

**A Tiber Talks  
Vision Quest Tale  
by  
Dan Ford**

**EPISODE THREE**

**TIBER TALKS  
OF EVOLUTION**



Travis had only two days left before leaving the Catskills and going home to New York City. He was very sad to leave his grandparents but would be happy to see his mother and father again after a three-week stay at his grandparents' cabin on the lake. He wasn't too concerned about meeting Tiber again as he figured that he would see him anywhere as he was a discarnate spirit and could appear anywhere and in any form that he wanted to.

He decided that he would take a last walk through the forest to see if Tiber would show up during his trek. Once he got back to New York, these mountains, the forests, waterfalls, and all of the other wonderful aspects of nature that he loved so much here would be gone. He could go to Central Park, but as nice as that amazing place was, it didn't compare with what he had here.

Early morning was a special time, and it had a unique quality that allowed Travis to experience this forest environment at its best. The air was crisp and enjoyable as it coated his face and hands. The moist soil and leaf litter released a certain scent that would not be there as the air warmed up in an hour or so, and the grey fog that was floating throughout the forest and rising from the lake created an atmosphere that Travis found to be unlike anything or anywhere else.

His grandparents had surprised him with some brand new hiking boots for a going back to school present. He loved them and wanted to break them in trekking within his favorite forest environment. Having their first use being in the city would not be the same somehow, but once his favorite patch of woods became embedded within the leather and soles of these boots, they would have become initiated correctly.

Travis had learned to stride with an upright posture along the pathways, and he had learned to be aware of every single element that he passed along the way. He monitored his breath to ingest all of the tastes and odors that the forest air offered to him. He could never tire of this place and vowed to retain these memories in his consciousness so he could enjoy them whenever he wanted when he returned home.

As he passed a large boulder embedded in the soil, he saw a chipmunk hop up on the top of the big rock. Travis leaned over and rubbed the very cute rodent on the head and said, "Good morning Tiber."

The chipmunk wriggled up against his hand as if to respond with a greeting to Travis. Travis smiled at the wonder of this meeting in the forest.

Then he heard a voice behind him saying, "And a good morning to you, Travis." As Travis spun around, he saw a most beautiful deer with an impressive rack of antlers standing on the pathway. Travis replied, "You did that on purpose, Tiber. You tried making me believe that you are this pretty little chipmunk and then scared the hell out of me with those big antlers."

"It's the only fun I have, Travis. I loved the look on your face as you patted that little chipmunk on the head."

"Whatever! I'll try to figure out some way to scare you next time, you old coot."

"I'm not old. It just that you are still a child, and I look old by comparison. But wait! Come to think of it, I am thousands of years old and have been through way too many incarnations, so maybe I am an old coot."

"Well, let's forget that Tiber. Would you please morph yourself back into your human form again? It's ridiculous listening to a big male deer speaking in English. Watching your lips move is way too distracting. I can't concentrate on what you are saying."

"OK, Travis. Here I come!" And then the big brown buck started to disintegrate and turned into a mass of golden radiation and then slowly into a solid form. Tiber then appeared as his handsome middle-aged human male self. He was wearing khaki trousers, a khaki shirt, suede leather boots, and a brown alligator wide belt. The shirt and pants were super-ironed and had razor-sharp pleats. Travis just stared at him for a moment, and then Tiber said, "Oh! I forgot." Then a light brown Indian Jones-styled leather fedora hat suddenly appeared on his head.

Travis murmured his approval and asked. "Do you dress like this in the Unobstructed Universe?"

"No!" was the short but definite answer. "We don't wear anything most of the time because we don't have a physical style body and there is no need to cover what we don't have. We can appear however we want to

whoever might appreciate us being in attendance. It doesn't sound very easy, but it is. I do enjoy play-acting when I am here with you, though, and I wanted to look like Indiana Jones today."

"Is Indian Jones a character you particularly like?"

"No Travis. I adopted this look because I knew you liked him. Right?"

"Right! But I remember you said during our last lesson that we would learn about evolution during this lesson. Am I correct?"

"You are. And this will be a fun and informative lesson because it is all about who and what we are to be, and what we are going to eventually become, regardless of whether we want it to happen. That is because it was the reason that Supreme Consciousness created us in the first place."

