

Chapter 1 : Salih al-Ja'fari - Wikipedia

How do I set up "My libraries"? In order to set up a list of libraries that you have access to, you must first login or sign blog.quintoapp.com set up a personal list of libraries from your profile page by clicking on your user name at the top right of any screen.

They decide to take things to the next level, emotionally and physically. But what happens when an unwelcome visitor comes to Aurdon? How will they handle this visitor and the struggles of being in a relationship that is moving to the next level? I suck at summaries. Anyway, here is Chapter 45, titled "Solace and Reassurance. However, right now, she preferred to distract herself. Whatever the case, she needed some alone time. She loved being with Ben, but sometimes she just needed to be by herself so she could process what was going on in her life. Mal was currently working on her wedding present to Ben in her art room. It was the first painting she had done in a while too. The last one was the picture of her and Ben over looking a new born baby. That felt like ages ago, so it was high time she got to work on a new project. Painting always calmed her and provided a sense of relief and safety. It was one of only two things that she could find solace in, the other being Ben of course. When she painted, Mal felt like she could be and do anything she wanted. She felt a sense of freedom, even when she had a plan about what she wanted paint. Even though Mal was painting a picture of her and Ben kissing at the alter on their wedding day, she still let her heart guide her, like she always did. She could see the finished project , even though she was currently working on the base layers. It was all clear to her. She knew what she wanted. However, there were other things that were appearing in her mind too. In the back of her head, she was remembering the conversation she had with Ben the day after his fight. Ben apologized profusely about how he had hurt her. He even got on his knees and begged her for forgiveness, even though she had told him that he was already forgiven earlier in the day. Still, she had no idea how much he was kicking himself for it. She could see in his eyes how much pain he was in knowing that he had upset her. Mal had gotten to her knees and kissed him sweetly, letting him know that everything was okay. She could still feel how reassuring the kiss felt for both of them, so soft and sweet. She remembered that after the kiss was over, Ben laid his head on her shoulder and cried, sobbing about how much he loved her and regretted his actions. All she could do was hold him and let him get all his feelings out. She wished she had known he had been holding back about how he had been feeling, but he had done it for her sake. Ben wanted to let her get her feelings out earlier that morning, so he had kept to himself. He then realized that was a mistake. They had promised not to keep things like this from each other, and he broke that promise too. She would have done the same thing. She made that very clear when he had finally collected himself. And yet, even after she had assured him that he was forgiven, Mal could see that Ben was still reeling from it all. So Mal decided to do the one the thing she knew could give him that reassurance; she took him to bed and made slow sweet love to him. She could still feel the way their bodies moved against each other, his hands lightly caressing her bare back, his touch gentle and gratifying. She could still taste his lips on her own, and his blueberry and pine needle scent was still evident in her nose. She could still hear his hot and heavy breath echoing in her ears. Mal remembered how she could feel his heart beat against her own, fully in sync. She had felt so comfortable with him in a way she never had before. They found solace in each other; reassurance that things were alright between them. Sure, the outside world was having problems, but not them. Ben and Mal were okay. Mal was still very anxious about her father lurking around. Earlier this week, Ben had informed her that he had launched his own personal investigation on Dr. Sure, she was upset with him for keeping it from her for so long, but at least he told her. Still, she chewed him out for keeping yet another secret from her. He had no right to keep such a thing from her. It was her father after all. She could handle herself. Time and time again Ben had continued to forget that. But somehow, they got through this issue. It was a slow and tedious process, but they were getting close. However, they still needed an exact location. So for now, Mal was painting as a way to clear her mind. She was just putting the finishing touches on her painting when her phone buzzed. She looked down to see it was a text from Ben. When did you get home? About an hour ago. Would you like to join me? Mal could smell the spaghetti wafting in the air when she walked into the living

room. And the garlic bread smelled divine. It actually made her mouth water. Very few people knew it, but Ben was actually a really good cook. He seriously had a talent for cooking. She walked over to him just as he was making a plate for her. She could almost taste the savory marinara sauce as she got close to him. Would you mind getting us both something to drink? She then followed Ben over to the wooden table and placed the drinks next to each plate. Soon enough, Ben and Mal were enjoying their delicious meal. Mal had no idea that she was so darn hungry. Unlike Ben, who savored each mouthful, she had gobbled up her garlic bread and spaghetti in minutes. She frowned at her empty plate before going back and had a second helping. When she got back to the table, she found Ben smirking at her. That face you made when your plate was empty was quite amusing. And that look you had when you sat down and admired your second plate like it was the most amazing thing ever was outright hysterical. Sorry if you thought I was trying to embarrass you. I know you did it out of love. I guess I worked up an appetite today. If you still feel hungry later, I can take you to my favorite diner. They have the best pancakes in town. I have to try something that you say is better than your food, because that is impossible. What do you have in mind? It calmed me and gave me a sense of peace. Is it a painting? After finally declaring herself full a few minutes later, Mal put her dishes in the sink and took Ben to her art room, where the painting was waiting. However, it was too late to back out now. The painting was done and he already knew about it. She struggled to control her nervous breath as she opened the bookcase that lead to the art room. Taking his hand, she lead him inside. Mal watched his facial expressions as he took in the sight of their wedding day recreated on a canvas. Every color, every plant, every detail of her dress, and every aspect of his suit was exactly how he remembered it. His heart had fluttered, practically skipping a beat, in that moment when her lips met his. He would never forget that feeling of love, and this painting would make sure of that. It reminded him of that moment. That single moment in time was one the best moments of his life, and beyond Mal, he now had a token to make sure it would stay with him forever.

