

THE WHITE BUTTERFLY

Once upon a time, there lived a gayly girl of teenage years. She liked to move around the gardens whenever she was free. She loved nature. She wondered all the time whether there are beings that take care of the plants, flowers and the rest of nature. She sensed definitely, there must be beings that are responsible for the upkeep of such things. She liked to be by herself all the time to experience nature fully at its best. It gives her so much joy and a reason to keep on living for as long as can be to continually enjoy nature. While she experiences nature, she thinks of the Creator Who created it all. This gayly girl's name was Moona. Moona was the only girl amongst four boys – the eldest. She had no one like herself that she could mingle with, so she resulted to nature. Nature became her friend and companion. At every available chance, she moves into the gardens or sometimes to other places of nature that could fascinate her. One beautiful sunny day in her garden, she saw a big white butterfly hovering around the garden. It fascinated her. She moved in the direction of the butterfly. The butterfly perched. Moona moved to catch this beautiful butterfly. The most beautiful she had ever seen. Unfortunately, the butterfly flew away. This saddened Moona. Since that day, she kept thinking of the beautiful butterfly. She waited several days, maybe she will see it again, but it was nowhere to be found. She went to other places of relaxation to experience nature, whether she will see this butterfly but it was to no avail. One day while Moona was sitting in her garden, a thought suddenly occurred to her. "There must be beings who take care of plants, stones, flowers and the rest of it." Then she remembered that her teacher once mentioned the existence of elemental beings to them during one of her lectures. Yes, the elemental beings are responsible for different aspects of nature. She remembered the teacher mentioning that these elemental beings, some are big and some tiny depending on the nature of their activity. Even the tiny ones are more reliable than human spirits because they carry out their task in loyalty and faithfulness to the Lord with accuracy. Sitting in the garden, Moona lost in thought. She also remembered that the teacher also mentioned that we human spirits should think of them, for they are happy you know of them. That in the olden days, people were permitted to see them but now the ability has been cutoff because of man's evil volition that has dominated the earth. While sitting in the garden, a song arose from within Moona. She kept singing praising the Lord for the Wonderful Creation He has created. Suddenly, she jacked herself. The white butterfly had returned. This time, it came to perch on her. Not afraid but amazed, Moona held the butterfly and stroked it. It laid there while Moona still kept singing in her heart in praises to the Creator. Suddenly, the butterfly flew away. Moona stood still and kept asking herself what just happened? What she had been longing for, came to her without an effort. She was so glad. Now her thought shifted. She longed to see an elemental being of which her teacher had so well-spoken of. She got up, looked on to the sky and prayed to the Lord to permit her to see an elemental being in this her earth life she has come this time. She knew, as the teacher said, that this was only permitted to the people of the ages. Her teacher told her that the ability had been cutoff because of man's evil volition that has dominated the earth. This notwithstanding, Moona prayed still to the Lord to be permitted to see one. After her prayer, she left the garden and went in.

At exactly three weeks, she sat in the garden as usual. The big white butterfly returned but this time did not perch on Moona but continually hovered around the garden. Moona got up to follow the direction of the butterfly. It kept flying and Moona kept following it about. Suddenly, the white butterfly perched beside a beautiful flower. There suddenly from afar, on top of the flower, was a light radiance in the flower top. Curiously, Moona moved towards it. To her amazement, she saw a little being. A little elemental being – a fairy. Immediately, Moona knelt to thank the Lord for granting her this unusual Grace.

After the prayer, she moved to the elemental being with a gentle stride. The fairy, so tiny in human form – a female. She looked up and smiled at Moona. She was of immense beauty, indescribable in words. The fairy spoke in a sweet, gentle and loving voice, “I am your friend from today. I hope you will be my friend too.” Moona answered immediately, “who am I not to be a friend of the servant of the Lord. I am your friend too.” The fairy then spoke further, “my name is Flora-White. Moona too answered by telling the fairy her name but to her amazement, the fairy told Moona not to bother. “I know your name already, before you mention it. “Flora-White said to Moona, “you will be seeing me for quite some time, after which you will see me no more. Another then will be assigned to you according to your spiritual maturity. A new level. Her name will be Starlight. For now, any time you wish to see me, move into the garden, call my name and I will be immediately with you. I am your friend now.” Moona thanked Flora-White. After this, Flora-White vanished, but the butterfly was still where it perched. Moona touched the butterfly to thank it for leading her to the elemental being. Not long after this. The butterfly flew away and Moona never saw it again. It is as if the big white butterfly heralded the elemental being. So that was how Moona gained a friend in Flora-White who was with her for a long time until her spiritual level changed to a higher one and immediately a higher elemental being took over to become a new friend to Moona. What a lucky girl Moona was. This could only happen by the Special Grace of God.

Truly I tell you with the True Knowledge of Creation which I have been opportune to come across in this incarnation of mine. There are several kinds of elemental beings with their various activities. The fairies elves, nixies and salamanders are the ones closest to man in the world of gross matter. They perform their duties assigned to them with accuracy, strictly in accordance to the Will of God. They are one with the whole. They work with the power of the whole, strengthening, protecting and leading. Should any of them ever fail, it will immediately be expelled by the pressure of the whole and remain cutoff and wither away because the power will no longer flow to it. They are never subject to alien volition. They stand perpetually in The Will of God. My fellow human spirits, love nature, draw closer to it, experience it in its full glory. It will draw you closer to God. Think also of the elemental beings. For they are happy that you know of them.

Written By:

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