

Casey and the Queen of Angels

Casey was a fun-loving girl who always had a smile on her face. Casey was very imaginative and creative. She loved angels and would collect angel decorations. She also loved to draw and paint pictures of them.

Casey had always thought each person had their own special angels who looked after them. Casey often wondered when she would meet her angels but was also told by some people they weren't real. Sometimes people would tease her for believing in angels. Casey kept believing and she prayed and prayed, asking to see her angels.

One day, Casey was walking to the park when she noticed a feather falling on the ground in front of her. There were no birds around and this seemed quite peculiar. Casey went to pick up this feather, and her eyes turned to a patch of roses which she had never seen before. These roses smelt so beautiful, and Casey felt peaceful from sniffing them.

Casey was enjoying herself and was feeling very relaxed. She decided to close her eyes and lie down on the grass. As soon as she shut her eyes, Casey felt a warm hand stroking her hair. Casey jumped up and opened her eyes, but there was no one there.

Casey shut her eyes again, and she felt the warm hand again. Casey was startled and opened her eyes again. This time, when Casey opened her eyes, there was a woman dressed in a soft, light-blue gown standing in front of her. This woman looked like she had a white glow all around her.

Casey didn't know what to say, but she didn't feel scared when she looked at this woman.

The woman began to speak, *"Do not be afraid my child. You are safe."*

"Who are you?" Casey asked.

"Greetings. My name is Mary, and I have wanted to talk to you for quite some time now Casey."

"Me? How come? And how did you know my name?"

"Casey, I know who you are because I have heard your prayers and so have my friends. I have come to you today because I need to tell you about your special job."

Casey's eyes widened when she heard this, and she began to realise who she was really talking to.

"Are you an Angel? Where are your wings and halo?" asked Casey with curiosity.

"Casey", Mary began. *"I am known as the Queen of Angels. I work with lots of different Angels to help bring peace to this Earth. It doesn't matter whether they have wings and halos or not. Angels come in all different shapes and sizes, and all of us have different jobs to help the planet and all that live here."*



By this stage Casey was very excited she was able to meet the Queen of Angels, and she had many questions she wanted to ask.

“Casey, I know you may have some questions to ask me, but I need to talk to you about something first.”

“Okay sure.”

“Casey there are so many boys and girls in the world today that believe in Angels just like you do. They pray and they talk to their Angels too. Sometimes they get worried that they’ll get in trouble for talking to Angels or talking about Angels to other people. Casey, your job is very special and very simple.”

Casey felt very important and was very keen to hear the rest of Mary’s words.

“What do I have to do?” Casey asked.

“Casey, I want you to keep believing, and keep your faith in Angels. Share what you know about Angels to as many people as you can. Let the world know that it is absolutely normal and fine to talk to Angels.

You see, every man and woman, and every boy and girl is born with the ability to feel, hear, and see Angels.

Usually when they get older, they forget about their Angels. Some people have been taught that it is just make-believe because it is from the imagination and not factual information. Other people are scared into thinking that it is wrong to talk to Angels and that only people of certain backgrounds, religions, or powers are allowed to do so.

Remember that as Holy Children of the Creator, you all share special qualities and gifts that keep you connected to this. Angels are the messengers who can help you do this and bring peace to your world.

The more peace there is within you, the more peace there is for the world.

Be like an Angel on this Earth.

You have nothing to fear, especially when you have Angels on your side, for love is all that is real.”

“Of course Mary. I can do that. I will do this. Thank you. I feel much better about myself and I feel more confident about myself.”

“Casey, as I bid you farewell, I would like you to know that I am here for you anytime you need to speak to me.

Find a quiet place, and simply think of my name or say a prayer.

Be still and be silent, and pay attention to what you feel in your body, what you hear in your head and thoughts, and pay attention to what you see with your eyes open and closed during the day.

As the Queen of Angels, I am also the Mother to all Children here on this Earth.

It does not matter how old a person is, whether they are from one background or religion or another, because in truth, they are always going to be Children of the Creator.

Keep your spirits high and don’t stop believing.”

Mother Mary began to fade and vanish and all Casey could see was a soft rose-pink coloured light beginning to fill the space around her. Casey felt so comfortable, so loved, and so sure about everything. She knew what she had to do, and she knew that she could make a difference in bringing peace to the Earth, one person at a time.

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