

Possible Guardian Angel

Posted by AmberDawn - 28 Jan 2012 19:17

This is something very close to my heart that I want to share with everyone on here. Maybe to see if anyone has maybe had the same situation happen to them.

I was 15 and my dad had just passed away suddenly from a heart attack. It was Aug 23 2000. That day we went to my grandparents to stay for a while. I went to lay down in the spare room for a bit, I was in a daze.

I was laying down on the bed, crying. At some point I began to feel calm, like a blanket had just been put over me. I was awake at this point. Then I closed my eyes.

This is where things get interesting.

I know I wasn't asleep. I opened my eyes and sat up. Everything had changed. I was no longer at my grandparents. Sitting up in bed I looked around me. It looked like I was in a long room, lined with white pillars with white curtains lightly flowing in the breeze in between each one. The room had a grey-blue hue to it. It was silent. I was in a different bed, white sheets around me.

I didn't move, I just took in everything with a sort of awe. Everything forgotten at this point. Soon I saw figure walking up to me. There was no face that I could see. They were in dark clothes, shirt and pants. I wasn't scared at all, I felt like I knew who this was. They sat next to me on the bed and began to rub my temple. Which is the one thing that will let me relax and fall asleep no matter what I am going through. I noticed that there was a pager (I know, honestly it still doesn't make sense to me lol) But there was the pager, it was glowing a light blue colour. I can still see everything today as I am typing this.

For a while they sat beside me. Saying soothing words that for the life of me, I cannot remember. But I closed my eyes after watching the curtains flow in this magical place for a bit longer.

When I next opened them, I was back at my grandparents. I looked over to the otherside of the bed where this person had sat.... there was an indent in the exact spot they had sat. The pillow was propped up against the wall like someone had used to lean against. I laid there for a few moments, then got up and asked my mom and both my nana and papa if anyone had come into the room while I was sleeping. None of them had, they had been in the dining room talking the whole time. I had been in there for only a few minutes. But to me, it felt like an hour had gone by.

I walked back into the room, the pillow and indent were still in the same spot.

I honestly do not believe it was my dad. I think it was someone else. Someone who was meant to keep an eye on me and came to me that day.

I know it wasn't a dream.

What do you think happened that day? Again, thanks for reading this!

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Re: Possible Guardian Angel

Posted by AmberDawn - 29 Jan 2012 19:12

Thank you RXRom again, I am glad that by sharing my experience you were able to feel comfortable with sharing yours. I really hope that maybe this is one of the reasons why we are here. To be a positive influence on others.

Kirlybab, thank you for opening up on here too. What an truly amazing gifts you have. I am glad that you have these spirits with you, helping you in various degrees. It is going to sound wierd, but reading what you wrote... it actually calmed me and gave me strength. I know it sounds silly, but I am going through a hard time and have been for a while. So knowing, that if I am lucky enough my guardian will be beside me.

I am also semi-studying Buddhism. Trying to use to the positive, calm and insights and encorporate them in my life.

Again. I want to thank everyone who has responded to these posts, whether responding to mine or others. I wish I had come on here sooner. Everyone that I have met on here seems so understanding and caring and willing to help out any way they can. I truely am grateful. I need this right now.

If I can kirlybab, use your saying,

Blessed be, always.

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