

Divine Messengers

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*We are, each of us angels with only one wing;
and we can only fly by embracing one another.*

--Luciano De Crescenzo

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Chapter 1

What Are Angels?

Have a vision not clouded by fear. -- Cherokee Proverb

God is everywhere, from the smallest leaf to the tallest tree. In the darkest moment and in the most joyous hour, they are with us. Angels are God's messengers. We are all guided and helped but may be unaware of this divine connection. Angels are spiritual beings, attendants, helpers, intermediaries and messengers. They have your best interest at heart. How do I know? I've been in communication with them since 1993.

The purpose of my book is to remind you of this unseen help all around us. In the darkest hour or in the brightest one, you're never alone. The messages the angels have shared with me have changed the course of my life. Many people shared profound experiences with me.

What do angels look like?

I'll describe my own first hand visions of them. In the moment between wake and sleep, I've had the privilege to see their beautiful energy. I realized the angelic realm can appear in many different ways and no one way is the right one or the only one. When I meet with clients, we both often get goosebumps when the angels visit to verify information. Angel vibration is so high, the hairs on my arms tingle when they are near.

One night they showed themselves as sparkles of firefly lights. I've seen disembodied praying hands floating by, transmitting a warm glow. Another night, the brilliant light was so intense, I thought a high beam flashlight was pointed at my eyes. Yet another evening, I awoke to see my husband's angel praying over him. She was a stunning seven-foot winged woman with golden hair and hands folded in prayer. With her, a three-inch cherub flew across the room and a bald-headed monk hovering over our bed then winked at me. As strange as these situations may sound, it did happen and I wasn't afraid.

You haven't been alone on your earth journey. Many souls are awakening to the understanding we are part of this fabric of energy. Angels exist, even if you haven't seen them.

The word awakening is as old as time itself. Every culture on earth has had spiritual people, seers, seekers, psychics, and religious teachers who have otherworldly information. Even the word 'alchemy' was a metaphor for the enlightened soul transforming lead into gold. Awakening isn't reserved for just the saints. We can all awaken. Have you seen the numbers 11:11? This numeric pattern appears to wake you to your own spiritual path. Meditation is the best way to commune with angels and to become aware.

Self-awareness is the gateway to the soul's doorway and to Universal Knowledge. The higher self is a collection of the highest gifts your own soul has mastered through each life lesson. Your higher self is also called your soul. It directly links to your intuition and to your guardian angel.

86% of the people surveyed believe in angels. The good news is that angels believe in the other 14%. Angels are non-denominational beings. Every culture has a form of winged helpers, spiritual light beings, with various names to represent the angelic forces. In the Zoroastrian faith, guardian angels are called Fravashi. In Sanskrit, they are called Avolokiteshvara, or healers. To me, angels are trusted friends who are always there to guide us.

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Angels are spiritual beings, attendants, helpers, intermediaries and messengers. They have no will of their own. Their mission is to protect, guide, and help us while we are on earth. How do I know? I've been in communication with them since 1993.

Your vision will become clear only when you look into your heart. Who looks outside, dreams. Who looks inside, awakens.

-- Carl Jung

The higher self is linked to intuitive pathways. Intuition is much more accurate than our brain or logic. It's a gut and heart knowing. This smart navigator isn't fooled, even when even when your own ego tries to talk you out of an intuitive insight. Think of the times your gut told you

something felt wrong, yet you did it anyway. Did it turn out well for you? My guess is you wished you would have listened to your gut. Our spiritual nature is often lost when we overthink every decision. In a busy world and huge to-do lists, it's easy to lose sight of it.

We have free will to follow or turn away from the navigator, and many do. In receptive state, as in prayer or meditation, our soul vibrates at a much higher frequency, as in light wave oscillations. We can connect to the superlative guidance given by angels and spiritual guides.

My own first angel message changed the course of my life. I was finishing the last class for my Master's degree in Education. During the night before my last elective class, I was in bed and I heard a glass window breaking. My husband and I got up to search for the broken window or pane of glass, but there was none. My husband didn't hear the noise, but got up to appease me.

The next day, I attended my *Stress Management for Children* elective. During our class session, we were instructed to remain silent for the entire session just as Buddhists do when they take a vow of silence.

