

Lorna Byrne Newsletter - April 2009

Hello

I know for some of you, this will be the first newsletter you will have received from me. You and everyone, are very welcome.

As I sat here at my computer to write this newsletter an Angel called my name. I turned round and saw a beautiful Angel coming up the stairs. It is one of the Angels that will appear in my next book – the one that I am already busy writing. He has come to give me a blessing as I write this newsletter – I'm happy to receive it as I'm always a bit nervous about writing my newsletter. I can't tell you much about this Angel at the moment. He has allowed me however to tell you his name, it's Angel Jimenez. That's all he'll let me tell you now, so I'll have to leave you in suspense about him until the book is published.

In January the weather was very cold here in Ireland – far colder than usual. We had lots of storms with strong winds and heavy rain. On a day like that I went to collect my daughter Megan from school. After collecting her, we went to the supermarket. Leaving it, I had hoped to miss the traffic, but there were lots of cars and we weren't going anywhere fast. Megan sat in the back seat, listening to music, while I watched people struggling with the howling wind and lashing rain.

I saw too young teenage girl's coming from school, walking towards us, on the far side of the road. They had no coats on and were sauntering along chatting as if the sun was shining. I said to my Angels, communicating as I often do without words "I don't know how those girls can feel warm on a day like this. They don't even look wet despite the pouring rain."

I had no sooner spoken than two Angels looking like young teenagers themselves, appeared behind the girls - almost on top of them. The Angel's wings went up and around the girl's trying to keep the rain and the wind away from them. I could see the raindrops dripping from the feathers on the Angel's wings. The Angels looked so wet - as if buckets of water had been throw over them. The Angels were trying to brush the rain away. I saw them blowing on one of the girl's hair - I guess to dry it. It was just so funny watching the Angels moving along at the same pace as the girls shielding them – from the rain, the wind and the cold and the girls, completely oblivious to the help they were being given. I burst out laughing. Megan gave me a strange look and said "What are you laughing at?"

I told her I couldn't tell her and she pleaded with me to tell her. The Angel sitting in the passenger seat beside me said, "Tell her, it will give a good laugh."

The traffic started moving slowly and I glanced in my mirror to see if I could still see the two girls but I couldn't, they must have disappeared into the shopping centre. I told her what I had seen.

My daughter burst out laughing at my description of it.

Laughingly I said to Megan – a young teenager herself, “Teenagers seem to give Angels an awful lot of work. It would make the Angel’s job a lot easier if only teenagers would wear their coats on a rainy day. - then the Angels wouldn’t have to get so wet themselves.”

Angel’s are there helping us all the time – and so often, we are like those teenagers, completely oblivious to the help. Remember, all you have to do is ask and the Angels will help. You may not notice their help– but I assure you they are helping – even if it’s a way you don’t expect.

The Angels are also helping us in these difficult economic times. I know from the messages and requests for prayers that I receive on my website that many of you are worried about yourselves, your family and your friends. The Angels are telling me to remind you, that every day of life is precious and no matter what is happening for you right now, every day is to be fully lived.

I know that many people are worrying themselves sick. This is not in fact helping to make anything any better. Worrying makes us give up on hope – it disempowers us and stops us from moving forward. It stops us from living life to the full, as we are meant to do, regardless of what is happening. We have to have hope – we can’t live without it, and the Angels are telling me there is a lot to be hopeful for.

We all have to pull together and do our part no matter who we are, or how small a difference we believe we can make. Believe you me we all matter! We all can make a difference – and we all have to do our bit, however small that may seem to us. We all need each other.

What’s happening now will bring families and neighbours closer together – will encourage us to help each other. Now is a time, more than ever, when we need to help each other. We all need to play our part, even if it’s only in small ways.

Money and material things are not the most important thing in life. – and many people, sadly, only realise this after a sickness, a death or a tragedy

We should also remember at this time to enjoy all those gifts God has given us, this beautiful planet, the countryside, our rivers and mountains, animals and birds. These are all gifts from God to enjoy – but we do of course have a responsibility to mind them in return.

The Angels tell me we will get through these hard times and in the future will look back and wonder what we were so worried about.

Let me say how devastated I was when I heard the news recently that two soldiers and a police officer been shot dead in Northern Ireland.

Angels Elijah has told me several times that to make war is easy, that peace is much more difficult and that keeping peace is the hardest thing of all.

The Angels have told me that Ireland could be the cornerstone for peace for the whole world. What an idea - imagine peace for the whole world. And I have been told that this is something that can be achieved – perhaps not in our lifetime, but in that of future generations.

This is not an opportunity we can throw away. We must not allow the peace in Northern Ireland to unravel - We mustn't let Satan win.

I know there are families – I have met many of them - who have been deeply hurt by the Northern Ireland conflict, or by conflicts in other parts of the world. I appeal to them that no matter how much a family has been hurt, torn apart perhaps for generations - not to look for revenge, not to support anyone in any way who is planning an atrocity that could damage another life.

We cannot change the past but we can all influence the future. No-one wants their children and their children's children to suffer all the pain and anguish suffered by their parents and generations before. We all want the children of the future to be able to play safely in the streets and go to school and grow up surrounded by love and laughter.

God and the Angels have reminded me that I need to thank you for spreading the word about my book Angels in my hair and to ask each of you personally to keep on spreading the word. Remember the book has been written to help everyone regardless of sex, age, religion, nationality or what sort of work they do. The book is to give back hope and belief to people and to help to create miracles in people's lives. Never presume for one moment that a particular person may not be interested in the book, tell them about it, make them aware of it, and then it's up to them to decide whether or not they wish to read it.

Believe me there is something personal and unique in the book for everyone who reads it.

I'm really excited - the first foreign language version – in German – was launched last week, I haven't seen a copy yet but can't wait to see it, and the American version will be published in May. This year will also see foreign language versions in Spanish, Swedish, Finnish, Danish, Norwegian, Dutch, Portuguese and a load more languages next year. If you have any friends or families in these countries – please spread the word to them.

The Angels always told me that Angels in my hair would be a global bestseller – but the human part of me has always had my doubts. It's wonderful to see this dream become a reality – and all of you have played a part in helping this miracle to happen so I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

Blessings to you and your family.

Lorna

P's Do pass this newsletter on to any friends or family who you think would enjoy it.

P.p's to see the latest list of languages Angel's in my hair is being published in, the names of the publishers and the latest dates for launch go to <http://www.lornabyrne.com/update.html>