

Dear Friends,

Thank you for your co-presences and the well being that you sent to my family and to me in recent days following the accidental death of my cousin Dominique at the age of 50.

I would like now to share the experience of this path with my family guided by Silo's Message and all the Messengers.

Dominique died by falling down the stairs at her home on July 4. I learned about it on the Sunday that followed. I was at the time on my way to greet our friend Christophe back from Turkey and Iran.

I was shocked and I asked the friends I was with to do a ceremony of well being. During the ceremony I could feel Dominique behind me, surrounding me with gentleness and kindness and I felt comforted. Then the friends began to talk about what was happening to each of them in such a moment and I felt the soft power of the Message; this community was giving and receiving the best.

Dominique lived in Brussels and we had met twice in the past 8 months, in Carcassonne, first for the funeral of her father and more recently for her mother's. Her parents lived in Gruissan. I had a lot of joy to see them all again (Véronique, Dominique, Nathalie and Eric) after several years without meeting and despite the situation, we laughed and shared beautiful moments on this occasion.

When the mother of Dominique died, I had given to her sister, Veronique, Silo's Message after a profound discussion we had had.

When I learned about the death of Dominique I knew I had to go to Brussels, I had to go for me but something was calling me there. From the moment I accepted what was asked, everything went smoothly and with ease. I found a plane ticket, I was accompanied by a messenger to the airport and arrived in Brussels at Véronique's place, all with great fluidity. And I provided what was needed in that moment without knowing what I would do but supported by this wave of well being sent by several friends from different countries whom I had asked for help.

I spoke with my cousin Veronique, she told me about her life, her childhood and I gradually discovered the reality of the family, the violence, the unspoken and I understood many things incomprehensible to me until now.

And I realized that the only valuable thing today for someone who feels as a Messenger is to strengthen and convey this message of the profound, to give it to those in need in order to allow consciousness to rise and for a new human story to begin.

I understood by experience that the human psyche is in danger and that the accident was related to a loss of meaning and future.

On the day of the funeral we went early to the crematorium to prepare the ceremony but we did not get access to the room immediately because there was another ceremony. So we sat down and I read the ceremony of death.

Véronique then testified that she photocopied the ceremony when I handed her the book and that she had given it to Dominique and that they both had been comforted. And then people started to arrive and we went in the room for the ceremony.

I went through different internal states, sadness and suffering but also peace and joy. A niece of Dominique had written a poem for the occasion but she didn't come and I offered to read it. At the end of the reading I thanked Dominique and asked for peace in the hearts and light in the comprehension.

All day long I felt guided to where my presence was necessary. I found myself sitting next to the girl friend of the son of Dominique, a young woman of 23 years old. And we talked about spirituality but also education and I gave her the Message.

I saw her later in the evening, she had begun to read it and was very touched. And then I felt called to the former companion of Dominique, the father of her son, who had left her a few years before.

Their separation was still very painful for her although she has met someone. He recognized me and told me what had happened to him lately, what crisis he had passed through and the quest in which he was at that moment.

And what was surprising throughout the day is that about 5 people talked to me saying that they had met me before while we were meeting for the first time. And I felt that they had recognized something that was not me but speaking through me.

The next morning we spoke with Véronique about our access to deep space, that she calls Jesus or the Lord but we recognize a common experience. And she asked me questions about my process and the relax. We did a relax together, she took notes about it.

And we talked talked talked about what connects us to the profound and she kept on speaking about her family, the need to move on in family relationships and I felt a reconciliation at work for this family and more broadly for mine.

Before I left she offered me a gift from Dominique and the coat I wore for the funeral. And I told her that I had nothing to offer her, I had already given her the message. And I gave her a picture of her, Dominique and me when we were 15 and 17, at Christmas at my parents' house when they had come to spend two weeks with me.

And then she told me "do you have a book to give to me?". Looking in my bag, the books I had with me were necessary to me for my work back to the park. Then I looked in my documents and at one point I found the testimony, the inner adventure written by Jean Michel.

When I took it I could feel a profound emotion and I asked "is it what I have to give to her?" and I heard Jean Michel saying "yes that's it" and I said "are you sure" and he replied "yes, give it to her." I felt a lot of energy, I gave it to her, writing the name of Jean Michel on the document and explaining to Veronique, the path of Jean Michel in the last months and the profound joy that came out from this experience.

Then after seeing again my other cousin and their brother I left to meet with the friends with whom we were going to the park. I left with a deep register of unity, a deep acceptance of what I have to do and the certainty that reconciliation is running in this family, these three successive deaths freed the necessary reconciliation energy.

And I thanked inside to have been there, guided by the Message and with a renewed commitment to spread this message to my relatives and to work for the unity so that it will grow in those I would meet.

Thank you to all of you and thank you to Silo for this message of hope.

Thérèse (from the Belle Idée Park)

July 12<sup>th</sup> 2014