



RELIEF

TO SEE HER ARRIVE

*The lost symbol of
the Adam and the Eve*

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He was alone. He had forgotten what had created him. He had forgotten the Being that dwelled within him. The Adam had been instructed to name every living creature on the earth and learn the habits of his own hands and legs and feet. As he worked he became abundantly strong and able and gone about his tasks in delight of his Creator's instruction; their relationship was a mighty one. The more that the Adam savored the accounting of the things his Creator did make, the more magnificent the Creator appeared to his mind. But slowly the Adam began to notice that he was the only one of his kind.

No other creature had the Adam's features. His hair was barely visible on his skin. Unlike the apes and chimpanzees, his legs stood straight and tall. The Adam's eyes were drawn delicately on his face, instead of beastly, and his mouth could imitate every sound of any animal he watched or spoke to. He had no claws but instead had hands that enabled him to build as his Creator instructed. He was magnificent in so many ways and the Creator Being was delighted by the joy of their togetherness.

But the Adam's sense of this preciousness began to fade as he grew tired of the tedium of his work. Noticing his aloneness frightened the Adam. He began to lose the voice of his Creator in his mind.

Suddenly the calls of the beasts became louder, each crack of a branch seemed closer. The weather turned against him, where once his Creator had made him shelter by leading him through thicket and marsh, desert and stream, mountaintop and canyon wall. The Adam searched continually in vain for the Beings that were like him, but none appeared.

The sounds from the Adam's heart changed as his Creator listened. This heart was the engine of the Adam, and it was the only way the Creator could protect the God-self from the other creatures on the earth that would devour the Adam. Without this window of protective means the other creatures would frighten the Adam away.

If fear of the world overtook his mind, the animals would have him for their own. He would not understand how to fear his own power but instead fear the power of the beasts to overtake him. His beastly instincts would erupt and destroy the essence of the

God-self. He would no longer know the gentle ways of the Creator's work.

The Adam's heart was a window for the world of creative means and it was the only way that God can live on the earth that God had created. But suddenly there was a wrenching of the Adam's heart and this wrenching was squeezing out the very essence of Being. The Adam's heart now had a sound uniquely driven, its manner no longer had kindness and gratitude. Its pace quickened pumping worry throughout, and a chill ran through the spine of the Adam.

Where once only Love was the reward that channeled therein, and was the reward in kind for the many wonders the Adam did see, suddenly there was fear and sadness. Darkness had overtaken his mind, where once light illuminated all that was unknown.

This enraged the Mighty One, unable to see the Being of its own heart in the life of its Adam. It worked to give answers to the chorus of echoes in the chambers of the mind's questions. The echoes resonated in the corridors of the minds connected to all being that dwells therein. The Adam asked the minds, "Who am I? What am I?"

But the Adam could not hear the voice of its Supreme Nature when it replied, "You are me, my beloved one, you are the earth from which I have created you!" But the Adam only heard whispers and could not make sense of their meaning. Because the earth did not have limbs like his own; nor eyes nor nose; the earth could not build as he built and did not grow in his likeness at all!

So the Mighty One engaged its counsel of the mind of creation. They decided there was an answer after all. "Though we have made the singular being in our image, it cannot live in this world we have created without a mate to make of its own. We shall make her in his likeness and give her features like our own that the Adam does lack. We shall allow the Adam to reproduce its own likeness, infinitively, as we have done our own. This is the only way that we may protect him from the ungratefulness that has befallen his mind. He must be allowed to maneuver the great creative power, but will require the will of his own desire to do so. He must discover how he is the Earth and how he is the likeness of me, for he cannot see his own being in the earth from which he was born.



A mighty sleep passed over the Adam, and the Creator began the work of great mastery. It took from the cage that protected his heart and breath and shook the contents therein. "This rib is the very soul of my protective ways, as it protects the heart, so shall she. As it protects the breath of life, so shall she. She will be uniquely designed to carry the brilliance of observation beyond my beloved Adam's articulate ways. She shall show him all that he is missing in his accounting of my creatures and their ways of being.

