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# Lorna Byrne

Spiritual teacher, international bestselling author and philanthropist Lorna Byrne has dedicated her life to remind humanity of the spiritual potential within us all. She is the author of seven best-selling books, including *Angels in My Hair*, *A Message of Hope From the Angels*, and *Angels at my Fingertips* and she has been published in more than 50 countries and 30 languages around the world.

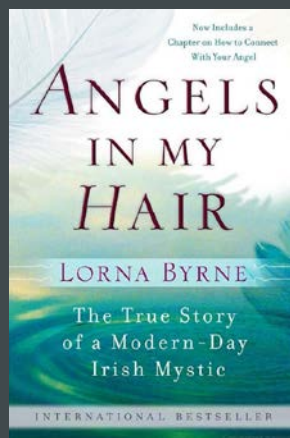
Her teachings are the result of a remarkable gift, a divine connection providing her with incredible, detailed knowledge of the spiritual side of life. Unlike others this gift is not from meditation, visualization or even from books or study, it exists as a natural part of her waking life. Lorna says we all have this potential, and it is part of humanity's evolution for people to connect back to their spiritual self so the body and soul intertwines. She travels the world extensively to hand down the spiritual knowledge she has been taught over the course of her lifetime.

Lorna's vision of the future is one where there is no division or boundaries between people. Where our spiritual side is accepted and transcends all beliefs. To accept we are all one. To live in peace with each other and nature, our home. According to Lorna, the future is dependent on this spiritual evolution.

She has been featured extensively in worldwide television, radio and print media including CNN, NBC Today, BBC, *The London Times*, *The Economist*, ITV, and many others.

Lorna is also a philanthropist and founder of the Lorna Byrne Children's Foundation helping vulnerable and marginalized children across the globe and the Seraph Foundation which is developing Sanctuary, her center in Thomastown, Kilkenny, Ireland so people of all walks of life, all beliefs and none can come together and grow spiritually. To this day, large numbers of women, men and young people contact Lorna to say her teachings gave them back hope in their lives.

In 2019, she was named as one of the 100 Most Spiritually Influential Living People in the World.





Original video interview on [www.newthinkingallowed.org](http://www.newthinkingallowed.org)

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# TALKING TO ANGELS

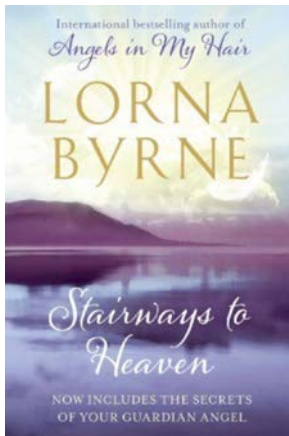
**EV:** Hello and welcome. I'm Emmy Vadnais, Co-Host with Jeffrey Mishlove. Our topic today is talking to angels. My guest is Lorna Byrne, who is a spiritual teacher, international best-selling author, and philanthropist. Her books have been published in more than 50 countries. She is the founder of the Lorna Byrne Children's Foundation. Lorna has been seeing angels since she was a baby. She sees angels physically with as much clarity as the rest of us see people. She is author of seven books, including: *A Message of Hope from the Angels*, *Stairways to Heaven*, and *Angels in My Hair: The True Story of a Modern-Day Irish Mystic*. Lorna lives in the country in Ireland, and now I'll switch over to the internet video. Welcome, Lorna. It's such a pleasure to be with you today.

**LB:** It's my pleasure to be with you. To me, this is just very exciting. I'm really looking forward to all

that you're going to ask me and we're going to talk about.

**EV:** Before you could even speak, you share that you have been able to perceive and talk to angels.

**LB:** I would always say to everyone, from the moment I opened my eyes as an infant, I didn't know they were angels. I suppose the very first clear time I recall them is when lying in my cot and my mother is there fixing the blankets, or whatever she was doing, and I was trying to reach up and touch them because they were around my cot. But of course, when you're an infant, your arms go every direction and not the right direction in that way. It was a time when maybe I was two, two and a half, I'm never quite sure what age I was when I was playing in front of the fire with my little brother. He said to me, he could have his back to the fire because it didn't bother him. It didn't burn him or anything. We started to play with these blocks my Da had made for us, piling them one on top of the other. It was an incredible moment. You have to remember when our hands touched it was as if my hand went into his or his went into mine and it all sparkled. I felt so much joy and so much love. I remember bursting out, laughing, what's happening? It was then that the angels told me that I must keep it a secret that they were angels. But my little brother was a soul. He had died before I was born.



