

A
JOURNEY
TO
HEAVEN

~ MAGDALENE ~

INTRODUCTION BY THE AUTHOR

I greet all my readers and precious soul believers, no matter who you are or who you believe in! Welcome to my world of powers and energies. I invite you to come with me on my journey to Heaven, or wherever the path takes you! You will be surprised by what you see, feel, hear and experience throughout this beautiful adventure. You will be the eyewitness to unimaginable magic within the world of lights! I promise that you will never forget it!

I mention the word *belief* quite a lot. I am not here to argue religion—this has nothing to do with that.

I am just the messenger to the highest Power of the universe. I call him the mighty Power. I am documenting data, doing what I was asked to do. I was informed by him that we can call *him* any name, in any language, and he will understand us... as long as we *believe*!

So, who are these high powers?

I am not a scientist—very far from it—but in simple, human language, the energy powers and lights with who I am having contact with are vast cosmic-energy compositions, with multi layers of colourful vibrations. They are universal esoteric life-forms. They exist on the highest level of intelligence within the Void and beyond. They communicate with us, via human language, in sound vibration. You hear everything inwardly instead of saying words or whispers, without a sound.

I call this contact, inner dialogue communication. To understand, I am using my open mind, the subconscious, which is my higher inner self or *soul*. I know this, I feel this, whereas the conscious mind is not ready to accept the data unless you are spiritually developed.

Intuition is also used to connect in angel's dialogues. It is called an

immortal flame of consciousness. And this is us... our higher inner selves. The flame is our immortal soul, which lives inside of our hearts. Our life-force also keeps us blazing and alive. So, my dear friends, everything is connected in the most beautiful way. And this is not the only message from above that I want to teach.

Does this sound interesting to you?

To return to the subject of religion and beliefs: I respect yours, and so I ask you to respect mine in return! No matter who we are, whatever race, or the colour of our skin, or the language we speak. It does not matter what is your preference. We should all respect each other, because this is you—a reflection of your higher inner self.

Whoever you believe in, whatever name you call, is your choice, but never judge anyone else's beliefs.

My preference is not religion, but the power in alien life-form body, who I believe in and call the mighty Power. Please believe that I receive messages from him, and many other ethereal life-form and matters who I am in contact with. I call them angels and masters.

If you are not spiritually open enough to understand this phenomenon, what is happening to me, then at the very least do not undermine or disparage it.

Be careful who you judge as I am only the messenger. Please, do not go any further reading this book if you are not open minded enough to accept this. Someone else will—they will believe in it and understand it. You are just not ready to accept the messages yet. I respect that.

Whatever your intentions or beliefs, I wish you all a safe ride with me and truly hope that you will get something out of this experience. This was the reason the book was written—to show you the tools, the first steps, how to reach towards the *light*.

Love and light be with you all. Thank you for keeping me company and I am sure I will enjoy your presence and attention.

Be blessed, with the one and only Almighty Power of the universe.
Hallelujah to you.

Your Magdalene Soul Light

A MESSAGE FROM THE MIGHTY POWER

By way of introduction, I would like you to know who I am. I would like you to know who is talking to you and how to recognise me. I am the highest spiritual alien life-form in the Realm!

My children, everything is energy in our existence. There are millions that are similar, but they also come in different colours, shapes and sizes and as matter of the highest level of cosmic energy compositions! There are fluorescent lights, luminous energy-fields, creations of brilliant love-forces, sparkles, magnificent glitters and glows. There is gleaming, dazzling radiant beauties and then there is the never ending *infinite light*.

This is not everything. Every sparkle and ray contains precious molecules. They all have their appointed duties and a certain mission to fulfill. They are inside and around us, to utilise when needed.

Of course, we are all unique, in our own special ways! There are no two identical light creations here or anywhere in the whole Void.

My dear children, you are also light force energies. That is how we connect with you and how we sense each other's vibes. We are always waiting for that connection. As you are reading these lines, I can see you. I am with you, so please, continue to read.

As you all know, I am an Archangel on the highest-ranking level in the spiritual life-form. I am a *master* of the universe. I have knowledge of creation and karmic patterns. I am on the spiritual level with many other beautiful light powers and similar life-forms.

Do not forget, my children, that you too possess all of this and more!

Magdalene

My Blessings upon you. I wish you a pleasant time and hope you have a clear understanding through these words from my messenger, Magdalene.