Chapter 2 : Muhammad - Wikipedia

--Mal's POV--I am staring out at the Isle of the Lost, my former home. I am also currently in Ben and I's room, yep we share a room in the palace now.

Knowing that I had a long day ahead of me, I got up and began getting ready. Shaving with a straight razor was a challenge in itself, but I managed with only a few scrapes. Now that I had received all my clothes, I spent a few minutes choosing an outfit and even matched colours, eventually settling on a white shirt and a pair of knee-length black pants. Pleased with my choice of attire, I opened the door and was about to step outside when I was assaulted by Pinkie Pie. Celestia, Luna, Twilight, and her friends were already assembled for breakfast when I arrived in the dining room. Rainbow Dash was there, though only in body. She had fallen asleep by the table, her head in a bowl of cereal, blowing bubbles in the milk. I chuckled, though no one else reacted at the sight. Either they were used to this sort of behaviour, or perhaps table manners were a very relaxed thing around here. Journalists from every newspaper in Equestria had received an invitation to the press conference, while freelance journalists would also be admitted. A similar invitation had been sent to the respective diplomats from each embassy. They would arrive in an hour or two. Once again, Celestia promised that she would handle any questions or requests from them. Luna mentioned she would find a third party for our interview, having ordered the guards to find a willing journalist and photographer among the freelancers who would be paid by the Crown for their service. Whoever they found, I doubted they would be willing to pass up this chance. My heart was thumping heavily in my chest, I felt hot and clammy, and cold sweat ran down my forehead. By all that was holy, I did not want to do this. But I had to. Celestia and Twilight had gone to prepare for their speech, accompanied by Rainbow Dash, Applejack, and Rarity, leaving me alone with Luna, Fluttershy, and Pinkie. The latter proned ahead, giggling at the stoic guards lining the corridors and trying to make them laugh. I believe you will do well. Simply say that you do not know. You might be accused of using his legendary status to further your own standing. It is better to simply not mention him at all. He already made a mess of my life since before I was born. Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed Fluttershy turn questioningly to Luna. She walked up to me, matching my pace. Princess Celestia and Princess Luna already asked us to not say anything to anypony about him. We continued on for a while, eventually reaching the assigned room for the interview. Two guards stood outside while several others lined the corridor, reflective of the increased security presence today. A proper armchair had been brought down from one of the minotaur chambers, which was a relief for my ass. Luna was supposed to be with me for the duration of the interview, and a dark royal-blue cushion had been brought for her. A couch was also there for the journalist and photographer, along with a coffee table, a silver mug, glasses, and a vase with fresh flowers. Walking into the room was enough for my fit of anger to be dashed, my anxiety roaring back. Walking over to the chair, I sat down and poured a glass of water to steady myself. While sitting there and blowing my hair away from my forehead, the others seemed to notice my discomfort. Pinkie, true to her strange nature, appeared next to me, presenting me with a huge grin. I shook my head. I will be here for support as well. Nothing can go wrong. You are safer here than anywhere else in Equestria. The tension in my body decreased, but I still kept sweating. Sometimes I even like to sing for my animal friends. We play games, and talk with each other, and eat plenty of yummy food. We even have sleepovers sometimes. Their intentions were well-meaning, but misplaced. It was simply another thing that set me apart from ponies, and I wondered if it would become a major pattern in the future. Luna nodded, seemingly satisfied that I had my nerves under control. My sister and Twilight will begin the press conference shortly. While I am away, perhaps Pinkie Pie and Fluttershy can keep you company. Luna knew what I meant, and had found it amusing that the simple act of levitating the stone had such an interesting effect on me. Pinkie Pie, Fluttershy, shall we go? At the door, the two ponies looked back at me. The photographers followed me for a while, but soon forgot about me. Maybe you can have the same luck as I did. Luna cleared her throat, then looked behind her. Sister is about to start the conference. I will return shortly. They told me that she had everything under control, and it made me feel more at ease. The doors shut with a muffled thud, leaving me alone with nothing but the furniture and my own

