

Spiritual Writings



By

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Take My Hand

Take my hand and follow me
I will take you to a place where angels dwell.
A place of light befitting you
Where friendly beings beckon you.
A place of beauty to behold
Where love for you is strong and true
And loved ones wait to welcome you.
So hold on tight it's time to go
To a place of dreams we call home.

New Life

New life is a beginning that creates an opportunity for spirit to progress, to fulfil the pathway it has chosen, the experiences of life.

As the new life continues on its pathway, the circumstances it may face, it is able and equipped to deal with, as there is always help on hand.

There is always someone from the spirit world to provide what is necessary, to ease the burden and give strength to the new entity, to guide it on its pathway of learning.

Spirit will give the new life, love, encouragement and guidance to reach the end of its pathway of progression.

I am the Wind

I am the wind, I can be a gale, and I can be a breeze. You can feel me when I am rough and you can feel me when I am gentle.

I can be cold and I can be warm. You can't see me but you know I am there. Sometimes you are glad to see me, there are times you are not.

But like yourself, I am part of the universe and I have a job to do. So look on me as life's great plan for there are times you would miss me.

Progression

Destiny and life are compatible, each day one has to rise from the sleep of dreams that enriches the whole reason for progression of the soul.

The soul in its entirety is able to pursue that which is put before it, within that space of time, which allows all elements of life to be acted upon.

When the soul has built its framework of facts and fortitude then it enables itself to return, via the pathway that it has constructed, while increasing its knowledge, to allow the soul in every way, to return to a richer, more deserving place from whence it came.

Only because the soul has in its entirety wanted to progress along a certain pathway. When all is learned then the soul reaps its reward by taking another step up the ladder of spirituality and another step closer to the Divine and gentle spirit.

Blame

Blame is often what one passes on to another when it is a condition that one has created oneself. Often because a situation occurs one feels that it could not be something that one wanted, but really when one puts certain things in motion one has to take the consequences whether one feels their action is right at the time.

One can never be sure of the outcome of one's action to another, no-one knows another's reaction. What can look like a petty action can turn out to be a disaster. One must always think before one puts anything in action, otherwise one must take the blame oneself.

The Mask

What is a mask? It's what everyone wears.
The person we see hides behind the mask.

We think we know the person, but do we
really know the hurt, pain, tears and joy that
lie behind the mask?

A mask is a cover that is put on for others.
If we look beyond that cover what would we
see? Spirit, love and light on its earthly
journey to learn and experience the love, hurt,
pain and joy of life.

So always remember, the mask you see is a
cover that hides the experiences of this earthly
life.

Divine Everlasting Love

Divine everlasting love will always be given to each and every one. It is the source of God's gift to all. God's wishes are, that his children pass on that love to one another.

With the gift of love it enables one to reach out to those less fortunate than oneself, to embrace life by means of love, caring, sharing and most of all giving of oneself wherever needed.

Love one another as one would love one's child. As all are children of God, treat one another equally for all are worthy of that kindness. Bless every soul for they have earned that blessing.

God's Messenger's

Angels are a symbol of what is good and should be seen as such. They are always there to help when required.

Very often when there is a little whisper from the smallest of God's creations, there is always a helping hand.

Never for one minute doubt that there is an angel on hand to help God's creations, from the largest to the smallest.

God loves all life, and the angels are messengers of love and light, and guide his creations along the pathway of life until that time when they return home.

The Hand of God

Glow bright the light of spirit.
Blend with the source of love.
Bring forth the truth of loving.
Grow through the sands of time.
Equal the strength of power.
Behold the light of God.
Embrace what has been given.
Praise be the Hand of God.

Who I Am

I am the essence of life, created as part of God's great plan. To live my life as planned.
To seek the highest and the best of life's experiences.

To live the life I chose and accept the ups and downs of this earthly life. By learning and growing to acquire the knowledge of life.

To live and learn as a spiritual being always learning and growing to be known by that light within. Growing brighter and stronger to create a path worthy of that part of me we call God.

Anger

Anger serves no purpose, it only creates energy to feed negativity.

Negativity is the down-fall of the world.
Raise the world with positive thoughts
and love.

Love in its entirety is the food of life,
For without love all will wither and die.

My God is everywhere

I see Him here, I see Him there,
My God is everywhere.
I see Him in the wind and rain,
And the flowers too.
My God is with me each day,
In my night times too.
He is with me in my troubled times,
In my good times too.
I reach for Him in my troubled times
To gently ease my pain.
God is good,
I know I should praise His blessed name.

God's Creative Power

Long, long ago, when the world was in a stage of stagnation, there was at that time, a period where all life was extinct. It took God's creative power to regenerate the molecules of life, in an effort to bring about change.

Where life of the human being helps to regenerate the forces of reproduction, to enable those from the spirit world to progress in a way that would allow the most viable energies to be used for the human element to reproduce what is known as the anatomy for spirit to enter.

