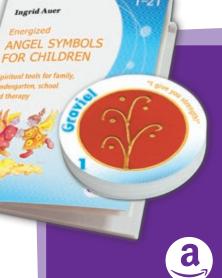


CHILDREN'S STORIES by Carmen Auer

Here you can find a correlating story to each of the 21 Children's Symbols for reading to children!



ENERGIZED ANGEL SYMBOLS FOR CHILDREN. Spiritual tools for family, kindergarten, school an therapy ISBN 978-3-902636-87-4

This set is intended to help children and their parents to playfully remake contact with the angelic world or to strengthen their already existing connection with the angelic world.

It contains one guide and 21 energized Angel Symbol Cards.

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Symbol no. 01 Angel Graviel

"I give you strength!"

Wake up, Sophie!

Sophie can hardly keep her eyes open. She would rather lay her head on the desk and sleep. Unfortunately, this is impossible, because Sophie is at school, and she has to pay attention. "I have to stay awake, I have to stay awake," Sophie is thinking. Even Sophie's teacher notices that she is tired.

He can see that Sophie's eyes are closed. "Good morning, Sophie, wake up!" he says angrily. The girl is startled and knocks down a large box of felt-pens. The pens are all over the floor, which makes the other children laugh. "I'm sorry," Sophie murmurs, blushing with embarrassment. She quickly picks up the pens again.

The teacher shakes his head in despair. After the lesson he calls Sophie to him. "What is going on with you recently?" he asks her, "You have always been a very good student and now you keep falling asleep!" Sophie does not dare to look into the teacher's face. "Do you stay up late watching TV?" "No, certainly not," Sophie says quietly. "I think I have to talk to your parents, Sophie. It can't go on like this!" the teacher says.

In the afternoon, Sophie has problems with her homework. She is much too tired to be able to concentrate properly. Obviously her mother also notices it. "This story is really short. You used to like writing, didn't you?" says her mother with surprise. Sophie yawns and says, "I'm not going to Isabel today. I am too tired." She sneaks out of the room. Her mother does not know what is going on. What's the matter with Sophie that she does not want to go to Isabel? She usually likes to spend every free minute with her. Her mother wonders whether she should be worried or not. But Sophie does not seem to be ill at all.

When Sophie is lying in bed in the evening, just about to drop off, she sees a glimmer of light. She pulls the blanket over her head. "What is this, I want to sleep!" Sophie thinks. As she is extremely curious, she peeks from under her blanket. There is a little angel sitting at the bottom of her bed. A warm and powerful red ray of light comes from him, lighting the whole room. He looks at Sophie smilingly, "My name is Graviel. I will make you strong and powerful again. I'll give you this Angel Symbol for Children. It will give you new energy and strength. And school will be fun again, like

it used to be. Whenever you put the symbol on your body, you call me. Even if you can't see me, I am with you." Graviel puts a round red symbol on the bed. Sophie says thank you and has a close look at the symbol. She looks up, but Graviel has already disappeared. She immediately wants to try out the symbol by placing it on her forehead. And really: after a few minutes she is so perky that she does not think of sleep anymore. "Didn't you want to sleep?" her mother wonders when she sees her jumping out of her room. "Mummy, I feel much better now," Sophie replies, telling her mum about her experience. Mother is stumped for words when Sophie shows her the symbol.

A few days later, Sophie has a dictation at school. As in the old days, Sophie is all concentrated and ambitious. "Well done, no mistake," the teacher praises her when he hands the books back the next day. Sophie grins and thinks, "I know something that you don't know!" She will use the symbol again in the afternoon.

Symbol no. 02 Angel Lyrael

"I am always with you!"

Simon feels lonely

To begin with, Simon was proud to be the only one in his class who already had a key to his flat. Even the teacher believed that he already was a very independent boy. And how happy Simon was when he saw Kyle's jealous face! He hated Kyle!

When Simon comes home from school, his parents are still at work. His mum works in a shop, and his dad, in a big company. His dad is often away on business. Sometimes he brings Simon presents from his trips abroad. But he would rather have his father at home more. He would even give up the presents. The first thing Simon does when he comes home is to warm up his lunch. Then he does his homework. "You are a big boy, Simon!" his Mother said when he entered the third form. She fixed a key on a long red ribbon, put it round Simon's neck, and kissed him. "Of course, I'm not a baby anymore!" Simon cried and off he went.

And now? Now Simon feels sad and lonely. Nobody is waiting for him when he comes home, except Harry, the hamster. But he is not a great comfort. There is nobody he can tell that he has won the Maths competition today and that Kyle has punched him again. Reluctantly Simon sits down to do his homework. But somehow he can't concentrate today. The LEGO does not tempt him, and he is not allowed to watch TV. Simon looks at the big clock in his room. It is only half past one. Mum comes back at half past six and Dad even later! "Nobody has got time for me," Simon thinks sadly.All of a sudden, he notices a tender ray of light in the corner of his room, which is getting brighter and brighter. Simon rubs his eyes. "This can't be sunlight, it's raining outside," Simon thinks. Is he dreaming or imagining it, or is there really an angel in the room? No, there really is an angel. He is almost transparent, with a magenta dress, big white wings, and a soft expression on his face. "I am Lyrael," the angel says lovingly and smiles at Simon, "I can feel you are sad and lonely, Simon. This is why I come to you, to comfort you. You know, you are never alone. Even when you can't see me, I am with you, whenever you need me. I have also brought you a present."

Simon notices that his mouth is wide open with surprise. Lyrael gives the boy a round symbol. "This is my Angel Symbol," Lyrael explains. "Whenever you place it on your forehead, you will feel my strength. It helps you to call me, so that you don't feel lonely anymore."

Simon says thank you, full of surprise. Then he wonders, "How do you know who I am?" "I know all the children and I am here for them whenever they feel lonely, just like you," Lyrael replies. He gives Simon a smile and disappears as quickly as he had come. The angel is right: since he has visited Simon, the boy has not felt lonely anymore.

In the evening Simon tells his parents about his experience. They are both very surprised when they hear about the angel. But after seeing the Angel Symbol, which Lyrael has left, their doubts disappear. Only now Mum and Dad can clearly see that Simon is very lonely. They decide to ask David's parents whether Simon

can come to them after school two or three times a week. Simon is overjoyed. When he goes to bed, he thanks Lyrael. It seems to him as if Lyrael has answered him by softly pulling his blanket.



Symbol no. 03 Angel Veriel

"You are wonderful!"

Sandra and the painting competition

Sandra is nine years old. She is a clever, pretty girl, but she often does not like herself. Sandra has got a twin brother called Daniel. Daniel and Sandra are both very good at painting. One day, they take part in a children's painting competition. The children are supposed to draw their dream house. This is easy for Daniel: he especially likes to paint houses, cars, and trains. But Sandra is also fascinated and they are both highly motivated.

It's the day the winners are to be announced at last! Many children are streaming into a big hall, where the award ceremony takes place, with their parents. There is a musty smell and the chairs are creaking. At the beginning music is played, but eventually a man walks over to the speaker's desk. Clearing his throat, he starts his long speech. The children get restless on their seats, and even some of the parents begin to get impatient.

At last he announces the winners of the competition. "The first prize goes to...," the man at the speaker's desk says, and then pauses, "... Daniel Lawrence!" Daniel is so happy and proudly walks to the front, where he receives his prize, an iPod. Everybody claps.

And what about Sandra? She sits on her chair quietly. You can see that she is disappointed. "Why does Mummy always say that I am good at painting?" she wonders, "It is not true, otherwise I would have won something too!"

After this event Sandra refuses to paint anything for a long time. "It's no use anyway. I am not as good as Daniel!" she thinks. Her mum does her very best to persuade her that she is a good painter. "Look, Sandra, you are very good at drawing animals and people. Daniel is better at drawing cars and houses." But Sandra does not want to believe all this.

One evening Sandra is sitting on her swing in the garden, daydreaming. The sun is just setting behind the mountain and dusk is falling, when Sandra notices a child in the garden. "Ooops! Where have you come from?" Sandra asks the child in surprise. "Are you lost?" The child smiles, "No, I wanted to come to you!" Sandra looks at it with an excited face. Before Sandra can ask any more questions, the child introduces itself, "My name is Veriel, and I am an angel." Sandra stares at Veriel with her mouth wide open. "But, but angels have wings!" Sandra stammers, "You are a liar!"

Sandra is secretly annoyed, because the child could so easily impress her and she had believed the child immediately. "But there are also angels without wings," Veriel answers, "but if you insist..." Sandra cannot believe her eyes: all of a sudden the little angel has a beautiful pair of wings on its back. "Will you believe me now?" the angel asks triumphantly. Sandra nods.

"But this is not the reason why I have come to you!" Veriel continues, "I am an angel who helps children like you to speak and think about themselves more positively. This is very important. As a support I have brought you something." The angel reaches out his hand and gives Sandra a pink round symbol. "An Angel Symbol for Children," he explains, "You can wear it during the day and put it under your pillow in the night. It will help you believe in yourself!"

Sandra does not have a chance to say thank you. The little angel with the silver wings has disappeared already. But he has left the Angel Symbol and memories of Veriel.

She keeps seeing Veriel whenever she closes her eyes.

