

Angels

I am reading a book called *Where Angels Walk*. And as I look back over the years walking with God, there are several times in my walk when I now wonder if angels did indeed come to stand with me as I cried and travailed my way through the wilderness.

The year was perhaps sometime in the late seventies or early eighties. My world had been taken from me. But that did not seem the reason for my agony and travail. God had put on my heart the decay of our nation, and in the early morning before the sun was up and the little village we live in awakened, I would be in the back hills walking and crying and beseeching God for His grace to fall on our nation.

In the semi darkness of one morning as I paced the hills behind our houses and was wailing aloud, I could hear the distant sound of a trumpet. At first I thought I was imagining it, and then I saw a man standing with his face pointed over our little hamlet,

and he sounded the trumpet and then would walk further down the butte and blow it again. He did this until he had covered the length of our little village and then he was gone. Thinking at the time, it was rather peculiar, a man blowing a trumpet in the semi dark morning for no apparent reason. However, my woes seemed to transcend all other oddities in life. Our nation was headed into some dark hours and God needed an intercessor and I was the one God chose to carry His burden with Him.

However, I was given this book to read and I thought back on that incident and now I wonder if indeed it was Gabriel or an angel sent by God to also carry His message. Did you ever wonder if God has sent angels to warn, help, or just comfort us and we knew it not????

“I will give my angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways.” Psalm 91:11



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