

The image features three large, white magnolia flowers in full bloom, arranged vertically. Each flower has a prominent, bright yellow center. The petals are long and slightly curved. The background is dark, with thin, brown branches visible. The text is overlaid on the image in a stylized, glowing font.

Tender Mercies

Kimberlyann De Angelo



Tender Mercies is a powerful, intimate communion with Divine Love by Kimberlyann DeAngelo, author of ...and Drink the Liquid Sound of Wisdom... which Kirkus Reviews calls, "A devotional poetry collection with a surprisingly refreshing voice." and "The collection as a whole gives readers the sense that both it and the faith it expresses are works in progress, if not living beings in and of themselves. It's a collection not only to savor, but to return to." What distinguishes DeAngelo in the world of contemporary Christian authors is that she is not writing about a subject she's studied for years or telling stories that illustrate Biblical principals. There is no sense of detachment from the author to her subject. One experiences these writings on a deeply emotional and personal level as though she were carrying the cross along with Christ. Never judgmental or critical of other faiths or perspectives, rather, these insights reveal Jesus' heart in His mercy, grace, understanding and empathy with the human condition in all its conflict, doubt, suffering and longing for Divine connection and re-connection. This life-long dialogue with God, both ecstatic and at times debilitating, has defined who she is and how she interacts with others. It is something she shares in the hope they may find healing, comfort and connection in their own hearts.



Tender Mercies



Kimberlyann De Angelo

Tender Mercies

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George Snedeker

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Maranatha drawing and photo by Kimberlyann
DeAngelo.

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George Snedeker.

We welcome your thoughts, prayers and inquiries.

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Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Introduction

“I have believed in You, Jesus, always. I have believed in God, always. I have felt intimately all these things of Scripture, yet I don't even remember learning? As I come upon writings, recordings, verses of these Biblical authors of Gospel, they are confirmation rather than news. Rather than teachings, they serve for me as encouragement. Is it this line of encouragement that I am to continue with my journalings and Dialogue with You? With my story? For I see now whether I scurry or journey, this calling I obey no matter how painful, no matter how glory-less, no matter how consuming.”

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Tender Mercies is a powerful, intimate communion with Divine Love that expresses the true unity we have with God and each other when the “veil” between us, imposed by human misunderstanding and interpretation, is finally lifted. Those familiar with Miss DeAngelo's first book, ...and Drink the Liquid Sound of Wisdom..., will recognize many of the writings here, in whole or in part. It was Kim's desire to create a collection of her works

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that were direct revelations from God, and those that she felt God's presence strongly while writing. What distinguishes DeAngelo in the world of contemporary Christian authors is that she is not writing about a subject she's studied for years or telling stories that illustrate Biblical principals. There is no sense of detachment from the author to her subject. One experiences these writings on a deeply emotional and personal level as though she were carrying the cross along with Christ. Never critical of other faiths or perspectives, rather, these insights reveal Jesus' heart in His mercy, grace, understanding and empathy with the human condition in all its conflict, doubt, suffering and longing for Divine connection and re-connection. This life-long dialogue with God, both ecstatic and at times debilitating, has defined who she is and how she interacts with others. It is something she shares in the hope they may find healing, comfort and connection in their own hearts.

It is important to note for this collection, words not normally capitalized are always references to divinity, God's direct communication with Kim is quoted and italicized, and although this body of work represents material that spans many years and was written in different locations, there was an effort to present it in the form of a continuous narrative, much in the same way as ...and Drink the Liquid Sound of Wisdom.... For reference sake, a phrase was selected from each piece Kim did not give a title to.

Here, the reader will experience a diversity of style, spiritual expression and insight rarely found in our time. I have always found Kim and her writing to be refreshingly un-contemporary.

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“Many say, 'Actions speak louder than words.', or, 'One can write, but can he/she live it?' For the true self comes out in action.

Sometimes actions do speak louder than words. And sometimes actions hide motives. Sometimes actions are confused or speak too quickly.

I find my truest self —
my self with Self, that is —
comes through in word written
from my hand moving in
accordance to direction and
guidance from this most
authentic residence. Here
is where freedom in the
uninhibited purity of heart
and expression emerge,
and so here is where the
pearl is found in the oyster
of my being, carried and
sometimes hidden in the
ocean of Love's depths.
Here is where I am real, where
there is no false to conceal.
Here is where I am in
The I Am Universal,
and in this movement
I am still
and ever...
Here is where I learn Peace
until action doesn't need
to speak

Tender Mercies

for here is where I discover
I am true
and known...

Here is where I desire
that for All other..."

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Included in this book is, "A Lifting of the Veil; The Testimony of George Snedeker". Here is a powerful and personal account of a dear friend and "Brother of Listening", who has struggled for years with depression and suicidal thoughts. Their relationship began around 2002 when George was working in the health and beauty section of a Whole Foods store and they began to talk while Kim was shopping. After not seeing each other for some time, Kim thought he had gotten another job. Then, in 2008 while Kim was driving elsewhere, she found herself entering an Arrow Root health food store parking lot. She parked, attempted to exit her car, and though it wasn't windy, the door closed on her several times as though some force were attempting to prevent her from leaving. Finally frustrated, she kicked the door open. As she entered the store, she said to herself, "I don't even need anything, why am I going here"? As she was looking around, she saw George standing there, and they were surprised to see each other. After greeting one-another, George told Kim that he wasn't at Whole Foods anymore because he had gotten sick — being diagnosed with Multiple Chemical Sensitivity Disorder. (Kim's autoimmune condition is triggered by similar things such as odors, topical items, food and even sound.) In the course of their conversation, Kim felt strongly moved to

tell him of one of the darkest times in her life, when she tried to use Demerol to commit suicide. George was grateful for her having shared this, as unbeknownst to Kim, he was contemplating doing the same. When their conversation concluded, they exchanged phone numbers, and Kim told him, “maybe we can be spiritual companions”.

