

# *Dreams of the Soul Creator - The Teacher and the Tiger*

*by Mark Valentine*

This is the story of how the Soul Creator, who first came to me in dreams as a powerful presence that, over many years, would emerge in my experience as it's teacher. The Soul Creator first appeared to me decades ago in the form of an intimidating image of a powerful tiger lurking below. At that time, I recognized the importance of the dream but did not know the tiger's presence was a harbinger of the Soul Creator's presence rising in my consciousness. This was the first in a series of dreams over many years about the tiger. But the Soul Creator also appeared in dreams as a teacher. All of this was happening as my evolving experience in Soul-Mind consciousness led me to the teacher calling itself the Soul Creator and its work as the founding presence of what it calls 'Teaching Love, the Way of Soul'.



*The Soul Creator Dreams - 'Teacher and Tiger'*

## *The Soul Creator as Teacher*

Here are my dreams about the Soul Creator appearing as teacher.

- ✚ In this dream in 2013, I awoke in the middle of the night to the first dream about Soul Creator. I somehow knew this teacher, this voice, this Soul Creator. He appeared in the front of a classroom,

looked at me and spoke these words clearly to me - *'remember to bring back the pages.'* My response in the dream – *'I will'*. Not knowing what message these pages might bring, nonetheless I knew there was wisdom there, wisdom to share. And I've come to know that these pages is the unfinished channeled book *'Teaching Love'*.

✚ Back to sleep and same night I awakened again to the second dream – same classroom – same Soul Creator. This time the Soul Creator was sitting next to me in the front row of the class. I was writing a story about him and he showed me a paper with the words *'SOUL CREATOR'* in large print across the top of the page. It was his story and his pages that I was to remember, and in the dream, I knew I would. I believe that story will emerge in its own time, hopefully as I discover the mystical art of remembering what has been sequestered away for safekeeping.

Fast-forward two years to May 2015. Just like before, two consecutive dreams on the same night about the Soul Creator.

✚ In the first I was dreaming about an ordinary conversation with someone I do not recall, when a voice abruptly interrupted that dream to make way for something new. There was an unmistakable *'psst – psst'* coming from this unannounced visitor to my dream. Then again and again, it uttered the same *'psst – psst'* to gather my undivided gaze. What happened next was unimaginable to me even after all that's happened. The unannounced visitor suddenly became, not just a dream figure, but a profound energetic presence in my mind! That visitor was now in me, not just in the dream, but in all of me. Acutely aware of this visitor, the dream became lucid and oh so real. Words not spoken to me, but through me, as if teaching me a new way to remember how to *'bring back the pages'* the Soul Creator asked in the 2013 dream about him. I remember the surreal,

unrelenting presence that jolted me awake in astonishment. The dream imprinted in my mind and that visceral energy lingered on as I lay awake eyes wide open.

- ✚ Finally, asleep again, the visitor came calling a second time. The same 'psst – psst' interrupting voice reverberated again and again in the second dream. This time I knew the voice. Less startled, that same voice, same surge of energy, same sense of lucid wonder permeated my dream. The visitor's voice used my body and voice again – this time longer and more intense. It spoke just like the first time and like the first time, I was unable to retain what was being said except at the last of the dream when the voice simply said to *'remember its name as Teacher'*.

The message in both dreams was clear to me. Upon all that came before – a teacher within calling me to task. That being to pay attention and hang on to the belief that I was being shown something of heaven, a way of my soul maybe, but clearly a way beyond what my mind could comprehend.

But my mind would struggle mightily to accept the imprint that was cast down on me from this unknown heaven. As I tried to grasp all this, I couldn't see the pages the Soul Creator spoke of in 2013, but I could see the possibility of how this teacher could teach me how to find those pages by listening to the Soul Creator's voice in me. Frustratingly slow in gathering what story this teacher had instore for me, I indeed had already crossed the Rubicon. I did that long before these dreams of Soul Creator as teacher first appeared.

- ✚ A third dream in May 2015 occurred only 8 days after the night of the first two. Our first grandchild was due in August of that year and I was thrilled to see him coming to me in my dream. There was a beautiful light around him as my sister held him before me. He had his eyes closed and was hungry. Then I put

my cheek down to his lips to feel his soft innocent touch. Filled with an overwhelming sense of love the dream took a strange turn. I found myself in a small house walking down basement steps, symbolically going deeper into myself. As I descended the stairs, I felt another unseen presence – seeming from the Soul Creator – but what? But this time another voice was speaking in my head as love permeated my whole being. As I took a few steps down, I paused and waited and the voice in my head asked – *'Who Am I?'*. Startled by the new voice, I slowly made my way to the bottom of the stairs and sat down. I asked the voice two questions. *'Are you God?'* No response, so I asked again. *'Are you my soul?'* Still hearing nothing, I demurred - *'I don't know'*. Then after a long pause, the voice spoke up softly and with command - *'I am the Soul of Love'*. The sense of love seeing my grandson was in the embrace of something much bigger – an angelic presence beyond any description I could imagine. I was left with an overwhelming sense of unworthiness and yet again, astonishment.

