

“There is but a thin ‘curtain’
separating our two worlds.”

WHISPERS FROM THE WORLD BEYOND

A LITTLE BOOK OF BIG MIRACLES

**Angel stories & glimpses
of the unseen world.**

Experience the wonder!

Gary Britton

A Sponsors of Hope Publication

“Listen closely.
Can you hear the whispering?
Speaking now,
from the Maker of all things.”

“Whispers from the World Beyond”

EXPERIENCE THE WONDER!



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A Sponsors of Hope Publication

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“For a kinder world.”

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*This book is dedicated to
our
Dear Heavenly Father*

*The God of light and love.
Who is big enough to rule the entire universe,
yet small enough to live inside our hearts.*

*To Him be the glory
and the power and the honor,
now and forever.*

CONTENTS

Introduction *xi*

Alone in the Mountains	1
Words of Encouragement	5
The Heavenly Luggage Handler	9
An Invisible Visitor	11
A Visitor in the Night	15
The City of Light	19
The Big Boat!	23
With Breakneck Speed	27
Passing Over	31
Watch out What you Wish For	33
Worlds Without End	37

<i>Closing thoughts</i>	<i>43</i>
<i>Hearing from God</i>	<i>47</i>
<i>Favorite Quotes</i>	<i>53</i>
<i>About Us</i>	<i>57</i>

Introduction

“Whispers from the world beyond.
Sounds no mortal ear has heard.
Voices that will make you strong.
Glimpses of the unseen world.”
(author unknown)

Throughout history God has guided and encouraged his children through dreams, visions and visits from angelic messengers.

God’s Heavenly helpers and angels are real and with us still today. They are waiting just beyond the veil to aid and assist us. They are able to take human form and maybe sometimes even others.

Only a thin curtain separates us, and every now and then they are able to punch through bringing encouraging, uplifting and faith building messages to the seeking heart.

Many people today have had exciting and inspiring experiences with things spiritual, yet sad to say, a large percentage seem leery of sharing their stories with others for fear of not being

believed.

Not to be confused with fortune tellers, psychics and mystics, these people are ordinary citizens who have had true spiritual experiences and their stories should not be taken lightly.

I share with you here some similar experiences that I have had during my lifetime.

G.B.

ALONE IN THE MOUNTAINS

An angel story.

I was sick. Very sick.

At the time I was living in remote mountains in the cold, higher elevations of Mexico, far from everything. My drinking water came from a stream, and my only neighbors were wandering sheep and an occasional sheep herder. One day I woke up almost too weak to get out of bed. The whites of my eyes had turned yellow and my urine was as dark as Coca Cola. I had to get out of there. I knew I needed help.

I bundled up for the cold and eventually was

able to make my way down the mountain to a landing and the nearest dirt road two miles away. I waited by the roadside for one of the two daily buses that I knew could take me to the nearest town a couple of hours away and from where I would be able to find a ride to the even more distant Mexican capital.

I waited, accompanied only by the cold wind and the singing of an occasional bird. Every thirty minutes or so a rickety old truck would amble by with its occupants staring curiously at this gringo standing by the side of this lonely country road.

Suddenly I became aware of someone who, out of nowhere, came walking down the road toward me. As he drew closer I saw it was a child. He was maybe eleven or twelve, and he was wearing a blue poncho and sandals. He came toward me and then suddenly stopped right in front of me!

With the biggest smile on his face he looked me in the eyes and said, "Don't worry. You'll be ok." He then walked past me and continued on down the road! I turned around and watched him as he walked off down the road and eventually disappeared.

A few moments later I heard the noise of a car coming from the opposite direction, behind

me. I watched it as it approached, and continued looking as it passed by.

Lo and behold, there, through the rear window of the car, was that same kid smiling and waving as he drove by! The kid that I had watched walking away from me in one direction, had just now passed me in a car coming from the opposite direction! Remember, there were no other people and no other cars around this whole time.

I laughed, then got goose bumps and felt divine guidance that day! I knew things would be all right.

Well, I finally made it to the big city, and to a hospital where I was diagnosed with hepatitis.

