



Guardian Angel

By Lynette Ferreira

Download now

Read Online →

Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira

DOOMED TO FAIL, DAIMHIN IS DESPERATE TO HIDE TAYLOR FROM DEATH

Taylor Fergusson should have died just days after she was born. Accidents and mishaps kept happening to her until she and Daimhin, the Guardian Angel sent to fetch her, made a deal.

When upper management discovers Daimhin did not take Taylor's soul the first time he was supposed to, his own future is in jeopardy until he discovers his destiny and his choices are being assessed by a higher power.

As a love grows between a mortal and an angel, Daimhin can do nothing to stop the inevitable.

Fiction: Christian Science Fiction / Romance

 [Download Guardian Angel ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Guardian Angel ...pdf](#)

Guardian Angel

By Lynette Ferreira

Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira

DOOMED TO FAIL, DAIMHIN IS DESPERATE TO HIDE TAYLOR FROM DEATH

Taylor Fergusson should have died just days after she was born. Accidents and mishaps kept happening to her until she and Daimhin, the Guardian Angel sent to fetch her, made a deal.

When upper management discovers Daimhin did not take Taylor's soul the first time he was supposed to, his own future is in jeopardy until he discovers his destiny and his choices are being assessed by a higher power.

As a love grows between a mortal and an angel, Daimhin can do nothing to stop the inevitable.

Fiction: Christian Science Fiction / Romance

Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira Bibliography

- Sales Rank: #4562244 in Books
- Published on: 2014-11-20
- Original language: English
- Number of items: 1
- Dimensions: 8.00" h x .77" w x 5.00" l, .53 pounds
- Binding: Paperback
- 308 pages

 [Download Guardian Angel ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Guardian Angel ...pdf](#)

Editorial Review

Review

Empty

What readers are saying:

I was sent this book for review and found it to be an excellent read. Yes, it was a love story, but with a difference and (apart from typos/errors) it was very well written. I liked the characters who were realistic and believable, despite the fantasy element, being that the very real thoughts and feelings involved were very well done...I especially liked seeing into the 'feelings' of angels. It was a well thought out book, and maybe for a younger audience, however, I think that the fantasy would appeal to anyone who are intrigued by the concept of Heaven and what may happen to souls - and the idea of where they may go and how. Themes of love, redemption, punishment, loyalty and, most importantly, death, are steeped in this story. When is it our time to die? And is there someone to help at that time? And, what if love..? How can I say anything more without giving spoilers? Enjoyable. - rated at Goodreads

This book was so amazing because it is a love story with some adventure mixed in. Also it made me tear up more than once. My favorite character is Taylor because she is so brave about her cancer and she takes care of her mother. - rated at Goodreads

From the Author

Try it now:

Yesterday, his life was simple.

For ages, his day started the same. For centuries, his day ended the same. He got the list and he went to work. After hundreds of years, he had lost the ability to feel. Everybody was born, lived their life, however long they were supposed to, and then they died. It was not rocket science.

Feeling ready to burst out of his skin, Daimhin shoved the list across the wide wooden desk and took an agitated look around the room. "A kid!" He exclaimed.

His manager looked back at him, where he was seated at the top end of the long table. The large windows behind him, with a view of endless clouds, silhouetted him, turning his manager into a dark looming shadow. Daimhin could not see his expression, but he heard from his tone that he was amused. "Too good for you, Daimhin?"

"I have never had to do this before. A baby? Really?"

Daimhin heard Violet smirk, where she sat next to him. He swivelled the leather chair and faced her.

"What?" He was feeling tense. He was not sure if he would be able to go out today and to collect a baby. A baby, for crying out loud. A baby who has not yet had the chance to live a full life. Did somebody higher up the chain of command make a mistake of sending this soul back to earth, and now they had to 'pull the product' because of some production error.

Daimhin felt as if the walls were closing in on him.

The other guardians stood up from their chairs and then in groups of two or three's they left the room. Each one of them taking their own list with them.

Violet touched him lightly on his arm.

"What?"

"No need to be rude to me, Daimhin. We have all had to collect babies from time to time."

His edginess increased tenfold, driving him to his feet. He expected this morning's meeting to be the same as every other morning - get his list and do his job. A job he never chose to do but had no choice in doing, because of the choices he made a long time ago when he was also one of the living.

His manager looked across the table at Daimhin. Daimhin saw a glint of light in his eyes - amusement mixed with boredom. Daimhin saw a flash of a smirk on his darkly shadowed face.

Daimhin had no choice. He leaned across the table and pulled the list, printed on parchment paper, names written with a fountain pen in an elaborate cursive, across the glossy surface.

With a quick defiant glance toward his manager, he folded the list in four quarters and pushed it into his denim pants pocket.

Violet followed him from the room. "I can go with you for this one."

"No. I'll be fine."

"Taking your first baby is not easy. I can be there with you for moral support."

"I said, no." Feeling sorry for being rude to Violet, the only one who has ever tried to be friendly with him, he stopped and turned toward her. "Sorry. I know you only want to help."

Curiously she asked, "How come this is your first baby?"

Daimhin shrugged. "Just been lucky, I suppose."

"I had to fetch a baby after my first decade. I know newbies don't collect babies because it can be emotional, but you have been here for - what?" Her eyes glanced at a point beyond his shoulder as she thought. "Three hundred years?" She looked back at him for confirmation.