So, what started abruptly with automatic writing, channeling voices and seeing visions, was now embedded in my dreams - now had a clear sentient voice calling itself Soul Creator as teacher – now had an angelic presence calling itself the *'Soul of Love'*. And I would discover later that the Soul of Love would indeed bring an angelic presence into my mind and this teaching – an angelic collective calling itself Angelica, with the angelic minds of Ambriel, Abriel and Anbriel.

### *The Soul Creator as Tiger*

Here is a series of dreams about being with a tiger. As these dreams evolved over the years, the tiger symbol emerged as being the teacher in my experience, and ultimately showing up in a dream clearly

announcing itself as the Soul Creator. Each sequential dream helped me to overcome my fear of the tiger's intimidating presence, and especially as the tigers later welcomed me with warm hugs and licking my face. In the last dream, the tiger announces itself telepathically in a beautiful singing voice as the Soul Creator.



*Soul Creator as Tiger*

From my 1983 journal entry notes that I saved over the decades, I wrote about the following memorable dream I had while visiting friends in New Jersey...

- ✚ Dreamt that I was desperately clutching onto the branches of a large, leafless tree, while an intimidating, powerful tiger was anxiously pacing below around the trunk of the tree. I knew the bare branches – my old belief system - would not support me, and I was grabbing at the limbs to keep from falling to the tiger below. The branches finally gave way and I pulled off two limbs as I began to fall to fend off the tiger. When I was on the ground, I found myself facing the tiger head-on. He seemed powerful and anxious as he paced before me. I was afraid, but felt there was nowhere to escape the tiger. Felt that if I ran, the tiger would quickly overcome and consume me. The only option remaining was to confront the tiger before he charged. Quickly I charged

the tiger and chased him up the tree with sticks in hand. I banged on the tree with my sticks to keep him there and to convince him that I was not afraid of him even though I was. Then I awoke.

✚ Fast forward several decades, and I had my second tiger dream. In this dream I came upon some tigers as I was walking by, and then suddenly I found myself lying down on the ground with a tiger. We were lying together, side by side, but in the opposite direction. My head was lying right next to the tiger's head and felt both wonder and trepidation. Felt a strange and very strong sense of both the Tiger's immense power and my own fear. Then suddenly the tiger's face grimaced in a menacing way scaring me and I immediately woke up.

✚ Two weeks later, I dreamt about seeing someone walking an old male lion when I saw from behind a tall fence the lion attacking a dog. Made a quick decision to scale the fence and try to rescue the dog, which I believe I did. Then I was suddenly surrounded by three tigers pacing around me. In the darkness one of the tigers appeared to posture in a friendly way toward me. Then to my complete amazement, one of the tigers lunged playfully at me and jumped up putting his large front paws on my shoulders. He then joyfully, and to my utter amazement, began licking my face again and again. It was truly amazing - just remember laughing joyfully in the dream as the tiger licked me.

✚ Then in another dream, I remember seeing a tiger emerge from a forest while sitting in a theater audience of some kind. What was interesting is that it was like I was watching a movie and I knew that the tiger would appear, as well as when and how he would appear. I was afraid sort of, but was comforted by the feeling that I knew how this movie would play out.



- ✚ And still later, I dreamt I was in a neighborhood setting and I was with my two golden retrievers Biscuit and Honey, and then I came upon a tiger. It approached me and grabbed my hand and I was frightened as I felt its menacing grip. Then it turned into what seemed like a 'man-tiger' and it stood up on two legs and again to my amazement, it hugged me.
- ✚ A very vivid and visceral dream about tigers. I was in a house in a wooded suburban neighborhood. I was out in the large driveway surrounded by woods when I saw a tiger nearby. I was frightened and ran back in the house. Then there was a terrifying part when the tiger was trying to get into the house through a large doggy door. And this went on for quite a while and I got a broom handle and was struggling mightily pushing the tiger's head back from the doggy door as he tried to get in the house. He was powerful and I knew this was not going to keep him out. But he went away and I knew that he was outside nearby. So I tried in vain to secure the doggy door and when I could not, I tried to put a lock on the laundry room where the doggy door was to at least prevent him from getting into the rest of the house. No matter how hard I tried could not find a way or a means to put a lock on the door and was very frightened because I knew he could get in and I could not stop him. Later I ran outside toward the neighbor's house for some reason and tried to get help. I could see the tiger near and again knew that I could not run away. Next a very strange thing that happened. I, or more like something in my body, took me out of the house onto a large elevated deck overlooking a wooded hill where several tigers were lying. Then a telepathic voice within me announced boldly and loudly for all to hear...

