

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white button-down shirt and shorts, is sitting on a large, dark rock in the foreground. She is looking towards the left, where a large, multi-tiered waterfall cascades down a rocky cliff. The waterfall is surrounded by dense, vibrant green tropical forest. The scene is captured in a cinematic style with soft lighting and a slightly hazy atmosphere. The text 'Voices Of Light' is overlaid at the top in a bold, black font, and 'Aldivan Teixeira Torres' is overlaid at the bottom in a bold, yellow font.

# **Voices Of Light**

**Aldivan Teixeira Torres**

# Aldivan Teixeira Torres

## Voices Of Light

*Voices Of Light:*  
*ISBN 978-8-87-304800-8*

### **Аннотация**

In a moment casual, an event completely changes the destiny of the dear seer. He meets a new friend. The new discovery makes them travel to a stranger village. Getting there, he comes in contact with a man full of secrets. From there, he discover a new world where has an important role. What fate intends to teach in this unexpected context? Don't lose the reading of the book "Voices of Light" and have all needed answers.

# Содержание

|                                   |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| Voices of Light                   | 5  |
| Voices of Light                   | 6  |
| Introduction                      | 8  |
| Pernambuco, October 30, 2014      | 11 |
| Decision                          | 23 |
| Конец ознакомительного фрагмента. | 41 |



# **Voices of Light**

Aldivan Teixeira Torres

# Voices of Light

---

By:Aldivan Teixeira Torres

©2018-Aldivan Teixeira Torres

All the rights reserved

E-mail:aldivanvid@hotmail.com

Translator:Julio Jesus

---

---

This book, including all its parts, is protected by copyright and don't can to be reproduced without Autor's permission, resold or transferred.

Academic Qualifications: Degree in Mathematics with specialization in the same area.

---

Short Biography: Aldivan Teixeira Torres, was born in Arcoverde- PE, created the series “The Seer”, the series sons of the light, poetry and screenplays. His literary career started at the end of 2011 with the publication of his first romance work Opposing forces – the mystery of the cave. For whatever reason, he stopped writing only resuming his career in the second half of 2013. Since then he never stopped. He hopes that his writing will contribute to the Pernambuco and Brazilian culture, arousing the pleasure of reading in those that do not yet have the habit. His

motto is “For literature, equality, fraternity, justice, dignity and the human being honour for ever”.

### “Dedication and Acknowledgments”

I dedicate this first work from this new series to all reader’s admirers of my work, all the friends, work colleagues, acquaintances, neighbors, in special to my family. Anyway, to all those who support me.

I want through this and other studies show the various manifestations of God on earth through his dear children already recognized for their merits, and through them increase public awareness in general confronting with respective topics which I consider important.

Therefore, my special thanks to all those who are willing to patiently read it.

# Introduction

Voices of Light is the first book of the series children of light whose it's main thematic is the religious and the relationship between people. It targets in order to inform, reflect, question values and put us in front historical facts.

I make an invitation to the reader to dive deep in this adventure full of entertainment, mystery and information that will certainly contribute to a new vision of life and future. With my compliments, be my guests, a big hug and have a good reading.

[Summary](#)

[Voices of Light](#)

[Voices of Light](#)

[Introduction](#)

[Pernambuco, October 30, 2014](#)

[Decision](#)

[Justice](#)

[Mercy](#)

[Charity](#)

[Tolerance](#)

[Patience](#)

[Faith](#)

[Carthage - Current Tunisia - year 465](#)

[Childhood](#)

The Monastery

New Attitudes

The Return to the Monastery

A Week Later

The First Lesson

The Work

The example of Persistence

The Period of Six Years

Forced Travel

Stop in Syracuse

Back Home

Decision II

At Home

The Week

Some Time Later

The Mission

Nomination

Trip to Rome

Walking in Rome

The Return

Tales, the new Bishop of Ruspe

The Exile

The Crossing

Letter to the King

Repercussion

Three Months Later

The Sequence of Work

In Carthage

Return

Ten Years Later

New Position

In Ruspe

Final

End of First Mission

Conclusion

# Pernambuco, October 30, 2014

After a sleepless night filled with anxiety, crises and problems to solve the son of God finally woke up. As usual, he gets up, stretches, takes the towel, soap and shampoo and on regular steps goes to the bathroom. Cross the bedroom door, get access to the living through the corridor, go to the kitchen, find his family and grabs the bucket of water that his sister helpful prepared, thanks her for it, and finally enters into the small room of his humble house. Getting there, undresses, begins to lather up, throws some water, rubs and strives to stay clean and pure for another day of drudgery.

