

# Whales, Dolphins & Trees: A Woodland Diary

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Dear friends:

These are excerpts from my recent time in the woods at Mohawk Trail State Forest, in which the trees and boulders have created a powerful healing sanctuary for me, when I communicated directly with whales and dolphins for the first time. Comments in brackets are my thoughts or understandings.

## First meeting:

...Moving to Father-Mentor Tree, with the same idea of allowing a fresh new experience, I remembered that the first time we met, I'd felt very different things as I moved around him. So I walked about one third of the way around his large trunk and once again lay my hands on his deeply-grooved damp bark. Suddenly, I felt myself in the ocean! The sensation of being underwater, though able to breathe perfectly, was distinct. I could see and sense the cloudy green water, when a moment later, before me was a large whale, his enormous somewhat flat black face close to mine — a sperm whale? Somehow, I was able to see both of his eyes, widely set. In my mind's eye, I put my hands on his face and we communed.



We shared a deep love and I also had a felt sense that he was telling me, with some sadness, that they were in the process of dying because of the changes in the ocean. I understood. I've often been horrified about the garbage and plastic granules they are forced to breathe and eat, the nets they get trapped in, the temperature shifts, pollution and acidity burning their eyes due to human-induced climate change, so-called geo-engineering — “chem trails” — and chemicalized land management, decaying reef and shoreline environments, not to mention the loud sonic booms ships and submarines were blasting their sensitive ears with. Unbearable torture! Many of them have been beaching themselves. Such a tragedy, such unnecessary cruelty.

OK, take a breath Elisa. Come back.

Anyway... in that moment, I was loving and joyful and I had something I wanted to share. I reached up into my highest consciousness and transmitted what I can only describe — I hope this doesn't sound hokey or overly Christian since I'm not a Christian as commonly understood — as The Good News, the information of the Light, the Christ, the joy, the ascendancy of the Spirit over the material, whatever that means. He was sharing this experience with me and absorbing this higher information and I knew that the message would be shared with all his kind.

## Second Meeting (talking with Father-Mentor Tree about the whales):

*Elisa to the Father-Mentor Tree:*

Can you tell me about the experience with the whale I had when I was touching you the other day?

*FMT:* I thought I'd introduce you to someone that has made a difference in my life. He is an old friend. He wanted to meet you, too.

*EN:* Wow! Did I do the right thing?

*FMT:* You were perfect and he is so happy as are all the others around there in the ocean.

*EN:* I see them cavorting with excitement!

How does a tree in the forest get to become old friends with a whale? What a stupid question! One of the first time I met my Oak partner he also introduced me to a pod of whales. I know we can all be connected in consciousness. Time, space, location, species, has not much to do with it. Do you have words to speak to this, for me, for the readers?

*FMT:* Since time began and this planet was formed, there have been certain species — you could say they are like the differences between angels and sprites of various sorts — who have recognized their common beginnings in the God center, like a popping out place, a birthing womb, a common source that has been differentiated for a long time but the connection is still there. That is why we can communicate, because we are all one spirit. We “popped out” in various ways with variegated personalities to keep it interesting, to have a multiplicity of experiences that would all feed back to the Father-Mother God-Goddess, but it is in the samenesses, still existing, that we find our hearts and our friendships.

This one, this whale, came into my consciousness pretty early on when he was just a pup, but we had known each other before so many times. And now in this time frame, there was a renewal, of a similar vibratory field long ago shared. I will nurture him as long as I can and he will inform me of all that is happening in his watery world. He has too a line of energy you have called the Mystical Traveler, that is differentiated slightly for his species, that calls them forth time and again, to populate and re-consider this world as a place for gathering and loving each other.

*EN:* I see, and that home place is now becoming too polluted to provide that for much longer?

*FMT:* That can happen, that they all have to die, but they will go someplace else and be together again.

*EN:* I'm sorry.

*FMT:* You didn't do this. It was done though and can't be undone, but it may be mitigated and if it is, they will return. Don't be sad, little one. You know the score.

*EN:* I do. I love you and all of them.

*FMT and We&D:* We do.