One day Sandra has an idea: she will paint Veriel. She sits down at the living room table and paints without hesitation. Her father thinks it is a wonderful painting. "The painting is so great, we should frame it!" he says enthusiastically. Sandra wants to say something, when she suddenly thinks of Veriel. After a moment's hesitation, she says, "Thank you," and smiles at her dad.

Symbol no. 04 Angel Caniel

"You can do it!"

Tom just can't do it

"He has missed the ball again!" Nina says to George angrily. "He should not be allowed to play!" George answers. Tom, the one they are talking about, has heard it all. His classmates don't even bother to whisper when they make such comments. Tom knows that basketball is not one of his strengths. Although he is tall for his age, he is gawky and clumsy. He does not know what to do with his arms and legs.

"Try a bit harder! You have got such long legs! You should be able to play three times better than the others," his P.E. teacher says.

"If only he knew! I'm sure he believes I am deliberately clumsy," Tom thinks without uttering a word.

In the evening Tom is unloading the dishwasher. As if he had not had enough trouble the whole day, a plate slips out of his hand and breaks on the kitchen floor. Tom is staring at the broken pieces, when his father comes in shouting at him. Tom does not hear it anymore. It is all too much for him. He runs upstairs past his father and into his bedroom, and then throws himself on the bed in tears. His dad is alarmed by Tom's reaction. "I didn't mean it, Tom. I have also broken dishes before," he says as he tries to comfort his son. "It's not just that!" Tom sobs, telling his dad about the P.E. lesson. "And it's always the same!" he adds.

In the evening Tom is lying in bed, feeling sad. He thinks about trying to get better at sport, but he doesn't know how. He turns on his side and is just falling asleep, when he feels somebody stroking him. Have Mum or Dad come to him unnoticed? No, when he turns round, he sees a little angel. It is so small that he almost missed it.

"Who are you?" Tom asks. "I am the little angel Caniel who comes to see children and comfort them when they are a bit clumsy." Tom has to laugh.

"I know what has happened today," Caniel says, "And I know that you have problems in P.E. This is why I have brought you something." Caniel places a round pale pink symbol on Tom's blanket. "Put this Angel Symbol for Children into your pocket when you have P.E. And put it on your stomach, here at the navel, whenever you go to bed, or when you just feel like it," the little angel explains to Tom. Tom listens attentively and thanks the angel. "Well, now I must hurry to the next child," the little angel whispers and winks at Tom. As quickly as Caniel had come, he disappears again. Tom looks at the symbol thoughtfully. Then he places it on his navel and falls asleep quickly.

Before the next P.E. lesson he puts the symbol into his pocket. At the beginning he is still a bit tense and makes clumsy mistakes. But after a while Tom becomes more relaxed. He keeps thinking of Caniel. In the coming weeks he regularly uses the Angel Symbol. He gets better and better at basketball, even his teacher notices this.

One day he calls the boy over after the sports lesson. "I have watched you closely during the last few weeks. You have really improved. Therefore, I have decided that you should be in the school team!" he says. Tom has not even dared to dream about this. He looks at his teacher and says, "Count me in!"



Symbol no. 05 Angel Cediel

"You are important!"

Laura's first day at her new school

Today is Laura's first day at her new school. She is terribly scared. So many new faces that will inspect her curiously. She won't know anybody there. It was hard for Laura to move into the big town. She does not feel very comfortable in her new environment and often has to think of the little town she grew up in. At least she had her friend Sabrina there.

The girl is intimidated by all the strange people. "It'll be all right, you'll see!" her mum says when she sees Laura shaking with nerves. Also Dad tries to calm Laura down in the car when he takes her to school. Laura hardly hears what he is saying. She can only think of what is to come. Her dad takes her to the classroom door, but she is on the verge of tears when he leaves her. "It won't be so bad!" somebody says to Laura. She turns round and sees her new teacher, Mr Berger. He has noticed how much Laura is afraid. "If there are any problems, come to me straight away. Agreed?" he says to Laura in a friendly voice. She nods bravely, fighting back her tears. Then the teacher shows her into the classroom, where she can hear the loud voices of the children. Laura would rather turn round and run away. But it is too late.

"This is the new girl Laura," the teacher announces, "I want you to make the start easy for Laura and to look after her." The teacher furrows his brow and looks at his students strictly. "Will you promise me?" he asks. "Yeees!" the children shout, which makes the teacher happy. "Laura can sit next to me!" a girl with ginger plaits shouts with a wide grin on her face. And this is the reason why Laura sits next to Claudia now, a lively girl who is always ready for a joke. In the break time all the children are crowding around Laura's place, asking lots and lots of questions: "Where are you from?" "Why have you moved here?" "Where are you living now?"

All this attention is too much for Laura. Although all the children are friendly, the shy girl hates to be the centre of attention. Fortunately, the bell rings, and Laura gives a deep sigh of relief when everybody goes back to their seats.

When her mum picks her up from school at lunchtime, she immediately wants to know how Laura got on in her new class. "They are quite nice," Laura murmurs. "That's good, isn't it?" her mum exclaims, "But you don't really look happy. What's the matter?" "I don't know," Laura says, looking out of the window. At the same time Claudia, Laura's new classmate, is walking home from school. She feels sorry for Laura. This is why she decides to help her. During lunch she talks about her new neighbour excitedly. "This is really kind of you that you want to look after Laura," her mum says, "I have got another idea ..." Claudia is curious. "Come on, tell me!" the girl presses. Her mum says, "Let's make an 'Angel Flower' for Laura with the Angel Symbols for Children. This will help her get used to her new class and not to be so shy anymore!" Claudia looks at her mum quite astonished. "What Angel Flower?" she asks. "Just wait and see," her mum answers.

After the meal Claudia goes into the living room with her mum. Her mum gets the Angel Symbols for Children and shuffles them. Claudia turns over seven cards while she is thinking of Laura intensely. Then Claudia places one symbol in the centre and the rest of the cards around it, like petals of a flower. "This looks so pretty!" Claudia cries full of excitement. "We will leave this for some weeks now. Laura will be surprised how quickly she will have settled in," Mum thinks.

During the next days Laura's classmates wonder: is this really the scared girl that has just come new into our class? Laura talks so naturally to her classmates. She even surprises herself.

With Claudia's and the angels' support and help Laura feels like she has been there forever after a few weeks.



Symbol no. 06 Angel Laniel

"I protect you!"

Ellen does not want to go to bed

Ellen falls on the couch. "I'm so tired! We've been playing in Barbara's garden all afternoon!" "Yes, I can see that," her mum says when she notices the grass stains on Ellen's jeans. "We have even invented a new game. It's a bit like playing tag, but much more fun!" Ellen exclaims, still out of breath. "That's great, but it would be even nicer if you got off the couch with your dirty things," her mum sighs.

"I'll go upstairs and play," Ellen announces. The girl does not notice how quickly the time passes and, all of a sudden, her mum is in the room. "Have you got any idea what time it is?" she asks. When Ellen looks at the clock, she is scared; she is afraid of going to bed and she hates the dark. "Ellen, it's so late already and you haven't even brushed your teeth, or got your pyjamas on!" her mum says reproachfully. Ellen has a strange feeling in her stomach. "Can't I stay up for another quarter of an hour? Please, Mum," she begs. "No, don't always make such a fuss. You've got to go to school tomorrow. And besides, you can hardly keep your eyes open!" her father, who has overheard the conversation, says. "You're absolutely right!" Ellen is very tired from all the playing in the garden. And actually she would rather like to snuggle down in her warm bed and fall asleep. If there only wasn't this creaking of the floorboards and she could be sure there was no ghost under the bed. Ellen tries to persuade her parents to let her stay up a bit longer. But she has no chance! Playing for time she undresses very slowly. But sooner or later she has to go to bed. "I've got to pack my schoolbag!" Ellen shouts after she has cleaned her teeth. "Hurry up now, Ellen! You could have packed your schoolbag earlier!" her mum calls back angrily. "Quick, now I have to speed up, otherwise Mum gets really annoyed," the girl thinks.

Ellen quickly stuffs her school things into her bag, kisses her mum and dad goodnight, and slips under the blanket. As usual, the door is left slightly open and Ellen has the blanket up to her nose. But it still does not help: she lies in bed petrified with fear, listening into the dark. No sign of sleep! When she hears a cracking sound, she jumps out of bed and runs into the living room to Mum and Dad. "I can't sleep!" she complains. "I'm so scared. I can hear noises in my room!" Her dad explains that the creaking comes from the wooden floor and is only normal. He switches on the light in her bedroom and looks under the bed, behind the curtain, and into the wardrobe. "You see, there's nothing to be afraid of!" he says. "So, go back to bed and sleep well!"

But Ellen again wakes up in the middle of the night and flees into her parents' bed. She is very embarrassed when she wakes up the next morning. After all she's not a baby! And big girls don't sleep in their parents' bed. When Ellen comes home from school that day, she finds a pretty orange-red symbol next to her plate. "What's this?" she wonders, looking closely at the symbol. "This is an Angel Symbol for Children," her mum explains, "it will help you fall asleep without fears. You should put it under your pillow." Ellen is surprised. "Is this something like a lucky charm?" she asks. "Yes, only much, much stronger!" her mum says.

