

# CORONAVIRUS AND LOVE

By Dr. Guillermo Rivera Diaz



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A Sunday morning, a few hours before dawn, in a home full of material and technological comforts.

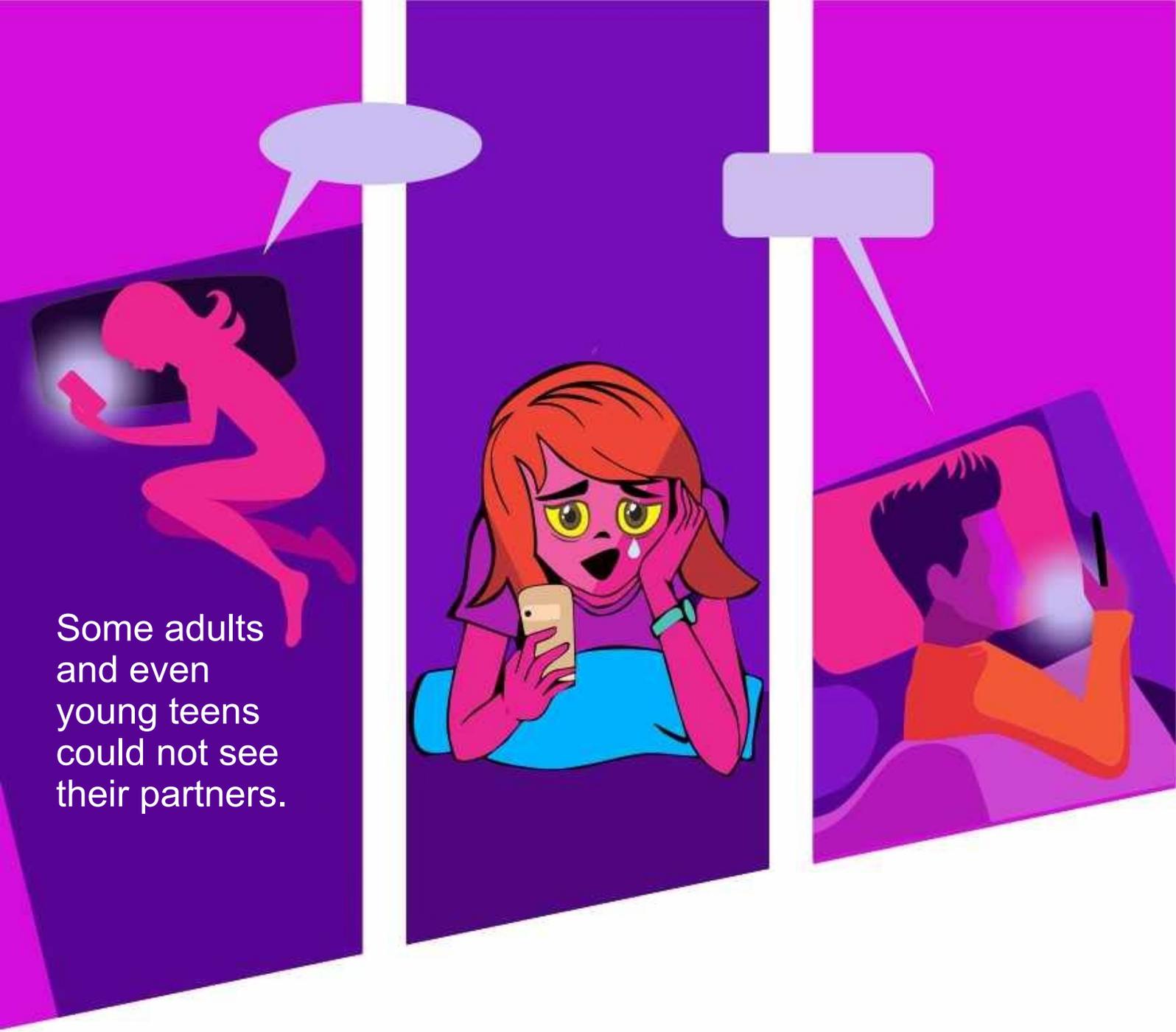


Pedro, the businessman, and Cecilia, his enterprising wife along with their three children, two university students and a school boy, were preparing to rest after a family meeting without being able to go out due to the state of emergency and compulsory social immobilization, decreed by the government, to combat the spread of the coronavirus.

The grandparents, namently Pedro's parents, over 80 years old, lived on the third floor of the house. All the members of the family went to bed at dawn and with great fear, due to news on social networks.







Some adults and even young teens could not see their partners.



**Undoubtedly** all this caused panic in Pedro's family, making each one live their fear in silence, hoping not to be infected by conoravirus.

Each family member was full of dread, not to mention their fears, they locked themselves in their rooms with their modern cell phones connected to social networks full of discouraging messages, with live broadcast and repetition of television programs full of violence.

As dawn passed, Pedro thought worried about the losses his companies would suffer due to the state of emergency and then he slept a little.

