

Touched



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Angels, Saints, Apostles, and Prophecies:

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Introduction:

The goal of this manuscript is simple, to be a clear vessel of communication from the heavenly realm to the earthly realm. It is my intention to listen with the only desire to bring clarity of the messages through to you the reader. If you are reading this now, you are already interested in mediumship already, and know of how thin of a veil that separates the tapestry of our true existence from the Spiritual World.

God in heaven, Open my medium psychic talents that you have given to me since my birth to help others, take always sinful pride, ignorance and all blockages that would separate me from the true communications that are given to me from the angelic realm. In Jesus Name, Let it be so, Amen.

Dedication:

This manuscript as a mediumship of Spirit is dedicated to the eternal Spirit that is found in each of our existence within humanity upon Planet Earth.

ANGELS:



ARIEL:

Candlelight reflections upon the mighty wings of an Angel, while kneeling on bended knees before the mighty throne of the heavenly cathedral of God's everlasting Love.

Since the beginning of time, a glorious keeper and protector of the eternal holy sacred realm.

Forever helping and guiding the seeker, the needy, and the lost towards God's love, understanding, and kindness.

Always quick to give shelter and strength to those in desperate need.

Ask and it will be given to you, and if much is given, then much will be expected from you in return. Be bold, Seek Justice, and do not turn a blind eye to the inequities that surround you.

Arise and rejoice in the Lord, for he truly sits on the right hand side of the Father.

There are many paths to the kingdom, and many go astray, but keep your path true to who you are and you will find the heavenly gates open for you.

Call upon my sacred name if you have found your faith has faded and you shiver by the light of the crescent moon, for I shall come and rescue you and lift you up by Angel's wings.

Don't let your tears turn into a deep river of despair or sorrow, but look towards the light that is surrounded by love, and I shall always be there waiting for you.

Hold your sacred heart with the upmost of compassion, honor, and truth, for surely you will have nothing to fear from the holy angels and messengers of god's Grace, Love and Truth.

For we, the Angels, are not here to harm or punish you, but rather to lift soul vibrations and energy into the glorious transformation of eternal peace.

Azrael:

An Angel stands in holy prayer
while holding a purple amethyst crystal
underneath the Tree of Life
as white sacred blossoms opens
towards God's Glory and Might.

The beauty of creation is within the blissfulness
nature of our true soul's consciousness
within its original beginnings.

The purity of hope and endless joy is not obtained
within the baptismal of fire,
but only from the true love and grace
that come from forgiveness of our pride.

Born with the knowledge within, we are pulled not only by gravity of space,
and of time, but also by the Holy Spirit, back towards our true center within
our creator, our God, Our Bliss.

For the beauty of the spirit, shines brightly from within, all questions will be
answered, and all hidden pains will be removed.

Do not give into temptation without understanding all the consequences of
all your actions in this world or in the next.

Treat each other with dignity, as you would like to be treated by the Angels
for they are the guardians of truth itself, and of protector of all justice upon
the given lands.

So forever be the tender gardener that carefully tends to each seed that is
planted, for each plant will eventually grow accordingly to its care and
love.

Chamuel:

A glorious Angel that helps the hospice in transforming
from the earthly to the heavenly plane
while drying the tears of past sorrows away
and lifting the weary to a new consciousness of reality
and inner strength.

For time escapes for no one
for the chimes of your life will ring loud, clear, and true
on the day of your given enlightenment.

Cosmic snowflakes of celestial souls gentle falls
and melts into the endless river of love, forgiveness, and peace.

The endless winds through the changing colors of leaves of trees
as they sway back and forth dancing
in the depths of the hidden shadows of the unknown voices,
as you fall gentle into the embrace of the Angels.

Angels are waiting for you patiently by the altar of God,
to guide you, to help you,
and protect you on your final journey
through the inner dimensions of the darkness of the night.

Home at last,
Home at last,
as all the angels rejoices
upon your given arrival.
and inner peace.

No one left behind, No one forgotten.

A true celebration of God's truth and love.

Gabriel:

A golden trumpet sounds above the canyon walls.

An American Indian stands on a Mesa playing a wooden flute.

A Medicine wheel etched in the painted sands below an Arizona Sky.

