

MESSAGE FROM INGERSOLL

Message Purporting to be from Robert
G. Ingersoll

Through a Philadelphia Psychic

My shaking off of the worn and corrupt mortal covering to my true self was sudden and unexpected. No thought had entered my mind of what you term death placing me in touch with what God alone knew and made me experience with love, not malice as I am fully aware many mortals believed, so as to deny me the opportunity to repent of my evil words which they felt sure would send Ingersoll to the lowest hell, designed to punish infidels and unbelievers in a God too great and mighty for mortal mind to comprehend.

My passing out was by this God's own desire, for my mortal clothing was no longer fit to hold within its grasp the fully developed spiritual form sensing its natural work, repenting of errors of judgment, thoughts and words, which was to open my eyes and hearing to wonders of God's love of which no mortal on earth to-day has the smallest conception. For the light of wisdom is not clothed in the robes of bigotry, but in the simple raiment of truth, which enters the heart through love for all mankind, high, low, great and small, white, colored, Christian and heathen, educated and uneducated, pure and impure, with the charity that sees through the darkness of evil deeds a ray of light that will some day give to all God's children their just reward and punishment, until all are purged and purified with his holy love.

My first sensation, after shaking off my mortal clothing, was one of surprise so great that I remained standing in my spiritual form as one dazed by a blow, until I was aroused by a voice of such sweetness that I felt as if my condition was simply a blissful dream and the voice I heard an angel calling me to heaven. If I had not seen my old, worn out rags lying near me I would have immediately followed the light from which I now saw the voice seemed to issue, like purest musical sounds. I then said :

"I will come with you, but I must be dressed in my proper clothing," and stooped to pick up what I supposed was my body when a feeling so repulsive entered my whole being that I hurried away from the filth my spiritual form could not touch.

I was then led by my guide into the light above me and was soon surrounded by so many dead men and women, whom I had known on earth and had seen put under the ground, and well covered to keep them from escaping, that I became somewhat frightened until one man relieved me very much by saying :

"Do not be alarmed, Ingersoll, you are in your heavenly home, a place you never expected to see."

Then one after another greeted me so kindly and lovingly that I began to feel happier than I had ever been in my life. And I had been happier than the majority of mortals while on earth. In a short time the spirit forms of my dear earthly father and mother were brought to me, and one after another until all I had ever known