

Saint Angels Fall

Once upon a time there was a good and righteous man named Saint Angel, he lived abundantly for love of God's laws, he gave too the poor, and ministered too the weak, and he would not cheat a single living soul.

Saint Angel was a devout and compassionate man, who loved God with all his soul. One day, he found himself honored by God who said to him: "Come up here! I have declared you name righteous before my angels, and men, taste and see that the Lord is good, know the glory of heaven, and feel the free gift of eternal life."

Saint Angel fall upon his lowly face, and worshiped his Heavenly Father in humble grace; "Oh Lord he declared, how can this be, I am but a lowly sinner deserving of death, how may I accept, such a grand, and wondrous gift?"

But the Lord did not speak?

For days, Saint Angel feed on divine bread of love and life, he lived in grandest joy of communion with the Lord, nothing could touch him by way of darkness or evil, that the love of God within him would not surpass in abundant joy and peace.

But one day, the Lord did say onto Saint Angel: "The time has come, and the hour is near, that you must tasted humanity fears, you will be made in likeness of men". But Saint Angel could comprehend, the words of the Lord fell upon his death ears. Saint Angel declare; I will conquer them all without humanities fears, how could I not with such a grand gift given in me?"

Well, the fall from heavenward was great, so great, indeed, was his fall into the depth of humanity that he felt separated from God's love,

darkness and lamentation beseech his very soul, no where was there found peace, but fear and grinding, nashing of the teeth, where the waters were sweet, now drink bitter fear, for the rest of his years, deep.

Saint Angel, did cried a loud onto the Lord; “Lord forgive my sins, I have searched your righteous ways with all my strength by day, and by night, yet, I have sinned, and been found wanting in every sore spot.”

But the Lord did not answer him nor speak in his sin.

Saint Angel found darkness in the fear men, but the Lord, he was no where to be found in his great despair. “You gone from my face he declared, what have I done so God should leave me in sin, he cried aloud by day and night?”

So Saint Angel heart now found written word, he searched its every page, for there he thought the secret laid, he had forgot by his anguish and pain, but he found not, one blessing, but curse, where love should be, condemnation, and curse frowned upon thy, his judgment inscribed in every word.

But still the Lord did not speak!

All his days became night and at night became day, he laid upon his bed and cried, where death is sought free, torment be found, his soul dry as parched tree, but soon humanity sins come knocking once more, by way of righteous friends, and from many more, testing him out; flogging his soul with righteous thought, mercy not found. Oh how mocking the mocker did delight; “Shine forth your hidden sin, God torments unrighteous for sin; were you not the proud one, who lift himself up, into heavenly place with His own Son above?”

But Saint Angel defended, the greater his sin, the harder his judgment would grin, until ground like flaxen seed by powder so fine, underneath the feet. So he left off speaking, setting guard upon lips, before his accusers plucking out hair on his chin. Soon he would loose his family and friends, than at last, did come, the loss of all his brothers and sister of his faith did claim, throwing out his good name as wicked be found,

saying “he was a man of the Devil with wicked intent”.

Now the Lord, in sweet kindness, did say on to him; “ Saint Angel, by no works of law do I justify thy flesh.” Followed still quite long silence, then fading away, into memory lost, in the days of time, to be heard not for years to come.

Saint Angel was left condemn on every spot, by laws of men, by religion taught, and the ways of God's were not. But our sweet Lord would say; “You must yet taste the blood of humanity sins, where the Lord is not”.

So next the Lord did bring him many lost souls, and each one Saint Angel become. Where power of self-will was, he now found none, low, but lust of the soul of another sins, was found upon him, with no will of thy self, he did become, nor God's righteous laws to overcome.

He cried aloud on to the Lord; “I have never eaten unclean things, take me to heaven again, and strike these ungrateful souls, despising the blood of the holy lamb?”

But the Lord did not speak in his fear of men sin, only darkness surrounded him.

Where a lost soul be found in sin, so Saint Angel absorbed through skin bitter waters so deep, tormenting his soul, did cried aloud to the sky; “ Forgive me my great sins, Lord, do not put this thing upon too die, no power be found in my tormented soul, should slay bloody sin onto death for thy.”

But still the Lord did not speak with sin!

For the rest of his days, Saint Angle was made sin to be, in the likeness of men, thousands would come, vanishing vapors so thin, where Saint Angel accomplish works for our Lord, still another would come and steal them all over again, by their foolish sins.

But at last in his long days, rejected by world, penniless, and without friend of soul, the Lord had stood near all his days in sweet kindness

despite his plagues of man's fears, where sin of others should slay him, bloody sheep be found, the love of the Lord would save him with sweet grace by the light of God's Face.

But still Saint Angel, could not comprehend, nor depth of sin, for in him was the likeness of men, but in eyes of judgment, upward he did seek mercy our Lord in love, and peace. For all his works tarnished with stain and no good effort left without pain, his holiness, but bloody rages, soiled of sins, of humanities lust.

One day the Lord did say onto him; "Come up here with me again!" But Saint Angel declined in fearful sin; "Lord, you know my bloody rages be torn, and tattered, by humanity sins?"

"No my dear friend, I see but not, righteous robes made white, washed clean in blood of the lamb, no sins in the likeness of men." "Oh Lord forgive my doubters heart, not one sin have I conquered for thy, by my own good heart."

But the Lord did say; "I have made you in the likeness of men." Saint Angel wept so bitterly his heart could not contain his pain.

"Have I not sinned, Oh Lord, time and time again?" But our Lord did say; "I have made you in the likeness of men".

Saint Angel, then says; "Oh Lord I cannot comprehend?" But the Lord did speak gentle peace; "Oh you Son's of God, listen now on to me, I will tell you the truth, there you be made in the likeness of sin, the same I did taste, all the days of my flesh, each on conquered strong cries of pain for thy."

"But Lord, says, Saint Angel; how can I stand?"

But our Lord did says once again; "I have made you in the likeness of sin, but in me, you may be free."

"Oh Lord forgive my foolish doubt how can this thing be?" still I be blind without sweet mud on thy eyes too see, how am I free?"

“Well said the Lord; I made you in the likeness of sin, but also in the likeness of me, for I carried the sins of humanity far into the wilderness for thy, you are truly free, with no condemnation in me.”

Now Saint Angel fell upon his face and wept so sweetly, “ I cannot understand such great love can there be no height nor depth in thy? My sins all the days of my miserable flesh, and yet, you would say, stand before me, free?

But the Lord spoke again, “You were made in the likeness of me, where sins cannot be, Look up, please, and see, my face in love, with a precious golden crown on thine head, and a new name written on thy, white robes washed in the blood of the lamb, without spot, or blemish, be found, nor one sin of humanity not perfected by holiness in me”.

Saint Angel took off his golden crown, and lowly placed at feet of the lamb, and say he: “Oh, you, Oh Lord, you alone are worthy to receive God's glory and honor, thank thy for making me in likeness of sin for thine glory forever amen!

Now the Lord did speak, Oh, sons of God let us partake of this grand feast, and be about our work in setting all creation free into the likeness of me.”

A prayer for the holy ones, written by Daniel a Slave of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. On the day of December 11, 2010

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