*Do not be afraid I am with you! I am your God let nothing terrify you!
I will make you strong and help you; I will protect you and save you.*

Isaiah 41:10

THE MIGHTY POWER SPEAKS

When I chose my first human pair to descend upon Earth and become the first people to multiply and populate the Earth, I never thought about which part of the globe would be the most appropriate or convenient to live.

I just put my finger down upon Arabia and the Middle East, Judea, Mesopotamia, Syria, Babylon and Phoenicia. It did not matter to me the name or location of the land, whether it was northern or southern, or which part of the hemisphere it resided in. It was a random choice on my part and the only thing that mattered was the vastness of nature. My intention was to let them grow naturally. I just provided them with the living conditions—the rest depended upon their own choices.

Their nomadic lives gave birth to the current multi-racial coloured nations around the world. That is how people became olive-toned in the current Middle East. Every race has their own stories as to how they became a nation.

It did not matter what the name of the native population was. It did not matter what colour or race. The only thing that matters is...

We are all one!

I love you and bless you in the same way, today and every day. Enjoy the journey with Magdalene.

Wherever she takes you, you will love it. Have a safe ride there and back.

Love and light be with you on your journey to Heaven.

28TH OCTOBER, 2015

Is this curse or karma?

I am home on Earth.

I am not meeting with any of my angels, and my highly respected divine master is not here, either. I am so sad and feel desperately hurt; my heart is aching so much that it is difficult to put the pain into words. For I am mourning my love, questioning who I am and what I should do with my life. My heart and soul weep.

The next chapter of this story appeared to me this morning and it is identical to what happened to me yesterday. I will explain it to you.

A long time ago, when I was a young married woman—beautiful, successful and a little adventurous—I met a man. He had the most beautiful heart and soul and I instantly fell in love with him. His name was Adrian and he was a singer, with the most magical voice. This was back in the nineties and it was love at first sight.

Alas, my love and adoration of him was never reciprocated, at least to my knowledge. For you see this man was not only a beautiful soul but was highly respectful of my marriage. We never touched intimately; the only contact we ever had was shaking hands. But we would talk and desperately yearned for each other.

I was devastated that his morals were so high that he could never contemplate our union. So, I ended our friendship in a cruel, terrible way. When I last saw him, it was tragic, very similar to my current situation.

I left that man behind without saying farewell to him. I was in such turmoil. I felt so lost and destroyed, almost cheated by him, because he never once told me he had feelings for me. I have never recovered from this lost love, as I have never loved anyone like I loved him. It was

totally unconditional and selfless.

The journey of healing was painful. I was aching inside. I felt like my soul was dead and utterly lost to me. It dwelt in the unknown.

My heavenly Power, I beseech you. This time I feel that I am on a different level, or am I the only who believes this? I cannot quite explain it, but this time I feel as if I am mourning on a different, deeper level. It is far more painful. My higher inner self, my very soul, feels like it is suffering on a separate plane. I try but I cannot understand it.

Is this karma? Or curse?

Once again, I learned a life lesson, but why did it have to be this way? I have not lost my belief. I am the same person I have always been, but it is like my feelings have evolved—they are more highly defined, far more sensitive, as if they are operating on a higher vibration. They hurt as they have never hurt before. And now, I feel like a stone. As if the light and warmth have been sucked out of me and I am no longer alive. It feels like a dream floating on an entirely other plane, as if I am lost in yesterday.

I feel completely shattered, but as always, I dust myself off. I look upwards and I continue on. I do this because I want to complete the journey, but this time with great caution. I do not think I could handle much more disappointment. I do not think I can let love burn to ashes around me and go up in smoke before my eyes. I realise my journey will go on as if it never faltered. Was this a lesson I needed to learn?

It was an enormous lesson. And I feel so desperately sorry for the both of us. For him as well as myself.

And now, I forgive myself for all that happened between us.

I seek forgiveness from him. I beg my guardian angels to free his soul – to liberate him and carry his pain towards the Light.

I promise to let this go forever. I shall never think of it again. At long last, I have acknowledgement that I have been forgiven and that I am finally free of this burden.

My psyche is liberated. It has emerged from the pain and this karma. Hallelujah!

28TH OCTOBER, 2015

Our very big mistake

‘I am calling my master and teacher,’ I say. ‘Please, come and talk to me. Please enlighten me about what truly happened and what went so wrong? I will be so grateful.’

