

Do You Know My Husband?

The Unexpected Journey Of How
The Love Guru Found The One

The Love Guru

Special thanks to my editor, Aubry Carpenter. I looked high and low for an editor that not only had incredible editing skills, but for who I was compatible with personality and work-wise. Thank you making my book better, and thank you for being so dedicated to the process. I appreciate you!

While all the stories in this book are true, some names and identifying details have been changed to protect the privacy of the people involved.

Do You Know My Husband?
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I dedicate this book to myself.
To your curious nature and dedication to success.
I love you and I will always be there for you.

I also dedicate this book to Spirit, God, The Universe.
To my angels, guides, ascended masters, archangels, fairies,
star family, animal totems, and ancestors. Thank you for always
guiding my way. Thank you for your love, loyalty, and support. I do
this for you. I love you more than words can say. Thank you for
always being by my side. I am forever grateful.

Congratulations on starting (or going deeper into) your spiritual growth and healing journey!

Welcome To The Love Guru's Book Series

The Love Guru's books are created to raise your consciousness and expand your mind. Once you read them, you'll never look at love, relationships, or life the same again. Instead, you'll start to see life from a more enlightened perspective.

Two Books In One!

On one level, The Love Guru's books are created as a light and fun read that you can easily pick up while you are sitting on the beach or waiting for a plane. But on a deeper level, her books are to be used as self-improvement tools. Within these pages are deep insights, lessons, and realizations that you can apply to better your life and greatly improve your success in the world.

BOOKS IN THE SERIES

"The Fairytale Series"

Do You Know My Husband?

Is This What Happily Ever After Is?!

"Warrior Training"

(An Online Adventure)

I'm Not Being Nice Anymore

"The Alien Series"

The First Installment: The Reconnection

This is not your average book.

The Love Guru's "Heart Healing" Books

Open Your Heart and Heal Your Soul

The Love Guru's books document her spiritual journey over a 13+ year time period. It's suggested that you read the first book in the series and then, follow it by reading the next one, and then next one, rather than jumping around (although it may be tempting)! This way, you will go through the shifts in consciousness as Blaire goes through them, and you will experience transformation in your life too. This happens all by the simple act of reading the books and thinking about what is shared.

Her books are "heart healing" books, meaning that they are encoded with energy and wisdom that awakens, heals, and helps you shift and change. Some of the information and insights shared may bring up uncomfortable feelings, such as anger, sadness, frustration, and confusion within you. This is good, as this means the dark parts of you are being stirred up and brought to the light, so they can be looked at, healed, and released. It's suggested that when you have a strong or uncomfortable feeling towards something that Blaire does or shares during her journey that you journal about your thoughts and feelings, and see what messages they have for you. In other words, see what you can learn.

Enjoy reading the books, expanding your consciousness, and going on your own adventure. We're glad you're here.

This is **BOOK ONE** in
The Love Guru's Series

A MESSAGE TO THE READER:

The book you are about to read is based on blog posts I wrote when I was 26-29 years old. Since then I have matured and gained much wisdom. Although there is a possibility that you may judge me (or I may judge myself) based on my lols, hehes, hahas, hey girlies, sweeties, winks and other silly posts throughout the book, I decided to leave the original text intact in order to honor who I was and the journey I took.

We do not start off as beings filled with great wisdom and high consciousness. Everyone's journey is filled with lessons that make them who they are. Our perspectives that were once valid and held close to our hearts become memories of distant past.

Thank you for reading my journey.
May it inspire you to go on your own adventure.

Wishing you the best in love,
The Love Guru

PS - You are going to read about me mentioning the website, www.marryblaire.com and the email address related. Please note, I no longer own this website. So if you want to get in touch with me, please visit my current website, www.loveguru.net.

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The Journey Begins

Ever since I was young, I wondered, how do you find The One? I know it's not a traditional question for a young child to think about, but it's a thought that would frequently cross my mind. I knew there had to be a secret formula of sorts that if you followed, you'd have success. So to find my answer, I started asking questions. Lots of them. I asked friends, family, and even strangers, "How do you find The One?" Unfortunately, the answers I got never seemed to make any sense. People said things like, "When the time is right, he'll just appear." I also heard, "Date a lot of men and you'll find him. It's a numbers game." Everyone told me something different. There was no rhyme or reason, and I knew there had to be more to the story.