"She shall show him that he is loved by every nature this earth has to offer. She shall notice these ways that he does not, and will give him the ability to reproduce his own kind thereafter. She will protect my mighty human, in her ways of Love so tender. She will give her man the state of woman contained in his heart, by loving in him the things that remind her of her own essence and his doing of the things she cannot.

"She will carry with her the sword of truth and the sword of life ever given. The Adam will return this sword to me each time she touches his heart; and it shall grow strong in her eyes as she reflects my being; for it is the nature of all that is given, is returned; the earth is the barer of this wisdom. For her he shall live, and for him, she shall breathe and together they will find me again. But they must be free to do as they wish, or no reward will come to their mind. No more will I make my ways their sole task, but will triumph in their rediscovery of me!"

So the Mighty One listened to the dreams of the Adam and noticed the creatures he found most unlike his own. These were the ones that he had stared and marveled at, the ones that also delighted him when he mastered and charmed them to his call. These were the creatures that would make up the manners of the woman; these were the manners the Adam would work to make this woman his own.

The Mighty One sought the sinuosity of the cat and the serpent, and the delicate skin of the pedals on the flowers that the Adam so admired. The One tore open the skin of fruits to bring sweetness and added the thistle to torment him so. It decided to make her tiger ways the gentleness of his wolf. As he is the great hunter with the eagle's eye, she would be the fierce protector as the falcon. As he has the fighting physique like the scorpion, she will have the silent patience of the spider. She will give him words for things he cannot articulate, and teach him the nuance

of his gentle ways. She will affirm his mighty brilliance through the nature of her own mastery.



When the woman was completed in form, a seed was planted in her mind. Her destiny's purpose would be fulfilled one day, but first she was to know her Self. She was to recognize the unique features of her creature ways and the ways of her form never ending. The counsel of creation spoke to her unconscious mind.

"You must notice what the man has neglected, and was left wanting in his nature to be as we are."

Once these magical words were spoken, the Creator Being washed over her mind a blurring, so she'll not rush to seek this destiny before maturing.

The Creator Being nestled her body within the limbs of the tree of life, and she awoke from her slumber to see a falcon nesting before her. She saw in its eyes her own eyes, and it called to her being to explore. She tasted the sweetness of fruits in the tree and wandered beyond its branches. She tasted the complexity of herbs and spices. She gazed to admire the creatures she saw, and wondered if they were her own kind. She watched and learned from the cunning of the cat and the curious way the snake did behave. Its tongue tasted and wandered about, the way she noticed her own tongue to do. She spoke with the birds who taught her to soar in the brilliance of eternal mastery; the way they fed their young and taught them to fly, she wondered if she would lay eggs as they had done. She saw the pack wolves and noticed the cubs, each one bore the traits of its parents. She gathered a pup in her arms to adore as its mother stood pleased in her pride. The woman wandered for many months without noticing that she was the only one of her kind, because she saw herself in each creature she met.

Then she was sent from the tree to discover him, the one who had wished her into being.



The Adam awoke from his slumber many years older. He was now ready to receive the gentleness of his Self. Her image before him emerged slowly and he wondered how long he'd been dreaming. But as her form took mass and shape, he realized he was not asleep at all.

The sound of her voice was startling. It had his same variance unlike the other creatures he had known. He did not have to work to imitate it, merely heighten the pitch and tone. She smiled and laughed at this strange creature who was trying to mock her words. Her reaction to his voice soothed him, slowing his heart to a warm.

When the Adam smelled the new creature's sweet essence, his curiosity was immediately aroused. He stood to greet her rightly and found he was taller in stature. She noticed he was like the ape, but not as boastful or hairy, nor was he as scary in his size. In fact he was kind and offered her grape vines, which she placed in her hair for a nest. She took the berries that hung thereupon and crushed them to make a wine. He watched her quietly work, then drank until his mind did blur, and she asked finally unable to determine his kind, which animal was he?

