



# nicky

## **Angels want to see us happy too**

I wonder what it would be like being on the other side, being an Angel watching over a human being day in, day out.

I wonder what it would be like, seeing the human being live his or her life...going through all the motions and emotions, gaining experiences, falling down, feeling pain, growing?

I wonder what it would be like, not living life, but watching it. Seeing how someone struggles and seeing someone day in day out touching others, learning through experiences. Wouldn't it be amazing to see another human for what he truly is yet also seeing his insecurity because he wears his veil with such pride?

I wonder what it would be like, just to watch and not to interfere. To have all the patience in the world, to love and to not hold, but to safeguard that human, with no means to show that human that you are actually there and no way to ensure him that there is a God that cares. But you know, and you know he knows when he lifts his veil, but you also know he won't do that, for he is so tied up in the game. And he is so determined to play it by the rules.

I wonder what it would be like to stand there, watching the game from the other side, overlooking the whole game board, knowing all the rules.

I wonder whether it would be possible to grasp the full potential of the game, while looking at how it is played by that one human you care for so deeply.

I wonder what it would be like to know what that human planned for himself to happen, thus knowing all along what will happen and how it will feel, but not being able to physically touch that human to comfort him in times of distress.

I wonder how frustrating it would be to see the human look for all these excuses not to

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play the game the way he planned.

I wonder what it would be like to be an Angel watching the game from the other side. Would I have that patience, for I know I don't have it now.

I wonder how I would play the game if I knew where it would take me. Would I make all the right decisions if I knew everything upfront?

I wonder what it would be like being an Angel, not being able to hold another human in my arms for comforting, not being able to say: hey, look, I am here for you now, you are not alone. For that is all an Angel really wants. Angels want to see us happy too...