

# The Garden of Our Souls: Encounter

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## Heart Attacks at 10,000 Feet

As I remember back to the early days of my youth, I know I have been called to share the word of YHWH to the people of YHWH. Many times I have faced the powers of darkness who desire to shorten my life before its time.

In the early part of April 2013, I began to feel chest pains, shortness of breath and fatigue. I lived at Saint Michaels Abbey which is really no more than a construction trailer and canvas storage dome located in the geological quadrangle of Glentivar near Hartsel, Colorado. The elevation of the Abbey was near 10,000 feet elevation where the air is thin and rises up from there onto 1.2 millions acres of Pike National Forest to the East. I lived in the frontier wilderness of the Colorado Rockies where my closest neighbor was over a mile away.

For the last two years, I had not been able to secure a reliable vehicle so hitch hiking has become a normal mode of travel for me. As I stood by the road side in the 4<sup>th</sup> of April with my arm stretched out with thumb pointing to the East, again I felt the tightening of my chest, sharp pains go down my left arm and a shortness of breath.

What should I do I wondered with some desperation. Cars only pass about every 10-15 minutes in this remote area and in recent years, fear has gripped the hearts of most Americans in greatly eroding the American sense of helping their fellow man.

After an hour of seeking a ride, I realized that my condition was not getting any better and I called a friend who lives more like a mountainman than one in civilized society. He agreed to come down out of the mountain and drive me the 35 miles to the closest city of Woodland Park to the little hospital there.

Upon arrival at the hospital, I was placed on a stretcher and after 5 minutes of tests they said I was having a series of heart attacks and they immediately rolled me into an awaiting ambulance to be taken to Memorial Hospital 25 miles further to the East in Colorado Springs. I was gone before my mountainman friend could find out what was my condition.

## Being Probed

At Memorial now in the Emergency Unit, a prob was run up the artery in my right leg into my heart. The doctors discovered two of the heart arteries were totally blocked and a third mostly blocked. I was then told again I was having a series of heart attacks and that triple bypass open heart surgery was required. Since I had only one kidney with the other missing due to a birth defect, they were concerned. Even the good kidney they said was only working at about 30-50% and that bypass surgery would likely destroy what is left of this function leaving me to endure kidney dialysis the rest of my life.

The doctors stabilized me and decided to wait a day before surgery to try to bring back more of the function of the one kidney. In recent years, this low function of the remaining kidney has resulted in bouts of severe gout lasting for months at times and continuous arthritis in the knees and hands.

On the 5<sup>th</sup> of April, I was taken into the Operating Room at Memorial with multiple doctors attending. I do not remember much of this since I was 'put to sleep' for the surgery. However, it is at this time that I began to see and experience what was later called in my dreams and visions by both forces of light and darkness as the "Garden of the Soul."

## Battle of Light and Darkness

The first experience was in watching the battle of light against darkness. The entity of darkness appeared to have a soul of its own yet it needed light or life energy from other entities to sustain its existence. It was a parasite entity sucking the life from the dying. I saw it at different locations in the room as a black mist that looked like moving coal dust that was about 12" wide by 12" long 6" tall. It had eyes and was in constant motion as the black coal mist of its composition bubbled up around itself.



I most often saw it nestled on the shelf just beyond the foot of my bed watching me. It would float in to the air and approach me in the night to try to 'suck' my life from me but a white light from above would suddenly appear and drive it back into the dark recesses of the room. I saw this happen over and over again both during the surgery and immediately after the surgery

My sense is that this dark mist was not wholly evil of itself but had sometime in the past made the wrong decisions and thus had inadvertently disconnected itself from the white light source of life and now it survives by capturing the remaining life force from others of greater energy so it can sustain a very remedial level of existence.

It may have had a body at one time. It may have been a human or some other kind of soul that had lost its way and now is at the verge of being fully 'snuffed' out. It now barely survives existing like a vampire living off of the life energy of others who are not protected by the white light.

The white light in this experience is the light of YHWH. Whether you want to call this the light of the Holy Spirit, the light of truth that liberates and protects, it all comes from the same source, YHWH.

## The First Garden

As the days past after the surgery, I was first shown by YHWH the garden of my soul. Sadly, it was very desolate and one could not really call it a garden. It was a floating garden but there was little or no water in this garden. It displayed many different plants in various stages of life .... or really death. In my garden there were small man-made miniature buildings scattered among the dying plants which were my attempts in life to do 'good' for God. They did not grow – they just took up space.

