

Archangel Michael's Visit


Monday 21/09/09

At some stage during last night I experienced the sensation that I was not alone in the room; it was pure love and felt huge and expansive. The colors were ethereal and not the same that one can see with the physical eye. Different shades of purple and violet, silver and gold, shining and shimmering and filling the room with gentle magnificence. I felt so at ease, I knew these colors, they were a part of me, they had always existed, and I had just forgotten to look.

It was Archangel Michael who floated somewhere to my right on these violet purple hues of shimmering light. I had been waiting for this for quite some (linear) time – I had expressed the wish to channel his information, working with the Sugilite crystal in order to connect with his energies, asking for his intervention to assist in my throat chakra clearing. My throat had been an issue for years, as there was a great deal of congestion due to all my different experiences, during many life times of three dimensional punishments for speaking my truth. These included being hung by the neck, on more than one occasion, intensely humiliated, and once, burnt at the stake. Even in this lifetime, there were traumatic experiences which had led me to swallow huge lumps of fear that congealed within my throat area, and waited to be released. And now it was time...

I had felt moved to clean up my life style by cutting out meat and alcohol – no more braais for me – drinking lots of water and herbal teas, much deep breathing, toning, and, something that I discovered recently with gracious thanks to Diana Cooper, bringing in the Mahatma energies to raise my vibration. There is no doubt that I wanted this experience more than anything.

In the message Archangel Michael recognized my endeavors towards a more balanced and healthy life style and told me to continue, then he



communicated, (being clairaudient I always hear words in my mind and now trust that it is divinely real not something that I am creating with my imagination), that he has a message for me to share, in due course. So I wait with baited breath; when will the message come, will I speak out loud, will my voice change, will I go in to a trance, will it be information that I hear and then write,..... I'll just have to be patient.

As I write I suddenly feel a great heat a surge through me, a sure sign that Michael is near, and I immediately feel spirals of violet shimmers above and to my right. I am quietly surprised that I do not see sapphire blue, as I know that different shades of blue are also Archangel Michael's calling card. Then, as quickly as it appeared, it departs.....I now understand that I am not ready, I will have to learn to trust myself more and remove any issues of unworthiness before I can accept this wonderful gift.

If anyone has experienced similar, or can offer any words of encouragement, I would love to hear from you.