

"The heavens above", is a rather daft combination of words. The heavens refers to our worlds and we are all together. We are separated only the vibrations of our different life forms.

As you move around your world, we move around ours as well.

But your world has spaced restrictions due to your mass. We have no such mass.

We can interact with your world, but choose our own because it supports our continuing life, though differently to the ways yours does.

Your spirit, and everyone's spirit is attached to your body by the biological life you are in. But it is also part of our world at the same time. Isn't that amazing? Your very own spirit is here with us, as

a presence. Your spirit is living to support your life on earth, morally and with a powerful desire for you to, not just survive, but to surpass your limited expectations.

It is an integral part of who you are, but it does not inherit your failings or your faults. Instead, it learns from them and helps you become better for them.

Life is far more complicated than you might believe. The miracle begins with that initial spark that, even now, your science doesn't really understand fully.

That developing heart that springs into life for a task that it will continue to perform every second of its life with you. A miracle in biological engineering that no man

oline can replicate.

The complex arrangement of tissues and muscles needed to develop, grow and maintain your physical form.

The life sustaining fluid we all call blood that carries out complex work in synchronicity with everything else in your body.

Yet all of this wonder of life is independent of your spirit. Think about that for a moment. How does that work so brilliantly, so efficiently and so in synch, every moment of your physical life?

And still there are people living that abuse their body as if it's indestructible. A finely tuned, perfectly created life supporting gathering of sinews created from one small egg, the size of which

cannot be seen by your naked eyes.

[THUNDER IS DISTRACTING ME]

God is moving the furniture around again! That's what my ma used to tell me!

[DISTRACTED AGAIN]

[15 MINUTES LATER]

I am still with you. We were talking of the miracles of life and all its miraculous wonders.

But even your earth is an incredible life form. You've just experienced the heavens opening! There's another daft use of the words. The heavens are infinitely spacious and the world as you know it, your moon and other planets around your sun are all a tiny inhabitant of God's heavens. So vast that no man will ever understand such distances.

Let me assume, as most of life

does, that the great and almighty God created all of this and more, what a miracle of all miracles. The miracles happen every day, every hour, every second. New lives are born to your planet and old lives move to our life form.

How can mankind ever contemplate and understand that life is incredible, as is that of the spirit and the soul. The angels, the great masters, the creators, the greatest together - the greater Good.

Every day there is something to celebrate. When you wake up, thank your spirit for guiding you to that new day. And thank the greatest spirit of all - the Divine force that gives life and is therefore life itself.

Thank you for coming back to me and allowing me to complete my

words.

My life is your life. Our life is the
life force and the life force is God.

Thank you friend.
Goodbye.