During the bath, a lot of ideas strike his mind about the general issues of your life including your career of writer. At that moment, it all came down to a great hope whose it works expected to take effect in the future on all fields. This was what he believed.

With the sequence of rinses, everything goes very fast in his mind like a movie: The envy from others, human ambition, relationship difficulties and the persistent strength of his family against his dreams. All this amount was a heavy load who was forced to carry.

But even in the face of so many difficulties, nothing and no one would make him give up. It was right for him, and with this in mind quickly completes the bath waiting for better days. Clothes

with the towel, gets out from the bathroom, passing through the same places before to get to his room.

In his stronghold, wear new clothes and shoes, combing hair, spray some perfume and quickly pack his bag. Getting it ready, he gets out from the room carrying the bag, arrives at the living room, warns that is going out, goes beyond the obstacle and finally take access to the road that would take him to the street timeless.

From driveway gets access to the street and in a few steps away meet with his colleagues who did the same path as him. Each fought for their goals and were role models in the community.

With the company of the same, the son of God walks along downtown and gets access to the road. It would be about one hundred and fifty meters to go to the edge of the busy BR 232 highway.

This small path is completed without major surprises in full interaction between friends becoming a less monotonous routine. Now it was only to wait the van that would let them to their respective jobs.

They do not wait too much. With fifteen minutes and the van passes, all them board into the gray van and when they are accommodated the journey continues. They enjoy the route of 18.5 km to continue talking to the other passengers and the driver who already considered his friends because of the daily living. Everything was very good.

As the van was high speeding it didn't take more than

fifteen minutes on the way and enter the city gates, the sweet Arcoverde city. They go through Boa Vista neighborhood, arrive at downtown and the passengers are slowly getting in their respective stops. Comes the turn of the son of God. He thanks everyone's attention, says goodbye, crosses the street and then enters to work which he loved as much.

Greets the guards, goes through the electronic gate, through a corridor, goes beyond another door, greets the colleagues that are already presents and sits on his counter service. Opens the backpack, takes the work tools that include stamps, clip extractor, stapler, calculator and punch and also his water bottle and glass. Take a swig of the precious liquid and goes to the bathroom that for it has to overcome two more doors. Arriving at the venue make his physiological needs, wash hands and face, wipes and finally gets out from there. Exceeds the same obstacles and back to his counter. Now he was ready to start your customer service job with total duration of six hours.

Begins the attendances and between the services of the day it includes data updates, guidelines, entries in administrative proceedings. Everything was very dynamic and requires a lot of responsibility on the part of servers. Exactly at 9am, the son of God was hungry and then promotes his first technical stop. Again, opens the backpack, takes his lunch and drives to the pantry. There were two obstacles to be overcome, and reaching the room the son of God makes sure to wash your hands, take your lunch and sit on the small table in the room. The

environment is still composed of kitchen counter, double closet, refrigerator, microwave and stove. Alone at the time, the first thing the child of God did was to serve tea to himself and start eating his snack (bread with eggs and cheese). It takes only ten minutes on this task, again wash their hands and heads back to your counter because he had responsibility and did not want to leave anyone waiting.

In reaching his post, restart his calls for four long hours. Because this was an usual day, they could complete the sessions on time, and then about 1pm the son of God hit his exit point, gently say good bye to his colleagues and goes out from the same local entry.

By having access to the streets, at a strong pace, now turn to the van stop point in order to arrive as quickly as possible at home because he had work to do. In this way, pass through the Buíque's alley, turns right, follow the main avenue till an intersection, the most dangerous place in town.

When reaches the corner, the sign is closed to pedestrians. Stops for a little and observe the movement and when it decreases resolve to pass through because in his view there was no danger.

However, when he reached the half crossing, a hidden truck turns toward him and seems to be unbridled. The Son of God gets no reaction face to the danger, there was a shout, someone grabbing him and the truck passes too close. The thump from the fall down makes him senseless for a good period of time.

Upon waking, is supported by a rosy young man and lots of

curious people. Without understanding exactly what was really happening, comes into contact with the young man.

— What Happened and who are you?

— I'm Emanuel Melkin Escapuleto and I'm the one who managed to save your life. Please pay more attention when crossing a street. (Advised him)

The young man remained concerned with Aldivan which still was slaughtered. In order to undo the confusion, talks to people around him.

— Thank you so much guys. You can go now. I'll take care of him.

One by one, the curious people were coming off wishing well soon to the son of God. Fortunately, it was just a quickly scare. Emanuel was still very considerate to Aldivan and helped him stand up. It was then restart the conversation between them.

