

SPIRIT SPEAK

MEDITATIONS | HOME TO MED

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You had asked me about true love.

You ask for only “true” love.

See your ideas for this “true” love you ask for, are indeed very different to those around you. It is very commonly believed that love is true if two people love each other. It is true that two people can love each other truly, but this is not the “true-love” you and I Know of.

If we Know now (in our eloquence) beauty is truth, and truth is beauty, then this love you speak of is beautiful and true. True beauty is rare. So now we *Know*, the true-love you seek is a beautiful cause (to produce effect) and it is very rare my dear child. It is so rare that people prefer not spend their life chasing the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. But I taught you in 2011 in Barcelona airport of this rainbow. I told you that the pot of gold was at the end as promised, and as the plane took off [and you watched from your window], you saw that the end of the rainbow [that had stretched across the tarmac] was in the ocean. And I said to you “the pot of gold is submerged within the unknown”. You thought [this] but [a] mere beautiful metaphor. At the time, you were completely unaware that 9 years later, I would teach you that true-love is as rare as a pot of gold at the end of a rainbow. That is not to say that ‘it does not exist’ but if the metaphor be true, you can understand how few people chase rainbows [in hope]. How few people would swim to their depths for true-love - a treasure [and gift] some [many] believe not [even] real. The metaphor of ‘pots of gold at the ends of rainbows’ the perfect one - **only those who chase in belief will find**. Yes, yours certainly involves the ocean [home to Med].

Who finds true-love you ask? Only those who chase rainbows **Knowing** that rainbows [colours from light] will always lead into the unknown, so the answer is - that **finders are the brave**.

Nicole Bonomi