

One Sunday as I was leaving my friends place, her 16 year old daughter ran up to me and handed me a note and said; “here is a message for you. It is from Mother Mary. I have just channeled it.”

I took the note, not knowing that it would change my life, and read; ‘Archangel Michael wants to meet with you in a rainforest on a tropical island’.

I smiled my thanks and popped the message into my handbag but couldn’t get it out of my mind.

I was in my fifties, had been a single Mum for years, but now the children were grown and had left and so at the time I had moved in with my brother as rents were high and finances always a bit tight.

Monday morning found me still thinking about the message. Was it a lot of nonsense? Of course it was, my mind kept telling me as I would drift off as I drove to work, wondering where the nearest tropical island would be and how much would it cost to get there. Hawaii, I thought, that would be the nearest. Don’t be silly, my mind added.

But be silly or intuitive I was, for in my lunch break I hurried into a travel agent and asked for costs and was also told that the best place to find rainforest was Hana in Maui which

required me to fly to Honolulu and the next day take another short plane ride to Maui.

The next amazing thing I did while my mind watched in total disbelief, was to enquire as to whether I could have a week off work.

So by the end of the week, I had cleaned out any savings that I had, booked my fare and accommodation to Hawaii and Maui. (I think I returned with \$20 to my name). I felt it was that important to go.

I spent a lot of time fantasizing about the trip and why did Archangel Michael want to see me. Perhaps he was coming to take me 'home', I thought. There was a lot of talk around then (the early nineties) about ascension, so that is what I settled on. I was going to ascend to another dimension. I had no idea of what that was but that is what I decided upon and choose the date of my trip to coincide World Ascension Day which was the 20<sup>th</sup> May that year. So I booked my flight to Hawaii on the 19<sup>th</sup> and would fly to Hana early the next day.

I left a note of my dressing table explaining my disappearance in case I didn't return. (I hadn't told the family about my trip, as they thought me crazy as it was).

As I am a timid traveler, and usually not the least adventurous, I went straight to my room, when I arrived at the hotel, and after a sandwich, went to bed.

I awoke early, with eager anticipation flowing through my body, not knowing what the 20<sup>th</sup> was going to bring, when there was a knock at door.

A Porter stood there with a beautiful Lei, in his outstretched hands for me. "What a lovely custom", I explained as I took the Lei a little taken back as I hadn't called for a Porter.

"You don't understand", he exclaimed, "I saw you arrive yesterday and so I went home and picked these flowers from my garden and made this for you last night". He smiled and took my bag to departure.

The receptionist at the hotel in Maui commented on the flowers in my Lei. They are Puakenikeni and are very special, she said and these words warmed my heart as they confirmed to me that I was indeed going to meet Archangel Michael.

After settling in, I wondered where I should go to meet Him. I knew He wouldn't appear on 66 acres of mowed lawn that belonged to the hotel, so picking up a disposable camera (which everyone surely takes when meeting an Archangel), and a small notebook, I set off.

I had no idea of which direction I was walking, but I just trusted because how big could Maui be anyway. So it was after walking about 20 or so minutes up a hilly road, I saw a disused church or what seemed to me to be disused as the grounds were a mass of tall grasses, on the other side of the road. I crossed over and to my amazement I 'saw' fairies fluttering around. So of course, that encouraged my entry.

As it was a weekday and I felt that no one was likely to turn-up, I walked around to the back of the church. There was a cleared space near the back gate and there was a banana tree growing nearby. A branch had fallen and was lying at the foot of the tree so I picked it up and laid it upon the clear space and sat myself down and proceeded to meditate.

A good half an hour later, I stretched myself and looked around. Nothing had changed. I grew angry, after all the money I had spent getting there and *nothing*.

I said aloud, "I could have meditated at home, if that was all that was going to happen". I found a banana, ate it, picked up my camera and note book and went out the back gate into a lane.

As I walked along the lane, I noticed the terrain had changed, the trees were taller and the undergrowth had become lush. It was rainforest vegetation. It was then I saw tyre tracks leading into the bush as so I followed them.

They took me into a clearing and I felt the energy to be so strong that the hairs on my body seemed to be stranding straight up and it was difficult to breathe.

I looked around. Cherubim were flying around at a little distance from me. "She sees us", was their cry.

In that moment I knew Archangel Michael would appear and that I must keep any negative thoughts from coming so I could hold the vision that was appearing before me.

As He came into view, I could make out His head and body although He looked transparent and He was holding something in His hand. Of all the things you could ask an Archangel the only thing that occurred to me was,

"Can I take your picture".

And I did. (Of course the photo had flashes of Light where the Cherubim had been and the transparent looking profile and hand couldn't be believed by most people.)

Michael spoke to me. "Come walk and talk with me. Through you", He said, "many things will come to pass."

As I moved towards him, I accidentally walked into the biggest spider's web, I had ever encountered. I panicked thinking that the spider might still be in its web and with this energy running through me, the vision dissolved.

What was incredible to me was that my friends back in Australia experienced amazing things. One lady was woken up and rang another friend and said, “What is going on. I don’t know where Rosemary is but she has just had a major spiritual experience”.

No, I didn’t ascend but I came back to a new beginning – Archangel Michael had told me to create a space, so I hired a hall and the Southern Cross Academy of Light was born. (On reflection, years later, I wonder if He meant the space to be in me).