



The Voice Box

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The Mansfield Experience 24th March 2006 ***A first hand account of Physical mediumship*** ***By Nick Shutler***

I just had the most amazing experience. Last year in October 2005 I had the privilege of attending for the first time a full physical materialisation Séance with Stuart Alexander and friends at a Zerdin seminar in the historic city of York. There were about 60 sitters in all, a few of which, *Mostly women*, I must add were invited by Walter to come and sit beside the medium and were witness to some wonderful demonstrations such as passing of matter through matter, living matter through matter and two very lucky people were actually invited to sit down in front of Stuart and hold hands with Walter through the formation of ectoplasm...

Truly amazing, what a absolute unique opportunity to be able to witness such miraculous phenomena, let alone be able to experience that phenomena through first hand experience.

I would have never have dreamt in a thousand years that it would have ever have been possible for me to have been invited to come and sit with you Walter and for you to allow me the honour and privilege to be able to experience that first hand. But that my friends, is exactly what happened just two days ago... I still can't quite believe that it was me, a once in a lifetime opportunity, I mean it could have been anyone of the sitters there that evening. Now there is no doubt what so ever in my mind as to the absolute genuineness of what occurred. I will attempt to explain as fully as I can and share that wonderful experience with you.

I arrived at Mansfield Spiritualist Church a little before 7 O'clock. It was lovely little Stone built, yet unobtrusive church perched on the corner of Dallas Street. On entering the building I was greeted by The Zerdin Fellowship administrator Gerald O'Hara. After the customary search we deposited our mobile phones etc in an adjacent room and made our way in to the main church hall where we listened to a pre Séance briefing given by Raymond. (Stewart Alexander's circle leader) We all made our way to our allocated seats which were set two deep in a circular formation with the curtained cabinet which contained Stewart's chair situated towards the far end of room. To the left and right of Stuart, core circle members, Raymond and June were seated. While Stewart was meditating in preparation in an adjacent room Raymond talked us through what we may expect, hopefully to experience that evening.

When Stuart was ready, we all watched as he was strapped by the wrists with hard nylon cable ties, (*the kind that can only be removed by being cut with sharp electrical snips*) to the wooden arms of the chair and as an extra insurance the ties also passed through a steel eye screwed to the underside of the chair arms. Luminous tabs were applied to Stuart's knees and luminous tabs were also present on the front edge of the cabinet curtains. In front of Stuart was a small wooden table with spare ties, a pair of drumsticks and 2 aluminium trumpets. For those of you who don't know what trumpets are, they are cone shaped objects similar to an old fashioned mega phone. Encircling the wide ends are one inch bands of luminous tape so we are able to see where they are in the darkened room. Stewart complained about one of the straps being too tight to which Raymond replied "You did it up, never mind, you'll be in trance in a minuet." That made everyone laugh and everyone visibly relaxed as a result.

The lights were disabled apart from one very dim red lamp which enabled Gerald to find his way precariously back to his own seat near the far end of the hall. Once in position the red light was extinguished and Raymond commenced the proceedings by opening in prayer. Some relaxing music was then played while Stuart gently slipped in to trance. After a minuet or two Stuart's own guide white feather was speaking through his entranced medium. In gravely broken English White Feather said. "White feather come speak with his many brothers and sisters! Once again Whitefeather is delighted that we have this opportunity to remove the barriers between our world and yours so that we may be as one in service to the Great White Spirit. Whitefeather know that again we shall enjoy and share in a wonderful coming together, our world and yours. Whitefeather know that you will be all delighted to know that the conditions within this place of love are truly excellent. As always there is much to be done, Whitefeather will pop out now."

We all thanked whitefeather and a few moments later came Young Christopher.(Who passed to the spirit world when he was six and a bit by the way) He is such a happy cheeky little chap and he laughed and joked about and made everyone feel so relaxed. He commented that he'd been told that there was alot of very spiritual people here tonight and that he'd been looking really really hard but hadn't found any yet... He asked if anyone was scared of ghosts to which everybody replied with a resounding, NO! "I am" he said, "and if I see one I'll be the first one out that door." Everybody laughed. He is a lovely little chap. After a little while Christopher said good bye and promised that he would try and come back a little later on.

