

++A Divine Angel

A Tribute to **Xavier Sequeira**

April 01st.1946 - August 11th, 2020 (74)

Current: Eternity



Material herein are views of the author.
Exclusively for those who have a sense of humor.

Too many stories to tell on **Xavier**. He.....
Adored children.
Bluffed his way out of trouble.
Cooked exotic dishes.
Entertained. Enjoyed fine dining.
Established excellent rapport with all, regardless of age, gender, or nationality.
Extensively enjoyed life at its fullest.
Joked a lot. Even with strangers.
Inherited humility, simplicity and graciousness.
Laughed out loud. Got contagious.
Loved to challenge, debate and impart his knowledge.
Made friends. Had adversaries too.
Mimicked world leaders. Played pranks.
Savoured Vintage Wines; Aged Whiskey; vsop Courvoisier Cognac; Gin with Tonic - stimulated his palates.
Used “**43 Cha**” and thereafter “**2G 43**” as registration plate on his automobile.
Wittily contended his gaffes.

So.....as **Xavier** arrived the pearly Gates of Heaven, patiently waiting for the arrival of St. Peter the Gatekeeper.

Shortly, a well-built man dressed in glamorous white appeared from nowhere. His face had a unique velvety and an appealing appearance. With shiny silver hair, a thick growth of moustache and curly beard that reached to the base of his chest.

All he carried was something little that fitted in his right hand palm, looked like a cell phone or a remote control. Later found out to be a universal gadget to communicate directly with Jesus and others; to open and admit new arrivals, and to perform miracles.

Xavier strikes up conversation with this gentle giant who just arrived.

XAVIER: “Hey Sir, that’s a nice silver shiny beard you have. Had you worn a silver coloured mask, you would look as though you have no lips.”

ST. PETER: “You arrived here with nothing. You stay that way forever. Everything is pure, beautiful and eternal.”

XAVIER: “Sir, I’m waiting for St. Peter to arrive and let me in. Is this the right pearly gate to enter Heaven?”

ST. PETER: “I’m St. Peter the Gatekeeper, Yes, this is the right gate. And who are you?”

XAVIER: With head bowed and hands devotedly folded as though in prayer. “Xavier Sequeira is my name, Sir.”

ST. PETER: “What is all that racket coming from you.”

XAVIER: “Oh! That’s my stomach growling. For the past couple of months, I’ve had no intake of beer, no wine, no whiskey or gin, but was only induced Intravenous tubes into my body; therefore the after effects are expelling a series of deafening and uncontrollable melodious notes of gas, Sir!”

ST. PETER: “Let’s get to business. I am a busy man with little time to spare on your amusing responses.”

“You’ve had many trusted friends in your life; - unfortunately the wrath of Covid-19 forced to be caution and quarantine. This isolation convinced you to consume decent quotas of alcohol that temporarily comforted and consoled your loneliness. Additionally, you were depressed and brooding too much for too long over friends and others that hurt and offended you. In the process, your adrenalin, grief and negative emotions unfailingly interacted and clashed with each other endlessly, to a degree that challenged your desire to live on.”

“Protocols here are as follows.”

“I am St. Peter, the Gatekeeper.”

“Every one here in Heaven is a Saint. You fast tracked yourself here. I therefore have to decide what title to award you to start with.”

“Communication is universal. Speaking in any language is automatically understood.” “Each Saint here has a generous heart, listens to petitions received from planet earth. Favors granted is ‘a miracle’. Millions of miracles take place every day.”

"Here in Heaven nobody is called Sir, Brother; or Madam. There is no profanity used here. You will have to forget, greeting anybody as "4,3 Cha" or saying "2G 4,3."

XAVIER. *With his hands covering his face in shame.* "Yes, St. Peter!"

ST. PETER: "It's St. Peter the Gatekeeper."

XAVIER. *Trying to calm St. Peter replies.* "Acha! Acha! Saan Pedro, Doorwalla."

Wiggling his head, thinking St. Peter as strict, straight forward and ancient.

ST. PETER: *As though knowing Xavier's thoughts:*

"I'll be straight forward with you. I appear old to you, that is because I enjoyed far more many years of life on planet earth than you did."

"Nobody here gets younger or older. All remain as they arrived. Forever!"

"Magically, you will recognize everyone you know by face only. Just as you saw them the last time on planet earth. Your features might have changed between then and now. Needless to say, both will recognize the other instantly."

"As you enter, The Saints will greet, embrace and escort you in, while the choirs of Angels will announce your arrival by playing their trumpets and tambourines."

"Jesus Christ and Our Blessed Mother Mary will welcome you in the presence of their light."

"Thereafter, Your Guardian Angel will lead you to meet members of your family. You will be surprised to meet those whom you tried to dodge and disagree with on planet earth."

"There are no adversaries here. For all are of pure in heart, filled with love and everlasting happiness."

"Are you listening to me? Is that clear?"

XAVIER: "Yes, St. Peter."

ST. PETER: "So why is your head down? Put your chin up, and look at me, **Xavier.**"

XAVIER: "Please let me in, St. Peter Please! I don't want to go back, the pain I suffered in my weak heart, lungs, and the unending pain in my legs exhausted me."

ST. PETER: "To start with, your earthly history shows you disobeyed most of God's commandments.

