

Yarmouth Sept 1973

PSYCHIC BOOK CLUB

DECEMBER CHOICE

THE MEDIUMSHIP OF  
ARNOLD CLARE

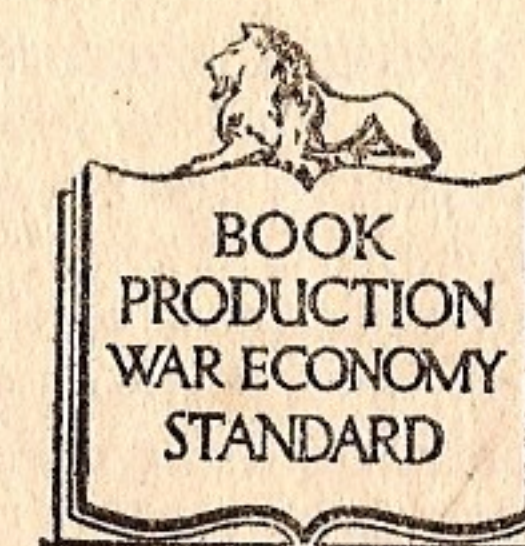
by  
HARRY EDWARDS

---

*This book will be sent to members on or about  
December 10.*

WHAT LIES BEYOND ?

By  
A. M. KAULBACK



THE TYPOGRAPHY AND BINDING OF THIS BOOK  
CONFORMS TO THE AUTHORISED ECONOMY STANDARD

THE PSYCHIC BOOK CLUB  
144 High Holborn, London, W.C.1



To  
MY THREE

PRINTED IN  
GREAT BRITAIN,  
AT THE ANCHOR  
PRESS, TIPTREE,  
:: ESSEX ::

## INTRODUCTION

To begin with it might be as well to give a short description of the relation which appears to exist between the world we live in and the equally real worlds of those who have left this existence and are now living in higher spheres.

It seems that the Universe (the whole scheme of creation and being) consists of various spheres of life, differentiated one from another—if we disregard our present impermanent *bodies*\*—simply in the rates of spiritual vibration of those living on them.

It must therefore be clear that before an individual on a higher plane of consciousness can attempt to put himself into communication with somebody on a lower one he must first alter his vibrations to correspond with those of the person on the lower plane ; or, alternatively, communicate through someone on the lower plane whose vibrations have been raised to his.

In this book it will be seen that, through information from a world not far removed from ours, I have received many word pictures of the doings of my sons during their travels, when they have been out of touch with all normal means of communication, and often at great distances from me.

These pictures have frequently proved to be correct in all essential particulars except one—that of Time.

In this respect they have been as frequently behind time as they have been correct to time or in front of it ; and those who give me the information say themselves that it is impossible for them to tell whether or not the picture they are seeing coincides with the moment of the event—Time, as we know it, being a conception peculiar to our present physical state. There is no absolute link in time throughout the Universe in which both our and their worlds intermingle.

It would appear from what we know that only when the individual who sees the occurrence is very close to the 'wavelength' of this world can there be any certainty of Time being correct ; and this is understandable, because to some extent that individual then enters into our existence.

I cannot attempt myself to offer any further explanation about this question of Time, for I am not qualified to speak on so abstract a subject.

\* From *The Edge of the Etheric*, by J. Arthur Findlay :

"The Universe is a gigantic scale of vibrations of which the physical is but a small range. As mind constitutes the highest range of vibrations so individual consciousness consists of the interaction of mind vibrations with physical vibrations. When we discard our physical body our mind interacts with etheric vibrations through the etheric body."



I merely give the results of my experiences which affect this matter so closely.

In conclusion, I would quote the words of one from that further world of which I have spoken. It is at Uvani's instigation that my book has been written, and, in summing up his wishes as to the form the book should take, he ended in the following way :

"We are stating no religious views. We are holding up no banner of what is termed spiritualism ; and there are no doctrines which have to be extolled. Purely a statement of fact is what will come from your pen, a search into what lies beyond the little span of man's existence here."

## I

IN 1933 my son Ronald went for an expedition into Tibet, and on his return he wrote a book in which he mentioned that I have a faculty for knowing something of what is taking place in the lives of himself and my other son when they are away from me. I rather reluctantly promised that on Ronald's return home from his second journey into Tibet I would give the story of what happens, and when he came back after a long absence of nearly two years I started to fulfil that promise.

My sons had been away from me for the greater part of six years. In the autumn of 1932 Bill joined his regiment in India, and, while there, spent two months in Tibet, travelling with one native servant, and actually being there at the same time as Ronald, although they were hundreds of miles apart. Later on, when stationed in the Sudan, he obtained leave to go on a journey into the Libyan Desert, accompanied only by camel men and an occasional guide. Ronald remained at home for just over a year before returning to Tibet in 1935.

I had always been full of fear with regard to dangers and troubles coming to those I love, and I can truly say I should have been constantly agonized had I been in the dark about them, for I simply could not have borne the suspense in those long weeks and months of waiting when there was no news ; but I always did have knowledge of them, a knowledge so clear and so constantly proved to be correct that I was usually able to continue unafraid, and to feel as though they were near me. Since 1929 I have known in broad outline what will happen to them, and to myself ; and a couple of years later, through my own hand, I began to be given information which was, and is, seldom wrong.

It was, however, after Ronald and Bill went far away that the writing began to take the form of vivid descriptions, with so many details that we came to speak of these 'seeings' as 'pictures', for they are pictures in words portraying things that my sons are doing, people they are with, places they are in, and sometimes what they are saying or thinking. At first when these pictures came to me, I rather diffidently included them in my letters to my sons, wondering whether they would be in any way correct. To my relief they replied in the affirmative, and presently, as more and more detail was given, I sent them typed copies, retaining others for myself which I filed in separate books. Those sent to them they returned with their annotations, confirming what had been seen or pointing out discrepancies ; sometimes saying that a picture had been wrong so far as the actual event was concerned, but that the thought of doing this very thing had been in their minds ; and every now and then, letting me know that the picture was wholly wrong. The latter seldom happened, for almost always there were certain details which were right. That this