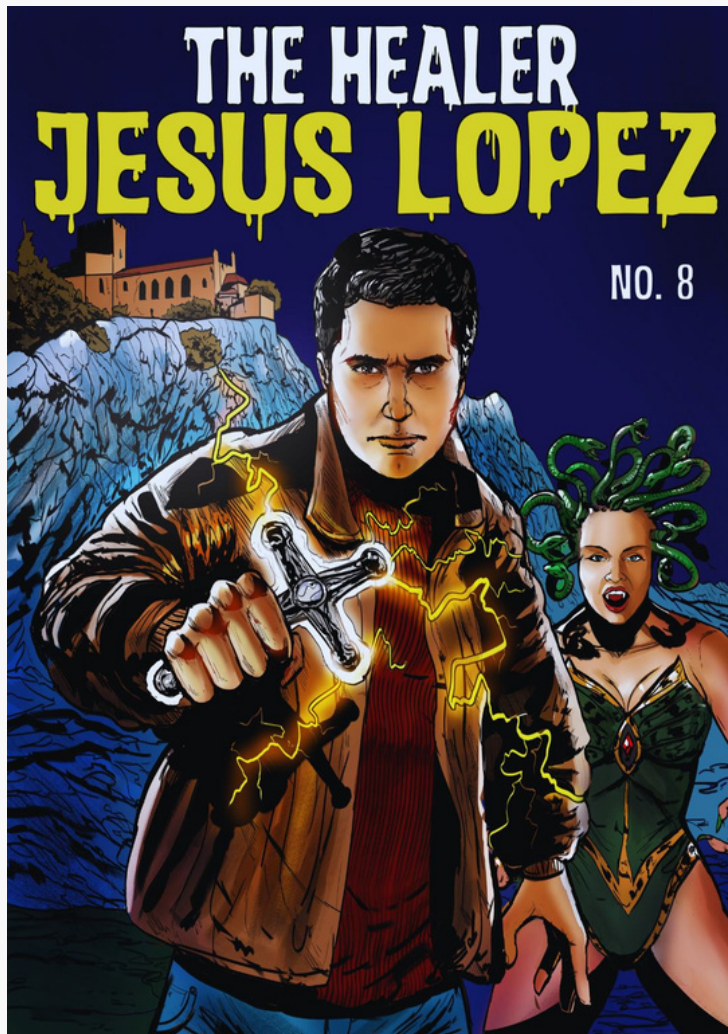


The Healer Jesus Lopez No. 8



In a charming coastal town along the Algarve, a remarkable spiritual holiday journey unfolded, far from the rush of daily life.

The spiritual healer Jesus Lopez and his wife Andrea had been guiding this trip for years. As usual, they led the group to the sandy beach for their morning Qi Gong practice.

The unforgettable sea and sunrise, coupled with the majestic Arade Castle towering over the sandy shores, concealed mysteries waiting to be revealed that day.

Below the castle, facing the sea, was a once-sturdy concrete wall. The recent storm had weakened it, revealing a secret path to an underground chamber. Terrible tortures, blood sacrifices and magical rituals took place in this dungeon. No records remained, leaving an immortal Medusa trapped until this day. The water washed away the hidden symbols and freed them.

Full of anger, she left the cave and met not her enemies but a circle of people. Andrea's distinctive curls caught her eye. When she took physical form, she possessed wondrous, curly, snake-like hair that she desperately wanted to reclaim. Their plan was to take possession of Andrea's body and take revenge on the descendants and residents of the village ...

Jesus closed the book in which he had written all his adventures. He remembered how he used a cross artefact to remove the Medusa curse from Andrea and free the villagers from their petrification.

'Many people in Germany are confused by the fact that there are people named Jesus.' Jesus, shaking his head with a slight smile.

Although it is a common name in Spain, its idea often causes confusion. The mention of his work as a spiritual healer usually brought thoughts to a halt. The sight of a golden cross would immediately put him at bay, similar to a vampire.

Some would transform into their shadowy aspects, exhibiting contempt as if someone were trying to steal their friend, Jesus Christ. Jesus grew accustomed to these reactions, finding humour in the situation. His name alone could trigger profound mental reactions.

On the flip side, when Andrea called for Jesus in town, heads would turn, seeking Jesus Christ in their initial reactions. Yes, it even sparked discussions about faith. At the Comic Con, right after mentioning his name, someone would assert, 'I don't believe in Jesus!'

'You don't have to. I'm right here.' confidently retorted Jesus.

He refrained from engaging in debates about beliefs or feeling the need to prove anything. (The 5th comic touches on idolization and deification.)

Being a person named Jesus was confusing enough, causing some to see it differently, while others questioned the traditional belief in Jesus Christ as God's embodiment, exactly like in the next example.

There is nothing wrong with atheists, but there is something wrong with limited thinking:

'What's your occupation?'

“I am following my calling as a spiritual healer.”

“I don't believe that.”

“Well, don't you believe in craftsmen? Job titles have nothing to do with personal beliefs.”

Before travelling to Poland as a spiritual healer, there was a suggestion to adopt a different name in the Catholic country or to switch to Spanish instead of German. Both proposals were respectfully declined, and the outcome was excellent.

These are just a few of the everyday adventures of a spiritual healer named Jesus in Germany. Therefore, should you ever encounter a person named Jesus, please treat them with the same level of respect as you would extend to all others: Have a pleasant day and say goodbye.

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