Tiber then walked over and sat down on the boulder. He said to Travis, "I'm a lot older than you, so I have to be comfortable when we start our teaching sessions. You, being so much younger, can just stand there or pace around as you please."

Travis just nodded in the affirmative to indicate that he would do just that. But he led off with the first question. "What exactly is your definition of Evolution Tiber? Darwin said that evolution is a process by which organisms change over time due to mutations altering physical or behavioral traits. These changes that allow an organism to adapt to its environment might help it survive. In other words, a member of a species may end up with a change of some sort, and if it is a beneficial change, this particular member of the species might pass it down to future generations, and over time, change the entire associated species. Is that what you mean by Evolution?"

"No!" Tiber responded. "That definition is good for both non-sentient and sentient creatures in this Obstructed Universe. But spiritually sentient beings such as you are is somewhat different. Over a long time, some physical evolution among your species is certain to occur, but what I am going to discuss with you today is a different concept of evolution, and that is one of a spiritual nature among the spiritually sentient souls. This spiritual evolution can occur quickly with spiritually sentient beings because intent and willpower are paramount within their makeup. With

both the non-sentient and sentient creatures, physical evolution is considered a change for the better and often affects cultural alterations. Evolution is a consciousness-altering event among the spiritually sentient because physicality is not a permanent issue, whereas your consciousness is immortal."

"What exactly is sentience Tiber?"

"Sentience is the capacity to feel, perceive, or experience subjectively, or to be able to distinguish the ability to think from the ability to feel. In modern Western philosophy, sentience is the ability to experience sensations. In Eastern philosophy, sentience is a metaphysical quality of all things that require respect and care. I promote the Eastern philosophy in my lessons."

"OK! I think I understand all that to mean that we human types are just like most higher animal species. We think about something and are aware that our sensations were caused by something specific. The lower animal species are mostly unaware of what is happening to them but react to a stimulus. Is that correct?"

"Not totally, but good enough for this stage of our lessons. The full reality of sentience is a complex subject and can't get digested in a few sentences, but what you understand at present will allow us to proceed."

"Great!" Travis hesitated a moment and then realized that he needed to know more before being launched into the concept of Spiritual Evolution. "I assume that Supreme Consciousness created the whole Evolution thing for a reason. What was it?"

"This is a subject that you will have to use faith and logic to resolve in your mind. What I will be telling you is based on logic rather than science and faith. Logic is needed to allow you to believe that it is true. There is no way you can use the structure of science to prove or disprove this explanation. This conclusion is the same as believing in a Supreme Being or God. There is no way to approach that subject by using scientific discipline. You either believe in God, or you don't. Many people don't like to use logic to accept a fact or an idea, but it is a very acceptable methodology, but it is up to you to accept it or not. Even something like

love doesn't lend itself to a scientific explanation. You know it when you feel it."

"I can accept that, Tiber, so please go ahead with your explanation."

Tiber then continued, "Please also accept as the fact that Supreme Consciousness exists and has always existed and will always exist outside of any beginning or ending concept. Many, if not most of your scientists today have posited that nothing actually begins or ends but or not so simply perhaps, changes its form. This fact is particularly relevant in an Obstructed Universe such as the one we are in at present. In an Unobstructed Universe where there is no seemingly solid matter to deal with, Spiritual Beings, who are always immortal, still continually change form to continue evolving their souls through personal experiences. All souls have been manifested from Supreme Consciousness, and therefore did not begin but emanated from what always was. Because of that, they will never end either. Still, they will certainly change as a result of the experiences it has or in other words, that soul will evolve as evidenced by those experiences, and in so doing become a unique soul."

Travis replied, "That is a good explanation that makes me feel good when I think about it, but I would still like to know its why and not just its how. Did Supreme Consciousness have a reason to create these souls?"

"Of course, Travis. You can rest assured that Supreme Consciousness has a reason for everything Created. It is Creation that is what Supreme Consciousness is all about. Creation is Supreme Consciousness, and Supreme Consciousness is Creation. And when all of those souls that emanate from Supreme Consciousness go forth, it is with a clear purpose to create as well. In other words, the Created become the Creator. Full consciousness is a state of being in which the individual entity maintains a sense of personal identity, and holds the sense, or awareness, of being one with Supreme Consciousness and the totality of the divine Creation. Are you following all of this, Travis?"