How could it be that I was told to actively pursue my career goals by doing specific steps, but when it came to my love life all I was supposed to do was sit around and wait? Or on the other end of things, simply date a lot? How could any of this be true?

Growing up, I was told to get good grades in order to get into a good college. When I was in college, I was told to volunteer for special activities so I would stand out to potential employers. There were lots of tips to follow to ensure career success. I was to dress in a certain way, talk in a certain way, and behave in a certain way. There were loads of books on the topic, and everyone seemed to have a very clear understanding of how to do this. But with love, and more specifically, finding The One, there was no formula to follow. I knew this couldn't be true.

In college, I studied human communications and psychology, but those courses didn't provide any insight for me on finding The One, so I did an independent project in my spare time. I created a detailed survey, printed off copies, and headed to the

graduate building to find people to interview. I figured that graduate students were older than me and most likely wiser, so I hoped they could provide some insight. Sadly, I was wrong. They were as clueless as I was.

My life continued down this path of searching and being dissatisfied. I landed a job working in TV, a dating show at that. Every day, I interviewed couples and singles about their relationships, but still no answers came to me. After that, I ran my own event-planning company that hosted singles and couples events. I produced sexuality events, bachelorette parties, and then a well-known dating site hired me. Clearly, I was good at my job, and I was definitely in the love industry, but still, the secret formula for how to find The One eluded me.

My love life was nothing special. Looking for love started to feel like a second job. Finish with work, sign onto a dating site, and look through profiles in search of love.

Online dating took a lot of time and effort. Reading through profiles, sending emails, setting up times to chat, and then finally the first dates. Most men didn't look like their profile pictures and this annoyed me. They would make it through the screening process I put before them, but when we met it would be a total waste of time. They were boring, nerdy, fat, balding, or old. There was always something wrong. Plus, many times there was simply no chemistry. I would leave my blind dates disappointed and slightly depressed.

By the age of 26, I lost interest in socializing. I was no longer in the mood to go clubbing or out for a drink, and my friends were dropping like flies. Most were getting married and having children. All of a sudden, I was the lone ranger. There were not many men I was interested in. I was sick of the dating scene and hated going on dates. I thought about giving up forever, but I was too young to be bitter. Besides, I still wanted my fairy-tale ending.

A New Interest Takes Hold

At this time, I dove deeper into my spiritual studies. Nothing was happening with my love life. I might as well continue my learning. This had been my philosophy for years. I was already studying Kabbalah, but wanted to go deeper in my understanding so I sought out a religious organization. Kabbalah is the teachings of Jewish mysticism which is meant to be passed down from the elders and the masters. I figured if I was to get authentic teachings I should go to the source. To me, that meant seeking out the most religious organization I could find. I wanted to study with hardcore Rabbis. A Google search later and I found Aish NY. I didn't know anything about the organization, but I liked the classes listed on their website, so I thought I'd give it a try.

When I first arrived, I expressed to the Rabbis that I wanted to deepen my study of Kabbalah. What I didn't realize is that just by being there, a new interest would take hold. An eager and devoted student, twice a week, I came for classes and one-on-one learning. I had met some girlfriends and was in my routine. Then, one day, everything changed. I came in to study and started my usual small talk with a friend.

"Hey Lauren, how was your weekend?"

"Guess what? I'm engaged!"

"What?" I was shocked and confused. "What do you mean? I thought you were single."

"Yeah, I was, but now I'm getting married!"

"Huh?" I was startled.

The last time I saw this girl - which was just a week ago - she was single. How is she now engaged? I never heard her talk about a man. Never heard her talk about dating. She never even mentioned

she was seeing someone on a regular basis. What's going on? How is she single one day and engaged the next?

I was completely lost. I was also starting to feel upset and a little mad about being out of the loop with her love life. She knew all about my love life. Why wasn't she telling me what was going on? Why was I just hearing about this guy now? What kind of friendship were we having anyway? I needed answers.

