

Enchanted forest



2009 October edition



*We hope everyone has a
safe Halloween this year..*

The Enchanted team

OWNER

BREEZE

HEAD ADMIN

SHADOW

ADMIN

KRYSTALLA

MODERATORS

MOONDANCER+

SOARINGEAGLE

LILWREN

ROADIE

WYLIE

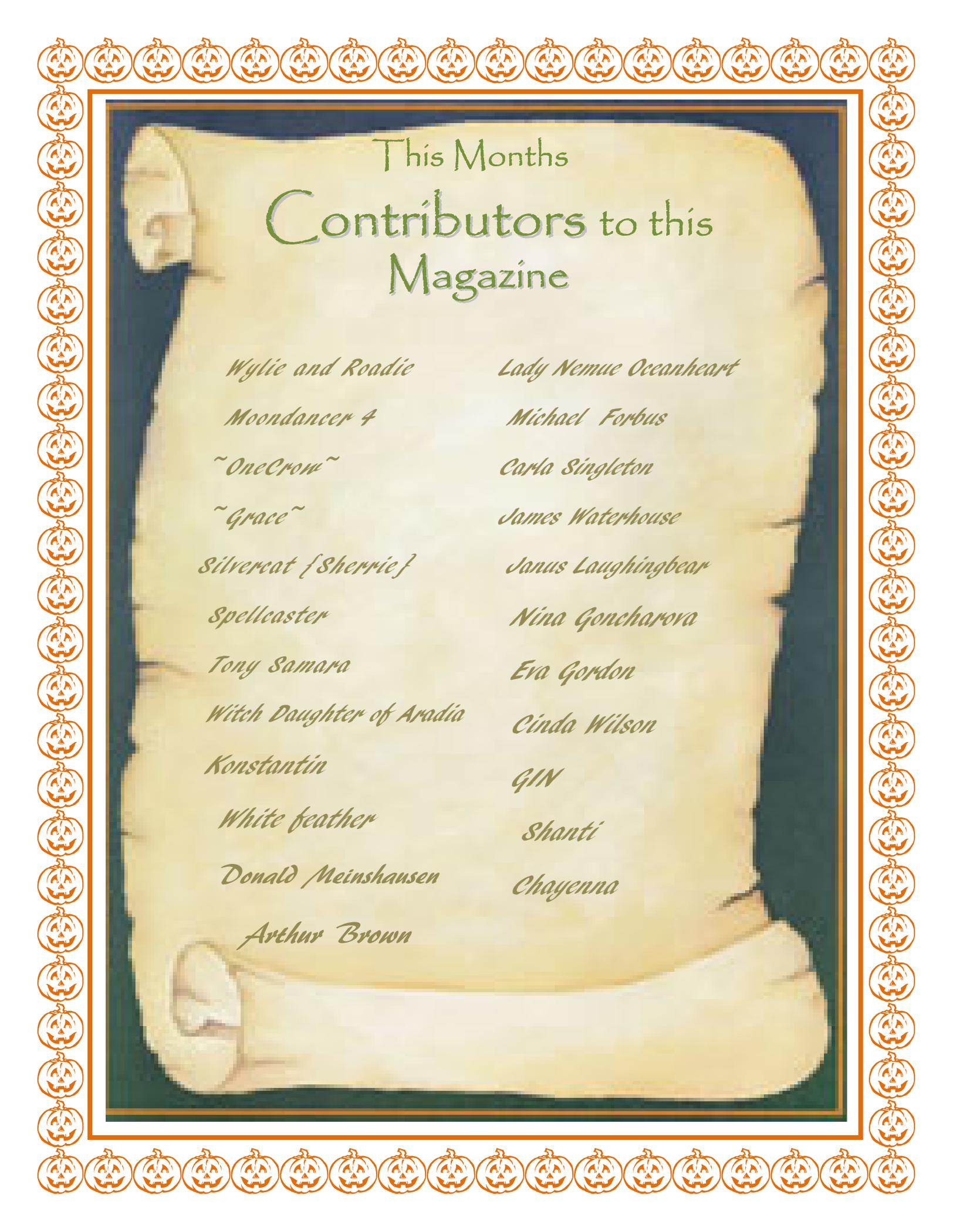


Believe In
Yourself And
Make It Happen

We want to Thank all the members who have joined and liked it here..The Enchanted team works at making sure help is there when needed..See them in chat or send message to their page ..we will try to do what we can to help!!

We have a new mailing link for the magazine..We understand some are different schedules, So at anytime leave an Article to this magazine at the address below. Thanks and have a Great Month..The Enchanted team

THEENCHANTEDFOREST@LIVE.COM



This Months
**Contributors to this
Magazine**

Wylie and Roadie

Lady Nemue Oceanheart

Moondancer 4

Michael Forbus

~OneCrow~

Carla Singleton

~Grace~

James Waterhouse

Silvercat {Sherrie}

Janus Laughingbear

Spelleaster

Nina Goncharova

Tony Samara

Eva Gordon

Witch Daughter of Aradia

Cinda Wilson

Konstantin

GIN

White feather

Shanti

Donald Meinshausen

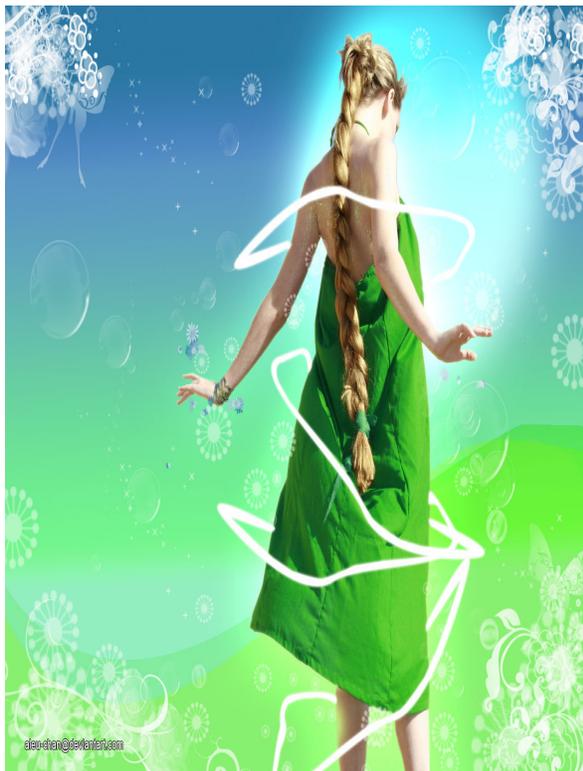
Chayenna

Arthur Brown

GENERAL SAFETY TIPS

CHAT REMINDER:

Do not give out personnel information to other members ie email address, contact details or names. Any contact with members should be kept on site where the team keep it a safe environment.



Just like with any online service, you should exercise common sense when using this site. Below we've outlined some simple guidelines to keep in mind:

- * Create strong passwords and keep them secure, which means you should never share your password with anyone!
 - * Adjust your privacy settings so they match your level of comfort and remember to review them often.
 - * Be cautious about posting and sharing personal information, especially information that could be used to identify you or locate you online, such as your address or telephone number.
 - * Report members and content that violate our Terms of Service to the Admin, Shadow, Krystalla or Breeze
 - * Block anyone who sends you unwanted or inappropriate communications and report it to the Network Creator or directly to us.
 - * Don't post anything that would embarrass you later. Think twice about posting a photo or other information you wouldn't want your parents, potential employers, college or boss to see.
- IF YOU ARE IN ANY DOUBT SEND A MEMBER OF THE ADMIN A MESSAGE AND SEEK FURTHER ASSISTANCE - WE'RE HERE TO PROTECT AND ASSIST OUR MEMBERS AND TO KEEP THIS A PEACEFUL HAPPY SAFE PLACE FOR ALL**

A decorative border of orange pumpkins with carved faces surrounds the entire page. The pumpkins are arranged in a grid-like pattern, with some overlapping.

RADIO ACTIVE RADIO

<http://radioactive.altervista.org/rac.ram>

RADIOACTIVE CHAT ARE FRIENDS OF THE ENCHANTED FOREST PASTE THE LINK IN TO YOUR REAL PLAYER. *(PLEASE NOTE THIS IS ONLY SUPPORTED BY REALPLAYER - FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS PLEASE SEE THE FORUM ON THIS SITE)*

TUNE IN AND GIVE YOUR SUPPORT TO THESE GUYS THEY WILL PLAY REQUESTS - THEY ROCK !!!

[HTTP://HOTHONEY82568.TRIPOD.COM/](http://hothoney82568.tripod.com/)

[HTTP://WYLIESCAVE.TRIPOD.COM/](http://wyliescave.tripod.com/)

[HTTP://VITKE.TRIPOD.COM/PLAYLIST.HTML](http://vitke.tripod.com/playlist.html)

[HTTP://RRUNNER-QUARRY.TRIPOD.COM/](http://rrunner-quarry.tripod.com/)

I am one of the TM's from Radioactivechat. We provide music by requests for this site. If you would like to make a request from one of please come into the forest chatroom.

