

# Mary's Lullaby

## a Gift, a Blessing and a Prayer

By Claire Papin | Mother Mary



Excerpted from "Mary's Miracles and Messages," a non-fiction book by Claire Papin. In 1989, after a profound awakening to the earth, her gifts, and her work with healing the planet, Claire received another life-changing series of messages ...

***Peace will stand. It will carry forth in humanity's efforts to aid the planet and help humanity. We must all remember that we are all One family under God who can choose to participate in the betterment of mankind and the quality of life. ~ Mother Mary, Mother of Jesus***

Life is filled with loving mystery and divine exploration. Our hearts are filled with awe of the miraculous, and longing for a greater understanding of the meaning of life in the Universe. We seek answers in many places, journey to distant lands for clues, and gaze at the heavens for signs. Then something awakens - a knowing within, one that is beyond what you thought you ever

knew, revealing a new road to travel. ...

My dreams became more vivid and intense. I would dream events at night and then see them happen on the news the next day, or see them up to two weeks out. Sometimes, in the middle of the day, I would see a future event as a vision or during a meditation. The things I was being shown would usually be an environmental event that was about to take place in a very specific area, like a huge mudslide in San Francisco or a massive outbreak of tornados in Houston. I saw the Northridge earthquake in LA three days before it happened. My heart would go out to the people in these areas as I prayed for them to be protected from harm.



One night I was awakened by a presence in the room. It was a brilliant white light with thin streams of rainbow/opalescent colors bursting outward. The tremendous love that emanated from this light was so intense I wanted to bask within the experience for the rest of my life.

There was a feminine energy about this light that felt familiar to me. My heart was excited beyond belief. A thought flashed through my mind “It’s finally happening!” But I did not consciously know what “it” was that was finally happening. I just knew it was something I had waited for all my life.

## Mary's Lullaby – a Gift, a Blessing, and a Prayer

*Peace will stand. It will carry forth in humanity's efforts to aid the planet and help humanity. We must all remember that we are all One family under God who can choose to participate in the betterment of mankind and the quality of life. ~ Mother Mary, Mother of Jesus*

A couple of months later, while curled up one evening on my living room couch reading, I noticed it was getting late and decided to retire to bed. As I got up to close the blinds I was stopped by an intense feeling heralding an incredible presence in the room. I could feel a shift in energy that brought a tingling sensation; swirling light began to encircle me and a beautiful song began pouring from my lips, it was so beautiful that I was swept away in its powerful peace and love. It was a song that I had never heard before. A message followed, heard both in the room and as an inner voice saying "This song is a gift, a blessing, and a prayer."

At the same time, like a Technicolor TV screen, a vision flashed before me, and I saw people singing this song in their homes, from many places, and many walks of life. I saw them all at once, as if it were through the eyes of God. They were surrounded in the same kind of light that was encompassing me, and I could see past them, through their windows. Huge storms of great magnitude were raging outside, the strongest winds I had ever seen, however, the people were in total peace inside ... as if they had no concern about the massive storms. Their faith was strong; there was a joy about them, and love was beaming from their faces.

The message continued ... "This song will be sung in many homes." I somehow knew the song would be recorded, and that the right people, place and time would come together for this to happen. Moments later the vision was gone, and I was left standing there in blissful gratitude. "Oh my God," I spoke out loud. What I had seen, heard, and felt was beyond words.

As soon as I could gather my composure, I grabbed my tape recorder and quickly sang the song so that I would not forget the words and melody. I had never written a song before; and this came from a whole different source beyond me. A heavenly presence had entered my living room that night, swirled around and through me, brought the nectar of love through the song from my lips, and flashed a vision of the future before my eyes. A gift had just been given, one that was not only for me, but for others who would also benefit from the reminder this song brings ... a

reminder that the peace and love we seek is already within.

