



Kid with a Kid

By Christiana Rose – Karuna Reiki® Master

It was my first trip to India. Our hosts had warned us not to give to the beggars and their children, and to only give to people with disabilities. I found it very difficult to ignore the small children at the traffic lights but reluctantly I came to understand that our direct donations would not help the children at all.

I sheltered from the evening's winter breeze in the back of our chauffeur driven car with parcels of colourful Indian clothes that I had just purchased. We weaved our way through the dense traffic. Polite chatter between my host and me diverted my attention from the outside chaos of peak hour traffic. We were stationary at the lights, when suddenly a little boy appeared at my window. He was about 5. His eyes were big and bright with expectation. He had a beaming smile that could light the cold darkness of the universe. Tucked protectively inside his jumper was a baby goat - a kid. **A kid with a kid confronted me.** The cherub waved an empty feeding bottle and clearly communicated that he wanted milk for his treasured pet. This scenario was truly different from what we had previously experienced. What do I do? My host was moved to open her bag to give the boy some money and I quickly followed her lead. I struggled and fumbled retrieving my purse from my handbag. Then too quickly the traffic lights changed and our car started moving with the traffic flow leaving the little boy behind. He had seen our intentions and was excited by it but the car moved on before we could fulfil our promise. I looked back and saw the little boy crying, screaming and chasing after us, dodging and weaving through the lethal traffic. I was panicked; I didn't know what to do. I frantically looked around and realised that it was impossible for us to stop. The choking traffic was ushering us with its determined flow. I continued to look at the little boy until he disappeared out of sight. I remained quiet and saddened.

The little boy's face had been engraved into my consciousness. I could see his profound innocence and affection for his little kid. Then my mind filled with the other small children walking through traffic late at night looking for money, operating at a level of maturity beyond their years with such responsibility on their shoulders. Why does this little boy have to go without? Why do all of these children have to go without? This question is a global question as each country has children going without. The answer for many is that it is the Child's karma and it is not for us to interfere. But if we keep walking by and leaving it to karma how do things change? Where is the evolution? I know not to fall into the naivety of simple answers. India, I found was a place of complexity. Change must occur on many levels. But, there must be a beginning point somewhere, surely.

Over the evening I continued to wrestle with my thoughts, images and guilt. I tried to sleep but I continued having the little boy appear in my mind. Again, what could I do? I know that everyone and everything that appears on our path has a message for us. What was this little boy's message? I decided to sit up in my bed and place this precious child into my **Reiki** hands. I requested **Reiki** to fill this child with love, with hope. Soothe and comfort him. Bestow him with infinite blessings from the loving Universe. I handed my problem over to **Love** knowing that **Love** is the only true power. I could feel his body in my hands and felt the love radiating throughout him. His heart was so pure. I know that I may not have control over this child's life and the circumstances in which he has

chosen to live, but I do have the ability to express healing love in a way that may not immediately give him food to feed his precious goat, but it will touch him deep inside and eventually it will make a difference. I don't know how but I know and trust that it will help him.

After a few weeks of deep reflection, I finally understood the message that was being delivered. It was to strengthen my commitment; to continue my focus on my heart's desire through a daily visualisation of infinite manifestation, creating a collective image of a world filled with unified communities of people operating from a pure place of peace and harmony. All people living with comfortable shelter, an abundance of food and clean water for all. All children again, living in safety, innocence and playfulness. An Earth healed, in harmony and wholeness.

Pie in the sky you say! I know that we are much more than limited perceptions of ourselves. I know that we all have the infinite and powerful abilities to manifest our heart's desires. The more light that illuminates the world, allows our manifestations to be created more quickly. People all around the world everyday are choosing to start meditating, practice yoga and become **Reiki Channels** etc. This creates more **LIGHT**. **Light is LOVE**. The Light revolution is here and it's happening. Like a large city turning on its lights to illuminate the evening darkness. If we all start understanding and trusting our innate power to bring about beautiful collective dreams, we can help not only the children of the world but restore the Earth to the land of plenty for all. **We have the ability to make amazing things happens.**

I keep the kid with the kid in my mind and have made a promise to him to create a world where he will be able to live in a land of plenty. Where his global friends will not have to wander the lethal traffic at night or go without food and shelter.

Would you like to join in this dream?

