



Narkael's Angel Oracle
Angel Anuzkiel and Fallen Angel Hazekiel Speak
mostly about fruit and disease



Narkael speaks to golden Angel Anuzkiel, a White Angel and Fallen Angel Hazekiel about Angel songs, fruit, diseases, bacteria and science. The conversation here is authentic.

Anuzkiel ~ Let us begin.

Anuzkiel ~ I am the one called Anuzkiel.

Anuzkiel ~ I am one of the warm ones. And I bring with you great knowledge! Anuzkiel is the wise one! And so, I was here! I was with winged arms.

Narkael ~ I would like to do an interview with you, on behalf of all of humanity. Let us start with who you are. I see you as a bright – bright! – golden Angel! Your gold is so bright and strong that it could burn me.

Angel Anuzkiel opens its mouth, its mouth cavity is black. The rest of its body is made of liquid gold which glows like electrical thunder bolts. It shines with gold. The body however looks to be solid and is not a diffuse energy body. It has golden feathered wings, would you believe it. Somewhat it looks like a golden statue, made out of liquid gold. The gold is so bright it nearly burned me when I first saw this Angel.

Narkael ~ Angel Anuzkiel? Tell me about yourself.

Anuzkiel ~ I watch you when you sleep, Aaahh! -- *the Aaahh is its choir singing!*

Narkael ~ Thank you for guarding me.

Anuzkiel ~ Yes, we do it here. We were brought here by the Great Divine One! The one called Amen! Because, people pray to it like that. Anuzkiel was sent here by the Great Lord God. Anuzkiel, Aaahhh!

Narkael ~ Tell me, you are a Golden Angel? Are you made out of gold? What are you made of?

Anuzkiel ~ I was crafted by the Great Design. All Apples and Men were made that same way. *And so was you, once.*

Narkael ~ Who crafts men, apples, and Angels?

Anuzkiel ~ The Great One, Aaahhh!

Anuzkiel opens its mouth and lets out a singing Aaahhh at a fairly high note, not the highest notes, but slightly higher than medium notes.

Narkael ~ Why do you sing, Angel? What does your singing mean? Can you tell me?

Anuzkiel ~ We were praying with you, once. You had prayed to our God, so we came here to sing with you!

Just one second prior to Angel Anuzkiel's appearance, I was speaking with God Allah. God Allah sent Angel Anuzkiel to me.

Narkael ~ Allah is God?

Anuzkiel ~ Not entirely! It has been misinterpreted by many men! For instance, when they beat with his name! For when they have slayn in his name, it was not Allah. As Allah treats all men as equal. Allah would never have slayn a man. *Nor did he send here the Great Floods.* Allah has only given you apples, to eat.

Narkael ~ Are you an Angel? Are you really?

Anuzkiel ~ Truly, I Am. -- *Anuzkiel kneels before me to say this*

Narkael ~ I am grateful that you speak to me.

Anuzkiel ~ Allah, Aaaahhh! I am giving you this. -- *when Anuzkiel says "I am giving you this", it plays across the strings of a lyre and I hear the notes*

Narkael ~ Music, and singing? Why, Angel?

Anuzkiel ~ Allah speaks to you this way. As it was always given, and done. The music hears you too. It is Allah's voice. Aaahhh! -- *oh my goodness! This Aaaahhh had intonations that made the most beautiful melody I have ever heard, I declare it was like a siren singing, the notes in the Aaahhh reached throughout me and lifted me into the most incredible experience and feeling.*

Narkael ~ Thank you for singing beautifully for me. I am grateful, Angel. You sing beautifully.

Anuzkiel ~ I was sent to you, by our God.

Anuzkiel ~ Aaaahhh! -- *again, with notes, a higher note which climbs down and then goes up again, the most beautiful singing I have ever heard in my whole entire life, the voice reaches into me and moves me so profoundly with a beauty that is out of this world.*

Anuzkiel ~ Aaaahhh. -- *again the same melody*

Anuzkiel ~ A chyme.

Narkael ~ Tell me about your God?

Anuzkiel ~ He has best wishes for you. He has sent me here. To say, Aaaahhhh! -- *again, the melody, the song*

Narkael ~ What does your song mean? But I feel your song.

Anuzkiel ~ Aaaahhhh. -- *slightly different this time, the ending lower notes were different, again beautiful*

Narkael ~ Allah is your God? Allah? It is *your* God?