A couple of days later my dear friend Cheryl and her husband came to town for a visit. I will mention that Cheryl's husband is a famous song writer, but for his privacy, I will not mention his name. While we were getting caught up on news about our families the thought crossed my mind to share the song that Mother Mary brought. I was not quite ready to talk about the experience that came along with it yet, but I did want to share the song. I kept it simple and casually asked if they would like to hear a song that recently came to me. I could see their delight as they enthusiastically said yes. I began to sing while they sweetly smiled. Then Cheryl's husband spoke up and said "Claire, that song is beautiful, it's a lullaby." "A lullaby" I said, "you know it's good to know what type of song this is." I just don't know why yet as I chuckled to myself.

A few days later it was time for the next prayer meditation gathering with a group of friends, we had been meeting once a week for a couple of months by this time. I arrived just in time for the meeting to start. We began with prayer, moving into meditation and settling into a peaceful state. In that moment one of the ladies began to speak, she said that Mother Mary was present in the room with us, "She has a message, there is a song, and it's a lullaby, would that person please sing it."

My heart began to race. I thought to myself "I haven't mentioned this song yet to them, there's no way they could possibly have known this ahead of time." At that moment I could feel the same light energy build around me that I had experienced the night the song and vision first came. As I began singing, it felt like a strong pulsing heartbeat from the center of the universe came into my own chest, and then, in a single motion, the room was filled with blissful song and prayer. A bright light began swirling in and around me. I was once again in a space of deep peace and love, much like the first night the song came.

When the song was over, I braced myself for what was to come next. My friend's faces were all lit up, and glowing with smiles, each expressing a similar feeling of the experience. They told me that I should record the song; that it was so beautiful and peaceful that it should be out there for more people. I shared with them what had happened the night the song first came, and that I was left with a feeling that somehow the song was going to be recorded, I just didn't know how, or when.

We all stood in humble amazement of what had just taken place, a visitation from Mother Mary, and the beautiful gift of love she had brought to us. I would soon see everything I had been told come to pass.

The following week, a friend, CJ, called from Los Angeles to recommend that I read the book “Mary’s Message to the World” by Annie Kirkwood. She didn’t know that I had just purchased the book after one of my friends had told me about it from the meditation meeting. CJ knew someone who knows the author, and for some reason, wanted me to have the phone number that had been given to her. “Annie lives in Dallas” she said, “you travel there all the time don’t you, maybe you should meet her.” Now, this was getting more interesting by the day, “How did she even know to call me about this subject out of the blue?” I thought. In my amazement I thankfully took the number. After we hung up, I sat there quietly for a moment to ponder why this message was passed along to me to call Annie. Nothing really came; it just seemed to be the right thing to do. I curiously dialed the number, no one answered, so I put the number aside.

Before I knew it, about a week later, I was on my way to Dallas for some business.

Jim, a close friend of mine, invited me to stay at his home while I was there, which was in the heart of Dallas. I would only be in town a couple of days, but brought the book “Mary’s Message to the World” with me in case I would have some time to read. I only had a few chapters left to go. While having dinner, Jim shared about his wonderful job at the radio station where he produced a talk show. I was very happy for him; he seemed to really love producing. Jim had been working in radio for a while and recently moved from Houston to Dallas, he was picking up his new life there beautifully. It was a long day and I decided to retire early, but not without doing a little reading before I went to sleep. When I pulled my copy of “Mary’s Message to the World” out of the suite case I had a strong feeling that I would be showing the book to Jim. He was still in the dining room finishing up a cup of tea when I entered the room. “Jim, I’d like to show you this amazing book that I am reading. I laid the book on the table before him. He was astounded at the timing and said “I just had that author on the radio talk show that I produce last week; I have her number, would you like it?” I stood in shared amazement...I now had a second friend offer Annie’s number, friend’s who didn’t even know each other...and within a week’s time span. It felt like I had just gotten another “universal tap on the shoulder” to try to reach her

again. But it will have to wait until morning.