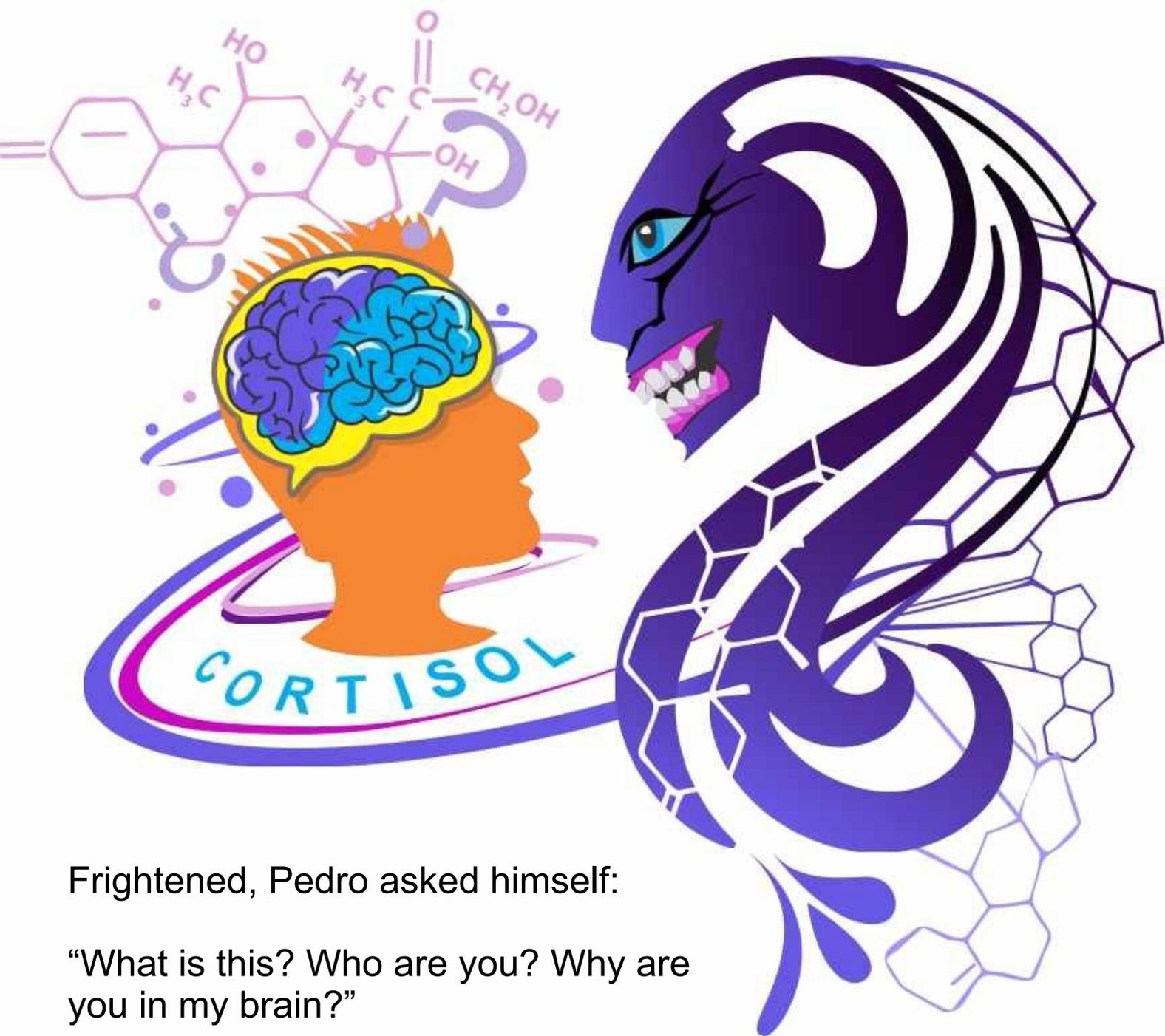
He woke up hot, with a sore chest, he touched his forehead, feeling a sore throat when passing the saliva, he looked for the thermometer that he had in his room and checked his fever.

Very scared he said:

"God! I'm infected with the damn coronavirus! And how Was it possible? I took such good care of myself and washed myself with antibacterial soap!" as he felt an intense headache, shortness of breath and without perceiving the smell or taste of the coffee he drank.

He closed his eyes and observed that a thick, dark—colored liquid was mobilizing inside his brain.





Frightened, Pedro asked himself:

“What is this? Who are you? Why are you in my brain?”

“I am your cortisol hormone. It is time for you to know that I live in you, growing in high concentration every time you are stressed or worried with great fear; and how you have generated me, unfortunately I have to act, contaminating the cells of our whole body, with this, I assure you, your defenses will lower and destroying our organism.”

“What do you mean with that?” Pedro asked.

“You do not know?” Cortisol replied.

“We... we... well,” Pedro stuttered. “I know I can die! It's my bad luck.”

“No, it's not your bad luck, you looked for it. You are the only one responsible! ... Every time you worried and stressed.”

“Yes, yes, that's right!” ... voices came from the base of the brain.

“And who are you?” Pedro asked, very alarmed.

“We,” they replied in chorus, “we are the cells of your cerebral limbic system! Where emotions and affections arise with immediate responses. However, you have always ignored us, prioritizing negative emotions: fear, dread, anger, leaving aside the affection of living in a family union, taking away time, love and attention from your whole family.



