



Characters of trees 6 – Pine

Adaptability and flexibility

This tree may have played a more important role in my life than any other for the simple reason that it stands on a piece of land that was my favorite as a girl, but later came under the care of Hosta and still is. Now the pine is a solitary tree, the only tree, apart from some older lindens around the nearby church, which were spared during the war and were not cut down so that the soldiers from the tanks could see from the hill, who left no tree standing. Anyone researching the average age of trees would judge that there were no trees on Earth 200 years ago, because a rare tree exceeds that age.

That's why the 200-year-old pine on our plot is so precious and reminds me of the Australian giant sequoia, which hosted me in its canopy for 7 hours, against my will, in the belief that I wouldn't get out of it alive. Both the sequoia and the pine exude a quiet power that every body can sense, and I'm inclined to believe that it is precisely because of it that it is such an attractive spot for people who like to sit in the clearing under it, sunbathe and rest by the forest melody caused by birds, a small rodents and other cute forest creatures.

Sequoia was a turning point in my life, which opened me to the language of the Living. This was actually done by the fear of death, when I was trapped high in its canopy, waiting for the grace of someone to save me. I know now that fear opened my energy bladder and melded me with the energy of the redwood, a phenomenon I had only witnessed in the Toltec Legacy. As I had experienced a similar situation in a forest retreat just before the journey, without being frightened to death, I became interested in how I could hear the trees whenever I wanted to.

Of course, as a 24-year-old, I didn't know what this wish would bring. But I know today :). If I had known then, I probably wouldn't have wanted it, because my mind would have explained it to me in a way that would have turned me away from it. Today, when I know what the desire really meant, I could not wish for a higher desire. I realized that I must not only be in mortal fear, but actually die.

When I relive the unfolding of this desire, I would say that with it, my whole life was placed in its favor and arranged the circumstances in such a way that, except for three years of city life, which only pushed me even more into nature, I was surrounded by healthy forests or individual strong trees. If I hadn't experienced a sequoia, I wouldn't have distinguished tree strength by their age and health.



The 600-year-old sequoia radiated such awe that it obliterated me in all the folded, conceited and self-righteousness that many do not achieve even after 30 years of meditative life.

How much, how much inviting and knocking on the heart I needed to give in to the practical aspect of this desire of mine, and I know that I would not have succeeded without nature and strong trees. The noise inside me was too loud to stop on its own... it took a shock of mortal fear and decades of trying to quite it down, so that it can shut up on command.

Even though I didn't know it, in retrospect I recognize in nature the highest image of something that I can call a teacher and in the pine tree, certainly an unprecedented guru for our forests. Pine, like any other tree, is universal, versatile, agile and resourceful. It is so wide-ranging that I cannot give it a concrete characteristic, except that it is flexible in spirit and body.

I also notice this universality and versatility in myself, like a cat always on its feet, however and wherever you throw it. People, following my exploits, have often told me that I have it easy because I have this or I don't have that. Even then, I had a tacit knowledge about it, that fear speaks from them, who see the reasons for their choices in having or not having something. But I notice more and more that the long and regular stays in the forest have also expressed themselves through my character. That's why, after years of trying to present this magical power of the forest to children and adults during a few hour-long forest visits, or through speaking at workshops, I started to say goodbye to these ideas and now I'm especially interested in multi-day forest retreats.

How powerful is the power of the forest, not as a location where you have to go, but as a living, working, educational and relaxing environment from dawn to dawn, people must conquer it again and start involving forests as the fundamental starting point of everything that comes from us.

I will not talk about whether it is possible to recreate the original diversity, lushness and abundance of forests, but if there is any pine in me, I will say without a doubt that it can. Pine will pick himself up and prosper everywhere. Despite the fact that the diversity of life has been greatly reduced and, on average, only 1 or 2 of the 100 species of each individual form of Life remain, in the pines that thrive on Earth today, I still find such a variety of species that it would be almost impossible to put them in the same species.



The red and white pines have a very robust tolerance to external pressures and can completely change their appearance to prostrate giants under the weight of snow, then return to a fully upright position when the load is relieved. What flexible firmness! The tall thin trees of red and white pine will impress you like ballerinas with a subtle sway, with the tops, in a synchronous bending, often reaching right to the ground. In addition, the wind rustling through their needles gives the impression that you are by the sea and listening to the waves that grind the shore evenly. Every tree has its own melody when the wind blows through its branches. Wonderful music for the most sensitive.