"I am the only one," he replied, "my name is the same as my bearer this earth we stand above."

She grinned at his mistake and said, "Surely you are not the earth, for I have not yet given this earth my nature."

But her name she knew not.

Suddenly a bush before them burned brightly and the fire did come from below. The Adam did succumb to the flame for it ignited his passion intensely and the woman laid back to receive his honorable wish. It was the very nature of her giving that told her what was her way, and the name of her being was Eve.

"Eve!" she exclaimed. "I am Eve, the mother of the living and this earth will also share my name!" And so it was revealed to them in the Love that they were making, that Adam was the earth fore given and Eve the mother of its living. Within the eternal order she foresaw that her being contained a mighty gift, and their Creator spoke through her mouth as she said to the Adam, "This is the bearing of where your children shall grow, in the belly of the earth you have entered. This is where you will be infinitely shown the power of your giving. This is the show of our power together, to make of this world our own. You are my only love, my dear Adam and I am the one you have been given."

To the Creator who was their maker they did ask, "Are we the very nature of your being?"

And the Creator spoke in the minds of their passions and said, "You are the very ones and none other."

The Adam and the Eve were blissfully living among the creatures and creations of their God. They worked together each moment to fulfill the mighty task Adam had begun. She showed him things she had discovered and he showed her the same. More and more they grew intertwined and gave each bird, each fish, each flower, and each being a nature and a name.

One day, when the Eve was resting in the branches of a tree whose fruit she knew not, a great snake climbed to greet her. This great snake was charming in its way; its manner seemed to will itself about. She noticed how it could walk without legs and climb without claws. She saw it swim without fins and sail on the sand like a fish in the waters. As she admired it so, she felt a mighty hunger grow for the things of which she knew not.

"How did you find me here?" she asked. And the creature opened its jaws. Looking deep within its nature, it gestured to her mind the realm of plenty. The Eve shook with sudden awareness, that destiny was in its creature ways, for she saw its features had organs of mystery and stillness and awe came over her mind.

"I am the greatest of all the creatures because of my singular nature and design. All that is within me is one organ, my sight, my sense, my being, and my tongue. My job in the garden is to protect your food from the pests that dwell below. For if they were allowed to eat their fill, you and the Adam would have none. I have been sent to give you a passage to the world you will make your own. I am to tell you of your destiny that you have yet to be shown. This tree of which you have made your rest bears fruit you have not eaten. I wondered if you knew why you have left it alone?" said the great snake.

"It was the work of this mighty man I have been given, the Adam, he did make it. He made this tree just for me, so that I had a place to dwell in his kingdom that he had created," the Eve replied.

"But if this is his kingdom, then where is your Creator?" the snake said.

"The kingdom of the Creator has been destroyed by my Adam because he was instructed to do so," she said.

"If this destruction occurred as you say, then why does this tree exist in the Garden?" the snake said.

"It has been given a name by our Creator because it contains the knowledge of that which we know not," she said.

"What is the knowledge that you know not?" the snake



said.

“That we shall pass,” she said.

“How shall you pass?” the snake said.

“Our bodies will return to the earth and we shall pass from the Garden,” Eve said.

“But how do you know what you say you do not?” the snake said.

“Because my Adam said so. He forbids me to eat of the fruit because he was forbidden,” Eve said.

“But my dear, you have come to this Adam to fulfill a destiny and purpose. Your destiny is in this tree. You cannot make use of your purpose until you have eaten from it. And if you do not fulfill your purpose, you shall pass just the same,” the snake said.

“But how do you know such a thing fine snake? How do you know such a thing?” Eve said.

“I was sent to tell of this. I was sent to give you notice that you are the one who is instructed to turn this kingdom into dust and return the living earth to your Creator’s hands,” the snake said.

“But why is it so that I should be the one to fulfill this?” Eve said.