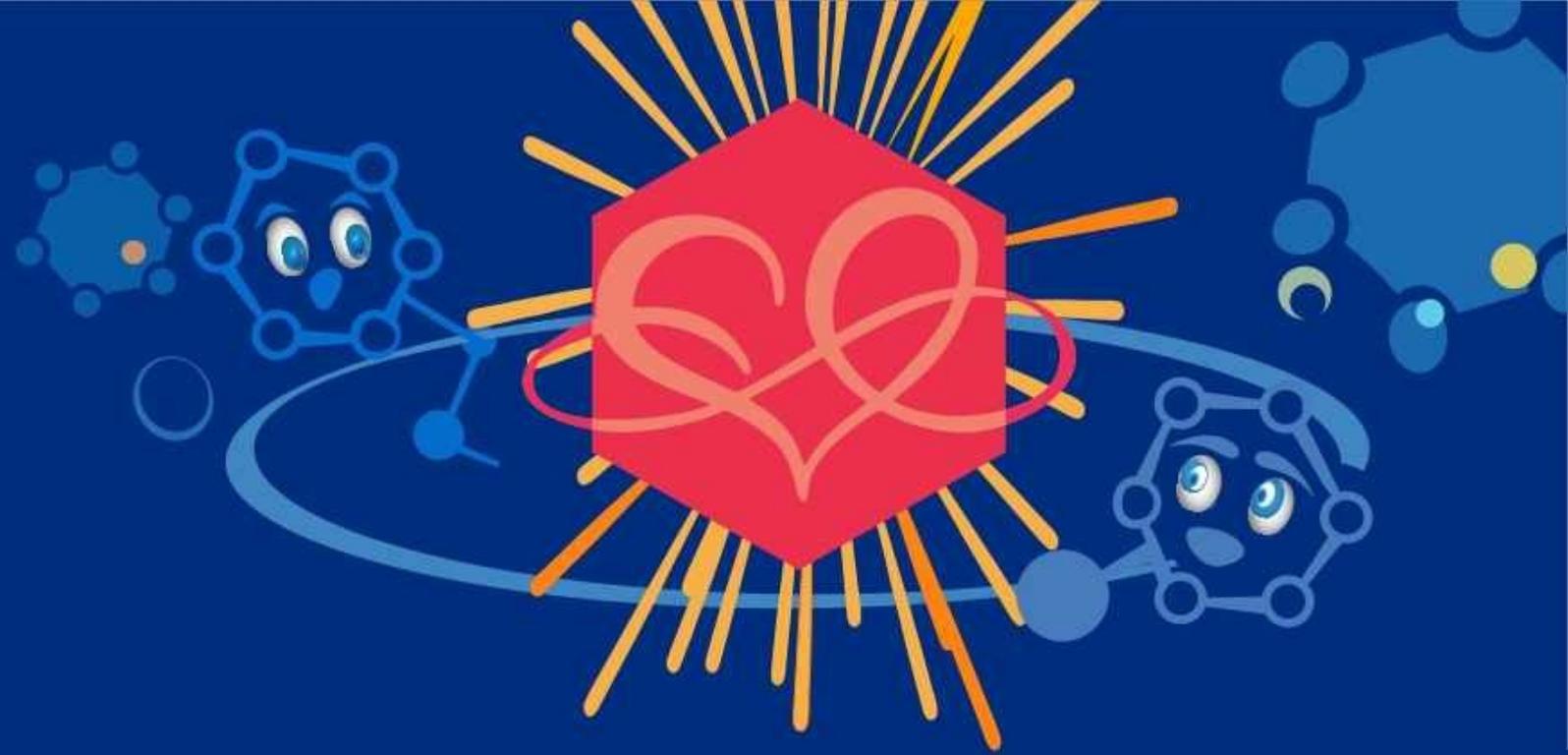
“React please! You own your life and your body! What have you done for your happiness?” They said in chorus the hormones that were totally concerned.

“No, no, no, I don't want to die!” Pedro exclaimed.

“So? We'll see, maybe you're already dead! ... ” The limbic system hormones murmured with deep concern. “Death is not instantaneous!”

Suddenly in his concern he felt that his heart beat was stronger and faster than normal, as if someone were protesting inside his rib cage, seeking freedom to feel love or to share it. Then a very bright white image appeared in his brain!





“And who are you?” Pedro asked.

“I am the energetic image of your heart! ... Do you not recognize me? ... Of course it is plausible because you have forgotten me, I live beating every second, minute, hours and years so that you live without paying attention to me.

“But you worried about your company and business, you don't even appreciate my loyalty.”

“You are right, heart! Although it is too late, there is no longer any reason for us to continue talking because I am going to die, I feel exhausted and in pain,” Pedro replied.

“Don't be a coward! Even if you feel like you die, you should think about living with love.”

“Can I have another chance?” Pedro asked worriedly, “will it be possible to continue living? Tell me heart.”

“You want to live?” the heart asked next to a deep beat that ended in Pedro's sigh.

“Sure! I would give everything they asked me to live, or what can I do? Please heart! Tell me!”

“One more question,” said the heart, taking advantage of the low sound of its diastole, “and what do you want to live for?”

Pedro reflected sighing deeply from his heart, he became aware of his mistakes saying:

“To fulfill my goals and dreams. As a human being, with actions that allow the happiness of my children and wife to come true, in such a way that they fulfill their projects and dreams. But tell me, don't leave me in doubt, do you think I can continue living?” Pedro insisted.

The heart replied:

“The truth is, without me, nobody could live, but I cannot decide for all the organs, hormones or for each cell; Let me talk with our body and see how we could return you to normal life, to living as a human, overcoming every challenge to eliminate your cortisol, the one that is killing you!”

“Do you think you will succeed? I mean, will they make it?” Pedro asked.

