

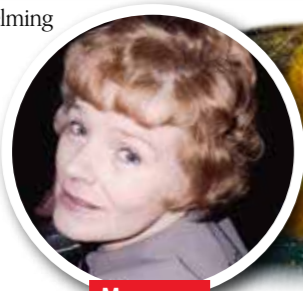
# A deep soul love

**I didn't tell my mum I was in love with another woman. But her spirit soon discovered my secret. By Toni Jehan, 53**

**H**ave you ever met someone for the first time and felt a strong, overwhelming connection you couldn't explain?

That's what happened to me in March 2014, when I gave a tarot reading to a woman called Julie Johnson in Faith's Fancies, a cake shop run by our mutual friends, Faith and Bryony.

As I spread the cards out, I couldn't shake my strange attraction to her.



My mum, Josie

you didn't like me,'

I confessed.

'Sorry about that,' Julie, 44, said, grinning. 'I was just trying not to give anything away.'

I giggled, embarrassed. I instantly realised that whatever had drawn me to her was still there.

'I only live round the corner. Why don't you pop over?' I blurted out at the end of the night.

'What's got into you?' I muttered to myself.

It wasn't as if I was lonely. I had lots of friends and a close relationship with my son, Alex, now 24.

And I was quite happy living on my own, so I certainly wasn't looking for love – and even if I was, it wouldn't be with a woman!

I'd been married twice, both times to men. The first

was when I was 19, which lasted just 18 months, while the second, with Alex's dad, dissolved after 14 years.

Nine years later, here I was suddenly attracted to a woman for the first time ever. To say I was confused was an understatement.

Still, I was chuffed to bits when she showed up at my home in Felixstowe, Suffolk, the next day.

We picked up where we'd left off. I told her about my hobby writing spiritual poems and heard all about her love of crafting. We even came up with plans to set up a business together combining the two.

After that, she came round every week to swap ideas.

But there was more to it than that, for me at least.

I yearned for the next time we

would get together.

So the next time she popped round, I steered the conversation away from our usual banter.

'Tell me about yourself,' I asked.

When she spoke to me about her experiences, like the time she'd been abandoned by her mates on holiday in Spain when she was 19, it was as if she was telling me the story of my own life.

'Spooky,' I

laughed. 'That happened to me, too.'

As I stared into her grey-blue eyes, the energy between us crackled. I felt as if I'd known her forever, like our souls were somehow connected.

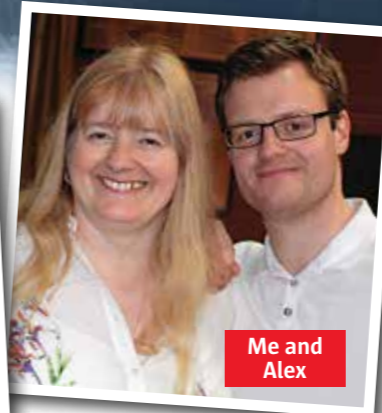
Even though it felt strange, it seemed natural. But Julie was happily married to her husband. Surely she couldn't feel the same way as me?

Julie finally left at 3am. Hours later,

**Whatever had drawn me to her was still there**



Mum (left) in her heyday



Me and Alex

in passing and said she was a friend. But deep down, it broke my heart.

I knew Mum would want me to be happy. She had always talked about how much she wanted me to meet someone and settle down again.

I just didn't think it was the right time to tell her about Julie.

By April 2014, Mum was gravely ill and I spent every minute that I could with her. But I knew it would soon be time to say goodbye.

'I love you, Mum,' I told her one afternoon as I visited her at home. 'It's OK to go.'

She was heavily sedated and drifting in and out of consciousness, so she couldn't respond.

With a heavy heart I returned home that night, leaving Mum with the nurse who came over each night.

I'd barely got through my door when I found Julie waiting for me.

'Are you alright?' I asked, as she gestured for me to sit down.

'Your mum just came to see me,' Julie explained.

'But I was with her only a minute

ago,' I gasped, incredulous.

I began to cry as Julie told me she'd been meditating when Mum appeared in her mind's eye.

'She asked me if I love you,' Julie told me, shocked, 'so I replied, "of course". Then she asked if I'd look after you, and I promised I would.'

My mouth dropped open. Mum had never even met Julie, let alone known we were an item. But now she'd visited Julie, did it mean Mum had recently passed to the other side?

'The nurse would have called if there was any news,' Julie soothed, putting an arm around me. 'But your mum said that now she knows you are going to be OK, she'll be at peace.'

It made sense.

For years, Mum had said she was worried about dying because I was on my own.

Although I had other family, we'd always had such a close bond.

Somehow, in between life and

death, Mum had discovered Julie and me were together.

Knowing Julie would love me meant she could finally pass on.

Sure enough, the next morning the nurse rang to say that Mum had passed away in her sleep. Although I was heartbroken, it was comforting that Mum knew I'd be cared for.

Mine and Julie's relationship went from strength to strength after that.

In June this year we moved in together and we're blissfully happy.

We're certain we've been together before in many lives, which is why we felt a connection the first time we met.

I would have loved Julie in whatever form she showed up, male or female. We're twin flames.

Before all this, love was the last thing on my mind, but it found me anyway. And Mum's blessing was the icing on the cake that made our love complete. ■

**Discover more...**

For more about Toni and Julie's spiritual work, visit [sunflowerangels.com](http://sunflowerangels.com)

**Julie says**

'Like Toni, I'd never been attracted to a woman before. The night we sat up talking, I knew our souls were connected. We just couldn't fight it.'

'When Toni's mum came to me, I was so touched that I vowed to look after Toni, and I'll keep that promise. We're together now and forever.'



Julie made a promise to Josie



It started over tea and cakes