

Enikő Sághy

Divine Self-Awareness
Handbook
Part 2.



Julia's story

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HANDBOOK

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HANDBOOK**

Part 2.

Heaven and Hell

Julia's story

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EVERY PERSON IS A UNIQUE, ONE-OFF
AND UNREPEATABLE DIVINE BEING,
WHO WITH FAITH THAT HE CAN BE LOVED,
CAME TO CREATE WITH HIS DIVINE POWER

My flirts

When I was young I used to love flirting. When I was seventeen I was seeing a foreign man who later only came back to Hungary because of me so that we can get to know each other better.

After the experience I had gained with boys my age I finally met a real man, who knew what he wanted in life and knew how to treat women. I couldn't really say I was a grown woman at the age of 17. His feelings were stronger, but I also loved and respected him. In fact I was very much impressed by his determination and how he was spoiling me. He always made me feel how important I was to him, at the same time I could be free and independent next to him, because we could only meet every few weeks.

One day when I was waiting for the tram my young blood caught fire again and I hit on a boy, just for the fun of it.

My „inner voice“ suggested two things: „This boy is not for you, because he is from the underworld, but if he asks for your phone number give it to him!“.

Because at that time I heard my inner voice more often I wasn't surprised with its suggestions, but I was surprised that it had told me to give my contact details to a stranger, which I didn't used to normally do. Of course we „accidentally” got off at the same stop and he did ask for my number. When I gave it to him we immediately clarified that we were spoken for and our partners were important to us. Nonetheless, when he contacted me a few days later and invited me to meet up as friends, I was happy to do so. These meet-ups were more frequent later and made me realise that I loved my foreign boyfriend, but the language barriers, the age difference, the distance meant a growing problem for me. All of a sudden I found myself being in love with the Hungarian boy. Because I felt it in my heart that it wasn't right to continue the relationship with my foreign boyfriend, I broke up with him.

How we got know each other

I didn't know whether I would have a relationship with this new boy, my „Romeo”, because he had a girlfriend, but I knew my decision was right to let go

the old one and I undertook my feelings. He told me about his family tragedies on our second date. After his mother's early death he was taken to an orphanage.

As a child he learnt early in life how to manipulate people in order to stay alive and to assert his own interest, which was later on exacerbated by his substance addictions. Things got so bad and deteriorated in our relationship that he perceived his stories to be real and his mood changed every minute.

Of course I made a mistake by starting fo feel sorry for him and I wanted to save him, as I saw it in dumb movies that the unbridled womaniser falls in love with a girl and he changes forever and they live happily ever after. Then I thought I had the same role in the bad boy's life and that I would succeed in saving him. Today I know that it doesn't work like this in real life. One can only be saved if they want to be saved.

As a teenager, like many of my age, „bad guys' caught my attention. Who approached me with respect and love I found them boring. I wanted the „complicated ones“. This is perhaps due to the temperament of teenage girls and, of course, what we see in TV shows.