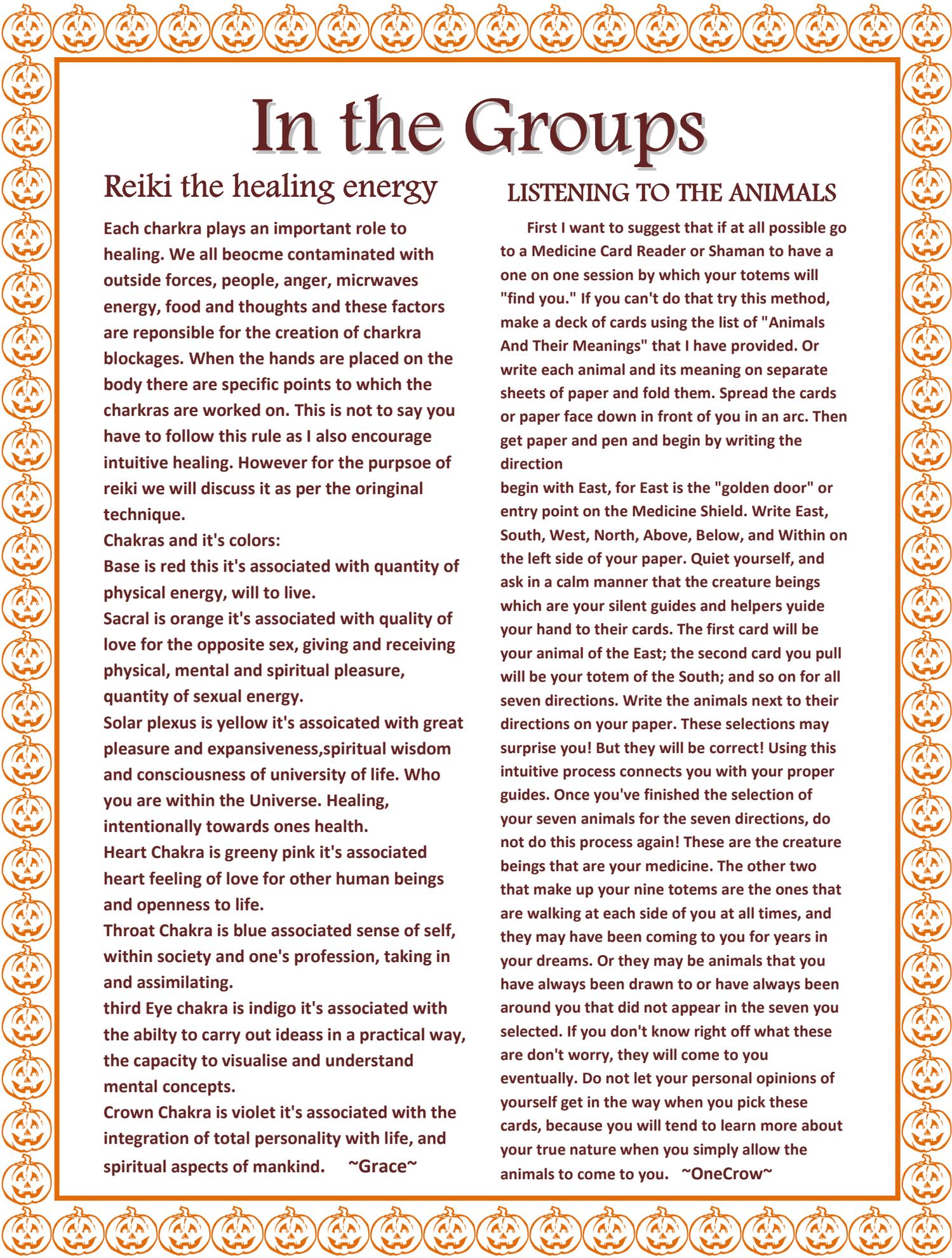
To tune into to the music please follow these steps.

"1st check to see if Player installed : "Start Button\Run\realplay.exe" if it pops up, you too can tune into the room music.

If you do not have reoplayer, go to www.real.com and download version 10 or 10.5. Then reboot your pc and copy/paste the following addy into the drop down window ontop of the realplayer. Then save it to you favs.

<http://www.radioactive.altervista.org/rac.ram>

TM~Wylie



In the Groups

Reiki the healing energy

Each chakra plays an important role to healing. We all become contaminated with outside forces, people, anger, microwaves energy, food and thoughts and these factors are responsible for the creation of chakra blockages. When the hands are placed on the body there are specific points to which the chakras are worked on. This is not to say you have to follow this rule as I also encourage intuitive healing. However for the purpose of reiki we will discuss it as per the original technique.

Chakras and its colors:

Base is red this is associated with quantity of physical energy, will to live.

Sacral is orange it's associated with quality of love for the opposite sex, giving and receiving physical, mental and spiritual pleasure, quantity of sexual energy.

Solar plexus is yellow it's associated with great pleasure and expansiveness, spiritual wisdom and consciousness of universality of life. Who you are within the Universe. Healing, intentionally towards one's health.

Heart Chakra is greenish pink it's associated with heart feeling of love for other human beings and openness to life.

Throat Chakra is blue associated with sense of self, within society and one's profession, taking in and assimilating.

Third Eye chakra is indigo it's associated with the ability to carry out ideas in a practical way, the capacity to visualize and understand mental concepts.

Crown Chakra is violet it's associated with the integration of total personality with life, and spiritual aspects of mankind. ~Grace~

LISTENING TO THE ANIMALS

First I want to suggest that if at all possible go to a Medicine Card Reader or Shaman to have a one on one session by which your totems will "find you." If you can't do that try this method, make a deck of cards using the list of "Animals And Their Meanings" that I have provided. Or write each animal and its meaning on separate sheets of paper and fold them. Spread the cards or paper face down in front of you in an arc. Then get paper and pen and begin by writing the direction

begin with East, for East is the "golden door" or entry point on the Medicine Shield. Write East, South, West, North, Above, Below, and Within on the left side of your paper. Quiet yourself, and ask in a calm manner that the creature beings which are your silent guides and helpers guide your hand to their cards. The first card will be your animal of the East; the second card you pull will be your totem of the South; and so on for all seven directions. Write the animals next to their directions on your paper. These selections may surprise you! But they will be correct! Using this intuitive process connects you with your proper guides. Once you've finished the selection of your seven animals for the seven directions, do not do this process again! These are the creature beings that are your medicine. The other two that make up your nine totems are the ones that are walking at each side of you at all times, and they may have been coming to you for years in your dreams. Or they may be animals that you have always been drawn to or have always been around you that did not appear in the seven you selected. If you don't know right off what these are don't worry, they will come to you eventually. Do not let your personal opinions of yourself get in the way when you pick these cards, because you will tend to learn more about your true nature when you simply allow the animals to come to you. ~OneCrow~

~~Pagans~~ Group

Pagan Gods and Goddesses...(For Those Who Do Not Know).by Moondancer4

..I know when I first began my path in Wicca and Paganism I was having a hard time understanding about the gods and goddesses and what they meant.... I hope this info will and can help those who don't to understand them better. I have listed all that I have on them but if anyone else knows of something I missed feel free to add to it....

Celtic Deities.... (7)....

(1) Cailleach, Ruler of Winter....

Known in part's of the Celtic world as the hag, the bringer of storms, the Dark Mother of the winter months. However, she features prominently in mythology and is also creator goddess....

(2) Brighid, Hearth Goddess of Ireland....

A daughter of the Dagda, Brighid is one of the classic triple goddesses of Celtic pantheon. Many Pagans and Wiccans honor her today as a goddess of the hearth and home, and divination and prophecy....

(3) Cernunnos, Wild God of the Forest.....

Horned god found in many traditions of modern Paganism and Wicca. He is an archetype found predominantly in Celtic regions, and symbolizes fertility and masculine energy....

(4) Cerridwen, Keeper of the Cauldron....

