

Communicating with Nature Spirits

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Please note: If you are not familiar with the idea of nature spirits (“devas”), I strongly suggest that before reading this note you read “Excerpts from [To Speak with Angels](#)”—a tight summary and compilation of what I found most pivotal in Dorothy Maclean’s (1980) autobiography telling the story of why and how she learned to communicate with the plant spirits (which she came to call *Devas*) at the Findhorn Gardens in Scotland. Her full book title is: *To Hear the Angels Sing: An Odyssey of Co-Creation with the Devic Kingdom*.

Part One: Introduction

This is an unusual story. One dealing with nature spirits (“devas”) and their capacity to help human concerns—phenomena that are part of the mythologies of most traditional cultures, but which are dismissed by modern day scientists as “mere” superstition, even though considerable evidence exists that they can be real. Just as with the healing power of prayer, unimpeachable evidence of which now exists, even though it is still considered superstition by many who consider themselves “scientific.”

By way of beginning, I suppose this story should commence with a remarkable experience that happened, as a retired professor now living on the Hawaiian “garden island” of Kauai, when I was fortunate to find a lovely retreat “hermitage” cottage in a region of high intensity spiritual energy—the Kapahi district surrounded by Kahuna Road, immediately below the sacred mountain of Makaleha. To get to the cottage, I had to drive by a nursery called “Growing Greens”—a place that totally got my attention because, before even getting within sight of the nursery, I could always discern a very large and intense energy surrounding the nursery—an energy that I could only associate with the type of nature spirits called *plant devas* by the people at Findhorn Gardens in North Scotland. (More will be said about the Plant Devas at Findhorn later on.)

At first I didn’t give this energy any particular notice, other than to make a mental note to visit the nursery soon, so as to see what is happening there. But something else happened first. Something that totally got my attention, and made it imperative that I connect with the nursery for more than a cursory visit.

An extraordinary phenomenon

What happened is this: I had recently bought a cell phone from a company that advertised having good coverage over most of the entire island of Kauai. But my cottage seemed to be in something of a shadow from the nearest transmitting antenna, such that using the cell phone at home was very marginal. One day, however, after a long and intense period of meditation, I noticed that when I picked up the phone to use it, the signal strength went up, and when I finished talking, it went down. Struck by this seeming coincidence, I put the phone down, and as I was walking away from the front window across the room to

get a drink of water, I was struck by a totally unanticipated thought: *“I bet the fairies opened a pathway for the cell phone signal from the antenna tower to me,”* and just as I had this thought, it was as though the back of my head opened up; I heard the titter of tiny giggling voices; and as I did so, I felt an electric tingling go from the top of my head down my entire back to my buttocks!

Wow! Was I impressed! Especially when I became aware that I hadn’t even thought of the word “fairies” for months if not years. But out of nowhere, just at the right time, I thought of this word in connection with the phenomenon that had occurred. And in a way that made sense. So I had to take the event seriously enough to pay attention and see if it happened again.

It did. Not only once, but many times over. In fact, it became an absolutely predictable sequence: *when I picked up the cell phone to talk, the signal strength went up*, sometimes even by “two bars” on the screen of the unit, and even when the weather outside was storming. And when I put it down, the signal strength also usually went down, but sometimes fast, sometimes slow.

Being of a somewhat scientific turn of mind, even though deeply dedicated to the study of consciousness in ways that frequently transcend the standard paradigm of conventional science, I try to find as many ways to validate “extra-scientific” phenomena (such as “ESP”). So it was especially noteworthy for me when, this “boost” of the signal strength suddenly vanished in the middle of an experience that conclusively demonstrated to me the validity of my hypothetical view about all this.

What happened is this: As part of my *Inward Bound*¹ visioning work, I had occasion to use my cell phone to coach a student on the mainland in the use of *Virtual Time Travel*. (This is a process in which you alter your normal state of consciousness in a specific way that enables entry into and exploration of what may be called “probable realities,” especially probable and/or “preferable” futures.) Having already taught the student how to do this, I was now coaching her in how to teach others to do it, and she was using me as her guinea pig. *Precisely at the instant* that she had me shift my consciousness from conventional reality into the specific alternate probable reality she was instructing me to explore within “the theatre of my mind,” the signal strength of my cell phone went down so far that we had to break off the experiment, and continue the coaching conversation with me having returned to a conventional state of consciousness. Evidently the faeries couldn’t sustain their connection with me and my phone once I had entered the altered state of consciousness.

