

ANGELS ARE EVERYWHERE

I was an ordinary nine-year-old kid enjoying my summer vacation. My family and I lived in a small town called Lakewood. I was walking to my friend's house about two blocks from my home, and thinking about my grandmother, she had passed away a few years earlier. My grandmother was a small, silver-haired lady with glasses and a warm, pleasant smile. She had a gracious spirit and always spoke in a calm and peaceful tone. I always felt loved, safe and secure around her. I saw my mother cry for the first time when my grandmother died.

As I walked, I suddenly became aware of all the sounds around me, people talking, cars going by, and birds chirping. I also smelled the honeysuckles in the air; they were in full bloom. I turned onto the block of my friend's house. As I approached his driveway, I felt a strange gust of wind. Not from side to side, but, from the top of my head to the bottom of my feet. It seemed as if someone had overtaken me. I stopped just before my friend's driveway. I felt a sense of calmness and peace, and a heightened awareness. I could not move or hear anything around me, but I could see everything. It felt like someone had covered me with wings. Then I felt as if someone placed their hands on my shoulders and pulled me back slowly three steps.

A moment later a car backed out of the driveway right in front of me. I had barely stopped short of walking into the car's path. I realized that the driver would not have seen me if I had continued walking, and this was long before cars had beeping warning indicators for the driver when they backed up. As the car backed onto the street and pulled forward, I felt the hands on my shoulders lift and a gust of wind this time from my feet to the top of my head. I could move freely again. I turned around to see the person, who saved my life, and saw no one.

I ran home to tell my mother what had happened to me. When I told her the entire story, she was relieved I didn't get hurt. My mother told me that God had dispatched an angel to save my life. She held me and kissed me, and cried with tears of joy.

All through my life, I have felt the presence of God. I believe the angel who came to me that day was dispatched by God to save my life. I will never forget the feelings of peace, joy, and love that were at the heart of my experience. Angels are everywhere. The Lord has given you your own guardian angel and filled the earth with their presence.

All you have to do is open the eyes of your heart and listen to the soul of your ears, and you will know that

You are loved,

Deacon Dan