

# A FRIEND

## I Didn't Know I Had...

To you...  
With all my Love...

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*Do not think about page numbers or anything else... You will get there...  
Wherever "there" is... If and when it is the right time for you... All in perfect  
timing... Like they say... No worries... Only Joy!!!*

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**11:11**-- Epilogue

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## Chapter 1-- **Discovering** A Friend I Never Knew I Had

One day... Somewhere around the middle of February of 2016... One of those days that I got to My Gym too early... Or too late...

Too late for the first class... A class that I deeply love but can almost never attend... It starts at a perfect time... But due to the many activities and the amount of driving I need to do in the morning, I get there too late most of the times... And even though the instructor has repeatedly told me that it is OK for me to come in late because she knows how much I love the class... I truly have done it many times... But it is very uncomfortable for me because it is not just “going in” late... It is also having to gather all the equipment needed for it... The step... The bar... The dumb bells... The mat... The risers... Etc... And disrupt the flow of the class in the process...

Too early for the second class... A class that I also deeply love and starts right after the first one...

Usually I sit down in the lobby and start reading or writing some things or just close my eyes a little or drink some coffee...

But that day... That day I was feeling that Special Eagerness... That Beautiful Energy inside that I have come to Recognize... Understand... Love... And Know so well...

It starts sometimes (like in this particular day) similar to some type of Restlessness... Some type of Childish Eagerness for no particular reason... And even though I try to calm it down... The opposite happens every time... It escalates... For no particular reason...

So... That day I went in... Tried to go in the first class but “something” pulled me back and I did not do it... Then went back to the lobby and got some coffee... Sat down and started to read something on my phone... Then closed the phone... Got up and tried to go in again to sit on some other benches inside... Didn't stay there for even half-a-minute and got out again... Talked in a very happy way to this and the other person that were coming in... Got up and went to the entrance of the gym, as if I was going back to my car... Then turned right around and came back in again... Then talked to this person and the other...

Then saw one of the ladies that goes to my second class and crossed a couple of words with her... Then turned back around as to go to where the classroom is and turned back around again... And went up to where this lady was getting some coffee and crossed some more words with her... And then some more words... And some more words...

And those “some more words” turned into a nice and meaningful conversation... In which she would say something and it was totally in sync with things I thought and knew about the same topic... Or I would say something with which she totally identified...

And she mentioned how this particular day she got to the gym too early because of different “chance events” ... And that she doesn't usually get there that early...

And it was very interesting to see how we both were realizing in the midst of that conversation that there was so much more to it...

And as she was telling me that, I was explaining how I was going to go into the first class and “something made me” change my mind... And then I was going to go into my car and “something made me” turn around and go here and go there and end up at that point talking to her...

And that way the conversation went in the direction of very profound... Not day to day... Topics... And we both sensed that we were almost exactly on the same “frequency” ... We thought in pretty much the same way in relation to the topics we were talking about...

I would start to say something and she would finish it with exactly what I was going to say... Or she would make a comment and I would continue it in the same direction she was going...

This was just so interesting! ... It happened like that... Out Of The Blue... In the middle of the lobby of the gym... In front of the coffee maker...

And in just a matter of a couple of minutes... Maybe five... I do not remember... The conversation went to such unbelievable depths... Taking us both with it... That I ended up doing something I thought I was never going to do...

I asked her if she liked to read and she said she loves it... And I told her how it happened to me that I wrote “something” through “waves of impulses” ... And that I basically got to different points through those “waves of impulses” ... Where I could not hold it inside of me anymore... And that even when it is not my first language... Everything came to me in English...

And that I was pretty much “embarrassed” because I had never written anything... And because everything that was written there was too intimate and too dear to me...

And she just said she would Love to read it... And asked if I had it with me... I said "maybe in my car" ... I went and got it and gave it to her... She said she was definitely going to read it.... And then we rushed to class...

And the whole time in class... And the days after that... I kept thinking about what had happened... It was so beautiful and so "shocking" in a way...

And I kept thinking about how far I was from knowing who this person really was...

From seeing her in class I thought she was a nice person and everything... But could never imagine that she was so "spiritual" ... And probably the same happened to her about me...

And then to go together to the depths of that conversation and end up allowing her to read everything I wrote was totally jaw-dropping to me...

And now that I went back to look for exactly what day it had been... Because I still could not figure out why I had such level of eagerness and restlessness that day...

And usually every time “that” happens to me with such intensity and in such “recognizable” way... When I go back and reflect on it a little and “connect the dots” ... There is always something very powerful and very obvious behind it...

And besides the restlessness and the eagerness and the energies... The perfection of the synchronicities and the timing of things that took place that day...

When I thought about it from a more “out-of-focus” state... Everything... Absolutely everything... Made perfect sense...

It was a day too closely related to many of the things I describe in “[That Book](#)” that I was just so “embarrassed” to have her... Or anyone really... Read... Or to even know that I “dared” to write it...

Three days passed by... And all of a sudden... On a very meaningful day of February... I received a text from her... Out Of The Blue... A text that just said “Hi, I just finished reading the book. It is very interesting. The comments in person. Hahaha. Good job” ... And I just said “Thanks... But please tell me everything like it is” ...



## Chapter 2-- From Total Embarrassment To **Knowing** What **Eternity** Is

This “Friend I Didn’t Know I Had” had so much eagerness inside... So many questions she wanted to ask me... It was very clear that she truly read... And deeply understood... “[The Book](#)”...

And out of all the possible questions... One of the first ones she asked me was: “***Do you consider THAT BEING and the couple you met in that trip to “The-3.5-hr-away-country-by-plane” to be what some call “Beings of Light”?***” ...