

# **When The Heart Speaks God Listens**

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# Table of content

Introduction.....	5
The Power of Surrender and Prayer.....	7
Life’s Peaks and Valleys .....	10
Divine Interventions and Miracles .....	11
The Journey Within.....	23
The Spiritual Awakening .....	24
Teaching and Learning.....	32
Techniques for Spiritual Connection.....	33
The Miracle of Faith .....	34
Serving Others and Giving Back.....	41
Reflections and Blessings .....	43



# Introduction

Life is a journey filled with peaks and valleys, moments of triumph and trials that test our resolve. Yet, in the midst of chaos and uncertainty, there exists a profound truth: the power of surrender, faith, and connection with the divine. This book is a testament to that truth—a deeply personal account of my spiritual journey, the miracles I’ve witnessed, and the lessons I’ve learned along the way.

Through the highs of success and the lows of despair, I discovered that the most transformative moments come not from striving or controlling, but from letting go and trusting in a higher power. This is a story of how prayer, spoken from the heart, became my anchor. It is a story of how faith, even in the darkest hours, can lead to miracles beyond human explanation.

I share these experiences not as a prescription for how to live your life, but as an invitation to explore your own connection with the divine. Whether you are seeking solace, guidance, or

a deeper understanding of your purpose, I hope these words resonate with you. For we are all students and teachers, interconnected and guided by the same source of love and wisdom.

This is not just my story — it is a reminder that we are never alone. The divine is always listening, always ready to respond, if only we open our hearts and surrender. May this journey inspire you to seek your own path, to trust in the unseen, and to embrace the miracles that await when we speak to God with an open heart.

# The Power of Surrender and Prayer

Speaking to God, that is precisely what will happen once you let go, when you surrender and speak from the heart.

This book is based on personal experiences. In no way do I tell you to do what I have done. We are all creatures of free will.

However if you see, hear, or feel that something from my life makes sense and it can better your life, then please, by all means use it. I know this to be true, I know this to be a way of speaking to the almighty and receiving a response. Maybe not the response you want exactly, but you will receive what is best for you. Imagine a child asking something from his parents. They will always satisfy his needs, but in the best way for him.

We are all teachers in one way or another, as we are also students, we all learn from each

other. We are all connected with the one source, the almighty, we are all his children.

Everyone talks about the world within us, and how once you change it via various techniques, then your outside world will also change. I agree, but I have also witnessed in my life that prayer and absolute faith will deliver miracles. Not mere change but absolute miracles, beyond human explanation.

I did not change my inner world or my outer world, all I did was pray from the heart, and God listened and responded. As a loving parent would do to his child.

And so, I began my journey of speaking to God as I would to a trusted friend, with an open heart and a willingness to surrender. I shared my joys, my sorrows, and my deepest desires. I poured out my soul in prayer, and something miraculous happened. God responded, not in a booming voice from the heavens, but in a gentle whisper that soothed my spirit. It was as if the divine had always

been listening, waiting for me to reach out and connect.

The responses I received were not always what I expected, but they were always what I needed. Sometimes it was a feeling of peace that washed over me, easing my anxiety and reminding me that everything would be alright. Other times, it was a nudge, a gentle guidance that led me down a path I hadn't considered before. And on occasion, it was a sign, a synchronicity that appeared at just the right moment to reassure me that I was on the right track. As my conversations with God deepened, I began to understand the true power of prayer. It wasn't about changing my circumstances or manipulating the universe to give me what I wanted. It was about aligning myself with the divine plan, trusting that the universe had my best interests at heart, and surrendering to a power greater than myself. I realized that prayer was not just about asking for what I wanted but also about listening and being open to the guidance and love that was always available to me.

# Life's Peaks and Valleys

A certain time in my life I had an idea for a new search engine catering exclusively for the automobile industry. Two of my partners had a falling out and I ended up without a job and without capital. I was newlywed and my son was merely a few months old. This was the second time in my life that I lost everything. However this time, I had a wife and a newborn who depended on me, and no social or family structure of support., having recently arrived from Greece to the US.

# Divine Interventions and Miracles

As I continued to navigate life's twists and turns, my conversations with God remained a constant source of solace and guidance. There were times when I faced challenges that tested my faith, but I never wavered in my belief that the divine was listening. I recalled the moments when my prayers were answered in unexpected ways, like gentle whispers of reassurance or signs that appeared when I needed them the most.

