

Delightful fantasy about Archangels. Angie passes, takes us through the afterlife, enjoys reunions with deceased loved ones, and meets 15 colorful Archangels with specific specialties. She successfully leads a worldwide movement to help loving souls.

Angel Blessings Believe

By Patty Callahan

Order the book from the publisher Booklocker.com

<https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/11479.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**



Angel Blessings
Believe

PATTY CALLAHAN

Copyright © 2020 Patty Callahan

Paperback ISBN: 978-1-64719-183-2

Hardcover ISBN: 978-1-64719-184-9

Epub ISBN: 978-1-64719-185-6

Mobi ISBN: 978-1-64719-186-3

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the author.

Published by BookLocker.com, Inc., St. Petersburg, Florida.

Printed on acid-free paper.

The characters and events in this book are fictitious. Any similarity to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental and not intended by the author.

BookLocker.com, Inc.
2020

First Edition

Library of Congress Cataloging in Publication Data
Callahan, Patty
Angel Blessings Believe by Patty Callahan
Library of Congress Control Number: 2020922817

Table of Contents

Acknowledgments	9
Preface	11
Introduction	13
Part I - Life on Earth	19
Chapter 1 - The Light—A Journey back Home Featuring Archangel Michael.....	19
Chapter 2 - The Light—Crossing Over Featuring Guardian Angels Arla, Reena, and Ed	22
Chapter 3 - Before You Go—Signs Received Featuring Archangel Azrael	26
Chapter 4 - Before You Go—The Christmas Scarf Featuring Archangel Azrael.....	32
Chapter 5 - Before You Go—Computer Gone Wild Featuring Archangel Azrael.....	38
Chapter 6 - Before You Go—Visitations Featuring Archangel Azrael.....	44
Chapter 7 - Before You Go—Signs Given Featuring Archangel Azrael	49
Part II - Life in the Spirit Realm	55
Chapter 8 - Homeward Bound—Through the Light Featuring Archangel Jeremiel.....	55
Chapter 9 - Homeward Bound—The Reunion Featuring Archangel Jeremiel	60
Chapter 10 - Time to Rest Featuring Archangel Jeremiel.....	65
Chapter 11 - Awaken and Beautify Featuring Archangel Jophiel.....	69
Chapter 12 - Nature’s Marvels Featuring Archangel Ariel.....	73
Chapter 13 - Kindred Spirits Featuring Archangel Ariel.....	79
Chapter 14 - Healing Featuring Archangel Raphael.....	84
Chapter 15 - Life Review—Ghost of Christmas Past Featuring Archangel Zadkiel.....	89
Chapter 16 - Life Review—Memory Lane Featuring Archangel Zadkiel	94

Chapter 17 - Life Review—Kindred Spirits Featuring Archangel Zadkiel	100
Chapter 18 - Clearing Chakras Featuring Archangels Raziel and Metatron.....	104
Chapter 19 - Tapestry Room, Library of Knowledge, and Akashic Records Featuring Archangels Raziel, Jeremiel, Haniel, and Raguel	109
Chapter 20 - School of Wisdom Featuring Archangels Michael, Raziel, and Uriel.....	117
Chapter 21 - New Earth—The Shift Featuring Archangels Michael, Raziel, and Uriel.....	122
Chapter 22 - Future for All Souls Featuring Archangel Michael.....	127
Chapter 23 - Paradise Found Featuring Archangel Michael.....	134
Chapter 24 - Extraterrestrial Friends Featuring Archangel Michael	140
Chapter 25 - Pleased to Meet You Featuring Archangels Michael, Raziel, and Uriel.....	145
Chapter 26 - Field Trip to Earth Featuring Archangels Sandalphon and Ariel.....	153
Chapter 27 - Meeting the Creator Featuring All Archangels.....	161
Chapter 28 - Mission Prep—Strategy for the Return to Earth Featuring Archangels Metatron, Raziel, Raphael, Ariel, and Jophiel.....	168
Chapter 29 - General Council and back to Earth Featuring Archangels Metatron, Raguel, and Michael.....	177
Part III - Life back on Earth	183
Chapter 30 - Happy Birthday Featuring Archangels Michael, Raphael, and Gabriel.....	183
Chapter 31 - Childhood—Gifted Children Featuring All Archangels.....	188
Chapter 32 - Meeting the Fairies Featuring Archangel Ariel.....	194
Chapter 33 - Coming of Age Featuring Archangels Ariel and Metatron.....	201
Chapter 34 - Loving Vibrations Featuring Archangels Metatron, Michael, and Gabriel.....	210
Chapter 35 - United in Love Featuring Many Archangels.....	215
Chapter 36 - Home Sweet Home Featuring Archangels Metatron and Ariel.....	220

Angel Blessings Believe

Chapter 37 - The Meeting Featuring All Archangels	224
Chapter 38 - The Miracles and a Kiss from Above Featuring Archangel Michael	233
Chapter 39 - The Shift Featuring Archangels Michael and Chamuel	242
Chapter 40 - Mission Accomplished—Peace on the New Earth.....	247
Chapter 41 - Homeward Bound Featuring Archangel Azrael.....	252
Chapter 42 - The Next Mission	259
Afterword	263
About the Author	267
Appendix I	269
Appendix II - Your Guide to the Angels.....	273

Part I

Life on Earth

Chapter 1

The Light—A Journey back Home

Featuring Archangel Michael

It was a perfect day. Not a wisp of a cloud marred the bright-blue sky. The temperature was just right. The humidity was low. Palm trees hardly waved their graceful branches. The rustle of the tree leaves was not to be heard.

