

Kathy is forever grateful for her angelic encounter

**Kathy Lather, 53, Gold Coast, Qld**

**C**ome on, it'll be fun!' my friends insisted.

That's how

I found myself squashed in a room with them and a psychic medium, known as 'The Channel'.

And he was 'channelling' the other side!

A large man, he sat there, head down, supposedly mumbling messages from the divine.

The audience included people like us and some others who were on a work team-building exercise.

*This is ridiculous, I thought. I'm not buying it!*

'Archangel Michael is here,' he intoned. 'I can tell there are questions in the room. Please call them out.'

Being bored, I said, 'If you're an angel, where are your wings?'

The man lifted his head and, even though his eyes were shut, I felt a piercing gaze upon me.

'I can take on many forms to please your eye,' he said.

'I only come to you with wings when you need to

believe it is me.'

Then

The Channel's face blurred.

I rubbed my eyes in disbelief, as he



**SAVED BY AN**  
*angel*



I made a fast recovery

transformed into a giant of a man, in a magenta robe, who filled the room.

He had violet eyes and the chiselled face of a handsome man, with wavy shoulder-length hair.

I felt a rush of love and heat, from my feet up through the top of my head.

'Oh my God, I can see you!' I blurted.

'Yes, you need to see to believe, and you will soon need to really believe,' came the reply.

Then, instantly he was gone, and I was looking at the psychic in front of me.

'That was amazing!' I cried. 'He morphed into Archangel Michael right in front of me!'

'That's wonderful,' people said, although some of them

probably thought I'd lost the plot.

My angelic encounter left me filled with joy and the most unbelievable feeling of being loved for who I was.

Two weeks later, I found out that I had breast cancer.

Within a week, I was having surgery to remove four lumps.

Then they discovered a massive

9.5 kilo cyst in my stomach and I had that removed, too.

I was told, if it had been cancerous, I'd have had a very short time left. I also had a full hysterectomy and a portacath inserted in my chest for chemo treatment. It was a lot of surgeries in just three weeks.

I was exhausted.

But I had a special visitor,

Archangel Michael. He visited my bedside every day, bringing me love and heavenly healing. With his help, I got through my harrowing surgeries.

To the doctors' amazement I made a fast recovery and, 12 years on, I'm still in remission.

I'm so grateful that Archangel Michael came to me that first night, at a meeting I hadn't even wanted to attend.

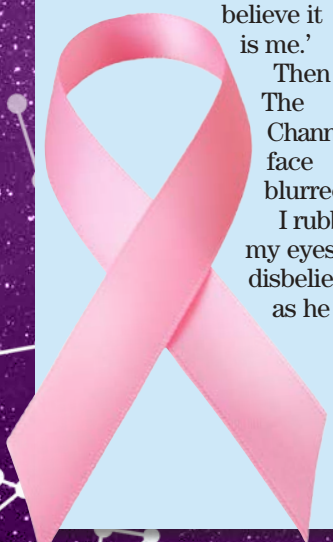
Now I connect others with their angels too.

If you struggle to find peace, face a tough decision or need help, ask him to show you he's around by requesting a sign.

When he's near, you'll feel goosebumps and a feeling of love and peace. And if you're lucky, he may even appear to you, too. ●

For more, visit [angelconnections.com.au](http://angelconnections.com.au)

**I'm so grateful that Archangel Michael came to me that first night**



@ email: [thatslife@aremedia.com.au](mailto:thatslife@aremedia.com.au)

✉ write: **AUS:** GPO Box 5245 Sydney NSW 2001 **NZ:** PO Box 90064, Victoria Street West, Auckland 1142