

Excerpt from the book: Speaking With The Man by J.C. Berrios

*[Excerpt from the book: Speaking
With The Man, He Can Hear Me by
Juan Carlos Berrios – title]*

Speaking With The Man

He Can Hear Me!

By Juan Carlos Berríos Urbina

**Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are
heavy laden, and I will give you rest.**

Matthew 11:28

***[Excerpt from the book: Speaking
With The Man, He Can Hear Me by
Juan Carlos Berrios – page 5]***

Chapter I

PREPARING THE LAND

In everything we do, we have to prepare ourselves in order to accomplish what we must do! Yes, whether you travel to the supermarket to buy groceries, go to work every day or even send your kids to school there has to be a “preparation time” in order to continue to the final task or destination.

Some will wake up and jump into their clothes without combing their hair, but they will get to that place or point that they have in place. While others spend countless hours in front of the mirror, shaving, perfuming, among other things in order to fulfill their daily goal . . .

***[Excerpt from the book: Speaking
With The Man, He Can Hear Me by
Juan Carlos Berrios - pages 19, 20,
21]***

. . . One day, I was in the backyard by myself and was pruning some plants. With my face down towards the ground I heard Don Chico say to me, "How do you do it?"

My response to Don Chico was, ***"What do you mean 'how do I do it?'"***.

His face showed some kind of anger and he asked again, "Yes, how do you do it? How do you get your plants so nice and beautiful? Your fruits, they flourish a lot more than mine. How do you get them that way? What kind of chemicals or fertilizer do you put in the soil? Look at the trees I have planted, they don't have as many fruits as yours have. Yours are well nourished and mine are not. I have spent years working to make them look as they are now and you within days have all these large well

nourished fruits and vegetables. ***What do you put in them?"***

I stood up from where I was on the ground and I immediately looked at one of his banana plant. Then I took a look at one of my banana trees and behold, he was right! The one he had on his field next to mine had 3 tiers of bananas and were skinny. When I looked at mine, I counted 7 tiers and they were very fatten with a lot of meat! Then I looked at our properties and I saw that the only thing separating the 2 properties was a barbed wire fence.

He was still asking me "What kind of chemicals or fertilizer I put in the soil?"

After I noticed the humongous difference in our plants I almost went blank!

Don Chico was still talking to me, but I did not hear a word he was saying since I was amazed at the awesome difference I was observing!

Finally, I was able to answer him and I responded, "This is what I do Don Chico . . .

***[Excerpt from the book: Speaking
With The Man, He Can Hear Me by
Juan Carlos Berrios - pages 26 & 27]***

. . . But, there is a problem with most of us! A big problem! A humongous problem! A lot of people like talking to GOD or speaking with GOD but hardly anybody listen to what HE has to say.

Whichever way you look at it, there has to be a 2-way conversation.

Whenever you have a conversation with your wife or husband, do you speak and never listen to what the other person has to say to you?

Be truthful to yourself and pay attention next time you speak with someone. How much of what the other person said did you actually hear and capture?

What about your kids? When you speak to them and at the same time you are speaking they want

to interrupt and say something to you, but you cut them off by saying, "don't interrupt me when I'm talking". And when you do finish talking with your kids you turn around and leave and never hear a word they wanted to say to you.

What about that plant in your garden that looks so dry and the leaves are so wrinkled and toasted ready to fall off because of the lack of nourishment and water it needs. Or that cat under your chair that brushes its body and tail against you purring constantly and yet you push him away because you feel it's a bother . . .