About two weeks passed when they finally got together to talk at the Ludington library in Bryn Mawr PA. George told her he had recently bought the book, “God Calling”, which contains messages from God to two women who called themselves “The Two Listeners”. As he was sharing this with Kim, she suddenly stopped him and told George of a message she'd just received from the Lord she then called “The Sisters of Listening”. They looked at each other in surprise, and Kim read him some of the writings that would ultimately become her vision for “The Sisters and Brothers of Listening”. Some of the insights George gained from their meeting were to keep things simple, that his illness was not a punishment for his sins, that bearing his illness and not giving up is part of his cross, and to grow intimate with Jesus and focus on Christ's love for him. Though he *did* take these messages to heart, depression has a way of grabbing hold of us — even in the awareness of our many blessings — and drags us to a place of darkness; an overpowering sense of worthlessness, despair and futility to the point we contemplate that which, in our moments of clarity, we would eternally regret. But the light of his soul would not be snuffed out. In one of George's darkest hours, God shared through Kim a message of hope and healing that would help him come to terms with his depression and suicidal thoughts, and offer clarity and a fresh perspective on the real and loving relationship he has with Jesus. It is this understanding I

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pray not only blesses him in the years to come, but becomes a source of hope and renewal to all who read his testimony and struggle with similar feelings.

Between these events of 2008 up to the time of his contemplating suicide in 2010, their friendship grew, and Kim shared many more writings and experiences with George.

“Kim's writings and experiences, they aren't meant to 'replace' scripture, or one's own personal experiences with the Lord — they help to show the deep intimate side of God, how He desires intimacy with each one of us on a personal level. They help to 'flesh out' the scriptures, and bring the living Jesus, who is The Word made flesh, to life in someone here and now. Jesus' words become alive in an intimate dialogue with Kim and others like her who have there experiences and gifts to share.

Paul wrote, 'Each one has his or her own special gift' to be shared as the Lord leads, among fellow believers, at church, and with anyone who will have ears to hear. It's the same message, the same Holy Spirit, evoking in various ways, using each one's abilities, talents, gifts etc. as He sees fit, all for the greater good and blessing to all and

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

ultimately for the glory of God! Father,
Son and Holy Spirit! Amen!

Wow! Praise You Lord God!"

George Snedeker

It is my sincere wish that all who read and reflect on this book may find Christ's heart and their interconnection to all of creation for themselves, or re-ignite that faith that was lost or harmed by religious legalism, oppression, doubt, loss or suffering.

Samuel Zimmerman

“We cannot expect to be whole until we no longer look at each other as broken and in need of our 'fixing'...

We cannot expect to be whole, ABBA, until we no longer look at You as broken and in need of our 'fixing'.

We have been breaking You apart and trying to rebuild You for centuries. Meanwhile every prophet, every mystic, Your Son — Word in flesh, all have brought forth Your wholeness, Your truth equaling one most important message: Love manifest in mercy, compassion, respect for the dignity of the soul; this Love that unifies all souls toward interdependence and oneness in You.”

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Tender Mercies

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Holy Maker

Mover and Shaker

Idler

Light to draw

in me

Expression

Gentle Calming Presence

Emanate of

Peace and Graceful Vision

Eye

of

Beginning

Love is the means; Love is the Language;

Love is the journey; Love is the
passing, the destiny and leaving;

Love is the Living...

These thoughts and strings
of Heart

These words You and I (i)
have written / drawn
together —

These letters of Love

These experiences —
suffering and elation
ecstasy and desolation

Tender Mercies

These insights and far-sights
into Wisdom, into
multi-world realms
of Union and dialogue
silent and spoken

May they rise
to meet Your will
of Love
in Tender Mercies...



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“Wisdom knows when not to
speak...
sings when spoken
for...”



Tender Mercies

The loudest most gentle voice
spoke to me from inside —
it whispered
“I need not be heard.”

That was when my ego
began to tame



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“Let the leaves of ego
fall away to the ground

Let their breakdown
beautify the visiting,
feed and fertilize
the waiting land
(and)
transcend the person
become the Presence

Become the canvas
and the instrument
soaking in the
colors of Essence
(and)
wear the wardrobe
of His Grace
Carried by the Wind of His
leave behind
the mind that conceptualizes

Come upon the Eyes
of His
Be with These
(in Thy Hand
of Universe)
Gentle will They
finish thee
as gentle
will They uncover thee
Hold on not
for you will be held

Tender Mercies

(in)

Love

Love that Breathes

Love that perfumes

(and) The road is a Rose

whose feet move soft

and subtle

as silk on petals”



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“Simple steps seek not
to know all the answers
at once,
but find profound existence
in the question of every moment's
touch...”*

*Seek not in the credentials,
the acclaim, nor celebrity,
rather listen in the silence of the mergence
of oneness and hear
the beauty
of nothing grand, nothing minute,
all is sacred, all is sacred.”*



Tender Mercies

There is only One Self...

The sense of individual self is the beginning of separation, this separation then seeks what it perceives as need to heal/rejoin connection. It perceives lack and loss and lives from here. Sense of (separate) self begins the paths of gain for one or few within its circle; begins the paths to fear, competition, hoarding, lording over, vanity, greed, pride, etc.... Sense of (separate) self sees its position as isolation, lonely, unloving or unloved, or perceives “others” as such. One Self sees position for what it is — position which is perception, which is fleeting — not everlasting, nor eternal.

“To know thy self” is to know Thy Self — the One Self.

“To find your Self, you must lose your self”, as Christ spoke is to lose the sense of separate self.

Understanding and living from One Self invites communion with all that is and opens the view to see interdimensionally. Living interdimensionally allows us to know that whether it be communing with “those” of other dimensions (i. e. angels, spirits, i. the beings in the photos from the stream), or “those” of this realm of physicality, we are intrical to the bridging of healing and harmony. We see we are never just witness nor solely responsible. We see seeking autonomy creates suffering, as it creates separation in its pursuit. Autonomy divides us from our deepest memory of who we are — divides us from Creator, from “other(s)”, from plants, from animals, from seas, from skyscape stars of which we share D N A; it tells us we are separate — that there is an other, another — and here we begin what we term

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“schizophrenia” or “multiple personality disorder”, rather than understand the Lifeforce-breath-blood-water-carbon-oxygen-mineral-Light particle that travel us all in the All. Rather than understand what “i” feel is not just what “i” feel or have felt, there is no just “i”.

