

Chapter 16 – Hawk - The Signs Hawks the Messengers

Signs are the subtle whispers of the universe, guiding us along our path when words fall short. They often appear through nature, animals, music, and media carrying a message meant specifically for those who are open to seeing. The beauty of signs lies not only in their appearance but in the way they resonate within us. When you encounter a sign, you often instinctively know what it means. It is as if the message is not learned but remembered, a truth already known to the soul.

Symbolism and Nature of the Hawk The hawk is a messenger of the divine, soaring high with a clear view of the world below. Its sharp vision and keen instincts make it a symbol of insight, perspective, and focus.

The hawk embodies the ability to see beyond the immediate and into the broader picture, guiding those who seek truth through the signs it offers. When the hawk appears, it is a reminder to look deeper, to search for hidden meanings, and to trust in the messages of the universe.

The hawk's flight is not aimless but deliberate, moving with purpose and precision. It teaches that life's signs often appear in moments of stillness or in the quiet between chaos. Just as the hawk waits patiently before striking, those

who wish to see life's signs must remain vigilant yet calm, ready to act when the message is clear.



Animals are among the most powerful messengers in the natural world. A hawk circling overhead can be a reminder to rise above a situation and gain a broader perspective. An eagle, with its keen vision, might symbolize clarity and freedom, urging you to soar higher and trust your vision.

Crows, often seen as symbols of mystery and transformation, might appear when change is on the horizon. Butterflies bring messages of growth and

metamorphosis, showing that beauty often emerges from life's toughest trials. Hummingbirds are a message of Joy.

The key to understanding animal signs is to pay attention not only to the animal itself but also to the context of its appearance. Did a deer cross your path during a moment of confusion?

Its gentle presence is calling you to move softly and gracefully through your challenge. Did a snake appear unexpectedly? This might signal a time of shedding old habits and embracing rebirth.

Spiritual Significance of the Hawk In many cultures, the hawk is seen as a bridge between the earthly and the spiritual realms. It is a guide, leading seekers through the clouds of confusion toward the light of understanding.

The hawk's call is a spiritual wake-up, breaking through the mundane to remind the soul of its higher path. Those who connect with the hawk's spirit are often those who find meaning in synchronicities,

who see the divine hand in coincidences, and who trust in the unfolding of their journey. Spiritually, the hawk represents the inner voice, the whisper of intuition that is often drowned out by life's noise.

When a hawk crosses one's path, it is a sign to listen, to pay attention not just to the external world but to the inner world as well. It is an invitation to meditate, to reflect, and to align with the spirit's guidance, knowing that every sign is a thread in the tapestry of one's destiny.

Nature itself is a master of subtle communication. A sudden gust of wind might be a spiritual nudge to pay attention, to clear away mental fog. The appearance of rain after a long drought can symbolize emotional release, the washing away of old wounds to make way for new growth. Even the clouds can speak, their shapes and movements create imagery that might spark an inner realization.

In the modern world, signs also come through music and media. How often have you heard a song on the radio at just the right moment, its lyrics resonating with exactly what you needed to hear?

Or maybe a line from a movie echoed a thought you had earlier, reinforcing a decision or giving comfort. These synchronicities are not mere coincidences but reminders that you are in tune with the flow of life.

The real magic of signs is how your intuition interprets them. The moment you see a sign, a knowing often rises within you, clear and unmistakable.

You might feel a sensation in your chest, a pull in your gut, or a quiet voice in your mind. This inner knowing is what transforms an ordinary moment into a profound experience. The more you trust your intuition, the more easily you will recognize signs and understand their meanings.

Gift of Signs and Wonders Seeing signs is a gift, but it is also a skill that can be developed. It requires an open heart, a quiet mind, and a willingness to believe that the universe is always communicating with you. When you live With Heart Open, signs become not just random occurrences but sacred messages, guiding you with love and wisdom every step of the way.

