

The Tulip

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This short article deals with the communication our Father had with my small family about the significance of this years Hebrew Fall Festival Season and this through the meaning of the Tulip.

Before the winter my wife Lida had asked our gardener to plant 300 tulips. Just a few days ago, on the day we celebrated the Feast of Trumpets, we were walking in the garden and were met by the first tulip which showed us her bloom, she was beautiful and we enjoyed this wonderful flower very much. Lida said: "Henk I feel that these tulips have got something to say, could you find out the meaning of the word 'tulip' for me?" I promised her to do that. It was only a day later that I was writing a friend of us about our island Tasmania telling him of the many Dutch growers who are growing tulips here, I needed to check my dictionary on the correct translation of the word 'tulip' and saw to my surprise that the Tulip belongs to the Lily family...

It is remarkable that I never knew that. I grew up in the area in Holland where the tulips are grown and have relatives who are commercial tulip growers, though I never knew that the tulip belongs to the Lily family...! To find this out in this way and at this time during this Fall Festival Season is wonderful and I will tell you why.

The 'wonder' lies in the meaning of the Tulip, which now shares her meaning with the meaning of the Lily. Our daughter Fanny has written a document about the Lily some time ago¹. Therein the meaning of the Lily, now also of the Tulip, is defined as:

"By our human labour our carnal flesh life is consumed and assimilated in order that the true Life within will be brought forth".

This definition describes the transformation which characterises this Fall Festival Season beginning with the Feast of Trumpets. The first part describes the end of our 6 days (*By our human labour our carnal flesh life is consumed*) and in the second part we enter into His Rest, His 7th day (*and assimilated in order that the true Life within will be brought forth*). This meaning originates in the Life of our forefather Jacob when he was prepared through his night long fight, wherein he died, to go to Succoth, or Tabernacles, wherein he was rest-ored into Life.

Unbeknown to Lida and me, as to the meaning of the Tulip, we saw the first Tulip bloom on the Feast of Trumpets. Lida asked me the meaning of the tulip, a question which Father pressed upon her mind. So turned our wonderful Father my mind, through the above described circumstances, to the answer on her question so that we came to see that on this day *By our human labour our carnal flesh life will be consumed and assimilated in order that the true Life within will be brought forth*².

¹ <http://www.returning-home.net/TheLily.pdf>

² 'Hard Work' is the hallmark of our small family. Not just our physical Hard Work in our life/night long different pursuits, and the last 12 years in the Melita Honey Farm, but also our Hard Work, or *human labour* to have relationships with our family restored. Now in the year 2012, the year of Transformation, we have come to see that despite of all this hard work 'we' cannot bring the Melita Honey Farm into His Rest, that 'we' cannot bring our family in peace with us, thus: *By our human labour our carnal flesh life is consumed* (our 'we'). That we see, clearer than ever before, that our 'Hard Work' has led us to our death, our death of self, and that in dying we have come to see Him, the Face of Our Father, in us. That it was Him, who did the Hard Work to bring our 'self' down. On the Feast of Trumpets it is pictured that He has called us and showed us that, though we are dying to 'self', He is going to bring us in His Rest where we long for and where we be-long. This is what our Feast of Trumpets is all about, it is 'His call to unite Himself with us'. This call is His call to *assimilate* us, in order that we may enter into His Rest and Live, *in order that the true Life within will be brought forth*.

We have come to see that through all *'our human labour our carnal flesh life is consumed'*. Though, as it is consumed by our human labour, and we have died, *'our carnal flesh life will be assimilated into true Life'*. With this first small tulip blooming at the beginning of this Fall Season it was if Father showed us His Trumpet and we 'heard' and we 'saw' that we were going to be united with Him.

Without Lida realising the significance, she had 300 Tulips planted..., the number Three (3) stands for *'entire', 'complete'*. In the beginning of this Fall Season these 300 Tulips start to flower in our garden and with tears in my eyes I realise that this process is going to be completed.

P.S.

1. The etymology of the word 'Tulip' is interesting and revealing. The word 'Tulip' comes from the old Turkish word *tülbend* (New Turks *türban*), which means 'turban', which is a cloth wrapped around the head. This word *tülbend* is in turn derived from the older Persian word *dul(i)band*, which means 'loin cloth'. When we look at the tulip we see the 'loin cloth' covering the stamens and the stigmas, the male and female reproductive organs of the flower³. Having come to know that the Feast of Trumpets is 'the call to unite', wherein we 'see' that the male (spirit) unites the female (flesh), it is wonderful that we saw the first tulip bloom on the Feast of Trumpets whereby she opened her tulip, her loincloth, as an exclamation of our Father's call to unite. Looking at this tulip again we see that her bloom looked like a trump and Lida said: *"I feel that these tulips have got something to say, could you find out the meaning of the word 'tulip' for me?"*... our Father asked and we responded⁴.
2. We may now understand why we are 'attracted' to place white Lilies/Tulips on the grave of our loved ones.
The White of the Lily is the colour of innocence and purity. We all will be made white by the blood of the lamb, and the Lily means: *By our human labour our carnal flesh life is consumed*, this is our Death, *and assimilated in order that the true Life within will be brought forth*, this is the realisation of our Resurrection.
3. Is it not wonderful to know that Holland is known, all over the world as the country of Tulip growers? They bring forth the Tulip/Lily. They bring forth: *By our human labour our carnal flesh life is consumed and assimilated in order that the true Life within will be brought forth*. The Hollanders are known to be 'hard workers'⁵, that is, they have a strong 'subconscious' desire to become satisfied in their union with the Father, this is their *human labour*. The Hollanders are of the tribe of Zebulon and their Hard Work causes some of them to die earlier than their bothers of the other tribes, in order that in Zebulon the Light will be seen first⁶.

³ The relationship between the head cloth *'türban'* and the loin cloth *'dul(i)band'* may become clear when we realise that the 'loin cloth' covers the physical 'reproductive' area while the 'head cloth' covers the mind, the area wherein our Father unites with the flesh, and 'reproduces' Himself, from the circumcised Heart.

⁴ We realise of course that here in the Southern Hemisphere the tulips bloom at the start of the Fall Season. This does not lessen the significance of the meaning of the word 'tulip'. Father has a wonderful way of communicating with all of us. Wherever we are, the richness of His beauty is present.

⁵ In the Dutch language there is an often used vulgar expression: *"Ik werk mezelf het Lazarus"*, which translates as: 'I work myself to Lazarus', which has the meaning of: "I work extremely hard". This phrase shows also the resurrection theme (Lazarus) as a consequence of the verb, or in Dutch 'werk'-woord, 'hard' work. The thought is not so much where and how such an expression started, rather than the realisation of the reality of the 'Author of the Creating Word', our manifested Father, who is The Word.

⁶ <http://www.returning-home.net/Zebulon-English.pdf>