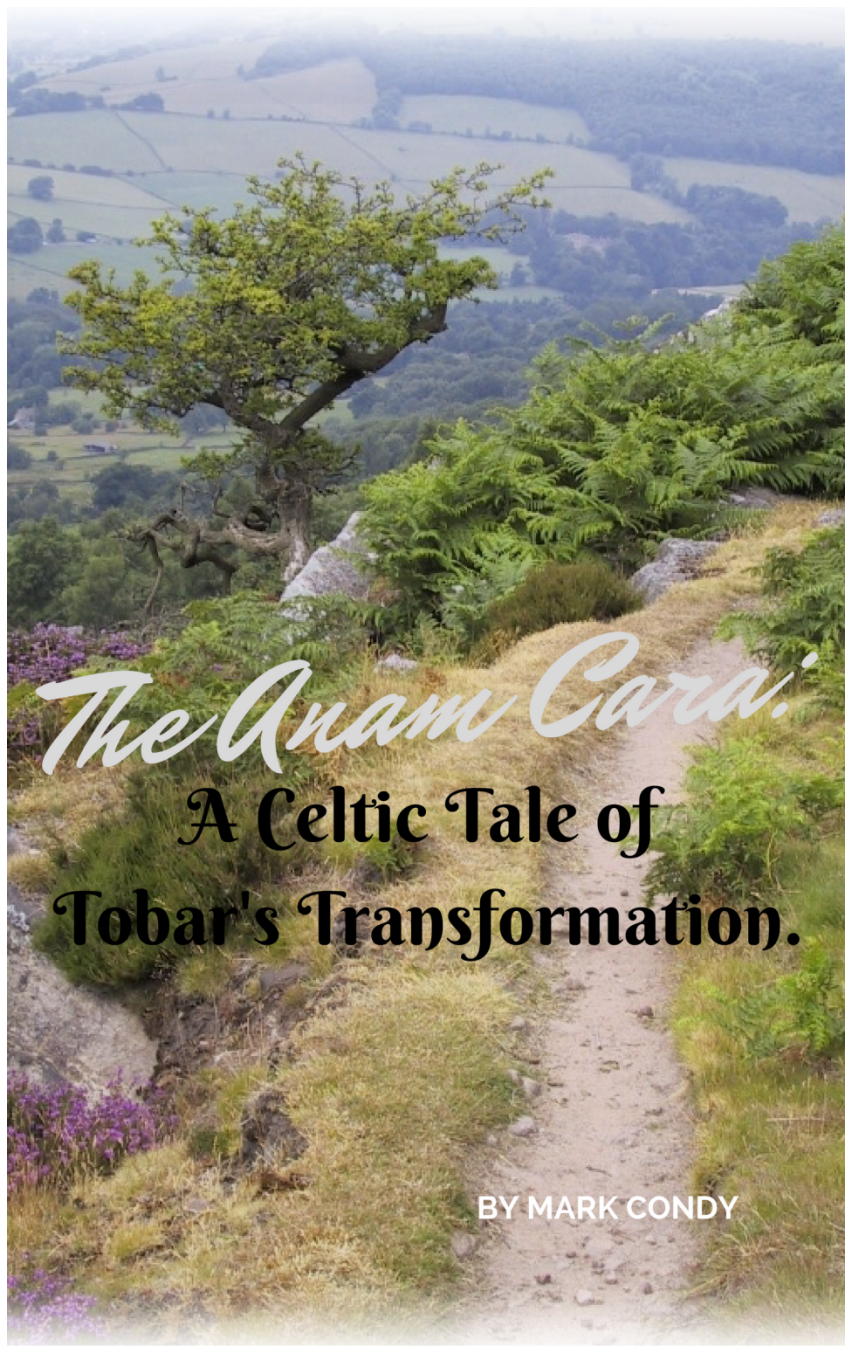


The Anam Cara

A Celtic Tale of Tobar's Transformation.

