



# nicky

## Me and My Guide

In my dreams the contact between me and my spiritual guide is perfect. When we meet, the energy is just right. We don't need words to express our feelings, we do not need difficult rituals to prove our unconditional love. In my dreams me and my guide are best friends forever, and we know that we are never apart.

In day-to-day-life however, I get insecure and lonely. I doubt whether I can hear his voice. Am I making things up, or can I really hear him talk. Is it for real, or is it just wishful thinking on my behalf? I torture myself and my spiritual guide. I blame him for not showing up on my doorstep. Trying to convince myself he gave up and has left for good.

In my dreams I know I just have to have faith. That all I need to do is to listen to my inner voice. That internal dialogue is too familiar to be ignored and makes too much sense for me to dismiss it as madness. In my dreams me and my guide know we are meant to be together all along, no matter what or where we are.

But yet again, in my every day life, I try to imagine what it must be like for him on the other side. Loving me so dearly, wanting to be near me. Not knowing if or when I will start hearing him, begin listening and responding to his voice again. Standing there right beside me, without a human body to touch me and to hug me. But loving me oh so dearly, almost desperately.

One day the two of us will have a perfect understanding of both of our needs, wants and desires. In perfect harmony we will make magic on both sides of the veil. One day not too far away...I will remember what his voice sounds like and he will remember how to get through to me. Until that day I keep on dreaming and believing that we can work things out. I know I am just another daft human, trying to make things work. I can hear him laughing right now...that's a good start.