Christopher was swiftly followed by Walter Stinson who introduced himself to us in his rich Canadian accent as having passed to his side of life almost 100 years ago. As Walter often says on occasions such as these, "Folks I have no halo, I have no wings, I still enjoy a well turned ankle and a pretty face, I am still very much a man..." (Incidentally Walter lost his life in a railway accident in 1911 when he was 28 years old. He worked through the mediumship of his sister, Margery Crandon. As Walter once told us in a previous seance when a lady sitter asked him if he had ever worked through another medium he replied "Let me tell you, that many years ago, shortly after I passed in to my world in the year 1911, I returned to work through my

sister's mediumship. She was known to the world as Margery Crandon, but you know this maam? *"Yes I do!"* I worked with her for many years and I worked with the world of science, and I tell you the outcome of many years of cooperation, the outcome was quite simply that my sister was considered and regarded by most of them as fraudulent. So all of our work was for nothing folks... That is precisely why I have decided once again to return, to try and complete that task that I commenced so long ago. So to answer your question directly maam, there are occasions, particularly when we have mediums who come and sit with Stuart, mediums who I identify quite clearly as having a gift, who I take a particular interest in and then from time to time I do indeed visit to try and help the development along.

Walter explained to us that he would do everything within his power to finally show to mankind the truth concerning the nature of life itself and assured us of the importance that no one should be in any doubt of what exactly was taking place; He said *"We want you to be able to understand and appreciate exactly what is taking place here this evening. And for you who are here with Stewart for the first time, may I say that I hope that by the conclusion of our meeting here this evening you will leave this place and know, that once again you have been touched by the world of eternal life! That is our hope folks, that is our desire, that is our wish! No one we hope will leave here in any doubt..."*

Walter then chose a young lady from the group to come and sit beside him, and was witness to the passage of matter through living matter as she held Stuart's hand in hers whilst pressing down on the strap which bound him to the chair both their hands were lifted in to the air and a cracking noise was heard as Stuart's arm passed through the strap, though it remained intact and still fixed around the arm of the chair. Walter then removed the strap through the arm of the chair and presented it as a gift to the lady... Walter explained to us all that what we were witnessing were the fruits of 40 years development. He then told the lady that he new she was developing physical mediumship then offered to assist in speeding up the process by making an attunement or adjustment for her... We were then asked to remain quiet for a moment with our palms uppermost whilst this was done... (incidentally I did speak to the lady in question after the Seance and she confirmed to me that she indeed was sitting with her friends to develop direct voice phenomena. There to me was also no question of why Walter had chosen this lady to come and sit beside him, as she was indeed very pretty too... (Walter does have good taste.) The lady returned to her seat. The red light was again turned out. *Folks you often ask why I choose the ladies, well I say to you gentlemen, what would you do in my position?* We all laughed at his remark. *Is There a lady who would like to ask me a question?* said Walter. *"Yes I would"* says someone at the back. *Ask your question Maam,* says Walter. *"Does Majorie ever help you with your work on the spirit side?"* *No she feels she had done enough for our world when she was on the earth plane, so in answer to your question, no she does not help with my work. Is there another lady who wishes to ask me a question?* says Walter. There was a hushed silence. Why does Walter always ask the girls? I thought, I was a little jealous I suppose... If I could ask a question, I would ask how does he able matter to pass through matter, does he dematerialise the strap or the medium's arm? I thought to myself. *Nicholas, You have a question for me don't you.* *"Yes Walter I do,"* I replied. *Would you like to come and sit with me Nicholas?* *"Yes please"* I replied. I really could not believe it. My heart was racing with excitement, as the red light lit up the faint

