

Eagle Storm

By

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Forward

I have long been a seeker and have searched deeply to obtain wisdom and understanding. I have had many opportunities to dwell in pleasant places and ample time to think about many things. I have had dreams and visions. These dreams and visions are presented exactly as I remember them with nothing added or taken away. I also share thoughts on some aspects of life that are necessary and common to us all. There is nothing profound about this work. It was written midstream and I have since progressed further on. But perhaps there is something of use to you. Dreams and visions are worth remembering and are meant to be shared.

This work is dedicated to the Native Americans.

The remembrances of the tribe are ancient and eternal. True they started out simple and primitive but now they include the full knowledge of generations upon generations of living, the fruits of evolutions and revolutions, of revelations in science and religion, music and art, business and culture. They are as deep as the depths of the sea and as high as the far reaches of outer space. All of these remembrances are ours now and forever.

Thus the basic tenant of the tribe was spoken out loud in the presence of the children as they sat around the fire. This year's initiation ceremonies had been in progress for many days as each initiated member of the tribe was obligated to share a portion of tribal truth and wisdom with the new initiates. The tribe had been gathering for weeks and many had not yet shared with the children.

Preparation had begun many years ago. During the act of consummation, when knowledge was imparted that a life had been conceived, each mother and father could scarcely wait to announce their hope and joy at the next communal fire. As had been done in the tribe for generation upon generation, the prospective parents brought food and drink, a prayer, song, or story to share with the tribe. These joyous moments would become a part of the remembrances. And these remembrances would continue to give hope and encouragement to each one gathered around the fire.

For it has always been a struggle to exist, to realize one's unique identity and fulfill one's own dreams while meeting one's responsibilities to the tribe. But this is the hope and purpose of the tribe, to eternally bring forth and nurture the lives of its members so that they continue to live and let live in peace.

The class of initiates consisted of male and female children who would be thirteen years of age by the winter solstice. Initiation ceremonies are held in the spring when the air is rich with song and life sprouts as the sun warms the cool earth bringing hidden seeds to life. Each child sat on a beautifully woven blanket in a circle around the fire. Huddling close to each other they shared the heat of their bodies, drawing even closer whenever the door was opened to let in the next tribal member.

The fire reflected brightly in the children's eyes as members entered through the door into the ceremonial chamber. As the last tribal member was seated the only sound to be heard was the crackle and sigh of the fire. And in that stillness one of them began to speak.

DREAMS AND VISIONS

SOMETHING HAS BEEN LOST

As I dreamed, I was in a semi-desert place. I was walking slowly down a small dirt road and sitting on both sides of the road were chiefs from many tribes. They were old and dignified men and their faces showed their experience, wisdom and age. As I walked along I looked each of them directly in the eyes. After passing along the line of chiefs, I continued a little further and went down a small incline to the left. At the bottom of the incline I began to dig in the dirt with my hands. It was something that had been lost for a very long time. No one even remembered where it had been placed or where it could be found.

A NEW CREATION

As I dreamed, I was in the backyard of my childhood home and it was dawn. I was standing in the center of yard looking at the horizon. All of the major planets of our solar system were lined up in a circle along the horizon. As I turned in a circle from the center of the yard I could see them all magnified and up close. I have never seen anything more beautiful.

This scene faded away and it was bright morning. As I looked across the road into a field behind our house, I saw my brother and another man practicing martial arts. They weren't fighting, they were just practicing. Watching them I got a feeling of total cooperation with not even a hint of competition. It made me feel very good inside.

This scene faded away and I was in the living room of my childhood home and many of my old friends began coming through the front door. As I looked into each face, it was like seeing them all for the first time. Even

though I knew who each of them was they were like brand new people. It was really great to see them.

This scene faded away and I began speaking with my mother. I told my mother that I would like her to come upstairs to meet a little boy named John. I told her that John was a prophet. She said "That's nothing your grandfather was a prophet!" As we proceeded up the stairs, I awoke.

LIGHTS FALLING FROM THE SKY

As I dreamed, I was again in the backyard of my childhood home and it was grey light, that period just between night and dawn. There seemed to be a haze or fog that additionally obscured the visibility. All of a sudden, lights starting blinking on both sides of the street adjacent to the yard. It gave me the impression of blinking runway lights like at an airport. After the lights had blinked for a time several bright lights or meteors flashed across the sky.