After spending a month receiving the most loving medical care, I bounced back to my old self, never to return to my mountain life, and also never to forget that I had been visited by an angel that day!



WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT

Another angel story.

I was floating high up in the corner of a darkened room, similar to a basketball court.

In the opposite corner, a lone patient lay on an operating table. A single overhead flood lamp cast its circular light on him.

Curious as to what was going on, I found myself floating slowly across the room and then entered the body on the table. That man was me!

As I lay there, I became aware of someone

else in the room. I looked to my left and saw many angels. They were sitting on bleachers in rows of five and there were five tiers of them.

They had an inner glow and were incredibly strong, yet meek, not at all arrogant. They were really beautiful. They were discussing something quietly among themselves, yet without saying a word. Their minds conversed.

I no sooner wondered what they were “talking about” and realized, they were talking about me! They were looking at my life. This worried me, but before I could even start to feel afraid, they sent the most wonderfully powerful wave of love out to me! They sent me the most incredibly warm, soothing and reassuring wave of love, that told me all was well.

As I basked in its comforting embrace, I saw that my life was on track, that everything was going as planned, and that there was nothing at all to fear or worry about. I wept tears of relief and joy. My heart was full of gratitude, yet I felt undeserving at the same time. God’s comforting love was healing me, and cleansing every fiber of my being. And I wanted to stay forever in its warm embrace.

But after a while I became aware of someone beside me. Through squinted eyelids I peeked out

and saw a nurse in my hospital room concerned for my welfare.

I wanted to stay longer in my heavenly bliss but she wouldn't let me. Without saying a word she was pulling me back to this world. I knew I had to return.

Call me a dreamer. Say it was induced by the anesthesia. Say it was not real.

But deep in my heart I know it was.



THE HEAVENLY LUGGAGE HANDLER

Yet another angel story.

I was travelling alone through a large South American country with sixteen large suitcases and my four small children, the oldest of which was only nine.

We arrived by overnight bus to the bustling capital city with all of its noise, confusion, smog and petty thieves!

To our dismay we realized that our connecting bus would arrive a half a block away and we would have to walk there alone carrying all those

suitcases.

Mindful of keeping our distance from other people and with an ever watchful eye on our suitcases, I left two of my kids with the bulk of them while I carried the rest, two by two, to the spot where our bus would arrive.

Suddenly, out of nowhere a man appeared and offered to help. Before I could say no, he started carrying suitcases ahead of us. I didn't take my eye off of him for a second! Back and forth we went until all of the luggage, and kids, were in place.

Upon setting down the last two suitcases, I looked around for the man, and he was nowhere to be found! We looked for him, but he had vanished!

We were in an wide, open area similar to a courtyard and there were no vehicles or people anywhere close. There was nowhere he could have gone. There was not even a tree or post he could have been hiding behind. Nothing. That man had appeared out of nowhere and had disappeared as suddenly as he had appeared.

My children and I looked at each other in amazement and realized we had been visited by an angel!



AN INVISIBLE VISITOR

The time I didn't see an angel.

When I lived in Central America I had the opportunity to buy an old sailboat for cheap. So I bought it and got to work on rebuilding it.

One day I wasn't paying attention and had a fall. I hurt my foot bad!

I laid down for the rest of the day and finally fell asleep that evening hoping that by the next morning my foot would be better. But I had a miserable night and by the next morning the pain was so intense I couldn't wait to get to a doctor!

They took me to the hospital, where, after

taking some x-rays I was informed that they would have to operate.

The operation went uneventfully and before I knew it I woke up in a nice little private hospital room complete with its own bathroom.

Upon awaking, the first thing I became aware of was someone in the bathroom who seemed to be cleaning it. I heard the usual sounds of water running into a sink, the sound of a scrub brush cleaning the inside of a toilet bowl, and the sweeping of the floor.

Right then my wife and oldest daughter came into the room to visit me. We exchanged the usual hugs, kisses and pleasantries, and chatted.

After a while a lull came over the room.

Suddenly we all became aware that the sounds coming out of the bathroom had stopped!