“Well, don't forget that science has already discovered and knows that I am an intelligent organ, everyone depends on me, even the brain itself, that's why, I will convince them with my main weapon, the one I always had for you, although now for your guilt is very weak.”

“Do you have a weapon and you didn't defend me from cortisol?” Pedro asked in a tone of complaint.

“Let's see, wait a minute,” said the heart, “cortisol was generated by you! Should I take care of what you have generated yourself?”

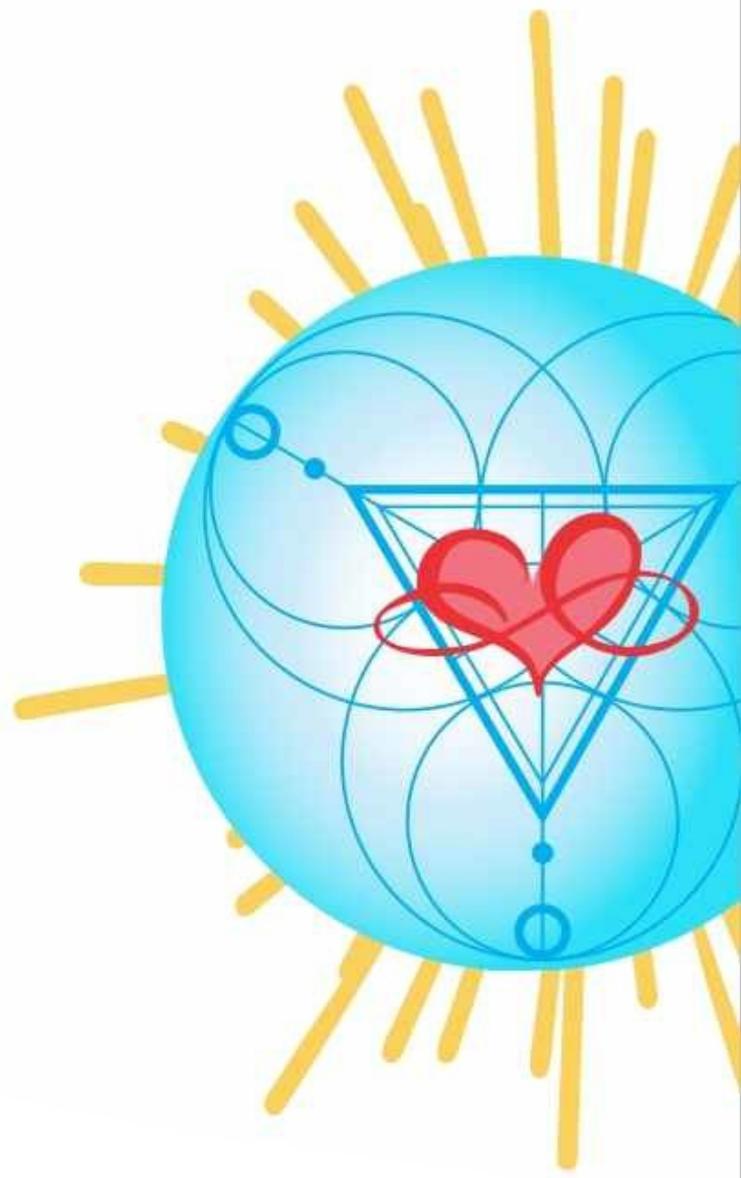
“What is your weapon? The one you flaunt so much about,” Pedro asked his heart, still in a tone of complaint. “Now tell me: what is that weapon?” Pedro insisted.

The heart with beats of security and life replied:

“It is love!, and with it, other powerful weapons.”

“Well, don't worry about the cost, I will invest everything you need, you know I'm a millionaire, I'll give you the millions you ask me for, so that you can allow me to continue living,” Pedro stated.

“You are wrong! Love is not for sale, millionaires are also dying, the coronavirus is so democratic that it does not make difference between the poor or the rich, or any social reason,” said the heart with authority of life, love and perseverance.



Pedro, in a reflective tone and intuiting that he could be saved from dying, added:

“Yes, you are absolutely right, love is the great weapon, I understand that my body is devoid of love, each cell suffers for a little love; therefore, fill yourself with love and irrigate love to my whole body, with this we will begin the great battle to live in harmony and tune with love.”

“Of course! and with it I will strengthen with love all the army of our body,” said the heart.

“What army are you talking about? Isn't it enough that you as a heart are full of love?” Pedro said.

“A good cells army that are formed by love and happiness,” said the heart.

