all sickness proceeds from the indebted Spirit being the spiritist therapy of relevant value. However, it is important to consider that, before any external effort, the patient must be predisposed to intimate, non-transferable renewal, to enlightenment, to spiritual education, so that he becomes aware of the responsibilities that concern him, initiating the treatment that best suits him, starting from the inside out. Later, and only then, will it be adequate for him to participate in the significant work of the mediumistic ministry, as an observer, cooperater and instrument, if applicable.

“Although the real and remote causes are in the Spirit that reimburses debts, there are organic factors that express the current and proximate causes, on which scholars are based to know and treat epilepsy with greater safety, through anticonvulsants.”

He paused again, looked at the sick woman who was in a coma state, giving way to the explanation:

- By the law of affinities, the debtor Spirit is attracted before reincarnation to his descendants, in which the genetic factors he needs for redemption are found. Almost always their parents are linked, in family groups, to these Spirits in painful transit, which is usually a hereditary manifestation, with origin in the serious evils of paternal alcoholism, in the use of drugs, to be expressed through multiple factors, such organic fragility, psychic excitations, acute infections that generate regrettable sequelae... The most accredited teachers discuss whether their root causes are the result of endogenous intoxication or a consequence of glands disorders responsible for internal secretion causing the so-called genuine epilepsy. In addition to these, there are others resulting from head trauma, from conditions such as syphilis, encephalitis, central nervous system tumors, emotional ones, and some authors admit that the essential or idiopathic epilepsy is more linked to the laws of heredity not obeying a defined pathogenic mechanism.

“Even in these cases, we have to take into account the karmic factors responsible to impose on the debtor the precious readjustment with the Divine laws, using the resource of illness-rescue, purging atonement of high benefit for all of us.”

Using natural silence, I suggested a question:

- And wouldn't the mediumistic sessions produce a salutary result, in cases of this nature?

Without showing annoyance, the wise Instructor clarified:

- Undoubtedly, the debt persists as long as it is not settled.

Considering that the debtor is willing to renew, with the real purpose of intimate readjustment, modifying the mental landscapes to an effort of healthy reading, prayer and reflection with edifying work in favor of his brothers and himself, relevant measures are taken by the Messengers in charge of his reincarnation, his planned proofs and expiation experiences are adjusted changing his karmic record. As you can see, man is what pleases him and what he cultivates...

“The Gospel, in this way, is the most advanced therapy available for the man who decides to live it to the fullest.”

And as I seemed to need further clarification, I asked again:

- Then can we assume that there are no manifestations of simulacrum epilepsy, that is: cruel obsessions, producing apparent epileptic states?

- Undoubtedly there are pernicious processes of obsession, that seems like epileptic crises, such is the similarity of the manifestation.

In the case, however, in question, the disturbing guest externalizes the personality in a characteristic way, through tormented psychophony, differing from genuine epilepsy. In this, after the convulsion comes the coma; in the former, the crisis is followed by the trance, in which the obsessor, our unfortunate persecutor brother, manifests himself. "The most common occurrence occurs when the epileptic suffers the obsessive load simultaneously, thanks to the burdens of the past, in which his former victim invests himself in the position of obsessor, complicating the epilepsy of the incarnate, then, with a mixed character illness.

"It is convenient, in this as in other cases, to take care to examine the syndromes of psychiatric illnesses, in order not to confuse them with the symptoms of mediumship, in the initial period of manifestation, when the medium is tormented.

"In this sense, it is necessary to avoid generality, that is, the simplification of the problem with simplistic approaches, as many do. "The fluid therapy contribution, in the various expressions in which it is presents, is of unshakable value, of indisputable benefit, as long as the patient is really willing to help himself."

He was silent, momentarily, after what he returned to consider, paused and careful:

- Let us examine young Viviane under our careful observation:

"In the last quarter of the last century, we will find her in the guise of a less categorized actress, who, bearing an unusual beauty, early on gave herself to all sorts of excesses, in which she maintained serious connections with perverted people, allowing herself to be dragged to very serious encumbrances.

"As she approached her 40s, as she did not become famous in the theater, she became skilled at preserving her heritage in money and jewels, eagerly gathered, thinking that they would guarantee herself in old age, when she would be exhausted. In order to achieve this, she consorted with an astute blackmailer who used her in the art of exploiting elderly and irresponsible gentlemen, maintainers of the gallant art that leads to elusive pleasures.

"Of course she was successful ... she demanded Europe several times, at the expenses of passionate citizens, surrendering body and soul to the most vile sensations.

"A singular greed developed in her, fascinated more and more by tormenting cupidity for jewels, which dazzled her, converting herself

into an unhappy dealer in pleasures, through the use of young women, whom she deceived and enslaved.

“With unusual skill, resorting to dissimulation and deceit, in which she became an excellent actress, she managed to get rid of her unfortunate husband, the partner of her crimes, through a well-conceived murder, in which a young man in love of her took a relevant part, to whom she was united for some time, caressing glories, suffering fears, continuing the program of levity.

“Fearing that his partner would report her, when he showed signs of fatigue from her caresses, she did not hesitate to eliminate him, in turn, on one of the transatlantic voyages, resorting to poisoned sweets, no longer tying herself especially to any person, saturated with the excesses of her tormented and full of sensuality life. Fearing revenges, very common in the environment in which she lived, she kept exploiting her victims with greater sharpness and, consequently, making herself an execrable wanton.

“She lived long years pursued by the frenzy of material possession, which she defended through the use of every imaginable artifice, but without realizing it, sheltering the memory of the victims, in the form of fears and remorse that infiltrated her mind in disarray, until madness, at the end of her physical existence, dragged her to an asylum, where she succumbed, forgotten, distorted...

“There was no lack of those who enriched themselves in the possessions left by her, under the stigmata of dishonor, of hideousness.

“She entered the afterlife exhausted and tortured by the old victims that awaited her, vengeful, suffering, for some decades, unspeakable afflictions.

“Her current parent is her former husband, who preceded her, in order to wait for her and who did not hesitate to confine her to this Asylum, her epileptic seizures soon worsened, after long martyrdom, with the contempt and hatred with which he treated her.

“The mother, in turn, is one of the exploited young women, who from an early age expressed a singular aversion to her daughter, who had been sick since the early years of infancy, when she suffered the mind absences that turned to be cerebral arrhythmias, which would worsen at puberty, becoming genuine epilepsy today.”

With pity, the Benefactor allowed us, in a significant and opportune pause, to reflect on the austere picture of suffering, to reflect on the correctness of the Laws of Life, which do not forget, do not

condemn, do not release except through the rehabilitation of the culprit.

- Conditioned by long years - he clarified benignly – to dissimulation, lying, bribery, she cherished fears that dragged her to madness, damaged the perispiritual centers, which, by settling in the new body, altered the endocrine metabolism, producing the disease that now charges her the crimes committed.

“Due to the advanced state of the disease, since the old mental fixations reappear as hallucinations that complicate the pathological picture, when she partially detaches herself from her body in the rough convulsive fights with the murdered ex-lover, still on the Spiritual Plane, who terrifies her with very warped evil. The horror that emerges in her is transmitted to the organic apparatus, motivating a new painful crisis, which happens, not infrequently, for continuous hours.

“She is then aware of the expiation, despite the turmoil that overcomes her, recognizing how guilt she is and aspiring for the release from the torments, which she senses is approaching.

“Really sorry for her mistakes, she does not lie here at the mercy of abandonment, since an old affection in a better spiritual position, who interceded for her rebirth, comes to visit her assiduously, easing her afflictions and encouraging her to move forward. The sublime resources of love are never lacking, even in the most unhappy abysses where the despots and the bad of all times prevail, transiting there to liberating experiences... ”

In the meantime, entered the apartment a the respectable spiritual entity who greeted us cordially, approaching the sick woman who was lingering in a coma state on the ground. He enveloped her with immense tenderness, applied restorative and balsamic resources, disentangling her from the toxic fluids that numbed her and awakening her, little by little, made her recognize him. Her face became pleasant, relaxed, and, taken by an unusual emotion, she allowed herself to be led, moving away from those places, in search of renewal and peace.

- We believe - concluded the Messenger of charity - that soon she will discarnate, victimized by a heart attack, after having paid the negative commitments previously assumed.

“Many companions would fight to remain in the body, forgetting that the true life is the Spiritual, representing the carnal experience a blessing and a transitory opportunity for our evolution.”

We were fascinated. Indeed, when we were in the physical body, we also assumed that, in epilepsy, we invariably faced the obsessive phenomenon, without making it clear that the needs of each one are imprinted in the organism, which are translated into deficiencies, limitations, constraints and health problems.

Idiocy, oligophrenia, mongolism, epilepsy, various psychoses, schizophrenia, dementia are therapies used by Divine Justice to reach sick spirits, who try to escape the Truth, dominated by crime and illusion.

In order to carry out such commitments, the chromosomal and genetic programs so well studied by Gregory Mendel in the last century come into play, in charge of expressing the redeeming impositions during reincarnation.

## 12 - HYSTERIA

**Question 357. “What are the consequences of abortion for a spirit?**

***Its existence is nullified and must be commenced again.”***

Allan Kardec – The Spirits Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Second part, Chapter 7.

The valuable explanations continued in front of the live paintings, in which we obtained indispensable knowledge for our illumination.

We confirmed that man is the judge of himself, gathering from the activities from the past the deserved fruits of the plantation where he was involved.

The concepts of justice were expanded and the sovereign laws of love reasserted themselves, then, as the highest manifestations of Divine Wisdom.

Reincarnation, therefore, appeared to us as a school of recovery, in which the spirits improve themselves, through whose work they recover the patrimony of peace wasted in the adventures of folly and perversity.

Every man is the sum of his achievements.

In the problem of mental illnesses, the intimate landscapes of each being appear clearly, since the imposition of rescue requires the physical-psychological organization to externalize the abuses and crimes perpetrated previously.

No one is exempt from the consequences of guilt. It inculcates in the subtle and powerful weaving of the perispirit what it needs to cancel the encumbrance.

While we were reflecting, the wise guide indicated a patient of approximately twenty-five years who was sleeping, anesthetized by the sedative used a few hours ago. He was snoring, panting, translating undisguised discomfort.

- Wouldn't this be some nightmare? - I asked attentively.

- Certainly - he agreed affably.

- This occurrence - I returned to the inquiry - stems from some unhappy spiritual encounter, in which she finds herself persecuted?

- Could be - he replied, deepening the observation. - In the case we see now, however, she is spiritually asleep. The continuation of the

strong sedatives, through a process of perispiritual assimilation, also prostrate her bewildered soul. However, unconscious phenomena produce unpleasant dreams, by psychological automatism, which are the result of memories imprinted on the maze of her perispiritual memory.

“This is our sister Angelica, whose nervous dystonia started at the age of fourteen, getting worse little by little. Her crises were mild at first, becoming more frequent in recent months.

“She has a long-term hysterical psychoneurosis characterized by violent attacks of painful psychasthenia, which had arisen as a result of the neurovegetative disorders she has been experiencing for some time, accompanied by other motor disorders.

“Initially, the syndromes were disturbing, revealing themselves in states of hyperesthesia as well as hypoesthesia in which she experienced rough shocks from which she was emotionally and physically crushed. Becoming conditioned by deep impressions of the unbalanced personality, she has been moving from stage to stage in the direction of madness.

“The treatment she has been undergoing, fortunately, will be very healthy for her. And because her lovely mother is accredited by expressive titles of moral ennoblement, her interference through prayer made her gain the assistance of generous Benefactors of our spiritual plane, who have been helping her in the ministry of recovery. Some pernicious Entities that martyred her, using her imbalance, will have to incarnate through her, later, if she be willing maternity, after the current illness is over, which will be responsible for consolidating her cure, thus freeing herself from part of her heavy debts”.

The wise mentor approached Angelica and touched her brain center, which at the contact of his powerful hand became impregnated with a specific color, starting to vibrate singularly.

He applied the same resource to the coronary center, and soon after to the root one.<sup>9</sup>

Skillfully activated, colored filaments activated by a special energy started to vitalize the others that were lit, like magic lamps, in which varied shades oscillated in a kaleidoscope, circulating and vibrating in an irrigation throughout the physiological apparatus, now

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9 We recommend the book “Practical Guide For Magnetic and Spiritual Healing” by Jussara Korngold were the energy centers of the human body, also called Chakras, are explained - **Note from Spiritism4all.**

luminous to our eyes, like if the arteries, veins and vessels were traversed by an unknown neon gas, which was externalized in all directions. In the nuclei of more intense perispiritual force were the colors in successive concentric circles...

The patient stirred more strongly for a moment, without awakening, and then calmed down.

When the Instructor broke the circuit caused by his energy through her coronary center, the flashes began to diminish, reducing considerably and remaining feebly flashing.

“Hysteria” - he considered it again - “was known from remote antiquity. Psychic phenomena, due to being ignored, were often confused with it, and vice versa. In the Middle Ages, due to the superstitions engendered by ignorance and maintained by intolerance, hysteria reached its golden age, particularly when “collective spiritual possessions” assaulted cities, regions, monasteries, which resulted in the now classic demonopathies harshly punished by the Church, through the application of nefarious methods.

“Such psychic crises were later repeated during the so-called Romantic period in the 19th century...”

“To João Martinho Charcot, the famous anatomopathologist of the nervous system, who dedicated himself to the issues of psychoneuroses among others, hysteria became a celebrity in the classes he taught at the Salpêtrière, between 1873 and 1884, where he had been a doctor for eleven years.

“Unfolding his research, Prof. Pedro Janet was able to transfer a number of nervous syndromes to hysteria, discovering the subconscious through which he seeks to deny all mediumistic phenomenology.

“The extremist attitude of the respectable scholar around such a serious problem made his theory to sin by the absurdities, today reappearing in many aspects, demonstrably outdated.

“For a long time it was believed that hysteria was exclusively linked to uterine issues, which made it immoral and sinful, in which Freud, when conceiving the bases of Psychoanalysis, disagreed frontally, through well-founded reasons, noting hysterical states, also, in men.

“Identifying the polygon of Wundt and Charcot, a region of the brain, as the seat of the subconscious, Janet, and later Grasset, developed the strange thesis with which he blindly wielded against

mediumship, since 1889 when he presented the results of his studies in the Work entitled “L 'Psychological Automation”.<sup>10</sup>

“The debate around the subconscious has been great since then, now resurfacing under the name of indirect hyperesthesia of the Unconscious among modern adepts of Parapsychology, a supporter of soulless psychology.

“We have no doubt about the fragility of such a statement, since we are an evidence of the survival from the grave and of the exchange between the two spheres of activity: the spiritual and the material.

“We do not deny the possibilities of the subconscious, which have been studied by the Spiritism Codifier, which nevertheless deserves a more detailed analysis.”

As if wishing to be more explicit, he continued:

- Angélica comes from a morally unsatisfactory background. Young and attractive, in the early days of the present century, she was consorted by paternal imposition with a man she did not love, older than she, which constituted, at first, an unspeakable martyrdom.

“Her consort, unable to consummate the marriage, confided in her the problem that afflicted him, promising her regular freedom, as long as the social conveniences relevant to him were maintained. Such an affective situation already constituted a coercive measure that Life was used in order to discipline them correctly...

She should, therefore, have seized the opportunity, through the moral austerity that would elevate her to a relevant spiritual position. This, however, did not happen.

Covered by her foolish and frivolous husband, she fell in successive falls, hiding the fruits of dissipation through merciless infanticides that were repeated four times in a row, in the last of which she managed to be expelled from the body, through violent hemorrhage...

“When he awoke in the Beyond, she found those she had prevented from being reborn, passing to suffer them acrimonies, injuries and rude persecutions.

“Unfortunately, such conduct is still common today: erasing the error by means of a greater crime, that is: hiding the moral outrage, focusing on criminal abortion, destroying those who are not to blame for the levity.

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10 See Chapter 4 of “Behind the Scenes of Obsession”, SECOND EDITION - TRANSLATED TO ENGLISH BY SPIRITISM4ALL GROUP Brazil - 2022 - **Spiritual Author's Note updated by Spiritism4all.**

“The Law, however, always calls all the arbitrary non-respecters to the proper account, as we are verifying.

“When she, a guilty Spirit, was reincarnated through a very complex process, she fixed the crown center<sup>11</sup>, where the Pineal Gland, the veil of sexuality is located, the abuses previously committed, which were revealed, as puberty activated the root center, producing its current state, and, at the same time, causing the memory of unfortunate events to begin to transfer from the deep unconscious to the current conscious, in the form of stormy crises evocative of the experienced sensations in the terrifying regions of pain from which it came...

“The Unconscious has, therefore, preponderant factors, not, however, exclusively of this incarnation as materialist scholars wish, who only perceive the effects without delving into the causes...

- And is she obsessed - I suggested - in the broadest sense of the word?

- Yes - he agreed. - Here, however, obsession is an effect, a natural contingency from the syntony between the indebted mind and the minds of her victims. In herself, in the patient, in the physiological zones are the psychophysical dystonias already installed by the guilty conscience, in the form of various and disconnected symptoms that, in this case, constitute her hysteria.

The Benefactor applied his own resources to her, through special healing blesses, while we stayed in deep meditation, trying to better understand the subtle cause-effect connections, in hysteria and obsession, in madness and possession.

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11 We recommend the book “Practical Guide For Magnetic and Spiritual Healing” by Jussara Korngold were de energy centers of the human body, also called Chakras, are explained - **Note from Spiritism4all.**

## 13 - SUBJUGATION

***“6) If it develops further, can corporeal subjugation lead to insanity?”***

***“Yes, a kind of insanity whose cause the world does not recognize, but which is in no way connected to ordinary insanity.”***

Allan Kardec - The Mediums' Book – Third edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL  
Chapter 23 , Item 254, item 6.

The profound and valuable lessons provided us with the extraordinary power of spiritual enlightenment. Everywhere, the presence of justice regardless of the limits of time and space, considering that only the unblemished conscience rises to peace, a starting point for higher spiritual attempts.

Builder of happiness, the Spirit is the agent of the possibilities that arise in multiple aspects, demanding from him the indispensable discernment to act correctly.

In that Hospital apartment, four patients constituted an excellent field for observation and learning. Travelers on different evolutionary paths, they gathered under the guise of equivalent afflictions for the rehabilitation, indispensable to the freedom that we all yearn for, synonymous with happiness and plenitude, when aware of the codes of the Supreme Justice.

In the meantime, the helpful Messenger approached the young Esther and, touched, he said:

- Truly the object of our visit today to this Asylum is the girl whom we will now examine.

“Unlike the cases previously studied, we face here, as the cause of her madness, the spiritual subjugation that has been leading her to a schizophrenic situation with irreversible possibilities, if divine help does not reach her immediately.

“In the other problems just examined, the obsession was a consequence, together with the patients' alienation. Here we face the psychic disturbance in the condition of obsessive effect...”

“Several circumstances bring us to his sick cot. Intercessory prayers are now combined for her benefit: her mommy, the components of

the Evangelical Worship at Dr. Gilvan, the members of the disobsession services of the “Francisco de Assis Spiritist Society” and the ones devoted to mediumship, our brothers Joel and Rosângela.

“We must remember that the Divine laws are the real justice, in which, however, the resources of our Father's mercy are not absent, always within the reach of those who seek Him through truthful prayer. Prayer is of divine essence. Special records capture Earth's pleas and turn them into heavenly distress responses. No appeal, in this Universe of vibrations and exchanges, lies unanswered. Those who are revolted tune in to minds charged with anger, combining themselves in a long-term commerce, just as those who vibrate hope and love synchronize with the emitting forces of peace and harmony, establishing connections that favor optimism and health.

“Not infrequently we marvel at how some fragile creatures survive under burdens of painful agonies, without fainting; from others who resist hallucinating situations; of many who exude peace, even though their hearts are strained by the circumstances of adversity... All of them draw, through prayer, the vitality that sustains and maintains them through the help of prayer, through recollection in meditation, expanding the processes of capture by their psychic antennas that receive the Divine answers, never delayed.

“They suffer, no doubt, because they are in the process of spiritual recovery, but they do not exude pessimism or illness. Wherever they are, hope shines and joy is present, as an unmistakable proof of their communion with God.

“It was for no other reason that the Lord recommended that we love one another, praying for one another, particularly for our adversaries as well as for those who persecute us.

“Intercessory prayer not only reaches those it is intended for, but also benefits the one who performs it. Telephony with the advanced Centers of Divine Love produces a continuous interchange link.”

He got silent for a few seconds, while he approached the subjugated girl, giving way to the elucidation:

“Not that our Esther was abandoned here. No one or thing is relegated to itself, to oblivion, to the sidelines of life. Very well-designed mechanisms act in the name of Our Father's Mercy, even when not requested, and vigilant Minds observe and listen attentively in the service of the Unlimited Good”.

“Accompanied, however, since yesterday, with her current father, she slipped down the slope of negligence and crime that now she hastily harvests, through other circumstances, with appearances of injustice.

“By adding beneficial resources and hearts that are committed with the credit they have to help her, her ordeal maps are modified, producing rescue resources that will provide her with reimbursements by means other than the coercion of suffering.

“It is the law that the offender is judged, not, however, tortured. Whoever refuses to produce in the good, reflects on the empire of pain; repelling the work that generates the climate of peace he suffers the consequences that programs the circumstances of rebalancing him for redemption...

“In this way, answering to the combined prayers of our brothers, the Lord makes from our frailty His resources to answer in His Name. Again the wise Benefactor Bezerra de Menezes silenced, significantly. Focusing, in order to deepen information about the patient, he added:

“The Entity that lashes out at her now has no direct relationship with her. Rather, he does so, to get rid of the parent whom he supposes to hate. Because she is compromised, she suffers, making her father suffer, while, through this process, she frees herself from the mistakes made in his company. The Entity harms her by subjugating her and by finding in the girl the karmic predispositions that facilitate the connection. Carrier of mediumship, through which she will be able to ascend later, she allows the obsession process to happen, through an understandable fluidic affinity with which they magnetize each other.

“Let us consult her mental clichés archived in her previous memory, in the coronary center, in order to better assess her problem, helping her with greater proficiency.”

We concentrated as much as possible on the mental center of the young woman, who was asleep, while our brother Melquíades assisted her in spirit, beside her body, severely abused in her physical-psychic organization by the pertinacity of the disembodied obsessor. In a regrettable state of emotional disorder, the persecutor sought to offend her, uttering shocking expressions and hitting her continually with his clenched fists.

Unable to see us, in view of the dense fluids in which he was immersed due to the low vibratory bands in which he breathed, the

Spirit suddenly stopped seeing his victim, becoming more incited by anger in his deplorable behavior.

Although unable at the moment to understand the occurrence, brother Melquíades unwrapped her from the pestilent emanations that prostrated her, applying the therapy of the gentle and friendly word, which she received in the form of indescribable well-being. In a few moments she was sleeping, spiritually calm, under the anesthetic action that the nurse had given her, kindly.

"It's not up to us at the moment," informed the Advisor, "to free her from her pursuer, under the current circumstances." For this, the contribution of the sacrifice of Esther's parent will be necessary, in order to duly clarify the opponent, winning his friendship and respect, which will be tried on a proper occasion.

"Our first effort will be to attenuate the disordered memories of which she finds herself the object in the trance of subjugation. In the few moments when she frees herself from the assassin of her peace, her mind in turmoil revives painful memories that disturb her, leading her to the maze of imbalance, faced with the impossibility of getting back to the climate of reason, in view of the psychic mess that involves her resulting from the stormy days of the past and the afflictions of the present.

"Let us carefully improve our observation."

We perceived then, insofar as we fixed the mental core corresponding to the memory records, the appearance of vivid scenes, as if we were transferred to the place where they happened. Taken by the surprise of the occurrence, I was about to formulate a question, when I telepathically heard the austere word of the Spiritual Director, inciting my attention.

It was night and a young woman of elegant bearing in a gloomy room of a rich house was conversing with a priest with a gaunt and severe face, affable and astute. The conversation revolved around the usurpation of goods belonging to a woman who was supposed to donate them, being at that moment on the verge of discarnation... Seductive and ambitious, she imposed on the priest that, only after obtaining the legitimacy of the assets, would she agree to continue the illegal romance that they maintained. We could see the contempt with which she treated him. The man, however, in love, did not realize the criminal exploitation to which he was being mercilessly subjected.

Suddenly the scenes followed one another, reappearing the young woman with a middle-aged appearance, tormented by very unhappy spirits who reproached her. The religious, beside her, displayed the colors he was proud of, raised as he had been to the rank of Monsignor, who continued to be harassed by her, in an unhappy coven, from which he could not free himself.

