

## **SOUL LIGHT - Sixty One**

Valentine's Day Special!

### **AN AMAZING HEALING STORY OF SPIRIT**

Dear Friends,

Over the year's I have experienced countless strange events and stories that deeply support my belief in the afterlife.

This one was sent to me from a friend whom I encouraged to visit Sydney to repair the bonds between himself and his departed Father.....I trust it helps to give you faith in the often unseen.

"I'd like to share with you our rather amazing experience whilst in Sydney to perform the "mission" Les had given me as a means to free myself of my inner issues.

We had to arrange a suitable large glass bowl and candles to perform the ceremony at the Northern Suburbs Crematorium gardens. There was no set place where my Dad's ashes were as my Mum had elected to have the administration take care of them after the cremation service some 5 yrs ago - so my Dad's actual ashes whereabouts were totally unknown.

We could only presume they had been scattered throughout the gardens there, somewhere, at the place where the cremation took place.

It wasn't easy to find a suitable glass container and the candle situation was even worse ! We could only find tiny Birthday candles.

I was nervous and focussed on the task ahead of me...to read out a letter to my deceased father at the crematorium with a candle burning inside a glass vial and a picture of my Dad set into the ground underneath a lovely rose bush!

I selected a location, to perform the ceremony.

By instinct and hope something led me to a beautiful section of rose bushes, a very comforting fountain, with bubbling water, which of course, set a very pleasant audible background.

We set my Dad's photo into the garden under the rose bush.....candle lit inside the punch bowl glass vial..... My partner opened with a prayer and then we had a quiet moment thereafter.

I then commenced reading the letter I had created.

As I read each page I burnt it, six pages in all.

We generated a lot of heat in this glass punch bowl as all the pages burnt as they were read. It was untouchable after the final pages burnt.

My partner noticed that at some point as I read, the clouds parted and sunlight streamed through and the winds stopped for a short time during my reading.

At the end of everything I closed in prayer and during this time, I also asked that the

divine presence would offer us the contentment of knowing that a spiritual connection had been made with my Dad there that day.

We then had another quiet time after that in reflection, prior to packing up everything. the bowl was full of black and totally burnt paper; it appeared as if everything had been accomplished in this regard.

Then, the tiniest piece of unburnt paper - the only piece to have missed total destruction - blew out of the bowl and landed on the ground and caught the eye of my partner.

She and I found it hard to fathom, that this most tiny of pieces of paper - no more than a centimeter across - had one word still on it that was un-burnt!

It said; "Father".

There were only 2 or three references to this word in the entire letter – out of the 300-400 words within this letter - which all had been burnt and the only piece that wasn't burnt said this word "Father" which had then blown out of the glass bowl by the wind and landed at our feet!

It was pretty special!

I still have this tiny piece of paper as proof and it was our blessing which told us my Father was present and that we had made our connection. It was a very releasing moment for me and for both of us the proof of connecting with him happened as a result of that amazing piece of paper!!

I hope you enjoyed reading my story.

Permission granted for me to relay this true story – thankyou. Name withheld for courtesy purposes.

I have personally seen that piece of paper, burnt all around the edges.....

Miracles do happen!

Spirit does connect with us!

If you would like help to resolve some issue in your life, please know that help is always at hand.

Blessings and love,

*Les*