

## This month, we remember ...

- Ann Potter who passed gently to the world of spirit in August 2008 and is remembered by Norma Pettit. Ann and Norma were school chums and remained good friends for over 60 years.
- The passing and birthday of David Dee late father of Fran Hatcher and Anne Lenoir.
- What would have been the 27<sup>th</sup> birthday on August 16<sup>th</sup> of Stuart Hatcher late son of Peter and Fran Hatcher.

## Healing @ SSB

Healing is available, by appointment, on the second and fourth Monday of each month. Appointments are available between 6.30 pm & 8.30 pm

For an appointment, contact MaryAnn Leonard: (905) 332-9934

### August Dates:

8<sup>th</sup> August  
22<sup>nd</sup> August

### September Dates:

12<sup>th</sup> September  
26<sup>th</sup> September

## Who's On ...

### August 2011

7<sup>th</sup> Hazel Burton  
14<sup>th</sup> Marilyn Mazzotta  
21<sup>st</sup> TBA  
28<sup>th</sup> Gaye Fullerton

### September 2011

4<sup>th</sup> Brenda Ropp  
11<sup>th</sup> John Chafer  
18<sup>th</sup> Rev. Patti Tomczyk  
25<sup>th</sup> Rev. Randie Jacobs

## Upcoming Events

### *An Evening of Mediumship*

with Jana Hefferman, David Jones & Rev. James Kinnear

Wed. September 21<sup>st</sup> ~ 7:00 p.m.

\$15 / person

Tickets available at SSB or call (905)639-0956 or email [ssbtickets@hotmail.ca](mailto:ssbtickets@hotmail.ca)

# The Message

Issue: 2.9 August 2011

## Last Words

It can be said that we are able to tell quite a bit about those who are buried from what has been written on their headstones. So, we thought that we would take a look at some unique and unusual epitaphs from headstones around the world.

My life's been hard  
And all things show it;  
I always thought so  
And now I know it.  
*d. 1915*

Here lie I by the church yard door.  
Here I lie because I'm poor.  
The farther in, the more you pay,  
But here lie I as warm as they.  
*Anon*

She was good but not brilliant,  
Useful but not great.  
*d. 1807*

Here lies the body of Emily White,  
She signaled left and then turned right  
*Anon*

He lies "old thirty-five percent"  
The more he made, the more he lent;  
The more he got, the more he craved;  
The more he made, the more he shaved;  
Great God! Can such a soul be saved.  
*Money lender, San Francisco*



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**Spiritualist Society of Burlington**

## ... More Last Words

I told you I was sick

*Anon*

A zealous Locksmith died of late,  
And did arrive at heaven's gate;  
He stood without and would not knock,  
Because he meant to pick the lock.

*Anon*

Here Lies John Yeast.

Pardon me for not rising.

*Anon*

Under the sod and under the trees  
Lies the body of Jonathon Pease.  
He is not here, there's only the pod:  
Pease shelled out and went to God.

*d. 1880, Nantucket, Massachusetts*

Be thou what you think I ought to have been.

*Anon*

I was somebody.  
Who, is no business  
of yours

*Stowe, Vermont*

Always tidy neat and clean

Lost his life in a submarine

*Anon*

Here lies an honest lawyer –  
That is Strange.

*Sir John Strange, d. 1754 Master of the Rolls*

Going, But Know Not Where

*d. 1918*

## A Personal Experience

A member of our congregation, Regan Hallett, had an experience relating to her beloved cat, Scoobiedoo who passed over on June 3, 1993. The following story can be found on page 25 in the book: *The Soul of Your Pet, Evidence for the Survival of Animals After Death* by Scott S. Smith.

*The final anecdote for this category of testimony was reported by a young woman, but really happened to a male stranger. Regan Hallett now knows that animals that have passed on might communicate their afterlife in unusual ways. At Christmas of 1993, Regan was upset over the loss of her 16-year-old Siamese cat ScoobieDoo. "I didn't actually want to see her, since I'm chicken!" she laughs now. "I just kept saying to myself that I wanted some kind of sign that she was ok."*

*That night she had guests over. "When I went to the door, I was startled to meet someone named Kevin, who looked just like my friend Kevin Wieslander, who had been killed in a motorcycle accident a year before. As ScoobieDoo lay dying in my arms. I asked Kevin Wislander to take her, since they knew each other."*

*Later that evening, with everyone relaxing and Christmas music playing in the background, this new Kevin leaned over and asked if Regan had a cat. She said yes, that Mr. Blue was in the backyard, since he was afraid of people.*

*"No, I mean a cat in the house," Kevin responded, "since I've been hearing a cat purr in my ear for the last five minutes."*

*The next day she asked the friend who had brought Kevin to the party if she had told him about Scoobie's death. She had not. "I'm convinced she's ok now, but I never would have imagined how I received my sign", comments Regan.*

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## Food for Thought ...

*"The only devils in this world are those running around inside our own hearts, and that is where all our battles should be fought."*

Gandhi