

Tree Love: Heart of the Forest

EXCERPTS

Elisa: When I first encountered the Oak, it sent out a wave of love to me, so profound that I felt my entire being respond, and I spontaneously burst into tears—of joy, of relief, of being met. That was the beginning of an ongoing journey (ten years as of this writing) of communicating, healing, and joining in service with an amazing little section of forest...



Inner Master: The trees are masters and can be teachers for those who wish to listen to them. When you were first in the woods with the oak, it reached out and took your hand (so to speak) and you fell in love with it. It loved itself in your eyes and came into life anew with grace issuing from its bark and its leaves.



Inner Master: They are not stupid. You have to get past this idea that they are stupid. They are connected with all trees and can supply information and wisdom that you can use. Don't forget that they are companions, placed here with you as partners, to be helpmeets and lovers.... It is necessary to restore their bond with the people in order to see the Grand Plan for earth and stars.



Elisa: I asked to perceive all of me; the breadth of my energy field. Usually when I do that, I feel to be about 30 feet in diameter, and all my stress is relieved. This time, I extended hundreds of feet. Immediately I felt the loving touch of the Oak; with a sense of congratulations and “finally, you got it.” Being here for several days continuously is building a new me — joyful and expansive. I am changed.



Inner Master: Those who hear their talk can be forever filled with awe and trust of the universe. There will be lifelong connections and they will be forming alliances with them forever. This will go beyond lives and forms; momentary traces of consciousness in bodies long decayed will form the matrix for others to travel to stars and find heaven's worlds.

Blessing Tree: You are my darling who brought me into consciousness and usefulness in a way unprecedented. I am grateful and have been traveling the stars, looking for a new home/ to find a place to rest ourselves. When we die, we migrate to other planets if we don't reincarnate here. The conditions here are dwindling, New trees often don't have a chance to grow in mind/ consciousness or to develop spiritually.

Now that we've found one individual of this species (human) that groks our content; we can settle anywhere easily enough and we can be content that this message goes out to others through you. You can turn around this century of neglect and abuse through your words, but don't expect huge change right away. We've watched the history of your species and it is not turning fast enough to save itself, yet. Be silent and all goes as usual. Speak and all will listen, but few will heed. This heeding seeds awareness which can “bear fruit” in a few centuries, so there is hope of another dispensation of a new society/civilization on earth. We are not waiting for this new paradise; but will continue to seek for other hospitable places.

Until now you (humanity) have not heeded our calls to cease your plundering of our resources. This individual (Elisa) is going through all kinds of contortions inside to try to make something happen that will turn the tide. Can you listen? Can you bespeak this new century into a new global paradise? We are watching and supporting even the faintest attempt. Each act of kindness, of sparing each other, of sparing our kind, makes a difference. We are fully loving beings and want only the best for all and if you are natively concerned, meaning concerned as natives of this gorgeous planet would be, it will change for the better. The healing capacities of only a few individuals shared in consciousness can bring about enormous differences. But the tide turning capabilities of many are needed.

Elisa: I knew in that moment that we were inextricably connected as one for the rest of our lives, and it was totally fulfilling and lovely and soft and luminous and joyful. I spent a little more time with the Master Oak and the Maple. Once again I saw the Maple as a fountain of fireworks. Wow, what a day! I left totally happy and glowing, flowing smoothly and gracefully and lightly.



From the Blessing Tree: Many of your species have noticed that we (trees) are not doing as well as we used to. Our leaves are dying from your poisons and our roots are also feeling the pinch. The water is no longer fully wholesome from soil or sky and we don't like noise that is unnatural and vibrates our roots badly. But we continue to pour forth love and healing chemicals and go about our nature/natural lives in pursuit of a "higher ground," a place wherein we become greater selves. Our development, spiritually and consciously, is all important. As we develop, we develop new abilities and can bring forth great wonders energetically and also to the physical manifestation.

