A STORY OF GRACE

I had been travelling for many months and arrived back in Johannesburg, South Africa, and happy to be back in Africa!

I decided to get in touch with my friend Yvonne, who I had not seen for a couple of years. She invited me for supper, and I suggested that another dear friend Norman join us. Norman had the gift of inner-sight and sight-hearing!

We arrived at her lovely home perched high on one of the ridges in Johannesburg, and the views of the city lights were beautiful.

After we had eaten, we went up the stairs to her living room and Norman and myself sat down on a large sofa, and Yvonne sat opposite us in a hand-woven cane chair. Soon after sitting down one of her many cats jumped up and sat next to myself and Norman. We commented on the unusual look of the cat as it had very short smooth grey hair and large ears and its eyes were not properly open – they were like ‘slits’. Yvonne responded by saying that she got this cat about three ago soon after it was born, and she called it ‘Alien’ as it had these strange features and it had never opened its eyes properly!

Almost immediately after she told us his name, the cat spoke to Norman and said he didn’t like being called Alien, and he wanted to be called Pythagoras, and that he would open his eyes if Yvonne changed his name! We were staggered and Yvonne immediately responded and said from now on he would most certainly be called Pythagoras! We did laugh and stroked him telling him that Pythagoras was a good name, especially as we knew that Beloved Lord Kuthumi was Pythagoras in one of His Earthly lives!

What staggered and pleased us even more was that by the end of the evening Pythagoras had opened his eyes fully! Yvonne saw his beautiful light coloured eyes for the first time!

A few months later, Yvonne called me very distressed, “Pythagoras had been run over and he died instantly” she said. I had an inner knowing that it was a good thing, and said that she should try not to be too distressed or sad and that he was free in the Heavenly Realm.

I called Norman and told him, and he was then told by the Great Divine Director that a human soul, named ‘Grace’ had been given the opportunity to embody as a cat to learn to be quiet! We understood from that, that it was something that the soul needed to learn quickly. Norman was also told that Grace had been one of the people that worked with Saint Germain when He was still unascended in the middle ages. Saint Germain spent much time in Paris, France during that lifetime and He was very interested in alchemy, for instance changing base metals into gold. He had some like-minded souls that would join Him late into the night. Their activities had to be kept very secret, as this was considered ‘sorcery’ by the ignorant leaders at that time. If they were found out the punishment would be ‘burning at the stake’ in the town square! Saint Germain would meet them on the streets, and they would hide behind window shutters, until He arrived and He would then hide them under His cloak and take them up to his small apartment!

Pythagoras was given the gift of being set free from the animal body as the soul had learned what it needed, and also this was an unusual thing for humans to chose to embody in an animal.

We were also told that it is far better for the animal (and the humans), if the humans learn not to allow themselves to become very sad when one of our animal friends leave their bodies and changes clothes for ‘Lighter” ones. Sadness is a low vibration, and adds to the shadows of the world, and the animals don’t like to see the humans that they love distressed and sad, and if we know that the animals have gone to a better place, they ask us to be happy for them, and send them on their way with gratitude and love for the time spent together. This also applies to humans when our friends or loved ones pass over to the other side.

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