

slightly to his body. And I also noticed that his hands were not of flesh and blood, but were of light, and I noticed that my father wanted me to see it. I remember the first time that my mother came to see me after her death she was accompanied on her journey by two spirits and that they had sleigh bells. I think the spirits that accompanied my mother on her journey was my father and my brother Arthur. My father and my brother Arthur were dead many years before my mother died. My father predeceased my mother fourteen years. I felt my father and my brother Arthur's presence with my mother.

My father's corona is about six inches wide, and is lovely engraved and is a deep gold shade; the outside circle has a band of smooth deep gold about half an inch wide. The middle circle contains a large row of diamonds, each diamond seemed almost as large as a canary bird's egg, and is shaped very much like the big stars in the sky, each diamond stands out about half an inch, and is set with gold claws. The second inside circle's edge is set with clusters of diamonds that look very much like the tiny twinkling stars in the sky. My father's corona of light when over his head looks as large as a medium sized umbrella. I noticed that if my father had turned the full light on his corona that his body would have been out of sight, that he would have been a blaze of glory. Oh, I am so proud of my father. My father saw that my light was not strong enough to see his glory, that is why he stooped, and leaned his head forward and faced me until he vanished. I noticed that my father let one large circle of lighted diamonds drop down over his hips,

My father looked at me, he saw that I was afraid, and the circle of lighted diamonds came up and rested on his shoulders. I think if I had not been afraid that my father would have jumped through the large circle of lighted diamonds. I remember, when my father showed me his deep, gold engraved corona he pointed to the black letters, and he looked as if the lettering was very great, and he held the deep gold corona up with his right hand for me to see, I could not read the inscription. I remember when my father left the seat that he was sitting on I