Some moments later it was morning light and I was standing on the edge of our property at the opening of a hedge row. As I stood by the opening two women came through from my neighbor's side of the hedge row. These women looked as if they had been through some incredible catastrophe. Their faces were cut up and sown with heavy stitches and their clothing was in tatters even exposing portions of their breasts.

As I saw the women I was moved to offer them what little resources I had to share. All I had to offer them was one bed to sleep in. I didn't even have any food or clothing to give them. But from my heart I offered them all that I had in compassion and caring.

Next a little band of people came through the opening of the hedge row, people of different races and colors all traveling together. I began to sing and they all began to join in singing along with me as I sang. We were singing a song called "The Midnight Hour" and I felt as if I was the leader of the band. Just as our voices were blending together sweetly, I awoke.

DEATH PAYS A VISIT

I happened to be living in a cabin in the mountains. There were a number of cabins stretched along the length of the rocky road that led to the top of the hill. One of the people staying in a cabin below us came up and asked if a friend of hers could stay at our place for the night as he had nowhere else to go. I said it would be all right. Around early evening, she brought a young man up who appeared to be in his early twenties. In our cabin were two mothers both with young children. Everyone except me had already retired for the evening. I was alone with this man in the living room. I was a wary of him as I felt responsible for the women and children and did not know him from Adam.

The man sat in a chair across the room from me and I was sitting comfortably in another chair. We were just looking at each other. Some time passed and I looked over to the chair that he was sitting in. He was no longer there. In his place was a figure in a black cloak, skeleton-like, with eyes of burning red coals. I instinctively perceived this to be death. Even after blinking my eyes several times the figure was still there. I looked at the figure and thought, "How long has this been going on?" Although I did not speak audibly, the figure answered, "Forever". It did not speak either but I heard the answer clearly. I was afraid and thought to myself, this is death, and again without speaking the figure affirmed my suspicion.

I was now even more afraid not just for myself but for the women and children who were sleeping in the other rooms. This thing was not going away. I was becoming tired and starting to drift into a light sleep. Every time I began to lose consciousness and drift into sleep it was as if a long arm reached out from the figure to grab me and do heaven knows what. When I felt him reaching for me I would snap back to wakefulness. This happened two or three times. Then the figure communicated, "I want you so badly, but something won't let me touch you".

After this I looked over and the figure was gone. There was the young man sitting in the chair. He got up and proceeded to go over to a wall across the room took out his pecker and pissed on the wall. I indignantly stated, "Hey, what do you think your doing?" He turned and looked at me and said, "The way you live your life what difference does it make?" He then returned to his seat. Eventually I drifted off to sleep and did not wake until morning.

In the morning I confronted the man and asked him if he knew that death had inhabited his body. He said, "Yes", and that it had happened to him before. He knew it! He prepared to leave and talked about seeing me again. I said that he could come back but that he shouldn't bring that thing along with him. He said, "I'll probably see you again", and left to go down the hill. When I told the women about what had happened the night before no one would believe me. To this day I believe that it was the prayers of my Grandmother that God would have a purpose for my life that had saved me from death itself.

THE HEBREW GOD

I was sitting on a cliff overlooking the sea. I began to chant and pray, believing that the words and thoughts of power that I was sending out would somehow manifest themselves in the cosmic universe making both it and me better for it. Well, not today. It seemed that all of my good stuff wasn't working. In fact it all seemed very empty and without any power at all. Finally I became frustrated and bored and rose to go down to the beach. I chose a gentle but long route traveling on parallel lines looping back and forth across the face of the cliff.

When I was about one-third down the cliff face very much to my surprise and completely out of the blue, I spoke the name of the Hebrew God. As I was saying the name my whole body resonated with the sound and it was as if a door or a well had opened up in the earth a few feet away like a passage into another dimension. I repeated the word just to see if I was imagining it. Again my whole body resonated and there was the doorway. However I did not enter the door. I did not know how.

Eventually I picked my way down to the beach. It was wild and beautiful. The sea was rough and the waves very powerful. I stripped down and got completely naked. Slowly I ventured a little ways out into the waves. I was concentrating on that word. As the waves picked up even higher I began to play with them. As a wave about five feet tall was about to strike me I had every ounce of my being focused on that word. As I spoke it in my mind with absolute faith the wave dropped down passing at my feet. I repeated this experience a few more times.