Mark Condy





The Anam Cara:
**A Celtic Tale of
Tobar's Transformation.**

BY MARK CONDY

The Anam Cara; A Celtic Tale of Tobar's Transformation.

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Dedication

To my wife and family their patience and support during the periods of time when I'm lost in another world of writing. Thank you for your understanding and love. Mark.

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Preface

We are all on a Journey or a pilgrimage, taking steps toward find meaning for our lives; desiring to find our place of significance in the world in which we live.

The character Tobar is a fellow pilgrim in search for that internal and physical healing, as the character discovers new areas or hidden qualities in his life. May we observe and learn of the new treasures that have been hidden in our lives, being revealed or illuminated by having an encounter with the Monarch of the Universe through Tobar.

This is one of the main quests of Tobar's journey, to know and find answers for his life. He desires to be drawn closer to the one who made him and be of service to the Monarch of the Universe by becoming a Seer.

The aim or readership of this book is for anyone who desires to draw closer to the Universe holder, the one holding all things in place. The Monarch of the Universe knows every aspect of our lives, molding all things into fulfillment in accordance to the master plan; this we trust is being orchestrated on our behalf by the Monarch of the Universe.

Introduction

Outlining the book

To see, not with earthly eyes alone but with spiritual eyes, this will be Tobar's quest, suddenly whisked away on a journey he could not have imagined. On this journey Tobar learns about his own significance and is surprised where it is found, by becoming a Seer.

He is assigned an Anam Cara who becomes his helper, teacher, and soul friend aiding him with his spiritual growth. Tobar's Anam Cara Issidore, will help him press on forward into a deeper discovery of himself and the Monarch of the Universe, and enter into the fullness of purpose for his life.

He will encounter new friends and along with Issidore, these people will make a lasting impact on his life. The change begins with Bren, the father role model who accepts him as his own son. Then there is Dawn, a fellow Seer in training, and his first love, followed by Pedro Illumini, a Seer leader and a handful of other people on this quest.

Tobar and Issidore are sent to seek the council of the Wise man of Naofa-oilean who has a close connection with the Universe holder. The evil brother Beaton Illumini has taken over Fillan, pushing the present prior out, usurping Pedro Illumini's authority as the Abbot.

The book is fictitious but laced with spiritual truths to aid anyone's journey toward discovering a deep intimacy with the Triune One. The journey will have a few twists and turns, helping us draw ever closer to the Monarch of the Universe. You are invited into the process of formation toward spiritual growth with Tobar, as he makes discoveries about himself. Hopefully it will open areas the Universe holder is trying to shape and mold in your own life. Let us together be draw ever close to the Monarch of the Universe in a new and intimate way.

We, like Tobar, are shaped and molded into people that can be used to impact this world toward implementing peace, justice, and love. With Tobar, let us learn from the ancient practices of the Seers from a bygone era and from present day leaders.

On the journey, we will discover areas in our lives that must die to allow new life. Weeding can hurt, but without this being done, progress is hindered and will stunt our growth.

We, like Tobar, discover the need of a friend to point out the areas we cannot see, being blinded by our past, limited by our own wrong perceptions. We must be open to the new ways that the Monarch of the Universe wants to teach. This will allow us to see growth and feel more alive as we remain in tune with the supernatural. There must be a death to

the things that choke out the spiritual realm, allowing for the growth of the supernatural to be made manifest in our lives.

Mayaharma schemes diligently to trip Tobar up. We, too, can be blind to the adversary, if we don't heed the Guide, who teaches us truth, by giving us protective signals. By accepting the Monarch of the Universe, each one of us has chosen to walk the road toward an intimacy with the Universe holder. We should be mindful daily, to be subject to the Monarch of the Universe, and be subservient out of love, resting in the knowledge that we can do nothing without the help of the Blessed Three.

