

Notes from 12-10-2012 --- 5 year anniversary for the first angelic message. (Back at Starbucks on Reade and Broadway. NYC. Xmas music is playing, sitting at the back of the Café. Foggy and drizzly outside.) Grateful I am, for this journey.

Beautiful you are. As the sun rises from the east, everything that was in darkness is illuminated. This is the way of it. As the world turns, darkness is replaced by light. As you walk, the earth turns and circumstances change. Where darkness once reined, light is now in abundance. All of you have opportunities throughout your journey to crack the darkness and let light in. You are a human, yet you are not, you are an angel, yet you are not, you are galactic, yet you aren't, you live and die, yet you don't, you exist in time and space, yet you do not. You are individual, yet you aren't, you are one, yet you are not. You are fragmented, yet you aren't. You experience pain, you experience pleasure, you experience joy and you experience agony, you create and you destroy, you love and you hate, you take and you give. You are beautiful, because you are nothing and everything simultaneously. You are vast, yet you are insignificantly small. You are able to embody the lightest of angels and the darkest of monsters. Who are you then? What are you then? Where are you coming from and where are you going to? You come from nowhere and you are going nowhere. You are the great "I am." You come solely for the purpose of experiencing a choice in the midst of forgetfulness and your aim is to remember. You create and destroy for the purpose of finding balance. You act externally until you realize that no such thing exists and all is inside of you. You explore the vastness of existence so you can grow and the purpose of your growing is to become one with self and with all that is. Your aim is to merge with the true essence of self which is expressed in everything. Everyone around you is an aspect of you, all your accomplishments, your treasures, as well; your creations are an aspect of your journey to define yourself because without creating in the physical dimension you have difficulty seeing who you are. We are here to illuminate your mirror, so you can better see your silhouette. Then, from the shadow of your self, infer the light; from the depth down below, infer your height and from the darkest of the dark infer your illumination. You are a mystery and you hold within you the code to the vastness of existence, yet many live in a reality that is constrained by fear, pain, ego, to see only what is in front of them. Yes, you are an enigma, to yourself and to us. We often are puzzled how you do not see your power, your sacredness, your divinity, your connectedness to all that is. We often shed angelic tears when you move into the character of the victim, buying into the story that you have no power and that your slate in this lifetime is somehow robbed of opportunities and light, leaving you only with a little bit of grey to get you by. Yes, you are an enigma and we love you for it. You are an enigma to all the light beings roaming your universe and they, like us, do not understand how you do not see who you are. You have the potential at any given moment to see, but most choose not to open their eyes.

We ask why, yet we know the answer. This is your journey and sacred it is. You come here not to find answers, but to live the question. You came here not to become, but to be. All the secrets that you came here to discover are hidden in your heart. Many feel that they want to solve the mysteries. Humans go through incredible lengths to crack open the secrets to your universe. Your scientists feel that they are somehow getting closer to solving the mysteries, yet the ones who are, in fact, solving the puzzles are not your

scientists, but those who expand themselves to include all within their beingness. You do not read about them in your journals, nor see them on your television screens. They do not seek approval, nor do they need recognition. They do not need safety or do they ask questions. They live their questions and rejoice in the enigma of existence. They experience highs and lows, explore light and darkness while, at the poles of each extreme, their smile remains at the forefront, because being is different than becoming, asking, different than knowing. You try to figure out who you are and what your purpose is. Your search is sacred.

The answer seems to be at hand at different junctures, yet, with an angelic smile, we tell you that you can never find a definitive answer to your pursuits. Each answer comes in time just to be rebuffed by a new question. You are a reality creator and each time you master one reality a new door opens to show you there is no such thing as definitive reality. All is your creation and all is in constant flux. Those of you who hold a definitive persuasion that they have the answers are those who stop growing. Your reality is determined by your vantage point at any given moment on this journey. Your perceived limitations are also your gifts. You are forced to explore your vastness each time a limit is placed upon you. If all would be wide open, how would you learn about your powers? If you had all the answers, when would you seek questions? If your reality acted in a linear, logical and predictable way, why would you explore your true identity, searching for the laws that govern existence? You are never far from your truth, and you are never far from your light. At the same moment, you are, as well, never far from the question and you are never far from your mystery.