outline of the circle and I cautiously made my way around the perimeter trying not to fall over anyone's feet. June gave up her chair for me and I sat down to the right of Stewart. The red light was turned off and Walter began to speak. *You do much work for our world Nicholas, don't you?* "I do, yes" I replied. *I know, we've been watching you.* (Coincidentally when I was writing up my last article about the York seance, I felt sure that Walter visited me on several occasions.) As Walter chatted to me he took my hand in his and I felt safe and all my nerves seemed to just fade away. He has a very fatherly feel about him. Walter pointed out the fact that I was only the 7th gentleman to ever have the opportunity to come and sit with him, to which the circle team affirmed. *Nicholas your people are here, a little later on Freda will reunite you with them.* "Thankyou so much" I said. I felt so privileged being invited to sit with the and experience such a wonderful thing once let alone twice, Walter then asked me to gently place my left hand on the mediums right hand and then to place my right hand on top of my left. Then gently move my hand up the arm of the medium. As I did so I could feel the strap which secured Stuarts arm to the chair. *Stop said Walter, you felt the strap?* "Yes I certainly did," I said. *Good, move your hand back down, stop. Now I shall pass his hand through the strap, I hope!* With that My hands still holding Stuarts were lifted high in to the air, the strap passing through the mediums arm and remaining intact around the arm of the chair. Walter then asked me to feel for the strap on the chair and sure enough, there it was just as Walter said it would be. I tugged hard on the strap to make sure it was still fastened securely. Walter then asked for the red light to be switched on so that everyone could see. He then thanked me and asked me to return to my seat, I thanked Walter for the wonderful experience and returned under the subtle illumination of the red light to my chair. *Raymond, are there any more straps?* asks Walter. *Yes there are plenty on the table* says Raymond. In the darkness we could all hear the zipping noise as Stuart...being resecured in his chair. *This is always the more difficult part.* says Walter...Next Walter asked Raymond to bring the trumpets and place them upon the floor in front of Stuart, which he did. Even in the darkened room we could all see the luminous bands encircling the wide ends of the trumpets. Raymond explained to us that recently Dr Barnet (who manipulates the trumpets and builds the voice box) had been able to facilitate a voice to come through the trumpet, so we maybe able to expect that phenomena also. Walter asked us if we could raise our voices in song and explained to us that the atmosphere needed to be in a constant state of vibration to enable the spirit team to work in a physical manner. Walter cautioned us that no attempt should be made to touch the trumpets as the vehicle for manipulating the trumpets was the ectoplasm emanating directly from Stuart and its direct attachment to his nervous system. We all started to sing and after only perhaps a few moments the trumpets were witnessed to be visibly jumping up and down on the floor to the tune of our song. Before long the trumpets had risen in to the air and were dancing merrily around the room. High above the heads of the sitters, perhaps 12 feet in the air clearly ruling out the possibility of manipulation by incarnate human hands. Another contributing factor for the ruling out of this theory is the speed, smoothness and precision of the control had over the manipulation of them. Both trumpets were moving simultaneously and independantly. One of the trumpets abruptly stopped in mid air and Raymond asked everyone to be silent and as the quietness descended a voice could be plainly heard to be emanating from within. It was unmistakably Dr Barnets voice but unfortunately being quite some distance from the trumpet I could not discern what was being said. Both trumpets again began to glide above our heads, at times it would gently

lower and in a controlled manner touch the heads of individual sitters. They would call out in pleasant surprise, communicating the fact that they had been touched by the trumpet.

June asked for quiet then told us that a voice box was building beside her and that Dr Barnet was attempting to speak through the voice box. June and Raymond issued words of encouragement to Dr Barnet and soon we could all hear Dr Barnet speaking directly to us. His first words were that he had to make some adjustments to the speaking mechanism. Dr Barnet welcomed us all and said that he knew a lot of people had had to travel many miles to be here this evening, but in consolation he had had to travel further... We laughed. Dr Barnet spoke to us for a short while before telling us that Freda was here and was going to reunite us with some of our people and loved ones. All the time the trumpets were still flying around the room...

We notice that Stewart's breathing has become markedly more pronounced and deepens as he is overshadowed by the next communicator who is Freda. Freda who is well known to the group speaks through the entranced Medium inviting certain guests to come and sit in front of Stuart. They are then for a short while able to communicate personally with their loved ones from beyond the veil. With tuition from the spirit team and lots of encouragement from us and their relatives they draw close and with some difficulty at first are able to speak through the entranced medium. Which is as you can imagine them to be, very moving and deeply personal experiences. The first lady is reunited with her mother and father who both passed recently. It was such a lovely moving experience for the lady and she asks if her daughter Katie is with them, to which her father replies that she is, and they are all fine. As the communication draws to a close he reassures his daughter that they are watching over her. (Incidentally As the communicator withdraws from Stuart a strange noise comes from his throat as the communicator disengages from Stuart's voice box as if two wet substances are being pulled apart which makes a sucking noise.) Next Comes Walter's familiar voice [Nicholas, He said, I must apologise, time is running short so unfortunately we will not be able to reunite you with your folks... I'm sure you will understand.](#) "Yes I do Walter, I understand." I said. "Good" said Walter... I noted a slight tone of sadness in his voice. The next lady was invited to come and sit with Stuart and was reunited with her son who had recently passed. I know their need was greater than mine I was very pleased for them both but no matter how I tried to convince myself I still felt a little disappointment, as you can imagine. It was funny I knew what Walter was going to say before he spoke...

Next the sound of the drumsticks being rapped rhythmically upon the table top could be heard. And we guessed it was Christopher, at which the rapping of the sticks became markedly more pronounced as in affirmation that it was him... It is strange in the quiet darkness we could sense quite clearly the communicator before the affirmation is made... His cheeky little personality has a very obvious definite feel to it. You know like how a child would be.