"I met this wonderful man. We've been seeing one another for a few weeks and over the weekend he asked me to marry him! Come here..." now pulling me by the arm, "I want you to meet him!"

She was radiating happiness. I was completely dumbstruck. She pulled me over to a man who was standing in the lobby with a bunch of men surrounding him. The guy she called her fiancé was dressed in black from head to toe and wore a kippah (Hebrew word for a circular-shaped cap, usually made of cloth, worn by Orthodox Jewish men as a way of honoring God). He also had a really long and bushy beard.

Yuck! My friend was petite, hip, and good looking. I pictured her with a handsome, fit, sexy man. A man like the one I would go for. Why was she with a man who dressed like that? A religious man? And why was he so hairy? Was she even attracted to that? Something was definitely wrong here.

Besides, what was even going on? I still had no idea who this guy was, where they met, and why she was jumping into marrying him. After all my years working as a matchmaker and love expert, I would've never pictured her with the guy who stood before me. To say I was completely confused was an understatement.

I proceeded in my usual bubbly manner. To be polite and welcoming, I stretched out my hand out to shake his, "Hi, my name is Blaire. Congratulations!"

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What followed was a very awkward situation. He gave me no smile and no response. He just stood there, staring at me. To make matters worse, everyone was standing around watching. Instead, he looked away. He rubbed his hands on his pants and stepped back. By now it was clear he was rude or shy, or maybe both, but I didn't like how uncomfortable he was making me feel. What a weirdo. What was he doing?

By now I was really annoyed. How dare he. I'm being welcoming, and he's making me look like a fool! Everyone's standing around watching us. Shake my hand! Shake my hand and say something, you jerk.

My friend laughed and pulled me away.

"What's with him?" I angrily insisted. So many emotions raced through my body, I couldn't keep my cool.

"Come here, I'll explain." She sat me down in the neighboring room, put her hand on my leg, looked me in the eye and said, "My fiancé is Orthodox and so am I."

I said nothing, as what she said didn't compute. Since I didn't grow up religious, I didn't have any idea what it meant to be an Orthodox Jew. I had no clue what they looked like, how they acted, or what they believed in. What I was about to learn was that the organization I was studying at for over a year was primarily comprised of very religious Jews... otherwise known as Orthodox.

I was surprised. Shocked. I felt like a fool. Did everyone know this was an Orthodox organization and I was the only one walking around here like an idiot, completely clueless? Did everyone know I was not like them and was that why they were so welcoming and patient with all the questions I've had? I needed more information.

She continued, "In the Orthodox religion, we believe that you are not to touch anyone of the opposite sex unless you are married to them."

She was calm and understanding. She seemed fine with what had just happened, but I was annoyed and offended. I was a New York City business woman. Everyone knows it's customary, professional, and a sign of respect to shake hands when you meet someone new. I had put myself out there to welcome this guy and he had insulted me in front of everyone, leaving my hand hanging and being rude.

She giggled, "Jacob was probably taken off guard when you stuck out your hand to shake his. He's shy. He didn't mean to offend you. He just probably didn't know what to do."

Over the weeks that followed, my friend Lauren became my teacher. She answered any and all questions I had about how the Orthodox date. Throughout the day and during all hours of the night, I would email her new questions that would come to mind. We spent hours talking on the phone. Many things she told me mortified me. I also became extremely fascinated.

"So Lauren, how did you guys meet?"

"Orthodox Jews use matchmakers. One of the ladies who works here has gotten to know him very well and thought we'd be good for one another. We talked briefly on the phone and over the last month we've been dating and getting to know one another."

"What? What do you mean, over the last month? You've only known him for a month?!"

"Yes, that's right. The Orthodox don't date long before we decide to marry. For us the relationship with our spouse begins when we say, 'I do' not before it when we are dating."

She continued, "We don't date like secular society does. We don't go drinking with one another. We don't play 'hard to get' games. We go out for a coffee or for a meal, and we talk a lot. We find out about one another. We learn one another's personalities. We learn what's important to one another. We talk about our plans for

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the future. We discuss how many children we want to have. We talk about how we want to raise them and where we want to live, too.”

