

I've touched an Angel

I'm not one for fairy tales, I live in a world of the tangible and of the measurable. I live in a world of science and mathematics. But now I have been faced with the reality of a supernatural having been imparted unto me. I have been blessed to hold and to love an Angel.

She came to me through the Ether, in the form of an Ancient Cosmic Nubian Queen. She was presented to me by the very waters that flow from the Nile river. This daughter of Set, this rare African flower. They chose the form of a tender delicate rose to be manifested as an earthly goddess. Formed from gold, pearls, sapphires, rubies, emeralds, diamonds, and honey.

They sculpted her from the sands of Egypt. They molded her anatomy with leaves and jasper. They smoothed and formed her eyes with the glass blowing techniques of Ancient Syrian Artisans. They curved and rounded her waist with feathers. Her lips were placed by sparrows. They wove and interwove her hair from the linens and grass from Morocco. And her mind was engineered from the catalogs of the Acacia Fields. Then they fashioned her hands to be able to care the masses and to comfort me. To

I often look into her eyes and sometimes the Angel inside of her tender flesh radiates out and permeates my spirit. The luminescent aura winds itself around me like a golden rope and pulls me into her bosom. I am a slave to her love a prowis. I am captivated and also undone. I have fallen in love with an Angel.