

Sunday Service October 11th 2020

Written and recorded by Gina Langsfield

during the closure, for the

Spiritualist Association of Great Britain

Good afternoon everyone, this is Gina Langsfield speaking on behalf of the SAGB and welcoming you to our Sunday Services once again. For those who join us on zoom please welcome our medium for today Daniel Pitt and our chairperson Penny O'Meara.

Would you please join me in prayer.

Dear God, loving Spirit

We pray today that we all have the courage to walk the path and learn the lessons we came here to do in this lifetime, asking for strength and support in our challenges and giving thanks for our blessings.

We pray also for all those whose suffering is especially great worldwide and ask for healing from Spirit to touch all those most in need at this time.

Amen.

We know that we all have our own pathways to follow and some, sadly, for reasons they will recall only once they have returned home to Spirit have chosen a rather unfulfilling and challenging life this time around which they understandably will hope not to repeat again and look forward to peace and happiness which someday awaits them in Spirit world.

Many others amongst us, given the chance, want only to eventually re-join our loved ones in Spirit and live again the blissful times they hold so dear to our hearts. Those memories we never forget.

The poem I have written and shall read to you today reflects the strong feelings of those with such perfect memories and who look forward to a picture of similar happiness with a loved one in Spirit.

The poem is called "Until you call me Home"

How I miss you with each day that passes.

How I long for you all through the year, yet whenever despair overtakes me, sweet hope alleviates my fear. For I know you still walk beside me and I know that I am never alone and this gives me the strength to soldier on, until you call me home.

How I yearn for the sight of your sweet face.

How I need that feel of your kiss, yet whenever emotion engulfs me, I am uplifted by moments of bliss. For I know you still kiss me and hold me and support me wherever I roam and this gives me the courage to march forward, until you call me home.

How I need to hear your dear voice say you love me.

How I long to look into your loving eyes, yet whenever I feel my strength failing I see the clouds lifting up from the sky, for I know you are still saying you love me and while seeds in our eternal garden of love are being sown this gives me the hope to keep me steady, until you call me home.

How I am missing our fun and our laughter, conversations only understood by we two. Yet when my head tells me they're over, my heart knows that this isn't true.

I hope I can make you proud of me and of my knowledge of the truth which I have grown and that gives me the strength to have faith in my heart, until, you call me home.

How desperately I long for our closeness as we shared all in joyous earthly years, yet I know, that really nothing has changed and you still share in my laughter and fear. So, when I feel battered and blown by earth life's emotional storm, no matter in which direction I feel that I'm blown, I know your love and your love will keep me sheltered and safe, until, you call me home.

On behalf of our manager Karl and the trustees, our staff, mediums, healers and myself Gina, thank you for your valued presence. And for our zoom listeners Back over now to Penny O'Meara.

Spoken and written by Gina Langsfield

Background Music – If I Had my Life to Live Over