She goes to bed and puts the Angel Symbol under her pillow. "Now, show me what you can do," she whispers. At first, she still feels a bit queasy, but soon she becomes calmer and calmer, until she falls asleep peacefully. She dreams of an angel who is sitting on an orange cloud. His angelic dress is covered with lots of Angel Symbols, which all look like Ellen's. "My name is Laniel," the angel whispers and smiles at Ellen. "You need not be scared anymore when you go to bed. Put the Angel Symbol under your pillow every night when you go to sleep. I am always with you, even if you can't see me."

When Mum looks into Ellen's room, she smiles. She can hear her little girl whisper in her dream, "Thank you, dear Angel Laniel, I'm not scared anymore, because you are with me!"





Symbol no. 07 Angel Niniel

"I give you peace!"

Leona freaks out

Today Mum and Dad want to choose furniture for the new house. This is why they pack Leona into the car and off they go to the furniture store! "There is a play area with lots of toys and other children. I'm sure you'll like that, Leona!" her mum says. But Leona is not listening. She is busy doing something much more important: putting juice into the mouth of her doll Lola. But, unfortunately, Lola can't swallow. "Leona, will you stop doing that!" her mum cries horrified when she sees the mess. "Kyle, can you pull over for a minute," she shouts.

They soon go on again. The only problem is that Leona has to do without her bottle of juice. She hates this, because she does not feel like playing with any of her other toys. And so, for the rest of the car ride she decides to scream hysterically. Persuasion, promises, and even scolding, are useless. Mum and Dad have hardly let her out of her car seat, when Leona stops screaming. When she sees the play corner in the furniture store, she's keen to go to it.

"We'll pick you up from here as soon as we have finished choosing furniture, okay?" Mum says. Leona looks petrified. "No, don't leave me!" she whines. "We'll be quick, we promise!" Dad says. "And then you can have an ice-cream. You are our big girl, aren't you?" Leona wrinkles her forehead and thinks. "I am a big girl!" says Leona eventually, then kisses her parents, and marches off in the direction of the dolls' house. Mum and Dad set off for the furniture.

Leona enjoys the dolls' house. She quickly finds another girl to play with. But this girl stays only a short time, as her parents soon collect her. To make matters worse, there is another girl, a bit older than Leona, who wants to grab Leona's doll. Leona starts screaming and crying. "This is my doll, my Lola!"

The lady in charge of the children quickly tries to sort the matter out. But Leona does not feel like playing anymore. "I want my Mummy!" she keeps screaming. Carolina, the woman in charge, tries to comfort her, but Leona's stubbornness is stronger. "Where's my Mummy?" she yells, getting louder and louder. Her face is red from all the screaming.

"Calm down, everything will be alright! Your Mummy will come soon!" Carolina tries to soothe the girl. But Leona gets more and more hysterical. She screams and rages as if she had been bitten by a poisonous snake. "It's alright, Leona, I will ask for your parents over the loudspeaker. You'll see, in a minute they'll be here," Carolina tries to pamper her. But it does not have any effect. "If you stop screaming, you can come with me when I call them," Carolina lures Leona. In vain.

15 minutes later the parents are still not there. Leona screams so hysterically that she can hardly breathe. Carolina starts to get desperate. Thank God she remembers the Angel Symbol of Niniel in her handbag. She quickly gets it out and shows it to Leona. But Leona is not interested in it at all. So Carolina puts the symbol into the girl's pocket. And see what happens: the screaming gets less and less until Leona only sobs softly. At last Leona's parents come along. They rush into the play corner and take Leona into their arms.

"Your furniture store is so big. We couldn't find our way back," Dad says to Carolina. "Thank you for your patience!" Mum says. Sometimes Leona has these screaming attacks and it's difficult to calm her down." Carolina takes the Angel Symbol out of Leona's pocket, shows it to the parents, and explains its effects. "We'll try it out next time," Mum says with interest and picks Leona and Lola up. "And for today we've had enough

shopping, haven't we, Leona?" Daddy asks. "You deserve a big ice-cream now!"



Symbol no. 08 Angel Obiel

"Everything will be alright!"

Jenny doesn't want to go skiing

"Jenny, can you come here for a minute?" Mum calls from the living-room. Jenny, who is sitting on her bed reading, pretends not to hear. The book is just at an exciting bit! But Mum is persistent, "Jenny!!" she cries, and this time she cannot be ignored. The girl morosely puts the book to one side and rolls her eyes. "I'm coming", she shouts and slowly starts to move. "We've got great news, darling!" Mum announces, beaming with joy. "What is it? Will we get a dog at last?" Jenny enquires hopefully. "Of course not! We have talked about this topic often enough!" Dad says, looking at his daughter strictly. "No, we are going on a skiing holiday in the Christmas holidays!" Jenny pulls a wry face. "Do we have to?" she asks. "I can't ski!" Jenny says in disappointment. "Nobody expects you to be able to ski. You will learn it," says her dad trying to calm her down. "No, I won't and I don't want to come at all!" Jenny screams furiously, stamping her feet.

This is too much for the parents. "We have already booked the holiday and are really looking forward to it! You won't spoil it with your bad mood! You will come with us, and that's final!" Dad shouts angrily. Jenny runs off crying and locks herself into her room. "I don't want to come!" she wails. "I'm sure I can't ski! And the other children are surely better than me," Jenny moans and cries into her pillow.

Two weeks later it's time to go. The sun is shining and there is wonderful powdery snow when Jenny and her parents arrive at the hotel. Mum and Dad are in a good mood, only Jenny has a face as long as a fiddle. "It won't be so bad! You will have fun!" Dad tries to cheer his daughter up. Defiantly Jenny remains silent.

The next morning her parents take Jenny to her skiing class. "Hello, Jenny, I'm Bernard, your ski instructor!" the young man greets her in a friendly way. In the meantime Jenny is so nervous that she can hardly say "hello". The children in Jenny's group are obviously looking forward to the skiing lesson. Overeagerly they do some stretches to warm up and listen carefully to Bernard. "And now we step up the slope sideways. This might be quite tiring, but the slope is not steep," Bernard says and starts marching up the slope. Now it is the children's turn. Jenny has problems with the first exercise. She steps on one ski with the other one and slips down the slope. The other children are already up at Bernard's, waiting for Jenny. With the next attempt she lands in the snow. She starts to cry, "I knew I couldn't do it!" Bernard comes to help her. Next exercise. Again she is the only one to fall over. "Oh my God, me again! I'm sure I get on Bernard's nerves. And the other children will think I'm stupid!" Jenny thinks in desperation. Tears roll down her cheeks.

In the evening she lies in bed feeling scared about the next day. Mum and Dad try to calm her down. "It'll be better tomorrow! You'll see!" Mum says, stroking her back. Also Dad tries to comfort and encourage the girl, but Jenny cries even more.

Eventually she is so exhausted that she falls asleep. In her dream she sees a wonderful angel called Obiel. "Jenny, I have been watching you all day, reading your thoughts," Obiel says. "At home you have already talked yourself into believing that you can't ski, that the skiing instructor and the other children won't like you, and so on. You have to know that thoughts and words are very powerful: because you kept thinking negative thoughts, a lot of these things have really happened. If you had thought positively, believing in yourself, everything would have been easier. So please, be

careful what you think! When you wake up tomorrow morning there will be a golden-orange symbol under your pillow. It looks like the sun. Keep the symbol on you when you go skiing. And in the evening, before you go to bed, place it on your forehead, your heart, or your navel. Wherever you feel like it. Just do it, and, please, stop thinking negatively!"

When Jenny wakes up, she remembers her dream vividly and Obiel's words. She excitedly lifts the pillow and really ... underneath there is the symbol, just like Obiel had said! Jenny is still quite scared when she arrives at the skiing course, but she recalls Obiel's words. And she tries to do what he said. In fact, skiing is much easier today, although she is still the weakest in the group.

During the lunch break Bernard approaches her, "I'm glad you don't cry anymore today and that you really try hard to ski better. You will make it," he says, winking at Jenny cheerfully.

Symbol no. 09 Angel Dunael

"Don't forget others!"

Peter and the red Ferrari

Every day John, Chris and Eddy go to school together. On their way they pass a toy shop where they always stare into the shop window. What great things there are! A large model railway, LEGO bricks, matchbox cars, video games ... lots of wonderful toys that make their hearts beat faster. But John only has eyes for the red model car standing at the back. It is a unique collector's item the sign says. For months John has been coming past the shop, he is scared somebody else might buy the car.

Today Peter is with him. He is a spoilt little boy whose parents are very rich and fulfil his every wish.

As the four boys are standing in front of the shop window today, John happily announces, "Tomorrow I'll be able to buy this red Ferrari at last. I have been saving for months!" When Peter hears this, he becomes green with envy. "I must get it!" he thinks.

All morning John can't think of anything other than his model car which he is going to buy with his pocket money the next day.

Next morning he goes past the shop window for the last time. Finally in the afternoon, "The time has come!" he says to Chris and Eddy. But on approaching the shop, they can't believe their eyes: the model car is not there anymore! And John can't see it anywhere else in the shop window. Unfortunately, he can't even ask where the car has gone, because the shop is still closed. "I'm sure they have just taken the car out of the window, because it has been standing there for such a long time," Eddy tries to comfort John, who is really shocked. Also Chris tries to calm him down.

