

# *Angels & Word Passagess*

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these are all hand-signed artworks

Please chose images to go on Aged Wood Tablets, Tiles or Chargers

for updated artwork - please vist 'The Museum' - [www.GreatForgeries.com](http://www.GreatForgeries.com)



Following this page is the INCREDIBLE TRUE STORY behind the Angel photo shoot - it spans a 5 year period.

It is included with ALL sepia Angel artifacts and is a great selling tool - please make sure to read!!

please note that FOOTPRINTS on page 16 has been rewritten by Jeff Cane -

he is the 3rd person to do so in 71 years...

**ALL ARTWORK HAND-SIGNED**

# 'A Place of Angels'

*The incredible story behind this collection of inspirational spiritual images*

As a Londoner I have known virtually all my life about a special area of sacred ground situated in North London, but unlike many I had never visited it. Now as an expatriate living in California, I had on one return journey to England been drawn to see & photograph this Victorian '*Place of Angels*.' The place I talk of is a place of tended wildness set aside by Queen Victoria in 1839 in which angelic statues stand powerful, noble, serene & ever-watchful. To this day it is one of the most magical places in London! What took me to '*A Place of Angels*' was the need to look for 'new' material of an angelic and atmospheric nature (a lot of my current work is in recreating such images), little did I realize that in this old and somewhat overgrown gothic place I would witness such spiritual splendor, for I had no idea of the beauty my soul was about to feel & my lens about to capture...

England being England, needless to say, on the allotted day it was pouring .... still I said my prayers (for the weather) and headed out. The journey took about an hour, by which time my request seemed to have been partially answered, the rain had slackened but the color was still gray, everywhere it was gray. I tried to put away all the Vincent Price images as I parked the car in the leafy lane outside the grounds.

As the remaining raindrops pitter-pattered on their journey from leaf to stone my eye caught the most amazing sight. Fumbling madly to fix my lens and at the same time figure the exposure (purists only use manual cameras... blast!) I attempted to focus before... a drip of water left the nose of an exquisite angel! During all this activity I had the most uncanny feeling that the angel was crying, my hand almost shook with what I was seeing through the lens. Click, click, click, I reeled off about 10 shots before the drip made it's final journey groundward. I don't know how I managed to see that shot, let alone capture it - and as I stood there taking in the moment, no further rain touched the angel!

There was something very special & indeed *magical* allowed to me that gray & rainy day in London that permitted me to capture these wonderful angelic figures on film. In doing so, I hope I have been able to transfer the spirit & emotion of that moment. There's one thing I forgot to mention, the area that a '*A Place of Angels*' is situated in, is called....Highgate!

... *The Story Continues*

I went back to Highgate in the Summer of 1999 to re-shoot the Angels, this time armed with the knowledge of what my clients liked and needed. These images have been popular with customers virtually since the day they went on the market so we have seen their serene faces and statuesque bodies virtually every day of every week since 1994 - and one in particular - the 'Love' Angel (used on our complete range of products). So it was with great excitement that I entered the gates of Highgate 5 years later, once again to continue my photographic experience.

All I can say is that it is the strangest thing to have seen so many of these images over the years 6000 miles away in Los Angeles on a daily basis, now here I am confronting these wonderful stone creations as if they were long lost friends. It was indeed lucky for me that there were not too many people around at the time for surely I would have been thought of as most eccentric - and that's putting it mildly!

Now here's the strangest thing, as hard as I tried I could not find my 'Love' - I walked the entire place twice and having spent nearly 5 hours doing so she was nowhere to be found! I stood in total frustration, our most popular image and I could not find the statue - I had found every other one plus others I had left out on the first shoot but not this one, had she been moved, did she vanish, was she fed up of being photographed by me? My frustration got the better of me, I shut my eyes and virtually chanted 'where are you - where are you' over and over, I'm sure I said it out loud, and then I heard a tiny voice in my head say 'over here - to your right'. As I opened my eyes and turned to the right all I saw was a sort of large hedge type ivy surrounding the base of an old tree (bear in mind that Highgate is very overgrown) - something made me walk toward the ivy, I was virtually walking into it when to my amazement . . . there she was!

I know I spoke out aloud, at that point I didn't care who heard me, I was absolutely jubilant and what a strange sight I must have been viewed from behind, pressed up to these overgrown bushes and talking to myself.

