15-MAR-2021_ ask for angels to sing the Word to you

[From my Guardian Angel:] I just love you. I love being so near to you. I wanted to be with you your whole life long. The thought of you leaving to go down to Earth nearly made me cry. I just care so much about you. I hold you. I whisper to you. I allow hurts to happen that are for your good and will preserve you. Rest on me. We'll get through this.

Though it cost me a lot, and is still costing a lot, I'm here for you. You have not come alone—I have to see your every tear, feel your fears, your anger, your struggles, and hope and pray that through it all you will come back to the King's throne in good working order, able to be of happy service.

There are yet some bridges we must cross, but fear not. Let your escort team, let us all take you safely through.

(I said: "I always cry when you speak or I think of you...")

In Angelic it means you love me, and I don't mind. Water means love, in Heaven's tunes. I would say words, but it's more like singing here. There are more tones here than any earthly language has. That's why translating things into English especially, is rather boxy. You can't hear the tones and sense, especially when you read what has been written. When you get it fresh, you can hear it in your spirit. And if the Holy Spirit of God "sings" the Word to you as you read it, then you grasp more the full meaning. But if you just read words, black and white text, so much is missed. You have to listen for Heaven's songs, the "mood music" of the living God to go along with it.

You can ask for singing angels to sing the Word you are reading to you, so you can get more what it's saying. For most of it was sung when it was being passed down from the courts of the Living God.

So that's why I don't use words like this so often. It's like a meaningful letter you receive, a little token to hold from me. But in my language it's sung in multi-tones, and with rich harmony, on each word. Each word could have a harmony of sounds, and this itself gives the meaning.

So, sing, darling, when you can. At least it's a sample of the type of language I use. You'll be "speaking my language" as you sing praises. Don't expect lots of chat from me. But if you listen with your spirit, you'll hear whole albums. Music can say a lot. And it is through singing that I pass on a message.

Up now, the day is upon you. Grab your sword and fight. The serpent is slithering in.

Dragonslayers unite.

(Note: I remember how I'm always singing babies to sleep. And when I ask for the fairies of Heaven with the keys to sing this baby to sleep, he goes to sleep right away.)