“Because the Adam has forgotten what has made him; he has destroyed the many wonders in his mind and his heart is losing patience with the Mighty One’s work. The closest thing to his God he has now is you and this is only the first part of what is to be done.” the snake said.

“But how do you know such things? How can I trust you?” Eve said.

“How would I know indeed if it was not I who was sent to tell you? How do you know that you can trust the stars in the sky at night? You trust because they are there and tell you over and over how to navigate the waters and the land and how to return to your nest. I am the very being who will delight you. I am the being who inspired your Creator to design you. The wisdom of my nature, the way I move with silent purpose. Have you not seen with your own eyes we are alike?” the snake said.

“I have, you are indeed beautiful, and I have a certain passion for your charms.” Eve said.

“But my charms are not all that delight you. In your mind you were told by your Creator who I am and how you will become!” the snake said.

The Eve pondered the wishes of her being and

curiosity overtook her mind, she pulled from the branch, just beyond her reach, the ripest fruit thereupon. This fruit gave way to her hand, as the time was right for her to know, the things her mind knew not and the way of her life foretold.

She tasted the fruit and her mind was opened to the many wonders that were trapped therein. She saw the brightest of numbers and gazed at the lights they contain. Then noticed the mighty Being among them, whose brilliance was its own. Then she felt the chill of darkness and saw it too had life and felt its ways among them. Then she willed herself forward at last.

Without the difference between she did not know who was her maker, and did not know who would keep her safe. There she was enabled for the great fruit was her own and the way of her children forever when the earth will give fruit of its own.



So Eve began her descent from the tree and walked the ground that had been kept from her. This ground had solid potential and this ground was now the same as the name of her Adam as he said, and she saw also it was her own. She walked on her feet for the first time, and walked to the man who loved her. She gave him the fruit for now he will also know. He ate it at her behest and soon wished that he had not, because he also learned of his weight and no longer could withstand the branch he was on. She and he were no longer in joy without end, but in the gaze of themselves. They now bare their own skin and felt suddenly cold. Baring the gift to each other, they felt all the opposing shifts in their being and wished they could know themselves again. This was the way they became flesh and this was the way they were formed.

Until this moment they had remained above the earth’s crust and above the earth’s weight, but now they saw a world that had the assemblage of themselves in its physical ways of mass and shape. The weight of their mass was heavy and it pulled on their senses in a way that was unknown to them. Suddenly they felt a pain like none other and wondered how it could be that each joy had a reaction and each reaction had a cause unforeseen. This was the mighty construction of the internal body complexity, they had yet to master the ways of it; but would gather their senses in the midst of the actions and felt a strong urge in their loins.

This urge kept them together daily and the pleasure was far too delightful to let go. And so knowing there

was work to be done, they hid the places of their attachment. They sowed the leaves of fig trees to symbolize what they had discovered. For the fig is the shape of her Adam's jewels and the shape of Eve's womb.

To make the Creator's humans aware of their new surroundings, the Creator sought to bring them to consciousness by asking them questions of their minds. On the morning of their arrival to this awareness of their being, the Creator who made them whispered in delight, but they hid at the sound of its mighty voice.

"Where are you my beloved beings?" it did ask.

"Where have you gone?" All the while knowing where they were, but also knew that they were now in unfamiliar territory.

"We were afraid so we hid from you, we were naked and afraid of who spoke. For we have seen in the vision of the tree that there is darkness and darkness is alive with beings."

"But how did you come to know this Adam?" the Creator being asked, for if Adam could not take responsibility for what he had done, he would not know that it was by his own will the ways he was shown.

"It was Eve who gave me the fruit and I did eat." Adam said.

"And how have you come to know you are naked, my treasured Eve?" the Creator said.

"The snake in the tree beguiled me, and told me I was the bearer of wisdom foretold," she said.

At this the Creator smiled, for its creations were now of their own minds. And the lessons of their asking will be the future of the Kingdom to come. But the snake was now to be sent from the world of human form, for it has a purpose of its own. If Eve should be overtaken by wisdom alone, she'll not love the man she has been given. Her wisdom must be used only for the future of their own.