“What? You guys talked about getting married on your first date? You discussed with him how many children you want to have?” I couldn’t believe this craziness I was hearing.

“Yes. The Orthodox don’t date for the fun of it. We date for the sole purpose of getting married. If you are Orthodox and not ready to get married, you don’t date.”

Really? Again, I was totally dumbstruck, mortified, yet very intrigued.

“Remember we don’t touch one another before we are married. We don’t hold hands, we don’t kiss, and we don’t have sex. Nothing. Touch is sacred and considered a gift that you give to your partner and your partner gives to you. It’s to only be between husband and wife because it is special and powerful.”

“Hold up! You’ve never kissed him?!” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing.

The weeks that followed were filled with question after question. One response by her brought on fifty more questions from me. Many times, I was offended or mortified by how she was going about this whole marriage thing. I had to challenge everything I knew in my life to be true.

“How do you know if he’s a good kisser? He might be horrible. How do you know if you two are sexually compatible? Aren’t you rushing into getting married? You’ve only known him for a month! Are you crazy? Do you two really even know one another? What do your parents think about this? Do they approve? What if you get to know him and you don’t like him? And what do you mean that someone matched you up? Where did you find her?” ...Can she help me out?

Rules of Dating

The way my Jewish Orthodox friend Lauren spoke about dating was very different than what I was used to. I thought it was extreme, strange, and unrealistic in this day and age, yet I was fascinated by the concepts she spoke of.

I couldn't imagine telling a guy on the first date that I wanted to get married, and I definitely wouldn't tell him how many kids I wanted to have. Maybe after dating him exclusively and for some time, but not when I'm getting to know him and on the first date! Doesn't Lauren feel weird about doing that? Isn't she afraid of scaring away men?

All these years, through trial and error, my friends and I had learned the "hot" topics to avoid on dates. That would be anything having to do with pressuring the guy into making a commitment. It was understood that you don't ask for anything more in the relationship than what he is already giving. Don't talk about how you're feeling about him or about the relationship. Don't bring up any serious talks about him or about the two of you as a couple. Don't assume you're a couple unless he mentions it first. And definitely don't bring up anything having to do with the topic of marriage. Don't even mention the "m" word unless of course he brings it up first, and in this case, even if he does, act nonchalantly about the whole topic like it's something you never even think about. Which, by the way, in the case that he does bring up the topic of marriage, then this is a really good sign and all I can say is, "You go girl!"

In my world, every girl knew that if she brought up any of the subjects I just mentioned that she would have just committed a cardinal error and would have surely ruined any chances she had with the guy. No girl would take pity on you for we all knew by

now to avoid these topics. You would have just made a big mistake and you should have known better.

I have since learned to go about attracting love differently (which I am sharing with you throughout this journey), but at this time in my life, I had very specific rules I thought I had to follow. Those rules were to 1) keep it light 2) be fun and 3) be sexy. Dress sexy and be sexy on all of your dates. This way you keep the guy thinking about you, wanting you, and coming back for more.

After meeting Lauren and learning about the Orthodox way of dating, I started to question how I was going about the whole “finding a mate” thing. I realized that there were many stupid rules that girls felt they had to follow. I didn’t want to do this anymore and they weren’t working for me anyway. I had kept the topic of marriage a secret from guys for many years, but still, I was single. I had also kept things on a light, fun, and sexy note, yet my relationships still ended up going nowhere.

I also started to realize all the fears I carried when it came to dating: fear of saying too much, fear of saying the wrong thing, fear of being too intense, fear of scaring the man away.

It didn’t seem fair. These Orthodox girls could share their desires to get married so freely, yet secular girls were fearful in even coming close to conversations having to do with marriage.

The Orthodox made dating simple. Everyone was upfront. No games, no bullshit, no hidden agendas. My friend Lauren had so much freedom in her dating life and I wanted to experience that. She walks around saying she wants to get married. Why do I have to keep it a secret? But in reality, she didn’t have to tell anyone at all. In the Orthodox culture, it’s assumed. You turn a certain age and people already know - you want to get married!

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by The Love Guru at www.NYCUpscaleMatchmaker.com