

Joe Crane Angelic Visit  
March 23, 2017

I went to the hardware store this morning because I thought I needed a battery charger. I needed to start my lawn tractor so I could cut the backyard but the lawn tractor wouldn't start. I figured the battery was dead but did you know that if you have the tractor in reverse it won't start? Oh well, I needed a new battery charger anyway. After my hardware run, I got out of the car, came in through the back door of the office and was surprised to see Michael standing in the gate waiting for me. There was a glow that made the room completely white.

***Michael... it is time for the making of the Divine Masculine oil. Bring me a jar that's large enough to hold 222 mls of oil.***

Well I know that's almost 8 ounces of oil so I went into the kitchen and under the cabinet I found a jar that would probably hold that much oil. I returned to the office with the jar in my hand and held it out.

***Michael... Go to your oil case and bring Frankincense, Myrrh, Angelica and Amyris oils.***

Michael removed the lid to the jar as I walked over to get the oil he asked for. I placed each of the oils on the desk and waited to see what happened next. Michael handed me the empty jar and the lid. He then reached down and picked up the Frankincense oil and poured it into the jar I was holding. He set that bottle down and picked up the bottle of Myrrh and poured it into the jar. He then picked up in the bottle of Amyris oil and poured that into the jar. Last he picked up the Angelica oil and poured that into the jar along with the other oils.

Now I've worked with a lot of bottles of oil over the years and I am a pretty good judge of how much oil is in the bottle or a jar and there was no way there was enough oil in that jar to come close to the 8 ounces I would need. I was about ready to tell him so when he put the lid back on the jar and told me to follow him.

I watched as the light that was surrounding him started to fill the entire room and once again everything was completely white. I also saw a vertical line that ran from the floor up to the ceiling start to split and open as glowing path. Given this wasn't my first rodeo, I knew we would probably be going to the tent of Metatron.

As Michael and I walked down the path, I glanced over to see the oil in the jar and wondered what we were going to do with that. As I looked down the path I could see a tent glowing with a brilliant light and I knew that inside was the Metatron. When we arrived at the tent Michael handed me the jar and told me to wait as he entered the tent. As I stood outside the opening of the tent, I could see the white light that filled the interior begin to shimmer. Next I noticed that the bright white light had begun to turn gold in color. When I say gold in color I'm talking about it was as if

there was something inside made out of gold that was reflecting the light. There was also a humming as though it was coming from a tuning fork or maybe it was just a vibration that I was hearing. I don't know how long I stood outside the tent waiting for Michael. Soon Michael came out of the tent holding in his hand what looked like a small glass pitcher. The pitcher itself appeared to be clear however what was inside the pitcher looked like liquid gold light. As I looked at the pitcher in Michael's hands it reminded me of one of those old paintings where someone was holding a candle or lamp and you could see the light emanating from it. The further away from the pitcher the less light there was.

*Michael...* **Remove the lid and step forward.**

I did as Michael told me to do and he stepped forward with the pitcher in his hands. As I held the jar, Michael started pouring the liquid golden light into the jar I was holding. It was really cool to watch the light mix with the darker oil, turning it to almost honey. From the pitcher, Michael poured enough of this golden light oil to pretty much fill the jar. I thought, "Now this is more than enough oil to fill all of the 222 small bottles." When Michael was finished pouring in the oil he turned and returned it to the tent. He wasn't in there very long before he came back out and told me.

*Michael...* **It is time to return to your office.**

Michael and I walked back down the path without talking to one another. I could see the inside of my office as we got closer. Soon we were back in the office and Michael spoke again.

*Michael...* **The oil has been made. This oil will be used when you gather this year in Denver.**

Cool. What was it in the pitcher you poured into the jar?

*Michael...* **It was the Divine Light oil from the Metatron.**

Well at least now I know what to call it. Tell me how long will it glow.

*Michael...* **The glow will be gone in less than an hour of your time. I see you have all that you need to make your number of 222 bottles.**

Yes and I have Dianne coming from Florida to pour the oil for me so very little will be spilled. She is a big help in getting the Conference ready and packed. When it is time to go to the Conference all I have to do is load up the suburban and I am off. I have the flames that the Shekinah and Metatron transformed to the highest vibrational frequency to help us with our work. I just love to watch as Shekinah changes the amethyst flames from a solid crystal to a liquid flame and then a

gaseous flame and then back again into a solid crystal. My favorite part is when the amethyst flame is transformed to a gas because it looks like purple and violet fire.

***Michael... Yes and I will teach you how to use the flames and the Divine Light oil together. You will teach this at the Conference to those that are there. I will instruct you in this before you leave for the Conference. It will need to be fresh in your mind when you teach.***

Well I can't wait for you to tell me what it is that I'm going to be teaching. I know this is going to be a wonderful Conference. I have a really great bunch of speakers that will be teaching at this year's conference. I have a lot to teach this year also and now you're giving me something new. Also this year I have some first-time vendors coming new things to offer this year along with all the offerings from last year. I've been making a list of what tuning forks to resupply so that I have plenty of those at the conference. Also I'm looking at what oils I'm going to need to pour up so that I will have a full stock of the sacred oils. We're doing pretty well with registrations so far this year and we're at 72 right now - more than we had last year at this time. Plus we should be picking up a bunch more registrations before the 15<sup>th</sup> of April when the price of the Conference goes up from \$225 to \$250.

***Michael... You have done well and you're planning is sound. Our time is done for now yet we will speak again. Until that time be at peace and teach only love.***

As with all of the visits before, Michael faded back into the light and was gone. For me, this has been a very interesting day because I hadn't anticipated visiting the Metatron tent. As I look over to the desk to where the Divine Light oil was sitting I can see that it was no longer glowing. So now I have some things to do to get ready to finish my day. I need to write up this visit and get ready for Gabby because she's coming over to spend some time with me.

So with that I'll close by saying bless your hearts.  
Joe