

ANGELS ARE NOT SCAREY

From the book, Rise to the Next Level by Mary Anne, ©Annie Press

Do I believe in angels? Oh my gosh, you have no idea! I seriously don't know where to begin, so I'll just give you highlights in a chronological version. At a very young age, my loving parents took the time to teach me about God and angels...mainly that they are with me at all times...that I'm never alone. The "Angel of God" prayer has brought me and my loved ones safety, comfort, and good outcomes thousands of times, I know, and it's because I ask for a little extra help watching over my kids, when they're not with me. Instead of worry, I simply say a quick prayer or two, and I know it's taken care of.

But I have an advantage, I guess...you see, I KNOW without a doubt, that they are there! Remember that our free will either allows or doesn't allow things in to our life. So in order to have something you really want, you have to ask for it in a positive way, believe, be patient, and be grateful, all at the same time. Stay focused on what you want and never think about what you don't want; you know this from my book, RISE ABOVE THE SH**! Down-to-earth thinking from Wisconsin.

So anyway, I was fortunate enough, that at a very young age, before self-doubt and fear was a part of my life, I saw what a child's simple faith could do. Even before I was old enough to understand, at the age of 8, I wasn't devastated when my 9-year old brother (and best friend) was suddenly not home one morning. He had suffered a great amount from leukemia and truly, I was just happy he was no longer in pain and had gone to a wonderful place. Of course, I started missing him right away, but I think it was Mom that told me to just talk to him...that he was there...so I did. Without delay, I felt his presence and his warm smile, and he told me he would always be with me; all I needed to do was talk to him. The joy I felt from him, as he assured me he was so happy, is indescribable. I talked to him each night for a little while, and slept peacefully with a smile on my face.

You need to understand, there was nothing holding this connection back because at that age, I had no doubt. Without knowing or even thinking about what could happen, I just missed my brother and did it. I just started talking to him. My free will, with full belief, allowed this to happen. Then sadly, as we grow up, and the world gets a hold of us...

The world starts telling us that we have no proof and it's only wishful thinking and dumb luck, and just like anything, when you hear something often enough, it takes some of your focus and puts it on the negative junk you really don't want in your life. Like any weak human, I too have had my periods of negativity and doubt, and a lot of "I don't deserve it" attitude, which again, was a crappy gift from the lies of the outside world. When we listen to the outside world instead

of the truth in our hearts, we drown out this beautiful connection; we drown out our real selves. I'll be writing and speaking a lot more on this soon, but I want to get back to angels.

So, here I am now, finally going after my dreams in life, as I've finally realized that heaven is more of a state of being than a place. As I allow all the wonderful things life has in store for each one of us, I constantly venture into new and uncharted territory. At first, this terrifies most people as it did me, but something kept telling me, "just keep doing what you're doing," and that "everything you need will come." Scared as I was at first, my inspiration and passion was just stronger (but boy, was I praying a lot!) As I succeeded in one new experience after another, overwhelmed with gratitude for all the additional bonuses that accompanied them, I became less afraid. I started to realize I had some very powerful help keeping everything in line. Feeling more comfortable with having that help, I finally started to acknowledge a number I had seen repeatedly at the peak times of my new career as an author. "222" was showing up everywhere (and still does), during my heavy writing periods. As I was writing my first book, it honestly scared me a little, but I kept hearing a voice, telling me it was a sign and everything was good. As I became busy with the business side of everything and pulled back on the writing, I don't remember seeing the number for many months, but then, when I started going after my dreams again, it started up again!

This time, I had a little more courage and my curiosity finally made me google it. WHOA! The internet told me it was a sign from the angels to keep doing what I'm doing; that I'm on the right path. Well, I couldn't help but read a little more on this, and that opened a whole 'nother world for me. Within months, I had books and more signs and angel authors landing at my feet, to where I seriously needed to pay attention to it to move forward! I know now, this is simply because I was finally allowing my angels to communicate with me; I was finally at the point where my doubt is gone and my will is to have their help more actively. We all have at least a couple of angels assigned to us, patiently waiting and hoping that we please give them something to do! They long to help us to succeed and be happy, but again, our free will calls the shots.

I have to tell you how easy life can be, though, once you let them do their job. Anything from, "What should I wear today?" to "God, keep my loved ones healthy and safe!" is cool...they want to help with EVERYTHING and as you allow it, you can learn how to HEAR THEM, all the time. I'll be writing a lot more about what I've learned about angels in my next book, but I don't want to downplay the times I REALLY knew they were with me, and I could really hear them or see unmistakable signs I had asked for.

It's at our lowest, scariest points of life that they shine their brightest. As God's Messengers, they can perform miracles, and all we have to do is ask, believe, be patient, and be grateful. Even recently, as I grow impatient for the outcome of a new project for teens, "TeensRiseAbove.com" and for a couple of close relationships I have with people I love, I woke up to a loud, clear message. Besides reminding me of all the 111's and 222's I've been seeing all day long, every day recently (which remind me that angels are with me and to keep doing

what I'm doing), I heard, "It's just not ready yet! It will be soon, so be patient. You know you want it to be the best it can be, before you move forward. It's coming, it's just not quite ready yet!" Thank you angels; can't imagine where I'd be without you! ~*Mary Anne*

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