Without such energies there would be no human anatomy and without life itself there would be no need for spirit involvement on Earth or any other planet

Thanks

Master of the world, Creator of all things.
Give thanks to those in all sincerity for the love
that has been bestowed on others.

Giving that love and comfort to those in need
Allowing the light of spirit to enter and permeate
the healing process of those whom are in need.

The Good Seeds

Gather now the good seeds,
Nurture all that they will bring.
Cosset them so they will grow
Allowing their beauty to show.
Always certain that the seeds will grow
To find their way to be
The most beautiful flowers to be seen.

Bring forth the good seeds
Share them with love and joy
Brighten up the lives of many
To help them truly grow.
Give of yourself in many ways
So everyone will know
There's is only one power
The power of God that flows.

The Girl Who Fantasized

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Rosaland, she was known by everyone, as a child who fantasized, so when she told stories, people would take no notice of her. One day as she was going to school she came across a big, bright light. As she approached it, the light got bigger and bigger. As she got close to the light she saw a pink door. When she knocked on the door a little voice shouted, "Come in", she entered, she saw a little frog dressed in a top hat and tails. He said, "Hello little girl, do you want anything in particular?" The little girl said, "If you could Sir, I always tell stories to everyone but, because they are stories, no-one believes me, I would like to tell them a story they would believe." "Well now said the frog, let me think what story I can give you that people will believe. Tell them that in the morning they will see a big, bright light over their houses."

Rosaland thanked the frog, and went off hopping and skipping along the road. She didn't realize she'd been in the light so long until she saw her school friends coming home from school. She told them about the light over their houses, but they just laughed at her. Rosaland told her mum when she got home, but her mum took no notice of her. The next day Rosaland was woken up by a bright light shining through her

window, she shouted, "Look Mummy, I told you there would be a bright light over the house!" Her mum said, "All the stories you've told and I have never believed you, it just goes to show Rosaland, that you can't disbelieve someone all of the time." As her mum said that, Rosland saw the frog at the door of the light, he tipped his hat and waved to Rosaland and the light vanished. Rosaland knew the frog wouldn't let her down, she was so pleased that her fantasy for once was real.

Self-Importance

There was once in time gone by a commune of people. Their only life was to worship God and till the land. As years went by the importance of their duty to God and the land started to diminish, as self came into being among some of those living in the commune. People were aware that instead of working to bring peace and stability to the commune, by worship and work, they felt they could have an individual life of their own instead of others relying on them.

Some people in the commune took the path way of self-importance. They felt that self-importance would give them a better life, by means of seeking the riches that the earth had to offer. As time went on more people began to think of self. It left those who were loyal in their duty to God and the land, in a minority. Those full of self-importance felt they didn't need God and the land in their lives, because they had changed their pathway. Some in the commune began to realize that they were living in a society of lawlessness and poverty.

After a time they wished for the peace and stability that they once had. Most people from the commune realized the riches that they had been searching for, they already had when they worshiped God and tilled the land. To acquire all that they had before, they had

first to forget self. Those who wished to return to the commune were aware that God in their life would make their lives richer and fuller, as God in the past had provided them with everything they needed.

Those who returned to the commune gave up self to work together, worship God and till the land. They thanked God for showing them that their needs were always met, and self should be eliminated from their lives, if they wish to enjoy the fruits of a richer, fuller life, by worship, work and by thinking of others.

God and His Love

Little Miss Daisy loved to play amongst the bluebells. As she was playing she heard a sound in the distance. Miss Daisy hurried along in its direction, there beyond the trees, she saw two grasshoppers playing a harp. When she reached the grasshoppers, she said, "Tell me grasshoppers, why are you playing a harp, when you can't play music?"

"Because the sound we make is to let the children know that someone is playing amongst the bluebells. Every time someone picks a bluebell it makes a ringing sound to the angels, that sound brings the children, so they can hear the stories of how much God loves them all and how God whispers in their ear every night saying, "I love you all my children and I will always be with you. My angels are my messengers of love and will always watch over you all".

Little Miss Daisy saw the children running to the clearing near the bluebells. As she followed then she saw the most beautiful bright lights. Miss Daisy went and sat with the children to hear the stories of God and His love. When the angels had finished the stories, Miss Daisy said, "If I picked a bluebell will God come to see me?" The angel said "but Miss Daisy God is all around you He in the bluebell you picked." "But I can't see Him?" said Daisy.

The angel replied "but my child, He is in everything that grows, the plants, trees, animals and all little children are a part of God." "If God is in the bluebell," said Daisy. "Do you think he will mind if I pick one and take Him home with me? The angel said, "God won't mind at all. As you pick the bluebell though remember, God loves you always." So Miss Daisy went towards the bluebells to pick one to take God home with her. The angel said "God loves all His children."