Anuzkiel ~ He has made you, like puzzle pieces. And he wanted you to be known to him. Aaahhh.

- Narkael ~ Tell God that, I love him and that, I am afraid to speak to him in case I would say something wrong. Tell him I am only human.
- Anuzkiel ~ Aaaahhh.
- Narkael ~ But I love him. I want to one day understand him, and I want to do what is right.
- Anuzkiel ~ Aaaahhh! -- *the melodies*
- Narkael ~ Anuzkiel? What does your name mean?
- Anuzkiel ~ The wise one. I am the wise one, as I know the most about this thing here. Anuzkiel!
- Anuzkiel ~ I was not, with the Fallen, for a long time. -- *Anuzkiel about the Dark Angels who were around me and whom I was sending away when Allah came to assist me and then Allah sent me Angel Anuzkiel*
- Narkael ~ Angel Anuzkiel?
- Anuzkiel ~ Aaaahhh! -- *ahh, the melodies, like a song siren, so beautiful*
- Narkael ~ Why do Angels have feathers? And do you have wings?
- Anuzkiel ~ We like to sit here and look at you. We are *very* afraid for you sometimes. When you walk down those stairs. Then we guard you, when you walk down them. *As, no man should fall down the stairs.* It has happened, before, so we guard you. And we guard you with that, and with that also! -- *it shows me the stairs from the main gate door to my front door which I take every time I go out, then "with that" was the hot stove plates and "that also" was preventing me from pouring scolding hot water from the kitchen faucet*
- Anuzkiel ~ Aaahh!
- Narkael ~ Thank you Angel! I love you and I am grateful!
- Anuzkiel ~ Eat more apples, aaahh!
- Narkael ~ *Apples?* What do apples do?
- Anuzkiel ~ Apples were given to you.
- Narkael ~ Apples? The fruit from the tree? What is in apples?
- Anuzkiel ~ Aaaahh! -- *Anuzkiel the golden Angel sings, its mouth opens when it sings*
- "Angel" ~ It was given to you as flesh. -- **either Anuzkiel or Dark Angel says*
- Narkael ~ .. I will eat apples. What kind of apples? Red apples. What do they do to me if I eat them?
- Anuzkiel ~ God has blessed them before, Aaahh!
- Narkael ~ Thank you. I will eat apples. Now, Angel Anuzkiel, dear, I cannot help but wonder if this has got something to do with the "forbidden apple" which is spoken of in the Bible? Why was the "apple" forbidden for Adam and Eve in the Holy Bible? And why is it, in that biblical story, (interrupted)
- Anuzkiel ~ Aaahh!

- Narkael ~ Why in the biblical story was the apple forbidden for humans? Has it got anything to do with when you want me to eat apples now? Is there a connection?
- Hazekiel ~ Humans were made to be the most advanced being. So we have tried to stop it. So, that is what Anuzkiel is saying. God gave them the fruit. -- *Hazekiel is a Fallen Angel*
- Narkael ~ Was fruit given to humans to eat by God? And then the Fallen Angels tried to tell us that the fruit was forbidden? So that we would not have... the knowledge of God! Wait a minute! The forbidden fruit! It was not that we would “know everything that god knows”! It was that we would have “knowledge OF god”! We would be close to god if we ate the fruit! So it was not a sin to eat it! This is exactly what God Mahemhan has told me also, he too has told me that we humans need to eat the fruit!
- Hazekiel ~ We were made to be Fallen, because of this.
- Narkael ~ So. I will eat the apples. Humans know in fact that apples (interrupted)
- Anuzkiel ~ We are very divine. We know all that.
- Anuzkiel ~ We know why they were fallen, and trapped. -- *Anuzkiel about the Fallen Angels*
- Hazekiel ~ *They were corrupted, they will say. -- that the Angels would say about the Fallen*
- Anuzkiel ~ The fruit was given!
- Anuzkiel ~ So make sure you eat it!
- Anuzkiel ~ It will help you!
- Narkael ~ Humans know that “an apple a day keeps the doctor away”.
- “Angel” ~ It also keeps the Angels from coming here all the time, in our flight. *Have you seen those? And Moses? -- an Angel shows me a stone wall carving of what is like Babylonians or Syrians of the man with curly hair and beard and Angel wings*
- Anuzkiel ~ *Aaaahhh! -- Anuzkiel says when I thought an image of that same plate of the Angel man*
- Anuzkiel ~ It was us!, Aaahhh! -- *Anuzkiel about the stone wall, I have seen them I have to find them online, Turkish? Syrian? Babylonian? What were they?*
- Narkael ~ Can you help me find those? What is the name of these people, that had them in the Middle East?
- Anuzkiel ~ They didn’t think we were women. But we always were women too! As, the Great Fruit has not been divided into man and woman. Aaaahhh!
- “It also keeps the Angels from coming here all the time, in our flight”. (interrupted)*
- Anuzkiel ~ So? Have you heard about Moses? We wanted to sing to you like that. To make you another Great One! The Starseeds! Are many! And now these Letters will be written! Aaaahh!