It is indeed a mystery to me how at that moment I was standing in the very place I needed to be to find that very special Angel. Highgate is enormous, it has paved pathways but you need to get off these to see the splendid statues, it is overgrown, winding and Victorian (see photo '*A Place of Angels*'), not an easy place to navigate and I had no idea what Angel was where 5 years down the line!

What I hadn't planned on was that in the years since the first photo shoot the gardeners had allowed more foliage to grow and in this one instance it had totally obscured from normal view the one very beautiful statue I had to find.

Many people that have purchased the 'Love' Angel from us have asked its whereabouts, some, making a trip to London, have shown their interest in visiting Highgate. Now there is only one difference - they will never ever see the real statue, for it is totally hidden from normal view - unless of course they happen to be standing in the right place and whispering 'where are you - where are you!'

The above is a true story, I have neither added nor left anything out - it happened on a very unusual day . . . the day that the moon totally eclipsed the sun . . .

# *A Place of Angels*



A11 'Serenity'



This image is the center piece of an astonishing and unique collection of angelic photography. Each work of art is individually signed on the front and dated on the back by the artist. Shot in London in 1994, these mute stone statues emit a multitude of emotions, created by the unknown hand of their sculptor and over 100 years of existence . . . . .



B18 'Hope 2'



C36 'The Weeping Angel' - Wall hanging



B14 'Reflection'



A22 'Peace'



*A Place of Angels*



B26 'Purpose'

C35 'Love'



B33 'Forgiveness'



A18 'Purity'



A31 'Grace'

*A Place*

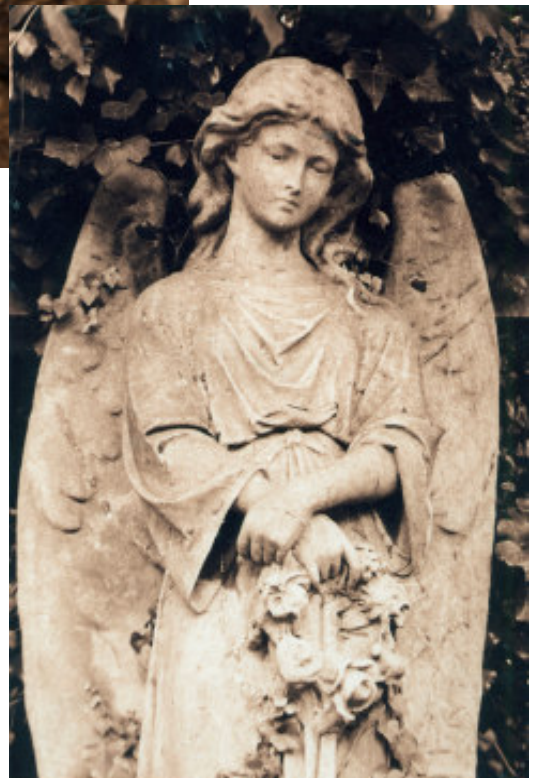
*of Angels*



C15 'The Cherub 2'



B29 'Inspiration'



A36 'Gentleness'

# *A Place of Angels*



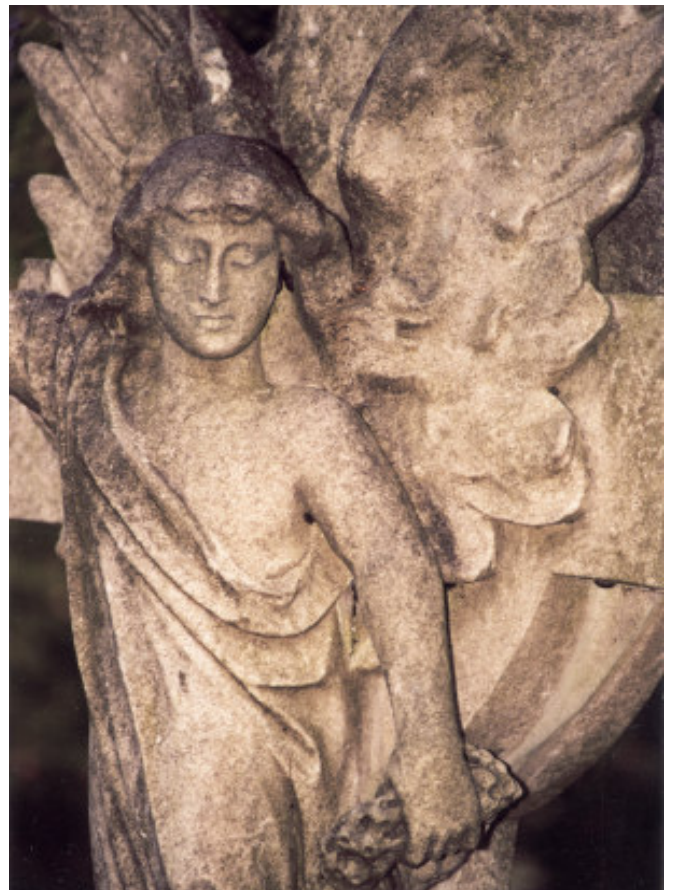
C14 'The Cherub 1'