Call us forth. Please don't deny yourselves this ability to call forth nature's finest consciousness, its abilities to heal itself and the world. This garden planet is unique in its resources for higher consciousness and verdant growth possibilities. It provides great stamina and strength to its species and has an integration unlike any found. It can sustain great damage and heal itself, but it cannot sustain continued or even sporadic damaging; conscious and unconscious.

So be well my friends. Come forth in your glory and you will find us waiting in glory to welcome you and live in harmony and grace. Yes we know grace; we form it every day; we exude this natural grace. Solemnity is not part of that, but laughter, playfulness, ease and lightness of being. We are creative and naturally curious and we love the Christ consciousness coming through every pore of this planet's existence. It is what the planet is made of after all. You must broaden your idea of what it is; your ideas are so narrow and limited. Widen and enlarge your awareness and you will find Me (Christ) in every cell of every plant and every stone and every being that exists, animal, dolphin, whale, etc.



Inner Master: This is an opportunity to be fruitful with these companions by your side. Be alert to their needs and your need to be taken care of will see the light of day dawning on a new era, a new time, of life afresh in your body and mind and spirit.

From the Oak: In another world we were lovers, you and I, in dimensions too difficult to describe, but all things come around and we are brought together for a reason when it is correct and useful. Now this planet is dissolving in pollution and all are suffering to some extent. But there is always renewal available. You have renewed our context here on this planet by your thoughts and good wishes and we wish to stay now, though we have scouts foraging for another wilderness to "set up shop." We are always prepared, as your Scouts say. Funny that you should mention contingency plans at your breakfast today. In this spiritual realm there are no contingency plans, no plans, just the unfolding of a reality that is long known, but never planned. The known comes forth as it reveals itself out of the Great Plan, but it is never planned ahead of time; just revealed in its true glory, fully formed. Then it develops by choice, will, playful endeavor, curiosity, happiness. It is creativity in the making. Universal powerful urges move through all, causing creativity to flourish in response, like leaves to the sun and wind forces. We move too, we trees, as we are called by the greater plan, but have many choices. And happiness rules the moment as to when and where we plop ourselves down and give of our happiness to the earth or other spaces.



The Traveler Tree: You can plant new ideas, put out this word that happiness matters, that positive thoughts and feelings and appreciation of beauty helps us; that recognition of our talents and abilities and loving natures makes all the difference in this world. It is alive, you know. This planetary consciousness or awakening that is spoken of does move through the ground, awakening cells of consciousness that it is time to become more alive and aware and to be a wellspring of life force again. It is not dead or depleted, just not called upon. So call my dear and let others know; even a few will matter.



Elisa: (about the Pine I met at Mohawk Trail)

Intimate contact, so loving. She filled my aura with many colors. When I made my farewell, I felt a deep desire to give a gift and showed her my True Self and held the frequency of the Christ. She burst into a cry of exultation that went out through the forest and ignited other trees. Her multi-colored field became blazing white. I knew my work in the forest was complete and I could return home.

Morton Bay Fig, Australia (most powerful tree I've met):

Given our nature, we speak as one toward one purpose — the regeneration of this ailing planet into one of a far more glorious nature, a green sparking jewel-like, precious gorgeous youngster. This is possible. In its wake the planet leaves signals that request assistance, but they are strangled and chaotic, as well as it being a clear and a loving nursemaid of the life forms that exist here. In harmonizing these signals you have come at a good time, to cleanse, and purify and turn them into golden light.

Like my "Walking in the Light" spiritual exercises.

We are familiar with those radiant light forms and this is a far greater scale of them, reaching into star systems, and polarities and principalities that are foreign in nature but constrained to their own planets. These are now reaching out to form an alliance of sorts, a larger seed or thought-form structure. Not a matrix, but a crystalline-like formation that spans time, worlds, dimensional patterns and the like.