So, I persisted in my journey of surrender and open-heart of communication with the Almighty. During one particularly difficult period, I found myself struggling with a series of losses and setbacks. It felt as though the universe was conspiring against me, testing my resolve. But each time I faltered, I remembered the lessons I had learned. That particular time took me a long while to pray, a few years actually, but eventually I spoke to

God as I would a confidant, sharing my fears and uncertainties.

And in those moments of vulnerability, something remarkable happened. It was as if the divine wrapped me in a blanket of peace, offering comfort and a sense of knowing that everything would work out as it should. Little did I know that these trials were preparing me for an even greater test of faith. Life, as they say, is a series of peaks and valleys. And just when I thought I had endured the darkest night, a new challenge emerged that would push me to the very limits of my spiritual endurance. Yet, through it all, my conversations with God remained my anchor, reminding me that I was never truly alone.

My apologies for going back and forth on the time line, but this is how I can relay what I feel and write my personal experiences.

I got the first job I could land to get some cash and that was driving a cab at night while going back to school in order to re-enter the medical field, as I was once an Army Combat Medic. I thought I hit rock bottom. All my

contacts turned their backs on me and none of my job applications were getting any traction. It was 2009, Lehman brothers, real estate tanking, the economy dumping, businesses shutting down, lay offs, etc.

We were living in the Bay Area at the time, one of the most expensive areas to live in. Our county of residence had a quota, that if you made less than \$90k annually you are considered at the poverty level, so guess what? I officially ended up in the poverty section.

I didn't give up, I got multiple jobs that could give me immediate cash and allow me to pay our daily bills. I entered the system with my family for the first time in my life, from a net worth of \$3-million to absolute bottom of the barrel. Slowly I was able to get more education and enter the medical field as a technician, working at two hospitals over 16 hours per day. I was able to maintain a form of sanity in my life while keeping our standard of living without actually having the net worth to sustain it. I guess in a way I did what people referred to, "fake it till you make it"!

Throughout these times there were always people that God sent my way, like my friend Michelle, all she was missing was the wings on her back, or my friend Shanon, his mother and father, my Viking brother Rasmus, and many more.

Eventually I was able to create my fortune again and surpass it in the later years through various bold moves in Cryptocurrency, real estate, and various business ventures. Obviously none of the above would have been possible without God's help, none!

As I reflect on those challenging years, I am reminded of the power of resilience and the strength that comes from within. It was a testament to my unwavering faith and the guidance I received from my conversations with God. I learned that hitting rock bottom can be the foundation on which you rebuild your life. With each setback, I discovered a new reserve of courage and determination. I embraced the unknown and trusted that the universe was guiding me towards my true purpose.

During those long hours driving a cab at night, I found solace in the company of strangers, their stories a reminder that we are all navigating our unique journeys. And in those quiet moments between fares, when I wasn't studying, I continued my conversations with God, seeking clarity and direction. It was during one of these cab rides that serendipity struck, and I stumbled upon a passenger who would change the course of my life yet again.

He was an older gentleman with a wise and weathered face. We struck up a conversation about life's twists and turns, and I shared my dreams of rebuilding my fortune.

He listened intently, and in that moment, I felt a connection—a sense of divine intervention. As our journey came to an end, he handed me a business card. "I think you're ready for your next chapter," he said. "Give me a call; I might have the opportunity you're seeking." That encounter led me to my next venture, a bold move into the world of cryptocurrency and a step closer to reclaiming my financial freedom. It was a risky endeavor, but with

each calculated risk, I felt the universe conspiring in my favor, pushing me towards success. And through it all, my faith remained unwavering, a constant reminder that I was never alone.

Today, as I reflect on my journey, I am grateful for the lessons learned and the strength I discovered within myself. I stand as a testament to the power of surrender and the miracles that await those who speak to God with an open heart. My story is a reminder that life is a series of peaks and valleys, and it is in those darkest moments that our faith is tested. But if we persist, if we continue to seek guidance and trust in the divine plan, we will emerge stronger, wiser, and more connected to the almighty.

Now let me take a step back and share some of the powerful moments at that time. The moments when everything seemed lost, somewhere in the middle of that turbulent time. I remember that my oldest daughter wanted to come and live with us.

We lived in a one bedroom apartment, in Walnut Creek CA, one of the most affluent areas near San Francisco. My second wife, my baby son, and myself.