The morning was full of anticipation over what seemed to be something of great importance around my contacting Annie. Hopefully I would have the chance to solve this mystery before I would leave for my business meeting. Her number was still lying by the phone where I left it; I took a deep breath and began to dial. A sweet voice answered right away with a warm hello. Relieved that I was able to reach her, I briefly shared that I had been reading her book and let her know how much it meant to me to connect with her. She was very kind in her reply, “thank you, Mary’s messages have meant a lot to me as well.” I explained, “People keep giving me your number, do you have any idea why this is happening?” Annie said that there was going to be a gathering the following week where an apparition of Mother Mary was expected to occur “maybe that is why you were suppose to contact me, so that you can join us” she said.

It took a bit of work, but everything that I needed to get there fell into place miraculously. When that day arrived, about fifty people gathered expectantly on a clear, sunny day at Joe Pool Lake, just outside Dallas. After a brief prayer and meditation, we saw the sun begin to spin, then split into two swirling suns. The children who were present called out in their excitement that they could see Mother Mary appearing before them, while we all experienced a great wave of peace blanketing the area.

I saw breathtaking waves of rainbow colors spinning out from the sun. All I could do was stand in awe of the presence of miracles taking place before us. It was as if God wanted us there to receive a more solid knowing of the presence of Love that is continually and eternally here for us. Whether we see it and feel it, or not, it is always here. As I returned home to Houston, all the way home I thanked God for the Love, and for the opportunity to be present for such a powerful confirmation of the miracles in our lives.

A month later I received a phone call from the author’s husband, Byron. He asked if I would be interested in being the voice of Mother Mary for the book on tape “Mary’s Message to the World.” It was such an honor to be asked to share, and a blessing to be of service. The connection I felt with Mother Mary, by this time, had changed my life. Over the weeks, Mother Mary had been bringing messages to me in dreams, meditations, and sometimes while taking walks. They ranged from locutions, which is like a telepathic communication, to luminous

visions that would appear in the room. There was even a time when she appeared in a church accompanied by two angels in all her radiant traditional beauty. I could see an arching rainbow of light, almost like a huge bubble around her, and could also see the angels who accompanied her. There were many people there that night; quite a few of them took photographs while the visitation was in progress. I later discovered that the vision I had seen of Mother Mary that night, with the rainbow bubble of light, had shown up in one of the photographs as well.

It was an honor to be asked to serve by being a voice for Mother Mary and help in sharing her messages. When I asked Byron how he knew that I did professional voice-over work “We didn’t know that,” was his reply. When Annie came to the phone, she said “Mary chose you Claire, just like she chose me.” She continued “When I asked Mary who was to be her voice, she answered “ask Claire.” I accepted in humble gratitude to be a part of sharing the messages from the book.

On the third day, while recording the unabridged version of “Mary’s Message to the World,” after several hours of reading, my eyes began to tire and it was time for a short break. While sipping water and resting my eyes, I began to feel the strong presence of Mother Mary. She comes with a powerful sense of love that moves through me and around the room, much like a window that opens up, bringing a fresh breathe of air, filled with the softness of rose petals and the warmth of a mother’s loving arms. The words, “It is time to sing the song now” moved through me as a locution. The message lightly tapped me on the shoulder, like a gentle reminder of something already destined to begin its sojourn.

I confided to the producer who was still sitting in the engineering room that I had a beautiful song from Mother Mary, and asked him if he would like to hear it. He said yes as he loaded a dat tape. Just as I began to take in a deep breath to begin singing, I could feel, and begin to see, more presences in the room. Now, joined by Mother Mary were Jesus, angels, and other heavenly beings. They filled the room with a luminous glow, the walls disappeared, and the light seemed to go on for eternity.

A tingling sensation began to build around me as I felt a resonance quickening in every cell of my body. Loving energy filled the room. I felt everything merge within me. As I began to sing, bliss filled my whole being. They were vibrating their love through the sound of my voice. Once the last word was sung, I could no longer see the presences, but I could still feel the echo of the

blissful state of heaven that had just merged with this world. I sat in quiet reverence of what had just taken place. As I slowly peered through the window of the engineering room, I could see the producer and engineer gazing into the room, speechless. Although they couldn't see the apparitions, I could tell by their faces that they knew something profound had just happened. That day, the prophecy Mother Mary had given a month earlier - that the song would be recorded - was fulfilled.