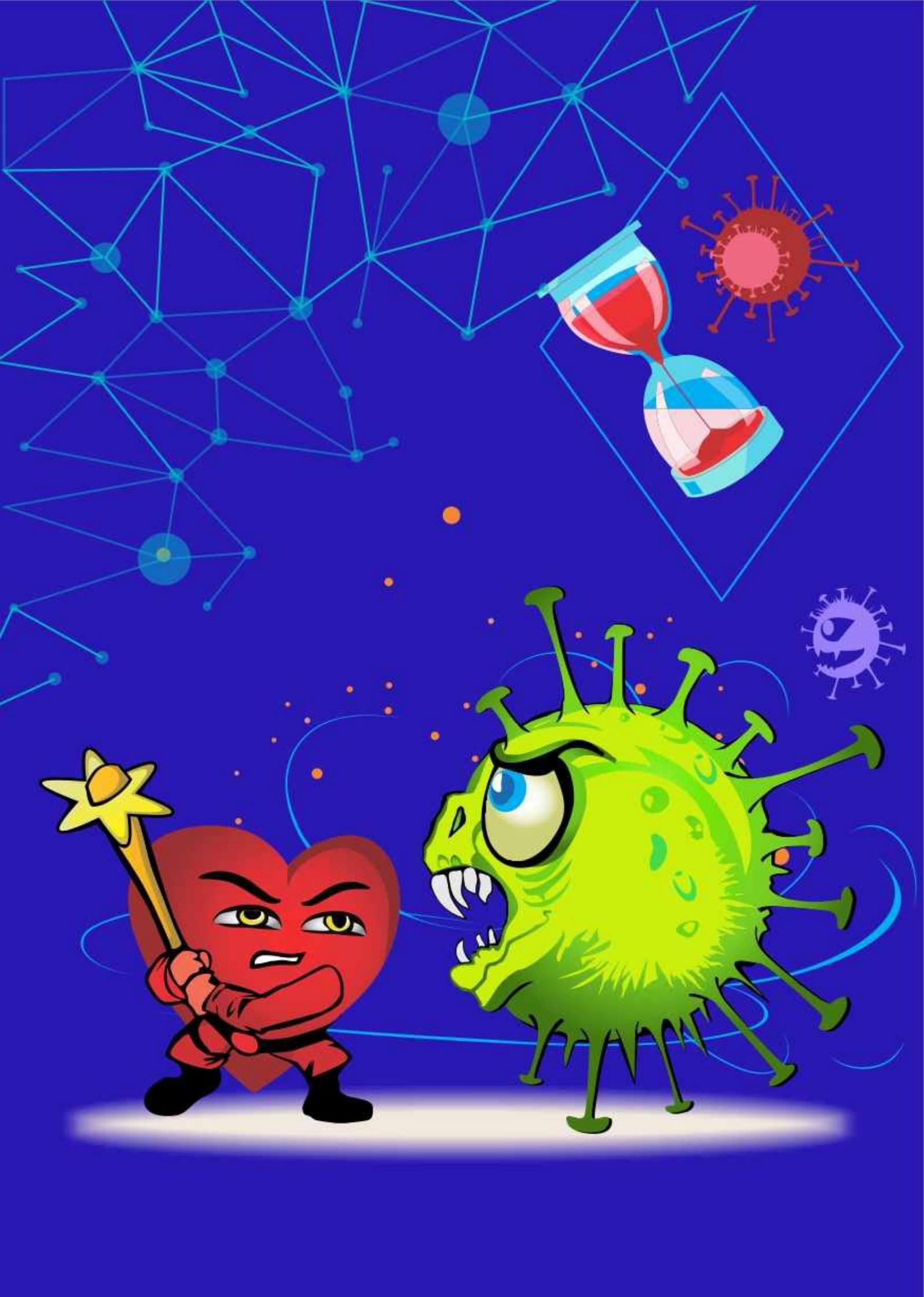
“Yes, yes!” shouted other cells of the body, as if they were making themselves present in the decisions and history of Pedro's life.

“And who are you?” Pedro asked.

“We are the cells of your immune system, we are your great defense, those that defend you from infections, bacteria and now we will kill the coronavirus, which with its invisible army enters camouflages and mutates to kill you quickly.

“But we assure you that with love, we raise your defenses. We have enough strength to fight them and fight the war.”

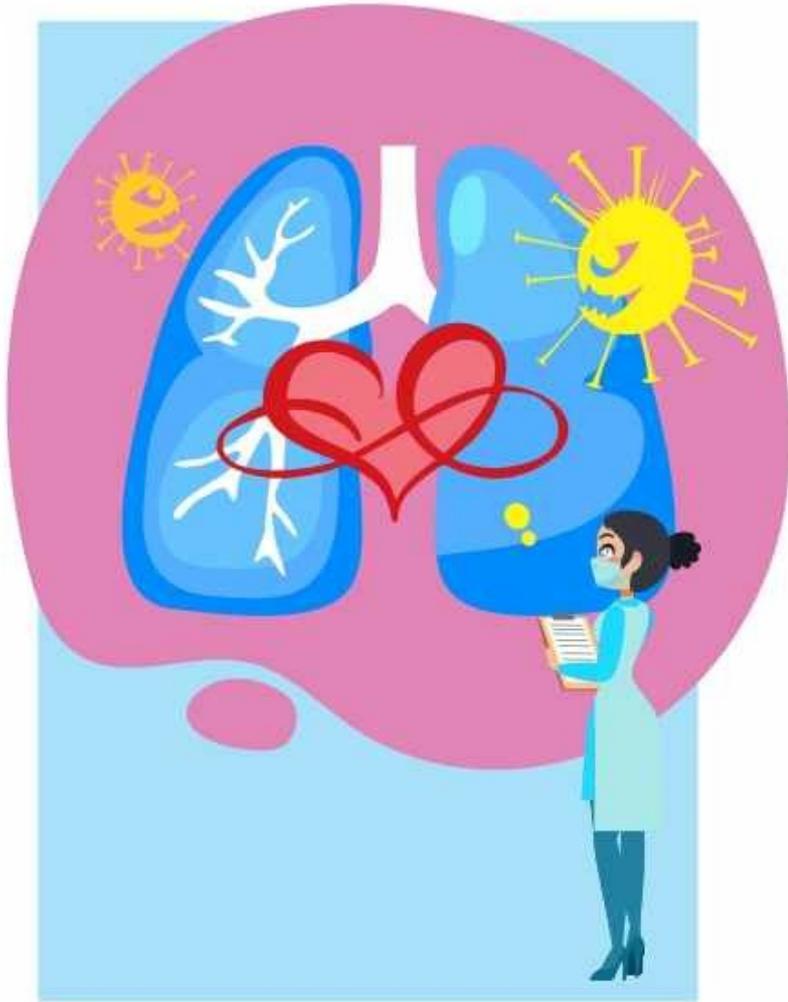




“What do you need?” Pedro asked.