This frustrating exercise challenged and frustrated me. My mind chattered like static on the TV screen of my mind. After four hours of silence, my monkey-chatter mind ceased.

A sudden burst of enlightenment, a flash of divine insight flooded me. When I entered the room, I was stunned to see colors pop out around student's heads and bodies. After investigation, I learned I'd seen the aura, a colorful energy field surrounding the body. Most can't see these colors

with the naked eye. This intrigued me to learn more. I reasoned, if I could see auras, maybe I could directly ask God about my path. Why not?

I took a leap of faith, prayed, and asked God, “What am I supposed to do next?” Then I recited the Our Father prayer, sat at my computer and typed a question. “God, if you need to tell me anything, send me your angelic messengers for guidance. Tell me my path and purpose. What do you want me to know?” I prayed and listened, but really didn’t expect what happened to me next.

A strong bolt of energy moved through me. I sat ram-rod straight, as if a military officer just arrived and yelled, “Attention!” I didn’t turn around, but felt this strong energy presence enter the room and stand behind me. Oddly, I had no fear of it, only respect.

The searing heat flummoxed me. My crown tingled, my skull vibrated, and the searing heat shot down my spine. Next, I received a slow, steady stream of words. Although I was fully conscious, I felt as if I were a secretary to a patient boss dictating to me at a snail’s pace.

Unlike my own writing, I had no forethought about the next word I’d type or the correct way to turn a phrase. The instructions were laborious, word by word, and not completed thoughts as when I write a story. This new process was foreign. The angel was training me to receive their communication and not miss any words.

When I finished, I took a breath, astounded as I reread the passage. I thought, “I’m not smart enough to know this or to write this.” The language and phrasing, archaic, and the style, not my own. The first

communication was about helping lost seekers find God. The message imparted information about a spiritual battle of light and darkness.

I put the message aside unsure who to share it with. I decided upon a non-judgmental friend of mine named Melissa. After reading the message she said, “This is a real message and it’s amazing.”

My trepidation about my communication didn’t end there, but her words helped me feel more confident. Back in 1993, I had faith, but I also had self-doubts. After my unusual first experience, I didn’t understand why I had this ability. I didn’t know what to do with it. I always believed that angels existed but doubted I was worthy enough to speak with them.

I sought guidance from a minister who happened to be at the meditation day I attended with her. He verified that Angel Uriel had communicated with me. He explained Angel Uriel is the angel of salvation and fire who puts seekers on their path quickly. Uriel’s energy is strong and no nonsense. Think of Uriel as a spiritual drill sergeant. At the time, I never heard this angel’s name, but I felt his strong commanding presence when I received the words. Uriel is one serious angel.

His explanation helped me to understand Uriel’s fire and explained the searing heat on the top of my crown. The minister told me to pray to God, but allow Uriel’s guidance to teach me. He said I had a rare opportunity to learn and I shouldn’t abandon it or be afraid.

The minister explained the images of light and darkness and other biblical symbolism such as a reference to the Star of David. (More explanation the next section).

After the meditation seminar and meeting with the minister, I researched Angel Uriel. Arch Angel Michael captured Satan, but Angel Uriel chained Satan. I received this message on Uriel's feast day, another synchronicity.

The synchronistic timing of this 'chance meeting' all divinely orchestrated. Connect with God daily in your own way. Many find a safe, loving haven in their parish, temple, or place of worship. For some, the forest is the cathedral that connects to God. There's no wrong way to pray. Say a prayer anywhere. We are forever connected to God, nature, angels, and to each other.

If you begin to live life looking for the God that is all around you, every moment becomes a prayer.

-- Frank Bianco

Uriel's First Message to Me

As you read Uriel's words, notice that the first sentence is actually a metaphor for the veil between earth and the angelic realm: the 'glass wall'. I believe that this was the crash of glass I heard in my home.

Notice the style and verbiage in this reading. You'll notice it's very different from the way I write. There is no correction or rewording of any angel message either. You see it as I received it.

July 28, 1993 - My First Angel Communication

A window of glass shattered. God's door was opening to the silent mass of people waiting to hear his word. Enter the quiet and let the ideas flow in. The time has come for those who seek to hear the voice of God. He will speak to all who listen. Enter in the dragon of faith. Pierce the soul in truth and watchful eye, a shield of faith to protect you.