We looked at each other inquisitively. Concerned for the wellbeing of the lady who was inside the bathroom, my wife went over to the doorway and poked her head in. She then went in all the way.

I will never forget the expression on her face when she reappeared in the doorway: She was white as a ghost!

My daughter went over to the bathroom and looked inside also, only to come back out with the same look of surprise.

My wife said, “There’s no one in there!”

Now, please understand that the doorway to the room was to the left of me, on the left side of my bed, and the bathroom was on my right side.

There was NO WAY that woman could have gotten out of that room without the three of us knowing!

I have heard stories of people seeing angels who looked like businessmen, beggars, children, old men, drunks, you name it.

By the looks of things, angels can take on all kinds of appearances, but...

I can testify that they can even take on NONE!



A VISITOR IN THE NIGHT

He will see you through the storm!

I was on my boat awaiting a gigantic storm that was coming my way.

I went to bed really concerned as to what to do and that night was visited in a dream by a Heavenly *being*, or angel.

He stood to my right and said he was going to impart unto me some deep, wonderful knowledge and understanding. I knew he was going to show me some really cool things, some wonders of the universe.

He had come to encourage me, but he also told me that when I returned to this world I would forget everything he was about to show me. I wouldn't remember everything. A veil of forgetfulness would cover everything I saw.

He said, "You're not going to remember any of the things you are going to see, but you will remember how you feel." I would retain the feeling, the positive impact, the peace and love and reassurance I felt.

Then, right in front of me there opened a *window* of sorts. It was a round *opening* like a three dimensional tv only immeasurably better.

Without saying another word he opened the eyes of my understanding and proceeded to show me all kinds of deep and incredible wonders of the spirit world. I saw the workings of the universe.

I was drawn into a new dimension. I let myself go with the flow and was taken to the most incredible Heavenly place, a place where God's loving presence pervaded all things, a place where *all was well*.

Similar to my earlier story (see "Words of Encouragement" Pg.7) God's loving presence reassured me that I didn't have to worry about the storm. I saw that my present situation was so infinitesimally tiny in comparison to the gigantic

workings of the universe all of which were under complete control. I *knew* everything was going to be ok for me and the boat.

Then, as I felt myself returning to this world, the angel told me to not forget to keep what had just happened. “Don’t doubt in the shadows, what you’ve seen in the light.”

I made it safely through the night as well as through the storm the following day.

And two days later, after having passed me, that storm turned into a full fledged hurricane!



THE CITY OF LIGHT

Beyond imagination.

Everything shimmered with light, and with an inner glow. Light and life emanated from within.

The walls, the buildings, trees, birds, people and every living thing were composed of *light*: spun light. Woven light.

Energy, and light was the building block of this marvelous place.

It was like a big garden full of beautiful flowers and trees. Fountains graced the landscape

and birds and butterflies flew through the air. People strolled along the many paths, their feet scarcely touching the ground as they effortlessly glided along. No one was in a hurry. Peace and contentment were pervasive in this bright world.

I saw flowers so tall and so wide you could take a nap on one. Happy children frolicked in the grass and couples held hands as they walked over gently rolling hills.

It was like everyone was part of one big, happy family, a family where each and every one felt accepted, all felt loved.

Love was in all. In fact, love was in *everyone* as well as in *everything*, down to the tiniest blade of grass!

As I walked along I became aware of a large building over to my left. It was a couple of floors tall and somewhat resembled a castle in style. I walked over to its door, curious to see what was inside, and no sooner had I thought of opening it, than I felt myself going through it. I just passed right through that door!

It was like none of the molecules in my body collided with any of the molecules in the door, although I somehow knew that in this special place, molecules didn't even exist!

I then found myself inside a large room, similar to a hotel foyer. There were comfortable sofas against the walls, paintings on the walls and beautiful plants. Everything was nice, shiny and alive.

On the other side of the room I saw a balcony. Curious to see the view, I went out on it and looked down.

Oh my God! Down below, way down below, I saw tiny people walking down a winding street. I realized how high I was!

The building was on one level, and the street was many, many levels beneath it. It was thirty or forty stories below and the people were so small they looked like ants! I wanted to go down to them.

