

WELCOME TO OUR APRIL NEWSLETTER



APRIL 1ST, APRIL FOOL'S DAY

In 1957, the BBC reported that Swiss farmers were experiencing a record spaghetti crop and showed footage of people harvesting noodles from trees. In 1985, *Sports Illustrated* writer George rookie Plimpton tricked many readers when he ran a made-up article about a pitcher named Sidd Finch who could throw a fastball over 168 miles per hour.

April 1: April Fool's Day **April 2:**

Palm Sunday

April 5: Passover

April 5: National Dandelion Day

April 7: Good Friday

April 9: Easter Sunday

April 15: Military Child Day

April 15: National Angel Day

THE LAST WEEK BEFORE EASTER SUNDAY (AS RELIGIOUS TRADITION STATES)

Open your eyes and mind at what 2,000 years has changed about the probable true timeline of Jesus' last week on earth. If Jesus said he would be three days and three nights in the bowels of the Earth and then rise again. How can we believe he died on Friday and rose on Sunday? Does it matter? The important belief that all Christians agree is that Jesus, the son of God who is God, came to Earth, lived for three years spreading the Good News, was crucified, died and buried. Then rose from the dead, spent 40 days on Earth with his disciples and then ascended into Heaven and will come again. It is through this that we, as Christians, have been saved and will join Him in Heaven someday. Read [Beyond Today Magazine: March-April 2023 | United Church of God \(ucg.org\)](#)

April 2: Palm Sunday **Mathew 21:1**

April 3: Cleansing the Temple **Mathew 21: 12-13**

April 4: Teaching in the Temple **Luke 20:1-2**

April 5: Passover Begins **Mathew 26:7**

April 6: The Last Supper **Mathew 26:20**

April 7: Good Friday **Mathew 26-27, Mark 15, Luke 23, John 18, 19, 20**

April 8: Holy Saturday **Mathew 27:65**

April 9: Resurrection Sunday **Mathew 28, Mark 16 Luke 24, John 20**



NATIONAL DANDELION DAY: APRIL 5, 2023

April 5, National Dandelion Day celebrates the military child's flower. Dandelions belong to a large genus of flowering plants in the family Asteroidea. It is an edible flower native to Eurasia. Now they are all over the world. Like military children, the dandelion adapts to foreign lands, thrives in harsh conditions, and is hard to eradicate.

APRIL SHOWERS BRING MAY FLOWERS:

The poem as we know it today originated all the way in 1157, in the form of a short poem written by Thomas Tusser. The poem can be found in the April section of a collection of his writings titled, "*A Hundred Good Points of Husbandry.*"

The poem goes as follows:

Sweet April showers Do spring May flowers





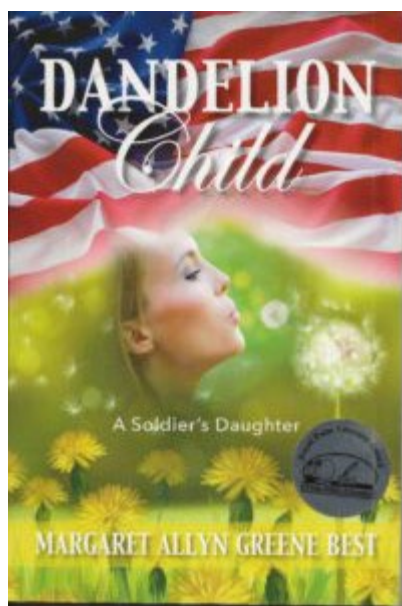
EASTER BUNNY HUGS AND KISSES

That cute little bunny has hopped all day,
delivering baskets for the holiday.

His paws are so tired and his nose how it itches,
He left you something special to fulfill all your wishes-
Lots of cute little Easter bunny hugs and kisses.

BOOK OF THE MONTH

In honor of Military Child Day
Peggy's Memoir of being a Military Brat.



Dandelion Child available on [Amazon](#)

APRIL 15: MILITARY CHILD DAY

Purple Up Day is observed every year on April 15. The holiday was selected during the Month of the Military Child. It is an opportunity to honor military children from all branches of the military. Military children across the country play a significant role in their schools, youth organizations, and communities.

APRIL 16 NATIONAL ANGEL DAY

This holiday was created to celebrate human beings named Angel. The Greek word "Angelos," which means "messenger," is the source of the name Angel and can be used as a given name or the last name. The Bible and other religious literature use it frequently to represent divine messengers of God and other ultimate deities. So, for use in this newsletter we celebrate God's angels.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF ANGELS

We know there are myriads of invisible angels in our world. Do we know what their purpose is? Do all the angels look the same? Is their only reason for being to deliver God's messages and work as guardian angels? Where can we find more information about these spiritual beings?

