

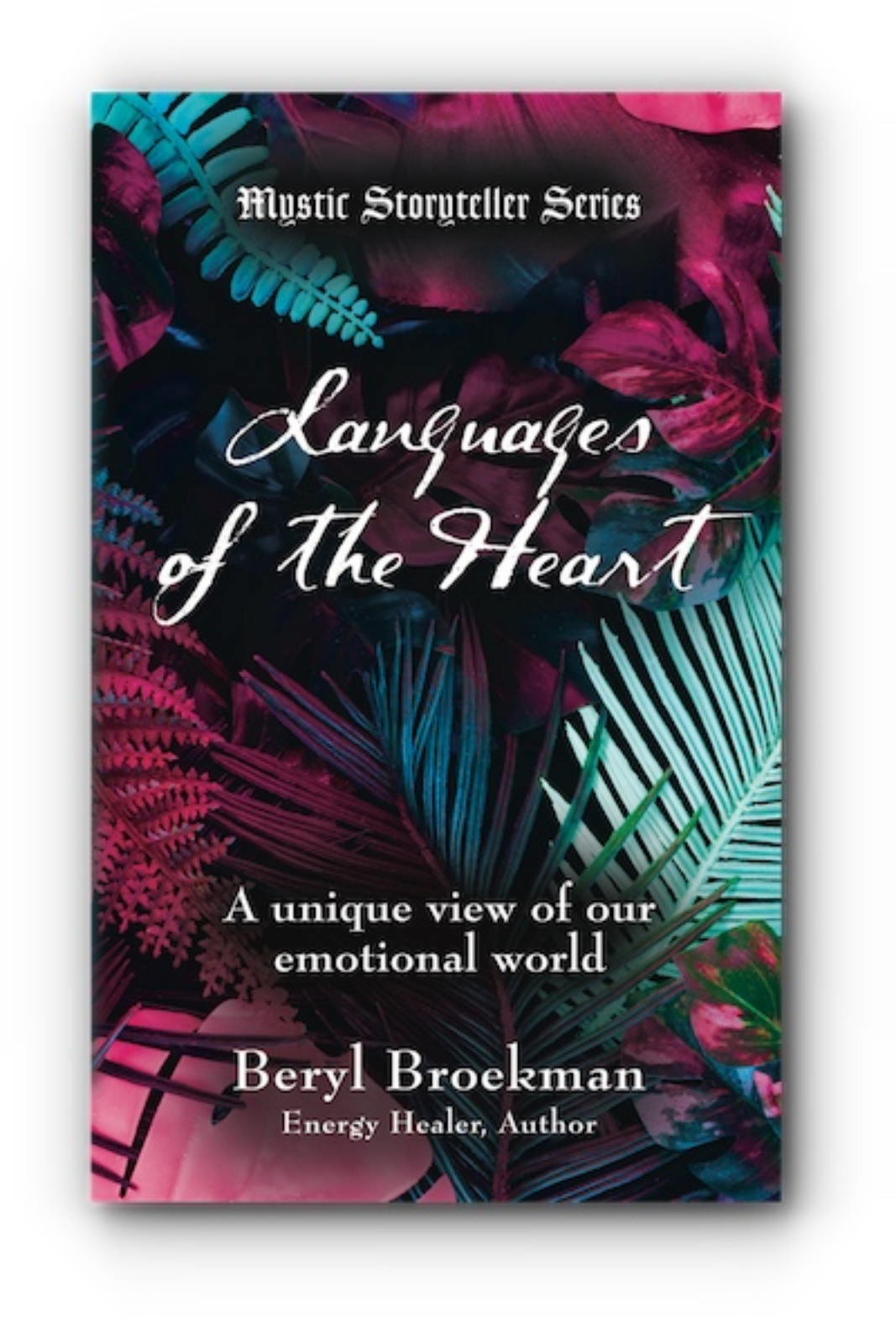
*Languages of the Heart is a collection of beautiful readings and poems transcribed from the unseen energy realms. Have you ever wondered what really prompts our emotional responses? Why do we react in the way we do? This remarkable book sheds light on such questions and explains the source of our feelings in a gracious, transcendental way.*

# LANGUAGES OF THE HEART

By Beryl Broekman

Order the complete book from the publisher  
[Booklocker.com](https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/10808.html?s=pdf)

<https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/10808.html?s=pdf>  
or from your favorite neighborhood  
or online bookstore.



Mystic Storyteller Series

*Languages  
of the Heart*

A unique view of our  
emotional world

**Beryl Broekman**

Energy Healer, Author

Languages of the Heart  
Part of *The Mystic Storyteller Series*

First published in 2019 by Powapress Books  
66 Central Road  
Linden Extension  
Johannesburg  
South Africa

Copyright© Beryl Broekman 2020

ISBN: 978-1-64718-063-8

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, by photocopying, recording or otherwise, without permission in writing from the publisher.

Printed on acid-free paper.

More books in *The Mystic Storyteller Series* are available from Beryl Broekman on request.

Email: [berylbroekman@gmail.com](mailto:berylbroekman@gmail.com)

Visit [www.powatheta.com](http://www.powatheta.com) for more information.

+27828744874

Other titles in this series:

*Poetry of the Archangels*

*Aspects of Sant Mat*

*A Pure and Contrite Heart*

# Contents

Preface .....	9
About Energy Readings .....	11
Note to the Reader .....	15
Innocence .....	17
Friendship .....	19
Kindness .....	21
Hurt .....	25
Shame .....	27
Jealousy .....	30
Enchantment .....	34
On Being in Love .....	36
Unrequited Love .....	39
Disappointment .....	40
Guilt .....	43
Fear .....	46
Honour .....	50
Grief .....	52
Hate .....	56
Rage .....	59
Longing .....	61
Faith .....	64

*Beryl Broekman*

Hope.....	67
Charity .....	70
Love .....	72
Joy.....	75
About the Author .....	81

# Innocence

I have a sweet smile and shiny eyes. I look to you for your wisdom and I trust you. I trust you with a trust so profound and so deep that it is impossible to fathom its depth.