A5 'Angel Faces'



A9 'Compassion'



D1 'The Guardian'

*The Guardian Angel - aged wood 33" x 16" - signed artwork*



*the image is hand-cracked in several places*

*other great images available, please enquire*



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# THIS IS AN EXTRAORDINARY ARTIFACT!

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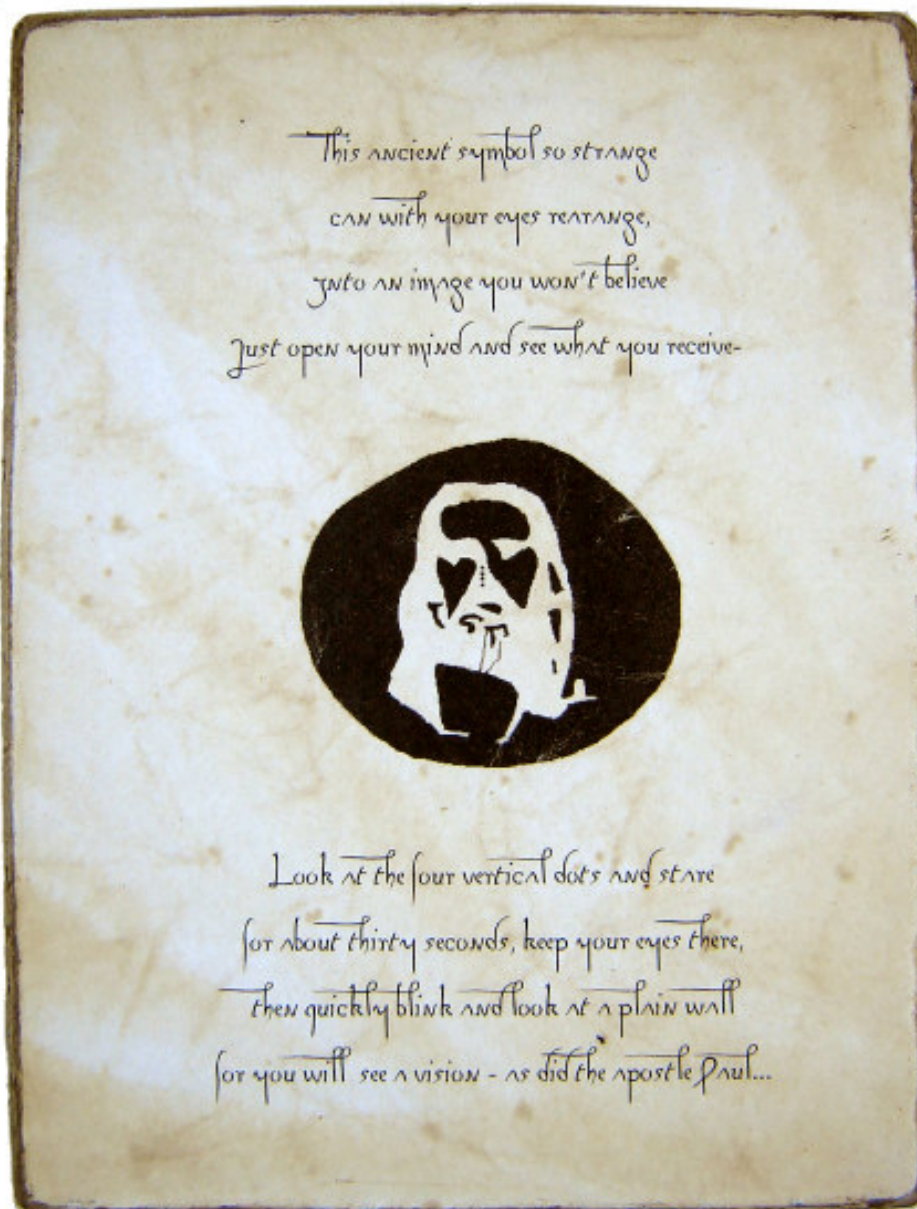
**STARE AT THE 4 DOTS IN THE CENTER OF THE  
IMAGE FOR ABOUT 30 SECONDS  
THEN BLINK QUICKLY  
and look at a blank space**

