

"Hello son, Frank here, your father."

"What are you doing here? Are you my speaker for the day?"

"I could be! I'm not though. I just popped in to let you know me and your mum are doing well and enjoying life."

"Should I be writing this down?"

"You could do, though I've nothing much to say. We have a big family here, as you know, so there's always people to see and things to do."

"Thank you for dropping by."

"We'll speak again soon. Son,
I'm proud of you and we love
you still."

Female Voice

Your Dad popped by and
wanted to just say hello.
I hope you didn't mind. Was
that a nice surprise?

I'm being told to tell you that
tomorrow's date is a
special one. I don't know
why, I haven't been told,
and by the feel of your
mind's activity, you don't
know either. I'm sure you'll

find out.

James's awareness has blossomed, don't you think? She is picking up on all the signs being sent to her. They're meant to share love with her from those this side.

Can you see how one person's love of working with us can rub off on those around them.

But never, its not just your loved ones, such as Jane, and your closer friends.

But its an every one that you connect with on earth. Your enthusiasm is addictive.

I'm often shocked at how some people on earth so preciously want to progress their talents in this work, yet don't seem to want to put the effort in.

Time might appear unending, but really it is passing by faster than one can imagine.

Several nights you've watched the sun disappear on

the horizon, as it dips into the sea and is gone. You're actually watched it moving,

sinking with your very own eyes. You wondered why it was moving so fast. It

has moved at that speed for millions of years and generations of your family have watched the daily ritual.

You even said goodbye to the sun the other day, and thanked it for the heat and light. Now, you're cooking with gas, as we used to say. That is how to appreciate your life.

There is a lot planned for you in your coming year, so I do hope you stay alert and ready to progress. Your mind has just wandered away. Learn to stay more

overlooked. I know you are in a place of distraction, so I'll forgive you.

You wrote of the miracles you've been part of this past year.

Indeed that is so. Referring to our messages from your loved ones as miracles is perfectly acceptable. It's a shame many others don't appreciate them as miracles.

Sometimes being a medium is a thankless task. And yet other times it is the most incredible gift of life. That's how I used to see it.

Well, thank you for letting me
use you today. I hope I'll come
back again soon. I hope
my message today serves to
show others that the conversations
between our two worlds don't
always have to be so formal.
Enjoy the rest of your day.

Bye Bye