



Characters of trees 5 – Cedar

Resilience and sacrifice

There is so much that wants to be given through the Characters of Trees that I can hardly hold back and stand at the emphasis of one dominant side of the tree. If the maple is strong in transforming itself to reach the light, the beech accepts the given situation very well and thrives well even in the shade. A mature oak is like a shaman among trees, to which any other tree can cling and thrive, while the dense spruce keeps a healthy distance and needs its own peace.

When I devoted myself to cedar, so much wanted to pour out of this patient and gentle beauty that a booklet could be created. I figured it out that every tree contained all the tacit knowledge of Life and all it took was one tree to teach me all I needed to know about Life.

I don't need to cut down a tree, or split a stone, or dissect a corpse,
to know Life. There is no Life in the cut and the corpse!

It is enough to know myself and I know All.

This is a huge shift in perception that every tree invites you to do.

One tree would be enough
to read the whole spectrum of high vibrations
of One-and-the-same Life that drives me too.

What the tree teaches me is a drop more to insight of how little I really know rather than how much I know now. The flow of knowledge, to which you open yourself with inner silence, deepens your sense of humility, as if you were stepping on an ever-higher vantage point from which you can only see a boundless expanse that you will never be able to understand. It's a good thing that you don't have to understand Life in order to Live it. I have no idea how many processes and energy flows, light exchanges and coordinations it takes to be able to write this right now. Knowing about it would throw me off my relaxed state in which Life can only Be.



That's why I look up to the cedar, a wise warrior who has an indomitable will to survive in modest conditions. I myself can take root in bad conditions and grow into Life slowly, in Peace, as dictated by the rhythm of Life. Cedar matures only in later years, after a century of exposure to the environment, so I consider ageing a wake-up call to Life. The soul is eternal and ready to present itself to me when I am in the Power enough to survive its Radiance.

I've spent my entire adulthood wondering what it really is... Life. I have read a lot of what has been said about this, now I have stopped doing this, but everywhere I looked, there was talk of a higher self that transcends me. It's the part of me that hasn't forgotten who I am. At that time it was just knowing for me, today I feel it so palpably that sometimes it seems crazy to me, as if were too small even for whole me, if you understand.

Even if it could somehow fit my whole into me, the heavy flesh wouldn't take the shine and would fall apart. A heavy thought, caught in material concepts, must fail without the body also failing. It's not really about decay, it's more about enlightening the body with a freed mind. Thus there is no death, even though all that you call my world today disappears.

If you don't feel strong enough at this moment to say 'goodbye'
to everything that makes 'you' and survive,
then you are not ready for Soul Shine.

Well, so much for Soul Shine and the Power it takes to survive It. That's why I want a cedar for a friend and stand mighty with her in Pure Living. Just as she does not change her appearance with the changing of the seasons, I myself do not change my mind about Love, depending on whether the wind blows from the south or the north. Cedar is densely grown and mysterious, its branches are short but many, so it is difficult to determine where they grow from. So, following her example, I protect myself with a thick layer of Inner silence, which protects me from the harshness of the conditions.

Just as a cedar stands upright under every pressure, so I remain dignified even when my whole world is crumbling. I give up everything, I leave everything to which I attached the pronoun 'mine' or 'belongs to me' and became too heavy for



the Most High Love. Just as a cedar trunk is often twisted and furrowed, due to the efforts of living in modest conditions, you too are bent into the qualities of the wise.

And just as cedar wood is soft, yet defies environmental stress, so you too realize an increasing inner solidity, the softer your eyes, word and touch.

Cedar represents an unwavering self-certainty, which is perhaps the most difficult for humans to accept. The millennia-long history of oppression and humiliation has left the human race with a sense of helplessness, which has become embedded in the genes and distorts the original program of the Omnipotent Light Beings.

Some of you know the sounding cedars of the Taiga, which transform low vibrations into high ones through their bodies, which causes them to decay faster. Every tree and plant, even animals and small children are energy buffers that calm the atmosphere with a high vibration of non-mind, but each has its own particularities. Ringing Cedar is famous for this.