I am the keeper of the flame, the watcher for those who seek guidance. God's fire I keep. A pure and burning light to show the way, tarry not in your life. The time has come to reach up. Fear not for the word of God is there. Seek harmony and light through thought and deed. Venture the wheel of Solomon. Hurt not the earth or thine creatures, as he has made all of these.

Let he who hears my word enter in. Make witness to God's fury. Be of the believers to cast darkness out. Rise not the breath of the wind, the shadow of fear, the hallowed darkness of the human mind, as God's tears fall. Listen with wise ears to me. Respond, child, to the call. Cast out fear. Make haste, as the thunderous cry of the army of God will rise up against darkness.

Be of those who gather and pray, be at one and light the way. Show the fearful a light, for as those who know the answer will commence to appear. We hear your voice. God answers prayers of those who seek the truth. Don't doubt as Thomas did, the word. He was a true believer and faithful servant, but because he saw. Accept faith as your lotus, your truth, your joy. **(end)**

The “Wheel of Solomon” is an ancient symbol for the joining of the upper and lower worlds, and is a metaphysical symbol for the Star of David. The dragon is a protective symbol representing the spirit in Asian cultures.

I was excited and a little scared when I read back the incredible words I’d channeled. I wanted to share these communications with everyone, but my fear of judgement made me hesitant to do so. Would anyone believe me? Twenty-six years later, I continue to channel the angel’s words. The angels have worked miracles for each person hearing their wisdom and I am forever grateful to them.

Three Years Later

Before ever channeling a word for anyone else, three years had passed. Within that time, I had learned to ask better questions to receive clear answers during my own time communicating with them.

My faith continued to be tested through life lessons. Each step taught me more about my spirit, inner strength, and faith. Angels mission is to help us all find hope, forgive others, and spread love. We are here to complete the mission we came here to do; we all have one. I would have loved an angel to burst forth in front of me. They needed my faith, not my request for proof.

When Uriel requested that I speak about angels in public, my free will had to agree. The angel said, “It’s in your blueprint and life mission, but you could say no.”

2001 Channeled Angel Message

If words were a beam of light, then all would receive them. The connection of human and the *angelic realm* is one of light beam and God essence. It is a natural connection and it is always present.

Why do some not connect or feel the angels?

It's a progression of readiness, a state of openness and grace. Be not the open child of God, (be closed to it) and the information, although there, will not be perceived. The openness and willingness to drop control, to allow God is the way that we allow our soul to communicate, and the angelic realm to communicate through our souls. **(end)**

If you're lucky, you'll have the honor to experience them.

Angels need not prove anything to us. They don't want to frighten us. Their appearance is a blessing. But they didn't show up due to my bidding. They exist just beyond that veil of your vision. I have no power to make them appear, no matter how much I may want validation because proof is on God's terms. The angels told me:

Belief comes before proof. This is faith.

But when Jesus saw it, he was indignant and said to them, "Let the children come to me; do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God. Truly, I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child shall not enter it." And he took them in his arms and blessed them, laying his hands on them. (Mark 10:14-16)

Other people see them too

As a business owner, many people come to me for readings, Reiki session, and intuitive work. It's no surprise, I've heard many experiences from my clients. I met a woman whose three-year-old toddler had cancer. That child had a spontaneous cure after seeing an angel. Her mother shared the following story with me. One day her child looked up in her bedroom, pointed, and said, "Mommy, a beautiful lady is sending me colors to heal my sick. She said I'll get all better."

I've heard many first-hand stories from parents of children who saw angels. They are present and able to help you with your permission. When you pray and ask, you give angels permission to intercede.

After receiving hundreds of verifications of my readings, hearing repeatedly, how reading was 'life altering', I continue to be their willing secretary and servant. I could've turned away from my path, but I learned to trust the angels more than my fears.

Chapter 2

Dream Slayers, Naysayers and Skeptics

Quantum mechanics is very impressive. But an inner voice tells me that it is not yet the real thing. The theory yields a lot, but it hardly brings us any closer to the secret of the Old One. In any case I am convinced that He doesn't play dice.