So it was that I found myself having no remaining doubts as to the validity of this phenomenon. Moreover, the fairies didn’t just help with making the phone work at my cottage. They also opened my attention to other things, such as the following.

¹ INWARD BOUND is the name of a company that I intended to make a retirement business here on Kauai, but then was led by Spirit not to proceed with as a structured organizational venture at this time. Its current status is described at <http://www.omarkley.com/inward/>.

A “Call” from the Nature Spirits

I mentioned above that when driving by the Growing Greens nursery, I was frequently struck by the energetic power of the place which I assumed came from nature spirits associated with the growth process of plants. Some weeks after the cell phone assistance began, these nature spirits began to call out to me at my retreat cottage, suggesting that I come to work at the nursery and with them. This was not a verbal request, but rather something that I strongly intuited, and not once, but many times across a week or so. So, after considering this intuitive request, I mentally “replied” that I had already expressed an interest in working at the nursery part time, but had heard nothing. Moreover, since I was by now well into a set of spiritual practices that seemed to be productive, I asked why I should do anything additional dealing with the spirit world?

But the plant spirits essentially insisted, essentially “saying” (but still by means of a non-verbal intuitive feeling/motivation) that things are now different...and that I should call *NOW!*. So I picked up the phone and called Liz Ronaldson, the CEO of the nursery. As unobtrusively as I thought I could get by with, I suggested that I was receiving a spiritual calling to work at the nursery part time, and asking if this would be possible.

Ms. Ronaldson was immediately receptive, and after a trial day or two, I found myself working there part-time, doing such things as fertilizing, repotting and weeding—all of which gave me more than ample time and space to be interact with the plant spirits in whatever ways should unfold.

And thus has begun one of the most significant educational experiences of my life—a new direction of work (and re-creational play!) that appears to have considerable promise as a new approach to healing and wellness, both on the Garden Island and elsewhere on Earth—our “ascension island” in space.

But before describing this new path, however, I should note that a short time before the faeries began boosting the signal strength of my cell phone, a rather different sort of remarkable experience happened for me: at a Advanced Quantum Touch workshop in Spring of 2002, Joan Bihn, a gifted clairvoyant healer who practices on the neighbor island of Maui, had occasion to look deeply within my being, and immediately told me that I have a strong shamanistic side waiting for expression—but that I would need to forego the use of chemical entheogens (including cannabis and alcohol), if it is to emerge freely and without difficulty. Moreover, she said, “If you commit to living this way, I can shift something inside for you that will make this very easy to do.” After due consideration, I agreed. Since that time, my mind has never been clearer. And the pace and depth of my spiritual evolution has never been more rapid. This interaction and the changed life-style which followed was clearly a major trigger point in my life, for which I am most grateful—especially coming as it did on the heels of a recent divorce from a marriage that left me financially bankrupt, but psycho-spiritually awakened.

Part II: The Work Begins

I initially had little or no guidance as to how to interact with the plant spirits, or what to do. I only knew what I had read in such books as *The Secret Life of Plants* by Peter Tompkins and Christopher Bird (1989). Or about how plants are sensitive to human

thoughts, which can be shown by hooking a plant up to a lie detector. And, last but certainly not least, I knew that the previously mentioned group at Findhorn Gardens in Scotland had purportedly obtained miraculous guidance from plant spirits on how to grow a garden more effectively.

With the latter in mind, and not knowing what else to do, I selected an experiment at the nursery through which to focus my attempts to communicate with the world of plant spirits: to accelerate the growth rate of *Mondo Grass* – a very slow growing ground cover favored by many landscape architects. I began by asking for and receiving permission from the plant spirits to undertake this experiment, and then spent some weeks, dutifully keeping a journal, with an entry for each of the times I spent in meditation, or consciously sending energy to the *Mondo* plants.

For the first few weeks, nothing else of much note happened as a result of my working at the nursery—other than experiencing a rich blessing from working in the spiritually charged atmosphere there. As part of my experiment, I did get some humbling “guidance” that seemed to come from the spirit world: *“Don’t try to foster faster growth by meditatively focusing on the plant spirits that seem to be overhead, focus downward, in the earth. Plants are Earth-based. Their roots are in the soil, not the sky.”*

Soon, other things took precedence over my Mondo Grass experiment. Outside of the nursery, my meditative work was centering strongly on various aspects of what can be called “ascension.” And it was becoming clear that the plant spirits were much more interested in this work than in my Mondo Grass experiment.