Walter returned and instructed Raymond to show that the table was working correctly (meaning the small circular table lit by a red light bulb from below) and that it should be placed in front of Stuart. This was done. [Nicholas I know that you felt disappointed that we were not able to reunite you with your loved ones, that is why I](#)

am going to ask you if you would come and sit with me, would you do that? "Yes please," I said delightedly. I made my way around the chairs once again and sat down in front of the table situated in front of the medium. Another lady was also asked to come and join me at the table. When we were both sat comfortably the red light was turned off and the brightness of the red light under the table was adjusted, Walter told us what intended to do. Folks, I hope to be able to form my own etheric hand from the ectoplasm, I would ask you to sit still folks with your hands upon your laps with your palms uppermost, if you would be so kind. Sue and Nicholas I would remind you that the ectoplasm is connected directly to Stuarts nervous system, so to be gentle... I want you to be the eyes and ears so that you may tell the folks who cannot see exactly what you can see and what you are experiencing, Ok? "Yes Walter!" Ok Ok lets see what we can do... After a little time a dark shadow projecting from the area of Stuarts solar plexus could be seen moving out on to the area of the table top. It has weight and density similar to the weight of a human arm, I know this because my knees were pressed firmly against the table and as the ectoplasm was being manipulated it shook and juddered the table against my knees. The dark mass appeared to be neither solid nor fluid but somewhere in between. There seemed to be some kind of struggle going on within the mass as it moved and writhed about in a seemingly agitated state... Then slowly a finger like digit protruded from the mass then another, then another, until a whole hand and part of the forearm had manifested upon the table top. The fingers and thumb moved in a very normal manner, such as any normal persons hand would do. It had appeared to become as solid and as real as any persons hand would be. The hand gradually lost it's form and then withdrew back in to the medium. Walter Then invites Sue to Place her hand face down upon the table top. Again The ectoplasmic mass is projected on to the table top and shakes and bumps around on the table then the fingers emerge together much like some one putting their hand into a glove. Walters hand then moves towards Sue's and gently takes her hand. "Ooh! It feels real," she says. Walter then withdraws his hand then I am invited to place my hand upon the table. Again the ectoplasm is projected and as before Walters hand forms right in front of my eyes and moves across the table. He gently takes my hand in his. Explain to the folks what you feel Nicholas, says Walter. "Yes it feels exactly like a real human hand. It is warm and soft, it has weight and texture." Walter firmly pats my hand. Then the fingers withdraw back in to the ectoplasm and the mass withdraws back in towards the medium's solar plexus. That Nicholas, Says Walter in a stern manner was not an 'IT' that was my hand... "Sorry Walter." I appologised, We all laughed. Raymondo, your light. Folks would you kindly return to your seats. We both thanked Walter for the wonderful experience and made our way back to our seats... An experience that I personally will never forget...(Thankyou so much Walter)

The Spirit team then experiment with coloured lights which move out from the cabinet. These are being held by Walter and Dr Barnet... Walter explains that it is spiritually created light and that one day they hope to be able to illuminate their forms with these lights so that we may able to see them... Unfortunatley from where I was I could not see them, but I have actually seen them at a previous seance last year in York. Next Walter explains that Dr Barnet hopes to materealize and come amongst us. We can see by the tabs on Stuarts knees that his chair is being moved back in to the cabinet. The curtains are then drawn closed, again we know this because of the luminous tabs on the edge of the curtains and the swishing noise

they make. Some one I think was playing with the curtains because at one point they were opened and closed several times. After a short time the curtains open again and Dr Barnet leaves the cabinet and walks amongst us touching the faces and taking the hands of the sitters in the front row. People call out in pleasant surprise, Thankyou Dr Barnet, thankyou... People comment that the hands feel warm and real as any human hands would feel. All too soon Dr Barnet has to return to the cabinet as the power is begining to wane and he is no longer able to hold his form. *(The further away from the medium he moves the more quickly the energy is depleted.)*

As a Grand Finale. Stuart still tied in his chair is levitated out of the cabinet and deposited out in the middle of the room perhaps some 6-8 feet from his original position. Once again we hear Walter's Familier voice informing us that the power is depleted and unfortunately the meeting has to be drawn to a close. In his departing Walter tells us. *You have the truth folks, do with it what you will. Take the truth in to the world and share it with those less fortunate than yourselves. Let the people know that there truly is no death, Thank you for your love thankyou for your energy, for without that we would have been able to do precisely nothing... Good evening Folks...* Next comes Cristopher... *Bye Bye , Bye bye*, and in closing White feather Returns to say *"May the Great White Spirit be with you all..."*

I sit her now with tears in my eyes. Because of my investigation I have begun to realise how tirelessly these people work so that mankind may be freed from ignorance that binds them. Because over tha last several months I feel I have grown to know and love these special people. I feel so much love and respect for them and what they do. May the Great white Spirit bless each and everyone of you too.

Let each and everyone of us be united in this great cause

Love

Nicholas Shutler.