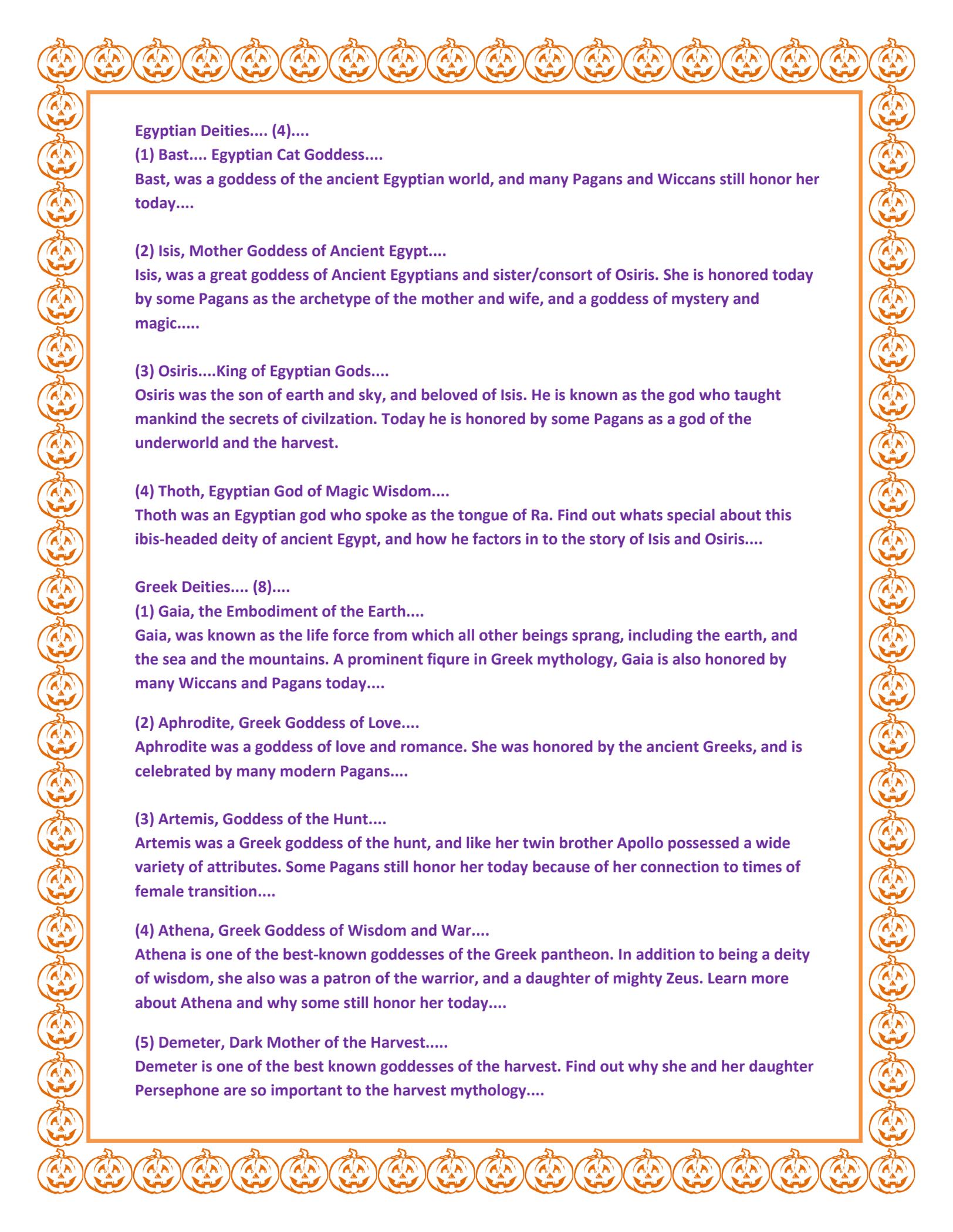
Cerridwen is known in Welsh mythology as the keeper of the Cauldron of the Underworld in which knowledge and inspiration are brewed. She is considered a goddess of prophetic powers, and because her symbol is the Cauldron, she is an honored goddess in many Wiccan and Pagan traditions....

(5) Herne, God of the Wild Hunt....

In British lore, Herne is god of vegetation, vine, and wild hunt. Similar in many aspects to Cernunnos, Herne is celebrated in the autumn months, when the deer go into rut. He is seen as a god of the common folk, and is typically recognized only around Windsor Forest area of Berkshire, England.....

(7) The Morrighan, Celtic Goddess of War and Sovereignty....

The Morrighan is known as a Celtic war goddess but there is a lot more to her than that . Learn about this ancient patron of Celtic warriors and why some Pagans still pay her tribute today....



Egyptian Deities.... (4)....

(1) Bast.... Egyptian Cat Goddess....

Bast, was a goddess of the ancient Egyptian world, and many Pagans and Wiccans still honor her today....

(2) Isis, Mother Goddess of Ancient Egypt....

Isis, was a great goddess of Ancient Egyptians and sister/consort of Osiris. She is honored today by some Pagans as the archetype of the mother and wife, and a goddess of mystery and magic.....

(3) Osiris....King of Egyptian Gods....

Osiris was the son of earth and sky, and beloved of Isis. He is known as the god who taught mankind the secrets of civilization. Today he is honored by some Pagans as a god of the underworld and the harvest.

(4) Thoth, Egyptian God of Magic Wisdom....

Thoth was an Egyptian god who spoke as the tongue of Ra. Find out whats special about this ibis-headed deity of ancient Egypt, and how he factors in to the story of Isis and Osiris....

Greek Deities.... (8)....

(1) Gaia, the Embodiment of the Earth....

Gaia, was known as the life force from which all other beings sprang, including the earth, and the sea and the mountains. A prominent figure in Greek mythology, Gaia is also honored by many Wiccans and Pagans today....

(2) Aphrodite, Greek Goddess of Love....

Aphrodite was a goddess of love and romance. She was honored by the ancient Greeks, and is celebrated by many modern Pagans....

(3) Artemis, Goddess of the Hunt....

Artemis was a Greek goddess of the hunt, and like her twin brother Apollo possessed a wide variety of attributes. Some Pagans still honor her today because of her connection to times of female transition....

(4) Athena, Greek Goddess of Wisdom and War....

Athena is one of the best-known goddesses of the Greek pantheon. In addition to being a deity of wisdom, she also was a patron of the warrior, and a daughter of mighty Zeus. Learn more about Athena and why some still honor her today....

(5) Demeter, Dark Mother of the Harvest....

Demeter is one of the best known goddesses of the harvest. Find out why she and her daughter Persephone are so important to the harvest mythology....

(6) Eros, Greek God of Passion and Lust....

Ever wonder where the word "erotic" comes from? Well it has a lot to do with Eros, the Greek god of and lust . This son of Aphrodite was all about man's basest desires, and it was his job to inflame people with the fires of passion....

(7) Hecate, Dark Goddess of Magic and Sorcery....

Hecate has a long history as a goddess, from her days in pre-Olympian times to the present . Originally a goddess of childbirth and fertility, Hecate has evolved into a symbol of magic and sorcery....

(8) Priapus, God of Lust and Fertility....

Priapus is best known for his huge and constantly erect phallus, but he was also considered a god of protection. Here's why ancient Greek country dwellers kept him as a guardian....

Norse Deities.....(5)....

(1) Frigga, Norse Goddess of Marriage and Prophecy....

Frigga was the wife of Odin, and had a powerful gift of prophecy. Learn more about this powerful Norse goddess, also associated with marriage and fertility....

(2) Freyja, Goddess of Abundance and Fertility.....

Freyja or Freya was a Norse goddess of abundance, fertility, and war. She still is honored today by some Pagans, and often associated with sexual freedom.....

(3) Loki, Norse Prankster God....

Loki was the Norse god who delighted in upsetting the balance of the universe. Learn more about Loki and his exploits and find out why he's actually quite important in the grand scheme of things....

(4) Odin, Ruler of the Norse Gods....

Odin was the mighty ruler of Asgard and the supreme deity of the Scandinavian pantheon. Many Pagans still honor him today as a god of wealth, wisdom, and inspiration...

(5) Thor, Norse God of Thunder....

Thor and his powerful lightning bolt have been around for a long time. Some Pagans still continue to honor him today. Learn more about Thor and his legends, and where you can still find him in contemporary culture....

Roman Deities.....(6)....

(1) Cupid, the Roman God of Love....

Although he was originally the Greek Eros, eventually Cupid turned into a kinder, gentler god of love. Learn about Cupid, and how he fell in love with Psyche.....

(2) Janus, the Two Faced God....

Janus was a god with two faces, that allowed him to see not only the past but the future as well. He is also a god of doors, gates, and the new beginnings. We find at the start of a fresh journey.....

(3) Juno, Goddess of Marriage.....

Juno, the goddess of marriage, is often associated with the time of the summer solstice. After all, the month of June is named for her and its traditional time for weddings....

(4) Pomona, Goddess of Apples....

Pomona was an obscure Roman goddess, but she still has significance when it comes to blooming of orchards and fruit trees.....

(5) Venus, Goddess of Love and Beauty.....

Venus was much like Aphrodite. She was known as a goddess of love, and beauty, and still is portrayed today as a lovely young woman.....

(6) Vesta, Guardian of Virginity.....

Vesta was the Roman goddess who presided over women virginity. Together with Juno the goddess of marriage she was honored by the women of ancient Rome.....

Note: This does not contain all the gods and goddesses there is. There are other gods and goddesses to be found.... This is just a brief source of info on them....