I realized that I had very little to show in my life that would carry into eternity. My garden was floating next to the gardens of the others I called close friends and they all were shaped in a hexagonal pattern like a Honey comb with each garden I saw having 6 sides. The closest gardens connected to others were our closest relationships such as parents, wife or husband, children, siblings and close friends. In my case, their gardens were also mixed with life and death.

I then was told that **“as your garden is nurtured, the gardens next to yours will also be nurtured.”**

The facts is as I looked, they were not being nurtured. It seemed the more I tried to do 'good' in the sight of YHWH, the worse my garden became and the worse the gardens connected to mine became. I was very sad about this since I love my family. I asked YHWH in this visitation what I should do.

## **The New Garden of my Soul**

I was then told, **“the garden of your soul will nurture itself if you will let it occur.”**  
Nurture itself?

How is this possible? I then saw my old garden disappear and a new garden emerge now floating where the old garden had once existed. In this new garden, I saw 7 floating metallic bowls full of rainbow light and sound that was composed of both light and water in the form of a life-giving heavy mist flowering from one into the other like a dry ice mist.

I saw the light of all of the colors of the rainbow in my new garden. It seemed right that since my physical heart had been refurbished with a triple bypass, that my garden of the soul should also have a new start. I understood that these bowls were now in place to hold the water that was missing in my self-nurtured garden.

As I watched, I could see the different bowls pour their 7 colors of light-music mist from one into the other as they constantly moved about in the garden. As they poured into the others, music was heard – a very peaceful music that quiets even the deepest distresses of the soul. I knew immediately that this was the music of creation that can make something new from just the power of faith and love.

I then began to see life miraculously sprout from the garden – many different kinds of plants started to grow that had not been planted. I realized that where ever there was pure light, there would be pure life and gardens growing. I remembered that the seven colors of the rainbow when combined make pure white light.

As I stood back and watched my new garden of the soul begin to grow, I suddenly began to cry and said to myself, “Now I had a garden of the soul that was alive and eternal – would last forever!” It was clear I was not to plant my 'good' works in this new garden but just live each day to bring life to others and YHWH would plant and nurture what is needed in my garden.

One day I tried to bring a little bush to my garden but I was then told by YHWH, **“Just a little leaven will leaven the whole lump.”**

I thought for a moment than realized this meant don't bring your own stuff to the garden, let YHWH plant what is needed in the Garden of your Soul. I then just set the little plant to the side and continued to watch my garden grow.

## **Turning Back the Darkness**

I then saw an intense white light come to hover over my garden. In the distance, I noticed the dark mist was trying to sneakily approach my new garden of the soul to cause mischief.

The white light responded in pulsating with light and music in energizing the 7 colors enabling them to push back the death attack of the mist of darkness.

I was then told by YHWH, **“The life now in the garden of your soul flows over into your body in healing. As your soul is healed, so will your body also be healed.”**

I then knew what is needed with this capstone message from YHWH. As we give ourselves fully to YHWH and cease from our own 'good' works, he then will nurture our garden and protect it from the curses of the mists of darkness. When our garden of the soul is nurtured, so will the gardens of those around us who are loved by us will be nurtured.

I also realized from this 'death and resurrection' experience that my heart was changed

from a heart of stone (hardened and blocked arteries) to a heart of flesh. It is now my life's task to work with other light workers to encourage the needy to 'let go and let YHWH' nurture the garden of their souls. If many can learn to do this, they will have another chance at life in extending their physical life span rather than dying prematurely.

### **Hospice Mission**

This new mission for me may take on the form of a Hospice ministry where I work with others – each with their own gardens - sharing together in the task of providing Hospice facilities to the dying and chronically ill.

I believe as we pursue the white light of YHWH, the art of balancing the 7 colors of healing for the body associated with the endocrine system along with this music of healing will be revealed to us. It would be my hearts desire to sing the songs of healing and see the dying come to new life and live.

I was lastly told by YHWH that, **“many patients who come across your path will find peace from the torment within their souls and many will be healed even though deemed terminally ill by Western medicine.”**

I now believe this to be true.

If this story has touched you deeply and you feel a calling to become a healing brother or sister or would like to work with us as an intern, please contact Abbot David Michael directly. Let's explore this healing mission together to bring life to many who would otherwise die prematurely.