In her we could observe the anguish of the unstoppable frustration she had fallen into, despite how much she had achieved.

Soon after, the first scenes returned, disappearing in the turmoil of disturbing impressions, without defined contours.

Then, we returned to the hospital apartment:

- Here are the matrices of her current state - informed the Spiritual Doctor.

"We will return tomorrow, bringing our Joel, in spirit, to let us take care of Ester and her parent, in detachment through sleep, in order to start the work that will be prolonged through effective therapy, in the next sessions of disobsession of the unfortunate persecutor brother.

"Each obsessional problem has its own characteristics, and therefore requires special treatment. Undoubtedly, the roots are always deep, stuck in the heart of the Spirit that suffers the fierce struggle.

"Now let's go. Our visit here, for today, ceases."

Brother Melquíades placed "Ester Spirit" next to "Ester physical body" in restful rest.

Tranquilizing energies were applied to the avenger, who, numb, also began to rest.

We left the hospital cell, now attended by a different psychosphere from the one we had found. Valuable rescue services were performed there, resorting to the Divine Doctor, through the intercession of prayer, which renewed the landscape in the face of His sublime interference.

Outside, near the beach, one could see the charming cove of Botafogo, lit by moonlight, under a sky dotted with stars. Soon a new day would dawn, bringing blessed saving opportunities.

## 14 - NEW GUIDELINES

***“In order to protect oneself from infirmities one must strengthen the body; to guard oneself against obsession, one must strengthen the soul; thus the need of those who are the object of an obsession to work on their self-improvement, which is often enough to rid themselves of an obsessor without the help of outside persons. Such help becomes necessary when the obsession degenerates into subjugation and possession, because then the patient sometimes loses his or her will and free will.”***

Allan Kardec – Genesis, Miracle and Predictions - 2nd Ed by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter XIV, Item 46.

Thanks to the salutary guidance of Col. Epaminondas Sobreira, through timely clarifications and well-suggested readings, expanded the horizons of the Santamaria marriage, which discovered in the Spiritism, Codified by Allan Kardec, an inexhaustible source of enlightenment and spiritual comfort. At the urging of his devoted friend, Esther's father agreed to open his mind to the systematic study of Spiritism, inaugurating the Worship of the Gospel at Home, as an initial step towards new commitments, in view of the decision to use spiritist therapy, in the painful process in which his dear sick daughter was struggling.

In this way, the appropriate schedule that would consist of the weekly meeting, on a day and time, was set for edifying comments in the family through the liberating light of Jesus' teachings. Mrs. Margarida, in her turn, from the moment she received the clarifications from the Sobreiras, began to register unknown emotions in her heart. From the anguish and perplexity in which she struggled, half-vanquished, she passed to a singular state of hope and optimism, as if the aching spirit had a clairvoyance, anticipating joys to which she had already grown unaccustomed. Motivated by the relevant lectures and in view of the inauguration of the evangelical program, in their domestic intimacy, she gave a festive aspect to the home, which had long been immersed in shadows of disastrous affliction. She arranged their home with stored vases and floral arrangements, removing cupboards for the valuable

embroidered tablecloth with which she adorned the dining room table, reopened especially for the occasion, without hiding her blissful anticipation.

Thanks to her new state of soul, she could receive the vitalizing energies that were dispensed by her Guiding Spirit, also congratulated by the family's new prospects.

At 7:30 pm the Sobreiras arrived, accompanied by Lieutenant Colonel Joel and three other friends, who kindly introduced them to the kind hosts.

- I beg your pardon - Colonel Epaminondas hastened, justifying himself - for having extended the invitation to this evening's meeting, to dear friends in our circle of faith, "Francisco de Assis", equally interested in Ester's recovery.

- There is no reason to present explanations - assented, courteously, Colonel Santamaria - since this house is the perfect continuation of your home, which today is honored to receive such grateful characters.

- I present to you, dear Constâncio - continued the visitor - the doctor and Mrs. Gilvan de Albuquerque, a self-sacrificing physician, residing in Botafogo district, as well as his ward Rosângela, who is a Nursing assistant, at the Sanatorium of Praia Vermelha district...

The host could not hide his surprise, facing Rosângela. In his mind's eye he relived the unpleasant scene in which he had been the unhappy protagonist, when the young woman had come to him with manifest sympathy for her daughter. It seemed that Heaven presented him with a happy opportunity to repair the procedure he had allowed himself to be led by the gratuitous animosity he maintained towards Spiritism.

Showing satisfaction at the arrival of new friends, he clarified, sincerely:

- Today the Lord really penetrates my home, as He gives me the opportunity to apologize to you for the impoliteness and incivility with which I treated you on another occasion, right here... Your religion, in fact, is a guideline of noble conduct, promoting you to spontaneous forgiveness, as can be attested here, since you are returning to this house which, from now on, is also yours.

The voice betrayed his emotion.

- I'm the one who begs your pardon, Colonel - said the ashamed young woman - by the way I acted, extemporaneously, awkwardly.

They shook hands, fraternally, while Mrs. Margarida invited everyone inside the house asking them to take comfortable seats for conversation.

The talk was general, cordial and frank, pleasant and edifying on various and quick subjects.

At 20:00, gently, Colonel Sobreira requested permission to begin the work he proposed being invited, as well as the others, by the owner of the house, to go to the dining room where they took places to start the studies of the Gospel.

The helpful friend had brought with him a copy of "The Gospel According to Spiritism", by Allan Kardec, whose volume showed the unavoidable marks of the long and continuous use, by the faithful worker of Christ who immersed his thoughts in him in constant and emotional reflections full of spiritual enlightenment.

Invited to the opening prayer the medium Joel, visibly moved, exhorted divine blessings for the group and in particular for that home, including the distant alienated girl whose name, enunciated with affection, had a strong impact on the now contrite parents. The generalized emotion, under the control of each one, reflected the superior intentions that all supported, in the Christian enterprise about to start.

The atmosphere, little by little, resembling the primitive Christian cells, was impregnated with vibrations saturated with peace that penetrated souls and hearts, uniting them all in strong bonds of spiritual affection.

In the natural silence that ensued, the director opened "The Gospel", led by the intangible hand of the group's Spiritual Mentor and read with a well-modulated voice, from Chapter number 11, "Love your neighbor as yourself", the opportune pages of Emmanuel and Pascal entitled: "Egoism".

After reading and surely inspired, Colonel Epaminondas considered:  
- The lesson to which we were guided, at this moment, represent a relevant opportunity of reflections because selfishness is the matrix cause of countless moral disasters and sufferings that erupt everywhere.

"If men understood their own weakness and limitation and, therefore, the need to help one another, the Earth's spiritual landscapes would be diverse... Thanks to deficient social formation and poorly directed moral education, pernicious feelings are cultivated in detriment of the higher impulses of the noble life.

Passions are aroused in competitive games, in which, not always value receives the prize for the best, slipping in successive daring moves that are transferred from childhood to youth, to maturity, to old age under the constricting springs of avarice vitalized by predominantly inferior instincts.

“Parents, from an early age, think of the triumph of their children, poisoning them with the toxic of egotism, forgetting to prepare them properly for life.

They see in the progeny the future heirs of the Earth, the triumphant, not always worrying about the methods with which they triumph or morally arming them to live with decency in any circumstance, therefore, more importantly, than dominating others without the minimum resources required for the self-control.

He thought for a while and went on:

- Little puppets, go through childhood without the competent discipline, excused in the mistakes and burdens in which they lean, developing negative aptitudes and neglected in the culture of the valuable moral and spiritual treasures with which they would rise to the tasks and rectifying functions for which they reincarnated. The selfishness looms large in them, incorporating itself into the personality like a cruel cancer in a devouring metastasis. It appears and reappears in different expressions, looming large in terrible individual and collective scourges that all Humanity suffers today...

“Anger, jealousy, envy, rebellion, usury, lust, hatred; are some of the reactions of this implacable adversary that lives in all of us. Victimized more than once by his insidious domination, we are reborn to defeat him and almost always repeat the same mistakes, falling into his well-woven meshes with which he surprises us.

“If we cultivated the fraternity disinterested of passions, if we exercised love, as Jesus taught us, our position on the planet would be very different.”

Guided by the superior mind that inspired him, the speaker paused and then proceeded to the edifying lesson:

- Unfortunately, the implications of selfishness do not cease on Earth. Magnetized to the aspirations of the Spirit, it continues in command beyond the borders of ashes of the tomb, in an attitude of rebellion, when the discarnate surprises failure, surrendering himself to the nefarious mental position, from which only painful penances can free himself. Unfortunate injunctions from his conscience appear

accompanied by unbearable sufferings and extreme resolutions that wear him down and disgrace him.

“Long-distance obsessions take place, in nefarious processes of unfounded persecutions, because the obsessors spirits feel such petty, depreciated and usurped in rights that truly do not belong to them, as if they were betrayed, transferring to others the responsibilities that they were responsible for developing and did not know or wanted to assume... In their turn, those who they suffer their lashes, instead of elevating themselves by prayer and patience, they tune in, through eloquent reactions, in which hatred, folly and despair for wounded vanities, join hands and forces between obsessed and obsessors for the continuous battles of misfortune. And as long as love does not penetrate the litigants, bearers of reasons or not, since the true reason belongs to Our Father, the obsessive marriage continues indefinitely. Isn't that what we see at every step? We all think we are victims of each other. No one wants to dispute the honor of serving and excusing, rather we strive to be or appear worse, more powerful in the art of wielding and sustaining inferior mental and moral positions.

“But in the light of Christ, - who never excused Himself and did not repel the ones who sought Him, whoever they were: thus he helped the adulterous woman and the criminal, giving everyone the opportunity to rehabilitate themselves - contingencies and situations will change, and the dawn of the Better World that we all long for will emerge.

“Let us not neglect, therefore, to fight, with all our strength, that executioner of our peace and happiness, which is fierce selfishness.

“If anyone hurts us - the Law does us justice; if someone chase us or harm, if there is pain or need, let us not consider ourselves unhappy and tortured innocents ... Perhaps we suffer in a sector or activity in which we do not have debts, but owing, however, in Divine accounting, costly moral wages that come to us in blessed redemption stretches. Let us rejoice and unburden ourselves of the afflicting burdens, thinking about whom we have harmed and helping ourselves, if not with other values, through our relevant actions, humility, patience and resignation, which are efficient antidotes to selfishness. .

“Jesus will do for us what we cannot do.”

When he got silent, everyone was immersed in understandable meditations. Kindly urged by the leader, the members of the Prayer

Circle brought valuable notes, generalizing the edifying comments that provided valuable notes and beneficial coexistence for all. Finally, the host, somewhat awkwardly, opined about the topic under discussion, presenting expressive information:

- Cultivator of selfishness, I have been a victim of myself, leaning on vain pride, which I am now compelled to examine for an unavoidable purge process, beneficial to myself.

“Regarding to the Spiritist Revelation or the problem that involved my daughter's illness, suffering from wounded self-love, I never doubted God... Accustomed, however, to assuming that I had non-existent merits, I reacted against Him in revolt. Poor worm that I am! I realize, then, that selfishness dresses up in illusion to better appropriate the one it dominates.

“Enlightened about the spiritual values, despite my immense ignorance on the subject, I can already see some lights.”

He had a soft voice. Mrs. Margarida's eyes, clouded over, betrayed the emotion of that hour, before her husband's confession.

He continued:

- Mismatched feelings have plagued me about my daughter. I identify that the great sorrow that I suffer is not just suffering for Esther, but self-pity, disappointment for life that surprised me in a bitter way, which I considered until now unfair. Love and anger, pity and revolt alternated in my spirit under an unbearable burden... Now I begin to see better. Past injunctions tie us together, forcing us to break the shackles of selfishness.

“I was hoping, due to Sobreira's clarifications, that Ester would be cured or would get better, without any major commitments on my part. It was the simplistic and cunning method of the comfortable selfishness I still cultivate.

“But my awareness increases as I read and meditate. Undoubtedly, I aspire the health, the peace of the daughter, however, I recognize that I am sicker than she, who only suffer from her mind, while I am burdened in the spirit with the ailments that cause those and other insidious and harmful disorders. Like the blind man in Jericho I can say: now I see!”

He had wet eyes. Finally, he requested:

- May the Lord forgive us: my wife and me, who have been marching in circles of agony, and may our friends forgive our ignorance, helping us with their friendship and fraternal understanding.

Mrs. Margarida got up and hugged her husband, waving his forehead. The spontaneous, moved gesture produced immense well-being in the long-suffering consort.

Giving course to the evangelical ministry, the director proceeded to the prayers and vibrations, asking Joel to apply healing blesses in everyone, after which the meeting was ended.

Only one hour had passed, during which time the doors of yet another home were opened to communion with the Spiritual World, in full integration with the evangelical dictates.

The jovial conversation took place while the hostess gratefully served some sweets and refreshments.

Soon after, the visitors said goodbye, leaving the home immersed in a different psychosphere from its usual. Christ had been invited back to that family.

## 15 - REUNION IN THE SPHERE OF DREAMS

**“Question 401: *During sleep does the soul rest like the body?***

**“Answer: *No, a spirit never remains inactive. During sleep, the bonds that join it to the body are loosened, and since the body does not need it while sleeping, the spirit travels through space and enters into a more direct relationship with other spirits.*”**

Allan Kardec – The Spirits’ Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL,  
Second part, Chapter 8, question 401.

Decisively, the fluid therapy technique was given to Esther's benefit, since the family, reconnecting their spiritual ties through the valuable contribution of prayer together, gave rise to relevant resources that could be applied, not only in favor of the patient, but, also, of the Entity that mortified her, and suffered, in turn.

Once the favorable psychic environment was established, after the opening of the evangelical study at Colonel Santamaria's residence, a convenient mental asepsis took place at their home, imposing on the invisible and pernicious guests an understandable discomfort that forced them to move away.

That same night, thanks to the fluids that imbued the spouses with pleasant emotion and renewed their psychosphere, when sleep provided them with greater possibilities and more accurate lucidity due to the partial unfolding, we promptly returned, under the direction of the spiritual Benefactor Bezerra de Menezes, who, knowledgeable of the needs and resources to be applied to Esther's parents, he unraveled them from the dispensable dense range of physical impressions, maintaining a precious dialogue with both, enlightening them about the tasks and responsibilities of the next phase of the process.

- We are - said the Benefactor, addressing the surprised incarnate - in the beginning of grave and superior commitments. It's the time to refer to new responsibilities and duties. Every achievement requires a program if you want to achieve rewarding results. Although our efforts are directed towards the problem of “sick Esther”, we all must deepen our understanding and discernment about her situation, cause the matrices of the disturbance in which she is involved are

located in her perispirit, due to unhappy reincarnation experiences from the past. In this sense, current parents place themselves as yesterday's participants, somehow guilty for the drama that now martyrs them. In every painful conjuncture, there is, the non-deferrable presence of debts... We will resort to Divine protection, however, it is not lawful for us to wait for a miracle, which does not exist, nor an exception regime, which would mean privilege, what we recognize we do not deserve.

“The miracle results from wholesome work, faithfully carried out, that works in a proper and fair time.”

He interrupted his remarks as if he were waiting for a wider understanding of his attentive listeners. They revealed surprise and anxiety, translating, at the same time, immense inner joy and great expectation.

Continuing, he clarified more:

“We plan to take them to visit Esther, in the purgatory cell where they are staying. Before, however, we need to reinforce our spiritual reserves because any emotional imbalance, in addition to disturbing her, can produce unexpected damages to the visiting caravan that will lead us. Thus, it is up to you to consider not only the “daughter victim”, but also the “victimized executioner”, thirsty for protection and help, in need of the love of us all ... We should understand that our charitable task is aimed not only at those who suffer, but also at those who produce suffering...”

“Pain is a blessing, as we well know, a path of spiritual ascent, a service door through which we move towards the most expressive and relevant directions... It helps in carrying out self-rescue with which we get rid of old wounds and nearby encumbrances...”

“Defended by the power of prayer, which we will clothe ourselves with, we preserve a special climate of mind in vigilance, so that the contingencies of service do not surprise us in confusion or imbalance.

“Let us renew hope, and be diligent to build up what is good, everywhere as in ourselves.

“Naturally, our young lady, thanks to the long-term disturbance in which she finds herself involved, will not immediately perceive our presence. With the centers of psychic lucidity slowly excited by the degenerating fluids, she will require time for the indispensable recomposition of the thinking faculties.

“Our first exchange attempt will aim at other objectives, which will lead to deeper and more beneficial incursions in the future...”

For us others, already accustomed to undertakings of this nature, the recommendations were clear and precise. However, for Esther's parents, only portions of the elucidations get recorded in their minds. Furthermore, on their journey from the elegant apartment to the distressing Asylum, the two remained unaware, due to an absolute lack of experience in carrying out such a task, as well as for lack of spiritual resources that were made suitable for broader attempts in that field.

Arrangements were made for the incursion, energies were applied in the Santamaria couple, who only recovered their sight and consciousness when we were in the tormented patients' room.

Before our arrival, two dedicated nurses had been highlighted by the Benefactor to the task of removing frivolous spirits from the hospital cell, not linked to the personal drama of the alienated woman, working in the enclosure in order to make it worthy of the task that should be developed. Despite the precautionary measure, the site was full of miasmas, and a pasty, pernicious substance lingered there, as a result from the reigning vampirism in a dominating process.

Provided defensive resources for the room, preventing the invasion of the small area by the spirits cultivators of despair, and placing the visitors next to their daughter who was sleeping, restless, the Spiritual Director made a moving supplication that permeated us all with renewing vibrations. The gloomy environment little by little got clarified with a diaphanous light, which seemed to have unknown potentialities for the destruction of the pestilential molecules that impregnated the internal atmosphere.

Approaching the obsessed woman and applying vigorous passes of fluid dispersion, the Benefactor released the disturbing Entity, which, in turn, was mentally directed by other minds located far from the Hospital. The persecuting Spirit, ignorant and furious, found himself restrained and unable to react further by the magnetic containment that held him back, as a consequence of the energy resources used by the Instructor. However, taken by surprise, he blasphemed, horrid and tormented, uttering threats, with which he intended to exterminate the patient to revenge from her parent.

Without allowing himself unjustified pity or negative impatience, the Benefactor Bezerra continued the task, unalterably, with the aim of

unfolding Esther for the meeting with her parents, in the spiritual sphere, in which a special therapy of clarification would be applied on her, which would constitute a significant step for the future ventures.

Acting in the cerebral and coronary centers of her perispirit, from which dissolving fluids emanated, condensed and vitalized there since the beginning of the obsessive aggression, "Ester spirit" moved from her somatic body, wearing her perispirit, a perfect simile of her body, in which the same weaknesses of the other were noted: battered appearance, ragged clothes, careless, wear and tear... The young woman did not have the mental mechanism that triggers the conformation of the perispiritual body in the face of the imbalance that victimized her, so her perispirit portrayed the conditioning of her physical organization to which it was magnetized. A consistent phenomenon occurs when the Spirit, accustomed to the superior constructions of Life, despite being reincarnated in a grotesque form or worn out by suffering, when detaching himself from the physical body, assumes a harmonious and luminous appearance, once the body is directed by the mind that extracts from the perispirit the progresses, the moral conquests that imprint in it the lines of balance, beauty and fluidity.

Awakening from her sleep, "Ester spirit" became aware of the presence of her parents, throwing herself into the maternal lap, which warmly welcomed her. Spontaneous, uncontrollable tears expressed the joy of that moment. The Colonel, anxious, enveloped his wife and daughter in a single embrace of tenderness, long contained, letting out the feelings of pain and love that had been repressed for a long time.

- It's a dream, Mom! - exclaimed the young woman, partially lucid, weary. - It's a heavenly dream, Dad! My God, my God, never allow me to wake up!

Mrs. Margarida, being endowed with greater sensitivity than her husband, began to receive the powerful mental influx of Bezerra de Menezes, who, in a blessed vigorous telepathic process, induced her to provide the clarifications that her daughter needed.

- Yes, little daughter - registered and transmitted the matron, moved, - this is a blissful dream, in the course of the protracted nightmare. A dream, however, that will soon become a happy reality, after we have expunged our mistakes and repaired our commitments. We will wake up soon, however, the memory will remain in our memory,

although tenuous, from this moment, to refresh us burning of despair and beckoning us with courage for the future.

There was a brief silence, as if she were reflecting on the words that flowed from her lips without any effort of conscience. Immersed in the joy of her dear daughter's future promise of health and peace, with confidence, she continued, guided, mentally:

- We've all suffered. We grew old, your father and I, away from your cell and close to your bitterness. Our joys faded, our smiles faded and we were just on the brink of imminent doom... However, at the most crucial moment of our destiny, Jesus summoned us to a new life, whose characteristics we began to feel in the expectation of a better future. The pride that blinded us, the selfishness that consumed us, the disgust that poisoned us gave way to the humility that frees us, to the hope that animates and to the joy that sings blessings in our souls, now in recollection for meditation and prayer. We have only just begun to love and already the love of Our Father floods us with holy concessions.

"Certainly, we will still have to sip the gall from the bottom of the cup, silted up by time, toxic and unpleasant... We will gather strength in the Lord, who will help us to dry the source of bitterness, allowing us to stop the tears and soothe the ulcers of those who now constitute the reason for our perishing, for our pain.

- Why do I suffer so much, mother, without consolation, maddened?  
- Esther interrupted her - What did I do to have been dragged from my home, like a soulless criminal, thrown mercilessly into this hateful dungeon? I cannot stand anymore! There was an almost savage, tearing pain in the young woman's questioning. Her body was bathed in sticky, cold perspiration, and thick tears streamed from her eyes down her filthy, swollen and devitalized face. Simultaneously, in spirit, like a child nestled in her mother's womb, she trembled and cried, pale, anguished, anxious.

Mrs. Margarida understood the extent of her daughter's suffering and felt herself weakening. At that moment the watchful Instructor enveloped her with invigorating energies and vitalized her with superior thoughts and emotions. The sensitive lady composed herself mentally and replied, with confident calm:

- Everything that happens to us comes from ourselves. We are the near or remote agents of the happy or unhappy successes that surprise us. If we don't know the reason for the unfortunate occurrences in our life it does not imply that a reason does not exist.

What we are now unaware of, soon will be clarified to us. Knowing how to wait, we will be able to clarify everything.

It is essential, at this moment, to be aware that injustice has no place in the Divine Statutes. Everything happens as a natural reaction to the actions we take. In the heart of each victim there is someone who caused damages, there is a defrauder of order, of balance and a violator of love... So let's not worry, for now, with the whys, but let's think about how to proceed in order to free ourselves from the distressing situation, rehabilitating ourselves before the Divine Consciousness. The essential, therefore, is to trust in God. Ester Spirit, impregnated by the soothing words and the renewing fluids that the mother transmitted to her inspired by the Benefactor, and also resulting from the ingrained maternal love, got calmer and moaned:

- I'm sleepy, Mom, I'm tired!

- Rest, little daughter - whispered the lady, almost in a lullaby, - Jesus will bless you with rest. Trust God and wait!

Still guided by the Benefactor's mental strength, she repeated:

- Everything is good! Do not freak out! Be patient! We will be happy. The young girl, in spirit, get asleep and was lovingly removed by two Assistants who were on standby.

Colonel Constâncio, silent all the time, unable to understand the extent of that rescue activity, let himself be moved, as if he were freeing himself from the tourniquet of anguish that cruelly tore at him.

When Ester the spirit left, without fully understanding what was happening, he took his wife's hands and kissed them, tenderly, wanting to translate into gesture what words could not express. The body of the obsessed young woman was resting for the first time in recent months, without the tormenting constriction of the disembodied enemy. In turn, unable to attack her at that time, later on, he would resume the sinister pursuit in which he struggled, desperate.

However, the main lines for the recovery of both were launched, in the reconstitution of their spiritual lives.

Closing the work and heading back home, the Santamaria couple, under Bezerra's superior assistance, prayed fervently. Bezerra ended the rescue incursion, while the dawn, enveloped by the mystery of the night, flashed stars in the unfathomable firmament.

## 16 - BLESSINGS OF THE BROTHERHOOD

***“Mediums are the interpreters of spirits, supplying the physical organs that they lack to transmit their teachings to us; that is the reason mediums have been endowed with faculties to this effect. In these times of social renewal, they have a particular mission: they are the trees that must provide spiritual nourishment to their brothers and sisters. They are multiplying in number in order for this nourishment to be abundant. They are found everywhere, in all countries, among all social classes, among the rich and the poor, the great and the small, so that none are disinherited, and to prove to humankind that all are called.”***

Allan Kardec - The Gospel According to Spiritism - FEB - 2nd Ed,  
Chapter XIX, Item 10.

