

March 1, 2021

Bob, is there anything you want to share with Trudy?

{{{Big Smile}}} Sooooo..... Much! Where to begin? I have so much to share... so much to tell you... I come in and sit beside you and talk non-stop, but the grief... The grief is between us – but do NOT despair... All is as it should be {{wink}} I'm not going anywhere <3 Your grief will heal and we'll talk as before!

I know it feels like I left, but I didn't. I'm here, I'm there, I'm everywhere {{{belly laugh}}}

Trudy, my angel... everything is so much more than we ever imagined... I have sat at the feet of Jesus – he gives classes – not exactly like the classes of earth, but classes all the same. We sat, we talked – I asked my questions!!! He had time for me and I am grateful!

The love here – it's all I could feel and think of in the beginning. From here, I see everything – before and after – and in between – pain and sorrow, joy and love – I can grasp everything – the care, the love, the gifts we had before I left – you told Kate you didn't get to say good-bye – there was no need to say good-bye – only my body left – whew! It expired and I'm free! Don't get any ideas... {{wink}} YOU, my angel still have work to do and fun to have in your body!

SO much to say, and Kate can only type so fast {{{laugh}}} Forgive Kate, she only has a novice's grasp of the English language... no offense Kate... [none taken]

I want you to laugh. I want you to accept that it was time for me to go – don't hold on to my leaving – hold on to our giggles. You have so much laughter and joy to experience – allow yourself to be the light you are and enjoy yourself.

Kate asked me not to go into the things I'm sorry about – she said those feelings are private for you and me. {{wink}}

One thing I want you to know, I was welcomed with great fan fair. I was humbled by the greeting of so much love – I was welcomed into what felt like the palm of God. You know me and my ability to use words, but truly there are no words.

Kate's getting all misty eyed – Rest my sweet angel, and know our conversation is not complete!

Kate: I saw a vision of him Super Bear Hugging you!

Just now as I copied and pasted this to the email, I saw a vision of Bob sitting in a chair beside you reading - he's reading a leatherbound book Jesus gave him. I cannot see the title... Oh... it's a journal - handwritten...

I hope this resonates with you, Trudy, and brings you comfort.

xoxoxox

Kate