They asked permission to add Mary's Lullaby to the audio book of "Mary's Message to the World" as a theme song, I whole heartedly agreed. As word got out about Mary's Lullaby there were many people who wanted to have a copy of the tape. It was clear that it was time to also release Mary's Lullaby as a separate musical tape for those who wanted to play it regularly in their homes. The word about the tape had far reaching effects. I received phone calls and letters from people who shared their warm hearted stories of the experiences they were having from hearing the song. There were also meditation groups in the U.S., Canada, Mexico, Europe, and Australia that contacted me to share that they were playing Mary's Lullaby as a regular part of their practice at their meetings. As Mother Mary had said when she first brought the song, "this song will be sung in many homes," her prophecy had become a reality.

There is one more event that I'm compelled to share - one that speaks to the miracles of the human Spirit. After the recording of Mary's Lullaby, in the Spring of 1994, I was traveling in the Texas hill country with a friend. We stopped off in a little town called Marble Falls to talk with some realtors. Just as we arrived, phone calls started coming in to their office about a huge storm headed their way with incredibly strong winds, large hail and intense lightening. It was a strange thing; I recalled that the sky was very cloudy; some of the clouds were mildly dark, but it did not look like the large storm being described by the calls that were coming in.

The receptionist announced that she had just received a fifth call about the storm and nervously began heading for the door. "I'm going to move my car to shelter" she said. As she passed by me I shared with her, "Do you know that you can be in the middle of a raging storm and still be protected?" She had just reached the door and turned around "No, I didn't know that, how is it done?" she asked. "Through prayer," I replied. She smiled in relief, thanked me for the reminder, and said she would be back in a few minutes.

Moments later the storm struck the little town. The electricity went out in the tiny mobile trailer office, as the building began to rock. Standing in the dark, looking out the window, we witnessed at least 60 mile an hour winds or greater. No one in the room had ever experienced a storm that fierce in their town. Fear was escalating among the staff, one of the ladies began to cry, and I felt deeply compelled to try to calm the situation as much as I could. "It's OK, everything will be OK," I reassured them. They continued to lose confidence in their safety, so I spoke again, "We can stand here looking out the window, talking about how scary it is, or we can do something about it." "What's that?" said someone with a shaken voice. I replied, "We can pray."

They each commented that it was a good idea, but were quickly distracted again by the heightening activity outside the window. Flying debris began crashing against the large window where we were standing in the reception area of the office. As we peered out the window, we could see the tall bush outside that proudly stood high when we first arrived become completely flattened by the pelting rain and wind. The rain was so thick that we couldn't see past the bush; it was only about a foot from the building we were in. I cannot say how I knew, because I could not actually see one, but I knew that there was a tornado out there on the ground and headed our way.

At that moment, I began experiencing the strong inner voice of Mother Mary saying, "Claire sing, and sing now." "Mother Mary, how am I going to do this when they are so frightened that I cannot hold their attention?" I asked. She answered with the same words "Sing, and sing now." So, I took a deep breath, and asked the others, "Would you like to hear a song?" To my utter amazement, they broke their fear-filled trance and unanimously replied, "Yes."

"Quickly, gather some chairs and have a seat" I said. As they formed a semi-circle around me I noticed that my hands were slightly shaking, and at the same time, I felt solidly calm within. I sat down on the couch directly behind me, which was right in front of the big window. Not a wise choice you might say? I couldn't agree with you more ... with a tornado outside, who knows how close, a window would be the last place one would want to sit near. However, that was where I felt I was to sit – possibly to demonstrate faith. Who knows? But sit there I did.

I took one more deep breath and "Mary's Lullaby" began pouring forth. A soothing balm of peace seemed to lift the fear from the room as each person began to settle into a calm space.

Their faces changed; they looked almost childlike – there was a beautiful innocence about them as if something within them had shifted to a more angelic-like state. The woman who had been crying earlier reached out and took the hand of the man sitting next to her. Each of them lovingly glanced at each other as if to say, “We made it through the storm.”