The next day, when he woke up, Colonel Constâncio, before the meal, informed his wife that he had dreamed of Ester, but he was unable to remember precisely the details that linked what had happened. They resembled quick clichés that came to his mind, disordered. Unusual tranquility, however, dominated him inwardly, mixed with happy, imprecise memories that slithered through his mind. He felt the sensation of having slept all night, however, it seemed to him that he had spent it in long confab, in a somewhat gloomy room where several people were, including the mortified little daughter.

When he remembered the obsession, his clear eyes clouded with tears.

Mrs. Margarida, attentive, moved, emphasized:

- I'm sure we visited our girl... During the dawn, I unexpectedly woke up, feeling myself returning from a blessed excursion to the Hospital, supported by angelic beings, who guided and inspired us. I could still see them as if disappearing, interpenetrating the wall outside the room. I remained meditating, remembering and experienced such a great inner happiness that I had never enjoyed in the recent years... I believe, yes, that we were with Esther, helped by the Superior Spirits, who represent Jesus answering our prayers and pain.

Her eyes gleamed, too, dipped in tears that didn't flow.

The spouses took each other's hands and the lady, moved, stammered a simple but profound of praise and gratitude prayer.

The days passed slowly for the anxiety of those involved in the redeemer plot. The time was filled with healthy reading, deepening meditation and study of the incomparable pages of Allan Kardec, in "The Spirits' Book", with which his friend Sobreira had toasted his colleague in arms.

The unusual and precious content of the Work allowed the neophyte of the Eternal Truths to be enthralled by it, giving him the opportunity to appreciate the unlucky opportunity that brought him suffering but, thanks to it, however, caused the fall of the blindfolds of understanding granting him the vision of the infinite horizons of limitless hope, of joy without fear, of wisdom without worries.

Attracted by the spiritual information never before suspected, reading and commenting with his wife who followed him fervently, he regretted the time spent in ignorance of the precious Doctrine and confessed the failure of pride, materialism and their followers in the face of Spiritism.

The Sobreiras, as much as their commitments allowed, visited us and Mrs. Mercedes, by telephone, greeted her new companion each day, stimulating her to proceed confidently with the tasks she had now undertaken with determination.

On the appointed days, they carried out the Evangelical Worship at Home, with which they strengthened their spirits and got interior enlightenment. Simultaneously, they began to participate in doctrinal study sessions, twice a week, at the "Francisco de Assis" Spiritist Society, from whose valuable learning their thirst for knowledge was sharpened, acquiring answers to the thousand questions, doubts and interrogations that they had, multiplied surprisingly, as is often the case with all those who get acquainted with the Spiritism.

The happy notes exposed by the promoters of the Spiritist Message, expressed in simple, deep and clear language, fascinated the new supporters of Spiritism, who, in each concept, discovered new directions and material for more extended considerations, which excited them. It is true that they yearned for their daughter's cure, her release, however, they understood the superior impositions of life, starting to consider events from a spiritual point of view, without the terrifying limits of material snags, which dull discernment and rebel the reasoning.

In that House they found a strange new world: that of fraternity, where hope frames the souls of resignation and charity enlarges its happy servants. They had the impression that the group formed a single family and the newcomers were welcomed as dear members, not yet known...

Without pernicious curiosity or disturbing indiscretion, all they showed cordial and spontaneous friendship, weaving pleasant conversation without the harmful burdens of complaints and claims with which idleness and rebellion are pleased.

Those who knew their burden of pain narrated their own hopes, the fruits of their gathered joys, interested in helping them through prayer, healthy vibrations and Christian intercession.

A new world, yea, that of pure affection and cordial understanding, which must be the Christian hive in every time and place.

The medium Joel, also sincerely interested, whenever asked, kindly expressed opinions, narrated experiences of beautiful and consoling mediumistic incursions in which he had participated, sharing valuable doctrinal conclusions that encouraged them.

Mrs. Matilde Albuquerque, Rosângela's benefactor, became a friend of Mrs. Santamaria, expanding the circle of relationships of the long-suffering companion through whose affection she collected precious stimuli and encouragement for the struggle in the healing effort.

In this mild climate of trust, the loving Teachers worked on the feelings of the new converts, in order to predispose them to larger trials.

No exception regime, no precipitation.

In any obsessive process, it is essential the renewal and awareness of those involved, from which the first immediate benefits result, which are: the awakening to the responsibilities of the spirit, disinterested love, indistinct forgiveness and the honest desire for urgent reparation for the damage caused... Once started the improvement effort from the inside out, the easier is the self release from the unhappy commitments that engender bitterness and pain.

For this reason, the contributions of doctrinal study to disobsession therapy should never be disregarded, not only on the part of direct litigants but also on the part of the family group, strongly linked to the spiritual problem.

Under the guidance of the venerable Bezerra, were arranged some special disobsession sessions for the Ester "case", with the parents invited to participate, alongside the couples Sobreira, Albuquerque,

the mediums Joel, Rosângela and two more workers of the Institution.

On the chosen night, and punctually, at the scheduled time, all Participants came to the meeting, duly prepared for the special commitment of high importance to the aimed successes.

Once the works were open, after the opening prayer offered by Colonel Sobreira, who was assigned to their direction, who said it with true fervor. Then, using Rosângela's psychophonic resources, the Mentor provided some essential guidelines explaining the value of everyone's cooperation for the happy desideratum of the current program. Soon after, the medium Joel, a servant of an unblemished life, through unconscious psychophony incorporated the designated Entity, which convulsed him, foaming. It was Esther's obsessor who had been brought by self-sacrificing helpers of the Spiritual Director. We should clarify that the Entity had been removed since the day before, without disconnection of the bonds that tied him to the victim... Simultaneously, the psychic magnetization of the discarnate in suffering with the programmed medium was carried out for the enlightenment spiritual therapy.

Due to the deep concentration carried out by the medium aware of his ministry, and led by Bezerra, the aggressor took Joel's psychophonic resources by assault, who immediately transfigured himself, congesting his face, changing his posture... He seemed to be another person, as actually happened, such was the sudden domination of the incorporated entity.

The medium Joel was as disciplined as he was evangelized. His lucid spirit remained beside his physical body, among the industrious disembodied Instructors, ready for any urgent or necessary interference in the mediumistic process.

The obsessor was aggressive, vulgar and writhed in the mediumistic apparatus that limited him. Then the obsessor spoke furiously:

- I am invincible! No one will catch up to me or stop me. I will charge tear for tear, disgrace for misfortune, and I will not quench my thirst for revenge. I have been weeping lava without any refrigeration, and I am disgraced.

"In an infinity of time, I would gather the pieces with which I wanted to compose myself and see them come undone a hundred, a thousand times, without ceasing...

"And why? Because I was betrayed... However, my time for revenge has just begun."

And he groaned, wept, pouring out the cultivated hatred in violent and shocking curses. Meanwhile, he was helped by vigorous energies that we applied on him following the Superior guidance.

That dip in the balm and comforting magnetic vibrations of mediumship with Jesus was necessary.

In the meantime, the counseling medium, with a slow, sweet and energetic voice, addressed the deranged Spirit:

- You say that you are unhappy, however, you cause unhappiness; that you charge, yet you pay; that you persecute, but you present yourself persecuted in yourself...

- Who interrupts me? - interfered the Entity. 'What kind of snare is this?'

- The snare of love. You are here so that you may perceive the weakness of your forces and the strength of Divine Mercy and Justice.

- Don't talk to me about it. I am aware of these talkers who meddle in other people's affairs, dressed as sheep, and yet are thieving wolves... Where am I and what do you want from me?

- You are in the House of the Lord of Life and Death - clarified, inspired, the counseling medium - who is truly responsible for deliberating on all things. You believe that you govern yourself but as a matter of fact you are led; you referred to your plans and you are mistaken. You believed yourself to be an avenger and you became a victim of your own impulsiveness, disturbing you more and more. So here you are, because we wish, by the will of Him, Our Lord, your peace and happiness, Samaritans that we are in His name, at His service.

- Are you kidding? - he replied, questioning the counseling medium - I have no master or boss. I am free to hate and struggle. Nobody controls me or directs me... Enough talk, man. I'll get out of here.

Unperturbed, maintaining the same serenity, the Director and counseling medium replied:

- No one is free, really, until they free themselves from passions, which are the most enslaving enemies there are. We're not kidding either, as you my brother asks. With lives we don't play...

- Brother! - he inquired again, laughing, mocking - I must have been taken by a group of dead and crooked madmen, put up as religious men in order to deceive me. Nothing done: I am dead too, fighting the living and taking revenge on those I will kill...

- You're wrong again, my brother - added the interlocutor - we are when in the body, and, alive, if we are without it... You are, yes, discarnate, released from physical life, thanks to discarnation or also called death. We are not crazy, because you are the sick one, victimized by the blindness of hatred and the poisons of revolt, transformed into a thief of other people's peace, cowed in aggressiveness, because whoever attacks is a fugitive from the courage that loves and forgives...

You used the absence of the physical body, although you still suffer from its absence, from the demands that you didn't free yourself, to persecute and disgrace others since you are invisible to most creatures... We are religious, yes, followers of Our Lord Jesus Christ, our Chief and Guide...

Attentive to the instructions of the Spiritual Guide, we approach the sufferer in frenzy and applied carefully anesthetizing healing blesses on him. The Entity that had been struck by great surprise, upon hearing the name of Jesus Christ, received the mental vibration that accompanied Him and remembered, momentarily, the Crucified. Through his bewildered mind, appeared some impressions of the oil engravings of images of Jesus life he had known on Earth, and he started shivering fearfully.

With the resources that we applied on him, he experienced a rapid collapse of the ability to speak and of the senses, while the Evangelizer spoke about the greatness of the Christ of God, impregnating the suffering persecutor, who fell asleep and was withdrawn, unconscious.

Reincorporating the selfless Mentor to complement the meeting with timely instructions concerning the next work, after the prayer produced in an atmosphere of joy and hope, it was closed under effluvia of forces saturated with beneficial energies.

## 17 - SPIRITUAL COUNSELING AND SURPRISES

***“2) By the fluid of spirits acting directly and without intermediary upon an incarnate, whether to heal or lessen some kind of suffering, whether to bring about spontaneous somnambulistic sleep, or to exert any physical or mental influence on the individual. This is spirit magnetism, whose quality is the direct result of the qualities of the spirit.”***

Allan Kardec – Genesis, Miracle and Predictions - 2nd Ed by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter XIV, Item 33,  
Sub-item 2.

Each obsessive process, in view of the factors that motivate it, has special features, although they are generally similar. It is necessary to take into account the patient's moral resistance, the salutary or bad habits to which he was subjected, the titles of ennoblement or vulgarity he collected, providing him with mitigating or aggravating resources to the distressing condition.

Normally, in addition to those involved in the demand, idle or perverse entities group themselves around the incarnate in maladjustment, complicating his alienation. When are involved Spirits thirsty for revenge and possessing extensive resources of malefic mental concentration, they are feared even by those who resemble them, making the others to retreat. In general, however, the obsessed person experiences the constriction of his persecutor and the disturbance of those who are similar to the problem due to understandable vibratory attunement.

Once Ester's disobsession therapy had been started, with the removal of her tormentor for competent spiritual guidance, in addition to the direct and collateral effects of the insidious plot, due to karmic adjustments, she could not suddenly be restored to her normal state of mind. Disembodied spirits who are addicts and the ones who like to create disorder, who would be attended to at their own time, continued to harass her... In addition, her mental gear slowly damaged by the interference of persistent, deleterious fluids, required time and special treatment for reorganization. In any case, the powerful charge of hate that was bothering her diminished in intensity, thanks to the impossibility of a more direct influence of the

soulless enemy over her. However, the bonds that strengthened them in the regenerative program were not completely interrupted. When the Communicator awoke from the hypnotic induction and the assimilation of fluids, he straightforwardly wanted to go to the Asylum for the vampirizing psychic accommodation. Assisted by the two Spiritual Nurses assigned to the task, invisible to him, he was brought back to sleep, through whose therapy he was emotionally re-balanced, while waiting for the next rescuer service.

You cannot love God without selflessly serving your neighbor. In the same way, any incursion to help the disturbed, without charity to the disturber, would be fruitless if not pernicious. It is fair to serve the contenders without preferences between them, because, facing the same problem, both are unfortunate. And the one who afflicts the other is always more unfortunate, considering the ingestion of hatred that rages him today as the inescapable rescue he will face tomorrow. Pity, therefore, also, for those who grieve, persecute, torment - they know not what they do!

Following the schedule outlined for the problem, on the day established for the new assistance service, the members who made up the specialized group gathered at the Spiritist Center, as before, aware of their own responsibility.

You could see their intimate satisfaction transparent on everyone's face, expressing optimism and trust in superior designs as an unalterable submission to the results sought, whatever they might be. After the reading of a comforting page and light interwoven, pleasant comments on the text, the opening prayer was made, which began the exchange between the two spheres of life.

As had been arranged the previous time, the disembodied patient was brought in and, since the day before, when the medium Joel, in his sleep, was led to that room, the previous magnetic connections between Joel and the obsessor were established. With this valuable resource, care was taken to obtain broader and more fruitful results.

The lovely Bezerra, humble and diligent, had made the indispensable arrangements for the meeting. He himself, with deep knowledge of obsessive diseases since when in carnal clothes, where he had attended to dozens of subjugated and countless obsessed who demanded expressive donations of his patience, wisdom and love, through whose values he always sought success in rescue attempts. Affectionate to the wrong ones, knowing what awaited them, he watched over the nursing of the night destined for

Ester's implacable antagonist, with the affection of a doting father, without, however, the fears, sentimentality or anxiety of those who linger in the stage of spiritual childhood.

All activities were carried out with extreme order, in a psychic sphere of healthy harmony.

Taking Rosângela's mediumistic instrumentation, which he handled with skill and delicacy, after the evangelical greeting, he compassionately expounded:

- Here we are under the aegis of Jesus to help, pure and simple. We apply ourselves to help without greater ambitions, since the results always belong to the Lord, to whom we also give our lives.

"Thus, let us remember the Master in Gadara or Gerasa before the fallen obsessed: no violence, no vulgarity, no accusation or reproach. He examined the pain and shadow of the drama that surrounded them, he listened to the persecutor's fears and the needs of the obsessed, releasing both, according to their inner conditions...

"Calm and upright, superior and loving, he instilled respect, bestowed liberating opportunity and supported both of them.

"Let us not underestimate the excellent possibilities that He puts within our reach: prayer, patience, charity... By permeating ourselves with these powers we won't need anymore the discussions, agitations, the humiliating offenses and the hard truth to overcome the others opinions.

"No one should fight against someone else just to chase his own victory.

"As a matter of fact through when we are helping others we are exercising fraternal and charitable Christian experience towards ourselves."

After a brief silence, so that we could all absorb the tonic of his words, he concluded:

- The brother in treatment represents our past, what we once were, and the future of the inattentive, who still today have not awakened to the responsibilities that concern them.

"Help him as a brother, not just verbally, offering him the affable treatment that he deserves.

"Let us pray and proceed!"

The miracle of the opportune word urged us to reflect on the content of the word "brother", so easy to say but so difficult to apply to others in such condition.

Meditating on the exposed concepts, we verified, once again, that the rude, cold and aggressive adversary of the weak girl and her parents, was only the sick brother of their past in need of help as much as their troubled victims...

I looked at the obsessed parents and heard their thoughts in contrite prayer, emotion in the form of tears, inner feelings overflowing with compassion for the one who martyred them. Certainly the situation turned to be the precious opportunity for their encounter with Jesus. The medium Joel, deeply concentrated, withdrew from his somatic body.

He was transformed into a powerhouse of magnetic forces of varying content. From the region where his pineal gland was located in his physical body vibrated a powerful luminous dynamo that irrigated all the glands of his endocrine system, activating his adrenals with phosphorescent energy, which assumed unimaginable sparkling brightness.

His brain had become an iridescent fulcrum of strong tones, while the stimulated heart vitalized the entire circulatory system, invaded by luminous fluids that were activated by his heart energy center, in a beautiful orange-gold color. The singular kaleidoscope offered unsuspected beauty to our fascinated eyes.

The Instructor, understanding our just enthusiasm, informed us:

- Mediumship with Jesus is a sublime bridge through which the highest expressions of Divine thought pass among men. Inexhaustible source of transcendent resources, it flows and ebbs exuberantly, quenching thirst and bathing mediums with strength and peace. From its superior sources come inspiration and encouragement, the energies that sustain men in their crucial moments of martyrdom and sacrificial testimonies.

“Through his conduct the Heavens speak to men, the Father responds to the supplications poured out in prayer, Divine mercy heals wounds and impels us to the sanctification of Charity.

“The apostle, the missionary and the saint of any ministry through it obtains the glimpses and foresights, the dreams and the raptures, the instructions and the high appeals that impel them to advance, to the accomplishment, to the noble goals, in spite of the mockers, troublemakers and opponents who place themselves in their path, menacing them...

“God’s medium, Jesus Christ dignified mediumship, raising it to the highest sublime condition.

“Careless, however, it becomes a cave of shadows and countless evils, which end up defeating the frivolous butler who disrespects it. By abandoning it, it becomes a gateway to countless alienations and physiological illnesses that are difficult to diagnose.

“Perception of the spirit, through the perispirit in its very subtle tissue, with the vibrations with which it is attuned, making bright sun or heavy night in the landscapes of life.

“Build it up with sacrifice and preserve it from thieves, from the vices of all order that attract pernicious Entities, that denature and brutalize it, is the obligation of the determined man, of the conscientious Christian.

“Joel is an example of superior dedication, discipline through work and the conscious study of Spiritism and of his own limitations, conditions that make him an excellent instrument for mediumship, due to lack of dissolving passions, personalism and presumption...

“To the good worker his compensatory salary...”

Silencing, he approached the Entity and helped him, unconscious as he was, in the psychophonic process. Immediately, he applied fluidic dispersion blesses with which he awakened the obsessor. Soon he became lucid, the obsessor tried to raise the medium in a desperate attitude, and, without realizing the time that had elapsed, he spoke furiously:

- What did you do to me? - I'm not a sleeper, because time is for me too precious to allow me unnecessary waste. As I used to say, as long as my hatred flashes, no sermons...

Attended by the Benefactor, who continued to apply his own resources to awaken his memories, sharpening his perception, he suddenly saw the group of incarnate companions. Not understanding exactly what was happening, he shouted:

- Where am I? I ask again. Who are you and what do you want from me? Are they dead or alive?

Without betraying himself by any disturbance, the director replied:

- You're in a spiritist séance... As I've already explained to you, no one dies. You are without the body, we are with it. As you please, however: we are part of the living on Earth and you of the so-called dead, who continue to live. We want to help you..

- Help me? He tried to make confusion, as if wanting to free himself from the dialogue.

"Why would anyone want to help me?" I have no friends, I don't believe in goodness. Speak straightforwardly.

- That's what we're doing. You are sick and we want to help you to heal.

While the clarifications took place, Colonel Santamaria got in tune with the suffering Spirit, eager to help him to clarify himself in order to save his own daughter. His mental waves reached the Entity, which, glancing at the room with a glare of hatred, fixed it on the respectable soldier, and then exploded:

- It's him! What are you doing here? Think about reaching me? Late, it's too late! Now I'm in charge... Revenge, revenge, the time I've been waiting for has come.

- We don't know what or who you're referring to - the spiritual meeting manager pointed out skillfully.

- He knows! The obsessor pointed his finger to the Colonel.

- If he doesn't remember, I could never forget, I who was his victim. So now I dominate his daughter. I'll make him crawl at my feet and beg. I will have the pleasure of denying it, returning, yes, her corpse for then...

Mrs. Margarida, still not used to such a situation, began to cry. The Colonel, who, despite his vehement desire to act properly and sublimate himself, could understandably not achieve the desired serenity. He got disturbed intimately getting out of control while the Spirit boasted:

- I hate him! I hate you! My God, how much I hate this man!

He has aged, changed a little, but he is my fierce enemy. I hate you! The pestilential vibration of hate, expelled in successive waves of low vibratory content permeated the room, making it unpleasant.

Inspired, Colonel Sobreira suggested:

- Let us pray, maintaining our tranquility. The most serious patients requires greater care, urgent relief measures and superior assistance. Let us preserve ourselves, loving and serene, seeking...

- Sick, me?! - He reacted, laughing - You're the one who's crazy. I hate that man and he knows why. I will never forgive you. The harm he has done to me and mine will be charged slowly. Death would be a pleasant vacation for him... I will give him the pleasure of the long torture: to see or not to see, knowing, however, that his daughter dies little by little in my hands, while I instill hatred in her... fleeing by suicide, as I have already suggested, better for my program... You will see, unfortunate, how good it is to commit suicide. And if you stay alive it's all the same... Did you think I died? I didn't know what happens after death either... How long it took for me to find out

about it! Now we have changed positions. I am security, he is uncertainty; I have the power over him, he has nothing...

- You are wrong, my friend. If someone here has caused harm to you, he did it without knowing what he was doing, or if he made that serious mistake, he is now sorry and begs your forgiveness. Observe that it is better to forgive than to beg forgiveness. Our motto here is Charity, with no room for retaliation or revenge. Be the one who helps, for you know the taste of suffering closely. Your father hurt you and you got revenge on daughter? Where the balance? You take revenge and forget about the injustice you perpetrate. You call yourself a victim and dress up as an avenger. By what right? Have you never heard, by any chance, of Jesus Christ, the Crucified without guilt? Do you thus repay His sacrifice of love on a Cross of shame and infamy, which He ennobled? You are sicker than we supposed, my brother. Listen: Esther, your present victim, does not belong to her father, less to you. We all belong to the Creator Father. How will you answer the Divine question, which will one day cry out in your mind, as in biblical symbology: "Cain, what have you done with your brother?" Where will you flee to?

- I hate him, is all I can say...

- However, this will not justify you before the Divine Tribunal, which imposes Justice. On the contrary, it will make your unhappy situation even worse. Our mistakes are our collectors. Even when we forget, we do not destroy them: they reappear at the right moment. Assert yourself and trust in Jesus. Answer me: do you know Jesus?

- Yes, I even came to love Him in my childhood. Now, however, it is too late.

- No one loves Him and then leaves Him. The person turns away from Him, while He continues to wait. Call on Him, reconcile with your brother, who you think is your adversary, and recover...

- No way! I will not leave the daughter cause I have to martyr the father.

- And afflict her mother too? What did Esther's aching mother did to you? Stare at her, suffering, without knowing your reasons, that anyway would never be sufficient for such a crime. How would you feel seeing someone tearing apart the one who cuddled you in his lap with devotion and suffering?

- Stop! Don't remind me of my mother... For what she suffered, through his fault, I take revenge. Mom, Mom! He fainted, almost dumbfounded.

The Benefactor, who awakened him to happy memories, resorted to magnetic passes, in order to calm him, in the misfortune in which he became more and more disconcerted.

Falling asleep, he received the same procedure as before, being carefully removed.

Through the medium Joel, the Spiritual Director made some useful considerations and after the comforting, emotional prayer, the session was concluded.

Soon after, the companions commented, optimistically, on the result of the work and, under the penetrating gaze of the bright stars in the cloudless sky, they demanded home.

## 18 - NEW CLARIFICATIONS

***“Evil spirits swarm all around the earth as a result of the low degree of moral evolvement of its inhabitants. Their malevolent action comprises part of the afflictions targeting humankind in this world. Like all the illnesses and tribulations of life, obsessions must therefore be regarded as a trial or an expiation, and be accepted as such.”.***

Allan Kardec – The Gospel According to Spiritism - 2nd Edition by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter 28, Item 81.

Colonel Santamaria, however, was experiencing an unstoppable moral depression when the spiritual work ended.

Invited with his wife to tea at the Sobreiras' home, despite the lateness of the hour, he accepted the suggestion, with a view to being able to talk with his friend in a smaller circle, seeking clarifications that were urgent.

During the journey almost entirely made in silence, Esther's parents, self-absorbed, replayed the words of the disembodied enemy, while their friends, who understood the gravity of those reflections, respected their stillness.

When they arrived home, the ladies demanded the privacy of the kitchen to prepare tea, while the gentlemen remained in the living room, waiting.

It was the sick girl's father who started the conversation:

- I have to be loyal to myself, and to you, explaining to you, that, only with difficulty, I was able to contain myself, during the bold arguments of that liar.

The colleague, who was waiting for the outburst, let him vent his grief and his troubled state of mind.

- Listening to someone - he went on, almost spitefully, - in my position, attacking with impunity, disrespecting and threatening my daughter's life and my own, without reacting, is too much effort, even for someone with a strong moral temper, like mine. I had urges to fight back, fight and maybe I don't even know what.

