

Maple Leaf Discovers Déjà Vu



By Papi



Maple Leaf

Discovers

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A Grownup Children's Book

For Ages 8 to 80

ILLUSTRATIONS BY PAPI AND VALENTINA GRASSO



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Chapter One

"Maple Leaf's" fall to Remember

"Did fall come early this year, or is it just my age that makes me think so?"

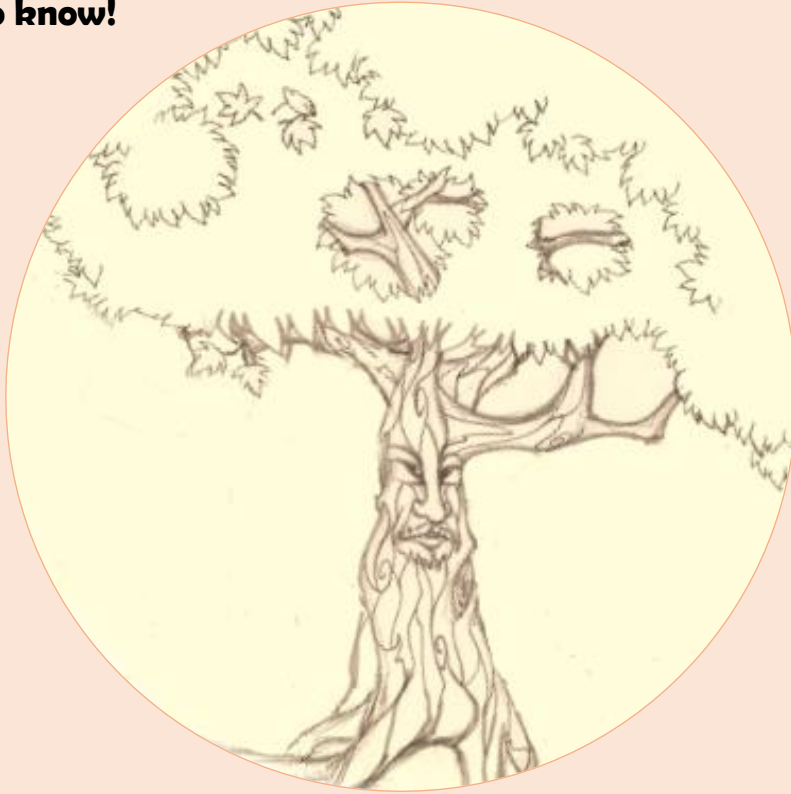
This single thought, although unspoken, was picked up by the wind as it blew briskly about the giant tree called "Old Maple." Trees do talk you know ... not loudly, but rather softly; sort of like releasing a gentle sigh of mental consciousness.

Did you ask what consciousness is? Oh let's see. Consciousness can be explained as being *"all that someone is aware of."* Like where one is at the moment, or where one has been or hopes to be someday; or all, that one thinks, and all, that one knows - THAT's sort of it. Yep, THAT is one's consciousness. It is just what one pays attention to. Before the end of this telling story we will use this word again - and *maybe* again.

"Old Maple" had been growing in that very spot for as long as he could remember. His huge branches now extended well over the edge of "The Pond." The little pond was nestled high in the mountains and received its water from a little stream that ran all the way from "The Mountain."

"The Mountain" had lots of mystery around it; no one knew exactly everything that was hidden up there, but "Old Maple" knew more about "the Mountain" than anybody else. Every spring, up until now, his view seemed to go farther than the year before. Perhaps his age did have something to do with how high his branches went this year? He was very wise, and was always looking for more things to see and understand. In fact complete wisdom was stored right where "Old Maple" lived.

“Oh how I wish I could see farther down this mountain,” “Old Maple” consciously sighed. “I think the whole future is there or maybe the whole past. Anyway, I have a longing to know where all my wisdom flows. If it is the one or if it is the other ... I need to know!”



Hmm ... perhaps it's both ... Future AND past!” Could there actually be a place where time in the present could meet time in the same place as the future or even the past? Do you think “Old Maple” with all of his wisdom could be right in thinking it could be both? A lot of people think about different things a long time before they begin talking about those things. It is an exercise in consciousness. Some just think and never talk while others think and then finally talk.

I did mention that trees talk didn't I? Oh yes sir-re Bob, some talk more than others, but just like us two legged folks, they talk and do lots of thinking also. At least this tree does, and ... it is his thoughts that someone special has heard all year long.

This someone special's name is “Maple Leaf” who is about to experience a memorable event called the fall.

Chapter Two

Learning to Hear What Is Said

“Maple Leaf” was rehearsing what “Old Maple” had allowed to slip out of his consciousness. You know ... his thoughts!

“Early this year ...,” he said. **“EARLY this year ... early THIS year ... early this YEAR ... what does he mean EARLY THIS YEAR!”** “Maple Leaf” had heard “Old Maple” talking about early this year and something called the fall.

Just then “The Wind” blew again, and it seemed like all of “Maple Leaf’s” friends were starting to have great fun. One by one they leaped from their branches and soared through the air like he had seen the birds do so often. They floated; they twisted and danced, and some soared way up high and straight out of sight. Others joined in with big groups and they all went in the same direction, and all at once! **“Wow, look at that,”** yelled “Maple Leaf,” **“they look just like a flock of birds.”** He was really excited.