## Third Meeting:

[I have just come to the Father-Mentor Tree to make contact with the whale he introduced me to last time. As I put my hands on that spot on his trunk, I feel the whale I met last time off to the right, but there are others there and I have a sense of excitement from them that we are going to talk.]

**EN:** I am proud to meet you. Thank you for coming. I don't know where to start; it seems like we are all holding our breath.

[One smaller one comes forward.]

**Whale:** We wanted to start this conversation, knowing that we have met before — some of us have — and the word is spread to all. We knew of your presence this long while, but not of your ability to make direct contact. We want to start a dialogue.

**EN:** What can I do in this? I am quite ignorant. I think I've seen small slivers of you on a whale watch and videos of you many times and you are so beautiful. And I have been horrified by what has been happening in the oceans and how that might be affecting you, and amazed when I read that you used to be able to call out from one end of the earth to the other, before the ocean was so polluted, dampening the sound. Your abilities are beyond my comprehension. I always felt that you had huge brain storage capacity and might know everything that has happened on Earth for a very very long time. Am I right in any of these assumptions? I don't know whether you do similar things to what dolphins do, either.

**W:** In our lives, we have found methods to share long distance with our brethren, so much so that it is as if we are one, but we are also individuals and have fights and kisses of our own sort. And we are graceful — watch me dance!



**EN:** I can't see you; I'm sorry. I can only feel you and get specific images. I am sensitive to your presence. It seems like there are more of you in this meeting than when we began.

**W:** You're correct.

**EN:** What can we do? Is there something I can impart that will be of assistance? I want to be in a loving relationship with you. I have no idea

how many of you have joined in the "Project" my tree friends began years ago, to assist with renewing the life process on Earth, but I've been told you are part of it.

**W:** We are. We know that you're involved with this, and you are mentioned with reverence, but we are a little preoccupied with our own circumstances.

**EN:** I assumed that might be so. How can you put up with having the very water you breathe poisoned? (I guess we breathe poisoned air too.) I wonder whether the water burns your eyes, what happens to your ears when they send out those sonic booms, and other horrible things.

**W:** We suffer, but we are not in that all the time. We find our niches, and our joy, and we still have a lot of space to roam around in. We dive down deep to escape some things and we play all the time.

**EN:** Do you have your own culture? I understand you have a language. One of the trees I believe, told me you can read our communication signals but enjoy your own arts more than ours.

**W:** That's true. Yours are so bound by forces that aren't a problem for us. For instance we can move in many directions and our telepathy allows us to make more kinds of movements.

**EN:** Like our dance troupes, only you don't have to deal with gravity — “defying gravity” is not an issue and your minds are in sync.

**W:** We can make our music too.

**EN:** Yes, many years ago, I heard the first recording, *Song of a Humpback Whale*.

**W:** That's true, you did! We are delighted.

**EN:** It is eerie music to me, so many echoes and resonances. Is there more?

**W:** Each song has a pattern with meaning, like your weavings [tribal patterns that portray information



about the wearer]. It conveys a sense of ourselves, our relationships, what we mean to each other, how we decorate ourselves.

**EN:** What do you mean by that? You don't wear clothes or body paint.

**W:** No, we don't [laughing], but we have colors you can't see — in our auras — and like the semaphore of old in your history, they have sequences that declare our sovereignty over certain areas, and our livelihoods, meaning what we eat and how we feel about it.

**EN:** Do you have anything akin to poetry?

**W:** We don't say the words like that if that's what you mean, but there is pattern and sequence in our tones that can convey great depth of meaning.

**EN:** You are telepathic also, obviously.

**W:** We are. So we don't need to say much, since we already know. But grief is shared, we see beauty and send the images to each other, a bit like your text messages.

**EN:** My God, you know that, too?

**W:** Of course. We can intercept them and share them too. Some are so funny!

**EN:** Yikes! I am amazed.

How do we communicate with you? I mean, people who can't do this?

**W:** You can speak to us in your language and eventually we can discern its meaning. It doesn't make much sense to us. The thoughts, their structure, is all tangled up and in the wrong places compared to ours which makes perfect sense.