- As you can see - the colleague replied, serenely - fraternal understanding and forgiveness are very difficult virtues in life. I fully understand your feelings and I wonder if I would not have had the

same reaction, even though I had suffered an equivalent anguish when I had the problem of Giórgio, my son.

“Consider, however, that due to your blunt thoughts he retaliated, identifying you, which he had not been able to do before, and further sharpening his anger and defiance.”

- It's true, - said the other. - Yet he lies. I never hurt someone intentionally or harmed, for the pleasure of afflicting and persecuting. I was never a man capable of vile attitudes.

- I know that well - replied the host, kindly - It happens, however, that the burden is always seen in an unhappy way by those who suffer the offense, even when we do not wish to hurt. Our actions, our moral line of conduct generate reactions in those who cannot follow or understand us, which we ignore. These poor people get entangled in revolt and start to hate us...

- And if we are innocent of the evil they attribute to us - he asked - should we suffer their aggression as a consequence of what they believe to be injustice caused by us?

- Of course not.

- Then, in that case, why is he chasing us?

- We will know, with patience we will know. Hastiness is a bad adviser and wounded pride always obscures the clear vision of things, of the world, of reality, of life...

As they heated the water, the two ladies chatted affably.

Mrs. Mercedes comforted her friend:

- Do not see the offender as an enemy. Examine the difficulty from his point of view and you will take pity on him. Certainly, disturbed as he is, he does not have the correct knowledge of things, believing what he supposes to be correct... He therefore experiences a terrible disturbance of mind and feeling. The macerating revolt that he expressed with ferocity seems very positive to me.

- It is, however, hateful, - interrupted Senhora Margarida. - How many threats and slanders as his venom distils!

- Reserve yourself serenity, my friend. Things are not as they seem. Each one concludes and acts as it suits him best. Consider: instead of giving him the pity he deserves, you are hurt, mentally vibrating against him, because you are his victim... If, however, he was the one injured before, not for what he says, but for reasons he himself doesn't know? The attitude taken is wrong, it's right, but your reaction is not right either. Better to wait for the results; not with indifference, for that would not be feasible. The exact ways to

proceed are still piety and prayer for the persecutor, as Jesus taught. Besides, he already is undergoing treatment, which foreshadows imminent improvement and future health with general peace.

The obsessed woman's mother, moved, shook her head affirmatively and she concluded:

- You are right. It's true: only love solves!...

- Then let's go to the living room. Let's serve them the tea.

With the arrival of the women, Colonel Sobreira, wishing to comfort and calm his friend, definitely explained:

- Even Innocent of the errors attributed to us, if we experience the injunction of pain it does not mean that the Laws are unbalanced.

It so happens that a charge, if it does not refer to our nearby debts, becomes a payment of an old debt when paid... It is likely that you have nothing with Esther's persecutor to justify his attitude. In fact, nothing allows man any kind of revenge.

It is possible that, through the dispute and the adjustment with him, other commitments, defaulted, to the Divine Consciousness be regularized... It is important to emphasize that it is not what or to whom we owe, but the debt itself, which always constitutes abuse and disregard for the Higher Reality that governs Life. Let us, then, trust in God and wait for His Wisdom.

We are closer to the light today than we were yesterday and better elucidated than before. When we know the cause, it will be easier to avoid the effects. And the known enemy is always less dangerous than the hidden one.

He got up and gently patted his friend's shoulder inviting him:

- To tea, before it gets cold. Let us surrender our worries to the Lord and trust.

The rest of the visit was spent in pleasant conversation, after which the Santamarias demanded a home, somewhat renewed, optimistic. It was the miracle of the charity of the kind word at the proper moment, of the patient clarification.

It is timely to clarify that the lovely Bezerra and we others accompanied the two couples to their homes. While they were talking, the Sobreiras were mentally guided by the Instructor, so that the correctness of the concepts would provide positive and lenifying results in the neophyte apprentices of the Spiritist Doctrine.

The edifying verb is divine fuel that generates renewal and strength, molding superior constructions in the mental panels to materialize in the material world as efficient accomplishments.

The salutary considerations and the interested study of the communications, after the mediumistic works by the team members, offer significant results for all. The content of the information must be analyzed, clarifications must be added to the nebulous points aiming at a greater sum of benefits. Psychophonic and counseling mediums, more easily, are invited to add impressions, emotions experienced, which aim at the greatest benefit for the improvement of techniques, learning and necessary corrections.

With the presence of the Benefactors in the meeting, the intuitive exchange for everyone's improvement will lead to an excellent contributions that will enrich the interested team with experiences, making them more sensitive to the control of Superior Spirits.

In the opposite direction, vulgar conversation, acid comments and irrelevant notes may disturb the psychosphere in which the Entities in treatment are kept for some time, allowing the breakdown of some special defenses and the invasion of unhappy Spirits whose mental coexistence the members of the group have become accustomed to, continuing the unspeakable obsessions from which they do not wish to be freed.

The end of any disobsession meeting, in the physical sphere, in no way ends the spiritual relief and nursing services.

It is convenient for incarnate workers to take care of the superior psychic preservation of the meeting room, as well as their own, dwelling on healthy reflections and connotations, applying the lessons heard to themselves. Even when communications have presented a greater sum of sufferers, it is up to earthly collaborators to meditation about the future that awaits them, if they do not resolve to live the ennobling attitudes.

The special program to help Ester and those involved in the case provided for two meetings by week for disobsession, on other days that would allow for the continuity of doctrinal studies in the Society and the holding of Evangelical Worship at Home, in order to avoid disturbance or accumulation of tasks.

Rosângela, the young medium who worked as a nursing assistant at the mental Hospital "Casa de Saúde", prohibited from approaching the obsessed girl, in that time could observe an insinuating change in the patient's previously hostile face, and, during the course of that

week, some signs of positive self-absorption, less facial pallor, slow and progressive improvement.

Decreased the continuous assimilation of sick fluids, thanks to the removal of the obsessor, her organism began to gradually regain control of its functions.

Simultaneously, in the meantime, Assistants to the wise Benefactor helped the suffering young woman, renewing her dispositions, her organic and mental defenses.

At the third meeting for specialized assistance, before the participants entered the disobSESSION room, Rosângela shared with the Santamarias her auspicious news and observations, lovingly encouraging them. Overcome by momentary joy, Mrs. Margarida hugged her and kissed her forehead, motherly.

- How can we thank God for the blessings that we now reap without deserving? - she questioned her, in a spontaneous ecstasy.

- Loving and serving, as you have been doing, - replied the medium, sensitized.

- The Father does not want the punishment of us, the sinners, but our repentance in the form of renewal and valuable action for our benefit and for others.

The clock announced 19:30 which indicated the moment to start the preparation for the services of Charity.

The entire group entered the room reserved for the mediumistic ministry with gravity, in silence.

Hardworking, diligent Spiritual Messengers, linked to the work of the night, had activated the apparatus promoting environmental psychic asepsis, as well as those of the cooperators, perhaps affected by some imprudence and by poisonous firecrackers thrown by the opponents of peace.

All were harmonies, as in the past, in the sphere of prayer. The reading and consequent comments on "The Mediums' Book", by Allan Kardec, in the 23rd chapter - On obsession - provided valuable lessons, favorably predisposing to the complex and important ministry.

Useful notes elucidated the text in perfect consonance with the evangelical page immediately meditated upon.

After the prayer marked by the fervor of Colonel Sobreira, the Instructor Bezerra, through Rosângela, transmitted the necessary information, inviting accurate prayer and harmonious concentration, directed to the spiritually ill.

The stalker, in hibernation, thanks to hypnotic-induced sleep state, from time to time stirred, due to the harmful mental images that he intimately was fed.

The affection given to him by the Disembodied Nurses soothed him, inspiring compassion and help in the frenzy that involved him.

Awakened by the Benefactor's interference, he became visible to the obsessor, provoking an unexpected emotion.

- Worshipping Angel! - He exclaimed - I know there are good angels, as there are demons that enslave us! I have been the victim of long grief and was directed by a noble counselor of Justice to proceed with the revenge. Glancing around the room, he indicated Colonel Santamaria and added:

- That man made me unhappy, almost destroying the dearest beings I own. Not satisfied, he pursues me and here I am led by a strange force that helps him. I ask for help and protection...

- I am your brother - clarified the noble Spirit - striving for your peace. As you use Esther to afflict her, we brought you here so that you can communicate with your opponent allowing him to rehabilitate with you, using another medium, our brother Joel, through whose channels you produced the past dialogues...

- Do you know my drama?

- Yes. I am aware of the painful deception that joins you together, in onslaughts of folly and madness. Evil is always worse for those who cultivate it. Your advisor was wrong, leading you into serious error. We'll talk about that later. Now, listen to what they have to say to you, and speak, present your problem as someone who expects reparation and not as someone who has irretrievably succumbed.

"You're not bad. Ignoring the truth, you got sick. It is not lawful for you to continue in the wild race for personal misfortune. Stop and curb the imbalance. It's time. Come, involve the companion who awaits you. See, he awaits you with love. Absorb his pleasant energies. Speak! We observed that the unfortunate avenger, attracted by the magnetism of the Guide, sweetened for the first time, approached the medium who was in a deep unconscious trance and, surrounded by the aura and fluids that came out of the sensitive, incorporated him.

- Speak! - Repeated the Mentor.

"Who would be the counselor of Justice to whom the sufferer had reported?" - I thought. I wanted to interrogate the dear Friend. The moment, however, did not allow any other information. I stayed still,

waiting, learning more through observation and service to others. I would have the opportunity to refer to the matter in the future.

I observed that the embodied cooperators, in recollection, sensed the magnitude of that moment. Happy expectations and a gentle and balmy breeze permeated them. The circle, in prayer, kept the links of concentration in perfect identity, connecting each other by delicate luminous filaments, whose vibratory content attested to the mental and moral potency of each.

The counseling medium, aided by the inspiration of the Spiritual Director, in an admirable phenomenon of clairvoyance, began to record the scene that unfolded beyond the physical sphere. Perfectly attuned to the work we were doing, he had his senses sharpened, acquiring a correct awareness of the blessed effort about to collide in the illuminating dialogue.

- Help him with your love, - he heard the Benefactor's voice in his mind speak to him.

He needs more love than words. Answer him!

- Welcome, my brother! - greeted him, without interrupting the connections that linked him in to our sphere of action.

Emulated by the invitation, the visitor, with hesitation in his voice and laconically, said:

- I am unhappy!

## 19 - AMAZING REVELATIONS

**Question 280. "What is the nature of the relationship between good and evil spirits?"**

**Answer: "The good ones seek to combat the evil tendencies of the others in order to help them evolve – it is a mission."**

Allan Kardec – The Spirits Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Second part, Chapter 6.

A shudder ran through the companions, taken by surprise.

- Who can be considered blissful, really blissful, for now? – replied the disobsession director, inspired – Only the blessed who have given themselves to the happiness of others can enjoy this reward. Not us.

- I, however, am unhappy, because I hate and I want to hate, because I know nothing else to do.

- Hatred is a detour, not a road; it is angry love, not health; it is a live coal burning to those who hold it back... No offense deserves the response of hatred, rather retaliate by forgiveness. Hating is instinct, forgiving is reason.

- Not by me, who am ignorant, I was deceived, I am an animal...

- Mistaken, my friend, is the one who deceives others. Every victim, today or later, is blessed, not the executioner. We do not believe you are an animal; no, in the sense you wish to give to the word.

- The victim, however, remembers what he suffered, like an animal that was injured...

- Because you like to suffer. And as you prefer not to free yourself from illness for the peace of health, it will not be easy to help you.

- Ask him, - he gasped, almost crying, - ask him if he remembers me.

- Of course he doesn't. We are on different planes of life. He doesn't see you, he doesn't tune in to you, enveloped by the density of matter. You are disembodied, he is an incarnate. Not all of us can see you, although many can feel you and even suffer you, which happens with Esther.

The director's voice was impregnated with sweetness and clarity, kindness and faith, vibrations that reached the interlocutor in a beneficial, calming way.

- Although it's not important - he continued - you didn't even tell us the name. How to identify you? Here we receive you as a sick brother and this is enough for us to want to help you.

- Well, well, call me Matias. I died in the war due to his orders... Ask him. Maybe he doesn't remember. Who would remember a lowly, unhappy soldier? I was, however, his orderly, his slave<sup>12</sup>. They called me "Bahiano"... He was then a captain and gave us the impression that the war was his... We were in Italy... It was December 1944... The cruel winter disgraced us in Monte Castelo... And the war around... Some battles had resulted in heavy casualties for our forces... The December 12th did not break, so cold, humid, misty, with continuous rains... The orders were to take the Monte Castelo mountain after a previous failed attempt... I had participated in the last battle and was returning to the combat...

Then the suffering Spirit began to exclaim, painfully. The selfless Bezerra, who lovingly helped him, quickly applied balsamic blesses with energy resources on him, in order to help him in the clarifying statement, helping him to discharge the negative energies that were driving him crazy.

Watching the Spirit and focused in his deplorable despair, we could follow the scenes that came to his mind and condensed into a vigorous process of ideoplasty<sup>13</sup>. So real were the evocations that Matias writhed in the mediumistic apparatus, deforming the physiognomy of the convulsed medium and re-experiencing the crucial pains of the moment of departure...

Colonel Sobreira, inspired by the Mentor, approached the medium and helped Matias incorporated with the resource of applying long-distance magnetic healing blesses with the calming function...

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12 Some information presented by the disturbed Entity was suppressed, others deserved special treatment, for obvious reasons. Some opinions about purgatory, hell are due to the mental state and the old religious belief of the obsessor. According to official data, during the period of hostilities, which spanned from 09/16/1944 to 04/28/1945, the Brazilian Expeditionary Force experienced, in Italy, the loss of 21 officers, 444 soldiers, with 2,722 wounded, 16 missing and 35 prisoners. (2nd World War). - **Note from the spiritual author.**

13 IDEOPLASTY - Objective mental formations; formed images with modeling of ectoplasm through thought; second Richet, Imoda and others, spiritual ghosts artificially created by thought; mental models, which can be photographed. - **Note from Spiritism4all.**

At the same time, he spoke to Matias comfortingly:

- Keep calm, my brother, and keep your trust in God. Everything has passed... Bad memories are easily embodied, becoming an unrepentant executioner... Calm down...

- I suffer, and hate disarms me! He balked, agonized. - Now he will remember me.

I can also refresh his memory...

- My brother - asserted the counseling Director - the war finished more than fifteen years ago with all its pains, and you still linger in that unhappy state! What have you done with the knowledge of Immortality? What need is there to avenge yourself on someone whom you hold responsible for your departure to the Spiritual World?

Discarnation is a natural phenomenon...

- Not with me! - He interrupted him, piercing - He killed me, pushed me to my death... And that's not all. The rogue betrayed me... I hate him, I hate him!...

- Better for you to rest, my brother... Hate is a destructive acid!... Try to calm yourself down. Balance yourself now. This will pass...

The slow, melodic, rhythmic voice of Colonel Sobreira influenced by the Mentor, produced a calming induction in the troubled persecutor. Using the ambient mental energies we tried to increase our cooperation through intercessory prayer, while the Instructor supported Esther's adversary, so that the strong bonds of animosity could be unraveled, revealing the plot of their own misfortune.

The brothers Melquíades and Angelo, trained in psychic nursing, approached the Santamaria couple, calming the distressed parents. The Colonel remembered and relived the tumultuous days of the Second World War, that rough December and the hard battles... He wouldn't have remembered Matias if it weren't for the nickname everyone identified him with: "Bahiano", considering his origins<sup>14</sup>.

"What harm had I done to him? - he wondered. "Have I ever mistreated anyone?" What do I owe him?"

There were tears that refreshed his hot face. For a long time he had been suffocating the desire to cry. In the silence and calm that

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14 In Brazil we use to call "Bahiano" a person who was born at Bahia, one of the states that compose the Brazilian Republic. - **Note from Spiritism4all.**

became unexpected, he let himself be moonlighted by tears without revolt. He felt agonizing tightness in his chest.

The mysteries of life were many to catch him now in continuous surprises.

He assured himself that he would do everything in his power to appease his unhappy brother in order to get his little daughter back.

- Oh! My God, mercy! He stammered, not controlling his emotion.

His affectionate wife, equally overcome by circumstances, inspired, however, by Melquíades, held his right hand, supporting him.

- Take it easy! Let us trust in God! Let us help with our contrite prayer. Our Father...

Timely intervention had the happy desired effect.

Meanwhile, the counseling medium applied resources through healing blesses in the medium Joel, who continued to be incorporated by Matias, crackling, in slight convulsions.

Timely fluid therapy recomposed the Entity, which, stimulated by the affable Bezerra, gave way to the narration of the unfortunate events:

- I never liked him, yet I always served him with respect... Deep inside I felt a muted antipathy that suffocated me, considering his prominent position.

He paused, as if sorting through the tumultuous memories in his dazed mind.

- Go on, my brother. - The director encouraged him. - We are interested in knowing the full extent of your drama, to better judge your anxieties and help you more safely. Go on!

Feeling less desperate, thanks to the help he received from both of Life's plans, he cleared his throat, continuing:

- I always believed in dreams... And I had dreamed that I was going to die that day. I had slept almost nothing, and yet the warning had come to me. I prayed, and went to the captain to ask him to be placed on any service except to be sent to the line of fire. I explained him why. He mocked me, and shouted that we were all there to die... That was our duty: to give our lives for the Fatherland and that was the time.

"Of course I understood but... Without knowing how, I asked him for a favor. If I died as I believed I would I begged him to help my mother and a sister, whom I had left in my homeland... He looked at me seriously and understood the gravity of my request... He promised he would help. He wrote down my ID number, my family's address... It was a solemn moment for me...

He was again attacked by asphyxia, by despair. The bitter or happy memories that are cultivated in the mind are transformed into handcuffs or wings for those who vitalize them. Thus, Matias suffered the injunction of malevolent ideas of hatred and painful memories that ulcerated him more and more, since he didn't help himself with prayer, hope or optimism, regarding the future.

The attentive counselor, helped him, inciting:

- Narrate your story without passion, my friend. Remember without hate. Try to expose it with loyalty to better review the events that have happened. You are not here alone...

- Yes, the good angel looks at me and agrees that I speak...

"Well, I went to battle and fell... There are no words to express what happened to me... I never really knew what cause my death... It was just the mess in my head, the pain, the blood gushing, the agony, the flash and the death... The flash and the mess... I lost consciousness just to wake up latter in the same unfortunate situation... I screamed and other screams drowned out mine... I was holding the pieces of my body that had burst... I don't know, I don't know! It lasted forever..

"One day - when? - I don't know when, I heard a cry and my name being called... Everything in me was pain and I was frazzled... Someone was calling me so desperately that it woke me up, dragged me. Suddenly, I saw my mother on her knees screaming for me. No one can understand what that meant to me.

"I ran to her, staggering. I replied: I'm alive, Mom, I'm sick, but I didn't die!... She didn't hear me... I shook her, then I screamed more, I despaired... and nothing. I attacked passersby so they would tell him I was alive... All useless. I got worse... She spoke in tears: "Oh! Lord, if my Matias were alive we wouldn't be in this misery: neither I nor Josefa...

"Josefa was my sister. Where was she? I noticed that Mom had become a shadow of what I had left, even though she was herself. And Josefa? I started screaming, hoping she would hear me. All this on the street...

"What happened... was superior to my ability to understand... Not knowing what was happening to me, since I was alive, I felt myself being dragged by an unknown force and I found myself in a rooming house, close to the harbor docks. ... Ragged, disheveled, ferocious women fought and cursed, in unbridled perdition... It was a house of sin... I went up the stairs driven by a desperate search... I stopped in

a room, which was more like a pigsty and from there, looking at the sea, was my sister... She had grown... She had changed so much! Only her big, dark, sad eyes and hair.

“It couldn't be... To my pains were now added new horrors... She was crying and must have been thinking about me... I felt in my heart that she was calling me with longing, with sorrow. And she coughed... Transparent and weak, almost fainting, she let the tears fall... I approached her, touched her, too, in tears, without strength... She shivered... I called her, I called her ... She got the look of madness, she stirred, while I called her... I think she saw me because she screamed and ran away... The uproar took over the unhappy brothel. .. So my sister was there...”

I couldn't stand it and passed out. Matthias wept copious tears, poured like lava from his excruciating heart. We were moved. All pain inspires brotherly understanding and pity. The savage lacerations, despite their rudeness, produce understandable bitterness. The counselor and the team of incarnates listened to him with sympathy, involving him in a effluvia of cordial and sincere compassion that comforted him. Supported, in a climate of real esteem, “Bahiano” continued to narrate:

- Time was always endless. When I woke up, slowly, without knowing where I was, the vague memories made me reflect... What I suffered in body and soul I can't say...

“In the ruckus around me, I became aware that a mob of low-class troublemakers were taunting me with insults and deafening laughter. “With great difficulty, I discovered that I had died... What I suffered and still suffer was death... What horror took hold of me!

“It wasn't easy to get used to the idea... I found myself like someone who is going to die and had already been a victim of death... Do you understand?”

- Of course, my friend - replied Colonel Sobreira, understandingly. When we live for the body, we have a hard time to let it go. Our habits are our life... Continue, however, letting the poison that overcomes you spill out to the last drop, in order to know the dawn that is already shining for you, in the name of the new day of rest and joy.

- In my mind - he explained again - I was trying to find the order of things... Although suffering the impiety of those unfortunates worse than me, because they didn't fear God, they blasphemed while I was gasped, I gradually adjusted to the idea understanding why Mom

hadn't seen me... But what about all the hunger and the thirst I suffered? Doesn't death end everything?

"In time - how long? - I learned, in that sad coexistence, what it was like to die... and that we were there in purgatory, on the way to Hell. Whoever had debts should solve them right away before the moment when the Hooded Ones would come to select those who could stay and those who should go into Satan's hands.

"Very slowly I managed to sort the memories... It was then that I remembered the captain... Had he died? If my family faced such hardship, surely he would have died, without being able to do anything... My thoughts riveted to him... Where was he going?. how to know?... Tormented by this doubt, whether he was dead or alive, hatred started taking hold of me. If he were alive he would have betrayed me..."

There was a pause. The narrative reached its climax. Matthias continued. His voice had changed, his breathing had returned to difficulty.

The Mentor helped him, rescuer.

- In a moment of vigorous hatred, I felt myself going crazy... With the screams and curses, wanting to meet him, I felt the same unknown magnet drag me and I found myself in the rich room where he, older, stronger, happy, smiling, was showing off his daughter.

"I attacked him several times, without him noticing it... There were, there, other dead like me and worse than me, mixed with the guests..."

"When her daughter started to play... Josefa's age and so different!... I approached her and felt that she felt me... I held her and she trembled... I grabbed her arms and realized that they stayed in my arms... I got dizzy and she staggered... I thought and she answered... I got her up and we walked... I slapped him and went crazy with hate, revenge, joy, discovering that she got crazy mixed with my own madness..."

"So we are, and so we will continue.

"Now, ask him if he knows who I am?"

The Entity, panting, in the restless medium, seemed triumphant. Bezerra handed over the psychic control of Matias to his brother Ângelo and, activating the mind centers of Colonels Santamaria and Sobreira, he directed them vigorously.

The counseling director, touched by the whole story, replied serenely:

- Yours is not an isolated drama... - The tragedy of Golgotha had an innocent, who forgave... You, who are also guilty of the whole occurrence and have said "to fear God", yet rejoice by promoting sufferings... Does the despair of others calm your agony? Does poor Ester, maddened, recover Josefa, lost? Does Mrs. Margarida's anguish diminish your mother's poverty? You are not avenging yourself, you are destroying others and destroying yours. You don't love your family, you never loved them...

A well-placed word and timely interrogations disarmed the avenger.

- I do, I've always loved mine - he snapped, somewhat possessed.

- Those who love help the ones in pain, do not run away to commit crimes and deny assistance. Is it love to leave the little sister in a brothel in order to take another young woman to the Asylum? What difference is there between the one who corrupted Josepha and you who make Esther unhappy?

- I do justice!

- Don't confuse justice with indignity and moral cowardice, attacking from the shadows. If you truly loved your own, you would try to help them, letting God take care of others, because He is the only Father of all...

The Spirit began to cry different tears.

At that moment, the director, addressing his friend, under the Instructor's remote control, suggested:

- Do you wish to speak to him, Constantius? - Got something to say? In the House of Jesus everyone can express themselves, confidently.