My daughter and her mother believed in the fake it till you make it facade I had going on, thus assuming I was still a multi millionaire. In reality, at that moment of my life I did not have the money to purchase her ticket from Greece to the USA, nor the ability to sustain another person, much less a 13 year old girl. I was driving a cab, doing other odd jobs to sustain ourselves, and being a full time student.

I did not know how to fake it till you made it and got myself out of this situation. Therefore I did what I knew always worked for me, however lately, during that turbulent time I avoided praying. Maybe I felt I was going through something I needed to go through, or maybe I felt I was being punished for not being appreciative enough for what God had blessed me with at such a young age.

Then without thought one day I prayed. For some reason I consider praying very sacred, as though I did not want to bother our divine father with my problems, because I knew once I prayed he would listen.

I was laying in bed, it was mid afternoon and I felt so lost that all I felt I should or could do was to reach out to my God and Jesus Christ. I prayed from the bottom of my heart, I cried, I was emotional, but above all I knew he heard me, he always did. I had no doubt in my mind that he would give me and my family what is right for us for that particular moment.

I asked for his help with this situation, as I had for multiple other situations in my life. He was always there, then and now again. The funny thing is, I never asked for help when I went under financially. I guess somewhere deep inside I believed I deserved it, or maybe I thought I could manage it on my own, or maybe I didn't want to bother the infinite power with my materialistic problems. Silly me I guess.

Well now I asked, I asked with all my heart and then I forgot it, I went about my normal day. Deep inside me I knew I was heard and I knew what was the right thing for me and all involved would happen, so I placed it in the infinite powers hands.

In a few days I received a call from my oldest brother John. Out of the blue he tells me, "I am in a good financial situation now brother and I want to help you. Is there anything I can do for you?"

I knew immediately it was the help God sent to me. I had to stop talking to him and cover the phone so he doesn't hear me crying. I composed myself, I told him my situation and without hesitation he sent me a check, actually a much larger amount than my daughters airfare. It was enough to pay down some debt and get a newer vehicle. I never told him or asked him for more but he sent me what I needed.

What I am explaining here is that God listens, if we talk to him with emotion from our heart, if we let go and truly ask for his help and love,

and have faith that which is right for us will happen. Miracles will appear in our lives.

As I reflect on that prayer, I am filled with gratitude for the ways in which God works through others to answer our pleas. My brother became an instrument of divine providence, a reminder that we are never alone in our struggles. It is in these moments of vulnerability and surrender that we open ourselves up to receive the blessings that are meant for us. This experience taught me that sometimes, the answer to our prayers comes through the hands and hearts of those around us. We are all interconnected, and by reaching out and supporting one another, we become vessels of God's love and provision.

In the midst of my financial struggles, I also found solace in the words of a wise pastor I once heard speak. He said, "When you feel like you're at rock bottom, remember that you are standing on solid ground. It is from this place that you can build a strong foundation for your future." These words resonated with me and gave me the strength to keep going. I realized that even in my darkest moments, I

had the power to shape my reality and create a better future for myself and my family. It was a reminder that rock bottom is not a place of stagnation but a place of potential transformation and growth. Little did I know that my journey of surrender and faith was preparing me for even greater blessings and a deeper understanding of God's plan for my life. As I continued to pray and seek guidance, I began to see synchronicities and signs that reaffirmed my path. It was as if the universe was conspiring in my favor, leading me towards people and opportunities that would change my life forever.

I had no doubt whatsoever that he would do what is right for me and all involved. My faith was strong, my faith is very strong, and I think this is more powerful than visualization or any other type of technique out there. And believe you me, I have tried them all from the age of 13 when I used to visualize the girls I wanted, or the victory in the sports I was competing in.

Later in my life I realized that whenever I lived in Greece for some reason my spiritual

side grew, I opened up to higher vibrations and frequencies, and then I returned to the USA fully charged, and did what I had to do. It was as though I came back to materialism, to my play pin, my sand box filled with toys, but was fully charged with spiritual energy to survive, and thrive.

# The Journey Within

My last stay in Greece was a 4 year Sabbatical, where I became a Reiki Teacher while continuing my spiritual journey through meditation, Yoga, and praying. It was an incredible journey connecting myself to the higher power while allowing it to guide me. I will mention a few moments I experienced, and the manifestation of the higher power in my life. Don't get me wrong, it was not just spiritual, I had a good balance, quality time spent with my daughter, good friends, traveling, and much more. But all that stemmed from my clear connection with the divine.

