

Chapter 4 How Reincarnation Really Works

After orientation, upgrading, and training, the CIE assigned to each of us Baby Essences our own Baby Personality. Jean-Luis was assigned the one now known as Norio "Woosie" Sanjoh, and I was assigned the one now known as Ralph Brewster Allison. We both wondered what kind of a journey we were about to embark on. It has been some ride for all of us.

Ralph and I have had about 5,000 incarnations on this and the 10 other parallel universes we can inhabit in Physicalspace. Here I can only give a broad picture of our experiences.

The range of lifetimes is between 500 and 5,000 lifetimes per Personality, depending on the Master Life Plan of the Personality. The lesser number would apply to a Personality who is learning to be an expert in problem solving. Each lifetime will be intense and full of conflict, requiring her to solve many different kinds of problems. If the intensity of all lifetimes were to be mapped on a bar graph, each bar would be relatively high.

In Ralph's case, his Master Life Plan required him to become an expert in many human occupations. The Creator allotted him 5,000 lifetimes to accomplish this, each one devoted to a different career. If one plots the emotional intensity of each lifetime on a bar graph, all would be shorter than those on the bar graph for the problem solver with 500 lifetimes. But, if one measures the mass of both bar graphs, by multiplying the height by the number of bars, one would find both approximately equal in volume, which equals the energy output. The problem solver has fewer but more intense lifetimes than the expert in many occupations.

Childhood Lifetimes

Ralph and I began with the experience of living in an infant human's body in a family. I had to learn how to mentor and protect him, and he had to learn how to cope with all of life's challenges.

We started with the equivalent of training wheels on a bicycle. The CIE first picked for us a body with a congenital heart defect, born in a time before cardiac surgery had been invented. We needed to experience a birth and one day of experience with two loving parents, a midwife, and caring family members. I knew that the heart would fail by the time the next day's morning sun streamed through the window. We just soaked up the experience of being wanted and loved for whom we were. There was nothing I could or should do to keep the faulty heart beating, so, while all were still asleep, I let it stop beating so the child could cease to exist.

Ralph and I were then back in Thoughtspace, reviewing with the CIE our experience. Actually Ralph, the Personality, went into a state of hibernation while I was debriefed. He had experienced being born to a pair of loving parents, with a competent midwife, and a group of warm and loving family members. That was all we needed to experience on that initial trip. The CIE considered it important that Ralph start out with a mind set that he was wanted and loved wherever and whenever he was born. That assurance of acceptance was a necessary feeling for him to have so that he would always experience the "basic trust" each child needs to feel, to be able to trust the world of adults he will meet when he grew up.

The CIE next assigned Ralph and me bodies of other newborn babies, each one of whom was designed to last longer than the prior one before ceasing to exist. The next one lived a week, then we had one who lived a month, and so on. Finally we had progressed to where we knew how to survive into adulthood.

One has to remember that these lifetimes all took place at a time where medical and surgical procedures were not available to artificially prolong the lives of children born with congenital defects. Since medical miracles were not expected, parents were not asking for the impossible to avoid feeling guilty. Most children died in their childhood years during this time period, and parents accepted it as "God's will." They were correct, as The Creator had organized the system of inherited genetic defects to match the Master Life Plans assigned to all Baby Personalities.

Survival Training Lifetimes

After learning how to grow up to be an adult, Ralph then entered the "Survival Training" period of his incarnations. During these lifetimes, he had no preferred occupation, lived hand-to-mouth, and learned how to survive one day at a time. During these lifetimes, he often came into conflict with the law enforcement agencies of his time and place, as he just could not understand how to obey their complicated rules. After all, he had to feed, clothe, and house himself, and sometimes that meant "borrowing" things which others considered theirs. Those officials who represented his government had all these complicated rules of social conduct which were just too much for him to understand, much less remember. And they did not make sense to him when he was living on the streets of a strange town where he had no buddies.

He was jailed repeatedly for various infractions, not because of ill will, but out of stupidity and his need for supplies. If he was hungry, he took food where he could find it. Others might call it theft, but he could see no other way to survive. For him, it was the only logical way to meet his basic needs, since no one else was interested in doing so.

In a later phase, he was given a variety of physical and mental disorders so he could learn to survive while being chronically disabled. He had the full range of disorders one could have, such as schizophrenia and bipolar disorder, all before there were any labels for such craziness. All these disorders put him in danger of not surviving in a society with little to offer for such persons, as they were usually the outcasts of society.

He had no stable home in most of these lifetimes and moved as the urge impelled him. But he was brave and took many chances trying to hitch rides with strangers to get to a new and maybe better location.

He preferred temporary jobs. Most involved doing manual labor, but he was intelligent and offered good ideas to his many employers. If one of them then offered him steady employment, he felt hemmed in and begged off the offer. Soon thereafter, he would depart for somewhere else to seek his fortune.

His social skills were skimpy, and he fell in and out of love many times and had a variety of short term mating experiences. He even got married a few times, usually when his lady friend became pregnant, and her rather large brothers insisted that he take care of his paternal responsibilities. He stuck around if he had to, but children certainly got in the way of his own needs.

In a number of lifetimes, we Essences held reunions, as all who were present at my beheading maintained a friendship over the centuries. We all reincarnated into bodies living at the same place in the same decade so that we could be together again for one more time, with our old friends.

Ralph never knew the reason for these comradeships, but when he found himself surrounded by a group of compatible others, all thoroughly enjoying life together, it was a joy he reveled in.

Sometimes they were a traveling group of troubadours, who went throughout the countryside

singing songs, acting out plays, or doing comedy routines. In those lifetimes, they were an inseparable band of old friends who had to spend their time with each other.

