

Love Travels Everywhere - Spirit World Does Exist.

Elisabeth Seidel
September 6, 2022



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When he was staying at the hospital, I would call him first thing in the morning to wish him a good day and pray together over the phone with him.

After he passed, I continued calling him first thing in the morning, pretending I was calling heaven and asking my angels for connection with my husband. I was talking to Dietrich in a one-way conversation. This helped me a lot to go over the grief and loneliness. I felt he was hearing me.

I also read all the books I could find at the library, about the other world, including his "Eternal Life in the Spirit World." I learned I could continue the love we experienced on the earth because love travels everywhere, and I sensed his presence when he was visiting.

Over the years, several friends who were also spiritual mediums gave me hopeful and interesting messages here and there. Some are clairvoyants (they can see pictures), others clairaudients (they can hear), others clairsentients (they can feel emotions and energy vibrations).

Spirit world does exist. We were born to live together forever with our loved ones in the spirit world after we die. But the communication has been severed because of the fall of man, as mentioned in the Bible (Genesis chapter 3).

In today's modern world some scientists are busy inventing a "spirit world machine" where they can receive the different vibrations coming through from the other side. It is the time when many inventions will be made possible because God's providence is progressing and, among all the wars, and rumors of war a better world of peace will be established and better communication for all. This makes me happy.

Now I want to share with you my latest message received from the other world.

Spiritual Reading

The medium started by describing an underground room with heavenly light. There was an angel sitting at the table. It was an old-fashioned check in, with an Austrian atmosphere from Tyrol. A second angel as a security guard took her upstairs.

There was a handsome man, taller than average with a beautiful smile, my husband Dietrich. He gave me a big hug, saying thank you, merci. He showed me the four-position foundation diamond shape, the beautiful foundation of the universe.

He said I am a champion of going through trials, and he gave me tools to face new challenges. He told me that even if nobody reads my stories right now, the stories will be a treasure. There are many stories to tell

where I came out victorious. He asked me to please preserve all my stories and write more. Any work that he left behind, please do it. Write your personal memoirs; it is very valuable, our life together.

Then there was an open field with two houses, and he wanted to show both of them.

The first is a big house with a team of many people working together with many angels. They watch what is happening on earth. It is a very high-tech place, where he does his official public mission. The work involves looking for people who can receive a higher understanding of truth. Dietrich's passion is to give deeper truth, with no end of understanding. He will be forever a student of truth.

The other building is a small hut, just two rooms. It has no bathroom or kitchen, because they are not needed in the spirit world. It is very rustic, in the mountains, similar to the Austrian huts. Mountains represent the high spirit world. This is where Dietrich goes for alone time with God, where he recharges himself from the intensity of his mission.

He goes to this cabin in the mountains with pen and paper. There he meditates, converses with God. God gives him a theme and he develops it, writing down inspiration as it comes to him. He has a notebook and pencil, nothing high-tech. When he gets these understandings, he gives them to people on earth.

This cabin is his happy place, where he likes to be alone with God. It is his place to rest, a place to recharge his energy away from the intensity of work. It is a simple place, and it is enough for him. Now he lives in his mountain cabin, and likes it there, but wants me to have comforts. He is preparing something very dignified for me as if for a queen, and many wonderful surprises, in a beautiful place in the spirit world for when I arrive there!

Dietrich said he knows I miss him. He misses me differently because he visits me on a regular basis. He can hear me, even when I do not hear him. He wishes he could talk openly with me and make me laugh. He suggested I practice laugh therapy. He said he misses our conversations and my feedback. He is very proud of me.

Concerning our ancestors, there are so many of them. There are lots of people coming forward, and they are bringing foods. There is lots of support around me and a lot of gratitude. They bring good things, healing, sustenance for my children, love and tenderness. A gentleman is bringing tomatoes. A lady, probably my mom, reminds me how to make the best of every situation. If you have nothing but carrots, you can make a delicious soup. She was grateful for what she did have. She could make delicious dishes out of nothing. Dietrich's parents brought wine in heavy chests, each one with a label of love from different years, very special.

