



*Stan's encounters with the deceased as well as his research helped prepare him for his transition, so it's not surprising that he started communicating soon after he died.*



# Stan's Messages from the Borderland

BY ANN JAFFIN



**M**Y HUSBAND, STAN, was an electronics kind of guy. A ham radio enthusiast from his teens, he fell in love with computers as an undergraduate in the 1960s and went on to earn a doctorate in information technology, which became his lifelong career. He published a series of seven articles about antenna design in an amateur radio magazine in the early 1980s. Stan had numerous books about the mathematics of electronics but one that I found, *How to Measure Anything with Electronic Instruments*, aptly described his fascination with the topic.

Just a few months before his death, *Venture Inward* published a lengthy article by Stan in the spring 2010 issue, "Cayce's Borderland: Higher Dimensions—Other Realities." The readings use the term *borderland* to describe the dimension to which we go after physical death. Perhaps Stan was fascinated by what the readings had to say about higher dimensions because over the years several of his deceased relatives appeared to him. Thus, he knew firsthand that there is survival after bodily death. Although Stan had been the strongest, healthiest person I knew, my beloved helpmeet of 35 years died from an aggressive form of colon cancer on July 13, 2010, and entered the borderland. I know that his encounters with the deceased as well as his research and studies helped to prepare him for his transition. So it's not really surprising that Stan began communicating very soon after he died. Although I was not there, he showed up at my A.R.E. study group meeting the night after he passed with a message for me. MaryAnn, a kind and sensitive friend, was able to see and "hear" him. She explained that she saw his head and upper body and that they communicated mentally, not audibly. Of course, his appearance was the biggest message; it said in a dramatic fashion that he was alive and well and eager to communicate. The Cayce readings assure us that "... life is a continuous experience ..." (1824-1)

# ELECTRONIC COMMUNICATIONS

## Stan's Atlantis Dive Watch

Not surprisingly, many of Stan's communications have been through electronic devices. This not only fits with his interests, it also fits with what Cayce's readings say about the relationship between God and electricity.

*Know then that the force in nature that is called electrical or electricity is that same force ye worship as Creative or God in action!* (1299-1)

*Electricity or vibration is that same energy, same power, ye call God.* (2828-4)

Immediately after Stan's death, I began wearing his favorite watch, an Atlantis dive watch. My Atlantean husband was fascinated with Cayce's readings on Atlantis and his favorite vacation destination was Bimini, which he loved to explore. I can still see him blazing trails for A.R.E. friends through the mangrove swamps of east Bimini with his machete. I called him Indiana Jaffin.

The first "watch" communication occurred the day after his funeral. Before he died, Stan had instructed me not to contact a particular family member with news of his death. To my surprise, this person had heard about Stan's passing and called me the day after the funeral. We talked for about 20 minutes. After I hung up the phone, I glanced at Stan's watch, which was digital, and was amazed to see that all its digits were flashing zeros. I knew that Stan was unhappy and saying, "I know who you're talking to!"

A couple of weeks later, Stan again communicated through the watch. During his illness, we had discussed the need for me to move from our beloved old house before winter. I listed it for sale with a friend's realtor who quickly found me a perfect place to live. While the realtor and I worked on the listing paperwork for four hours, I kept checking the time on Stan's watch because I had another appointment. Afterwards, I went into Stan's study, which I had emptied out mercilessly the day before, and noticed that Stan's watch had again zeroed out! I knew that it was a sign from him and that he was near. I was concerned that he might be angry but then realized that although the watch had zeroed out,

it was not flashing, I felt that Stan was telling me that he knew what I was doing, but unlike before, he was not angry. He approved. I was happy and grateful to have this reassurance.

Stan returned to communicating through his Atlantis dive watch over Labor Day weekend. I was awakened at 2:30 a.m. by a beeping noise. I thought it was the remote control for the air conditioner and was afraid the battery might die on this very hot night. But it was Stan's watch on my bedside table that was beeping. It soon stopped. The next night I was awakened at 4 a.m. by his watch, and again it beeped only briefly. I knew he was close by. The following night I was unusually tired and told him that I was very, very glad that he was with me, but I needed to sleep through the night. That night his watch did *not* beep. I missed his electronic communication and the next night I told him that I wanted him to wake me up again with his watch beep. I woke to a soft beep at 4 a.m., spoke to him, the beeping stopped, and I went back to sleep.

Two months to the day after his funeral, I assured Stan that I wanted his presence and communication but needed to sleep and asked him to communicate in other ways. Early the next morning the bedroom phone rang just once at 5:30 a.m., but there was no one on the line; 5:30 was the time that Stan woke up to go to work. As always, I was happy to know he was with me, and I was able to go right back to sleep.

## Love Is for Eternity

Stan and I had a wonderful weekend getaway near the ocean, less than two months before his death, at the home of Lisa, one of my oldest friends. She had a digital picture frame in her living room full of family photos which had been a gift from her son the previous year. Exactly two weeks after Stan's passing, Lisa was very surprised to see that a pink heart the size of a quarter had formed at the bottom of the screen of this electronic device. The heart contained four words: "Love is for eternity." The frame had never done anything like this before. Lisa realized that this was from Stan

and meant for me. The heart remained there for 24 hours and then disappeared. During that time, another friend visited Lisa and she, too, saw the heart with its beautiful message.

