

Lorna Byrne Newsletter September 2009

Hello

On a cold and wet morning, last winter, I went for a walk along the river near my home. As I turned a bend I saw Angel Hosus standing under a tree. "Hurry up with that umbrella. I'm getting wet", he said. I ran up to him laughing "Angels don't get wet!" He laughed. As we walked along he told me that in August I would have a holiday "It's time for you to revisit Mountshannon, and bring Megan to see it. There will be surprises for you Lorna when you go to some of the places you talk about in "Angels in my hair".

I stopped and looked at Hosus, saying, "I don't know if I really want to go back down to Mountshannon" I hadn't been there since I was a child. "Some of the places are very special to me, I will find it very emotional, both happy and sad". "Lorna, you will be fine, this is something God wants you to do. And remember us Angels will be with you." Hosus touched my head, as always when an Angel touches me filled me with calmness and the love of the Angels.

As the months passed I was thinking a lot about those special places. Megan was excited at the idea of going to Mountshannon. When the time came we took off in the car and found a lovely bed and breakfast just outside the village.

After two days there, I told Megan I would like to go up in to the mountains, to see where Sally used to live and the place where we had camped and the bird of love had his last flight.

That night, when Megan had fallen asleep, the Angel Hosus sat on my bed and lots of Angels surrounded us. I was so glad to see Hosus. I had been thinking about my father, and the bird of love, both of which I missed. "Don't be sad, Lorna." He touched my head and took my sadness away. "There'll be a surprise for you when you get up to Sally's." He wouldn't tell me any more though and instead told me to close my eyes; I did and must have fallen asleep instantly. The next thing I knew was the alarm was ringing. It was raining outside as we ate delicious scrambled eggs for breakfast. "Maybe the rain will have stopped by the time we go to the mountains", Megan said. At these words, The Angels around the table told me it would. I smiled at Megan, "The rain will stop". "How do you know that Mum," Megan asked, adding, "You're smiling." "I just know," I replied and continued eating my breakfast.

After the rain stopped we drove up the steep road into the Mountain. It didn't look like the same road I used to walk as a child. There were lots of houses that have not been there all those years before. After driving for about ten minutes we came to the gate which led to the path to Sally's cottage. I drove through it; on the right was the field in which we had camped. To the left was a little valley covered in ferns, everything was overgrown, we couldn't see much. I drove on till we came to another gate - it was closed. We could see Sally's cottage through it. It looked very different to what I remembered - was done up beautifully with a big extension. I learnt afterwards that there was a family living there now.

I had a tight squeeze turning the car around, but I managed. Megan commented on how beautiful the place was. As I drove slowly back down the lane I silently asked the Angels "Where is the surprise?" I got no answer.

I stopped the car twice so as I could try and show Megan the field where Sally wanted my dad to build a house. We couldn't see much through the trees and hedges though. I drove through the gate out onto the road.

Angels were blocking my way so that I couldn't go back the way I had come - they were pointing to me to continue on up the mountain. I obviously did. As I turned the corner I realised that now we could see clearly into the field - there was no hedging here, it hadn't changed from all those years ago. In the field adjoining I could see a bungalow which had not been there previously.

I noticed something strange. "Do you see that?!" I said to Megan, pointing. In the garden of the bungalow there was a large stone and on top was a sculpture of a bird of prey. It was very different to any statue I had ever seen of a bird. Two beautiful Angel's stood on each side of it.

I looked at it in awe - it was a statue of the bird of love! To me it was a memorial to the bird that had been a gift from God, and a very important part of my childhood, and the statue was there in the mountains, just beside where he had died.

There was no one at home in the bungalow so Megan and I went in and took photographs. I thanked the Angels standing there. It was a wonderful surprise for me, something I did not expect. Clearly the owner of the bungalow was listening to God and his Angel's

I had a wonderful holiday this summer, and I hope all of you did too, whether you went abroad or stayed at home.