When “The Wind” rested they rested also. Occasionally a single leaf would take the plunge and everyone would just watch in amazement. Some mimicked butterflies and others chose to dive like missiles. Either way, they all got the applause of the rest.

It all seemed as though their lives was one big game and they were all caught up in it. People are exactly the same way you know. One day it is the game of football that has their attention and the next day they are shouting for the race car drivers. People lose their own specialness in playing a game called *“constantly watching others’ play games.”*

Yep, that’s the name of the game alright ... *“constantly watching others’ play games.”*



“Wow, why can’t I do that? You guys are quite the acrobats!” shouted “Maple Leaf.” Certain leaves seemed to be the ones that everybody paid attention to. They were like the athletes, the actors, and the attention getters. None of them seemed to have a care in the world, and were always just showing off.

Actually they were just like most of our very own friends and neighbors, and if I am to be honest, just like some of our own family members. They don’t participate in important matters, nor do they care to even know what the important matters are. However, merely eating, drinking, and being merry are not necessarily high on that list of important things to do.

“Happy-go-lucky is what they are,” mumbled “Maple Leaf.” **“They don’t have any idea where they are going or why it is that they ARE going.”**

Shoot ... they don’t even know why they are here! Well ... I guess I don’t either but at least I’m concerned about it. Don’t know exactly why – but I am.

You see the little leaf had been given a special mission; it was the reason for its whole existence. The problem was that “Maple Leaf” wasn’t in the least bit sure of what that purpose was. After all, just who can know such a thing unless someone tells them such a thing?

“Maple Leaf” had spent three seasons clinging to the same little twig high above “The Pond.” That was the little leaf’s whole life; just how much could a little leaf know? It had looked down on “The Pond” every sunlit hour, and occasionally when the moon had shone brightly, but his view was limited to “Old Maple,” “The Pond,” and to his closest neighbors who were other leaves. Occasionally he got a glimpse of “The Mountain” but never knew what was up there.

Those other leaves on “Old Maple” looked an awful lot like “Maple Leaf,” but seemed to always be doing their own thing. They looked like family alright, but their interests were so much different, not exactly what “Maple Leaf” thought he should be involved in.

He was just different ... that’s all there is to it!

“Taking crazy chances? Thinking crazy thoughts? That’s not for me,” concluded “Maple Leaf.” **“Besides, I could NEVER do the things they can do, and in my heart, I don’t even want to try. I guess I’m just scared.”**

“Maple Leaf’s” thoughts made him further sigh, **“Some of those guys are a lot bigger than me. They are certainly prettier than I am,”**

You can imagine why “Maple Leaf” would think such a thought; it had watched so many of them change into various beautiful colors. Some were gold, some yellow. Others were pink or red, or bright orange, and still others displayed their brilliancy in multiple ways.

Hmm ... sounds just like some human thoughts about clothes and hairdos don’t it? Did I tell you that leaves also talked and thought about things just like trees do? Well ... they do!

“Maple Leaf” was feeling a little bit sorry for itself, and sometimes just a bit confused. Part of it was that *“purpose thing”* ... you know ... the thing of knowing such a thing that was impossible to know unless someone tells you such a thing! That thing! It is the thing that causes your consciousness to shift its focus and land on something new. That thing!

“I feel like I am always changing,” said “Maple Leaf,” **“it is almost like something new is about to happen, and I am not sure if I can face it.”**

The problem was that “Maple Leaf” had NEVER seen itself. It had no idea of just how handsome or pretty it was, or just how high it could fly.

“Early this year ... hmm ... this year, this year; I think the future is there or maybe the past.” “Maple Leaf” was learning to hear what someone had said. In constantly hearing these things echo in its thoughts, it was sure these were some of the more important matters in life.

“Maple Leaf” was learning to hear what was said.

Chapter Three

When It Is Your Turn



Guess what? All of a sudden it happened! "The Spirit" came by and it happened! Oh, by the way, saying "The Spirit" is just another way of saying "The Wind." Everybody doesn't know that, but nonetheless, it is true. It is a little bit esoteric. What is *esoteric*? You should look that one up and study it with Mommy and Daddy ... but it means "like a hidden secret" that only certain people know.

So anyway, "The Wind" came by at just the right moment. It was not too soon and it was not too late, it was just as I said - *at just the right moment*.

Oh my goodness, it was so delightfully magical, and just as it happened, "Maple Leaf's" imagination seemed to find its highest fulfillment. When he felt the first little snap of the twig, he exclaimed, **"What if I fall, what if I fall, what if I don't know which way to go, what if I"** He was unsure because he realized he would be doing something entirely new, and his imagination was all he could count on, or was it?

There was no time left to think it was now time to do. "The Spirit," you know the wind, released him, and without further ado "Maple Leaf" was off on a journey that had been planned just for him. It was HIS turn! It all seemed to make perfect sense now as he recollected certain sentiments he had learned from "Old Maple" - **"Patience, patience,"** as he had heard him say more than once.

It's sort of like one little girl once complained telling her grandmother; **"Papi said patience,"** and then Nanny said it too! They were both trying to teach her something that she didn't know. Papi was always telling her to have patience, and she thought it was just a little bit hard to do. So when she complained to her Nanny ... well ... Nanny agreed with Papi.

