

Lorna Byrne Newsletter June 2009

Hello and welcome

I'm in front of my computer in Ireland on a hot day, as always I have lots of Angels around me. As I was sitting down at my desk, just now, I heard my name called. When I turned around I saw to my surprise that six special Angels had joined me. These were 'The Angels of the Weather', that's what they told me to call them anyway, when I first met them as a child. For some reason six of them always visit me together, I don't know why, but they have told me there are a lot more 'Angels of the Weather' out there.

They are teasing me about feeling too hot and are asking me to tell you a little about them.

I ask where they want me to begin. They suggest I start with a day about seven weeks ago when I was giving out to them about the bad weather we were having here in Ireland. There was lots of rain; it was cold with very little sunshine. I had heard the weather in other parts of the world was bad too.

That day I asked 'The Angels of the Weather' to bring each country the best possible weather it could have - whatever was appropriate for that country. In the case of Ireland I asked for some sunshine, I suggested that as we did need lots of rain here as well, they could make it rain at night instead of during the day!

'The Angels of the Weather' all answered together saying they would do what they could. They were laughing at me teasing that I was asking for an awful lot.

Now the 'The Angels of the Weather' are back here beside me. I stop writing and sit here thanking them, for the beautiful sunshine. I thank them because the sunshine has lifted people's spirits at a time when many people are rather down and gloomy. I ask them to please keep the sun shining as much as possible.

'The Angels of the Weather' have asked me to ask all of you - wherever you live- to ask for their help - to employ them. All you have to do is just ask for their help for the weather that suits your country; the conditions that are best to nourish your land, encourage growth, and provide just the right amount of sun, rain, frost and snow - all the elements that make up the weather of our planet.

I turn and ask them whether I have told you enough about them, to inspire you to employ them more. They answer yes, acknowledge me and disappear.

I start to write - A minute later I hear tapping by the stairs, I turn. It's Angel Hosus, looking his usual self. I tell him that I hope he's here to help me to write the newsletter. He smiles saying "Of course I am, Lorna, let's get to work. Write about your trip to New York in May to launch the American version of 'Angels in my hair'."

I travelled to New York with Jean. I don't know if any of you know who Jean is? She is my friend and Agent who organises everything and travels with me. She was sent by

God and the Angels and she is a blessing. I thank God every day for sending her to me all those years ago.

The flight to New York wasn't too bad, I think it took about seven hours and we landed in Kennedy airport and about after an hour in a taxi arrived to our hotel, Fitzpatrick's.

Over the following days Jean and I had a series of meetings – most of them in the building of my publisher Random House. As you know the buildings in New York are very tall and this office building was no different - it was enormous, I don't know how many floors. Each time I needed to go in the lift the Angels surrounded me and ushered me into it, they know I don't like lifts because I get lightheaded.

One particular meeting was to “meet and greet” the Random House team involved in the publication of the book in the States. When we went into the big conference room, Angels were already sitting in each chair around the long oval table, with a notepad and pen in front of them. I smiled, I was happy to see the Angels were there before me.

As people started to come into the room, the Angels got up from the table and started to mingle. People helped themselves to tea and coffee and wonderful pastries and gradually came over and introduced themselves to me.

Behind each and everyone I could see the light of their Guardian Angel. The Angels told me that some of the team were sceptical but very curious, they wanted to meet me to see was I for real, was I genuine.

I smiled when the Angel said this to me and spoke back to them without words, asking them to help this team to see that I am just like them, and that what I had written about my life was the truth – not some fantasy. I could see the Angels working hard helping the team to relax. Sometimes the distraction of the Angels made it hard for me to stay focused on the people I was talking with at the time.

Angel Hosus was among those who distracted me – but as always I was so pleased to see him. I was standing to the right inside the conference room talking with a group of people when he appeared standing in the doorway. He told me to move out into the hall. I did, and he got me to take a better look back into the conference room – it was wonderful to see all the people there, with Angels intermingling between them in some cases whispering in people's ears.

It was fantastic meeting the US team that day, everyone was so friendly and full of enthusiasm, it's something I won't forget. Every day I ask the Angels to help the US team, and the teams in the other countries to play their part in spreading the word of 'Angels in my Hair'. I also ask the Angels to help each and every one of the people who are helping to spread the word in their everyday lives.

I, of course, include many of you in this prayer. So many of you have played a crucial role in spreading the word about this book. I and the Angels deeply

appreciate this – word of mouth has been key to its success so far. If I could ask a further favour of you I would ask you to spread the word even further – particularly to the United States.

Another day on that same New York trip I did sixteen radio interviews back to back by telephone. I started at 7.30 in the morning and ended at four in the afternoon. I enjoyed each and every interview but I have to admit that at the end I was exhausted.

My son Christopher followed me over to New York so as he could come with me to visit my sister, Emer, who lives just outside New York and have a couple of day's holiday. One of my most important tasks was to go to a shop called Abercrombie on 5th Avenue, to buy clothes for my two daughters. When we got there I couldn't believe it, there was a massive queue outside the shop. There was no choice, we were going to have to queue – I couldn't go home without their shopping.

Suddenly an Angel touched me on the shoulder and told me to follow him. I led and Christopher and Emer followed, somehow the crowd parted and no-one stopped us, we simply walked into the store following the Angel.

The shop was crowded, like a nightclub but the young people seemed to love it. There was a handsome young man in a swimsuit, having his photograph taken with young girls. I smiled as I watched Angels imitating the young man and the girls. It was a joyous sight to see. It took us more than half an hour to find what were looking for in the right sizes, but eventually we got them. Mission accomplished, and we retreated to the peace of 5th Avenue.

I've been very busy - not just with New York. I did a photo shoot on a Dublin beach at dawn on a freezing cold day (it was May and shouldn't have been as cold – it was just before I asked the 'Angels of the Weather to intervene!). We also made a new video of me, where I chat about what I see, and why I have written the book. It was also freezing the day we filmed this, I'm not sure if you can tell this by looking at it! Click this link if you'd like see this 7 minute long video:
<http://www.lornabyrne.com/video.html>

Last week I did three radio interviews over the course of a night with Colombian radio stations. Colombia is the first country to have the Spanish language version, but it will soon be available in all the Spanish speaking world. It was my first time working through a translator. I loved talking with Colombia, the Angels told me that the Colombian people were a very spiritual race and the people of Colombia, (and some of their Latin American neighbours) are more spiritually advanced and open, than many in Europe or the United States.

I've also been doing loads of interviews for other countries, including one with a lovely young Swiss journalist for the German language edition.

I'm very busy, and will continue to be so, but I'm happy as I am being told by a lot of people that the book is making a significant difference to their lives. Thousands of people from all around the world have asked me to pray for them via my prayer scroll. I'm asked to pray for loads of different things, for health, for someone to become pregnant, to get a job, to sell a house, to reduce their stress, to protect their children. You name it, I have been asked to pray for it. And I pray for each and every intention I'm asked to. If you would like me to pray for you [just click on this link:](http://www.lornabyrne.com/scrollenter2.php)

Remember all you have to do is ask! It's as simple as that.

God bless

Lorna

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