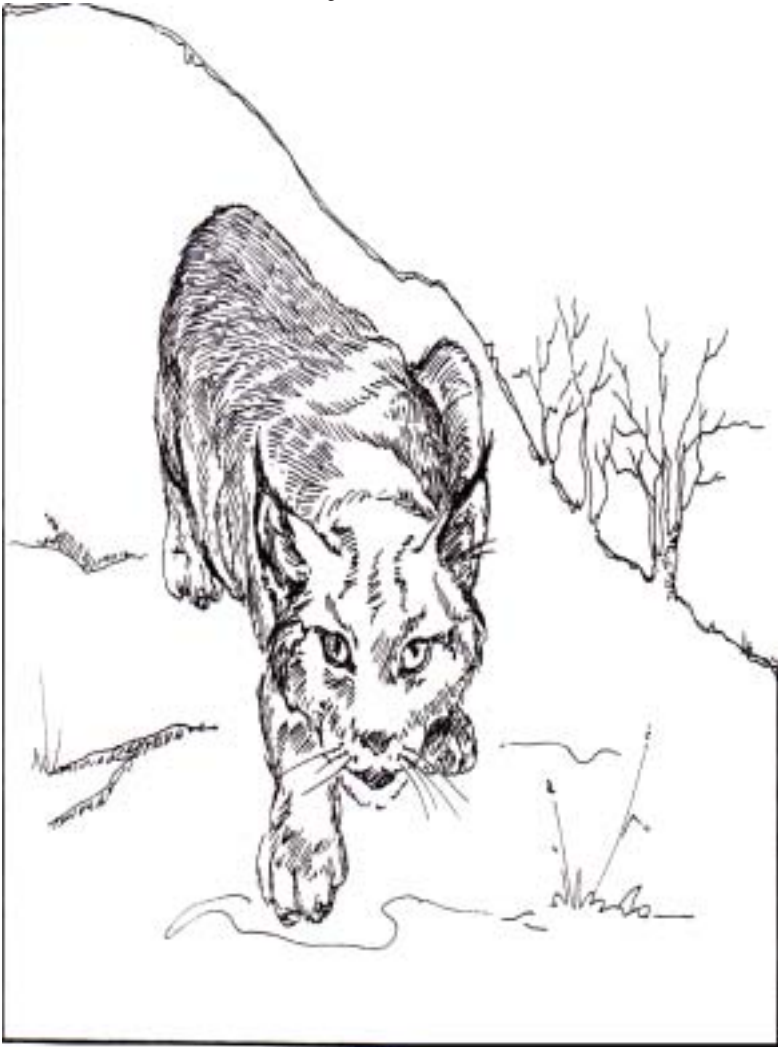


Gaia Calling
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Kim Bold

Lynx

Seeker of Lost Treasures



Lynx: Seeker of Lost Treasures

...as she headed back into the forest.

Lynx ran through the trees, trying very carefully to escape the wooded inferno. But soon she found herself trapped and completely surrounded by an impenetrable ring of fire.

“Oh, why did I ever make this journey?” Lynx cried out. “I am such a fool for having left the safety of my den. I have let everybody down, including myself. Mother Earth is surely disappointed in my efforts.”

Lynx was certain that her life was now coming to an end because of her decision to cross the river and venture into the forest on the other side of the mountain. So she lay her head on the ground, ready to die. She closed her eyes and immediately felt a heaviness that blanketed her mind and body as she began sinking deep within the bosom of the earth.

Lynx opened her eyes and could see that the amber glow of the fire had become a golden ring of light, and she felt herself moving away from the heat and into a state of perfect peace. Lynx looked around her at the softened embers and that’s when she realized that she was no longer a part of her physical self. Her body lie on the ground next to her in a limp, lifeless form. “Am I dead?” she thought as she gazed into the soft golden hues.

“Why are you doubting yourself?” a familiar voice called out to Lynx. She turned to see her friend Owl with his wings outstretched, welcoming her into his gentle embrace. The fire had vanished and Lynx was no longer standing in the forest of her mind.

“Oh Owl, I have taken foolish chances in my life because I wanted to cross to the other side of the river to find food.” Lynx sobbed as Owl tenderly wrapped his expansive wings around her new form.

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“Lynx, you are the Seeker of Lost Treasures. That is why I have been showing you some of the keys to your own hidden abilities,” Owl gently spoke.

“Indeed you have always shown up when I am at my weakest moments. And I thought I had conquered all my fears, but now, I feel like the forest has defeated me,” Lynx sadly reflected.

“Lynx, have you not gained any self-awareness from your journey? You have been shown many spiritual truths along this path. How have you applied these truths to the knowledge of who you really are? You can clearly see all of your images by simply knowing all of your thoughts,” Owl lovingly advised.

“But I can no longer see any of my options. I cannot think of a way out of my problems,” Lynx pleaded.

“Then you must use your natural ability of concentration. It is a gift that you can easily receive from the spiritual realm anytime you seek higher guidance. Simply focus all of your attention on one thought at a time, and all the knowledge of the universe will open unto you. By concentrating on just one pine cone at a time, you will eventually understand the meaning of the entire forest instead of just a few trees.”

The golden light melted away and Lynx could feel the flames almost licking her whiskers. “Am I still alive?” she asked aloud. Lying on the ground in front of her face was a single pine cone and Lynx poured all of her attention into the observation of this wonderful wooden flower. “This is truly a work of art that only Mother Earth could create,” she said aloud. “Why have I not ever noticed its magnificence before?”

All at once, Lynx felt like she was Mother Earth and held the greatest gratitude for the ring of fire which had brought her this...