

November 11, 2007

## The Best Gift

*The best gift is you, Lord,  
Your very beautiful and wonderful  
Laughter that I adore so much,  
Your Blessed Happiness that  
I love more than my own life.*

*The man that I loved so much looked for me in a club because he wanted to apologize to me for having offended me on my birthday. He saw me and approached me. He crouched down a little bit so that he could be at my height and look me in the eyes, since he was taller than me. I thought he wanted to tell me something and I leaned forward so that I could listen to him. But he didn't say anything and I got very upset because he was too close to me.*

Luis: *(I frowned, jumped back and thought)* You're so ugly. You're invading my private space.

*He got very scared because he thought I would hurt him (even though it was him who would hurt me very much), but I have never attacked anybody and I would never hurt anybody who has not done me any harm. I truly loved him very much. He was the man I was waiting for that night, but I didn't know it was him because I couldn't recognize him because he wasn't smiling.*

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

*Twice I looked down, didn't say anything and laughed.*

*Then he told me it was not a question, but something that he knew and that I had to know as well.*

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

*He asked me if I didn't know how beautiful I was. I looked down again and told him I did, and thanked him.*

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

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

*I was surprised when he put his arm on my shoulder. I was afraid to be with him so he wouldn't hurt me, but I couldn't restrain myself being so close to him. I wanted to smell him. I breathed deeply; and when it was time to exhale, I continued to smell him (inhaling). Then I realized that he was staring at me and I felt ashamed.*

Luis: *(in my mind)* You caught me!

*I fought with all my strength to get away from him but I couldn't. Two times I bumped my head against his chest, as if I were a planet, only to withdraw it almost at the same instant that I touched him. But he held me tighter against his chest. The third time I couldn't fight anymore and I stayed there, in his heart.*

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

*With my head I caressed the chest of the man I loved. I didn't know how to describe with words what I wanted to do; so I showed and asked my Father if I could do that.*

Luis: *(in my mind)* Can I do this?

Father: *(laughing)* You already are.

Luis: (very happy) Ahhh...

He: (in his mind) You are mine now!

*After caressing his chest with my head four times (which in reality were three times and one only, like the bartender counted), I rested on his chest. I wanted to hear his heart beating, but I couldn't.*

Luis: (I looked up, our eyes met and I spoke to his soul) Don't let him separate us.

*He called me honey and wanted to take me off the dance floor, because we were in the center and he said everybody was looking at us. He had his arm on my shoulder and I rested my head on his chest. Thus we walked together in perfect harmony across the dance floor.*

*Then he stopped because there was a man in front of us. I looked at the guy and buried my head in his heart again with fear, because I didn't want him to be with anybody else.*

Luis: (with fear) Hmm.

*He told him I was crazy with signs, twirling his finger around his ear. Then I wanted to get away from the man I loved so that he could stay with that guy or whoever he wanted, but he held me tighter against his chest so that I wouldn't leave.*

*We reached the edge of the dance floor. He told me he didn't want to bother me. He told me that he had only gone to that place to apologize to me for having offended me on my birthday. He asked me so many questions that I didn't understand and couldn't answer. He also wanted to know why I was gay. Then, he asked me for my hand, he took it in his hands and kissed it very tenderly. As he walked away I felt a very great sadness in my heart, without knowing why. Even though I couldn't recognize him, I only wanted to give my whole heart so that he wouldn't be sad and so that he could be very happy; but in my heart I did know it was him. I wanted to yell at him not to leave, to stay with me. But I couldn't say a single word to him.*

*He had opened his heart to me, and I wanted to show him who I really was, as I had never shown any man that I loved, to tell him that I loved him. God's Divine Light rotated around me, slowly ascending from toe to head in my whole body, clothing me with so much love. His Holy Glory rested behind my head, like a golden halo that shone brighter than the sun. From my heart, the Lord's Blessed Light covered him and his friend, protecting them and filling them with so much love, with its most beautiful divine purple rays. But neither he nor his friend could see this.*

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: (frightened) No!

Mandy: (I was frightened just before His Blessed Light revealed my face) My God! I don't remember how I look.

*Then a most beautiful, little angel of the Lord appeared next to me; he was small like a four-year-old child, dressed in white clothes and covered in God's Light. He was so small and innocent that he awakened in me my maternal instincts when I felt like carrying him and lulling him very tenderly until he fell asleep in my arms.*

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

Angel: *(he showed me a mirror)* Look, he was right. 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.

*When the man I loved saw me, he was very surprised, hunched over and with his mouth open. He caressed me with his gaze from toe to head, as the Blessed Light of the Lord ascended throughout my body. He stopped for a moment to contemplate my breasts. Then he was afraid to look at my face, because he knew that I was also looking at him. He looked up. I tilted my head to the left and my hair fell like a waterfall; the golden halo of the Lord dazzled him. I smiled at him so he wouldn't be afraid; he looked at my smile and smiled at me very flirtatiously.*

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.

*He saw that I was sad for him and he was saddened.*

*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.

*He went out to the patio and sat down to talk with his friends.*

*He cried for me because he said 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.*

*A short time later I also went out to the patio and started talking about him with my friend without knowing that he was listening to me, because he was sitting in front of me. I told him that his hair was dark; I passed my hand through the air and patted it to caress his curls, which he could feel in the back of his head. I continued describing him, drawing a heart in the air that symbolized his smile that I had fallen in love with. I said so many beautiful things about him that came from my heart... Finally, I told my friend that he was the most beautiful man in that place. Then, I sighed for him and I was very sad because he was not there with me *(I had already forgotten him)* and I really missed him.*

*My friend took me back to the dance floor. At first he thought I was playing with him and he threatened me behind my back. He couldn't believe I had treated him with so much love, if I was in love with another man. But his friends convinced him that I really loved him.*

El: *(shouting)* My self-esteem just went through the roof.

*Suddenly, evil entered his heart and he chose that sad path of misery and suffering.*

He: Don't let him tell you that I'm not good for you, because I'm going to make you very happy

someday...

*Finally, my friend and I went to another place. Then I remembered that someone wanted to talk to me, even though I didn't know it was the man I loved. We returned to that place, but he was already gone...*

### **The Best Gift has Always been You, Father**

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 to be able to hear Your beautiful and wonderful laughter and to be able to adore Your Blessed Happiness. The best gift has always been You, Father. You are all the love of my heart and my soul, my joy, my dreams and my hopes. I love you. Thank you.

June 13, 2020

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

The Lord is always faithful to His promises. He allowed me to see the man that I loved so much again, not only once, but twice, many years ago. The first time I saw him, I was driving and I sent him and his friends God's blessed light while they walked on the sidewalk (but not from my heart, but from my hand; and it was no longer purple, but white and brighter than the sun); 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. He told them that he had never missed me. He just wanted to take me to a very fancy restaurant to tell me that he didn't love me. I continued on my way and he ran away along with his friends to hide from me and continue to have sex with other people.

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 in the same way when he turned away from me, and he looked at me face to face again. He did not realize that he had already lost me forever the day that he abandoned me in a club to have sex with many other people, using my love. 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.

I hid my face so that he could not see me ever again in his whole life.