

"Like Resting on Rose Quartz: The Town of Abadiania"

Kathy South, our wonderful spiritual tour guide, took us from the airport and showed us the town of Abadiania; when our driver drove us into town, Kathy said to all of us, "This is IT, this is the Main Road, this is IT." It is the equivalent of a block, and all takes place, spiritual and material, in one single block next to the casa. The casa sits at the end of the block.

Living your life on one single block is interesting, no one can leave Abadiania if you're having surgery, and most people who come here receive at least one surgery, spiritual or physical; most store owners in town from restaurants to souvenir shops turn into volunteers on "casa days" to help out, they turn into translators for people who come from other non-Portuguese speaking countries to interpret their requests in front of the entities; casa days are Wedensdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, when medium John lets the entities, or I like to call them **the spirit doctors**, to come through him and do the work.

There is a list of "casa vocabulary" that you will become acquainted with over time, such as "incorporation", "current", and the obvious one, "operation". My suggestion for all future visitors to the casa is: don't try to figure these words out with your head, simply observe when you arrive, you will understand these terms experientially. There is one term you can learn in advance, it's called "blessed soup", the casa feeds everyone who comes to see the entities with blessed soup after a session is over, it is made with love.

The entities have taught me one important lesson about working with them: trust. I received tons of help before my arrival to make this trip happen, as I was personally in the middle of a transpacific move from Florida to Hawai'i; my inner being knew it was right for me to come here in person, but my mind was doubtful and resistant up to the last minute and it was for sure putting out thoughts like, "Maybe my visa isn't here on time so I don't have to go." This dialogue between the inner being and the mind started right after I committed to coming, what an inner trip in itself prior to arrival, and that is the lesson on trust that has already begun before my landing.

In essence, the town of Abadiania feels like a huge rose quartz: the town, the people you will come across, the casa, Medium John, the chickens walking down the streets, the horse munching on grass on the side of the road, the spirit photos that you learn to take while you are here, it's all part of the healing that you are here for.

May the town of Abadiania come into your experience in this life, and may the spirit doctors of John of God touch your life with Grace. I remember one sunny day this March, my heart was wide open and Kathy's e-mail popped into my inbox, there was something about her e-mail about John of God that touched me at that moment, and I thought to myself at that time, "**Why don't I give God a chance.**" I e-mailed her and told her I am coming to Abadiania with her in May. That was the beginning of a beautiful and magnificent inward journey, and *now it never ends.*

-Priya