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SPECIAL EVENTS

5-5-19: Portal Day
 5-5-19: Cinco de Mayo
 5-5-19: Yoga Gathering at Sacred Journeys- must RSVP

Sacred Journeys Newsletter - MAY 2019!

Our intention is to share with you each month upcoming community events, resources and inspirations, to lift your Spirit and feed your Soul! We believe that Love is the fabric of reality. We share this to awaken, expand, and strengthen this Divine Consciousness in you, in all of humanity, and our planet.

Love- Jonathan & Shari

Greetings from Shari-

We are writing this newsletter early because something very moving and impactful just occurred and it feels important to share before the holy days of Easter, Passover, and Earth Day.

On April 15th our Beloved 300 year old Linden tree once again laid itself down on our land. This happened at the same time the Cathedral of Notre Dame was burning and its spire collapsed (for more on the deeper meaning of this event go to EraofPeace.org and read Patricia Robles 4-18-19 article entitled Resurrection-Rebirth-Notre Dame). That morning I looked up at the stormy skies where Hawk (sacred medicine includes new vision) and Turkey Vulture (sacred medicine includes clearing dead energy) were flying over our home on currents of intense wind, and I

5-12-19: Happy
Mother's Day!
5-18-19: Full Moon
5-27-19: Memorial
Day

PRAYER NETWORK

You are able to submit prayers to our prayer circle of 100+ people, as well as have the opportunity to pray for others. To join, simply email: drjonathancohen@gmail.com.

INSPIRATIONS

A Rose Needs to Bloom
by Chuck Dunning

O Beloved One,
how often I wish
You were here with
me,
always here in the
flesh to receive
the misty gaze of
adoration from
these eyes,
the trembling touch
of affection from
these hands,
the husky whispers
of appreciation from
these lips.
Oh that I might see
Your acceptance
of such
spontaneous
offerings
in the joyful sparkle
of Your eyes,

sensed something unusual was going to happen. In hindsight, I realized it was the same intense dark grey windy atmosphere that was present a few years earlier on Mother's Day, when our Linden tree first split in half. I did not make this association at the time, I just sensed something was coming. At noon I was in a meeting with my dear friend Maria, when we heard the wind howl and heard a strange metallic sound outside. When I went to the window to investigate I saw this:



My immediate response was to burst into tears. Maria held me and we sobbed together and then went outside to be with this Great One and to hold ceremony. What was so deeply profound and moving was the Linden's Grace in simply laying its massive body down. This incredibly powerful being did not cause harm to any human animal or nearby tree, it barely disturbed the soil. It did not damage our home, even as its branches came within an inch of touching the side of our house! The only thing that broke in our tree's dramatic shedding, was a post holding up an antique iron ship bell, bringing the bell to the ground. There was no loud boom, just

hear it in the
soothing tones of
Your voice,
feel it in the
welcoming warmth
of Your embrace.

But You are the
oracle of my soul,
my Cherished One,
knowing my heart
and mind
from within their
deepest depths.
So I would be a fool
not to know
that the need to
have this love
expressed
is not Your need but
my own.
I need it as surely
as a rose needs to
bloom
simply because it is
a rose.

In this pining I
believe I feel
something of the
bittersweet pain
of Lazarus or the
Magdalene,
reborn, renewed,
bursting with
gratitude,
and then losing You
so soon,
always in hopeful
longing
to be near You once
more.
Yet You remind me
that Your spirit
is ever near, both
within and without.

O my sun and rain,
my fertile earth and
restful night,

a swift quiet descent of the Linden's weight to
the ground.

Just before we heard the metallic sound,
Maria and I were talking about **new ways
to easily shed old distorted
expressions of masculine/feminine
energy, new ways to gracefully release old
patterns of suffering and pain that keep
humans from sustaining Joy.**

For our ceremony we climbed in and under
the massive section of tree that came down.
We stood under the canopy of fallen limbs
between the gigantic trunk still rooted in
Pachamama (Earth) and the huge main
severed limb that fell. Off this limb five really
large tree arms, like fingers of a giant hand,
extended down to touch the ground. We
stood facing the crossroad where living trunk
and broken limb met, and pouring through
was a shaft of Light. Here we placed our
hands on the bare wet heartwood of this
Great Elder, we wept some more, and said
our prayers and blessings.