"Sure! How could I not? But I hope you don't have a quiz at the end of this lesson today."

"I see you are still a smart-ass, Travis. But listen up. This lesson is important stuff, boy, so pay attention. As I said, we are all derivative of the

Creative force of the Supreme Consciousness. We are required to evolve into full-scale replicas during whatever segments of reincarnations are needed to fulfill the expectations of our Creator."

"OK, Tiber, but how long will it take to reach the level when we are considered complete in our evolutionary journey?"

Tiber looked into Travis's eyes and said, "There are no expectations or limits based on time increments for us to evolve because we are immortal. It will take whatever segments of what we think of as linear time that are needed to bring us to a stage where we can return to Supreme Consciousness as a Co-Creator."

"But what happens when we return to Supreme Consciousness when we reach our completion of the soul's evolution. Do we cease to exist as individuals, Tiber?"

"Do you think that individuality was bestowed on each new soul only to eventually have it taken away when it becomes closer to its Creator? The entire point of creating new souls was to introduce the Originality of Creation. If you consider the statement that I made earlier, our scientists have posited that nothing begins or ends but changes form. Water becomes fog or ice or rain, and then all of these can become water once again depending on actions that might cause them to change. Nothing can be lost in the process. Ashes to ashes and dust to dust go the saying, but those ash and dust particles get transformed into other elements on Earth to perform other functions in reality. An individual soul is created out of original Supreme Consciousness, and that new soul has all of the attributes of Supreme Consciousness, except for the knowledge of experience. A baby born within this Obstructed Universe knows very little about his life but will eventually learn a lot because of its experiences. A new soul knows very little at its birth but will eventually learn a lot because of its experiences as well."

Tiber then was quiet for several minutes and waited for Travis to digest all of this information. He could see that the boy had absorbed all of these thoughts and was wondering about their implications. Then Travis responded.

"Just as before, this information tends to make me feel good, which causes me to accept it exactly as I heard it, but what do I do with this new information about Evolution Tiber?"

"It is a simple solution, my boy. Evolve! You accept the evolutionary process by actively thinking about what you are doing at every step along the path of your journey through multiple lives. Do not take anything that happens to you for granted. Each joy and each sorrow serves to make you a better soul than you were before they came into your life. Each illness is a lesson for tolerance and a return to health as a healing experience that we should savor. Try to look at every other soul that intersects your life as a gift, even if you experience with them for a mere second. Each view of nature that you will see is a new and different view than the last one. Each life experience is going to be unique from another life experience, even when it seems similar. Each birth and each death, which is in actuality another birth, are both to be celebrated. Make sure you completely analyze all of these things, so you know the difference. In other words, meander through your life with your eyes, your ears, your touch, and all your other senses wide open. If you do these things, your consciousness will take care of the rest. Everything that happens during your multiple lives contributes to the eventual growth of your soul, and speeds the process of your spiritual evolution. Have faith that Supreme Consciousness created you of Itself with a desire and plan that you become an individual like unto Itself, just as a good parent in our early existence wants their offspring to grow to be a perfect person, but unique in its way."

Travis was staring at Tiber as he ended his last statement. "Thank you, professor. That was a great lesson, and although I know there is much more for me to learn about Spiritual Evolution, I believe you have pointed me in the right direction to obtain the rest on my own."

"You are welcome, my boy. I will be available if you forget or need to know something more about this. That was the agreement we made together in the Transition Realm. Just remember, if you have a conflict along the way, and you don't know how to resolve it, use the simple analyses of quality comparison. Does an Act of Love apply to this problem rather than an Act of Indifference or Hate? Think about that a bit, and you will see why relating each thing to those emotions can solve a lot of things.



Travis walked closer to Tiber and said, "May I hug you?" even though he wasn't sure that this would be possible.

Tiber responded by walking closer to Travis and held out his arms, and to Travis's amazement, they embraced, and Travis felt the most wondrous sensation. It was pure love of a spiritual nature that reverberated through Travis's body. Tiber said one last thing as he began to lose his solid form and glow with golden radiation. "Goodby until the next lesson, my boy. I love you." And with that, he disappeared.

Travis was able to murmur a very quiet "I love you too." as he let go of Tiber. He then began the short walk back to his grandparent's cabin feeling as satisfied as he ever had in his short life.