— I wanted to thank you for everything you did for me. By the way, when I was crossing the street I did not see you. Where did you come from? (The son of God)

— I Was behind the light post by your side, in a phone call. When I realized that the truck was up on you, I did not think twice. (Emanuel)

— My Thank you again. Are you from here?

— No. I'm in vacation. I live in the Ibimirim village called Jeritacó. Have you heard?

— Never. I do not know Ibimirim but I have a lot of desire to know.

— How nice. and you? Where are you from?

— I have no fixed residence. My work as writer makes me travel constantly in search of adventure.

— Oh cool. Look! are you too busy? I wanted to know you better.

The son of God checks the time and notes that was 1:30pm. In fact, his schedule was very busy, but that talk was good and give attention was the least he could do for someone who had saved his life. Decided to accept the proposal.

— It's all right. What if we go to a restaurant nearby? I invite you to lunch.

— Thank you. I accept. I'm really hungry.

— So follow me.

Both cross the avenue more carefully and down the street in direction via post office. After overcoming a dozen shops, find a quiet place whose lunch was kind of self-service.

They get into the establishment which was called *Massa Delícia*, choose an available table, the son of God keeps his bag off, and together with his new friend, go to prepare their dishes. Each one fills with food of your own because there was enough variety. At the end, they take the silverware, weigh the dish, take the payment note and head to their table. They also ordered something to drink which are readily attended.

With a few steps, they come to the table, accommodating up on two chairs around it and while eating they change information.

— So, what is your name again? (Emanuel)

— My name is Aldivan Teixeira Tôrres but also I'm known as the son of God, the Seer or Divinha. As I said, I am a writer, author of the series "The Seer".

— Great! And what is the gender?

— I write Fiction romance. My goal in the literature is to contribute with my experience of life so that many can become transformed.

— I love reading. Do you have some of your books to show me?

— I do. Wait a moment.

The son of God grabs his backpack, opens it and pulls out a copy of his first published book "Opposing Forces: The Mystery of the Cave) and delivers to Emanuel. By a quick glance, he sees the synopsis, the cover, the summary and introduction and then unpaused the conversation.

— Very interesting. Really enjoyed. Can I have it?

— Of course. It's yours!

— Thank you.

Emanuel keeps the book at his side and both gets in silent for a moment concentrating on lunch. For a moment, Emanuel's eyes shined like if he had an idea, and unpaused the conversation with the friend by your side.

Look, do you think it was a coincidence our meeting?

— I do not know. I do not believe in coincidences.

— I don't either. And I have a proposition for you.

— What?

— I want to be your partner in a new series.

— And what qualified you for me to accept?

— I Have a special flair. I can capture exactly vital points of the problems, the key focus of all stories. One example was to find you and saved your life at the precise moment. I also have important contacts throughout the world that will be very useful.

— Alright. Specifically, what are these focus?

— Related to religious area. This interests you?

— Too much. And what do you suggest for our first adventure?

Emanuel looks at the clock on his arm and seems to be disappointed. After that, back to conversation.

— When can you visit me to talk better?

— Go to Jeritacó? I don't even know where it is.

— There is a van from Ibimirim to there all morning. Once there, you get informed where my house is. The town is small and everybody knows me.

— OK. I'll think about this, and probably if I can go, it will be on Saturday. Do you have any contact?

— I Have mobile but it only works in the downtown area. But as I said, getting there you will find me. Well, now I have to go or I 'll lose the van.

— OK. See you soon.

— Goodbye.

Emanuel shakes hands of the son of God and leave quickly from there, leaving him doubtfully. Among the main issues that

passed in his mind it was: Who he really was? What he intent to? Why did he feel like knew him for a long time? It was really a great mystery that stirred him up more and more. However, at the time, he was super late and as he had not told his family nothing, they should be worried. The adventure would be for another day.

The son of God then collects his plate, take his backpack and stands up walking towards the cashier. Delivery the dish, the receipt and money. Expects the change and after that gets out from the establishment starting the journey to the van stop point which was very close.

The strides, goes on for about three hundred meters, cross the same intersection and whew! Nothing happened because at the time was less movement. then turns right, walk a hundred meters, turns left and reaches the destination.

It was 2:30pm and by destination or lucky reason there was one sit left to fill the car. Immediately goes to the car with the company of the fiscals and choose a good place alongside of a slender young blonde, and middle-aged lady but full in the second armchairs row from the van. Greets the two quickly, the driver and then they go. He dismissed shortly from his beloved Arcoverde promising to return the next day.