But at lunchtime they are absolutely certain: the Ferrari was bought the day before. "This can't be!" John whispers with tears in his eyes. For months he has been saving his pocket money, not buying any more sweets so that he could put the money in his piggy bank. It has been his greatest wish! And now ... John can't help weeping bitterly. Chris and Eddy comfort him as much as they can and promise not to tell anybody about his tears.

The next day at school John is still extremely sad and nobody can help him. Not even pretty little Cathrine, who John has a crush on. In the break Eddy and Chris talk about John and his car. "If I could only find the one who has bought the car...!" Eddy shouts angrily, kicking a stone across the school yard. Chris looks thoughtful, "I have got an idea," he says to Eddy, reminding him of the fact thatPeter had also been standing in front of the shop window the other day. Eddy is alarmed. "Do you think he would do such a thing?" Chris nods, "I'm sure he would!"

A few hours later, when Chris is back from school, he rings Peter. "Hello Peter, this is Chris. Can I come round?" "Well, yes, why not?" Peter is stumped for words.

Chris rings the doorbell to the mansion where Peter lives with his parents. The nanny answers the door and takes Chris to Peter. Chris is surprised when he sees Peter's playroom. He has never seen so many toys in one place! There is absolutely nothing that Peter doesn't have. On the floor there is a model railway, next to it there are piles of LEGO and other toys. The shelves are jammed. "Is this all yours?" Chris whispers overwhelmed. Peter nods proudly. Chris looks at a display case, full of model cars. But he can't see John's Ferrari.

When Chris has to go to the toilet, he passes an open door. But what's that? Isn't it the box the red Ferrari was packed in? Chris doesn't say anything to Peter, but he makes an excuse so that he can get home as quickly as possible. He tells Eddy what he saw, but they both don't know what to do.

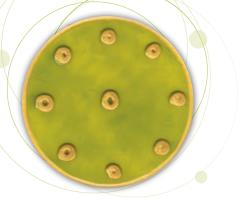
In the evening Chris has a great idea. He gets his Angel Symbol cards and looks for the symbol of Angel Dunael. On a piece of paper he writes in big letters 'Peter Light'. He puts the Angel Symbol card on the sheet with Peter's name. "Please, Angel Dunael, please help John!" he pleads quietly.

That night Peter has a strange dream. He sees a big lemon yellow angel called Dunael. "I have been watching you for some time, Peter," the angel says strictly, "You are a very selfish little boy. Don't just always think of yourself and what you've got that others haven't! You should think what effect your behaviour has on other people! Apologize to John tomorrow and give him the Ferrari. You have got enough toys!"

The following day Peter feels guilty. He pulls himself together and packs the red Ferrari back into the box. His face goes red when he hands the box over to John, who looks surprised.

"I knew the angels wouldn't let me down!" Chris thinks enthusiastically when John rings him, "Thank you, Dunael!"





Symbol no. 10 Angel Midael

"You are okay!"

Fat Frank

Every day Frank is frightened of going to school. He is an outsider there. Nobody wants to play with him or is interested in his opinions. He hardly ever gets invitations to birthday parties. The others either don't notice him or tease him. The reason is that Frank is a little plump and clever. He always studies for tests, which the others find 'uncool'. He doesn't wear wonderful clothes and has no idea about trendy things. But this is not his fault. Frank's parents just don't have much money, and besides, Frank has got three brothers and sisters. Unfortunately, this doesn't touch the other children in Frank's class: Frank remains an outsider! Somebody they can laugh at and not even try to be nice to. He even lets the other children copy his homework. And he always has enough cake for all of them. But don't think anybody thanks him for that! On the contrary: Frank is the perfect victim for a practical joke. His slippers are hidden, worms put in his coat pocket, and they make up songs about 'fat Frank'. This obviously upsets Frank and he often comes home crying. His parents worry about the boy, so they talk to the teacher. She tells the class off, but as soon as she leaves the room, the children are angry with Frank and call him a tell-tale.

One day Frank has a birthday party. All the children of his class are invited. The birthday cake with seven candles on it is standing on the table, the room is nicely decorated, the sausages are ready and the games prepared. But can you imagine – nobody comes. The children in Frank's class have arranged this. They find it funny, but Frank is sitting at home crying bitterly with disappointment.

Summer holidays at last! You can imagine how Frank is longing for the holidays! His parents plan to go on holiday as soon as Frank comes home with his school report.

On the way to the train Frank is teased because of his marvellous school report. The worse the results, the more you are respected as the 'hero of the class'. The boys who are on the train with Frank are this sort of "heroes". "They are only jealous, because I have got such good grades," Frank is thinking, without saying anything. When the train arrives, Frank looks for a seat far away from the others. But they are determined to pester the boy and sit next to him. The conductor announces the next stop, where Frank has to get off. But Kevin, the worst of them and the leader, has an idea: "We won't let Frank get off. Hold him down!"

As the train pulls into the station, Frank has no chance to get off. He tries to escape, it is no use. Unfortunately, there is no adult in the compartment to help him. Frank is desperate. He has promised his parents to come home straight away after school! He struggles to get free, but in vain! The train moves off. Frank tries hard to hold back his tears, but he can't. "Look at the crybaby!" Kevin laughs sneeringly and the others join in. Thankfully, they let Frank go at the next stop. Crying, he stumbles to the nearest phone box. David, one of the boys, also gets off at this station. When he sees Frank so desperate, he somehow feels sorry for him. Actually, David has been thinking for some time that the way the class pick on Frank is unfair. "And we have never given him a chance," David thinks when he walks home. At home he tells the story to his father. Dad is not very pleased that his son takes part in such bullying. "At least you feel guilty and sorry about it," he says to David. His dad has an idea how to help Frank. Together they lay a protection circle with Angel Symbols.

They put a class photo with the symbol of Midael on top into the centre. This angel especially cares for children who have similar experiences.

Already on the first school day after the holidays, the angel protection circle shows its effects: the children ask Frank what he had done in the summer holidays. Even Kevin and his friends leave him alone. But also Frank has changed: he has lost some weight and doesn't desperately try to be accepted by the others anymore. During the school year the relationship with his classmates improves so much that they even vote for him to be their class representative!



Symbol no. 11 Angel Seniel

"Be generous!"

Nina and the school outing

Nina jumps out of bed. It's the school outing today – at last! She quickly gets dressed. "Up so early! And all on your own? That makes a change!" Dad wonders when Nina comes running into the kitchen. "Today's the school outing or have you for-gotten?" Nina replies. After breakfast she hastily cleans her teeth, grabs her rucksack, and is off to school. Nina's friends are already waiting in the school playground, giggling and chatting. Harriet's mother comes as well to help with 'crowd control', as her teacher jokingly says.

As the school is on the outskirts of a small town, the class start straight away from the school. Off they go! They go up hills, through fields, woods, and meadows. It's all great fun! In the woods one of the boys finds some toadstools, which everyone stares at. The teacher has great difficulty in stopping the children from picking them. Only when the children hear that toad-stools are very, very poisonous, do they leave them alone.

All of a sudden, they startle a rabbit, which dashes off across the field. This causes much excitement. Shortly afterwards Mark discovers a worm, which he chases the girls with. "Gosh! It's hard work keeping an eye on them all!" the teacher sighs. Soon it is time to have a rest. The children take out their packed lunches. When Nina opens her rucksack, she's dismayed to find she has left her drink at home. Her best friend Claudia lets her share hers, but it's not enough for the two of them. And it is a very hot day. Nina notices that Richard has got a large bottle of apple juice with him. "I'll ask Richard if I can have some," Nina says to Claudia. "You needn't bother asking him, he never gives anything away!" Claudia replies. She is right. "No, you can't, it's mine!" Richard exclaims, "If you are too stupid to bring something, that's your problem!" "Keep your juice, you old meanie!" Nina shouts angrily.

Thank God, there are other children who are not so mean and share with Nina, although they don't have as much to drink as Richard has. "It's always the same with Richard," says Steven, who sits next to Richard at school. He tries to cheer Nina up, "He won't even lend you a pencil."

Soon the class moves on! And the teacher tries to explain to the children the different sorts of trees, birds, and insects. Eventually they arrive at a farm. There are many animals and there even is a pond. "Don't go too near the pond. I don't want anybody to fall in!" the teacher warns the children. "But we can all swim!" the children protest. Quickly they gather round the edge of the water trying to catch tadpoles with their hands. The farmer's wife shows the children the young calves and the cute puppies.

Then the children are hungry again and eat the rest of their packed lunches. Simon innocently asks Richard for a piece of cake but is sharply rebuffed, "Why didn't you bring your own cake?"

When the children all play afterwards, everybody knows about Richard's behaviour. They don't want him to play with them. "You are so unfair!" Richard screams furiously, "I'll tell the teacher!" "Go ahead!" Nina shouts. Richard takes his rucksack, which is still full to the brim, and disappears behind a cowshed. The children are enjoying themselves so much that they forget about Richard's meanness. Two hours later they walk back to school, where they arrive exhausted, but very happy. "This has been a wonderful day," Nina says when her dad picks her up.

