

My Surgery Angels

Before I settle down for my surgery sleep, I say a prayer to God.

I hear a celestial choir, “Angels assemble here keeping you safe where you are beloved in this sacred space.” As I fall asleep from the anesthesia, my magic medicine, God tells me I have several divine angels from heaven above who care about me, my health and who send me their angelic love. I'm told I have guardian angels who watch over me too, they are at my right, my left and surround me like a secure and tender cocoon. My arch angels from the highest on high will swoop in during surgery and deliver a calming and soothing sigh. Seraphim sing their hymns with their sweet-sounding songs, and send comforting messages to family and friends that I am safe and sound. Cherubs swirl around me as I trust and welcome them, while doctors and nurses won't know that my angels are watching over me from head to toe. I hear a kind voice say, “It's over” and tell me I'm doing fine, as I sense my messenger angel's presence with no detection from my eyes. With surgery complete, I feel God's angels still near. Special doctors and nurses act as my earthly angels, who wink and smile with gentle care. They say I need to recuperate and rest before I am back to being my best. As I relax God reminds me my angels are at my side, soaring over me and caring for me up high. I thank all my winged angels, God and my medical team. I am grateful to be blessed with my new health and look forward to getting back to my joyful, happy self. These celestial beings surround me with a new sense of protection in their heavenly light. Thank you God, I am grateful as can be that Your angels are watching over and protecting me.

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