“I’m flying, I’m flying, look at me I’m flying,” said “Maple Leaf”, but just who was it that he wanted to look? Was it the other leaves, “The Birds,” The Wind,” “The Pond,” “Old Maple”? Was it all of them ... or was it he himself? Whoever it was that he wanted to see is debatable; however, the fact is clear, you know - when it is your turn. Of course, “The Mountain” saw it all!

“Maple Leaf” glimpsed or understood a little part of what had been subtly locked in his own personal consciousness. That little part of silent instruction had now rushed to the forefront so that it could be noticed and carried out properly. “Maple Leaf” was released into the hands of the intellect to be nourished by understanding. He was headed straight for “The Pond.”

He could not waste this opportunity, the landing had to be perfectly timed and precisely at a certain place. **“Oh, oh, oh, I have got to get right THERE! There is a little current that leaves “The Pond” and it is only when the water is at a certain level, and this is MY WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY,”** he exclaimed! Now just how did a little leaf know this? After all, this was his first and only fall.

In spite of the carefree days he had spent growing in the spring, and playing in the summer, he had apparently been learning. Somehow he had actually learned to hear the things that “Old Maple” had not only said to himself, but also advertently to all who choose to listen. As “Old Maple” had watched the time, year after year, when the water level left the pond at that certain time and place, his own imagination traveled with it, but he always got just so far. “Old Maple” had always wanted to go all the way to the sea. He didn’t know just how he knew it, but he was certain that the water that left “The Pond” always went to the sea. The sea was where everybody went, and where everybody knew everybody. Everybody and everything collected there, and all of their consciousness became ONE because they shared it. Sort of like heaven below that would take you to heaven above you might say. Anyway, “Old Maple” wanted to go to the sea, he said so!

“Maple Leaf’s” consciousness was a part of “Old Maple’s” consciousness, and what animated the tree also animated the leaf. It was his turn, he had heard what was said, and this was HIS fall to remember.

“So this is why they call it fall,” thought “Maple Leaf;” **“I am descending, and descending, I ... am ... falling ... as if I am going down for a special purpose.”**



Chapter Four

Practice Makes Perfect

And just like that, by his own choices, he rolled and controlled his own descent and landed perfectly. By the time he had landed “Maple Leaf” wasn’t sure if it was his own many imaginary runs that brought him safely to that spot, or if it was instead all the times that “Old Maple” had thought about it. Nevertheless, here he was floating ever so gently toward that narrow gate; where the water squeezed through and escaped the holding of “The Pond.”

The gate was very straight and narrow, and it seemed to whisper softly, **“Here ... come here, hurry, this is the way, and very few find it.”**

Not only was “Maple Leaf’s” consciousness now aware of his own voice, and also aware of that somewhat fading but persistent voice of “Old Maple”, but he was now hearing many other voices as well. Each voice had its own tale to tell, and he was paying close attention to what each voice was saying.

The little leaf was now floating upon a little stream that had left a little pond that had a little twig stuck over it, for a little while. It was headed to the sea. No doubt it was all headed to the sea. All the voices that the little leaf heard were like teachers. He was learning new things constantly; it seemed to go right along with his purpose for falling. Some voices were stronger than others, so he guessed they were male voices, and some were feminine in nature. He understood that genuine learning required hearing both sides. So as he floated, he listened to those on the left, and he listened to those on the right.

Some voices were set in the stones by the stream, and other voices were in stones in the stream; and according to them they had been there forever. They seemed to know a lot. Other voices were rushed - just passing through living quickly in a bird or a tadpole. Other voices seemed agitated or angry; judgmental like the voice of the bear he had just passed by.



“Hey you, there, leaf in the water ... where you headed? I watch the river from this side, my name is “Burly Bear,” he growled. “I catch people by surprise because they don’t believe there is any severe judgment for what they do wrong. I see that they get punished!”

“Oh, I am on a special mission in life, it is called learning,” said “Maple Leaf,” “I am heading to the sea!”

The funny thing about all the different ones he met, with different voices, is that they all had a different reason for doing the things that each of them did. Most were just like all the leaves that “Maple Leaf” was acquainted with; all they wanted to do was play games. It was the voice of the “Old Giant Tree” that came from “Old Maple” that “Maple Leaf” remembered. And in remembering that voice, it kept the little leaf focused, and he felt he would not be led astray by strange voices.

“I am “Friendly Frog,” one voice said, “I jump here, and then jump there, there is no reason or purpose as to why I do the things I do – I just do them. I don’t have a clue. Do you?” He said, “It’s just a game, and I love playing games. Don’t you? I love everybody ... I mean everybody!”

“Maple Leaf” thought for part of a moment, and said, “If all you practice is loving and game playing, then that is all you become perfect at.” “We are here to learn,” he said, “and it is our learning that is to become perfect. That is what makes us perfect. When we perfect the practice of learning we will have arrived at the sea, and we will know why love is but we will also know why hate is. That’s why I am headed to the sea.”

He continued on and told “Friendly Frog” **“I think we become perfect by ALL the things we go through ... good ... AND bad.”** Little did “Maple Leaf” know, that, that very teaching, is something that Christians are taught to understand. The teachings of Christ tell us love covers a multitude of sin. We must understand by the intellect or the mind, that when we learn of love first then we know how to deal with sin or faults when they eventually come around and introduce themselves. Because sin is just the practice of doing the wrong things which will always get you into trouble, we must all avoid the suggestions of sinners or wrong doers.