It was at this time that I lost my concentration. The next wave completely laid me out. I picked myself up and refocused. I was again able to control the waves. As I stood there looking out, I felt as though I had left my body as my spirit soared moving quickly over the surface of the sea. The sensation of leaving my body scared me so much that I consciously stopped the experience.

GOD HEARS OUR PRAYERS

I was at a retreat and we had just finished lunch. A man whom I had never seen before came up to me and said, “You are going to have a wonderful vision something you have not seen before.” After lunch we entered into the sanctuary for the main assembly. A man stood up and began addressing the audience. It was then that I had a vision.

In my vision, I saw people of every country on the face of the earth offering their prayers to God in every language known to man. Every nation and language on earth was represented. Their prayers rose up to God until they reached his dwelling place and God heard all of their prayers.

US AND THEM

Us and them, this perspective has been around for a long time and no culture has yet been able to transcend it. But once I had a dream. As I dreamed, there was a huge flat rock protruding out of the ocean a few hundred feet from shore and on that rock were the naked and intertwined bodies of peoples of every color from all the various people groups of our planet.

THOUGHTS ON NECESSARY AND COMMON ASPECTS OF LIFE

THE TRIBE

In a tribe everyone has a sense of identity, a place, a purpose. Everyone has an opportunity to give of themselves to the collective community, to share and care and be a part. Each tribal member is continually reminded of both their individual importance and their responsibilities towards each other. As each individual tribal member suffers the whole tribe suffers. As each tribal member attains success and satisfaction the tribe attains success and satisfaction. Tribal members are willing to live and die for each other. To live alone is to not live at all. Life must be shared to be real. There is no life without the tribe.

FAMILY

You cannot change your parents or children. They are yours your whole life long. They are yours to love, respect, honor, and cherish. In defense of the family all other human pursuits diminish. In providing for those we love all other ambitions are placed beneath. The family is the essence of being. It is the source of identity and the wellspring of our lives. There is no higher pursuit, not on this earth. We must nurture our families. This is the example of love. This is the essence of being human.

TRUTH

Oftentimes we see what we want to see and hear what we want to hear. We filter our observations based on our past experiences and are influenced by what we think we already know. Yet everyone seeks the truth. Actions speak louder than words. That is why for better or for worse, the truth is the culmination of all of the actions of all of humanity, past, present and future.

WONDER

The universe is full of beauty and mystery. There is an element of surprise in each new sight and sound, in every new taste and smell, and in the wonder of living things. All it takes is a pleasant place and enough time and we will be inspired by the sheer wonder of it all. Each human soul encounters life and responds with this sense of awe and wonder. It is our inheritance to be part of and to enjoy this grand creation. We are not the first and will not be the last but it is now us who sees, hears and speaks of life. It is now us walking the face of the earth, probing the depths of the sea and reaching up to the stars. As we walk together in this beauty we find ourselves transformed as if by creation itself.

TIME

When you are a child a summer day is like an eternity. But when you grow older it seems there are never enough hours in the day to do the things you want to do. Children have a hard time dealing with tomorrow because for them today is all there is and ever will be. As we grow older we realize that we will still be here tomorrow and the tomorrow after that. To have a happy and healthy tomorrow we must continually cherish and nurture our body, mind, and soul and we must be very patient with ourselves.

ETERNITY

Everything that has ever existed on earth still exists and will continue to exist as long as the earth exists. Yet nothing stays the same and everything is transformed over time. One generation builds upon the ruins of the preceding generations. Life that once existed in the sea becomes fuel drawn out of a barren desert to power our planes and cars. Our spoken and written words, our ideas and inventions, the fruits of our creative imagination continue to live on as they are passed down from one generation to the next. Everything and everyone are connected in an unbroken chain reaching back through eternity.

DIVERSITY

Scientists have realized that in order to sustain life, a critical level of diversity must be maintained at each level. All of nature including human kind is bound together in a common bond of life. In order for our life to continue we must appreciate and nurture the diversity among us.

EATING

Some people's lives always seem to center around the next meal. They live to eat rather than eat to live. There is no guilt associated with eating but there is guilt associated with not meeting life head on and unafraid. We should not equate the satisfaction of eating with that of a truly satisfying life. We should not substitute the pleasant sensations of eating for the pleasant sensations of living. This will only make us unhealthy.

