

## SIX

## My First Encounter with an Angel

One morning in December, before I left for work, the phone rang. Carl was on the line, his voice full of excitement. He began by saying, "I have something I need to share with you. For the last two weeks, I have been awakened by an angel at 3:00 A. M. This angel is lecturing me, on different subjects. It's extremely interesting. This morning this entity asked me if I would call you. It seems he wants to talk with you. He has asked me to ask you to be here Saturday morning. At that time, I will go into a trance state, and he will speak directly to you. Could you be here bright and early on Saturday morning?"

"Sounds interesting," I replied. "You bet I'll be there!"

Bright and early on Saturday morning I arrived at Carl's office. He made all the preparations. His office was darkened, a large pitcher of water and the tape recorder were ready. Carl sat in his chair, closed his eyes, and began to meditate. After a few moments, he said this prayer, "Lord God of my being, unto the Father within, come forward this moment, this hour, and allow me to become the instrument between the two dimensions of life. I ask only that which is good, true and helpful to pass through these lips. So be it!"

There was silence for a minute. Suddenly Carl's body went into spasms. He flinched three times, then relaxed in the chair. Carl began to speak, but his voice sounded very different. His southern accent was gone, and the tone of the voice was different from his natural speaking voice.



[AWAN] My blessings to you. Are you able to hear my voice clearly?



[SID] Yes, I can, very clearly in fact.



I'm glad since this is my first attempt to use this medium. I have called you here, young man, to talk with you. However, before I get to the main part of my discussion, I need to make something perfectly clear to you.

I am an unknown friend. Because of past experiences, I have decided to keep my identity to myself. In the past, after humans have spoken with angels, they have put us on a pedestal, turned us into minor deities, then they bombarded us with prayers and wishes to be fulfilled. I do not desire to be worshiped, nor do I wish to be at

anyone's beck and call. Neither do I wish to be the inspiration for the start of another religion. There are already more than twelve thousand different religions in existence.

In recent years many of us have appeared to people all over your world. Perhaps you are aware that people are currently seeing angels quite often. Alas, not all of these angels are imparting information, which will enlighten people.



[*I was stunned by what I had just heard!*] You're an angel?



That is correct.



How could that be? I've been in the presence of this medium while he was in deep trance at many times. Many different entities have spoken through him. Never has anyone claimed to be an angel. Why should I believe you?



You remind me of your cousin.



What do you mean by that?



Are you familiar with the *Book of Books*?



Which one do you mean?



When I use the term *Book of Books*, I am referring to what many people call the *Holy Bible*. You are familiar with it?



I am. I loved to study Bible stories when I was a child, but being Jewish, I only read the Old Testament.



In the Bible, Moses, your very distant cousin, also had a problem accepting the "messenger." *Messenger* is the literal translation of the Hebrew word, מַלְאָךְ (*mal âk*), which is most often translated as *angel*. After this session, read of Moses' first encounter with an angel at the burning bush. Notice that at first Moses thought he was speaking with an angel, and later he thought it was God. As the conversation continued, Moses realized he was speaking to a highly evolved being.

*When this deep trance session ended, I found the verses the angel had referred to.*

**And the *angel* of the LORD appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush: and he looked, and, behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush [was] not consumed.**

And Moses said, I will now turn aside, and see this great sight, why the bush is not burnt.

And when the LORD saw that he turned aside to see, God called unto him out of the midst of the bush, and said, Moses, Moses. And he said, Here *am* I.

And he said, Draw not nigh hither: put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest *is* holy ground.<sup>1</sup>



Your world is now in the “end-times,” which means the end of the *Age of Ignorance*. It was prophesied thousands of years ago. I have chosen this time to return to teach those who are ready to think for themselves. I have information I wish to share with people. Most of this knowledge is not new. Centuries ago, it was destroyed by a few who found it threatening to the goals they wished to achieve. I feel the time has come for people to have access to this wisdom again, it is essential for the spiritual growth and survival of humanity.



I don't understand. Could you be more specific?



Religious leaders have altered the Bible for their own purposes. They have inserted laws into the book and claimed they were God's laws. Priests wanted these laws in place to create fear and to control the masses.



That can't be true! The Bible is the word of God. It has never been changed. I have a friend who is a Christian. She thinks that mediumship is the work of the devil. Are you the devil, trying to disguise yourself as an angel to deceive me?