When I was writing the book *Angels in My Hair*, I was thinking about that and recalling at times seeing my mom, she used to have this old armchair and she'd sit in front of the fire. At times, I would have seen him as an infant in her arms, so he would change age. Another time when I was maybe a bit older, maybe four or five—I can't remember, I get mixed up with age—and my mom said there was a surprise out in the little workshop my Da had in Old Kilmainham. My little brother appeared, but he was older than me. His soul was just so, so beautiful. He went ahead of me and lit up the path because that workshop was pitch black. You had to adjust your eyes. It was always really hard to see. But he lit up the path with light. And of course, seeing the little kittens there, I was so happy.

I kept it a secret all my life, because that's what the angels had said. But as I grew a bit older, I learned that I was considered retarded because even at two and a half, I was only starting to talk. But I was already talking and conversing with the angels. Again, I would say from the time I opened my eyes they have been my teachers, my best friends, they have taught me everything I know. I'm severely dyslexic, so I don't read. Even going through an airport, if a sign changes color or anything like that, I'm lost. I give out to the angels. And I tell them, no, I have to work this out myself. They have been my best friends and my companions.

I kept it a secret because as I grew, and even as an adult, I would have heard my parents and other adults just saying, "Isn't it such a shame? She's retarded." But I wasn't. It was just that I was severely dyslexic. So, you were put in the classroom down in the back, no one bothered with you. But the angels taught me everything I know. I wouldn't be talking here today with you, only for all that they have taught me.



**EV:** Do you think that dyslexia has somehow opened you to some other way of thinking and being, to be able to perceive these spirits and angels?

**LB:** That's a question that I've been asked a lot. I suppose maybe over the years I have thought about it. In one sense I would say yes, because of being dyslexic and being looked upon as retarded in that way, I didn't get contaminated by the world. I didn't get contaminated as a young child being told, because every child born sees angels. They even see the souls of loved ones that they never met alive in that way. But as soon as they start to talk they're told, "Sorry, only what's solid is real." They're shown straight away. They're told, "Oh, that's your imagination."

Young children pass messages on to their parents all the time. Sometimes parents just kind of laugh at it or take no notice of it. I've met lots of parents who would say, "My child saved my life when he was three." I asked, "Why?" or, "How did that happen?" They would tell me a story that their child turned around and said, "No, we mustn't go now. We must wait a few minutes." The parent asked why, and the child said, "I don't know, but we must wait." You have to remember, a young child thinks the parent can see the angels. So why should they explain? Even for me, they were part of my family. As a small child I thought my parents could see the angels. I never questioned it in that way. Many





parents would say, “My child saved my life because they wouldn’t let me. They insisted I waited.”

I always say to people, listen to that intuitiveness you get or that gut feeling—or sometimes someone might say a sign—but that’s the angels trying to help you. That’s your guardian angel trying to help guide you through life and trying to help keep you safe. I suppose many of us at times kick ourselves. I don’t know if you use that expression, but here in Ireland we do. We kick ourselves and we say, “I knew I shouldn’t have done that, but I listened to everybody else.” But you didn’t listen to your guardian angel.

**EV:** Why did the angels ask you to keep this ability secret for so long?

**LB:** I think maybe the world wasn’t ready. If I had said to my parents as a child, “There’s an angel standing there beside you,” and the angel is saying this or whatever it might be. Way back then, a child that was retarded, a lot of the time they were put into an institution. So the angels were protecting me, keeping me safe. They were constantly reminding me. I have to tell you that, constantly saying, “Lorna, keep it a secret,” because I wanted to share it when I realized that my parents didn’t see them. I wanted to share it with my school friends, but I couldn’t. They constantly kept reminding me, “No.” I wouldn’t be talking to you now. I would have been

locked in an institution. I might even be dead now, if you know what I mean, because of those kinds of conditions.