Dietrich gave me a huge heart of chocolates, and a good-bye hug.

True love travels everywhere!

[To see Elisabeth's website, please click here!](#)

[Her book "Stories to Nourish the Heart" is available for purchase from the publisher and at Amazon.](#)

Dietrich F. Seidel

Scholar, Counselor, Teacher, Ambassador for Peace

Menu

Insight Stories

Prophetic Dreams

Posted on August 8, 2022

When I was visiting my hometowns of La Chambre and St Jean in France, I had several prophetic dreams.

First, I dreamed that I gave birth to a child who could not breathe. It was lifeless. Then the doctor put it in my arms. He then tried to make it breathe by bending it back and forth. Still the child seemed deformed and sick. The doctor put it back in my arms. The legs and arms were falling apart like a broken doll. I was trying to fix it by putting the arms and legs together. I loved this child.

I was being helped. Monique, my spiritual daughter, was helping me to take care of this child, and then other people as well.

At the beginning of the dream there was a scene with people who were immoral and corrupt. At the end of the dream the child appeared alive in the arms of Monique, and I was to go with my child to meet many other parents with their children.

Then, a couple of days later, I dreamed I was in a room with three babies a few months old, sleeping. There were a few more people besides me.

I noticed one baby could not breathe, so I called the nurse who was in the back room. She did not seem to be too eager to do anything. So, I felt it was my responsibility to revive the child. I tapped it three times on the back. Suddenly the young child took a long deep breath and revived.

My interpretation is that God gave us life. In Genesis 2:7, it says God breathed into Adam to give him life: "And the LORD God formed man from the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and the man became a living being." Without God we have no life. We are lifeless. Spiritual life is more important than physical life.

Today God is seeking His children who are lifeless, who cannot breathe, because they rejected God or led corrupt and immoral lives without any concern for others or for their beloved Heavenly Parent.

Sin has consequences, even if God is a loving parent, we need to attune with our parent's love and seek His will and direction for our life. Sometimes we need a spiritual parent to help us breathe, to guide us on the way until we reach maturity and can breathe on our own.

The photos below show me with my cousins and my daughter crossing the river to go to le Vallonnet, a village near Saint Sorlin d'Arves in the French Alps, where our common ancestor my great-grandma Sylvie Bartholomé lived.

In another one of my dreams, I saw in beautiful colors the bridge across the River Arc in my hometown. People were crossing that bridge very calmly and peacefully. On the other side it seemed so beautiful, like the new kingdom, a new world in a new heavenly land.

The last dream was very short but the message was very clear. The mountains around my hometown were crumbling down. Big rocks and stones were rolling all the way to the villages. It was a very dangerous situation.

At that moment I felt like a new Joan of Arc, telling the panicked people all in disarray, “This way! Follow me!”

These dreams encouraged me to give spiritual life to the people of my hometown.

Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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Tagged dream, French Alps, God, hometown, prophetic

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God’s Problem Solvers

Posted on July 15, 2022

We Blessed Couples who have received the Holy Marriage Blessing are God’s problem solvers.

People are suffering here on earth. There is so much dysfunction and division. Sin is an addiction for most people. We are here every day to solve problems.

I remember when my husband, Dietrich, was counseling couples, he could always think of a remedy for their different difficult situations:

- The first one was always to keep faith.
- The second one, go to church together. This acts like a protection. We always need protection every single day of our life.
- Then, always pray together. This is our anchor, our stabilizer. Our assurance for Heavenly Parent to be with us.

I do not like to eat alone. I know for sure my husband does not like to eat alone either. Now that Dietrich is no longer with me on the earth, I wish I could just see him next to me again.

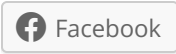
In fact, we Blessed Couples are supposed to open up the communication between the two worlds.

Even though we are not mediums, we can talk by feelings, sending loving thoughts, and receiving joyful impressions.