“Sin only comes to get you in trouble,” thought “Maple Leaf.” He guessed that was the reason he had met “Friendly Frog” after being startled by “Burly Bear” who just seemed to be waiting to catch whoever showed up that might already be in trouble. “Maple Leaf” vowed to try and stay out of trouble.

“Maple Leaf” had told “Burly Bear” that he was headed to the sea because he just knew it. He knew that the water that flowed beneath him had in some way already concluded that it was headed toward the sea. The collective consciousness, of everything was joined together in that flowing stream as far as he knew. Furthermore; all that knew ... what they knew, were headed in the same direction. Just like the river he was on. Those that did not know, well ... they simply did not know. You remember that word don’t you, the one that begins with an “e” and rhymes with Eric. So ... all that knew ... what they knew, must have known the same secret. That esoteric secret that is! The collective consciousness is where everything comes together in one place, and they all bring whatever they are aware of; which is their own knowledge.

“Pay attention to details,” seemed to say the voice from deep within. But where was deep, since he was merely a fragile and very thin leaf. **“No deepness here,”** he chuckled amusing himself.

Didn’t Papi say previously in this story that “Maple Leaf” had never seen himself? I believe he did indeed say just that. Then how would he know at this time of self-reflecting and determining that he was thin and fragile?

Remember how he had controlled his own descent? Well, he saw his own reflection in “The Pond” just as he neared the water. “The Pond” was the place where understanding one’s self stayed.

When he realized that “The Pond” had mirrored his exact image he took every advantage to see himself, up there ... in the light. Someone very wise once said, **“Know yourself.”** To others “Maple Leaf” seemed to roll effortlessly without control, and assumed his destiny with the water was to crash and sink, like so many did before him. It wasn’t the case at all. The fact was that he himself had consciously orchestrated his own fall; he twisted with great effort in order to see the top, the bottom, both ends, and both colors of himself. Then again, he had practiced that landing so many times that he could have done it with his eyes closed.

When it actually happened he said, **“Perfect!”**

Chapter Five

What Happens Now?

Musing in his thoughts, “Maple Leaf” said, **“There sure are lots of strange things in the world. There are about as many strange things as there are strange voices.”** He was beginning to miss the first voice that he had ever heard; that gentle and informative voice of “Old Maple.” Yet, strangely enough, he could still hear it so clearly, and so often. It was as if he had never left the branch that kept him safely twigged for nine long months.

“Nine months, that’s how long I have been living,” said “Maple Leaf”, **“but it seems like I have just been born ... or maybe reborn! When “The Wind” caused me to have to leave “Old Maple,” it was the water in “The Pond” that took up my cause, and gave me the direction of the life I now live. I am here because of them.”**

Once again the little leaf reflected on the male influence of the tree, and the female influence of the water. In thinking about them, it was sort of like honoring his father and mother. These and many other thoughts ran in and out of “Maple Leaf’s” mind – his consciousness that is. Without actually asking anyone particular, he was saying, **“What happens now?”**

The Old Giant in that tree, strong and knowing, and the gently moving little pond of water, giving and sharing, was the little leaf’s whole life. What would he do without them? Then he once more thought, **“What happens now?”**

“Maple Leaf” had no conception of time until that very moment. His entire existence was defined by three subtle seasons of change. Now he had entered the fourth dimension. You know the one the scientists have learned to call time.

The nine months “Maple Leaf” had spent coming to the maturity “of that particular time” brought him to a marvelous place of change. It was like a baby in its conception spending time with the Father above, and then coming to spend time with the mother below. Every child remains tethered to the source of its life givers no matter what. Then at nine months, the womb of water below breaks open at just the right time, and the adventure of living must now coincide with the fourth dimension. The fourth dimension, or what we call time, most times begins with quite a jolt. At first we think we have too much time, and then we think we have too little time.

Since “Maple leaf” was learning about time, he decided, **“Well ... time is time, I suppose we should use it all very wisely.”**

Eventually all the terms like early or late, months, seasons, years, and even the one mentioned by the “Ancient Stone” find their proper place in our consciousness. We all have consciousness straight now ... right?

Oh, the term mentioned by “Ancient Stone”? That would be “*forever*,” and one of the most difficult to properly place in our understanding.

“What happens now?” There he finally said it out loud!

“What happens now?” The question seems to permeate the whole collective consciousness, at one time or another, but when one who knows hears, and answers, the majority of those asking the question fail to hear. Therefore, they also fail to do. They become hearers and not doers.

“I want to know just as “Old Maple” wants to know,” and with this “Maple Leaf” ends his prayer, **“Amen!”**

Sometime during the fall he felt as if he had been baptized by the Spirit of “The Wind,” and then again by the washing of the water of “The Pond,” he felt clean and free, and destined to receive an even greater baptizing. This greater baptizing he had come to know as an anointing; he knew it was about receiving the knowledge of all things.

“The knowledge I am about to receive is all the hidden truth, and it shall set me free, and at last I will reach the sea.”

He boldly told himself this as he travelled along, and repeated it, just because he seemed to know it.

“It might take a little more time, but I know where I am going now, and I know how to get there.”

“Maple Leaf” began to sing a new song. Here is what he sang.

**“I know what happens now. I know what happens now.
Practice makes perfect, and we all must wait our turn.
When I learn to hear what’s said, I know what happens now.
It tells us the reason, the reason for the fall.”**



Chapter Six

Making Sense of it All

The stream began to get wider, and it began to get faster, and the choices of which way to go were coming so fast that “Maple Leaf” had to REALLY pay attention to the details now.

