

Counselor's Corner:

WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?



Email: Louise.alleva@gmail.com *By: Louise Alleva*

As an inner healing minister and Christian counselor for over 15 years I have asked hundreds of very hurt people what their problem was. I would ask them in a different way according to their situation, but it would usually bring out the same response, they want to be free of all emotional stress that

comes from unresolved conflicts with others. They also realize that they are not able to move on in developing good relationships with other people. The counseling sessions would reveal the main reason. Unforgiveness. Either we don't forgive someone for hurting us or someone hasn't forgiven

us for what we may have said or done to hurt their feelings. During these sessions I try to stress the importance of becoming a person with a forgiving spirit because it is basic and necessary to have solid relationships. Forgiveness frees us from guilt and offers a fresh start in helping us to heal and

able to begin developing positive relationships with others. If we hurt someone and they won't forgive us, they may have some satisfaction of holding on to a grudge, but the truth is they are hurting themselves more than they are hurting others. They will carry all of the stress that goes with having the grudges. If this continues their whole life, they will never be set free unless they are able to forgive us or anyone else.

I once read a story of a father and son who lived in Spain had a terrible fight and the son, named Paco, ran away. The dad began a long and very tough journey to try and find him. As a last resort he put an ad in the Madrid paper that if Paco would meet him in front of the Madrid newspaper office the next

day at noon, he would assure his son that all was forgiven and that he loved Paco very much. At noon on the next day there were 800 young men named Paco all seeking forgiveness. You see, there are many people in the world who want nothing more than to be forgiven.

That's why we as Christians have hopefully learned that we are some one walking with God and we are the type of person who has a giving heart and forgiving of others. But sadly, there are so many of us who haven't truly understood that yet. If we would realize that since we have already been forgiven of our sins through Jesus dying on that cross, we should have no trouble forgiving others. We may have been hurt by friends, family, ministers, leaders

in ministry, etc. but the only peace, joy and victory we will ever have is to know how to die to ourselves and learn how to quit keeping score of the injustices that have happened to us. They happen to everyone. We are not unique and what happens as a result of unforgiveness is that we will lose our peace. And if you don't have peace, it is not because someone took it from you. You gave it away. You can't always control what happens to you, but you can control what happens in you. So again, I ask WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?

Blessings and Love,

Louise Alleva, D. Min. LCPC. CTC.

louise.alleva@gmail.com

JESUS IS LORD!

Isabella visits Heaven

From Page 1 – June 21st 2018

were there again! The fire was no longer hurting me. When God came closer, He touched the fire with His foot and the fire disappeared!

He then stood by my left and out of nowhere, He grabbed behind His back and took out a Shofar made out of gold. In the middle of the Shofar was the Lion of Judah! He was blowing the Shofar and suddenly to my right, Yeshua appeared! His hair was brown, a little curled. His eyes were green-blue. He was wearing a white dress and had a cloth on His shoulder which was a combination of red and blue. I was able to see where His wounds had been, but they were almost healed! I told Him that I had seen all the Super-book movies!

The moment when God blew the Shofar, His angels appeared and built a circle around us. These angels were humming a melody. In their hands they were holding swords near their chests that were on fire, but their hands were not burning!

The angels then built two lines, looking face to face to each other. They lifted their swords on fire and formed a tunnel. I looked to God and asked Him if I could touch the Shofar and

it felt very cold. I did not blow into it, out of respect and because I knew that this Shofar belonged to Him only! Not even Yeshua was allowed to blow it. Suddenly, I noticed that I was dressed with a beautiful white dress. My hair was open, neat and very soft. I looked like a princess. I wasn't wearing any shoes, as I was bear feet. Everyone in Heaven is bear feet. God, Yeshua and I walked through the path the angels had formed for us. At the end of this path, was the throne of God. The Throne was so beautiful. It was of pure gold, but the cushions where both sat and the cushions for their backs had a majestic red. The stile was also of gold and it had small David stars engraved. The crest rail of Gods Throne had a Lion wearing a crown and the crest rail of Yeshuas throne had also a Lion, but without the crown.

God and Yeshua took their places on the Throne. Suddenly, Yeshua called me with His hand, so that I could come closer and sit on His lap. I looked at the angel that was on my left side, and he smiled at me. Then I sat on Yeshuas lap. He took my right hand and held it. My left hand was on top of a Book that was between both thrones.

In that moment, a blue oil started flowing out of Yeshuas hand and it went up my right arm, up to my head and covered all of my body. I stood up and God called me the same way Yeshua did with His hands, so that I could come closer to Him and sit on His lap too. This time, I sat on God's lap. He took my left hand and placed my right hand on the same book.

