

**My individual tree communication experiences, as noted in “Top 50 Peak Spiritual/Mystical Experiences” and repeated below here.**

**28. Redwood communication, August 6, 2008 -**

On the way to the coast through the redwoods, doing “my thing” in attempting to merge energies/commune with those magnificent trees... this time received an almost overwhelming feeling of love. Later that day, while meditating in the hotel room in Gold Beach, I “learned” that this global meditation can also take the form of tapping into the love I felt coming at me this morning, adding the pink light/God’s love and feeding all of that back to Earth. Very interesting concept... and it works!

**38. Redwood consciousness, December 29, 2011**

CA 1 and the Redwoods... the next-to-last day of a week-long driving loop. encompassing the Bay area, SF, Santa Rosa and a coastal drive, back to Talent, OR.

In a trip leg from Mendocino to Crescent City, the drive from Mendocino on CA 1 to where CA 1 intersects with 101, traverses a tremendous, apparently virgin Redwood forest that is absolutely astounding. I started to extend my consciousness through the forest as I have done on many previous occasions, but then something began to “happen.” While driving through the myriad twists, turns and switchbacks, I suddenly began experiencing intense feelings of completeness and joy... an indescribable spiritually uplifting event that, except for having to accomplish the driving, would have reduced me to tears. I experienced tremendous waves of thankfulness that these magnificent plants existed, along with their natural supporting undergrowth, and could feel their presence as an integral part of my own presence.

The next day, leaving Crescent City and driving thru the redwoods on route 199, I experienced the distinct feeling that these trees were communicating telepathically... no, that word (telepathic) implies a conscious effort and this communication capability was inherent. Further, this capability extends to “lower” forms of vegetation, as well, potentially including fields of corn or wheat, for example. This

communication is similar in concept to that attributed to “the field” of quantum physics, yet different in that it is limited to plants, with an occasional opening to other life forms, such as I might have been briefly exposed. (See quote of the Mayan priest/shaman in Topic #5.)

Postscript, Dec 30 thru Jan 1: Have been experiencing uncharacteristic bouts of “spaciness” and vertigo(1). In a telephone discussion with a friend on Jan 1, he later said he’d immediately picked up on a very “spacey” quality in my voice.

Postscript, Jan 1 thru Jan 6 (and beyond): The “spaciness” and vertigo disappeared as I got into end-of-year spreadsheet updating, but then I was experiencing “fast-flying-knats” that rapidly traversed my visual field, top to bottom. Initially, as an automatic reaction, I’d swat my upper chest in an attempt to smack them, only to eventually discover there was no “them,” including this being the time of year that bugs of this nature weren’t around.

(1) O.K., I’d just turned 73 and have experienced some light vertigo periods in the last few months, but this level of intensity is relatively sudden, a much heavier-than-usual experience, and accompanied by this “spaciness,” which is quite uncharacteristic. Yet, it is forcing me to be far more conscious of “the now,” and to not take even normal body movement for granted. Also, having previously been a Type A working personality, I’m now experiencing a far more laid-back outlook, at a considerably deeper level than I had intellectually been attempting to incorporate previously.

## **5. Tree talk, 1990**

Several years earlier, in late 1974 and 1975, I use to make several trips to Arnold Engineering Development Center near Tullahoma, TN, driving from the Nashville airport down I-24, which was tree-lined for many miles. It was such a beautiful area, that I often “extended my consciousness” while driving to “touch” the mostly evergreen trees on each side of the highway.

Now, in 1990, Diane and I often drove from Santa Rosa, CA out to the coast near Jenner, going through the redwoods west of Guerneville. It was, again, such a beautiful area that, on the first

such trip, I again began extending my consciousness as I had done in Tennessee. However, this time I received a shocking surprise, to the extent that I had to really concentrate on staying on the road. I received a response back from those redwoods that said “Hello, old friend. It’s been a long time.”

And here we think of trees and other vegetation as independent plants without a thought process or consciousness????

Quote – Hunbatz Men, Mayan priest/shaman, or ‘day keeper’ on Yucatan Peninsula (from p. 297 of The Mystery of the Crystal Skulls, Morton & Thomas):

‘... people in America and in Britain they are now destroying the jungles, even as far away as Brazil. But even though Brazil is a long way from the United States it does not mean that the Earth changes we accelerate there are not going to affect the United States. And because they are killing the trees in Brazil now the trees in the Mayan area are also beginning to die. Because all the trees in the world they can communicate. The Maya, we say, don’t kill any tree because if you kill any tree you are killing your family. When you kill a tree it is like killing your own brother or sister. In that way, the Maya, we believe in the trees. But the trees are only one part of the Mother. The trees are for the Maya the skin of our mother, and the oil it is the blood, and the rivers they are her sweat, her perspiration. But the mistakes today they are accelerating her life and now it is not good because the big change is coming.’