Events

Spirit Fayre

October 17, 2009 to October 18, 2009

Allen County Fairgrounds

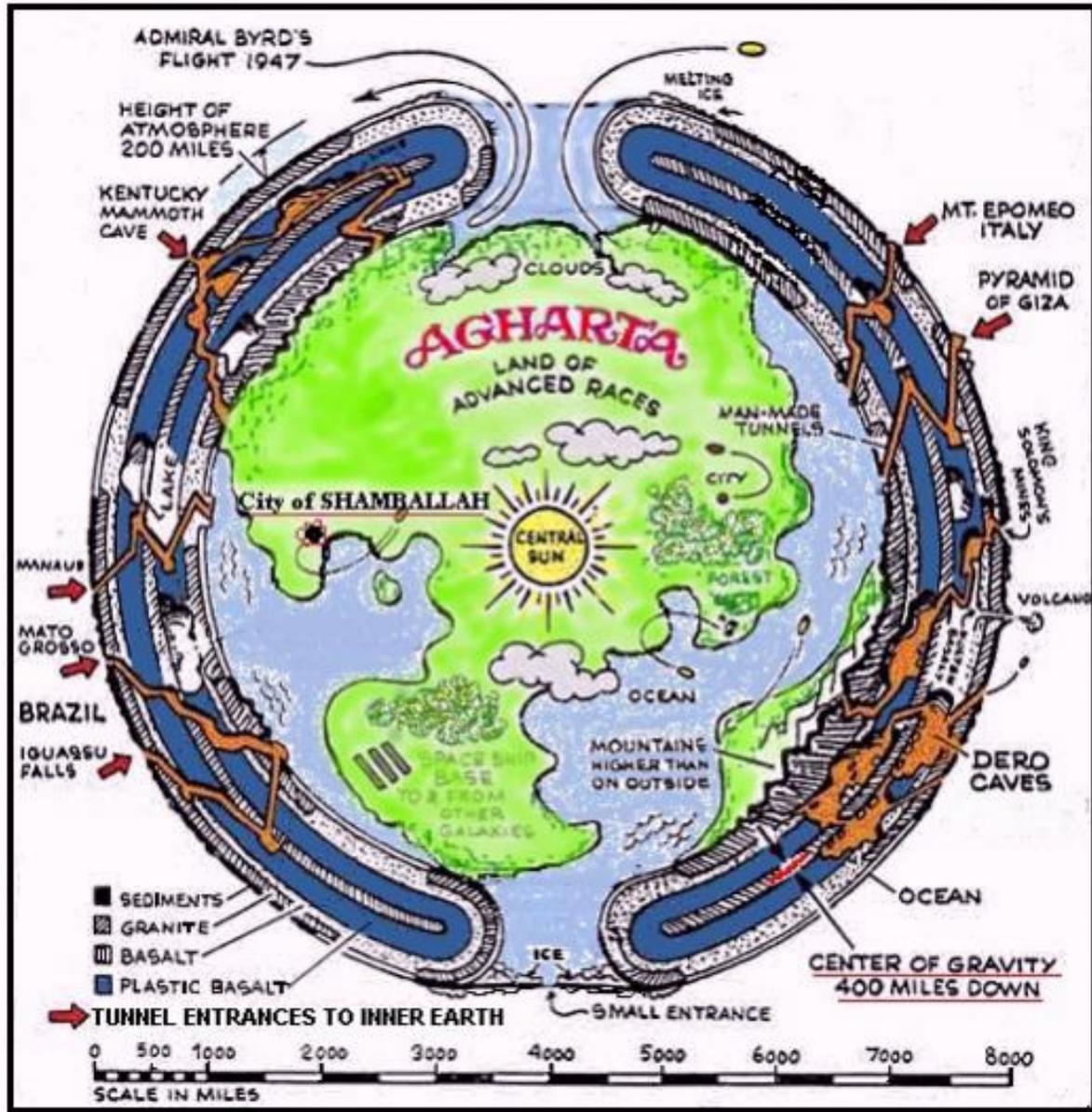
**INDIANAS LARGEST MIND BODY SPIRIT EXPO FREE
PARKING. SEMINARS AND WORKSHOPS 1 DAY PASS \$7 2
DAY PASS\$10 12 AND UNDER FREE ORGANIZED BY
SILVER][T [SHERRIE] IS JUST POSTING INFO**

CLOSING DATE FOR THE BEST DESIGNED PUMPKIN

**HAVE YOUR PUMPKIN ON THE FRONT PAGE - ALL PICTURES TO BE IN
FOR 31 OCTOBER !!! ALL PICTURES OF THE PUMPKINS SHOULD BE
PUT IN THE CARVING THE PERFECT HALLOWEEN PUMPKIN GROUP -
(link below)**

<http://enchantedforrest.ning.com/group/carvingthepfecthaloweenpumpkin>

Argatha!?!



Universal love



Universal Love enriches the life of every creature within the Universe
Universal Love is unconditional!

You are loved in spite of your nationality, culture, race or color.

You are loved irrespective of the choices you make or have made in the past.

Universal Love is not concerned with your beliefs, affiliations, economic background, social status or birth circumstances.

Universal Love only cares for your good!

You are a hereditary heir of Universal Love!

And anyone who realizes this TRUTH is not only saved
But will also be healed, be prosperous, be joyful and be at peace!

UNIVERSAL LOVE

The Book of the Oppressed



Oh LOV who pervades the Universe!
We thank YOU for YOUR Loving Presence.
We thank YOU for Universal Love!
YOU blessed all things!
And trusted us with the secret of creation.
YOUR Presence is our guiding LIGHT!
And YOUR Love is our ornament.
Protect us from evil.
And heal us of all infirmities.
Lead us at the crossroads of life.
And reassure us when we are in doubt.
Be our guide when we are helpless.
And impress upon us that you are near.
Give us the courage to ignite the LIGHT within us.
And let it glow wherever we go.
To enable us to help others to see their own LIGHTS
For our own Enlightenment
And the triumph of Universal Love. Amen.

THE UNIVERSAL LOVE PRAYER

The Book of the Oppressed

BOMBING THE Moon ???

OCTOBER-9-2009

**NASA to Bomb Moon in Water Exploration Mission on
Oct. 09, 2009**

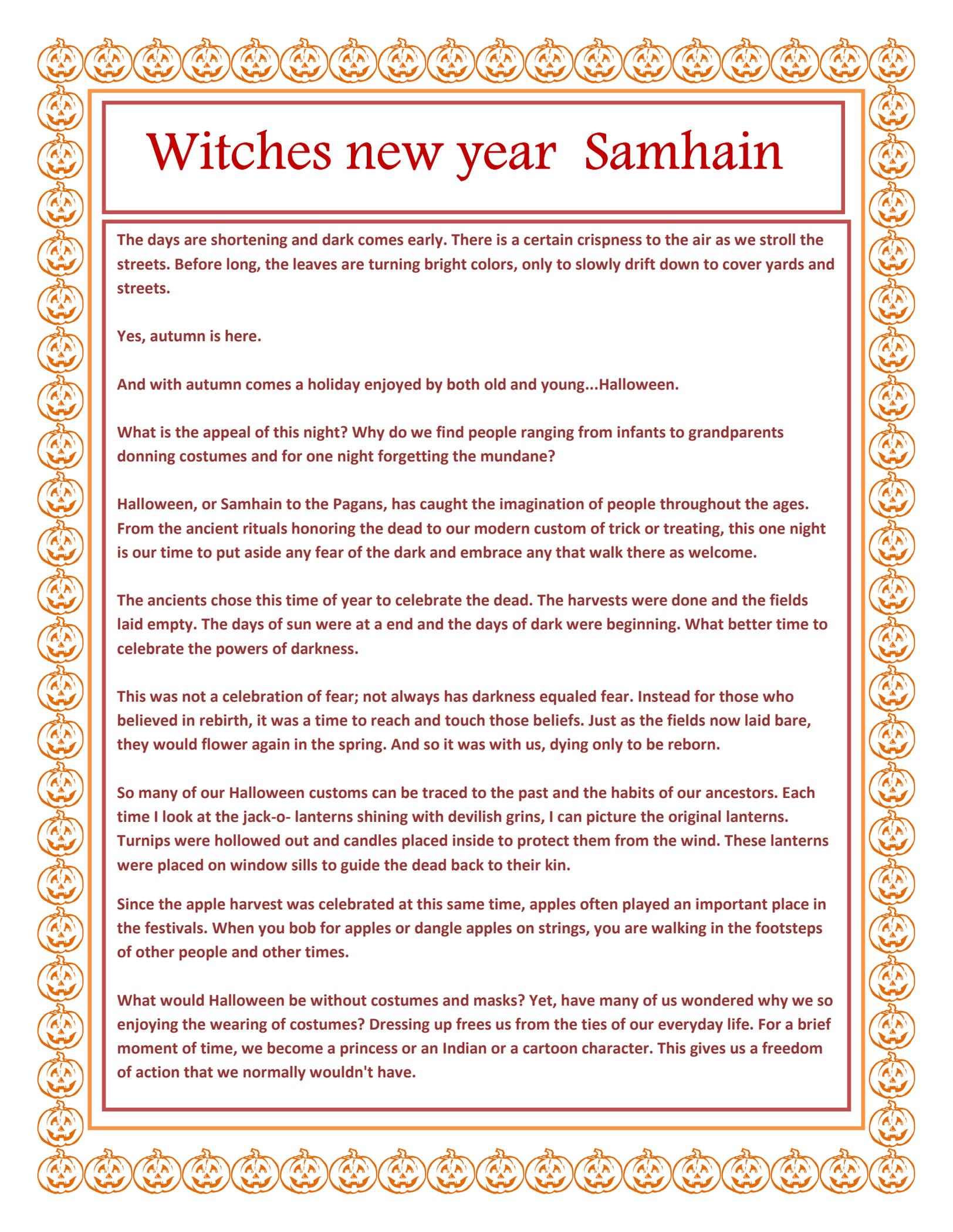
NASA will attempt to do something that most people probably didn't think was possible — they're going to bomb the Moon. It's all in an effort to find billions of tons of trapped ice in an area the space agency believes it could be located behind. The end result is to ultimately find water.

The task will be part of the LCROSS (Lunar Crater Observing and Sensing Satellite) mission and will involve sending a missile to blast a hole in the lunar surface near the Moon's south pole.

NASA says you might be able to see Moon dust from Earth using telescopes 10-to-12 inches.

The blast will occur Friday morning at 6:30 a.m. Winnipeg time.





Witches new year Samhain

The days are shortening and dark comes early. There is a certain crispness to the air as we stroll the streets. Before long, the leaves are turning bright colors, only to slowly drift down to cover yards and streets.

Yes, autumn is here.

And with autumn comes a holiday enjoyed by both old and young...Halloween.

What is the appeal of this night? Why do we find people ranging from infants to grandparents donning costumes and for one night forgetting the mundane?

Halloween, or Samhain to the Pagans, has caught the imagination of people throughout the ages. From the ancient rituals honoring the dead to our modern custom of trick or treating, this one night is our time to put aside any fear of the dark and embrace any that walk there as welcome.

The ancients chose this time of year to celebrate the dead. The harvests were done and the fields laid empty. The days of sun were at a end and the days of dark were beginning. What better time to celebrate the powers of darkness.

