2003-06-26 Thu

It was when I was sending ki to Miss. A who told me that her left hand and leg hurt at The pain seemed to have got worse as she received Ki, and she started to that time. grimace a little and suddenly began sobbing. I thought it was a spirit of someone inside Miss. A who was sobbing and who had some kind of relationship with her, by As I had thought, she said, "My left arm and leg don't move anymore. intuition. I don't deserve to live," while sobbing. It seemed that it was a spirit of a person who had lost control of her (or his?) left arm and leg due to accidents or diseases. I kept on sending Ki to her. She said, "I didn't know when my arms and legs were working properly, but now I understand that I should be grateful for what I was taking for granted." "Because I became unable to do anything on my own, I had so many people do a lot of things for me. So I thank and thank them every day. But, I can't have my left arm and leg back. They will never move again. That means I can't do anything for anyone. I'm so worthless. I have no hope in life". Ι unintentionally imagined what her life was like. She must have been bedridden, lost sight of what she could do, and totally lost hope of living. An act of thanking itself generates lots of light, but the huge desperation of feeling worthless deprived her spirit When I thought about what I would do if I were her, I did not know what to of light. say to console her. All I could do was to send Ki to her hoping that the light would reach her. After a while of silence, the spirit suddenly spoke aloud,"Ah, there was one thing I could do for others." The light of Shinkiko seemed to have reached her. "Although I could not move my arm, nor could I move my leg, I could at least listen to the stories of those who were suffering sadness. I could not give them much advice but they thanked me for listening to them," she said. The Shinkiko must have reminded her of the important thing in the past event which she had forgotten. "Anyone can do something for others unless they are alive. I want all the people not to lose hope as long as they are alive," said the spirit at the end, and went away. Just "listening to others' stories" could be a pleasure of life, and it will generate a true powerful light.

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