

THE DREAMVISIONER – DEDICATION

During the twelve years spent researching and writing this book, I encountered many normal situations that one experiences while on the earth plane. I also confronted some unusual and painful events which contributed to my inner growth and expansions in wisdom. While experiencing the latter, it did not feel as if I was learning, but now that I look back, I can see that I did learn a great deal. This is one of the many benefits of aging inside a body, but it can sometimes feel dreadful and agonizing.

I learned to forgive my parents for their shortcomings, which were relatively few. Times were tough during the cold war years, and money was scarce. They did the very best they could to provide for our family of three girls. We always felt love and had no doubt, they cared deeply for us. My parents were not religious however, mother was very spiritual, believing much the same way this story is portrayed. She is a truly wonderful aspect of Truth. My father is a genuine, loving aspect of Truth. Although awkward at raising three girls, he was a wonderful and funny father. Having served four years in World War II, his experiences during that time left deep scars that he tried to hide. For the most part, he succeeded.

My wonderful children have become the lights of my life. I worked fulltime during their younger years, out of necessity, so they were often on their own. Miraculously, they grew into amazing adults who are talented contributors to the common good. I'm very proud.

Now, nearing the sunset of my dream, I finally feel relatively qualified to publish this story. During the earlier part of my dream, I was still too confused. Today I am much wiser, very content, have a loving home life, and take joy in the few years I have remaining.

I'm a fellow traveler, doing the best I can to design my own reality, in a way that feels comfortable, without harming another. Thanks to all those former and current messengers, teachers and friends -- I believe I'm on my true path, at last.

This book is dedicated to my husband, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, with a special mention to my sister for her help in guiding me along the way. They are all very dear to me. I surround them with loving light every night, before I go to sleep.

Affectionately, with Truth as I know it,

S. Leigh Young