

An Oath of Angels

There is a place set aside for those like [YOU]. It is filled with trees which smell of cinnamon. Blue cool rivers and high green mountains. There are many who have gone before us and many will go after. Those now in this place were born with wings and others like you earned them while upon this earth. Those who have never walked this earth – have never known this world – wait anxiously to hear the stories we tell about all the love we shared while on earth. We humans. We special few will take with us all the compassion and joy ever felt. What we take with us on our journeys is all we will need in this new place which for all of us seems so far away.

Those who are now there will be so happy to see us. We will know them and they will know us as well. Upon our arrival, there will be a thundering sound of music and much rejoicing. Long before we came to earth and fell in love, this was always meant to be our right and proper gift. Because we loved and were loved in return by so many – all those with good hearts we graced along the way. Because we stood when we wanted to fall and when we fell – we fought to stand. What we now have in abundance, we earned and it is ours to keep forever.

We still here on earth will know this place one day and many will be there to greet us with open arms. The smile in our hearts and on our faces will be familiar. We will see this same expression on the faces of all there – everywhere we look.

For now, our hearts break. We weep and the memories come crashing down. But I hope to give you some ease and comfort. Please know this is not a story but a truth. On this day we say goodbye and think of our loved ones. They, in this other place, are doing the same, but without the longing which creeps into our souls now that they are no longer with us. Their hearts no longer break. The very place I speak of is their new home and one day – ours.

Until then, let us hold one another close and give each other the love necessary to make it through this world which, at times, is so lonely. And know this ... while those now passed, wait for the love they shared on earth to come back to them, they are surrounded by an abundance of happiness. There is peace and joy – and in the softness of both day and night – before the sun rises and the moon sets – all angels and owls will sing them a sweet lullaby.

-For all of my brothers and sisters of the world –G.

Milligan, Dec 6 2012