

Love Never Goes Away – Excerpted from the book *Miracles Happen* by Brian Weiss

This passage is a story that is told in Brian Weiss's book *Miracles Happen*. It is from an earlier period of time back in the early 1900's. A woman was toiling away in her front yard, working so hard simply to survive her joyless existence. As she worked a little girl twirled and danced around her, but the woman did not see her. Her husband was standing off to the side of the porch. He was standing so close to the woman, loving her as she worked but she never even knew that they were there. She cried, drowning in her pain, aware of nothing but her loneliness.

What happened was that there was an accident, a buggy crashed when the horse slipped on some wet rocks. The cart carrying the child and the husband, fell off, killing them instantly. The woman had not been with them, she had planned to go, but for some reason at the last minute, did not.

The woman lived many long, lonely years. Throughout her days, she worked by the front porch where her husband watched her with nothing but love in his eyes. And, her daughter, spinning into oblivion, danced right next to her every day of her life.

The woman was so miserable and so bogged down with her grief and loss, that she never recovered. She hurt, but she didn't have to. If she would have just seen them dancing around her. Her little girl and her husband faithfully showed up every day. They were trying to tell her that they were fine, that they loved her, and that they had never left her, but she could not see it. They were so happy. There was pure love pouring out of them and stepping right there in front of her. And she didn't get it.

We're not supposed to be miserable. There is so much good that can be done. What we have to come to realize is that our suffering is optional. Knowing that our loved ones are no further away than the air that we breathe. If you know this and understand this, it can help to ease your suffering. And help you to make the choice to move forward. Love never goes away.

People die, it is part of life. You cannot let your loss keep you from living your life to its fullest. Our loved ones are not just memories. Their souls survived the death

of the physical body. They are whispering in your ear. "Do not grieve so much for me. I am always with you, and I will love you forever."

Our eyes can remain closed to all the love around us and we suffer and we imagine ourselves to be alone and left behind, when all we ever have to do is just open them to find our loved ones dancing, dancing, dancing with us there in the fields until the end of time.

Reference:

Weiss, Brian and Weiss, Amy. (2013). *Miracles Happen: The Transformational Healing Power of Past-Life Memories*. San Francisco: Harper One.