

# The Land of Make Believe

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I wonder how many of you remember that Bucks Fizz song from a few years back. “The Land of Make Believe” seems to sum up what so many people think about the whole idea of life after death. There is still a large number of people who consider psychics and mediums to be sadly mistaken at best, con-artists more likely, and downright wicked at worst. What do you think?

You don’t believe a word which mediums say? You don’t surprise me; nor did I – and earlier in my life I avoided such people like the plague. What is all this fuss anyway, about psychics and mediums and stuff?

For Thousands of years people from the North Pole to the South – and from the Far East to the U.S.A. – have believed that this life is only one page in the book of our life, and that there is a part of each one of us which lasts forever. Then, 2,000 years ago, came the **Age of Pisces**. And that changed things. What happened apparently, is that the early Christians believed that we live on beyond the grave. They also believed, like Jesus, that they had been around before; they even knew who John the Baptist had been in a previous life – Jesus told them. They accepted it quite naturally, but that didn’t last too long because along came a Roman Emperor who was *very* powerful and forbade them to believe it any longer. He insisted that they remove all references to reincarnation from their scriptures – and he made quite sure people obeyed *his* instructions. Most references were duly removed – they only missed one or two! Nowadays, most people do not have to pay with their life for their beliefs, but there are still plenty of people around who insist that they, by definition, are right, and that whoever believes anything different from them, is wrong.

In that sense, things haven’t changed very much!

However, nowadays we can at least consider the alternatives. What are they? Well, some folk believe that everyone lives on beyond the grave, becoming ever wiser and more loving as they develop. Other folk believe that everyone lives on beyond the grave, some going to “heaven” and some going to “hell”. Some folk believe that we all eventually merge with the Great Being who has brought everything into existence.....and some folk believe that “when you’re dead, you’re dead and that’s all there is to it”.

Have you ever considered who you *really* are, where you came from, or where you’re going? Have you spent more time considering questions like that or do you think you’ve spent ten times as long trying to work out numbers to win the Lottery? Maybe you think it’s all a “Lucky Dip”?

Well, even those of us who know a lot about such things do not know it all. Everyone has, at best, only part of the truth, but no-one ever got to see the whole picture by leaving out pieces of the jigsaw. It’s up to us to face up to whatever Truth is available to us and, believe me, some of that Truth is shouting at us to be heard whenever a real psychic or medium opens his or her mouth. In fact, sometimes, they don’t even have to do that.

I have seen Spirit. I have heard Spirit. I have been shown the future ahead of time. I have had a Spirit Child pull at my clothes, wanting my attention and I have wiped off wall-cupboards the tiny handprints such little ones left behind. I have been made aware of other times and other lives and have listened to mediums, such as Bryan, pass on messages not only from friends and relatives in Spirit but also from highly evolved spirit communicators, who had a wealth of love and understanding to share. I have also been aware of my jaw dropping as John turned around a piece of paper on which he had been drawing and saw the face of a much beloved friend looking back at me from the paper – a friend totally unknown to John and whom I had not seen for many years.

Such things happen. Such things are true. And if they can happen to me, they can happen to you.

Truth is wonderful.....and Life and love are forever.