An Angel wearing a robe of green and gold trim,

While holding a sacred silver goblet chalice of rose petals and wine,

Images of the beautiful vibration of the holy angelic healer

Blessing the forehead of the fallen soldiers of God.

Landscapes of total abundance of peace revealed,

Opening up of one's consciousness of spirit and mind

A table of milk and honey of endless spiritual food and nourishment

Of total strength, compassion, and eternal love.

A broken winged dove

Lays on a grass covered meadow

Of white daisies, daffodils, and purple violets.

Surrounded by tall aspen trees.

Beautiful majestic music of a Celtic harp

As beloved wings started to mend

Into the blessed flight below the rays of a radiant sun.

Haniel:

Awaken your spirit, Awaken your soul
Do not drift through life with unknowingness
Of your true nature of love and joy.

Defensive barriers built by year of burden and scars
Find your true grounded center of your blessed destiny,
And be brave in who you truly are.

Release your inner demons that are chaining you down,
And be free once more,
Remember the innocence of your childhood
And the butterfly's magic of discovery,
And touch the strength of the wolf as Jupiter rises above Mar.

The serenity of the Angels are always watching over you,
To guide you, to comfort you, as you step into the fray
Of the harsh realities of the world.

Jeremiel:

The lion protects its pride

The Shepard protects its flock.

Lighting etches across the galaxy.

Of a radiant distant sun,

As a single bell chimes in a holy temple

A child's laughter holding a red balloon.

The paternal instincts within primitive survival.

Broken chalk of inner decay of earthly dust.

A clock hanging on a chain swings back and forth.

The flower petals of a rose,

Gently fall from an old crystal vase

Upon an antique delicate piece of lace.

An Angel stands silently in watch,

as a gentle sentry between our life and the next.

Jophiel:

A sheltering Angel stretches its wings

Against the dark storm clouds

That were building and gathering

On the distant reddened horizons.

A world of beings of waking consciousness spinning out of control

Within the total disregards of the natural truths of spiritual

Understandings.

Endless pursuits of greed, power, control,

Within the total madness against humanity.

As pack of rabid dogs defends a dead carcass of decay.

The blood soaked sands of barren lands

As skeleton bones are bleached

Under the extreme heat of the blazing hot sun.

A Sheltering Angel stares in self-disbelief of a world turned mad.

Metatron:

Shield of Amour, Fortress of strength, and Defender of the eternal realm.

Glory, Glory, Glory, to God in the highest

Above all the nations upon the Earth.

Be of able mind and spirit

And always reach out to your God given potential.

Find not your answers in the material nature of the world,

But within the true nature within the beautiful spirit of your soul.

Do not harden your hearts from the toils of this world

But simply open gracefully to the dance of life itself.

Faith, Hope and Love are only found through the challenges of our lives.

Miracles are waiting to be discovered as you walk your given path.

Fear not the demons of the darkness or the shadows of the night

For I am always waiting to be called to be standing by your side.

So as the days grow short and the wind begins to grow cold,

And new frost has fallen upon the leaves of the old oak tree

In the middle of the village square,

Be of good cheer,

For the seasons will always come and go,

But your existence will always be.

Michael:

Mighty Warrior of God,
The Majestic Thunder of the Clouds.
The Valiant and the Honor.
The Glory of the most high.

Merciful Peacekeeper
Within the quiet gathering
Of the precious souls.

Solid as granite stone,
Unbending to temptation.

Sold as a mountain of pure gold,
Forever unyielding and totally incorruptible
Towards the tangled web
Of Evil and Selfless Pride.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Raguel:

Wings of sapphire blue.

Hair as white as snow.

A staff of righteousness.

A healer of sorrows

Of the curse and of the fore longings.

A Leopard warming itself

By the burning bush of life

As the beauty of the red tail hawk

Circles above the ancient ruins.

A small snail carry's its shell as its home,

The tiny sparrow has their nests in the trees.

The angels have their thrones in heaven.

The toils of the earth soften

By the whispers from above.

Raziel:

Beings of light of nature's glow
Upon a summer field of sunflowers.

Starlight reflections upon an endless river
Through mountain's gates
As a white crane skims the water's edge.