Sharing heartfelt sorrows rejuvenates our spirit of love, because we need to function as a couple in two different worlds, always together. As Dietrich said “Beloveds, forever together.” This way we continue to be God’s problem solvers.

Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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Our Ancestors

Posted on June 9, 2022

A young man about 22 years old shared his story.

Every day as he was riding in a van with other youngsters to go places for his Christian mission, he would see what he called one of his ancestors riding on a horse next to the van and from time to time he would shoot at things hazardous to his wellbeing. He felt so peaceful and safe, because the knight was eliminating all negative influences before they could reach him.

Myself, I also receive insights, especially in the time between sleep and awakening: a word from my husband from the other side, an encouragement, a strong intuition, a matter of fact, a direction, a sure thing to do, an idea, a change of schedule, something I must do, something I must not do.

Prayers open our senses. The other day it seemed there were lots of people in my room. I heard them say: “She is our daughter on a mission. She is one of the 3000 who first opened the gates of Heaven.”

Our ancestors are real and eager to help us to accomplish our heavenly dreams.

Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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Tagged ancestors, dream, prayer, spirit world

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Love Travels Everywhere – A Spiritual Reading

Posted on May 5, 2022

When my husband Dietrich passed away in 2016, I felt extremely lonely, with tears in my eyes every day. How could I continue a loving relationship with my spouse after he left?

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Outside Unification Theological Seminary where Dietrich taught for many years

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Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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Tagged afterlife, family, love, marriage, spirit world, spiritual reading

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My Mountains

Posted on April 11, 2022

When mountains are around me, I feel at home. I feel my best because I grew up in the French alps in a small village, and both my mom and dad have ancestors from this region.

We never had a TV at home, or even an inside shower or bathroom. We had one stove burning wood, and the bedrooms upstairs were cold. Even so, at night my mom would open my window a crack for fresh air. She said it was healthy.

The toilet was outside next to the home. So, in winter you could easily freeze your butt in there. The telephone came later. To call my grandma I had to go through an operator. I remember my phone number; it was number 31 in la Chambre and my grandma's phone number was number 1 in Cuines. She probably was the first one to get a telephone then, as her number was one.

Even though while growing up I was not introduced to God, being in nature was the creation God

made, and this immense beauty, calm, and serenity impressed me. All the views were breathtaking. In the summer sometimes I would go with my mom and neighbors to bring the cows high up on top of the mountain. Of course, we went on foot and it would take the whole day to arrive there. At 2000 or 3000 meters, you hear only the sounds of nature.

Even though I did not know about God, looking back I felt His presence in this immensity. Away from people, the sins of the world, away from anything human, I could hear something else there in my mountains. Being on top of the peak, you see the other side of the mountains; you are closest to the sky, and then to Heaven.

After we married, Dietrich and I and our children paid many visits to my hometown. One summer I recall, I really wanted to go back there on top of the mountains through a difficult and hazardous path, but I wanted to, even though I had physical limitations for walking such a path. Of course, my family always went with my brother leaving at 3.00 or 4.00 am before the sunrise, and picked Edelweiss and Génépi, a mountain plant, to make liquor and ease the digestion.

So, Dietrich and I went one morning. This trip represented the course and road of our lives. After just one hour, I was already exhausted. I needed vitamins, drink, snacks, and the like, and needed to rest. After some rest I could hardly climb, so Dietrich pushed me from behind; that was helpful. Then he pulled me by holding a stick; that was helpful too. At the end, he took me on his back. But we did arrive there. We arrived at our goal, at our destination. It was a very joyful moment.



This summer, going back to my hometown, I took the cable car to go to the top of my mountains. I just wanted to see all the valleys where my ancestors came from, and pray there by myself but together with our Heavenly Father. With only the sounds of nature, there was God.

Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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End of Times and Kingdom of God

Posted on March 12, 2022

This morning I stopped at my Wells Fargo bank in sunny San Diego. My teller, Laura, had a sign stuck under her name. It says: I am Ukrainian. She was a pretty, blonde young lady with sparkles in her hair in the form of pink barrettes, like princesses have, and sparkling rings on her fingers.