During these lifetimes devoted to Survival Training, Ralph was most attentive to my messages. He didn't know how to cope with the complexities of society, and he had no human by his side to mentor him when he had questions. So he readily asked me, inside his head, what to do, and I was blissful to be able to advise and teach him. But his willingness to listen to my comments lessened as he moved onto the next stage in his spiritual development, as he was now expected to abide by codes of conduct for the professions he practiced.

Lifetime as a Preacher

When his Survival Training phase of reincarnation was completed, Ralph was ready for his first lifetime in which he primarily identified with a lifelong occupation. He felt called to become a preacher, the least spiritually advanced of all lifelong occupations.

Example

Ralph was shocked by this statement when he first heard Charity teach it. His father had been a Presbyterian preacher, and Ralph took this concept as an insult to his father. But, as he thought about it, he realized the truth of it. Ralph had watched as his father, Ted Allison, focused most of his energies all week long on the sermon he would give from his pulpit the next Sunday morning. Ted's most important hour of the week was eleven o'clock each Sunday morning when he stood at his pulpit and preached his sermon to his small congregation. He thought he was speaking the Word of God.

Every Sunday noon, Ralph watched his mother, Metta, tell Ted what a wonderful sermon he had given that morning. Ted glowed with pride, believing he had done a fine job of preaching to his congregation, no matter how few there might have been there. After all, they had hired him because of the sermon he had given during his first visit to that church. The most important duty of any Presbyterian pastor was to preach the Word of God from the pulpit.

But socially, Ted was unable to take part in a conversation of small talk with visitors or when he and Metta were at a party. Often, while everyone else was making conversation, Ralph remembered seeing Ted sitting in a corner of the living room reading *The Reader's Digest*.

Even when he visited Ralph in his adult years, Ted simply sat there quietly and made no comments on his day or asked Ralph what he was doing. In contrast, his mother, Metta, was outgoing and usually talked nonstop to friends and strangers alike. He used to joke that she seemed to have no clutch on her tongue. Whatever thought came into her mind came out of her mouth. Ralph had no doubt that Ted was the immature one of his parents.

In his scholarly years, Ralph learned from anthropologists that there was a common point in human social development when preachers came on the scene. Originally, humans operated in hunter-gatherer tribes, which moved from place to place. They decided to settle down when they found a place with water, fertile soil, and naturally growing crops. Then they became farmers, and much changed in the way they thought and lived.

The shaman of each tribe was responsible for teaching each tribesman how to work with the "spirits of nature," whom Ralph calls the CIE of the Earth's Crust and the Weather CIE. The shaman had a foot in both Thoughtspace and Physicalspace. For survival, all tribesmen had to become aware of and honor the contributions of the spirits, especially those concerned with weather and the Earth's cover.

When the tribe stayed in one place, everyone started drawing boundary lines around his preferred piece of land. One tribesman always picked a spot which we would now call the church site. From there he would declare he was now the only member of the tribe to whom The Creator (using whatever term was common to the tribe for a Supreme Being) talked. He declared himself a bishop, a high level term for preacher. He declared that all messages to and from The Creator had to pass through him.

This was in error since each Essence of each Personality can contact The Creator through his supervisory CIE. But this self appointed bishop/preacher had a Personality who needed prestige and power over the other tribesmen. He loudly demanded that everyone defer to his "insights" of what The Creator wanted them to do.

Usually, one of the first things this bishop/preacher announced The Creator wanted was the elimination of the shaman, his chief competitor. So he ordered the shaman killed, or otherwise put out of service to the tribe. The bishop/preacher was now in control of all spiritual teachings and laid down all the rules he "knew" The Creator wanted the tribesmen to follow, or else they would earn the wrath of The Creator, he said.

As I had learned during my orientation to Thoughtspace, "There are no rules in Thoughtspace." So the idea that anyone can publish rules established by The Creator is in error. Such rules were thought up by the human Personality of the bishop/preacher, not by The Creator. These may be necessary rules of human conduct for social order, which each society needs. But they are decided upon by the ruling bodies, the council of elders, of each group of humans, not by The Creator.

The other error in this message is that violation of these rules will upset and anger The Creator. Neither the CIE nor The Creator have the capacity to emote. They cannot get angry, regardless of the provocation. Agape Love is continuously radiated from The Creator and the CIE, but never revenge. Revenge is a human emotion, something The Creator is incapable of having or experiencing.

The tribe's bishop/preacher used falsehoods to try to enforce compliance with rules he had proposed and wanted to enforce. He saw the other tribesmen as his subjects and inferiors, another error in perception. He had no judges with courts or policemen with jails to enforce his rules, so he used a false image of The Creator as a "bully boy" to scare the other tribesmen into obedience, to get them to do things his way.

So the first bishop/preacher issued a set of rules he expected others to follow or The Creator would somehow punish them. The tribesmen might need an agreed upon set of social rules, which you humans now call a constitution and bylaws. This imposition of religious edicts was the first attempt at establishing social order. The goal of the bishop/preacher, however, also included establishing his control over the other humans in the tribe.

When a Personality does not have a set of rules to follow when she is facing a new problem, she may go into a panic. This is especially true of those Personalities who are at the end of their Survival Training phase of reincarnations. They need someone to tell them the rules of conduct so that they will not be embarrassed or shamed by their inept behavior. She may look to a preacher for those rules. The alternate way is for her to look to her own Essence, which is much harder for most humans to do.