The car follows the direction from Boa Vista downtown to Br232 Highway and while running in his frantic pace the Son of God takes the opportunity to strike up a conversation with his neighbors sitting nearby.

— Hello! all right? You always come to Arcoverde?

— Yes. Pesqueira city has few options in achieving more accurate tests which forces me always come here. (Middle-aged lady)

— I was in my brother's house. Centuries since I last visited him. (Young blonde)

— What's your name? (The son of God)

— Georgia. (Middle-aged lady)

— Karla. And you? (Young blonde)

— Aldivan Teixeira Tôrres but you can also call me Seer or son of God.

— Seer? Really? (Georgia)

— Yes. I have a wonderful flair, not yet developed, but for me is quite useful. (Son of God)

— Interesting. (Georgia)

— And Son of God? Isn't too much your claim? (Karla)

— Don't take me as boastful. It wasn't me that chose this title but yes the entities that accompany me. (The son of God)

— Damn! Incredible! (Karla)

— Increasingly Impressed with this young man. (Georgia)

— Don't be impressed. Although the specifics I am a perfectly normal young man who seeks the meaning of life. I want with the literature spread a message of hope to many like me to feel transformed by the action of the spirit. That's is. (The son of God)

— Very good. I wish luck in your journey. (Georgia)

— I want too much to read your books because I still feel lost.

(Karla)

— Thank you both. This gives me more fuel to pursue my dreams. (Son of God)

The destination is approaching, the car turns right and enters a narrow road. In a few meters, the Seer says goodbye, pay the passage and finally gets out from the van. Walk a few meters more and arrives home.

Enter at his residence, at the living room is greeted fondly by family members and then goes to his room where change clothes quickly and keeps the backpack. After that, leave the bedroom, go through the living room and hallway and finally reaches the kitchen. In the environment, wash his hands in the sink, wipes on the cloth, prepare your plate with what was available (pasta, rice, beans, flour, meat, salad, vegetables and juice) and finally sit in a chair around the main table. He would now have fifteen minutes of breathing to feed and rest.

After his lunch, go back again to the bedroom where undresses, wears a towel and gets shampoo, soap and moisturizer. Then he goes to the bathroom of the house where would take a very quick shower. And so he did. Fifteen minutes later, he's back to the bedroom and showered and with clothes changed.

Now was only the Seer and the computer in your work as writer. Would work for the rest of the afternoon, would have dinner and then continue with the work at night. All for the sake of a great dream: "To conquer the world with his words."

At the end of the day, he would sleep, and this was usually early. This is the daily routine of the dreamer, the Seer of the cave and on this special day (October 30) was especially touched by the experience with Emanuel, the young man who had made him an important proposal that could change his career.

# Decision

Two more days passes by, till came to Saturday. Too early, the Son of God rises, stretches, takes off his clothes, wear a towel, take shampoo, soap, razor, shaving cream and moisturizer and goes to the bathroom passing through the two rooms and the hall of the residence. Arriving to the compartment, place the accoutrements needed in the sink, takes the towel, open the shower and starts to flood your body with cold water from the cistern which is much cooler.

A moment later, close the shower, soap his body and use this exercise to think a little more about what happened two days ago. After a brief analysis concludes that it was really interesting a trip to Jeritacó, a village forgotten in the backlands of the Northeast and housed a singular creature like Emanuel who had saved him from death. Even if it was out of gratitude, he could visit and discover a little more about him and his proposal. He was decided! He would go the Jeritacó.

With this decision in mind, finish rubbing, soap more his body and then opens the shower again. The jet of water washes his impurities, but does not take away from him your questions and concerns facing the new challenge. A new adventure was coming.

Feeling clean, the Son of God finishes the shower, again wearing the towel, give four steps that put him in front of the sink edge and starts the second part of the service in the bath:

Shave his stubble. He puts cream on the whole face and aided by the razor carefully removes it from the face and neck. He needed to be looking good to make an impression wherever he went to. In seven minutes concludes this work, wash his face, clean the shaver and then leave the bathroom.

Now the next step is to packing at his room, quickly he comes to this environment after passing by the same previous obstacles. Immediately takes his brand new suitcase with wheels and begins to put into his personal belongings. Among the objects there was clothes ranging between trousers, shorts, underwear, pajamas, cold robes; Hats, caps, social shoes and sneakers, personal hygiene products such as soap, shampoo, toothpaste, bath and face towel; battery-operated radio and his inseparable crucifix and bible. He also takes a little of money, three copies of his published book and the phone in case of any eventuality.

