

Sentient Essence of Cavanaugh

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Looking for Sisters

In the early morning of the 8th of October, 2015, I had a dream where I found myself looking for my younger sister. I was trying to find her to take her to work. We lived in a large community home with many other people so I was wandering through the large complex to find her. I never did find her.

I then found myself looking for my older sister to take her to work at some kind of restaurant job. She also seemed to be one step ahead of me in my search for her. I finally did find her and she said she already had a job – did not need the restaurant job. I then drove her to her place of work and followed her into her workplace at an antique store. When we went in, there was a man sitting behind a desk in the middle of the store.

Sister Threatened

As she and I began talking to her boss, he went berserk and tried to kill my sister. I stepped in and disabled him. In anger, I looked at my sister and yelled, “Why do you put yourself in danger with crazy people?!” My sister then walked away to a different part of the antique store and I followed her. She turned to me and said, “I want to show you something.” She stopped at a 19th century ornate dark wooden wheel chair with a plush cushion on the seat. My sister then told me the woman who used this had died over 100 years ago but her essence was still there within the wheel chair.

Human Creature of Lint

As I casually looked at the chair, I noticed a collection of lint on the cushioned seat as it began to move. Was it the wind I wondered? No.... it was something much more than wind. The lint then began to form itself into a small human form about 6 inches tall with legs, arms a body and head. I then began to hear music in French and I remember the word Cavanaugh sung in the music. This little person was what remained of the woman who used the chair for perhaps decades in the 19th century. I then took up this little lint creature into my right hand and watch as it danced to the music. After a while, I put the creature back down upon the cushion of the wheel chair. It then went limp, lost its human form and was again a ball of lint lying on the chair.



Coat Rack in Love

I then backed up a little wondering about this experience and noticed a 19th century

wooden coat rack standing a couple of pieces of furniture to the right bend its post that held hats toward the wheel chair as if it was trying to get closer. I sensed the wheel chair and the hat rack has been from the some house in the past. I then knew the wheel chair provided mobility for an aging woman and the hat rack provided a place for the hat of a man who loved this woman dearly. The power of this love 'essence' remained in these items over 100 years later. I then suggested to my sister we needed to move the hat rack right next to the wheel chair. This we did with little effort.

Cloak of Invisibility

My sister and I then moved to the back of the antique store to another room still being in the middle of the night. My eyes noticed a picture of batman drawn sometime in the 1940's or earlier as a comic book poster. As I gazed at the picture, a shadow emerged from behind the poster to the left and it was the batman of the picture. It then reached into the picture and peeled the batman cloak from the image and held it in his hands. He then looked at me and said, "This is a cloak of invisibility." He then came toward me and placed the cloak over my left arm. I looked and found I could no longer see my arm or the cloak that was over my arm. I saw through arm and cloak to the stuff on the floor beyond my arm as if my arm was not there any more.

I then heard the same music again with singing. Again it was in French and the word Cavanaugh was sang in the song over and over again as the cloak of invisibility was placed over my whole body. It was no longer batman doing this but seemed more like an angel of a feminine nature covering me with the cloak of invisibility. I felt loved as the cloak was being placed upon me as the Cavanaugh song was still heard being sung.

The dream then ended.



Wheel Chair and Coat Rack

In this dream, it was confirmed to me the human sentient essence can still be in objects for over 100 years. This spirit residue of a person or entity is not the real person but what is left behind of their spiritual essence as made possible by the power of deep emotions. In this case, it was love between a man (the coat rack) and a woman (wheel chair) dating back to the late 1900's. This essence is like a movie of the past that is a picture of the past and is not present nor is it the spirit of these people but more like a 'rerun' or 'replay' of a good moment in their history of love.

What is interesting to me is the meaning of the anglicized Irish word Cavanaugh that I heard over and over again in the French song. It may well be the sir name of the loving couple of the wheel chair and coat rack as husband and wife in the 19th century. Many of the Cavanaugh family left Ireland with many Aristocrats migrating to France after the English took control of Ireland in the later part of the 17th century. Cavanaugh literally means "a friend, companion or one who is merciful."

Cavanaugh and Cavanaugh are anglicized variations of the Irish Gaelic surname Caomhánach (Caománaic in traditional Gaelic type). The surname was first assumed by Domhnall, eldest son of the 12th century King of Leinster, Diarmait Mac Murchada in Ireland. A considerable number of anglicized variations of Caomhánach exist, with some of the most common being: "Kavanagh", "Cavanagh", "Kavanaugh" and "Cavanaugh".

It is referred to in a translation of the historical Annals of the Four Masters by John O'Donovan, noting that Domhnall Caomhánach was fostered for his training and education at the monastery of St. Caomhan at Kilcavan in the Barony of Gorey, County Wexford. He was a son of Diarmuid Mac Murchadha, King of Leinster. According to Irish custom, because of this monastery education, Domhnall assumed the name Caomhánach as a descriptive by-name, meaning 'a student or follower of St. Caomhan'.

Contrary to usual Irish practice, the name was adopted by his descendants as an inherited surname. In 19th-century Gaelic dictionaries, Caomhánach is also defined as "a friend, companion" and "merciful". Cavanaghs were prominent among the great wave of native Irish aristocrats emigrating to Europe in the wake of the final defeat of Gaelic Ireland at the end of the seventeenth century, becoming officers in the armies of Catholic France, Spain and Austria. <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cavanagh>

God's Invisibility

In the second part of the dream with Batman, he is a comic book hero as a protector of justice and his whole approach is stealth or invisibility often lurking in the shadows as he hunts and disables the perpetrators of evil. His real identity remains hidden and is unknown and this allows him to live normally when not in the direct pursuit of evil.

The idea of a cloak of invisibility is in this context to be able to disable evil while remaining invisible to those that would seek your death for doing so. They know they have been disabled but do not know how or who did it. This may be important in the pursuit of both malevolent spirits and alien species who are not in alliance with YHWH. It is in friendship that this protection comes. This can only be a friendship with the creator of creators known as YHWH who provides the best form of protection when we are in the midst of battle against the powers of darkness. Friendship and trust with those we work with in this divine mission is also extremely important and a must for survival. "One shall put 1000 to flight and two shall put 10,000 to flight" in battle says the Holy Scriptures as we fight the Lord's battles he has tasked us to fight.

The fact it was an angel who in the end put the cloak of invisibility upon me in a loving manner reveals this is not an earthly cloak but a heavenly cloak of invisibility as provided by the work of angels in the service of YHWH. I can only rejoice in this.