A celestial spectacle graced the heavens above, reminiscent of the passage from Hebrews chapter 2, verse 4: “God also bearing them witness both with signs and wonders and with divers miracles and gifts of the Holy Ghost according to his own will.”

Amidst the tumultuous journey of life, I have come to find solace in the signs that the universe bestows upon us, each one imbued with profound meaning and guidance. In the tapestry of existence, these signs are threads of divinity, weaving their way through the fabric of our reality.

As the Book of Daniel reminds us in chapter 4, verse 3, “How great are his signs and how mighty are his wonders.

His kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and his dominion is from generation to generation.”

Awakening to the miracles of God’s signs has been my guiding light, illuminating the path through the labyrinthine corridors of interpretation. Whether it be the graceful dance of a hummingbird, bearing a message of boundless joy, or the somber presence of a deceased rabbit, foretelling the end of a relationship or friendship, I have learned to glean wisdom from these signs to enrich both my personal growth and my work.

During my initial struggle with psychosis, when fear and paranoia held me captive, I embarked on a bewildering odyssey. It began with an innocuous truck parked down the street, morphing into a sinister omen, a signal for me to flee. I hastily jumped into my trusty Jeep Wrangler, convinced that covert agents were at my heels.

To evade their pursuit, I reckoned that the parked truck outside a dealership could facilitate my escape, allowing me to switch vehicles unnoticed. However, my plans were thwarted when a gentleman from the dealership confronted me, inquiring about my intentions.

In a moment of ingenuity, I fabricated a tale about shopping for my son, though the truck was not for sale. Defeated, I returned to my Jeep and charted a course northward, the

Twin Cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul beckoning as a sanctuary.

As I traversed the winding country roads, I sought reassurance from the divine. Gazing heavenward, I implored God to send me a hawk, a symbol of the right path and the correctness of my journey.

As if in response to my plea, a colossal and majestic hawk soared into view, crossing my path with resolute grace. Encouraged by this celestial affirmation, I pressed onward, making my way to the outskirts of Bloomington, Minnesota.

Weary but undaunted, I arrived at a hotel adjacent to the renowned Mall of America, where I sought refuge for a night's rest. In the realm of dreams, I embarked on nocturnal missions, visiting ethereal allies to rally them against the satanic elite.

The arduous journey was a pilgrimage, a quest for restful sleep, after the tiresome ordeal, which might have led me to encounters with powerful entity for battle or peace. The recollection of the dream is lost to me, but the feeling of accomplishment lingered.

Upon awakening, I reached out to my, then, girlfriend, Cindy, sharing my whereabouts. Her stern demand for my

immediate return brought clarity, and I acquiesced. Serenity enveloped me as I made a new path home, taking the interstate.

My journey was marked by the eerie presence of unseen malevolent forces, lurking in the shadows, tracking my every move. Yet, resolute in purpose, I persevered.

This initial bout with psychosis was characterized by a tumultuous sea of delusions and confusion, where even the most surreal visions seemed to bear a distorted semblance of reality. In one vivid episode,

Cindy assumed a gargantuan form, unleashing chaos upon South Dakota, purportedly in retaliation for the torment I endured. It was a period marked by relentless questioning, where the media's synchronicity further fueled my descent into madness.

During a particularly disorienting moment, I took guidance from music, leading me to an unfamiliar house. Oblivious to boundaries, I strolled in through the back door, convinced that my family awaited my arrival.

Yet, I was met by a formidable guardian in the form of a perturbed guard dog. Through an inexplicable twist of fate, the homeowner, dressed in nothing but his underwear, emerged from a nearby bedroom, commanding my

immediate departure. In a state of perpetual bewilderment, I could only repeat, “I’m so confused.”

This narrative, shared here for the first time, encapsulates the trials and tribulations of my initial encounter with spiritual psychosis, a labyrinthine journey through the recesses of the mind, where the boundary between reality and delusion blurred, and where signs, both ethereal and earthly, played their enigmatic roles.

Moral is don't chase signs, but let them come naturally as the universe intends. Just because a blue car drives by doesn't mean you should skip school, kids, for an example.

