

Christmas 2021 and New Year's Day 2022

19 december 2021



It feels very strange: for the first time in forty years, there will be no Christmas message from "the Other World", at least not from Shanoré or Ben-Ji etc.. And yet there is something to tell and so I take you on a short walk through the streets of my memories of Christmas, past and present.

Our Roman Catholic family consisted of four daughters and a son and my father was extremely "Catholic". Festive High Days such as Easter, Christmas, Whitsun and so on were largely dominated by the Church and long Masses.

First of all we had to go to confession. That was usually two or three days before the feast. As a child, I didn't understand anything about confession. But we grew up knowing that we were stained "sinful" creatures. If we did something wrong as children, it was usually something silly, like a fight with a sister or brother, or you were a bit rude, so you had already done penance at home, said sorry, and received your punishment. But that was not enough. I found it humiliating that I had to tell the whole story once more to a priest, who then told me again how wrong I was and whether I was repentant, and then a penance followed before forgiveness came.

But that was still not the end of it. Then you would go to church to attend Holy Mass, and from front to back, there would be confession and awareness of guilt, and begging for forgiveness, and by the time Holy Communion came, the first sentence would be: Lord, I'm not worthy

I did not understand that. Why still not worthy after all the fuss?

And besides, Jesus had died on the Cross for our sins. Had that all been in vain? But asking that question was almost bordering on heresy, and so we quickly stopped asking questions.

These memories form narrow, nasty, scary, dark alleys that we could not avoid at the time.

After my parents' divorce, a world opened up for us and before we had no idea that such beautiful streets existed, lighter, with freedom of choice. We walked those streets and left the dark catholic alleys behind us. We still felt like big sinners for a long time, because we stopped going to church, but those streets felt good, so for a few years we celebrated Easter, Whitsun and Christmas, but at home, in love, in freedom.

One day my mother and I were in France, in the mountains, on a high plateau, and there we were under a triple rainbow. We realised that this was a sign, a turning point, but we had no idea what would happen next.

Relatively soon afterwards, "the Other World" reached out to us to make contact. For a while we existed in a no man's land. Our past was over and we never went back to the narrow streets of the past.

Our present consisted of wider streets, but our thirst for answers only increased.

When we got in touch with our spiritual guide, Shanoré, who guided us on this path, we realised that we had found the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. Only it wasn't gold, it was a much bigger treasure, it was something of priceless value: we "woke up and became aware" and we didn't just receive lessons, we gradually "remembered" everything that life was really about. And it was about L O V E.

The new streets were wide, bright, sunlit avenues, without beginning and without end, and the ground under our feet consisted of love. The tall green trees along those avenues were connected to each other. Their branches reached out and touched each other, forming a network as a visible sign of the connection between us all.

From 1981 onwards every year we received a message through automatic writing and through trance, which we called Christmas messages for convenience, because we usually received them in that period. We had received messages before, but the first one, intended for the public, we received in 1981 from Shanoré.

Christmas is a Christian Feast , yes, but after that first message for us it never again had anything to do with visits to the Church. Every message we received was about LOVE and how this amazing force acts in the lives of each one of us.

At Christmas 2020, I received the 40th message through automatic writing - and it was from my mother, who had been in that Other World for three years. It was the fortieth message and it made perfect sense to me to hear that it had come full circle. The first Message in 1981 from Shanore and the fortieth and last message in 2020 from my own mother.
How great and beautiful is that?

Is that the end of everything? No, of course not. The spiritual path is still my path and helping others in any way I can, is the most important part of my "being", it is my soul-work. I still have contact, but I am now expected to have understood all the lessons, including those in the messages, and to continue to put them into practice, now without the aid of a text from my beloved guides, a text that is written in black and white.

I myself am well aware that I know all sorts of things, however, above all I know that I know NOTHING. But Shanoré and Mia seem to have complete faith in me. So I will do my best.

Nevertheless, this time I was given a little help. On my birthday at the end of November I was sitting at home alone, quarantined as a precaution, because I had been in contact with someone who turned out to have corona. My mother congratulated me through automatic writing and then, to my surprise, shared some information about her life on that side.

I would love to share that with you now.

MIA:

What is one of my missions on this side?

I am together with my guardian angel and with many other angels and helpers. We help here and also we help the people on Earth.

For us, the Earth is not divided into continents and countries, but into souls, spirits (wearing a jacket). We do not see an inhabitant of a certain country, we see the consciousness of people and all the energies we perceive mix with each other.

We react to the energies and infuse all flows with love, harmony and peace. At that moment, problems are solved, people feel relieved and try to live constructively again.

Everything that happens on Earth is reflected here, positive and negative things. You know that time as such does not exist here. We work, do things, undertake all kinds of things.

How that is experienced here I cannot explain in words. It is more of a continuous NOW experience, that is the best way I can put it.

We exist in the HERE and NOW.

Somehow everything is happening at the same time - and then again it is not. This state of consciousness is so intense and loving, you cannot imagine it on earth.

But in any case, we certainly do perceive everything that happens on earth. You are right when you explain to people that there is a reason for everything that happens.

This virus, which has the earth in its grip, is only a means to an end (one of many means).

The goal, as always, is: more awareness, because people are no longer "at home" within themselves.

By the way, the virus is not something like a punishment from God etc. It does not come from this side at all. The virus arises through the thinking and actions of mankind itself. That applies to the virus and to other events. It is the soul of the assembled humanity that causes this kind of pandemic.

Man is currently ruining the earth and everything that lives and grows on it. It is all about money and survival, without even considering the fact that only one thing is certain in this life and that is:

the physical life will end one time or another.

However, the spiritual life does not end and how you lived, acted, thought and spoke during your earthly life determines what kind of consciousness you end up in here. And that state can be very difficult, but that is not a punishment from God either. It is the logical consequence of your way of life.

But no matter how difficult it is, there is always love.

This love is also present on earth, but who notices it? On earth, everything is translated into working, eating, drinking, having children, working again, earning money for your family, drowning in that process and thinking that that is life, forgetting that you did it in order to lead a more pleasant life.

In the end, the question is:

What makes you happy? What do you really need to be happy? Do you need these things: Possessions? Status? An expensive car? A beautiful body? To go out and party until you drop? In the long run, all man wants is to be happy.

The earth asks for the simple things in life, but the most important thing in life, the greatest wealth, is not visible. That treasure is located deep within us, in our hearts. And it is eternal and imperishable and its name is:
L O V E.

Our goal is always to raise consciousness and especially to radiate LOVE.

All is well. Everything is always right, even when it doesn't seem to be.

I don't think I need to add anything more, do I?

The only thing remaining is to wish you a beautiful Christmas, in the company of your beloved family, your friends, or perhaps you have invited people you do not know, to share in what you have to give.

Give and you will always get back more than what you give.

The more love you give, the more love you receive.

Finally, I wish you and your family Merry Christmas and a Blessed 2022.

Love, Tonny

