

Spirit Stories

What's it's Like to Live on the Other Side

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Preface

March 5, 2004

John Lennon says that he never came back. Not once, not for Yoko, not for Julian. I tell him that he's the spirit person I would most like to talk to, but I've never tried because I figure that every psychic on the planet has had him coming and going. He says he ignores them.

He tells me that I am a spiritual being, that my spirit is so strong and beautiful and golden. He says the world beats me down, but I should pay more attention to spirit when that happens. I should live more in the spiritual dimension. I say yeah, but I'm also egotistical and moneygrubbing and thin-skinned and competitive. He looks at me levelly.

Then he says that when you have the music they made, over time it creates an energy structure that doesn't go away.

March 23

I wake up from a dream in which John Lennon is handing me a flower and smiling.

Even though I'm awake I notice that he is right there, smiling hugely and handing me a lotus, nodding encouragingly. He says, "Fear not." Then he says, "You can play up a polychromatic scale of light."

I tell him that seems unlikely. He says, "Look, you take one step at a time. Then decide if you want to take the next step. If you don't want to, then you don't do it." I grudgingly reply that that does seem sensible.

Yeah, that's right. I'm talking to John Lennon, twenty three years after he died. This used to be an unusual activity for me, but not any more. I've talked to a lot of dead people.

It seems spirit people have always been with me, although for years and years I refused to give them permission to enter my consciousness. Then I opened the connection. By the time John Lennon invited me to take it one step at a time, I had already taken a number of steps that led to being able to talk to him in the first place.

Around a decade ago, when I realized I could make contact with spirit people, I started exploring. Almost immediately I knew that I wanted to document my experience and add it to the record. Gradually I came to understand that it wasn't my experience I wanted to document, but the experiences of the spirit people who talked to me. Then George and John showed up and were eager to use me as a conduit to tell people over here something about their lives over there on the Other Side.

After I introduce myself in the first part of this book and try to explain how I got to where I am, most of the book consists of conversations I've had with dead people. My goal has always been to

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learn about these people: what their lives were like over here, who they are, how they experience life on the Other Side. I don't censor what these people say, and I usually don't direct our conversations, because I'm trying to learn about them, not to impose my own point of view.

I tried to write this chronologically, but often when I wrote about a spirit person, that person showed up and asked to give their own comments. Their conversations interrupted the chronology until it fragmented. I like that because I think it's closer to how people on the Other Side experience time.

There are no definitive answers here about the afterlife. However, there are hundreds of insights into what life is like over there. For me these insights are like a photographic print that is in the development bath. Certain forms are emerging, but the details are by no means clear. There are very few places in this book where I state my own conclusions about what spirit people tell me. A different reader may see a picture forming that is different from the one I see.

I don't know if the details of this picture will ever become clear. As living people with human senses, there's only so much we can understand about an existence that takes place in another dimension. I'm still exploring over there, learning what I'm able to.

It will become clear that the spirit people who talk in this book have a lot to say about prayer. Nothing they say contradicts any of the established religions, but they talk to me in the way I can understand, through the lens of my own religion, which is worship of the goddess. I was told very early on that for each person who can communicate over there it's given in the way that person can understand. It seems to be a matter of filtering universal truths through the specifics of an individual personality—in the way we each invent our own religion in order to make it real.