Lifetime as a Journalist

After several lifetimes as a preacher, Ralph then progressed onto the next highest profession in spiritual development, that of journalism. This one required access to the private affairs of others and the distribution of information about others to the community. While Ralph's present culture considers an educated public a social good, look at what happens to the Personality of the journalist. He is watching others behave, and he then judges the others' behavior as good or bad. The journalist seldom has faced the same situation himself and had to solve the problem when there were such ambiguities involved in making the right decision. He stands aside and watches, then tells who did what about the problem. In doing so he can praise or damn, as he chooses. Therefore, he can gain great power to influence those not privy to first hand information. Every dictator makes it a first order of business to control the sources of news, so that no one really knows what is going on inside the imperial palace.

A journalist also has a chance to print and distribute falsehoods about those in the public eye. By the time the lie is discovered, the reputation of the other person has been ruined.

Lifetime as a Lawyer

After completing his lifetimes as a journalist, Ralph then moved onto the occupation which is third from the bottom in spiritual maturity, being a lawyer. The duties of this occupation include writing the rules of conduct everyone else is supposed to follow in that society. The Legal Ethics Method of Problem Solving is what the Personality of a lawyer uses to deal with all ethical issues. Either something is right or it is wrong, and only lawyers can understand a lawyer-written code and declare what is the "right" answer.

In contrast, the Essence always uses the Situational Ethics Method for solving new problems, which ignores any such written rules. So a lawyer must ignore her Essence if she is to practice her trade. This can be very disheartening to a lawyer who is progressing spiritually. She really wants to listen to her own Essence, who has been quiet for a long time. Such an attorney is now offering mediation services to her clients, so that she will solve their problems by listening to all the Essences involved. This is certainly an improvement for which to be thankful.

Later Lifetimes

The rest of the phases of reincarnation roughly match the developmental phases every human goes through in any one incarnation, from childhood to adolescence, to adult life, and to the last phase where reflection is most common.

Lifetimes in the adolescent phase are full of risk taking and thinking one is invulnerable and invincible. Activities include all sorts of new adventures, going for the "big prize," showing little concern for anyone but himself and having a disregard for the advice of anyone older and wiser than he is. It is during this phase that everyone incurs multiple karmic debts, one after another, as enthusiasm outpaces experience. Trial and error is the primary method for learning. So many others will be hurt, and each Personality may feel a momentary regret but see nothing he can do to make up to those he has hurt.

But she will be paying back her karmic debts in the next phase, the adult incarnations. Here she joins the Rotary Club and devotes herself to giving help to the poor and disadvantaged around the world. Volunteerism is popular, and her employer may reward her for good public relations activities. She has a longer term vision and plots plans to meet ambitious goals. She discovers and

invents as she is now willing to have her Essence access those plans in the Akashic Records describing her hoped-for discovery.

In the last, reflective phase, he is in the mode of the healthy retiree who has his physical well being taken care of because of careful planning. He can now wax philosophical, be a mentor to younger Personalities, have wisdom from age and experience and not have to focus on short term goals. He looks back on where he and his cohorts have been and tries to learn lessons from all that activity. He is more mellow than before and no longer driven to succeed by someone else's standards. He is primarily inner driven, as listening to his Essence is now more acceptable and sometimes even fun.

Remembering Past Lifetimes

During his present lifetime, I have let Ralph become aware of a few select lifetimes he has lived these past 2,100 years. Children are often able to recall an immediate past lifetime for the first four years of their next lifetime. Researchers have collected recollections of how these children may have ceased to exist in their last lifetimes, and they make for enlightening reading. It is important that parents of these remembering children allow the memories to proceed, as they serve a useful purpose in that child's development. If the parents tell them to stop talking about the subject or ridicule it as being "only your imagination," the child will not process the material properly. But the child's Essence will close the memory channel in the fifth year, so that the child will then only pay attention to his current lifetime. It is a mistake to consider any current problems to be caused by mishaps which occurred in the past lifetime and then spend time trying to fix the problem existing in that past life. The child's Personality must let go of an emotional attachment to the past lifetime and get on with the lessons to be learned in the present one.

Influence of Past Lifetimes

However, the major interests and motivations shown in past lifetimes will be manifested to some degree in the present one. One example is Ralph's interest in foreign travel. When he has visited foreign countries, his fondest memories are of staying in the homes of his hosts, discussing their lives over meals and learning about their day-to-day activities. He has done the tourist routine of visiting the various museums and historical castles, but they are not nearly as interesting as the homes he visited.

This interest has existed since his lifetimes in which he was barely old enough to travel. In those days, there were no tourist ships or airplanes. The ships that sailed long distances were naval warships, merchant vessels, and privateers' ships. The latter were official pirates who preyed on the merchant ships. So Ralph, in an earlier lifetime, decided he wanted to visit and learn about other cultures where these ships might find port. Since there were no travel agencies selling tickets to those ports, he decided to become a pirate. To do this he had to learn to pillage and plunder with the best of them. That was how he earned his passage to far away places.

When he docked, he comported himself calmly and politely with the local folks, so he could learn their ways and become educated in how they dealt with their social problems. He knew his own tribe did not have all the answers, and he did not mind stealing a few good ideas which might work when he arrived home.

So the crude and rude behavior as a pirate was not the goal of this lifetime. That was his ticket to allow him to get to other countries to see how they lived and flourished.

Another trait Ralph has is his urge to write controversial material for publication. Since my sister, Ruthea, suffered, in my last lifetime as a human, from what Ralph calls Dissociative Identity Disorder (DID), I have been interested in having the world know the truth about this disorder.

Ralph's current Life Plan included him becoming a psychiatrist who treated many such patients. Little had been written on the disorder before those patients began to arrive at his office, expecting him to know how to treat them.