It doesn't get any better than this, Angie thought. Her silver Mustang had been washed inside and out, polished, gassed up, and recently serviced. She sent up her request to Archangel Michael to protect her and all those around her, and she was off cruising down the highway.

She was very glad she had gotten an early start on her trip to the Florida Keys. She would get to spend a longer day with her friends while avoiding heavy traffic. Her music was cranked up, and she was singing along to her favorite playlist. She planned to enjoy a Sunday with no work; there was nothing on her to-do list that couldn't wait. Her sons were with their families doing their own thing. She needed this chill time. After all, Sunday was a day of rest, and she planned to do just that with no guilt. Everything was right in her little corner of the world.

Bam! A loud noise shook Angie back to reality. *What was that? Did someone shoot at me? Did I hit something? Did my tire blow out? Please God, let me get over to the side of the road. I can't steer. Oh, no!*

Her beautiful Mustang was flipping over. She was dizzy—tumbling, tumbling. She felt like a rag doll in a clothes dryer. She saw tree trunks quickly approaching and wondered if the trees would slow her down. *Oh God! Please help me!* She couldn't turn away from a tree that stood steadfast in her path. *Archangel Michael, please help me! I'm going to hit it!*

The sound of crushing metal was followed by an eerie silence. A stillness fell over the earth. There were no sounds of vehicles, no people talking, no birds chirping—total silence. The loud crash must have scared the voices out of the woodland creatures and birds. Angie realized she didn't feel dizzy anymore. She couldn't remember being hurt in the crash. She didn't feel any pain. She couldn't feel anything. She was in a state of nothingness.

As Angie lay there crumpled up in her vehicle, she started to recollect. She had been driving without a care in the world, and then she recalled that her world had literally turned upside down. Her recollection was followed by panic. *What just happened? Oh my God! I'm stuck! I can't get out! Wait! I am out of that wreck, but I can still see my crumpled body down there in the car. This doesn't seem real. It must be a dream!*

The big, puffy airbag was hiding most of her body. There was a leg where her arm should have been. Her head was flopped over next to the airbag. She heard sirens in the distance that were getting louder. *How did they find out about the accident so fast? Another motorist must have called them.* She

watched the emergency responders race toward her lifeless body with fire hoses and a stretcher.

Relief flooded over her. *Fantastic. They're here. They'll help me make sense of this.*

The ear-piercing whir of the jaws of life cutting into her car was welcoming. Soon, she would be set free. But as they removed her body, she wondered, *How could I be down there and up here? I look so horrible and banged up, but I can't feel a thing.*

No one looked up. No one saw her. "Why don't you look? I'm okay! I'm up here!" she yelled, but no one heard her. Her mangled body should have been screaming with pain, but she felt quite well, better than she had a few minutes before the accident when she thought everything was perfect and wonderful. *Why didn't Archangel Michael answer my request to protect me and all those around me?* she asked herself.

Angie heard his answer in her mind. "I did protect you. I made sure you left your body before you experienced pain, and I did make sure no one was around you. It was your time."

"My time?" Angie wondered. "My time for what?"

She didn't get an answer that time. Instead, she saw.

Chapter 2

The Light—Crossing Over

Featuring Guardian Angels Arla, Reena, and Ed

The light, the light! What is that brilliant light? Angie felt a calm come over her as she floated peacefully. She was having wonderful visions of her parents, relatives, friends, and even her pets who had passed before her. She wanted to call out to them, but she had no voice. The visions had come alive. They were extending hands to her and pointing the way toward the light, a beautiful beckoning light.

The light! She remembered the light. It was like a sunny day with the warmth of the sun beckoning. She didn't have to squint or shield her eyes. The light was drawing her closer. She felt she might be going home and started to feel giddy with excitement. *Giddy?* She wasn't one to get giddy. But giddy she felt—and happy and excited. She wondered if this was what weightlessness felt like to astronauts. The tiresome burden of listening and speaking and carefully choosing her words evaporated into the stillness and calm that enveloped her. Communication was effortless. Her thoughts were no longer of worry, fear, or concern. They were pleasant and loving, very loving.

It finally dawned on her—she was definitely going home, going back to where it had all started. She couldn't remember where she was going or where she had been, but she had a reassuring feeling that she was headed in the right direction—toward the light. She longed to reach the

light. She wanted to hurry. She had a yearning to be enveloped by the brilliant, welcoming light like wrapping herself in a comfy afghan. She knew she would get there eventually. She just knew it was very good to be returning to the light, a place full of peace and boundless, unconditional love. She didn't know why she knew that, but she did.