So where are we now in this “time” in “history” of the All of the One? Where we have been for very, very long, but not from the Beginning and not for Eternity. For we are always in a “time” or “point” in “history” or “evolution” to see we can be Harmony, we can be the Love of One; to feel or see this sense of separation is not sin to be looked upon with condemnation, but rather with Love and the shared joy in waking from the false dream of, or illusion in (separate) self. We are the Stream and the clearing —

“...(‘i’) thank the Holy Spirit's
unfaltering companionship, the Holy Spirit's
persistence as counsel when so fraught
with dolorous ennui', in spells of
blindness, I could not see this Beacon
calling me to the Well. Yet even when
my vision is poor, rhythm off
and spirit sore, silently —
whether in rabid race or subtle stroll
— this Beacon has always, will always
bring me to that Well...
That Well that springs
from Jesus' face
and rains over to reveal
and mystify my soul
so bestowed glimpses
into and through
the eyes of Yahweh

Tender Mercies

to give rise to lessons
in self-awareness eyes
that fill my cup with
 liquid mercy
until, again, I glean
self-less-ness
until fluent
in His language
 of Love
I know where there is no
self there is no one alone
where there is no one alone
there is no loneliness
Until fluid
in the movement of prayer
I breathe in to bathe in
deep-shallow-high-low-
thunderous-lightening-
struck-tear-streaked
waves peaked that tip-toe-
trickle down in soft-current
 flow
 of intercession
Where I find to identify me
as no specific person or thing
but indistinguishable
from purpose, from need
of all other
Where I step to steep
in the tempo
of one-unified-God-world-soul..."

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“They said to Him, 'shall we then being children, enter the Kingdom?' Jesus said to them , 'When you make the two one, and when you make the inner as the outer and the outer as the inner and the above as the below, and when you make the male and the female into a single one, then you shall enter the Kingdom.'”

“We are correcting the Beginning”

Jesus to me in Sept. 2012

— the “original sin” of
fragmentation — the
separation of man and woman, man
and being, man and Creator, man
and creation
— from which judgment and
blame and shame
through separateness and
division along with interpretation
perpetuate.

Karma exists only because
of the belief in Karma.
The belief perpetuates its
force —
to say “I seek no revenge,
I am gentle and non-
violent and take no action
toward revenge nor do I
seek justice.”,

Tender Mercies

yet, simultaneously think
or say, “I believe in
Karma” is to perpetuate
pain and suffering; is to
participate in violence
and revenge.

For believing in Karma
is placing energy in the
subtle hope for revenge
while washing our hands of
the blood of
perpetual suffering.

This was addressed in Jesus speaking “Turn the other cheek,” “Forgive 70 times 7,” and in crucifixion, “Forgive them Father, for they know not what they do.” No justice sought. Just Love pouring out.

1. Between 2012 and 2014, Kim DeAngelo took a remarkable series of photos at various locations including Skippack stream in Collageville PA. They are of spirits or entities, both benevolent and malevolent, showing themselves in the flowing water.



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“Do not miss Me in your striving;
I am not looking for perfection.
I do not see you as broken.
My Grace is always with you.”*



Tender Mercies

“A 'perfect' human being is one who accepts the imperfection in others and self yet realizes perfect Love through that imperfect human condition.”



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“It is okay if you change direction,
there is no one right road.
The only wrong turn you can take
is to deny My Love, My Will,
My Grace. When you are full
of doubt or worthlessness, that
is not My voice. That is not
how I speak to My children.”*



Tender Mercies

*“When you give your love
in charity you return
love to Me.”*

*“When you give your love
away you free yourself
from having to wait to
meet Me. For I exist
in Love. It is what
you and I are made of.”*



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

A benevolent Source
spoke to me a long time
ago... showed me in a
vision of beauty and an
experience of life's fragility
where to come for a
breath of strength...

This Source left me
with the message that
I needn't fear for anything;
that Love will always
care for me.

I need to remember
that vision, the Light
that reflected
warmth, Wisdom and the
expanse of presence in
Love, in God.

This benevolent Source
reminds me when I crumble
into doubt, guilt, submission;
when I allow others to
squeeze the breath from
my spirit; when I do
not feel the beauty inside
of me, that It is always
with me, never leaves me
— never leaves any of us.

Tender Mercies

It reminds me that no matter the baggage
I carry, the dynamic
or rut I stumble in
or issues that bond to me,
I am still LOVE, because
that is where I come from.
That IS where the feet
of my spirit dance; that
IS where the Holy Spirit
sings to me.



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Time in Hands not of
ours does not pass,
it grows.



Tender Mercies

What happens to those moments
that lie between our memories —
moments to which we become estranged?

What happens to the spaces
that lie between the beats
of our heart?

Is this where the moments
between memories escape,
locked in a box of hope
in a chest that catches breaths
before we lose — to keep
us in — control?

*“Who took your childhood
made you tuck your toys away
in dreams inside your head,
told you there wasn't any time for play?*

*Who pegged you inadequate,
told you you weren't any good
if you weren't all good?*

Tender Mercies

*“Happiness is the pursuit
of happiness...
There is more peace
to be found in content
(It is) the pathway
to gratitude
To be grateful
is to be full-great
and here there is no
room for judgment
and we breathe
instead forgiveness...”*



“Do not convince,
just Be
a piece
to the Hollow Bone
for the Breeze
of Peace...
Its Breath to
sing, to moan,
to whisper
from where it comes...”



Tender Mercies

In freedom
there is always desire
to return

Possessiveness, ownership, attachment
only bind us
to the experience of loss
as they push desire
to turn away and run

It's a funny thing about freedom
selfishness tells us
it can't be found in selflessness
But that is where its wings mend
That is where its wings open
That is where its wings fly.