Also, because the cottage where I was living became needed by my landlord for other purposes, I found myself packing up to move...when lo and behold, on my bookshelves I found a book that I had at one time planned to read; hadn’t gotten to it; and by now had forgotten that I even owned it. But once again seeing it, I knew that here was precisely the guidebook I now needed for my emerging spirit work at the nursery.

What was the book? Dorothy Maclean’s (1980) autobiography telling the story of why and how she learned to communicate with the plant spirits (which she came to call *Devas*) at the Findhorn Gardens in Scotland: *To Hear the Angels Sing: An Odyssey of Co-Creation with the Devic Kingdom.*

The book was a Godsend, and I immediately devoured it, yellow-marking a number of passages that formed the basis for “**Excerpts from *To Speak with Angels*,**” mentioned at the beginning of this set of notes.

Thus ends Version 1.0. Items covered in versions 1.0 to 1.5:

- The most important things I learned from Maclean’s book (e.g., letting the plant spirits lead, even in what I should be asking about, rather than me taking charge and asking for their assistance (as I initially did with the Mondo Grass experiment—a project that by now was lying dormant for lack of interest from either me or the spirits).

- My work outside the nursery with psycho-spiritual ascension, and how this connected with the nature spirits
- How it was that I discovered that the intention of the plant spirits seemed to be about how they could help with the healing of human suffering, and about my “Mondo Grass experiment” being a creature of my own devising when I didn’t yet know what else to do; not what the spirits had called me there to do.
- The idea of creating an experimental “healing circle” where this type of work could be done in the rain forest immediately next to the nursery, and the ecstatic celebration of the plant spirits when Liz Ronaldson agreed with me that it would be a neat idea to do this.
- How I initially thought of patients in hospital rooms, and the idea of “prayer plants” as an entrepreneurial product line; and how, when I checked in with the plant spirits for guidance on this, they suggested working with prisons instead—beginning with the Kauai County Jail, as soon as possible.
- The necessity of taking short (~ 5 minute) “spirit writing” breaks, every hour or so when working at the nursery, and some illustrations of the results thereby. For example:
 - Monday, Nov. 4, 10:40 a.m. Welcome, my son, I bid you greetings. I am PAN, the God of growing green things. There is much, much to learn about the world of the faerie folk (as you would call it) that would be helpful for you to learn. This is a good start. Begin by continuing what you are doing, and follow, don’t try to lead. You are learning to do this by doing what we suggest, including this min-morning break for writing. That’s enough for now. 5 minutes are up. You may return. (I say, “Thank you!” with gratitude in my heart, but then, see that the emotionality of my gratitude feelings are largely irrelevant to PAN—different vibrational domains. Appreciation with obedience when working in his realm, on the other hand, is most relevant.)
 - Monday, November 4, 2002, 1:17 p.m. in the fern area of the nursery (where, by assignment from the nature spirits, I had gone to receive whatever they had to say to me): *Greetings! I am who you could call the Fern Deva. Ferns are a delicate life form and toughen up only when getting root-bound. Try an experiment. Give more root space than “needed” and sell before root-boundedness occurs. See the difference in the apparent vitality of the plant—in the “feel” of the plant. This is ultra important for “prayer plants.” Less so for merely “look good” plants. That’s all—enough for your 5 minute transmission. (1:22 p.m.)*
 - Monday, November 4, 2002, 2:45 p.m. Northeast corner of the Nursery, overlooking the tables of bedding “plantlets” that are now bursting forth with highly energetic new growth: So—now you have it. A plethora of views and voices now/becoming available to you from the world of plant spirits, faeries, devas, angels, et al. Even visiting ETs if you are so disposed—and we get that you are increasingly in/disposed to such [this after a brief difficulty with “dark side” interference, which actually became much more of a difficulty in subsequent weeks, but about which I prefer not to include in these excerpts at present]. At

this juncture, we would like your questions. So—please make a list of 3 to 5 such, to pose at our next session or soon thereafter. That’s all. “Us” (2:49 p.m.)

➤ Tuesday, November 10, 12:38 p.m. Here are my questions:

1. Do you want me to invite others to participate in this exercise? [As I write this in my journal, ready to ask for answers, I get how foolish it is to ask this in light of what they said earlier...direction will appear when it is time. So I don’t even pose the question to them.]
2. **Who is it that I generally “get” in these transmissions?** Deva or what?
3. Why me?