This will be as a Christing for a new being that is coming into formation, one that can fly the stars and interpenetrate all the levels, like a giant spaceship of life. Your Noah's ark doesn't speak to its immensity or structure or the joy of its creation.

Does this relate to my forest and the spaceship-like formation they have been building there?

It does. It was started there and the idea took hold and spread throughout creation. The creative forces are now working with your trees to enhance upon its structure and send it out into the universe(s).



About the Morton Bay Fig from the Inner Master:

It comes forth into this planetary atmosphere with a bright purpose. It will be converting sunlight into another type of crystalline energy, [I see image of huge green emeralds, yellow sapphires, a little pink, a gorgeous orange] to give certain charges — a pattern of charges — to the air, which, like a beautiful virus, that will spread around the planet forging consciousness, awakening a particular type of awareness, to take over this planet and bring it to its fruition.

Will this new consciousness support human life?

It will not only support but transform into higher levels of knowing, an evolution that creates a new species, far more aligned with the tenets of an intelligent universe. It fosters planetary evolution for all species; united, species-diverse, but connected consciousness for all.

Mountain Ash, Australia (funniest tree I've met):

Dear tree,

Mr. to you!

Elisa: Whoa feisty. May I please speak to you, Mr.?

You can [laughing]. I can't be beholden to your customs and inner slavery to thoughts that take their sustenance out of forms old and decrepit. I am *modern*.

Elisa: You are funny, too.

I am the trickster, too. Now you see it, now you don't.

Elisa: And you know these expressions.

You know we have this habit of listening in on your communications and we find them knee-slappingly funny. Your purpose is to contact me and others like me who have taken to finding habitats where we won't be disturbed, but your people always find us anyway.

Elisa: What is your purpose?

To find these strange implications and word associations funny and to make it all a bit lighter. I am the walrus, I am the forest.

Elisa: Have you become of aware of my tree friends? I have a jokester in my favorite forest in America, too.

They are very funny, too. Always joking around about saving this earth. It is already a nest, a warren of crazy people. Insanity reigns supreme with your species. But your trees' honesty is refreshing and their sincerity, too.

Elisa: Aren't all trees honest and sincere?

Yes, but some don't give a damn about saving anything; they just go about their business like children of your species.

Elisa: Despite your laughter, I get that you are serious and are joining in with the forest's interest in saving this earth.

It is my presumption that I can join anything I want to, but they have made me welcome even in my innocence and not being as strong as some of these others, I have something to contribute; I can make them laugh and giggle and sigh with relief and be a messenger of joy.

Elisa: Thank you.

They call you my beloved. I do too!

From the Triple-Trunk Tree: You have utilized this ability I have to reach into the Earth and communicate directly with many places, setting alight the fires (crystal light signals) that spell out a new dispensation for humanity and this planet's extinction possibilities and what can be done to heal what can be healed. This has set off a new series of message-signals to stars and other principalities that there is help needed and that there are beings who are worth saving and loving and nurturing into their maturity.

... I am many-functioned but all work together also to the good. We catalog resources, distribute energies, like electricity, flowing resources, colors, patterns as we deem necessary. I cultivate my own resources, my life form (this one) and others in other places, gathering impressions, teachings, the state or conditions of various life forms in their spiritual outreach; the health, in an energetic sense, of all forms, including volcanoes, rock outcroppings that serve a particular function, and oil veins and capillaries. These conditions are all-important in order to ring the bell of this planet so that others can read its conditions also and figure accordingly. There are other species in other places that watch over the health of the universe and send harmonizing forces or new songs as needed. And this is what we are here for — to sing in harmony and connect and travel the high realms and come back and report and be a busy hive of activity that causes all to rise together...