Getting everything ready, grab his suitcase, passes through two rooms and corridor, and at the end arrive in the kitchen, where there already were their families. When asked about the suitcase, he announce his trip to Jeritacó which it was received with no surprise because he is in fact a writer, despite his family do not accept or believe in his skills as a professional.

After wishing good morning everyone, sit down and take his morning coffee with bread, cottage cheese and cheese. As he was rushed, he did not take more than five minutes to finish breakfast and at the end said goodbye to everyone with tears. It was more one momentary separation between them, and hoped that this

time was shorter than the latest sagas.

After parting, pass through the same environments in the opposite direction, he reaches the exit door, breathes deep and leave. thus was initiated a new challenge on that Saturday morning.

By regular steps, the son of God, pass through the lane of the croft and momentarily arrives to the urban perimeter of his city walking in direction of the BR 232 highway. At that moment in his heart prevailed a mix of anticipation, anxiety and nervousness, which was natural because he was into to embark on a new adventure and by himself.

At downtown city, walk through the center greeting the friends in his way, turn left heading two hundred meters and then he's already at the highway. Now, it lacked little to get to the van stop point with first destination in Arcoverde.

In this last part of the journey, the Son of God takes to mentally plan the next steps that were truly important. There were only two possibilities at the moment: The trip to Jeritacó would be a scoop that would raise to higher levels or it would just be a moment of distraction by the side of his new friend. Both pleased him and certainly would take him out from the recent monotony after completing the fourth saga of the series "The Seer" called "The Testament - The Code of God" who revealed a Lord different from most.

With everything planned and in order, Aldivan reaches the highway edge about 7:00am. He now was praying that the

transport does not take too long because time was pressing.

Fifteen minutes later, hopefully, passes a gray van, four rows of armchairs, and despite coming almost full, it stops almost in front of our beloved personage. Delicately, the driver called Evandro, get down, opens the door of the van and accommodates Aldivan in a corner. Then, close the door, go to his place and continue the journey. The destiny began there to get traced and in its complex intricacies could show the Seer new horizons. It was at least what he expected against to his efforts.

The start of trip seemed to be normal, an intense movement on Highway in direction from Recife to Hinterland by large number of people returning to their homes, from relatives, friends, acquaintances or even in a tour. Within this continuous traffic, Aldivan tries to distract himself the best way as possible: Meditate a little, watches his fellow travelers and the lush and beautiful vegetation from the region that included the caatinga, mountains, valleys, stately farms with their grazing cattle and the colonial houses, ranches, little towns and villages by the edge of the highway and loving watching that. With no doubt this was a beautiful area worthy of its Lord creator, his real father.

When he gets tired of this exercise, start to conversation with his armchair's neighbor about news, football, women, politics, religion, sex and relationship. Everything was very nice right on that Saturday, November 1, 2014.

The time goes fast. They pass through Riacho do Meio, fifteen meters and just ahead comes the backwoods metropolis, the

sweet Arcoverde, so many stories and tradition in the interior of Pernambuco State.

At this time, the van's speed increases and a few minutes later already get access to the highway that would take them to the city limits. Passing through Boa Vista downtown, specifically in final van stop point is where the Seer gets off the van. He pays the ticket, bids farewell to his new friends, pass through a small wall and goes to Ibimirim van stop point and getting there, with surprising luck he gets the last sit in the van. Immediately get into the van, also a van of the same size but silver color, and then given the start. thus starts up the second of three parts of the route.

During this route, with approximately eighty kilometers, he does the same things as the first, focusing on conversation and feeling very good. After lived his dark night of the stage where the forces of the universe released him, he become a human being with a new vision of life, more gentle, human and friendly, different from before, that he was very shy and this was really an important advance. Now he felt connected with the world and could not wait to record his victory, although it was a very time consuming process. Maktub, then so be it!

One hour and twenty minutes after departure to Arcoverde, he completes the route consists of two asphalted stretches of BRs 232 and 110 highways. They get into the small town, the passes through the first streets and getting nearby the mall, the Seer asks to get off from the van, pay the ticket, says goodbye and goes to the town main avenue. It was almost 9:00am and then he decides

to look for a simple restaurant to get something to eat and rest.

After about five minutes looking, he finds a quiet place called Raio de Esperança (Ray of Hope), consisting of a ground floor building, chalet style with a terrace surrounded by trees which are also the tables.

When entering in the establishment which was almost full, he gets an available table located on his right (in the corner), only five steps from the entrance, he sits then at the table, take the willing menu on the table and starts analyzing the possibilities available to snack.

