

Chapter VII

One day in the autumn of 1933, Abdul Latif wrote:

"Madame -- Abdul Latif. Greetings. I am come after absence of days. Very pleased am I for having opportunity again to assume control.

"You have been approached seriously by your constant control, Uvani, dear friend to you and yours, saying it were well you no longer kept hidden the knowledge which you have. This I, Abdul Latif, say also. Without doubt can you, in the mediumship that has been vouchsafed to you, hear those things which we bring you from far regions. Through the love you have for the sons you have borne can we, who are attached to you, bring you tidings. There is also undisputed fact that we clearly commune, we who are allowed the privilege of writing through your hand.

"Now you will say: 'But why does Abdul Latif also desire to say this that Uvani has already said?' For this reason do I speak: there is the sure statement of facts that have been proved done through you. This should not be hidden. You have proof that no mortal perceived those things who could, at that same moment, have given you word concerning them.

"I, too, think with Uvani. Let those with wisdom, discretion, discernment, know what does transpire. There is no need for aimless chatter; but you are able easily to commune with us who are in other planes. This is unusual, for we, when you are fully conscious, have no difficulty in giving you much that comes from our inner depths. We talk. We bring verification of what has been said, through others. I say these things, knowing well that you are doubtful; but if, through you, we can make an extra mark, this you will permit?

"Will you that, before leaving, I give you news concerning the boys? Then, Madame, will you please write in the books."

I am not giving these pictures, however, but two which came from Harry,