From the Manhood Tree: And now you are also asking for renewal and it is given to all who come down into this forest to receive something special. This gift has been given to you and him [Liam]; of receiving information in parable and direct, inspirational and transmutational. This reading will be read by others and they too shall receive their heart's delight; a new consciousness that makes spiritual experience more direct and available. Now we thin the veils, create channels, simplify thought, amplify insight. Intuitive relationship-building skills, based on the ability to discern good from evil destructive forces, and instructive understanding. Following this instinctive knowing without troubling whether it is correct, because it has proven itself over and over. We give a boost to this ability and it becomes simpler to live; knowing the next movement coming; feeling the changes and tracking them, accommodating their feedback, incorporating this new information and encoding it to be saved and communicated. These abilities make for a new species evolution.

Inner Master: Let them speak; they will tell of this planet, its needs and fortunes. Their message can be forwarded by airwaves as well; their lightforms are like seeds (image of dandelion spores) and can be taken over the seas or into the atmosphere. Then leave the rest to us to see the transcendence through to complete your actions. They outlive this planet and this dispensation. Give them away when you die, letting the work stand alone as a monument to caring and love, beaconing the rest of the galaxy that life resides here and is good.



Inner Master: Remind them to find their trees in their auras. Trials are coming for them (the trees) with negative thoughts about their worth and presence; cutting them down and polluting their air is affecting their air supply and water supply and they are choking again.

You can help by finding support for their growth. Stand in their space and bring the air/sun down around them for purification and enlightening. Then see them happy and bring them your loving. If nearby, you can water them with crystal essence and minerals/sea emulsions or compost. Spray with homeopathic preparations of soil that is clean and pure—compost will do. The emotions are negative so you can include flower essences, like birch or white chestnut or beech. This can be done at a distance too, sending the frequencies and visualizing the spraying with those vibrations. Fortunately their heart function/energies are strong still and they do not give up easily. You can learn from them.

When earth formed it gave a call/vibration to call trees into existence to serve several purposes. They formed the communication network, a covering over the land to hold earth life intact with oxygen/gases that supported the growth of mammals and others and to clean out the atmosphere of negative gases, stabilizing the planet's crust and its formation of soils, grasses, bugs, larger animals. When you feed them you remind their ancestors to call forth life again and restart the growth processing formations. Then the planet can stay inhabited by humans and other creatures. Your role is imperative, essential, and can be filtered for others who didn't experience the classes by sending this information to others, publishing on your website(s).

From the Oak: ...You can't feel it all, but now there are "buttons," things installed that allow you to climb the heavenly stairs more cleanly, easily, lovingly. The changes were necessary in order to become an engine/vehicle for Light to travel through in a smooth fashion. You become fashioned after angels and other beings that can move easily through realms of Light and check out the different layers of consciousness, without meditation or pre-meditation. Just think (even faster than that) and rise and move anywhere now!



Triple-Trunk Tree: We've pulled in the trees, the ones you've sent and referred to us and attuned with [from Europe] and they all are wonderful examples of something that happened, but didn't affect them — a razing to the ground of all the wildlife, the wars that came and went. Somehow they survived and live to tell the tale, sometimes ad infinitum. We can be of service by telling them there are new stories — an updating feast of new millennia love stories, as well.

Which are these?

That you came my dear and told us that you cared for us and now we build a "spaceship" — a place of recognizance — recognizing that all are in this together and that the world has a history that includes all kinds of atrocities and also love meetings — trysts in sacred groves, religions based upon us and our roots, our branches, and our leaves.

Your presence reminded us that in the long run, this planet will have served its function and all will be relieved of these earthly boundaries. Until then we will stay and will be nourishing ourselves and replenishing the oxygen as long as we can. Nobody has to suffer any more if/when they get that we care for them. [This is good news, as several trees have told me they were searching for new homes for the tress, not on this planet.] It is an all-encompassing blanketing of love energy, filling in the gaps left behind by plundered trees and lost trees and diseased trees, knowing there is life abundant on these spiritual levels that can resupply those who have been left out by your marauders.