I could tell that the sound of the storm that was massively surging moments before had come to a complete calm. I turned around to look out the window in hopes that I was hearing correctly... what I witnessed was what seemed no less than a miracle. Just as suddenly and swiftly as the storm had landed on us, it left in the same way. As I sat in awe staring out the window my heart was filled with wondrous gratitude. Then I heard one of the ladies say “That song was so peaceful...where did it come from?” I turned around, and through tears of joy I replied “I guess you could say it came from heaven.” It was then that I realized that another one of the earlier visions Mother Mary brought had manifested that day - the song was inspiring inner peace as storms raged outside.

We all stepped outside and could see where the tornado had just struck a huge tree directly across the street. It had been completely uprooted. The whole town experienced tremendous destruction; it looked as though bombs had been dropped throughout the town. National news reported the devastation, by that evening President Bill Clinton declared the area a national disaster.

Below is just one of many articles that had been written about the storm:

**Atmospheric Archive: May 13<sup>th</sup> · *By Steve LaNore, Dallas Weather Examiner***

**May 13, 1994 Marble Falls, TX: F-3 (158-206mph) tornado**

The tornado entered the city from the west. It crossed a densely-developed business and residential area. Roofs were severely damaged and several buildings were partially destroyed. Boats at a dealership (Lake LBJ is nearby) were tossed on top of each other.

Two-by-four's were driven into the side of a church preschool care center, penetrating inside to a classroom some four to five feet. The blessing: all children had been moved into the hallways just moments before the tornado got there. Signs were blown down with hundreds of buildings suffering roof damage.

Marble Falls primary school was hit, but students had been evacuated to the main school. Metal I-beams bent at a nearby metal building indicated damage consistent with 150mph winds. The local WalMart was hit and severely damaged, with the employees (who had taken cover) sustaining only a few minor injuries.

Marble Falls High School also sustained damage from the tornado. Students had just finished a weather drill as the storm struck.

In all, over 440 homes sustained damage, with one house and 17 mobile homes destroyed, and major damage to 36 homes. Eighteen businesses reported major damage with 47 others reporting minor damage. In addition, two bridges were damaged, along with severe damage to schools. In all, 512 structures sustained damage.

The path ranged to half a mile wide and it was four miles long, although it may have skipped along for several miles before entering the city. There were about a dozen other tornadoes in Texas this same day, but none of the size or strength of this one.

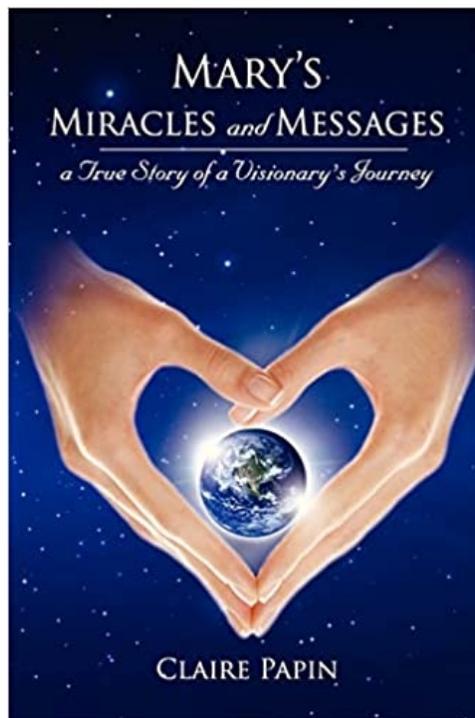
Total losses in the tens of millions; amazingly only one injury.

I have seen the awesome transformation that can occur when we open our awareness to the miracles that happen daily. Our hearts reawaken, and our true spirit of limitlessness comes forth, no matter the circumstances in life.

Mother Mary has shared this message ... “Peace will stand. It will carry forth in humanity’s efforts to aid the planet and help humanity.”

We must all remember that we are all One Family under God, and members of the human race who can choose to participate in the betterment of mankind and the quality of life. May it be in Love. ...

To buy the book, click the image below ...



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