

December 2nd, 2017

Nigel;

I was thinking of you on your last birthday, aware that it will possibly be your very last birthday. If the prognosis that has been shared with me is correct, then your time is very nearly up. You will be dead soon. Believe me, this knowledge brings me no joy; while I do wish you would stop abusing people, I wish that you would stop your tyrannical ways. But I would prefer it that halting came from enlightenment, rather than from your death.

I am aware that, because you have no remorse for your abusive ways, your passing will not be easy. Your death will be anything but peaceful. Your soul knows it is not going to have an easy time. I do not wish this for you. There is a saying 'I wouldn't wish it on my worst enemy' - well, I don't wish what you're going through, and what you will go through, on you.

*Karmically, we choose who we incarnate with. We have karmic contracts with souls that reincarnate in our soul group. There is still free will. You know - you always knew - that sexually abusing and raping me in the ways you did was wrong. Do you remember our conversation in Dublin Airport just after you got your first Mac laptop? When you flew over from the UK to 'apologise'? I put apologise in quotation marks because it's not a proper apology unless there is remorse. You have never shown remorse. Of course, this means that you have continued to abuse: You admitted abusing ***** and *****, in spite of what you admitted was 'the damage' you did to me. You abused women that you employed; the younger the better (***** and ***** have told me the stories - I recognise your Modus Operandus). It was also abusive of you to string ***** along after you were married. And, yes, you've even abused *****. I am not the woman's biggest fan, but I still don't think you should have abused her the way you have.*

Still, I don't need to tell you what you already know. You are an abusive male: Abusing power, taking power, stealing power. Taking what is not yours, so that you can try to feel better about yourself.

My whole point in suing you was to give you the opportunity to repent; to show remorse for the many years of terrible wrongs you inflicted on me. But you refused to accept that opportunity. Instead, you chose to do what you did; you chose to do what you thought was 'winning'. But, Nigel, you didn't win; have't you realised that yet? By refusing to grow, by refusing to be remorseful, by refusing to act in a way that would benefit you, you have chosen to punish yourself.

You, Nigel, if your diagnosis is correct, will die a painful death - not just physically, but on a soul-level as well - and, truly, I don't wish that for you. You have chosen it for yourself. I tried to help you, I really did; I offered you an opportunity to do the right thing. But you refused to. There is nothing more I can do for you because you have no remorse.

So, I do not forgive you. I won't give you absolution. You don't deserve it.

Instead of giving you the gift of my forgiveness, I am reclaiming my own power from you. I am taking back what you took from me, repairing the damage you did to me, to my energetic field; and using that power, that energy, to continue to do good. I'm not bitter or unkind - as you have remarked upon yourself. Unlike you, I have never taken pleasure in hurting other people. I have never approached others as people to 'beat' or 'best'. I have never thought of, or acted towards, other people as though I could only be great by making them small. To do so diminishes all concerned.

Your death will come as a relief to many, because once you are dead, you will no longer be able to hurt and abuse others. Your tyranny will end. That will be a good thing. It will mean that those you have hurt will be free to heal in a way they cannot while you are still alive.

In so many way, you are your father's son. Your soul has had so many opportunities to grow; and you have squandered every one.

Good bye,

Hazel