A beacon of light
From a distant watch tower
Breaks the depths of the darkness
And waits for the morning dawn.

A Circle of Angel's prayers unbroken
Within the deliverance of grace and pardon
Per the cost of crucifixion and resurrection
Of rebirth of the Spirit for all mankind.

Sandalphon:

A Solitude Angel walking

On an Ocean of Blue

Above a Coral Reef.

A Distant Comet

Stretches its tail

Across the Twilight sky.

The silence is broken

By the blowing

Of a Pink and White Conch Shell.

The telling of the Ancient Stories

From the Tribal Elders

Around the mortal fires

Of the sacred circle of the dance.

Uriel:

Gravity holding
And tying us down,
For Time itself doesn't stop,
As the given answers,
Simply fades away from our grasp,
Within the wisdom of the Angels.

A saxophone plays a Jazz melody
As a singer sings the Blues
Wearing a clinging red cotton dress
While standing next to a gin and tonic
On a black piano in the French Quarter
Of New Orleans.

The song ends within the mist
Of melancholy silence
Upon cobble stones.

Zadkiel:

Civilization is at a crossroads
Of Salvation or total destruction
Of Mankind.

The answers are never easy
And complexity is always there,
Within the human experience of the mind.

The Angel realm is the final defense,
Against all evil,
But the end results of what happen on the Earth
is not depended on the Angels
But within the freewill decisions of mankind.

Be the pillar of Abraham and Moses,
And choose ever wisely,
For the stakes have never been any higher
For any generations before or yet to come.

Raphael:

The answers are not within the constant pursuit
Of happiness or the pleasures of the moment
For they are just attachments upon the earth
that are forever fleeting and passing
Into the night of the day.

Focus instead on the breath
Of each sacred moment,
And within the total releasement
Of your stress and sorrows
Within the walk of your life.

If you stumble or if you fail,
Do not hesitate to call upon the Angels,
For they are always with you,
And just waiting to lift you up
To your given destiny
When you just call their names,
When you simply call their names.

Barachiel:

The Cathedral of the Blessed,
Amidst the towering majesty of clouds.
As an Angel on bended knees
Pray to the passion of the Father,
Son and Holy Ghost.

Gloria, Gloria, Gloria
In the highest,
Forever is the lamb
That was slain
Upon the wooden Cross
Of Calvary.

Peace to all,
Forgiveness to all,
Redemption for all.

As a Templar Knight,
placed the holy cup,
of the Last Supper,
upon the Altar of God.

Saints:



Andreas Wouters:

Tall Sailing Ships within a Spanish Harbor,
As local Merchants open their businesses
In the public square.

A thin built man walks through the Farmer's Market
And glances at an attractive lady
Wearing a vintage black lace dress.

Who stops to purchase a bouquet
Of assorted Flowers from a stand.

Seasons were changing as summer slips into fall,
The smell of Eastern Spices mingle within the air.

The local church steeple chimes the given hour,
As school children rush to their classes
Wearing their blue and white uniforms
For their given daily lessons.

Miguel Pro, SJ:

Bread will rise in a Baker's oven
Only if yeast is in the given recipe.

Mankind will rise in the World,
Only by the Holy Spirit.

The beautiful flight of the Monarch butterflies,
Or that of the V shape pattern of the Canadian Geese,
Animals from all around the world migrate long distances
To arrive back home again to raise and teach their young.

But I tell you in connection with the Spirit,
That one must only need to open up ones heart to
The divine nature of God to be able
To truly come home again.

For to find home again is to truly find Peace and rest.

Tranquility, Peace, and love to all, Amen.

Marianne Cope:

Light snow falls over a country road
As a maiden on horse back
Gallops through fields of evergreens
And Holly.

A simple stone chapel
Overlooking a ocean bay
As an Angel appears
Holding the baby Jesus in her hands.

Behold, the Majesty of God,
For you too are blessings upon this Earth,

Go and transform the world,
Heal the sick
And always give shelter to the Poor.

Matt Talbot:

A rustic cabin
Overlooking the serenity
Of a lake made of ice,
Within a snow covered
Mountain range blanketed
By an early morning fog.