In five minutes he decides to order bread with cheese accompanied by guava juice. He calls the attendant, ask his order and while waiting he controls every move on his around. At the establishment, there was couples, singles and groups of friends divided into all social classes, color, ethnicities, sexual orientation and probably religions. A common mix of a Brazil of all people, and he was familiarized to it by all his wanderings.

A moment later, the attendant returns, give him his lunch and the ticket for payment of the request, he thanks her and begins to enjoy the snack eager because he was very hungry. As he eats, his imagination flies through the past, present and especially future. Everything might happen or not and this would end the mystery of the current adventure.

When finished eating, he gets up and approaches the checkout counter carrying the ticket. Take a small queue and when it's his time to pay, he reaches into his pocket and opens the wallet

taking one of his bills. Ten Reais in the total and he still receive the change back of four Reais. Ready. Now he was released to continue his trip.

Then he heads again to his desk, grabs his suitcase with wheels and finally leave the establishment. When he finds the first person on the street, ask for guidance on how to get a taxi and kindly the person provides him a service number.

He thanks for the information, takes his hidden cellphone in the backpack and starts to dial the number. Try one, two, three times unsuccessful, always getting to voicemail. As he was insistent, takes to the fourth attempt and then it starts calling. A person attends.

— Hello? Who is it?

— Hi, my name is Aldivan and I need a taxi with urgency.

— Hi, Aldivan, my name is Wellington. You just called the right person. What is the destination?

— The Village of Jeritacó? Do you Know?

— Yes, I do. I've been there several times. Where are you?

— I'm in downtown city, next to the Raio da Esperança (Ray of Hope).

— Oh, I know where it is. Wait a minute, I'll be right there.

— OK.

— See you soon.

— See you.

The call got disconnected. The son of God keeps the cellphone in his backpack and begins to pay attention for the movement

of the streets. When his taxi arrives, he would signalize with his hands for a faster recognition. Hope it doesn't take too long, thinking to himself, because it was already 9:30am.

The wish of the Seer is attended by the Gods. About ten minutes later his taxi arrives, he enters into the car (a silver Gol model, year 2013) with his suitcase and concerns. Greets Wellington, he reciprocates and is then given the starting towards the final destination: The village of Jeritacó.

Fifteen minutes later from the start point, they leave the city limits, take a precarious and dirt road and then Wellington took the opportunity to strike up a conversation.

— I just forgot. Where are you from?

— I'm Natural from Arcoverde/PE and you?

— I'm actually from Ibimirim. Tell me, what is your interests in the village?

— Nothing in special. I'm going to visit a friend I met, and seek for a new story.

— Story? Are you a writer?

— Yes. I am the author of the series The Seer who has already four ready books.

— I haven't heard yet. What are the titles and themes of the books?

— Opposing Forces - The Mystery of the Cave is the debut book whose main cloth is to fight for a dream and a journey through time seeking to correct injustices, help someone to find himself and gather the unbalanced opposing forces. The second

title is called *The Dark Night of the Soul* and it was inspired by a difficult and critical moment of my life. It brings as main lesson the power of forgiveness and the recovery even in the most difficult situations. "The meeting between the two worlds" is a journey into the past trying to find origins. Talks about the gifts, the fight against elites and injustice and the value of persistence. Finally, concluded recently, "The Testament - The Code of God" that tells the story of Phillippe, a human being marked by a big tragedy, and his meeting with Lord - different from the traditional conceptions - that is able to change his world point of view and give you the tools necessary to resume his life. This is the most important book of the humanity.

— Very interesting. Do you have any copy with you?

— I have the first.

Aldivan rummages for a moment his suitcase, found the book and gives it to Wellington. As he was driving, he puts the book in the compartment beside him. then restart the conversation.

— I Like a lot to read. What I don't have is time, because I work the whole day, but at my first day off I will read your book. I promise.

— Thank you.

— You're welcome.

The conversation instantly stops and then the two are concentrated in their respective offices. While Wellington drives, the son of God pays attention to the completely unknown landscape. Up ahead, the road converges close on the banks of a

large dam, so big that you could not see the end. Aldivan couldn't contain his curiosity.

— What's the name of this dam?

— It calls Poço da Cruz, the largest in the state.

— Damn! Extremely large. But it seems a little dry.

— Consequences of the recent droughts and the irrational use of water. In the past, it generated a lot of income for the region through irrigation projects.

— Oh, I see, what a pity that practically dried up. But nature is wise.

— This is the Northeast. We have to live with this problem, the drought, I believe that for a long time because many important government projects have not been completed yet.

— I agree. But we should not only expect government action. We must fight with our weapons.

— Which one, for example?

— Rational use of water, construction of tanks, drill wells, be an active citizen in society. Among other examples.

