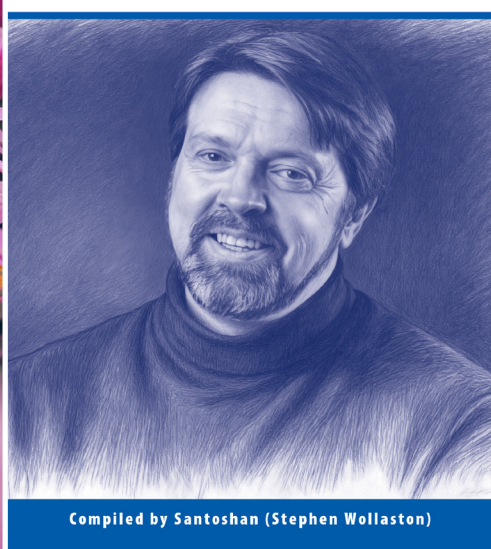


# Glyn Edwards

**A renowned medium remembered**

Collection of memories and teachings



**BOOK EXTRACT**

## One of several recollections of Glyn's mediumship in *Glyn Edwards: A Renowned Medium Remembered*

### A Message from Glyn in Australia

by Joanne Becker

I had just been to the Victoria Spiritualists Union's Sunday Service and had been underwhelmed by the evidence offered by the mediums that day. A lady I hardly knew called Kerry asked me if I wanted to see Glyn Edwards – a British medium who was visiting Melbourne. Could I be bothered coming back into town on what might be another disappointing event? Hmmm... Oh well, I had tried the amateurs, I might as well try the professionals. "Okay", I said. "What time and where will I meet you?"

Anyway, in typical Joanne fashion, I cut it fine and was a wee bit late. We went upstairs and there were only two seats left. They were in the very, very last row at the back of the jam-packed hall. Kerry and I sat down. The place was buzzing. Glyn's messages were chalk and cheese in comparison to other mediums who had been at the church service. They were so specific. I sat there incredulous. This couldn't be right surely? How did he know all this stuff?

I vividly recall one of his messages. He came to a woman a few rows from me. "May I come to you madam?" Glyn asked in a booming voice. "Yes", said the woman. "I have your husband here. You used to call him Bang Bang because he used to thump on the piano keyboard. You are worried because your daughter wishes to change schools", etc, etc.

I thought "Oh My God. This is so specific. These people have to be plants. This can't be real". Then the person running the night said "One last reading Glyn": I put all my power into the thought "Pick me, pick me, pick me" and tried to push the thought to him as strongly as I could "PICK ME".

Glyn said, "Can I come to the woman in the black at the back?" I looked around. "You madam." Eeeekkkkk. "Yes."

Now because I was at the back, every single person in the room turned around to look at me. I might as well have been on stage.

The beginning of my reading was different from every other reading he had done that night. Glyn said, "Oh my lips are so sore. You can have that back".

How did he know that? My lips were killing me. Hmmm, maybe they were swollen or something.

Glyn said, "Oh and my back is sore right here" and pointed to a spot. He asked "Do you understand that?"

"Hmmm...maybe."

Glyn appeared cross/frustrated. "It's either yes or no."

I replied, "Well, it was a few days ago".

The whole room erupted into laughter. Evidently a few days doesn't matter when it comes to a reading. I had been moving furniture and had hurt my back in a very weird specific place. How had he known that? Hmmm, maybe I was sitting funny or something.

There was one other physical concern I had that day...

He said, "Oh and there's something else but I don't think we'll share that".

"NO." I said panicked (I had constipation lol).

Then he said, "Three months ago you broke up with someone you had been going out with for six years".

Oh my God. How the heck did he know that? No one in that room knew that. The woman Kerry probably didn't even know my last name. She did not know my telephone number or address. She wasn't a close friend at the time and didn't know that, and I knew no others in this room. I had told no one and I mean no one that I was coming along that night. The words Spiritualist Church had never crossed my lips. I wasn't a plant. There was no Facebook or Internet back then. No email. How did he know that?

Then he said a personal message. "There are two women always with you. They are relatives on your mother's side. They died within days of each other, around about Easter. Do you know who I mean?"

"Nope." I replied. I had absolutely no idea.

Glyn stopped and looked like he was listening to someone and then he said, "No, you don't but your parents do. Ask your parents".

Then he stopped and sniffed the air. He said, "There is a great smell of lavender".

Wow. So how do I find out about these women? I rang my mum.

"Hi Mum. I want to do the family tree..." We went through births and dates of a few people and just when we got to the interesting part Mum said "No! You have been to the Spiritualist Church. I am not going to tell you" and hung up.

Now, how the heck did Mum know? I still hadn't told anybody. I still hadn't said the words Spiritualist Church to anyone. Kerry was the only one who knew this and she didn't know my mum's phone number, where mum lived. She didn't even know where I lived.

Time went by.

It was about five years later or so and I was visiting mum in New Zealand. I was doing the dishes in the kitchen with my Aunty Gaye (mum's sister) when the reading suddenly occurred to me.

"Aunty Gaye, do you know two female relatives who died within days of each other around about Easter?"

"Yes. Your great grandmother and Aunty Sarah."

"Anything stand out about either of them?"

"Yes. Aunty Sarah loved lavender."



***Glyn Edwards: A Renowned Medium Remembered*** is a unique collection of Glyn's inclusive wisdom on spiritual and mediumistic realms of unfoldment as well as a wonderful tribute book that honours his life and work. Hardback, paperback and eBook editions are available on Amazon and from other online book suppliers.

**Glyn Edwards** worked as a medium for over forty years and was regarded as one of the finest mediums and teachers of spiritual and mediumistic science in the UK. "As well as his public work, his highly beneficial books and recordings have helped countless people become more aware of their own spiritual potential and introduced them to the many wonders of the spirit." ~ Ron Jordan (Devadūta)