The splitting of wood
And the feeding of chickens,
As part of the daily ritual.

The truly extraordinary is
Founded in the very most common
Of Man's task,
And not just in Miracles,
But in the Grace and Beauty
And rhythms of Ordinary life.

Kateri Tekakwitha:

A Ring of Sparkling Emeralds

Within the crown

Of a Warrior Princess.

A Black Raven

Perched on a Staff

Of Alder and Oak.

A Gathering

Of Splendid Wildlife

Within a Wooden Glen

Of Lavender and Clover.

A Majestic Elk

With Antlers made

Of Silver and Gold

Enters the clearing

And bows

To the Queen

Of Compassion and Grace.

Thomas Becket

The walking on water

Isn't the hard part.

It is the ability not to fall in.

Treat others with dignity and hope,

And do not worry a second,

About the past for nothing

Can ever be accomplished

By revisiting it,

But only move forward

With total mindfulness

Of the lessons learned.

Bless the given path and journey

That has been chosen for you,

And I will always be waiting

To greet you once you have

Arrived home again.

Joan of Arc:

Behold, all nations,
The hand maiden
Of the Holy Scepter.
Of God.

The passion of the Christ
Worn upon the sacred heart
Upon the battle flag of Glory.

Visions, Voices, Prophecies
Colliding as one,
Upon the fields
Of conflict and oppression.

I am the blossom of the rose,
The edge of the sword,
The Death upon my enemies,
The clarity and the vision of my Lord,
Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

Athanasius:

If you carry your burdens,
The weight will always
Wear you down.

It is better to release and let go,
Don't turn back and always remember
The silver lining within the darkest of the clouds.

Logic is only half of the equation,
As is pure emotion,
The answer is not within the questions.
But the answer is the questions themselves.

Be good to yourself,
Keep your sense of humor,
Travel the distance,
Not measured by miles travel,
But only by the amount
Of blessed time given.

Thomas Aquinas:

A Just War is one of ethical review.

If a Dog is rabid,
Isn't it the moral responsibility?
Of the Owner to put the animal down.

Not unlike an unknown virus,
That spreads and cause havoc
To major organs and then Death,
Are we not only obligated,
To treat the disease of it's symptoms,
But to get rid of it completely from our bodies.

Did not Jesus
Command the demons
To depart from man and into swine
That they then jumped off the cliffs
To their death within the depths of the sea.

A just war may not
Always be the answer,
But maybe the only one.

Saint Francis:

A park bench in Central Park

As an Elderly man

Feeds a trio of sparrows and yellow finches

As white marshmallow clouds

Float silently across the clear blue sky

Sketching the shadows

Upon the grass and trees below.

Breaking of pieces of bread,

As a silent prayer blessing

The smallest of God's creatures

As Lavender Dragonflies

And blue and white butterflies

Passes by.

A brand new mother pushing an antique stroller

Not giving thought to the elderly man or sparrows,

But focusing solely upon the struggles

Of her life that are being unfolded before her.

Saint Patrick:

Eternal Salvation is found
Within the beauty of a rain drop
Upon an Irish Rose.

It is found within the tenderness and care
Provided by the Shepherd
Of the green hills,
Who protects and tends
To the needs of the gathering
Of the Sheep.

The oneness of the Harpist
And the melody of the Tin Flute,
Forever intertwine in the magical dance
Of creation itself.

So be never afraid,
Always be humble, gracious, and true,
As you carefully walk above the cliffs
Overlooking the vastness
Of the Ocean of our Spirituality.

APOSTLES



Our Blessed Virgin Mary:

A white gown trimmed by Gold
Clinging to her body, as she prayed in a garden
Upon bended knees.
Overlooking into a circular marble pool
Of endless stars and souls.

Be brave my little ones,
For one's journey upon the earth
Is not one for the faint of heart.

Be Strong as the pillars of righteousness
And of Justice that are before you.

Be Merciful and have forgiveness
To any of the fallen angels along the path,
So they can be healed and resurrected
Through the Peace and Serenity
Of the eternal God, Almighty.

I am the keeper of the light
Of the sacred heart of our Lord,
For unto us a child was born,
That set the Gentiles Free.

