



aligning thoughts, words, and actions with the welfare of all beings

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RADIATE LOVE ❤️

Opening

Hello and welcome dear friends to NEBOJ where we seek to demystify the illusion of aging through timeless wisdom.

From the wellspring of vitality, we awaken to our boundless inner potential—consciousness expands transcending mere biology.

This is not a journey of isolation but one of divine union; heart-centered love energy becomes the compass guiding us toward the infinite self... and far beyond.

i am your host Peter Wynne, thank you for joining me.

Transcript

Hello and welcome back my dearest, dearest friends, i do sincerely hope that i am finding each and every one of you well and in high spirits. My goodness, the days are truly passing oh so quickly, aren't they now?

And so dear friends, to continue with the theme from our last broadcast as i would like to do, i must jump back in time to the Christmas of 2019, a little over six years ago, which could be considered, at least for me, an illuminating moment, an epiphany, a revelation, one that i have often heard described as a "lightbulb" moment.

Although for me personally it was far more: a profound metamorphosis that has since infused my being with an indomitable calm and an unspeakable bliss. The venue of this transformation was my step-sister's home in Navan, Co. Meath, Ireland, where i was passing the Christmas, also in the graceful company of my step-mother, my dearest Bridie.

The Christmas of that year was a sheer symphony of joy, a veritable feast for the soul. The atmosphere was one of unadulterated warmth and love, punctuated by long chats with Bridie - sharing tales that filled us both with joy and laughter.

Travelling with the local bus, she with her bus pass, i accompanied her, as she needed, to the local shopping centre, to help with the shopping, these were truly bonding moments, and this, a task that was not an obligation in any way but truly a delightful dance of service.

It was dear friends in the late afternoon of December 29th that I discovered an unexpected gift: a book left for me by Agnieszka who was leasing a room from my step-sister. i had met Agnieszka during my previous visit that summer but on this occasion she had returned home for the Christmas. i should say that when i was visiting during the summer i had many an interesting and enlightening conversation with her. The book, its title: - "Angel Numbers" by the medium, Kyle Gray.

The book itself gives an angelic message and meaning of each number from 1 to 999 and other number sequences, 11:11, 14:14 etc. It resonated deeply with my own personal experiences that i had been having for some time, being witness to numbers manifesting around me in mysterious synchronicity, they were appearing before me in every each way.

Anyway, didn't i just simply flick open the book randomly, and by chance it opened on page 301, message number 999. Which read:

"The Divine Mother Mary is supporting you as you return to a sense of wholeness. Welcome home to the heart."

This, dear friends was not merely words—it was a divine whisper, a validation of my inner journey back to wholeness and unity. The timing, the precision, the symbiosis of intention and receipt—all pointed to something far greater than mere coincidence.

Upon reflection i deeply feel that such moments remind us that life is not governed solely by any haphazard randomness but by an intelligent design, a divine order that speaks in ways both subtle and profound.

The key then is to recognize these signs when they appear—and to act upon them with courageous trust and faith.

Be in no doubt dear friends that love in its purest form, 'agape' love, free from ego or conditioning has the highest and purest vibration of all.

I would like to share with you a poem i wrote, a dedication to my dearest Bridie, a pure and true angel who, unselfishly radiated love.

Bridie

only seven, eldest of three
begot in violence, unable to flee

mother left home, father all alone
an orphanage, to set the tone

your angel within, you took us in
with your five, we fitted in

small in stature, big in nature
rich in love, pure as a dove

years pass, spring buds blossom and bloom
you saved, reared
nourished, comforted
loved us as your own

till we meet again on the other side...
night, night my dearest Bridie
i love you dearly
night, night!

Speaking about recurring numbers, fascinatingly, even synchronistically, some 37 days after my receipt of that divine whisper dear friends, i was reunited with my mother after almost fifty-four years (i was living in house no. 54 at the time) at her funeral in the North of Wales. My mother's birth numerology is 37, my father, her husband, was born in year '37.

The funeral itself was on the 35th day of the year and it was at 35, Ballygall Parade where Bridie took us in and reared us... we in 3 and her own 5... we were in all, 3 girls and 5 boys etc., etc.

Closing

Thank you so much dear friends for listening to the Neboj podcast. If you feel this could benefit anyone in any way please do pass it along, i would be most grateful.

Thank you for joining me, and take very good care of yourselves today and always.

Radiate love and remember...

The joy, love, peace and fulfilment we long for already exist, dwelling within, and awaiting our discovery.