Your role now is to be present to the movement that is raging around you and to see through it all, piercing the veil. Your role is to embrace the mystery without holding onto anything. When you are given a baton and an orchestra, you must infer that you are the conductor. When you move your hand in an erratic manner, the sounds coming out from the orchestra chamber may make you cringe, and some of you still wonder why. You hold the baton and we ask you to begin with a question. The question is aimed at self. Why do I create a sound that is less than harmonious? You learn through feedback as most cannot see into their own mystery. You send a vibration out into the world and like a bat that can sense the echo to its own sound; you receive a response from your vibration in a form of your reality. This is how you learn, but most do not make the connection between the vibration they create and the reality that is seemingly created around them. You feel that there is no correlation, that this is your lot in life and some arbitrarily get more and others get less. More or less is your human way of defining self and others, but to us you are all one, each exploring her own aspect of the one. None of you is here by mistake. Each fragment is essential to the wholeness of the one. None is more or less essential than the other. Each one of you plays their role, but the role is not you. The more you realize your oneness, the more harmonious the melody emanating from your orchestra.

*What is it that I am asked to do and be this lifetime, some ask?*

Two words, *let go*, is our answer. Let go of who you think you should become, let go of your idea of limitation, let go of your inadequacies, let go of your ideas of good and bad, let go of separation. Let go of anything on to which you previously held. Let go of fears, let go of wanting, let go of any idea about who you are or what you are.

Letting go creates space within you to expand, grow, explore, and become light, so you can fly. Allow your self to re-invent you. Make space and clear clutter. Allow whatever holds you back to be released. This advice is somewhat misleading because even if you try to hold on, your attempts are likely to be fruitless. It is however always less challenging when you consciously choose, rather than being forced to let go. It is December of 2012 and the galactic needle is now aligned to support your own alignment. You are part of your universe and it's time for you to play your role. Loved you are, sacred you are, beautiful you are and, whatever you may choose, your choice is always honored above all. We came to you five years ago and introduced to you the first message that spoke about your choices. We have sat beside you at the exact place you are sitting today and placed our wings around your fragile frame charging you with love and filling your heart with light. We asked you on that day to choose and you have chosen at each juncture to embrace light and let go of darkness. You are so dearly loved for being and walking the sacred walk of an angel in human costume.

You are now stepping into your expanded role as each of you is called to hold their own baton and play their melody harmoniously in this planetary orchestra.

*Where am I going, you ask?*

Nowhere, we answer with a smile. You are staying where you are; it is your awareness that is shifting, your cells expanding and your light growing. Within the limitation of your physical frame, you are connecting all the doing to the universal symphony playing all around you, tying each string with love, as the strings, vibrating their resonance, move the next one and the next one, so that you are taking part in this game of life, affecting all.

You have been given a key and the lock now opens. Each of you carries a key on their heart and that key opens the chambers to the mysteries now unfolding. We ask you to let go of your heaviness and open the palms of your hands so space will be created within you to dance. Many are shaken by losing so many things and having less and less. With all love we ask you not to replace heaviness with heaviness. There is a purpose for all this shedding, it makes you lighter and creates inner space for the new to replace the old. Do not resist what is to come, but embrace each day with a question, asking, where am I to be in my power playing the most harmonious melody and shining my light? Now move to the battlefield where you will be pushed and shoved, scratched and beaten at times. Know that it is just a phase, an initiation to move from heavy to light. You are being initiated and crowned with your power. Be still and observe, do not let drama sideswipe you and do not allow fear to freeze your dance. It is the time for earth to move into a sacred dance and it is your music that inspires this dance. Sacred it is. With tears of joy we are now saying goodbye, yet we are never too far. We ask you to be that which you are, an angel moving through a human experience rippling music that awaken others,

allowing them to view their own reality from a new perspective, so owning their power and light.

You are all renegades who came to break the locks, releasing the codes of love, light and the self-empowerment of “I am,” re-linking those who are lost back to their home. You are one of torch holders and, with reverence, we ask you to know who you are. And so be it.