This connection is not unique. It is something we can all have. But as a great teacher once said "the sun cannot shine on the diamond if the diamond has mud on it".

We are all diamonds and God's energy can shine in us, but we must work with ourselves to clean the mud off our eternal presence.

# The Spiritual Awakening

My initial contact with Reiki was through Dionisia. A wonderful soul there to guide me at that particular moment of my life. I remember going to see my good friend Sotiri in his beauty salon. I had just returned from Vegas, where I spent one year dating strippers, partying, dropping out of school, and losing myself in every possible way imaginable.

The beauty salon was about to close as the last client just left. I was sitting in the waiting room and Sotiri was so shocked to see me the way I was, lost, a fraction of the man he knew. I remember all I could tell him was, I need help.

I was on antidepressants at the moment, but two weeks of taking them made me into a walking, non functioning human being. They were not for me, I knew it, but I also knew I needed help.

He took a drag from his cigarette while looking at me with his piercing look trying to read my aura, and I say this literally. My friend Sotiri is a very spiritual, intuitive human being, but also very religious, as a Greek Orthodox. Thus when you read below the help he suggested you will think why go outside the church boundaries? Well, I believe it has to do with the guidance the Higher Power gave him, what I needed at that specific time in my life.

"I know a girl who can help you," he said.

I did not ask anything, I just sat there as if waiting for that help, hanging from his lips. Waiting for the next words to come out of his mouth as if to liberate me.

"She speaks with Angels", he said and took another long drag from his hand rolled cigarette, while not breaking his eye contact with me.

Looking back now 20 years, I understand that Sotiri was given divine guidance at that particular moment for me.

I had let go, I needed help and I was open to everything. I knew that antidepressants were not a solution for me, or my sessions with the psychologist. They did help, but only for the amount of time necessary for me to realize my help should be from above, from within, from the omnipresence. I needed a deeper intervention, one beyond human abilities. When he said these words i did not ask any questions, i just said,

"I don't care, I just need help. Please take me to her."

Sotiri replied, "I will contact her."

I was in a stage of my life where many of my friends would shy away from me, away from my energy. God however kept the ones near me that he would use to help me. I thank them from the bottom of my heart and soul.

The day came that I went to Dionisia's house. Although I was not well balanced, I could feel her energy when she opened the door to her house. Her smile and her gaze with her dark

eyes, into my inner being showed me she was pure and meant business in every possible way, and I mean in a spiritual aspect. She must have been about 5 years younger than me as I was 30 at that time.

We sat in her living room where we spoke mostly about me, and what Reiki is. Then she asked me if I wanted her to perform a Reiki session on me. I said yes please. I laid down on the floor, on her large hand woven carpet where she had a pillow and a blanket. She turned off the light, put on light music, incense and told me to shut my eyes. She placed the blanket on me with a smile as a mother covered her baby, for I was cold.

"Just close your eyes and relax", she said.

I did exactly that. I don't know how long I was in that relaxed state before I experienced a spiritual encounter.

I felt myself there on the floor with the blanket on me, the music, the smell of incense and Dionisia's presence, but my consciousness was not there, it was somewhere very dark. I

felt something dark there with me, a presence, something very heavy, certainly evil, a very powerful ancient evil.

I felt my tears flowing down my physical body, my face was so wet from crying yet, I was simultaneously in both realms of reality and they were both so very real and intertwined with this physical reality.

Out of nowhere I heard laughter, I knew who it was instantly, I could not see him but he was laughing and told me,

"Why are you still there? Come to me."

My tears suddenly became of hope and love, my heart filled with so much love, the darkness became light as I flowed as a soul towards it, towards his laughter which never stopped. Nothing else existed at that moment, just him, the light and his laughter. I felt his presence, I could not see him but I knew deep inside me who it was.

I could feel and see behind me a dark figure in that pitch black heavy energy, as if I could see

from the back of my head. I could feel his anger because I was leaving.

As I write these words and recollect that moment, this emotion has come over me again, the tears, the feeling of this spiritual manifestation.

I knew the laughter and the voice, I knew whose presence was there with me, who was guiding me, protecting me, and asking me to go with him.

It was Jesus Christ. My God, I can not explain any more what this higher vibration of light and love felt like but I will share this.

For the next 3 days to a week at least, everyone I met, people I knew and complete strangers would tell me the same thing, or something to this effect.