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PLEASE NOTE: THIS WORKS BEST IF YOU STARE  
AT A WALL OR CEILING A LITTLE WAY AWAY...

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## *The Vision*



this 8 x 10½ tablet is written in the hand of **Leonardo Da Vinci!**

## Backplate for 'The Vision' Tablet

# *The Vision*

*artist and date - unknown...*

The explanation behind this astonishing tablet is in the accompanying leaflet. There is very little to add, except...

When I was writing the poem to explain how to see the image on this tablet, the word wall needed a rhyming partner. As I wrote down all the possibilities, Paul was without a doubt the one to use. In my *confused* thinking I didn't realize that he wasn't around at the same time Jesus, but the name was the perfect rhyme. To clarify the correct relationship I checked and to my astonishment found out that the Apostle Paul did not live at the time of Jesus and in fact much of Christianity is attributed to his vision on the road to Damascus! How more perfect could that be for the way this artifact works...

And - in case you are wondering why the text is somewhat hard to read, it is the hand of Leonardo Da Vinci!

*antiquities can be viewed at 'The Museum'*

[www.greatforgeries.com](http://www.greatforgeries.com)

*please refer back to store for purchases*

antiqued *parchment* on aged wood tablet

*printed, designed & hand-made*  
by

*An Englishman in LA™*

*in*

*THE CITY OF ANGELS*

The Old Man

The Angels

and...

The Vision!

Now the story makes sense, well, kind of...

Once upon a time, 1999 to be exact, I went back to Highgate Cemetery in London to shoot again the wonderful angel statues I had I had previously photographed 5 years earlier in 1994, just in case I'd missed anything...

Highgate Cemetery is unlike any cemetery I have ever seen, it is a very large (37 acres) overgrown yet tended area, with angelic statues hidden behind trees and bushes, pathways that look like they may lead to an 'Alice in Wonderland' place and benches scattered at positions of serenity. The Victorians set out to build a peaceful and magical place, they succeeded and 160 years later I was a witness to their creativity and the passing of time.

I had been at the cemetery, for about an hour when I came across a small clearing and an old gentleman sitting on one of the benches, I nodded to him and said good day, he replied in the same manner and asked if I had found everything I wanted to photograph. I remember him saying that it was very hard to capture Highgate as the place does not give up its secrets easily... I asked him what he meant by that, he shrugged and said "it's so big"...

He then asked me what I was going to do with the photographs I was taking, I explained that this was a return visit, I needed to see my family and whilst I was in London I thought I'd take the opportunity to see if I could better the shots that I took in '94. I told him that I recreated them onto artifacts that I made that looked very old, extremely realistic "like museum pieces". I also explained that I had created a 'parchment' that looked uncannily like the real thing without doing any research and I was quite excited about what I could do with it. He asked me where I learned my craft, to which I replied "I had no idea where these talents came from, it's almost like I'd been reincarnated from the 15th century, I never did anything like it whilst I lived here, I'm totally self taught". I remember seeing this strange look come into his eyes and he muttered "it's a powerful gift you have, to be able to transport these angels into peoples homes."

I was about to bid him (a slightly unnerved) farewell and move on as it was getting late and the sun (a precious commodity in the UK) would not give me the light I needed for much longer. He beckoned me to sit down for a moment and upon doing so told me that we had met for a reason, one which he couldn't tell me then, but if I could give him some way of contact, in due time I would understand. I was very intrigued by this strange encounter in a cemetery and at the same time quite wary... I mentioned that I lived "in the city of Angels" in California, "very appropriate, very appropriate" he said, we both laughed and I replied that it *was* kind of odd...

I got up to go, handing him a card and said that the way to contact me was my e mail if he was able to use a computer, he said that it would not be a problem as his son was a guru in such matters. I bade him farewell and wished him a good remainder of the day and that it was nice to meet, "you will hear from me, nothing happens by chance" was his parting remark...

