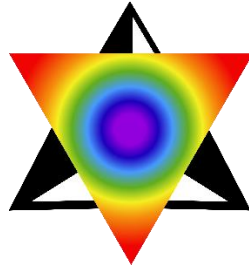
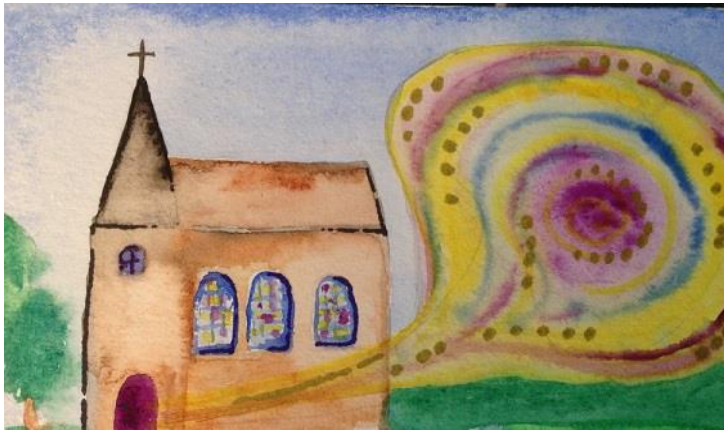


Ray of Divinity



Amy's Stories Book 2 –

A Soft Whisper in the Church



.....I mimicked the rest of the congregation to catch up with the ceremony, yet all I really wanted was to listen to the voice inside of me.

I glanced over to the big cross of Jesus and it seemed to glow. The sun was shining through the stained glass windows and bathed the church in a mysterious light.

My body felt pure and things started to form in my mind. I now noticed that there were actually several voices and they became ever clearer. One said that they love my family and that they would protect us. Another said that they are watching over me and that I have a good and immaculate heart. Others showed me different colours, mostly greens and violets. The pictures in my mind became more defined and I saw myself in the most beautiful dress made of gold and flowers being showered over me. I also felt huge, like the time I had won a medal or achieved something great. I was overjoyed. My eyes started to fill with tears of gratitude.

I didn't know what was happening to me. But it was WONDERFUL!

The ceremony came to an end and apparently no one had noticed my state of bliss, only I and the wonderful angels and guides whispering to me. Fantastic!

It really was a special Holy Communion and the day continued like that.

The weather forecast had been right and wrong because we had all four seasons on that day. The sun was shining during the church service, after that a strong breeze came up bringing rain and hailstones with it. Then sunshine again after dinner so we went for a little walk.

My great grandmother loves going for walks. She is very pious, so we decided to walk the Stations of the Cross at Annaberg, a pilgrimage site at the holy hill of Saint Anna, Mother Mary's mother, Jesus's grandmother. It was lovely. We happily chatted about how wonderful my communion day had been so far. When we arrived at the holy grotto of Mother Mary, believe it or not, the statue of Mother Mary seemed to smile at me.

I smiled back and my heart beamed, overflowing with love.....

A Small Window into the Cosmos

.....I stared at the sky wondering about all the different colours merging and passing by, their shapes and shadows. My eyes tried to focus and once I attempted to close them a little, the unusual shapes became increasingly clearer. The colours got stronger and I noticed the forms of different things.



They looked familiar: objects like a piano, a chandelier, a jar full of my favourite sweets, a dog like Sally, a trampoline and many more. They were all moving in the same direction and seemed to be spiralling from right to left. Wonderful colours and sparkling stars surrounded those things and I felt like grabbing them. It seemed as if they were offering themselves to me. As if I could touch them and choose whatever I liked. More and more things floated down the spiral and I smiled to myself. It felt like Christmas and my birthday all on the same day and I was allowed to pick whatever I liked. Just wonderful!

...While looking out into space, travelling into another dimension, my senses were alert and my vision changed. My eyes could see way more than usual, like viewing different and more dimensions. More surfaces, colours and shapes. My favourite things floating by felt as if my thoughts had manifested them into that space. Whatever I wished for appeared and joined my personal spiral. It was indescribably fabulous!.....

The Law of Attraction or the Big Mirror

....A human being is formed from millions of energies and those energies send specific vibrations out into the universe. A good, positive thought, for instance, emits a nice vibration and out in space it finds its perfect match. And that's the law. The big cosmic mirror sends exactly the energy back to us which perfectly match our positive thoughts.



So far so good, but what about nice people attracting bad things, I quizzed mum curiously. Well, she described the conscious mind and the subconscious mind and that whatever we store in our subconscious is being reflected as well. So when the subconscious mind stores negative emotions from past traumas or bad experiences and we don't even remember those, the law still operates because we still send out the energies those experiences entail. They are still stored in our energy field, our aura...

"Phew," I sighed, that was really a little complicated, but I kept on listening attentively....

Archangel Michael Points the Way



Hi there, this story is about the powerful Archangel Michael and how he protected me.

I remember it was a stormy evening when my parents went out for dinner. I was allowed to stay home to watch a movie. The film was called "Brother Bear" and it explained how the spirit world and the earthly realm are interconnected and that spirits from the other side can help us on this one. They can show us the way, aid us

or provide helpful hints on our path. At times we can hear voices and sometimes it is like a soft shiver we can feel on our skin..... The Archangel must have watched the whole time, just waiting for me to call upon him.

He appeared in the middle of my room. I could feel his presence as if I could touch him. I could also see and feel his majestic figure with so much love in his heart. I felt the strong, unwavering, steadfast justness radiating from him. Without any doubt whatsoever I knew that he acted like a shield to protect me. With his glowing sword he pointed to a golden pathway leading into the distance of another dimension.

The massive Angel glowed in a bluish light. His beautiful robe was as soft as a feather.....

Who or What is my Inner Child?



....Interesting for me to witness was that the man on the chair facing mum also began to tremble. Tears were running down his long nose, he was slumped forward and even I could sense his tremendous sadness.

Mum was silent and let the man immerse himself in his grief until his tears subsided a little. He told her that the little boy was feeling terribly lonely. He described a scene when his parents had just left him alone in the house while they went out drinking. He felt incredibly scared, abandoned and sad. We could nearly hear the boy's heart break and see a scar form in his aura.....

.... When the session was over, dad made us a cup of tea and the four of us sat outside in the back garden. The man was still smiling. He mentioned more incidents from his past and his hard childhood, but now he wasn't looking sad about it any longer. He said that he now knows what to do whenever he feels desperate. He would just visit his inner child and take care of its past traumas.

Later that evening mum told me that today I had witnessed one of the magical methods we apply to heal ourselves and that there were many more; especially the healing of the inner child crying out for our love and acceptance.