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The Ruaaluta Tree

This is the story behind the special gift we bring you.

There's an ancient legend about a tree that had the ability to comfort loving spirits. So magical was this species of tree that many stories were passed on from generation to generation. This rare tree was called Ruaaluta. "Ruaal" means "born from a tear" and "uta" means "to cherish." As ancient lore would have it, a single anguished tear born of love from emotional loss would cultivate that heartfelt feeling into the tree.

As the story goes, one such sapling, sprouted in the parched, desolate ground of a steppe where virtually nothing grew. Sadly, its life was dire, doomed, and hanging in the balance like the endangered species itself. But, on this day, two worlds would collide in harmony and, with that collision, a mythical legend would be born. You see, next to that lone sapling was a flat rock where an elder sat sobbing over his lost love of 46 years. It's said a lone tear fell on the young tree, which was then lustfully absorbed into the starving, drought-ridden young roots. With this bond, both the sapling and the loving warmth were nourished and thus flourished as the tree matured.

You see, what made the Ruaaluta tree special were the blossoms, which were originally like the barren steppes with no aroma and without color. However, with a tear, the saplings changed, and the blossoms became fragrant with beautiful double layered in either rich-pink or snow-white pedals. This uncanny, luscious fragrance was found to be breathtakingly cleansing and spread like a warm blanket to those who gazed at its beauty. It's also said, in the fall, the pink pedals could be described as warm and comforting, like a thousand fluttering butterflies.

Identifying this rare and extraordinary species is fairly simple. The young Ruaaluta trees have a uniquely distinguishing mark at the base of the trunk; a black, four-point star.

All that remains is to give it a loving tear.

(There are no words I can convey when it comes to a family's loss—and this, I hope will give you some comfort. Your sorrow is hard felt. God bless. Brett Diffley)