Suddenly, I felt myself floating down. Slowly I floated, like a feather.

I then woke up!



THE BIG BOAT!

My first encounter with a UFO!

One night as I was walking down the dock with my girlfriend, I became aware of a ship coming into our little bay. It was to my left and it was BIG and new. It looked like a small cruise ship, and I thought how strange that was because the water around here isn't deep enough for a ship that size to come in to.

The ship had many lights at different levels, white lights and blue lights, over a dozen in all. I thought that was strange also, because normally boats don't have blue lights, except maybe off of

the stern and under the water, which they use as a decorative accessory or to attract fish.

I kept looking at the ship as it came closer. It was so big and so bright that it didn't even occur to me that my friend didn't see it and wasn't looking at it.

Then, all of a sudden... the boat disappeared! It literally disappeared right in front of my eyes!

That big, new, beautiful boat had been lit up like a Christmas tree one moment, and then the next moment all of a sudden... disappeared! It was as if someone had pulled the plug and it turned off. There were no lights. There was no boat!

All of a sudden, that ship was no longer there! I could now see the faint lights of the distant shore that had previously been covered. The lights that had been covered by that big boat were visible again.

I excitedly said to my friend, "Did you see that?!" Referring to how the ship had disappeared. She replied, "Did I see what?" Then it was that I realized that she hadn't even seen the ship in the first place!

Chills went up my back when I realized that I had seen a "UFO", an "unidentified *floating*

object”. Ha!

I felt blessed that the Lord had let me see something so special, so beautiful, so cool. I felt also that He was encouraging me and reassuring me that all was well, that He was in control.

He reminded me that night of His power, and of His magnificence!



WITH BREAKNECK SPEED

Out of this world!

A week later, after seeing the big boat that disappeared right before my eyes (page 23), we found ourselves walking along that same dock around ten at night.

I looked out over the water and saw a boat moving very slowly from right to left maybe a quarter of a mile away.

It had a bright golden light on it.

I thought it odd, because for those of you who didn't know, boats have at least two "running lights", a red one on the left side, the "port"

side, and another one on the right side or the “starboard”. This is, if you are on the boat and looking forward. If you were off in the distance in front of the boat and looking at it coming toward you, the red, port light would be on your right, and the green one, or starboard, would be on your left. But this boat only had one yellowish light on it.

Anyway, it was moving slowly from right to left in the dark.

I was getting ready to comment to my friend that it didn’t have any running lights, only that yellow, golden light... when, all of a sudden, it took off!

That boat accelerated at breakneck speed and took off like nothing in this world, especially like no boat has ever moved through the water!

From moving at a snail’s pace, as I was looking, it suddenly shot off right across the water until I lost sight of it behind a building that was to my left and blocked my view.

There is *nothing*, nor has there been anything that man has built, that can move that fast in the water. Only a plane can move at such speeds, and this was certainly no plane!

It all happened so fast that my friend saw nothing and only became aware of it when she saw

all my excitement.

“God’s ways are not our ways.” Who can understand this kind of thing?

I no longer try to understand, only enjoy the ride that is my life, and thank God for His goodness.



PASSING OVER

Our graduation day.

Although my mother lived far away, we stayed in close touch through our weekly phone calls which we enjoyed very much.

For some time now, she had been telling me how she wasn't up to doing many of the things she was used to doing in the past. She found herself staying at home more, and not getting out as often as she would like.

One day I asked her if she was "ready to go." She replied that she was. She told me that she was "tired." This didn't surprise me, being that she was

in her nineties. We prayed that God would take her, and that it wouldn't be hard for her.

One evening, seven days later, she went to bed, and didn't wake up the next morning.

They said she passed away peacefully in her sleep.

A week later I had a dream.

I saw Mom in her house in Heaven. She was glowing! She hugged me warmly. Without her saying a word, I knew she was ok.



WATCH OUT WHAT YOU WISH FOR!

A glimpse of hell! (Written 1970)

It was years ago during the hippie movement. I was at a music festival.