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“To live by Higher Will
of Thou...”*

*Relinquish will of own
courageously
release self
grieve self
and find self
in Thy Will be done...”*



Tender Mercies

*“Call thy self 'Healer',
become wounded...*

*Call thy self 'Teacher',
walk in lessons...*

*Befriend Spirit,
Uncondition...”*



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

A few days ago, on the 1. track, You showed Yourself to me again. You returned me to the many times throughout my life that You have tenderly and supportively shown — me walking with You, You holding my right hand. You returned me to Carol, the physical therapist in Bryn Mawr hospital that saw and described You as my “guide”; “an intense loving power that is always with you, Kim”. She said she could only work with me for about ½ an hour rather than an hour, for it was “too intense for her”. She said she kept getting “E” but didn't know what “E” meant. While on the track, as You returned me to these pasts “E” kept repeating and suddenly it was repeating as “Emmanuel”, ”Emmanuel”.

I began to cry gently and felt that charged sensation in the palm of my right hand. As so happens, when this occurs, I could not do anything with my hand but hold it slightly up and out. For the first time, though You've shown much to me and spoken often in many ways, I had the deepest and truest knowing I am going to be with You. I felt 2. Your words You gave to me in 2005 fall tenderly upon me like snow flakes — soft and seemingly dry but spilling to liquefy my heart into my eyes where I catch to kiss my tears with my own lips...

1. The Haverford junior high school running track, located just up the street from her parents home in Havertown PA. Kim would frequently go to take walks there when she lived with them.
2. Much of the words/writings given to Kim in 2005 were published in her first book, ...and Drink the Liquid Sound of Wisdom.... Some are also in Tender Mercies.



Tender Mercies

I was shown my heart
today from the inside out,
and then my “being”
sitting upon the floor
of this warm and
incredibly expansive
“room”. I could see
movement that I could
feel as breath in the womb,
and hear a tone as the sound of
All of Life. I was so
small and yet so vast
in inclusivity... Everything
moved in such subtlety
and, as everything was now
in its clearest rhythm
speaking, I held my hands
gently open and heard,
“There are no words in
my heart... There are no
words in my heart.”
Even these “words” came
as no words, rather
a movement through
me, and again this
“being” was blessed to
be with All while not
moving this body...

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

My heart has no words
... and i am am so
full of Love and have
no questions for i
need no answers...

For Here is, again,
so Empty and so Full...

Only Love Moves Here



Tender Mercies

I hear, (from The Voice of
Love, who is always
with me)

*“My name is in the
silence because
labels are limiting.”*

And, again, I hear,

*“Call thyself 'Healer',
become wounded.
Call thyself 'Teacher',
walk in lessons.
Befriend Spirit,
Uncondition.”*

And, again,

*“The path is narrow
because it is
so vast and walking
true in Love,
true in indivisive
may feel narrow
in a world peered
restricted and
casted into
seperations...”*



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

I heard Jesus tell me
today that when many people
heard “Do for the glory of God” or
“...to bring glory to God”
it turns them away, scares
them, jades them, creates fear,
guard or debate.
He told me to continue to
carry out His message rather
*“through raising awareness
to mercy, compassion, understanding,
acceptance and most of all, forgiveness.”*

For again, He told me *“this is Love,
this is Wisdom, this is God. There is only need to be
that Love, and by living this message
we bring ourselves to, and therefore
Glory to, God.”*

He told me to come to Him
when I lose patience, to just
keep listening for His voice and
He would restore my trust, my
strength to continue to
live and be that message.
He told me to *“continue
to recognize and appreciate
others as they live this message,
and others who, because
of fear and hurt, are still
learning.”*



Tender Mercies

*“True strength comes
quietly...
brings no attention
to itself...
and moves in the
face of Love”*



*“Pure Love...
free of all institutions
to be free of duty,
and therefore, pure...”*

*“Creator shows Infinite Self in Jesus...
Jesus shows Infinite Love to heal mindset of law, of
legalism, in which stems a love manifest from guilt and
obligation that creates an altar to submissive love and
postures one in a state of suppressive oppression. Is this
love? For here, how can one truly experience Love, and the
joy of such that sustains even through suffering?”*



Tender Mercies

“There is only one true religion — Love, in which the beginning, pure and unadulterated intentions of all sacred religions merge. To recognize Love as the one true religion makes it easier to understand a world of vast cultures, doctrines and rituals from an emotionally healthier perspective — which is necessary before understanding from a healthier intellectual perspective can be seen.”



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“The path to enlightenment
is discovered through Love,
a love/Love that is completely
willing to lose (loose) oneself
which can illuminate the myth
in ownership and beauty in
humanity even through sufferance.*

*Mysticism, enlightenment, realization, illumination,
kensho, awakening, self-knowledge, gnosis, ecstatic
communion, coming Home...*



*To Receive Truth, directly
and perceive
beyond the senses,
beyond the limits of
human reason,
beyond blind belief
Then, as one given
this experience, to discover
this experience shared
can be misconstrued and
misunderstood by those
who so doubt. Yet, to
continue on in this Truth
as one's guide, in the knowledge
that this Love
is for one's strength
to continue to share
in spite of ridicule, disbelief,
persecution. For the
SEER (seer) is gifted
this knowledge to break*

Tender Mercies

through all boundaries
to come to One with All
and understand this
knowledge utilizes the
senses gained to lift oppression.
The seer must first experience
this upon one's own being
to be lifted from his/her
own oppressed state —
which is never only self-imposed
nor only culturally, societally
imposed. To experience
the 'removal of the veil'
is to see through
these boundaries
imposed, and to recognize
the gifting over of self
is a gifting over
to Lord of Love.
Oppression — the veil —
is lifted when this self
recognizes and embraces
this Lord of Love is one
with this self. Here
the self understands
he or she is not just
a one standing alone,
and, therefore, gifting
over of self is as well
a gifting over to self.
In the True experience
with Lord of Love self
sees the need, the desire,
the crying out for the
'removal of the veil',

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*the lifting of oppression
in all selves.
— The seer sees
the crying out of the Lord
of Love for the removal
of the imposed veil upon
the Lord of Love...”*

Messages audibly repeated 3 times in my right ear in
2008.

