

Excerpts Angels and Intuition...
Readings For Guidance and Comfort
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Saint Francis of Assisi

Introduction:

The human experience is quite a remarkable thing. With all of its joys, there are moments of confusion. What gets us through the difficult times? Beings of Higher Intelligence are watching over us. They comfort and protect us throughout the lifetime.

Background:

I'm often asked how I began hearing my angels. Following a time of considerable loss, I began a type of meditative healing. I was trying to reach out to this man to heal his past when suddenly, a door opened. I fell silent; my vision expanded. I sensed his emotional pain from years ago. I spoke to him of forgiveness and tears welled up. In that moment, the hurt melted away and all that remained was love.

From that point on, I was able to access that realm. I found that I could speak to people and hear their responses through a simple process of writing. This is the same process I use today

Peace On Earth:

[Angels, how can I help heal the unrest and fear on the planet?](#)

Get still, pray, and let go of your own will.

Allow the Sonship to experience all the dimensions of war, peace, love, anger, hatred, forgiveness, cleansing, and renewal. Know that all is well.

God's Children are safe. The highest good for all will materialize.

Tree Wisdom:

[Angels, how can I help "Fran?"](#) She has kidney pain and wonders why people have to endure so much torture and pain.

You are still trying to make sense of the senseless. Your many questions have but one answer. Love... Love of Self.

You teeter atop the fence, unsure of the Truth. But Truth does not change. The answer is always the same. How many ways can we remind you of your beauty and innocence? You are perfect, just as you are.

[What about the kidney pain?](#)

The body is speaking to you. It is reminding you to pay attention to the needs of the Heart. Be still and hear the words between the beats.

See yourself as you are. Behold the elegant, svelte figure emerging like the delicate butterfly from its bulky chrysalis.

The Body Temple is a place of worship. Step lightly and speak softly within its chamber. Cleanse yourself of impure thoughts, which began the pattern of impure eating. Focus not upon the symptom. Remove its cause and the organs will repair themselves.

[What about torture and pain in life?](#)

You must see it in the Light of its true purpose, which is not to punish but to teach. Humans mistake pain as punishment, ordered by the heavy hand of an unloving father. But this could be no further from the Truth.

I imbue My Children with unbound wisdom. But they are afraid of their magnificence. Be willing to see the entire picture. It is all perfect. Every act affects the whole just as a gust of wind can be felt by every leaf.

Have you observed a tree in the wind? He bends and moves with it. He does not shudder or resist. When the storm is over, he does

not ask why or devise ways of escaping the next storm. He does not fault the wind or blame himself for the broken limb.

The tree is wise and can teach you much. Do as he does... grow joyfully and reach for the sun.

Butterfly Transition:

I was driving to Mount Shasta when a large black butterfly hit my windshield. I held her – she was with me for 4 hours.

Angels, what is the significance of the butterfly dying so slowly?.. Is she still here?

Do you believe a person who cannot move or speak is gone?

No.

So this creature is no different. She knows how hard you tried to help her heal. That is why she's still with you. Tell her she is free, whenever she's ready.

Why did she hit the windshield?

She wanted to work with you. She had a will of iron and demonstrated that to you. She's quite a teacher.

She's still here... I thought she died, several times.

Bless her and allow her to explore an extended death process.

Respect For Pets:

Angels, can we help "Sherry's" dog? She isn't eating.

Ginger is a special Soul with a delicate body and a sensitive nature. No one has taken the time to ask her what she thinks or how she feels. Procedures are commonplace with no regard to her opinion.

This is her form, her body... her life. Can you see how this important component is missing and that it causes her great worry and aggravation?

This is the basis for all problems. She needs to be heard.

Should I work with her past mistreatment issues?

Of course. Teach her humans to do this also. We suggest a gradual shift away from the packages, cans and other containers, pills, liquids, and sprays of all kinds.

This animal needs sunshine. Put her in a more natural environment and allow her to run. She is not a china figurine. Allow her the joy and exuberance of a dog's life. Let her explore.

Your fear and worry is carried on the tiny shoulders of this animal. She is a reflection of you. Stop trying to protect her from every danger. Allow life's unpredictable elements.

Do you believe in miracles? The body is capable of restoring complete health at any time. Reassure Ginger that she is perfect... and believe it. Or accept her as she is, and give thanks for her years of service to you. She is a gift.

One Son:

There are many layers to this amazing reading...

Angels, can you tell me why I thought it was "Jillian's" father when it was actually her grandfather you were referring to?

The parent, the teacher, the child... the one who asks and answers the question... are all the same being.