The cells in chorus responded:

“What our heart has told you, a lot of love, and just as cortisol is the negative hormone of stress, we with love will produce positive hormones and chemicals such as endorphin, serotonin, oxytocin and dopamine, among others, in a balanced way, in order to strengthen your immune system, improving your defenses. Do you agree?” the heart asked.



“Sure, I have to save my family! I wanna be happy with them. If it is about giving love, I am available, I will show the world that with love we will heal by saving many lives.”

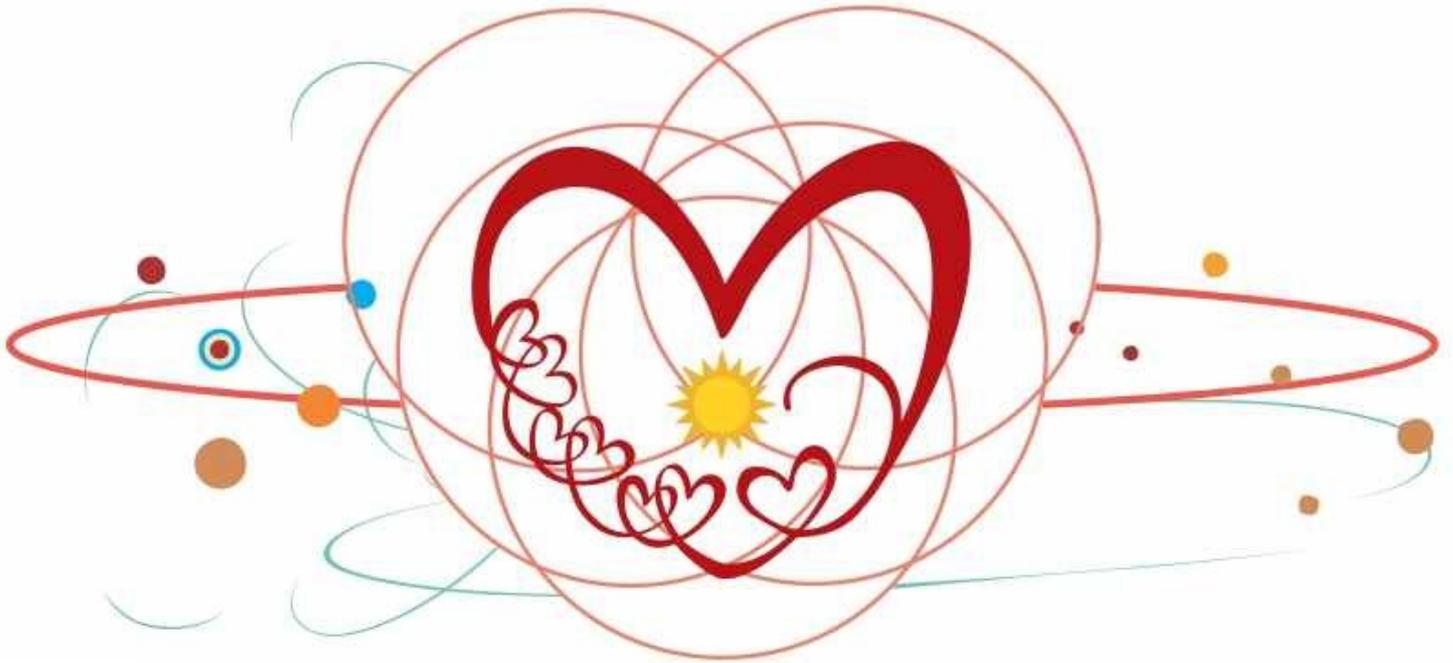
After recognizing the undeniable value of love, Pedro mentally caressed and kissed his heart, at the same time that he said:

“Forgive me, forgive me, for having forgotten you and not taking care of you, I am sorry! ...”

“More love, more, more,” the immune cells screamed, feeling happy to receive love.

The heart said:

“Now, gather your whole family, including your abandoned parents whom you have not visited or given the necessary care, because, as you said, you didn't have time. Fell sorry and ask them for forgiveness.



“Give them so much love that our whole body and that of our family is filled with love. No chemical, no medicine, no vaccine will heal you if you lack love and if you do not give love to all living beings including our planet and the universe.”

The conversation was about to end, when suddenly the faint melodious barking of his pet and the presence of his beautiful plants were heard. Dawn had come as an announcement to fulfill the promises made to the heart and cells of the immune system.

“What do you want?” Pedro said.

“I want to tell you that we love you, that we care of you, that you continue to live, and that like every day we will continue giving you much love.”

They knocked on the door of the room, his whole family appeared, they hugged him saying how much they loved him. The grandparents did not appear because they were sick due to lack of love.

Suddenly the immune system added:

“With your commitment we will speak to our army, made up of the same white blood cells that will help to recognize, devour and destroy the invading microorganisms.” Twilight came, totally diluting the night, with Pedro's committed love to live in love and with it happiness.