On the other hand, the common pine, a self-grown tree that adorns our plot, barely shakes its crown when a strong wind blows and neither bends nor breaks, yet it is flexible, resourful and dexterous in every way, and in its spirit it reminds me to barba popes, who transform themselves in such a way as to suit the circumstances in order to get the best out of them as they can.

A pine tree's ability to grow curled like a hook from a rock crevice high above an overhang is but of awe-inspiring. How is that even possible! What ingenuity and boldness! What tenacity and flexibility! What courage! What power! What a beauty!

By it, I am ashamed of every whine and every reason why I don't give my best and why I still get angry, sad or delay blooming. And there are a few scenes from my personal history in which I lamented over many things.

It's not that I don't have good reasons to complain nowadays, it's just that the more natural that you are, the less you care about the whole world. You are too busy with your own flourishing to stumble over the tameness of the vacillation of others, who waste precious time and energy worrying what others are doing. If the pine from the overhang would compare to those on the fertile plain, it would never take root. If I said to itself, 'It's easy for you because you have thick soil and other trees for support, but I'm alone and there's only a little soil in this crack', it wouldn't start growing at all. Or, 'I require such conditions as you have, otherwise I will not grow'.

There is no such mental activity in nature and the natural.
Nature and natural people quietly sing their song and fully live
their unique gift following only one goal, the Light.

Pine's diversity, from slender flexibility to immovable solidity, is truly surprising. It is also evident in the fact that it grows everywhere; it does well in moist and dry soil, on rocky or swampy soils. What the original diversity of this type of tree would have been, however, I can only guess.



I myself feel more related to the pine from our plot than to the ballerina's, not in body, but in spirit. I crossed the threshold of tolerance of bowing to the narrowness of thought, which forces me into obedience with demands and punishments. I can't serve it anymore, I really can't give it either my attention or my body anymore. Not by any caprice, but my body has been revolting for years, and the last three years have completely disabled me. As with our pine tree, my growing energy does not allow me to bow to the things of this world that want to trap my light in a bottle, but only to the natural inertia of rising to feel like an arrow that shines straight through the cover of mortal compulsions, without wobbling or bending. In this I read a masterly flexibility, which is designed in such a way that it causes no resistance and no wavering.

Are you able to endure the strain and get back on your feet straighter than before? Or do you stoically bear the strain without flinching, fretting, or feeling sorry for yourself? Are you flexible and do not break even when everything seems against you and you remain neglected in your desires? Do you like to be in harmony with everything around you and prefer to serve others rather than yourself? Are you versatile and find yourself in any situation as if you were always at home in it? If so, then you are a pine (wo)man. If you would like to soften your features and body, embrace the softness in your character and the elegance of maneuvering through life's challenges, then linger by this tree.

Although we have only explored a few trees in character, you can see that it would be best to have as many different trees, shrubs and flowers around as possible at all times, not forced into a specific space with one type of growth in one place. Although it seems easy, the learned knowledge does not go hand in hand when it comes to preserving or reviving naturalness. So in my desire to understand the trees, I said that it meant wanting to die as a socialized, unnatural person and gratefully accept what remains.

From then until today, I forgot what the man of the sitting mind taught me and trained myself in the art of erasing personal history, stopping the internal double-talk and others that invite naturalness to life again. The presence of pine was extremely helpful to me in this, also beech and oak, alder and fir, birch and hornbeam, chestnut and walnut, maple and larch nurtured me in raising the voice to the Peace of Life, because they were near me more often than people.

Seven years of a more or less lonely forest period taught me more about life than the university, from which I came still fresh. It would be hard to find a more useless knowledge that I received there. The years of exposure to our education seemed so unnatural from the silence of the forest that it fell like autumn leaves from the



trees, as effortlessly and as naturally as a mask that I put away into oblivion after the masquerade is over.

You can't improvise a stay in the woods through a video game or internal rendering between walls, and you won't find a substitute for it, no matter how innovative you are. Therefore, you will not see the deception of this world until you are saturated with the sound of nature to the point that there is more silence in you than there is mental activity.

Only peace and nature will spread to you,
perhaps one of the most obvious inconsistencies of this world,
that no form or species dominates the other.