“Maple Leaf” thought very quietly in his own mind without saying it out loud, **“It is a very, very long way to the sea from here, and it’s gonna take a long time to get there.”**

Then someone said, **“You ain’t just kiddin’!”**

“Maple Leaf” looked down in the water beside him, and there was a “Silly Salmon Fish.” He told the little leaf that he had heard what he had said and he agreed with it, because he had made the trip before, and now he was making the trip again. The little leaf wasn’t sure why anyone would want to make the trip again, especially if he had actually made it to the sea once before. All that talk of having made the trip before did not make sense to “Maple Leaf” at the time. He thought it was just a silly notion that anyone would make the trip more than once.



When the stream slowed up past the rapids, “Maple Leaf” could direct his consciousness to reflect once again upon the reflection that he had seen back at “The Pond.”

Do you remember?

He had seen both ends and both colors, and in all the leaves that he had watched and thought to be so beautiful, he had never seen any leaf just like the one he saw in that reflection.

It looked like two leaves. It was still a perfectly green leaf on the outside; however, on the inside there was a perfectly imprinted “fiery red leaf.” There it was right there in the center of his heart.

“It was absolutely beautiful,” remembered “Maple Leaf!” The fiery red imprint was not just a red spot. It was an actual perfectly shaped leaf, exactly like him but only smaller, and more delicate. “Maple Leaf” was actually two leaves traveling together, and living together as a single leaf. The funny thing is that he never knew the she was there. You know – her – the other leaf. She was his companion in life, his mate to help him make right choices, and she had chosen to reveal herself in this time of his need.



“God made me to look like this for a reason,” he concluded, **“or I guess He allowed “Old Maple” to make me look like this for a reason.”**

“Anyway, I do ... I look like this for a reason.” When he said “I do” he chuckled a little without knowing exactly why. We know don’t we? Isn’t that what people say when they are married? You know when people are said to join with their soul mate. Anyway the little leaf did chuckle because he was very happy.

“Of course, the sun also helped make me look the way I do,” mused “Maple Leaf,” **“and oh yes the wind and the rain, and then there was the involvement of time ... it had a hand in it as well.”** Then he stopped in his thoughts and realized that even his thoughts were just a part of everything else that was around them. The consciousness of the green leaf and the red leaf began to expand, first in one another, and then in everything else.

The two leaves were obviously married becoming a single leaf long before they had found one another. They were soul mates. They were special buddies. They were joined together and placed upon the stream of life that flows from above. They joined the sun and the rain, they joined the spirit or the wind that passed by and through all things, and they joined time for the sake of time. Time is just how long it takes one to reach the sea. They became a part of the whole; and they all became the collective consciousness. This made them to know EVERYTHING; even the best way for “Maple Leaf” to get to the sea without getting sidetracked for a long time. It was all beginning to make sense. Maybe “Silly Salmon Fish” had gotten sidetracked for a long time because he had never found the right mate for his soul. Maybe he did not know that he could learn with the help of another to make better choices.

“Yep, making sense of it all is sort of fun” thought “Maple Leaf.” **“Sort of like floating down the river, as a part of the river, in order to become part of the sea; then when my turn comes to evaporate being baptized by the fire or heat of the sun, I shall return on high. I will ascend to “The Mountain” where all mysteries are completely known.**

Chapter Seven

Then IT Happened



“Maple Leaf” announced to himself, **“I must get airborne again, that’s the quickest way to get to the sea. We have to fly there,”** he told his soul. **“That’s it! We have to fly there!”**

Now this little leaf had quite an inspiration, but did he forget he was in the water, and obviously compelled to go where the water would take him? No ... no, he hadn’t forgotten, he instead had remembered! Wasn’t he subject to go where the blowing of “The Wind” would take him, when his jubilant experience of release began his fall? Was he not also at the mercy of the water flowing in “The Pond” when he landed? Nope! He had orchestrated his whole life by the choices he had made. “Maple Leaf” carefully chose the spot where he would land. He was in control, because he BELIEVED in the higher control to guide him. In fact, here is a little esoteric secret, he even chose the twig where he would hear the special things that “Old Maple” would pass along to him. From that special place he could see his way to the sea!

My, my, how far “Maple Leaf” had come in his journey. He had become more than a conqueror; he had overcome every obstacle and every trap, and he had stayed on the right track. His soul had been set on fire, and she in turn helped set him on fire! She is the one that inspired him to fly again. And of course you may ask . . . how, how, how?

How could a wet leaf get picked up again by “The Wind?” How could the leaf stay in the air all the way to the sea? How could he get it all done before the stream emptied into a huge lake where it would almost be impossible to get out of?

One voice had told “Maple Leaf,” **“A lot of leaves have made it that far only to end up sinking to the bottom of the lake. Others say it has a bottomless pit down there. They did not have a plan.”**

“Maple Leaf” however, had a perfect plan. Actually it wasn’t his plan but her plan, you know his “fiery red” soul’s plan. However, it wasn’t exactly her plan either; it was a plan that she knew about. The truth is that it was God’s plan, and they just happened to know about it. So there!

They had lived a spiritual life, and they were very conscious of important matters. They learned all these things by paying attention to the details, by hearing what was actually being said, by waiting politely for their turn; then by practicing to make the right things perfect, and in order to make sense of it all, they learned to ask the right questions, and then they knew the reason for the fall.

