



[Index](#)

A Year Within The Tree of Life



**Binah ~ Understanding
Pathworking**

The Cradle of Life

PLEASE NOTE:

This Pathworking will be done in stages. Every few days a new section will be added. As each section is added be sure to begin and end the Pathworking as you would normally do. It will be written in this way so that you will remember. Creation requires patience and in the womb of the Dark Mother there is nothing but endless time...

10.15.10 The Pathworking is complete.

Binah sighs and all of life bows in awe of the profound silence.

Turn your focus and attention to your breath. Allow your consciousness to move with the rise and fall of your chest and the filling and release of the lungs. Continue in this manner for several breaths; allowing each to become softer, smoother and slower. With each breath your physical body appears to lighten and your center of consciousness floats upwards towards the inner eye. You feel enveloped by the mist of transition between the Physical and Astral. And as this veil thins and you see before you a black door. The door

is a matte finish and you are not quite sure what material it has been made from. It is both liquid and solid in feel. You reach out and push against the door and find yourself stepping into what appears to be utter and sheer blackness.

You take a deep breath and muster your courage and any fears you may have of the leave just as quickly as they may have come as you exhale gently. You move forward and are surprised to feel softness beneath your feet. It moves in rhythm with your step, giving way with each footfall, but nonetheless gently supporting your weight. You are in a complete state of trust and instinct as the darkness is so pervasive you cannot see your outstretched hand in front of you.

You take a few more steps; unsure in which direction you are actually traveling as this place has a feeling of being non-linear in nature and you are sure that it is multi-dimensional making finding your bearings next to impossible. Your sensibilities try to grab onto the control of knowing the direction in which you are moving, but each time the knowledge slips through your grasp of mind. Weary from thinking on this, you decide to simply rest and stop. Gently you lower yourself into what now seems to be a pool of thick liquid. Funny, but it did not feel that way as you were walking, so you are surprised at this new turn of events.

The liquid barely covers your legs as you sit, so you feel comfortable resting here for a bit. Take a few moments and sit quietly. Allow whatever thoughts or images that wish to present themselves to you to come easily, not lingering or dwelling too long an any.

Be in this space of darkness for as long as you wish and when you feel ready, gently rise for it is time to move on and deeper into this womb of darkness. You take a few steps forward and become aware of a rhythmic pulse of sound. It reminds you of the gentle inhale and exhale of breath and the sound of the air as it fills lungs and gives life and then is released back into the atmosphere.

You find that as the sound increases, your rhythm of breath has become a mirror reflection of this pulse that surrounds you. You breath gently and easily, each breath folding into the pace that surrounds you. You are breathing the life of the universe. You are

inhaling the first swirl of the void and breathing out the stars, planets, form and force. You are at once creator and co-creator. Continue to breathe in this manner for several minutes more. After a time you once again find you have returned to your own pace and rhythm of breath.

Suddenly, there is a flash of blinding light- the blackness has held you as a mother holds her child close to her breast. The star light of the great mother's loving gaze stares down at you, her most precious creation and you feel an overwhelming sense of love - of protection and of a deep gnosis that envelopes and encompasses every part of your being. She closes her eyes and you lean back into the embrace and gentle support of the velvety blackness. Tiny particles of light flicker about you and the darkness feels warm and alive around you. The body of the Mother holds you closely in her embrace.

Rest for some time in the space of these loving energies. Allow every cell of your being to be open to receiving this gift of great love, understanding and deep knowing. Be held in the profound silence and the tender care of SHE who gave you life. Be still. Be.

You have received all that is needed at this time. You feel loved, inspired and renewed. You feel yourself being gently released from HER embrace and as the darkness thins you can see the outline of the door through which you came just ahead. As you move towards it, you know that the feelings and experience of this journey are there for you always. You have but to breathe into the energy of the Universe to connect with your First Mother. HER love surrounds you and her gaze flows through the moonlit nights and the stars that feel the sky above.

There is a faint glow around the edge of the doorway, so it is easy to see where it is and you know that it is time to return to your daily activities and normal state of being. You move towards the door and gently push it open, stepping through to a dense blue mist. This is the veil of transition and juncture between your visioning and the manifest world. You feel yourself enveloped in the veil of transition between the Physical and Astral world.

The veils of transformation and all they contain gently fade from

your sight and you begin the descent back into your physical state of being and the room and space in which you began this pathworking. Return to awareness of the rhythm of your breath and the rise and fall of your chest. Become aware of the physicality of where you are sitting or laying... your body pressed against cushion, chair or floor.

~ And when you are ready, gently flutter your eyes open ~

Optional Reading
