



*During her first journey Angie introduced you to 15 archangels in Angel Blessings Believe. Join Angie and friends on their new journey with 15 archangels waiting to meet you. Visit an underwater community, a crystal planet and so much more.*

## **Angel Blessings Imagine**

By Patty Callahan

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*Angel Blessings*  
*Imagine*



PATTY CALLAHAN

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## Chapter 4 – Memories

Angie settled into the warm, soft sand and stared out onto the unending expanse of the sparkling ocean. She felt drained. *What did I do?* Her head dropped down to her knees as she clasped her hands around the back of her neck. *I hope no one stops and bothers me. I'm not selfish. I'm just not pleasant company right now.* She needed solitude and reflection, and she hoped that was all that she needed to get back to her old self. *My old self,* she thought. *Could that ever be possible again?*

The warmth of the sun with the repetitive rhythm of the waves mesmerized her. Before she knew it and without any prompting from a hypnotist, she was in a deep trance and traveled back in time.

She returned to the moment when she saw the bright light beckoning her. Her physical body was back on earth in a car wreck where she felt no pain. She was no longer in her body. Unconditional love filled her every pore. She wanted to race toward the light but couldn't. Twinkling, bright-white Christmas lights floated toward her. As the lights came closer and into focus, she saw a beautiful Archangel in creamy-white with a sparkling halo. His wings were enormous. Lost in her trance, as she sat on the beach, she could feel his wings encircling her in a welcoming, calming embrace just as had happened a long time ago.

This time, she knew he was Archangel Azrael. She met him many times before but had not recognized him at first. He was often known as the Angel of Death but had explained that he preferred to be known as a grief counselor. That title was much more befitting to his calm, gentle nature emanating pure love. Before he allowed her to travel toward the beckoning light, Azrael helped Angie figure out appropriate signs for her loved ones that she was leaving



behind. He also helped her recall all the signs she had received from her departed loved ones.

Angie drifted deeper back in time to when she was able to follow the bright light. A feeling of relief and euphoria brought a smile to her face as she sat there. She remembered seeing her departed loved ones waving her onward. Her thoughts turned toward Archangel Jeremiel, who appeared before her to help her cross over. She remembered the golden lights sparkling around his head like a halo of shooting stars. He wore dark purple with enormous wings that encircled Angie in an Archangel hug. He had introduced himself as the Archangel of Hope with a mission to help departed souls ascend to heaven.

Her memory was crystal clear as she remained in the hypnotic trance. She found herself standing in picturesque fields filled with vividly colored flowers. Their delightful fragrances wafted on the gentle breezes. Angie gently raised her nose and inhaled as if she could smell them. The sounds of birds filled the air. Unicorns were drinking from the pond. And most importantly, all her departed loved ones were waiting to greet her.

Family, friends, pets, and her kindred spirit, Andrew, were all there in what Angie would later refer to as the Meet-and-Greet area. Everyone was doing what they loved to do. Her Dad was tending to roses, while her Mom was tending to baskets teeming with her favorite flowers. Her pets played with each other, even though they did not know each other when they lived on earth. She remembered how they bounded over to her, snuggling and loving her while her pet birds landed on her head and arms.

When she saw Andrew, she melted into his embrace. He spun her round and round and round again. She didn't want to leave him or her friends and family but soon found out she must. Archangel Jeremiel appeared before her to explain that she needed to go to

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the Resting Area. It is a place where every soul must transition from earth to a higher vibrational level. Her time in the Resting Area would be minimal because she lived a loving life on earth. Jeremiel assured her that everyone would be waiting for her to return. They had a banquet planned in her honor. Begrudgingly, she left with Jeremiel and found herself in a hospital ward.

The thought of her peaceful time in the Resting Area sustained her trance-like state, a state between sleeping and daydreaming. She recalled hearing wind chimes as her wake-up call when she met Archangel Jophiel, affectionately known as the Archangel of Beauty and beautiful she was. She looked like a porcelain doll adorned in an exquisite, deep-pink gown that flowed like a waterfall while it appeared to dance in the wind. Her halo of hot-pink sparkles glistened like glitter dancing around her head. Her voice sounded like a harp. In an instant, Angie was refreshed, dressed in a pretty white eye-lit gown, and was ready to return to the Meet-and-Greet area. There she found Andrew, her soulmate, waiting for her, along with all her departed loved ones.

That is where she met Archangel Ariel, the Archangel of Nature and the Outdoors. She looked like a fairy princess dressed in a pale pink gown with a crown shimmering with diamonds reflecting the sunlight in all directions. Her cheerful voice welcomed Angie. They toured the gardens together. Ariel explained that her job was to make sure everyone appreciated all living things and treated them kindly. Angie was comforted that this beautiful Archangel was in charge. She was also saddened, remembering what humans, with their free will, did to the beautiful earth. With the conflicting thoughts racing through her mind, Ariel escorted Angie to the Meet-and-Greet area and later to a chalet where she spent the night with Andrew. Her delight crept across her face in a loving smile at the thought of her pleasant memories.