I told her “I am so sorry for all the suffering in your country,” and asked her if she had relatives there. She said her mom and dad just made it to America and now are staying with her, but all her other relatives were killed and died in the first two days of the war. For a moment I thought I misunderstood. She repeated it and was teary-eyed. I became teary-eyed too, and could not contain my tears as my heart was going out to her people.

As you all know by now my husband and I are from Europe, Austria-Germany and France. From Dietrich’s side there are ancestors as well from Hungary and some other eastern countries. In fact, Gisela, my husband’s sister, and I had planned an adventure trip (which was never realized) to take the train from Vienna, Austria, through Hungary and arrive at the first town in Ukraine, and spend the night there. Hungary is on the border of Ukraine.

I always felt Hungarians and Ukrainians are the same family, and all of my and my husband’s ancestors are one family now. We come from so many different countries and they all share the same descendants with my American kids. How can we fight?

One day I had a beautiful experience in Hungary, in Sopron. Lots of Viennese go there (one hour by train from Vienna) because it is very cheap there: the restaurants, clothing, massage parlor, hair salon etc. The city is also very artistic and I went there several times to connect with the life of our ancestors’ family.

A few years ago when I went to my habitual hair stylist there, she asked where my husband was as he usually came to pick me up and return together to Vienna. I told her he passed away, and then she remembered all the beautiful moments she witnessed with our couple. She started shedding tears for someone she saw just a few times. I did not know that our love could reach a stranger. She remembered my man.

I read in the news that at least 50 trains a day are pouring into Vienna, coming from Ukraine through Hungary with refugees from the war zone. May they finally find peace as they rebuild their lives, and may global leaders pray to find a way to global peace in consultation with God.

What I wanted to say is we are all one family under God, Our Heavenly Parent, who since the beginning of time wished to have only loving families who care for and love each other. God could not prevent the fall of man because he gave us freedom and responsibility.

Freedom is so precious; people now are giving their lives for it. We are born free, but because of the fall of man we needed a savior. Jesus came and went and said he will come back.

When the marriage supper of the lamb happens will we see the signs, and recognize the Lord of the

Second Advent and his bride who will show the way of true love, and after all these terrors of wars and rumors of war truly establish the kingdom of God on this earth, together with us with our own hands.



Watch the video above to learn more about God's kingdom.

Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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Tagged God, God's kingdom, peace, Second Advent, Ukraine

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How I Prayed His Bicycle Away

Posted on February 8, 2022

In the early times of our marriage, we were penniless and Dietrich used a bike to go to his classes at the university. There was a lot of traffic in busy Toronto and I was afraid for his life, and I told him I do not like his bike.

In Austria they bike everywhere. Like the French needs their baguette every morning, the Austrian needs their bike. It seemed to me though that Vienna was more like a big slow village and Toronto was a modern, fast, too busy city. My husband refused to let his bike go, because it was so convenient and close to his heart, his country's habit.

There was no way he would listen to me. So, I prayed his bike away.

With luck and prayers his beloved bike was stolen. I felt such relief, thanking God while Dietrich was kind of upset having to take the bus from this time on.

When communication does not work, you can always pray for your godly wish to come true!

My husband was a die-hard missionary who always liked to sleep on the hard floor. He was used to the tough and rough life of missionary going around America, sleeping in vans, and witnessing or fundraising in the burning hot sun of Arizona or New York's cold winter.

After our marriage, when I moved in with him and he was a student at the University of Toronto studying theology, he had just a very small bachelor room rented from a group of students. There was only one single bed in there. So, in the middle of the night, when it was becoming too crowded in the narrow bed, he would tumble down and sleep on the floor.

Because of his habits, he never complained. He was always humble and satisfied. He was always happy living an ascetic life, and suddenly he had a demanding wife not crazy about this lifestyle. Fortunately, shortly after, when a child was on its way, we could move to the married student apartment building which was a step up.