My trust in your wisdom is that of the flower that opens its petals as wide as it can in expectation of a visit from a bee. My trust is so clear that it is almost as if I am not there; just my heart is present in order to not crowd out your presence with mine.

I look to you and put my very being in your hands, for there is no thought or concept in my head to do otherwise. I drink from your cup, I eat from your plate, and I fear nothing.

What is there to fear? You have the knowledge I seek. You have the key to the mysteries of life. You have all the answers that my heart desires. I look to you for meaning in my world. I hide nothing, for what is there to hide? I know nothing, only that you know and that you will tell me all I need to know.

And if you do not know then it cannot be important.

\* \* \*

Only our lives are shaped by the patterns that surround us, only our hopes are planted in the soil of the earth, only our minds have any attachment to the world around us.

That which is important – that which lies buried deep within us, which pulls us relentlessly towards our source – only that is still and unmoving.

And it is there, in that place, that a little heart beating with love, stretches out its chubby arms to be lifted up and carried over rocky ground and swirling rivers. And it is then, in the midst of the chaotic traffic of life, that a small head with golden curls rests upon the shoulders of the divine and sleeps the profound, untroubled sleep of the innocents.

# Friendship

We are happy. We sense a relaxation within. We feel that sense of belonging without obligation. We understand the unspoken trust of acceptance and we know that our time together is playtime.

We imprint ourselves in each other's energy field fearlessly leaving our contours there to be examined, explored, and experienced. Our light filters into the darkness of each other's hearts and lifts the burdens that lie therein: maybe only for a short while, yet long enough to allow sapped strength to be renewed. Ills of the world are left at the doorstep of our engagements and a deep sense of truth is camouflaged in the lightness of our conversation.

It is not always easy to recognise a true friend, and our journeys together may be short or long. Often it is the shifts in our own consciousness that cause rifts in our relationships. But it is all good. We meet fellow travellers along the road of life and share a cup of mulled wine at the inns on the way. We view the hills and the valleys and cross the streams and rivers together. Inclement weather is parried with shared umbrellas, and adding individual experiences together makes problems easier to solve. In this way, the sometimes endless road of life is shorter and easier to tread.



*Friendship is that mystical sense of understanding without explanation, caring without reason and of connecting in a subtle vibration of joy that permeates the barriers of our social conditioning. We all have the capacity to love and be loved and within the bounds of friendship we are given the opportunity to flex our relationship muscles.*

*It is a safe place: room for error is generous, misunderstandings are incidental, and forgiveness abundant. It is all about warmth and congeniality and – with only the most basic training – all of us can be experts in this most rewarding and enriching language of life.*

# Hurt

I am the sighing of the wind in the trees,  
I carry with me the deep sorrow of the soul,  
I am yoked to the burdens of life,  
I am tethered to the storms of the angry seas, and  
I am bound as a slave to the chains of despair.  
I am forever welded into the innermost recesses of your  
heart  
Because I come to you as a gift from the Lord.

Look not into my eyes with the pleading entreaty of  
release.  
Look not to me to sever the bond of grief from your  
heart.  
If it were not for me, how would you remember God?  
If it were not for me, how would you know where to turn  
when all else fails?  
If it were not for me, how could you know the depth of  
love?  
If it were not for me, who would tell you what really  
matters?

Without wounds you will never know wholeness.  
Without the flow of blood from the gaping lacerations  
you will never know the staunching of the tears of loss.  
In me is your greatest chance of survival because I bring  
you news of the world in which you live.

I guide you like no other guardian is able to, and my jibes  
are like the needle of the compass ever correcting you to  
adjust your direction to true North.

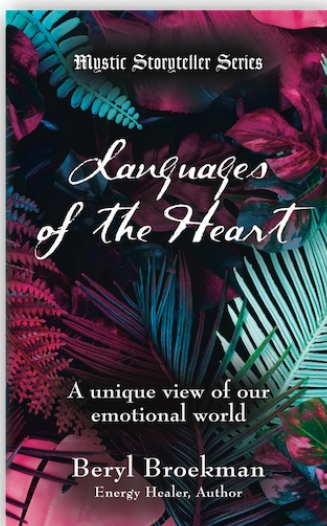
Not all is as it seems. Seething below the calamities of  
your emotions, you feel me, you know my presence and  
you cannot escape.

You are forced to examine the purpose of your existence.  
You are forced to come to terms with the awareness of  
your own vulnerability,  
And you cannot avoid the separateness that keeps you  
apart from your need to belong.

It does not matter how much or how little I ache; I stream  
into your consciousness and demand to be seen.  
I pull you to the centre stage, and you are exposed to  
yourself in the spotlight of your own perception.

And you must look,  
And you must know  
That the search for joy and everlasting peace begins at  
my feet.

Without me your journey can never begin.



*Languages of the Heart is a collection of beautiful readings and poems transcribed from the unseen energy realms. Have you ever wondered what really prompts our emotional responses? Why do we react in the way we do? This remarkable book sheds light on such questions and explains the source of our feelings in a gracious, transcendental way.*

# LANGUAGES OF THE HEART

By Beryl Broekman

Order the complete book from the publisher  
[Booklocker.com](https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/10808.html?s=pdf)

<https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/10808.html?s=pdf>  
or from your favorite neighborhood  
or online bookstore.