The hawk, with its keen eyesight and soaring flight, embodies the spirit of vision and clarity. It is a messenger of the skies, often seen gliding high above, observing the world from a perspective few can reach. The hawk teaches us the importance of seeing the bigger picture, of rising above the noise to gain a clear and focused view of our lives and our paths.

The hawk's vision is not only about physical sight but also about insight, the ability to see through distractions and illusions, to recognize truth from afar, and to act with precision and purpose. It is a reminder that clarity often comes from distance, from taking a step back to see how all the pieces fit together.

WHO (The Sun God) and The Hawk Under the light of the sun god, WHO, the hawk's flight takes on a divine purpose. Just as the sun illuminates the earth, the hawk's vision brings light to the shadows.

WHO's light empowers the hawk to see beyond the immediate, to focus on what lies ahead, and to navigate with a sense of direction. The hawk's ability to soar and then dive with precision mirrors WHO's guidance in our lives, showing us that sometimes we must rise high.

YOU (The Earth Goddess) and the Hawk The hawk's connection to the earth goddess, YOU, is seen in its ability to balance its aerial life with its earthly needs. While the hawk spends much of its time in the sky, it remains grounded, knowing when to land and when to take flight.

This balance between earth and sky teaches us that vision and clarity are not just about looking ahead but also about being present and rooted in reality.

HOW (The Holy Spirit) and the Hawk The hawk's flight is a manifestation of the Holy Spirit, HOW, flowing through the skies. The spirit moves with the hawk, guiding its path, allowing it to ride the wind with grace. The hawk's ability to focus sharply on its prey from great heights mirrors how the spirit helps us focus on our purpose, cutting through distractions.

LAW-HO (The Moon God) and the Hawk Under the influence of the moon god, LAWHO, the hawk's vision takes on a softer, more intuitive quality.

The moon governs the unseen and the subtle, and the hawk's ability to see through the veil aligns with this energy. LAWHO's essence flows through the hawk's sharp gaze, reminding us to witness the truth, heed the signs, and look yonder into the mysteries of life.

Embrace Spirit of the Hawk A person might call upon the spirit of the hawk when they need clarity in a confusing situation, when they must rise above their circumstances to gain perspective, or when they are preparing to take decisive action.

The hawk's spirit offers the gift of vision, helping us to focus on what matters most, to see through distractions, and to act with intention. It encourages us to find the balance between patience and action, between seeing and doing. By embodying the hawk's spirit, we learn to navigate life with clarity, to trust our vision, and to soar.

A Proverb for Soaring Signs of the Hawk The hawk comes to prove the path and awaken the eyes. It appears both in answer and in timing, a sudden shape against the sky when your spirit needs reminding.

It is the first sign many receive, not because it is loud, but because it arrives when the soul is quiet enough to see. The hawk opens the gate to the language of signs, where the earth speaks in feathers and winds, and the divine marks its presence in the everyday.

Those who notice the hawk are not lost, they are just beginning to look.

A Parable of the Hawk and the Hidden Path In a valley cradled by mountains, where the river carved silver lines through the earth, there lived a hawk. Her wings stretched wide, casting shadows on the ground as she soared through the sky. The hawk was not just a bird of prey but a messenger of the spirit, carrying whispers from HOW, the great spirit, sent by WHO, the sun god, to guide those who walked the earth below.

The animals of the valley knew to watch the hawk. When she circled above a field, they knew water lay just beneath the dry earth. When she called out over the forest, they knew to find shelter, for a storm would soon follow. The hawk's flight was a language, her movements a script written against the sky.

One day, a young fox found himself lost in the woods. The paths that had been so clear by day turned into a maze of shadows as night crept in. The fox sat by a twisted tree, his

heart thumping with fear. He had heard the stories of the hawk, of the signs she left, but how could he see them in the dark?

