How to Heal a Broken Heart

I am White Eagle.

You say you wish to soar to the heights. So come along with me and you shall see all that you never suspected. The world is turning more rapidly than you realize. All eyes are upon Washington. That is not the center of all that is happening.

You wish for peace, a sense of normality, feelings of love and comfort, rapture and joy – none of which you have felt recently deeply in your bones. *But I tell you All is Well and All will be Well and All is Well.* You think you are not on track, but in fact you are very much so. After all, where is the track? Where is the path you must follow?

It's right there before you, inside of you, all around you. There is only one path, in the end. The path toward truth, justice, love and compassion, joy and overriding empathy for all sentient beings – that is the true path and it lies before you. It remains the choice each one must make in their own heart.

There is a confusion of sympathy upon the planet. Bewilderment, skepticism and doubt, fear of falling through the cracks, and, oh, there are cracks everywhere, crevices indeed – in the icebergs, yes, but also at home in one's own heart the cracks are showing. It seems beyond mercy, beyond healing, beyond any source or sense of repair. But I tell you, it is not – not beyond repair, not beyond hope. The sheer terror and fear that overcomes you will not stay for long.

All things pass and this too shall pass. All the hemorrhages in human society will be shored up and healed. You say it will take a miracle and so it will!

But that miracle is on your doorstep. Indeed, only walk right up to it and open that door and fear not to enter into the holiness that resides inside – inside of you, inside of your beautiful, holy, heart. There is the temperance that you seek, there is the healing that repairs a broken heart, there is the web of satisfaction, of reassurance, of courage, of feelings of competence, of love and compassion. Open the door. Do not be afraid. There is no latch on the door. It will open with the slightest push. The touch of humanity in their heart of hearts opens the door, lets in the fresh air, banishes the worry, the tension, the fear – sets all aside until there remains only one thing – LOVE, Compassion, Joy!

The golden crown is there. See it shining, gleaming, beckoning – beckoning you to put it on — to understand who you truly are, how truly powerful the human heart is, how all things can be healed with the human heart. Wear that crown, stand tall, understand who you are, walk with wisdom in the knowledge of your power, with understanding of how to wield it. Wisdom is at your right side; Love is at your left. Both congeal in your heart of hearts.

You have no need to fear. All things will come right. You have our promise. Notice how feebly the bell rings but the gong of existence is never silenced. Never has there ever been anything more powerful than the human heart. Do not separate yourself from the world, for we are All One and in that Oneness comes peace and joy, love and compassion. It is attainable, it is here, it is within you, it is now!

Do not fear to step forth and knock upon that door. It will open to you. It will sing your praises. It will caress your loving heart – the heart that weeps and the heart that sings. Let

not your heart be broken. Let it be understood. Let there be wisdom in every beat, compassion in every gesture, love radiating to one and all.

That is how to heal a broken heart and believe me, your hearts shall all be opened and therein is the healing and the love and the joy forever. For we are all One and the gateway is through the heart – the very heart within you. Let there be peace among one and all, for we are *All One*. Let there be peace, my friends. Peace may fall upon you. Let there be peace.

Love reassures all and we are all one in that Love.

Bless you, my child, bless you. I am White Eagle and there are others before you. Be at peace. Be well. So be it. Aum. Amen.

Message channeled October 4, 2020 ©Karen A. Shaffer 2020 (may be freely disseminated) www.WhiteEagleSpeaks.net