thoughts. Before they could begin antagonizing me again, I held the pebble up in my hand and focused my magic into it. The chiming sound of magic filled the air as a green aura appeared at the top of my vision. Magic coursed through my body, the pleasant sensation soothing and relaxing my thoughts. The pebble glowed green as I pulled it around in the palm of my hand, as I had done many times before. Feeling a bit bold, I brought my hand all the way up to my face. Holding the pebble in place, I slowly lowered my hand until it rested on my knee. The stone, however, still retained its position in the air, supported only by magic. It was lighter now than it had been days ago. Rows upon rows of benches and chairs were placed from the doors all the way in the back to the stage at the front, upon which stood a low table and cushions for the princesses. Even though the hall was about half-way filled, a steady stream of ponies and non-ponies were wandering in, finding seats for themselves. Journalists, photographers, and representatives from the other nations had special seats reserved for them. Shining Armor and Cadence were busy up north, and since the Crystal Empire was a protectorate and Celestia and Cadance were so close to each other, no embassy was needed in Canterlot. Releasing the curtains, Twilight walked back to her notes, flipping through them even as a slight pang of apprehension struck her. Celestia, having finished relaying instructions to her secretary, Raven, dismissed the unicorn when she noticed her former student performing the familiar exercise. Twilight was young and had much to learn, but in time, she would become a natural speaker. She had written her own coronation speech herself, after all. Twilight turned her attention to Celestia, a questioning gleam in her eyes, one that Celestia knew well. Some intermingled with other ponies out of love until noble blood and famous names meant nothing to them. Other families, unfortunately, produced no heirs and simply faded away. Or rather, she lives. The name sounded so familiar; she had heard it, or perhaps seen it written somewhere long ago. It was then her eyes shot wide open as her brain made the connection. As in Brilliant Star, distinguished professor and lecturer at your school? The unicorn mare who once was the vice-principal? Now she is retired, spending her days in peace with her family in Hollow Shades. When she had asked one of the younger teachers who they all were, she had been told of their identities. Sadly, she knew very little of Brilliant Star except her name and some of her work at the school. There was no great contribution to magic, no famous written thesis, nothing new and revolutionary, but she apparently had been a skilled and knowledgeable wizard worthy of the title of vice-principal. Why did she work as a teacher? Celestia sighed, regret flashing briefly over her features. Even in Unicornia, they were a powerful house that held ties to the royal family. In their prime, it was said that they held more wealth and influence than many other nobles houses combined. Sadly, it was not meant to last. Their wealth declined, their rivals attacked them on all sides, rumours about them flourished, and within a century, they had lost nearly the entirety of their power. Their businesses were in ruins, and lacking steady incomes, they soon had to resort to working for others. Their titles, however, remained intact. She even attacked me once. Chuckling, Celestia remembered the bantering they would get up to back in the day with fondness. When she was fifty years old, she accepted my offer as a teacher at my school, and settled down into a quieter life.

Chapter 3 : Sanyare: The Last Descendant (Audiobook) by Megan Haskell | blog.quintoapp.com

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At the age of six, Muhammad lost his biological mother Amina to illness and became an orphan. He then came under the care of his uncle Abu Talib , the new leader of the Banu Hashim. Muhammad consented to the marriage, which by all accounts was a happy one. The Black Stone, a sacred object, was removed during renovations to the Kaaba. The Meccan leaders could not agree which clan should return the Black Stone to its place. They decided to ask the next man who comes through the gate to make that decision; that man was the year-old Muhammad. This event happened five years before the first revelation by Gabriel to him. He asked for a cloth and laid the Black Stone in its center. The clan leaders held the corners of the cloth and together carried the Black Stone to the right spot, then Muhammad laid the stone, satisfying the honour of all. After returning home, Muhammad was consoled and reassured by Khadijah and her Christian cousin, Waraka ibn Nawfal. Sahih Bukhari narrates Muhammad describing his revelations as "sometimes it is revealed like the ringing of a bell". Aisha reported, "I saw the Prophet being inspired Divinely on a very cold day and noticed the sweat dropping from his forehead as the Inspiration was over ". The Quran commands Muhammad to proclaim and praise the name of his Lord and instructs him not to worship idols or associate other deities with God. Recite, and your Lord is the most Generous " Who taught by the pen " Taught man that which he knew not. Religious duties required of the believers at this time were few: There were three main groups of early converts to Islam: He refused both of these offers. And a tongue and two lips? And have shown him the two ways? But he has not broken through the difficult pass. And what can make you know what is the difficult pass? It is the freeing of a slave. Or feeding on a day of severe hunger; an orphan of near relationship, or a needy person in misery. And then being among those who believed and advised one another to patience and advised one another to mercy. Bilal , another Muslim slave, was tortured by Umayyah ibn Khalaf who placed a heavy rock on his chest to force his conversion. According to him, most of the Muslims returned to Mecca prior to Hijra , while a second group rejoined them in Medina. Ibn Hisham and Tabari , however, only talk about one migration to Ethiopia. Muhammad retracted the verses the next day at the behest of Gabriel, claiming that the verses were whispered by the devil himself. Instead, a ridicule of these gods was offered. Notable scholars at the time argued against the historic authenticity of these verses and the story itself on various grounds. The objections continued until rejection of these verses and the story itself eventually became the only acceptable orthodox Muslim position. The boycott lasted three years but eventually collapsed as it failed in its objective. It marks the spot Muhammad is believed to have ascended to heaven. This placed Muhammad in danger; the withdrawal of clan protection implied that blood revenge for his killing would not be exacted. Muhammad took this opportunity to look for a new home for himself and his followers. After several unsuccessful negotiations, he found hope with some men from Yathrib later called Medina. Converts to Islam came from nearly all Arab tribes in Medina; by June of the subsequent year, seventy-five Muslims came to Mecca for pilgrimage and to meet Muhammad. As with the migration to Abyssinia , the Quraysh attempted to stop the emigration. However, almost all Muslims managed to leave.