If this happens, a balanced energy leveling between species is immediately triggered (I wrote about this in Leveling Life:
<https://solahosta.com/2020/06/05/odpoved-kot-prag-nove-zavesti-1-7-uravnilovka-zivljenja/>)

Thus, this discrepancy becomes very obvious in an environment where everything forces itself to rule me, without respect for whether I want it or not. Wherever you look in nature, you read the respect, where all beings ask permission to enter another's space, and that too with the intention of the highest good for all involved. But by no means hidden, with a false promise to lure you into consent and with a carrot on a string to trick you into something you would never have chosen on your own. This violent invasiveness into the intimacy of another is inadmissible in nature, but in the human world it is a legal rule. You can sense the complexity of the deception without your instincts going off with all the alarms it has to protect you from danger.

If you are honest, you should admit at this point that you heard the alarms before you bought into any delusion, and you ignored them. You found the reasons in the fear of the trapped thought, which turns you away from yourself and your naturalness, because that would be the end of it.

To release the pressure of trapped thoughts on your naturalness and decisions, open yourself to the unknown and allow variety to enter you. You loosen the grip of the static energy of the mind by making it run with flexibility and agility, which is embodied by the very sound of the pine tree. If you sit a lot indoors, dilute this energy with the same amount and a little more movement in nature. If you talk a lot, keep quiet just as much and a little more. If your movement is restless, to the same extent and a little more, bring it to a calm movement, even to a standstill.



You loosen your attachment to any thing, activity or person by fasting to the same extent and a little more.

You will say that this is not possible. You sit at work all day, then you have to take care of the family and this and that, and you only have an hour or so over the weekend to relieve this pressure. I understand your starting point, I've been there myself. A prisoner of my own mind. That's why I'm telling you that nurturing inner silence is all you need to protect yourself from it. With it, you ignite the spark of Life, which first illuminates the thought so that you see it in its narrowness, then illuminates the body as well. Blessed is he who will abandon himself, he will immediately receive the Grace of Life, not only after death.

It is enough to express the will to yearn for Peace and life will step in and pave your way to a more natural rhythm of Life. But it can't do that if you quit before you even start loosening up. You are defeated before you begin. This is a trap of the mind, it knows in advance that something cannot be done and you do not even test your will, for which a spark of will is enough to ignite the flame.

Inner cleanliness, together with a natural living environment, are double protections against the attacks of trapped thoughts and theft of your attention.

Remember, inner peace and the natural environment
are the highest protections,
which are available to you free of charge at any time.
Everything else that requires material, human hands and money,
is infinitely lower in protection power.
Inner peace and natural surroundings
are an invitation for activation, or turning on the light body,
which is an impenetrable shield that cannot be penetrated by darkness.

Remember this the next time you hear the voice of your mind telling you why you don't start an inner cleansing today and find an opportunity to calm down. Or when you are faced with the bad will of your fellow human beings and suffocate them with your own bad will, instead of first taking care of your own purity and supporting them in their weakness with a loving look full of true understanding. It caresses you even when you poke it with your restlessness and reluctance.

You see now what high mathematics stands for nurturing inner peace and there is no higher expression of Love than it. You will no longer need to say a single praise when you become grateful and Live Peacefully.



You show the highest praise to the pine, which gave you its flexible energy, by reviving the flexibility in yourself. You are always, even if you don't know it, an amplifier of energies, whatever you bring to life through you, you increase. What is it that you are increasing?

If only people knew they had a magic wand with them all the time, they wouldn't bother with so many worthless things. The culture of the Siberian Vedrus really fascinates me. They also know and bring to life the power of variety, which is why they preserve at least 9,000 different plant species on each family estate, of which the young couple knows the character and growing conditions of each of them.

The greater the variety of natural species you are exposed to, the more complete your energy becomes. The Vedrus property is green and wedged, you will not find any unnatural structures on it. The residence is lively and easy, with a team of skilled people erected in a day or two without interfering with the shape and growth of the landscape. Despite the milder living conditions than the Russians, we still revive the tradition of complete destruction of nature where we build a residence. How easy and free your life would be if you let yourself be inspired by life's simplicity.

Healing needs exuberance and fluidity, but above all
variety, diversity in which nothing dominates.
Cling to nothing and there will be nothing to defend.

I am calling on the pine's powers to give you spiritual flexibility and inner flexibility, so that you will joyfully leave everything that does not allow you to spread your wings and live a kinder life in thought, word and deed.