## Jane's Apport

Stan not only communicated with some other very good friends, he manifested a gift for two of them. For many years, we went out to dinner and played bridge with Jane and Tom. We were at their home the evening that Stan had first taken ill. Like Stan, Jane and Tom are very technologically savvy people. Two months to the day after he died, Jane found that she had received a gift from Stan. When she opened a small drawer in her computer table where she kept a few important items, she was very surprised to find something new. Not only could she not figure out how it had gotten there, she did not know what it was! It was in an unopened plastic bag and looked like some kind of a small, electronic gadget which plugged into something, but neither Jane nor Tom had anything that it fit. She showed it to other people, including computer sales and professional people, who finally decided that it was some kind of sensor. But many of them felt that it was old and not something that was presently available. It was probably something that Stan had for his electronics that he had never used and that I wouldn't know what to do with anyway. Thus it was safe to give it away.

At this particular time, Jane was helping me gather information about a powerful home generator which had been Stan's, for her friend who was interested in buying it. Since Stan was so much on Jane's mind at that time, she figured that this mysterious electronic gift was from him. The gift was also a play on words. It was a *sensor*, and Stan's gift was giving his long-time friends a sense of his presence.

## Mongol Karma

Before we were married, Stan bought me a Mongolian lamp that I've always kept on my bedside table. We both felt that we had ridden the steppes of Asia to-

gether in a past life. Recently, a very personal electrical communication showed that Stan had not lost his sense of humor. One sultry summer night, when the air conditioner was not keeping up, I told him that I was so hot I thought I'd just dispense with my nightgown. To my surprise, the Mongolian lamp went out completely for about 15 or 20 seconds and then came back on! It has never done that before or since. I just stood in the dark and laughed, loving that he was letting me know that he was right there with me.

## Spiritual Fire Prevention

I also had a dramatic electrical communication from Stan. One evening I was taking messages off my answering machine when a call came in that I wanted to take. It was from Sandy, a friend in Maryland, who owns a riding stable. Over the years, we had many wonderful rides at Sandy's, and Stan had his last vigorous trail ride there. Just as I answered the incoming call, the light bulb in my antique ceiling fixture blew out with a loud noise. None of our antique light fixtures had ever behaved like that.

When a friend came to change that bulb, I cautioned him to remove the globe that covered it carefully because I was sure that the bulb had shattered and the globe would be full of broken glass. We were very surprised to find that the bulb was still intact but the lamp socket was singed! Apparently the light fixture had shorted out, which may have prevented a fire!

I feel that this was not only another electric communication from my dear husband, but that he had intervened to protect me and our home from a fire. I said a little prayer of thanksgiving to both God and Stan.



The readings remind us to:  
*...pray oft for those who have passed on... Those who have passed through God's other door are oft listening, listening for the voice of those they have loved in the earth. The nearest and dearest thing they have been conscious of in earthly consciousness. (3954-1)*

# PSYCHIC COMMUNICATIONS

## 'Stan Is Here'

Stan has not limited his communications to electronic gadgets. He has also used some of the more traditional spirit communication methods such as appearing to sensitive friends and speaking to them, usually through mental impressions.

One of my most difficult and heart-rending tasks was to find a new home for our beautiful, six-year-old Siberian husky, Yuri [see "Synchronicity"]. MaryAnn, the study group friend through whom Stan had communicated the night after he died, accompanied me to a dog rescue facility. After touring the facility, MaryAnn and I sat on a bench in the bustling lobby so I could collect myself. Much to my surprise, MaryAnn said quietly to me, "Oh, Stan is here."

Stan, MaryAnn, and I proceeded to have a remarkable three-way conversation.

MaryAnn remarked that Stan looked even better than the last time she saw him! I told Stan about a painful regret that I carried, and he gave me a wonderful gift, when he said that I had given him so much that he was able to leave sooner. I knew that introducing him to the Cayce readings was an important part of what I had given him. Since I could not see or hear Stan, I asked MaryAnn if leaving sooner referred to his dying relatively young, and she said that it did.

Stan told me that I was doing great and that I must do the work that I had incarnated to do, which was to write the second book that had been knocking on the door of my consciousness for several years. He explained that responsibility

for Yuri must not prevent me from doing my work. He also reminded me to take care of my health.

Tearfully I thanked him for his guidance and said I'd like for it to continue, but I did not want to hold him back. He said I was not holding him back but he did have to study. When MaryAnn asked what he would be studying, he replied, "The medicine of the future." This made sense. Stan had a strong interest in health, and as a child, he had wanted to be a doctor.

I was happy when I asked if he would visit me in my new place and he said yes. He also told me that I need to have more faith in God, though Stan did not usually talk about God. We then talked about some family members. However, when my insecurity resurfaced and I asked him how soon the house would sell, he made no reply and disappeared. Many tissues later, when Mary Ann and I got into my car, she said that Stan was back. He told her that our house would sell and I should not worry. He sure was right...it sold in less than a week!