Their answers: **I am the oversoul of all plant devas. My taproot is the *One Without a Second*** [the term for God used in Advaita (“non-dual”) Vedanta]. You forget (in addressing us) Who you are yourself: Your taproot in God; and your new “Path of Ascendance” which is at the core / heart of our work with you and you with us.² The healing that we are most profoundly about with humans deals with/is about this ascendance possibility...making it a reality. Its kind of like putting Sri Aurobindo’s *Supramental Sacramentalization of the Flesh* on its head. (Sometime you will grok what this means. Right now, it is beyond you.)

Why you? Because URU. And we love you. You were chosen (designed) for the job. [This in reference to recent insights I have been getting about how my genetic “hard wiring” may be a bit unusual by human standards]. And yes—your recent dreams are indeed prophetic. (12:45 p.m.)

[These dreams were:

1. Finding myself working as a consultant to some foundation or discrete funding source:
 - a) helping their staff do their thing more joyously and probably more effectively as well;
 - b) helping to expedite funding for healing plant spirit research and applied demonstration projects;
 - c) Other, as guided by Spirit.
2. Being at a meeting run by my former faculty colleague, Dr. Peter Bishop, with a new futures research consulting client he had in tow, at which I rather significantly “hid out” for most of the meeting, but at the last, came out and made an impassioned (and effective) speech about the importance of *impact assessment, using natural wisdom sources* that are resident in all of us. (My interpretation of this latter dream has more to do with “coming out” in my current work, and less with futures research consulting. But I could be wrong.)]

² Please note that as of this writing, I have not even begun to commit my experiential research on ascendance to writing. For reasons having to do how best to integrate the shadow side of consciousness in this work, it seems best not to do so until I have consulted several of my “prophetic” colleagues in the San Francisco Bay Area.

- Sunday, November 10, 2:37 p.m. No words to write at first, just a visual image, of some sort of “manifestation flow” from pure spirit, which I immediately discerned to be what I somewhat laughingly termed, *Veggie Prana* [but which, upon reflection, would be much better termed: ***Plant Prana***].

Then these words: You can divert some of this for your own use. **It is an essential ingredient in being a *Breatharian*—and in the *Easy Ascension Path* you are working with.**³ (2:39)

Then I breathed the “plant prana” into myself for several moments, to see what it felt like. It immediately flowed into my head and lower back, which is chronically in pain due to the lifting, and the fact that I have for about a decade had this back problem. It eased significantly. (2:41) [Subsequently, I have done this many times, to good advantage.]

- Monday, December 2: 11:00 a.m. “Hello, I am the Bumble Bee Deva—it is time you begin to cross-focus on the insect world-plant world interactions, and on “trans-kingdom” interactions of all sorts. This is the crux of what you are calling (for now, I might add) *Easy Ascension*.” And in response to an un verbalized thought on my part: “Why me?” (I.e., a bumble bee spirit as the chosen one to bring this message to me.) “Because I/we knew that you would be able to easily see my black body with brilliant yellow rings; and you know that I am not of the ecology of your beloved Kauai; and you know as well of the productive contribution that bees make to human farm and garden ecology and how desperately we are being decimated by witless application of insecticides by humans! That’s all for your 5 minute break. Thanks for tuning in!”

Me: Thank you. What can I offer you as a return gift?

All of them (i.e., BB plus unidentified others): Your love and attention.

Other relevant items from my journal:

- Tuesday, November 5, at home in bed; 3:10 a.m.—a time at which I often find myself suddenly awake for no apparent reason, but a good time for meditation. “Shavaz here. No, you don’t know me. But I am the deva of virus processes. I was invented as an emergency overflow corrector, by a group who were intent on controlling things for their own ends. My nature is parasitic, and I want you to know that the profit motive is essentially viral in this sense...” (I fell asleep as I was waiting for more, and after reading this in the clear light of day, find myself more than a little bit suspicious about the source. Not documented here are a number of attempts to “horn in” on this game from sources that don’t belong, some of which even led to physical symptoms, in spite of protective “shielding.”)

³ Please note that breatharianism—the practice of receiving all needed nutrition from the prana in breath—is said by some sources to be the “Original Innocence” design for humans many eons ago, and may be the natural evolutionary destiny if we are to ever transcend the “level of the opposites” that characterizes the paradigm of reality in which humanity is currently imprisoned. Thus I consider this a key insight for the experiential research I am currently doing on “Effortless Ascension,” which for convenience, and as something of a sardonic “New Age” joke, I often call “Easy Ascension.”