“Before we get to that rock down there where the stream splits, we have got to turn our stem straight ahead.” He knew his stem represented his headship because it is where he remained attached to his Father. The stem is like the rudder on an air-ship – it guides it in the right direction.

Remember when the little stem first cracked, and the little leaf was about to be guided by “The Wind?” And you do remember that “The Wind” is another way of saying “The Spirit.” Anyway, the stem finally broke completely off the twig.

Here is the really cool part. You can take the stem on any leaf, and take it up to the exact twig where it broke off, and it matches perfectly. The little lines and crevices, and the little fibers on each side perfectly match. That’s the way “Maple Leaf’s” stem was.

When the little leaf was separated he carried with him his own personal identity that included his consciousness. This is his real existence. Likewise, from where he left was from the true existence of an Old Giant Tree, and from HIS GIANT special consciousness.

However, the consciousness of both of them stayed connected; and again you may ask how?

Fair enough, here we go!

It is sort of like the many mansions, or places to live, that God provides for his family of believers; there is a special place for each one. Can you imagine how many twigs and leaves there are on any one tree? Well it's a whole bunch – believe you me!

As an extension of himself, “Old Maple” had provided the twig from where the little leaf found his beginning. It is called his origin. That was his place to live at that time. That means that the GIANT also lived in the same little space, of the little twig. It lived at the end of one of his branches. So the GIANT's consciousness was there, and so was the consciousness of “Maple Leaf.” They were connected right there, and also separated right there.

The physical or actual break was plain to see, because the little leaf was no longer there. “Maple Leaf” had obviously traveled many miles away from “Old Maple” by this time, still ... they were connected. Their connection was in what remained on the surface of both the stem and the twig. You couldn't actually see it, but with spiritual understanding you can KNOW IT, and believe it! It is like smelling what perfume leaves in a bottle once it is empty. You cannot see anything that would convince you that it is still there, but somehow it IS still there. Take the top off, turn the bottle upside down; there is nothing in there.

Oh yes there is! You can't see love either. Is it there? **“Absolutely,”** said a familiar voice.

The connection of “Old Maple” and “Maple Leaf” was at the very place where they touched and loved one another, and the connection never went away. So just like in the physical break, that carries a memory so perfect that it can be put back together, and also seen and demonstrated, so does the unseen memory have the same ability.

So there! We are never really separated from loved ones, and it helps when we understand the plan.

Now ... back to the plan!

Remember, the stream is about to split around a big rock, and after that it widens again, it slows down, and it stops in a huge lake.

Then it happened. It was as if “Maple Leaf” had seen and heard everything that was going on. Like he had seen it before, like at a different time, but maybe ... in the same place. He didn’t quite understand it but the experience was undeniable and the experience was true.

He knew exactly how long it would take him to get to “The Big Rock,” he knew how the water would swirl even before it swirled. He knew that “Burly Bear” would walk up and start fishing; in three ... two ... one, and there was “Burly Bear.” He knew where and when he would see “Silly Salmon Fish” the next time, and when he would see him the last time. Also, “Maple Leaf” knew EXACTLY when he would rise up out of the water before it was too late.

Suddenly and without warning, he knew all the precise details of what was going on around him - just before - it actually went on around him. It was weird I tell you.

“I can’t explain it,” said “Maple Leaf”, “It is like déjà vu, I have heard about déjà vu but I have never experienced it.”

Oh boy! What in the world is déjà vu? Can it hurt you? No it cannot hurt you. Well then can it help you? I think it can definitely help you, and as we are about to see, it helps “Maple Leaf” in his journey of special purpose.

Let's first define déjà vu by the dictionary. It is a French word that literally means already seen. Lots of people from all walks of life have déjà vu, and there are a lot of guesses as to why it happens. Does déjà vu really allow you to see something that you have actually already seen?

The truthful answer is yes, but it requires a lot more space than we have here to explain it. That is another kind of déjà vu, a little different than the kind we are talking about here.

Think of it like this. Aren't there different kinds of music? Sure there is, and music that is played in church is different than music played at a ball game. Same thing with déjà vu, one kind serves one purpose, and another kind serves in an entirely different way.

So the kind that shows you “stuff” - already seen - is not as clear as the kind we are discussing here. This kind of déjà vu has PERFECTLY completed details, and leaves nothing in confusion. That is to say, there is no confusion once you understand what déjà vu is.

The spiritual world keeps the knowledge of ALL things, and so when we are allowed to go into the spiritual world we can learn the knowledge of all things in there. However, we can only learn what we are ready to learn. We can only see what we have been made ready to see. Oddly enough we make ourselves ready. We cannot go to college if we have only finished the third grade. This is why some déjà vu learners see things in cloudy dreams; others see things more clearly in visions and announce what they see through prophecy. Still those that know ... who don't guess now, but know, see the clearest of all. So this is why some things have actually been seen before.

Now let's next define déjà vu by spiritual knowledge. Remember the word Papi said he was likely to use again and again? It is sort of a big word, but in this case, it is the word that describes this best. The word is consciousness.

When our consciousness joins the fourth dimension - which is time, we gain the ability to move in and on that level of knowledge. We can go backward or forward, and we can go fast or slow. We can go a long distance, or we can go a short distance. We may be standing in one place at a certain time, and all of a sudden we are still in the same place, but in a different time. That is the real explanation of déjà vu. It is our elementary induction into time travel.

