

Midnight Contemplations for 13 Shevat

by Ariel Bar Tzadok

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In the twilight hours, I awoke as is my custom, I sat to pray and contemplate the paths of wisdom, of G-d. Suddenly I felt the familiar Presence. These words then came to me. Take them for what they are worth, for what they will mean to you. They are meant to mean something, to someone, somewhere. More than this, I myself do not know...

Darkness at night, a game of cat and mouse, we dodge in and out looking for escape, yet we find none. We feel trapped, no, we feel nothing at all. Blindness covers our eyes, distractions entangle our minds. So much to pay attention to now that is so important, or at least so we think. But behind every solid wall lies empty space. There is nothing really solid. All is just a facade.

Try as we will to thrive all we can do is manage to survive. After all, who cares about tomorrow when there is enough to worry about today. Yet, if one dare ventures a glimpse into tomorrow what one sees is the consequences of the mistakes made both yesterday and today. Yet, no one wants to look. No one seems to care. What can we do, they say? I cannot change things! Thus imprisoned by one's own choices, nothing changes, nothing gets done and tomorrow comes, with all its glory and lack of it.

There are those now who can whisper to us from behind the veil. Efforts have been expanded, the worlds are moving closer together. Soon, very soon, the vortex will be opened and the door between the realms will be opened. Both sides seek to solidify the opening, to keep it open. Yet, what do you expect, that we will penetrate into their side? Better to guess it is they who have long awaited this opportunity to penetrate into ours.

Solidifying doorways where there should be none unbalances both realms. The Watchers are watching. They have already taken note. A cry has already been launched towards Aravot. Yet, in the physical dimension of space and time, traversing the way to Aravot takes time. There is no time in Aravot, but there very much is time here. And the clock is ticking.

The cracks are widening and already penetration has happened. Those here acting in secret believe that such an alliance will only reinforce their power base guaranteeing them dominion for ages to come. Little do they know with whom they have aligned. Like the rest of us, they too will soon realize the folly of their chosen way.

Aravot will respond and the powers in concealment will be revealed. When that happens all that we think we know will be exposed as false. Our entire understanding of reality will be changed in the twinkle of a star. Those with eyes have penetrated the veil and see what tomorrow brings.

Although they have traveled beyond, their movements beyond space and time have been noticed. In spite of affliction they move forward. Flee the cities, flee Babylon, flee Sodom and Egypt. But who today listens, who today cares? So be it. Each must face their destiny. This is what each boldly proclaims and thus each will embrace that which they have called forth.

Watch for the strange lights in the sky. We will be offered excuses as to what they are, but pay no heed to silly stories. Watch the news for unusual events, for these will multiply as the veil is further penetrated.

As for the blind, disregard what I say here. These words are not for you. Look into the mirror and see what face of what animal looks back at you. This is your present, it was your past and again will be your future.

Those who gaze and see a man will rise up like a man and act as men do. Fear not the dark, for it cannot hurt you. Fear not what is in the dark, for although they do seek our harm, nevertheless they are leashed and as yet are not free to roam and attack. When their time comes, they will fall on their prey in Babylon, Egypt, Sodom and Edom. This is their right.

Those who know the light will abandon the superstitions of old, they will discard the false, as one would cast off an old and fraying robe. Lightened by not having to carry the heavy burden, the righteous will sprout wings that will carry them far away into the Shelter of the Most High. For your salvation we await O'G-d.

These are the words that came to me after Midnight, the 13th day of Shevat 5771.