Chapter 4 : The Last Descendant (Sanyare Chronicles, #1) by Megan Haskell

Luna's reassurance was everything Spike needed to hear. Puffing out his chest as much as he could, he mentally prepared himself. Luna opened the door and they walked in.

Other readers may think differently, but from my point of view I think Megan Haskell did everything right. She did not cut any corners with this novel and she clearly made sure she put the best piece of work out there, nothing less. The Last Descendant is a dark fantasy novel, book one in the Sanyare Universe series. I would say the best audience for this book is from age 16 and up. The main character is female, but I think men would really enjoy this book as well. Rie is a strong, well-written protagonist. Immediately the story begins in the heat of the action. Rie arrives through a portal to the Human Realm I take this to be Earth to make a delivery, as she is a High Court messenger – a good job for a mere human that lives in the Upper Realm. The moment she arrives to make the delivery assassins from the Shadow Realm attack her. She is now in a tough place because either A she goes back home to be executed just because other beings from the Shadow Realm tried to kill her, or B she tries to find out who made the order to kill her and why, to prove her innocence. Option B still likely means death, because by going to the Shadow Realm she is breaking the law. So Rie is screwed. And this all happens in the first few pages of the book, which is awesome. THIS is how a story should begin. She does decide option B well, duh, may as well put up a fight before being executed and the journey she takes as she tries to provide her innocence and the beings she meets along the way is really entertaining. Haskell does such a great job at just placing us in the midst of the action and this world without taking the time to explain where we are, and how it came to be, and what this world is and what all these creatures are. Every character is well developed in this book. She begins this story by seeing herself as a mere human who is lucky to be in the position she is, but technically she is basically a servant to the king. She believes she is unimportant and replaceable. As the book goes on Rie discovers new talents and magic awakening within her, but that must mean she is more than just human, which she has trouble believing. By the end of the story Rie learns a lot about whom she is, what she can do, and her importance in this world. I highly recommend this book.

Chapter 5 : Nov 7: "In God we trust"™ is more than just a motto on our coins - The Michigan Catholic

Anyway, here is Chapter 45, titled "Solace and Reassurance." A week after Ben's fight, and after their heart to heart, Mal found herself at peace, at least for the most part. However, right now, she preferred to distract herself.

