

Voices Of Light

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt and high-heeled sandals, is sitting on a large, dark rock in the foreground. She is looking towards the left, where a large, multi-tiered waterfall cascades down a rocky cliff. The waterfall is surrounded by lush green foliage and trees. The scene is set in a dense forest with sunlight filtering through the leaves.

Aldivan Teixeira Torres

Voices of Light

Aldivan Teixeira Torres

Voices of Light

By:Aldivan Teixeira Torres

©2018-Aldivan Teixeira Torres

All the rights reserved

E-mail:aldivanvid@hotmail.com

Translator:Julio Jesus

This book, including all its parts, is protected by copyright and don't can to be reproduced without Autor's permission, resold or transferred.

Academic Qualifications: Degree in Mathematics with specialization in the same area.

new vision of life and future. With my compliments, be my guests, a big hug and have a good reading.

Summary.

[Voices of Light](#)

[Voices of Light](#)

[Introduction](#)

[Pernambuco, October 30, 2014](#)

[Decision](#)

[Justice](#)

[Mercy](#)

[Charity](#)

[Tolerance](#)

[Patience](#)

[Faith](#)

[Carthage - Current Tunisia - year 465](#)

[Childhood](#)

[The Monastery](#)

[New Attitudes](#)

[The Return to the Monastery.](#)

[A Week Later](#)

[The First Lesson](#)

[The Work](#)

[The example of Persistence](#)

[The Period of Six Years](#)

[Forced Travel](#)

[Stop in Syracuse](#)

[Back Home](#)

[Decision II](#)

[At Home](#)

[The Week](#)

[Some Time Later](#)

[The Mission](#)

[Nomination](#)

[Trip to Rome](#)

[Walking in Rome](#)

[The Return](#)

[Tales, the new Bishop of Ruspe](#)

[The Exile](#)

[The Crossing](#)

[Letter to the King](#)

[Repercussion](#)

[Three Months Later](#)

[The Sequence of Work](#)

[In Carthage](#)

[Return](#)

[Ten Years Later](#)

[New Position](#)

[In Ruspe](#)

[Final](#)

[End of First Mission](#)

[Conclusion](#)

Pernambuco, October 30, 2014

After a sleepless night filled with anxiety, crises and problems to solve the son of God finally woke up. As usual, he gets up, stretches, takes the towel, soap and shampoo and on regular steps goes to the bathroom. Cross the bedroom door, get access to the living through the corridor, go to the kitchen, find his family and grabs the bucket of water that his sister helpful prepared, thanks her for it, and finally enters into the small room of his humble house. Getting there, undresses, begins to lather up, throws some water, rubs and strives to stay clean and pure for another day of drudgery.

During the bath, a lot of ideas strike his mind about the general issues of your life including your career of writer. At that moment, it all came down to a great hope whose it works expected to take effect in the future on all fields. This was what he believed.

With the sequence of rinses, everything goes very fast in his mind like a movie: The envy from others, human ambition, relationship difficulties and the persistent strength of his family against his dreams. All this amount was a heavy load who was forced to carry.

But even in the face of so many difficulties, nothing and no one would make him give up. It was right for him, and with this in mind quickly completes the bath waiting for better days. Clothes with the towel, gets out from the bathroom, passing through the same places before to get to his room.

In his stronghold, wear new clothes and shoes, combing hair, spray some perfume and quickly pack his bag. Getting it ready, he gets out from the room carrying the bag, arrives at the living room, warns that is going out, goes beyond the obstacle and finally take access to the road that would take him to the street timeless.

From driveway gets access to the street and in a few steps away meet with his colleagues who did the same path as him. Each fought for their

goals and were role models in the community.

With the company of the same, the son of God walks along downtown and gets access to the road. It would be about one hundred and fifty meters to go to the edge of the busy BR 232 highway.

This small path is completed without major surprises in full interaction between friends becoming a less monotonous routine. Now it was only to wait the van that would let them to their respective jobs.

They do not wait too much. With fifteen minutes and the van passes, all them board into the gray van and when they are accommodated the journey continues. They enjoy the route of 18.5 km to continue talking to the other passengers and the driver who already considered his friends because of the daily living. Everything was very good.