I thank God and the angels for protecting me so much, and for myself, for listening. I suppose they taught me so much about our soul, about the angels, even about God itself. They have given me so much knowledge. I always remember writing the first book, *Angels in My Hair*, and they were all the time telling me, “You only can tell them so much. You only can tell the world so much, because they won’t be able to take it all in one go.” And of course, I wanted to tell everything. So in a sense, through the books I have, I’ve given a bit more information every time. I suppose then it has helped people across the world grow more spiritually. It doesn’t matter what faith you are, what religion, or whether you believe or not, you have a guardian angel. I have never seen anybody in the world... And I have traveled now... Imagine me traveling. If I thought about that when Archangel Michael said, “One day you will write soon.”

That day I was wheeling my daughter home in her pram, and she was asleep. I was a young mother, busy as anything with children. Archangel Michael just called me, he touched my shoulder. I always remember that day being really annoyed. I get annoyed with the angels, I even give out to God all the time. Being annoyed with him disturbing me because I was trying to get home, I had to feed my child, I had to get ready then to go back down to the school and collect my two boys. He stopped me and he said, “Lorna, I have a message for you from God.”

I always remember—if you can imagine a pram in front of me and my hands holding onto the handles—stopping and just turning to him and being really annoyed, “Okay, what is it? I haven’t got time to give out.” He said, “Lorna, it’s getting near





time for you to write.” And just looking at him and saying, “But I can’t even read or write. How on earth is that going to happen? Go away, leave me alone.” All my life, the angels had been telling me I would write one day and that the books would become best sellers, and they’d go all around the world.

In a sense, the human part of me never really believed that because the human part of me saw that as impossible. I couldn’t read or write. To write my name was so difficult. Even though Archangel Michael said it was getting near time for me to write and help would be sent... Time for God and the angels is completely different than our time. It was many, many years later, it was after the death of my husband, Joe, that that help actually came to the door. Someone just knocked on the door.

**EV:** Who came to your door?

**LB:** The angels had told me—I won’t go into the specific angels—but the angels had said that someone was going to call through a friend. That a friend of the family was going to bring someone to my door. Out of the blue, a person that the family knew came to my door, and they had this friend with them. Before she left—I can’t remember all that we talked about, I know I’ve got some in *Angels in My Hair*—but before she left she just said, “Maybe someday I will be of help to you,” to my children. The angels were pestering me at that time. They said, “This is the person that is going to help.” I just said to her, “Maybe you would help me write.” I think she was a bit surprised, hearing that I wanted to write a book. So she left. But in the meantime, I had said to someone else that I had just met, didn’t really know them, I just said—of course, the angels said, “Say it”—“I’m going to write a book.” They knew I couldn’t read or write. This is

the other miracle. This is the help being sent out of the blue.

That person came to my door again, I don’t know whether it was weeks or months later, and knocked on the door carrying a big box. I was literally shocked. I didn’t really know this person very well, but I was shocked. “What’s this?” I said, “Come in,” because they said, “Here’s something for you.” They put it on the kitchen table, and then they went back out to the car and got another box and put it on the kitchen table. I was kind of blown away. What’s going on here? The angels just said, “Make him a cup of tea.” So I made him a cup of tea. He just said, “I’ve got a present for you. This is yours.” We started to open it and it was a laptop, a printer, and a [keyboard]. So that’s part of one of the ways I started to write.

Again, I could tell you loads of miracles, because there was no way I could use a computer. I couldn’t even read the book, I wouldn’t be able to do anything like that. He left, but in the meantime, someone else out of the blue left a tape recorder and said, “This is an old tape recorder, you can have it.” I did what the angels said. Now I have loads of tapes. Then someone else out of the blue that I hardly knew at the time, a husband and wife—we were living here, the house I’m in now—and I just said to the lady’s husband, “I have a laptop and haven’t the faintest idea how to use it. I’m dyslexic, I can’t read. So it has to be really simple.” He set it all up. He worked it out that I only had to press two buttons. Not like today’s technology, when you get someone else to fix something on your computer, I just can’t do it. Because I can’t read anything that comes up on the computer. So that’s how the first book took four years to write.