*“It is time to come out
of mourning and remove
your veil.”*

*“Our hour will come
when you fully accept Me;
that you and I are ONE.”*



Tender Mercies

Salvation — Love for and of the soul;
Love for and of Creator;
Love for and of creation
 in every creature;
Longing of a soul to
 see all other souls
 experience this filial Love



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“The Soul is Memory

The Soul is Collective

The Soul is Essence

Grace (Unconditional Love)
is Collection

Acceptance is Beautification”



Tender Mercies

Empathic Light
electrifies the soul
moves Love
like water through us all



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“Traveling lover
be still
lay down for just a while
clouds will soothe
burning sun
upon eyes so sore
when Love's saliva
rains to kiss
your shoulder again
just lay there
Lay down
Lay down*

Lay down in the rain...”

Thank You, Father,
Great One Feminine

Mud upon skin
I cleanse myself
fill my palms
with lathered kisses
that roll me in
leaves that change
me colorful over stains...



Tender Mercies

Love

within

denied

flies



away

inside

Kisses

us

in kisses lost . . .

turns to liquid dust...

Beneath your heaven

lies a heart of metal

that comprehends

only turning over

and over thump-a-

thump-a connects

chimes and times

to the sound of a

beat it can't escape

emotions sing to ring

in your ears

echoed in a

tunnel of fears...

9/22/06



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“A thirsty river runs dry
attempting freedom
in directions unending...*

*Lost in its way
wanders adrift
travels and shifts
to advance its trip.*

*Any passage to tantalize
draws attention, scatters
matter from what matters
now seeking Providence
burning barren, cries to the
mouth of its Source —
'Find me where I am.
Seep to me!
Bleed to me!
Feed me!"*

*Ocean Mother waves
in tender voice,
“Come a little closer
My wayward searcher
— outstretched —*

*Limitless perceived limitations
circle, spurn to turn
a dirty needle in your back
that twists into muscle inflexible
as another tear — tears drawn
come to surface in mirrored cracks...*

Tender Mercies

Let Me blow you a kiss
to catch your eye,
repeace your faith.
Let Me reach your veins
and feed your understanding
under My affection.

In fresh water blue
I'll blanket you
to flow compassionate
from My compassion —
a rivulet not separate.

Spin yourself free — a lover
to rise over, walk outside the circle
and cross through the eyes of
mercy into each other.”



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*"I know how you feel
walking into walls
whatever direction you move...*

*I know what it means
to see the Light
and wish you hadn't,
for then you'd not know
the dread beholden in
darkness that reappears
despite all efforts
of resilience your
spirit holds —*

*Trust, Hope... lose their appeal
as restless slumber
lusts for sleep
while awake...*

*I know your fragile heart
raw in break, pure
for sake of who?
For sake of what?*

*I know your weakness
in your strength
of traveling alone,
afraid to drag another
down
afraid to see the soul
of another
again*

Tender Mercies

*and so in and in
your eyes, once
the depths of Life,
sink further in disbelief,
further vacant
in a stare that yearns
to forget the need
to communicate*

Light...

*I know your experience
that regrets the future
before it becomes your past...*

*And I know your courage
that continues to
step outside and wear
who you are for all
knowing the chances
branding will befall
you again...*

*I know your sadness
that suffers in empathy
inside of you
for others, for Me*

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*I know your grieving of
all the loss
and the purpose it holds
yet to be disclosed
as you struggle
with maintenance along
the ambiguous nature
My road reveals...*

*You only need to remember
My Love is always
with you*

*and in this Love
you are always
where you need
to be and with Me
you are always
who you are
meant to be*

*And in the sweetness
of My Peace you
will again be embraced..."*



Tender Mercies

Darkness switched
on the Light
Trembling shook
me still
as tears
soaked me dry
and cold I fell
in to His warmth.

Love
would not
let me die.
Why?

*“My daughter, no,”
He said,
“you are not done.
Proof that I am
you did not need.*

*Your love My face
did gain.*

*I've told you
I give your neighbor
for you to know love
you can.*

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

I've told you
this is to return
your love to Me.
But, in asking you
to know Me,
I am asking
you believe
in My Love
of and for
you.
This is faith
in Me.

So many questions.
They, so many
question Me.
Now let Me ask,
why?

My beloved flower
your spirit will share
what you have seen.
You mustn't be timid —
My hand in yours
you were raised.
I,
your Beloved,
will be loved
through your eyes,
your touch
and words
spoken through these.

Tender Mercies

I
your Beloved
will be loved
through your
love
remembered
in My name.”

10/06/06

2:00 A.M.

Awoke with this in my ears after
falling asleep remembering my N.D.E.
from suicide attempt, asking God to
speak, praying that I be a clear, free channel.



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“Make Room for My Joy”

Though I long to be holy,
I long not to be
so ascetic, my Lord,
as to not taste
that I linger
in Your presence...

“Feel, create, express Thy Beauty.”

“We're correcting the beginning.”

*“Uphold the Primal Cause of Religion;
Love for all that is, created from
Essence of all that is.”*



Tender Mercies

I
your Beloved
will be loved
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Tender Mercies

“CLOSE YOUR EYES

LOOK

AROUND AFAR BEHIND

NO MORE...

Be given to see

EXISTS

just enough...

Between Imagination

and Creation

you are

in the HAND of Completion”



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Lord,

I meditate on, in You
and Your word of Love,
no other, and again, I
come Home...

Whatever is done or said to,
whatever is projected...
Whatever we do, think or say,
whatever is directed...

All I really know
in and around that world
Is You are Tender
You are Simple
You are Sincere
You are Merciful
You are Real
and You are here
There is no contradiction
in You
for You are The Bridge
between what is
real and what is perceived



Tender Mercies

“The 'Crown' is a metaphor (not a literal golden headdress of 'reward'). It is a metaphor for the soul's union with 'Kingdom', which really is no Kingdom for it sees beyond — sees no boundary — a metaphor for the 3 properties:

memory
understanding
will
joined in union toward boundarylessness
...OMNI...”



