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# Authentic Online Readers

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### Reading COMPLETED - see below

**Reference No.** 0331LFF002081  
**Client Name** Chris Roubis  
**Reader** Leonora  
**Birth Date**  
**Birth Time** :  
**Birth Place**  
**Reading Type** PET CHANNELLING  
**Report Format** ON SCREEN  
**Price** AUD\$ 50  
**Questions** My little boy pet dog died.

#### Clarification Requests

**Reading** DATE/TIME of READING Apr-05 18:16:21  
 Hi Chris;

Thank you for choosing my Pet Channelling. I have spoken to Makia and the sequence of events was as follows. Please also note that the messages received are completely from the pet's perspective. I do not control in any way the channelling and allow the pet the respect of speaking its own mind, thus whatever comes comes directly from them.

Leonora said: Makia, Please tell me whatever you wish your 'mother' Chris to know. Makia advised he was 'keen to talk'.

QUOTE: I have been waiting for this opportunity; I have been awaiting an opportunity to speak. I am keen to speak. Now it will not be through my eyes as in physical life where I showed her not only love, but adoration. She calls me a soulmate; yes, we were even more than that if it is possible, for I understood her and felt I was much the love of her life; her soul; I could read her soul; I could feel her feelings; it was sad indeed I had to return to this place, The Father's House. It was, in some ways unexpected, but in other ways expected but dreaded. This was the moment she had dreaded within herself for a long time; the looking at me and knowing I would have to leave before her. My heart yearns to be touched again. She looked after me as a mother tends a child. I was meticulously looked after; this one, Chris would have been prepared to feel me more than herself, so strong was her love for me. We would speak often, she and I and we would share those soulful lingering looks of understanding only we two understood these things; these times come to haunt

her now as she looks at my photos. I was a 'one' for photos. She has any of me. Some are so very special - she has 'some', not 'one' of me in the home around her to give her comfort. Her grief is indescribable but I watch. Her face was ashen when she found me; saw me; my passing was intense for her.

She needs to now my time had come and I could not continue; a ritual, her ritual was performed at the burial; she placed a small item especially close to me. I watched; she wept, her tears were silent at first, then emotions building. I sat and could do nothing, but watch the sadness for us both. I wish her to speak to me through her mind as she did before. She knew I understood her, once the initial block of grief passes she and I will make contact again. She has already had signs from me; some she almost discounts, but not quite.

I ask her now to nurture herself, to think of her first. She also need not listen to the words of some around her who do not understand nor could ever understand our love.

I was and am an old soul. I am one who wishes to return to her. I am one who needs to heal and I am one who is her teacher; a gentle soul of many, many lifetimes. She and I have had many lifetimes together and will have more. I will now seek to make more contact and ask she tries also. This will not be difficult as it was not when we shared a home together.

I ask you to wipe the tears of emotion from your eyes, the tears of sadness and loss; for it upsets me greatly; as it did when we shared our home. I knew when you were saddened. I felt your pain. I heard your words of grief for you were always a sensitive soul; thus when we met you understood me completely. It took little time for us to connect for we were two like souls in so many ways; both trying to find a mate, a home in many respects; some place to lay our hearts and thus we found each other.

I was protective, yet gentle, a lover not a true fighter, but also unafraid for you were my special one; my special soul one to whom I could also show all my feelings, my love, my affection. I was a one person four leg; some go to many, but not I, for I was loving, yet discerning. I understood people, the two legged ones very well. At times I could be interpreted as shy, but it was not shyness; it was a discernment I carried. My age for leaving you was the right one for this lifetime. I am healing but yearn to feel your touch. You treated me as a child and I gave you the love you craved also. You took care of me, you bathed me, you hugged me, you combed and brushed my locks, my eyes were kept clean, my ears checked and at times I would think 'enough', but then I would smile. I was also a patient soul in some ways, yet in others I could appear to be short tempered; this was rare, but on occasions I felt a need for some self assertion; for after all, I was your MAN, perhaps your boy, but also your man.

Sleep peacefully; I will watch over you; at times you will start to sense me; speak to me; know the first reply you receive in your mind, in your head when you speak and ask the questions you wish answered will come

immediately from me.

Peace, my special one, it had to be, it was right, peace and much love. Thank you for all the pampering and catering to me. Your boy; ... UNQUOTE

Chris, I hope you are able to understand Makia's messages to you. As mentioned they speak from their own perspective and he gave me what he wanted as I put no questions to him, thus giving him the freedom to say what was most important to him.

Kind regards; look after yourself especially at this time. I know only too well this grief, as you would have noticed I have written a book entitled Heartspeak where I also teach people to try to make contact with their beloved pets, just keep trying to speak to him..... he was not shy to speak and in fact keen .... all the best, Leonora

QUESTIONS:  
My little boy pet dog died.

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Hullo Chris;

I have been away travelling and now have your reply. Thank you for the feedback. I felt a need to speak to Makia again and asked Makia about your guilt and received the following in response.

QUOTE: You have no guilt to carry. You treated me with great love and kindness. You had no meaning to put my life at risk, there was only feelings of love for me, a wish for me to be free and to be happy..... this occurred ..... I was free, I was loved, I was happy; keep these things in mind and when the guilt feeling comes to you, remember that you gave me so much, so much more than many other four legs ever receive in many many years of life with their ones. I, your pet soul mate, a true 'mate' will always be by your side and one day may venture back to your loving arms and home.

Carry no guilt for I have no ill feeling toward you and my fulfilling life, but rather be at peace and with joy that we spent wonderful times together.

Guilt is unnecessary and causes sickness and illness .... this is not necessary .... think only of the good times and remember that what happened was meant and had been written before my journey to you .... there is reason for this which will be understood by you one day .... my love for you is eternal and when the time comes and we meet again, believe, trust .... be at peace .... from one who still loves you .... UNQUOTE

I am quite sure that feelings of guilt cause them to feel their life was not fulfilling enough for those they love.

Chris, you are a special soul who gave much to another soul .... be thankful you are blessed with such a soul, there are so many who do not carry such kindnesses and gentlenesses in their soul.

Kindest regards; Love Leonora