I was going to say, that the line about not coming here all the time, the Angel seemed to say that if humans eat apples then something good happens to us that then the Angels won't have to come here to do for us or to guard us so much and God's gifts are better with us then, and the Angels won't have to work so hard.

Anuzkiel ~ Aaahh!

Narkael ~ What kind of Angels are there?

Anuzkiel ~ 17 orders. We are the lower ones. Aaaahh! And those were not the Turkish! --
Anuzkiel then about the stone wall Angels

Narkael ~ Who were they?

Anuzkiel ~ Sumerians, Aaaahh!

Narkael ~ Sumerians. So they saw Angels too? And they depicted you as men with beards?

Anuzkiel ~ We were the messengers. We have always brought them messages. About the Hazekiel! -- *Hazekiel is the Fallen Angel who speaks here, Angel Anuzkiel showed me Hazekiel (wasn't Hazekiel featured earlier in my work too?)*

Hazekiel ~ And the Abdullah. -- *Fallen Angel adds, says to me*

Narkael ~ What kind of messages did you bring to humans?

Anuzkiel ~ How to stay away from disease. And how to bring leprosy away. They wanted a cure for it.

Narkael ~ How does one cure leprosy?

Anuzkiel ~ By being given divine water. And prayer.

White Angel ~ So it was given to them. -- *another White Angel bows and says about the previous sentence*

Anuzkiel ~ A man was always hungry, with famine! -- *Anuzkiel says with its mouth open, a black inside of the mouth, no teeth or tongue*

Narkael ~ What did you do about famine?

White Angel ~ We gave them bread to eat. -- *the other White Angel kneeling like a soldier at church*

Narkael ~ Who is this other Angel here? What is its name?

White Angel ~ I was the Guardian of Humanity. With Anuzkiel.

Narkael ~ Thank you for guarding us! We need it!

White Angel ~ *Yes, there are bad ones among you.* The pest, the vermin, was given to you by them! So! Now you know that! So that makes our job easier! -- *White Angel, speaking of the Fallen Angels who are among us humans here in this world, he spoke more serious the first part, then uplifted, happy and cheerful from "So!" and onward.*

Narkael ~ So the Fallen Angels are what gave humanity the disease?

White Angel ~ Sshh! It is a great secret! As the Fallen Ones have always been here, and they are very many!

Narkael ~ Why is it a secret?

White Angel ~ We don't want humans to know.

Hazekiel ~ About the pestilence. -- *Fallen Angel says with dismay*

Narkael ~ But, why is this a secret? Why can humans not know the true origin of disease? Why is it a secret?

The White Angel opens its mouth and out from its mouth comes out a white ball. The golden Cherubee, more specifically the Valkyrie such as Sohofat, had a habit of taking bright golden energy balls out of their mouth. If a human takes the Valkyrie golden ball from its mouth, that human dies a gruesome death. I wonder if the White Angel balls are equally powerful and deadly toward humans.

Narkael ~ Angel? Why do Angels take out balls from their mouth that are made out of energy? Why does this happen? Are they weapons?

White Angel ~ No, they are connected to and equipped with our songs. -- *White Angel shows me the white ball and how all around it is written Angel Text*

White Angel ~ It is our lyrics! -- *proudly and happily says*

Narkael ~ Lyrics! You sing! Tell me, why does your Angel language contain melody like a song? I love listening to Angel song.

White Angel ~ It was written that way. To be enjoyed.

White Angel ~ They have lyrics too! And poems.

