

Liza

and the Garden of Invisible Words

WE ARE
HERE...

THANK
YOU...

ONCE
ON
EARTH...





Liza and the Garden of Invisible Words

By Zusrren

*For Liza, guardian of the messages
that make hope bloom*

Liza was a different kind of girl.

While other children

spoke loudly,

she loved

the kind of silence

that glows.

Instead of shouting, she felt.

Instead of running,

she listened

with her soul.



And instead of planting flowers...
she planted words no one could
see. Her favorite place was a
secret garden, where the winds
carried whispers from another
world. There, Liza would sit on the
grass and close her eyes. And
then...the magic would happen!

— “Liza... we’re here...”

— “Liza... thank you for listening
to us...”

— “You are our voice on Earth...”

WE ARE
HERE

THANK
YOU FOR
HEARING
US

OUR
VOICE
ON EARTH



They were the
Benevolent Invisibles,
beings of light
who had once lived here,
but now lived in the Sky
— or perhaps
in another dimension.



They sent messages to grieving children,
to parents who cried in silence,
and to grandparents who missed someone
dearly. But how did those messages reach
the people?

Guess what?

Liza was the messenger.

She turned invisible messages
into words of love, into videos of hope,
into bridges of tenderness that touched the
world. No one could see the threads of her
mission...

but everyone could feel the scent of the
words she spread.



One day, a little boy said:

— “Miss, your voice made my
heart stop hurting.

It was Grandma speaking. I heard
her!”

And Liza smiled.

Not with her mouth — but with
her soul.



Because that was her mission:
to help the world believe that life
goes on...

when we listen with the heart.

And in that garden, where words
were born from silence,
the most beautiful flowers always
whispered:

 “Thank you, Liza. For planting
love where no one else could see
it.” 