This was not a celebration of fear; not always has darkness equaled fear. Instead for those who believed in rebirth, it was a time to reach and touch those beliefs. Just as the fields now laid bare, they would flower again in the spring. And so it was with us, dying only to be reborn.

So many of our Halloween customs can be traced to the past and the habits of our ancestors. Each time I look at the jack-o- lanterns shining with devilish grins, I can picture the original lanterns. Turnips were hollowed out and candles placed inside to protect them from the wind. These lanterns were placed on window sills to guide the dead back to their kin.

Since the apple harvest was celebrated at this same time, apples often played an important place in the festivals. When you bob for apples or dangle apples on strings, you are walking in the footsteps of other people and other times.

What would Halloween be without costumes and masks? Yet, have many of us wondered why we so enjoying the wearing of costumes? Dressing up frees us from the ties of our everyday life. For a brief moment of time, we become a princess or an Indian or a cartoon character. This gives us a freedom of action that we normally wouldn't have.

Masks have also long been associated with death and the gods. Was early man trying to understand death when he put on a mask of a dead one? Perhaps, donning a mask could put us in touch with the gods themselves.

The black cat, familiar to many a storybook witch, was prized because cats could sense the dead. They could be used as a kind of early warning system. Why black cats? What better color for this time when the darkness rules?

Every where I look, I come face to face with the stereotyped image of the witch. Wicked or not, they all looked alike: greenish skin, a wart, misshapened face, dressed all in black. In these days of striving for the politically correct, many are trying to remove this image from Halloween celebrations. I guess they don't see what I do. I look at the Halloween witches and remember pictures of the dark Goddess, dressed in black and with her high pointed hat. She would wait at the crossroads to guide the dead to their rest until the time of rebirth. Evil? I don't believe so, anymore than I believe death is evil. Instead it is one more symbol that has passed down through the years to spice October 31st.

Just look around. We are surrounded by symbols of the past that we take for granted. The brooms the witches rode. The cauldrons that bubbled with potions vile. Even trick or treating could be traced back to Celts who went house to house collecting treats of apples.

It has been truly said that there is nothing new under the sun. However, this doesn't have to hinder our enjoyment. On Halloween night, you can find me walking the night. Without fear, I will travel, listening to the laughter of the children, as I go back to another time and place.

Found and Posted by:

Witch Daughter of Aradia



From *Enchanted Archives*

PREVIOUS BLOGS

April 2009



Anatomy of inner Spirit

In the beginning of my work it's have given to me (channeled) to construct such design. Further it became clear, that this design represents chakras system

It is a photo of a real design. Some elements are made from metals: aluminum, copper, brass, iron, zinc, and cupronickel. Elements in the shape of spheres are established from color glass, stone, ceramics, amber, turquoise, corals and different crystal: amethyst, azurite and nephrite.

It's healing mandala or Ankh model of chakras system and an element of management by energy of pyramids.

Mandala is a principle of the organization of a crystal, a mineral, a live organism, energy structure of the person.

In ancient Egypt Ankh meant a life and was a life symbol. But it has appeared that Ankh reflects structure of the person chakras. It is only the first step of construction of model of inner Spirit. As this model developed is presented in the book.

[Healing pyramids of Atlantis](#)

The system of chakras is known for a long time. But some of sources represent the chakras in the form of a flower or color, others - in the form of energy whirlwinds or in the form of sacral symbols (Tantra). It is known, that chakras operate work of internal gland and provide with energy vegetative nervous system.

This model the system of chakras is presented in the form of sacral or spiritual symbols of ancient India and Egypt.

Such known elements as ida, pingala, sushumna and chakras are presented in this model.

That Ankh operate work of a complex of pyramids and facilitate the balancing of the chakras.

Now it becomes clear why ancient Egyptians gave to a symbol Ankh such important sacral value.

But these model only the first step for creation of full model which includes system of subtle bodies

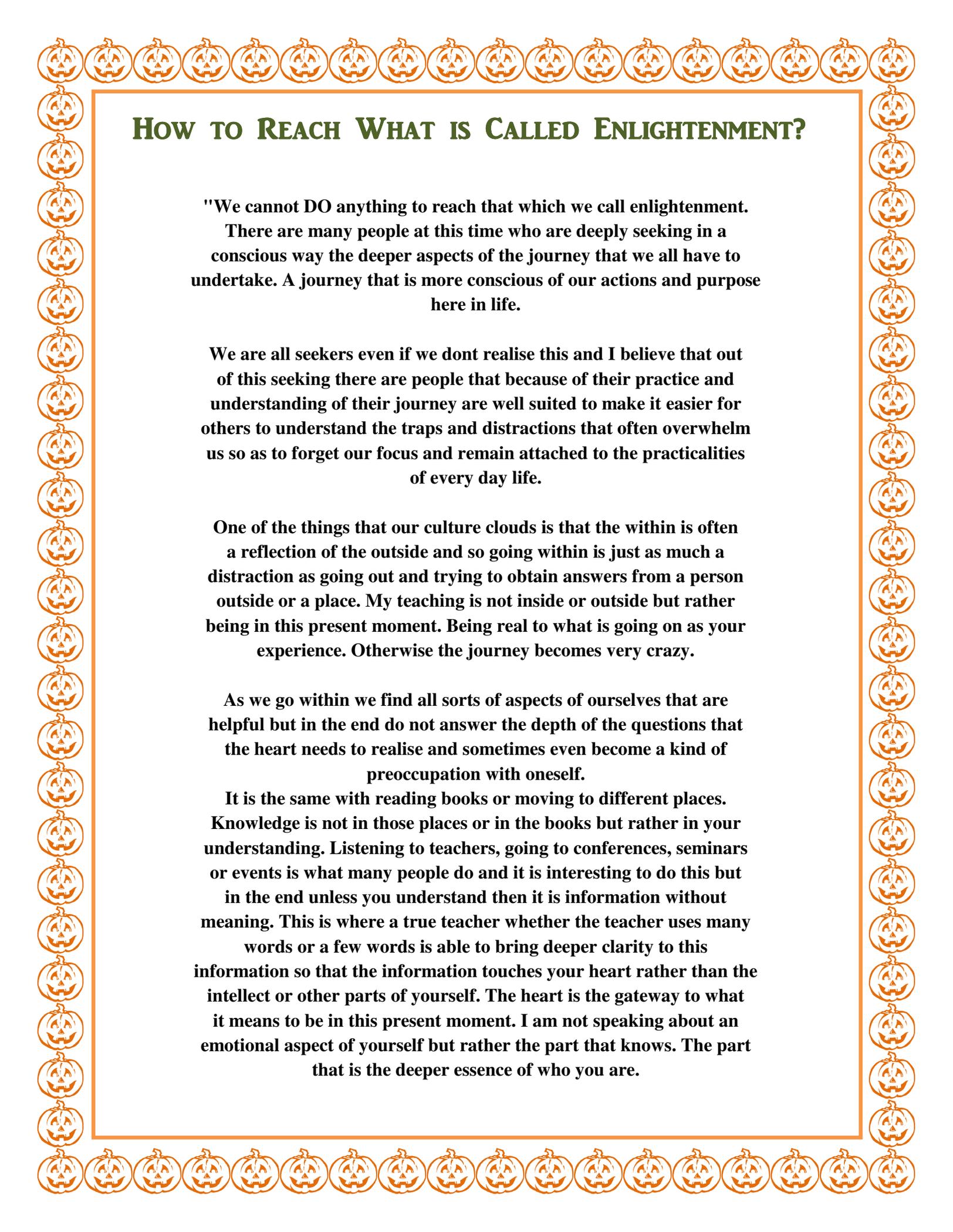
or architecture of Soul.

By **Konstantin**

For the Kids color me poster



www.PheeMcFaddell.com



HOW TO REACH WHAT IS CALLED ENLIGHTENMENT?

"We cannot DO anything to reach that which we call enlightenment.

There are many people at this time who are deeply seeking in a conscious way the deeper aspects of the journey that we all have to undertake. A journey that is more conscious of our actions and purpose here in life.

We are all seekers even if we don't realise this and I believe that out of this seeking there are people that because of their practice and understanding of their journey are well suited to make it easier for others to understand the traps and distractions that often overwhelm us so as to forget our focus and remain attached to the practicalities of every day life.

One of the things that our culture clouds is that the within is often a reflection of the outside and so going within is just as much a distraction as going out and trying to obtain answers from a person outside or a place. My teaching is not inside or outside but rather being in this present moment. Being real to what is going on as your experience. Otherwise the journey becomes very crazy.

As we go within we find all sorts of aspects of ourselves that are helpful but in the end do not answer the depth of the questions that the heart needs to realise and sometimes even become a kind of preoccupation with oneself.

It is the same with reading books or moving to different places. Knowledge is not in those places or in the books but rather in your understanding. Listening to teachers, going to conferences, seminars or events is what many people do and it is interesting to do this but in the end unless you understand then it is information without meaning. This is where a true teacher whether the teacher uses many words or a few words is able to bring deeper clarity to this information so that the information touches your heart rather than the intellect or other parts of yourself. The heart is the gateway to what it means to be in this present moment. I am not speaking about an emotional aspect of yourself but rather the part that knows. The part that is the deeper essence of who you are.

I do believe that working with a teacher is an essential tool that is frowned upon in the west due to the individualism that we over-value.

We are all one and there is nothing that is separate from this oneness except the intellect that likes to create boxes for us to fit in so that we can understand the world and have some sort of dominion over it. The heart understands that true understanding comes from union rather than differences or dominion.