-- Albert Einstein

Even the brilliant scientific mind of Einstein believed in God. For every observation, there's a skeptic. Mine was my mother. When I told her about my experiences, she cut me short, changed the subject with a simple comment. "That's nice honey." I knew she wasn't willing to hear more. She was wary of my angel contact and I understood her reservations.

After losing an older sister to cancer years when I was very young, my mom's faith was shaken to the core. With all her prayers and faith, we still lost her. My mom never got over the pain of her loss and we all felt it. Dad was just as heartbroken, but managed to bring light into our family with his joy.

When I mentioned angels, dad deferred to mom's opinion. Dad couldn't keep up with her quick wit or sharp tongue. And she was very smart. He stated, "I hope you're not getting *loopy* with all this stuff." Even though dad's instincts were razor-sharp, mom's fear and distrust were strong, and he always deferred to her.

As coincidence would have it, my mom had a bout with ill health that wouldn't quit. Her lungs were hurting and she was convinced that she was dying. Mom was impatient with her health. She asked me, "You know those angels you *say* you can talk to? Can you ask them if I'm ok? Ask if I have lung cancer."

I agreed. The angels reported mom had scarring on her lungs from bronchitis, needed to drink more water, take fewer medications, and she needed to clear the toxins from her body. The angels told me that she needed a new lung doctor, and the next one would give her the right advice she needed about her health. Oddly enough, years later, my dad had lung cancer and eventually succumbed to it.

After sharing the angel's message with her, she nodded her head but didn't say a word. She had been to four doctors and now had one more specialist to visit. As predicted by the angels, the last

doctor told her that she had scarring in the lungs, needed less medications, she needed to drink more water.

After that, mom believed me. She called to ask, “You talk to angels?” As if she didn’t understand me before. My father, armed with mom’s assurance, now secure enough to give my business card out and tell everyone about my special talent.

In 2003, both of my parents attended my angel communication class. My sister, Sandy, also onboard, attended an angel class too. Like them, she tells people about me.

Since I didn’t share my strange experiences with my family until later in life, I was the hidden family spiritualist. It’s no wonder my childhood costume of choice was a gypsy.

If everyone held the same beliefs, life would be boring. Skeptics are a confident breed and keep a watchful eye on the world.

In the Bible story of Apostle Paul, he was the world’s worst skeptic ever. He sent Christians to death for their beliefs. It wasn’t until God zapped Saul blind-struck that he found his own faith in God. They say when you’re knocked to your knees, pray. Saul changed his name to Paul, Jesus’ most passionate follower and disciple.

Think of people you know who are diagnosed with a bad illness or health issue. Sometimes a tragedy can change the course of a life in profound ways.

Skeptics want to believe but they also require proof. But faith isn’t about proof, it’s about belief in what we can’t prove.

For some, skepticism is false comfort, a control mechanism over a messy unexplained world. Life is messy and not all experiences fit into the tidy box tied with a big red bow.

There’s a choice. Some will throw away the unexplained experience. Some will wait for the other shoe to drop and expect the worst. Other’s will seek and explanation. It’s up to us.

Skeptics evoke fear and caution. They don’t mean to scare people but they are notorious for shooing away other people’s experiences and beliefs. They instruct us not to be foolhardy or gullible. They remind us to fact-find. We need skeptics, but they too need us more. We encourage them to find the enlightened path in their own way.

Then there’s Apostle Thomas, also known as ‘Doubting Thomas.’ He asked to see the wounds on Jesus’s hands after Jesus appeared before him after his death. That’s a skeptic if there ever was one! Jesus showed his palms but Thomas reminds us it’s OK to doubt, but it’s better to believe. Angel Uriel told me not to be like Thomas and doubt the word.

28 And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God.

29 Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed [are] they that have not seen, and [yet] have believed.

We all have skeptics and naysayers in our lives. They'll have advice you didn't ask for. They'll question your experiences or eye roll. There's a bit of Thomas in all of us.

Like Thomas, I didn't want to appear foolish or crazy, but my experience happened. Maybe you've had an unusual experience too. But believe me, through the years I've heard stories from many sane and credible people. Spiritual experiences are more widespread than you'd imagine. I chose to share my experiences with those who are open and positive.

