

I say unto you my child
your time will come
as feathers fall from the sky
so will my Grace descend and embrace you
as a mother holds her new born child
for the first time

Your Golden Glory awaits
for there is no other who walks your path
many will proclaim the glory
but no other has walked among them
and endured the ravages of Darkness as You

You have stood the test of time
and Salvation is at hand
for I say unto you my sweet child
we are truly ONE

from Our Divine Mother