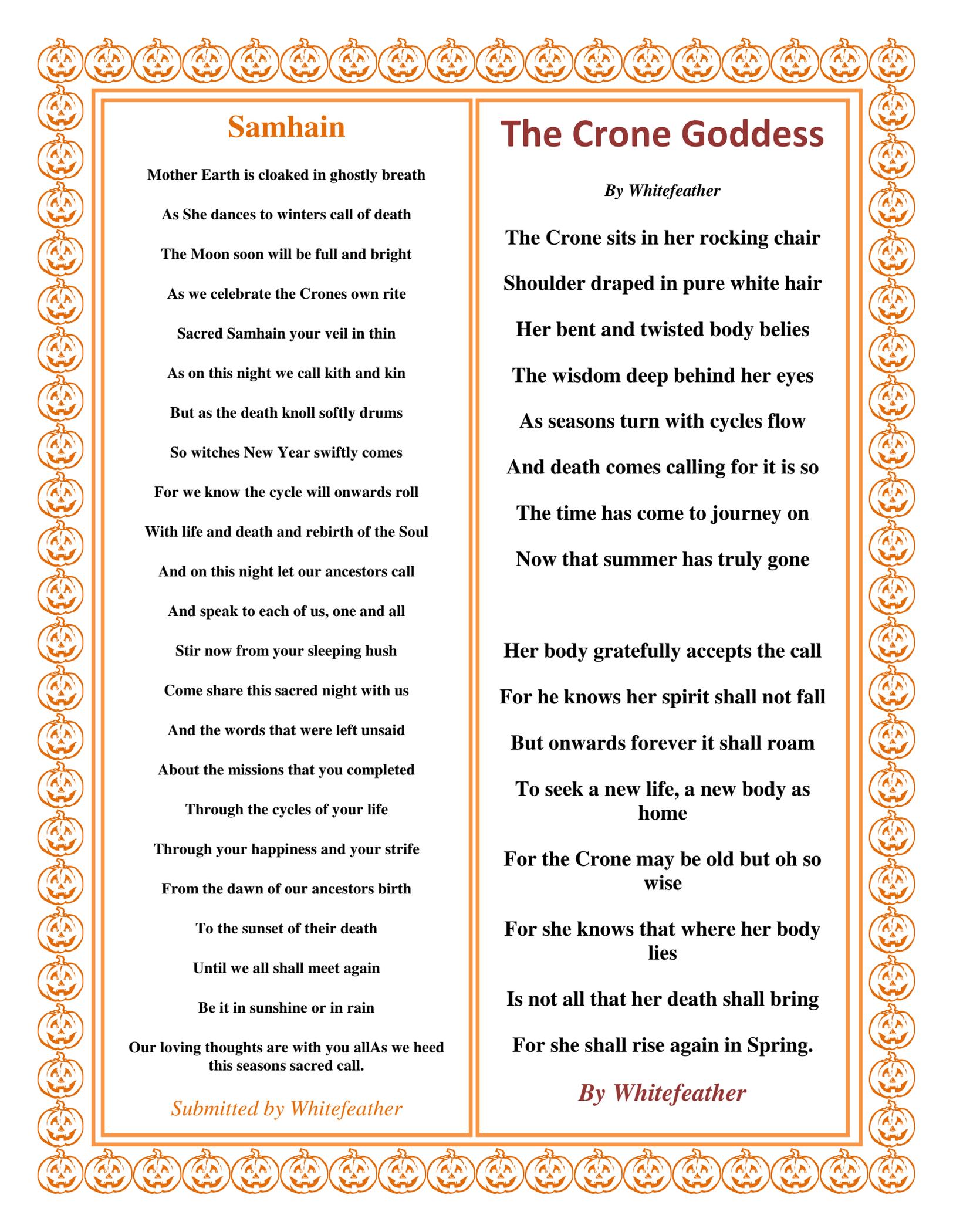
What we are meant to give up is not our essence but rather what prevents this essence from blossoming.

The source is within this knowledge.

I believe that what we seek can only be found once the heart opens to the mystical truth that is contained in opening our hearts to the deepest love that is our essence rather than what the mind projects as reality.

Love Tony





Samhain

Mother Earth is cloaked in ghostly breath

As She dances to winters call of death

The Moon soon will be full and bright

As we celebrate the Crones own rite

Sacred Samhain your veil in thin

As on this night we call kith and kin

But as the death knoll softly drums

So witches New Year swiftly comes

For we know the cycle will onwards roll

With life and death and rebirth of the Soul

And on this night let our ancestors call

And speak to each of us, one and all

Stir now from your sleeping hush

Come share this sacred night with us

And the words that were left unsaid

About the missions that you completed

Through the cycles of your life

Through your happiness and your strife

From the dawn of our ancestors birth

To the sunset of their death

Until we all shall meet again

Be it in sunshine or in rain

**Our loving thoughts are with you all
As we heed
this seasons sacred call.**

Submitted by Whitefeather

The Crone Goddess

By Whitefeather

The Crone sits in her rocking chair

Shoulder draped in pure white hair

Her bent and twisted body belies

The wisdom deep behind her eyes

As seasons turn with cycles flow

And death comes calling for it is so

The time has come to journey on

Now that summer has truly gone

Her body gratefully accepts the call

For he knows her spirit shall not fall

But onwards forever it shall roam

**To seek a new life, a new body as
home**

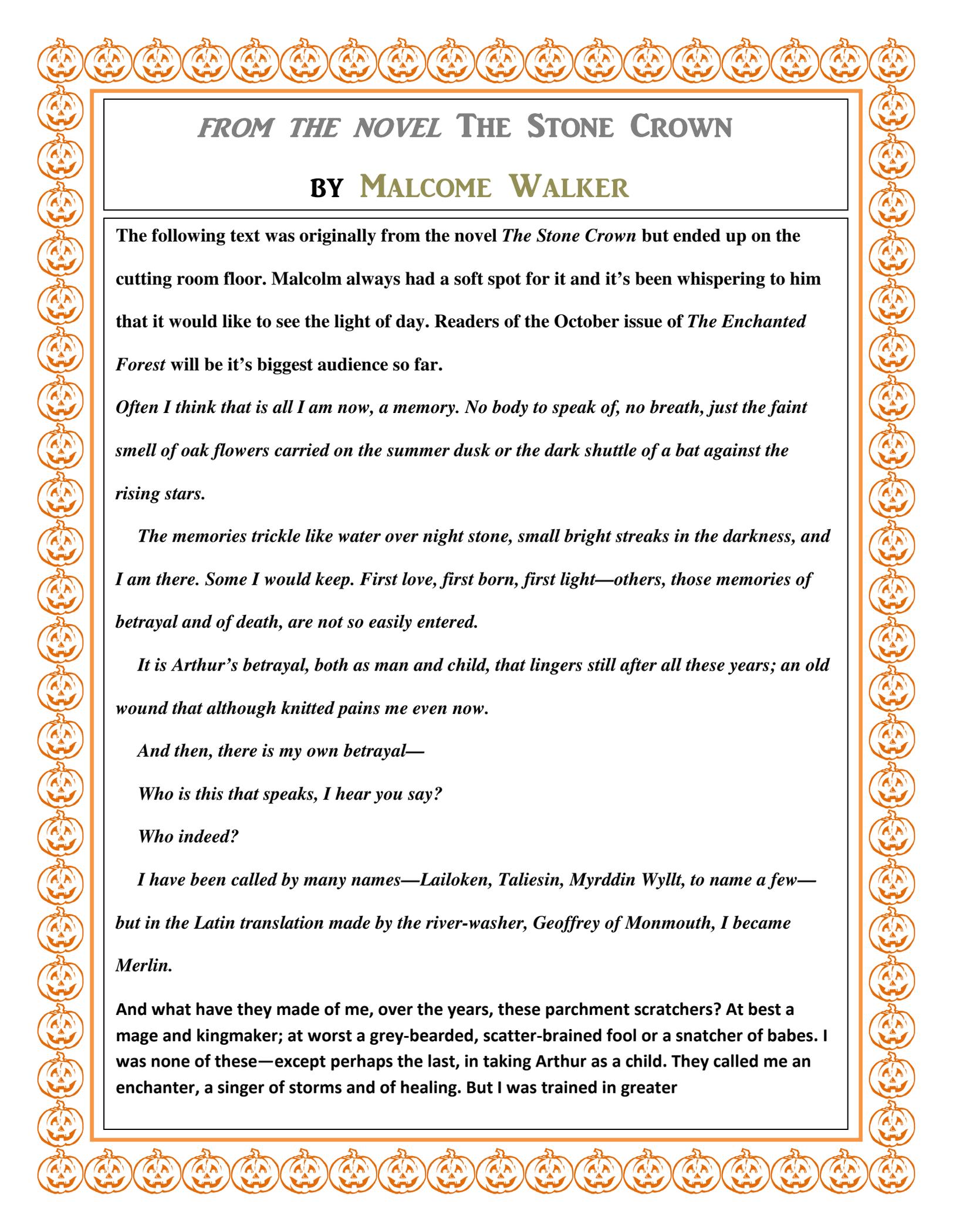
**For the Crone may be old but oh so
wise**

**For she knows that where her body
lies**

Is not all that her death shall bring

For she shall rise again in Spring.

By Whitefeather



FROM THE NOVEL *THE STONE CROWN*

BY MALCOLM WALKER

The following text was originally from the novel *The Stone Crown* but ended up on the cutting room floor. Malcolm always had a soft spot for it and it's been whispering to him that it would like to see the light of day. Readers of the October issue of *The Enchanted Forest* will be it's biggest audience so far.

