

From: [Mortal Sage <mortalsage@yahoo.com>](mailto:mortalsage@yahoo.com)
To: peacivist@peacivist.org
Date: 3/31/2013 1:45:34 PM
Subject: Fw: thank you

----- Forwarded Message -----

From: Mortal Sage <mortalsage@yahoo.com>
To: Mom & Dave <agent007@prexar.com>
Sent: Sunday, October 12, 2008 11:21 AM
Subject: thank you

Although my conversation with you yesterday did not result in what I had wished for, which is nothing new, it did offer an enlightening factor which I never expected to perceive... and now, Alice, as a result, I am much more secure in my insight about you and me...

Thank you for that... it has eliminated much of my misery... I am now able to speak to you from My Soul, currently as *Gina*, rather than as the Angry Child known as Alice's Daughter... and I derive great peace from that...

Within the past several years the spiritual leaders I have been blessed to meet have taught me that each of our personal "truths" lie within our heart and soul – essentially our FEELINGS – NOT in our minds, nor in our intellect... if we listen to our heart, to our soul, to our intuitive sense of "right" and "wrong" (the tiny little voice inside that never shuts up) then we will know what our next choices should be... and, at this moment, I am making a disturbingly different choice – unlike something I have ever considered in the 40 years I've been on this earth...

Alice, I am *finally disregarding EVERYTHING* you have ever said to me, *despite* your intended message... I do not believe you to be a person of emotional integrity, nor of positive selfless character – especially since you claim to have "truths" to tell me that YOU believe would "only hurt me", as you said... I cannot imagine the heinous and malicious beliefs you would spew if I gave you the opportunity to expose your venom... that, once again, goes to show what LITTLE you know about Who I Am... what I DO know is that nothing you believe could ever build me up in any productive way ... it is evident that you have tasted nothing sweet in your 40-yr relationship with me (except Jenna's existence) and I feel very very sorry for you... you have been so blinded by your corporate greed that you devalue everything that does not carry a manufacturer's price tag... apparently that is what your parents taught you... again, I feel so sorry for you...

As a result of your materialistic karma, you have deprived your Self of *the most miraculous* event in a woman's life –*creating a solid LIFETIME relationship with her offspring*... but, what's even more wonderful and blessed is the relationship *between a mother and her daughter*, something to which you are still oblivious... to have a stream of tears flow from your eyes because of the *overwhelming feeling of love* a mother feels for her child... have you *EVER cried* from the *LOVE you feel for ME?? or for Joe?? ever????* I wonder...

I know I have cried zillions of happy tears for my daughter, Jenna Lyn Turcotte... I know you cannot possibly believe that a pariah such as my Self could create such an incredible young woman... and I also know that you give yourself a *great deal of credit* for her amazing character... however, *how much do you hold YOURSELF responsible for the not-so-nice characteristics that even Jenna beholds within her Self??* If you are correct in your assumption that YOU have RAISED Jenna how *responsible* are YOU for her *lack of responsibility and selfless concern... ???* Or is that *MY creation too??*

I just had a revelation about why you feel *irresponsible* for my upbringing... could it be because you were *NEVER EMOTIONALLY INVOLVED* in nearly all of my life and you know it...??? wow !! what a moment of clarity that is... I believe you feel a lack of responsibility because you know you were *emotionally absent* from my life to such an extensive degree that your positive influence was *benign*, at best... which is probably why you blame my father and my Self for my mistakes, my character flaws, and my lack of progress... ???

Is this the relationship you fantasized for *yourself and your daughter* when your abdomen was exploding with Life ?? What visions did you have while you were pregnant with your one and ONLY daughter ?? Did you lovingly caress your belly knowing you were loving the child within it ?? Did you lie on your side and rock me to sleep while I was still in your uterus ?? Did you play soothing and gentle music for me or envision all the loving actions you would take once I was born ?? Again, I wonder...

I can tell you, however, that I did ALL THOSE THINGS, and MORE, when I was pregnant with MY daughter – my BEST friend in the entire world... the one person who *truly* knows me, UNDERSTANDS me, and STILL LOVES Me !! Yes, it's amazing that someone can truly know Gina and still love her, huh?? Well, that's how incredible Jenna is and that is what I *created*, thank you very much... because we *can only create what we know...* and I did it through *being honest* and through showing her the good, the bad and the ugly about Life... honesty derives a certain type of respect that can never be disregarded nor

disrespected... and it matters not what the honesty regards, as long as it is transparent and complete... but I guess some people are not able to grasp the concept of integrity and honor... of **commanding** respect through the **application of showing respect**, rather than **demanding** respect regardless of contradictory provocation...

I have always been transparent with Jenna about Who I Am, **and** Who I Am NOT, and I **trust** that she comprehends the **core of my soul** and forgives me for my transgressions... I **know** she does because she still wants me in her life... For someone **to know me as intimately** as Jenna does and for her **still** to want me in her life, and for her to call me her **best friend**... !! makes you think, doesn't it ?? what kind of relationship did you want with me during the nine months you were pregnant with me, Mom ?? did you spend any time at all **contemplating** having a little girl to dress up and play with ?? of having a lifetime best friend into your dying days ?? what went wrong ?? when did that change ?? because most of what I remember about growing up is begging for your time and getting so very little of it... you being my mother – the one person who will supposedly always love me – I could never understand your lack of interest and it has been like the raindrop in the ocean that eventually creates a tsunami...

We have been riding that wave for 40 years now and it's time for me to step off... I will miss you, Alice... and I do wish you well...

I now choose to build the relationship with my daughter, Jenna, that I always wished for with you... It will be **difficult** though, as it has already been, because My Little Girl Within is very very jealous of Jenna and the love she receives, both from me and from you, Alice... but, I am **very capable** of giving my Self the love that you are not... I will never understand your coldness and lack of feeling... it is indicative of a shallow soul and I hope God/Life shows mercy on you when your day arrives... as Austin and Kristen have said, I hope you find your salvation before it's too late... because we do love you and we see your misery, past present and eternal...

Blessed Be...

~ Gina

"Feeling is the Language of the Soul"