What happened to Minerva McGonagall after the final battle? There is a different unknown headmaster when the children arrive at Hogwarts. What happened to Peter Pettigrew? The movie gives no clear resolution on his fate; in the previous movie, he was Stunned when Harry escaped Malfoy Manor, so technically he was still alive then. However, Peter "Wormtail" Pettigrew Timothy Spall is nowhere to be seen in the Battle of Hogwarts, which is curious, given his unrelenting loyalty to Voldemort. After mentioning that, Peter loosens his grip on Harry. Presumably, Voldemort must have made it so the hand would kill Peter if he ever disobeys him even in the slightest. How does this film differ from the novel? In the book they spend about a month planning out every detail. Bill Weasley also warns them not to trust Griphook, as Goblins still consider themselves master of the Griffindor sword, even though they had sold it to the wizards. In the book, both Luna Lovegood and Dean Thomas were rescued from Malfoy Manor, and are apparated to safety along with Ollivander before the trio sets out. Also during this time, Remus Lupin with whom Harry had had a major rift earlier in the book arrives and announces the birth of his son Teddy to whom he refers later in the book and film. The raid on Gringotts happens largely as it does in the book, although with less danger or threat than the book gives this sequence. In the book, Harry witnesses how Voldemort is checking up on all his previous Horcruxes, since he cannot sense their destruction, and finds most of them missing in the movie, Voldemort instantly feels it when his soul fragments are destroyed, and it temporarily weakens him. When they meet Aberforth in the book, he confronts the Death Eaters pursuing them and tricks them into thinking they were pursuing a false alarm. In the movie, there is only one mirror. Aberforth goes into depth about his troublesome past with Albus: Their father killed the Muggles in revenge and spent the rest of his life in Azkaban. During one summer, Albus formed a friendship with Grindelwald, and together they dreamt of a world where wizards dominated over Muggles for the greater good, and they obsessed over the Deadly Hallows. One night, this led to a heated argument with Aberforth, culminating in a duel where a stray Killing Curse killed Ariana. While searching for the Ravenclaw diadem, Harry is discovered by Alecto Carrow, who, before getting stunned, immediately warns Voldemort through her Dark Mark. In the ensuing chaos, Amycus is incapacitated as well. While Harry follows Professor McGonagall under his Invisibility Cloak, she is confronted by Snape in a hallway, leading to a fierce duel, with Snape jumping out of a window, clinging to a bat-like creature in the movie, Snape summons all students to the Great Hall, trying to coerce the students into betraying Harry. Ron and Hermione destroying the Hufflepuff Cup is shown in the movie but only recounted in the book; Hermione kisses Ron afterwards, after Ron suggests that he should help the House Elves. The Fiendfire in the Room is enough to destroy the Horcrux in the movie it requires another stab with the Basilisk fang. Snape is killed in the Shrieking Shack "in which he has some significant personal history" rather than the boathouse, which was an environment that appears exclusively in the film. It also shows how Snape tried to prevent harm to George Weasley on the night that the Order of the Phoenix escorted Harry back to the Burrow, but inadvertently cursed his ear off. However, the scene where a heart-broken Snape finds Lily and James killed by Voldemort was conceived especially for the film and is not in the book. In the book, the Death Eaters are joined by many other creatures, such as spiders and Giants. Dumbledore goes into detail about his friendship with Grindelwald and their youthful quest for power. Both wanted the Elder Wand to rule over the Wizarding World; he himself wanted the Resurrection Stone to reunite his dead family, whereas Grindelwald only wanted it to raise an army of Inferi. However, Dumbledore clashed with Grindelwald over the issue of Muggles whom Grindelwald wanted to enslave, and with Aberforth over his intention to find the Invisibility Cloak to hide their sister Ariana, whom he saw as a burden. This caused a heated argument that led to a fierce three-way duel, in which Ariana was hit by a stray Killing Curse. Unsure who fired the fatal curse, a remorseful Dumbledore did not dare to confront Grindelwald for years, out of fear that he might learn that he accidentally killed his own sister. Dumbledore also explains that upon finding out that the black Marvolo ring

contained the Resurrection Stone, he immediately put it on, just to see his dead sister once more and ask for her forgiveness; however, he temporarily forgot that it was a Horcrux and carried a lethal curse. While carrying Harry to Hogwarts, Hagrid scolds the onlooking Centaurs for not interfering. The final confrontation is also different. In the book, upon arriving at Hogwarts, Voldemort punishes Neville for his refusal to join him by cursing him with a Full Body Bind, and putting the burning Sorting Hat on his head. At that point, hordes of wizard families climb over the walls, together with Centaurs, Thestrals, Buckbeak and Grawp, which starts another battle that moves into the castle. In the confusion, Harry escapes and hides under the Invisibility Cloak, while Neville is freed from the curse, takes the Griffindor Sword from the Sorting Hat and immediately decapitates Nagini with it in the movie, Ron, Hermione and Neville have to chase the snake all the way through the castle during the duel. The book version of the duel does not involve Harry and Voldemort separating from the others and Apparating around the castle, with Harry revealing who the master of the Elder Wand is. He finds Voldemort fighting off many other wizards, and becoming enraged when Bellatrix is killed by Mrs. But before he can harm her, Harry reveals himself. He gets to deliver a lengthy speech, in which he both taunts and offers an olive branch to Voldemort: In the book, the Malfoy family has remained in the castle and is sitting uneasily among the victims and the victorious wizards, whereas in the movie, they already left Hogwarts before the last battle. In the movie, Harry simply snaps the Elder Wand in two, and throws away the pieces.

Chapter 6 : What I Want Chapter Solace and Reassurance, a descendants, fanfic | FanFiction

Evie sat at her dressing room table in her mothers castle. Yes, she shared an 'apartment' with Mal halfway across town but every couple of weeks she would spend the weekend (maybe more, maybe less) at the castle with her mother.