He learned on the job and kept notes which formed the basis of his first book, *Minds In Many Pieces*, and two dozen published professional papers as well. Because the methods I urged him to use were effective but unorthodox, he generated controversy among his peers. He often had difficulty finding a cooperative editor to publish his next paper, but my supervising Spiritual Guardian CIE, Ruth, always found an editor who was willing to print what he had to say. He persisted in publishing what he had found to be true, and I encouraged him to post them all on a website, www.dissociation.com. The CIE made sure that website name was kept available for him to use when he needed it. Now anyone anywhere in the world with an Internet connection can read what he has written.

This urge to publish controversial material which has not met with the approval of the official censors goes back to a lifetime as William Brewster, a Pilgrim who emigrated from England to the New World on the Mayflower in 1620. After joining the unapproved Separatist Church with his friends in England, he had to move with them to Holland. There he published books not approved by the Crown of England, written by him and his friends. In those days, anyone publishing a book not approved by the Crown could be beheaded, so it was not a minor offence. While the Dutch were tolerant of the behavior of these guests, eventually they succumbed to pressure from England to expel them. They finally found a ship called the Mayflower, while being chased by the sheriff as they boarded. They escaped and sailed to what is now Plymouth, Massachusetts, USA, where he became the elder of the church, the administrator who hired and fired the preachers.

He lived through that first terrible winter during which many Pilgrims ceased to exist, and he was there the next year to celebrate survival by dining with the local tribes of what are now called Native Americans. This was the first Thanksgiving dinner, and he always has a fondness for that celebration even today.

First Exorcism

One of the reasons Ralph's writings were not acceptable to the editor of the primary journal on dissociation was that he had done an exorcism on the second patient he had diagnosed as having MPD. Actually she did not have MPD at the time she came to him for treatment. Later he determined that she had created a number of Internalized Imaginary Companions (IIC) which he thought were alter-personalities. The CIE brought this patient to his office so he could learn a variety of treatment techniques, and she was a busy teacher to him.

We also introduced him, through a fellow doctor, to a professional psychic, Dr. Robert Leichtman, who had been a medical doctor. Ralph asked Dr. Leichtman for advice on how to help this difficult patient, who kept attempting suicide. He told him the lady was possessed by the spirit of a dead woman who had been a severe drug addict.

We did this so he would have a "logical" reason to do an exorcism, and he did it in her hospital room on the psychiatric ward of the local Catholic hospital. The procedure worked well, and

he was then able to discharge her home safely. She lived several more years before finally committing suicide after her new husband deserted her.

Exorcism is not a process taught or approved of by medical school psychiatric instructors. Only authorized ordained priests who have been given the approval of their bishops are supposed to do them. So why did Ralph feel he could or should perform such a ceremony? He had not even been raised in a religion where it was done at all.

The reason was that one of his prior lifetimes had been as the foremost exorcist in Germany, if not all of Europe, Father Johann Joseph Gassner. Being born in Austria, in your year 1727, he was a contemporary of Dr. Franz Anton Mesmer, born in Germany in 1734. Father Gassner became a Roman Catholic priest who had cured himself of headaches and dizziness, which came on while he was serving Mass, by exorcism rituals. Then he started treating his ill parishioners in the same fashion.

First, he demanded the demon in his patient make the symptoms manifest in front of him. If the patient had an epileptic seizure in front of him, he next exorcized the demon of epilepsy. If the patient did not show his disease on command, Father Gassner sent the parishioner to a medical doctor.

In your year 1774, he wrote and published his own book explaining his methods. As Ralph has written today, in separating MPD from DID, Father Gassner explained the three types of possession: imitation of a mental illness caused by the devil, the effect of sorcery, and overt diabolical possession. By doing so many exorcisms and writing about them, he created a great deal of controversy in the region.

In 1775, the Prince-Elector Max Joseph of Bavaria appointed an inquiry commission, which called on Dr. Mesmer, who had been using what he called animal magnetism, a form of hypnosis, to treat similar patients. He demonstrated how he could provoke an epileptic seizure in a person in front of him, as had Father Gassner, and then cure him with animal magnetism. So he showed them he could do the same thing without doing an exorcism.

After a hearing at the Ludwig Maximilians University in Munich, the Imperial Court asked Prince Bishop of Regensburg to dismiss Father Gassner, who was sent to Pondorf, where he ceased to exist in 1779. His tombstone describes him as the most celebrated exorcist of his time.

But he learned what Ralph had to learn again in this lifetime — successfully curing the sick is not enough. One has to cure them by methods accepted by the community in which you live. During the time he was busy exorcizing the many ill parishioners who came to him for help, he was still under the authority of his bishop, who expected him to be in his home church each religious holiday to conduct the sacraments, especially at Easter and Christmas. He resented these official duties because they interfered with what he loved to do best, heal the sick with his exorcisms.

As a result of this experience in that past lifetime, Ralph has a dislike for Christmas celebrations. He put up with them to meet his family obligations, but he would rather have been at his office or hospital psychiatric ward, treating his patients.

Ralph created quite a stir, not just because he did an exorcism on a psychiatric patient, but for talking about it afterwards. He felt an ethical obligation to report the experience to his psychiatric peers, so he presented the case report to a regional psychiatric meeting. Then the medical director of the hospital where he did the exorcism asked him to tell his fellow doctors about it. Thus all the doctors on staff learned about it from him. He then included the story in his book, *Minds In Many Pieces*, so readers out of town learned of it, too. He believes this is what caused one editor to refuse

to publish anything Ralph wrote, as the editor considered Ralph to be an embarrassment to the psychiatric profession.