- Yes, - replied Colonel Santamaria, with hesitation in his voice - I wish I could tell you how much I am also suffering. I am a defendant, not for a consciously committed crime... I remember... Matias, who served with me... I never wanted to betray, disregard... I promised to do something if he didn't come back... Those days seemed so far away and yet, at this moment, very close. In my mind's eye, I review the terrible day, the victory and the casualties, the new struggles, the movement of the troops, the anxieties and fears.

"Peace came, months later... The return to the Fatherland, to adapt to new activities and old commitments... I was betrayed by memory... My God, oh! I forgot... I never... remembered... Only then, now.

“Forgive me, you who have suffered so much! forgive me! I didn't act out of spite. Give me the opportunity to repair, before my departure, so much damage.”

The unexpected attitude of Esther's parent instilled respect. All of us there were in the same heightened emotion.

His emotionality characterized elevation of purpose.

- I will not forgive you! – Matthias retorted.

- You're right to punish me, not Esther. Hurt me with your club not her.

- This is the only way. Your daughter Esther.

- Give me the opportunity, then, to help Josefa and help your mother. I have resources that are not useful to me and could support them.

- Help them? How? Does the wolf help the sheep?

- Tell me where they are and I'll see them. I will narrate everything to your mother... I will make her my sister and your sister a daughter. I don't trade Esther's health with atonement. I have always tried to be consistent with myself, dignified in my actions. When I find myself in error I am not ashamed to repair the damages. Help me!

- I don't believe what you say. You cheated me once. Why wouldn't you deceive me again?

- I do not ask for freedom for my daughter. It continues as long as God allows it, because even the “leaves that fall from the tree” represent His will. As my day sounds today, so will yours. Try it, Matias... You who know how much pain macerates. Help me!

The grandeur of the scene, the heightened desire for reparation, created an ambient full of magnetism of high vibration.

After some reflection, the Spirit asked:

- How will you do it?

- You'll tell me which city, which street, if possible, and I'll take care of the rest.

- We'll see, then. They live in the city of Salvador, on the street... Details presented gave rise to further reflection.

- God pay you! And forgive me, if possible... - The Colonel Santamaria's concluded with choked voice .

The disobsession counseling asked:

- Then?

- I don't make any commitments... It's his problem. - I'm too tired...

- All this makes me suffer too much.

- Try, then, to rest. Think about sleeping... sleeping...

Meanwhile, heeding the spiritual director's suggestion, I rushed to cooperate in the hypnotic induction of the communicant, detaching him with special affection from the bonds that held him to the medium Joel, in a deep unconscious trance.

After that, through Rosângela's psychophony, the wise Instructor proceeded to the final guidelines, before the end of the works.

- Our brother Matias - he clarified, after the opening words - has just spilled the miasmatic content that intoxicated him with the poisons he absorbed and fed into the vase.

- As it is necessary to puncture the abscess in order to drain it, restoring the vitality of the cells and preventing them from rotting, it is essential that, at appropriate times, the purulence and pestilential ooze deposited in the pale and conquered spirit are allowed to overflow from moral infections. ..

"Thanks to the Lord, we will be achieving happy results: enlightenment with the peace of our unfortunate brother and mental rebalancing with the health of our Esther.

"It would be a good idea for us to remain serene, after completing the tasks, demanding homes in peace, lingering in superior musings, in order to continue, soon, when physical sleep brings you to organic redoing, giving rise to other possibilities.

"Let us avoid resentment towards the sick brother, questions that can be postponed or untimely anxieties...

"Jesus, my friends, our Source of Peace, will enable us to complete our duties at the proper time. We must entrust ourselves to Him, patiently awaiting the results."

The venerable friend said goodbye.

Incontinent, Colonel Sobreira, barely breathing the emotion of indefinable joy, humbly prayed with an outpouring of feelings, grateful, ending the edifying spiritual commitment.

As he said the prayer, radiant light entered the room, from the Happy Regions. Delicate flakes fell gently, falling apart on contact with the bodies. The harmonies of the environment repeated the cells of primitive Christianity, in the unforgettable nights of the spiritual exchange that sustained them, when visited by the Ambassadors of the Lord, in the days of testimony...

## 20 - INCURSION INTO THE PAST

**872. “The issue of free will may be summed up as follows: humans are not fatally led into evil; their acts are not “written” beforehand; the crimes they commit are not the result of any decree of destiny. As a trial and an expiation, they can choose an existence in which they will feel induced to crime, whether through the surroundings in which they are placed, or whether through the circumstances that supervene; but they will always be free to act as they wish.”**

Allan Kardec – The Spirits Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Third part, Chapter 10.

We were instructed to personally accompany Colonel Santamaría and his lady, taking care to bring them back to the disobsession room at the time scheduled for the second phase of the night's rescue operations. Despite the silence to which the spouses surrendered, I could accompany their mental evocation of the scenes that had unfolded minutes before.

Arriving home, while serving themselves a frugal lunch, the spouses made high considerations about the events, and Ester's father managed to convey the hope and joy that now followed the anguish that had taken hold of him in the face of Matias' revelations. He thanked God for the salutary opportunity, promising to commit himself as much as his strength allowed in order to rehabilitate himself from the painful drama which he had unwittingly caused.

He had in the home, a superior involving psychosphere due to the constant prayer and the continuous edifying vibrations, resulted from the high readings and comments, which produced well-being, significantly differing from when we went there for the first time. Retiring to bed, not without first reading an opportune mediumistic page of an excellent Work they kept on the bedside table and prayed, they gradually fell asleep.

Immediately afterwards, we arrange for them to be returned, in partial disconnection from their physical bodies, during sleep, to the headquarters of the Spiritist Society and lodged in a strictly reserved place.

Friendly entities that cooperated with the person responsible for the tasks were present, after having brought other team members to the meeting.

Little by little the other participants of the noble achievement arrived. I was struck by the ease with which the medium Joel moved and the high lucidity he possessed, not containing the joy with his disembodied wife. With sympathy the earthly bridegroom introduced us to the consort who helped him as much as he was allowed in accomplishments of this nature.

Captivated us with the security of the husband and the calm confidence of the perennial bride... That translated the solace that love puts on the wound of longing, but, above all, it resulted from the knowledge of the spiritual life applied to everyday life.

Suiting the desire to make considerations about how she accompanied her husband's task, being in Spirituality, I saw them address our companions, expressing the just joys that possessed them.

At the right time, the benefactor Bezerra de Menezes invited us to observe silence and concentration, while he left, inviting us and Brother Melquíades.

We went to the the mental hospital "Casa de Saúde" in order to bring Esther, whose presence was essential at that moment.

Thanks to the superior possibilities of the Spiritual Director, he helpfully unraveled the patient from the dense meshes in which she was entangled, in the organic fluids, leading her in spirit, dominated by deep and restorative sleep. The spiritual blesses applied by Brother Melquíades, with regular frequency to the sick woman since the disobsession therapy had started with Matias' departure retained in our circle of activities, produced encouraging results. From the aggressiveness and apathy in which her emotional states alternated, she moved on to reflection, with moments of lucidity and discernment that constituted refreshment in the long torment in which she succumbed.

Regrettably, the neglect to which she had been relegated and in the face of the negligence that was voted for her by irresponsible people, they were not aware, at the Hospital, of the good signs of recovery. Rosângela, however interested in the patient, observed every new blessed symptomatology and narrated it with stimulating emotion to her parents, who registered the beneficial effects with growing enthusiasm.

Many medical and nursing professionals assume that they do not have any other therapy, when classical resources fail... As a result, they relegate patients to their own fate, tired of them, trying not to waste time with unrecoverable cases. They forget, however, the therapy of love, the psychotherapy of understanding and attention.

When Dr. Pinel was criticized for wanting to free the insane in his care from the chains in which the insane were suffering, in Bicêtre, Paris, his colleagues asked him, mockingly:

- "If you cannot cure them, what will you do with them?"

- "I will love them" - he replied, as a priest of the spirit. - I will make them feel like human beings again. I will pay attention to them."

When the methods of any profession, on Earth, are under the safe guidance of technique and the inspiring support simultaneously provided by the arms of Jesus, many evils will be avoided and great fruits collected.

Arriving at the special session, Esther was placed next to her parents, equally unconscious, under the protection of healthy sleep. The activities and care for the commitment had already started. Specialized equipment for the psychic asepsis of the environment had been put into operation, reminding us of terrestrial heaters based on electrical resistances, which produced special heat waves and simultaneously infrared and ultraviolet emission lamps diluted the prevailing mental constructions and spiritual bacillus resulting from the habitual ideoplasty of some of the members of the circle of workers and to the ones related to the patient.

I noticed a delicate sound and image apparatus that was used on the days of normal work to help the discarnate who was in charge of projecting the dialogues and activities outside the defense walls of the House, through sound projectors, with the aim of awakening some passers-by of the artery in which the Society was located. At the door, attracted by the work and the effective comments, disturbers and discarnated patients gathered, some of whom, despite the reigning hustle and the insults manifested by the most hardened, were sensitized, starting to meditate and giving rise to possibilities of being rescued by the House nurses for later treatment.

The image-receiving device provided precious information from the spiritual director, not only about events of immediate importance, but also a valuable resource used for the diagnosis of many ailments of candidates who requested particular health guidelines. At the same

time, it gave rise to a greater perception of the aura of the consultants, whose study resulted in the guidelines for moral behavior and the most compatible activities to be carried out.

Equipment with Gears reminiscent of hair dryers, were applied in deeper hypnosis operations, creating subliminal conditioning with the fixation of positive images in the tormented unconscious of suffering communicators, in order to transform these ideoplasty inductions into future mental constructions, achieved with the effort of the patients themselves, as true seeds of life in the swirling landscapes of the minds in treatment.

Small boxes, some to measure the vibratory intensity of the spirits housed under care, others to compare results, to record and print data, in a complex and tangled mechanism of undeniable precision and utility. The working spirits are not angels who possess total knowledge and total wisdom. They evolve by acquiring experiences that constitute conquests that are incorporated into the patrimony they hold. In the Spiritual Sphere, subtle, delicate and very complex elaborations are carried out for the high ends of progress, which many Missionaries of evolution bring to Earth, transforming into utilities for the impulses of the technique of civilization and the development of human creatures.

In response to the demands of the hour, the Instructor summoned us to the service of awakening the members of the group, who were gathered there, providing each one with an ambient perception of their own psychic and spiritual state. Each mind, in the condition of fixer and selector of aptitudes, only allows the spirit what it cultivates and engraves in the gears of the perispirit, achieving slight conquests that result from the Mercy of Our Father's addition, not being able to allow greater incursions due to lack of conditions, psychic forces and energies in charge of producing in them the "specific weight" that allows one to move or remain in the different vibratory bands above the dense currents of the somatic body.

Thus, man is always what he thinks, because from the mental source flow the rivers of achievements. The mental matrices long fixed by addictions, imbalances, cannot suddenly be removed or altered, constituting the fulcrums of the formation of ideas and the life, where each being, incarnate or discarnate, lives... the dispersion of the dense and gross forces that occur in the immersion of the Earth's magnetism itself, giving rise to a syntony with nobler waves of spiritual emission, refining the perispirit and releasing it from the

strongest conditionings of the physical body that vitalizes and to which it is linked...

In this way, we could perceive the different reactions of the guests. Some ranged from bewilderment to fear, while others to surprise followed the joy and emotion of identifying the environment in which they were, immediately understanding the reasons for being there. Matias continued sleeping, while Ester showed no signs of lucidity, attended by the nurse Melquíades, helpful, beside her. The position of the incarnated had been arranged for the formation of an almost closed circle, in front of whose edges was the indefatigable Bezerra. Colonel Sobreira was close to the Benefactor and possessed a regular condition of lucidity. One could see his outstanding spiritual condition in the group, only surpassed among those incarnated by the medium Joel, who, trained and made aware by faith and tireless dedication, had obtained superior achievements that he used for the ministry of charity to which he dedicated his existence.

Obedying the austere discipline in the exercise of such high duties, the Director, with a harmonious emission of voice, exhorted:

- Lord Jesus!

“Here we are, your imperfect servants that we recognize ourselves to be, trying the ministry of fraternal charity, which you taught us with the example of renunciation and sacrifice.

“Without the resources that are essential for the relevant tasks, we do not have the necessary capacity to discern and judge with certainty, attend and act as we wish.

“More linked to human judgments and human reactions, we feel unable to take the best measures and utter the words in the condition of sanctifying therapy.

“Still magnetized by dense fluids, our reasoning and our actions are slow. Consequently, invited to help, to know more in order to help better, we act like capricious children who only wish for now, without the responsibility of waiting, postponing, trusting and continuing unaltered in the arduous work.

“In the face of this, we turn to your source of inexhaustible goodness, begging for inspiration and help, enlightenment and charity.

“We are not, here, in the position of Happy Spirits or Messengers of Truth, which we know we are not, but in the condition of brothers, equally needy, who, in the pain of others, identify their own pain and

in the limitations imposed by ignorance faced by our brothers we discover in ourselves the absence of light and wisdom.

“There is, however, Loving Friend, the healthy desire to soften the illnesses that are presented to us, to offer your clarity to those who stumble in the shadows and to give our hands to work, to transform ourselves into collaborators next to those who faint under the weight of the cross that they imposed themselves out of levity and madness, insisting on ignoring your holy lessons.

“Enrich us with love so that our word can soothe and encourage, our energies awaken and vitalize, our combined effort becomes a bond of union with you.

“Be the Wise Director of this accomplishment that you entrust to us to carry out, in the conditions of incipient workers that we are, in need of safe driving.”

The Mentor, in an attitude of indefinable emotion, had acquired sapphire tones that adorned his seraphic beauty.

We experienced the superiority of the vibrations that penetrated us, making us reflect on our legitimate limitations and deficiencies, in an examination of the greatness of humility and the power of prayer. After a few minutes, he turned to some considerations.

- We are meeting at this moment - he clarified, compassionate - to study in greater depth the problem of Ester and Matias, our brothers in a liberating trial.

“As we heard, a few hours ago, our Matias, feeling disregarded by the patient's parent and attributing rights of effort that he really cannot exercise, even more considering that the pseudo offense of which he claims to be a victim and in which includes the mother and sister, is actually unfounded, it gives us the idea that if the accusations were legitimate, the daughter would redeem the father's debt...

“If this happened, we would face a serious event that testifies against the justice of the laws of balance and the safe and unsuspected action of Divine Justice in the occurrences and gears of life.

“In the process that links these fates in the rough battle, it is up to us to deepen research in order to locate Esther's participation in the intricate sowing of hatred, which sometimes bears fruit in bitter pain.

“It is obvious that we are not stimulated by pernicious curiosity, but by the inspiration of the truth in order to act correctly and help safely.

“Some friends of the brothers involved in the plot of the imperious successes are also entangled in their destinies, since through the blessed universal family we are every day tying or untying ties of commitments and saving adjustments.

“Let us understand the imposition of cooperating with elevation of purposes, forgetting the “I”, the usual problems and conflicts in order to better carry out the accomplishment for which we apply.

“May the Lord help and keep us!”

The incarnate listeners denoted natural apprehension, without any torment or fear that expressed insecurity.

The patient's parents had a bruised face and were sincerely moved. Colonel Sobreira, very calm, expressed great confidence, reflected in his face.

The medium Joel, assisted by his wife, next to Ester, also located next to Colonel Santamaria, showed perfect balance, which transmitted to the needy at rest an efficient anesthetic. The others, surprised, prayed in union of balanced thought, thanks to the continuous exercises and dedication with which they presented themselves in the services of disobsession, a true disciplinary and illuminating school. Immediately the Instructor approached Matias and applied long-distance spiritual energy blesses on him, awakening him to the reality of the moment.

At a sign, previously agreed upon, Brother Melquíades made the same procedure with Esther, who, more slowly, recovered mental lucidity after waking up.

She was less stunned than the time we took her parents to the Asylum, showing significant improvement. Understandably, the slightest embarrassing influence of Matias, partially removed, produced an unloading of the poisonous fluids and the disturbing telepathy that he achieved, sending her continuous messages of terrifying and destructive content.

After examining the surroundings, trying to locate herself, she came across her parents, surrendering to Colonel Santamaria with expressions of contentment and complaint, in which she recounted the torture in which she struggled with no way out. The emotional soldier looked at the Benefactor Bezerra as if to ask permission for a few words to his daughter, which was answered with a slight smile of acquiescence from the vigilant Director.

- Trust in God, little girl! - exclaimed the progenitor affably. - Today's pains foreshadow tomorrow's freedom, just as these tears portray the prison we built in the past and walls us up today.

- But I'm crazy, Daddy! - replied the young woman with painful intonation of voice. - I'm a caged animal... No friends by my side. No sun and no hope... Abandoned. Neither you nor Mom ever visited me... Why, Dad?

- We are mad - he replied patiently -, when we hurt and do evil... This attitude, yes, is outright madness. When, however, we suffer in one way or another, we find ourselves freeing from hallucination. The imbalance of the mind is transitory, but that of the soul takes a long time... Don't worry anymore. Everything is clear now and soon, by the grace of God, the problem will be solved, with our consequent peace...

"We visit you many times... On the advice of the doctors, we avoid approaching you in order to give you the competent and calming treatment prescribed. .

- I wanted to know - Esther tried to go on...

Her father, however, caressing her imposed silence, asking her to maintain a reserved attitude of observation and calling her to prayer. Only at that moment did I realize that the concepts conveyed by the father obeyed the telepathic directions of Bezerra. Everything should take place under careful control, in order to achieve superior results. Esther immediately returned to the care of her brother Melquíades, who telepathically soothed her with positive, pleasant suggestions. Matias, now awake and helped by his brother Angelo, not overcoming his surprise, asked:

- Why do I find myself imprisoned in this circle again? Are we not deliberately awaiting the outcome of the Captain's attempts at rehabilitation? Why must I face him again?

He looked around the group and, facing Esther, lost control:

- What is she doing here? - he shouted, getting angry.

The young woman, in front of the executioner, shuddered and began to scream, tarnishing her appearance. The serenity was replaced by dread and the tranquility of the face by the mask of horror.

As he expected that event, the Director proceeded, serene and concentrated.

Ester, although safely controlled by the mind and vibrations of brother Melquíades, rose for the first time, revealing herself to be aggressive.

She approached Matias and, in the hallucination that had surprised her, continued, now, angrily:

- I hate you, yes, I hate you ... (And she laughed heartily). Brother Ângelo, carefully, set to work in Matias' brain center, making him go back in time, remember, enter the past.

- I remember now, infamous traitor - objected the sick woman. - You betrayed me and you paid. Even so, I didn't forgive you. A woman in love, who has money and position, cannot be despised.

Suddenly, Matias, as if becoming aware of the diatribes, and remembering, retaliated:

- I knew it, unfortunate. I hated your father, but I took pleasure in chasing you. Everything is clear, bitch...

- My dad!? - He inquired - You know I have no father...

Matias was going to fight back, however, under the Instructor's mental directive, he replied:

- How could I miss this before? It's him; it is he, yes, the infamous! Look at him directly. Try to remember... He has changed his appearance, however, he is your miserable lover, the hateful executor of your ill-fated orders. Which is the worse of the two: who gives the order or the one who executes it? What does it matter though! The two are in the same boat, because you deserve the same payment terms.

"I'll get even. No bargaining. I disliked him even before and I didn't know why."

- I'm the one who's going to take revenge... - she gasped, furious - You exploited my maturity, you robbed me, leaving me abandoned in order to go to live with someone else... I would never allow you. I had you killed and I would do it again, because my hatred remains virgin...

- You, yes, is under my command and I will kill you... The contenders continued in reciprocal insults and continuous accusations.

Esther's surprise, facing Matias, caused her a shock that freed the memories kept in her unconscious, impelling her to relive the unfortunate attitudes of the hectic days of the last reincarnation on Earth...

We could judge, now firmly, that the young woman, feeble and insane, inspiring compassion, to suffer for a mistake that the current parent had committed, necessarily suffered justly...

Meanwhile, we found in herself the propitiatory matrices to the readjustment connections along the paths of obsession. The outlets where the waves of unabated hatred poured and renewed themselves allowed the “plugs” of Matias’ anger to connect with vigor, in perfect synchronization with the old persecutor, despite the change in physical clothes and the new experience, which could give rise to acquisitions for a better and venturous life

The strong hands of the Law reached the offenders and placed them in the crucible of pain since they refused the sacred chalice of love, support of sacrifice and abnegation, in which renunciation is born and by purifying the being, sanctifies him.

“You have hurt each other, and you are both guilty of the very bitterness you suffer. Continuing to retaliate and attacking, however, complicates more your situation besides not resolving the dispute.

“Here you came to start over, adjust, plan the future.

“Yesterday is worth for the lessons it contains, for the tribute it awaits and the benefit, in pain or in the building up of the good, which we are called each day to lead as a healing blessing.”

While he spoke with an inflection that left no room for contradiction, the nurses prevented the quarrels from continuing by making them listen carefully to the precious concepts.

The medium Joel approached Esther, transfigured into a Portuguese matron from the early days of the last century<sup>15</sup> and sat her down. Without modifying the psychic expression on the face imprinted with a rictus of unrestrained pride and wrath, she obeyed. Joel repeated the providence with Matias, who portrayed in his countenance traces of noble physical beauty in the ardor of youth since the deforming signs motivating discarnation in the Second World War had disappeared from him at that moment.

The powerful vigor of the mind, acting on the plastic fabrics that mold the perispirit, was perfectly demonstrated there, through the transfiguration that hatred - with its force of fixation and immediate action - imprinted on the participants of the redemptive plot.

Continuing, the humble and noble Benefactor emphasized:

- No one here is ready to judge, nor is anyone willing to forgive or condemn. Therefore, the bitter mutual accusations are unnecessary.

“We allow the reminiscence of the events between Casimiro and Eduardina to solve the current difficulties between Matias and

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15 19<sup>th</sup> century. Note from **Spiritism4all**.

Ester... The past must be a starting point for progress, not a place of return for delay...

“Victory really belongs to those who forgive and help, forget the evil to do good, bury the hurt to free trust...”

“In this way, the decision of the battle is found in you, through the formula with which you will prepare the ingredients of your lives. Be careful: the vehicle of opportunity passes and whoever insists on missing the train is late and gets upset at the station where he is staying, waiting for the next one...”

“The one who goes to the heights aspires for peace; those who reserve themselves to the lowlands, are stunned in the cramped and damp spaces, where the sun does not penetrate.”

Unable to control the elation that seized him, Colonel Santamaria went from crying resignedly to convulsing in despair... Suddenly he put his hands to his head, as if it were burning or bursting. The Mentor approached him, applied magnetic resources on him and lovingly proposed:

- Remember, my son! When we meet Jesus, truly, we discover life. Remember, in order to meet consciousness and purify it in the present.

“Let's go back to the city of Braga... Let's go back... The last days of the 18th century... The news of the French revolution... Braga, the stronghold of faith... The noble city of Braganças, originating from the ancient fortress of Guimaraes... Remember...”

There was a silence, only interrupted by the paused, sure voice, vibration of the Spiritual Director.

We all focus on an attitude of rescuer prayer, trusting.

Eduardina-Ester, with her eyes out of their sockets, fixed them on Colonel Santamaria, while Casimiro-Matias, showing restlessness, was agitated, fearful, as if sensing unpleasant occurrences.

Faced with the suggestion, in a regressive process of memory, a transfiguration occurred in the parent of the obsessed girl, modifying his appearance.

Her face became angular, with prominent cheekbones, somewhat disproportionate eyes, aquiline nose, gaunt skin, pronounced baldness, whiskers and goatee, prognathous mouth. Looking unpleasant, he grunted tauntingly:

- Braga! Eternal sanctuary of Portugal, cradle of knights, saints and nobles, praise you!

## 21 - HIDDEN CRIMES

***“An evil spirit awaits the one against whom it wishes evil to be imprisoned in the body and less free in order to more easily torment it, striking it in its interests or dearest affections. In this fact, one can see the cause of most cases of obsession, especially those that display a certain gravity such as subjugation and possession. Obsessed and possessed persons are therefore almost always victims of a prior revenge which they probably caused by their conduct. God allows this in order to punish them for the evil they committed, or if they did not commit it, then for having lacked indulgence and charity by refusing to forgive.”.***

Allan Kardec – The Gospel According to Spiritism - 2nd Edition by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter 10, Item 6.

Faced with the transformation carried out in Colonel Santamaria, who had resumed the full appearance of his last reincarnation, the Benefactor arranged the placement of a device very similar to television receivers on Earth, with approximately fifteen inches by ten, on the face of the video, which immediately, as if activated by an unknown energy, began to present a beautiful, colorful and busy city.