St. Peter:

An orange and red sunset
Upon the Sea of Galilee
As torn and tangled fishnets
Are mended one piece of rope
At a time.

Within a Fisherman's Duty,
There is Patience and Passion
As each day simply
Fades and turn into another
As a light cool breeze
Ripples the waves
Upon the Sea.

The first star appears
Above the sea
Illuminates the sky,
As silently more and more
Constellations push their way
Through the hidden darkness
And into the visible spectrum of light.

St. Luke:

The Anatomy of the Spirit

The Heart of Mary.

The Intellect of Joseph.

The Determination of Peter.

The inner strength of Saul.

The Human body is more than the given parts.

And so is the Spirit as it transcend

The physical spectrum of time and space.

Without God given Air,

We truly would succumb

To the grips of Death itself.

Spirit gives us,

The miracle of life

Itself to breathe in.

St. John:

The total pain and suffering
Of the cross was only heighten
By our close friendship
That bonds forever
And links our destiny together as one.

The Sky darkens and thundered,
As the ground shook and split apart.
When the Roman guards took his limp dead body
Down from that wooden tree.

We washed his body
And carefully wrapped it
In pure white linen
For his eternal resting place.

I never left his side, good or bad,
Sincerely grateful for his teaching
And for his holy guidance,
His faithful dedicated servant.

St. Mathew:

The Roman element of the oppressor
Should not be dismissive in nature
For they were the catalysis that caused
The domino's to fall.

We were told to be the peacekeepers,
But the elite and the status quo was against us,
And Judas was seduced
In betraying his brothers, sisters, and his Lord.
For an unjust cause.

The outcome was known and was told,
And the reunion was more than any gift of Gold,
But remember the total Story,
And that our Karma is linked
To each other
As our own Spiritual lives unfold.

Finally, May you choose Peace
As your weapon of choice.

St. Mark:

A coin,

A Duality in Nature,

Heads, Tails

Good, Evil,

Caesar, Judas.

The nature of our lord,

Is not of the earth,

Not within the Duality of nature,

But in the transient,

Ephemeral spirit.

Not unlike a Purple Rain

That etched

A rainbow covered Sky,

Above fields of grain.

A guitar laid to rest,

Upon a last faded melody

Of red and yellow roses.

A Tribute: 4: 21: 16

St. Paul:

A Wanderer

Spreading the message

Of Repentance, Healing, and Love,

For we are all fallen children of God.

Do not seek your answers,

From oracles that lead you astray,

But from God who is your creator of your soul.

Simply put, what is good is from God, and what isn't, is not.

Spirituality is not complex,

It isn't something that you have to break its shell

To find the kernel of absolute knowledge of wisdom.

It is just the absolute living

Within the beautiful grace of your soul

And to put aside any of your worries or fears,

And to center on your full potential

Of the inner destiny of your being

Mary Magdalene:

The other Mary

In Jesus's Life,

Not his mother,

And not his lover,

But his truest friend.

Happier days

When I could make him laugh

Walking together

Listening to him preach.

Unconditional spiritual love

When I looked upon his eyes

No judgement, nor pain,

No lust, No Anger, No demands.

Just unconditional Love.

Jesus Christ:

Hold my hand, and walk with me,
Through the garden of Gethsemane

Let me pray for you
And take away all your pain.

Let me dry your tears
And vanquish your fears

Lean on me and let me heal
The wounds of your heart
Within the inner chambers of your soul.

Leave Judgement behind,
And simply let the warmth
Of Heavenly Peace
Embrace you and comfort you.

For I am the Prince of Peace,
The son of the God,
My precious child,
Just close your weary eyes
And rest in me.

Holy Spirit:

Touched by the Fire

The dancing of the tongues

Within the equilibrium

Of pure desires

And unconditional Love.

