

They ‘showed’ her . . . through a ‘vision’ ♥ . . . a small ‘boat . . . gliding through water’ ♥

And then they ‘showed’ her . . . *this same pattern* ♥ . . . *when a bird swims . . . in a lake* ♥

This ‘pattern’ ♥ . . . *it is a wake* ♥

It is the ‘pathway . . . that is created . . . directly behind something . . . that is moving . . . through air . . . or through water . . . or even energetically . . . across land’ ♥

In this ‘wake ♥ . . . there is *peace and calm*’ ♥

There is . . . much less ‘effort’ ♥

There is . . . *much more trust* ♥

There is . . . tremendous ‘sanctity’ ♥

For the path . . . is clearly shown ♥

The ‘energetics . . . of a wake’ ♥

Are that ‘people . . . can so much more easily’ ♥

Follow . . . ‘a leader’ ♥

Who has . . . ‘paved a way’ ♥

The guides then immediately . . . showed her ♥ . . . ‘another . . . variation’ ♥ . . . of ‘this . . . same theme’ ♥

They called it . . . ‘a cross . . . country skier ♥ . . . creating . . . *a trail*’ ♥

When a skier . . . skies cross country ☺ . . . the ‘first . . . to chart the trail’ ♥ . . . slogs . . . through the ‘heavy snow’ ♥ . . . lifting *weight . . . atop their skis* ♥

The ‘next’ . . . skier ☺ . . . to ‘ski . . . along this trail’ ♥ . . . still may naught . . . ‘glide’ ♥ . . . *and yet it is SO!! . . . much easier* ♥

The ‘eighth’ . . . or ninth or ‘tenth’ ♥ . . . skier . . . to ‘ski along’ ♥ . . . *often . . . doesn’t even realize . . . that someone . . . has built this trail* ♥

As ‘they’ . . . are *enjoying!* ♥♥

Their ‘ski . . . along this trail’ ♥

Their ‘effort’ . . . it is ‘minimal’ . . .

They ‘ski . . . with ease and grace’ ♥

:
Ella, 'comprehended this' ♥
With immediacy, joy and *ease* ♥
And more . . . *she embraced this* ♥
She understood . . . 'what it means' ♥
That 'she . . . is highly capable' ♥
Of 'charting . . . a wide trail' ♥
So that *millions . . . of other people* ♥
Will be called to 'surrender into . . . *so much less work*' ♥
For she realized . . . very clearly ☺
That so many . . . are 'un equipped' ♥
Or have . . . 'sufficient energy' ♥
To invest . . . within this 'script' ♥
For this 'script . . . *is of awakening*' ♥
Which *requires first . . . to heal . . . everything* ♥
And 'how . . . many people'? ♥
Do 'you' know . . .
Who are 'willing'? ♥

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She got it ♥
Ella got it ♥
In her heart of hearts . . . she understood ♥
That 'she' . . . was somehow 'different' ♥
And she would *commit to this . . . for the 'whole'* ♥
If she . . . could create ♥
A very . . . 'wide wake' ♥
Then others . . . *could glide so much more easily* ♥
Others . . . they 'could heal' ♥

For 'this . . . is *the healing*' ♥♥♥
Which is 'sorely . . . extremely lacking' : - (
For 'so many of us . . . for so many years' . . .
Have 'believed . . . God is invincible' ♥
And 'God . . . is naught the culprit' ♥♥
'Nor is . . . *any body*' ♥♥
There 'was a Fall' ♥
There 'was a *slip*' ♥
And *it is* ♥
No one's 'fault' ♥

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'This ♥
'Is the most ♥
'Important message ♥
'For us to share ♥
'That there is no one ♥
'To blame ♥
'And that **we are all**
'Responsible ♥
Yes '**everyone** ♥
'Is fully capable ♥
'To heal ♥
'**The tear together** ♥
'This ♥
'Is the most ♥
'Important message ♥
'In this **book**' ♥

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She was cool with this ☺
And yet . . . when it came . . . to ‘the personal’ ♥
She needed . . . to set some ‘boundaries’ ♥
The first was . . . *in her own mind!*
That . . . ‘I am fine . . . with Paolo . . . being an enormous . . . human being ♥ . . .
in the scope . . . and the brilliance ♥ . . . of the Light . . . that *he bears*’ ♥
And yet ‘I . . . this wee one Ella ♥ . . . I need to think of myself . . . as *so much less*’ ♥
To be ‘able . . . to endure this . . . *whatever this is!* . . . *this sacred test*’ ♥