Repeating the Drama

He became a member of the "MPD Movement of the 1970s" in the USA. He had his point of view, and others had theirs. When he read Henri Ellenberger's book, *The Discovery of the Unconscious*, he realized that he was part of a drama that had gone on before. As often happens, the lead characters in the conflict between Father Gassner and Dr. Mesmer had reincarnated and were now battling over patients who may or may not have alter-personalities. He thought he could identify who had reincarnated as whom, and so the accusations and unpleasant comments now made sense to him.

He recognized, after reading in *The Discovery of the Unconscious* about Father Gassner's life, that the priest must have been himself, and he was correct. For that reason, I have repeated facts documented in that book about him in that lifetime, so that others could understand the reasons for the combat between him and Dr. Mesmer. They were competitors for the honor of healing the most patients, and Dr. Gassner was the winner in the field but the loser in court. But his method was not in tune with the modern views of the time as to what was proper treatment, and that same argument has been going on in Ralph's lifetime.

After moving from Santa Cruz to Davis in 1979, Ralph was appointed by a judge in Washington State to examine a serial murderer, Kenneth Bianchi, to determine if he had MPD. Since this might provide a legal defense for the man, the prosecuting attorney wanted to hire the most skeptical psychiatrist he could find, one who would never, ever, diagnose someone with MPD. He found him in Dr. Martin Orne, a professor of psychology and psychiatry in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Dr. Orne was considered a world expert on hypnosis and was the one who had set the standards for hypnosis in court accepted by the US Supreme Court.

Ralph had previously had a run-in with Dr. Orne, who was the editor of the most prestigious hypnosis journal in the USA. Ralph had submitted to him a carefully documented report about his first group of patients who appeared to have MPD. He had treated half of them successfully, a fourth were still in treatment, and a fourth had left town.

He was surprised to get a phone call from Dr. Orne, who stated, "No matter what the reviewers say, I will not publish this paper. You imply that there is a treatment for MPD, but those of us who are experts in hypnosis know there is no treatment."

Ralph was shaken up by this emotionally loaded refusal to publish what he thought was a scientific review of his cases. But there was nothing he could do about it. The reason for the intensity of the editor's denial was mysterious to him.

This same professor, who was considered the ultimate skeptic regarding MPD, was appointed by the prosecuting attorney to examine Bianchi after Ralph had done so. Ralph had grave doubts about the correct diagnosis. When he saw the videotape of Dr. Orne's interview, Ralph thought the professor had caused Kenneth to manifest several alter-personalities. Ralph was delighted that Dr. Orne might have to agree with him and disappoint the prosecuting attorney.

But Dr. Orne declared that Kenneth was lying all the time and faking his "other selves." So he took what Ralph saw as evidence the man might have MPD and called it all a fake. This put him in a conflict course with Ralph, who was trying hard to figure out this defendant.

Kenneth pleaded guilty, so none of the expert witnesses had to testify in court. Then Dr. Orne wanted to put his story in his journal. This time he had to ask Ralph to submit his views in a paper, to be printed along with those from the other expert witnesses. During this time, Ralph and Dr. Orne both attended an hypnosis conference in Indianapolis, Indiana, and Ralph found himself caught in a tug of war between the professor-editor, who was absolutely sure Kenneth was a liar, and another expert witness, Dr. John Watkins, also a college professor of psychology, who was equally sure Kenneth had MPD. Each one tried to get Ralph to side with him, but Ralph would not do so. He appealed to Dr. Ernest Hilgard, who had been asked to edit this particular edition of the journal, and Dr. Hilgard assured Ralph that he would keep the debate civilized and intellectual.

Dr. Mesmer had reincarnated as Dr. Orne from Philadelphia. Ralph had done nothing in this lifetime to warrant such an emotional reaction to his detailed article on his MPD patients. But Dr. Orne had carried over into this lifetime the intense competitiveness he felt for that Austrian exorcist, Father Gassner, who had reincarnated as Ralph. Now the battle seemed to be starting up again where it had left off 200 years ago. Mesmer, now Dr. Orne, just had to be right and prove that Father Gassner, now Ralph, had to be wrong.

The point of the whole experience was to show Ralph how intense, long term conflicts with others in past lifetimes can be replayed again in the present lifetime. In the original Gassner-Mesmer conflict, there were several other Personalities involved, most of whom undoubtedly had reincarnated this time, also, so they could again play their parts. However, the Essences and the supervising CIE have been through this one time already and are now giving the players, the Personalities, another chance in which to come to a better solution. In this case, Ralph could realize now that he had done nothing to justify the professor's intense jealousy. It came from the other lifetime. This time no one sued the other one. It was kept as a professional debate. Dr. Orne has ceased to exist, and Ralph is still teaching and writing, so the results are different this time around. But it took two centuries, almost to the day, to accomplish it.

Lifetime in India

One other important lifetime Ralph lived was as a successful merchant in the area now called northern India. He owned a large distribution business on a major East-West trade route. In those days, men could marry as many wives as they could support, and women had none of the civil rights they have today in the USA.

Ralph was a progressive thinker in those days, however, and put his wives in charge of his business, which provided a sales outlet for many artisans in the region. The wives ran the store, aided by men who worked for them as guards and laborers.

They appreciated Ralph's kindnesses to them and his ability to make them feel fully feminine when he made love to them. As a result, his wives recruited their sisters, nieces, and female cousins to be his wives as well. It was truly a family business.

The wives worked out a compatible polygamous living arrangement. If one of the wives fell in love with one of the younger men working for them, the others allowed the couple to pursue the romance as long as it was a healthy relationship.