"Almost three hundred," he replied dismissively.

The first time he saw Taylor Fergusson she was cocooned in pink. Everything surrounding her was in shades of pink. He stood next to her cradle and he looked down at her beautiful, peaceful face. There was no way he could make himself reach out to touch her. She was so tiny, he could not justify it to himself why he should take her life, her soul with him when she had not even had a chance to live.

It was almost dawn and he was still standing next to her cradle, staring down at her, trying to convince himself to just do it. He left fetching her until last. Most people believed there was a set time when they are supposed to die, but the precise hour is of no consequence, it is the date which is of more importance than the actual second.

Her tiny fist curled up and her tiny pink lips started sucking on her fingers. She turned her head and opened her eyes. She looked up at him. Her clear blue eyes were framed by long dark lashes. A little frown formed between her eyes as if she was not sure whether she should cry or smile, and then a smile tugged at her pink mouth. A dimple sunk in on the side of her face. As Daimhin looked down at her, he could not help smiling at her in return.

He reached for her, to touch her when she let out a piercing yell as if to stop him. Her sweet little face pinched into a sad wrinkled prune as her mouth let out a sharp wail.

Her mother came rushing into the room and Daimhin had to step aside quickly before she moved through him.

Daimhin stood in the corner of the room as he watched the mother lift Taylor out of the crib carefully. He saw the radiant smile pass between them as their eyes met. He could actually feel the love in the room. He stood there, watching them puzzled until it was time for him to return to the meeting room to receive his list for the day.

When Violet saw him, as he walked into the meeting room, she smiled sympathetically, but she did not ask him outright if he collected Taylor's soul. It was not negotiable. Every name on the list must be collected on the specified day, otherwise it confused the whole system.

Two years later, the name Taylor Fergusson appeared on his list again as the system tried to correct itself. Again he left her soul until last. That afternoon when he stood next to her, he smiled when he looked into her eyes and saw recognition in them. She smiled widely up at him and pointed at him with her chubby fingers.

Absentmindedly her mom looked in his direction, but of course she could not see him. It shocked Daimhin that Taylor was able to see him.

They were sitting at a bus stop, she and her mother. Her mother kept looking down at her wristwatch, and Daimhin assumed the bus was running behind schedule.

There was no backrest on the seat they were sitting on, and then as fate would have it, she fell backwards. This was all in the plan. When she fell it would be the reason why she died, all Daimhin had to do was touch her.

Her mom grabbed her up from the floor before Daimhin reached her. Daimhin saw the panic in the mother's eyes as blood gushed and ran in between Taylor's light blonde hair in little rivulets.

Daimhin reached for her, smiling reassuringly at Taylor. Usually the souls he collected never saw him until he touched them, but Taylor seemed to be different. Maybe this was how it was supposed to be. Maybe little kids were just more susceptible to seeing ghosts or entities. After all Taylor was his first kid, and thanks to the system, still his only kid.

Taylor started crying, shaking her head and little beads of blood sprayed in an arch from the gash at the back of her head. She pleaded as she held onto her mother tightly, "No. No, take me. I scared."

Daimhin stepped back, shocked. Her voice sent shivers down his spine. He felt an uncomprehending emotion clutch at his heart, his own soul.

He watched as her mother ran down the hill toward a little grocery store, clutching a little body clad in a frilly pink dress tightly to her chest.

From the Inside Flap
empty

Users Review

From reader reviews:

Bernice Martinez:

Book is to be different for every single grade. Book for children until finally adult are different content. As you may know that book is very important usually. The book Guardian Angel was making you to know about other understanding and of course you can take more information. It doesn't matter what advantages for you. The guide Guardian Angel is not only giving you considerably more new information but also being your friend when you truly feel bored. You can spend your own personal spend time to read your publication. Try to make relationship with all the book Guardian Angel. You never truly feel lose out for everything when you read some books.

Francisco Morgan:

It is possible to spend your free time to learn this book this e-book. This Guardian Angel is simple to develop you can read it in the park your car, in the beach, train and also soon. If you did not possess much space to bring typically the printed book, you can buy the particular e-book. It is make you easier to read it. You can save the book in your smart phone. Thus there are a lot of benefits that you will get when one buys this book.

Arlene Miller:

Don't be worry for anyone who is afraid that this book will filled the space in your house, you might have it

in e-book approach, more simple and reachable. This particular Guardian Angel can give you a lot of buddies because by you considering this one book you have issue that they don't and make you actually more like an interesting person. This specific book can be one of a step for you to get success. This reserve offer you information that might be your friend doesn't realize, by knowing more than various other make you to be great men and women. So , why hesitate? We should have Guardian Angel.

Vickie Gilbert:

A lot of book has printed but it takes a different approach. You can get it by world wide web on social media. You can choose the most effective book for you, science, comedy, novel, or whatever by simply searching from it. It is identified as of book Guardian Angel. You can contribute your knowledge by it. Without making the printed book, it might add your knowledge and make you happier to read. It is most crucial that, you must aware about reserve. It can bring you from one destination to other place.

**Download and Read Online Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira
#KVW1RIQMX5Z**

Read Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira for online ebook

Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira books to read online.

Online Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira ebook PDF download

Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira Doc

Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira Mobipocket

Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira EPub

KVW1RIQMX5Z: Guardian Angel By Lynette Ferreira