

My Mom, Blanche Segquette

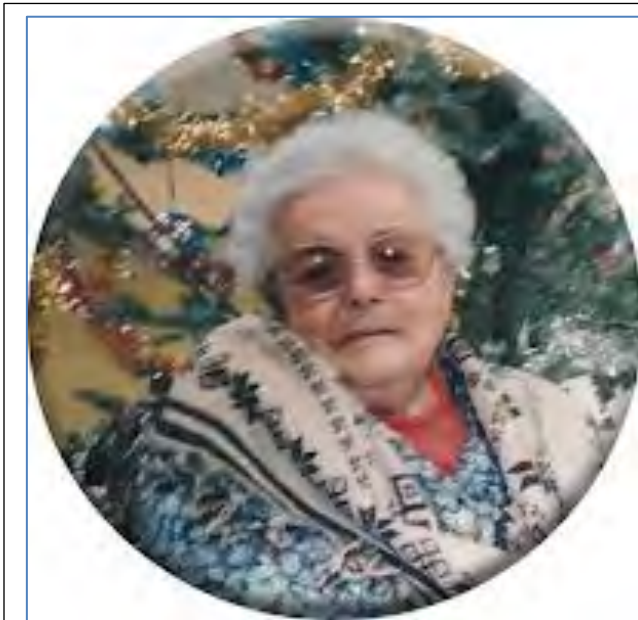
Anne-Marie Mylar
March 18, 2020



Today is Wednesday March 18, 2020

I woke up this morning from a dream. In my dream I saw my Mom. I have had the desire to see my Mom, in a dream or spiritually many times but it never happened before. To my recollection this is the first time.

She was beautiful, she was happy. She was petite, plumped, but not very overweight. She wore a white dress with print of tiny pink flowers all over. So, the dress looked like it was pink. She had a full head of beautiful white hair. She looked around 75 years old. She was beautiful. Her spirit was good, healthy, and loving.



My Mom January 1995 (She looks so sad there) Last time I saw her.

It was Christmas day. The place was a large house, with many rooms and an elevator. There were people everywhere, in each room, in each hallway. People were giving each other gifts. Others were still wrapping. I did not have any gift to wrap or give, however, I was not worried about it. I thought of Andrea and was wondering about a gift. But then, we saw each other and embraced and it was all good.

I saw my Mom, when I was coming out of the elevator to the first floor. She was right there in front of the door. She smiled. We embraced. It was so good.

I am happy because I have been wondering what my Parents, my sister and her husband have been up to in the spiritual world. I know that they suffered a lot after I became a Unificationist. I was dead to them all. They could not understand what I did. They were so

resentful. So, I have been wondering how they were doing now, in the spiritual world.

Seeing my Mom, makes me feel good because she is the mother. A mother is the person who takes care of everyone. She was happy, she had a large smile, she was free of resentment. She can now also help my father, my sister, and her husband. This is truly good. I am so grateful for this dream.

If I was a painter, I will paint a picture of her.