"What happened to you? You are glowing."

"What have you done that makes you look so happy?"

"You look so different. So young"

"You are shining, like a light, what have you done"?

I went through those days in my life touched by Jesus. I was not walking, I was not eating or drinking, I did not need anything. I felt as if I was flowing over the ground, I did not need to eat or drink because I was with him, I was complete in every way, I was ecstatic inside me vibrating in a higher level and everyone could see it and feel it. People I knew and people I never met before were attracted to me like moths to the light. I did not dwell or think about this until after those miracle days. At that moment I had a piece of him and his energy with me, or so I felt, and nothing else mattered.

After a couple of years passed I continued my spiritual path. I went to my parents' summer home on the island of Evia. I told them i would probably stay for a week yet i ended up staying for almost 4 years! I had just sold my share in a new restaurant I created with a high school acquaintance, and had a recent heart

break, rejected by the woman I thought at the time was the love of my life.

Besides all the good vibes and good times I had with new and old friends, I practiced self awareness. I meditated daily, practiced yoga, Reiki, and also performed Reiki on people who requested it. I even performed a few negative entity expulsions. Then again I did not perform anything without God. I was just his vessel.

# Teaching and Learning

However I also know from experiences which I will talk about later, that nothing will change unless we are ready to let go and give it to our father in heaven. Then have faith that the best will happen, forget it, don't think about it and you will be surprised with what our father, our God will bring for us.

# Techniques for Spiritual Connection

Below I will outline all the techniques I have used throughout my years. They all worked at one stage of my life or another.

What I am saying is that there is nothing more direct, more alive, more powerful, than Faith, prayer. Pray, ask our father, have belief that he listened, and have faith that what is right for you will happen, and let go, don't dwell on something that will eventually happen one way or another.

When prayer comes from the heart, God will listen. There is no doubt about that.

# The Miracle of Faith

During that time of my life, I recall introducing my oldest daughter Maria to meditation and praying. She was not more than 5 when she asked me with a child's innocence.

"How do I know God is real?"

How can you answer a child, so I did what came to me at that moment. I replied,

"Ask God to show you."

The summer house had two bedrooms and I used one as my meditation area. That is where we sat while we had this brief conversation. It was noon as I recall because my girlfriend at the time Vera was cooking in the kitchen. Maria and I started smelling a beautiful, flower-like scent emanating all over us. I looked at Maria and asked her,

"Do you smell something"?

She replied, "Yes Dad, I smell a perfume, it's so sweet."

I had never smelt anything like this before. We both exited the room and asked Vera in the kitchen if she smelled anything. She replied,

"No, why?"

"Did you put any perfume on?" I asked.

"No, why?", she asked again inquisitively.

I did not reply as Maria and I walked throughout the house trying to find where this aroma, this ecstatic flower-like smell came from. We walked all over the house sniffing, we went outside on our balcony, downstairs in the yard, everywhere. We could not locate the source but it was so intense as though it was following us. Vera was stunned watching us searching and sniffing.

I stopped moving when I realized my intuition from the beginning was true. I looked at Maria and said.

"You asked God to show you he is real. This is his proof".

The flower-like ethereal type aroma remained around us but only for Maria and myself to smell for at least 30 minutes if not more. We were indulging in it, wanting to constantly smell it. We could not concentrate on anything else at that moment, just that ethereal scent all around us.

God answered instantly the prayer of a little girl whose heart was pure as she believed God would answer her question. Jesus Christ said that the heavens belong to the children. I think he said that because they are pure at heart, and that is how we should be and pray, pure at heart.

I believe God gives us what we need when we need it. Here are a few ways I tried to enter my inner world, and a brief description of what these ways are to me:

Reiki, a way to connect with higher energies, higher vibrations. I will not get into details on what exactly Reiki is because it is something that should be taught and practiced from a

Reiki teacher. It is however very real, and it works on so many levels, spiritual, mental, emotional, and physical, constant changes in a person's life.

Visualization, the ability to visualize what you want, what you desire. Maintain the picture, the movie in your mind's eye for more than 5 minutes daily, feel that you are living inside that visualization, and you will see it manifest into your reality. Now be aware. You can manifest good or bad, positive or negative. The universe will not differentiate. It responds to your ability to maintain a firm visualization picture, fueled with the passion of feelings, and the ammunition of constant daily thought and inner talking. This combination is what will make your visualization a reality. You can see yourself with a person that loves you and you are both happy, or you can maintain a photo in your mind's eye of you being unhappy with someone. Guess what, the universe will give you what you see, feel, and talk daily.