Actually, to achieve Pedro's happiness, he needed a long journey down the path of life, fulfilling his commitment to love in other actions that would feed his strength, decision, mental, rational and sentimental balance.

Pedro, in his hospital bed, remembered and imagined his wife and children, he did not remember his parents, while the battles to survive in Pedro's body continued.

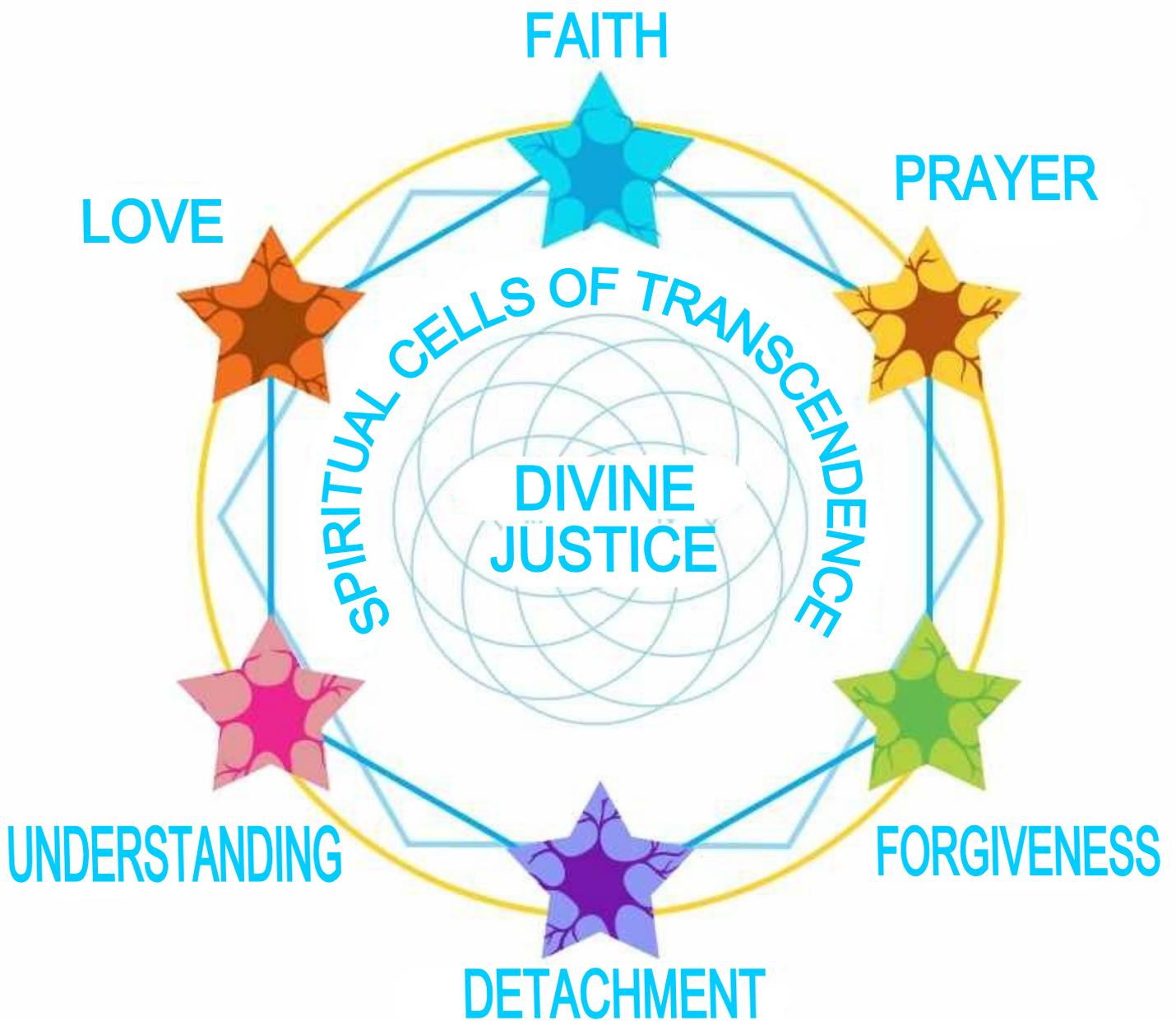
The "T" cells, together with the antibodies, were engaged in a fierce fight, they looked for malignant cells, microorganisms and toxic substances, which they found and killed.

However, these had proliferated multiplying throughout his weak body until one day his body collapsed, he passed out and was admitted to the hospital.

At night in the solitude of his room filled with sadness, he closed his eyes visualizing a gloomy dark dead end; where larger white cells were approaching than he had ever seen and known.

"They're going to say goodbye to me last because I'm already dying," Pedro said, very alarmed.

"No, no, we are your spiritual cells of transcendence, compassion, detachment, forgiveness, love, faith, prayer, intelligence and divine justice!" They said little voices in chorus.



“It is imperative and urgent that we strengthen our army to give the great final battle. Now they will take you to a larger room where your wife and two children have just been admitted. The minor was not infected, but it is your parents who are very serious in their last stage infected with coronavirus.

“As they have gone through the same process, with them we will fight the great battle.”

“Please save my parents because if they die I will never forgive myself,” implored Pedro. “Please save my wife and children too!” Pedro exclaimed, turning pale in deep silence.