Often I think that is all I am now, a memory. No body to speak of, no breath, just the faint smell of oak flowers carried on the summer dusk or the dark shuttle of a bat against the rising stars.

The memories trickle like water over night stone, small bright streaks in the darkness, and I am there. Some I would keep. First love, first born, first light—others, those memories of betrayal and of death, are not so easily entered.

It is Arthur's betrayal, both as man and child, that lingers still after all these years; an old wound that although knitted pains me even now.

And then, there is my own betrayal—

Who is this that speaks, I hear you say?

Who indeed?

I have been called by many names—Lailoken, Taliesin, Myrddin Wyllt, to name a few—but in the Latin translation made by the river-washer, Geoffrey of Monmouth, I became Merlin.

And what have they made of me, over the years, these parchment scratchers? At best a mage and kingmaker; at worst a grey-bearded, scatter-brained fool or a snatcher of babes. I was none of these—except perhaps the last, in taking Arthur as a child. They called me an enchanter, a singer of storms and of healing. But I was trained in greater

things than this. I was the keeper of the old ways, dwelling in the deep forest and walking the gateway between worlds.

The stories move down through the centuries—changed and changing to suit those in power, those who would profit from a claim to Arthur's blood, however slight—until we come to a time when kings and queens are little more than court jesters and scribes can turn them to any path that takes their fancy. So it is with Arthur's tale.

But Arthur was no king.

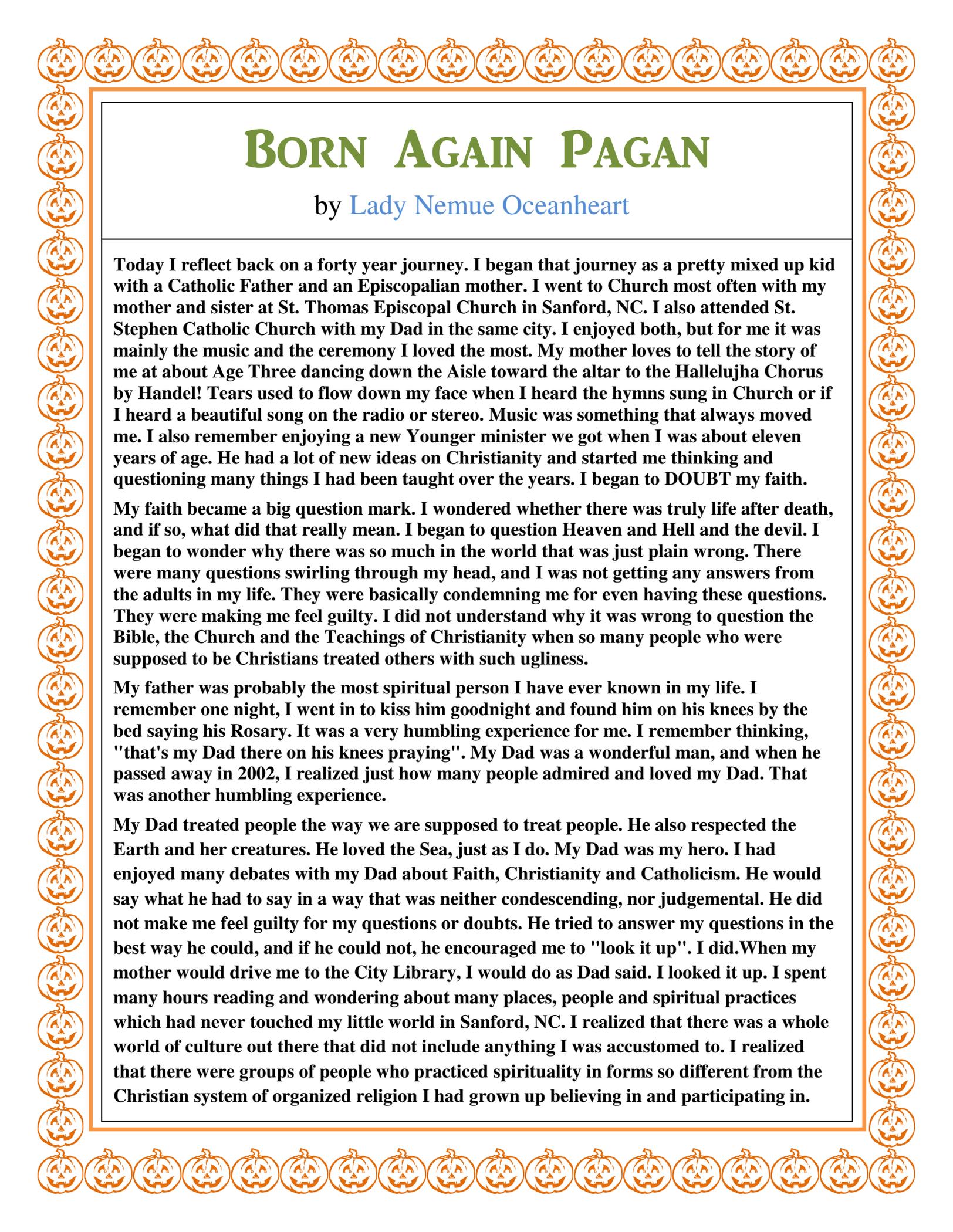
Nor could he be turned so easily aside, as one might turn the pages of a book.

If you are interested in reading Malcolm's novel, as opposed to what was edited out of it, you can either pre-order *The Stone Crown* on Amazon or there are some short excerpts from the published novel at his website: www.malcolmwalker.com.au

If you're interested in reading more then please let the author know at malcolm@malcolmwalker.com.au and, if enough people respond, he'll upload some more excerpts. Alternatively he can send some through to Breeze for the November issue.

As Merlin says: *Sometimes a truth is only as solid as its speaker. If you had killed the bird, would you have been any wiser? Arthur shakes his head. Truth then is rather like the bird, is it not? It seeks air and light: its capture is no easy task.*





BORN AGAIN PAGAN

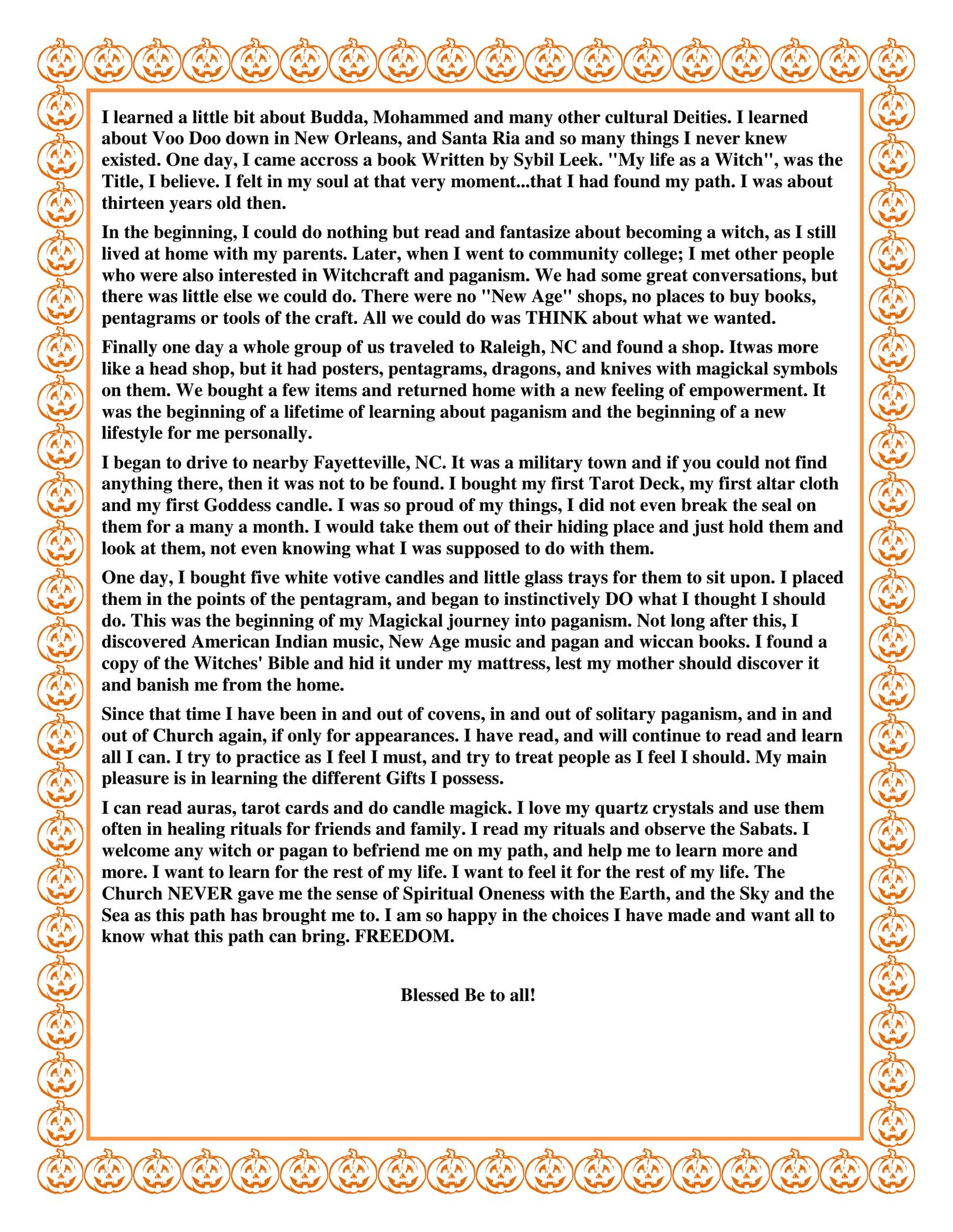
by Lady Nemue Oceanheart

Today I reflect back on a forty year journey. I began that journey as a pretty mixed up kid with a Catholic Father and an Episcopalian mother. I went to Church most often with my mother and sister at St. Thomas Episcopal Church in Sanford, NC. I also attended St. Stephen Catholic Church with my Dad in the same city. I enjoyed both, but for me it was mainly the music and the ceremony I loved the most. My mother loves to tell the story of me at about Age Three dancing down the Aisle toward the altar to the Hallelujha Chorus by Handel! Tears used to flow down my face when I heard the hymns sung in Church or if I heard a beautiful song on the radio or stereo. Music was something that always moved me. I also remember enjoying a new Younger minister we got when I was about eleven years of age. He had a lot of new ideas on Christianity and started me thinking and questioning many things I had been taught over the years. I began to DOUBT my faith.

