**MY WISH**

For the first time since February 11th. 2021 I really laughed and felt the happiness I had been denied for so many months. A cartoon type image of a car with a blurred bumper appeared on the screen of my camera. I had recently had a security camera fitted at the front of my home and was reviewing the nightly video for my safety.

To be honest I have for many years taken photos in the garden of my home of orbs and spiritual images and have already written a book on the subject. Whatever you believe, it is fascinating, and although some may be dust particles or insects, the other images are hard to dismiss.

To get back to the image of the car I need to explain the history leading up to its being there. My husband and partner of 19 years died on February 11th. this year from aggressive prostate cancer, a battle he fought with courage and fortitude. I was left bereft, and completely alone. Because of his hearing problems, although he was fluent in Spanish, he had an interpreter who came to my aid upon his death. I call her my earth angel, because without her I could not have managed to get through all the bureaucracy dealing with a death in Spain. She has given me the will to live again.

Donne became very spiritual towards the latter part of his life, leaving me beautiful messages and cards all over the house that I am still finding. He was a very intelligent man who had back-packed on his own around the world, been shipwrecked, and nearly killed in a car accident which he miraculously survived. He was a science and physics teacher and when we first met had no belief in the afterlife. Because I have always been clairvoyant I did believe from an early age that this is not the only existence that we experience, and of course with age and maturity hopefully understanding comes to us. Donne died in a terrible way which I will not go into, suffice it to say that I now know he is at peace.

The dreadful problems of Covid made it impossible to see him regularly, and in fact during his three week hospitalization I only saw him three times; once on the day he was admitted, once the day before he died and once on the day of his death. My sympathies to all affected by this terrible disease are endless. My faith was tested after he died as I feared that he would not contact me and was therefore gone forever. I should not have doubted this as within a week a beautiful red rose appeared next to my palm tree, followed by lilies that were not planted in the garden. These were the flowers that we chose for our wedding all those years ago. They are still sprouting in other parts of the garden to this day. One could say that birds are dropping the seeds, but I believe they are messages from Donne.

Donne had a very innocent; some would even say childish, sense of humour, together with a kindness that knew no bounds. Although he was highly intelligent. the fun side of his personality always shone through, which brings me back to the cartoon image of the car on my security camera. Because of my beliefs and because of the images that I had photographed in the garden of my home, I did think that some sort of images would be captured by the security camera. When it was installed and I finally got the hang of how to use it, these did in fact appear.

On reviewing these images the following morning of each day I became more and more fascinated with what I was viewing. Creatures that looked like enormous cats or rabbits far bigger than they actually would be flew across the screen. Large airplane type structures followed and in one shot a bunch of spirit flowers was placed by my car. I have taken so many snapshots that I am filling up the photo space on my phone.

In early June I received quite an upsetting phone call which left me feeling more sad and alone. I should not have taken the car out of the garage that day, but I did. Reversing it with the use of the rear view camera in the car through the security gates of my property is a procedure that I have done many times over the 14 years that we have lived here, with no problems. This day however, spirit stopped me from going out and possibly having a real accident, by me misjudging the distance from the gate post and driving into it, damaging the car bumper and breaking the headlight. The grua had to come and take the car to the repair garage where it remained for 3 weeks until with joy I picked it up again.

I now refer to the image on the security camera. A week after I got the car back and on my regular inspection of the night’s video recordings, I could not believe my eyes when a perfectly shaped image of a toy car appeared with the blurred outline of what showed as a damaged bumper. I did laugh for the first time as I knew Donne had sent this and it was an example of his lovely sense of humour. Although life is hard at the moment and I miss him dreadfully I am sure he is around sending me messages and flowers and trying to cheer me up with comical images. My personal belief is that somewhere in spirit he and many others are looking after each and every one of us.

My wish has been granted.

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