

Texts full of feelings

## **A garden of smiles**

Every day a flower sprouts, some say it is normal  
others show the magic that is blooming.

In a garden of smiles I see sincere joys and pleasant  
joys. There are countless smiles, bliss without  
measure, not every day but in most of them.

It is years of living or months of life, Tinker Bell said  
"in the first laugh of a baby, a new fairy is born", here  
in fact with every laugh of a person, be it a baby or an  
adult, is born the new one flower in the field.

The field, aah the field! The calm that is to be there,  
to have fun, to smile, to jump and to laugh until the  
breath leaves but the will does not stop. How many  
things can be done out of this virtual world, how many  
things can be felt ... We have so many moments lost.  
In fact the garden of smiles is the lack of overflowing  
joy in your heart.

## **The room of a son**

We have faith, we have orixás, we have saints, we have God. Each in a way, but all with love.

Some live with fears and full of judgments, the famous masters of truth, who take the lead of God to judge the other.

But you see, the servant of God, instead of applying love, is spreading hatred. He pointed, he judged, and Jesus did not even come back to do this, he did instead.

In the middle of this sea of hatred, there is a girl, who in her bedroom talks to God and asks if he agrees to this, a while later she sees a spiritist saying: "God is only one." Here was her answer.

But with what right do people point to a religion as wrong if the one who makes the mistake first is to want to judge someone else. God told her, "I'm taking care of everyone's heart, someday I'll turn them around."

## **The routine**

Every day wake up early, go to work. In the way some obstacles, the city is a chaos, the transports that were to help most of the times disturb.

Come on! Get out of the train station, take a deep breath, and think, "Okay! Already passed the tight and rush, let's start the day.

Get in the service, sit down to work, laugh and even talk. Sometimes fun, sometimes stressful, but always there. Leave the service to go to college, study (even with sleep). Back home on the crowded train, sometimes sitting. Breathe, bathe, sleep and repeat. Sometimes they leave on a Friday, but only those that precede a Saturday that has no course.

A day improves and free time increases, the rush decreases but never, to run after the dream of life until realizing it, but when you do, you will have another one waiting for you

## Sea

Ever been to the beach in a stressful time ?! It is strange when we are silent just watching the sunset and the noise of the waves seems higher, and how relaxing it is, living in the sea of stones is not easy, but beautiful things when seen fill the soul with good energy.

Seizing the sea and life, even for a few days, helps us to return more prepared for the day-to-day battle. Of course this is for me, and some people I know. It's not bad to travel alone, it's lovely. If you can not be alone, try to improve what bothers you, without asking or commenting on anyone.

Be light as the wave when it arrives in the sand, it comes with force, but comes light.

## **Love**

During our existence we love several people, each one differently. Sometimes we suffer for some, others increase that love more.

We have reciprocated loves, platonic, unique. Passions are loves in small quantities that are distributed throughout life. Passionate passions become love. Our heart vibrates before the one we love, but the most important love is our own, where we become who we would like, we keep changing to that.

Pleasing others is not always good, but pleasing oneself is great. We are human beings in constant evolution, to take care of oneself that is the most joyful of the heart and why not to do?