Ralph spent most of his senior years out on the road looking for items available for sale by artisans. He would take one or two of his wives along for entertainment and company. They enjoyed the honor and respect he always showed them.

On his last trip, in his mid seventies, he traveled to a desolate area where he had heard a talented artisan had items for sale. He found this man in a poor village and recognized the worth of his productions. They worked out a deal to sell them.

Then the man mentioned he had three daughters of marriageable age, for whom there were no possible mates in the area. He offered any one of them to Ralph as his next wife, hoping to rescue at least one of them from poverty. Maybe one of them could have a decent life.

Always interested in a good deal, Ralph agreed to meet with each daughter to assess her suitability for becoming his wife. He bedded down with daughter #1 but decided she just was not one he would want to add to his family. So he sent for daughter #2 and gave her a chance in his bed. She, while eager to please him, was too desperate and clingy, so he sent her home as well. Lastly, he asked to see daughter #3, who realized this was her only chance to escape the poverty she lived in. She summoned up all the erotic passion she could, and Ralph felt he would enjoy his elder years with her. He told her father he would take her home and make her his latest wife. Of course, the other two daughters were angry, jealous, and full of rage as they would not be able to escape this barren and lonely village.

Ralph brought daughter #3 back to his home and, on their first night together, romanced her as he had all his other happy wives. With his vast experience in lovemaking, he had learned how to please a woman, both physically and emotionally. After a period of dancing and romancing, he carried her to his luxurious bed for their final dramatic sexual enjoyment.

While cuddling with her, he whispered her name into her ear. But his memory was failing with age, and he called her by the name of sister #1. She was startled and irritated, but forgave him and returned to the foreplay. Then he called her by the name of sister #2, and that she could not tolerate. She reached under his pillow, pulled out the dagger he always kept there and cut his throat.

He always kept a dagger nearby because anyone successful was always in danger of being assassinated by a hireling of a competitor. At that very moment, an assassin was lurking outside his dwelling, having been hired by one of his competitors, ready to kill him in his sleep. This other businessman hoped to take over the business for his own benefit.

When daughter #3 sliced into Ralph's carotid artery, he soon ceased to exist. Her rage had been the tool I needed to bring this lifetime to a conclusion that night, which was his Life Plan. It was far better he be killed by one of his own family, as then the business would continue to operate for the benefit of his many wives and their children. If the assassin had done the dirty deed, the wives would have been cast out into the wilderness to survive by their own wits. Now all they had to do was to decide what to do with daughter #3, who had killed their beloved husband. She did not live a very pleasant life after that, so she really did not improve her social conditions much.

This was an important lifetime for several reasons. One was the result of his having had a large number of wives, women he took from poor backgrounds where they had little value because they were women. He loved and respected them all and gave them important roles in his business and home management. These wives have all reincarnated, and, at some level, they still appreciate how well Ralph treated them. So when they meet him in this current lifetime, they are attracted to him. They feel terrible when he leaves, but he has done nothing in this lifetime to engender such tender feelings for him. Also, most of these women are married to decent husbands, so they are not looking for a romance with him. But it has been a puzzle to Ralph many times when a young married woman

he meets on a trip will feel a strong attraction to him and such sorrow when they must go their separate ways.

In the decade after Ralph's divorce, Ruth, his Spiritual Guardian CIE, and I have caused him to be emotionally attracted to an average of two women a year. Our plan was to provide him with corrective experiences which he needed to have before he ceases to exist, but which he could not have with the wife we selected for him.

One of these ladies, Carol [not her real name], started flirting with him when they were at a luncheon of the seniors in his small village. She had lived in the village with her third husband before moving to a ranch outside the village. She had married this husband 25 years before, shortly after which he had a heart attack and stroke, leaving him sexually impotent. She was primarily a nurse and companion to a man who was physically disabled, but charming and friendly. He had no interest or ability to engage in any kind of sexual activity.

After he ceased to exist, she went through a normal grieving process. At the time she came to this luncheon, she had decided it was time to get back into the social scene and see if she could find a man.

Her Essence and I had discussed this for some time before the luncheon, being encouraged by Ruth, their Spiritual Guardian CIE. We knew Carol and Ralph had to meet and become involved, as both needed the experience of loving one another.

We managed to have these two strangers sit next to each other in a booth at the restaurant. She was on Ralph's left, while another lady was on his right. When the two women tried to talk to each other around him, he put his arms on their shoulders and pushed them forward so they could see each other.

When he did that, Carol exclaimed, "It feels so good to have a man's arm around me again!" This was her first attempt at flirting with any man, and Ralph, whose erotic emotions I then stirred to a higher level, felt a strong urge to kiss her. His sense of decorum kept him from doing so, but he asked her for a date as soon as he could, and the romance began.

When Carol told him about her marital and sexual history, he understood it in terms of her past life experiences. I was feeding him the information about her from her Akashic Records. In her immediate past life, she had been killed by her husband after years of battering. When she reincarnated, it was essential that she play it safe, but her husband in that past life also reincarnated. He was her boyfriend in high school, and he always wanted sex with her, which she refused.

He married another woman, but he kept calling Carol, trying to persuade her to be his mistress. She allowed one sexual encounter with him at a high school reunion but otherwise kept her distance from him. Her best girlfriend thought she was crazy to have anything to do with him and kept telling her so.

When she finished her education, her mother and the mother of a young man acted as match makers and had her marry the other woman's son. But he had no idea what heterosexual behavior was and had no interest in learning, so their marriage was annulled. But, in karmic terms, it was as safe a marriage as one can have.

