

A tale for a child's heart

By Mireille



Once upon a time, there was an old chalet built with larch wood, perched high up on a mountain, so high that if you stood on tiptoe, you could touch the stars.

The kitchen was so small that the floor, walls, and even the ceiling had to be fitted with cupboards, shelves, and hooks for all the utensils. It was truly an extraordinary little kitchen!

The rest of the chalet, decorated with wood, rugs, and antique chests, was charming and cozy.

But the biggest surprise of all was the attic, which was accessed by a tiny folding ladder. It was the smallest ladder in Switzerland! Under the roof, one discovered a vast dormitory space that could accommodate all the visitors who came knocking on the door of this old chalet. How wonderful it was to fall asleep in the mountains, surrounded by warmth and tranquility, each one in his or her own bubble of dreams.

The master of the house was like a white-haired magician with bright blue eyes and the heart of a child. He had already traveled extensively around the world and written countless books of wisdom. His dream had always been to find a magical place where he could

gather a few good books and a few good friends. And that dream had come true, almost in the blink of an eye! Go figure!

He had a reputation for being unconventional because he dared to go against the grain of everything that was said or done in our old world.

For example, in his home, sharing replaced profit, trust replaced fear, and love replaced discord. In fact, his favorite words were Love, Light, Forgiveness, Peace, and Meditation, and the phrases that brought him joy were made up of very simple words like “Thank you, thank you, thank you!” and “Yes, yes, yes to life!”, which meant that everyone could understand him.

He also used to listen to the silence behind the silence, and the word “Blessing” especially inspired him because he had discovered that this simple practice produced miracles. That is why he never tired of teaching it.

Visitors were then amazed to discover that they were worthy of love and that they, too, could spread it across the planet, just with the power of thought.

“Remember that love is only a thought away,” his closest friend, who lived across the ocean, had written to him.

Alongside this magician were two real-life good fairies who put love into practice every day by concocting delicious dishes with unknown flavors that delighted the body and mind and had the power to inspire sharing, laughter, and singing.

And when they left, visitors felt as if they were leaving a large family. Their eyes were filled with a new light, and their hearts were like brand new, dancing in their chests.

Now you understand how wonderful this little larch chalet at the top of the mountain really was, a place unique in the world that only divine inspiration could have created.

