



EDWINA'S DREAM THE JEWELLED CHILD

I have a friend, Wendy, whom I rarely see, but sometimes, I dream of her and then I know it's time to be in touch again.

I was about to travel down to Devon where Wendy lives and the night before, I had a dream in which I was invited to a grand costumed ball. I was sure that I would see her there.

The ball was being held in a grand house on an estate, but all I remember is approaching the big double doors, which were richly carved with all manner of creatures. They seem to open automatically on my approach and I could hear the music emanating from within. There were lots of people lavishly attired in brilliant costumes.

I caught sight of Wendy whose hair heralded her presence - long flowing golden locks! I went directly to her. She looked at me and smiled, saying "I have something to show you" and she pulled something out from beneath her voluminous cloak. It was a child, but what a vision! Covered in jewels, which sparkled in the candlelight, the child moved its head, opening its eyes, and looked straight into mine. They were strange eyes, but in a wonderfully magical all knowing way. The child smiled and Wendy enclosed the child beneath her cloak. I awoke with a smile on my face.

I had been through a difficult time with health issues and general malaise of the soul. I was determined that the New Year would bring a renaissance of inspiration and energy and I believe that the child was the harbinger of that seed - a golden rebirth! I just needed to make it so.