Hope you like it, please leave a comment. I like to know the feedback of what you thought. And love them the way they deserve. Not everyone in your life is temporary. A few are as permanent as old love. That she caught Evie making out with Audrey in the middle of their dorm. That Evie was gay and so was Audrey. She kept her face neutral, as if nothing had happened but it did. Something did happen between both girls, something good. They walked down the halls of Auradon Prep hand-in-hand, ignoring the whispers that followed them. Evie squeezed her hand in reassurance. They made their way towards the table where Gil was waiting. Evie asked about the whereabouts of Uma and Harry. Gil asked Audrey a question about cheer to which Audrey happily answered. As Evie started to dig into her Mac and cheese, she spotted Harry, Uma and Lonnie making their way to the table. The three of them sat down. Lonnie gave Audrey a big smile but seemed nervous when she looked at Evie. Her heart instantly dropped. She started to see the worst outcome to this meeting flashing through her brain, Uma placed a hand on her arm. He was calm under pressure and was a good leader. Carlos and Jay looked warily at the trio, as the four of them sat in front of them. Evie went first, it felt like the weight was back, slamming onto her shoulder yet again. Taking a deep breath, she looked at her brothers in anything but blood and told the truth. The exact truth she told was the same one she told Uma, Harry and Gil. Carlos nodded while Jay just kept his eyes roaming her face. It took every fiber in her body not to run like a coward, away from what Jay or Carlos would say or react towards her truth. He was leaving, she thought. Instead, Jay walked over to her side and pulled her into a bear hug. Evie started to cry. She held him tighter as Jay apologized for his past words, for hurting her without even knowing. Carlos walked up and joined the duo for hugging. The younger boy whispered in her ear. After pulling away she introduced her boys to her friends. He warily greeted Uma, who nodded in greeting at him. Evie knew that this bad blood would take weeks, even months to drain but she had hope. Evie blushed and nodded that yes, it was Audrey. It felt like the weight was lifted off her shoulders, as if her shoulders had the entire world to carry and it was just finally being lifted. Evie felt like the world, her world at least was finally being centered. Uma, Gil and Harry had to go, saying that Ben wanted to do a check-up on the trio on their adjustment in Auradon. They left Evie, Jay and Carlos alone which was the first time since the fight. She looked at the two boys and decided to do something. She texted Audrey, asking the princess to meet her at one of the tables outside. Audrey responded with an okay and a smiley face. So thats how Evie found herself laughing at a terrible joke Audrey told to Jay and Carlos. She looked at all of them and knew, this is what it feels to be surrounded by love.

Chapter 7 : Peter Stuyvesant's last descendant died in | Ephemeral New York

But there's one Stuyvesant family member who made headlines for a different achievement: He was the last one, the final direct descendant of peg-legged Peter, dying at age 83 in His name was Augustus Van Horne Stuyvesant Jr. Born in in his family's mansion on Fifth Avenue and 20th Street, he grew up in an "imposing" house on.

October 31, First Reading: Originally, it was written in Greek in Egypt as a five volume work by Jason of Cyrene. A later editor condensed the history in about BC. This passage was chosen for the last weeks of the liturgical year, because it refers to the resurrection of the dead. The lesson in the death of the sons and the courage of the mother is to demonstrate the meaning of martyrdom. The young men upheld the importance of the observance of the Law which is mentioned repeatedly and the vindication by God of those who suffer unjustly. The response of each of them showed a different aspect to their martyrdom. The event became a model for the people of Israel, when they were faced with oppression. God, too, spoke to and acted on behalf of His people. Evil cannot compete against God. It is a power that works against believers in God. Their name comes from their claim to be descendants of Zadok, the high priest under David. They posed questions to Jesus that were based in their unbelief and attempted to ridicule belief in an afterlife, carrying a practical problem to the extreme. They referred to a practice in the Law Dt The name comes from the Hebrew word for brother-in-law, levir not from the name of the tribe of Levi. The purpose of the practice was to maintain a descendant to inherit the land of the deceased husband and keep it in the family. It also secured support for the widow, who was still young enough to bear children, and continued a line of descendants for the man, who died. Jesus countered their challenge with one of His own. He appealed to the life of the Patriarchs and the teaching of the Torah, which was the core teaching of the Sadducees. The latter trust in the promises of God. Jesus was not challenged openly by the Sadducees again in the Gospel narrative. Angels are treated in the Catechism of the Catholic Church , par. The modern religious beliefs of the Jews has a wide variety of tenets. Reformed Judaism does not teach about life after death. There is nothing else which remains for them. This is not the same belief in Orthodox Judaism, which has a similar belief in the afterlife as our own. Life comes from the breath of God, which does not dissipate after the death of the mortal body. It happened to me again just recently. Someone, who was in tears, asked me whether dogs went to heaven when they died. No one has ever asked me whether cats went to heaven! I know how those creatures can become intimate companions to their owners. We see the origin of all life from the Creator. This is a theological statement, not a biological one. Mankind is brought about by a special creative act of God. All other creatures are given into the care of mankind, since God allowed the first human being to name them Gn 2: Even the revelation about the ultimate and eternal destination of humankind has evolved over time. What I know is that whatever we need to complete our happiness will be given to us by God. That is really the thrust of the answer, which Jesus gave to the Sadducees. The questions are important in this age, but there is no frame of reference for that future time.