We have committed our lives to the Monarch of the Universe and this is not to be taken lightly, walking daily in humility and reverent fear. The responsibility given to Tobar will shape the future for Fillan and beyond; shaping his life and future leaders, the journey will be the process of restoration and transformation. This will be used by the Monarch of the Universe to stop the aimless wandering Tobar has had in life. This will become the healing balm for him and others he encounters. This growth in Tobar and in each of the Universe holder's followers is developed step by step, with the aid of the Guide, who knows the way for us. We confess with Tobar the need for less self-dependence and selfishness to become even more dependent on the Guide. Tobar is given a gift of insight to see the needs in people's lives and given a heart of compassion, becoming the instrument of answers and healing. All brought about by the Monarch of the Universe, through the helping of others, he is healed and delivered himself.

The teaching and discipline Tobar experiences from his Anam Cara are very valuable. They place a foundation in life beyond material value, which he will cherish for the rest of this life and beyond, preparing him for that day when he is face to face with the one who created him.

I, the author, desire that Tobar learn a thread of spiritual discipline and truth that is thus transferred to the reader. There are times we have been blind and unwilling to see the truth. not willing to have the Monarch of the Universe open our eyes to see the truth through intimacy with the Monarch of the Universe, our eyes can be opened to true love, and see ourselves as the Monarch of the Universe sees us. We can be shaped into oracles used for service to our community. This all begins with the tearing down of the wrong image and thoughts we have of a judgmental, punishing, and wrathful deity. Let us remove the scales, and allow the Universe holder's love to melt away all doubt and fear and be embraced by love. May we have a childlike trust in the Monarch of the Universe, who is the essence, and the epitome of love.

Chapter One

Tobar and his journey for significance.

Had you asked me a year ago, I never would have thought that I'd be perfectly happy sitting in a room with an old man, listening to a clock tick on the mantle, and hearing the weather change, as the wind howls. I looked up from the book in my hands when a branch scraped the window. Rain clung to the pane. I lifted a hand to wipe away the moisture that clung to my cheek beneath my bad eye, mimicking the raindrops on the pane of glass.

Across from me, Bren stroked his blade on the wood, whittling away. Occasionally a shaving of wood would fly astray toward me, it looked to take the form of a pale Celtic cross in his hands. He looked up, caught my gaze, and smiled. Wrinkles fanned out, making a web on his face, and I could see the laughter lines by his eyes.

"Have I told you the story about the oak tree and the girl, Tobar?" His voice, when I first heard it, had sounded gruff and gravely. Now I recognized the wear of a tool well used. Clearing his throat, he began his tale:

"The rough texture of the old oak tree against her back was reassuring as she looked out from under its shelter. She watched the swaying grasses being blown by the wind, and the rapidly advancing clouds from where she had escaped from the coming storm. The air becoming cold, a rumble sound that made the ground shake, from the thunder. A flash of lightning, pitter patter, rain spitting on her face, then a sudden downpour, the droplets now run down her cheek, and the drops dripping of her nose. Now second-guessing herself, feeling the need to get home, leaves the safety of the tree, she pushed against the wind like pressing against a glass wall. The force of the wind was blowing through her hair, the pressure pushing against her as she stood at the field edge, wind making swooshing noises as it passed her ears. There was a smell of dust, earthy, fresh, and clean. The sky now zircon blue, dark and threatening, she looks back at the tree remembering the strong protective oak that she had left behind.

She quickly returns to the tree. The sky opens again, the raindrops bouncing off the ground; she was back at the tree pressing

her body against the old oak tree, which now was like a faithful friend. The trees overarching limbs with its leaves protecting her, glinting from kelly green to mint green as the wind tossed the limbs around. The Oak stood strong, her protection till the storm had passed, and gratitude welled up within her, thankful for the shelter from the thunderstorm.”

“What do you think Tobar?”

