

Chapter Two

*two sittings*

The first ~~sitting~~ with Eileen Garrett after my husband's death.

Eileen Garrett says in her book that, by the summer of 1929, she realized that she was getting very tired of giving sittings. She knew that many people derived great comfort from them, but she now felt she wanted serious scientific investigation of her strange powers, to obtain, if possible, some explanation of them satisfactory to herself. It is no wonder, therefore, that she seemed bored and uninterested when, on November 26th, 1929, I went into the little room where she was waiting for me; and I mention this because the difference was so marked as soon as Uvani took control.

She hardly said a word before going into trance, and then I heard the grave, calm voice of Uvani:

"I give you greeting, friend. Peace be upon you, in your life, and in your work, and in your house.

"I am in a Scottish-Celtic atmosphere. There are two ladies and two gentlemen. One gentleman is youngish, so it seems -- middle-aged. The other is somewhat older. A brother is also there."

From this I knew that Uvani was on the right track. From October 23rd we had been staying in Scotland with a friend and his daughter, and my husband's death took place there on the night of November 14th, just twelve days before this sitting. The following day one of my brothers came to me there. Our host was several years older than my husband, who was fifty-one.

I sat, absolutely silent, while Uvani continued without a break. He told me he saw two ladies, and the description he gave of the first was an excellent one of my husband's mother. He gave details of the ill-