— I'm going to do this.

— OK.

New pause in the conversation. They continue following the dirt road with her curves and straight lines, now surrounded by both the river Moxotó as the Poço da Cruz dam. In the background, small land elevations covered with the caatinga, typical vegetation of the region. The Seer gets increasingly impressed with the local beauty, a Europe in the semi-arid

Northeastern. Brazil that worth visiting and thanks to his profession that emerged this unique opportunity.

They continue to advance swiftly on the hit sand road circling the Moxotó river and the Poço da Cruz dam from the left and right sides respectively. During the rest of the way, they take a cool chat between them involving various subjects in order to be distracted. With this, they don't even realize the wide time they spent.

Exactly one hour later, they complete the route reaching to the rustic village consists of just one central street with houses scattered here and there. They stop in the middle of town, the Seer pays the ticket, promises to call him when he went back and finally say goodbye. Immediately the taxi makes the return and now Aldivan was alone, except by the invisible company of his father who continually protected him. The destiny was about to unfold.

He walks a few meters, watching the clock and checks that it was almost 11:00am. Then hastens step and enter a grocery store to ask for directions. Enters on the property which was only composed of a simple interspace filled by the counter and shelves containing food. He excuses and went to talk to the only one attendant available.

— Hi, how are you? My name is Aldivan and wanted to know the location of Emanuel's house. Do you know?

— My name is Pamela. Yes, I do know Emanuel. He lives in a hovel at the end of the street at number 35. You only need to

go straight. Can I know the why you are looking for him?

— I'm his friend, but the reason I came here is private.

— Oh, I understand. I'm sorry.

— It was nothing. Thanks for the info. Goodbye.

— Goodbye.

After that, the Son of God leave the property, back to walk on the streets and follow the guidelines of Pâmela. In five minutes he reaches the destination, a low hovel, made mud and straw full of cracks in its four meters wide with six of long and two of high. In a few steps, leans against the door and right on that time his heart speeds up. What awaited him? His intuition would confirm or would he faces a new frustration? Were they at home? These and other questions came fast through his mind and would only be resolved at the time he take courage and knocked the door. And that's exactly what our solemn personage does firmly. Hit one, two, three times. In his latest attempt, he hears someone was dragging flip flops. Someone approached.

A moment later, the door opens and from inside emerges a white old man, about sixty years or so, medium height, muscular body, but normal, white hair without dyeing, beautiful features, but wrinkled by the time, wore wide shorts, sandals beach type and mesh shirt. When faced with the son of God casts a mysterious look and asks:

— Who are you? What are you looking?

My name is Aldivan Teixeira Tôrres and I'm looking for a young man named Emanuel. Does he live here?

— Aldivan? Oh yes. Emanuel is my son and he mentioned you in a conversation. Sorry for that. Get inside. The house is simple but is always open to my son's friends.

— Thank you. Excuse-me.

Aldivan enters into the hovel accompanied by the host. Inside, the shack was about to a single corridor where there were scattered a bookcase with TV, radio and some images of saints at the beginning on the right side, an old armchair with five seats on the left side; in the center, a simple table with three stools arranged around. On the right, at the end, two pole beds with grass mattress, and on the left side, a stove powered by coal which were several pots.

The host offers to the visitor a stool and he gladly accept it. As he still was full of doubts, Aldivan starts the conversation again.

— What is your name, Sir?

— I'm Messias Escapuleto. My family have Italian origin.

— Oh! That cool. What about Emanuel? Where is him?

— He's working, but won't take too much to arrive. Look, can you excuse me? I have a pot on the fire and have to take care or the food will get burned.

— Sure, feel free.

Messias departs for a moment. It is enough for the son of God give a better peek around. What was still the reality of many Brazilians living in extreme poverty and this increases his admiration for those personages. The fact of being poor did not mean he did not make efforts to have a better life, by what he

knew about them.

A moment later, Messiah returns from what would be the kitchen in order to make company to visitors after finish preparing the lunch. He sits on a stool beside him and gently takes over the conversation.

— I just forgot. Where are you from?

— I'm Natural from Arcoverde/PE and you?

— As I told you, my family comes from Italy, Sicily region. After a recession in the country my grandfather and my grandmother migrated to here looking for better life conditions. Initially they lived in the Southeast, interior of São Paulo state. They thrived with the cultivation of coffee, but after serious disagreements there, they had to flee and the chosen destination was the Northeast. I inherited this shack from them.

— Damn! What a story! You should be proud.

— Yes. I am proud to be honest, upright and dedicated. The rest does not matter.