Just then, a rustle of wings broke the silence. The hawk swept low, her feathers brushing the leaves, and with a sharp cry, she veered toward the east. The fox hesitated, his instincts pulling him back to familiar ground. But something deeper stirred within him, a nudge from the spirit, a sense of knowing that had no voice but felt as real as the earth beneath his paws.

He followed the hawk, his steps tentative at first, then quicker as he found his courage. She led him to a clearing where the moonlight pooled like water, and there, just beyond the brush, lay the river. The fox drank deeply, the coolness washing away his fear. He looked up, but the hawk had already disappeared, leaving only the quiet hum of the night.

When he returned to the valley, the fox became a guide to others. He told them how the hawk had shown him the way, how the spirit leaves signs if only you know how to look. He learned to see the world through the eyes of the hawk, to notice the patterns in the clouds, the sway of the grass, the pull of the wind.

The animals began to watch, not just with their eyes but with their spirits. They saw the signs in the flight of birds, in the shimmer of the river, in the way the sun broke through the clouds. The hawk became more than a bird; she was a symbol of guidance, a bridge between the seen and the unseen, between WHO and HOW.

And in the quiet of the valley, when the wind was just right, the hawk's call would echo, a reminder that the spirit always speaks. All you need is the wisdom to listen and the courage to follow.

A Personal Story: The Hawk Hawks have always been my favorite sign, a reminder that the spirit is with me, guiding and comforting me along my path. My first encounter with a hawk as a sign was a powerful experience, one that still brings me peace when I think about it.

I was driving down the highway with my kids, and suddenly, a hawk flew right alongside my driver's side window. It wasn't just a quick pass-by. This hawk glided with me, mere inches away, keeping pace for what felt like an eternity. It was as if time had slowed down, and the world outside the car had faded away.

From that moment on, I started looking for hawks everywhere. They became a positive sign for me, a small gift from the spirit world, bringing me a sense of joy and comfort.

Each time I saw one, it felt like a quiet nod from HOW, the spirit, reminding me that I was on the right path, that I was not alone.

Leonardo da Vinci "Truth in the end cannot be concealed." "Nothing is hidden beneath the sun." Reflection The hawk, soaring high above the earth, is a living sign of what Da Vinci declared: that truth cannot remain hidden. From its vantage, the hawk sees what is concealed to those on the ground. It teaches us that no matter how tightly men clutch their falsehoods, or how carefully shadows are drawn, the sun uncovers all in its light.

When we walk in watchfulness, the universe reveals its truths in signs, like the flight of the hawk. To those who are blind, these are dismissed as coincidence; but to the open heart, they are proof of divine order. Just as the hawk circles until the right moment to descend, truth too will wait — but it will never remain cloaked forever. Beneath the sun, every secret fades, and what is real shines forth.

Blessun of the Hawk May the eyes of the hawk grant you vision, to see far beyond the present moment, and to discern truth from illusion.

May the wings of the hawk give you freedom, to rise above hardship, and to soar on the winds of faith.

May the spirit of the hawk keep you watchful, ever aware of the signs, and attuned to the whisper of the Great Spirit.

May the cry of the hawk awaken courage, teaching you when to strike with precision, and when to wait with patience.

May the strength of the hawk carry you swiftly, across valleys of shadow and peaks of trial, ever sure in your flight.

And may the soul of the hawk remind you always: you are guided from above, your path is open before you, and the Great Spirit's sky is endless for your journey.

Fun Facts About Hawks Incredible Eyesight – A hawk's vision is about 8 times sharper than a human's. They can spot a rabbit from over a mile away.

Fast Dive – Some hawks (like the red-tailed) can dive at speeds of 120 mph, using gravity and precision to strike prey.

Monogamous Bonds – Most hawks mate for life, returning to the same nesting territory year after year.

Masters of the Thermals – Hawks ride rising columns of warm air (thermals), letting them soar for hours with almost no wing flapping.

Fierce Protectors – Hawks aggressively defend their nests; even much larger animals, and sometimes humans, will be dive-bombed if they come too close.