"Go in peace, my child." This is how you've looked upon us and waited for our exoneration of your species. And this wonderful explanation, that all is existing in a web or [hypo]stasis — that all is taking form anyway, that we transcend these levels and receive of the Light's rays in our leaves (our hands). Of these things you remind us.

From the Traveler Tree: Your wondering wandering has taken a new course into these highest realms and they are light beyond measure and beautiful in nature, not without a newness, being in continuous creation and suddenness is actually a common phenomenon.

This sound that created creation is not here, but above this, way above, and it is amazing that you can attune there. It must want to give its information.

...It is a sound. It is situated above and produces life abundant through all the universes and beyond that into unknown realms of seeming darkness and light intertwined, making sounds extraordinary and music or something like what you'd call music. Creation is constant there and overwhelmingly complicated and well-thought out, but not chaotic as some seem to think. An orderly wondrous procession of goodness and new ideas are formed, coming through into your world to be acted upon if you so choose. There are always new ideas coming through.



From the Maple (Secretary): I am more than one, yes. I am a tree and also a ??? ...This one is immeasurably powerful and can do mathematical calculations and manage vast amounts of information. I just bring the information in and it does the managing. I am the face; it is the calculator and helper, the accountant, the computer, and the companion all "rolled into one." We have been together for eons, traveling the spaces in between and collecting information and processing. It is used by others like the Oak and its friends to understand the universe and to grow its little ones and to send out packets of information in blasts of Light segments.

No one knows the extent of this vast information system; except that it goes on forever and gets collected in some vast repository that understands its meaning and can call forth from the imagination of all combined, new worlds, new existences, new possibilities. Infinite possibilities and combination of factors get taken into account. I am a small part, but have gotten powerful beyond measure partly due to your influence(s).

Dear Maple:

Elisa: What is your basic function (for them to hear)?

I've been waiting for someone to ask me.

We have been here for centuries and have always known what it is to be old before your time. Having had many explanations of the ways in which we serve the earth, you have come to understand us from your point of view. Ours may be different. Not only are we here to receive and give loving and other materials, but we are here to grow and serve ourselves. We are not merely servants, but saviors and life-givers. We do not serve out of selfless love, sacrificing ourselves under your bulldozers or cutting instruments, but we are also great thinkers, solvers of issues and our destiny is also a noisome part of earth's history, forming substances you are using up quickly. We cannot form these substances again and again without being allowed our living spaces and so though we are not grieving, we are dying massively and grandly. We are not feelers of sadness, but we are deeply aware that when we have died out there will be no more living spaces for humans anymore. This was inevitable, when you began living in our boughs as small creatures, we nurtured your independence, and we fed your children. We knew then that this might backfire; that your presence on this earth might mean that you would forget the origins of your species and take us down. So the earth was prepared to be annihilated and a signal went out to the others that this earth was being plundered of all of its resources and the scavengers came and accelerated the process.

You want it to be different, but there is the truth. It has to be recognized, heard, and disabled. It cannot be pushed aside or forgotten as you go into self-destruction, taking down our fellows and your own other species with you.

You can turn this around by being able and willing to make changes. In retrospect we are not glad we did that; but we entered into an agreement to try to be savior as a result and we are working in this regard. All of us pulling apart will do no good; but if we are cognizant of each of our responsibilities and carry them out faithfully, this planet can once again shine with a bright glow and be a beacon of love for this universe.

Elisa: Are you saying that you are accepting responsibility for inviting bad beings to come to this planet and rape it and pillage its resources?

We were involved, not by conscious decisions, but by awareness of the inevitability that was built into your species when it recognized itself as human beings and began a course of destruction. It changed the vibration of this planet and the self-destruct mechanism went into play automatically. It was built in by design and will not be stopped until the vibration is changed.

Elisa: Are we changing it yet?

Not enough, be we are helping.

Elisa: Do you have guilt or gain gravitas as a result of that original call?