This concept is difficult for humans so we break things down and categorize to help with comprehension. But truly, you are trying to define what cannot be defined.

There is only one of you... One Son of God. The fragmented pieces do not constitute a million children as you have convinced yourselves.

We sure look separate.

Yes, the illusion is quite believable. But hold firm to Truth... help heal the Sonship, to reunite the Son with the Father.

Hummingbird:

This touched me deeply... I saw a hummingbird on the sidewalk. I picked him up and then put him on a tree branch. When I came back, he was on the ground. A crow had attacked him.

Angels, could I have saved it by taking it to a bird sanctuary instead of putting it in a tree?

The animal came to you for a moment of connection. It was not seeking longevity or repair. No matter the appearance, this creature was preparing to exit the current life and body. There was no mistake. The crow waited until your moment of connection was over.

You are among a small group of stewards... ambassadors whose purpose and desire is to help heal the rift, which tore apart and destroyed the oneness of the Animal Kingdom. All are anxiously awaiting the return of Oneness and community.

But just as many humans are nervous and doubtful, so are many members of Animal Kind. Those who've stepped forward and greeted you are leading the way for others, just as you are for Human Kind.

Spiritual Leaders:

Angels, why are nearly all of our spiritual leaders men?

Because your society values men. You see them as special, powerful, worth looking up to.

Were women ever leaders?

Of course. Women ruled the world, you know. And then the balance of power shifted. That is the nature of the physical world. One side must be dormant while the other is active.

Was our world more harmonious before men took power?

In some ways, yes. But humans are still full of rage and passion. They have never been truly peaceful. We have left human form and with that comes true peace.

My Friend's Passing:

Angels, "Bill" got better and then the cancer came back.

You cannot know all that goes on in another's thoughts. Did he fail or succeed?... What does each look like?

Humans explore and venture out, then retreat. Bless this Soul. Tell him he is free to choose, knowing you support his decision.

Misunderstanding Jesus:

Jeshua, I'm reading an accounting of your time on earth. Did you say that a man cannot have wealth and still be holy?

This event has been told and retold, and misunderstood. You must remember that it was a very different time. Men ruled and attacked... fought for land, riches, and women. There was much violence and sin among men. I spoke on their level. I spoke to them using language they could understand.

Though you do not see it, you are living in a much quieter, much more peaceful time, where most men are of high

intelligence, and there is compassion. Peace reigns throughout the land with only pockets of fire... a mere smoldering.

Know that you are blessed and holy – God’s Beloved Child. Your monetary worth or lack thereof matters not in His Eyes nor Mine. The parable (about a rich man’s chances of getting into Heaven) holds true only with respect to the greedy.

Carnivores:

Angels, I heard a wild animal. Can you explain the screeching?

The animal was not in pain. You live in a unique area of urban sprawl butted up against a pocket of wilderness. At night, animals come down from Griffith Mountain to search for food.

Carnivores?

Yes.

When will the planet become peaceful? Won’t carnivores ever be a thing of the past?

Carnivores are a manifestation of the belief in killing to survive.

The Son ate plants and berries, until a moment when he feared there would not be enough. He looked upon his brother on that day as his enemy... competing for his food. Then came the desire to steal, and then to murder... jealousy, and so many similar traits, all based in fear and a belief in lack.

And so began the downfall of man, and this ugly chapter that has dragged on for so long.

There are tens of thousands of points of Light, whirling their way to your planet. You are destined to join them. So keep your Body Temple sacred and pure... and take your place.

Perfectionism:

Nature has much to teach us as illustrated in this lovely reading...

Angels, how can I help “Gabriel?” He is concerned about being inflexible and would like to move more fluidly.

We ask you, why do you wish to move fluidly? Does the sky look blue with perfectly shaped puffy clouds day after day? Does she look down upon herself when dark clouds move in and the thunder strikes?

You know that she does not. And why is that? What does she know that you have forgotten?

Each twist and turn in the road has purpose, just as all events have purpose. If you glide smoothly along as you travel through this life, are you fully present? Are you willing to fall?.. or are you stepping ever so carefully making sure not to stumble?

We see the connection to the child who misstepped and paid dearly. To avoid another fearful outcome, the child learned to suppress his feelings and make appearances acceptable to the adults around him. Can you let it go now?

Sit quietly and ground the feet. Seek the water elements. Bring the Earth energy through the body from the feet upward and sense its power to cleanse and heal.

This is an active process. See your teachers in the Light of Truth and release them. Forgive them, and forgive yourself.

Move forward and release judgment. Remain open and vulnerable. Stumble... and laugh when you do.

Thank you, angels.