All in all, she met and interacted with 15 Archangels. Mary and Matthew joined Angie and Andrew in their quest to shift the loving souls to the new earth. They incarnated as twins and married their twin counterparts, an ingenious idea designed by Metatron. Thus, they became the foursome who would work and remain together throughout time. She recalled their magical wedding and reception. The girls looked like angels without wings. They loved the bubbles that were showered on them as they left the reception; there was no wasted rice or birdseed. The bubbles glistened as they reflected the colors of double rainbows. All the Archangels helped pull off a masterpiece. The smile on Angie's face grew as these wonderful memories flashed before her like a cherished photo album.



## Chapter 18 – Stars Amid the Cosmos: Featuring Archangel Orion

While everyone was daydreaming about their recent underwater adventure, Archangel Michael suddenly appeared, startling them back to the present.

"Thank you!" Angie blurted out. "Everything was wonderful. We loved every moment."

"I am delighted you enjoyed yourselves. Let's go over to the gazebo where you can sit," Michael replied.

*Gazebo?* As they turned, there it was. Angie's startled expression revealed her momentary surprise. Then she smiled. *We are with the mightiest of the Archangels. If he wants a gazebo, no problem, he can conjure one up.* The gazebo was pure white complete with sturdy benches topped with elegant, tufted cushions. Since they had chosen to remain in their earthly bodies, they appreciated the comfort. Fresh flowers of all shapes and sizes cascaded like waterfalls from intricate latticework. The flowers came alive with their smiling faces bobbing and swaying in the breezes. The mingled scents of this floral bouquet delightfully tickled their noses.

Michael stood in the enormous entry and announced, "It is now time for some of the lost souls to relocate to Tenalp to work on their karma. The mission is massive. Your task is to watch over the new arrivals, but you will not be working alone. It is time to meet my Archangel of the Universe, who has dominion over the multitude of planets and solar systems out to the farthest reaches of the galaxies.

"His name is Orion. He has command over the constellation by the same name. His portal is the middle star in Orion's belt through which he broadcasts his healing light and frequency. Visualize the imaginary character Superman who encircles the earth and travels throughout the universe. After you meet Orion, you will be able to envision him in Superman's place."

Michael read their minds and saw images of Superman zooming this way and that. After a brief pause, he continued, "Orion can also see every facet of the entire universe. To achieve harmony and balance, he is skilled at rapidly fitting all the pieces together like a giant jigsaw puzzle."

The imagery was working, so Michael continued, "Orion is 'faster than a speeding bullet,' to borrow an earthly phrase. Conversely, he encourages everyone to slow down. Human beings have a lesser frequency and need to see the big picture at a much slower vibration. Please welcome the galactic Archangel, Orion, the Archangel of the Cosmos, your guide through the celestial realms."

Orion drifted onto the scene with twinkling stars cascading all around him. The group was momentarily blinded and dazed.

A new pleasant fragrance had filled the gazebo. Following the scent upward, the flowers had changed to beautiful night-blooming Moonflowers. The kind that opens at dusk and closes during daylight. While open, they infuse the night air with their pleasant aroma. The white-pink blossoms looked like full moons among Orion's starlight.

Orion wore a robe made of exquisite midnight blue velvet. The fabric's folds swayed on the gentle breezes that danced through the gazebo, sending reflections of thousands of shimmering stars radiating in all directions. The stars swirled around like a snow

globe set in motion. Amid the dazzling light show, Orion wore a star-studded crown.

Andrew stepped forward and offered a welcome. "We are privileged to meet you and look forward to working with you."

"Thank you. Glad to meet you as well," Orion replied as he approached the gathering and offered archangel hugs amid the starlight. The shared consciousness of the group felt his love radiating throughout the universe.

"You will be our Star Archangel," offered Angie. We have cherished names for some of you, like Raziel, our Rainbow Archangel.

"I feel like I already know you. I watched over the success of your mission to save the loving souls. Thank you. As for me, I like to think of myself as playful, like Peter Pan of the galaxies, flying here and there. I know you were wondering why we have not met before. I was busy working among the stars. However, Michael has included me in the mission to colonize Tenalp. Now that I am needed there, you will see me often."

Angie's thoughts had become loud and clear. *Are we going to fly around with Orion? What exactly will we be doing? Why does he fly around the universe when he can transport there?*

Michael responded to Angie's shared thoughts. "The details of the mission are being worked out and will be explained in due time. Orion, please elaborate on why you fly throughout the universe?"

Orion nodded toward Michael. "You are correct. I can instantly transport anywhere. The universe consists of comets, asteroids, black holes, and space debris, and so much more. Let's not forget that each star represents a soul. As I fly around and pass the soul stars, I beam love, light, and healing along the way. Archangel

Michael, do I have time to take them for a spin around the universe?"

Mary turned pale as a lump rose in her throat. She grabbed Matthew's and Andrew's arms in a death grip. *I must do this for the sake of the mission. I must!*

Archangel Orion sensed her hesitation and said, "Mary, do not worry. We won't go too fast. Your fear of flight originated after years of living within the earth's gravitational pull. True happiness lies in the non-physical and beyond. Let go of your feelings and enjoy the ride."