See the Crossroad, the Sacred Heart:

You feed this rose to bloom
and be seen by You
through the eyes,
and felt with the skin
and in the heart
of everyone I meet.

RECOMMENDATIONS

1. BOOK:

The Hidden Life
of Trees
by Peter
Wohlleben

2. MOVIE:

Come Sunday
(story about the
shift from fear
/separation to
Love/inclusion)



At this sacred juncture lay the vivid juxtaposition of death and resurrection, shadow and light. Even as this Great Mothering ecosystem shed most of its ancient form, it continued to birth, to create, to evolve. Out of its center rose a multitude of new saplings with full access now to the Light.

The next day Jonathan and I spoke to the tree company who wanted to cut the tree down to a stump. No way! That is not what our Elder wanted nor what would serve our land and the larger ecosystem. So when the tree crew came they lovingly removed the fallen limbs preserving the trunk and all its glorious new saplings. Afterwards I participated in more ceremony and restoration of the energy.

Today I created a healing garden at the foot of the post which supports the remaining

limb, not far from the trunk. I was guided to buy new plants and to transfer some plants already living here at Lionsgate. What was so tender and beautiful was to see how many of our existing plants wanted to assist our Great Elder, just as the Linden has been assisting them and the extended ecosystem for centuries.

To complete the reconfiguration of energy Jonathan will be planting a new tree where the old ship bell once stood. This young tree will add even more beauty to Lionsgate and will be a close loving companion to our Elder Tree.

Here is our new restorative garden and the resurrection of our Great One:



There is much to learn from our Beloved Tree Guardian, Friend and Beacon of Light. This Great One and I invite you to explore how its unfolding reflects your own human journey and evolution. I Am so very grateful for

its Power, Grace and Wisdom, and for this profound demonstration of Transformation, Resurrection and Rebirth.

Love-
Shari

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SHARI'S SACRED ART ON FACEBOOK:

<https://www.facebook.com/SacredArtbyShari/>

PURCHASE SHARI'S SACRED ART:

[https://www.etsy.com/shop/SacredArtbyShari?
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Reflections from Jonathan-

My hope is that you have read Shari's entry above as it will help you to understand my writing.

At the time of the tree falling I was in session with a wonderful man, and we were talking about breaking patterns and then we heard a sound. We went outside and saw our Beloved Linden tree with its huge right side fallen. It was a gift to both of us in understanding the importance of changing patterns.

During the next hour I was informed that the Cathedral of Notre Dame had fallen.

That evening a woman who embodies the Divine Feminine, and who had witnessed the fallen tree earlier in the day, wrote me the following:

" I took a closer look at the Linden tree...the entire right main side broke off while the entire left main branch appears healthy and appears supported. My initial thought is that this wise master has discarded the old masculine energy while leaving the feminine

branch intact and supported. You may find that new growth occurs from the breakage area...I also found it interesting that the Notre Dame fire destroyed the "Forest" what they call the wooden lattice roof structure: Oak beams from the 13th century. Another example of releasing old masculine energy during this Holy week." I do believe there is currently an intensified dismantling of the old patriarchal energies. I see these energies as duality consciousness, force (domination), and fear. It is now time for Unity Consciousness, Love and Sacred Power. It is time for the Sacred Feminine and Sacred Masculine to be rejoined, resurrected.

As Patricia Robles said in her weekly blog:

"During the week before the fire that consumed much of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, twelve huge statues representing the Twelve Apostles were removed. These masculine representations of power and authority were considered "the Guardians" by the French people. The twelve statues have been taken to a special place where they are being refurbished and transformed."

Wow-ee! We are in the time of infinite possibilities, and as Patricia Robles said about the statues, we are indeed in a time for refurbishment and transformation.

Love-
Jonathan

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