“Wow! I want that kind of protection in my life”

Bren continued sharing: “In the storms, the now old oak tree stands firm, the tree has sunk its roots deep into the soil to weather the storm; this rain was watering the great oak tree, giving it the needed nourishment, to allow the tree to grow strong against every storm that would batter against its limbs and sturdy trunk. It once was only a sapling a tender twig, but over the years it survived, becoming this stately place of shelter where animals of all differing kinds find a haven of protection.”

“You still with me Tobar?”

“Sure, I think so!”

“Tobar, the mighty oak was a place of worship in Celtic Spirituality, being a place of solace and peace, a sacred space, where people would be touched by the Monarch of the Universe; feeling a palpable presence of the Monarch of the Universe, also in that place, insight was given, being opened to secret wisdom and insight, in that holy space.”

“This is what I want for you Tobar, eyes opened to see deeply, having a desire for intimacy with the Monarch of the Universe. Freeing you to become who the Monarch of the Universe would have you to be, having a transformational encounter, as a result you can help others become more themselves than ever before.”

I caught myself holding my breath, in wonder of the possibilities, as I listened to Bren, my thoughts would ponder and wander, thinking the one who spoke everything into being, wants intimacy with me!

“The Monarch of the Universe wants to know me?”

“Yes, Tobar, the Monarch of the Universe wants to know everyone!”

“The one who created the great oak is beyond our comprehension, which is a great mystery and who oversees the whole of the universe; this is the Monarch of the Universe. The shadow of the great oak can be comforting to some or a fearful place, the experience is dependent on the view we take of the Universe holders might. This is likewise with the Monarch of the Universe, all depends on our perception.”

“Sorry Tobar, I’m getting a little carried away with my interpretation, the story is meant to stand alone and be a message, touching the heart of the one listening, entering the hearer and being applied at their place of need, like a parable.”

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“By the way; my name is Tobar DeMer; I’ve been an orphan as long as I can remember, moving from one orphanage to the next or from one family to the next.”

“I have never been told what happened to my family, and I don’t know if they are living or dead.”

“The beginning of my story toward change had its origin, with yet another move to another family. However, this person is leaving a lasting impression, he is an elderly gentleman, you just heard from him sharing yet another tale; you get use to him!”

“My first impression when we set eyes on each other was that of repulse and disbelief, that I was being placed in the care of an old fogey. Thinking; I will be looking after him, more than he’d be looking after me, but as we got to know each other, with the hours and days going past, I grew to like and to eventually love this lovely old man who I now fondly call Bren.”

I was thinking the other day; I seem to do this a lot, since I’ve entered Bren’s home. It dawned on me that we’re all on a journey and this we are walking day by day, and at times not knowing the way. There is one thing that I’m certain off, that we need to make the most of each new moment that comes our way.

I have been waiting to see what life brings me, I don’t know what happened, but I woke up on morning with a sense that there is a meaning for my life. I sensed and just knew that I had an aim and purpose for my life. It was like a switch had been flipped on, believing; yes, this day was going to be different, like no other. I had

to choose, to no longer wait around, but take charge of my life, to decide, and take a stand, pressing on forward. To begin thinking what the outcome will be, to begin with the end in mind, have a vision, and choose to press on forward toward the goal. I need to visualize the result I want to achieve, and keep this before me. I was later to discover that Bren, saw the bigger picture for my life, and had been preparing me for this without me knowing.

As much as Bren could talk, time was given, to the development of silence, by being on my own or sitting with Bren in the silence. Being taught how to listen inwardly and externally, not to be irritated with the steady tick and the chime of the clock at the hours, these are part of the moment. This allowed me and taught me to be comfortable with silence and solitude, teaching me to listen, and be comfortable with myself. The tick, tock, tick tock, would teach me a rhythm that would put me in line with the heartbeat of the Monarch of the Universe, and to develop a heart that beat after the desires of the Universe Holder. The time, the silence, the waiting, is a process of forming patience, and being prepared for the role that the Monarch of the Universe has for me, and to enter the moment, to learn to be comfortable with self and to be comfortable with being in the presence of the Monarch of the Universe.