

August 16, 2020

Dear Friends,

I've been visiting my sister about once a week since my brother-in-law passed away well over a month ago. We always sit on her front porch for social distancing and each and every time we are there together, a dragonfly shows up and hangs out with us. It never ceases to amaze me how a tiny creature, an insect, can bring such consolation and such infused faith in the 'more.' We both have no doubt that Jack is letting us know he is right there with us. I first told my sister the 'story of the dragonfly' about five years ago as we were driving to the cemetery to visit our family plot. When we arrived at the cemetery that day we were astonished as dragonflies showed up immediately and flew around us and even landed on us during our visit.

I was first told the 'story of the dragonfly' after the sad funeral of a young girl who died of cancer. One of her friends was standing next to me outside the chapel after the funeral service and there was a small pond with a fountain next to the chapel. There were dragonflies darting about everywhere and she asked me if I had ever heard the story. I told her I hadn't and with great confidence she preceded to tell me about a little book she had just read. She asked me, "Did you know that dragonflies are born under water and they think they are fish?" I had no idea. "Yes," she said, "They are very happy below the surface of the pond because they have everything they need, and all their friends and relatives are together. But," she said, "they are afraid to go near the surface of the pond." "Why," I asked, and she told me, "Well, once a dragonfly goes above the surface and it's wings come out, they fly away forever and the little ones never see them again. All that they know is that they are gone forever. They have no idea that they have been transformed into a dragonfly and have a whole new universe to explore and enjoy above the surface, on the other side. Once a dragonfly gets it wings it is unable to go below the surface to tell the little ones how awesome it is. All that they know is what is below the surface." I was dumbstruck when she finished the moving story. I thanked and told her how much I loved the story and would share it as often as possible because it was so meaningful. And so I have shared it with all of you today.

We are still below the surface. We have no idea what awaits us on the other side. Through the years, I have felt so very blessed to have heard so very many profound and amazing stories of signs from the other side, and I have personally experienced some incredible ones myself. Whether it be a coin, feather, butterfly, model of car, specific number, cloud formations, music, type of bird, or many, many other types of sign, they all connect us spiritually to those who are no longer with us in the physical plane. Try not to question or doubt these signs if you receive them. If you can allow it to give you some consolation and connection it can be one of the most beautiful experiences in life and helpful experiences in grief. Don't stop looking and asking for the signs, they can keep us going on this side until we all meet up on the next.

Peace and Serenity,

Kevin