

Vision of the Ancient White Tree

As I slept on Shabat night (Emor, 7 May), I dreamed. What I saw awakened me and left within me a sense of awe and wonder. Much of what was revealed to me I am not allowed to make public, but that which I can share, I will do so now.

“As I dreamed I saw myself in an ancient land, an untouched natural forest, with deep growth and trees thick and high, reaching into the sky to heights I never before imagined. The unique things about these trees were that they were all white. They towered above the landscape being hundreds of feet wide and maybe thousands of feet high.

Then I saw myself standing by the largest of the white trees. I could not see the fullness of its width. As I stood there I could hear the tree speaking into my mind. I was made aware that it was alive and very ancient. It served as a sentinel to the Holy One and watched over His creation. I realized that I was speaking to one who existed before man, and then I knew exactly where I was.

He told me about many ancient things, natural things, the way that man was supposed to live. He showed me in images in my mind how the younger race of man had come to be, what had become of him, and what could be done to return him to the garden paradise from which he came.

The ancient tree then told me that an ancient book is still buried and should be found. I saw the book and was told what was in it. I immediately craved it but I could not have it. I was told that the book would have to be unearthed and rediscovered. Yet, I was warned that the power revealed in the book is strong and even dangerous. It contained the secret of the restoration of the revolution and how it would be brought about not by human hands.

I saw the book buried by the great white tree and then saw in my mind that indeed the book does really exist and it is buried for real here on Earth. I cannot say where that location may be. But the book does exist.

Alongside the book are two other items. These too are for the sake of the restoration. They are also buried, but separately. All are destined to be found, when the time is right as ordained by Heaven.”

I awoke with a message in my mind which I cannot at this time share. But I foresee that which is coming. I understood the message of the great white tree and I recognized who and what it truly was.

There are many layers of veils that cover over our eyes and our minds preventing us from perceiving the natural truths of the Eternal Creator. We have become so entrapped in the illusions of our minds that we have lost touch with what is real and true. Nevertheless, deep down we recognize the loss and crave exceedingly to restore that which we have lost.

We are emotionally driven and at the same time intellectually misguided. Therefore, as we move forward with passion and haste all we ever do is run into one dead-end after another. And no one seems to know why. No one seems to understand.

The problem facing us today is all the blind running around, the commotion and the noise. These things did not exist in the primordial garden, and it is these same things that block our way back to finding our original home.

Centuries ago, many of Sages chose to leave behind the ways of this world and to seek out a vision of the Face of G-d. They left behind the pursuit of wealth, prestige and security. Instead, they embraced the Voice of the Wind as it blew through the Trees. They heard the voice of the Ancient White, long before I was born.

The Heavenly Voice cries forth. It is as the wind. It is heard by all, but understood by few. Many even consider it to be a nuisance and a bother. The wind comes and rocks the boat. This is its natural role, even as it is natural for the boat to rock.

Yet, today, no one likes to rock the boat. Therefore, they seek to silence the wind. Yet, the wind cannot be silenced, nor will it slow down. Try as one will to hold back the wind, it will only grow in force until it blows down all in its path.

The who seek to embrace that which the wind naturally blows away will always lead a life full of disappointment and remain unfulfilled. Those who instead embrace the wind, surrender to it and allow the wind to take them to wherever it blows. The One who blows the wind knows its course and knows its purpose. Those who deny the wind, deny the One whose breath sends it forth.

Know and remember, in Hebrew Ruah is wind, spirit and breath. Understand then the wind is the spirit. It is the Ruah HaKodesh, the holy wind blowing forth from the mouth of Elohim, the Eternal Creator, the Objective Mind of Existence.

The great white tree rocks in the wind as the wind passes through his boughs. As the wind passes through the tree all kinds of sounds are made, sounds which our ears can hear.

Long ago, a question was asked amongst the nations, if a tree falls in forest without anyone there to hear its crash, does it indeed make a sound? The answer is yes, the sound is always there, with or without the awareness of the listener.

One who silences his mind by closing his eyes and silences his questions will begin the long journey back into the internal silence. From the silence within can the sound of the wind be heard as its rustles through the great white trees.

This was the message I was given to share. Take it for whatever it is worth to you.

My blessing be with you, always.