Despite my initial personal trepidation, I forged ahead with my path. I trusted my inner guidance and the angels. At the early stages of my journey, I would have welcomed an angel to appear in front of me. I had no hard proof until I walked each step and channeled their guidance.

Angels appear if they have a message and a reason to do so.

Through the years, I've met my share of skeptics. Once I work with them, they believe, too.

Fear abounds. When someone heard I'd been talking to angels, a woman who overheard felt compelled to caution me. So, I went to my angels and asked their advice.

1999 Angel Message

A friend told me channeling is not safe. Please give me your advice on this matter. How do I respond and stay safe?

It is wise to protect yourself with light at all times. The power of goodness is strong, but open circuits (this means a soul who is very sensitive) can ground negative entities, just as lightning grounds to earth.

Be wise and pray. Be open to loving light entities. Your wisdom is keen, though humans don't always do what is wise. God granted us intuition to filter through the dark and light. You will know the feel of a dark energy and you will know the truth. **(end)**

When the solution is simple, God is answering.

-Albert Einstein

God is a comedian playing to an audience too afraid to laugh.

-Voltaire Francois-Marie Arouet

Life Lessons and Earth School

“Am I done with these life lessons yet?” Clients have asked me this question many times. The quick answer is no. That’s why we’re on earth. Only God knows when we finish learning. My suspicion is we are always learning and growing. We learn throughout eons of time even in spirit form. The angels assured me this belief is true. The purpose of life lessons is to evolve and transform our never-ending spiritual growth spurt. We co-create with God.

Lessons appear wearing different faces, places, situations, and events. Lessons change or diminish once we surrender and understand what to do. We call these lessons problems or mistakes, but the angels call them opportunities.

We often create patterns and loops which stop spiritual growth. Think of a life lesson or situation that continues to repeat. When we stubbornly refuse to learn from our experiences, the lesson stays until we get it.

Think of those people you know who continually chose the same path which leads to distress and unhappiness. Choosing the same wrong action is a block, an addictive pattern, or unlearned life lesson. If you notice a repeating pattern of events in your life, it’s a red flag waving at you to change your direction and harness a new opportunity.

We all see God, the conscious life force in different our own way. It doesn’t matter what you call God or your higher power. This loving energy is available to all of us.

I see God as a force of light, an energy being that infuses everything and everyone. We are all connected by this conscious force of light. I understand Jesus to be a human man while on earth, who housed a perfected soul of light. He was a wise teacher, a soul, an avatar, a higher being sent to teach us a better way.

Once Jesus died, his body transitioned to become part of the expansive light force we call God, *as we all do when our souls pass over*. The message Jesus showed us is simple. We are all eternal beings; we cross over into light, our consciousness survives, and we have to accept the truth of this immortality.

Where does it leave us? Every human has a conscious soul which transcends death. People in the medical field study near death experiences. There’s new information coming out of Columbia University since many heart patients have been revived. Even brain-dead people who have been

revived experience visits by loved ones, angels, and guides. Each one said they felt peaceful and loved. All who returned were told it wasn't their time to cross over.

Through my classes, I have met many people comfortable enough to share their near-death Experiences (NDE). Two women I met informed me that they saw angels, deceased family members, and experienced intense bright light upon passing over. Both women had a choice whether to stay or come back to earth. Angels instructed them to return to earth. Each had a choice to stay or go. Their free will was still present even in death.

A friend of mine saw the face of her future husband and future children while she received last rites. I met a former trucker pronounced dead at an accident and then returned to describe his conversation with an angel. It changed the course of his life. After his NDE, he quit his job spent his time creating angelic music and art to help guide people back to God.

While at an event, I saw a man with a brilliant blue aura. I knew he must have a story, so I asked him why I saw such a brilliant clear light around him. He told me he had crossed over during a heart operation. After meeting Jesus and his angels, he changed his life, stopped working in the corporate world, and now makes healing wands with crystals to help people clear their energy field.

In each case, the NDE person realigned their life and had a clear sense of purpose and strong belief in the afterlife. Each person longed to return to the pure love they felt on the other side.

We can easily forgive a child who is afraid of the dark. The real tragedy of life is when men are afraid of the light.

– Plato