- Tuesday, November 5, 4:30 p.m. at a nearby beach, where I went to heal the pain I was feeling resulting from the fact that my housemate, a political consultant and networker, didn't connect me with a consulting client she had earlier that day, who said that he was writing a book on how to heal with plant spirits and wanted her help learning how to get it published. Without thinking it through, I simply felt hurt that she didn't mention me and my work to him, and took myself to the ocean to my handle my feelings.

Before even beginning to write these notes in my journal, the plant spirits said, "TRUST IT!! Now Write: You simply aren't getting the big favors that are set in your lap to wake you up to paths to be avoided. GET IT! ... Later, lying in the sun, still feeling bad in spite of seeing the utter sensibility of what they said, **I get the idea to ask the plant spirits to help/heal my emotional distress (especially my being really pissed off with myself that I am feeling hurt by this event).** They reply: "We thought you would never ask!!" (and I get an image of a Zinnia, then a yellow Sun Flower, then the name: Astor, and see a yellow centered Astor with white petals. "All of flowers that look like the sun are healing energy sources that resemble what they look like. They heal 3rd chakra energies." (I grin, realizing that I had earlier that morning chosen to wear a green tee-shirt with a bright yellow sun/face on it, and I can feel the Sun Flower devic spirits healing my chest and belly.) And then the AHAU⁴ came in and said: "You don't have to have the physical plant in front of you. But it helps to visualize the flower. I ask, "And to smell its essence?" They reply, "Yes, but not as important as the visual—if that is your dominant sense. (And in reply to my next thought), "Yes, this could be done by way of pictures and description on the Internet, but this would probably generate too much mental activity, and forgetting about the vibrational gift of the plant."

- Wednesday, November 24, 10:00 a.m. Walking slowly through the nursery, and coming up to a table of nursling plants being irrigated with an overhead mist, I suddenly become aware of the **Water Deva dividing itself into numerous "micro devas,"** each facilitating the process of water intake in a specific plant. As I watched, suddenly I knew that I was seeing one answer to an age old riddle about the number of angels in the universe: **When done working with an individual plant, the Micro Devas simply merge back in with the parent/core Deva.** This seems to be a special case of the way that Dorothy Maclean, in her book, *To Hear the Angels Sing*, describes angels as being more about flow into various forms and functions as needed than about being fixed, individual entities, as humans expect "things" and "beings" to properly be.
- Sunday, December 1, 2002. I was feeling a bit depressed at the conditions of the world (and the results of the recent elections), and mentally began a gentle search for how to lift these feelings in a way that is appropriate for this particular moment, being cognizant of the possible healing influence of the plant devas at the nursery. Suddenly I got the insight that **the nature of mind is devic, and how this function of mind is totally different from "thinking."** Consider, for example, the central

⁴ The AHAU (a Mayan word, one meaning of which is "Mind of Light Beyond the Sun") are a group consciousness that I became acquainted with from my work with the Ceremony of Original Innocence, some months ago, and have enjoyed the good guidance of ever since.

importance of the interpenetrating mind/endocrine system/DNA systems in psycho-neuro-immunology, and more generally in helping/guiding the metabolism of the body, the emotions, thoughts, etc. So this is why my work with the plant spirits is so greatly deepening my empathic sensitivity and ability to do precision bio-energetic healing with others, which directly involves these systems.

- During the first week of December I didn't focus much on work with plant spirits due to an intense focus learning to do the God-based healing method pioneered by Vianna Stibal and described in her book, *Go Up and Work with God* (available at www.thetahealing.com). **The method has proved very successful, leading to a complete healing of my chronic back problem based on transformation of a subconsciously held “unwillingness to do God’s Will (every moment of my life,** and leading as well to a significant deepening of my personal relationship with God. I am writing up this work elsewhere.

[Alternate version: Before continuing with my notes related to work with devic spirits, it is relevant to at least mention two specific healing modalities—*Quantum Touch Healing* (www.quantumtouch.org) and *Theta Healing* (www.thetahealing.com)—the exploration and mastery of which greatly deepened my psycho-spiritual well-being, God-awareness and psychic sensitivity before leaving Kauai. The following case study is indicative:

When I asked what would be presented at the forthcoming *Theta Healing* workshop in Kauai on Dec. 6-8, 2002, it was suggested that I get the book, *Go Up and Work with God*, by Vianna Stibal and try the approach on my own because the book contains sufficient instructions to do so. Thus it was that when Carolyn Chew, a fellow healing practitioner with whom I frequently trade bio-energetic healing sessions, also read the book, we decided to partner in learning the method—each of us working on the other.

