

## **From Chapter One:**

Friday evening, finally. It had been a long week and an even longer summer. Sophie would open up the shop in the morning, and it would probably be a relatively easy day at Tyler's Floral & Gifts. Tyler walked a couple of miles along the beach of Lake Michigan. He walked and walked and walked. It seemed as if time was standing still. Somehow, it seemed a much further walk than it actually was from where he had parked his car in the lot to his space of solace. *Why was that?* Tyler wondered as he ran his fingers through his short sandy brown hair.

He saw the log snuggled in the beach grass and made his way towards it. He chose this spot to rest, sit, ponder, meditate, and make sense of things. Tyler sat his five-foot ten-inch frame down on the log. He noticed dusk was approaching rapidly. Tonight was the New Moon, which would become September's Harvest Moon. A New Moon was always a time when a powerful energy portal would be opened. It would be a time for receiving healing and guidance. Would Mother Moon shine down upon him and allow the answers and peace he sought to flow to him? *I'm ready*, thought Tyler.

Five months ago, Christopher was driving home from Tyler's late at night in a heavy rainstorm. Christopher was an excellent driver, but then out of nowhere, a young drunk driver appeared to be swerving all over the road. In an attempt to avoid hitting him, Christopher's car left the road and rolled over several times before being stopped by a huge oak tree at the bottom of a ravine. That tragic event ended the only loving relationship Tyler had ever known. And that was that. Those who knew Christopher agreed that it was the one and only time in Christopher's life that he was at the wrong place at the wrong time.

Yes, tonight was the evening of a New Moon. New Moons had figured predominantly into Tyler's and Christopher's journey together. It had been a New Moon the evening of Carmella's party, which is where Tyler saw Christopher for the first time. The evening of their first date together had been a New Moon as had been the first time they slept together. *Why was it when two people have sex it is referred to as "sleeping together?"* Tyler smiled recalling there was very little sleeping occurring that particular evening. Once again, the new Moon this evening would figure eminently in Tyler's life.

## **From Chapter 15:**

Magda tried to open her eyes and then closed them. "I don't have much time left." Opening her eyes once more, "Thank you so much for being the children I never had. Promise me that you will continue to study and to meditate. Find another teacher. You are both good psychic mediums. You just have to trust." Again she closed her eyes.

"We love you," Tyler and Sophie said in unison.

After a few minutes of silence, Sophie said, "When you are ready, just go into the Light, Magda. Leave this body that no longer serves you as you begin the next leg of your journey."

Tyler then added, "The angels are here to help you cross over. God Bless you, Magda. Thank you for everything."

Magda's eyes remained closed. She had a bit of a smile as she murmured, "No more talking." A sigh, "I'm on my way out."

During the next few minutes, her breathing became shallower and less frequent.

Then Magda opened her eyes, smiled, and said, "I'm ready. I'm going Home now."

And she went. As her last breath exhaled from her tired, thin body, both Sophie and

Tyler saw the bright flash of white light leave Magda's brow and shoot through the ceiling and disappear into the ethers.

Magda went Home.