On the way home, Nina tells every detail about the day. Also what happened with Richard. "Well ...," her dad thinks, "We should do something!" "Get your Angel Symbols," he says when they arrive home. "Of course, I didn't think of that," Nina exclaims. Nina draws eight Angel Symbols. Together with her dad she puts the symbols on a little table forming a circle. One of the symbols is of Angel Seniel. Nina writes Richard's name on a sheet of paper and makes a simple drawing of him. She puts it into the middle of the angel circle. "Maybe Seniel can help us," Nina sighs, "Anyway, I'll leave the circle for a few weeks!"

Lo and behold: after two to three weeks Richard's behaviour improves slightly. Richard becomes more and more generous. One day he even invites the whole class to his birthday party!





Symbol no. 12 Angel Sariel

"You are strong and healthy!"

Stay with me!

Kate had been looking forward to going to the zoo so much, but now she is marching along next to Mum and Dad and doesn't say a word. Even the elephants and monkeys can't help to cheer her up. Shortly before the outing her parents had told her they would be off on a business trip again soon. And Kate doesn't like this at all! Her parents work a lot and don't have much time for the girl. And now they have even spoilt the visit to the zoo! Mum tries to comfort Kate. But pushing her hand away she shouts, "Leave me alone!"

Also Dad tries his best and buys a big bag of animal food, so that Kate can feed the donkey with the yellow teeth. But Kate shakes her head and hides her hands behind her back. "What can we do that you stop being angry with us?" Dad wonders. "Don't go away!" Kate replies. "But you know that's not possible!" Mum says sadly, "You know, we would much prefer to stay at home with you!" "Then why don't you?" the girl shouts, throwing her arms around Mum's neck. She starts to cry bit-terly. Mum and Dad are desperate. "But Granny is with you while we're away! Don't you like Granny?" her dad asks help-lessly. "Yes, I do, but this is something different," Kate sobs, "You are never here!" Dad tries to soothe her, "But after this business trip we don't have to go away for some time." No reply. As soon as Kate's tears are dried, she feeds the baby goats.

Next morning Mum wakes Kate up, "Wake up, darling, it's time for school!" Her mum strokes Kate on her head and notices, "But you feel hot! Are you ill again?" When Kate's parents have to go away, it often happens that Kate falls ill. The last couple of times Mum even had to stay at home with her. But today it is different. "I'm sorry, Kate, but this time I really can't stay with you!" Mum says. Kate starts to cry, but Mum remains firm. "In one week I am back, Katie. Granny will look after you. I promise I'll ring every day. Okay?" Kate turns to the wall and doesn't answer.

Granny, who has just arrived, has overheard the conversation. After Mum and Dad have said good bye to a sobbing Kate, Granny tries to calm the girl down. After a while Kate relaxes and falls asleep. Granny remains at her bedside for a while, thinking what she could do to help her grandchild.

She remembers the Angel Symbols for Children which she gave Kate a few days ago. "Yes, that's what we will do now!" she calls out softly.

Granny gets the cards and looks for the symbol of Angel Sariel. This angel particularly helps children who are often ill and get a temperature whenever they are sad or have problems. She fills a jug with water and places the symbol under it. Then she quietly shifts the symbol under Kate's pillow.

The symbol is even placed under the plate of Kate's lunch. Granny notices how Kate gets calmer and calmer. She willingly drinks the angel water which her granny keeps offering her. "If you recover soon, we'll go to the best tea shop in town tomorrow!" Granny says temptingly, "What do you think about that, Kate?" "But I am ill," she sighs. "Not for much longer. Sariel and I will make sure of that! Don't worry!" "But who is Sariel?" the girl asks surprised.

Granny sits down at Kate's bed and tells her about angels, that they love children and want to help them. And Angel Sariel especially cares for ill children. He soothes them, hugs them, and helps them to get healthy again.

In the night Kate dreams of a little angel with an emerald green dress and golden-green wings. Is this Sariel? The fact is, it doesn't matter. Next morning Kate is healthy and bright! Granny keeps her promise and they soon sit in a posh café. Kate eats such a lot of cake that she can only sigh,

"I think I'll explode." At home they stumble over two big suitcases. Mum and Dad have come home early! Kate frantically flings her arms around them. Later, when Kate is already

early! Kate frantically flings her arms around them. Later, when Kate is already in bed, Granny tells them about the Angel Symbols. The parents are impressed. "Well, if that's the case, next time we'll immediately try Sariel!" says Dad with relief.



Symbol no. 13 Angel Coniel

"You concentrate!"

Fred paints his first Easter egg

Easter holidays at last! Outside the daffodils are blooming and the first pale green leaves are coming out and buds appearing. The cold and wet winter is over. Little Fred spends part of his holidays at his grandmother's. "Just a few more days until Easter," Granny says to Fred, "Would you like to paint some eggs? We could put them together with some flowers or give them to your parents." Fred beams, "Yes, great! I've never done this before! Let's start straight away!" he shouts, dashing into the kitchen to get some eggs. "I especially bought some white eggs," his grandmother says, "the brown ones don't show the colours so well". Granny thinks of everything! "Now, look, first you prick two little holes into the egg with a knitting needle. You have to be very careful, because raw eqgs break easily. Then you blow the eqg white and the yolk through the bottom hole into a glass. Fix the empty egg on a knitting needle and start painting!" The painting is not as simple as Fred had thought. If your paint is too watery, it drips down the egg onto the table. And the brush is so thin! "I can't do it! It doesn't work!" Fred complains, wriggling about impatiently on his chair. Try with felt pens instead! It's easier!" Granny suggests. Although this is true, Fred can't concentrate anymore. "I don't want to do this anymore," he moans after the second egg he has coloured listlessly. Granny has a close look at the egg. "But what is this?" she inquires, looking at a big brown patch on the eqg. "That's the Easter bunny! Can't you see it?" Fred groans, "And now I want to watch TV!" "This is supposed to be the Easter bunny?" Granny asks surprised, "I know that you are good at drawing, Fred. You should concentrate a bit more!" "But I want to watch TV now!" Fred demands. Granny tries to persuade him one more time to go on painting. "If you make two nice eggs for Mum and Dad, you can watch TV," she says. Fred moans and reluctantly continues his work. He gets more and more twitchy. When the next egg is not a success, he becomes furious. "I don't want to do this anymore! I don't want to paint these stupid eggs!" he screams furiously, throwing the egg on the floor. Granny remains calm and does not say a word. She knows her grandson and she knows it's hard for him to concentrate on anything for a long time. "Well then, have a break. You can watch the children's TV and afterwards try making an egg for Mum and Dad again," she says patiently.

While Fred is watching TV, his grandmother thinks of ways to make her grandson concentrate better. The Angel Symbols come to her mind. "I've got something for you. It helps you to concentrate better," his grandmother says, handing Fred over a turquoise symbol. "It belongs to Angel Coniel. We'll ask him to help you with your twitchiness!" Fred looks astonished. "Do you really believe in angels, Granny?" Fred wonders. "Of course, I do. What do you think?" Granny says determinedly. "If my grandmother says so, it must be right," Fred thinks, "Granny has never deceived me."

Granny has an idea. She gets the symbol of Angel Coniel and places it carefully on Fred's forehead. "It'll work even better here," Granny thinks. "I've also got an Angel-Spray which will help you to concentrate better. You know, Fred, I sometimes need it as well, when I do crosswords."

Fred finds this funny. He patiently watches his granny spraying him with the essence. "It's raining, it's raining!" he sings, feeling the soft drops gently coming down on him. They breathe in the fine scent and sit down again to colour some eggs. And actually Fred manages to paint two beautiful Easter eggs! "You can even recognize the Easter bunny here," Granny smiles mischievously. "Of course, what do you think?" Fred shouts, pretending to be indignant. "And now I'll make a Coniel egg for you, Granny!" Fred adds.

When Fred has finished, Granny carefully takes the symbol off again and puts it with the others in the pile. The doorbell rings. Mum and Dad are here to collect Fred. "Look, what I have made!" Fred proudly shouts. Mum and Dad look at each other in surprise. "The Easter eggs are wonderful! How did you manage to make them so exact?" Fred's mum wants to know, "It must have needed a lot of concentration?" Fred smiles and does not say a word. "Well, you'll have to ask the angels!" his grandmother smiles mysteriously.

Symbol no. 14 Angel Cethiel

"You have got good ideas!"

Lies have short legs

"Children, we're going to do something really funny!" the teacher announces. "We're going to do a class project on gnomes, dwarves and fairies. Everybody's going to write a mysterious or a funny story. We'll draw pictures, make things, and then we'll present it all in the school's display cabinet! What do you think about it?" The children are enthusiastic and start chatting excitedly. Everybody except Philip. He sits at his desk looking miserable. He hates painting and handicraft. He can never think of anything to do! The teacher has even suggested that his essays are a bit boring.

Next day, on the way to school, Philip talks to his best friend Andy about the project. Andy is fascinated about the idea. "I've already written half of my story!" he says proudly. This is what Philip had expected. "This means you'll have soon finished it." Andy nods. Then Philip pours out his heart to him, namely that he couldn't think of anything and that he'd sooner do hundreds of Maths calculations. "Andy, what about writing a story for me and making me something? I'll give you my pocket money for two weeks," Philip asks hopefully. "If I say yes, I want three weeks' pocket money," Andy starts negotiating. "This will be a lot of work for me, but alright!" Philip agrees.

