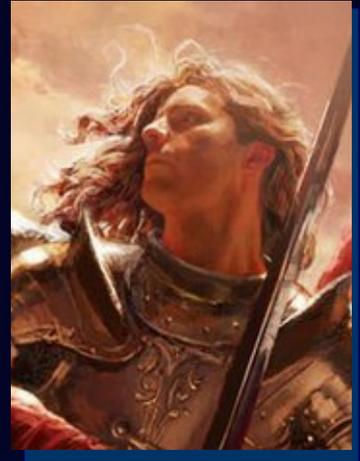


ET Profile

Name:	Archangel Michael
Race:	Archangel
Home Planet /Star:	Not applicable
Dimension:	-
Distance from Earth:	-
Calling:	-
Service to Earth:	Fighting the dark
Earth Incarnations:	None



Biographical Information:

Mīkhā'īl is an archangel in Judaism, Christianity, and Islam. In the New Testament Michael leads God's armies against Satan's forces in the Book of Revelation, where during the war in heaven he defeats Satan. Sylvia Browne says that archangels don't have names but this is more of a description of him as Michael is hebrew for "he who resembles God."

"Hey, buddy, do you mind? I'm having a moment here!" Is that any way to talk to an Archangel? I did. I was in the middle of dark night of the soul, spilling my guts out with grief, crying in the bathtub one night, when suddenly this man appeared in my mind's eye. As I cried, I looked at this strange man, in his Roman tunic and laced up sandals, intensely watching me. Having no clue what was going on, I asked him to go away. But he stayed. I kept watching him and watching him, looking at the unusual garb this attractive male was wearing including the shield and sword in his hands.

Not knowing what to think, I saw something move on his back. "What was that?" I asked as I got in closer for a better look. It moved again. "Oh! That's a wing!" I saw the top of it move and resettle back to fold again on his back. "That's an angel!" I'd heard angels existed but I'd never seen one, least of all sitting in my mind's eye for it had to be 10 minutes. Just standing there watching me bawl my eyes out. It made sense to me later when I learned that Michael leads God's armies against evil, and after I learned who I am.

Michael is the prince of the heavenly armies. The faithful call upon him in all dangers of soul and body and implore his intercession at the hour of death that their souls may by him be brought before the throne of God.

Others who have seen him report of his magnificent deeds: "That night, my son was away at a sleepover. I got into bed and closed my eyes. It was time. The room was icy cold, and the whole house was twitchy and tense, as always. Not sure what to do next, I simply said a prayer to Archangel Michael, appealing for help. He instantly appeared in my mind's eye as a tall, fiery figure. I actually felt his warmth fill the room and was immediately comforted by his presence.

I asked him to please help me get rid of the ghosts or entities that were in our house. As soon as I mentioned them, I saw--like a movie screen in my mind's eye--a great number of shapes gathering in the darkness before me.

Archangel Michael stood in front of me, shielding me with his great wings and huge aura of burning white light. The souls that had gathered before him seemed calm in his presence. I then noticed that he was directing them to move off to the right, where a small opening of light was growing brighter."

Call on him when you need help. He is there to help all.