She next married a successful architect. He was sexually healthy, and she bore him two daughters whom she enjoyed mothering. But he was so good an architect, he was always away from home designing buildings for universities and medical schools. After eight years of this, she became

bored and divorced him. But she had progressed to a safe and sane, though rare, sexual relationship where procreation had been the primary goal and result.

Then she took into her house the man she married next, 25 year before Ralph met her. He had just left his first wife and later divorced her. Although he became chronically ill, he was a pleasant companion. Here again, she had a sexually safe marriage as the nurse-companion to a charming paraplegic, without any erotic urges on either side to cause troubles.

When Ralph first met Carol at her home, he kissed her on greeting her, so that the anxiety about the first kiss was out of the way. On a subsequent date, he sat with her in her living room, kissing and hugging. Then Carol stood up, pulled Ralph by the hand and asked him to follow her into the bedroom, just to cuddle with their clothes on. Since she insisted, Ralph followed and laid down on the bed beside her. They then hugged and caressed each other.

Ralph carefully kept his hand, when caressing her abdomen, above her pubic hair. He did not want to push for overt genital sexual activity himself. He then heard her say, softly but firmly, "Go lower."

That clearly appeared to be her invitation to start overt sexual activity.. But who said it? Carol later claimed no memory of speaking that invitation, though she enjoyed the resulting experience. She had never had much erotic play with a mate. She just laid there and pretended to like whatever he chose to do with her.

I knew what was going on, of course. It was Carol's Essence who came forth and uttered that invitation. She had waited a long time to seduce Ralph, and now she had him where she wanted him, vulnerable.

I knew, while Ralph did not, that Carol had been sister #2 in that lifetime in northern India. Ralph, in that lifetime, had tried her out sexually and then rejected her. Then he took sister #3 back home with him as his latest wife. She, sister #2, had been left in that godforsaken place where she was miserable. Her Essence had never forgiven Ralph for his refusal to rescue her from the abysmal situation.

Sister #2 committed suicide a few months later, and her Essence decided that Ralph and Michael would pay for their refusal to meet her charge's needs. The unfulfilled needs must be avenged, this now turned Essence decided. In this case, she was only turned in regard to Ralph and myself, so she was still allowed to reincarnate. But this meeting with Ralph had been arranged by the CIE to give her, the Essence, a chance to change the way she viewed that prior situation in northern India.

She was a relatively inexperienced Essence at that time, so she did not realize that a greater good might exist beyond her charge's personal needs. She wanted revenge, and the time and place for that had finally arrived. The CIE knew all about that, of course, so they had arranged for Ralph and Carol to meet again after many centuries. They hoped Ralph and I could negotiate a settlement of the grievance with Carol and her revengeful Essence.

On the bed with Carol, with her Essence giving him clearance, Ralph followed her lead and brought her to a state of sexual arousal.. She was completely responsive and showed no blockade of her erotic impulses. Her brain interpreted Ralph's caresses as tender ones from someone who loved and respected her. She let herself go as she had never done before with any other sexual partner. So started a lively sexual partnership, one which gave both parties exquisite joy over the next several months.

During their dates, Ralph found that they were compatible in many ways. Their Spiritual Guardian CIE had made sure that there were multiple similarities in taste, such as in food, entertainment, and ways to have fun with each other. They saw eye-to-eye on just about everything.

All this time, I was conferring with Charity, the Spiritual Professor CIE, who was trying to get Ralph to listen to me, Michael, on all matters spiritual. She had previously been talking to him directly by borrowing the body of Marie, his former MPD patient. But she wanted to get him to trust me and not have to rely on Marie letting Charity borrow her vocal chords to teach him his lessons.

But as the romance evolved and Carol and Ralph were spending more and more time together, with much of it in his or her bed, I became concerned that he would not be aware of the downside of all this erotic pleasure. Carol's Essence was seducing him, and she still intended to hurt him and me. But, at the time, he didn't know that.

Because of my concerns for our safety, Charity called on The Creator for a consultation. After they had discussed the nature of the romance, The Creator advised Charity to tell Ralph bluntly and clearly exactly what was going on, so he would not get into a dangerous situation .

Charity took over Marie's body and drove her car to Ralph's house and knocked on his door. When Ralph opened it, Charity announced that The Creator wanted her to tell him all about Carol's past life history and the intentions of her Essence. They sat for an hour on his front porch while Charity explained all of the details of the story.

This was in the season you humans call Fall, and Charity told Ralph he was in danger from Carol's Essence. Charity could provide a temporary protective shield around him. But at the stroke of midnight on the last day of December of that year, she would drop the shield. Thereafter, for Ralph's safety, he must have absolutely nothing to do with Carol. Also, he must return to her all gifts, pictures, or other mementoes which might connect them psychically. Until New Years Eve, Ralph could do whatever he wished with Carol, but he had to know of the hostile intentions of her Essence.

He decided to try to interview her Essence and work out a settlement of her disagreement with me and Ralph. Since he had interviewed many Essences in his treatment of MPD patients, such an approach seemed logical to him.

A few days before she met Ralph, Carol had started hearing a voice inside her head which told her what to do. She described this voice to Ralph early in their relationship, and, since the voice always gave good advice, he thought it was her Essence talking to her. It seemed logical for it to be speaking softly to her, advising her on how to handle the issues of the day. It never told her to do anything out of the ordinary.

After the warning from Charity, Ralph hypnotized Carol and asked to talk to this voice in her head. It came forth and utilized Carol's body and vocal chords to talk to him. It told of how miserable sister #2 had been when Ralph, in that ancient incarnation, had refused to take her as his new wife. But the way it talked and the subjects it talked about did not jibe with what Ralph would expect for Carol's personal Essence. There were too many inconsistencies to convince him that was really her Essence talking to him.