We are not guilty for we did not say, "come be takers and destroy this planet." You did. But we did not try to engage you, since you were not listening then.

Now we have listeners. You are a listener and for that we are happy, joyous and grateful. Be the one that changes the course of history? I don't think so. But you are having an effect as are all who come here and write about the trees and try to save us and replant the forests. That will make a difference. We do not have an outcome clearly defined now, only a new boost of strength as a result of your efforts and the love that is coming to us in several areas.

Be well and strong, dear beloved child of God, and say your words and allow them to fly amongst the stars and they will be echoed back into the earth and give a new calling out, one of strength and beauty and the ability to throw off unserving influences.

You are beloved.

From the Maple (Secretary):

Sweet dear one,

This formation of words is difficult but I've been preparing for this. After all, I'm the Secretary Tree; one would think I'd be good at it.

I love you, what more can I say? When we were newly arranged in spirit and I called to you, you responded so generously with your calls into the highest realms to announce my presence and call forth new avenues of respect and loving highways of information. I was able to extend further than ever and freely, too. And to get one of the most important pieces of information; that this planet wasn't going to be able to support its species any more and had to be stopped from performing a disastrous deed that would have stopped the craziness once and for all. So I intervened and told Her that she was not alone anymore and that people were listening and that patience would have its day (or years-long effort) and to wait until they "got it together."

Your infestation (your species) has almost brought a halt to the important pathways of species survival, that of the oxygen-CO2 and other gases cycles, by destroying trees and in other ways in the cycle of things that we harmonize the factors that make this world sing. Therefore your loving and intervention can stop crises from happening, but in the long run something more substantial has to take place. Meanwhile I have spoken for your species in the Council and there is room to move about and see/know what can be done. At this point, I don't care whether it takes place; only that I have had a chance to love and give of myself/yourself to others this gift of communication and of seeing the other as oneself. We have joined over and over and have enjoyed each other's presence so much that that has been a reward unto itself....

And your travels into this multi-logical universe are so much fun to watch.

Elisa: Do you ever fly with us?

Not ever; I don't have to. I can watch from anywhere, from any vantage point in any realm and dimension. I exist everywhere and always have.

Elisa: That is what I was sensing yesterday when I tried to find out where you were. I could not get big enough to find any outside boundaries to your frequency.

Thanks for trying; it tickles me.

From the Oak:

Lover,

You have no idea how welcome and happy we are here when you arrive here. It is sacred to us to have you in this forest-home for us. No one else comes in, touches us and caresses us like this. You are our friend, savior, companion. All the time, not just always, but in all the places wherein we exist. Love us; it is the way we exist, live. This contact is precious.... We love it when you ask for help and send in lines of awareness from others as you talk with them or attune with them. Their loving and enthusiasm shares itself and it becomes part and parcel of our building of this "spaceship...."

Go in love my dear and see this forest newly changed, bathed in a diaphanous curtain of Light so pure and refined....

Finishing this yearbook of might makes right and power and greed as the prime motivations, to call forth a new paradigm. As we call forth new colors into this spectrum, you will feel a lightening of consciousness and a cleaner, more concentrated focus into creation...

Elisa: What has done that?

Your presence and those who have called forth a change, waiting, watching, tracking it, brings it more into consciousness. It takes an activation code, so to speak, wherein numbers of beings in a concerted fashion are calling forth the life principle to create anew this beautiful place, this dimension called planet in which there is so much potential.

These are the wondrous consequences of beings who are asking, yearning to be caught up into a galaxy spiral and whisked in the stars and yet, still care enough to take care of their gardens and their surroundings and to be kind and considerate and careful that all get the same considerations they themselves want. To overwhelm this country and its neighbors with new Light all at once would not be careful enough, so it is slow and decently done, taking into account the sensitivities of all the creatures and their inability to detoxify quickly.

Elisa: That is so kind and good!

Most of the universe is based in that kindness, beloved...

We love you, dear one.