Drugs were plentiful. I had taken LSD. Acid it was called. But the stuff I had taken was exceptionally “bad”.

In those days it was not uncommon for greedy drug dealers to “cut” acid with other things so as to stretch it and make more of a profit. Strychnine was one such substance they often used. Strychnine was also a common rat poison!

I got severely poisoned and died.

Suddenly I was floating in the corner of a large hospital room looking down at myself lying on a gurney. I had been rushed in an ambulance to the E.R. but doctors were not able to intervene in time.

I saw my mother and brothers standing around my lifeless body. My mother was crying.

Then, all of a sudden I started falling. I fell downward, through some kind of “chute” leaving this life. I sort of “popped through” and found myself in another world.

I had fallen into a foreboding place, a fearful and dark place. A place of gloom. A place of despair. A place of relentless grinding and never ending inevitability. I was in hell. Literally.

Not to be confused with the hell portrayed to us by religion, a place where they say we will be burned with literal flames for all eternity, a place of judgement and condemnation from a merciless God, hell nevertheless is indeed real.

I saw that everybody there was doing what they had most wanted to do during their lifetimes. Each one was doing the things they had put the most value and importance on in this, their earthly life.

The businessman was trying to make money. No matter how much he had, he wanted more. The politician spoke his eloquent words and made his

empty promises all the time defending his actions. The warlords were planning war and soldiers were fighting their wars on blackened battlegrounds. And the intellectual was still stuffing his head with theories, conjectures and useless knowledge. For the people there, it seemed to be but a continuation of their keeping God out of their lives.

All were doing what they had most wanted during this life, but all were sad, hopeless, trapped in their non stop routine with no possibility of change. They had no possibility of relief from the drudgery and torment of their individual, customized, personal hell.

I realized I was doomed to such a fate and got scared: very scared! I then heard a voice, "If you don't stop what you're doing this is where you are going."

Boy did that shake me up! It scared me so much I immediately cried out to God for help, and immediately, just like that, I woke up! I came back. I didn't die but lived to tell the tale. Thank God for His mercy.

How fair and righteous of God to let every person just do the things he worked for so hard and valued most during this life!

That's what I saw.



WORLDS WITHOUT END^[1]

Endless new beginnings.

Learning.

There's nothing more exciting! That's what life's all about. And we will continue to learn even after this life. It will never end. We have so much to look forward to!

Just as we are conscious of this, our present reality, so will we be of the next one after this life. Our consciousness lives on. Intelligence in this

[1] From "The Certainty of Everything"

world, consciousness in the next, and spirit, spirits and souls... are the same thing.

And just as our physical world is composed of atoms *woven* together, the spirit world is made up of *woven* light. Light is the building block of our greater universe.

This material world is in constant need of painting, repairing, rebuilding and renovation. It is in a constant state of decay. It is *dead* and dying. But the spirit world is in a never ending state of rebirth and renewal and is vibrant, alive, pulsating, and full of love and light.

- - -

Many go through life seeking love but seldom finding it. They silently cry in their loneliness, yearning for a deeper sense of belonging. The aching spiritual void man has deep within his heart is really a longing to be reunited with the great spirit of love that created and rules the universe.

This powerful, loving consciousness and the parallel full-of-light world are so incredibly big, and above and beyond our comprehension, that when we *do* catch occasional glimpses of them, we realize that everything we could desire in this world is nothing compared to them in beauty.

Nothing could be more exciting than the

happy ending that awaits us all. And the end will only be the first of a never ending series of new and glorious beginnings!

There are even other inhabited planets and universes out there! There are other peoples and entire societies besides our own. And the best news is, that they are all more loving. They are all *infinitely* more loving!

There is a power greater than what the human mind can comprehend. There is a love that is more pure than we now know. There is knowledge far beyond what we can even begin to fathom, and we can have them all now, if we will only believe.



Miscellaneous

“God speaks any time you believe...
EVERY time you believe!”

CLOSING THOUGHTS

God speaks to us in many ways. He speaks through His Word. He speaks through dreams, visions and revelations.

He can speak to us through other people, sometimes without them even realizing it! God can speak through intuition, a thought, a feeling or an impression.

