

### *Reincarnation Is a Fact— Narratives of the Work of Invisible Helpers*

**I** SHALL NOW TELL YOU some true stories of real people so that you may see how the laws of Cause and Effect, or Karma, have worked out in the lives of a number of people.\* This may help you to realize that reincarnation is a fact, and that we are the cause of all of our shortcomings and defects.



About five years ago some Helpers met a lady who founded a home for the friendless. She was standing by her coffin wondering what was going to happen to her. She saw the Helpers and asked them who they were and they told her.

“I wonder if I did my intended work, and if so did I do it well?” she asked.

“I do not know, but I hope so,” replied one of the Helpers. “How did you happen to start this place?”

“It is a long story,” she said. “When I was eighteen years old I fell in love with a man. He went off and left me. After that I turned to help people in trouble. I tried to work off the heartache in my breast. I tried to forget my disappointment, but today it is just as fresh as the day it happened.

“I have been all over the world. I have gone into all kinds of danger hoping that something would kill me to ease my heartache. I always kept on helping others regardless of who they were. I never had any restrictions put on me until I reached this city. It came to me in a dream to start this home, and I got some other people to help with the work. Many times I had to go away to hide my misery. Why do you suppose I had to suffer like that?”

“The Memory of Nature would reveal the cause,” said the man Helper.

“Will you please find out for me?” the lady asked.

Someone showed the lady and the two Helpers the cause of her disappointment. They saw how two lives before this, when she was a very pretty Persian woman, she had won the hearts of many handsome men and had cast them aside. Finally, she found one who really loved her. She rejected him and he became a monk. This monk lived a worthy life and became an Initiate. When he was about to die he cried out for her and this lady was sent for. She was then an old lady of eighty years and he was eighty-nine years old. She hobbled to the monastery and he died in her arms, telling her of his love which he could not conquer.

She cried and said that she was sorry, but that vanity and pride had the mastery of her. Other Initiates who were present when this good man died told her that some day she would have to suffer as she had made him suffer. She said, “How can I do that when I am old and alone and penniless?” She passed on, regretting that she had not married when she had an opportunity.

When she came back as a man she worked hard and became prosperous. As a man she was well off and acquired considerable property, but had a loveless life. She helped many unfortunate people and made many friends for this present life. The Initiate never met her in that life, but he overshadowed her in this life and kept much injury from her in her quest for death. They never met in person in this life as he was too far ahead of her.

One of the men who hated her for refusing his love two lives before, met her, and she fell in love with him. Then he rejected her love and left her. Her suffering caused her to gain much soul growth and she nearly succeeded in purifying her seed-atom.

\*The Work of Invisible Helpers, Vol 2, by Amber Tuttle, is out of print. Copies are available on the web.



Illustration for Robert Blair's *The Grave* (1808), William Blake, Collection of Robert N. Essick

### ***The Death of the Good Old man***

*While the deceased's physical body reposes in state, Bible open at the New Testament, his soul and spirit are escorted to heaven by two angels.*

After this lady had been shown pictures of her two previous lives, she wanted to know why they had to burn her when they put that embalming fluid into her body after she died. "It burned me terribly and then it froze me," she said.

The Helper explained all about the bad effects of embalming to this poor lady.

"I thought that when a person died he did not know anything," she said. "Am I really dead? I tried to tell the undertaker that I was not dead, and that he hurt me; but he did not see or hear me. Will I remain here all the time or will I go somewhere else? If I am going away when will I go?"

The Helper explained everything to her and she was astonished.

"Why were we not taught rightly?" she asked. "Are there not many thousands of people who are misled in their beliefs about after-death conditions? And is there no way to inform them?"

"Yes, some people do try to tell others," he said, "but they will not believe it until they die. When they are living they are not interested."

"I would like to go somewhere and lie down and rest," the lady said. "I am getting tired and sleepy."

"Don't you want to wait and see your funeral?" he asked.

"No, I don't care about it," she answered.

After that the Helpers carried her to the Borderland

and left her. By that time she was too sleepy to notice anything.

Five years later the lady Helper remembered meeting this lady again. She had changed greatly and is now an Invisible Helper and can go about helping people twenty-four hours a day. At the time of this last meeting, the lady Helper who had helped take her to the Borderland, was out of her body in sleep, helping wherever she could. She met a boy in trouble under a viaduct. Some other boys had him and meant to hurt him. The lady Helper could not get the boys to release him. She called for help by means of thought and this lady came and materialized in front of the boys. This frightened them so that they released the terrified boy whom they were holding, and he ran off as fast as he could. The two Helpers remembered each other and were very happy to think that they had met again

in the same city.



Some time ago I saw a picture of a horned man who lived somewhere in Africa. He had a great horn like a cow's horn growing out from his forehead.

Naturally, I wondered what could have caused this man to grow a horn on his forehead. Being interested in the occult and mystic teachings, I knew that it was no accident of nature, for we are the result of our past lives. The horn could not have been caused by a blow on the head. I felt sure that it must have been given to him by the Recording Angels, the Lords of Destiny, who give to each and everyone what they have earned.