So when our consciousness jumps ahead, for thirty seconds or for thirty minutes, it is for a related purpose. These related purposes are subject to change, and are specific to the individual "time traveler." This is because, as individuals, we change.

If we can jump ahead of our surrounding for thirty seconds, then we can jump ahead of our surrounding for thirty years, AND, be able to come right back to where we are. That's the process or power at work when déjà vu occurs. It is just that people do not know it, because they look for a definition in the dictionary instead of in "The Spirit."

It is called a higher power that we are taught to be subject to; however, most of us want to be our own boss, and to be subject to none.

Once déjà vu presents its calling, it also presents a problem with most people. They get so overwhelmed with the experience, especially if there are multiple details involved, that they themselves cut it off. The consciousness of self is so awed that it loses its short-lived tie to the consciousness of the collective knowledge. It simply and inadvertently returns, to monitor the effect of déjà vu on the present surroundings.

I leave you with your thoughts. We must get back to what this little leaf has *already seen*. His déjà vu!



Chapter Eight

The Journey Begins the End

Before we continue our tale, I trust you remember the situation. The little wet leaf sees himself, and his beloved companion, being raised up out of the rapidly running water of life. It is sort of like Christians hoping for the rapture. All his hopes now have attached themselves to a thing called déjà vu, and because of it, he is convinced that he has a perfect plan.

“Timing is everything,” said “Maple Leaf”, **“Watch this!”**

Oh my goodness!

Up out of the water they came at the very last possible second!

“Did you think I was going to be late?” said “Thoughtful Turtle” to “Maple Leaf.”

“Nah ... I saw you coming before you got here.” And with that exchange “Thoughtful Turtle” climbed up on “The Big Rock” with “Maple Leaf” stuck to his back. They both lay there in the sun drying off.



Then a familiar voice chuckled from the water, **“Hee, hee, hee.”**

“Oh, hello “Silly Salmon Fish” what are you doing this far down stream?” said “Maple Leaf.” **“I thought you were headed north ... up stream?”** “Silly Salmon Fish” said, **“I thought you were headed south ... downstream?”** And he just kept on laughing, and swimming, and playing games.

Later on in the day, “Silly Salmon Fish” said, **“Betcha thought you’d never see me again?”** **“Nah ... I saw you coming before you got here.”** said the little leaf. And with that exchange with the fish and the leaf, “Thoughtful Turtle” climbed off the big rock, while “Maple Leaf” slipped off his back and found his own place on “The Big Rock.” He was completely dry, and ready to fly!

“See you in the sea,” shouted “Thoughtful Turtle”. **“Sure thing “Turtle”,** said the little leaf, **“and thanks a lot for being so faithful!”**

Now “Silly Salmon Fish” took up his incessant way of mocking again, and while giggling said, **“Just how-ya gonna get down off da rock, and back in da water? How you gonna save yourself – AND – your companion?”**

It seems like the same sort of thing that was said to Jesus one time.

“Don’t plan to “Silly”, don’t plan to.”

Now “Silly Salmon Fish” would not shut up! **““Least I keep tryin’, ‘course I do get tired, that’s the reason I’m so far down stream again. Da force against me is greater than what be for me, but I am determined to go da direction that suits ... ME! I may die tryin’ ... but here I go ... AGAIN!”**

“It sounds like you finally admitted the truth “Silly”; I think that is all God was waiting for during your river trip this time. Maybe you can get it right next time. By the way, watch out for “Burly Bear!” That was the last time “Maple Leaf” saw that mocking silly fish.



“All we need is this single gust of wind,” said “Maple Leaf”, and with that said, he swiftly shot up, and was again in the air! It had to be a part of the plan - right? Right! What now though, “The Wind” would not take him all the way to the sea, or would it?

“Gotcha,” was the voice from above, **“You’re just who I was looking for,”** soothed “Exalted Eagle”. **“You are the most beautiful leaf I have ever seen. All the others are all brown now. Your perfect green shows your perfect life, and your perfect red shows your perfect heart that keeps your soul. They must be your eternal colors.”**

“I knew you were coming “Mr. Eagle”, said the little leaf.

“I know “Maple”, I know. Please, please – call me “Bald”, my friends call me “Bald”, we are members of the same club now ... you and I. We are both knowers!”

“I live right by the sea, a place that I know you long to see. You can be a guest in my nest, and from there you can see the best of the rest ... “The Sea” that is.”



Chapter Nine

Home At Last



“Bald” introduced “The Maples” to “The Eagles”, and then showed him a little twig that he had found way up north in the mountains by a little pond. He said, **“I brought that little twig here, and put it in my nest just for you. You can stay right there as long as you like. Consider it your home!”**

“Bald” explained to “Maple” how he had flown from “The Mountain” past “Old Maple” and “The Pond.” He told him how that he had seen “Burly Bear” and “Friendly Frog” on each side of the stream.

“The Big Rock” and “Thoughtful Turtle” were in the center of the stream for their own special reason,” he said. **“When once I found my place of victory, I saw others still playing games, and not being honest. Just like that “Silly Salmon Fish.” The direction he was going was bound to cause him to run into judgment, and not be ready when he did.”**

“Then I discovered the place of my foundation ... “This Tall Tree” right above the sea.”

