

“Love without Loss or Limits”

Maybe they don't really *leave* us.

Maybe they are still here, alongside of us.

Maybe they are now free from the confines of the body, fully able to accomplish incredible feats; unimaginable impacts their physical life could not allow.

Maybe their formlessness is exactly what they need for their next mission.

Maybe they are paving the way ahead of us; smoothing the path of where we are now and paving the way for where we are headed next.

Maybe the loss we believe and perceive hinders the Sight of Seeing and feeling their ever-faithfulness to their soul family; consciously choosing to support their next chapter in life.

Maybe only when their chosen soul mission is complete, they choose to move along to their new Life. - Not to a far-off distance place, but a world parallel to ours.

Maybe they knew this all along.

Maybe when they were ready to gently lay their body aside, they knew what they were really doing was preparing for a new adventure. – Not a solo adventure, but a wonderous new co-creative journey with their people.

Maybe their new chapter begins where their last one left off; a goodbye that leads to a hidden hello again; this time in a new form.

Maybe when the day and time arrived for our beloveds to say farewell to their friends and family, they were fully prepared to be apart from their family physically; knowing they can never truly be separated.

Maybe their unique powerful presence still exists alongside their beloveds.

Maybe they remain loyal to the ones they loved unconditionally all along.

Maybe only the ones here in physical form have yet to fully feel, see, sense, or know this.

Thankfully, their patience is infinite.

Gratefully, their devotion is eternal.

Thankfully, their soul is forever and free.

Gratefully, their love is infinite and unconditional.

For love, devotion, and Soul service cannot be limited by the body.

Maybe our beloveds knew this all along.

Maybe -right now- they are gently holding space for us to Remember all of this in our own time when - we are ready.

Maybe time can be kind to the broken hearted.

Maybe it is within time that we are gently guided to heal whatever needs mending.

Maybe as we mend the torn pieces of our lives, our loved ones are part of the new tapestry that is being co-created.

Maybe they carry the lamp of unconditional love alongside of us; always available to light our path.

Maybe all we need is to trust and call upon them when we need their inimitable support.

Maybe our loved ones, who appeared to leave, have become the Light we need when we walk through darkness.

Maybe it is their inextinguishable Light that leads the way.

-Every moment of each night and day.

Maybe their unconditional love is what we have not lost.

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-Excerpt from [The Rainbow of Black](#) trilogy

