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I cannot see the darkness – only the light. For here, under this tree, I find comfort in my solitude while inwardly I look and in my mind's eye I see the Truth.

I see another world – a world full of motion, playing in streams of light, dancing gaily with one another, intertwining, interweaving, bonding and blending with one another, only to change again into kaleidoscopic fragments of light only to make new patterns, new movements, new waves of light, always in motion, shining, waving, weaving their miracle of song within the vibrations of light.

No sadness exists within this Dance of Light. Only Love dances in the stream of light.

So it is with you – moving in the loving dance that *is* the Light – playing with colors, with patterns, with rhythms, with JOY. Offering wisdom and understanding with every LEAP of JOY.

For as Love enters in, we ALL DANCE!

The Dance of the Light is ours forevermore, for you have seen the Light that I now behold in the cradle of this tree.

Walk ever in the Dance of Light that seeks the eye of solitude and there, rest. Be not afraid of all that is – it will be revealed to you. Time is not what you think it is. It follows you round the clock but in the eye of Nature, there is no clock. Only the present remains.

Nature's beauty sings to your soul. It calls you to see all that there is beyond your ken.

Wake to the beauty within you, to the Light that dances with Joy, to the ever-present Love that moves you.

Awaken in the Light and see all that is. For in this one glimpse, we are *all* One.

Walk with me awhile. I am here.

May peace and peace and peace be everywhere and always with you.

Bless you, my child.

I am White Eagle.

Bless you.

So be it.