

A LETTER TO GOD

Imagine that today God comes to visit you. There is a meeting of eyes between you and Him, and a decision to pause and close a volume of the story of your life. You realize that when you started this book it was all yours. God put it in your hands and you could do with it whatever you wanted: a poem, a nightmare, a blasphemy, a prayer. Today you can't because it is no longer yours. You have already written it and now it is from God. Your God will read it to you himself. He will finish reading it to you the day you die, with all its details. You will no longer be able to correct it, for it has passed into the domain of eternity.

Today you can no longer edit the previous pages, because they are no longer yours. You have already written them and now they are for God. God will finish reading your book the day you die, with all its details. You will no longer be able to correct it, for it has passed into the domain of eternity. Think for a moment. Take the pages of your past and leaf them slowly, letting them pass through your hands and through your conscience. Have the pleasure of reading them for yourself. Read everything, and double-read those pages you never wish you had written. No, don't try to tear them out, it's useless.

Have the courage to read them. They are yours and you cannot remove them, they are part of your history and they are essential for you to be the great person you are today. If you can cancel them when you write your present and your future. If you do so, God will run through them when he



A series of 28 horizontal dotted lines for writing.