Miracles happen every day in our lives. I think we need to become conscious of our guardian an-



gel. But more importantly, I would say to everyone, become conscious that you're not just a human being, you're a spiritual being as well. You have this incredible soul that is just that spark of light of God. It's so tiny, but yet so enormous. It fills your whole body. But yet it's out there in the universe as well. I think if we could become more conscious of both our connection to God and to nature, and to this beautiful planet that we have been given as a gift that we mistreat horrifically, things would be so different.

One thing the angels have taught me is about the intertwining. We're meant to be moving forward, and they're doing everything to help us to move forward, even making us conscious of looking after our planet, trying to get us to be conscious of connecting back to nature, to life itself, and to allow that intertwining of the body and soul. When that intertwining happens, you'll never get sick. There's no such thing as disease or broken bones or anything like that. I've been shown so many wonderful futures, and I have been shown some negative [ones] as well. But one thing the angels never do is overstep our free will. We have the choice. I think that's what we have to remember, even in your everyday life. They are the things that they have taught me. They've taught me so much.

I often say to God and the angels, if everyone could see what I see, if they could just open themselves and allow themselves to not just see through their human eyes, but through the eyes of their soul as well. Our planet is incredible. It's so full of life. We look at things. You don't see them. We have to learn. They taught me how to see, not just to look. There's so much that the angels can teach us, and even the souls of our loved ones. They're in and around us all of the time, but again, lots of us don't even listen to the soul of a loved one. I know some

of us do. Some people will say, I could feel the presence of my loved one around me that day. But you have to remember the soul of a loved one comes and goes. Your guardian angel can never leave you for one second at all. Again, I have heard back from children, teenagers, adults, all ages, and they find that so comforting, that even if no human being is giving them a hug, they know their guardian angel is there, loving them and hugging them.

**EV:** Your angels have given you precognitive information, including your relationship with your husband, Joe.

**LB:** Yes. Where will I start on that story? Will I start at the beginning when Joe was alive, or will I start after he had died? When I was about 10 years of age I'd always go fishing with my Da. He would take me off with him. Many times the angels would say, "Go down along the bank, and let's teach you more." This day my dad was fishing away, and the angels just said, "Lorna, there's a very special angel for you to meet." I said to my Da, "I'm just going to go down along the river bank, down a bit further." So off I go. I always remember this part of the river kind of got a little wider. Then all of a sudden the angels just said, "Lorna, look." I look across the river, and there I see this incredible angel walking on the water towards me, crossing the river, walking on the water. Of course, I was only 10 or so. I was so fascinated. How on earth is this angel walking as if he's as if he's walking on the water across the river?

He was dressed in all of these incredible amber colors. I love amber colors because of the way he was dressed. The clothing was as if it was wrapped around him and different amber colors. Even his skin reflected these amber colors of the face that he



showed and in his hands and his feet, because the rest of him was covered in material that wrapped around him. I always remember, when he got to the shore I said to him, "Can I do that?" He said, "No," and I was very disappointed. I'm skipping some of the story, but he said, "Let's sit down. I have something to tell you." I always remember these big tufts of grass, and he sat on the biggest one. He was very big, very, very tall, very big, very strong. Sitting beside him, I felt very tiny compared to him.

He told me to look back across the river, and he said he's going to show me the man I would marry. I was only 10. What's he on about? It's hard to describe what the screen was like. You could say it was like silk or satin or mist. Even to this day, I can't... I could see this young man when I looked, and he was walking up a road. As he walked up the road, I could see the odd tree and the houses and everything that was going on. I just said to Angel Elijah, because he told me his name was Elijah, I said, "Is he that age now?" I was a bit surprised because I was so young. He said, "No, he's only a little boy like you, a couple of years older." But that's what he'll look like when he grows up. He said we would marry, fall in love and have a family and there'd be ups and downs and he would get sick and die. So, we wouldn't grow old together.