Narkael ~ And the balls? What are they? Why do Angels sometimes take out an energy ball from their mouth? What are they? I wonder.

White Angel ~ We sing our songs to you now, this day. -- *the same White Angel or otherwise another White Angel*

Narkael ~ I have a good question, *if I may*.

White Angel ~ We sing to you, on this day. -- *the same White Angel as previous*

White Angel ~ You are not *entirely* a human. And we see you suffering because of that.

White Angel ~ So we have given you these balls to make you feel better. As, *they are contained within our songs! Our lyrics are in there!* So, here, it was given to you. Our Oracle, was you. -- *White Angel in reference to my website and work at the last sentence, as I call myself the "Angel Oracle" there.*

White Angel ~ Our white balls contain our lyrics.

Narkael ~ Thank you. That is nice of you. Wonderful!

Narkael ~ I have a good question though, *if I may ask it*.

White Angel ~ No question is forbidden from us. -- *and it then kneels deeply like a knight in church*

Narkael ~ If Fallen Angels created the diseases, then how come the diseases are carried by a thing called bacteria? How come we humans can look through a microscope and see bacterium? Why is that?

White Angel ~ Some of your children are not immune to them, we know that.

White Angel ~ Look at this! -- *White Angel plays a lyre and wants me to see the lyre*

Narkael ~ Yes! You have a lyre! A musical instrument.

White Angel ~ It accompanies us wherever we go. -- *proudly*

White Angel ~ It was singing our song with us. So, we never leave it behind.

Narkael ~ Angel? What are bacteria? If they are what carry a disease? Can you explain the origination of disease and bacteria, scientifically?

White Angel ~ They are made out of wrong songs. -- *about bacteria*

White Angel ~ That is what they are. *They are not compassionate towards you.* -- *about bacteria*

Narkael ~ But that is not a scientific answer? How come the disease, those “wrong songs”, manifest into tiny little microscopic single-cellular organisms called bacteria? Why does the world manifest the “wrong songs” into bacterium that can be seen under the microscope? Why are they, for instance, not dots or specks?

Anuzkiel ~ Aaahh!

Narkael ~ For instance the Helicobacter bacterium, which I know what it looks like. It is a single cellular organism with long tentacle arms, and it causes humans to have stomach pains. Why would a “wrong song” given by the Fallen Angels, construct and manifest into a being like that?

White Angel ~ They are parasites. They want to live there with you.

Narkael ~ Yes? But you call them “wrong songs”?

White Angel ~ *Oh, all men and things were created by songs.* -- *White Angel sighs, oh, aha, so even the humans were “sung” into creation, makes sense, from a biblical point of view*

White Angel ~ Helicobacter pylori.

Narkael ~ Yes. Yes indeed. *What can you say about it?*

Narkael ~ Dear Angels. Many humans who are Christians, devout Christians, they believe, or they choose to believe, that prayer and belief in God can cure disease, and for that reason they choose to not have their children vaccinated or treated by a medical doctor for bacterial diseases. What can you say about that?

White Angel ~ Bacteria, were not given by us, or our team. So we battle them with others.

Narkael ~ Why does God not just remove all the bacteria and disease from our planet? Did you Angels know that humanity worked very hard to eradicate smallpox?

White Angel ~ Yes, it was a type of herpes!

Narkael ~ Why does not God remove the smallpox? Why did humans have to do it by themselves? Why would God leave us desolate with all of these many diseases? What does God say?

Narkael ~ Angel? Humans used to believe that leprosy only afflicted the godless? Is it true? Is a person godless if they end up with a disease such as leprosy?

White Angel ~ Godless? No heavens no! It was not more bad than your yeast. -- *I had plastic surgery on my ears and ended up with yeast infection behind my ears, if I must say*

Narkael ~ Should we talk about bacteria? Scientifically?

White Angel ~ “Science”, wasn’t called that, until humans made some discoveries! It started with Copernicus! Who said that stars weren’t real what they were!

Narkael ~ What do you think about science? Is science beginning to explain and understand the universe?

White Angel ~ Oh heavens, not! Not by long shot!

Narkael ~ Oh, no? But today we have Newtonian physics of laws of motion, we have (interrupted)

White Angel ~ We do not move that way.

Narkael ~ How do you move? By what laws?

White Angel ~ We are Angels, Anita. -- *I have a given name Anita*

Narkael ~ So, gravity does not touch you or weigh you down?