And sometimes God sends us messages of love through spirit helpers; His angels.

I have been blessed to see the things written about in this book, not due to any merit of my own, nor because of anything I have done out of the ordinary.

God's love gives freely, and He is able and willing to give us all exceedingly more than we could ever wish to receive.

All we have to do is bring a hush to our own spirits, and tune in through prayer. (Psalms 46:10)



“Tenderly, gently, Jesus is calling.”

A SIMPLE PRAYER

Lord, open my mind, open
my heart and open my eyes that
I may see the bigger picture, Your
greater plan, and how I fit into it.

In Jesus' name, amen.

HEARING FROM GOD IN THREE EASY STEPS!

Step 1

1. Come into God's presence in prayer, with quietness of body and spirit, and with a clean heart.

We must come to God in quietness of mind and spirit. We will never hear from the Lord as long as we are in the midst of physical as well as mental noise and confusion. We have to stop everything else and get quiet.

Be open to anything God may want to show you. If your mind is made up about something, you need to let it go. We can't be holding anything back from the Lord when we come to Him.

Nor can we be holding on to any unconfessed sin in our hearts. The Bible says, "If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will not hear me." (Psalms 66:18)

For example, if you have something against someone in your household, maybe you should go to them and try to make things right between you. That sort of thing. At least you should make an attempt.

Step 2

So you have come to God in prayer with quietness of spirit and with a clean heart...

The next step is:

2. You must have no will of your own and be open to whatever God has for you, whatever that may be.

As long as we think we have all the answers God will not answer. God *cannot* answer.

He WILL guide us, if we seek His help. But we must seek it willingly and unconditionally. He never forces us to do anything.

So, it is when we have no will of our own and realize that we can't do it, that God shows us.

Step 3

Ok. You have come to God with quietness of spirit, you have no will of your own, and are open to whatever God has for you... Now:

3. Accept the first thing that comes to you as from God.

That first impression, thought, words, or idea is God.

When you ask God for an answer, expect

Him to answer and believe that the first thing that comes to mind is from Him.

As long as you are empty, as long as you know that you don't have the answer and create an empty place in your heart God will fill it. He will show you the solution to your problem, the words to say, or the next step to take, whichever the case may be.

That first thing that comes to you when you cry out to Him is of the Lord and it will encourage your heart. It will guide you back to His will if you have gotten sidetracked, or it will keep you in His will if you are already there.

Summary

1. Come to God in prayer with quietness of spirit and with a clean heart.

2. Have no will of your own. Be willing to accept His answer whatever it may be.

3. Accept the first thing that comes to mind as from God. That first impression, thought, words, or idea is from the Lord.

THIS is how to receive from God.

So, ask God to show you how these three points work. Ask Him to teach you to hear from Him.

These things at first may seem a little fuzzy, but as you try them God will show you how it works.

Just remember, God always speaks FIRST. Then the devil will try to come in and make you doubt what God has said. Resist the temptation to over-think it, analyze it, question it, or delay in obeying it. Don't listen to him! Don't doubt what God has said.

As you put into practice these guidelines God will lead you, provide for you, and make you a blessing to many.

Our God is alive and He still speaks today. He gives the very best to those who seek Him and put Him first!

Hearing from God is EASY!

- - -

“What things ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.” (Mark 11:24)

“Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.” (Luke 11:9)

(NOTE: “Hearing From God in Three Easy Steps” was taken from the book “BE BOLD. BELIEVE!”)



“Above all else, love one another.”

A FEW OF MY FAVORITE QUOTES

Eye hath not seen. nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.

(1 Corinthians 2:9)

- - -

We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen. For the things that are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

(2 Corinthians 4:18)

- - -

We can easily forgive a child who is afraid of the dark; the real tragedy of life is when men are afraid of the light. (Plato)

- - -

Out of every sorrow God means that there should come submission; a drawing nearer to His own great heart of love; a new vision of the shallowness of worldly streams & the depth of divine ones; a closer devotion to Jesus Christ than ever before known; a loosening of the grasp on time, & its tightening upon Eternity.