I always remember being so hurt by that and annoyed. Why did you have to tell me that? Even though I was only 10, I couldn't understand. Angel Elijah then told me not to worry. He put his hand to the back of my head like this. I could feel his hand here. It was as if he put it to the back of my mind. That's what he did. He said he was going to put it to the back of my mind. Even though it was in the back of my mind all through my life as I grew up, I always remembered the day that I saw him.



I was working in the garage. My Da was the manager there at this time. There were these big glass windows because it was a garage. I always remember the secretary sitting at the desk because that's where her desk was, at the window. I said to her, "I think that young man is coming up here for a job." I could see him in the distance. I always remember her looking and not being able to see, but I was able to see him. As he got closer, she then saw him. I said, "I hope he doesn't get the job. He's going to come in here." She says, "No, he's not going..." "Yes, he is. He's coming in here."

And of course, he walked up across the forecourt straight into the shop. It was the same as the picture Angel Elijah showed me, when he was walking up. Those trees, everything was there. He came in looking for a job and my dad was there. And of course, he got the job. But I was excited, but scared because I knew I was going to fall in love with him. Then I was saying, but what if he didn't fall in love with me, to myself. Angel Elijah, you're wrong. I was going that way. But we did, we did fall in love and we got married and we had children. I suppose Joe started to get sick from the very beginning, even when he got a cold or anything it was always worse than normal in that way. So, he died. He died young. My first three children were just young teenagers and my youngest was only a baby.

I always remember—I know it's somewhere in one of the books—when my youngest was





making her Holy Communion, her Da appeared. Her Da walked up to the altar with her and came back. On so many occasions, God sends back the soul of loved ones to us to help to comfort us, to help to heal that grief, that sadness. That has happened on many occasions. Sometimes on occasions where I'm just feeling sad, I'm missing him, I'm saying, why isn't he here? He could help me so much. He would just appear in my bedroom or come in the door or there'd be a knock on the door. Just the same thing as the angels do.

I think if we all connect more to our spiritual self, to our soul, and realize how precious each and every one of us are, and how unique we are and allow ourselves to grow spiritually and allow that intertwining, allow that love and compassion and not to be judging anyone, just to love each other and forgive each other and connect to nature. I know we can save this planet. I know we can save ourselves, but we have to work together. We can't hate someone for their differences. We all need each other. I want that intertwining to happen. I want those wonderful futures I have seen for each and every one of us, for our children. We don't die. It's only our human body at the moment that dies.

But imagine in the future not even our human body dies. One of the futures I was shown, we make this world, our planet—now imagine this—like a glimpse of heaven. Imagine what our planet

looks like. Imagine how bountiful it is. Imagine all of that love that's there. Imagine what way nature has changed in such a positive way and the way we have changed. I've seen children of the future... I see loads that I don't even tell. I've been shown children of the future seeing more than I see by a billion times. How would I say it? They're looking at a plant, but then I was seeing what they were seeing of the plant. At the moment, people are only looking, so they're only seeing, I suppose, what has been taught to us through generations or through thousands of years. We're only seeing the structure, the solidness. We're not seeing the light, the color. We're not really seeing how alive it is. It's not becoming—I don't even know if I use the right word—translucent. When I decide to look at a plant, I see it changing colors rapidly. I see the energy. I see it becomes translucent. I see the life, and it's fascinating.

**EV:** Can you share a little bit more about what you see or how you perceive angels?

**LB:** I suppose the most important thing to remember, for me it's normal. I was out today, and I met a lady that came over from America to have a coffee with her. She asked the same question. We were down in the little town here. I said, "The same way as you do all these people that are passing us by." She just looked at me, and she said, "Well, I didn't really see them, really. I didn't really look at them." I said, "I see the angels and the people all at the same time." So I don't go, "Oh, there's an angel!" because it's normal for me. When an angel wants my attention, it'll either call my name, or it will do something that attracts my attention to look over at someone.