— I agree. We are alike.

The eyes from Messiah shine because something strange was happening: a strange chemistry between the two despite not knowing each other. Before they returned to talk to, someone knocks at the door, he asks for excuses and go answer the door. When opening the door, faced with his son and together they get into the hut.

Realizing the presence of Aldivan, Emanuel go immediately greet him with a big hug. The Seer returns the affection. And

Messias intervenes:

— Let's have the lunch, the food is getting cold.

Aldivan and Emanuel agrees. They were really hungry and couldn't wait. Given the convening from the head of the house, takes a stools and place them on the edge of the table. Meanwhile, Messias go get the food that was on the stove.

Within seconds, he returns and begins to serve them. The menu was beans with flour, rice and fried eggs and nobody complained. The worse was getting hungry. At the end, he also serves himself, sit at the table and together the three begin to eat. The atmosphere was conducive to triologue and this is what happens moments later.

— What are you thinking about our beloved village?  
(Emanuel)

— Very nice. I like the fresh country air and tranquility. (The son of God)

— How nice. I asked you to come here because our proposal:  
Writing a new exciting series. (Emanuel)

— Yes. What's your idea? (The son of God)

— Your presence is important. I want you to help me to convince my father to prove himself. (Emanuel)

— How that? What do you hide Mr. Messias? (The son of God became interested)

— This is Emanuel's Foolishness. Do not mind. (He tried to dodge)

— Foolishness? And what are those lights sprinkle on your

body at night? And the fact that I never met my mother or even why you never advance in age? (Emanuel replied)

— How that? (asked the Seer amazed)

— That's what I said. Since I was child I knew him the same way he is today. You can talk, Dad. He is the son of God, worthy of trust. (Asked Emanuel)

Messias blushes. In his long life, someone never had placed him against the wall like that. Was he in his time? Before he could think in the answer, investigates the visitor aura using his secret power and gets amazing about what he finds. There, in front of him, was the purest being of the universe without any visible blemish. Would it be the master of light promised by Yahweh? There was only one way to find out: Put him to a test and verify the authenticity of his character.

— All right. You won. Yes, I am different and I think I have a mission with you. But I want a prove that you are the son of God indeed. (Sentenced him)

— What should I do? (The Seer)

— You will be with us for seven days in a training with me. You and my son. If approved, you will have the necessary to start your series. (Messias)

— It's ok. (The son of God)

— A Fair exchange. (Observed Emanuel)

— Now, let's care about the food. (Messias)

The lunch continues in peace. At the end, the Son of God calls to his boss and to your home warning that will be out from

his duties for seven days. After, keep his suitcase and go take a quickly rest in a makeshift mattress. The die was cast.

Two hours later, the Seer is awake by his two new friends. Still a little stunned, rises and then the conversation restarts.

— Are you ready, Son of God? (Messias)

— I think so. What we have for today? (The son of God)

— Our Challenge is to test your capabilities in seven pillars: love, mercy, justice, charity, tolerance, patience and faith. I have a guess and I want to take the test. (replied Messias)

— I Got it. I'm ready - he said.

— Dad, don't tell me you're thinking in ...? what if he dies? (Emanuel)

— Don't worry. I almost never mistaken. (Messias)

— I hope so. (Emanuel)

— I think it's very good. I don't mind taking risks. (The son of God)

— Very well. Follow me. (Messias)

Messias approaches his grass bed, reaches down and pulls out a bag under the bed. Opens the main zipper pulling out from inside a large cord with gold crucifix. He sits and motioning for the others to do the same. then begins to explain:

— This Crucifix I inherited from my grandfather being beatified by the Pope of the time in Italy. It is an important artifact and very dangerous for mediums. Are you willing to use it, the Son of God, even for a moment?

— What's the point? (The son of God)

— Test the power of love - replied the advisor.

— Can I try it too? (Emanuel)

— No my son. Does not matter now. (Messias)

The son of God looks at the object of desire and finds that there is something special. Somehow he already knew the outcome. However, he did not understand. He gets up, approaches over Messias and offers his neck. He gently places the cord with the crucifix and Aldivan then moves in with it in the only corridor in the hovel.

# Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

Текст предоставлен ООО «ЛитРес».

Прочитайте эту книгу целиком, [купив полную легальную версию](#) на ЛитРес.

Безопасно оплатить книгу можно банковской картой Visa, MasterCard, Maestro, со счета мобильного телефона, с платежного терминала, в салоне МТС или Связной, через PayPal, WebMoney, Яндекс.Деньги, QIWI Кошелек, бонусными картами или другим удобным Вам способом.