

# Hello from the Other Side

by Connie Brisson

A few weeks ago I was driving to an appointment with a new practitioner I'm seeing in St. Albert (that I totally love and experience deep changes with), when a truck with a logo with a bear's paw drove by me on the highway.

I smiled immediately because a bear's paw reminds me of my brother, Gene. When I was small, he left home at 16-years-old to go out into the world and work. And when he would periodically come home, he always had little gifts for us. He was like Santa Claus. This one time he came home with beer glasses for my Mom with bear paws on them from Kodiak Oilfield (who he was working for). Ever since then, I've always associated the symbol of a bear's paw with him.

Whenever something like this happens - when I see a bear's paw, a rainbow, his truck or a backhoe (part of his excavating business) - on the way to a healing appointment or during my day, I know it is a symbol from him/Spirit telling me that something significant is about to happen to me that day. Other times I just feel like he is saying: "Hello."

The first time I remember that happening was when Gabrielle was baptized (almost two years after Gene was gone). Although Marcel and I didn't go to church regularly, having Gabrielle baptized was very important to me. I tried to find different churches to baptize her but none would because we weren't members. Thankfully, my Mom (bless her) convinced the priest of her parish to do it. So finally when Gabrielle was almost two-years-old, she was baptized at my Mom's church in Bonnyville.

While I was never worried that Gabrielle's soul would not get into heaven without being baptized, I felt deep down that her baptism was an offering of her soul to Spirit, to God, so He would protect her and guide her to live her best life possible.

After the baptism, as we were driving out of Bonnyville to go to my Mom and Dad's for a celebration dinner, we 'coincidentally' drove by a truck that was the exact same as my brother Gene's (before he died). And for the briefest of moments, I thought I saw Gene behind the wheel of that truck.

It took me by such surprise and I began to instantly cry because, of course, I wished so badly that Gene could have been there to see her baptism. But, then it hit me (out of nowhere, so I felt it was a message from Spirit),

that HE DID SEE IT and that truck (and seeing someone who looked like him driving) was his way of letting me know that he had seen it from where he is now on the 'Other Side'.

And since then, over these last 16 years, he's sent me a lot of messages. Just this year, on Chinese New Years, an auspicious day where we want to be conscious of signs of what is coming in the year ahead, something wonderful happened.

I went to a Chinese restaurant I often go to, enjoyed my lunch and all was normal until the moment I was about to leave the restaurant. I looked across the room and I gasped... I thought I saw my brother, Gene. There was this man there who looked *just* like him. I felt this was Gene's way of saying "hello" to me, of letting me SEE him again (something I wish so often for).

A few weeks later, I had the most amazing appointment with Jill Williams where I had two ridiculously, over-the-top, amazing body shifts - the likes of which I've rarely had in the last 15 years during body-work. During one of the processes she told my body what date it was (so it would know that it was past the date of the original trauma) and as she said the date, it hit me that it was the 16-year anniversary of Gene's death. And then I (so happily) realized that these big shifts were no coincidence - it felt like Gene/Spirit were instrumental in this deep healing.

When I came home, I lit three candles (one each for Marcel, Gabbey and I) to honor his life and his light, and then I placed them in front of a special photo I have of him.

Then I went for a walk and as I walked back up to my house, I saw the most incredible thing in the sky. There was almost a full circle rainbow in the sky and above that circle was another arc of a rainbow. Then above that was another arc of a rainbow and to the left side, another side of a rainbow. In all my life, I've never seen anything like it. I ran into the house to get Gabbey so she could see it too. And, as we stood there marveling at the magnificence of it all, I told her I thought Gene had sent those rainbows to let me know that he knew I was remembering him.

Our loved one's spirits continue on and death is not the end. I think they come back into our lives through symbols and 'coincidences' to let us know they still see us and watch over us. And when they do, it's such a surprise and a gift...



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