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

*“I am here, there,
and everywhere; every
now and then
I am satin, lace
and sheen for every pattern
to your seem
I breathe what you say
spawn in your stream
rippling worry
I rise to your highs
fall into the denim
of your blues
I live your every
my every mood
I have no method to
my madness
I feel, therefore,
I am...”*



Tender Mercies

Intellect alone cannot accomplish anything. Love filling the emotions and desires of the soul will bring ideas of Higher intelligence that come from Divine inspiration, and these inspirations bring Life, compassion, connection, beauty, even into what appears unsightly. These inspirations bring completion to every moment while each moment continues into ever eternal — For does a “moment” ever end? Does a “moment” even exist? Can we recognize this when we talk of “being present” ...? Presence is in the “moment” while aware “moments” really don't exist, for “be here now” is not linear. The continuum is Eternal, circular into spiral, while parallel. What has happened “then” is in the rings of the trees, the rings in the ice of glaciers, in the stars of skies and cracks to the stones of Stonehenge — even in a grain of sand and the teeth of creatures. Yet, the tree is (appears) only to “be here now”, but the rings of Life “before” are there as are the leaves, cones, berries or flowers “to come”, for they are in the being to come forth, and they will fall away. Yet, they will still be in the composition of soil they feed, which will also

again nourish the tree they fell
from. As will they also feed
the seed of a new tree, bacteria,
worms and insects,
oxygen, clouds, precipitation,
embankments, rivers, birds —
there is no end to this continuum,
this circle, spiral, parallel,
this eternal. And so it is
with us, with life, with “death”,
with expression, with meetings,
encounters, experiences...

And so it is with “Thy will be done”,
for in this prayer, deeply becoming
One with Thy will, we become One
with All that is, that always “has been”,
that always “will be”...

Ever expansive into
the Beginning —



Tender Mercies

Science is seeking, in pursuit to
find a “Grand Unified Theory”

“Grand Unified Theory,
 simply=vibration
vibration is our common
 denominator
vibration is energy
energy is always in motion
vibration exists physically,
 'Supernaturally'
it exists in the seen
 and the unseen
it exists in movement as well
 as 'stillness'
 for even during 'sleep'
 vibration vibrates
 (waves, frequency)

Vibration Brings Renewal
renewal brings birth, rebirth,
 death, healing
renewal brings sustainability in
 that it brings about underlying
 repetition —
 in constant change
 it really doesn't change —
experimentation speeds up to
 break apart,
but everything always returns
 to its beginning”



“Expansion” } without
“Growth” } Love,
“Evolution” } is sleeping —
breaking
apart the
Heart to
create only
chaos, noise.

If centered in or
spurred from Love
and its profound
simplicity, then
leaps are beyond
measure...



Tender Mercies

“If you want to understand yourselves more, reduce your spending on outer space. Discover more in the utter depths of below, below sea level...

Listen to and learn the language of conversation between bacteria... understand how they make love, become one and multiply... they are not out to destroy, they are trying to survive. They are ancient, as ancient as you and I. Explore, invest in ways to safely remove them when they become a threat, as in sickness, cancer, rather than attack. Create opportunity to benefit their activity and benefit from their activity in the world where this will not cause illness. Rather maybe restoration of oceans, ecosystems, natural gasses, caverns etc... allow them balance to properly decompose materials...”

12/29/2012

Kept coming through the night.



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Prayer for humanity
of true repentance
as we recommit
to evolve into
descention
toward the
glorified beauty
of our
beginning...

Now...
everywhere
I go
is too conventional
broken
and torn

Now that I have tasted You...

Inside this body
of "mine"
this body
outside
longs hungers and thirsts
to dance in Thy dream —
unmasked nakedness —

the gift

No "shoes", no "clothes", no prejudice,
no stares, no judgments, no projected
fears upon...

Tender Mercies

natural in “wild”
wild in natural
truth in
as born

Oh, Love so sweet...
tickle toes
in fields so lush
(that) carpet backs
with kisses of 1. Lilly
(that) inspire the mind
of man
to feed his soul
and drive his will
to see tenderly
into ovary parched
Dignify and lactate
the breast of woman
to heal and share to heal
from the nipple of
Your bottle
the breast of His
as it was in the
beginning

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

1. Kim's personification of the feminine, whimsical, all-loving aspect of God, realized through the intimate, mystical experiences she's had with lady bugs. One such event involved one that survived in a bedroom with her through the winter with no plants, food or water. Kim would later write of experiences with and about that lady bug.



Tender Mercies

Are our lives preordained? Many dispute this question. Many profess to believe in Jesus, in the Buddha, in Muhammad, etc..., while not believing in preordained life. Is this to contradict oneself in beliefs? Many say “preordained life takes away our free will”.

To the contrary, it actually gifts us evermore so our free will. For it is in how we respond to our preordained, pre-scribed message that our free will lies. What about past lives? Many believe we are “sent back until we get it right”. What if we are not sent back, but rather choose of our own free will to come back and live the message?



Wisdom said...

“To learn is wonderful.

To gain clarity, dynamic.

Guided instruction paces itself in process.

For this is the classroom

where clarity observes to live in awareness.”

Wisdom then whispered...

“To seek advice is dangerous,

and even more so to give it.”



Tender Mercies

“Just Love them; Love Me in them; Love you with them; Love you that is in them; Love them that is in you; All in All, Love Me in you through All. Walk gently as before and see the peace underlying All these steps. Listen to this peace and find the pace in My Wisdom that will be given in each step. Receive every measure of My Essence in every encounter. Open, remain open to My guidance; to My praise of your devotion to Me through the Love you are extending in every moment — whether you are looking to Me or tending to all the 'doing' and caring touch you give away. Receive their love — My Love through them. When your heart feels heavy, hold it with My hands — Remember My Love, My Mercy... Remember My Love is always with you, and as you return to your reflection through your heart in this Love, you will always be doing My Will. Remember the only wrong turn is to deny My Love, My Will, My Grace. Remember the simplicity in the innocence and beauty in your soul, when your judgments lead you to turn away your gaze. Remember My Mercy knows no bounds. Remember you have experienced Me to know the All of My Love to know NO Separation. Just be here. Just Listen with no judgment. Listen with the tender ear of My heart in yours. Just Be here, Be with Me, for I am with you. Simplify. Let go of expectations and, again, be in Peace. Let only My Love rain upon your thoughts. Let only My Love rain upon your questions. Let only My Love be your teacher. Let only My Love be your voice.