As the van was high speeding it didn't take more than fifteen minutes on the way and enter the city gates, the sweet Arcoverde city. They go through Boa Vista neighborhood, arrive at downtown and the passengers are slowly getting in their respective stops. Comes the turn of the son of God. He thanks everyone's attention, says goodbye, crosses the street and then enters to work which he loved as much.

Greets the guards, goes through the electronic gate, through a corridor, goes beyond another door, greets the colleagues that are already presents and sits on his counter service. Opens the backpack, takes the work tools that include stamps, clip extractor, stapler, calculator and punch and also his water bottle and glass. Take a swig of the precious liquid and goes to the bathroom that for it has to overcome two more doors. Arriving at the venue make his physiological needs, wash hands and face, wipes and finally gets out from there. Exceeds the same obstacles and back to his counter. Now he was ready to start your customer service job with total duration of six hours.

Begins the attendances and between the services of the day it includes data updates, guidelines, entries in administrative proceedings. Everything was very dynamic and requires a lot of responsibility on the part of servers. Exactly at 9am, the son of God was hungry and then promotes his first technical stop. Again, opens the backpack, takes his lunch and drives to the pantry. There were two obstacles to be overcome, and reaching the room the

son of God makes sure to wash your hands, take your lunch and sit on the small table in the room. The environment is still composed of kitchen counter, double closet, refrigerator, microwave and stove. Alone at the time, the first thing the child of God did was to serve tea to himself and start eating his snack (bread with eggs and cheese). It takes only ten minutes on this task, again wash their hands and heads back to your counter because he had responsibility and did not want to leave anyone waiting.

In reaching his post, restart his calls for four long hours. Because this was an usual day, they could complete the sessions on time, and then about 1pm the son of God hit his exit point, gently say good bye to his colleagues and goes out from the same local entry.

By having access to the streets, at a strong pace, now turn to the van stop point in order to arrive as quickly as possible at home because he had work to do. In this way, pass through the Buíque's alley, turns right, follow the main avenue till an intersection, the most dangerous place in town.

When reaches the corner, the sign is closed to pedestrians. Stops for a little and observe the movement and when it decreases resolve to pass through because in his view there was no danger.

However, when he reached the half crossing, a hidden truck turns toward him and seems to be unbridled. The Son of God gets no reaction face to the danger, there was a shout, someone grabbing him and the truck passes too close. The thump from the fall down makes him senseless for a good period of time.

Upon waking, is supported by a rosy young man and lots of curious people. Without understanding exactly what was really happening, comes into contact with the young man.

— What Happened and who are you?

— I'm Emanuel Melkin Escapuleto and I'm the one who managed to save your life. Please pay more attention when crossing a street. (Advised him)

The young man remained concerned with Aldivan which still was slaughtered. In order to undo the confusion, talks to people around him.

— Thank you so much guys. You can go now. I'll take care of him.

One by one, the curious people were coming off wishing well soon to the son of God. Fortunately, it was just a quickly scare. Emanuel was still very considerate to Aldivan and helped him stand up. It was then restart the conversation between them.

— I wanted to thank you for everything you did for me. By the way, when I was crossing the street I did not see you. Where did you come from? (The son of God)

— I Was behind the light post by your side, in a phone call. When I realized that the truck was up on you, I did not think twice. (Emanuel)

— My Thank you again. Are you from here?

— No. I'm in vacation. I live in the Ibimirim village called Jeritacó. Have you heard?

— Never. I do not know Ibimirim but I have a lot of desire to know.

— How nice. and you? Where are you from?

— I have no fixed residence. My work as writer makes me travel constantly in search of adventure.

— Oh cool. Look! are you too busy? I wanted to know you better.

The son of God checks the time and notes that was 1:30pm. In fact, his schedule was very busy, but that talk was good and give attention was the least he could do for someone who had saved his life. Decided to accept the proposal.

— It's all right. What if we go to a restaurant nearby? I invite you to lunch.

— Thank you. I accept. I'm really hungry.

— So follow me.

Both cross the avenue more carefully and down the street in direction via post office. After overcoming a dozen shops, find a quiet place whose lunch was kind of self-service.

They get into the establishment which was called *Massa Delícia*, choose an available table, the son of God keeps his bag off, and together with his new friend, go to prepare their dishes. Each one fills with food of

You've Just Finished your Free Sample

Enjoyed the preview?

Buy: <http://www.ebooks2go.com>