

“And she said, let's take a walk on the wild side”

I feel like sharing a nice experience I had, with a dreamwalk for two weeks ago while I was in a “all included” week holiday in Marrakesh, Marroco.

It is in fact the first time that I dreamwalk someone I knew.

To begin with, one day before it happened, someone I know very well is appearing in my awareness. Some things happening around me brought her forth in my awareness, nothing very usual with this person.

Than a private Facebook message from the sister of this first person telling me “our mother died for a week ago, wanted to tell you personally”

By the time I read the message, the mother is right in front of me, no mistake, with a beautiful smile and the face of someone in the thirties (she was of course much older at the time of her transition.). It is about ten years ago I saw her alive last.

My first reaction was to smile and to move her out of my consciousness, but she was there, coming back, very soft and smiling (she did have beautiful smile) .

As dreamwalker, we work only with people with who we made an agreement while alive, with few exceptions as this one.

For 30 years ago, I knew her pretty well, and in the now moment she was really standing forth affront of me. So I asked her if it really was what she wanted and she answered very happy. I asked her several time and each answer was just more intense.

Then I decided to write to the two daughters, telling what was happening and asking for their approval because in such a case, I want the family to be aware of what is happening and accepting. Within an hour one of them answered “ I am not sure that I get everything, I do trust you, go for it if you wish.”

From the FB message to this message, it took no more than 4 hours. I took contact with her again, asking a last time then went to sleep.

From then on began our journey towards the bridge of flowers.

At that time, I have to say that I was on holidays with three persons that had participated earlier in DWD school and knew what was happening, just to do the situation more different that ever.

The next day was her funerals that happened to be at a pretty place I know pretty well. Me, in the middle of my “all included” I became vegetarian, the smell of death isn't the best one in the near earth realm full of disincarnated souls still in connection with Earth energies. In a way this change, changed all my way of relating to the frame of this holiday, a new perspective, like taking a step back the reality around me.

Back to the dreamwalk, she had left her body for a week and had already time to walk around to feel or visit whatever she wanted, and she was ready to move after the funerals. So the first day was quiet, not much happening on the walk. The next day I could feel many things connected to her origins, she came from some very specials small islands lost in the north sea. Mountains I never saw before, wind and sea, a shamanic ceremony and many other sensations, and me very centered in me in the warm Marroco.

In the night of the third day, I woke up feeling clearly that we just came in the

crystalline realms. I was happy, she was going with, choosing to free herself of the dense realms of Earth. Her face had become more etheric and her smile even deeper. In the following day she became like a beautiful piece of cloth flying around me on the path, If I wondered if it was her then her face was appearing very softly, just to let me know that it was her.

In the afternoon, as I was taking a bus to town as a good tourist around the city of Marrakesh, I could clearly feel that we were there, that we arrived to the bridge of flowers.

At that time, in the bus, I asked her if she could wait for me as I was very "busy" on Earth and would really like to share this moment on the bridge of flowers with her. As I was asking, I had a huge smile in me, asking a soul to wait for me because I am on my way to town, she doesn't need me for the few steps left, but on the other side she is too out of time and "waiting" must be a strange concept seen from her. I could feel that she agreed and I was smiling in my bus driving me to the big Arabic market place, a deep feeling of existing in multi dimensionality.

Coming back to my room in the evening we meet again and we then walk up to the bridge and as she passes over in an extraordinary light, I feel and contemplate all the energy presence. Then it is time for me, looking at my life from this place, to collect myself fully and to bring me back totally to my Earth reality.

What a present and a joy she gave me.

I thanks the both of us for this journey.

YamaY