Later I was able to get some information about this ego which explained the strange horny growth on his head. The Memory of Nature revealed the true cause. Two lives before the present life this young man was a chief herdsman. When a cow or a bull became unruly, he punished them in a very cruel way. He had a device made that he could clamp on each horn. With a short strip of rawhide he would put a stick in it, twist it around and pull the horns out of the animal's head or split them off. This caused terrible suffering to the poor creatures.

A man came to him one day from nowhere and told him that he had done enough cruel deeds for one life. This man was an advanced Helper. "If you break

off another horn you will be severely punished,” the man said.

This man frightened the chief herder and he stopped his evil doings, but he never made any restitution. He was still cruel and unfeeling toward all animals. He could have dressed the wounds of those poor creatures that he had mutilated, but he did not do it.

In his next life he was a woman and lived in the same locality or in a similar locality in the same country. She never married. She stayed with her parents and had a hard life, for they were very exacting with her. She was afraid of all animals.

When this ego came back in a male body in this life he was apparently a normal child. When he was seven years old, the time when the vital body is born, a change took place. A horny growth appeared on his forehead and it continued to grow. After it reached a certain stage it cracked open and caused him to have severe pains. This growth looks like a huge horn, and he has been called a horned man.

His fellow tribesmen realize that this is a punishment for some cruelty of the past. Look at this man through your imaginary eye and think of the condition that he is in. We wonder if he will liquidate this debt. The severe pain in his head will either make him humble and kind to every living thing and have a desire to help all, or it will make him very caustic and resentful. Only the Lords of Destiny can tell. There is only one solution possible. He must devote many lives of service to all mankind and to animals to pay off this huge debt of karma.

Looking at him with your mind's eye you can see a frightened, apprehensive look on his face. To get rid of that fear he must leave that place and those people and find some place where he can be among strangers and live a life of service to humanity and to animals. In that way he can atone for the sins of his past when he tortured animals two lives ago. In that way he will earn the right to be helped by the Elder Brothers. They can send a Helper to work on his vital body and cause the horn to disappear in time.

If this ego has never lived before, surely it would not be fair and just for God to allow him to come to birth in a body that would produce such a painful bony growth. He must have lived before and earned this present condition. We know that some egos are born into fine, strong bodies in good environments

where they receive every advantage and enjoy many blessings.

If the law of Reincarnation is not a fact, we cannot find a satisfactory reason for this ego having such a handicap in the race of life. If this ego had been a newly created soul coming fresh from the hand of God to live one life on Earth and then pass through the gate of death to enter the invisible worlds, never to return again, it would surely be unjust and cruel. This is contrary to all the teachings of the Bible where we are told that God loves all his children and is just and fair to all. The Apostle Paul said, “For every man shall bear his own burden.” It is evident that the man with the horn must bear his own burden because he brought it upon himself by his own actions.



One night about five hundred students of the mystic and occult teachings heard a lecture that was given in the Inner Worlds somewhere on the subject “If a Man Dies, Will He Live Again?”

“Yes, he will live again,” said the Teacher, “and he will be reborn in that place where he will pay off most of his karma.” (Karma is a Sanskrit word meaning the Great Law, known to the people of the Western World as the Law of Consequence, or as Spiritual Cause and Effect.)

The speaker spoke first from a spiritual standpoint and then from a material standpoint. He spoke of how a devoted Christian lives and dies and spends his time in the Heaven World.

Then he told of how an occult student works on as a Helper after he dies until about a month before his archetype is sounded. Then he goes to the Third Heaven, and on up to the World of Life Spirit to get a new impetus on life. Then he views several lives and makes his choice. After that he starts downward, building his different vehicles, starting with the mind, desire, and vital bodies. He builds his dense body and is then born.

The lecturer spoke of the material side and showed the students a baby that had been born that day in the United States. He took them back two lives before this present birth to prove to them the truth of his statement and let them know that it was true. He showed them these scenes by means of the Jupiterian Consciousness which is something like moving pictures.

They saw a fine English baby born, grow up,

marry, and have four children of her own. They saw her grow old and die. They saw her enter Purgatory and they heard her screaming from pain and saw her begging for mercy. They saw her go to the First Heaven, then to the Second Heaven, and finally to the Third Heaven.

They saw the same ego wake up and ascend to the World of Life Spirit and come down and view several lives. In the life that she chose they saw an accident that would cause her death when she would be about ten years old. They saw her making her different bodies. They saw her when she was tied into her dense body and when she was shown her future life for the last time.

They witnessed the birth of this ego as a baby boy born to proud American parents who were glad to have a child. The boy grew and finally the mother took him to school for the first time. The students saw the little boy clinging to his mother and saw how the child's love made tears come into her eyes. She left him and hurried home and sat down and cried. Then she got up and kissed all his playthings.

They heard the mother say, "If anything should happen to him, I would die." They could see a change taking place in her. They saw the haughty, cold nature melt away and saw how love and sympathy were born in her. She really showered him with love and kindness until he was struck by an automobile and instantly killed. They saw some people carry the dead boy home and his mother took his body and laid it on his bed.