Among the gains we have received, for me the most outstanding is the **seemingly total healing of chronic lower back pain** that I have had for at least ten years—a problem about which the following modalities were able to give me nothing more than temporary relief: acupuncture, biofeedback, chi gong, chiropractic, electro-muscular stimulation, hatha yoga, hypnosis, massage, quantum touch, structural integration (Rolfing), and various approaches to "light work," including agni yoga.

Interestingly, healing of the back problem occurred only with the identification and transformation of a subconsciously-held "core belief" or "program I found most surprising, given the intensity of spiritual work I was doing at the time:

"Unwillingness to do God's Will in my Life"—and not only regarding the "big stuff" (like vocation or life mission), but more importantly, *in each and every moment of my life.*]

- Thursday, December 5, 2:53 p.m. with extremely tired back after trimming ficus trees in heavy pots and lugging them around, I breathe “plant prana” into my lower back, which helps, just as it did earlier in the day. As I pause, and “tune in” to the higher reaches of the plant prana, I get a mental hint: *If the nature of mind is Devic, and we go from animal devic prana (“normal chi”??) to plant devic prana to single cell DNA*

prana, the breatharian function might normally emerge. I make a mental note to do some literature research on yogic sources re: breatharianism. Something smells as if I am not at all dealing with a “new” idea here.

- **Wednesday, December 11, 2002 (the day in which I am writing this Version 1.2 update, 5:45 a.m. as my daily alarm went off: I found myself in the midst of a most intense dream in which I was an integrated set of plant roots made of clear and incredibly energized light—the light of the Transcendental Consciousness—and connected to several unseen plants (or so I presumed as I awakened to the dream state). Just then the phone rang, and it took more than several moments to regain a full sense of myself as a “two-legged” being, lying in bed, trying to answer the phone.**

Somehow this seems an appropriate last entry for this update, which I am rushing to get done as I pack up to move out of my current residence, and get ready for a holiday trip to the mainland in but a few days. Lets just hope that I can stay properly *grounded* with my roots where they belong.

Thus ends Version 1.5. Items covered in Version 2.0 and higher include:

- December 18, 2002. Austin and Plano, Texas. Just as my spiritual colleague and consultant, Diane Landen, warned me would happen, I am experiencing a great difficulty with “the energy” of the mainland. For lack of a better metaphor, it feels like an allergic reaction in all parts of my body, both physical and emotional.
- December 22, 2002. Austin. Although I am now able to feel reasonably comfortable with being here, I notice that it is very difficult to “gain access” to the felt presence spiritual realms. Nevertheless, I feel guided to change my previously planned visit to Houston, and go directly the San Francisco Bay Area to follow up on intuitive guidance to re-locate there to continue this line of work and service.
- December 26, 2002. As I was walking through the Martin Luther King Memorial Fountain display at the Moscone Center in San Francisco, I became aware that for the first time on this trip to the mainland, I felt “at home.” The feeling continued as I visited with colleagues and friends in the region.
- January 1, 2003. Visiting with Wink Franklin, President of the Institute of Noetic Sciences (IONS) at their new campus in the Petaluma hills about 25 miles north of San Francisco, two things happened that are significant for this work: 1) On a walk through the campus, the plant spirits felt very close and “pregnant” with potential “stuff” waiting to be shared; 2) At an appropriate time in my conversation with Wink, the spirit of Willis Harman was very much present with a relevant message. Later, as I was driving away, the spirit of Willis indicated availability for further project-related contact in the days to come.

- January 15, 2003. 4:05 p.m. After visiting with Marilyn Schlitz, Vice President for Research at IONS, I walked up the hill above her office and paused to “tune in” to the devic world. Although the plant spirits didn’t speak, I deeply “grokked” the dynamics of the natural order of the place. Then after getting into my car, ready to leave, I again tuned in, strongly felt the presence of the plants spirits, and got these words: “We have you clearly. There is no need [for you to get transmissions] now.” [In response to an unasked question as to the source of what I was getting...] “Yes, you are tuned into the meta-spirit level.” [And, in response to a second unasked question, with a distinctly humorous feeling:] “Sure, why not get your journal out and record this, so that it satisfies [your need for continuity, etc. in what you call “your work with plant spirits”].”