If you feel like an old soul, then this is your tree. If you don't like to talk about yourself and keep your cards to yourself, then your spirit is related to cedar. If you tolerate the humiliations and ugliness of fellow human beings without ill will or returning blows, then this is your tree. If you want to strengthen your resistance to life's challenges, and if you want the strength to grow even in adverse conditions, then lean on this tree.

Cedar, which is rare in our country,
would still like to cheer us up with her lessons.

The less you look around for a lesson,
that Life, by this or that tree, has for you, sooner you will see.
I checked that no one would say I made this up or generalize,
what is written about cedar on the web.

Here, too, it is true that the majority of what is written
is repetition of something, what someone once said
and deceiving your power.



Despite the fact that cedar is called an energy tree, the practical use of this knowledge has not yet crossed the threshold of things. That's why you read how the fruits, oil and products from her body are energizing agents that should tune you to her sound and have a healing effect on you.

I turn to the silence of your heart, from where the thread of light to Living Knowledge emanates, and I ask you what is the most energetically powerful thing on Earth, perhaps in all of creation, other than Source, which is not a thing?

Because of the complexity of thought with which we are raised, it is difficult for us to accept the simple insights of common sense. Common sense has the answer in the palm of the hand as it is not educated on the 'scientifically proven facts' that things are supposed to have on you. Things cannot measure and prove the energy of Consciousness, which behaves differently in relation to a living or non-living thing.

Jesus warns that 96.6% of information,
is darkness disguised as light, wolves in sheep's clothing,
therefore, to this extent, the sources coming from outside
will lead you to think, that there is power in things outside of you.
Don't forget that and you will clearly discern the knowledge
that comes from the Source, from that which comes from darkness.

You are, even if you don't know it, the juiciest morsel of Power, as the Toltecs would say, other organic things are much lower. Because people do not live themselves, their loving nature, but live someone who does not care about Life, nature lives, with trees at the head, on a higher level than us... as long as it is alive.

Once it is torn from Life, the former Life resonates in it for a while, then it dies out and decays. Being brought up to believe that things can help us raise our vibration and thereby heal is clearly mistaken. They can really help you, except that it is not the things that help you, but the Source of trust that you let through yourself and attributed to things, and the Source was completely overlooked. This is how you nail God to the cross again and again.



I don't remember which priest shouted, 'Take Jesus down from the cross,' and was misunderstood and ridiculed, but how inconceivably wonderful it is to experience the courage that wafts like the scent of a flower from self-knowledge, how glorious and unsurpassed in Power is this priest. To fall in love with him and let him inspire in us the fearlessness of lovers.

You can continue to believe that the power is in things and nail God to the cross, or you can take God off the cross and believe in the Power within. In this spirit, you can recognize the true value of an amulet made from a cedar branch, which could just as easily be a hazel from a nearby bush. If you put it between your palms and send it a loving wave, it will absorb it and keep it for a while. Equally, this wave of love could be piled like a log on the inner fire and thereby live the highest gratitude. This comes from recognizing who you really are, who your spiritual Parent is and multiplying love in the Essence, in the Soul, increasing the inner radiance and thus healing your own and the collective energy body.

Now you are balanced, you gratefully accept the things of this world as gifts of nature, as they are offered to you, and you do not get caught up in thinking about what good they do for your health, you simply enjoy them with gratitude. Awakened in sensitivity, you can no longer forget that Life is the highest Health and the tree is the best medicine while it is still alive.

The tree will not charge you for this, you don't even need to say thank you, because it was with your conscious presence that you gave the highest praise not only to the tree, but to the Source from which both the tree and you come. You don't need money, natural products, or another human being to heal. Do not forget this, and the dirty industry that grows at the expense of destroyed nature and your oblivion will disappear.

I hope that this is helpful to someone..., especially in discovering one's own naturalness. Let another scab of error, which you carelessly adopted as your own, fall from it. Don't be afraid to let go of everything that makes you dependent on anything and anyone, except directly from the Source, without which you are nothing. What you will lose is the heavy anchor that pulls you to the ground. You can know what happens to you after that, when you are no longer burdened, when you are no longer the draft horse of someone who does not love you. You are a stallion without bridles and reins... and you love yourself.