Last week I went to Amsterdam for the first time. I was doing press interviews and meeting the great team from my Dutch publisher. I stayed in a fantastic hotel which is famous among authors and met wonderful journalists. On the first evening there I gave a public talk (organised by the lovely Annelies). As I got out of the taxi at the beautiful old church where the talk was, I could see Angel Michael standing at the entrance. I was so glad to see him; he touched my hand as I passed by and filled me with peace and joy. As I entered the hall, there were already people there and the Angels around them seemed to be buzzing with excitement.

I spent a little time in peace in an office on my own and then went into the hall. The light of each and every one's Guardian Angel was extremely bright and there were lots of other Angels moving about. I asked silently for the light of the Angels to be turned down a little, so as I could see the men and women in front of me clearly. When it was time for questions, I was surprised because each time someone asked a question - the light of the Guardian Angel behind that person opened up, so as I could see their Guardian Angel clearly. It made me hesitate for a moment each time; perhaps people thought I was thinking about the right answer!

It is wonderful to see so many people striving to grow spiritually – recognising that they do indeed have a Guardian Angel, that is the Gatekeeper of their soul, and that it will never leave them -not for one moment. It was a privilege for me to have been invited to talk to those wonderful men and women. I asked for blessings for each and every one of them in their lives and within their families. Annelies and the other organisers had done a fantastic job.

I loved Amsterdam – it is a beautiful city. I was astonished to see so many bicycles. Everyone seemed to cycle everywhere, going to work in suits on bicycles, women dressed in their best going out on dates- chatting with their partner as they cycled along, and parents with little wooden carts attached to the front or the back of their bike carrying a young child. I saw lots of Angels; of course, at times it looked like as if they were cycling the same bicycle.

I worked hard in Amsterdam but one of the evenings I got to do some sightseeing—a boat tour of the canals. It was very beautiful, just getting dark and all the lights of the buildings and bridges were coming on. The tour guide pointed out a lane called “The Never-Ending Prayer” – apparently called this because at one time there were so many convents around it. I like the name! Some of the canals were so narrow, that it took lots of skill from the Captain to manoeuvre the boat – he only bumped into the walls of the canal once. I enjoyed the tour very much – Amsterdam was somewhere completely different for me.

Angels in my hair continues to go from strength to strength –as I write it is 21 weeks at number one in Ireland, and 7 weeks in the Sunday Times UK bestsellers chart. In my book collection I now have copies of the book in German, Spanish, Dutch, Finnish as well as the English and American versions and I was really pleased to receive the Japanese cover last week – it's a wonderful blend of eastern spirituality and Celtic mysticism. To find out more about the different language versions of the book click here.
<http://www.lornabyrne.com/update.html>

The book is selling slowly but surely in America, but it hasn't yet reached the level of success that it has in the UK or Ireland. Many of you have contributed to this success by spreading the word of the book – so it's your success too, and the Angel's thank you. If you have any friends or family in the United States you might spread the word to them as well.

I'm now on facebook, believe it or not! So if you would like to keep up to date with my news and meet other people you might like to become a fan. Click here <http://www.facebook.com/lornabyrneangels>

Lots of people are coming on to the website to ask me to pray for things going on in their lives. I'm not able to reply individually, but I do pray for all the things I am asked to. If you would like me to pray for something for you, click here. <http://www.lornabyrne.com/addtoprayers.html>

I know things are difficult for a lot of people economically at the moment – one positive aspect of this is that the Angels tell me that more people are turning to them for help. That many of the unemployed Angels I talked

about in the book are now being employed. Right across the world people are becoming more aware of their Guardian Angels. They are seeing the help they are receiving and seem to be more prepared to acknowledge this help. They are comforted to know that they are not alone, that they have a Guardian Angel there supporting them, and that all they have to do is ask.

God Bless you and your families.

Lorna

P's if you know someone who might enjoy this newsletter please pass it on.