

The letter **El Amor Es Infinito** was written two years after a man walked into a massage studio in Miami (Coral Gables) Florida and discovered a legal refugee, who had in Venezuela been a University Professor and medial professional, prior to being photographed with opposition candidates. She escaped the Chavistas henchmen in 2017 and arrived in Miami some 20 years after her fathers Caracas assassination by the Chavista regime. In Miami her medical license was of no use so she began working on a food truck while she obtained a Florida medical assistant license.

But then her husband left her with her two little girls, and the rent on a Doral apartment. When the pandemic hit in February 2020 her clinic closed as the did the others for many months. In March of 2020 she suffered two strokes, was hospitalized and in rehab for two months. The rehab facility discharged to her car as her ex had taken her daughters and the property management company illegally evicted her while she lay in a rehab bed and disposed of her property including immigration Identification on a Doral curb. The homeless shelters in Florida were all running at 1/4 capacity due to covid restrictions and her Venezuelan husband to whom she was still legally married, would not give her a floor to sleep on

The massage studio job offered to her by a manager with whom she had worked at the medical clinic was a money laundering front for a Cuban organized crime syndicate. The former professor, still suffering from palsy from her strokes, was offered a place to stay other than her broken down car on a Miami street, in exchange for working at the massage studio.

After being offered a job, a room and moving in, the real purpose of the massage studio came to light and she faced the same decision and resigned herself to the same fate of more women than we know in Miami, and many professional women refugeed on the Venezuelan / Colombian border after the collapse of the Venezuelan economy. Feel no better than 1000's of women before her, she faced their fate to make the offer and exchange, think of your children, and when the man finishes with you, clean yourself off.

When he walked through the door, he reached over and removed her mask and asked if she spoke english. In a trembling voice she replied. He knew something was wrong. Assuring her that he was not a police officer, they talked for the next hour and he understood her story despite her speech still affected by her strokes.

Two years from that day, this is the letter he wrote to her.

El Amor Es Infinito December 1, 2022

It's [five o'clock in the morning](#) in Miami and I am grateful that you are alive and progressing in life and in relationships with people that love you. When I walked into your life exactly two years ago I had my doubts that you or I would still be alive in another year. All I knew was that someone had to help you and if that if no one else could or would, that I would try. I could not even be certain that you would let me help you, or that it would make a difference.

But after two nights of sleepless anxiety over your plight, I found you again and you agreed to let me help you and your two little ones. That you are alive and that the three of you are progressing in life and relationships is a gift each of you give me - a gift of evidence of hope in a world where I see so much heartache, tragedy and death.

I hope the heart will always ache when I think of the three of you as the ache is truly a pleasure reminding me that I am still alive in part due to evidence that a purpose in my life, has always been to find you and care for you in a time of desperation that the four of us will forever share. La desesperación puede destruir pero también puede ser un don extraño y doloroso que nos lleva a buscar un camino y a tomar un camino que por mucho tiempo temíamos recorrer. [Despite your own desperate circumstances](#), you still showed a care for my desperation and sensibility in what I revealed to you about my life, that I had been unable to reveal to anyone before you.

Over the last two years, through continued challenges and moments of fallibility I have consistently seen you return to your better self where you show care, if not universal love to anyone you saw in need and a sensible approach to your desire to see them helped. I saw that quality from the beginning in the times with your daughters, in your commitment to your patients and in all of the people that we encountered together who were experiencing some physical or emotional travail. Joy is found in knowing that you understand that your greatest happiness in life is like mine, and is found in our arms, meant to hold those who are in need, and who like us - [were born into a strange world](#) where this world crushes all into acknowledging "No podemos hacerlo todo por nosotras mismas."

Please someday convey to your daughters the effect of their words said to me at a fountain under a midnight moon in Miami. "You are the only man that ever really loved our mother and didn't use her."

It is written that, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength." My hope for you today, is that you have now found another man to whom you, and they can do more than [keep in a photograph](#), and to whom you can always come home, and of whom their two mouths can be witnesses and establish as true, with the same words - "El realmente ama a nuestra madre y no la usa." If that is the case, then it is evidence that the first pattern they observed as children has been broken. [Sensuality, objectification and the brutality of desire](#) especialmente cuando está envuelto en palabras de amor cast a pattern of dark shadows. The light of love pierces the dark and breaks the spell freeing those who receive it from the mechanistic trance of what is supposed as "living". El amor rompe los viejos patrones y abre nuevos caminos.

Love is not finite. [El amor es infinito](#). Love is not living. El amor es infinitamente vivo. Where infinite love is given, love grows. Growth is often invisible at first, deep beneath in our soiled psyches waiting for a moment of truth when it bursts from the refuse, ashes and dirt of our lives into a garden of consciousness, lighting and coloring life's shadows. That garden, that life, bathed in love's light, grows and bears its fruit and its seeds of love with everyone who

partakes of us. Tus hijas son tu jardin. I see that in their faces in the photographs you send me.

Ellos son tu amor. Ellos son tu infinito. And they are growing their own gardens with the love you give them and what they saw me give to you. Test the love of anyone who claims to love you. If they have not the same for those little ones and their gardens, their love is not infinite. Es finito Esto no es real. En última instancia, se trata de lo que pueden usar de ti.

For their sakes and mine, guard your heart. Continue with them upon a new path with a new pattern and new commitment between the three of you to confine your intimate relationships of trust to those who desire to infinitely and unconditionally love, that by grace the three of you are alive, together and growing in your love for each other and everyone you touch. Ese es el amor que siempre puedes conservar y el amor que siempre esperará que vuelvas a casa.

My hope for this coming year is that you have found someone who [doesn't care if they fit into this South Florida party](#) because when they are with you, the bad things disappear and they know they are both loving someone, and are being loved by somebody. Let him know of my hope that he is another man with infinite love for you and the girls, and let him know that I know that your father would love him in the way that I do.

Siempre te querré

Zado Ingles

December 1, 2022