

Angels In Our Life...

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just a few random short stories that i kinda liked and my friends stole from me -curse them- and read to the people in the resturaunt.... they liked them really... and actually asked for copies i was really happy... and yet embarrassed....-.-"

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/sorrowfulsoul/49528/Angels-In-Our-Life...>

Chapter 1 - Forgotten Angel	2
Chapter 2 - Death Angel	3

1 - Forgotten Angel

Her hair whipped with a slight rustling sound. Matted and torn, but golden simplicity like none other. A single strand was like a ray of light

. It whispered about her slender body covering her flawless face. Two twinkling eyes of deep blue shown through. At that instant you would be caught in a slight trance. Though.... if you would just take your eyes away from hers you will see around her, torment.... blood drips from her delicate arms and hands which hold her, cradling her shaking body. No beautiful wings emerge from her back. Her face twisted in pain. Only her bright eyes shine. Showing no emotion known to mere mortals.... she sings with a honey smooth voice only heard on the wind. It rains... no light shows through the thick clouds... none to take her home... she is forgotten ... her wings ... wilted.... her hair... falling..... her complexion drained... her eyes... still twinkling with dry tears that stopped pouring long ago.... her hope... gone.....

.. This forgotten Angel has fallen and forever more, lies in darkness till light shows through the clouds, she will vanish into a dark abyss of sadness and despair..... a forgotten angel till the very end.....

2 - Death Angel

Angels... you think of beauty and Christ when hear that single word. But what would you think of when you hear death? You would possibly think of sadness and poverty. But have you ever thought of a Death Angel? most wouldn't think of beauty and christ when they heard those combined words, a Death Angel is never thought of, but they are the ones that take our loved ones as they pass on into God's arms. They are the ones who transport them to the warming eyes of God's shining light. You would think their apperance daft, cold , and frightening. Only part of that statement is true, they are seemingly cold , yes, but cradle the soul in warmth in transport to Heaven. They fly with golden wings, and watch with empty black eyes. They wear the flowing white robes of God's Creation. They are truly beautiful with God's tender love and care to support them. They were created by him at the true beginning of the wonderful world we have today.