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

Remember your intelligence comes through your devotion to My Love. This Love is your intelligence. It is the dimension of intelligence that your heart holds with Me to see what the mind cannot conjure. It is the dimension where there is no longer you or Me for there is only One — where even as you see Me, you are not separate from Me, you are in Me, so you are breathing, listening, seeing from Me, from My Heart. Where the Sound of My Voice touches your skin; where the Sound of My Voice flows in you; where My eyes field your vision.

Remember when there is no you or Me, only Love of Me, Love from Me, then Thy will be done. Forget thee and be with Me to be with All, and 'be with' will become 'be'. Here you remember there is no becoming, there is only return, return, return... there is no become, there is only be...

Again...

'You only need to remember
My Love is always
with you
and in this Love
you are always
where you need
to be and with Me
you are always
who you are
meant to be'

So, in My Love is always who you
are meant to be.

In Me, who you are is not
a thought nor matters to you,
Love will just be

Tender Mercies

Remember Freedom:

Letting go of of of of...

anger, resentment, loss, regret,
righteousness, envy, status,
identity, healing, 'doing',
becoming —

EVEN letting go of
'I AM'

for I Am because
you are,
you are because
I Am

Finding no criticism

...Every Being as Beauty
Perfectly on Path

...Every encounter,
situation, opportunity for
expressing Love and Kindness”



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“Weak or strong, passenger or driver,

*waking or sleeping,
practical or abstract,
active or idle,
adjective, noun, verb or pronoun,
approach or touched
taking in or bringing out*

*Clear the clutter
Let go of selfish
and move beyond
concept
to generate in Love*

*Understand your resonance
and the Resonance
that presents
be patient in Its gift*

*Everything, everyone is a guru
breaking through
the mind to show
the mind in
concept or precept”*



Tender Mercies

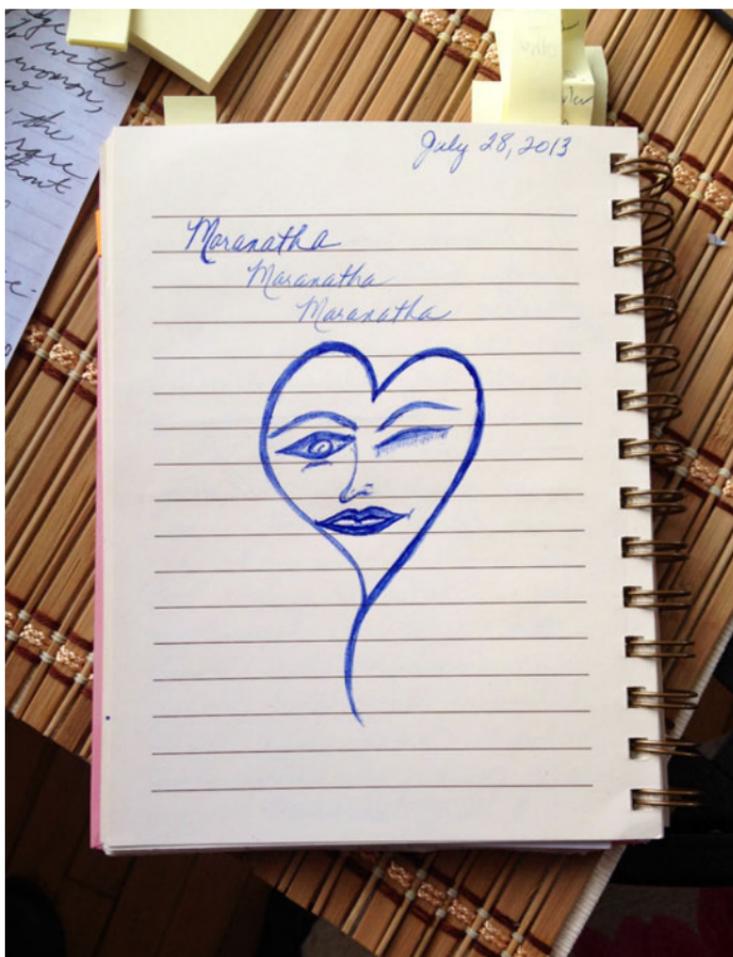
“Get going
Risk it All
Realize your true
Being
and be a Being
for others

Radically trust in...

'My Love is always
with you
and in this Love
you are always
where you need
to be and with Me
you are always
who you are
meant to be
And in the sweetness
of My Peace you
will again be embraced...'"



Kimberlyann DeAngelo



Tender Mercies

A Lifting of the Veil; The Testimony of George Snedeker

Given as George was confiding to Kim that he was struggling very intensely with suicidal thoughts to end the despair and pain.

Thank You ABBA
10/28/2010

Thurs. 10/28/10
Visit with Kim
(Our first since last Dec.)

On Wed. the 27th I had a busy, stressful and challenging day. By Wed. night I was feeling emotionally run down and depressed. As the evening and night wore on my depression continued, and I had a lot of thoughts about suicide. I've had these types of thoughts many times before, but they seemed stronger this time.

I felt in a lot of emotional pain and the thoughts about suicide seemed to offer a way out. At the same time I felt like I was being attacked spiritually by some evil influence, like I was being tempted to harm myself, even to the point of possibly attempting suicide. (I have often had very depressing thoughts and suicidal intentions but I have never attempted it.)

