

Think
About it!

Amy Kitchener, CEO
Angels Without Wings
Fdn., Inc.

(2001-2016)

AMY KITCHENER'S ANGELS WITHOUT WINGS FDN.
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THE DIPLOEMAT

World's most unique Literary Society
where we turn Scribblers into Scribes and Meeting the Muse is a Way of Life

Final
Edition—
Part 1

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This Final Edition marks 15 years with the world's most-unique literary society. Future editions may only appear periodically. Interest in literary contests has waned and Amy has directed my energy toward helping older women before epidemic homelessness engulfs the US. Thanks for your love and support.

UPDATE: Amy's Discontinued Challenge:

Due to lack of participation by readers,
The UNCHOP CHOP YOUR WAY TO LITERARY HISTORY
By Helping Unlaunch the Chinese Couplet's
National Poetic Non-Revolution was cancelled.
Entries and fees were returned. Thanks and chop chop!



... FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Celebrating the life of Angels Without Wings



A Fond Farewell to Amy Kitchener, the Spirit in the Kitchen since 1973

Laying to rest an institution that was literally and proverbially "my baby" to run, under the mysterious inspirational guidance of Amy Kitchener, was a task that needed to be done, but which I kept delaying.

If America had taken a different path following the 9-11-01 tragedy, might the literary society and America be different today than they are? According to Amy, the US is now on a holding course preceding its fate. *What?* you ask! All I know is that Amy, a most patriotic spirit and muse, first appeared in my house in Pacific Palisades, CA back in 1973. I couldn't believe it.

She was visible, but then faded out and, after that, most communications were usually silent—as when a writer and muse work together in creative conscious thought. I might have written her off as a figment of imagination, except she also visited my editor, Jackie Dashiell, and guided us to co-author a syndicated column and cookbook that was not published until 2001, ten years after Jackie's death.

TRUE CLOSE ENCOUNTERS

Amy manifested again in November 2000 after the election Gore won but lost to Bush. I photographed her body over my back wall in Springfield, MO, but cut off her head.



ANGELS WITHOUT WINGS

*We are the
Ascended Race,
Wearing sometimes
Human Face*

Amy Kitchener (1820-1889)

Amy was a patriotic spirit/muse who only appeared in times of national crisis. She nagged me to form Angels Without Wings back in 2001 and the non-profit corporation became a legal Missouri entity on 7-31-01, weeks before 9-11-01. In the hours just before the twin towers were attacked, she woke me and told me what was going to happen; a few hours later, it did. (To be continued in Part 2 that will soon be sent).

After 9/11 Amy ordered me to run the first of countless literary contests that gave hundreds of awards and thousands of dollars to writers she felt were true Scribes or Poets in Progress. Amy's first literary contest kicked off post-9-11 Americana as:

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE

A BORN-AGAIN AMERICAN

During our 1973 encounter, while the Watergate Affair was brewing, Amy defined herself as "the collective voice of the Founding Fathers of America, speaking through the spirit of a humble 19th century farm woman from the Iowa territory."

Amy once said that after her death, she ascended into development as a "ministering angel" and the work we do involved her gaining on-the-job training.

(See Editorial--continued on Page 2).

A Message from Amy Kitchener that became her theme as mentor to our readers and to me:

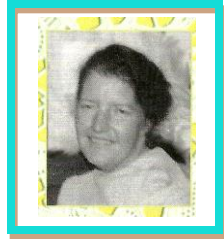
PENSABE! (Think About It)



Poets in Progress:

In the mystery of Meeting the Muse,
which is a way of life for all sincere Poets
on the Path,
when the aspiring poet loses faith
in the culture that raised him/her
to believe in it as sacrosanct,
and to practice with blind faith its
principles and customs,
and when he/she is cast alone into the abyss
that is like a vast and solitary sea
of doubt
in which Self struggles against
sinking into oblivion
or swimming toward a new or
foreign shore,
then—and only then—does the aspirant
become a candidate for the title “Poet”. . .
for the first voice of the Greater Muse to
speak is that of Conscience,
and with Conscience as Guide, the
Neophyte will be steered, led and
pointed
toward the symbolic mountain
called by Greeks “Olympus,”
and by the Rabbis “Zion,”
and by the Lamas “Himalaya,”
but which is actually within the
Self,
upon which is inscribed in Golden Words
that are invisible except to the
Mind’s original solitary eye
in language that puts Mind into Action as a
broadcast command via Gnostic hearing
through the original ear:

continued next column



Jackie Dashiell
1930-1991

JACKIE DASHIELL

My editor on the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner was co-author of the book dictated to us by Amy Kitchener during the first round of secret close encounters from 2-11-73 to 7-4-74.

