



Chapter 4

All You Have to Do Is Show Up

May 2000

Forgiveness is the greatest gift of all to give someone, including yourself.

When I got home that night, I decided on my own to “tie off that loose end.” I wasn’t surprised by what Judy had said came true, because there *was* great turmoil for a short period of time and then it was over. After May 1st, I never heard from or saw my boyfriend again.

Meeting Judy Goodman marked the beginning of a new life for me. The seminar’s theme was about forgiving others, including yourself. The seminar was also about taking responsibility for the choices we make in life. After choosing to be a “victim” for over 30 years, I took full responsibility for the choices I had made. Obviously, forgiveness and responsibility go hand-in-hand. For myself, forgiving others was easy, but the most difficult task of all was letting myself “off the hook” for what I had done to others and ultimately forgiving myself.

At the Saturday seminar, I did get the chance to talk with several people, and I asked them to recommend books to read. One of the first books they recommended was *The Messengers*, which is a true story about Nick Bunick, who is the reincarnated Apostle Paul. I enjoyed the book so much that I subscribed to Nick’s newsletter.

In the book, *The Messengers*, Nick consulted several angel mystics. I, too, wanted very much to get a reading from a psychic, and I was in luck. At the end of the book, there was a paragraph which had an open invitation to contact his website to request the list of angel mystics who were mentioned in the book. So I sent them an e-mail and, to my surprise, immediately got a response, the list of angel mystics and their phone numbers.

That same day I called each one of them and left messages on their recorders, but I only received a phone call back from Jacquelyne. But, of course, it was meant to be. We set up a reading for the following week.

During the phone reading, I was very nervous and unsure of how

the whole thing worked. On the other hand, Jacquelyne was cool and confident with her psychic skills. Right off the bat, she proved to be authentic. She didn't even have to ask me a single question, when she started off by telling me that I was a very old soul, which meant I have had many past lives.

She then went on to tell me the names of my guardian angels and spirit guides. At one point, she said, "They're telling me that you're known throughout the Universe, and you volunteer to do things no one else will do. She continued by saying, "Your angels are telling me that you are going to have a ministry. You're also going to help and inspire many people someday." Flabbergasted, I didn't know quite what to say. "About the ministry," I asked, "When?" She answered, "They're telling me that you just need to be patient and wait. Everything will be revealed to you when the time is right. They're saying all you have to do is show up and be willing." She then added, "They're also telling me that if the future were to be revealed to you right now, you wouldn't be able to handle it. They say you're going to fill very big shoes."

At the end of the reading, she asked if I had any questions. I did ask her one, but I was hesitant. I was afraid to hear a "no" for the answer. Finally, I got up the courage and asked, "Will you ask them if I AM the person I think I am?" Jacquelyne then paused for a second and said, "Yes, they are telling me that you ARE that person, and that it is YOUR story." Jacquelyne then became curious herself and asked, "Who were you? They won't tell me. They want you to tell me." Too humble, I told Jacquelyne, "No, I can't. I'm too embarrassed. I just can't." Jacquelyne then started guessing. She asked, "Were you Joan of Arc?" I laughed and said, "No." After several more guesses, she began to grow impatient and finally asked, "Who were you then?" Reluctantly, I told her, and, surprisingly, she just chuckled as if it were really no big deal.

After the reading was over and I hung up the phone, I thought about what my angels had told me about my future. Even though little information had been revealed to me, I still felt completely overwhelmed. Laughing, I thought out loud to myself, "Me....a ministry? I'm not even religious!" Then I thought about the confirmation as to whom I had been in a past life. "Oh my God! I AM that person I thought I was!"