When I was with that lady, my attention [went] straight away—and this was to help me to give a





description—there were teenagers coming out of school, and they were over at the library. Two of them were kind of talking and passing something to each other. Suddenly the light of their guardian angel just opened up. I just had to smile. So I described that to her. I said, “The angels want to help you. I see the two boys’ guardian angels. One of the guardian angels is just giving a male appearance.” You have to remember, guardian angels are an angel. They are neither male nor female. They just do that for us. If you feel your guardian angel is female, it’s doing that for you because that’s what you need. But this boy’s guardian angel was, I had to smile, was giving a male appearance.

Sometimes guardian angels are like generals. They have a different light than all of the other angels, completely different. You have to remember, they’re doing their best to guide you and to protect you. But the most important thing is they are the gatekeeper of your soul, and they adore you. There is no one else in the world like you. You are perfect to your guardian angel. They love you unconditionally, no matter what you do. You can never destroy that love. I just smiled at this young man’s guardian angel. The boy was about 14 because his guardian angel suddenly put on its head what I would call a teacher’s hat. I just said to the guardian angel, without words, because I’d often speak to them without words, “Does he need help with his homework?” The angel turned and looked in my direction and said, “No, Lorna, it’s the other boy that needs help, and he’s giving it.” I thought that was very, very beautiful. Of course, her guardian angel was right there with her and other angels as well.

There are those unemployed angels that I would love your audience to employ and employ them for yourself. Since I was a child, I’ve called

them unemployed angels. Maybe I’ll tell you a little bit about them, but they’re still pouring down from the heavens and there’s millions of them here already. But it’s as if God has them in this—I call it a bucket—and it’s turned upside down. These angels come tumbling down with their wings wrapped around them, but literally tumbling down. When they get so close to the earth, they unfold and stand up and then come down slowly, but angels’ feet never touch the ground. After that, most of the time, you never see their wings. They’re just these beautiful, unemployed angels. They’re available to help us with any trivial thing that we need. Since I have written the books, I have noticed sometimes I might see an elderly lady walking up the road and she’s carrying a bag and there’s an unemployed angel walking beside her holding the bag as well. I know when seeing that, that that elderly lady has read one of the books or heard and has asked for an unemployed angel to give her a helping hand, or someone else has asked for them.

So I would say to all of your audience, ask for an unemployed angel for yourself, your family, your friends, your neighbors, your community. Send them out there everywhere in the world. You don’t need to know the person who they’re helping. You’re helping in this sense, and I don’t like using these words, but to change the world. That is something we need to do, but there are words that sometimes we use because we want it changed in the way we want it. But it has to be right for all of us and nature and every little critter in the world.

I have to smile. The angels have always taught me never to kill anything. The other night I got a phone call from a friend and I said, “Just hold on a minute. There’s a wasp in the room. I have to put it out, and I will call you back.” So here I was chas-



ing the wasp all around the room to get it to go to one of the windows so I could let it out. When I got back on the phone, my friend automatically said, “Did you kill it?” I said, “No. I know they have a terrible sting. I did get stung by one before. But no, we have lost too much. We can’t kill the wasp in that way.” I think that’s just something we have to remember.

I’m even called by my grandchildren, “Granny, there’s a spider in the house. Can you come and help us?” One thing about spiders, just in case your audience doesn’t know, if you chase them out the door or put them outside, in the morning when you open the door or that window, they come right back in because your home is their home.

**EV:** How can we employ angels?

**LB:** You just ask. You just let that thought... You can say it out loud or just have it as a thought in your mind. There are so many angels there in the world to help us, even teacher angels, even Angel Amen. I know there have been particular angels in my life that have helped me all the time and are still there. What I love now, because I have written these books, those same angels that helped me in my life are helping other people as well because other people have been asking for their help, even Angel Hosus, even Angel Elijah, the Angel Amen, the Archangel Michael, even Archangel Gabriel, the Angel of Strength.

I think it was maybe last winter when I was out. I had headed up towards Dublin, and I’d stopped in one of the little villages on the way. This elderly man had stopped me and said, “I know you [shaking finger].” I said, “I don’t know you, but what is it?” He didn’t even call me by name. He just said, “I want to tell you, I’ve asked the angel of strength

to help me so many times, and it has. That angel is brilliant.” It’s lovely to hear that. Or, I would hear back from people, regardless of their religion or their beliefs after I gave a talk—I was brought up as Catholic, but there may not even be a Catholic in the audience—they would say, “I’m so glad now that I know about the angels because they help me in my life and to know that the soul of my loved one is there as well.”

