

## Paul's Path

On January 11, 2019, I set out for my daily hike as usual. Although I have been climbing this mountain for almost 2 years, for some unknown reason I found myself... lost. I entered into a lush green valley filled with the sweet sounds of birds singing. I felt quite curious about this newly discovered sanctuary, yet nervous as I searched for the main trail for about 10 minutes. Suddenly and unexpectedly, I felt deeply grateful and I knew it was the presence of Paul. He spoke to me and said he was doing fine. I knew he had led me to this magical place and would lead me back to the main trail. We shared a tender, precious moment together, celebrating his freedom.

As I write this, I shed happy tears. On the second anniversary of his passing, Paul gifted me with his presence. Forever this will be "Paul's Path". Oh, how I miss and love him!

by Doris, Jan. 14, 2019



Doris read God Calling To Paul in December 2016