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And so ‘he could’ be ☺
In ‘her’ mind !!!
A ‘huge’ scope . . .
Of ‘beacon Light’ ♥
And yet ‘she’ would be . . .
In her ‘sense of’ self ♥
A speck
Compared to ‘him’ ♥

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The ‘guides’ . . .
Did naught ‘balk at’ this . . .
For ‘they’ knew . . .
The truth ♥
And they knew ‘too’ . . .
The enormity . . .
Of the ‘role’ ♥
She was ‘waking’

She knew, deep inside of her ♥, that she could ‘receive, much information’ ♥ . . .
conscious, ‘intelligence’ ♥ . . . *being returned . . . into her* ♥

For ‘we have all, been dormant’ ♥ . . . ‘quietly, sleeping’ ♥ . . . ‘without realizing,
our abilities’ ♥ . . . ‘*they have been clipped, as if wings*’ ♥

She ‘knew’ . . . *she could handle . . . remembering . . . so much in her
consciousness*’ ♥

And yet ♥

For ‘the physics . . . to shift’ ♥

For ‘walls . . . to begin to blur’ ♥

For ‘objects . . . to begin to fly . . . in . . . space’ ♥

This . . . would be ‘too much’ ♥

For she had *no one* . . . she could ‘call out to’ . . .

She was here . . .

‘Alone’ ♥

And her sanity . . . would be *completely stable* ♥

If the ‘walls . . . stayed as they are’ ♥

In this, she was confident ♥

And so ‘this rule, she did set’ ♥

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The ‘second’ rule – *for her confidence, in her ability, to fulfill this ‘task’* ♥, of
being, here in ‘cloister’ ♥, with non physical, ‘guides’ ♥

Was this:

She needed everything.

Everything ♥

That was being ‘restored, into her’ ♥

To feel, *very clearly* ♥

That it was ‘coming to her, from outside’ ♥

There would be **zero**, ‘**imagination**’ ♥

On ‘her’ part.

None.

'This' way ♥

She felt *confident* ♥

That she . . . could 'discern' ♥

For she knew, *in her innocence* ♥

That the 'scope and scale – it would be big' ♥

Of 'content' ♥

And of 'volume' ♥

Of *what . . . she would endure* ♥

And so if . . .

Everything ♥

The guides 'relayed to her' ♥

Felt to be coming . . .

From outside of her ♥

She could relax ♥

Which was is vital ♥

'There will be zero . . .

'Imagination . . .

'Generated inside of me . . .

'Involved in this' ♥

This way . . . she could be sure . . . that she was naught . . . 'creating' this ♥

For if ♥

There was *any* blur ♥

She could . . .

Begin to doubt ♥

And if . . .

A 'grain' of doubt ♥

Entered . . .

Her 'ego mind' ♥

'And until' (naught 'unless'!!) . . .

She 'received *from him*

'*His decree*' ♥

That 'he . . .

'*Too is willing*' ♥

Only then . . .

Would 'she consent' ♥

To 'touch' him . . .

In 'her awareness' ♥

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'Why . . . was this . . . so utterly . . . important to her?' ♥

Because she knew ♥

Via the ritual abuse ♥

How . . . 'devastating' ♥

'Psychic . . .

'Violations . . .

'Can . . .

'Be' ♥

And so *she* would naught . . .

'Violate' him ♥

Even ♥

With her *Love* ♥

She would need . . .

To know ♥

Beyond a 'shadow . . .

'Of a doubt' ♥

That he

Too

Was is 'willing' ♥♥

To 'engage
 'With her *in this*' ♥
 : :
 She was given ♥
 A vision ♥
 Of him ☺
 'In his living room' ♥
 With a keyboard . . .
 Composing . . .
 An exquisite . . .
 'Song' ♥
 And it appeared . . .
 From 'all' references ♥
 That 'he . . .
 'Himself was single' ♥
 There was . . . zero 'air' ♥
 Of a 'woman . . .
 'Near to him' ♥
 In fact for nearly . . .
 'Four decades' ♥
 He has 'sung . . .
 'Of a woman' ♥
 That he . . .
 'Has naught yet met' ♥

 And yet 'she . . .
 'Demanded proof' !!
 From the 'guides . . .
 'That he was single' ♥♥

