

18-NOV-2020_Angelicall

(Angel speaking:) Up, up and away, into the air we go, with clouds of colours surrounding us, in the breeze we spin and float up.

I hold you as we turn and twirl and spiral up and up, up to the beautiful pastel coloured clouds. We spin upward, and on we go, like there is a pathway compelling us this way.

Now you can see the light in a new way, and the view is so enlightening.

I've wanted to take you here for quite some time, but there were all these little strings, attaching you to what was below. "Please do this." "Oh, can you hold my string too, please, I need you to pull me upward."

So many voices, so many needs, but at last you've broken away for a bit to come flying with Uncle Ed*. Here we are at last. I can see with clarity right into your eyes, though yours are still somewhat clouded. I wanted you in my arms, right here, right now. How about a sip of champagne? This will get your head spinning in new ways—that is thinking in new ways.

If you don't like the way things seem to be panning out or if they are rather rocky from your point of view, drink a bit of this when you are up and away from the way things are down below. Then the upside-down things about your life down below will look quite different. It's not so bad after all.

Sit here, right here on this cloud. You sink a little into it, but just enough to feel comfy. I'm standing, and looking into your eyes, but I'm at a lower level, so we are nearly eye to eye.

Hi. Nice to meet you and greet you here. It's really not so far away and it's easy to get to this place. All you have to do is ring me up, and here I'll whisk you to. It can be rather instantaneous. Now there is nothing to trouble your view.

What do you see? Just clouds and birds and a colourful sky, and an angel looking right into your soul.

You forgot what it was you were thinking about that was disturbing. All you can see is what is around you now.

You are dangling your feet off of the cloud, like you are on a swing. Then I sit up beside you and ask, "Want to swing through the clouds?" and so we do. We don't even have to get off the of cloud. We reach out and hold on the ropes formed of long strands of clouds that come down and join with the one we are sitting on. We get our legs moving and the swing gets into motion.

Soon we are really zooming, flying through the air on our cloud swing. It's really quite exhilarating, and moving very fast. You are smiling and holding onto the cloud rope with one hand and on to me with the other. I, too, am holding on to the cloud rope with one hand, and holding you with the other.

Ah! The sensation of paradise. If the view wasn't enough to get your mind off your cares, and if the drink didn't tip you fully to the domain of being above it all, then the swing shakes the last bit of your cares off of you as we zoom through the air. The motion alone is enough to let the rest all go, and only to be holding onto what you need to.

After a while, it slows down and settles to a gentle rocking sensation. We sit then on this cloud facing each other while it rocks slowly back and forth. You hold your knees up, which are settled snugly between my knees. I have my legs around you, like a sort of guardrail, keeping you safely on the swing, and giving you something to hold on to.

"So, now, tell me about that fun project you are working on for the King of the Universe?" I ask, starting a conversation of something that is worth thinking about.

Soon we are engaged in conversation, and it's something you really do like thinking about and telling others about. I see that it's not so much that you didn't have good things to think about that was troubling you, but you didn't have someone you felt you could discuss the best parts of your life with. So the quietness made you forget or push to the side some of the finer parts of your life.

“Maybe we just need to have these visits more, so we can talk about the good, the true and the lovely?” I suggested.

I see it’s hard for you not having a companion who you can share heavenly secrets with.

But you always have us. Now I know it doesn’t quite feel the same, but you’ve got to understand that we are all on the same page now, at least in most things.

Talk to us, one or several or all, about what is really neat that you are happy about, and if it’s good for you to be thinking about, then you’ll get a fun and happy feeling in your heart. This means, “Go on, we’re listening.”

But if something you say or think makes you sad, then turn that off and try another “conversation starter”. We are workmates, and teammates, and can talk while on the job. Don’t leave us out of the picture, for we are just as real and involved in the situation as you are.

I’m going to spin you down now. Come, I’ll hold you and hug you and away, down, down, back to planet Earth and your work there, we descend. I’m still with you though, just we’re focusing on new and different things.

But anytime you want a “spin up” to get the right spin on the situation, give Uncle Ed* a ring, and up we’ll go.

(*Uncle Ed: Private joke/meaning on this name handle.)