I never forgot how humble my husband was, and how humility can take you anywhere you want to go or to be. Even after he received his Ph.D., he never ever took on the air of someone who was achieving something, or proud of anything that could make him superior in any way. Living tough and rough gave him a steel will, and a life of devotion gave him compassion and true love for others. These were the foundation for a good and happy marriage.

After graduating from the University of Toronto, we moved to Barrytown, New York where Dietrich started teaching at the Unification Theological Seminary. There were no buses to go anywhere, and we had two children by then. It was time to think about getting a cheap car.

We looked at advertisements in the newspaper. One car was advertised for 2000 dollars in Syracuse. We were still penniless, and thought we could borrow money. But God's angels were already working with us and for us.

When we arrived at the wonderful couple's house in Syracuse, Dietrich became instant friends with them, sharing his life of faith with them over coffee. The couple was so moved that the car became half price. We could buy it for 1000 dollars.



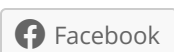


Here we are with our car

God always works in mysterious ways, loving us and caring for us in our day-to-day life.

Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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My To-Dos for the New Year

Posted on January 18, 2022

- **On getting up let's be grateful**
(A grateful heart can kill negativity, dysfunction, and even digest cancer cells.)
- **Let's talk or pray to Heaven**
(Every day we need a greater power than ourselves to deal with life's ordeals.)
- **Read or listen to something meaningful**
(Choose a sentence or take away for the day. Last week one of my sentences was "a mother's prayer can open the gates of Heaven.")
- **Sing in the shower**
(My husband and son singing together in perfect harmony brought me joy.)
- **Put on a smile as part of getting dressed**
- **On your way to work or other places greet nature, the colors, the beauties around you**
(My Heavenly Father made them!)
- **Greet someone with love, send some compliments**
(A kind word is balm for the soul.)

- **Love intentionally**
(Uplift someone.)
- **Check your thoughts**
(Train yourself to pattern them in a high frequency so that negativity does not reach you.)
- **Be mindful of what you are saying, and the way you are saying it**
- **Take a lunch walk, it does wonders for your soul**
- **Have talk therapy**
(It is better than doctors.)
- **Make sure you have a good friend or two**
(Reach out with love, love conquers all.)
- **Develop lasting heartistic relationships all throughout your life**
- **Learn about real love, forgiving love, true love**
- **Declutter your home as a way to de-stress, as the energy will flow freely and beauty will surround you. Start with 10 minutes a day for a particular corner. You will sleep better too in a calm and serene environment. You will be healthier, and new things will come your way.**
(One of my best therapies to order my thoughts and my life is to clean a drawer. It is like looking in my subconscious and making order and discovering new treasures. New things cannot come in an overstuffed environment.)
- **As we bring beauty and love around us and in relationships we are creating a beautiful world like a piece of heaven**
- **Classical music will change the atmosphere in your home, it will bring a happy vibe**

Here are some tips from the French professor Dr Joyeux for your good health:

- **Take at least one hour for your meal and chew very well**
(The French are well known to take time for their meals, as a sacred time with family members and loved ones; a time to share, to catch up with each other. Nobody is answering the phone during this time, and nobody dares to disturb. My best childhood memories are around the table. Children can be excused only at the end, at dessert time. If missionaries go to France they are asked not to knock on doors at meal times.)
- **Eat lots of organic vegetables and fruits**
- **Eat the fruits first; sweet, then salty**
- **Eat organic whole grains and organic whole bread. Do not worry about gluten, it is just a fad**
- **Eat fruits of the sea (the pesticides will disappear with the cooking)**
- **Eat one boiled egg a day; the yellow part should be liquid**
- **Eat the products of the bees: bee pollen, propolis (a natural antibiotic), royal jelly, honey**
- **Eat the products of the olive tree: black olives, olive oil, leaves of the olive tree as a healthy tea**

- **A glass of red wine without sulphates is good for you**

(In France what do you expect! It is cheaper than juice. I was raised as a child with some red wine mixed with water with my meal. Since the mixing with water did not appeal to me, I quit pretty quickly.)