- - -

We are not here just for ourselves. Love must

be strong & unselfish. It must look away from its own torn heart to a needy world, forward to the day when it shall be joyous forever, up to the Father who does all things well.

- - -

The glory of Christianity is to conquer... by forgiveness.

- - -

Your life task is to demonstrate what miracles God can work through a man's triumph over the seemingly insurmountable.

If your burden is supremely heavy it is evidence that God has superior confidence in you & that He is permitting you to undertake a task of particular significance. He trusts you to win.

- - -

It is an all too old and sad story that in their last days most people turn to look back at their lives and with profound regret see all the opportunities they missed to show kindness and to make loved ones happier.

Suddenly it is obvious what their priorities should have been, and they are bewildered that they could have spent so many years in blind pursuit of trivial and wholly meaningless accomplishments, that they touched so many lives, and added not one thing of value to any of them.

- - -

How little we know...

If only we could realize while we are yet mortals that day by day we are building for eternity, how different our lives in many ways would be!

Every gentle word, every generous thought, every unselfish deed will become a pillar of eternal beauty in the life to come.

We cannot be selfish and unloving in one life and generous and loving in the next. The two lives are too closely blended... one but a continuation of the other.

(From "Within the Gates" by Rebecca Springer)



Revelation 21:4

ABOUT US

“The world has known too much religion and not enough love. We need to get back to caring for our fellow man. Love... is greater than religion!”

As an overseas aid worker and independent missionary in the eighties, Gary Britton taught his children the rewards of serving others. As small children they fed the hungry in Costa Rica, distributed shoes to street children in Paraguay, and helped supply basic needs to the elderly in five Latin American countries.

Gary has long since retired, and his daughters now head up Sponsors of Hope as modern day “Internet missionaries”. Their messages of hope and love now touch the lives of tens of millions of people daily the world over.

Sponsors of Hope is a 501(c)3 non-profit registered in the state of Florida 18 years ago and maintains a permanent base there as well as an ongoing mobile Caribbean presence.

Sponsors of Hope

“For a kinder world.”

We produce uplifting content for television broadcast as well as printed matter.

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Sponsors of Hope’s mission is two fold:

1. To help people understand God’s true nature. God is not about *rules*. God is unconditional love.

To date we have produced 170+ videos for television broadcast and published 20+ books. Our video PSAs have been aired over 80,000 times on TV channels worldwide.

Our *Daily Reflections* are read by subscribers in 41 countries, and we wrote & developed the screenplay for a feature film titled: “Boricua”.

We maintain a Facebook page and are on Instagram and TikTok.

2. We have hosted or participated in over 350 activities for nursing homes, children’s homes and schools in six countries.

We have distributed containers of food, clothing, household items and toys to hurricane and earthquake victims in Puerto Rico and Florida,

medical equipment in the Dominican Republic, and aided over 50 local area non-profits.

We have provided financial assistance to charitable works at home and in 10 foreign countries.

Sponsors of Hope is not affiliated with any church, denomination or religious organization.

WHAT CAN **YOU** DO TO HELP?

We all need to be kinder to each other. Let's spread that message however we can!

You can copy and paste and share portions of the PDF version of this book with family and friends.

See what miracles love can do!

Download the PDF version here:
(www.sponsorsofhope.org/whispers.pdf)

Also by Gary Britton:

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It's Free!

Our mission is to encourage people to be kinder to each other.

“Angels do exist. I’ve seen them!”

“I’ve always felt that my guardian angel watches over me.”

“I always believed in these things. I’m glad to see others believe in them too!”

“I just love, love, love your book!”

Dreams Visions Revelations Angels

The spirit world exists! It is even more real than this, our physical world.

God has his Celestial messengers, loving spirits that minister to us in many ways. They are sent to protect us, help us, encourage us and comfort us.

All we have to do is believe... and receive.

Since the beginning of time God has spoken to man and guided him by invisible and spiritual means!

Every now and then angels are permitted to cross over to our side. They are briefly allowed to penetrate the veil and bring us help when we need it most.

This book tells of a few of those instances.

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