The spirit cells in unison said:

“Follow our directions, keep your eyes closed, visualize a beautiful garden of multicolored flowers, little birds flying and singing beautiful tunes, a landscape free of all contamination.”

Then they added: “We cannot win the war so that they continue to live if they do not assume responsibility for the crimes they have committed.”

“But what crimes?” Pedro asked, “I have always followed the law! I have a record as a good citizen, I have always paid my taxes and I have rendered clear accounts, that is why I have a great company.”

“You are wrong again!” Said the spiritual cells “because you also have to respect the balance of nature. Why do you think there are so many deaths in the world?”

“Because of the diseases, because of the viruses and because it is so,” Pedro replied. “Do I am to blame for all that too? Additionally they say that the virus is not visible to the naked eye! So what fault am I?”

The spiritual cells replied: “Much blame my dear Pedro!”

Therefore, they will now have their divine judgment since they are partly responsible for all the deaths that are occurring worldwide due to this pandemic, crimes of commission and omission ... Things they did and things they did not do.



The grandchildren saw on that screen how their grandparents took them by the hand to their schools, hugged them saying how much they loved them. They told them stories, made them play and cared when their parents went out. Years later, at home, the grandparents implored a show of love or affection. But their grandchildren ignored them, just like their parents had no time for grandparents because they were on their cell phones.

Pedro asked to make a break and asked:

“Are we also guilty of technological advancement? Should we use it or not?”

The spirit cells in choir with imperative tone replied:

“You are not responsible for the invention and the advancement, but you are responsible for how you use it and how you have unwittingly contributed to this world disorder.

“For this reason,” the spiritual cells emphasized, “they are also guilty of attacking their bodies, look at each other eating junk food, sodas with malignant sugars, consumed by your family and at the same time using cell phones, unaware that their children are playing violent video games and terror, in contests of those who kill more people by throwing deadly bombs without realizing that they could be future serial killers, such as those that appear in educational centers in foreign cities.

“The same could happen in our countries due to the excessive use of technological devices, without exercising, watching violent programs on junk television. Neuroscience found that brains atrophy without reflecting on children and adolescents because their brains are in the process of formation and maturation, helping to increase violence in schools and violence against women.



“They also threatened their emotional, mental, and spiritual health, and that of their grandparents.”

“But, is resting also harmful?” Pedro asked.

“No, you can rest without poisoning the body, mind and spirit, with toxic emotions.” the spiritual cells unanimously replied. “That is why all this has caused them to contaminate their immune systems, lower their defenses, allowing this virus to enter their bodies, as well as other microorganisms ...

“Did you understand? Did you get it?” The spiritual cells asked.

“Yes, yes,” Pedro and his family replied.

“Okay, last question, do you want to live?” The spirit cells asked.

“Of course, of course we do,” they replied.

“Then repent, apologize to all the organs in your body, apologize to each other, and apologize to all the components of nature, to the planet earth that is very sick because they have contributed to environmental pollution.

“Remember: Each element of the ecosystem, whether alive or not, deserves respect, no longer remove or pollute the space of other living beings. Have you seen how the landscapes, the sea, the slopes and the rivers are happy today because there are no people because to quarantine? That is the example that we must take into account.”

“We promise to take into account everything you tell us,” Pedro and his family replied. “But what else should we do to improve our health?” Pedro asked.

The spiritual cells replied:

“Be committed to strengthening and raising your defenses. Apart from the mentioned, they have to consume high—calorie foods, fruits, vegetables, exercise, meditation, sports. This will enhance your physical and emotional health. Without forgetting that the integrity of the human body is a daily task that is related to a healthy and pollution—free environment. Therefore, it is also necessary that they spread this experience, help others to reflect and change. Consider that other epidemics may arise, you should never let your guard down.”



Pedro and his family got engaged while the spiritual cells ran to support the rest of the cells turned into fighting soldiers, they fought and fought. And in the end they achieved the great victory. But although "T" Cells, as well as eosinophils, macrophages, neutrophils, as well as antibodies, won the war, they did not lower their guard because pathogenic microorganisms always attacked, 24 hours a day.

And they did it because the whole family was full of love for them and for each other, activating all the hormones of happiness such as serotonin, dopamine, endorphins and oxytocin.



After 5 days in the first hour a Doctor with a painful expression told Pedro and his wife that the grandparents had worsened and going to the intensive care room due to their ages, they were very weak, with very low defenses also due to lack of timely care from your family.



Unfortunately they passed away holding hands. Pedro and his family now if they knew that the grandparents had also died for lack of love that they had not received for days, weeks and years. Arousing a charge of conscience, he would hunt them down to their fifth generation.

Twenty days passed and Pedro's organs and his family recovered their vital functions. They no longer had any symptoms, they did tests with a negative result, the miracle of healing took place.

Previously ill lungs because they could not breathe well, with much love, now they fulfilled their task of bringing oxygen to the blood and tissues of their bodies, so they became aware of the value of not stopping breathing even for a moment.

The pandemic continued while scientific information suggested getting used to living with conoravirus as if it were another epidemic while future viruses were predicted.



In gratitude  
to the divine  
guidance of  
our universe

In tribute to the  
deceased medical  
and police  
personnel  
fighting against  
the virus.



★ With God's blessing and in gratitude for the  
unconditional love received from the  
deceased grandparents, Pedro and his family  
fulfilled their mission of spreading their  
experience of prevention and healing by  
applying the secret of love.

**END**