Mary anchored herself to her companions in a white-knuckle grip as they gently lifted off. They soared upwards and found themselves on top of puffy clouds. While Mary was still skittish, she had to admit she was no longer terrified. She would not and could not look down. The others enjoyed the show, identifying coastlines, mountains, and ice caps.

Gently they continued, gliding past an asteroid and riding alongside a comet. The group felt like they were part of a celestial fireworks display. The stars twinkled as they passed by, emitting love from their souls. They traveled past planets, moons, and soon they encircled beloved Pluto and headed back. Another comet streaked by, leaving a brilliant trail that rivaled Orion's star show. Up close, the rings of Saturn were beautiful, spinning like a gyroscope. The massive size of Jupiter was daunting. They all instantly recognized planet earth and took a spin around it before their ride came to an end.

Back in the gazebo, Andrew admitted, "I am in awe of the world, of the universe we live in, of every minute detail. Thank you for opening our eyes, freeing us from our worldly thoughts." A sense of humility pervaded the group of friends.



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Orion personally addressed Mary. "You seem at peace, Mary. Did you enjoy the ride?"

"Oh, yes! Thank you for taking it slow. I felt like an eagle soaring above the clouds. Thank you."

Orion continued, "You are very welcome. Now all of you can see the universe from a different perspective. You can explain to others that when a small detail on the pages of life goes awry, it is minor compared to the broader picture. Our life's purpose is part of the universal book of love. We cannot get distracted by the minor imbalances along the way."

Archangel Michael asked, "Orion, will you summarize your task on the primitive planet?"

"Sure," Orion agreed. "We will help souls colonize in small groups without the benefits of mass communication. Fear will strike at their hearts as they experience hardships. I will help them find peace while helping them discover their full potential. We will explain our methods in further detail with the help of other Archangels you will meet on this mission."

"What about their guardian angels?" questioned Angie.

Orion replied, "Angie, that is an excellent question. Guardian angels are responsible for helping specific souls. Although Archangels can help them individually, our power can extend to an entire group, planet, and universe. I can help them see the bigger picture, which is essential to colonize this planet.

"May I please ask one more question?" Without waiting for approval, Angie continued, "when we see rainbows, we think of Archangel Raziel. When we see an eclipse or shooting stars, is that you?"

"Yes. It is my way to encourage mortal souls to expand their vision. It helps them realize they are not alone, not an accident of creation. When they look up, they can visualize the bigger picture, so much more than mere humans. This realization heightens their vibrational level."

Archangel Michael stepped forward. "Thank you, Orion. Will you stay while I introduce our next guest?"

"Absolutely," Archangel Orion agreed. "And, to my new friends and assistants in this next mission, anytime you need me, envision yourselves enveloped by thousands of stars. I will see you shining brightly and come to your side."

## About the Author

Her first book, *Angel Blessings Believe*, relayed many of Patty's personal experiences. However, we are happy to report that Patty is alive and well. The incidents in chapter 3, "Signs Received," are true and are some of the many signs Patty has received over the years. If you look back on the twists and turns of your life, you may find signs too. There is no such thing as coincidence. It was necessary to have Angie pass over to be able to introduce you to the archangels.

In *Angel Blessings Imagine*, Patty introduces you to 15 different Archangels, and her main character, Angie, takes you on quite a few amazing adventures.

Communication has always been Patty's forte, and her love of people has led to her many successes. She has always listened to the inner voice that wakes her up in the morning and guides her through her day. She rarely remembers her dreams. Instead, she wakes up to a gentle command. She thought it was her inner voice that had worked out situations in her dream state, but that theory changed when the voice told her to write a book. She let her imagination run wild, and she wrote many short stories that later became chapters in her books.

She calls on Archangel Michael to keep her family safe and Archangel Raphael to keep them all healthy. She receives daily, author-related guidance from Archangel Gabriel.

One morning, she woke up to the vision of a book cover. She started to google the components, and in no time at all, she was miraculously guided to the artist and the exact vision she had received. From then on, there was no doubt she was receiving archangel guidance to tell their story.

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She learned meditation, something she had tried in the 1970s, but she could never calm her mind down and ended up disliking it while her husband has continued meditating to this day. Under the expert guidance of davidji through an online course, she learned to rely on meditation as a necessary preparation for her daily writing sessions. Before she starts writing, she follows the guidance of Mike Dooley and is heard yelling “Wahoo!” after meditating to get in an upbeat mood. It works.

She was guided to have her husband of forty-plus years help her create the ultimate loving worlds. Her mom, who entered the spirit world several years ago, had been her editor through life and had encouraged her to take typing and shorthand during her school years. Over the years, she helped her with spelling, grammar, and editing her rewrites; she has been by her side through this journey as her spirit guide. They have the same name and are kindred spirits. Not only is her presence felt, but also, her birthday shows up on the clock continually, as does Patty’s birth date.

Watch for the next book in the series in which Angie continues her mission for world peace through love.



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