

## Seeing and Believing

Do you believe in angels? I've seen several kinds: little ones playing on the overhead fans or trying to balance on the backs of pews in church (I even saw a little one trying to get the attention of a priest who was giving a sermon at the time. Sadly, he didn't notice.) Once, I saw a very large angel standing behind the priest during the Eucharist, as well as other smaller ones on various occasions.

The point is, how can I NOT believe in angels, when I've actually seen them?...unless of course, they were all hallucinations. And if they were hallucinations, ideas conjured from my mind, then where did these ideas come from? I have no background in religious concepts, no training to believe in supernatural beings, and no prior experiences with angels of any shape or size. The question that often bothers me is NOT whether they exist, but whether or not to share these visions with others. And, as far as the answer to that question is concerned, I haven't a clue. Therefore, I'll choose to do whatever seems right on any given

day, and you can chose to read about these experiences or not.

For example (and you've now been forewarned), one day I was sitting in the choir pew, not thinking about much of anything, when suddenly I saw many tiny angels flying off of me and going in every conceivable direction. I was filled with an unreasonable, dreadful fear! I closed my eyes against this sight and, in my mind, cried out to the Lord, "No, no! I'm NO one! I'm nothing! Only God is good!" And I knelt down and prayed that I had not imagined myself as something or someone greater than I really was.

Then, I heard the words "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty. Heaven and earth are full of your Glory", and suddenly, from behind me, I felt an angel enfold me in love and peace. I felt 2 wings covering my head, 2 wings covering my body and 2 wings covering my feet. (What kind of angel has THAT many wings, for heaven's sake?!) All my fear was taken away and it was made clear to me that all the little angels were messages from God, messages that He had given to me and I have tried to share with you. (I later found out that

the Biblical reading for the day of that vision was Isaiah 6.)

It seems to me that all those messages—varied though they are—mean just one thing: that we are loved. God speaks to each of us in whatever way that we will understand. (For some of us, it takes an angel to get through!) Perhaps, it's time to remember that "Blessed are those who HAVEN'T seen and yet believe." [John 20: 29], It's not what we see "on the outside" that makes the difference. It's what's INSIDE that counts!

Although...it's also OK to believe in angels, even the kind that have more wings than one might normally expect.