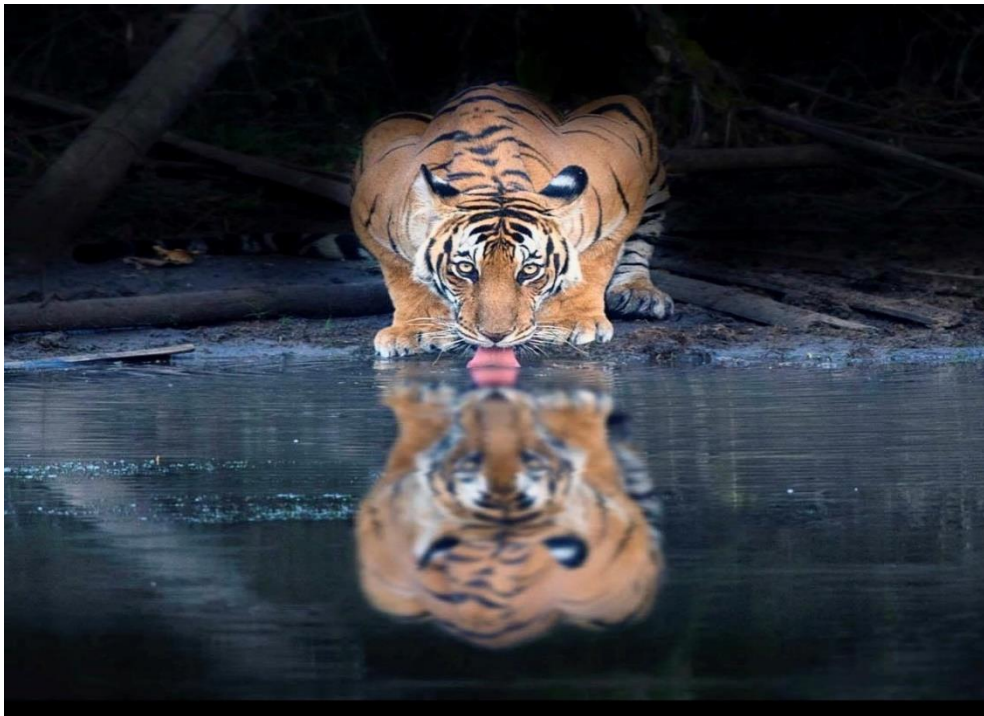
*"I am Lazarus and I have come to be with you  
and for you to take me."*

As that voice rang out, I or whatever was in me, walked out to be among the tigers, and I had the distinct feeling I was walking to my death. But when I was there among them, one of the tigers came up to me, jumped up on me, and began to lick my face. As it did, I remember the feeling of fear and wonder at the same time. Then as another moment of fear came, it suddenly put its jaws in a tightened grip on my right hand and looked at me in a grimacing way. Then to my continued amazement, I spoke to the tiger as I would to a dog. I spoke these words out loud and it woke me up. I said 'eeeeeasy' as to ask him and me to remain calm.

✚ This the most profound dream about tigers because this time the teacher, calling itself Soul Creator, appears as an immense tiger who calls itself out by name. In this dream I was in an industrial area with a lot of buildings. I was flying in the dream in and around one manufacturing building, much like the large buildings of the massive manufacturing plant complex where I worked at years ago. I was walking in the building in shorts, no shirt, and a bathrobe on. I had a hard time finding a way out of the building so I decided to fly, but still no way out because of high electrical wires that encompassed the building. Then one of the workers opened a gate to get out and as I passed, he said '*I hope you come back again to preach*'. Then I started flying over a large empty parking lot and I saw what looked like a pure white tiger with no stripes moving around on top of a small adjacent building. So I flew up to see it. I imagined the white tiger to be something in my experience calls the Emily Mind. I wasn't afraid as I landed on the rooftop, more curious than anything. Then I saw a much bigger, car-sized, tiger pacing down below in the parking lot. Then the tiger climbed up on the roof and came up to me. I slowly and deliberately began to climb up on the back



of the tiger with some trepidation. Then the tiger suddenly began to fly with me sitting on its immense back. As we were flying, I felt an amazing shift in energy and exuberance. To my utter amazement, the tiger began to sing to me in beautiful tone and cadence. And as we were flying its head turned back to me and I could hear the words telepathically singing in my mind. The tigers mouth wasn't moving but the words and melody were so beautiful and unforgettable! It sang these words over and over – *'I am the Soul Creator. I'm in your Minded Life'*. But the words were drawn out slowly and melodically like – *'I am the Soulllll Cre-aaa-tor. I'm in your – Min-ded-Life'*. The tigers mouth was open and I remember putting my closed fist hand into its open jaw, reluctantly at first, and then trustingly placed it there knowing I wouldn't be harmed. Astounding and unforgettable dream!



So the Soul Creator established its powerful presence reflecting in my mind as teacher both through dreams and in my channeling experience. And more importantly over the years, each dream was a step closer to my ability to accept that powerful presence in the tiger embodiment of the Soul Creator.

*... Let's see what other dreams of the tiger may come in the Soul Creator experience.*

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