MONEY

The pursuit of money and the things that money can buy often become consuming and the focus of one's entire existence. Many people are never satisfied no matter how much money or how many things they possess. Some people die leaving their money to people they do not even know or like and live like paupers in the process. Though they accumulate millions of dollars they never seem to enjoy any of it. Ultimately the question is, "Do we possess money or does money possess us?" Time not money is the true commodity of life.

SEX

I'll show you mine if you show me yours. This is the secret hope of every young child, to see it and touch it. There is nothing dirty about an anus, a penis, or a vagina. We all have them. We all need them. We all use them everyday. Just like our hands and our feet. But we hide them from others. From the time that we are born we hide them. We make them taboo.

Children want to see them. In fact they need to see them. It is only then that they can forget about them until they are naturally stirred to see and touch

them again. By hiding them and creating a taboo we give children the wrong message. We make them curious but our taboo threatens them terribly if they try to satisfy their own curiosity. Their curiosity will be satisfied.

Sexual investigation and experience is with us from the time we are born. It is appropriately conducted within peers of the same age group. It is deviant for teenagers to initiate or participate in sexual investigation with children and for adults to initiate or participate in sexual investigation with children or teenagers. Much of the sexual deviancy in the world results from frustrated individuals not being able to experience healthy sexual investigation in age groups of their own peers throughout the normal course of their lives.

TABOOS

Taboo, just the sound of that word brings up connotations of something very dark and mysterious. What are taboos and why do we fear them? What awesome power do they hold over us? The more we learn about human diversity the more we realize that taboos are culturally derived and that they can be very different dependent upon which culture is deriving them. An activity that is a taboo in one culture may be completely acceptable and even encouraged in another. Taboos prevent us from discovering and understanding the totality of our selves.

PASSION

Human beings are complex creations. They have the propensity for good and evil. They can be completely in control of their lives or totally out of control. They can be kind or ruthless. They can give freely of what is theirs or take by force what does not belong to them. They can save or take a life. Above all human beings are creatures of great imagination, emotion, and passion. Live passionately and always be passionate about what you do.

ECSTASY

Ecstasy makes our spirits fly. Like a belly full of water to a camel in the desert the camel can travel a long way before it needs another drink. Yet without a drink now and then even the hardy camel perishes under the blazing heat.

SUFFERING

We strive to eliminate suffering in other human beings. Our help and comfort should always go beyond words.

LOVE

Without love even our best actions have self-serving goals. We imitate love to get what we want and become conspirators who have found a way to attract the bee to the flower. But we truly slay one another by imitating love. And love becomes just another four letter word. Love is a gift. Upon receiving love our desire is to understand how it operates and its source. Then we want to bestow the love we have received on others. This is the power of love and it grows with use.

MARRIAGE

Marriage is a sacred act. To enter into this sacred act you must be in the right place, at the right time, doing the right thing, for the right reasons, and then God will lead you to your husband or wife. God must join you together. It is only in the presence of God that two are made one. To be married is to love your husband or wife as you love yourself and perhaps even more.

HERE AND NOW

I have a friend who can't wait to leave our solar system. His dream is to be able to design a life transport system to take him to the stars and to another realm of existence. My friend wants a peek now of things to come. He knows that there must be something more to this existence that we are not experiencing here. But who knows where we will go and what we will be

like when we depart this earthly realm? Are we ready to spread our essence to the stars? No matter where we are all we will ever have is an eternal here and now.

THE LITTLE THINGS

It is the little things that make up the bulk of life. Opportunities taken and opportunities missed to do little things for ourselves and for others. Contentment and fulfillment come from being a participant in the ordinary common experiences of life. In our living we become masters of life when we become masters of the little things. Each and every day is packed with opportunities.

DISCIPLINE

You need discipline to be successful. Discipline enables you to focus and patiently work towards accomplishing a goal building layer upon layer until the goal is reached. Having discipline requires commitment to a task, doing things when they need to be done and taking the time to do everything right. It is always an honor to do the work.

SUCCESS

If you keep at it, and keep at it, eventually you will succeed. You will have the satisfaction of attaining to whatever it is you have strived for. Against all odds you will achieve success and be victorious. If your life has consisted of taking many steps towards the realization of an achievement you have been successful all along the way. Whether you are accomplished or not is really in the eye of the beholder. It is the doing that counts. Then you must persevere and be patient. To be successful you must acknowledge your own success.

LEADERSHIP

Leaders earn the trust of their followers by showing genuine interest in their well being. Leaders are people with conviction who value other people and

appreciate what people do for them. The life of the leader and the lives of those they lead become forever intertwined.