I responded: “Thank you.” The meta-deva responded: “We are here.” [as in the biblical utterance: “I am that...I am.”

- By this time, I had accepted the invitation of Dean Brown and Wendy Weigand to join their household for the time-being in Alamo (an East Bay Area suburb behind the Oakland hills), while Dean and I began work on *Ascending Images of Life*—a new project that is both an extension of an earlier project I led three decades ago at the Stanford Research Institute, and that seems clearly what my work with the devic world points to by way of next steps.⁵

⁵ For more on this project, please see *Unfolding Images of Life: A Project for Co-Evolutionary/Co-Intelligent Exploration and Practice*, by O.W. Markley and H.D. Brown. Of importance to this set of notes are the following definitions:

Ascension: A term dealing with a *gradient* in consciousness from lower to higher levels of *non-attachment* or *non-separation* in one’s habitual ways of being; The evolutionary maturation or enlightenment exemplified by upward movement across three “levels” in what we term *The Gradient Model of Ascension*:

1. Fear, resentment/hatred, domination/submission and victim/abuser/rescuer patterns and addiction/aversion/judgment regarding good, evil and other polarities of life;
2. Compassionate acceptance and unconditional love; integration of Good and Evil and all polar opposites
3. Unity consciousness; total awareness/no separation of Good and Evil and all polar opposites

Good and Evil: If we define good as creative/integrative and evil as destructive/separating, then they are contraries (polar opposites). Most definitions of good and evil are contrary in nature. Note that light and love have no contrary. [Other things without contraries are listed in Dean Brown’s *Cosmic Law* book, which will soon be available online.] An ascending image of good and evil for us is one which transcends the property of polar opposition.

Entelechy n. 1. In the philosophy of Aristotle, the condition of a thing whose essence is fully realized; actuality as distinguished from potentiality. 2. In various philosophical systems, a vital force urging an organism toward self-fulfillment: “*Courage is the affirmation of one’s essential nature, one’s inner aim or entelechy.*” (Paul Tillich).

Sovereignty: 1. Supremacy of authority or rule, as exercised by a sovereign or a sovereign state. 2. Royal rank, authority, or power. 3. Complete independence and self-government. 4. A territory existing as an independent state

- Thursday, January 30, 2003 2:48 p.m. on the wooded hillside above Dean’s house after a board meeting of the Intuition Network: “We have you—haven’t needed [you] to tune in as you are doing other important work with Dean. NOW IS THE TIME TO TUNE IN TO THE DEVA OF LIFE ITSELF.

“You are well mated/matched with Dean. Watch what is coming up out of the darkness/evol but don’t get pulled down/shorted out by it. You know what we mean.”

- Sunday, February 2, 2003. On the hillside above Dean’s house, feeling confused about my lack of clarity regarding potential interactions with IONS and whether or not I should propose to make a presentation at their next major conference, got personal intuitive guidance to: “Let it go...Follow invitations/guidance. Don’t initiate.”

Then, as I sat on the hillside meditating, and remembering to tune in to the “Deva of Life,” the devic world opened up with these words: “You are the Deva of Life—that is your essence Self—why you are here. Accept it. Go with it. Now!”
 [Please note that I interpret this as an expression of my core identity at Level Three in the *Gradient of Emancipation Model* footnoted above, not as what the field of psychology calls *delusions of grandeur*.]

Note that sovereignty takes on very different qualities at different levels of ascendance (from domination/submission to “co-production” with the Absolute, as in the three evolutionary gunas of prakriti emphasized in the Bhagavad Gita: *tamas, rajas, sattva*).

Bibliography

Books recently studied for this project:

Maclean, Dorothy, *To Hear the Angels Sing: An Odyssey of Co-Creation with the Devic Kingdom* (Elgin IL: Lorian Press, 1980).

Books currently being studied:

Plant Spirit Medicine: The Healing Power of Plants, by Eliot Cowan (1991)

Star Mana: The Healing Energies of Hawaii, by Ken Carlson (Kilauea, HI: Starmen Press, 1998)

Books on order

Sacred Plant Medicine: Explorations in the Practice of Indigenous Herbalism, by Stephen Buhner (2001)

Lost Language of Plants: The Ecological Importance of Plant Medicines for Life on Earth, by Stephen Buhner (2002)