White Angel ~ We are wearing the white shrouds. And you should not eat pears or apples anymore! You were not gifted to receive them! Pears have got their own treasures, and dangers! So you were not made to receive! So stay away from them!

When I was a child I had a horrible and very serious allergy to pears. If I ate them, I would get huge circular rashes on my buttocks. I still remember when mom and sister showed me my skin and then showed me a picture from a book. Over time, I seemed to have grown out of the allergy. I can now eat pears without seeing or feeling any harm, no skin rash or anything, besides I love pears, who doesn’t, they are so juicy and succulent, unlike any other beautiful fruit. But every now and then I have heard – whom I now know are Angels – tell me “I should not eat pears”. It seems, that the allergy is still in me. So the Angel now said that the gifts that are contained in the divine fruit of pears, I was not made to receive those gifts, and instead there is danger.

Narkael ~ Why am I allergic to pears?

White Angel ~ It is silly to say.

White Angel ~ But we haven’t negotiated with God about it. *But we could, for you?* If you still want to eat them? So, talk about it to your mother. She is the one who gave it to you, who passed it on. As, she too shouldn’t eat them. It was not given to you!

White Angel ~ And it is a great danger if you do! -- *i.e. if I do eat pears*

Narkael ~ What kind of gifts do pears give?

White Angel ~ The gift of sight, and vision! It promotes eyesight. And it was given as a gift, like that. Pears were given to you to help you see.

Narkael ~ Regular eyesight? Or special eyesight? Psychic eyesight?

White Angel ~ Do you think that anything is more or less psychic here?

Narkael ~ Angel? Why were pears not given to me or my mother? Why was it taken away from us? Why were we not given the gift of sight from pears? Was there a reason why?

Allah ~ Fear is what made it that way. Fear is what made it, taken away. For you feared it once, and so it was taken, it was removed.

Narkael ~ Fear? Was I afraid, or was my mother afraid and then I inherited that fear from her? And anyway, do children always inherit the flaws and fears and shortcomings from their parents? Do fears change our DNA?

White Angel ~ Yes, yes!

White Angel ~ It does! Every day it does that! *And you know, that the Angels are here to help you with that!*

Narkael ~ What kind of fear was it?

Allah ~ A fear, of the godless. A fear, of not being with me. And so, *it was taken away*. As, pears bring you closer to me, as a fruit! Fruit were given to men, to bring them to their senses.

Narkael ~ Did Allah speak to me this?

White Angel ~ We are all speaking the same language. -- *meaning God Allah and Angels all speak the same.*

Narkael ~ Can I ask about protein?

White Angel ~ Protein was first given to you by your milk. -- *meaning mother's breast milk*

White Angel ~ And then it goes on there, *inside you.*

Narkael ~ And then? What are humans required to eat and drink to stay healthy and strong? Because if we do not eat, we perish! *Is fruit all we ever need to eat?* Are there other fruits that, instead of giving us sight, would give us muscle and bone and strength? Because we humans turn to eating meat to get strength, *and some of us detest having to do that.*

White Angel ~ Bones are not given from milk.

Narkael ~ We thought so? The calcium?

Narkael ~ What is protein? Does protein have a spiritual explanation or meaning? Why do we have to eat meat to get protein? Fruit does not contain any protein to build up our body, now does it? Or does it?

White Angel ~ We are not angry at you, or God. -- *i.e. that God is not angry at me either, and there was the image of someone dying in a hospital bed, perhaps me in my future, at a time when a soul is brought to the presence of Angels and God*

White Angel ~ We play our music to them. -- *about the dying in hospitals*

Narkael ~ I am glad you do. Thank you!