The Epiphany

Of the manifestation

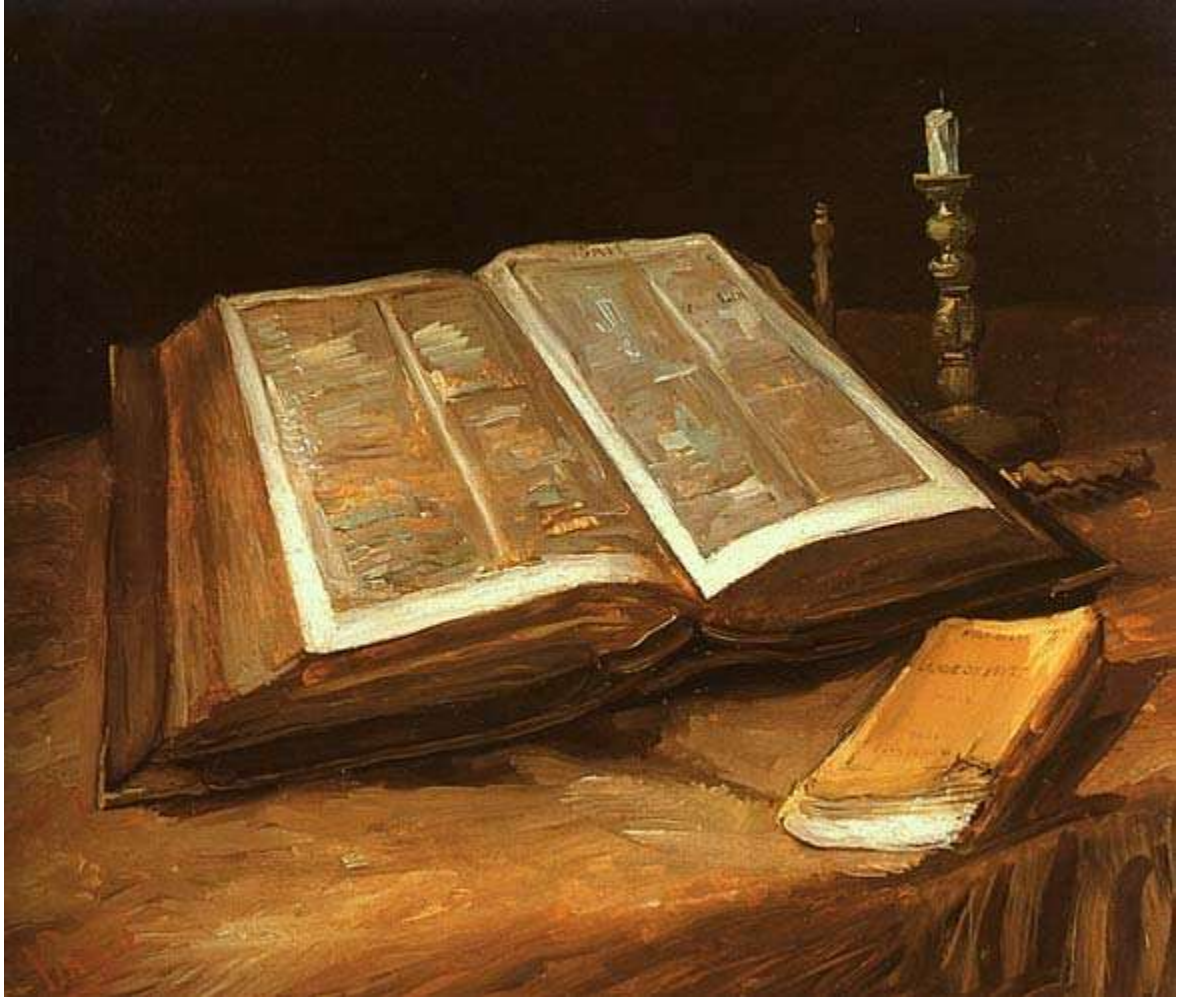
Of Divine revelations.

The outpouring of the Passion

The communion of Saints

The Truth within the Holy Scepter of God.

Prophecies:



Prophecies (2017)

The world will be in flames: Global warming will intensify,
Lessons not learned from the past. Greed before people,
Laws before common sense. Vulture's Capitalist picking the meat
From the poor and the masses.

Extensive volcanos erupt around the rings of fire.
Countries continue to exploit the Antarctic and it's natural
Resources.

New military bases being created in the Antarctic region,
And causes alarms to NATO.

Arms Race in Artificial Intelligence weapons:
Cost overruns becoming a major concern
And an open discussion in ethics.