Her mind started to adjust just as she reached the light. Love was everywhere—love, love and more love. There was so much love all around her as far as she could see and feel. She realized that her guardian angels were with her as they had been on Earth. She hadn't recognized them on Earth, but she always felt someone was watching over her and helping her. Now she knew without a doubt that they were her guardian angels, and she knew their names—Arla, Reena and Ed. *Ed?* That didn't sound right. It was such a common name, a nickname at that. *That can't be right.* But Ed let her know he did indeed have a very special name, but it was difficult to pronounce and spell, so he was happy to be referred to as Ed.

It dawned on Angie that she was not speaking with a voice but communicating through her thoughts. Her guardian angels understood exactly what she was thinking, and she understood their explanations. The intensity of the love that encircled her was euphoric. She didn't care they could read her mind. She was glad she no longer had to hide what she was thinking. She knew her loving thoughts could not hurt anyone. Freedom of speech had been replaced with freedom of thought, and all she had were loving thoughts.

“Oh no!” she cried out as she found herself being pulled back away from the light. “I don’t want to go back. I want to stay!”

Arla said, “You need to have closure from your visit to the earthly plane. Witnessing the end of your journey on Earth will help you transition to the spirit plane. Closure means you’ll have to spend less time in the resting area.”

Angie had no idea what that meant, but she agreed to do whatever she needed to get back to the light. In an instant, she was back hovering over her mangled car. The realization of what had happened took hold of her thoughts. She had been in an accident. Her car had hit a tree. The paramedics were using the jaws of life. There were no other cars around. She thanked the Lord that no one else had been hurt. She wondered what had happened. *Did someone run me off the road and leave the scene?*

Her guardian angels brought her closer. She saw her lifeless body being pulled from the wreckage. She heard earthly voices. They were mentioning a tire-tread separation. She was surprised. There was nothing wrong with her tires. She had had them checked regularly.

“Do not place blame on yourself or anyone else. This was part of your own carefully designed plan. Your time on Earth was to end quickly. No one else was to get hurt,” Arla said. “By departing in this way, attention would be drawn to the tire defect and others would be saved.”

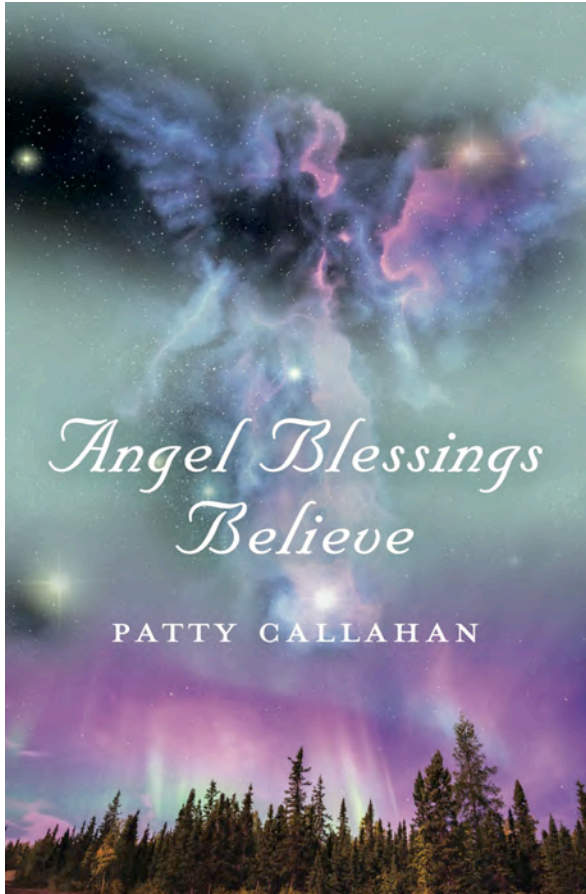
Angie worried that her family and friends would be devastated. She wanted to let them know she was safe and not to worry. Arla read her thoughts.

“You will have that opportunity, Angie, but first things first. You must stay with your earthly body until your earthbound souls have had a chance to say their goodbyes.”

Angie almost panicked as she saw her body lying flat and lifeless on the gurney in the morgue. Her family was there. She wanted to let them know she was fine. Arla again reminded her that she would have that opportunity.

Time moved forward rapidly, and she found herself floating above a church service. She soon realized it was for her. Her family and friends were there. Everyone was sad, sobbing, and crying. She didn't want to see them like that. She heard them saying nice things about her, and sometimes, they would laugh as tears welled up in their eyes. The laughter filled Angie with love. She was loved, and she loved them. She hoped the sadness would leave them soon. Again, Arla read her thoughts. “It will, Angie. Time heals earthbound souls. There is no time, no clocks, no deadlines where you are going. You will see them all someday when it is their time to cross over. This is your time. Let's go back to the light.”

Angie heard Arla's thoughts loud and clear, and she knew she was ready.



Delightful fantasy about Archangels. Angie passes, takes us through the afterlife, enjoys reunions with deceased loved ones, and meets 15 colorful Archangels with specific specialties. She successfully leads a worldwide movement to help loving souls.

Angel Blessings Believe

By Patty Callahan

Order the book from the publisher Booklocker.com

<https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/11479.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**