“Maple Leaf” could see the sea! **“Wow, I never dreamed it was so big,”** said the little leaf. **“Yeah ... God keeps some things from us until we reach a certain place in our love and understanding,”** said “Exalted Eagle”.

“Maple Leaf” knew that someday, perhaps when the little eagles left the nest, that he would also jump from his present place of viewing the great sea, and that he would someday ride the waves and explore the depths.



For now ... he was just satisfied to sit and wait for “Old Maple” to reach the sea when it became his turn. Sometime the first are last and the last are first. He had a lot to explore in his consciousness.

You may have guessed, but because “Maple Leaf” did not lose the tie of his consciousness in his déjà vu experience after a few seconds, he was able to stay in it all the way to the sea.

“Ah, home at last, home at last!”

Chapter Ten ?

Well ... that ... is ... The End

**Chapter Ten is the end ... it begins and ends ...
with Ten !**

GLOSSARY:

20 NEW WORDS TO STUDY WITH OTHERS

- 1 **Consciousness** – everything that you are aware of
- 2 **Consciously** – to know that you are being very aware
- 3 **Esoteric** – secret things that are known by very few
- 4 **Debatable** – open to debate or to be talked about
- 5 **Advertently** – in a careful way on purpose
- 6 **Animated** – being made alive or given energy to do
- 7 **Collective** – where everything is together
- 8 **Orchestrated** – planned and controlled in every way
- 9 **Subtle** – very hard to see (it is slow but sure change)
- 10 **Tethered** – attached to or tied to
- 11 **Coincide** – go with or done at the same time
- 12 **Permeate** – pass right through and to mix in

13 **Anointing** – having a special oil mixture poured over your head

14 **Undeniable** – impossible to deny or admit to

15 **Déjà vu** – a French word meaning “already seen”
– Like seeing something just before it happens

16 **Induction** – the very first time we enter into a different place or understanding

17 **Inadvertently** – without really meaning to

18 **Monitor** – to watch or to keep an eye on something

19 **Rapture** - the future event when Christian's believe they are suddenly removed from the Earth

20 **Incessant** – something said or done over and over – like almost never ending

Introduction to ADVANCED STUDY Of KABBALAH IN MAPLE LEAF'S DÉJÀ VU

In **AYN SOF** - where things are hidden in the mystery surrounding the above.
It is the place of eternity “AYN SOF” means “without end”



THE MOUNTAIN

Keter – Crown

The issue of the flow & the direction
Place of Divine and Immutable Laws



Left

THE POND



Right

OLD MAPLE

Binah – Understanding/ Intellect
The collecting of the flow
Place of Deeper Meditation

Chochmah – Wisdom/ Thought
The distinction of the flow
Place of Contemplation



MAPLE LEAF

Daat – Knowledge/ Desire to Know
Experiential Collection



BURLY BEAR



FRIENDLY FROG

Gevurah – Harshness/
Desire to Judge

Chesed – Love/
Desire to Embrace

THOUGHTFUL

TURTLE

Tefereth –



THE BIG ROCK

Beauty/ Desire to Reconcile

... to

THE CENTER

SILLY SALMON FISH

Hod – Splendor/
Desire to Persevere through self & not stop



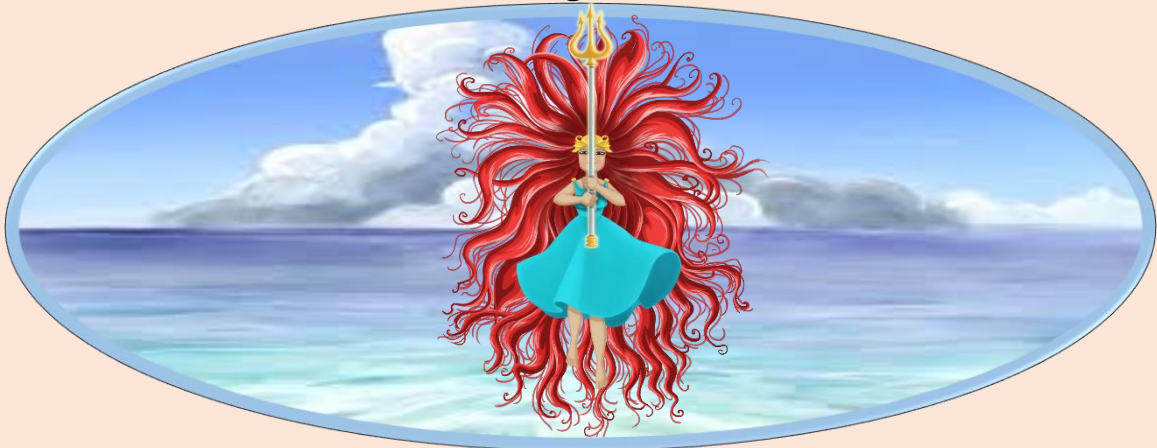
EXALTED “BALD” EAGLE

Netzach - Victory/
Desire to overcome



THIS TALL TREE

Yesod – Foundation/
Desire to contact, communicate, and generate support
Place of Joining Above & Below



THE SEA

Malchut – Kingdom/
Desire to be self-expressive as ruler over the entire congregation (self & others)

This is the gateway to the crown or Keter and humility must assume its position in the face of the AWE above before we can ascend.

So here we all come – to see THE SEA.

From here we ascend into the mysteries in the ***mist*** above The Mountain.

Maple Leaf Discovers Déjà Vu



By Papi

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