Immediately afterwards, the Mentor approached the agitated Colonel and suggested:

- Remember more. Remember Eduardina Rosa Montalvão do Alcantilado. Think, immerse yourself in memories, Monsignor Severo Augusto dos Mártires... Remember...

As a result of the shaping idea the transmutation was present in every detail.

The emaciated face was furrowed and the thin lips contracted; his eyes became bright, revealing in his right vision a nervous blink that twisted the corresponding side of her mouth.

Sitting up, he put his head in his hands and, concentrating, sank into a deep trance.

The mental images evoked revived in the receiver with the vigor of life and color of reality.

The houses presented were old and baroque, with three floors in tortuous and paved streets, emerging between small green hills, on which stood out, like black needles of stone carved by chisel, the towers of countless Catholic churches.

Shading the hilly streets, old and large mansions with numerous doors and windows, protected by brightly colored iron balconies painted predominantly in dark green.

The sunny day and the movement in old square "Praça da Sé" announced a procession. In the privacy of the church, which dated back to the 14th century, the mass celebrated by several priests and dignitaries of high clergy status reached its culminating moment.

The attentive and contrite crowd followed the last choral songs, when the litter was raised and the procession began.

Once the canopy was raised, some members of the nobility and the high clergy began the procession, while the bishop, assisted by young sacristans who held up his gold-embroidered vestment, raised the monstrance, forcing the devotees to kneel as the procession passed.

Soon after, near and in front of the patron saint of the city, Monsignor Severo dos Mártires recited litanies and ejaculations.

Abundant incense turned to pale smoke in the silver incense containers, stirred by young boys of high family descent.

As the procession approached a beautiful homestead, which took up an entire block, kneeling at the main gate with a retinue of pages, servants, and handmaids, a lady in her late forties responded with a nod to the Monsignor's greeting. She was the dreaded lady Eduardina Rosa de Montalvão do Alcantilado.

The woman's contracted face seemed to please the old priest, who smirked between thin, withered lips.

Despite the organic decay, he was not yet over fifty-two. Strong-tempered, ascetic, he was fulminated by a morbid passion for the resolute lady, who wore heavy mourning, portraying her civil situation.

Late afternoon. The priest holds in his hands a small folded paper, with an identity seal. He opens it and reads it eagerly. He immediately takes his black cloak, throws it over his shoulders, puts his wide-brimmed hat on his head, and leaves, agitated.

He reaches the mansion in the shadows of old trees and, after ringing the noisy bell, lets himself be led into a carpeted chamber, the windows shielded by heavy curtains.

The servant asks him to sit down while he leaves to warn the mistress. Soft bluish light spills from an opal lamp on a carved wooden console. Around the silent room are the shadows of the night in victory and in the sky with its twinkling stars.

When the door, which leads to the privacy of the house, opens, he rises and waves the right hand that the widow holds out to him.

One can see her arrogance and disgust. She dominates herself, however.

- I came immediately as soon I received the warning - he starts the conversation.

- There's not much to talk about, Eminence - she replies - I'm willing to go back to the past, start all over again and even ask your forgiveness. I see that I was miserably wrong... I can't stand defeats... I'm morally dead and, perhaps, physically, because I won't bear the outrage... Unless...

- What do you want me to do?

- If you love me, as you claim, make my outraged honor be washed away.

- What do you mean?

- Helping me to avenge the offense that deeply hurts me. As you don't ignore I could not resist the charms of Dom Casimiro, which was the reason for the disagreements between me and Your Eminence... He despoiled me and now, after breaking my heart with the cruelty of his viper words, leading me to humiliation, even begging him not to abandon me, he slapped me with harsh truths and contempt... I hate it! I will pay any price to reach them.

- Catch them? He asked, not understanding.

- Him and who else?

- To my niece, Maria do Socorro...

- What does she have to do with the case, the poor girl who barely emerges as a woman...

- She gave herself to him betraying me and disgracing herself. She will be the mother of the scoundrel's hideous offspring.

- My God! Is this not infamy? Remember the punishments that slanderers and revilers receive.

- Shut up, Your Eminence, and don't talk to me about sin, punishment, penance... Not to me; not with us who have used the Church for our own benefit, for our own misfortune... In God I believe... In the rest, I don't know, I don't know.

- Don't blaspheme!

- I'm honest. The hypocrisy of feeling the urge to love is enough for me, as the French do, and living here, lost, fulminated by ignorance, by prejudice.

- Don't talk to me about the French, those traitors of God, who less than a decade ago, vandals that they are, usurped and plundered the Church, expelling priests and nuns, when they instituted the 1st constituent regime. And you know that Napoleon is an enemy of our Fatherland...

- Let's leave these questions and get back to what matters. I wish victory over the two... What is the price to pay?

The priest got up, opened the curtain, and, turning abruptly, he glared at her and grunted:

- Your allegiance to me until death, for his death, the disrespecter.

- And her?

- She is your niece. What do you want? Did she know about your love?

- Of course! She had surprised us a few times and taken him from me with her youth and dishonesty, which I hate.

- I suggest, then, her imprisonment in a convent of repentant people... What do you think?

- Approved!

They shook hands.

Taking a small crystal bottle and pouring it into delicate chalices, they sipped precious liquor of special manufacture.

The dismal coven sealed the fates for the future, in lengthy commitments of pain and unpredictable shadow.

At that moment Bezerra, who was directing Colonel Santamaria's memories, as if he saw him panting, resorted to rebalancing healing blesses and made the memories cease, however, allowing him to wake up. He approached Matthias and suggested:

- Remember, Casimiro. Remember when you received the writ to appear in court.

- Yes, yes, that's how it happened...

Reliving past events, he began to project the images held in the unconscious onto the sensitive apparatus, while he writhed.

Frivolous, who used his appearance to seduce naughty girls, he had arrived in Braga, coming from Leiria, where his family owned large tracts of land and the title of nobility.

The slender and handsome young man had come to the city to try his hand at an ecclesiastical career, as he found it profitable and

favorable to the release of the negative tendencies that dominated him.

Becoming envied, even hated by the masters, in the Seminary, and not enduring the disciplines, he became ill, obtaining special leave with later dismissal.

During this period, at the request of his family, in Leiria, he stayed at the residence of the widow of Alcantilado, who was known to her, while he treated his poor health.

The unhappy relationship with her dated back then.

Refusing to marry her, as his passionate lover demanded, having already seduced her niece, in an outburst under pressure, he told her the truth, threatening to unite with the young woman that he loved in order to "clear her name and honor their son".

After the regretful scenes with the lady, he was preparing to transfer his residence back to Leiria, preferring temporarily to warm up at the home of friends before the trip, when he was reached by the summons of the Holy Office and sent to the Court, being imprisoned to respond to the case against him.

He was accused of theft, indecent attitude towards the Church, prostitution of minors, through diabolical seduction...

Behind the accusation was the obstinate, hateful interference of Monsignor dos Mártires, holder of great prestige in the civil community and in the religious organization of the city as well as the country.

Suffering an arbitrary and confidential trial, the skillful tortures reduced him to human rubble, with resulting premature death, before the sentence was decreed.

After the discarnation, liturgical acts of absolution of their sins were performed, the family was consoled with condolences and promises of eternal life, passing the crime into oblivion.

During the evocations, Casimiro alternated tears with threats, despair with promises of revenge.

Awakened, without his memories being censored, he remained in the fraternal custody of the disembodied nurse.

Applying the same resource to the memories of the widow Eduardina Rosa, her mind printed her vengeance against her niece, when she directed her to a convent of nuns, who used to take care of mistaken and deluded young women, as they were responsible for hiding what many parents considered shame, living these unfortunate young women practically buried between the strong

walls of the Prison Monasteries, in which despair hallucinated them and revolt marked their spirits for long periods, when it did not do so for successive reincarnations.

At the Convent of the Reformed Religious of Nossa Senhora da Conceição, in Lisbon, she became a mother, never seeing her little daughter again, sent to another Confraternity, which was dedicated to orphans and abandoned in a shameful circle, to prevent the identity of those who despised.

They were now reincarnated: the orphan daughter as Matias' mother and Maria do Socorro as his current sister Josefa.

In Eduardina Rosa's mind, new images were formed, presenting a noble lady who caressed her, from the Spiritual World... Remembering, she tried to fix her better, while stammering:

- Mom, Mom! Why didn't you spend more time with me? Would you have avoided my insanities, you who could and exercised holy ascendancy over me?

Abundant tears were shed by the unbalanced widow, running down Esther's scalding face.

The scenarios faded and the applied aid brought them to the present.

Under the inspiring guidance of the Spiritual Director, healing blesses were applied with the aim of freeing the minds of those involved in the events.

In a few minutes, Colonel Santamaria, Ester and Matias resumed the appearances of their current journey.

Mrs. Margarida, who had remained serene while the phenomena of memory regression occurred, showing the vivid images of the past on the screen of the viewer, she was moved when she followed the fate of Maria do Socorro, to the Convent, and the consequent abandonment of the child... Meanwhile, upon hearing the deaf appeal and Eduardina's pain, all of her vibrated with superior emotion, experiencing, inside, a force that compelled her to help the suffering landowner... She wanted to speak to her with affection, help her with her love, encourage her... However, she was not encouraged to do so.

The hour, of high gravity, infused balance and demanded cooperation. She understood the value of vigilance and had reserved herself for patience and faith. She identified, however, with that maternal being, remembered, discovering herself alive in the

memory of Eduardina, again her mother, in the condition of Ester, in order to sip the cup of saving bitterness...

She would strive to contribute efficiently to the care of Matias' current family, receiving those that the daughter's impulsiveness and insanity had expelled from the home, throwing them into the homeless condition and to the prison cell, in the guise of religion, in the condition of a welcome sister and niece of the heart. Thus, Esther would live with her rival in a fraternal atmosphere and recover alongside the old woman, giving her the help that she had denied in the past, when she had appeared through the door of childhood...

She meditated building a the future on the foundations of love, without realizing that the sensitive device was recording her reflections, being accompanied by everyone, including Matias, who, surprised by the nobility of the stoic lady, was moved, without dominating the high emotions that surfaced strongly, for the first time in the last years of agonizing unrest.

The Mentor, who listened to her and followed the lofty thoughts of Esther's mother, urged her to set this sanctifying program, calling her to the ministry of indiscriminate love, as this is the impersonal place for rebalancing and peace.

He confirmed her identification with the Lady in the past existence and considered the fairness of the Laws, which bring together those involved in the plots of destinies, so that they can rebuild their lives, having all the resources, including family ties, so that emotional, affective, physical, economic dependencies create the bonds for readjustment and forgiveness, on the agenda of the victorious ascension to God.

- In a deeper analysis - asserted the Mentor - we would see that the same group comes from other types of experiences, which engendered the reunions in which they unfortunately failed a little while ago.

“Disarmed, at that time, for fraternal understanding, capable of transforming cupidity into renunciation, concupiscence into moral chastity, presumption into simplicity, they plunged into the murky waters of misfortune, using cunning and shamelessness, revenge and betrayal, with who are now awakened to new experiences, which they must lead with the tools of meekness, of self-sacrifice.

“We will all have a long way to go, even before reaching the desired happiness. In this continuous path, we will undo the mistakes and

burdens left on the side of the road, simultaneously sowing flowers of joy and planting actions of charity, which will serve as guarantors for the cherished purposes of sanctification...”

He made an opportune pause, which allowed everyone to become more aware of the content of the lessons that had just been learned and of the words that we set for later reflection.

Who can be considered victorious, before taking the last step on a journey? The future can bring unexpected surprises, unforeseen failures... For those who are reincarnated, every minute is a challenge in the body.

The “surveillance” warning implies the need for continuous care. A consoling thought, a depressing idea, a happy memory, an attachment to something from the material life that resumes at the moment of discarnation may mark the affliction or serenity in the act of passing from one state of life to the other, influencing considerably the behavior of the newcomer to the Spirit World.

Despair or harmony is within the reach of those who are better attached to one or the other, depending on the ones they prefer to be in tune.

The other ones with their spirits visited by the peace of the clarifications, denoted confidence in the future and expressed intimate joy.

After a little while the Director continued:

- Some of the brothers present here, tomorrow, will wake up remembering a trip to a strange country, fighting with hateful and cruel ghosts... Others will have the reminiscences of a healthy spiritual encounter, where they took care of sick people, in an advanced state of hallucination... Some will remember the help given to Ester and Matias, in a confused background with a landscape of fleeting and imprecise images... Someone will believe in a nightmare... Others will suppose a vision of paradise.. .

“However, we are in a world that interpenetrates the senses from one sphere to the other with a smooth dividing line between the two states: physical and spiritual, on Earth itself which is our mother, our school of progress.”

Turning to the members of Ester's obsessive process, which were under perfect control, thanks to the work of the Assistants and Nurses, he added:

- You remembered that you are all responsible for each other's failures being responsible for your own misfortune. It is unnecessary

that you ask each other for forgiveness... It is imperative, however, that you help one another, according to the always current evangelical recommendation.

“The peace of Matias will be the result of the charitable fraternal help of Colonel Santamaria...

“Very just that the destroyer of hope should become the builder of joy...

“No one will ever enjoy the happiness that he did not know how to share with his weeping brother or did not want to bestow, born from his own failure relating to his brother in affliction.

“Esther's total health recovery will depend on the directive she comes to imprint on her life.

“The evils practiced charge “interest rates” demanding a continuous effort to annul damages... The mediumship that has provided her a perfect harmony with Matias can become a bridge of mercy to rescue the sufferers who linger on the other side and need understanding and encouragement.

“What we share with others does not diminish our resources of love, but multiplies them. The tree that offers its branches to produce other trees multiplies itself...

“Every donation, therefore, of sacrifice for someone, through the treasures of edifying mediumship, represents an achievement of priceless value for the enlightenment of the growing consciousness.

“The sisters Abigail and Josefa, mother and sister, respectively, of our Matias, will be the experimental field for the purposes that we cherish.

“This is the battle in which there is no winner: everyone emerges triumphant if they fight with the weapons of charity and good.

“On Earth, the victors, normally, shine for a little while, and then fall among the ones who were previously overcome. With Jesus, however, those who have fallen into the fray rise up as victors who raise everyone to the high platforms of limitless happiness.

“So let us consider our own deficiencies and understand each other.”

I had the impression that each one of those present was making a timely self-analysis, such was the prevailing vibration, reaffirming themselves the superior purposes and promising Herculean efforts to preserve balance and experience the truth.

Some were moved, in an attitude of deep respect.

- Soon after, the loving friend continued:

- We do not end here our spontaneous commitments to fraternal solidarity, only the mechanisms and places of action, for the future...

“We will continue to work for ourselves, through our most suffering brothers. Helped so far, you are invited to help.

“Trust in God, open yourselves to love and go together towards the port of fraternity where the boat of happiness awaits you.

“Now, let us pray.”

The Mentor, in a clear and moving voice, thanked Jesus and God for the luminescent concessions of the night, while sweet vibrations of peace and hope penetrated us, transformed into soft chords of an angelic melody, seeming to come from far away, reaching us at the acoustics of our souls with unforgettable musicality.

## 22 - TIMELY COMMENTS

**410. "During sleep or a nap, we sometimes have ideas that seem very worthwhile, but which in spite of the efforts we make to recall them are erased from our waking memory. Where do these ideas come from?"**

**"They are the result of the freedom of the spirit, who emancipates itself and enjoys broader faculties for the moment. Also, they are frequently counsels given by other spirits."**

**– Of what use are such ideas or counsels if the memory of them is lost and they cannot be employed?**

**"Such ideas sometimes belong more to the spirit world than to the corporeal one. But most frequently, if the body forgets them the spirit remembers them nonetheless, and the idea returns at the appropriate time as an inspiration of the moment."**

Allan Kardec – The Spirits Book - 3rd Edition by  
INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Second part, Chapter 8.

In the next day, the members of the group who participated in the successful meeting, as predicted by the Instructor, translated their impressions in a different way. Only the medium Joel maintained almost total lucidity of the happy occurrences.

The Santamaria couple did not remember any details, except that they had participated in a meeting, without any major outlines that could translate points of identification with the work developed. They revealed, however, an excellent inner disposition and an unusual optimism.

Mrs. Margarida, in a telephone conversation with Mrs. Sobreira, had narrated the lightness with which she felt possessed, as if bitter impressions that depressed her even before her daughter's illness had been extracted from her.

Colonel Sobreira, in his turn, had awakened animated by an unusual satisfaction. He believed that he had dialogued with the venerable Bezerra and had obtained precious information about the treatment of the obsessed daughter. He was not able to coordinate the clarifications, however, he felt that something was stimulating him. The diffused images in the memory seemed to be about to take shape but soon they were diluted...

Rosângela, in turn, woke up with Ester's presence strongly highlighted in her memories of the previous day. She evoked her with a different face from the current one, and yet she knew that was her.

Arriving at the Hospital, she went directly to the Pavilion where the young woman was hospitalized. She managed to get the Head Nurse authorization to approach the girl, who was lying in bed, absorbed in thinking for a long time.

Greeting her with cordiality, the girl replied with brief words and showed her large eyes immersed in tears. The expression of ferocity had disappeared and she was back to being a frightened young woman left in a singular place without further explanation.

Rosângela asked her, encouraging her to dialogue:

- Are you feeling better today, Esther? Note how bright the day is outside. Don't want to talk?

- Yes - she replied, fearfully. I feel confused, tired... I'm afraid... All this seems like a nightmare... Will I get out of here?

- Of course - confirmed the nurse, - very soon. You are really better. You need to take care of yourself, feed yourself, in order to make your parents happy.

- Do I have parents? - She asked, somewhat surprised - If I have, why they don't visit me? Do you know them? I only remember one man, wanting to kill me... Soon after, he turns into a very handsome young man, who fights with a perverse priest... They're going to kill me. I'm afraid... Help me...

Esther, weakened by the continuous struggles, with her mind shaken, trying to gather memories, wandered and, for a moment, lost contact again with reality.

Rosângela tried to calm her down, suggesting pleasant ideas.

She had no doubts: Esther regained her lucidity.

In the evening, after the doctrinal study session at the Spiritist Center, Colonel Santamaria invited Dr. Albuquerque, Mrs. and Rosângela, the Sobreira couple and the medium Joel to have a snack at their house, when he wanted to hear from his friends about the plans outlined, in order to give them detailed informations.

He didn't want to be wrong again. In this way, he intended to act without haste, but with certainty.

After the meeting, they moved to the Santamarias' cozy home and after tea the Colonel explained:

- Yesterday's meeting was an incomparable blessing from God to me. Truly, there is no mystery of any kind separating life from death. One is a continuation of the other, through whose bridge - the discarnation - acquisitions and losses are transferred from one side to the other, then transferred back to the future corporeal journey.

"Conscious of what I must do, necessarily informed of the location of Abigail and Josefa, Matias' relatives, I intend to visit the City of Salvador, in an attempt to do something for both of them.

"My wife, whom I have informed of my desire, fully agrees with the plan. As I have excellent friends in that City, I don't think it's difficult to find the people I'm looking for. However, it did not occur to me what I am supposed to do to help them.

"I can help them monetarily with some resource. Will that be enough?

"Praying today, I decided to trust the inspiration of the Good Spirits, in the face of the decision to be made at the right time. I am afraid not to be well understood and this distresses me as if there were a conspiracy against my plans."

- The essential thing, my friend - reinforced Colonel Sobreira - are your intentions of friendship and cooperation. The results, although they should worry us, cannot distress us. In this sense, the evangelical prescription is clear: to do our best.

- You're right! - added the medium Joel - Lined by superior intentions, we defend ourselves against negative attacks from any source. Any problem or incomprehension that arises should not break our enthusiasm or throw us into the range of distrust or displeasure.

"Naturally, your gesture will cause understandable suspicion on the part of the long-suffering lady and her daughter, whose climate in which they live is not exactly one of courtesy and kindness.

"It seems to me that the honesty that characterizes you will persuade them, but not immediately, which I consider perfectly normal. In their case, I think I would do the same. It is important, however, that we do not just look at the negative possibilities that can imply in the failure of the initiative.

"Furthermore, dear Colonel, as you are informed, you will not act alone...

- Both considerations are very timely. I'm relieved - the host concluded jovially.

As the atmosphere was favorable and became very relaxed, Mrs. Margarida, addressing to Joel, asked:

- Do you remember the friend from last night's events? As I confessed to Mercedes I'm just feeling a sense of peace and immense relief, what remained with me since I woke up. Could you, more trained in tasks of such magnitude, clarify something for us?

The lady's question received support from everyone, who was interested in taking new notes, adding clarifications in order to be prepared conveniently for future commitments.

The blessed servant, trying to coordinate his ideas well and lively inspired by Benefactor Bezerra, who spiritually participated in the meeting, made a happy summary, presenting correlations in the facts, clarifying obscure points, narrating the unsuccessful experiences of those involved in the painful situation.

At the conclusion, in view of the general good mood, Rosângela asked permission to relate her meeting with Ester.

The parents received the news with tears of joy.

The medium Joel, faithfully translating the words of Dr. Bezerra, suggested that Ester should be transferred from the Mental Hospital where she was to another Hospital where she could receive general assistance, helping her to restore her health.

When the Colonel returned after the trip, suggested the Emissary Spiritual, then it would be opportune to bring her definitively back home.

The measure, now providential, would detoxify her from the depressing fluids of the place where she was, almost without her own medication, and, at the same time, would provide a new coexistence with her mother, through continuous visits, in real and expressive results for her general state.

Spiritual activities for his and Matthias' benefit would continue unchanged.

The unrestrained emotion that took possession of the patient's parents was touching, generalizing itself among the others.

The father, in a choked voice, exclaimed:

- Praised be You, my God! Shines again the sun in our lives of shadows and pain...

We no longer expected this luck, accustomed as we were to the rigor of the Law...

We have no words to thank you!

Joel, equally happy, and since everyone there was united in the conjugation of the verb to help, concluded:

- Our benefactor asserts that the Law is, yes, of justice, but that the justice of Our Father is called Love.

- Oh! Thanks God! - they all said together.

When the incarnate companions dispersed, I asked the Benefactor:

- Since the participants of the diving therapy in the past would not have memories, why their presence was needed?

- Miranda, - he replied affably - no experience, even the unremembered, gets lost in our store of personal acquisitions. The important thing, in this case, is not to remember the error, but to free oneself from it, expelling the practiced debt from the panels of the soul.

"The pernicious matters that are buried without the elucidation that cancels them, reappear, when least expected, in the form of anxiety, frustration, fear or insecurity.

"The impressions of hate, when suffocated, for lack of opportunity to be diluted in love, generate diseases that affect the body and mind.

"Proceeding to summarize the memories, we programmed a group psychotherapy - today used on Earth by some in a somewhat improvident way - performing a verbal catharsis, with which we disarm the snares of anger and undressing the characters of the revenge, whose strong arms are betrayal and the shadow."

After a short pause, he continued:

Do you remember Jesus in the house of Zacchaeus, the rich tax collector?

- Yes - I replied, thoughtfully.

- Well, there - he continued, calm and assertive - knowing that the host had no merits to receive the Divine Friend under his roof, the first concern was to ask the mass that had followed the Lord, if he had ever wrongly harmed or despoiled anyone. If he had, he was willing to repay the damage several times over... Like the silence informed him that he was a detested tax collector, but no an unhappy fellow, he told the Master that he would share part of his goods with his servants and assistants, in thanksgiving for receiving Him in his house. The Lord then assured him: "Zacchaeus, happiness has entered your house today."

"The initial intention of Zacchaeus, accused by his conscience of being greedy, was to free himself from intimate remorse and reward those who were his victims.

“Thus our acts are our benefactors or cruel persecutors. It is imperative to free ourselves from the evil that exists within us, at the price of honest rehabilitation.

“By making our friends remember the previous causes that afflict them today, we give them the opportunity to face each other, without guile or vulgar excuse, showing each one the uselessness of carrying acid and mud in the deposits of the soul. what, burns and stains them, before hurting others.

“Total remembrance, however, for some in the physical sphere not trained for life on the two planes simultaneously, would constitute unnecessary distress and dystonia. Hence, the mercy of the Lord providing them with oblivion.”

It was logical, no doubt, the timely argument.

Spiritual children, many people propose to be informed about negative things, which they then carry without strength as torments that they could have avoided.

While the future plans were being carried out with Matias' family, he was totally disconnected from Ester's psyche and kept in careful treatment, to adapt to the new phase, at the Spiritist Center itself, where, equally, in a precarious nature, other people were housed, needy of the process of urgent recovery.

