



January 26, 2005

## Carl's First Communication from the Spirit World

We left the MUSC Medical Center and drove to Carl's house, feeling full of devastation and overwhelmed in grief. Now came the task of phoning people who knew and loved Carl to tell them of his transition to the Spirit World.

We called James Semmelrock. Jim had only known Carl for a few years; however, they had a special bond. Like Carl, Jim was a natural born medium, who was clairvoyant and clairaudient. Though he had these gifts most of his life, he did not know how to use them to help people, before he met Carl. Carl was mentoring Jim on the skill of spirit communication.

We were only talking to Jim for a few minutes before Carl came and began talking to Jim, who then transmitted Carl's words to us. This conversation was occurring less than 2 hours after Carl's spirit had left his physical body!

This proved a concept that Carl taught for years. When one makes the transition into the World of Spirit, one arrives in the Spirit World with the exact knowledge one obtained while living one's life on earth. Carl knew how to communicate with people in the Spirit world, and used that skill all his life. He explained that all he had to do is reverse the process, and could now communicate to the physical world from the Spirit World.

This did not surprise me, but I was surprised at how quickly we had heard from Carl. Before Carl transitioned, I had asked him where he wanted to be buried. He emphatically said he did NOT want to be buried in Shallotte, North Carolina. His only instruction was, "Bury me alone on top of a hill."

Now that I had "Carl on the line." I again asked him, "Where do you want to be buried?" His response did not change. "Alone on top of a hill," was his response. I snapped back, "Well you chose the wrong place to die. It is flat as a pancake around here."

I was unaware, at that time, that Carole Godley, Carl's niece would use the funeral director and cemetery where her father (Carl's brother) was buried, which was located in the town of *Mount Pleasant*!

Then Carl proceeded to tell me that he did not like the tie I had planned to wear to the funeral and should wear a black tie!

The next day, I met Carole, and we planned Carl's funeral. It turned out I purchased a grave that was not very far from Carole's father's grave, who was Carl's full brother. Therefore, Carl was not exactly alone.