

# Once Were Angels

by

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An angel who was in heaven, had earned its wings and knew well the divine glory. However, it felt there was more to learn. So, during a heavenly interlude, whilst the choirs sang, the angel paid a visit to God.

"Hello God, have you got a moment?" asked the Angel.

"Yes," said God. "I have an eternity."

"Oh, yeh, I forgot," said the Angel. "Anyhow, I really want to learn more about other realms and other ways of being. You can only learn so much in heaven," said the Angel.

"Of course," said God in a knowing way because, being omniscient, knew all things.

"So," said the Angel. "I have an idea which I have worked on together with a whole lot of other angels here in heaven."

"Hhhmmm," murmured God in God's knowing way.

"It's a great drama called Life," said the Angel enthusiastically. "We all want to go to Earth and learn different things about life. It will help us understand love, divinity and you in a whole new way."

"Interesting idea," commented God with a smile.

"It will be like a play or drama," said the Angel keenly. "We've all written our own bits of the script," added the Angel. "Each of us will be a different character and have a different part to play. We all know our lines off by heart. And each of us has agreed to meet on the Earth at different times to teach one another different things in different ways. Some will even be in each others families."

"And you'll remember me, how much I love you and the divine truths, the insights?" asked God.

The Angel looked a little sad. "No," it said. "Some of us won't know you in this life time as part of their learning experience. They decided there were other things that they really needed to know about. That way, when they are angels again, they will be better at helping others on Earth because they'll know what it's like not to know you or understand your love for them. They might not even love themselves until they get to know you again," added the Angel.

"That's a lot to ask an angel to learn," said God. "I would never ask you to do anything like that."

"I know," replied the Angel. "That's why we decided to ask you ourselves. It's really important for us to learn about being human. That way we'll know divinity even better. Anyhow, you did give us free will," finished the Angel.

"Of course," said God, "and I won't take it back."

"There is only one thing," said the Angel a little sadly. "When we get to Earth we'll forget about being angels and how you've helped us come to earth to learn things, or some of us will some of the time. We'll all miss you. But, we'll learn to remember."

"What if I give you a chance to speak with me when you need me most?" asked God. "Would that make a difference?"

"It would be great," said the Angel. "How will we do it?" asked the Angel.

"There's two ways," said God wisely. "One way is to sit quietly and listen then I'll speak to you."

"In words?" asked the Angel inquisitively.

"Sometimes," replied God. "But sometimes in feelings, ideas or pictures. Sometimes I'll speak through other people by what they say or do."

"Wow," said the Angel enthusiastically. "What's the other way?"

"Prayer," answered God. "It will be just like talking with me. But you'll be using more than words or your mind. You'll be using your heart and letting me know what's really happening for you."

"Ooohhh," sighed the Angel. "Will we know you're listening?"

"Not always," said God. "That makes it hard. But, when you get used to it, you'll really enjoy it."

"What if we need help?" asked the Angel.

"Just ask," said God, "and I'll give you a sign. But, you'll have to ask."

"Oh," murmured the Angel. "We'll have to ask even if we're not sure that you're there."

"Yes," said God.

"Is that because we'll still have free will?" asked the Angel.

"Yes," answered God.

"That free will stuff has good and bad points," commented the Angel.

"I know," commented God. "But, you asked me for it and I love you so much I have given it to you."

"Will you give us all the answers we want when we pray?" asked the Angel.

"As much as you want," said God. "Remember, I'll be sticking to the script you've written too."

"Will you add lib a bit?" asked the Angel.

"Of course," replied God with a knowing smile.

"Before I go," said the Angel. "How will we learn to pray and meditate?"

"I'll send people to teach you. I've picked and trained them specially for the job," said God.

"Will they be special?" asked the Angel.

"No more special than you. I love you all the same. They'll just be special in a different way."

"How will we find them?" asked the Angel. "And how will we know they are the right ones?"

"You'll know them because I will place my sign about them. The light will shine through them and they will speak with my voice."

"Always?" asked the Angel.

"Not always," said God with a smile. "They'll be human to you know."

"Of course," said the Angel. "That makes sense. We'll all be humans learning that once we were angels. And each of us will have a special part to play. A special role just our own. In the end, we're all angels. Some of will just be doing different things and learning different lessons. Sounds perfect."

"I thought so," commented God with a wry and divine smile.

"I'll have to tell the others about prayer and meditation so that we can rewrite our scripts and include all this other stuff," said the Angel.

"It just so happens that I already thought of that," said God. "I have the script right here."

The script manifested in front of the Angel. "Of course," said the Angel. "I forgot that you were omniscient as well as omnipotent."

"See, you're already starting to be human," said God tenderly with a lot of love.

"Yeh, and it's great," said the Angel joyfully. "I'll catch you in an age or two."

"Just the blick of an eye," finished God with a smile as the Angel flew from heaven towards the Earth.