



#101 *The Old Man and the Tree*



An old man stood small next to a towering northern red oak tree. Looking up he asked, “Is it wrong to write about the spiritual world of which I have only heard stories?” Although he did not exactly hear an answer from the tree, he continued, “After all, I have heard these stories for as long as I can remember. And, I am wishing that they are true with all of my heart.” Then he became a bit more serious and thought, “And further, the humans may be at a crossroads. And these stories seem to be a list of the decisions that must be made. And still further, some things just need to be said!” All of a sudden, in his heart, he had a feeling. He did not know if it was a response from the tree. In fact, it was like most of the ideas you and I have, they just appear inside us without revealing their source. The feeling was one of permission. He felt that he had permission to write his stories. He also had the feeling that it would be great FUN to write them. So, he did. And they brought real joy. And you are reading them now.

SOME THINGS JUST NEED TO BE SAID