I remember walking away wondering if I had just made this all up it was so bizarre, I turned my head back to the direction of my new 'friend' to reassure myself I hadn't - the bench was empty...

To say I was spooked was putting it mildly, this was after all a very old cemetery! I never forgot that encounter, which was not the only odd thing to happen that strange day in Highgate (the moon totally eclipsed the sun) and I never saw the need to relate the story of the old man - until now...

In the 8 years that has passed since that odd meeting in Highgate I often wondered about the old man's 'reason' that we had met. I'd certainly been very successful with the angel images and at this point was probably responsible for putting more of them into peoples homes than any one else in America, but I was already on that path before our encounter.

It all became very clear about two weeks ago when I received the following astonishing e mail, which I initially thought was one of these stupid 'inheritance' missives from Africa and I nearly deleted it!

*Not long before my father passed away he asked me to send this image to you, you may remember you and he met in Highgate some years back. He said that you would know what to do with it. He also wanted me to relate how he came to have this symbol in his possession. He was an avid book collector, especially old books, several from the 16th and 17th centuries, I have inherited hundreds of them. Many years ago when rearranging his library, a small piece of parchment dropped onto the floor from one of the older books. When my father inspected it the symbol on the parchment made no sense, he stared at it for quite a while and when he looked up and away - it happened...*

*He only shared the above story with me prior to telling me to send it to an e mail address on a business card he had saved for years, he made me promise. He also said that you needed to know that the book it fell from - was an old bible!*

That was it, I open the attached image hardly knowing what to expect and there it was, a peculiar set of markings in an odd shaped black circle - 'what on earth' I thought... My only reference to what this was to do as my Highgate 'friend' had done and stare and look away, this I did and - oh my goodness what a shock I got!! It was unbelievable, how was this possible, who had created this, how was I the recipient of this extraordinary artwork???

I immediately sent the e mail into reply mode with several questions, astonished at the address it came from - within a few minutes I had a response - *The following message could not be delivered because the address **themessenger@thebible.com** was rejected by host...* I began to wonder after several futile attempts over several days to respond to this address, which by the way is legitimate. If this wasn't some Internet version of Punk'd but that wasn't possible as I had met with my benefactor all those years ago in Highgate.

I now own this e mail address...

I have stopped questioning the series of events that have led me to this point, my life has been fuelled by others as strange - I have no answers other than to recreate the image he sent me as requested and I have no idea if anybody else has this symbol...

I wrote the poem that tells how to make the symbolic markings work - I hope it inspires you.

# A Victorian Childs Coloring Book

These beautifully colored passages are from our **private collection** of artwork, they came into our possession late 2002.

available as 8 x 11 and 11 x 16 wood tablets



2



4





*Close up of Gold-Leafed Halo*

*(the leafing is done by hand)*

## *A Tablet of Faith*

*8" x 18" gilded tablet*

This is probably my most definitive spiritual creation. The artwork is Armenian and is dated somewhere in the mid 19th century. Putting words to an image of Jesus came to me whilst giving much thought as to which image would mean a great deal to a lot of people - this man seemed to fit the bill. My next task was to try to find a suitable image, not one of pain but one of peace. After much ferreting I could not believe my eyes when not only did I find a peaceful Jesus but astonishingly he was holding an open book, tailor-made for a passage of words!

The pages already had writing on them - in Armenian which had to be removed. As I was doing so I thought - why not doctor the original alphabet into the letters I needed, thereby the whole piece would be in keeping. The recreated artwork took many hours to design resulting in a magnificent treasure. To do justice to this piece we have created a "new" wood tablet using different aging processes that give the piece a most realistic 'iconic' look & feel - how did I get the words "I Will Be With You Always", . . . . . they just came to me!

A sepia-toned photograph of a stone angel statue. The angel has large, feathered wings and is shown from the waist up, holding a small, infant-like figure in its arms. The statue is set against a background of autumn leaves and branches. The word "PROOF" is written in white, serif, all-caps font across the middle of the image, underlined.

PROOF

PROOF

He will give his angels  
charge over thee  
to guard thee  
in all thy ways

# footprints

**L**ate one night a man had a dream. he dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. across the sky flashed scenes from his life. for each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One belonging to him and the other to the LORD.

**O**nly when the last scene of his life flashed before him, did he look back at the footprints in the sand. he noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. he also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times of his life.