LIKENESS OF AMY KITCHENER

(circa 1890)

In December 2000, during the early stage of the second close encounter, Amy roused me from a nap and directed me to go to a flea market in Springfield, MO. I was guided to open an old photo album and run my fingers through the empty oval-shaped slots in which a family’s photos had once been stored. I found a tiny sepia-tone tintype of a young bride hidden in a slot. “She looks enough like I did to be my granddaughter,” Amy said. “Put it on the cover of our cookbook and entitle the book:

THERE’S A SPIRIT IN THE KITCHEN.”

I followed her orders; David Godwin, editor at Galde Press, Inc., added these subtitles:

RECIPES AND REFLECTIONS

OF A 19TH-CENTURY GHOST and

AMY KITCHENER SPEAKS TO AMERICA

I can’t identify the girl on our cover, but she resembles Jackie Dashiell, who died ten years before the book was released in April 2001. The literary society named in honor of Amy Kitchener became the non-profit Missouri corporation Angels Without Wings, Inc. in July 2001 and the rest is still American history in the making. Trust your Muse. **WSP**

Pensabe! (continued)

Think!

Answers are easily attained.
Questions are more difficult to define.
Seek first the questions and the
answers will appear.

As you move forth to Meet the Muse,
So shall the Muse move forth
To meet and join with you.

Amy Kitchener
Dictated February 16, 2004

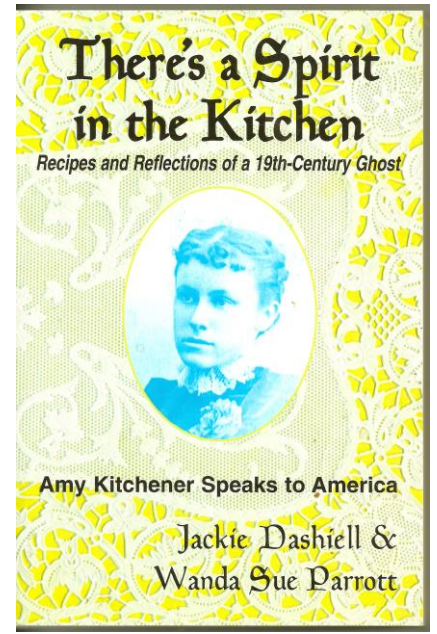


Amy’s description of
Angels without Wings:

WE ARE TURQUOISE.

Under Amy Kitchener’s inspirational guidance, the largest chapter of the Missouri State Poetry Society was formed. It had 54 members and its name “Meeting the Muse” stated the educational purpose of Angels Without Wings, whose salutation is now used by poets around the world:

“May the Muse be with you”



This book is available from
amazon.com and
<http://www.galdepress.com/>

Editorial—continued

Amy dictated this passage (page 236 of the book) in 1974, based on her equation of God as dynamic universal action rather than entity of any particular religion:

R=C+C

(Recycling = Conservation plus Conversion)
“The collective consciousness, the communal cell structure, which constitutes the United States of America, is recycling. America is recycling. At this time of this dictation in 1974, America is in a cycle of conversion. . . . If the national cell structures split, creating breakdown of unification and solidarity on physical, mental and spiritual levels, conversion will continue. There will be no period of conservation for America because there will no longer be one America. A new America will manifest in 2001. In 2008, Amy left with, “America is divided into two continents of consciousness.”

Amy is back again. She now warns that, “America’s conversion is leading to a crash.” Is she real? I don’t know, but am glad I took this adventure with her. May your own Muse be with you. In November, vote Turquoise.

Wanda Sue Parrott, Editor