Chapter 8 : Chapter 22 - Heartbreaking Truth (Edited by JBL) - The Last Descendant - Fimfiction

They all stayed behind and with Fairy Godmother's reassurance to use the classroom, the VK's, Uma's crew and Mal's gang sat side by side. It was history in the making for the VK's at least. Carlos and Jay looked warily at the trio, as the four of them sat in front of them.

Evie sat at her dressing room table in her mothers castle. She did love and miss her, despite all the times Evil Queen had put her down or sometimes even gotten physical, and wanted to spend a small fraction of her time with her. She had removed all of her makeup, changed into her pyjamas and was just finishing the braid in her hair when she heard a faint tapping from the window behind her royal blue curtains. Curious to see what it was, she stood and quietly made her way over to the window - then snatched the curtain back with a sudden force. Letting out a surprised yelp, Evie jumped backwards with her hands over her heart. Adjusting his pirate hat, he bowed to her making Evie roll her eyes but smile slightly. I wanted to see what yer room here looked like. Surely this was a lie. Evie raised an eyebrow suspiciously and crossed her arms. And the real reason? Who are you talking to? Under the bed - no! The door burst open and in came Evil Queen in her robe and nighttime rollers with a scowl on her face. Evie pretended she had been sleeping and acted dazed and confused. What - I was just sleeping-" "Do not lie to me! One of the guards heard you talking, is somebody in here?! When she discovered nothing was there, she sat up and eyed the closet however Evie was quick to spot this and jumped in with a lie. Why would anybody be in here? Like I used to when I was a kid? Why were your lights on? Yer actually quite intelligent. Yer gorgeous Princess, ye could go decades without sleeping and still be as beautiful as ye are now. Finally looking into his eyes, Evie pursed her lips before flinging her arms around his neck and instantly, his arms moved around her waist causing her to sigh lovingly into his shoulder. Your review has been posted.

Chapter 9 : asc/ MC and dc/ic in synastry - Lindaland

We fall back on Paul's reassurance to the Thessalonians - "The Lord is faithful!" We trust that our good and loving Father in heaven will provide every that we need both here and hereafter.

She struggled to find the right words but she knew that no words of comfort would calm him after tonight. Luna gazed at her morosely, acutely aware of how much she hated being the bearer of bad news. His forlorn figure achingly reminded her of her own pain one thousand years ago when she had banished her sister to the moon. In the days that followed, she had withdrawn into herself. Her guards, the staff, the nobility, even her subjects had attempted to offer their condolences and cajole her out of her depression, yet still she had felt as if she had been the only being on the planet, so strong was their bond. In that way, she could empathise with how Magnus felt. As she once stood alone without Luna at her side, now Magnus had to suffer the same fate on an even greater level. He remain silent aside from his breathing. His face remained impassive, the two alicorns unable to decipher any underlying emotions. Strange as he was, his body language was difficult to read. Celestia glanced at Luna, raising an eyebrow. For an entire minute he sat still, mute to the world around him. He finally leaned forward steadily placed his cup on the table, before placing both his hands onto his knees and slowly rising to his hooves. His eyes then opened, causing the two alicorns to slightly flinch. There were no tears, only emotionless eyes that unnerved them. Where before a certain spark of life had glimmered, there now was nothing. Magnus slowly stepped away from the table, not noticing that the two alicorns stood up as well and followed him. Luna trotted up next to him. When he reached it, he pushed them open and exited the room, Celestia and Luna on his tail. Where earlier he had shown a keen interest in his surroundings, he now seemed to have an unknown destination in mind. Celestia and Luna did not try to stop him, instead warily continuing to follow him. They had expected tears, screaming, denial, anger, even bursts of violence—all emotions they could handle. His silence gave them nothing, rendering them helpless. Celestia trotted ahead of him and stopped, standing just to the side of his path, not blocking him in case he was angered. Let us help you carry your burden. Yet no matter what words they spoke, their insistent pleas, or gently touches, he remained silent and unwavering, completely focused on his journey. The slow trip through the numerous corridors eventually came to a specific destination: As Magnus began climbing the stairs, Luna shot her sister a shocked expression. She had a faint idea of what Magnus planned to do, and it unnerved her considerably. His grief is considerable enough that his mind might be shocked beyond all reasonable action. In any case, we should stay alert. We cannot allow what we think to happen. To the two sisters, his heavy hoofsteps on stone sounded ominous, as if a precursor to his plans. Magnus opened the door that led to the observatory and walked in, Celestia and Luna acting as his shadows. Walking across the room, Magnus opened the door and stepped out onto the balcony. The night was cool, the wind nearly non-existent. Any other evening, it would be perfect for watching the sunset and moonrise. He stood still at the balcony, looking around. She carefully unfolded her wings, ready to take flight if need be. On her right, Luna did the same, neither of them taking their eyes off Magnus for even a second. To their surprise, he walked to the right and sat down on the balcony, leaning onto the tower wall with his legs crossed. The two alicorns moved to sit next to him, one on each side. Magnus stared ahead, his eyes on the horizon. It was as if his gaze had settled on something, something that neither alicorn could see. She gave a tiny nod to Celestia as she observed Magnus. Though he still remained silent, it seemed he had metaphorically stepped away from the ledge he had been teetering on. She could easily find out by using a small spell, but she felt as if she would intrude on him by doing so, his earlier fear playing across her mind. Instead, she settled for extending a wing and covering his back and shoulders with it, shielding him from a biting breeze that had kicked up. Anger, hatred, sorrow, sadness, fury, and many more fought to be heard, though it was futile. The only one that whispered in his ear was loneliness. Occasionally, Celestia and Luna would attempt to encourage Magnus to speak in the hopes of a response, though it was an exercise in futility. Only the steady movement of his chest and the occasional blinking of his eyes indicated that he was alive. Grief was a natural process when losing someone, especially one dear. Death by old age, accident, even war—she had borne witness. However, she had encountered