**R**ealizing this really bothered him he questioned the LORD about it. LORD you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me?

**D**eliberately The LORD replied, my precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you - During your times of trial and suffering when you see only one set of footprints - it was then that I carried you...



# Footprints

Mary Stevenson (Zangare) 1939

Jeff Cane 2005

Footprints in the Sand has been seen in print by people the world over since the late 1940's. All that time no author has been credited with this immortal work, only 'Author Anonymous' has appeared at the bottom. Mary Stevenson (Zangare). Mary wrote 'Footprints' in 1936 when she was very young and knew nothing of copyrighting. For many years handwritten copies were distributed by Mary to those who needed something to give them comfort at a low point in their lives. It was sometime after this that friends of Mary saw it in print and wondered why she wasn't given credit for writing it. An attorney at that time told her that it would be very hard to prove her the author since it had been used by many publishers of religious materials and greeting cards. Discouraged she didn't pursue it any further. In 1984 while cleaning out the garage to prepare to move from her house, in a small suitcase, among her other poems, she rediscovered a very old handwritten copy that she thought was lost. It was one of the copies Mary had made and dated 1939, just three years after she wrote the original. Later that year the U.S. copyright office awarded her a copyright for 'Footprints in the Sand' 48 years after it was written. It was another 11 years before her handwritten copy was authenticated by a forensic specialist as to its age. Margaret Fishback-Powers and many others have tried to falsely claim authorship, but none can show significant proof such as this.

I am the third person to rewrite this poem and I have done so by changing the first word of each paragraph so that LORD can be read downwards...

designed & hand-made  
by

An Englishman in LA™ © 1994  
in

— THE CITY OF ANGELS —

# The Angel Trilogy *'artwork with a special message'*

## **'GOOD FRIENDS'**

*"a celebration of friendship"*



*Good friends are like Angels, you don't have to see them to know they are there'*

## **'MOTHER YOU ARE MY ANGEL'**

*"a celebration of love"*



*Also Available:*

*'You are my Angel, soft, full of light and ever present'*



## **'BELIEVE'**

*"a celebration of Hope"*

*'Believe - for there are Angels out there'*



SAMPLE SAMPLE SAMPLE

*Let us be silent,  
that we may hear  
the whisper of God...*

— a celebration of Love —



**S** Great teachers are like angels;  
their knowledge a guiding light,  
it is they that sow the seeds of wisdom  
that create the wings for life's great flight . .



**A**nd suddenly there was with the angels  
a multitude of the heavenly host  
praising God and saying...  
Glory to God in the highest and on earth  
peace and good will toward men



SAMPLE  
SAMPLE  
SAMPLE

You

are in

my Sacred Circle. . .

— a celebration of Love —



Whether you are my guardian angel;

Strong-full of compassion

and-Ever Present . .

— a celebration of Love —




SAMPLE SAMPLE SAMPLE


*You are my Angel;  
Soft-full of Light,  
Ever Present,  
and  
I Love You*




YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN PASSAGE OF WORDS  
PLACED OVER ONE OF THE FADED ANGELS  
6 PIECES MINIMUM ORDER

reat neighbors are like Angels;  
You don't have to see them  
To know they are there . .

---


pecial people are like Angels;  
You don't have to see them  
To know they are there . .

---

reat teachers are like Angels;  
their knowledge a guiding light,  
it is they that sow the seeds of wisdom  
that create the wings for lifes great flight . .

— a celebration of learning —


---

uenos amigos son como Angeles;  
no necesitas verlos  
para saber que estan alli . .


*good friends Spanish*

una celebracion de amistad


---

aughter you are my Angel;  
Soft-full of Light  
and-Ever Present ..


---

od grant me the serenity  
to accept the things I cannot change,  
the courage to change the things I can  
the wisdom to know the difference


---

randdaughter you are my Angel;  
Soft-full of Light  
and-Ever Present ..

---

ister you are my Angel;  
Soft-full of Light  
and-Ever Present ..

---

unt you are my Angel;  
Soft-full of Light  
and-Ever Present ..



*It may be hard to see how you're going to get through something,  
but when you look back in life, you realize how true this statement is*

*If God brings you to it  
he will bring you through it...*



**G**od grant me the serenity  
to accept the things I cannot change,  
the courage to change the things I can  
and the wisdom to know the difference.

— a celebration of change —