SUSPECT WISDOM

Here is wisdom. We form our tight knit groups and erect our walls. We surround ourselves with people just like us and always with people from whom we may hope to derive some type of satisfaction. To gaze upon a pretty face, to see and be seen, to invite and be invited, to make an impression and when called upon to act impressed, we make our inner worlds pleasing to the sight, we surround ourselves in amenities. The refrigerator is never bare and the wallet is never empty. There is always somewhere to go, people to see, and something or someone to talk about.

We place our children within our walls where they learn our wisdom faithfully. We stay within our circle of friends and marvel over the beauty of our relationships. We keep each other in and keep all others out. We follow our secret manifesto, "Let no one not like me enter here!" The stranger, the immigrant, the foreigner, those who have made a mistake in life regardless of circumstances, those who have been stamped and labeled, all must be rejected forever.

We talk of our communities. We boast of their excellence. We boast of our selves and our ability to control and dictate. We include and exclude as if we were omnipotent. We elect our officials to enforce our wishes and dare anyone to alter the course. We create our laws and empower our lawyers and judges. We categorize and segregate at our schools believing so strongly in our own wisdom and power that we can rightly judge the course of another's life and their intrinsic value based on appearances, based on our perceptions and feelings, based on our prejudices and limited experience, or perhaps on the advice of another just like us.

We attempt to conceal our own mistakes. We are quick to forgive our families and friends and we expect favors and leniency for ourselves. After all, we helped our public officials, governors, mayors, judges and police obtain office so should not favors be granted in return?

Our communities are safe as long as there are menial tasks to be done and enough empty prison cells. Our lives are just, pure, and good as long as

there are exclusive social and country clubs, private schools, and people who know someone who knows someone.

THE RIDE AND THE RIVER OF LOST SOULS

At some time in life most of us buy into the status quo. We pay the price and take our seat on the ride. At this point we still believe ourselves to be the masters that we are in control and that we can get off at any time. But we become accustomed to the feel of its safety and comfort. We forget that in order to ride we paid a price to climb aboard. All we must do is obey the rules of the ride continue to pay the price, and we can stay aboard. But we give up our creativity and imagination. We let others define our world. We let others define the rules and they enforce them. We pay a great price for our safety and comfort.

Not to say that there are no pitfalls or dangers for those who choose to get off of the ride on a trail of their own. There are many roads that lead to destruction. Many are they who would drag you down into the hole into which they are sinking. Misery loves company. Just as we can become overly comfortable on the ride, we can become too familiar friends of depravity, lust, and self destruction. There is a river of lost souls, a living hell full of demons with blood still coursing through their veins. There are hordes of morning ghouls, evening ghouls, and day time hustlers always trying to take advantage, to either ride for free or enter into the realm of forgetfulness.

It is difficult to get on and off while the ride is still moving. The ride never stops. It is purposefully designed this way. The owners of the ride want you to stay on and continue to pay the price and leave the driving to them.

VIOLENCE

We have become sensitized to ignorance, despair, suffering, abuse, crime, corruption, violence and even genocide. Whereas we used to communicate with and help those less fortunate now we purposely avoid them. We walk on the other side of the road. It's the unrelenting violence that has made us afraid. As a society we are becoming even more separate and apart. Who would have envisioned such a fall of decency? This violence has made us afraid of each other. Each of us has an obligation to offer simple respect and common decency to one another. What we do to each other we eventually have done to us. The universe is fair and just.

THE PRIDE OF LIFE

The sun still rises and fuels the earth each day. People are born many of them healthy and to loving parents with a decent start in life. A great deal of humanity has the essential food, clothing, and shelter. Most of us are willing to sacrifice for our families and friends to work hard and deny ourselves for the benefit of those we love. Young men and women continue to have their dreams and visions. Childhood is still considered to be a precious thing and education, learning and wisdom are highly valued. There is an appreciation for beauty. There is a certain measure of pride in life. We all struggle to keep this precious coal alive.

AN ANCIENT FIRE STILL BURNS

With dreams and visions your brother and friend calls out to you. An ancient fire still burns. Let your love rise up from the warm ashes of the fire. Breathe on the remaining coals while they still glow and rekindle the flame. Let the warmth of your love radiate out across the face of this great earth and find me your tribesman, and in so doing find yourself.