

How to accept help from our angels — Linda K. Perkes

Thursday, January 8, 2015

7:00 p.m. Logan Regional Hospital Classroom #3



No one plans to lose. Linda didn't see any of her losses coming before they happened. From miscarriages, to head on collision, from loss of employment to divorce and death of parents, Linda has experienced her fair share. She is a Licensed Massage Therapist, and a published author, but her favorite career is that of being a matriarch to a blended family of twenty amazing people. After recovering from severe injuries in 2002, Linda attained new levels of endurance in cycling, mountaineering, water sports, skiing and other outdoor fun. All these activities are therapy for her. **see more on page 2



Upcoming Events:

Feb. 12	support meeting
Mar. 12	support meeting
Apr. 9	support meeting
May 14	Mother's Tea Party

*An angel is someone
who helps you.*

*Believe in miracles again.
An angel may not always
come when you call*

*but when you have need, ah
yes one comes then.*

~Jen Bratton 2004

May angels watch you night and day

As you sleep and as you play

~Jeni Roberts from Blackpool, UK



They Say...

by Ron Tranmer©

They say, "I'm sorry for your loss".
They say "Your heart will mend".
They say you're in a better place,
and death is not the end.

They say you're reunited
with loved ones gone before.
They say that you'll be waiting
when I walk through heavens door.

I feel their love in every word
of comfort they impart,
and know that each is spoken
from deep within the heart.

But all the words of comfort,
though kind, sincere, and true,
can't take away the emptiness
I'm feeling without you.

May the angels keep you till morning

May they guide you through the night

May they comfort all your sorrows

May they keep watch on your soul

May they show you better ways

May they guard you while you're sleeping

May they show you new hope.

May they still your every doubt

May they hear you when you shout

May the angels ever fail you

Then may God be there that day.

*On angel wings you do fly
On angel wings into the sky
On angel wings I do cry
Because those angel wing took you away
On angel wing the heralds sing
Is there no such lovely thing?
On angel wing you fly away.
I will see these angel wings again some-
day
When I am old and my time has come
On angel wings I will fly
Until I'm holding you once again
Smiling on angel wings.
~Troy Nichols*

****Linda** will speak and share with us information she has acquired during the last 17 years while researching and compiling stories of angelic intervention for her book, *Jesus is Here*. She will also provide insight as to the various ways we can each increase the quality of our life amidst loss. How we might benefit from utilizing all healing resources including accepting support from our angels. **This is a must not miss event! Believe in your angel and they will be there!**

Piece of my Heart

How was it to be that I now am robbed of such joy?
Of watching you grow or finding out if you're a girl or boy.
Never did I get to hear your cries or even see your tears,
Or kiss your little brow and hug away your fears.

I am just left here now with pain and few memories,
Of the days that were happy with you inside of me.
For you were loved and wanted oh so much,
What I would give just to have felt your touch.

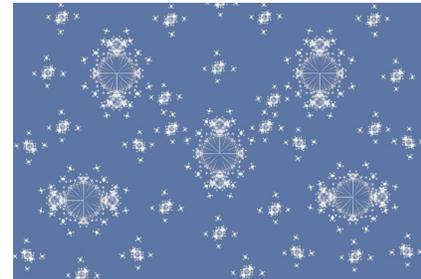
The hours crawl by yet the time does not seem to slow,
I want to scream out to the world you are gone, why don't they know?
How is the world still turning when I feel it should have stopped?
Why are people laughing and living when it feels like I can not?

Not enough tears can be shed to express the love we have for you,
No words can describe what we all wanted to be able to do.
I would have just held you and breathed in your sweet smell,
Shouted with joy and phoned all the people we wanted to tell.

But this time we called loved ones with the sad sad news,
That too little were you to live among us and we were meant to lose.
But nothing will ever erase those twelve weeks we had together,
For a piece of my heart you now hold always and forever.
~Kerri-Anne Hinds

*If ting snowflakes
Land upon your face
It's a hug sent from heaven
Trimmed with Angel Lace*

*Snowflakes are Kisses
from heaven
Star Bright Angels!*



If you have a poem or story
you would like to share
about your precious angel,
please email it to
kristi@pizzaplusutah.com

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