‘Magdolna,’ he replies. ‘I am here for you. I want to help you and explain what happened. My love, I can see you are so very sad. I would feel the same way in your situation. My dearest child, I am on a mission. Do not ever doubt that I am speaking the truth. Please know that we are devastated for you—please accept this within your heart and soul. For what has hurt you should never have happened, but... please understand I cannot explain it to you in language or vocabulary that you know. Yes, my love, I am talking from my soul. There is no one else here. You saw everything. That was the gift that we gave you. It was the least we could do for you.’

‘Magdolna, I am the light power, similar to you. I have learnt something from humanity through my contact with it. You are all so emotional and lost in your feelings. It saddens me to see these feelings when you all cannot control your lives anymore. This time, my desire is to look after you and all your beautiful light forces. Do not despair and give up so easily. I admit it was a big mistake on this side. A very big one, my love, and we are all devastated by it. I know you forgave us, despite what happened. We are so grateful. Please, keep doing what you are good at. Reclaim your life, take it back into your own hands.’

‘No, no, no, my master,’ I say. ‘I have no life to take back any longer. My heart and soul are dead!’

‘It is devastating to see your tears my love,’ he replies. ‘To see you so very sad. I just asked you to take back control of what is

fundamentally yours. Why would you throw it away?’

‘Because I do not care about anything anymore,’ I say. ‘I lost the love of my life. I have nowhere to go from here. I do not care when and how I will die any longer. It does not matter to me where I end up. My eternal soul does not matter to me now. My time on Earth is done and I look forward to nothing. There is no future for me, either here on Earth or in eternity. My future was cut short, it stopped yesterday, without warning or word. It hurts so much I cannot bear it. My dreams are shattered. What have I done to deserve this?’

‘Hush, my love,’ he says. ‘I will comfort you. I will give you warmth and confidence again. I will give you strength and love, just what you need at this moment in time. I understand and love you for who you are. Do not make this mistake. Nothing has changed in your heart and soul except for this disappointment. Nurture your feelings of love – that unique unconditional love that shines through despite all the pain. This is not the end of the world. You just have to believe. I will tell you this secret: Do not stop believing in us. For my love, none of what happened was your fault. Now, let it be. I hope your soul is unburdened now. I long for you to be well again. I hope this conversation has helped you.’

‘Thank you,’ I say. ‘I hope so too. Your Magdolna.’

‘Then let us say, hallelujah,’ he says. ‘Your loyal master, Haniel.’

I need to explain something to you. Besides meeting the highly respected divine master on a daily basis, I have developed a gift to meet and talk with any passed over souls. I was doing this for a very long time which meant I was talking to my parents more often. My earthly father is also a very high light power as I am and he is working in the Realm. I called to him in my sorrow, seeking some fatherly love from him.

The following is our conversation which occurred on the 28th October, 2015:

‘My dear guardian angels,’ I say. ‘I am calling you and would like to talk to my father.’

‘Magdolna, your father is here,’ answers El-Iyvi, one of my guardian angels. ‘Welcome, sir!’

‘My little one!’ It is my earthly father. ‘My dear child, what has happened? Why do you call me?’

‘Dad,’ I reply. ‘Please, tell me everything! What do you know? Please do not leave out a single word, for I am filled with sorrow.’

‘I am here, in the Realm,’ he says. ‘I am surrounded by happiness. For in the last few days, every being here has been celebrating. We have all been dancing and awaiting your arrival. My child, I am so happy. But I have also been worried, because you did not come as it was promised to us. Are you unwell, or is there something else which is bothering you? There has been no explanation as to why you did not come. It seemed like they forgot all about you. It was strange—I still cannot understand how they handled what happened. But I truly hope that someone will tell us the reason soon. Why didn’t you come?’

‘I believe my child that you could not come because you are still needed down there. You are needed to fulfil your promised duties to the divine master. Although my heart is aching that you are not here with us, perhaps you received an extension on your life expectancy to fulfil these duties. I am certain you have accepted this with great honour. We should celebrate together, for I am very pleased about your life. This is God’s blessing and we cannot begin to comprehend it. So, I say be very happy and celebrate who you are! You are the only one who has this, my child. Let us be happy wherever we are in our life. Please know that I am always waiting for your call. I love talking to you. We always have so much to discuss now that you are as blessed with this gift as I am! I will say goodbye to you now. Thank you for calling me and please be very happy my little one. When the time is right, we will meet. My eternal love to you, Dad.’