I think that’s really important for us because I think the world today has lost its way. We’re so angry. We’re so bitter, and we are trying to correct the wrongs, but we’re finding it hard. You just have to look at the news, and your heart goes out to all the men, women, and children. But we have to come together as one. We have to do that. And I believe we will. There’s even the Angel of Hope there, that is one particular angel. I know the Angel of Hope has lots of other angels helping us.

Just say I’m in Finland or I’m in America, I could be just told, “Lorna, look up,” because the angel of hope is so enormous that if I’m to see the angel that it could be a hundred miles away, it would make itself visible up through the clouds in that way. And yet, the angel of hope can suddenly become in proportion to a human being. The angel of hope has shown me so many things where that has happened. Even in countries where there is war now, or even in America where there’s things happening, the angel of hope is working very hard to give us hope, but to give us hope in love and compassion and peace. At the moment, we say we want that but yet, we’re going out and hurting others and hurting nature.

So, let’s all become conscious of our soul, become conscious that we’re not just a human being, we’re a spiritual being as well. Our soul is pure love. Imagine if that was taken away from us? What



would we be? I just say that's something we should think of. We've been given a gift of a guardian angel that never leaves us. That guardian angel is there all of the time, whether you're being mean or selfish, or whether you have hurt somebody, or whether you've been so good. That guardian angel, your guardian angel, can never be anyone else's. And again, it loves you regardless. It can never give up on you and that is because of your soul. That spark of light, of God, that is pure love. Sometimes we're afraid to give love because we're afraid we won't have enough for ourselves. But you have so much love to give and to love yourself. It never runs short.

In one way, I would often say, don't hold back your emotions, allow them out. I suppose I've been traveling all around the world and meeting people. When the talk is over and the questions and answers are over and I do the blessing, I meet people, men, women and children, and they tell me they were never hugged. You would find that incredible. They were never hugged. This is the first time. I could be hugging a 60, 70 year old, and they start to cry because they say they were never hugged before. I could be hugging a child and the child starts to cry and whispers, "But I have never been hugged." They're holding on to you tight, and you have to kind of undo them a bit. To me that's incredible. We have to love each other and tell each other, "We love you." I love all of your audience, and I have never met them, and I love you. I don't care what anyone thinks of you. I love you.

**EV:** I love you, Lorna. This is so beautiful. Thank you for sharing these messages from the angels and inspiring and giving us all hope because there are so many challenges in the world externally but also internally as well.

**LB:** Yes, we're in battle, I suppose, between good and, in a sense, between ourselves. We're fighting for what humanly we believe we should have, all the material things. But the thing is, when your human body dies it cannot take any material thing with it. We are meant to share, and we forget about that sharing. That is again one of the things the angels and God have always taught me. Material things are just... Like this pen, a material thing. You can't take that to heaven with you because you don't need it. When your human body dies at the moment because that intertwining hasn't happened yet—but please God, I'm hoping as soon as possible—your soul leaves your body with your guardian angel. Your soul possesses every consciousness that you had. Your soul is your consciousness in that sense. It never loses you. You live.

That is how, when someone sees a [deceased] loved one, something happens, their loved one can appear in the human form that it lived in so that the human being can recognize them. But the soul is perfect. The soul never grows old. It's only us as humans that do that. Your soul lives forever. When someone has a near-death experience, their soul has left their body, and it depends on what happens at that stage. It can be that the guardian angel has literally wrapped around it in such a way that the soul doesn't see anything of what is there at that second. Then, the soul can see everything when the angel—not lets go—the guardian angel is always with that soul until it goes to heaven, but sometimes the soul is sent back into that human body.

On occasions, I have heard from doctors reporting it, they would tell me stories, especially about children, seemingly in children's hospitals. They have been recording these stories or keeping notes of them for, let's say, the last 100 years, way

