

The sacred world among us

There is a sacred world around us. First I thought that the name for this written work should be the secret world around us, but actually is not secret.

It has always been there, in front of us all the time, interacting with us, making our lives possible, balancing the energies of nature, life and dead.

It's all about to open our eyes, the eyes of the heart and this world will become accessible to us. The vibrations of life, the energy and spirit within everything and all.

This world is called by many the "world of the elementals" or "The faery world" "The world of the Gods" there are many names for these worlds among us.

With time I have discovered that there are many kingdoms and many worlds interacting with this physical world, that we call the physical reality where intellect and materialism are developed to the extreme point that we forgot these sacred worlds.

Have you ever heard that only children believe in faeries, or it's only in their imagination? Or only children are able to have access to these worlds. Or people are a shame to say they believe in this energies.

And it's true the faery worlds are only accessible to children, but not only in the way of physical children around 0 to 5 or 6 years old, when we are still fresh and free of any judgment.

As far as I started to recover my innocence, to go back to those good times, also bad times, to heal the wounds of my heart and forgive myself and others for those things where not pleasant, to ask forgiveness to those I hurt. To thank for the good and bad experiences.

To let myself laugh about anything, to laugh of myself but not in a malicious way. It's in a way of understanding in the ways and mysteries of the Spirit and discover how the mind tries to understand everything in a measurable and tangible.

Be able to be amazed of the beauty of life and its perfection, an insect flying, a spider web, the rain falling, the leaves of trees running through a stream and let our minds go away with flowing with those leaves until we cannot reach them any more with our sight. To be amazed of how the Sun rays embraces a small plant after a storm and see the love of the Sun in every creature and how it shines for everyone.

To be amazed by the song of a bird, or frogs, or a beautiful firefly or shutting star, a dragon fly. When we forget our own terrible judgments and are present in those moments we are able to access to the sacred worlds. When our hearts are shining, the veils of mystery and beauty reveal to us.

The sound of silence and interaction with the sacred world.

Always that I have been able to access to these worlds there is a special sound that creates silence a vacuum, maybe for 1 or 3 seconds. In that moment something happens in the atmosphere of the places and the mind is somewhere else.

A feeling of being in love, or amazed with a sunset, the rain or even the amazing roars of thunders, there is silence.

The air changes, maybe if you are watching a tree and there is only a few of its leaves moving you will be able to see, feel or listen.

Its important to approach to these beings with all the respect and humility possible, to greet them with a smile in your face and pure intentions.

There are guardians of the rivers, mountains, forests, seas, fires. Greet them tell them you want to be there in peace and respect. Some of these guardians are really old and wise and if you are really humble to them and open to learn from them they might let you know something new, something useful for your life, a message. Some of them are terrible guardians and spirits that have to be treated with respect. For example if you want to pee in a tree ask their permission first tell them your intention is only to pee, not to disrespect them, look carefully the shapes of trees how you feel. If it's a weird tree or shape better look for other. In India there are cases that people get sick after peeing in one of these trees, doctors can't find the problem until they go with a medicine man that can help them.

In many cases they have to come back to the place they committed their fault and tell to the guardians of the place, they didn't know what they were doing.

In México also people get sick because of a spirit when they were disrespectful with a tree or place. There are stories of trees singing at night and that is a sing of not get close to that place in that moment only if you know what you are doing. Shamans have to go in search of the spirit of the person and get it back, these people seem to be mentally retarded or in slow motion. After this happens they star to recover their true personality it's amazing.

This is a reminder that there is a sacred world around us and around us, we are not alone, most of these beings are so beautiful, compassionate, patience and loving with us humans that think this place is only ours and that we can master other creatures at our own will.

Sometimes people thinks I'm weird or laugh about anything or dumb because I'm amazed with a bird and look at me like crazy -they say it's only a bird!- and yes it's only a bird but this BIRD (Be in the right to be amazed) But in my secret world I believe in those worlds because believing in them I become a child. And the Kingdom of God is for the children of heart.

So when you see a BIRD bread deeply