I wrote the following in my journal that very night, which is similar to much of my writing when I feel very depressed and hopeless:

“I wish I could just die soon, like all the people whose graves I looked at in the cemetery recently. Death looks so much better than my life to me now, and for much of the time — for years; especially since I got sick almost 8 years ago. I've had enough of this misery, pain, isolation, loneliness, sadness and depression — I just want it to stop — and death would stop it, I hope at least. Maybe God will forgive me if I kill myself — I hope so. I can't go on like this for much longer. O Jesus, please take me home! I'm so weary of this world, and my life here. Please let me go home God! Please!”

(I have often prayed like this, asking God to let me die, and take me home to be with Him in Heaven.)

So, I went to bed feeling depressed. Then on Thurs., I had a supportive counseling session with my therapist by phone, at 12 noon — earlier than my scheduled 3 P. M. appointment — I switched with my roommate and did my session first. Then Kim called me after that and I wrote a few notes in my journal from Kim's phone call:

“There comes a time when we can choose and recognize the internal voice within us, and we can accept Jesus and live grace, or we can continue to live in inadequacy, judgment or fear, etc.”

Kim suggested we meet after our phone call at 3:30 P.M.. We met and we walked to a nearby playground and we shared and talked; Kim read from an old journal that she had just found at her house that very day. It was from Oct. 2008. Earlier during our phone call I shared from an old journal I wrote during the same month.

Kim was reading from her journal on Oct. 20th '08 — I told her that I was reading from almost the same day — Oct. 9th '08 from my own. This surprised both of us. Kim read from “homework” she was asked to do by the same therapist I had my phone consult with, earlier in the day — Kim said that she had just started working with the

Tender Mercies

same person back in '08 and she was asked to write about “who am I”?

It was wonderful what Kim said — first she wrote: “I am God's” and I said, “That's a great start”. Later we walked to the nearby high school stadium and we continued to share. We had not seen each other for over 10 months — not since Kim moved to CA. in Dec. 09, so we were having a special time together. I was hesitant to share about my struggle with suicidal intentions. I didn't want to dampen our first visit together with how depressed I was, and we were enjoying our sharing and Kim's reading from her journal. At one point I confided to Kim, that I was in a deep struggle with suicidal thoughts especially during the night before. I said that it seemed to me that if I killed myself then the pain would stop and I would have peace. Kim had been reading from her old journal up to then but she stopped and began to get a message, silently from the Lord, in direct response to what I had just shared. She said, “No, it would not end my pain, and that I would be a tormented soul” — and more came over the next few minutes. Then Kim began to read again from her journal, but I could not forget about what she had just said to me. I asked if we could write it down. We had no pen so we walked to my car and while walking there, Kim again received another message! Once we got into my car she was given more which she told me. We quickly wrote down everything she was given to say.

Kimberlyann DeAngelo

“To take your life
believing you are
unworthy of My Love,
this, will not end the pain.

Your soul will be tormented
for you will not have come
to the place of 'removal
of the veil' to understand
that you and I are ONE.

It is not that I judge you
for denial of Me
It is that you judge yourself
for denial of Me
and so you will not
be at peace.

For you will not have
embraced Jesus'
message, you will
not have embraced
living Grace.

MEMORY

Remembers
the Love
We are born
from and as

UNDERSTANDING

Contemplates
that Love
to maintain
memory
toward
'removal
of veil'
toward
living in
Grace

WILL

Aligns
those
two
properties

Tender Mercies

*So therefore,
Grace need only
mean Love,
living in Love,
which is living in faith.”*

I somehow knew that the Lord had this very important message for me to hear. I asked Kim does she often get messages for other people like this — she said usually she is alone, occasionally with her mother and maybe with Sam. But this was unusual and I felt very different in my spirit. I had a sense of awe, that God would speak to me so directly about such a deeply personal and important area of my life that I had been struggling with for many years!

Previously I had contacted three well known ministries for answers to my burning questions about suicide and it's consequences for myself, and others who struggle with this. I learned it was the 8th leading cause of death in the U. S. A.! Many people feel depressed and hopeless about their lives and so many have, sadly, taken them. I listened to many preachers and ministers talk about this issue, some with heartfelt compassion and understanding about it, but I always felt like something was lacking in a true, deep understanding of this real concern of mine personally, and the wider reaching implications for many people.

I felt like my questions at the heart of “suicide” were finally being answered and in a very gentle and loving, yet truthful way. I felt like I was experiencing an intimate moment with the Lord speaking directly to my heart as Kim shared what she was given to share with me. Neither of us expected this or had any idea that it would happen as it did.

But God knew! He knew my struggling — not only the night before, but for many years now. Afterward I noted to Kim, “Have you realized that God was teaching me (and her) about this painful human issue from someone who was there herself? Someone whom God Himself rescued from suicide, whom He lifted up with His own hands — He was now using her to give me very personal knowledge, in a way I would never have expected with insights I'm sure I would never have arrived at on my own. Interestingly, deep down inside I knew almost immediately that what Kim shared with me was the real truth about suicide; and that it was not Kim alone speaking to me — I sensed the Lord speaking His loving truth through Kim deep into my soul, and I felt both a great relief inside and also a deep caution to my soul against taking my own life and doing real harm to my own soul. I told Kim that I no longer desire to play games with myself about this very serious issue of suicide. Jesus Himself said in John 10:10 “The thief (Satan) comes to steal and kill and destroy; I have come that they may have life, and that more abundantly”.

Afterward I felt like a veil had been lifted from my spirit — especially concerning this issue I've struggled with for a long time, and I felt a deep sense of peace and relief as well as wonder at what the Lord had just done for us. Kim looked at me afterward and she said that my whole countenance had changed, and that my face had a real peace that she hadn't seen before. I told her I felt deeply touched inside so it's not surprising that my face would reflect this. How wonderful is our God! Praise the Lord! Thank You Jesus, Abba!

Tender Mercies

It's been said of Kim that the Lord uses her to dissolve the mindset of absolutes and break through boundaries.



Kimberlyann DeAngelo

One of Kim's favorite prayers she prayed as a little girl in Catholic school, and today.

"Glory be to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen"