Mediation, relax and go within, follow your thoughts, your breath, be aware. You will

realize you are not the thought, it will allow you to go deeper within. Everyone has different realizations, so please enjoy the moments you spend alone going within yourself, realizing on all levels that you are not your body, you are not your feelings, you are not your thoughts, for you are observing them. You are more than all that.

Yoga, control the breath and the body postures. Excellent for health benefits of all sorts, including physical strength, maintaining youth, and every day movement.

Prayer, direct and immediate contact with our creator

How to:

I will be brief and detailed in how I use various techniques:

1. In the morning while my eyes are still shut I will refrain from doing anything else or allowing any other thoughts to come into my mind. I will remain in bed, pray to my God

and Jesus Christ, any way I see fit at the moment. Maybe a short prayer like, "thank you father for everything that you have given me". Maybe I will ask for some help for another person or protection for them, or maybe for myself, e.g. "Father, thank you for giving me wealth. Thank you for allowing me to help people with this wealth you have given me." Whatever i say it will be with real emotion and feeling. When I finish my prayer I know it will be answered. There is no doubt in my mind that God heard me and one way or another it shall be done. I have no reason to think about it again, I know I was heard as a loving parent who listens to their child.

2. Throughout the day, various times, and often, I will feel what I want, e.g. if I want a better relationship with my son I will see us having fun playing basketball and talking. I will feel his smile, hear his laughter. I will flinch as he passes me the ball as if a reflex, that's how real I will feel it. Before long my angry 16 year old son will ask me to play basketball together. There he will smile at me, talk to me, and we will feel good in each

other's company, just as I had visualized, and felt. It came to pass.

3. Before falling asleep i will make sure nothing will bother me, no kids, no dogs, phone is off. I will either sit like a yogi cross legged, or lay flat on my back in bed, meditate concentrating on my breath, I will say my prayer, and then I will visualize. Not necessary in this order as I will do what makes me feel good.

However the majority of the time I will close my eyes and visualize once I am laying down in bed flat on my back. The reason I leave my visualization last is because I want it to be the last thing I will remember and the feeling I have prior to drifting off to sleep. I will also speak either out loud or internally a few affirmations, e.g., "I am so happy and grateful for being surrounded by love and people who truly love me". If I have that in my life I am still giving thanks and appreciation. If I don't have it and I want to have it in my life, this will bring it, and it shall be so.

# Serving Others and Giving Back

And so, with a newfound sense of clarity and purpose, I continued my spiritual journey, seeking to share my experiences and help others find their path to God. I began writing, pouring my heart and soul into words, hoping to inspire and guide those who were lost or struggling. My words resonated with many, and soon I found myself surrounded by a community of like-minded individuals who sought to elevate their spiritual consciousness. We supported each other, shared our stories, and practiced various spiritual techniques to deepen our connection with the divine.

One technique that particularly resonated with me was the art of meditation. I would often retreat to a quiet place, close my eyes, and focus on my breath, clearing my mind of all distractions. In these moments of stillness, I felt a profound sense of peace and oneness with the universe. It was as if my soul was being recharged, and my connection to God

strengthened. Through meditation, I learned to let go of my ego and embrace a state of pure, unconditional love. I felt a deep sense of compassion for all beings, and my heart overflowed with gratitude for the blessings I had received. As my spiritual journey progressed, I began to explore the concept of service and giving back. I realized that my experiences and blessings were not just for my own benefit, but also for the benefit of others. So, I dedicated my time and resources to helping those in need.

I volunteered and helped where I felt I could, offered Reiki healing to those suffering from physical and emotional ailments, and provided spiritual guidance to those seeking a deeper connection with God. It brought me immense joy to see the positive impact I could have on others' lives, and I felt humbled to be an instrument of God's love and compassion. I often traveled the world helping people in any way I possibly could.

# Reflections and Blessings

This short story is written with one purpose and one purpose only. If anything I have written from my own personal experiences resonates with you then maybe you will benefit from these words. I know we are all connected. It's a hard concept to understand, but so are the simplest things in life, hard to understand.

May each and everyone of you know the same love I know and felt on a conscious level from our eternal creation, of which we are all part of.

Many blessings to all. May the Eternal love of God guide you.