**EN:** Are you kidding me? I know what you mean though. It is like the difference between Japanese and English; the sentences go all different which ways. When I taught classes in Japan, I had to speak for a long time before stopping, unlike translating into Spanish, which can be done phrase by phrase, so that the translator could mash the words and concepts all around to make sense for the class participants. I never knew whether what I said bore much resemblance to what they heard. And she, Yuzuko, told me she was creative so who knows? But somehow it worked and became easier over time.

**W:** Exactly, only this has even more dimensions.

**EN:** Like multi-layered chess boards.

**W:** Exactly. (We saw that image in your mind.)

**EN:** Even now, I sense that we are not exactly on target with our conversation. I sense more dimensions of language taking place around the edges of our words, some I am only dimly aware of.

**W:** You have caught the complexity of our thoughts rather nicely though; you just don't get it in words.

**EN:** Thanks! Is there anything you'd like me to know?

**W:** This is a good meeting. We can do it again when you are available. We have much to discuss now.

**EN:** Thank you for taking this meeting so seriously. I am honored to be with you. I wish you well and I send you the Light continuously!



**W:** We feel it. It is going into our brains and centers and making color patterns that are changing our cell structures and making us more available to its frequencies.

**EN:** Fantastic! I am seeing many colors now, overwhelming my images of the bodies you are in.

**W:** Yes....

***Elisa to the Boulder:***

Oh! It is as if the forest is holding its breath. Waiting for me?

**B:** They are waiting to see whether the others return.

**EN:** The whales?

**B:** And the dolphins they are bringing to the table, so to speak.

**EN:** I am surrounded! Oh my, I didn't see it before. "Preoccupied with selfish miseries," (from Brother Sun, Sister Moon.)

We are standing in appreciation, hats to hearts. Strange, the images I get.

**B:** They — the images — are to assist you in getting the portent of the conversation.

**EN:** I am moving to my All-of-Me Space and embracing them all in love.

Now I see them cheering.

***Whales & dolphins:*** We are all suffering, dear little one, *and* we can be joyous together in the spirit.

**EN:** I am. I feel like dancing, which fortunately, I can do in the spiritual realms, since my body is not doing so well. [They are all dancing in place. So much fun. I think we should call the meeting together, but they are still dancing.]

**B:** They can have fun longer than you can.

**EN:** I am so happy! My heart is warm, basking in this meeting with them. I am reaching out to the octopuses as well.

**B:** They'll come, not yet.

**EN:** I'm calling upon the Christ Consciousness.

**B:** They are too. We all stand in this Grace.

**EN:** Now I sense it coming over us, like an enormous Whale. Is that how you see Christ?

***W&D:*** We do. He is a whale, you see, as well as a human.



**EN:** Is there anything you'd like to discuss?

**W&D:** In this watery atmosphere, where the troubles that affect the earthan peoples run down into our world, we stand by and salute those who care, who are attracted to our watery realm and who want to save it. We are dying by the thousands, maybe more, but we have lived a good life for centuries, each of us, and then longer in other bodies, way longer.

We are grateful for life, for having known that there is consciousness above and we thank you for all you do. Your take on what is happening here is true to an extent. There is also something else.

Though we suffer and die, we are ascending into worlds unseen. We take with us any who care to come with us, who cannot make it here on this planet, to other worlds, and for some, inter-dimensional habitats are being placed and replaced daily. We will continue our growth, our spiritual destiny is upon us, triggered in some ways by this devastation of the home planet. And it will be a good return too, if we ever get to come back. The future is unseen, but not unknown, meaning we have a trust in the universe, in the creation of this aspect of the Creator. This is inbuilt, pre-programmed, active and functional. We pass that to you, if you need a reminder.

We will stay as long as possible, though it may not be long, to support and protect and advise your species. If they manage to make it through and declare their sovereignty over those who destroy them, they will survive and thrive again. Be not surprised by the activities of those around you who are losing it, taking it hard, for they are absorbing and, to some extent, mitigating the damage. But they too will be taken up and in your words — the words of some of your cultures — resurrected, seen, acknowledged, honored for their sacrifice. Nothing dies, you know that. All are reborn, all come forth out of that which takes them back and nothing is ever lost. Be secure in this, dear fellow one, fellow dolphin honoree. You are a whale of a porpoise.

**EN:** Who said that?

[Laughter]