## A Jolting Encounter

This encounter with Stan was told to me by Pam, a coworker and good friend of Stan's. Pam credits Stan with helping her make good career decisions and find new job opportunities with good promotion potential.

A few weeks after Stan died, Pam had a big decision to make and missed being able to talk it over with him. She had a new job offer and the question that was on her mind was should she stay or

**A.R.E. Charitable Gift Annuity** New Rate Increase July 1, 2011

**Now Earn up to** 9.8% Rate of return based on age

- ✓ Secure and stable **lifetime income**
- ✓ Generous **charitable tax deduction**
- ✓ **Tax-Free** Income
- ✓ **Supports Edgar Cayce's global vision** in these changing times

For a **FREE personalized report** contact: Marianna C. Theo at (800) 333-4499 or email: [marianna@EdgarCayce.org](mailto:marianna@EdgarCayce.org)  
Member of the American Council on Gift Annuities



should she move? Pam put it this way: “I always discussed these types of questions with Stan, who would lay out the ‘road map’ of how to ‘execute’ the transition to the new opportunity. He told me years ago to make sure that I was ready to leave and ‘move on.’ Stan’s advice was to never entertain a ‘counter offer’ from my current employer.”

On the Sunday morning of Labor Day weekend, with all that on her mind, Pam

## SYNCHRONICITY

One of the hardest things I’ve had to do since my husband, Stan, died was to find a good home for our



beloved Siberian husky, Yuri. After many attempts, a family found him through a “coincidental” encounter with someone who works for our mutual veterinarian. Yuri’s new owner is the president of the local dog park so he obviously really loves dogs. And this wonderful family welcomes my visits so I still have our pet in my life!

As I was preparing to leave after a visit with Yuri’s new family, I mentioned to the lady of the house that I had to get back to my writing. When she asked what I was writing, I asked if she had ever heard of Edgar Cayce. She said, “No,” but her father-in-law said, “Edgar Cayce was a special person.” He went on to tell me that his mother had been very interested in spiritual matters and had requested a reading from Cayce for him when he was a young man. Unfortunately this never happened and he was on the list to have a reading when Edgar died!

So our dear Yuri went from a home where his owner, Stan, had Cayce readings in his family to a new family where a member almost had a Cayce reading. What are the odds of either of those things occurring, let alone both?

was sleeping in her son’s room since he was spending the night at a friend’s and her husband’s snoring kept her awake. Sometime between midnight and 5:00 a.m. Pam sensed a presence in the room. Although she was still asleep, a bright light illuminated the room. She felt a strong push and was almost shoved off the bed! She found herself halfway off the bed with her knee on the floor. She pulled herself back onto the bed with her eyes still closed and realized, “That’s the answer to the question that I’ve been wondering about—what would Stan say? ‘Move!’”

## Two Psychic Readings

Shortly after Stan passed through what Cayce called God’s other door, I received a lovely note from Kevin Tode-schi, A.R.E.’s CEO, and his wife, Mary Roach, a highly respected psychic. Mary kindly offered me a psychic reading. I fled holiday loneliness and drove to Virginia Beach for both Thanksgiving and New Year’s and had a reading with her each time. Both were full of information from Stan about why he died, and what it was like to die, as well as of words of loving comfort and guidance for me. Both readings were very moving and helpful.

Stan had not expected to die. The process felt as though he was caught in an overwhelmingly powerful ocean wave that tumbled him over and over and over. When at last he was finally able to breathe, he was out of his body and on the other side. Stan’s physical body peeled off of him like a glove and then he was bathed in what he knew was truly the indescribably wondrous and loving spirit of God. Stan was told that his dying before me was part of a pre-birth contract that we had made. This challenging situation would foster our growth and enable Stan work with me from a higher level of consciousness on the book. The book would also be enriched by my struggling with his loss. Stan assured me that much help would be forthcoming, which has indeed been the case, and for which I am truly thankful.

The Source of the Cayce readings tells us that:

*...there should not be sorrow and sadness in those periods when the physical turmoils and strifes of the body are laid aside, for the moment, for the closer walk*

*with Him. For indeed to be absent from the material body is to be present with the Lord. (1824-1)*

One of the most important revelations from Mary was that Stan and I would learn to communicate and continue to work together. In fact, the last time that MaryAnn communicated with Stan, he said he’d rather talk to me than to her. Stan and I are working on communicating. On his birthday, I prayed that if it was God’s will, I’d very much like to feel Stan’s presence and I believe I did.

Spirit speaks to us in many ways. Synchronicity is one. When it was no longer possible for me to take care of my dear husband at home, he was admitted to a nearby 14-bed inpatient hospice facility, where he died the next morning. The name of that facility is Casey House. On a commemorative cobblestone in



the Casey House garden, I used an appropriate term from the Cayce readings to describe Stan. The inscription reads: “Stan Jaffin, Beloved Husband and Helpmeet.” 📌

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



ANN JAFFIN is a longtime A.R.E. member from Silver Spring, Md. In addition to writing several articles for Venture Inward, she is the author of Past Lives and Present Karma (A.R.E. Press).