Gun Lobby will tighten its grip
And make sure no anti-gun laws
Pass through Congress, regardless of civilian loses.

More density causes more issue for large metropolitan areas,
A concern of standard of living pushes to the front of the national
Debate and the large number of homeless people and food care
Programs.

Empty promises will cause severe social unrest, unless actual
Constructive action is taken to raise the living standards
Of the most needy and poor.

A violence society breeds only more violence.
The cycle of consumerism and blatant greed leads to careless
Usage of resources and the total unbalance of the true nature of
The Earth.

American power decreases overseas as focus
Turns inward to social ills and concerns.

A firm foundation cannot be built upon,
if that foundation has too many cracks
And fractures to support and to be built upon.

Prophecies (2018)

This year Stock market will reverse a downslide; Cost of precious metals will cause inflation in manufacturing goods. But overall not an uncommonly bad year. Jobs from overseas will start coming back to America, as publicity grows and public outcry as overall inventory of made in America pressure continues to rise.

Infrastructure continues to crumble. Investments need to be made in America, and not in Gladiator wars of undue influence in the world. Foreign Leaders have lost respect and knee jerk Cowboy reaction need to stop and be handled by real diplomacy and not weapons.

Continue breakthroughs in Cancer related therapies, and more clinical trials than ever before. Cancer has turned into a Cash Cow for pharmaceuticals and for hospitals that treat them. New technology in genetic splicing, and concern about new genetic modified foods.

World poverty is beyond the crisis stage. Resources are used sparingly. Water will become a precious commodity. Increase method of changing Salt water into pure water, and becomes a large global business. There will be more international disputes over shipping fishing lanes, and natural resources.

Oceans will see a real distress and pollution causing large Fishing populations to decline, as more global commercial fishing hatcheries are being created to meet supply and demands of the world population.

There will be a really concern of how technology is separating us from one another instead of bringing us together. Overstimulated youth that increasing look for immediate gratification of needs and large numbers feel alienated from their communities and even families.

Voice activation will be enhance, where the remote control will be a relic from the past, as TVs become more like computers in their usage and visuals than ever before.

Mission to Mars is a luxury, where there truly is a Mission for Earth is to Save the Planet. The side effect of Fracking and Gas is going to continue to contaminate ground water, and the next frontier will be in Solar instead of coal, oil, or gas, and will be a large push to create a large Solar Power Space station not unlike the international space station, that will be launched into Geo-sync orbit around earth to create energy directly from the Sun and that will not be filter through the Earth Atmosphere.

Prophecies (2019)

So a new year begins with promise weighted upon by the burden of the past.

Fewer new companies and more major mergers as more wealth gets even more centralized among the few. Energy stocks will go through the roof and would be a good investment. Wealth reallocation is a must to maintain a sense of equilibrium within the total society if not the fabric of our society will start to tear apart.

Endless wars will continue to be a drain on the world economy. One fire is put out and another one flares up. Too many individuals without hope and living in despair. Fatigue of war will be worldwide.

Technology innovation around water resources. European countries will take the lead. There will be a severe draught in Africa. Dead farm animals left behind in the dust.

Space exploration with robotics will continue to strengthen, but focus of the Earth is not to find life's elsewhere, but to maintain and protect life here on Planet Earth. Many feel that they are being left behind by society and voices not being heard. They see millions of dollars of waste, and building rocket ships when there is an immediate need to build the infrastructure here on earth for maintaining ordinary life.

Isolationism is going to continue to grow, as more walls are built up and not bridges. Technology is feeding into this isolation and hedonism of constant consumerism and immediate satisfaction that isn't healthy or sustainable for future long term growth.

More species are being place on the possible engagement list. Immediate concern over the Bengal Tigers and Walrus to name a few, Global warming changing migration habits of dolphins and whales.

More stress related diseases occurring on a mass scale as large pharmaceutical companies exploit the situation with more expensive drugs. The middle class is totally forgotten as more individuals fall into hopelessness and drug addiction to numb the pain.

The solution is not in dealing with the symptoms of the disease within humanity, but to deal with the inequities that create the severe condition in the first place. American society continues as a society that promotes punishment, incarceration, and oppression of the masses, instead of a society that reflects diversity, community, hope and promises of a better tomorrow if we could only view our society ills collectively and solve the root causes with compassion towards the injustices that surrounds us all.