"Your popularity on planet earth was because of your good deeds."

"You gave so much to the needy; you had a big heart; you never saved any heart for yourself!"

"That's what brought you up here."

"I might let you into Heaven if your answers to my questions convince me. Otherwise, I'll send you to purgatory for refinement or Hell for eternity."
"Top of the list I see your vices as being Stubborn, excessive consumption of Alcohol, and Arguing."

XAVIER: "Please don't send me to Purgatory, for in my last recent months, I suffered long enough in pain and agony on planet earth. Consider that as my penance on earth."

"In the book of Genesis, stubbornness began with Adam and Eve. This couple disobeyed God. And Christianity continues to be blamed for that."

ST. PETER: "How so?"

XAVIER: "If in the book of Genesis, had God sent a Chinese, the "Chink" would have eaten the snake and the apple. Adam and Eve and all humanity would have been spared for committing original sin, including Abel, because Cain would kill the Chinese bugger."

ST. PETER: "That's interesting to hear Xavier! You seem to know scripture."

XAVIER: "Yes, I loved exploring, analyzing and steadfastly defend my research."

ST. PETER: "Hmm!"

XAVIER: "As for drinking, we all know that, Jesus' first miracle was to change water into wine at the wedding feast in Cana. For me the wedding celebration continued."

"For better or for worse, in sickness and in health, until death do I part."

ST. PETER: "Is that your justification, Xavier?"

XAVIER: "Yes. St. Peter, and may Jesus continue to have mercy on me, for keeping the wedding celebration going."

ST. PETER: "Is that the reason why you chose not to marry?"

XAVIER: "No! St. Peter, I had already acquired a full collection of Encyclopedia Britannica. I saw no reason to have a wife."

"With my kind of personality, the wife would continuously keep asking me questions. I would have had both ear-aches and jaw-pains."

"And now, there's ALEXA. She knows everything. I don't like her. She's petite, too stiff with no heart and emotions."

ST. PETER: "How did you manage to reach Heaven's gate so fast?"

XAVIER: “I used this brand new eScooter! that enabled me to reach heaven much faster.”
“On my way here, many people let me over take them.”

ST. PETER: “Why did they let you jump the queue?”

XAVIER: Because of favors done for them (by me).”
“I have a lot of hilarious and exciting stories about them, which I can tell you if you let me in.”



ST. PETER: “Okay! I’ll consider taking that offer. I am busy with thousands of Covid-19 related deaths arriving here. I need to rush up with my evaluations off you, you are not done yet.”

XAVIER. “Aren’t the Chinese responsible for all that mess created on planet earth? Just send them into hell’s fire for eternity.”

ST. PETER:. : “Hey, Hey, Hey! Xavier, You just got here! Don’t tell me what to do. The Chinese might have let loose the Covid-19 virus. The Communists refuse to accept the teachings of Christianity. They lack the values of humanity - to love, to forgive and be honest in their dealings with anybody on earth. Now, they are trying to explore and exploit planet Mars.”

XAVIER. “What about the American and Canadian Government officials who lie to the media, fornicate, destroy, rob tax payers’ dollars and systematically discriminate others? Why do you take so long to do justice instead of letting true believers in Christ suffer so much for so long?”

ST. PETER: “It is for God to judge, not you. You have disobeyed most of God’s Commandments. My dilemma is, should I send you to Purgatory or to the furnace of Hell forever?”

XAVIER. “Please, St. Peter please! don’t send me to Hell to look like an extremely burnt toast. As it is, I am dark in complexion. You could be kind enough and just send me to Cuba instead.”

Just then, St. Peter hears a musical buzz on his handheld gadget. Responds to it with his code. After a while disconnects and turns back to Xavier.

ST. PETER: “That was Jesus communicating with me. Says to admit you into Heaven, because data on his Worldwide Screen shows that good deeds done by you out number your sins committed. He has shown you Mercy. I should now move on with the admittance rituals.”

XAVIER: “Alleluia!, Alleluia! Glory to God in the Highest! I’ve been admitted into Heaven. How can I tell my friends in Cuba, friends and family in Canada and all others throughout the World of my happiness and glory?”

ST. PETER: “No, you cannot tell them. They will know you are in Heaven when they get here, while others will be shocked to see you here, just like you’ll be astonished to see them. Welcome into Heaven.”

XAVIER: “I think you forgot to award me my title.”

ST. PETER. “Oh! Yes! Yes! Yes! Sorry about that, pardon my memory.”
“Since you enjoyed consuming wine on planet earth, with powers vested upon me you are hereby conferred to be named, **’Xavier, The Divine Angel.’**”

XAVIER: *Walking past the Gates of Heaven, in a glorious and melodious voice.*

♪♪ “Glory to God, in His Angels and in his Saints. Hosana, in the Highest!

♪♪ “I am ‘Xavier, **The Wine Angel**’.

♪♪ “‘Xavier, **The Wine Angel**’.

♪♪ “‘Xavier, **The Wine Angel**’.

♪♪ “‘Xavier, **The Wine Angel**’.

♪♪ “‘Xavier, **The Wine Angel**’.

September 02nd, 2020.

Comments and criticism welcome!

Email them to fernandesclaudio@yahoo.com (writer of this article).