

"What am I doing In this body?"

The Story of Baby Rebecca

Written by Nancy Matz - for Rebecca

Late August, 1997: Laura has been a friend and client for over four years. She called with anxiety for her sister Aljean and asked if she would be all right in the upcoming birthing of her second child. What was concerning her was the possibility of a larger baby and that the child was already a week overdue. I did not feel stress of a problem delivery and told her so.

September 2, 1997: The baby is here! Rebecca weighed in at over 10 lbs.! She was a very angry baby and cried so hard that she ruptured the sunt valve! Laura explained that this was the valve that the unborn baby has reversing the blood that is changed in accordance with the needs that breathing would take.

Late November 1997: Laura called to announce an upcoming Christmas party and I was invited. December 20th was free on my calendar and I accepted. We usually talk every day and on the day of the invitation I asked how her sister and the new baby were doing. She said the baby was really growing fast and that she already was the size of a six-month-old.

December 20, 1997: After an unusually long workday, I was really looking forward to the Christmas party at Laura's mom's house. Her mom, Grace, has a lovely home in Granite Bay that's filled with wonderful Christmas decor. I was tired and after having met some people, I found a comfortable place to stand and sip coffee while enjoying the decorations.

I was very happy to meet Laura's mom and was looking forward to meeting the new baby Rebecca and her mom Aljean. Shortly after finding my quiet place to sip my coffee, a family of four came through the front door. After all the hellos were said, Laura proudly introduced Aljean's family to me. The three-year-old happily ran to Grandma Grace and made happy noises of wanting this and that. Momma Aljean disappeared and attempted to lay Rebecca down after changing her. The child clearly was out of sorts, and Aljean thought better of this and brought her into the front room to see the guests.

I was standing quietly, watching the guests talk to each other, when Aljean walked in and stopped next to me. I turned and noticed Aljean was holding this unusually large baby, three-month old Rebecca. Rebecca was being held so that she was looking at me. I smiled at her and noticed how intensely she was observing me. She started talking to me in an unusually strong baby talk. My mind filled with anger and disbelief, pictures exploding in my mind of a life as a man from a foreign culture. "What am I doing here," she wailed! Did I hear right! Again, "I don't remember being born, I don't want to be here in this body!" I know that the entire room disappeared for me and all I could do was look at this angry person. "Do you know why I am here? I am forgetting my lifetime of before. Did my family come with me?" How was I to talk to her, my body sent to her an invisible hug and a soft feeling of "It's ok, you are wanted." Was that enough of an answer?

Just then, Laura walked up to me and asked why was I looking so surprised. I pulled her aside and briefly told her what happened and said I'd tell her more tomorrow on the phone.

As promised, we talked on the phone the next day and I gave her ALL the details. She was as surprised as I was in telling her Rebecca's story. I told her I wanted to interview the child and see if more information would come to me. Laura attempted to set up time for me to get together with Aljean and Rebecca. Much to my dismay, several attempts and each time something stopped us from getting together.

My belief in God and of a divine order of events has helped me to understand that if I were to have more information, I would have seen Rebecca immediately. I have given this situation a lot of thought. In the time that I have been a counselor, a belief in reincarnation did not come easily to me. What if I had immediate access to my last past life, to know I was born again and have karmic lessons with past loved ones? What would happen if I had immediate knowledge of wrongs done by me or to me? How would I react to my life? Would it prove to be as valuable? As for Rebecca, has she been born to her family? Or is she to create the karmic family?

Again, I have learned a wondrous lesson; the divine order of the universe is again perfect. For those of us that have a need we can seek out those to assist us in finding out past lives-if it helps us to learn our lessons. But most of all for the rest of us who desired a journey with purity of innocents, we are given the gift of forgetfulness at birth. Thank you God.