First, let's look at the Bible:

1. Genesis 32:11-22 Angels give messages to God's people.
 2. Isaiah 6:2-3 Angels praise and worship God.
 3. Psalm 91:11-12 Angels provide protection for God's people.
 4. 2 Kings 19:35 Angels carry out God's judgement.
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THE ANGEL WORLD IS ORGANIZED

According to theologians and Bible scholars, God created an organization or hierarchy for his angels. This hierarchy consists of three tiers with three different types of angels who have differing responsibilities, with different names, and powers. All angels do God's will.



LET'S TAKE A VIRTUAL TOUR OF WHAT HEAVEN MAY BE LIKE: **TIER ONE**

An angel looking like a handsome young man without wings wearing blue-jeans and a button-down shirt greets me. "Welcome to heaven, Peggy" he says. "It's good to see you here. I was your guardian angel."

Feeling as if I met a friend, I smile as I enter through the gate to Heaven. A bit amazed at the place, I feel peace, comfort, and love. I have no pain. I'm floating on air, but I am not afraid. There is sound. The sound grows louder and sweeter as my angel escorts me to my mansion in the sky.

"Are not the Seraphim and Cherubim choir delightful?" he asks. "We will continue as I introduce you to the different spiritual angels here in Heaven. May I introduce the Seraphim? Their responsibility is to guard the heavenly throne of God. There are only four, but the four do an excellent job," my escort says.

I notice the Seraphim, or burning ones, resemble men with six wings. Two of the wings cover their faces, two their feet and they fly with the other two. These Seraph sing God's praises night and day: "Holy, Holy, Holy," they sing. Although the music is loud, it does not bother me. As a matter of fact, I smile and hum along with them. Their light is brighter than sunlight, but it does not cause me discomfort.

Cherubim join in the song, but they have four faces and fly as if in a swarm. They have the likeness of a man but with the face of a lion, an ox, an eagle and a man. They burn bright like a fire but from that fire comes lightning. I feel awestruck at the power these angels possess. Then I hear the noise of their wings like the noise of many waters. Each Cherub possesses four wings. "When Adam was sent out of the Garden of Eden, the Cherubim guarded the way to the tree of Life," My angel says.

I see angels looking like glowing wheels with many eyes that search everywhere. The wheels move constantly singing "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty who was, and is, and is to come." I say to my guide, "Heaven is a noisy place, but the noise does not disturb. The aroma is one of incense and flowers without pollen or allergies. I like it here."

"I think you'll be even more pleased when you meet the rest of our angelic choirs," my escort says. "These creatures that look like wheels, are constantly moving. They are called, Thrones, because they carry Our Lord wherever he wishes to go-sometimes in a chariot."

VIRTUAL TOUR CONTINUED: TIER TWO

We move away from this bright lit area, into a second tier of angels where my guide says, "These three types of angels are more familiar to those on Earth. They do not have wings except when human artists portray them. So, they can appear with wings according to how you wish."

"Oh no," I say, "Just introduce them as God created them."

"Hello, my dear," one of the beautiful angels carrying a scepter with orbs attached to the top on the pommel of a sword says, "Do not fear. We are called Dominions or Lordships. We are responsible for the governing of all the Universe. You see Our Lord has so much to do, he uses us as his helpers. We make certain the universe stays in orbit."

"Yes," a different angel wearing a bluish dress cinched with a golden belt says. "Notice the difference between the Lordships and us." A large circle of gold like a halo surrounds his head and a bright star shines above his forehead. "We" the angel continues, "are called the Virtues. Our Lord uses us to send different virtues to humans who He feels need us."

I nod my head and say, "I needed a shot or two of virtue now and then." We all laugh.

"Oh, you forget," a smaller Virtue interrupts, "We also help perform signs and wonders in the human world."

Loud sounds like steel on steel come from a distance, As I look toward the sound, I see angels dressed and ready for combat. They are having sword fights without hurting anyone. "Do not be concerned," one of the Virtues whispers. "They are called Powers. The warrior angels supervise the movement of heavenly bodies and maintain order in the universe. Notice they carry both defensive and offensive weapons to fight evil spirits and cast them into detention."

"Evil Spirits!" I exclaim. "In Heaven?"

"No, dear," the Lordship angel says. "No, not in Heaven. On Earth."

"It's time for us to go into the third tier," my guardian angel says. "We will meet Michael and maybe Gabriel." "The Archangels?" I ask.

"Possibly, let's go," he says.