## 23 - ABIGAIL AND JOSEFA

***“Since humans are free to act in one way or another, their actions have, for them and for others, consequences dependent on what they do or fail to do. Through their initiative, therefore, there are events that inevitably escape fatalism, and which do not destroy the harmony of the universal laws, just as the quicker or slower pace of the pendulum does not destroy the law of movement upon which the mechanism is built. Hence, God can accede to certain requests without derogating from the immutability of the laws that govern the whole, although granting them is always subject to God’s will.”***

Allan Kardec – The Gospel According to Spiritism - 2nd Edition by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter 27, Item 6.

The guidance offered by the Mentor, regarding the transfer of Ester to another Hospital, was received with unstoppable happiness.

Since Dr. Ivan Albuquerque maintained a close circle of friends who were doctors, he suggested that the young woman should be transferred to the respectable mental clinic “Casa de Repouso”, recently inaugurated, in a place close to the city in the neighborhood of Jacarepaguá district, which had an excellent doctor, a true priest of Medicine, responsible for its direction.

Having accepted the suggestion, the initial step was to introduce Colonel Santamaria to Dr. Armando Bittencourt, who heard the patient's clinical details necessary to judge the case and personally take charge of the specialized guidance. A self-sacrificing spiritualist and knowledgeable of venerable doctrines, he was an ardent believer in reincarnation, knowing the foundations about obsessions, which he now investigated with care and acuity.

The pleasant meeting gave rise, lightly and circumstantially between Dr. Gilvan, Colonel Santamaria and Dr. Bittencourt, to relevant considerations about Spiritism, what allowed the creation of links of reciprocal sympathies.

It was decided that Ester would be removed the next day, for which a pleasant apartment was reserved, on the ground floor of the building with a large area next to the garden and adjacent to the orchard.

Mrs. Margarida would accompany her daughter while her husband traveled to the city of Salvador.

This period of psychological readjustment and family adaptation was very important for the egress from the dark corridor of the stormy obsession.

Also following opportune instructions from Rosângela's benefactor and assisted by him, Colonel Santamaria went to the Hospital, frankly exposing to the director the opportunity to immediately remove his daughter to another location, for reasons he considered imperative.

Obviously, the clinical director warned the resolute parent, exposing that he was not responsible for the results of the extemporaneous measure, presenting technical arguments, which, in no way, modified the Colonel's decision.

Once the compatible measures had been taken and the indispensable procedures had been regularized, the "discharge" form was signed. Trying to prevent future complications, the pediatrician was willing to assume the responsibilities of the case, alongside the patient's parent.

It was then settled that the next day they would return accompanied by Mrs. Santamaria, in order to arrange for the transfer of the young woman.

The hours were passed among blissful expectations regarding the future.

The next day, at the appointed time, the parents of Esther and the self-sacrificing doctor, in a special room, received the young convalescent. The surprise that overcame the parents was painful. Despite being prepared for the serious moment, their daughter's decayed state lacerated them.

Staggering, exhausted and revealing on her face the long captivity and the abandonment she suffered, the girl looked like a human wreck. One would say that she came out of a death camp, not from a hospital...

Her parents embraced her, while she was stricken with vertigo due to weakness and emotion.

The Dr. Ivan reassured the parents and, as soon as the young woman had partially recovered her lucidity, he requested a stretcher, transferring her to the vehicle that was waiting for them at the door. She hadn't quite come to her senses. She was aware, however, of the occurrence and identified without further expressions of

discernment the anxious parents beside her. She supposed herself to be in a shadowy sphere of a dream heading towards the objective clarity of reality.

She babbled unintelligible and disconnected words interspersed with sobs and broken sighs.

Her parents caressed her in anguish, cheering her up:

- It's all over, dear daughter. Courage and trust in God!

The oblivion of the past for the carnal travelers there was proving once again to be an immeasurable blessing.

The mental clinic "Casa de Repouso", in addition to its privileged location in a bucolic location, without the noise of the bustling bustle of the tumultuous city, had selected and attentive staff who took care of the sick, using the official resources of science as well as the generous gifts of the heart. They knew about the efficiency in any therapeutic application of the resources of patience, attention and love.

At the suggestion of Dr. Bittencourt, in the first days greater emotions should be avoided, suggesting the sleep therapy technique for a while in order to help the recovery of her affected organism due to the long period of suffering.

The mother could accompany her when she became lucid, re-educating her and bringing her back with the affection and patience indispensable for re-entering everyday activities. The short-term sleep therapy would have an experimental character.

Undoubtedly, by mitigating the karmic factor in the destinies of the family keenly interested in recovering serenity, the effective means for health became promising and appeared fortunate.

The good peace of Christ visited the indebted in mutual rescues, urging them to the final victory.

Soon he was able to organize the travel program, Colonel Santamaria, without any delay, moved to the city of Salvador, where generous and dedicated friends were waiting for him.

Upon arrival, between smiles and dear evocations, without detailing the reasons for the trip, he insisted on declining the kindness of his companions who offered him the comfort of home, preferring the ease of movement that he would obtain in a Hotel, to which he would retire.

Provided with a typical lunch, the next day he sought with a kind colleague to find out about the situation of some family members of soldiers who had disincarnated in the war, obtaining, little by little,

information that enabled him to find, in a remote neighborhood of the city, the house of the mother of Matias, according to data provided by himself...

Overwhelmed by understandable emotion, he approached the poor hut on a steep slope, failing to find Mrs. Abigail. Helpful neighbors explained that she only returned home at night, after the tours she took around town.

Disregarding the cunning curiosity of the neighborhood, the visitor sought to divert interest, informing them of the possibility of a return and left. Later, at twenty o'clock, he returned with redoubled anxiety. The lady was waiting for him, equally curious... she sent him in, somewhat flustered, apologizing for the appearance of her home. She must have been the same age as him. However, macerated by the abuse of life, she walked bent over as if she carried a heavy burden on her weary back. Her head, almost white, a complexion that had been a delicate brown, wrinkled, marked by deep furrows of pain and misfortune. Her dress, humble, like home, was neatly clean. Instinctively, she remembered Matias. In the eyes of the sad lady he saw the eyes of the young man who, serving his country, had worked under his orders... He was moved, wanting to hug that poor, lonely woman.

"How much penury she would have suffered, how many humiliations she must have tasted, during the long years of misery and shame tanned bitterly! If only he had known! - He thought - Perhaps in the past, before the onset of all the events, if the dramas of that home came to his attention he wouldn't be moved! Pride blinded him. Didn't he face humble, tired old ladies in the streets, embracing problems and stumbling over the wreckage of which they constituted themselves? What had he done so far for any of them? He had been a blind man, yes. But now, luckily, he could see."

He had tears that were not encouraged to spill out of the porthole of his eyes. As the silence lengthened, Ms. Abigail, somewhat shy, interrupted her reflections, saying:

- I heard the doctor was here in the afternoon. Did something happen?

There was hesitation in the question. One could not say whether it was due to fear of getting involved in some new problem or if it was the natural caution that suffering offers to those who live with pain.

- No, no, I'm sorry! - He rushed, hastily, answering.

- I'm not a doctor, as you think. I'm in the military and I met your son, who served with me, in the war... That's why I come here...

The expression of astonishment that was drawn on the woman's embittered face soon turned into a stream of agony.

She put her hand to her heart, as if wanting to untie the compression she felt, and exclaimed:

- My God, my Lord! - Did you meet my son Matias!?

And she burst into tears. The convulsive weeping, held back for a long time, erupted, voluminous.

She apologized and went on, defeated by her tears..

The Colonel knew the value of those tears. He knew it from his own experience. He let her vent her anguish in order to proceed. Bezerra and us, who accompanied him in the high desideratum, also participated in the fraternal meeting.

The Benefactor, faced with the unrestrained despair of the old mother, applied a providential magnetic resource, reducing her distress and calming her. We prayed, contrite, seeking to create and maintain an favorable environment to the achievement of the spiritual program in which those spirits in trial were engaged, what represented a lesson for all of us.

When she calmed down and inspired by Benefactor Bezerra the Colonel explained:

- Listen to me calmly. Then ask me what you want. It's a long story. There is, however, no hurry. If you're not feeling well or ready today, I'll come back when it suits you. I need you to listen to me, however, carefully and calmly.

- Forgive me, sir! I'm better. I miss my son... I've been a little dizzy lately... Then your unexpected presence here... I'm all ears and may Our Lord give me the understanding I lack!

Remembering the events already narrated, but omitting those that could afflict the humble lady more than she already was, such as Matias' state of disturbance and her daughter's obsession, he explained to her what could represent consolation and hope, in order to fulfill the promise he had made to his discarnated soldier...

He explained to her about the spiritist belief that sweetened his soul and the vehement desire to repair what he considered unforgivable forgetfulness.

At times emotional, he explained to her the reason why he had joined the Consolador, thanks to his daughter's crucial illness, without explaining, understandably, the cause of the prolonged

misfortune that was also the reason for his current unshakable religious conviction. He explained that Matias, communicating through mediumship, had reported her and his sister's sufferings, thus making him remember the commitment that he had not had the opportunity to regularize.

The lady listened to him, patient, at times tearful. Worthy, she listened to him, and he, noble, narrated.

The high-profile confession sealed sacred spiritual communion, emphasizing the duties between creatures, all sisters, according to the teaching of Jesus.

He didn't come to bring her coins or to buy peace. He begged her for help, understanding and kindness, in order to help him with the charity of granting him the honor of having her as a sister.

At the end, pale and sweaty, after the moving process of rehabilitation, he requested to hug her.

Very embarrassed, Ms. Abigail thanked him for all his kindness and elevation.

She didn't quite understand in her brain everything that had been narrated to her. Yet she felt it, through her heart.

At her turn, she also confessed to him her belief in Spiritism...

She told him that the sum of pain had reached its climax when the distraught daughter, almost four years ago, left home and went to a stronghold of moral degradation, where they abandoned her, there insisting to continue.

There was a day she supposed she went crazy. She knelt on the public road and cried out to God, desperate, remembering that if her son had not discarnated, perhaps the bitter sufferings she was going through would have been avoided. She couldn't tell how long the despair lasted. She felt the sensation that her son had responded to her pleas, however, he had not been able to get any light for the disturbance that threw her into dense darkness...

After some time, she sought help from a Spiritist Center that became her last stronghold for hope and peace.

By the Spiritual Benefactors, she was informed that her son was suffering, in the Hereafter, needing her intercessory prayers and her memories, without regrets or rancor... And that at an opportune moment he would be released from the situation in which he found himself, being able to converse with her on a radiant day of the blessed future...

In that same period, she had learned from her daughter, that she had had the opportunity to see him, deformed, terrifying, starting to face her on other occasions, which caused her indescribable horror...

She had been informed that Josefa was a medium. She couldn't obtain, despite her repeated efforts, any change of attitude in the young woman, who was undoubtedly obsessed by dominating sex vampires...

- God heard us, Colonel! - Ms. Abigail finished. - What do we do now?

- Allow me an interview with Josefa, - he offered confidently.

- And if she doesn't accept? - she asked fearfully.

- We will lose nothing. We will have to find another solution. Also, let us trust in God and do the best we can.

The hour passed quickly.

It was time to say goodbye. Nothing concrete had been established, however, the bridge was laid for the happy traffic, in the direction of victory.

- Since we are spiritists – the lady argued - could we close this night by praying... for Matthias... for all of us?...

- With great pleasure, ma'am! agreed the visitor.

And with souls touched with high anointing they prayed, moved, thanking the Lord for the gifts and begging Him for inspiration for the provisions they intended to take, in the coming days.

The modest hut became saturated with superior fluids as a result of fervent prayer.

The Heavens descended to Earth, attending to those who trusted in God.

The Colonel had taken care to leave with Abigail Ventura a card with the name of the hotel where he was staying. Fearing a justifiable problem, he arranged to return the next day, in the evening, at the same time.

When they said goodbye, it was past midnight and the sky was a festival of stars, gazing at the sea in the distance, between unfathomable mysteries, a lasting invitation to meditation.

Back, breathing in the benevolent night air, in a fast bus, he couldn't breathe all the reminiscences that came to his mind, in a dizzying kaleidoscope.

“How life contains strange whims and subtleties! - He reflected, lost in his thoughts - Now examined, the difficulties seemed to have

been overcome and the anxieties were a gift from God for a broader vision of the goals of existence...

"He had changed significantly - he recognized - The rigid man had been succeeded by the affable heart that understands and get moved. Not that its moral structure had changed, but the way of considering values had changed. By transferring the realities to the spiritual life, he had compulsorily reformed his mechanism of examination of human concepts...

"Intimately, he felt a growing need for God, longing for greater identification with faith, in order to honor it even with sacrifice, if necessary."

He was sensitized. Through his mental screen he foresaw the days when the Gospel would succeed in triumphing among human creatures...

He had arrived at the place where he was staying without realizing the route he had taken.

He looked for the bed, vividly touched by the grandeur of the gesture that rehabilitated him in his own concept and in the face of the sacred Laws that no one defrauds indefinitely.

He immediately fell asleep with his conscience and soul totally in peace.

Ms. Abigail Ventura could not, however, find herself completely...

"The son had passed away - she reflected on her poor bed, deprived of any comfort - almost seventeen years ago... Now he seemed to have risen from the grave to bring to her bitter days an invitation to joy.

"Everything she had heard seemed real to her and the Colonel presented himself to her stripped of all the artifices and worldly impositions, which he had conquered with valuable efforts.

"He had called her sister, with such naturalness and elevation, that she had felt the pure vibration of the gesture.

"He came from the past, she believed, to sustain her on her last breath for the charity of Heaven. It would be the help that the spirits told him about for the little girl who was stunned and sick in her soul."

She remembered the lessons she had heard about reincarnation, the "laws of cause and effect" and, as she was tired of the excruciating domestic service, she fell asleep, praying...

Bezerra de Menezes and us, in the early hours of the morning, went to the place where Josefa lived and collected her bewildered spirit, partially freeing her from the dense fluids of physical organization.

In a deep sleep we took her to her mother's home, while the Mentor and a new assistant, brother Izidro, continued to look for Colonel Santamaria. He put me in charge of attending to the young woman in a trance and to her mother, likewise, held there.

I was surprised by the loving presence of José Petitinga, who increased the team, bringing Ester's parent, with our brother Izidro... After we embraced, we informed him that he had been invited by the Benefactor, considering that Ms. Abigail was a militant in the Spiritist House who received his cooperation.

At that moment, Brother Melquíades and Ester entered, sleeping smoothly.

Everything was organized with extreme meticulousness.

In the Spiritual World, good or unfortunate occurrences are programmed that will erupt later, among creatures, in so-called casual connections... Crimes, rehabilitations, tragedies, sacrifices are initially arranged here... The room was filled with other presences of friends of Josefa and Ms. Abigail interested, in their turn, in the tranquility of both.

Multiple efforts were combined to bring together the happy and general results that we all longed for.

There was no time, however, for more extensive information.

The lovely Bezerra, placing the incarnate participants around the simple room, visited by waves saturated with perfume and adorned with sparkling lights coming from our side, invited Petitinga to prayer, after having awakened the guests...

The sweet voice of the apostle from Bahia, exhorting to Jesus and Mary the gifts of love and inspiration that were indispensable to that moment, touched the heart of all of us. Then the generous friend explained:

“Children of the heart!

“We are gathered together in order to open our souls to the Lord, freeing them from bitter reminiscences and unjustified hatred.

“The past is a shackle for those who are fixated on it and a wing of light for those who transform it into a blessed experience.

“The customs of conscience charge the fees for everyone's mistakes, but it does not have the rights to reach the moral baggage of others, demanding tributes...

“So let us examine ourselves to make it right and let us help so that they help us...”

He came to a halt, waiting for the minds to assimilate the content of his words, predisposing themselves to further information. Soon after, he added:

- Monsignor Severo Augusto dos Mártires, repenting of the systematic defrauding of the postulates of the embraced faith, in the past tense, begins redemption, after the excruciating pains that have been purifying him, alongside Ms. Eduardina Rosa de Montalvão do Alcantilado, of whom he had become an accomplice in cunning crimes and who is now embodied in his daughter of the heart.

“The love that he nourished for her and that ruled him, sanctifies him today, through the care and tenderness that he has shown her; nevertheless, until recently she found herself locked up in an asylum atoning for part of the madness she had done before.”

When Josefa listened to the last references, she was seized with hysterical laughter and turned into verbal contempt.

- Do you mean that God has caught up with the unfortunate woman?  
- she asked, visibly transmuted.

Maria do Socorro was returning from the hectic days of yesterday to that moment.

She cried and stopped crying to laugh.

- As I remember. Infamous and wicked aunt! - She began to curse - She stole my lover and imprisoned me, banishing my son... He threw me into a "House of God", in which revolt and despair made me hate him... I never knew what I was carrying with me; they didn't even let me see him... I'm glad to know she pays... And Casimiro, where is he... Tell me, someone... How I love him!

- Casimiro, daughter - clarified the venerating Benefactor -, like yourself, returned to Earth.

“Hear now: the justice of God doesn't cause mistakes, nor delay, it appears, not as we please, but at the opportune moment.

“Eduardina, as I said, resurfaced in the body of the daughter of Monsignor dos Mártires; Casimiro wore the physical clothes of Matias, your brother, to whom you clung and from whom you received the holy caresses of the fraternity; your little daughter, since your offspring was a girl, and who had a short life, returned in the condition of your mother, who prays for you, as yourself did, in order to grant you the blessing of the body...”

“Observe the justice and wisdom of the Divine Laws...”

“Our Matias, in a moment of exacerbation, rose up as an avenger, charging Mrs. Eduardina the debt that he cannot demand... Thanks, however, to this circumstance that Celestial Love used, here are the executioners offering to their victims the needed protection.

“Do not deny them your help.”

- I'm confused - Josefa lunged - In the place where they threw me, I harbored such contempt for the body and corrupted myself, mentally, in such a way...

- That you are now passing through a brothel of hideousness - concluded the Instructor - Poor daughter! The body is a sacred heritage that must be respected and accounted for by the Creator. Love, however, will pass through your door, in another aspect, however. The madness of sex does not quench the thirst of those who aspire to love. Those who seek relief from the inner fever in the body's greed prefer to ignore the fact that despair produces burning and weariness, hallucinating reason.

“You are tied to obsessive ties where you linger, having an urgent need to escape from there, today, tomorrow, at the latest... Immediately.

“The Lord, however, has enriched you with psychic resources that will help you in the ascent of light, if you are ready to ascend now... We will help you, in the name of Christ Jesus, if you make yourself malleable to our voice...”

“Keep attentive, now, to the reality of the moment. Our Eduardina wants to talk to you.”

Ester, who was regularly conscious, led by her brother Melquíades, approached Josefa and, inspired, hugged her. Both, worn out by the different directions their lives had taken, were almost the same age.

- As I abandoned you - Esther proposed - as an unvigilant and lost aunt, help me to support us like repentant sisters in recovery... Give me the hand I despised... I was crazy and didn't know it.

Josefa, also suffering, hugged her, replying:

- Yes! Let's help each other! We both need peace!

It was time for Ms. Abigail to hold the two girls, guided by the Mentor and supported by Petitinga, adding:

- In the clear waters of love the pestilent slime of hate is diluted disintegrating and disappearing. Praised be God!

The Benefactor led Colonel Santamaria to them and he embraced the three characters in a noble gesture of affection informing:

-I will pray to God to make me worthy of the rehabilitation to which we all propose. I will do everything to be faithful to the Father, to you and to the holy faith that gives me life and strength to my criminal spirit.

Once the appropriate measures were taken and the prayer of joy was pronounced, the meeting was ended, with the affectionate return of the participants to their usual commitments...

Outside the dawn, between the clouds reddened with pink, was reflected on the immense sea which was transformed into an endless mirror.

A new day was born with the bountiful harvests of our Father's love.

## 24 - NEW DAY OF LIGHT

***“When Jesus said, “Go first to be reconciled with your brother before presenting your offering at the altar,” he is teaching that the sacrifice most pleasing to the Lord is the sacrificing of one’s resentment; that before presenting oneself to God in order to be forgiven, it is necessary to have forgiven, and that if a wrong has been committed against any brother or sister, it is necessary to have repaired it.”***

Allan Kardec – The Gospel According to Spiritism - 2nd Edition by INTERNATIONAL SPIRITIST COUNCIL, Chapter 10, Item 8.

Josefa woke up after the blissful dream. She remembered the spiritual occurrence with surprising vividness. She approached the window and through the broken shutters received the influx of the sunny day in an irrefutable invitation to life. Outside there was the light, the trees, the movement of the day at the beginning. She turned back: the cramped, nauseating, gloomy, stuffy room made her more bitter than at other times.

Under the vibrations which she had just picked up, she was seized with sudden terror by the room, by herself, and, as if electrified by a superior decision, she gathered her few belongings in a battered valise and left in a hurry...

She trembled like green sticks. Her legs refused, however, to advance.

A terror gripped her. She feared the effort of the cronies of illusion. It's true she didn't owe anything to the house she was staying in on the filthy bed, she thought.

She felt herself losing her mind before going up the steps of the old staircase that separated her from the entrance to freedom.

Her head spun and the disembodied diners of sexual vampirization tried to assault her.

Bezerra and us, who were waiting for her decision since free will is a sacred property of every soul, saw her in the chiaroscuro of the most important moment of her planetary existence. Doom or victory wavered at that moment. Surrounded by the evildoers she had chosen by her own volition, astonished, she remembered the dream

again... Then she began to pray, leaning, agitated, against the portal.

The anxious, trusting prayer enveloped her in different vibrations. She pleaded, moved, needy.

As no request to Heaven remains unanswered, the Benefactor approached, expelled the spiritual parasites, concentrated and spoke to her energetically:

- Come with us, now! Jesus is waiting for you. Leave now! Now, or just too late...

She didn't register the call with her carnal ears. But in the acoustics of the soul, however, the vigorous voice gave her strength.

- Help me, Most Holy Mother! she pleaded, with tears. - Help me Holy Mother to leave from here!

- Come with us, daughter! he urged her, incisive and affectionate - Let's go quickly!

Josefa started descending the stairs that creaked at her feet. As she passed the entrance counter, the guard asked her:

- Where are you going at this hour?

- I'm leaving! Goodbye!

She quickened her pace, took the first bus and headed for her mother's home.

Ms. Abigail had also woken up very early. Though she didn't remember the details, she had the pleasant dream in mind.

Before seven o'clock she was surprised by the presence of Josefa who asked for her protection.

The mother, supposing that it was some crime that the daughter had committed, was distressed at first. After Josefa told her the dream – at least the part she remembered - and the decision that visited her, Ms. Abigail calmed down.

- I can't stay here, Mom! - she exclaimed. - They will come for me. No, we can't free ourselves so easily. We are not people there; we are things, objects of use... What to do, Mom? Help me! I'm afraid!

- Calm down, daughter! - The mother sought to calm her down. - Let's have coffee and talk. Fortunately, there's a lot to talk about. God exists, my girl and He will help us!

Cheerful and nervous, the lady prepared breakfast, while Josefa followed her, restless.

At the table, the mother narrated succinctly, as clearly as possible, the visit of Colonel Santamaria, his desire to help them, his hopes...

- And does he know what I am? - the daughter asked, apprehensive.

- Clearly! I told him myself. - Replied the mother. - He wasn't even surprised or shocked... I think he already knew.

- When will he come back?

- In the evening.

- I won't be able to stay here until tonight; we will not be able. They will come for me and will attack you.

- We'll go to the Hotel then and I'll call him. Before that, we will stop by the home of Brother Teófilo, the president of the Spiritist Center, in order to listen to him and we will ask for his help.

- Good idea! He is an experienced and good man. He can help us, guide us. All this is so sudden! This gentleman's visit, the dream... without my knowing of anything. Mom, are there really spirits? Do the dead come back?

- Sure there are spirits, my daughter! Can you believe that life ends forever when we die? Does it seem possible to you that we are just a body?

- No, no. I just asked and I don't know why...

- Let's go ahead! Today will be a long day. It's Sunday, which makes it easier for us. Wait for me downstairs in the street so the neighbors don't see you. I'll give some instructions to my neighbor in case someone looks for me. Better to prevent...

The lady asked the kindness of a friend to inform whoever came looking for her that she would not return until the next day. She intended to travel...

They continued, straightforwardly, towards the home of Teófilo.

We and the Benefactor Bezerra accompanied Ms. Ventura and her daughter, encouraging them with uplifting and optimistic thoughts.

Brother Teófilo received them euphoric leading them to talk in a private room of the house. He was a septuagenarian man whose life had become a living lesson in faith and love. The sufferers in him found a self-sacrificing brother.

In charge of part of the administration of the Spiritist House, his example constituted its strength.

Ms. Abigail detailed him the occurrences since the day before, assisted by her daughter in the part related to her.