I will be very candid with you, my brother. I am not the devil. There is no devil. Theologians invented the devil to install fear in the minds of the people. This fear kept them enslaved, and forced them to dig deeper into their pockets to put money in the collection plates. The priests lived in a grand style on the backs of the masses. If you subscribe to this concept of the devil, can you prove that the invisible entities who spoke to your ancestors Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph, Moses, Samuel, Elijah, Elisha, Isaiah, Jeremiah, and all the other prophets were not the devil?



Again, I object. The Bible is the word of God.



Let's change the subject for a minute. Think back to your bar-mitzvah ceremony. Did anything unusual happen?



Yes, as a matter of fact. I was reading my haftorah, [a reading from the books of the prophets] and my mind froze. I couldn't pronounce a particular Hebrew word.

<sup>1</sup> Exodus 3:2-5 [KJV].



Yes, I know.



How would you know?



I was there. Do you remember what book you were reading from?



Yes, my haftorah was chapters 2, 3, and 4 of the Book of Zechariah.



Isn't it interesting that those chapters are the Biblical record of conversations between the prophet Zechariah and an angel? It was not an accident that your Hebrew schoolteacher assigned this particular haftorah to you. I influenced him. I wanted you to read this before your whole synagogue. It would mirror what you would do later in your life—conversing with an angel. I was there on the day of your bar-mitzvah. Your mind froze on that word because I prevented you from saying it.



You did?



Yes, and when you became so upset, I allowed you to say the word the remaining two times.



Why would you do such a thing?



I knew you were a person who valued the truth. You see, just as happened to Jeremiah, I knew you before you were born.<sup>2</sup> While in the Spirit World, we had arranged that you would meet my medium, so that we could have these conversions.



That's difficult to believe.



Do you remember what word you were not able to say in your haftorah?



No.



It was the word שָׂטָן (*Satan*). I wouldn't allow you to speak the name of a non-existent being. There is no all-powerful evil being. I knew that one day you would want proof of my identity. I did this so I could prove to you that I'm not the devil.

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<sup>2</sup> Jeremiah 1:5.

*I later reread my haftorah and discovered that the angel was correct. The word I couldn't say was שָׂטָן (Satan), whose name **did** appear three times.*



Millions of people believe Satan exists.



And how many millions believe in the Easter Bunny and the Tooth Fairy?



But those are only children.



In effect, all the people in your world are children because so little of their brains are functioning. Let me ask you another question. Why did you keep coming to my medium for readings and classes?



Because I found him so interesting and I was learning information I couldn't find elsewhere.



Did you feel you were being deceived, or did this medium speak the truth when he is the instrument of Spirit?



I think he speaks the truth.



Then why do you think I might be the devil? Isn't the devil the great deceiver? Apparently you don't feel you are being deceived.



When you tell me that the Bible has been changed, I have to question. I don't believe it.



In the New Testament, Paul discusses the Gifts of the Spirit.<sup>3</sup> One of the gifts Paul describes is "the ability to distinguish true Spirits from false."<sup>4</sup> You have this gift. You know if information coming from Spirit is accurate. This is why you feel the truth comes through this medium.

*As the angel continued to speak, there was an unexpected, dramatic change in the room. I felt his intense power. I felt insignificant and intimidated by his masterful voice. I empathized with Moses, how he must have felt as he stood in utter amazement before the burning bush.*

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<sup>3</sup> 1 Corinthians 12.

<sup>4</sup> 1 Corinthians 12:10 [NEB].



Let me tell you more about myself. I realize that for me to remain nameless would be difficult for you. Humans are addicted to labeling and categorizing everything. Once it is labeled, it is judged. Very few people consider how limited their point of view may be, and that this process of labeling and judging truly limits the possibilities in their lives. To make it easier for you, you may address me as 'AWAN — Angel Without A Name.' Awan will be your name for me, yet I am still nameless to you.



What just happened, Awan? I've never experienced this with any other Spirit who spoke through the medium. Quite frankly, you're making me nervous.



You wanted proof that I'm an angel. I allowed you to feel my vibration. You experienced a little of my energy, my brother, but do not be afraid. I will not harm you. Perhaps now you can accept that I am an angel.



I certainly can. Where do you come from?



That's a simple question, yet it will take a lengthy explanation. I come from a marvelous world only a breath away from you – but I might as well be light years away.



Awan, I'm confused. Don't angels live in Heaven?



What is your concept of Heaven?