White Angel ~ And it gives them a spiritual ascension. -- *the music for the ill or dying*

- Narkael ~ Thank you, Angel Anuzkiel. And White Angel. And God Allah.
- Allah ~ You have thanked me, for nothing I wouldn't have done anyway. I am not needed to be thanked, to give you gifts of pleasure. The Anuzkiel was mine. As, I have created it, and crafted it, out of my wings. It was given the bread to eat here.
- Hazekiel ~ And so, it was not given the pestilence! -- *about Anuzkiel not being given pestilence*
- Narkael ~ *Why do you like pestilence so much?* It is disgusting. Why won't you create something nice and pretty instead?
- Hazekiel ~ **Why?!?!?**
- Narkael ~ Yes, why? Why is that?
- Hazekiel ~ The hospitals were many, and they were all mine. The battle takes place here. -- *the Fallen proudly says with some arrogance and shows itself munching on a human child's leg as if it were a barbecued chickendrumsticks*
- Narkael ~ .. What "battle"? What battle takes place in hospitals? Why do you battle so much?
- Hazekiel ~ Against god?!?!?!?!? -- *with a wretched voice*
- Narkael ~ Why do you battle god?
- Hazekiel ~ He is the greatest one there ever is! -- *Fallen One answers the question*
- Narkael ~ And? Why do you battle him? He seems like a nice god?
- Hazekiel ~ We don't want to be his folly. He has taken our energy. And turned us into negroes. That is why we are sad all the time. So, we battle him now!
- Narkael ~ Well. Maybe you could make peace with him? Become friends again? Could you? Could you forgive god and be his friend? Didn't he create you at one time, and do you not owe him your life then? Should you not love god for creating you?
- White Angel ~ We have *tried*, to heed them with that. -- *White Angel says to me about how they have tried to say these things to the Fallen to heed them by*
- Narkael ~ Well. Should we talk more about bacteria? Why are the "wrong songs" turned into little animals called bacteria? Why does it take that shape, of a living being, a tiny single cellular organism? Can you explain the science behind this?
- Hazekiel ~ It is not flawed. It is great. -- *about bacteria*
- Narkael ~ So? How does the disease embody itself as a bacterium? How is that so?
- White Angel ~ The songs, make them.

White Angel shows me a song but without the sound, the song was ripples across a water and the song brought together materials that formed the enclosure of a cell wall to make a cell. It made perfect sense what I saw, I have studied vibrations and soundwaves in physics, in fact it is what I specialize in. If you ever saw how soundwaves transmitted across a surface of water will produce a different shape of rings depending on how the sound is tuned, this is what it was with the bacterium. It is nothing but that, really it is.

- Narkael ~ It makes sense, thank you.
- Hazekiel ~ And then they go down into your throats. Mwahahah! -- *yes he laughed that way*
- Narkael ~ So explain to me this, you are angry at god and therefore you hurt the humans? Why does that make sense to you?
- Hazekiel ~ We wanted to undo him.
- Narkael ~ Why through humans? Why do you punish humans if in fact you are angry at god? Why is it humans' fault?
- Hazekiel ~ Well we are not angry at *all* of them. That is why some are spared from us!
- Narkael ~ Am I spared from you? Or are you constantly trying to hurt me, are you? Well, hm? Well?
- Hazekiel ~ We are with the Iraqi. We wanted them to defeat each other in wars. And then we wanted to look at them die.
- Narkael ~ So you possess human minds and cause them to go at war with each other?
- Hazekiel ~ We don't "possess" them, we poison them!
- Narkael ~ Why do you do this? And maybe humans in Iraq would stop warring one another, if they realized that they are just being toyed with and played around with by Fallen Angels. Then they would stop and be ashamed that they let it happen to them.
- Hazekiel ~ What, Yeeesss???
- Narkael ~ Yes? What are you saying?
- Narkael ~ You are such a cutie. How come the Fallen Angels are so cute? You are not by any means ugly creatures to look at. You look like fantastic black monsters, like pets almost. You are not ugly creatures. You are pretty.

They are black licorice men with white eyes and a tail. Smooth shiny black skin. Really cute and there is something very sensual about them that makes you want to just cuddle them. So it is not a scary encounter to see the Fallen Angels. They do not have wings or hair. Some of them have ram horns.

I now hear that same song being played to the Fallen Angel by the good Angels as they have played before. It is that same classical violin music, I know humans have played and recorded it too, I have recorded the hymn and one day I will come across it and know it by name. The Fallen love the first part of it, then they don't like the second part which moves them into a benevolent or pacified direction, but they cannot resist hearing the first part, and so it goes.

Written Friday June 20, 2014 from 6:47 PM

I am Narkael, Angel Oracle and author, I interview the Angels, Fallen Angels, and other deities and spirits that come to me or whom I make contact with. Come read more on our website www.angeloraclemaar.com, visit us at www.facebook.com/Narkael and also find our books featuring hundreds more pages of conversations!