Still, it was all he had to deal with, so he pleaded his case from that other lifetime. Obviously, in that lifetime, he was slated to cease to exist when he brought home any new wife, so she, as a newcomer, would not have been welcomed warmly by his other wives. He tried to use logic to show "Carol's Essence" how unreasonable it had been all these centuries. The result of his pleading was

nothing, as no agreement was acceptable to it. It was still disappointed and wanted revenge because Ralph had not rescued its charge from her miserable state of affairs.

I was watching all this go on and could tell that Ralph was not talking to the Essence of Carol. What had been sent out to meet him could be called an IIC, created by her Essence. This IIC was fronting for the Essence but was making up imaginary stories to tell him. It told him daughter #2 had subsequently married some local lad and lived in an unhappy marriage. I had already accessed her Akashic Records file and learned she had killed herself in the year after Ralph visited and rejected her. So Ralph's suspicions were correct. It was not her Essence, and it had no authority to negotiate any agreement in good faith with him. It had been lying through its teeth, as you humans are fond of saying.

Carol's Essence was too cowardly to actually face Ralph, who was willing and able to negotiate a truce. She was still dangerous to Ralph, and Charity and I knew that. At the time, Carol, the Personality, was very much in love with Ralph and begged him to marry her. At the same time, Charity had to keep her Essence from sapping all the energy from Ralph and myself. Charity repeated her promise to protect Ralph from harm until New Year's Day began, but not one second longer. Before that time, they could be lovers, but after the start of the new year, he must have nothing whatsoever to do with her.

Ralph continued the romance, but he warned Carol of exactly what risks he was facing. He made it clear they would have to separate just before midnight on New Year's Eve. She understood this intellectually, at least, and made no objection to his plan. In the meantime, she was learning for the first time how to experience her latent erotic emotions. She was emotionally maturing, since now it was safe for her to be lustful and passionate, since she was doing so with a man who would do her no harm. Ralph's past experience romancing women in that one lifetime, and in many others since then, had taught him well how to pleasure them. Now Carol was his latest student, learning how to feel right about being lustful with him. In those few months, she learned how to be what he called "a lusty wench." She also learned how to please him exceedingly well, so Ralph received as much pleasure as he gave.

At the beginning of their romance, Carol had no idea from personal experience what "lust" meant. She asked her married daughter, who explained to her that it was having erotic feelings which were not directed solely at a loved one. Carol had never felt such emotions, but now she found it safe to be lusty in Ralph's company, where she was also safe and cared for.

While Ralph knew there was no hope for a permanent relationship with Carol, he hoped he could at least prepare her to be able to enter into a long term romantic relationship with a man her Essence did not want to destroy. He might never know, but he felt like a ship builder ready to launch a great liner which could take exciting trips abroad.

Ralph and Carol planned for a New Year's Eve party at her home, where they made love for the last time. At twenty minutes before midnight, Ralph said goodbye and walked to his car. He drove home, wondering if he had done the right thing. He had long before learned that Charity would not mislead him.

Carol had previously put her home up for sale, but there were no buyers by the time they separated. Ralph followed Charity's admonitions and avoided meeting Carol at the senior luncheons for three months. Then he returned and attended them, after she had stopped attending.

Nine months after their separation, Carol came to one of the luncheons and waited for Ralph to leave with her. She told him she had sold her home and would be moving out of the county in two weeks. They stood on the restaurant porch while her friends were waiting for her in their car across the street.

Ralph debated inside his head as to the proper way to behave. Should he continue his caution and just say farewell, without touching her, and be safe? However, after all they had been through together, he thought that would be rude. He finally decided a modest goodbye kiss would be socially appropriate. As he moved forward to kiss her, their bodies barely touched, but he felt a surge of energy flowing from her abdomen into his. They then parted friends, and she rode home with her friends.

When Ralph arrived home, he was in constant and severe abdominal pain. His colon seemed to be in spasm, and he started to have heavy diarrhea. This lasted for the next two weeks before it subsided. Carol was still in the area, packing to move. He was never so physically miserable as during those two weeks, which he explained to his friends as an attack of colitis. But inside, he knew he had been sapped and zapped by Carol's turned Essence. She had finally gotten her revenge with a psychic attack. Ralph had exercised his Free Will To Mess Up, and he learned Charity meant exactly what she said.

The Last Lifetime

Ralph still has one lifetime to go before he completes his own planned series. I cannot tell about what has not yet happened, but there are certain general principles which apply to all last lifetimes. This one is at the end of the reflective phase of spiritual development. For example, a daughter in her last lifetime might seem wise beyond her years. Frequently she would show a precocious consideration for worldwide issues, instead of boys and clothes. She volunteers for various organizations and leads student groups on humanitarian efforts. Her parents are delighted to have such a kind, considerate daughter who shows such promise of a very productive adult life.

But that is not to be. While she is mature in her friendships with boys, she does not get romantically committed to any one of them. She is kind to all suitors but rejects any commitment as being premature. She will not have a relationship where she might do harm, as that would incur karmic debt. So she operates like a "free soul" who is loved by all who know her, but she has no special commitment to anyone else.

Such a young lady finishes high school and earns a scholarship to a well-regarded college. But then tragedy strikes. She ceases to exist in a sudden auto crash after her senior prom. Or she goes on a vacation to a foreign resort and is murdered.

Everyone mourns her "too early passing" because she showed such great promise. But her Essence knew she needed to terminate this last lifetime without getting involved in raising a family or pursuing a career. She did not "die too young." She ceased to exist right on schedule.