neither the grief of a human nor the magnitude of shock and grief of one who had literally lost everything but his life. Luna gazed up at the sky. A few stars did not shine as brightly as she wanted, so she quickly adjusted them with a tiny amount of her magic. It always brought peace to her mind to watch the night sky. Like an artist would observe his or her painting and find small flaws in order to fix them, so too did Luna adjust what she knew to be out of place. She wished dearly that she could help Magnus the same way, but the mind and the stars were very different. A small movement in the corner of her eye caught her attention. Magnus was no longer focused on the dark horizon, as his eyes now gazed at the night sky. She glanced at Celestia, who nodded to her in understanding. Magnus sighed deeply, causing both alicorns to swivel their heads to him in time to see his eyes glittering in the moonlight as he stared upwards. Another quick intake of breath followed, one after the other. His chest heaved and his shoulder quaked as his shaky hands slowly made their way to his eyes, covering them completely. Then the first sobs came rapidly, just like his breathing. The realization dawned upon Celestia and Luna that Magnus had finished processing the stark reality of his situation. His life as he knew it was forever changed. His home and material possessions were forever lost to him. He would never see another human being, would never see his friends again. The very fabric of what made Celestia and Luna equines kicked in. He suffered, he grieved, and he needed someone to comfort him. Instinctively, the two alicorns huddled closer to him, hugging him with their wings, touching him with their bodies, allowing him to feel the warmth emanating from them. With another teary sob, his arms moved around their necks and pulled them closer to him, holding on for dear life as if they were a lifebuoy in a stormy sea. Neither of the alicorns objected to his somewhat rough treatment; to them, it was affirmation that Magnus was aware that they were there for him. Celestia rubbed her nose against his cheeks, wiping away his tears. You miss them as they miss you. He howled to the heavens, a scream not caused by any physical injury, but by the terrible knowledge of his loss. His scream filled the air, so loud that both alicorns were sure all of Canterlot would hear it. As it slowly petered out, its echo travelled past the numerous towers and the mountainside itself, casting the sound back as a mockery of his pain. He screamed a second time, the anguish contained within undiminished. Several royal guard pegasi and nocturnals appeared on the balcony, armed and ready to face whatever beast had intruded upon the castle, and from the room behind them came unicorns and earth pony guards galloping. The stern expression on their faces faded when they noticed the human crying his eyes out and shrieking while clutching the two alicorns. They did not linger long once Luna shook her head. Slowly, they backtracked until they were out of sight, just for another scream to rip through the air. Throughout the castle corridors, it travelled, causing guards and servants, officials and staff members to halt what they were doing and swivel towards the sound. The griffon ambassador, who had decided to pay an evening visit to the castle to collect some documents from an official, was jolted by the shriek, dropping his papers all over the floor. Looking around in bewilderment, he noted several guards rushing towards one particular corridor, his eyes narrowing suspiciously. In the guest rooms, two minotaur officials sat within, enjoying a cup of tea when the scream pierced the air. Nearly jumping off their seats, they shared a confused look before wandering to the window, catching the tail-end as it faded away. The elder minotaur stood still, slowly running his massive hand through his double-braided beard. He thought back to the days of his youth long ago as a captain on a merchant ship, specifically the day his ship was had been caught in a storm of which he had emerged as the sole survivor. Within his room, Spike was jerked awake, his eyes darting around the room in apprehension until he noticed Twilight sitting at the table with a book in front of her. Her focus was not on the pages, however, as her tearful eyes seemed to stare in the direction where the howl had emanated. Tears obscured her vision as she buried her head in her hooves, sobbing loudly while repeatedly mumbling an apology. Spike hurried to get over to Twilight and comfort her. Though young, he understood that Magnus had received the terrible news and had reacted accordingly. Dogs bayed and ponies still out that evening all halted and stared at the castle, wondering what had happened.