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## A Year Within The Tree of Life



picture: *The Building Blocks of the Great Pyramid of Giza* <http://sacredsites.com>

### Chesed - MERCY

### Pathworking

### The Foundation

This pathworking is based upon the ritual experience within the Sphere of Chesed for the Assembly of the Sacred Wheel's *Climbing The Tree* weekend (Oct. 2009)  
as crafted by

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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 cobalt blue double door. The door is wood and ornately carved with the markings that denote royalty is held behind these closed doors. You reach out and push against the doors and find yourself at the threshold of a throne room.

In the front of the room, just ahead is an ornately carved throne of gold and dark wood.

The room is square in shape and the walls are painted a beautiful shade of blue. You look upwards and the ceiling is made of crystal clear glass and looks out to beautiful clear blue sky. The floor is constructed of 4-sided tiles of azure with flecks of gold glistening back. There is a feeling of security and great power held within this place.

Directly in front of the throne, and centrally placed is a four-sided altar placed juxtaposed to each connecting corner of the walls of the room. It is draped with four colored cloths of the finest materials. Each layered one on the other and slightly smaller creating a multi-layered palette of deep violet, cobalt blue, deep purple and azure blue. You recognize these colors as being the four worlds of the sphere of Chesed and you marvel at their beauty when all are combined, yet singular in design. Each quarter end of the altar contains 4 beautifully decorated and distinctly different wooden cubes.

As you look up from the altar you now see that there is a figure seated on the throne. The figure gestures to you to come towards them and as you approach you see it is a male figure. He is dressed in royal blue and purple robes and wears a glistening gold crown upon his head. His smile is one of welcoming and you sense a gentleness as well as great power about his persona. His eyes glisten as they come to rest upon your face and he directs to come sit on the carpeted stair beside him. As he takes your hand in his you feel a flood of overwhelming compassion pour out and his words indicate that he understands the energy and effort you have put into arriving finally at this place of grandeur.

" Your journey had been arduous and long and you now must integrate and bring those things within to a place of greater foundation. All you need lay within your grasp and all parts of your Higher Self await renewal and transformation...." he says and the words engulf you in a gentle embrace of loving kindness. He continues... " I sit upon this throne you see before you. Is it not grand? Is it not beautiful and worthy of my kingship?". You nod in agreement and he leans in closer to you and says.."this throne is contained within you. You hold the power and magnificence of its weight and meaning within the core of your Divine Self. You have only to acknowledge and claim it."

The words move through you and awaken the memory of what seemed a distant dream. You know that these are words of truth and great power and you question the worthiness of your acquisition. The king rises and draws you up to your feet. He says.. "Come walk with me through my kingdom and see what is held within the expanse of my energy."

You take a few steps and suddenly are transported to the edge of a beautiful blue ocean. You feel the spray of water on your face and hear the crashing of waves. You look over the great expanse and see only the edge of horizon meeting waterline and marvel at the beauty of this place. " The oceans are my domain. The mysteries of their depths and the life that they hold are all within my scope. I could command that they rise in honor of my status, but that would serve no purpose. I could draw all of the life that is contained to heed my command, but that would disrupt the natural order of things, and cause chaos where there should be balance and mercy."

Again, these words stir something within me that lay buried, but was once the code of my course. "Come child" and with these words just barely finished you are standing at the summit of what appears to be the tallest mountain you could imagine. You seem to be able to just reach up and touch the clouds and brilliant blue of the sky in one extension of your arm. As you look down, everything appears miniature in perspective. You have the vantage of sight of an eagle soaring high above in this lofty realm.

"All you see spread before you is my domain. The winds and the sky bow to my command and the mystery of the starry heavens fills my stores of knowledge. From this place of great height I can see all that lays below and the harmony and balance of order is displayed as a map below." These words are captured on the breeze of your imagination and float like wisps of cool air around you.

You take a deep breath in filling your lungs with the cool clean air and as you exhale you find yourself once again in the throne room, standing in front of the altar. The King points to the cubes that are placed within each of the quarters and directs you to place them in whatever fashion and pattern you wish in the center of the altar table. You are told that this pattern reflects your understanding of what you have been shown and the foundation or base upon which you will begin to build your connection and memory of these gifts of the Divine. You are reminded to draw upon your understanding and experience of the previous spheres you have studied from Malkuth to Chesed.

Take a moment to look at each of the cubes. Inspect and feel it's weight, color and size. Plan carefully and open yourself to your inner knowing to act as guide as you place each block in whatever fashion you are inspired.

Go within and seek guidance about what areas of your physical life are in need of more mercy and what Spiritual goals need more compassion and patience to bring to fruition; these are the bases from which you grow. You move with deliberation and confidence. Each cube placed seems to reveal yet another layer of memory and form as you proceed. As you place the last cube in place you step back smiling and content with the structure you have created.

The King, pauses for a moment, observes and then asks you to describe to him what the meaning of the creation you have constructed. How this fits into your understanding of what has been shown to you and how you will use this as base for future movement. He listens with rapt attention and interest as you speak and a gentle smile of pride in your efforts moves across his face.

"You have done well, and have learned much. Do not forget what you have created here. Do not allow yourself to slip back into the slumber of inertia and overindulgence. Take what you have learned, build upon it and use it to share and give back to others. Serve as both the inspiration and the one who is continually inspired by the generosity that abounds in a heart that is filled with Divine Love. And, as you walk this path of service, do do in joy and in reverence for those who join for that is the true abundance that may be received from one who gives without condition."

As the last of his words sounds forth, you are bathed in a the radiance of Divine Love. You feel at one with all of life and are ready to cross into a new way of being.

As you stand centrally looking at your construct and taking in the energy of the King's words, a sound of toning fills the room. This sacred tone crescendos and you feel the response of your chakras. This enlivened energy moves through your entire being. The toning continues for a few minutes more and as it begins to fade and you open your eyes you see that you are once again alone in the throne room. The King is no longer present and the central altar which held your creation is no longer in sight.

There is a faint glow around the edge of the double doorway and you know that it is time to return to your daily activities and normal state of being. You move towards the doors, take one last look around and gently push them 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 ~*

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## [Optional Reading](#)

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