In the following weeks Philip is really lucky. His mum is so busy that she hardly ever checks his homework. Every day Philip asks his friend how he's getting on with the school project. "Very well," Andy says, and both boys smile conspiratorially.

Finally, it's the day. On the way to school Andy hands the project work over to his friend: a neatly written story and a gnome made of felt holding a toadstool. "Wow, this is really great!" Philip praises his friend, "Here you are. This is the first two weeks' pocket money and thanks once again!"

The classroom sounds like a fairground. Everybody wants to show their story and handicraft to the others. The teacher stands in the middle. She is happy she could motivate her children for the project. They all go to the display cabinet, where they place their works of art. Back in the classroom, they are all allowed to read their stories to the class. The teacher is impressed.

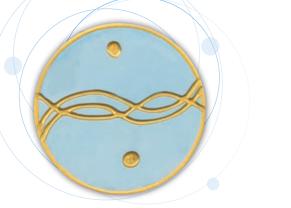
When Philip reads his story the teacher hesitates. "I really like your story," she says, "Very imaginative, especially the gnome ..." Then she turns and says to Philip, "Come and see me after the lesson, Philip." Philip turns red and then pale. When he is alone with the teacher, she asks him, "Philip, I want you to tell me the truth. Is this really your story and your gnome?" "Yes," Philip replies quietly. He doesn't dare to look into her face. "Philip, look at me and tell me the truth!" the teacher says strictly. Philip lowers his head and then he looks into the teacher's eyes, whispering, "I'm sorry, the story and the gnome aren't mine. But how do you know?" he stutters. "I know your work," the teacher says calmly. "I am really disappointed in you. You lied to me. I won't punish you, but you have to write the story and make the gnome yourself. But this time without any help!" the teacher orders, "Next Monday I want the things on my desk. So, off you go."

Next day Philip works hard on his project. There is no time for TV, because the teacher has told his mum the story. She was really angry. When Philip sits at home looking miserable and thoughtful, his mum has an idea, "Your teacher has given me something for you. She said it was an Angel Symbol of Angel Cethiel which might help give you some ideas. You should put it on a photo of yourself and place it under your pillow during the night. Maybe it helps. Just try it." Philip hesitates. Then he is glad. His teacher has often been talking about angels and has showen them the symbols. But that she lends him a symbol, although he had cheated on her, this really surprises him.

And really, the next day, when he starts to write again, he has wonderful ideas. It feels like Angel Cethiel is whispering the story into his ears. "The teacher will be fascinated," he grins, "I wonder if she believes me, that it's my story."







Symbol no. 15 Angel Lashiel

"Be kind to others!"

George goes crazy

George is not very popular in his class. He always annoys and teases the other children in his class. Not even teachers' threats or parental persuasion help. He hides pens and pencil cases, pulls the girls' hair, and starts fights.

One day, at break-time, George doesn't know what to do. Watching Andy drink his carton of orange juice, he has an idea. Pretending not to notice him, he approaches Andy. All of a sudden, he grabs Andy's carton and squeezes it so that the orange juice sprinkles out all over the classroom. Andy is covered in juice. Also George himself is a little bit wet, but he doesn't mind. He stands there doubled up with laughter when he looks at the chaos he has caused.

Of course, Andy sees this differently. After the initial shock he turns furious. He jumps up, kicking George, who is still laughing, in his shin. This is not what George had expected, because normally Andy is a peaceful guy. But this apparently was too much for him!

George yelps in pain. He won't put up with this! A wild fight starts. All the other children gather round the two boys. They would like to cheer on Andy, but they don't dare to. Otherwise the bully would be at them. Andy realizes that George is stronger than him, and he tries to escape. He manages to get away from George and runs out of the classroom. George and the rest of the class follow him. At the stairs George catches up with Andy. The grim struggle continues. "Stop it!" Maria shouts anxiously. But inevitably disaster follows. The two boys roll down the stairs, until they lie at the bottom, motionless.

The class screams in horror. Maria, who has gone pale, calls the teacher. Thank God, the two boys begin to move! They both groan with pain, and the teacher thinks George has broken his right leg, and Andy has broken his left arm. He immediately calls for an ambulance, which quickly comes flashing lights.

The doctors confirm the teacher's fears. George has his leg put in plaster and has to stay in bed. Andy gets a plaster on his arm, but he can soon return to school.

The teacher breaks this news solemnly. The children feel sorry for Andy. They all think George deserves his injuries. The teacher doesn't like this. He suggests, "Have I ever told you about Angel Symbols for Children?" The children shake their heads. "Now look, I'm thinking of a way to help George not be so wild and aggressive anymore." The children are all ears, because they would love this.

"Let's take all the 21 Angel Symbols for Children. These symbols belong to 21 angels who especially carefor children. From these 21 symbols we take the one of Angel Lashiel, who helps children to be less aggressive."

The teacher puts the symbols in a circle. "Now we put our class photo in the middle of the circle. We put the symbol of Lashiel on top of it. Together we'll ask the angels to support our class and bring George to his senses! We'll leave this angel circle until George is healthy again!"

A few weeks later, George comes back to school. The girls and boys are all curious: have the angel symbols helped?

When George limps into the classroom with his leg in plaster, there is complete silence. George's grin is as usual mischie-

vous, but as Tara asks him about his leg, she does not get one of his usual stupid answers. The first lesson is Maths. Rita with her long ginger plaits is sitting in front of George. But George does not pull her hair once this morning. He does not fire any paper pellets into fat Frank's neck. "This is only the first day. I'm sure he'll be back to normal tomorrow ...," the children think to themselves. But again tomorrow and the day after tomorrow, and even when he is fit and well again, there are no malicious acts. No, he just leaves the children alone! It seems Lashiel had a strict word with him





Symbol no. 16 Angel Rusiel

"I help you to decide!"

Isabel can't decide

Isabel is a girl who can never make up her mind. When she goes shopping with her mum, she can't decide which ice-cream she should take. She stands in front of the freezer until her mum gets impatient. In the end Mum just takes anything. This, of course, Isabel hates. "I'm sorry, if you can't make up your mind," Mum says, going off with her trolley. If making up one's mind only was so easy! You might think, in this situation – choosing an ice-cream – is not such a problem. But in other situations ...

One day Isabel is doing an English test, when the following happens: the teacher writes down two topics and the children can choose one for their essay. But Isabel sits there and can't make a decision. She quietly starts the rhyme, "Eenie, meenie, minie, mo, catch a ..." "Be quiet!" the teacher warns her. Isabel continues the rhyme in her mind and it lands on the first topic. She starts to write. But after one page she starts to hesitate. Maybe she should have chosen the other topic. She quickly crosses out what she has written and starts on the second topic. Time passes and the bell rings. Isabel almost falls off her chair, she is so shocked! The time is up and she has no story! The girl sits at her desk petrified with fear. She has messed up her English test! She starts to cry bitterly. The teacher notices it and comes over to her. "What's the matter, Isabel?" she asks. Yvonne, who knows what has happened, shows the teacher the test book.

The teacher understands. She tries to comfort Isabel. "There are two more English tests where you can show how good you are. Don't worry about it!" she says. "But why should it be any different then?" Isabel sobs. "I think I should talk to your parents. What do you think?" the teacher asks Isabel, who only shrugs her shoulders.

The same night Isabel has a strange dream. A beautiful angel dressed in blue talks to her, "My name is Rusiel. I have noticed that you find it difficult to make decisions. I know it's not always easy, but you can learn this! Ask your friend Yvonne about Angel Symbols tomorrow and especially ask her for mine!" When Isabel wakes up in the morning, she remembers the dream most vividly. She asks her friend about the Angel Symbols in the break. She is a bit embarrassed, because it was only a dream. But, much to her surprise, Yvonne has really got these Angel Symbols. "I'll bring them tomorrow," she promises Isabel, "I should have known they would help you! But ... how do you know I've got them?" At first Isabel doesn't want to tell the truth.

But, as Yvonne is one of her best friends, she trusts her. Fortunately, Yvonne doesn't laugh at her. She simply says, "I will show you how the Angel Symbols work!"

In the afternoon the doorbell rings. "I didn't want to keep you waiting until tomorrow," Yvonne grins, showing Isabel a box. Here you are, the Angel Symbols! They sit down at the table and open the box. "What are you two doing?" Mum asks curiously. So Yvonne explains the Angel Symbols to both of them. "You know, Isabel, I think with you, the Angel Symbols work best during the night. There are different ways that the angels can help you. You could put a glass of water on the symbol

during the night. You can either add the water to your bath, or you can drink it. Then you can leave the symbol on your bedside table or put it under your pillow. Just try it!" Isabel is thrilled about the thought that the angel is going to visit her every night. She always closes her eyes now saying, "Good night, dear Angel Rusiel! Please, don't forget me!"

A few weeks later, Isabel notices that it is easier for her to make decisions. One month later the next English test is due. Isabel is very nervous, but she chooses one topic straight away. The teacher is surprised when Isabel hands in the book first. When she gets the essay back, it says 'Very good'. "I knew it!" Yvonne and her friend are both overjoyed. "The angels don't let us down!" they agree.

nation in the set

Symbol no. 17 Angel Goriel

"You are safe and secure!"

