

# *Sunday Service November 29<sup>th</sup> 2020*

*Written and recorded by Gina Langsfield*

*during the closure, for the*

*Spiritualist Association of Great Britain*

Good afternoon Ladies and Gentleman, this is Gina Langsfield, speaking to you on behalf of the SAGB and a very warm welcome to our special time on Sunday. For those joining us on zoom, please welcome today's medium, Daniel Pitt. And, a thank you as always, to our chair-person, Penny O'Meara.

Would you please like to join me in prayer

Dear God, loving Spirit

We pray today for all those separated physically who wait to meet again. Whether separated by dimension due to physical death, separated from family and friends on earth due to Covid restrictions or anyone who feels separated or isolated away from people, places, activities or lifestyles they love. And likewise, we pray for all who are a part of our own dear SAGB that someday soon we shall meet again.

Amen

Today I would like to read you one of my poems which is called 'The Christmas Promise.'

Are you remembering the old days, for I know you so often do and longing for those precious years I shared on earth with you. All the joy that each Christmas brought us, that festive magic we would share, and now your heart is broken because you feel I am not there.

How I wish that I could make you hear me and let you know you do not feel this sorrow alone for I long deeply for your touch as in those years that all too soon have flown. I yearn to hear your laughter, to see your dear face aglow, to enjoy the Christmas seasons the way we did so long ago.

But even more importantly I long for you to hear me say, I still stand closely at your side and share each Christmas Day. I feel the pain within your heart as you gaze sadly at our Christmas tree wishing I was with you and things were as they used to be. It hurts that I can leave no shining gift containing sentimental treasure and watch you remove the wrappings, your eyes glowing with childlike pleasure.

But the love bond that is between us can never be weakened nor broken, and I swear I will find some way my darling, for you to understand these words I have spoken and I will make you this Christmas promise which if you only knew that they may rest beneath the tree is my priceless gift of love for you.

As you face the coming seasons and Christmas returns once more, I shall slowly make you realise things shall stay as once before. I shall come to you in your loneliness, and though your heart is sore, I shall restore your festive magic and bring hope and comfort to your door.

I whisper plans within your ear of all the things together we will still do and all the holidays and trips we'll go on. For I still need to share all of them with you, and though you may not hear me speak to you as we travel upon a train, in your heart you will know I am with you as we go shopping once again.

And though you may not see my face across the pub or restaurant table you will sense me smiling at you for my love for you will enable me to draw ever closer to you and help you live again and still make our old plans for each Christmas while you walk the earth's terrain.

But my greatest Christmas promise is that our true love is forever, God created us as twin flames which nothing has the power to sever. Physical death for all its sadness is really only a transition and do you really think I'd allow it to destroy our precious Christmas tradition.

I promise you my darling one, that most things haven't changed, just trust that our Christmas fun will continue, just temporarily rearranged. For there shall someday be another Christmas where things will once more be the way that you remember them.

We will decorate our tree, we'll plan our celebrations and you shall hear the words I speak, we'll look once again on each other's faces and we'll reach the very peak of happiness far greater than that we knew before when we are truly united and in our happy home once more, we'll stand together arm in arm and those lonely years which past between will seem just a fleeting moment almost like they've never been.

For then you'll have the true realisation that we never really parted. It was only lack of sound or vision of me which left you broken hearted. So, for now make Christmas special my darling for our relatives and friends and know I'm always with you in the light and love which never ends. And don't forget my Christmas promise so each year as you celebrate with me please recall that every Christmas brings us closer to that most precious one of all.

On behalf of our manager Karl and the trustees, our staff, mediums, healers and of course myself, stay safe until we meet again.

And for those joining us on zoom, back over now to Penny O'Meara.

*Spoken and written by Gina Langsfield*

*Background Music - Someday we shall meet again.*