"Charles, my life is over," she said. "I never prayed that you should be spared to me."

The students saw the funeral and how the boy's mother came home, went to bed, and in four days she passed on. She never saw Charles, for he went to the Children's World. In about fourteen months this child was reborn as a girl into another family that lived not far from where he used to live. This child came to the parents to teach them love and sympathy and he accomplished it.

"Why was he reborn in the United States the last two times?" asked a lady student.

"When she was a woman," said the instructor, "the people with whom she made karma had outlived their development in England as well as she had. She



Illustration for Robert Blair's *The Grave* (1808), William Blake, Collection of Robert N. Essick

### *The Death of the Strong Wicked Man*

was reborn here to progress onward and she will."



A certain student of the Mystic teachings has been allowed to watch three children die and return to rebirth. I will quote from a written statement which he wrote concerning one of these children.

I was reading a chapter in a book about Rebirth and the law of Consequence and I wondered if it was really true. I had been a student for some years and I wanted some proof of the things that I had read. I said, "Dear Friends who are teaching me at night; when I am out of my body somewhere in sleep, please show me someone who is going to die and come back to rebirth."

A lady came to me. "Do you know Mrs. X's child who is sick?" she asked, and I answered, "Yes."

"Well, you watch that child, as he knows you," she said. "He will soon pass out. You go over and renew your friendship with him."

Knowing the little six-year-old boy, I went to his home and talked and played with him nearly every day when he was feeling well. He soon began to look for me and ask about me.

The next time I saw the lady who was teaching me. I asked her how I would know this child after he died. I told her that I did not know where he would go, that I had never been up to the Children's World,

and did not know where it was located.

“From now on until he comes back as a girl you can see him whenever you wish by spiritual sight no matter where you are,” the lady said. “You will also be with him every night in the Children’s World. You will be able to see him there from a distance. He will be within your vision until he returns to Earth.”

This little boy died at two o’clock in the morning. I was at his bedside in my desire body and I went with the lady who carried him to the Heaven World. At the time I was fully conscious and had the use of all of my faculties. I went to see him many times at night, and he knew me as well as when he was a little boy on Earth.

Later this ego went on to the Second Heaven where he stayed for a few days. I went there and followed him on down to birth. I saw him when he used to go around with his future mother and father. I saw how this ego used to play with his new mamma when she was out of her body in sleep.

The first parents of this child did not know the new parents and they lived in different parts of the same city. I happened also to know the new parents. When the baby was reborn I recognized her and she was very friendly with me. She would come to me whenever I went where she was.

It was exactly two years and three months from the time he died until he was reborn as a little girl. From that time on I never questioned any of the mystic teachings. I have always said when something came up that I did not understand, in time it would be made clear to me. It has always been so.

I was also shown this boy’s previous life when he was a woman. At that time she was a nurse in a Hospital Corps. She met death in France by being blown to pieces during the World War. She had lived a good life and had been an untiring nurse in the front lines where she helped everybody impartially. She had given a good account of herself both in her home and as a nurse in France.

In a previous life, when she was a man in southern Europe one thousand years before, she had befriended her present parents. Her life records show that she had lived a good, useful life for four lives. It seems very likely that this ego will take up the Path and live a really useful life. Her record in the Memory of Nature shows that she was born in 1879 and that she was one of the first nurses from her unit to be killed

### THE LAW OF INFANT MORTALITY

My Teacher one day set me the task of following a certain person's life through two previous embodiments and reporting. I had no idea that I was being sent in quest of a law, but thought the purpose was to develop my faculty of reading the Memory of Nature. When ready, I reported the result to my Teacher, who inquired particularly the circumstances attending death in each of the two lives. I answered that the man died in battle the first time and from sickness as a child the last. That was correct, and another person's life was given me to investigate. That one died in bed the first time, and also died as a child the last time. A third person's life terminated in a fire the first time, and seemingly also as a child the last time. I say "seemingly," for I could scarcely believe the evidence of my senses, and felt diffident when I reported to my Teacher. I was surprised when he said I was correct. This feeling grew as I, in turn, investigated fourteen persons' lives. In the first life they died under varying circumstances; some in battle, others by accidents, and others in bed surrounded by weeping relatives; but in the second life all passed out as children.

The Teacher then told me to compare these lives to find why they died as children, and for many weeks I studied them night after night, but could find not similarity in the conditions of their first death until one Sunday morning just as I was entering my body, it flashed through my brain. I awoke with a shout—Eureka! I almost jumped into the middle of the floor in my joy at having found the key. The horrors of battle, fire, and accident, and the lamentations of relatives alike prevent deep etching of the life-panorama; and the value of a life terminated under such conditions would be lost save for the following death as a child and subsequent tuition first in the first heaven, as fully elucidated in our literature.

—Max Heindel *Letters to Students*, pp. 50-51

in 1914. She was reborn in 1918 and died in 1924 at the age of six years. She was reborn in 1927 as a girl, and is still living and in good health. She is a very bright, intelligent child. □