

## 'DEAD' AUNTS LOCATE HIDDEN MONEY

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*As well as being a first-class medium, Ronald Hearn is also a very talented writer, as this article proves. Here, Ronald tells how the wishes of two "dead" aunts were fulfilled, even though neither left a will. His account is as fascinating as it is evidential.*

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There is no set pattern as to how soon a person can communicate after passing. Some return almost immediately whilst others can take a long time. Neither is there any set pattern concerning the content of communication since so much depends on the individual reaction to finding there is a continuation of life. No doubt there are those who find it difficult to leave material things behind, others who realise their mistakes and want to put things right and possibly those who feel interested in doing people good turns. One of the most outstanding examples which comes to mind is the case of "the two dead aunts," an incredibly strange but true story.

I was at one time very friendly with a lady whose son I helped through healing, and who usually discussed many family matters with me, also asking for advice. One day she came to me in a very disturbed state as one of her aunts was in hospital and not expected to live. It seemed that this aunt was a rather outspoken lady, not popular with the family. Furthermore, she wished to have nothing to do with them. The only people she would accept were my friend and her mother, who did all they could to help the aunt. They found her to be cantankerous, but as time went by the aunt realized she was due to pass on and suddenly insisted that she wished to leave everything she had to my friend and her mother. She passed on without making a will...and verbal wishes are not legal.

As often happens in families, all the relatives descended and demanded their share of the estate. When my friend told me all this she also explained that her aunt had apologized during the days they had visited her in hospital, also realizing that she had looked after her home and affairs. The aunt definitely wanted them to have something, but it seemed they would only get a small share of her estate. It was then I suddenly sensed the aunt and described her perfectly. She was very agitated and insisted that my friend and her mother should have what was in the little brown cabinet by her bedside. They smiled and said they had already looked there, but it was just full of worthless rubbish. They had been through all the drawers and

compartments, but found nothing of value. The aunt still insisted there was something in there so I suggested they had yet another look.

Apparently, all the items in the aunt's home had been packed up ready to be taken away, but my friend and her mother went very early the next day and had another look at the brown chest. There was still nothing of value, until in frustration they shook the chest and it rattled, proving to have a false bottom. When removed, it revealed a compartment containing 250 pounds, which, at that time, was a small fortune. The aunt's wishes were fulfilled in a strange way. I sensed she was at peace after that.

Not long after, the sister of this aunt passed on. Unlike the first one, she was popular with the family and together with her husband, had a good relationship with people. After the husband passed, she became more of a recluse, developing diabetes and needing to have a leg amputated. This seemed to make her very strange and uncommunicative until she suddenly passed on. My friend and her mother had done all they could for this aunt, but she too did not leave a will. In fact, when the relatives went through the house, there appeared to be nothing of value, mostly a lot of old things and children's books. There was absolutely no money at all. Since the aunt had taken all her money out of the bank and building society, and it was assumed she must have spent it.

Once again, on being told this by my friend I did not actually sense the aunt's presence, but nonetheless felt very agitated. It seemed to me that she would be telling them not to throw out all the rubbish, but to go through it all with a fine tooth comb. Apparently, the family had done this already - or thought they had - so everything was packed up and ready for the dustman and dealers to clear the following morning. I could only beg my friend not to let this happen until they looked again.

She went to the house very early next day, but so did the family, who flatly refused to look again. My friend told them about me and how I felt, but all to no avail. She became angry, went to one of the boxes containing children's books, and took one out. As she did so, a pound note fell out from between the pages. As she shook it several more pound and ten shilling notes fell out. This, of course, got the family interested and they immediately went to work, going through everything, taking it apart. The search revealed hidden hoards: there were notes concealed in the backs of hair brushes, in the lining of hats, in the hat bands, between shelves and in just about every place anything could be concealed without being noticed. It suggested the aunt had become afraid of banks and then of burglars perhaps. There were notes under lino and carpets, these having been left down for the dealers to

clear. What a find they would have had. The search revealed 700 pounds, which in those days was quite a fortune.

Such incidents only happen rarely, but it makes us think about people once they get to another world. It could be a desire to put things right, but whatever the reason, some have cause to be grateful for such communication, like a man in America who wrote to ask me for a tape recorded sitting. He asked if someone in the spirit world could tell him where to find water on his land. The man owned a camp site. It needed a good supply of water which, until then, seemed to be missing. I had to tell him that my work is mainly to give evidence of survival, but if anyone in the spirit world cared to try to help him, then so be it.

I remember that after making contact and giving him evidence, I could then see what would be a map of his camp site. There was a sort of ranch house which I felt would be his home. If he were to come out of it and turn in a certain direction, he would encounter a clump of trees, by a broken fence. If he drilled there, he would find water, all he needed.

Later I received a letter from him in which he said he was so pleased with the tape and the evidence. If I had lived there, I could not have described where he resided and the site more perfectly. The man followed instructions and found his well, which produced more water than he actually needed. He got what he hoped for, but it doesn't always work that way.

Although I have tried to help people locate buried treasure, lost relative and articles, it seems that not everything is possible. Perhaps it depends on the motive, or is not meant in the greater plan of things. Certainly nothing except evidence of survival is consistent in communication, but nonetheless some very unusual things do happen. It seems that if someone is meant to get a message, then a way will be found. This is illustrated by the story of a young lady, who got what she needed though she didn't expect it.

A friend, who lived quite a long way from her in America, wrote to me for a proxy taped sitting, as she so wanted evidence of survival as well as some guidance. In due course the taped sitting was sent to her. Some time later I received a letter to say she had received the tape, but as fascinating as it was, nothing on it applied to her. She did not ask me to try again, but it was the only fair thing to do. As soon as I was able, I made another tape and sent it off.

Meanwhile, she had written to me again to explain that her friend knew she would be getting a tape and phoned to ask had she received it. When she explained she had, but it meant nothing, her friend asked if she could make

the long drive over to hear the tape. It seemed strange if nothing applied, but her friend insisted she would like to hear how it was done, if nothing else.

The moment the tape started to play her friend kept saying that everything applied to her: she could place everything mentioned and accept all the advice given. It turned out that she badly needed help but was somewhat afraid to ask. Fortunately, the second tape was a great success so both young ladies had what they needed, but it was doubtful the second one would have got anything at all, except for the workings of the spirit world.

From this selection of stories we see that God moves in a mysterious way, or at least some people in the other world do. Presumably, at least some of us get what we are meant to, although the interesting point is that it will not work all the time and seems as if some things are thrown in for good measure.

It whets the appetite, but I rather feel that the only way we could get more of this kind of help is to work at it. It is said, "Seek and ye shall find," especially if you look under the carpets and sort the rubbish!

Maybe I should have been a dustman, though perhaps it is easier to be a medium?