

The Animals' Messenger

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A TALE OF TRUTH AND PURPOSE

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“It is now a time of great awakening. We call upon humanity in an invitation to consider that we need your help in the healing of the planet; we are its co-guardians, and are also here to live a life of joy, love, and collaboration. That is our sole purpose and mission. Please let us guide you.”

~The Animals

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This book could not have come to life without the amazing support, encouragement, and assistance of the following Earth angels:

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And finally, to God, for trusting me with this Holy purpose. I hope this is pleasing unto you!

Author's Note

This book was co-authored along with the animals over a period of three long years. Their messages came to me through dreams, walks in nature, my furry (and non) clients, meditation, or direct intuitive communication. It was clear, despite my initial resistance, that the animals had a lot to share with us!

At times their messages came as incomplete sentences - one or two words would appear, and I would feel an overwhelming urge to write. Then the sentence would continue from where it left off an hour, day, or even a year later! Other times they came as complete paragraphs of flowing sentences. The messages were usually "poetic" or "ancient" in their language, which is quite different from how I speak or write normally. Many times I needed to consult a dictionary to verify a word, especially since English is not my native language.

My task was a challenging one: learning to recognize what was happening to me, cultivate patience, and trust my own intuitive communication abilities. I needed to find a way to craft a story that would gather all the fragmented pieces of intuitive guidance in a manner that flows, be interesting, and make sense; all while honor the profound wisdom and guidance that each message offered in its purity and without much editing. As such, in my wish to preserve the essence of the messages that came through without changing their meaning, some of what is written here may appear to be different from what is expected in "typical" correct English.

I purposely never gave a "real" name to the main character, Little Boy. I wanted his essence to remain a blank screen upon which the readers can find aspects of their own self, and be free to identify with some facets of his journey.

*It is not a coincidence that you are holding this book in your hands
right now- I offer it to you as an invitation for a journey of self
discovery and the remembrance that we are all eternally and infinitely
blessed and unconditionally loved!*

Shiri R. Joshua, Vancouver, Canada. March 2011

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The Land of Lush

Chapter 1

The land was named *Lush* after its sheer beauty and abundance. It was not too far from here, yet only a few ever visited.

Lush was home to hundreds of species of plants and animals, and to one little boy. He was quite unique since he managed to make his living away from other humans. In addition to the usual spoken or written word, he could communicate with the natural world using his mind as a thought-exchanger and his inner senses as a compass. This wasn't really a choice he had made but since he was on a sacred mission he knew no other way. Likely this was his destiny, although at any time he could choose a different course through his Free Will. Yet, Little Boy was deeply committed to, and excited about learning the steps necessary for the fulfillment of what was asked of him. He did not know exactly what the assignment entailed, but from the day of his birth he knew that when the time was right, he would be schooled and prepared for it.

For now though, Little Boy's only job was to summon as much of his energy and mental abilities so that he may remain a shining Light in the world.

As such Little Boy was specifically instructed that at this point he need not do anything other than joyously live and listen to the voice of guidance that directed him to create his life in accordance with the laws of nature.

Naturally he loved his job very much. It made him feel purposeful and on track, and many days he felt good deep within his heart.

The land of Lush was a place of quiet reverence, where the clear blue sky would host the sun that shone brightly upon the fertile soil. Waterfalls contributed their cleansing stream from deep within the green mountains, and berries offered themselves abundantly to all who were hungry. The birds colored each moment with their beautiful melody of song, and the ancient giant trees provided a resting spot in the flourishing green meadows. It was a place of shared dreams, where all life joined in kinship.

Nothing was missing in the land of Lush and no one was left wanting, for all needs were provided lovingly through the collective.

When supply was vast, the animals celebrated. They shared their plenty with Little Boy and he with them. When resources were limited, all residents would assemble and divide their harvest with each other. Such was life in the land of Lush. The understanding of collaboration brought about peace, joy, and harmony to all.

Because Little Boy felt fulfilled and happy, his health was in top shape. With little effort he attracted a full and meaningful life. Everywhere he went his cheerful way would shine upon anyone who crossed his path.

Little Boy was the only one of his land who could speak the language of the animals with no words at all. He understood them, and they trusted in him. His intuitive capacity to understand and connect with the animals was a natural gift and came easily to him. In fact Little Boy was convinced that this was the only way to communicate, and that all living beings possess the same understanding and ability.

Whenever an animal was sick he would gently place his warm hands on the area that needed healing, emitting vital life force energy onto the animal's body through him.

When an animal was dying, Little Boy alleviated suffering and pain and was there to aid in the transition. At times his heart would break with pain over the death of his beloved friend and heavy grief would strike upon him.

As he grew, Little Boy learned from the animals how to grieve properly. They taught him that grieving had a purpose for healing a broken heart. They demonstrated that the only way to invite relief was to feel all that was facing him, deeply and profoundly; to remain still and allow the pain to consume him even when it was too much to bear. When the time was right, Little Boy learned, new beginning would come about filled with hope and renewed meaning.

Little Boy was also comforted by the grace that was found in the quiet assurance that perhaps loss is no loss at all, but a change in forms; a shedding of that which constrains the spirit...

Indeed, growing up within the gracious embrace of Mother Nature, Little Boy witnessed the birth-life-death cycle often. He knew from watching the animals, the flowers, and the trees, that the departure of a soul from a body was necessary for the purpose of obtaining a replenishing renewal before an eventual return could occur in a new form.

Deep in his heart Little Boy knew that the everlasting love he shared with each member of his family of animals could never cease nor die, for it was eternal. He also learned that when a soul was settled in its new home in the heavens, an omen, or a comforting sign, would be delivered in the most creative ways, letting him know that all was well, and that they shall meet again when the time was right.

Little Boy was kind to the animals, and they loved him in return. It was natural for him to feel connected to them and the land. He had an untainted ability for seeing the world through the eyes of love, acceptance, and gratitude. In return he was showered with immense blessings that came as an expression of life loving him back. The animals could sense this joy in Little Boy and wished to be near and around him. They could

also tell when he was sad or happy: they licked his tears away and put a smile on his face by reminding him to be silly or playful. They read his moods and shared with him their wisdom, love, and companionship. They welcomed him as a beloved family member.

Everywhere Little Boy went the animals followed him. He walked through the enchanted forest, and Wolf guarded his path. He ate his dinner, and Eagle looked out for his well being. He bathed in the sea, and Dolphins danced all around him, making him laugh by splashing sparkles of salty water upon his young body and face.

The animals greeted him in all places with much respect, enthusiasm, and delight. They felt responsible for him, and he for them. Little Boy loved his family very much.

When Little Boy arose each morning in his small cozy cave in the woods, he was surrounded by his family of animals. The whole community would watch patiently over him while he slept, much like they would over their own young. The animals were awaiting his awakening, and when he finally awoke, they were excited to share their day with him. Many expressed their excitement and

appreciation by snuggling up to him, kissing his face, and bringing small gifts to his bedside every morning.

They all knew that very soon Little Boy would be called upon for his big mission and they could hardly wait for him to complete his schooling and preparation. They knew that Little Boy was one of Great Spirit's teachers and their messenger; and that this "sacred mission" was assigned to him long ago, even before his physical birth.

While Little Boy did not yet know the fine details of this task and what it would entail, the animals knew that when the schooling phase would be completed he would be sent to help bring their teachings to those who had been awaiting and assigned to him by Great Spirit.