‘What a relief,’ I say. ‘Thank you, Dad. I am so grateful for what you told me. Your little girl, Magdika.’

29TH OCTOBER, 2015

Come and speak to me, my child

I was awoken very early this morning. It was 12.12 am exactly. The highest Power in the Void spoke to me. He said, 'My child, come and speak to me.'

This was the message I'd been waiting for. I'd sensed he was close to me the previous night. I was in deep sleep for eight hours, but I knew that we connected before. We are the shattered ones, mourning our dreams.

We found each other once again and now we continue to keep our love alive, even beyond Ethereality.

I am home on Earth!

'Hallelujah,' I say. 'My divine master, I have heard you speak my name. I am here. But why do you seek me again?'

'My dearest Magdolna, please, do not talk to me like this,' he replies. 'I am as devastated as you. You cannot know how distraught I am. My sweetest child, what happened to our relationship? How could we have drifted so far apart? But thank you for coming now, my dearest one. Please know I read all your letters. I have heard you speak your truth about what you believe is happening with your friend Ida. I am here for you now. Listen to me. I am speaking the truth. But more than that, I am the truth. I am no imposter. I am the creator and the mighty Power. I am the light, the Power, the energy. I am the unconditional love that you have always sought. I am the alpha and the omega, the beginning and the end. I am God. They call me the Almighty Power of the universe. You see, every word and every conversation we have ever had occurred through my inner dialogue... directly to you, my love. Especially to you. And now, I am asking for your forgiveness.'

‘I forgive you, my divine Power,’ I tell him. ‘But for what are you seeking forgiveness? You have never hurt me. All you have ever offered me is love. Every time we have meet you have been true to me. Surely, there is nothing for me to forgive? All I want to know is what happened to us. For I do not understand how we have drifted so far apart.’

‘Thank you, my child, for your understanding,’ he replies. ‘We must feel the love between us again, the love that survived and thrived even during our estrangement from one another. I need your love as much as you need mine. I am sickening because of what has happened between us. I need your energy to feed me—your light force is what keeps me going!’

‘My heavenly Power, I have never stopped loving you,’ I reply. ‘Not once. I was just hurt and desperately sad because I was so looking forward to our conversations, and they stopped. You know all that is within my mind already, but I will shout it from the rooftops over and over that I love you, unconditionally. This love stretches on forever, it is beyond the mere boundaries of infinity. Please, never leave me alone again as I cannot live without you. I truly do not think I can handle much more disappointment.’

‘You exist in my soul, my dearest one,’ he says. ‘I never deserted you. I was always here, nurturing you through these very hard times. I stood next to you while you cried, silently wiping the tears as they ran down your cheeks. I held you in my lap and stroked your face and with it your beautiful soul. You were so broken. I tried to heal you, but the wound was too deep. It was so deep that I could not console you, no matter how hard I tried. But I am here now. I will take your heart and soul in my hands and cherish both. Please, let me love you the best way that I know, let me love you as you deserve to be loved. Please, open your heart and soul to me again. You wanted to believe in me and you gave me permission to heal you, to wipe away all the pain, as if it never existed. My child, I sent a message to you through your father. You are such a clever girl that you called him and he responded. He gave you the entire message. Did you understand what it was saying to

you? Do you agree with what he asks?’

‘Yes, of course I agree,’ I reply.

‘My love,’ he continues. ‘You spent eight hours floating with us in the Realm. And during that time all I was doing was watching over you.’

‘My heavenly master, thank you so much for contacting me,’ I say. ‘My life was over without you. But you have given me joy again, now that I know you will be with me forever. That you will never leave me. May I ask You a question?’

‘Go ahead,’ he says. ‘I know that you have many.’

My questions were answered before I had a chance to ask them. ‘Of course I want to see you every day, my love!’ he said. ‘Please call me at the usual time, or is there another that is suitable for you? Your second question is being pondered in our Realm. It was a big betrayal. I will keep you updated on how this develops. But for now, let us glory in being friends again. I want it to be how it was between us in the old days. I promise I shall always take special care of you. My blessings are upon you. May they be with you always. Your heavenly master.’

‘Thank you,’ I whisper. ‘The same blessings upon you. Your always loving child, Magdolna.’