

November 11, 2007

## The Best Gift

*Happiness is found in the  
simple things of life.*

*He looked for me in a club because he wanted to apologize to me for having offended me on my birthday.*

He: *(In the club)* You are the cutest guy here.

*I didn't say anything and laughed.*

He: You know it's true. You are the most beautiful guy in the whole world.

Luis: *(I nodded humbly, even though I didn't believe him)* Uh-huh.

He: *(He put his arm over me)* Don't let anybody tell you otherwise; especially an idiot like me.

Luis: *(I was afraid to be with him, but I couldn't restrain myself and I crashed into him)*

He: *(In his mind)* Careful, Honey. You may think I am made of stone, but I'm not.

Luis: *(Caressing, with my head, the chest of the man I loved)* Can I do this?

Father: *(Laughing)* You already are.

He: *(In his mind)* You are mine now!

Luis: *(I looked up and talked to his soul while I saw his face)* Don't let him separate us.

*We walked together and he kissed my hand. Then I saw as he walked away and I felt very sad. He had believed in me, and I wanted him to see my soul because I could not yell at him to stay with me. God's light rotated around me, from feet to head, dressing me with so much love. And His glory rested behind my head, like a sun.*

*And, from my heart, God's light covered him and his friend, protecting them and filling them with love, with its beautiful purple rays.*

Mandy: *(I wanted to go barefoot)* I want him to see me humble.

Father: *(He gave me a pair of humble sandals)* This way is better.

Mandy: Can you give me a low-cut dress? I think he will like my breasts.

Father: *(He gave me the most beautiful dress)* This is fine. You don't want to look like a prostitute, do you?

Mandy: No!

Mandy: *(Frightened)* My God! I don't remember how I look.

*Then an angel of the Lord appeared; he looked like a four-year old child.*

Angel: *(Cheerfully)* Don't worry, I'll help you.

Angel: *(He showed me a mirror)* Look, you're beautiful!

Mandy: *(I remembered when I saw my face reflected in the mirror)* Ah!

Father: But remember not to be proud. You must always behave humbly like you did with him.

Mandy: Yes.

Angel: Why doesn't she think she's beautiful? I love her very much.

Father: Because many bad men have made her suffer.

Mandy: *(I felt joyous)* Can I shine everywhere?

Father: Do you want him to look at you or other men?

Mandy: Me.

*He looked at me and smiled...*

His friend: What are you doing? He's sad.

He: Who is that woman that's standing where Luis was?

Father: You can't stay like this, yet.

Mandy: Please change me now that he's talking with his friend so I don't have to suffer so much.

His friend: *(He couldn't see me)* What woman?

He: *(He couldn't see me anymore)* Nevermind.

I knew many years would go by, before I saw him again.

Father: Because you have loved him with a pure love, you will see him again.

*When we were apart, he cried for me because he said that he had never seen anything more beautiful than me in his entire life, and he covered his face with his hands because he didn't want his friends to see him cry. But, suddenly, evil invaded his heart and he chose that very sad path of misery and suffering.*

- The best gift was not to be in the arms of the man that I loved so much, nor the pretty dress that You gave me that magical night. The best gift was being able to hear Your beautiful and wonderful laughter. The best gift is You, Father. You are all the love of my heart and my soul.

June 13, 2020

### **The Man with the Fake Smile**

The Lord is always faithful to His promises. He allowed me to see the man I loved so much again, not only once, but twice, many years ago. The first time I saw him, I sent him and his friends God's blessed light; his friends were very humble and they bowed their heads as a sign of respect, but he was too proud and said he didn't need to do that. Then he ran away to hide from me with his friends and I went on my way. The second time I saw him, he was with his new boyfriend. He saw me with disappointment and he turned around to walk away from me again. But he remembered that my ex-boyfriend had lost me the same way when he turned away from me (without realizing that he had already lost me the day he abandoned me to be with other people, and he would never see my face ever again in his whole life) and he looked at me face to face again. Then he proposed something terrible that I could not accept, because I could not hurt anybody in the same way that they had hurt me. I turned around, without saying anything, and I walked away from him forever.