"I have given you a will of your own to do or not to something that was forbidden. By taking your own course you have succeeded a task very difficult to take. For you knew that it would be your demise to do so, but knowledge is what you held more sacred. This is what will separate you from all the creatures now on this earth, for you have earned the right to create as I create and without self-will no such knowledge would be useful. For all the beings on this earth are given the knowledge you now know. But they refuse to let loose of their life for the joy of asking questions about their

world. They assume that what is told to be forbidden is truly thus, and so remain trapped in such a world as a result of their blindness. If you fear death over life, then life will be removed from you still. Taking responsibility for what you have done, will now lead you back to my kingdom always, because truth will never drop you from your Self.

"May we stay here with you always, my Creator?" asked Eve.

"No, because this is not why I have made you. You are to create in a world of your own making; you must know the pain of Love in your own heart's toil. Unless you notice the differences between that which is mine and that which is yours, you will never know how I have made you and your journey will end with no purpose.

"This soil that is under your feet carries with it the clues to your Being. The way that all life is generated from here is what you must discover in your own. Soil and toil is what I must give you and every beast of burden is your helper. Every other tree in this garden is what you must learn to grow.

"Every creature that is on this earth is for you to take notice of. You are the only creatures with this capacity to build, so I cannot help you in the way of your own course. Each creature that I have made for you to name carries the code of your very own essence, and the only way that you can protect it is to know how I have created.

"So you are now creatures of this earth, and so this earth is yours to learn. You have every manner and means available to find it, the code under which your seed was sewn. Once the life of your progress has headed its bitter end, you will find the way to recreate it at times of human destruction.

"There is nothing that you cannot do, for within you is my very essence. In each cell of your living being is the making of my own. I will tell you not how to do it, for that is the journey your being must take, and that is the reason you were born. So that every manner and means I have given is the way of your future and the life of each planet fore given. The heavens must be populated and I cannot complete the task alone. Here is your mission from now to eternity, here is the soil from which you were sewn. I grant you access to time but you must allow it to evolve on its own. There is no reason to cease the very progress that I have begun. For it is within your capacity to make the world your own.

"I granted you the option to eat or not eat, for it must be your will and not mine that gives you the very

essence of a gift greater than my own. The gift is your life everlasting, through each cycle of the turn. This sword of truth within your being is where you must always return. For each day that passes in eternity, there is a million years on earth and each million years on earth is a mere hour of my day in the sword of truth and you must always return. For if you become misguided, the journey back will take you further from your quest to make each planet the future of the next and our lives will not be given the way of a fruitful return until you notice who and what you must become.

“The love between the two of you will have moments of forgetfulness because it is the independent mind of each that must allow the completion of this task. You must at each moment you have forgotten, rebuild the road. This rebuilding over and over will create the mind that can create the very creatures I have called my own. On each planet that comes into readiness you must plant the seeds of time. And in that time that is given, I am allowed a greater knowing of the nature that is my own. Build all the circuitry, the networks and the cells, and I shall give you passage on each voyage that is your own.

“Each vehicle you design to take you from land to sea to land will make the gap between a shorter distance from me. And you will return to the Garden of Eden when you have made this task your own. Your will is free because I have made it so as is my very own nature; the nature of creation’s task is to know the Self to which you have been born.

“This is the story you will tell your children and they will tell their own. I shall wait for you here always and give each question its turn. But you must learn which questions to ask or you will never learn. You are the greatest being and there will be none greater than thee, because you are enabled reproduction by the love you made your own. I will not stop your progress lest you begin to believe it was by your own accord you do prosper. Always remember me and I will grant you forever each life that comes to pass. But forget who I am and you’ll forget who you are and I will destroy what you have done. I do this not to punish you, but to always keep you loving. For the life you forget to value will be the life you forget is your own!”