Summer holidays at Granny's

Hannah always stays with her grandparents in the summer holidays. Two weeks at her daddy's parents and two weeks at her mummy's parents. Actually Hannah doesn't like going to her daddy's parents. Well, at least not to Granny. She is not very nice to Hannah. She criticizes the girl, moans and scolds her. What Hannah also doesn't like is the fact that she has to stay there on her own. Hannah's sister is almost grown-up and goes on holiday with her friends now, instead of going to grumpy Granny. Thank God, Grandfather is a good one. He often goes to the playground with Hannah or carves her something from a piece of wood. Yes, she really likes Grandpa!

One day Hannah says to her parents that she doesn't want to go to her granny and grandpa anymore. The parents are sympathetic, but Dad says, "If you still see your other grandparents, they'll be really sad and think you don't like them anymore!" Of course, Hannah would never want Grandpa to think she doesn't like him anymore. "I don't really care what Granny thinks," the girl thinks to herself. So, Hannah goes to see her daddy's parents again this year. She is almost crying when she says goodbye to Mum and Dad. To begin with, Granny is really kind, almost sweet. But only a few hours after Hannah's arrival, the first interrogation takes place. "Are you a good girl and go to church every Sunday?" "Do you always wash your hands before lunch?" "What about needlework? Can you knit?" "Will you tidy your room now?" And this continues all day long. Granny scolds Hannah if she doesn't make her bed properly, if the dusting is not done perfectly, if she doesn't sit still in church. Granny has lots of ways of getting on Hannah's nerves. She even calls Hannah a naughty girl. Grandpa wants to avoid any arguments, so he doesn't interfere.

Hannah is counting the days until her parents pick her up again. She feels unloved and lonely. On especially bad days she even cries in bed. Hannah doesn't know what to do to make her grandmother friendlier and not so strict. However hard she tries to do the right things, Granny always finds something to criticize. Only Grandpa is still kind and friendly. He makes things with Hannah, goes to the playground with her, goes shopping, or has his hair done by her in funny ways. Only when Granny is angry with Hannah, he doesn't say a word.

One day Hannah's cousin Chris visits them. He lives in the same town. Chris is a bit of a troublemaker, but at Granny's he pretends to be all innocent. Granny always praises him. "You are such a good boy," she says, stroking his head. As soon as Granny turns round, he pulls faces. But Granny doesn't notice. "Hannah, you should take Chris as an example!" she says to her.

When Chris and Hannah play in the living room, he kicks her, which makes her cry out loud, "You little sh..." (She uses a not very nice expression!) Just at this moment, Granny comes in. "Somebody should rinse your mouth with soap and water, you wicked girl!" she shouts at Hannah, pulling her left ear. "Ouch!" Hannah screams in pain. Granny doesn't seem to be interested in how Chris kicked her, so Hannah starts to cry. But Granny remains unsympathetic and takes Chris with her into the kitchen. They leave the girl alone in the living room. How much she would like to be with her mum and dad now!

In the evening in bed Hannah starts to cry, when suddenly she hears a voice gently calling her name. Hannah is startled and switches on the light. But there's nobody in the room. "I must have been dreaming," the girl thinks and switches off the light. Then she hears the voice again, "Hannah, you mustn't be afraid! I'm an angel and my name is Goriel! You can't see me, because I am invisible. I've come to you, because I can see how misunderstood and unloved you feel. I'm here to comfort you. You mustn't believe your granny doesn't love you. She can't show her love for you and besides she is very meticulous. With my power and my help, you will learn to cope with this.

When you wake up tomorrow morning, you will find my Angel Symbol under your pillow. You need not tell anybody. Don't cry anymore, I'm always with you in difficult times. You only have to think of me and press my symbol close to your heart. And now goodbye, my child!" Hannah is surprised and takes the angel's words seriously. She falls asleep quickly.

Next morning, there is, in fact, a dark blue and gold symbol under her pillow. She thinks of Goriel's words and squeezes the symbol close to her. Then she hides it in her pocket.

Next time her granny annoys her, Hannah thinks of Goriel and feels the symbol in her pocket. "You can't upset me anymore, Granny," she says quietly, feeling much more at ease. Then she goes to the playground with Grandpa, seeing how far they can spit cherry-pips.





Symbol no. 18 Angel Osiel

"I comfort you!"

Max and his rabbit

Max will never forget his last birthday. The birthday presents had already been opened, the candles had been blown out, when Dad said, "We have got another surprise for you!" Max noticed a box covered with a towel. He could hear a mysterious rustling sound in the box. What was that? Mum and Dad grinned. "Come on, have a look what's in the box!" his sister Nadine encouraged him. Max pulled off the towel nervously, "Oh, he's so cute!" Max shouted, when he saw a little rabbit. "Thank you! This is the best present I've ever had!"

Max is overwhelmed. He has wanted to have a rabbit for a long time. From now on, Max and his rabbit, which he calls 'Bunny', are inseparable. He even buys a lead for Bunny and takes him for walks around the block. At the beginning, the neighbours' children gather around Max and Bunny on their walks. One day, Max also takes 'Bunny' to school when they talk about pets. All the children want to see Bunny, who is even able to do some tricks. Bunny stands on his hind legs and jumps through hoops like a trained lion. The children are delighted. Even the teacher falls in love with the little rabbit.

One day, all of a sudden, Bunny falls ill. He doesn't eat anymore and has diarrhoea. "We better take him to the vet," Dad says seriously. Max nods sadly.

A short time later, Max and Dad are sitting with Bunny in the waiting room. Fortunately, they don't have to wait long. The vet thoroughly examines Bunny. He shakes his head, looking worried, "I have to give him an injection. To be honest, this sort of illness is usually fatal with rabbits. But there is still some hope. The most important thing for him now is water, so that he doesn't get dehydrated." Max carefully listens to the vet, bravely fighting back his tears.

"No, you mustn't die! I'll nurse you," he whispers into Bunny's ear when they are back in the car.

Although Max tries his best, Bunny still doesn't eat and spits out the medicine the boy gives him. "How can I help you if you don't let me?" Max cries tearfully. With Dad's help, he can at least get the rabbit to take some of the medicine.

When Max comes running home from school the next day, his mum and dad are already waiting for him with a sad look. "I'm sorry, Bunny ... died in the morning," Mum says and puts her arm around Max. "No, it can't be! But I gave him the medicine!" Max screams and runs off.

"Bunny!" But the cage is empty. Max falls on his knees and starts to cry bitterly. Neither Mum nor Dad can console the boy. He has lost his beloved rabbit. Days after Bunny's death, Max is still inconsolable, crying for hours. Mum cooks his favourite meals, but Max hardly eats anything. Dad's suggestion to buy a new rabbit only causes indignation and anger, "Do you think you can simply substitute Bunny?"

In the evening, he is lying in bed crying again. All of a sudden, he sees a mysterious glowing light in the room. Max can't believe his eyes. "I must be imagining it," and he closes his eyes. When he opens his eyes again, he sees a figure in a dark purple dress ... "It's an angel!" Max shouts in surprise. The angel nods with a friendly smile. "It's true," he says, "I'm Osiel. I come to children who are very sad and have problems. You don't have to cry anymore for your rabbit. He is fine where he is now, he has no pain anymore." "How do you know?" Max wonders. And Osiel replies, "Close your eyes for a minute." With

his eyes closed, Max can see a rabbit that looks like Bunny, hopping around happily with other rabbits. Yes, Max even thinks he was smiling. "Osiel, was this really Bunny?" he asks the angel. "Of course, this was Bunny!" Max sighs with relief. Although Bunny is fine, Max is still sad. "I've brought you something! My Angel Symbol, look!" Osiel says, pulling out a dark purple symbol.

"Whenever you are sad, put it on your heart. You'll see, everything will be easier! And now, sleep well!" And Osiel is quickly gone, leaving the symbol behind him. Max sighs and puts the symbol on his chest. "Good night, Osiel!" he whispers before he falls asleep.

Next morning, when Max wakes up, his first thoughts turn to Bunny and Osiel. He can feel that his rabbit is fine. He is relieved and decides not to cry anymore because of Bunny.



Symbol no. 19 Angel Aliel

"Keep focused!"

Theresa 'the dreamer'

Theresa is a very dreamy little girl. She often sits in the garden under the old oak trees, gazing at the gorgeous, colourful flowers. Or she lies in the grass, her arms folded behind her head, looking at the clouds. When she returns to the house in the evening, she tells her mum about the elves and gnomes she has seen and talked to. But, unfortunately, Mum can't see any elves and gnomes, and so she thinks Theresa is only making it up. "Theresa has got a vivid imagination," Mum says to her friends who come round for coffee.

Doing her homework takes Theresa so long, that her mother often has to help her. The girl often sits at her desk, looking dreamily out of the window or doodling circles, stars, or flowers, on a piece of paper. On the other hand, she is very good at writing essays and her teacher praises her for that. "Where does the girl get these wonderful ideas from?" she says to her mum.

One day, Theresa is allowed to go to her granny all on her own. Granny's cat 'Betty' has had kittens, which Theresa would love to see. As her mum has no time to take her, Theresa is permitted to go on the bus. At the age seven she is old enough and she has made the journey together with her mum loads of times. She only has to go to the bus station, take bus no. 47, and get off at the last stop. There Granny will wait for her.

