

John Pitkin took a moment to transcribe Thomas's end-of-show message. "I was careful to make it correct, but please feel free to listen and read along here, starting at 170.40:"

<https://www.spreaker.com/user/8955881/9-30-21-truth-honor-integrity-show>

"The trees remember there is no sun in the shadow of the wizard. There's no sun in the shadow of the moon either. As the wizard falls instead of rising, as time stands still and there's blood in the sand, where was your star? Not, where is your star? I see a rainbow rising. Look back on your horizon. We're coming home, we're coming home, we're coming home. Take me back and give me back my will.

You can see, but you are blind. Someone turned the sun around, but you can see in your mind. You're riding the endless caravan (loop), bonded and sold as a slave, but a saber dance removing all the veils, getting as good as you gave. But sleep with the devil, and then you must pay. The power of what has been before rises to trap you within. A magic carpet ride, a genie, maybe more, becomes a city of heavenly sin. The devil is me and I'm holding the key. No, the devil is us and we are holding the key. You are the key to change the devil within us all. You have the choice and you can be free if you all let it all go.

But despite growing every year, the trees do something every Autumn that can be another important lesson for us all. Every Autumn their leaves they grew for months, they release and let them go. As each one falls to the ground, they don't mourn a sense of loss. They prepare to rebuild, grow and start all over again. When the sun rises and warms once again. You are the rising sun and you have the warmth - use it. So collect all your

traumas, pains, angst and fears, and just let them go. You, like the tree, will be stronger for it and like the tree, you will continue to grow. Let us not see or partake in the Autumn fall, let us be the Autumn rise. "