I hope these tips will keep you healthy in spirit and body for the year to come.

Your friend, Elisabeth Seidel

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Tagged health, relationships, to-do list

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May His Kingdom Come!

Posted on December 15, 2021

The reason for Jesus' coming was to establish the kingdom of God on the earth.

Jesus brought a revolutionary heart when he said "God is your father."

No one never said such a thing before, that we are children of God, that God is our father.

Jesus was proclaimed the Prince of Peace, Christ, and Messiah. He fought evil all his life and one of his ministries was to liberate people from evil spirits and heal them. He saw that the evil spirits could give people diseases and disfunction. That is why today we feel the power of those evil forces, and there will be wars and rumors of war before Christ comes again.

Another of his great statements was, "Love your enemy." Those powerful declarations can conquer the world.

He also said that he will come back to fulfill the marriage supper of the lamb. Today we are living in such a time as this. It means that at his return, Jesus will find his bride. And with this event (the marriage supper of the lamb) his kingdom will finally be firmly established on the earth.

He prayed, "May your kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven." We will then enter the kingdom as couples. People will have to learn to love with true love. It will take a revolution of heart. It will not be easy. But the Second Coming will show the model. The first coming emphasized individual salvation; the second coming will be to establish family salvation.

We love Jesus even 2000 years after his first coming. And, as my neighbor said, he feels it in his bones that Jesus is coming soon, or already came again.



May you be blessed this coming holiday season.

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Healing Hands

Posted on November 3, 2021

I remember the first time Dietrich held my hand. Just minutes after seeing me, he took both my hands into his, and said he liked me.

The second time he took my hand was a few days after our Holy Marriage Blessing, when I visited him in Barrytown. We went for a walk somewhere beautiful together with his friend, Dr. Masuda, and his new wife. Both couples were holding hands. I recall the nature being more beautiful than usual. The deer were greeting us. To walk hand in hand with my new husband was a heavenly experience; so much electricity and love was passing through our touch. Throughout our life we always held hands.





I also remember when I was in the midst of trouble, hardship, sorrow, confusion, in the midst of tears, just to know his hand was near, and I could reach out to him, gave me courage to go on. Without his hand nearby I could not persevere.

I remember sometimes feeling exhausted at night, refusing to stand another 5 minutes, or refusing to get up in the early morning. But hearing his voice praying to heaven, I felt so comforted and secure. It was music to my ears. Then I would ask him to massage me back to life. His touch transformed my depleted energy into new hope and new life. Hands have healing energy.

When my mother was spending her last days on earth at the retirement home in our hometown, my family took turns to be with her so that she was never alone. She was very scared of dying, because during her life she did not take the opportunity to love God, did not want to, or could not do it because she had endured so much pain and difficult circumstances. But somehow, she loved her son-in-law like her own son. So, Dietrich was assigned to be with her at night.

She wanted to hold hands during the day with my brother or me, her daughter. She held our hands very tenaciously. Even when she could not talk or drink anymore, holding on to our hands was the last sign of life. At night my husband would hold her hands with gratitude and deep love for his mother-in-law. He would sing lullabies to her.

When I remember the scene of my mom dying and Dietrich holding her hands singing lullabies from his sleeping bag on the floor next to her, tears roll down my cheeks. It was really comforting and beautiful. God must have been comforted by this scene as well.

Before Dietrich passed, he was in the ICU intubated because he could not breathe anymore. The doctors had to trap his hands in what looked like handcuffs so that he would not take the tube out of his mouth. The moment I came to visit I would liberate him and hold his depleted hands. And when it was his time to go, the night before our daughter Diesa, holding his hand, asked him to wait a little longer until we all came again to say good bye.

The hands of blessed couples receive the divine power of Heavenly Parent. Now that Dietrich is not here, how I long to hold his hand again.

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