



Message from Sheliah



“Hello.”

“Hello, Joy! Hello, Joy! It is good to see you.”

“It’s good to talk with you. I haven’t been here for a few days.”

“Yes, but everything is fine even though you don’t come, (giggles) because the whole world is in happiness.”

“I’d like for you to talk about that because I want to let you know that a lot of people are going to be listening to our conversation. Not today, but in the days ahead.”

“Oh!”

“Yeah, that’s exciting. I want to ask you what do you think that humans can do to help support the fairies and Gaia?”



“Well, I don’t think that they believe that we are real. So the first thing is if they believe that we are real, then, of course, they will see us or they will feel us there, because they cannot hurt us. They can’t hurt us at all because we are in a little bit different dimension. You see?”

“Right, I knew that but that kinda frustrates people, though. I think if people could see you they would believe, but you’re...”

“Oh, I don’t know. They will try to catch us.”

“Yeah.”

“And put us in a bottle. But when they was little kids they could see us. And when they could see us, they could see us with their eyes wide open. Yes.”

“OK, so the first thing you have to do is to start to believe in fairies. Right?”

“Yes, because if you believe in us, you can then imagine that we are looking at you and we are sending you happy thoughts because this is a time for people to begin thinking *happy*.”

“Right, that’s really one of the things I hoped you would tell people about what you would like for them to know about...”

“It is important for people to realize that Gaia loves them very much and is offering many, many goodies for you. It is time for everybody to start to love themselves more and also to see themselves. I do not think that they see their true selves at all! They only see what they think that they see in the mirror, but it is not the truth; they are so beautiful and they are so bright and shiny! Very beautiful, yes!”

“Well, we’re hoping to help people remember how beautiful they are. That’s one of the things I talk about in my books, so...”

“Well, they can stop lookin’ to see the wrinkles. Yes, if they can start to see just how beautiful, mmm.”

“I’ve got a challenge with the wrinkles myself, so...”



“Oh, you are beautiful, Joy.”

“Thank you, Sheliah. I’m starting to accept that, so thank you very much.”

“Mmm, it is good, and also if they can plant more flowers, please. Yes, if they plant more flowers, even if it is in little boxes, ‘cause everything is all made of cement, you see. Yes, much of the world is cement now. Yes, but not our vision of it because we still have the vision of it before it was cement.”

“A long time ago, right?”

“It is the same for us as it always was. We see it only as that.”

“I want to ask you to do me a favor and ask the fairy queens all over the world if people want to get a conk, if they could do that.”

“Yes, I can do it. I can tell all the fairy queens to give everybody a conk that wants one, but only those who want one. If they don’t want one we don’t want to give it.”

“Right, so what I thought was that if people would just step outside wherever they are, intend to connect with the queen that is in that garden and bow their head for a second, then the queen would know they wanted a conk.”

“Yes, and if they open their heart to us and they say, ‘Oh, fairies (with their heart) I want a conk.’ Then we will give ‘em one for sures.”

“So could you explain what a conk does, what a conk would do?”

“Well, it’s a conk, Joy. Every queen has a wand and when you conk the head it wakes them up.”

“Oh! Well, I know you conked me for luck forever and I remember you conking Rosebud...”

“Yes, and it depends on what the intention is. Someone could say, ‘Oh, fairy, fairy I have the intention of this. Please make a conk.’ If it could maybe be for more piles of gold or to make their flowers



grow better, or if it could be to make it so that they are more happy. Then, of course, we are always happy to make conkings, but most people don't know about conk.”

“I know. That’s why I wanted you to tell them about it. So it’s just a touch with a fairy queen’s wand.”

“Yes, and all the fairy queens have wings. They can fly right up and *conk*. We can do plenty of conkings.”

“I’m not gonna talk much longer because I have some other things to do today, but is there any other thing you would like to tell people before I say goodbye?”

“Oh, yes, I think it would be good for them to know that the plants and animals love you. They love you so, so, so much. Every tree loves you, every grasses loves you, every bird, every little ant and even the worms love you. There are all kinds of animals and plants and birds that are here to support *you* and if you let yourself be loved by them, then you will start to remember to love yourself even more so, I think.”

“That sounds like good advice.”

“Yes, I think so too, because...you are not alone... I want you to know from my heart to your heart that no one is alone on Earth. You are surrounded by everything that loves you, conk or no conk. Everything loves you. Everything that is here—every flower, every birdie—even the rocks love you. So please, remember to love you too.”

“Thank you, Sheliah. Can I have a kiss before I go?”

“Oh, I’m gonna conk you also!”

“Thank you, bye bye.”