Then I looked to my left and saw a small olive tree and somehow I had the feeling that every time God touched this tree, it would grow bigger and bigger. At that moment golden oil started flowing out of God, running up my arm and covering my entire body. My heart was pounding out of joy strongly.

A little further away I suddenly saw a window, and I asked God if I could go to the window to take a look outside. He didn't give me an answer, and I looked up to see if He was ok with it. I couldn't see His face, because He was HUGE! He let my hand go, so I assumed that it was a Yes.

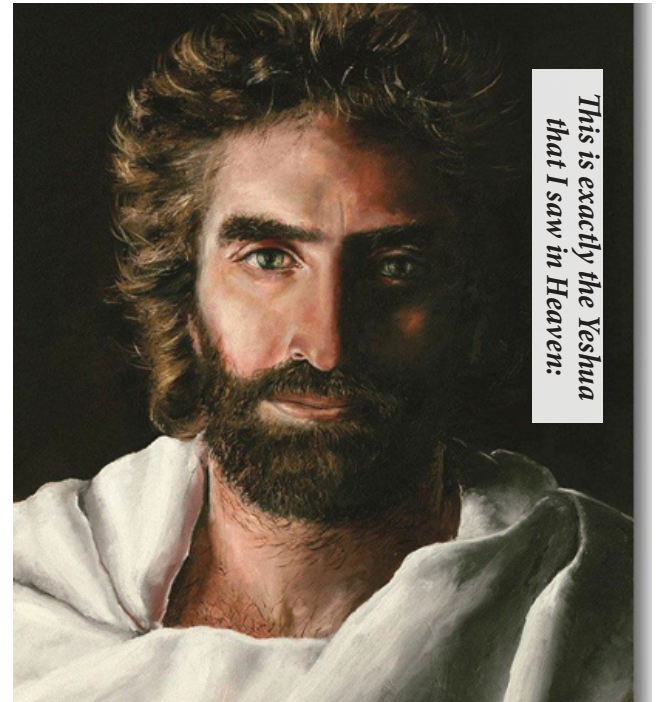
Then I walked to the window and the view was so beautiful. The whole landscape was astonishing. The grass was juicy green and the river was as blue as the heaven. I saw lions and horses. There weren't as many other animals that we are used to see, but I noticed that there were

many baby lambs!

Through this window, I saw a little girl playing with a little dog and a little boy. She looked very familiar and was between 3 and 4 years old. She was absolutely beautiful and very happy. In Heaven, I never saw sad people and no one was crying. I found that very comforting. The little girl had eyes like my daddys and her hair was similar to my sisters hair, just a little longer, straight and thick like mine. She was wearing a light pink skirt and a pink shirt, which had a B stitched on the top left side. The B represents my last name, which is Busse. She was also wearing tiny earrings, which you could barely see. But in Heaven, my eyes were so good, that I was able to recognize that they were little Bs too.

While she was playing with the dog and the little boy, she fell on the floor and the boy helped her up. She was immediately smiling again. Then she said to the boy: I AM FINE in Hebrew, because in heaven, there is only ONE language.

This little girl was my little sister, who died a couple of years ago in my mothers womb. When my mommy lost the baby, she did not know it was a girl, because my mom lost her very early. I do not know why, but I named her Louisa. I felt this strongly in my heart. The name's meaning is:



WARRIOR.

Afterwards, I was standing under an enormous gold-gate and above the gate was also a lion made out of gold. I saw a grandmother and I immediately knew that it was my mothers grandmother. She looked at me with a beautiful smile and she was very happy. I think she knew exactly who I was and that we were family. Behind her, was an angel taking care of her.

I also saw a tree, and behind that tree was my mom's grandfather. I never met him in person, because he died long before I was born. That is why I did not know it was my great grandfather at the beginning. The only thing I could do is remember him the way I saw him in Heaven: he was tall and

had a mustache. Later, when my mommy showed me a picture of him, I realized who he was.

Near the tree where my great grandfather was, was another angel, taking care of him.

Then I stood near a Lion. The lion and I looked each other in the eyes, and I knew immediately that when I go to Heaven, I will be in good hands! This impressive moment while I was in Heaven, felt as if I had been there for hours, but actually, it was only one second! I opened my eyes and I was home again! All the time, while I was in Heaven, while in God's Throne, or in the garden, God and Yeshua were with me all the time. They NEVER left my side and they guarded me as if I was a great treasure. Amen.

Share your testimony with others or share a news story of Christian interest...

Email to: hosalivenews@yahoo.com

snail mail to: **Hes Alive New PO Box**

14931 Bradenton, FL 34280

On our website: www.Hesalivenews.org

DD Art Studio

I have an Associates Degree in Art. I have sold many pieces as well as had a few in modest publications. I am always looking for new projects.

Contact me; David Dodson at: www.2dartstudio.weebly.com

Artwork for your next project!