VIRTUAL TOUR CONTINUED: **TIER THREE**

"Tier Three is the most familiar to humans on Earth. You may recognize a few, since I know several have helped you on Earth." My guide says.

"These three types of angels are called Principalities, Archangels, and regular Angels. I live in this tier. We function as heavenly guides, guardians, protectors and messengers to humans. We are always sent to a believer by the will of God, never by ourselves or at the whim of a human."

I hold my breath when I meet the first angel in this tier. He stands tall and wears a crown on his beautiful head of shining hair. He carries a scepter and stands regally looking directly into my eyes. He smiles. "Welcome, Peggy," he says. "We in this tier are called Principalities. We guard and protect nations and groups of people like the church or a school. We are educators, like you, and inspire science and art. I had the pleasure of helping you with your writing. I'm honored to meet you."

My breath leaves me. I don't know what to say.

The angel smiles and winks. "Don't worry, your books were your own, but I was there with you to help give inspiration."

"Ahum." sounds a voice from a distance.

"Come, Peggy. I see Michael. Would you like to meet him?" asks my guardian angel.

Speechless, I turn in the direction he points. A huge man dressed in a camouflage uniform carrying an old-fashioned shield and a flaming sword with a belt full of future weapons strides toward me. He smiles.

I am not frightened. I feel protected and secure.

His voice booms. "Welcome to Heaven. I am Michael the Archangel. My warriors and I are keeping watch on the Earth as the evil forces under Satan attack in the Middle East, Africa, and the Ukraine. We are very busy fighting with Lucifer who is now Satan. We won the war and threw him out of Heaven, but he's very busy on Earth, so we are vigilant. Don't worry. We will win.!" He turns and disappears.

"Come on, Peggy," my guide says. "Come see my home." With that, he transforms into the tall, man I recognize from when I was sick with food poisoning in Orlando years ago. He's dressed in the same white flowing gown and wears the same smile.

Thousands of angels all wearing white, some with blond, red, or brown hair, and showing different ethnicities, come to say "Hi." These are some of the myriads of angels Our Lord created to help his people on

Earth. "Some of us are guardian angels, others are messengers, some are protectors. We all hover unseen on Earth to care for human beings." My guide says. "Are you ready to meet God?"

MY APRIL ANGELIC EXPERIENCE

I have attributed many experiences to angelic intervention, as I'm sure you have had a few as well; although you may not have recognized them at the time. This is the last one I recall. It happened back in 2007 when I lived on the island of Guam.

Kathy, a missionary who became my friend, called me. "On Wednesday," she said, "I'm going on my last deep-sea dive with a few military friends, then we can get together all day Thursday before I leave for home on Friday." Saddened that my friend of three years would be leaving Guam, I felt happy she would enjoy her last dive with other friends and then return to her family in Arizona.

A rainstorm arrived on Wednesday, but, on Guam, rain comes and goes quickly so that didn't stop my friends from diving. I received a phone call in the afternoon. The secretary at our church said, "Peggy, there's been an accident. Pastor asked me to call you. He's at the military hospital with Kathy. She's in bad shape."

"Okay, I'm leaving right now." I said and jumped into my car, drove several miles up Nimitz Hill toward the military hospital praying constantly. Rain pelted. Windshield wipers switched, I prayed. "Lord, send your angels to Kathy. Help her overcome whatever happened. Keep her safe. Be with her. Please she's going home. She loves you. Send your angels. Help her, help me, help us all. In Jesus name I pray."

Over and over I prayed while driving. Then I heard the swish of wind around my car and in my head. As I pulled into the gate of the hospital, showed my Identification card, I heard a soft voice say, "Kathy's with the Lord." The rain stopped.

I pulled into a parking lot and entered the hospital. Pastor Jeff met me at the door. Tears fell from his eyes. We hugged. "She just died," he told me. "I know," I whispered. "How did you know? It just happened a minute ago." "The angels told me," I said. Then we went together to anoint her body. She was still warm to the touch, but it was obvious she was gone. "My friend, Kathy, was in Heaven with the angels and her Savior Jesus Christ."

Many people, even those who didn't know her, attended her funeral in our little sanctuary at the only Lutheran chapel on the island. I cried and am still crying as I write this. I recall the first time Kathy and I met at my house for lunch. For some reason, I don't know, I asked her if she was ready to die. She said, "No, not yet. I think I still have things God wants me to do."

Kathy, you've done everything God had planned for you. You are now in

Heaven with the angels. We here on Earth miss you.

COMING IN MAY

1. Survey for future Newsletters
2. More angel experiences
3. The Origin of Satan and Demons
4. Spiritual Warfare

SUBMIT A COMMENT

Your email address will not be published. Required fields are marked *



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