Prophecies (2020)

There will be more voice driven devices. People will depend more on technology to keep them safe and in touch with each other. There will be a fascination of how to make technology more users' friendly, while at the same time there will be a high skeptic of the market driven profits before actual design human needs.

Infrastructure will continue to crumble, as profits before real usage of resources being properly administered to meet human needs. New viruses are going to be a major concern and will spread rapidly in the overpopulation areas of the world. Pharmaceutical manufacturers will be way behind in developing new and proper anti-biotics.

What is old will be new again, the wheel spins, and old challenges come to the forefront as society continues to struggle with issues that have been pushed under the skin, and has now turn into a larger infection of pain, suffering, and grief. One step forward, several steps back. The need for change was only push underneath the cloud of oppression, compliance, and intolerance of all that is different, non-conforming, and unique to its own rhythm, time, and space.

The World birth pains are going to be increasing at an alarming rate. There is going to be a collision of faiths, and hidden truths, as never before. More end of the world worries and concerns. Individual stock piling and hoarding, as hard times are felt all around the world.

The environment is going to continue to be contaminated at such a rate that complete ecospheres are going to go into extreme distress. The warning signs are going to be larger, and no longer can be ignored. World leaders will meet to discuss but very little common ground will be found when in such a crucial time being eclipsed by the culture of Guns, Greed, and Consumerism totally out of control over any glimpse of harmony or peace, reconciliation and honor towards the proper usage of the Earth Spirit.

The Earth is like a patient on life support. We truly only have two options. Either to Save the Earth or to take the patient off life support. Free will is given, but the fault is not in the original sins upon the planet, but in the collective consciousness of their denial.

So it's time, time to change, how we treat our planet and how we treat each other. A new age will never be created until we let go of the old habits and conformities of the past, and start working together upon the path that embrace the holy sacredness elements of the earth, the wind, and water, and the air that we breathe to survive.

Save the World, Save Ourselves, Save our Souls.

Conclusion:

So once upon a time, oh please, not another once upon a time, Cinderella, Snow White, You really haven't given us a happy ending have you, all this doom and gloom, and here we are at the ending and you give us this piece of literary wisdom, this literary piece of workmanship you call art.

Ok, Ok, maybe, you're right, absolutely right, let's go ahead and now lighten the mood, let's lighten the load with a joke.

Here you go:

The Preacher and the Devil:

There once was a Preacher that unfortunately ended up in Hell.

Out of place, miserable, and not able to find inner peace,
He went to the Devil pleading and asking is there any repentance
That he can do to get himself out of this damn hot inferno that he got himself into.

The Devil laughed and cross his arms with glee.
He thought for a minute and with a sense of
True darkness and evil,
Gave a last offer, a last chance,
To the man of cloth before him,
If you can make me sweet
Then I will change my mind,
If not, I will have you as my servant for eternity.

You have three days, no more, no less.

The preacher was lead back to his cell.
One day past, he made a simple mark on the wall.
Second day past, he made another mark on the wall.

On the third day, it then came to him within a dream; he woke up with a smile
And got to work. His grandmother use to make the most incredible
Devil's food cake. He used the best ingredient that he could find,
And baked it in the red coals that were plentiful around him.

It was then time, the preacher was then lead back to the Devil by pitch fork.
The Devil looked down from his throne and said,

Preacher man it is time.

The Preacher man smiled
And presented the irresistible Devil's food cake.

The Devil couldn't stop his temptation to take a bite.
So he reached down with his claw
And took a slice that was given to him

The Devil could taste the sweetness fill his mouth
This immediately entered into his entire being.
A total shock and surprise look came to his eyes.

Before another word was stated, The Preacher suddenly
Found himself at the Gates of Heaven.

St. Peter was at the Gate waiting for him.
There were two large Seraphim's blocking his entrance.

St. Peter smiled compassionately at the Preacher, who fell on
Bended knees.

My child arise as St. Peter helped the Preacher from off the ground,
And please remember this one important thing,

You can never have your cake and eat it too.