On the way to the bus there is much to be seen. Theresa has to walk through a park, where a squirrel runs from the wall of the park down to the pavement. Theresa stops, not to frighten it. But the squirrel isn't scared at all. When Theresa slowly goes on, the squirrel runs in front of her almost until the station. With a big jump, it disappears into the park again. With her mind still on the squirrel, Theresa gets on the bus. The bus is soon full and sets off, going through a beautiful part of the town. Wonderful houses line the street. One old house particularly catches Theresa's eye. She closes her eyes and wonders what it might look like inside ... And soon the girl is dreaming again. She wakes up with a shock: she has never seen this part of the town before. Theresa is scared. There are only a few other people sitting on the bus. The bus stops and Theresa gets off. To top it all, it starts to rain. The girl waits under a bus shelter, shivering with cold. "What's the matter with you?" a young lady, who is walking by, asks her. "I got on the wrong bus, and now I can't find my way to my grandmother's!" Theresa sobs. "Where does your granny live?" the young lady wants to know. "In Moon Lane," Theresa answers. The young lady explains to Theresa that she has to go back two stops and change to bus no. 47 there.

This time Theresa watches carefully and so eventually she arrives at the right stop. Granny is still waiting for her. Theresa wraps her arms around her, crying softly. "We've been really worried!" Granny says. She is also crying with relief, "Thank God, you're alright! I'll ring your mum to tell her that you've arrived safely!" Then Granny wants to know how this could have happened. "You are such a dreamer, Theresa, but you must be careful!"

After Theresa has had a close look at the four kittens, Granny calls her into the living room. There Granny has a little cupboard where she keeps her important things. Granny takes a small purple symbol with clouds and a heart out of it. "This is an Angel Symbol for Children," she explains, "It belongs to Angel Aliel, who is responsible for such dreamy children as you. Have a rest on the couch, Theresa!" Granny places the symbol on Theresa's forehead. "And now I'm going to tell you about Angel Aliel, his purple dress and ..." Granny notices that Theresa has fallen asleep exhausted. It has been such an adventur-ous day! "It's good for her," Granny thinks and smiles, "In the meantime I'll talk to Aliel. He will be busy helping our dreamy girl find her way in everyday life!"



Symbol no. 20 Angel Karmiel

"I help you to forgive!"

Paula and Leona – always arguing

Actually, Paula and Leona could have been best friends. They have got the same interests, live close to each other, and their mothers are friends. And yes, they are even going in the same class. They have known each other since they were babies, but they still don't like each other. Why? Nobody knows, even they don't. As infants they argued in the playground, when one destroyed the other one's sand castle. "Our two girls who don't get on!" Paula and Leona's mothers sighed when the girls ran up, crying again.

When Leona and Paula are in the third form, Leona becomes friends with Cathy, a girl that has moved into the town recently. Leona and Cathy become close friends and from now on they fight against Paula together. They are extremely creative in inventing all sorts of mischief against Paula. They have lots of ideas how to annoy Paula. But Paula often gets her own back on them.

One day, Leona has a plan. When she and her mum are at Paula's house, she opens the door to let Cathy in unnoticed. They sneak into Paula's room, who is at her ballet lesson. They quickly cut the hair off Paula's Barbie dolls and paint moustaches on their faces. They giggle and run out of the room again, Cathy disappearing into the garden and Leona into the conservatory. "Mummy, I don't feel very well. I'll go home and have a rest," Leona groans. "Have you drunk your juice too quickly?" Paula's mother asks. "Maybe," Leona murmurs. "Yes, lie down at home, I'll be back soon," Mum says sympathetically and passes her the keys.

Some time later, Leona's mum returns home furious. "What on earth are you playing at?" she complains. "First, you destroy Paula's dolls and then, you lie to me!" Leona tries to find excuses, but Mum cannot be easily calmed down. "It's enough. I'm fed up with your arguments! Can't you get on like two normal girls? There is not even a reason to hate each other!" Leona doesn't say a word. "You'll have no TV for a month and no pocket money! And now you are to go over to Paula's and apologize!" "No, I won't go to Paula's!" Leona protests. "You will, right now! You should have thought about it before!" Mum shouts angrily. When Leona goes to Paula's, she feels awful. She rings the doorbell reluctantly. Paula's mum opens the door. She doesn't say a word. Leona feels sorry, because she has always liked Paula's mum.

Leona swallows. "I've come to apologize", she says softly. "Don't tell me, tell Paula," her mother says. "Paula, Leona's here!" she calls to her daughter. "I don't want to see her! Tell her to go away!" Paula shouts angrily. "You come downstairs now, so that Leona can apologize. Now!" Paula's mother shouts back strictly. Paula comes down the stairs slowly, looking miserable. Leona offers her hand to Paula quite indifferently. "Sorry," she says without feeling and turns around and walks away.

"I'll get my own back on you!" Paula hisses. "No way! From now on, you'll get on, or otherwise you'll have me to deal with!" Paula's mum insists.

A few days later, Mum has got news for Leona, bad news. "Paula and you will go camping together in the summer holidays. Her mum and I have decided. This should make you stop your arguments and fights. And one more thing: Cathy won't be going!" Leona is shocked. But it's no use protesting. Mum has made up her mind.

Paula and Leona don't know that their mums have been busily working with the Angel Symbols for them. They lay a circle with all the symbol cards and put a photo, showing Paula and Leona, together with a symbol card of Angel Karmiel into the centre. Every evening, before they go to bed, the two mothers ask Angel Karmiel to help the girls to get on and like each other.

Two weeks later, the two girls go to the camp together. The two mothers wave good-bye. "I'm not sure if this is a good idea," Leona's mother says doubtfully. "Well, we'll know in three weeks," Paula's mum replies.

When the two girls come back from their holidays, the mothers are shocked: both the girls have bruises and scratches on elbows, knees, and legs. "Have you done this to each other?" they ask the girls flabbergasted. Leona and Paula grin. They point at some of their scratches. "They are from playing football!" They put their arms around their shoulders and stroll to the car peacefully.





Symbol no. 21 Angel Geliel

"Believe in angels!"

And there they are!

"Not again!" Matthew sighs, rolling his eyes in irritation. He is talking about his little sister Mary, who is talking about her angelic friends again at lunchtime. Mary pokes her tongue out and goes on. Mathew hates it when his parents show such an interest in Mary's chatter. And he even finds it worse that Mary got some Angels Symbols recently. She takes them everywhere and talks about angels even more than she used to. After all, there are no angels, he is absolutely sure!

After lunch, Matthew goes to his neighbours. They have a young dog that he likes to take for a walk. When Matthew opens the gate, the puppy already greets him by wagging his tail and licking Matthew's hands in excitement.

"Good Toby!" the boy says, patting the dog's head. Mr Walker comes out of the house to say hello to his young neighbour. "And? Ready for a little walk with Toby?" he asks. Matthew nods eagerly. Mr Walker passes him the lead and off they go! Matthew decides to take the path through the woods today. Toby apparently is happy to be out and about, because he pulls the lead so strongly that Matthew almost has to run to keep up with him. All of a sudden, Toby stops as if he had heard or smelt something strange. He starts to bark and pulls the lead so powerfully that Matthew almost has to let him go. It's a rabbit Toby has found and wants to chase now. The dog leaps forward, which really makes Matthew let go of the lead. Immediately, the dog is gone, running after the rabbit. Matthew is frightened! What shall he do now? Toby won't come back by himself, and looking for him is almost impossible in these woods. "What shall I do?" Matthew thinks desperately, "And what shall I tell Mr Walker if Toby doesn't find his way back again?" "This is all my fault!" Matthew cries. "If I had only been more careful! I shouldn't have gone into the woods! Mr Walker warned me!" Matthew roams around the wood, calling for Toby. But there is no sign of the dog. Matthew slumps on the ground in desperation and starts to cry bitterly. After lying there for some time, thinking about what he could do, he has an idea. At first, Matthew thinks this is all nonsense, when Mary and her angels come to his mind. He can even remember one certain angel from the Angel Symbols. He secretly had a look at the symbol one day. It was Geliel, he might help him. "Please, dear Geliel, or whatever your name is, help me find Toby! I'm so sorry that I've never believed in you. But if you are here, please help me!" Matthew pleads.

All of a sudden, the boy has a strong feeling that he should walk in a certain direction. Although he thinks he will never find Toby, he follows his intuition. After he has searched for some time unsuccessfully, he decides to turn round – disappointed and discouraged. All of a sudden, he hears a quiet whining nearby. He starts to call for Toby nervously. And really, a dog barks when he hears Matthew's voice. It's Toby! After a short time, Matthew finds the runaway. Toby's lead is caught on a tree trunk, so that he could not free himself. Overjoyed and happy, Matthew releases Toby and takes him home. On the way back, Matthew keeps thanking Geliel, and he promises to pick him a huge bunch of flowers.

Back at Mr Walker's, Matthew tells the story contritely. First, the neighbour is terrified about the story, but, fortunately, he

isn't angry with Matthew. But he has to promise not to go through the wood anymore. He happily does this, because, honestly, he wouldn't have dared to go into the wood again. He doesn't talk about his angelic experience to Mr Walker. But he tells his sister. "Hey, what have I been telling you all the time? There are angels!" she says triumphantly. "You are right, you little pest!" Matthew grins. Then he walks into the garden to pick a big bunch of flowers for Geliel.