The generous old man listened to them, wiped his eyes and after reflection, paternally advised them:

- Stay here. I will go to the Hotel to invite the Colonel to come to our house. As a spiritist he is one of our brothers in faith, so he will be received as a brother in our home and, as a brother, he will reveal

his faults. Here, calmly, we will talk, setting plans for the future, under the inspiration of our Spiritual Guides and Our Lord Jesus Christ. Hotel is no place for certain matters.

Allowing no objection he got dressed and left them in the care of his wife and then he headed to the Hotel.

He found Colonel Santamaria at the Hotel, he who was about to leave thinking to fill the hours with a stroll along the city's waterfront. Identifying himself and anticipating the reasons that led him there, his suggestion was very well accepted by the soldier who followed him, enthusiastically.

The Colonel's reunion with Ms. Abigail was very fraternal.

The young Josefa, although uncomfortable and with a tired face, betrayed radiant sympathy despite the air of embarrassment that showed in her attitudes.

Aware of the whole event and praising the event, Esther's father asked permission to be objective.

- I came to Salvador,- he said at once - with the idea of taking them with me. I have enough financial resources for all of us and my wife fully agrees with the idea. Now I realize that the Spiritual World is helping us, in the face of Josefa's resolution, she who must be protected, staying away, in order to get rid of revenge...

We will arrange the trip immediately, being able to continue tomorrow or the day after...

Ms. Abigail would entrust the house to our friend Mr. Teófilo.

If they are not happy in my home, they can live in another place at my expenses or return later, when the fury of Josefa's explorers be over. In the meantime, we will be able to subject Josefa to the convenient health care...

- It seems to me a blessed plan - agreed Brother Teófilo - programmed by the Exalted Spirits. You must not miss the opportunity.

Ms. Abigail looked at her daughter for a long time, silently, as if to say that she would do anything for her happiness.

- It's my chance, Mom! - agreed the young woman - It's now or never! I am very tired and even terrified; I am afraid to destroy myself... Help us, Lord!

It was established, right there, Ms. Abigail would remove only the essentials from the home, entrusting her meager belongings and the humble house to the brother Teófilo, who would put one of his needy protégés there, in order to preserve it while she stayed away...

Brother Teófilo decided to accompany the lady to her old home, in order to spare her of any snares, while the Colonel arranged the air tickets for two days from now, enough time for the arrangements that the lady should take.

That same Sunday night, the domestic servant, who worked from time to time, went to say goodbye to her former employers and wave goodbye to a few friends, without informing them, however, where she was moving to.

Simultaneously, brother Teófilo invited the mother and daughter to stay at their house, during which period he would apply healing blesses on Josefa, starting with the fluid therapy technique the disobsession's treatment and her moral reeducation in the light of the Gospel.

It was not without tears that Ms. Abigail made these arrangements. She broke with the near past, as if she were preparing for discarnation, through whose intervention the spirit is obliged to leave everything that constitutes a material burden in the rear.

At the airport, she waved her spiritual advisor's right hand in emotion, and with her new benefactor and her tearful daughter, she set off, worried, to a new day in her current existence.

Informed by her husband's telegram, Mrs. Margarida went to wait for her dear companion at the airport, at sunset, and received the new members they intended to incorporate into the family.

The greetings were friendly and spontaneous. Despite her humble condition, and perhaps because of this, Ms. Abigail made a deep and pleasant impression on the gentle lady, who, in her turn, awakened old reminiscences in Josefa's tired mother.

The girl, understandably uncomfortable, perhaps in the face of new emotions and prospects for the future, appeared dejected, embarrassed. They headed for the new home, which surprised them, thanks to the significant difference between the old and new home. The first night passed calmly, urging the excited travelers to just rest.

The next night, they went to the "Francisco de Assis" Spiritist Center, participating in doctrinal services and making contact with the friendly team in charge of helping Ester. The nice lady captivated everyone. Josefa, however, felt disturbed... Not only did the new circumstances afflict her, but also the disembodied persecutors who were linked to her pernicious habits disturbed her, atrociously, vampirizing and exhausting her vital energies...

At the farewells, the medium Joel suggested, inspired by the Benefactor Dr. Bezerra, that both women should be brought to the special disobsession service.

Furthermore, the Benefactor recalled that Josefa had to undergo careful medical treatment, in order to balance her weakened organism, and it was even convenient to admit her to the Nursing Home where Ester was, for careful assistance aimed at her emotional, psychological and social adaptation.

Colonel Santamaria accepted the suggestions with justified joy, ready to execute them after discussing them with the young woman's mother and with herself.

Returning home, while they were helping themselves to a frugal snack, he presented the Instructor's suggestions to the guests, which they gladly accepted without any difficulty.

Incited by the disturbing minds, Josefa remained restless and tormented that night, turning to Ms. Abigail, who assisted her with soothing prayers and encouraging her about the future.

Happy decisions require the contribution of many pains in order to become healthy activities and superior behavior. The vehement desire is only the initial step of rehabilitation.

The journey, however, from the valley to the heights is slow and difficult, until the sight of the summits crowns with joy, light and beauty the vastness of the shadows from which one comes...

The two family members of Matias were fighting for the ascension and this allowed them to receive more direct help from Above.

Mrs. Margarida, through the commitment to accompany Ester in her sleep therapy spent the daytime hours by her side.

Josefa was taken to Dr. Bittencourt, who examined her with paternal affection, requesting several complementary tests with which he would arm himself with accurate information for competent therapy.

In order to provide data to drive the better treatment, Josefa explained him the stormy paths taken four years ago, offering to help the doctor in her own recovery...

She should return after the medical results to begin careful assistance. He immediately prescribed medication to calm her and strengthen her depleted body.

The girl's loyalty of conversation and firmness of purpose sensitized him, encouraging him to accept the responsibility for the treatment...

At the regular time, in the following night, all the members, sincerely jubilant for the harvest of the effective results, greeted each other, optimistically, in the spiritist sanctuary that welcomed them.

Giving the session a normal course, Colonel Sobreira, as usual, opened the proceedings and the preliminary instruction was heard through Rosângela.

In our plan of activities, we led Matias who lingered under the charitable assistance of helpful nurses.

Conveniently awake, the Mentor explained to him what had happened in those days and told him that his mother and sister were present, encouraging him to speak to both of them. He warned him, however, of the content of the message and about the high significance of that moment in his spiritual journey.

The former soldier, surprised by the evidence of the facts and the nobility of purposes of the former disaffected, burst out, in a moving supplication:

- Help me, good angel! I'm afraid I don't know how or what to do.

- I am only your brother - insisted the always serene Benefactor - I will be by your side. Control the emotions thinking about the greatness of the moment and He, the Lord of our lives, to whose protection we are resorting, will grant us the indispensable resources for the success of the commitment.

In a deep trance, the medium Joel received Matias with the joy of a brother who exulted in his success.

Tears born in the fountains of sincere repentance overflowed with the Spirit's emotionality through the eyes of the intermediary.

The face softened by the prospects of happiness molded the renewal of the Entity in the medium's appearance.

- Mommy! Dear and beloved mother!

The choked tone of voice and the vibration of love and suffering of his opening words gave us the real meaning of the evangelical concept: "There is more joy in heaven when a sinner repents".

Led by the venerable Mentor, the astonished son spoke to the longing mother, urging the deceived sister to a new life.

He recalled childhood scenes, innocent youthful oversights and unforgotten evocations.

He laughed, cried, living the precious moment, supported by the mercy of the Supreme Father who governs our destinies.

His mother, as well as his sister, listened to him moved and happy, sure of the legitimacy of the indefinable encounter.

- He, too, would seek the route of regeneration - he continued - in the hope of one day he could find peace, being able to be useful.

"I will never forget, sir, - he finished honestly, - of what was done by you to my beloved family members... Forgive me for how much I made you, your wife and daughter suffer! May Esther also forgive me! I am the prodigal son, begging for indulgence rather than forgiveness.

"For the mercy of God, I will try to elevate myself, in order to repair your the evils inflicted and the pains I imposed on you...

"I am told that I will go away from here, like a student eager to know, so as to return one day with the barns of love enriched with blessings...

"Pray for me... God reward you in peace for the peace you have given me!

"Bless me, Mom! Courage and faith, Josefa. Life is what we make of it. Your brother lives and does not forget you. See you soon!"

By disconnecting from the medium, we had seen the victory of charity building lives in harmony and peace in the direction of God.

The Santamaria spouses held hands tenderly, while, overwhelmed with unheard-of gratitude, they praised the Lord.

At that moment, the Benefactor took Joel's psychophonic instrumentation. After making edifying considerations about honest repentance as the first condition for rehabilitation, he encouraged the incarnate ones to continue the tasks of ennoblement, struggles and sacrifices and called their attention to constant vigilance.

The Ester Matias "case" was concluded. The resources of Medicine alongside the young woman for a few more days and the assistance of healing blesses would complete her recovery.

The knowledge and exercise of mediumship, in the healthy spiritist experience, would help the ex-obsessed young woman to get integrated into the blessed hosts of Spiritism and into the social community, in which she would be called to cooperate actively and hardly.

Josefa could participate in the normal mediumistic meetings of the Spiritist House, where her mediumistic faculties would receive affectionate treatment and efficient guidance. Her obsessive problem would gradually be regularized, through the effort of self-illumination and devotion to the good.

- Tomorrow - he continued optimistically - is our harvest day.

Let us sow, today, the fertile harvests of hope, in flowers of kindness.

Those special jobs were done.

The time was for prayer and recognition.

The two worlds fraternized.

At the end of the spiritual meeting, the Melquíades brothers, Ângelo, the assistants and spiritual benefactors of those present, Petitinga and Izidro, Matias and some sufferers who also received help were able to hear, through the medium Joel, the closing prayer, while the incarnates vibrated in unison forming a current of full attunement.

The word of the blessed Benefactor Bezerra, who had made the medium stand up, embraced by incomparable clarity, sounded in prayer:

“Divine Benefactor!

“The earth, grateful to the plow, turns green, opening itself in flowers and fruits;

“The cloud blesses the soil with fertilizing rain, thanking the springs whence it came;

“The bird, singing, thanks the new day that comes;

“The crushed grain, in praise of the millstone that breaks it, thanks life, turned into bread;

“The crushed seed, thanks the gentle soil, repeating the matrix from where it came from...

“Life sings praises in the thousand voices of Nature, thanking Our Father for all the sublime concessions of His love.

“As Your incipient and fearful disciples that we know we are, touched by the love that emanates from you, we also thank you for the undeserved honor of serving you in the person of our brother on the redemptive path.

“Give us the favor of continuing, unceasingly, with you, because if we don't have you where or to whom we will turn, because only in you do we find the way, the truth and the life!...

“Our Lord, receive our gratitude and have mercy on us!”

When he concluded, overwhelmed by the superior emotions of the spirit, myriads of luminous corpuscles rained down on everyone, penetrating us and infusing us with courage, self-denial and fidelity to Jesus. The room had turned into a blazing Milky Way.

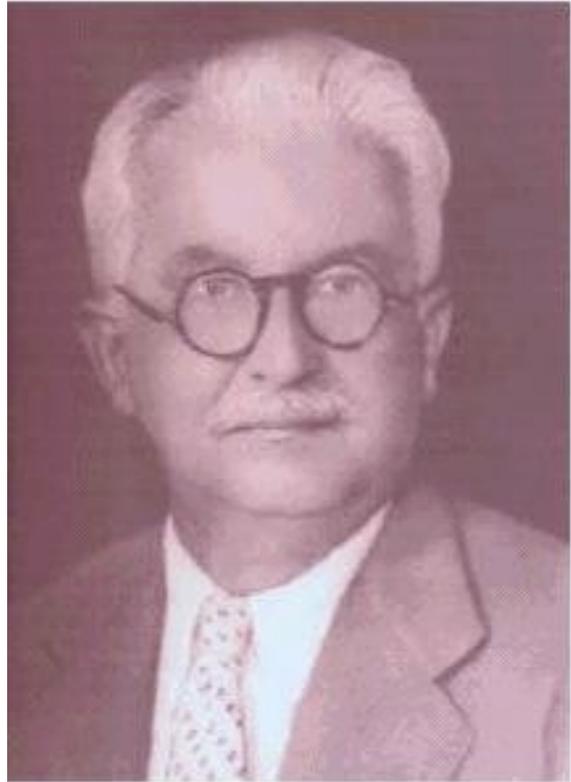
Love had conquered hate, charity had conquered lives and rescued destinies.

In a few words, Colonel Sobreira closed the meeting.

The morning began on a new day of light, summoning us to the duties of righteousness and good.

## The End

**Manoel  
Philomeno  
de Miranda  
(Spiritual author)**



**Divaldo  
Pereira  
Franco  
(Psychophonic  
medium)**



*Divaldo Franco - Broken Shackles - by the spirit Manoel Philomeno de Miranda*

# Spiritist Glossary of terms

**By Spiritism4All**

## **SPIRITIST GLOSSARY OF TERMS**

**Based on The Mediums' book (CHAPTER XXXII), Parapsychology Today and Tomorrow from Herculano Pires and expanded by Spiritism4All Group.**

**AGENERATE** - (from the Greek primitive a, and géine, géinomai, to engender; that which has not been engendered). - This term expresses a variety of tangible apparitions; the state of certain spirits who can momentarily assume the form of a living person, so as to produce a complete illusion.

**ASTRAL PROJECTION** - **Astral projection** (or **astral travel**), is a term used in [esotericism](#) to describe an intentional [out-of-body experience](#) that assumes the existence of a [soul](#) called an "[astral body](#)" that is separate from the [physical body](#) and capable of travelling outside it throughout the universe. The idea of astral travel is ancient and occurs in multiple cultures. The modern terminology of "astral projection" was coined and promoted by 19th-century [Theosophists](#). It is sometimes reported in association with dreams and forms of meditation.

See [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Astral\\_projection](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Astral_projection)

**COUNSELING MEDIUNS** - The Counseling mediums are the class of mediums that provide Christian orientations to unbalanced, sick or evil spirits in disobsession meetings.

**ECTOPLASM** - A whitish, gelatinous substance that comes out of the body of the medium, by the natural orifices or by the pores, and which, according to Richet, who created the word, has irresistible tendency to form human limbs or bodies; the element-organic aspect of the phenomenon of materialization, which is externally also in the form of a visible or invisible fluid, at times sensitive to touch.

**ECTOPLASMIC** – Composed by ectoplasm.

**ERRATICITY** - The state of errant or wandering spirits; that is to say, of such as are not incarnate; the state of a spirit during the intervals between two successive corporeal existences.

**EVOCATION** - The act of evoking or calling the spirit or spirits with whom we desire to enter into communication, as distinguished from invocation, which is the act of addressing ourselves to a spirit or spirits for help or assistance.

**FLUIDICALLY MAGNETIZED WATER** - The so called “fluidically or spiritually” magnetized water is a special water that enables the patient to retain energies and increases the absorption potential of restoring fluids received during the pass. This will allow the patient to continue to receive spiritual benefits between the pass sessions. It is also very helpful for the digestive organs to receive a direct influx of spiritual fluids.

Ordinary water has the possibility of conserving spiritual fluids for indefinite periods of time without having their properties suffer any deterioration. Being of an inorganic nature this substance also plays an important part in the revitalization of the physical body and is, in fact, the primal vehicle of vitality and thought to act as a possible link between organic and inorganic principles.

*See Practical Guide for Magnetic and Spiritual Healing by Jussara Korngold.*

**GLOSSOLALIA** - [ecstatic](#) or [apparently](#) ecstatic [utterance](#) of usually [unintelligible](#) speech like sounds, as in a religious [assembly](#), viewed by some as a [manifestation](#) of deep religious experience.

See <https://www.collinsdictionary.com/pt/dictionary/english/glossolalia>

**HEALING MEDIUNS** - The Healing mediums are the class of mediums that apply their own energies as healing blesses to other people (other mediums or needy people). In Brazil they are “passistas” and their healing blesses are called “passes”.

**IDEOPLASTY** - Objective mental formations; formed images with modeling of ectoplasm through thought; Richet, Imoda and others relate the term to spiritual ghosts artificially created by thought; mental models, which can be photographed. Julian Leopold Ochorowicz used the term “ideoplasty” for a class of phenomena that he deemed theoretically possible, whereby psychic energy is transformed into material excretions. Ideoplasty was a part of his wider conception of transformations of energy (e.g., of power into motion), which combined his theoretical attitude in psychology and his technical inventions (see <https://scholarlypublishingcollective.org/psup/preternature/article-abstract/7/2/239/199798/The-Idea-of-Ideoplasty-and-Occult-Phenomena-in-the>).

**LYCANTHROPY** – The supposed act of turning one's self or another person into a wolf. The power possessed by some evil spirits of changing hypnotized spirits into wolves.

**MEDIANIMIC** - (from the Latin words medium (see below), and anima, soul). - Appertaining to the special faculty or action of intermediacy between souls in flesh and souls in the spirit-world. We say "A medianimic communication;" "Possession of the medianimic faculty constitutes a medium."

**MEDIANIMITY** - (from the Latin medium, and anima; middle-man, intermediary). - A person who serves as a go-between, or intermediary, between the souls of spirits and of men.

**MEDIUMISTIC** - Synonymous with Medianimic.

**MEDIUMSHIP** - The exercise of the medianimic faculty. The calling, work, mission, or action, of a medium.

**METAPHONISM (parapsychology)** - Hearing of voices and music that arise spontaneously from sound sources, not locatable in the mediumistic and poltergeist sessions.

**METAPSYCHIC** - Relating to [metapsychics](#).

**METAPSYCHICS** - the study of [psychic phenomena](#) beyond the limits of ordinary or [orthodox psychology](#).

See <https://www.collinsdictionary.com/pt/dictionary/english/metapsychics>

**METERGY (parapsychology)** - Production of objective phenomena (from the Greek: ergon, work) by action at a distance: movement of objects, ideoplasties, knocks or noises, ectoplasmic formations, direct voice.

**MONOIDEISM** - Mental state where one idea dominates the whole psychic organism.

**PASS** - Passes are psychic transfusions of energy to alleviate the suffering of sick people.

“Jesus imposed His hands over the sick and transmitted health to them. His loving power knew the slightest imbalances of Nature and the resources to restore the indispensable harmony to it. Not one of the Divine Master’s actions lacked significance. Recognizing this fact, His disciples began to lay their fraternal hands in the name of the Master and became instruments of His Divine Mercy. Now, in revived Christianity, we once again benefit from a rescue effort from the invisible plane through passes. The administration of passes as psychic transfusions of energy represents a continuation of the Master’s work to alleviate suffering in the world. This is how precious spiritual energies flow from Christ’s Messengers to donors and beneficiaries. It would be audacity on the part of the new disciples, to expect results as sublime as the ones obtained by Jesus when He healed the disabled, the disturbed or dying persons. The Master knows, while we are merely learning. It is necessary, however, not to neglect His lesson, and continue the Masters’ work through use of fraternal hands. Jesus’ providential service can be extended wherever there may be a sincere mental disposition for the good; the external method is not important. It is up to us to recognize that good can and should be done in His name”.

*See Caminho, Verdade e Vida (Path, Truth and Life) by the spirit of Emmanuel, psychography by Francisco Candido Xavier or the Practical Guide for Magnetic and Spiritual Healing by Jussara Korngold.*

**PERISPIRIT** - (from the Greek peri roundabout, and the Latin spiritus, breath, spirit). - The semi-material envelope of the soul. During incarnation, it serves as the link or intermediary between the incarnate spirit and the matter of his fleshly body; during erraticity, it constitutes the spirit's fluidic body, inseparable from the personality of the spirit.

**PHYSIOPSYCHIC** - Pertaining to both mind and body.

**PNEUMATOGRAPHY** - (from the Greek pneuma, air, breath, wind, spirit, and grapho, I write). - This word denotes the direct writing of spirits, without the use of the medium's hand.

**PSI PHENOMENON – Parapsychological phenomenon**, also called **PSI phenomenon**, any of several types of events that cannot be accounted for by [natural law](#) or knowledge apparently acquired by other than usual sensory abilities. The [discipline](#) concerned with investigating such phenomena is called [parapsychology](#).

Parapsychological phenomena of two types have been described. They may be [cognitive](#), as in the case of [clairvoyance](#), [telepathy](#), or [precognition](#). Here one person is believed to have acquired knowledge of facts, of other people’s thoughts, or of future

events without the use of the ordinary sensory channels-hence the term [extrasensory perception](#) (ESP), often used to designate these phenomena. Alternatively, parapsychological phenomena may be physical in character: the fall of dice or the dealing of cards is [thought](#) to be influenced by a person's "willing" them to fall in a certain way; or objects are moved, often in a violent fashion, by poltergeists (see [poltergeist](#)). The term [psychokinesis](#) is often used in this connection. The general term psi has become established to denote all kinds of parapsychological phenomena.

See <https://www.britannica.com/topic/parapsychological-phenomenon>

**PSYCHOVIBROMETER** – Equipment that has the ability to register the vibratory waves of all the spirits that pass by it, thus denouncing any intrusions by the Superior Spirits, who have higher frequency perispirits due to their spiritual evolution, in comparison with the spiritual bodies of the common spirits.

**PSYCHOGRAPHER** - (from the Greek psuké butterfly, soul, and grapho, I write). - A person who writes by psychography; a writing medium.

**PSYCHOGRAPHY** - The writing of spirits by a medium's hand.

**PSYCHOPHONY** - The communication of spirits by the voice of a speaking medium.

**PSYCHOSPHERE** - The sphere or realm of human consciousness; (originally, now rare) the part of the biosphere inhabited by humans.

**REINCARNATION** - The return of a spirit to corporeal life; plurality of existences, in this planet and in other material worlds.

**SEMATOLOGY** - (from the Greek sema, a sign, and logos, a discourse). - The language of signs. The communications of spirits by the movements of inert bodies.

**SOMNAMBULIST PSYCHOPHONIC MEDIUM** - The somnambulist psychophonic medium is a kind of psychophonic medium that has no conscience of the spiritual messages he produces. During the psychophonic trance he detaches from his physical body leaving to the communicating spirit a better control of the process, allowing changes in voice, face and gestures that belong to the communicating spirit. Despite this, good mediums of this category manage to keep control of communication, not allowing the manifestation of inappropriate gestures and foul words. Because of these characteristics, they are also called

“unconscious mediums” in the spirit community, but the name is not the most appropriate.

**SPIRIT** - According to the spiritist theory, spirits are the intelligent beings of the creation; they people the universe beyond the limits of the visible world, and constitute the population of the invisible world; they are the souls of men who have lived upon the earth, or in other globes, and who have quitted their corporeal envelope.

**SPIRIT-RAPPERS** - A class of spirits who reveal their presence and their quality by raps and noises of different kinds.

**SPIRITIST** - That which has to do with spiritism ; a partisan of spiritism; one who believes in the fact of spirit-manifestations.

**SPIRITUALISM** - The opposite of materialism; a belief in the existence of the spiritual and immaterial soul. We say, Spiritualism is the basis of all religions.

**SPIRITUALIST** - One who occupies himself with spiritualism; a partisan of spiritualism. Whoever believes that there is in the universe something which is not matter is a spiritualist, but spiritualism does not necessarily imply a belief in the manifestations of spirits. Every spiritist is necessarily a spiritualist, but every spiritualist is not necessarily a spiritist; the materialist is neither the one nor the other. We say, "the spiritualist philosophy," as the antithesis of "theoretic materialism;" "A work embodying spiritualist ideas," as the opposite of "a work embodying materialistic ideas." We say, "Spiritist manifestations are produced by the action of spirits on matter;" "spiritist morality is the result of teachings given by spirits." "There are spiritualists who ridicule the spiritist belief." In these examples, the employment of the word spiritualist for spiritist would produce confusion.

**SPIRITUALLY MAGNETIZED WATER – See FLUIDICALLY MAGNETIZED WATER**

**TELEKINESIS:** The supposed inducement of movement of an object by mental or spiritual power.

**TELEPLASM (parapsychology)** - a [hypothetical emanation](#) from the body of a [medium](#) that serves as the means for telekinesis.

See <https://www.collinsdictionary.com/pt/dictionary/english/teleplasm>

**TYPTER** - (from the Greek *tupto*, I strike). - One who has the power of producing typtology; a rapping or tipping medium.

**TYPTOLOGY** - Language of raps or tilts; a mode of spirit-communication. Alphabetical typtology; the designation of letters (or cyphers) by raps or tilts.

**XENOGLOSSIA** - an ability [claimed](#) by some [mediums](#), [clairvoyants](#), etc, to speak a language with which they are [unfamiliar](#).

See <https://www.collinsdictionary.com/pt/dictionary/english/xenoglossia>