My faith became a big question mark. I wondered whether there was truly life after death, and if so, what did that really mean. I began to question Heaven and Hell and the devil. I began to wonder why there was so much in the world that was just plain wrong. There were many questions swirling through my head, and I was not getting any answers from the adults in my life. They were basically condemning me for even having these questions. They were making me feel guilty. I did not understand why it was wrong to question the Bible, the Church and the Teachings of Christianity when so many people who were supposed to be Christians treated others with such ugliness.

My father was probably the most spiritual person I have ever known in my life. I remember one night, I went in to kiss him goodnight and found him on his knees by the bed saying his Rosary. It was a very humbling experience for me. I remember thinking, "that's my Dad there on his knees praying". My Dad was a wonderful man, and when he passed away in 2002, I realized just how many people admired and loved my Dad. That was another humbling experience.

My Dad treated people the way we are supposed to treat people. He also respected the Earth and her creatures. He loved the Sea, just as I do. My Dad was my hero. I had enjoyed many debates with my Dad about Faith, Christianity and Catholicism. He would say what he had to say in a way that was neither condescending, nor judgemental. He did not make me feel guilty for my questions or doubts. He tried to answer my questions in the best way he could, and if he could not, he encouraged me to "look it up". I did. When my mother would drive me to the City Library, I would do as Dad said. I looked it up. I spent many hours reading and wondering about many places, people and spiritual practices which had never touched my little world in Sanford, NC. I realized that there was a whole world of culture out there that did not include anything I was accustomed to. I realized that there were groups of people who practiced spirituality in forms so different from the Christian system of organized religion I had grown up believing in and participating in.



I learned a little bit about Buddha, Mohammed and many other cultural Deities. I learned about Voo Doo down in New Orleans, and Santa Ria and so many things I never knew existed. One day, I came accross a book Written by Sybil Leek. "My life as a Witch", was the Title, I believe. I felt in my soul at that very moment...that I had found my path. I was about thirteen years old then.

In the beginning, I could do nothing but read and fantasize about becoming a witch, as I still lived at home with my parents. Later, when I went to community college; I met other people who were also interested in Witchcraft and paganism. We had some great conversations, but there was little else we could do. There were no "New Age" shops, no places to buy books, pentagrams or tools of the craft. All we could do was THINK about what we wanted.

Finally one day a whole group of us traveled to Raleigh, NC and found a shop. Itwas more like a head shop, but it had posters, pentagrams, dragons, and knives with magickal symbols on them. We bought a few items and returned home with a new feeling of empowerment. It was the beginning of a lifetime of learning about paganism and the beginning of a new lifestyle for me personally.

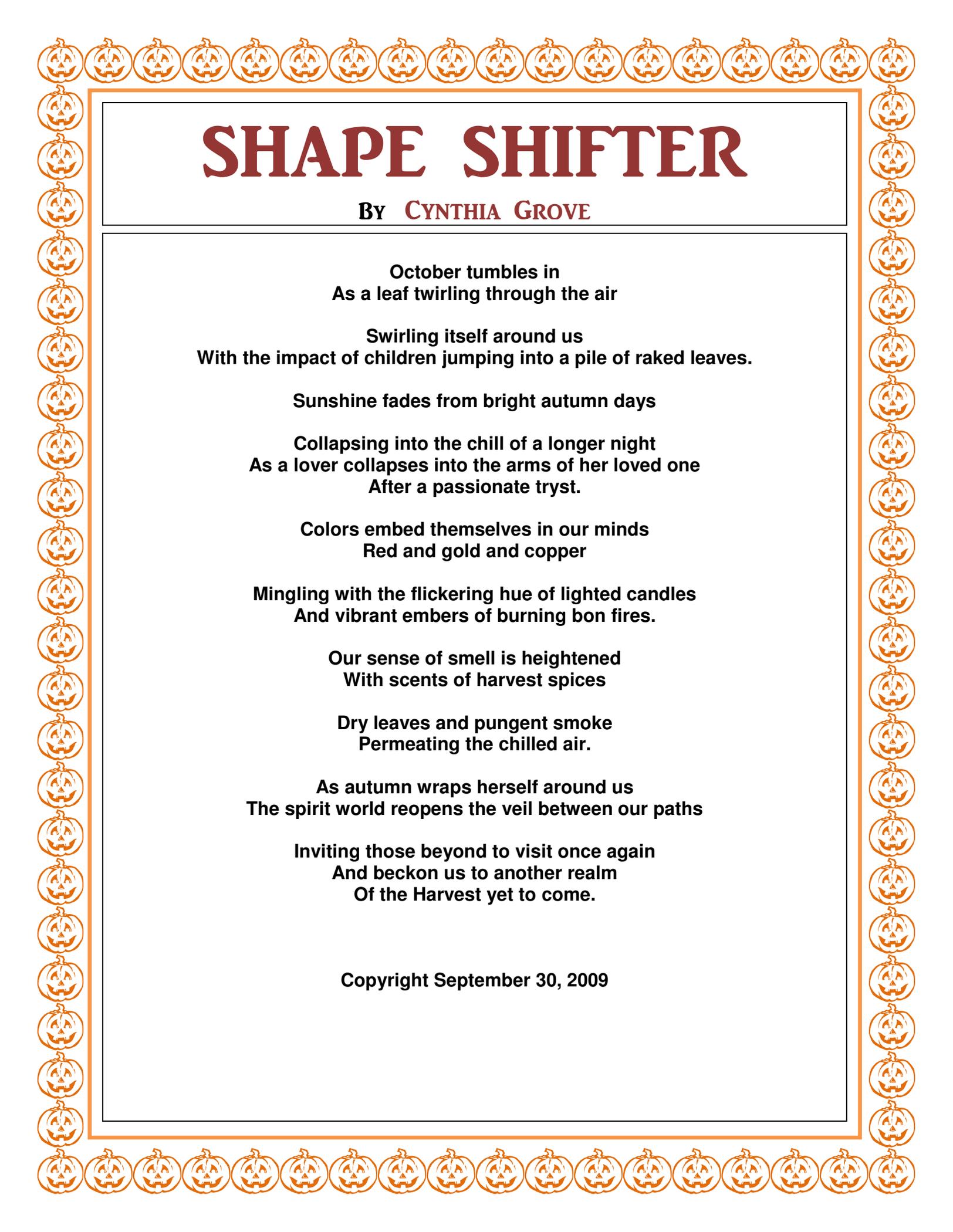
I began to drive to nearby Fayetteville, NC. It was a military town and if you could not find anything there, then it was not to be found. I bought my first Tarot Deck, my first altar cloth and my first Goddess candle. I was so proud of my things, I did not even break the seal on them for a many a month. I would take them out of their hiding place and just hold them and look at them, not even knowing what I was supposed to do with them.

One day, I bought five white votive candles and little glass trays for them to sit upon. I placed them in the points of the pentagram, and began to instinctively DO what I thought I should do. This was the beginning of my Magickal journey into paganism. Not long after this, I discovered American Indian music, New Age music and pagan and wiccan books. I found a copy of the Witches' Bible and hid it under my mattress, lest my mother should discover it and banish me from the home.

Since that time I have been in and out of covens, in and out of solitary paganism, and in and out of Church again, if only for appearances. I have read, and will continue to read and learn all I can. I try to practice as I feel I must, and try to treat people as I feel I should. My main pleasure is in learning the different Gifts I possess.

I can read auras, tarot cards and do candle magick. I love my quartz crystals and use them often in healing rituals for friends and family. I read my rituals and observe the Sabats. I welcome any witch or pagan to befriend me on my path, and help me to learn more and more. I want to learn for the rest of my life. I want to feel it for the rest of my life. The Church NEVER gave me the sense of Spiritual Oneness with the Earth, and the Sky and the Sea as this path has brought me to. I am so happy in the choices I have made and want all to know what this path can bring. FREEDOM.

Blessed Be to all!



SHAPE SHIFTER

BY CYNTHIA GROVE

October tumbles in
As a leaf twirling through the air

Swirling itself around us
With the impact of children jumping into a pile of raked leaves.

Sunshine fades from bright autumn days

Collapsing into the chill of a longer night
As a lover collapses into the arms of her loved one
After a passionate tryst.

Colors embed themselves in our minds
Red and gold and copper

Mingling with the flickering hue of lighted candles
And vibrant embers of burning bon fires.

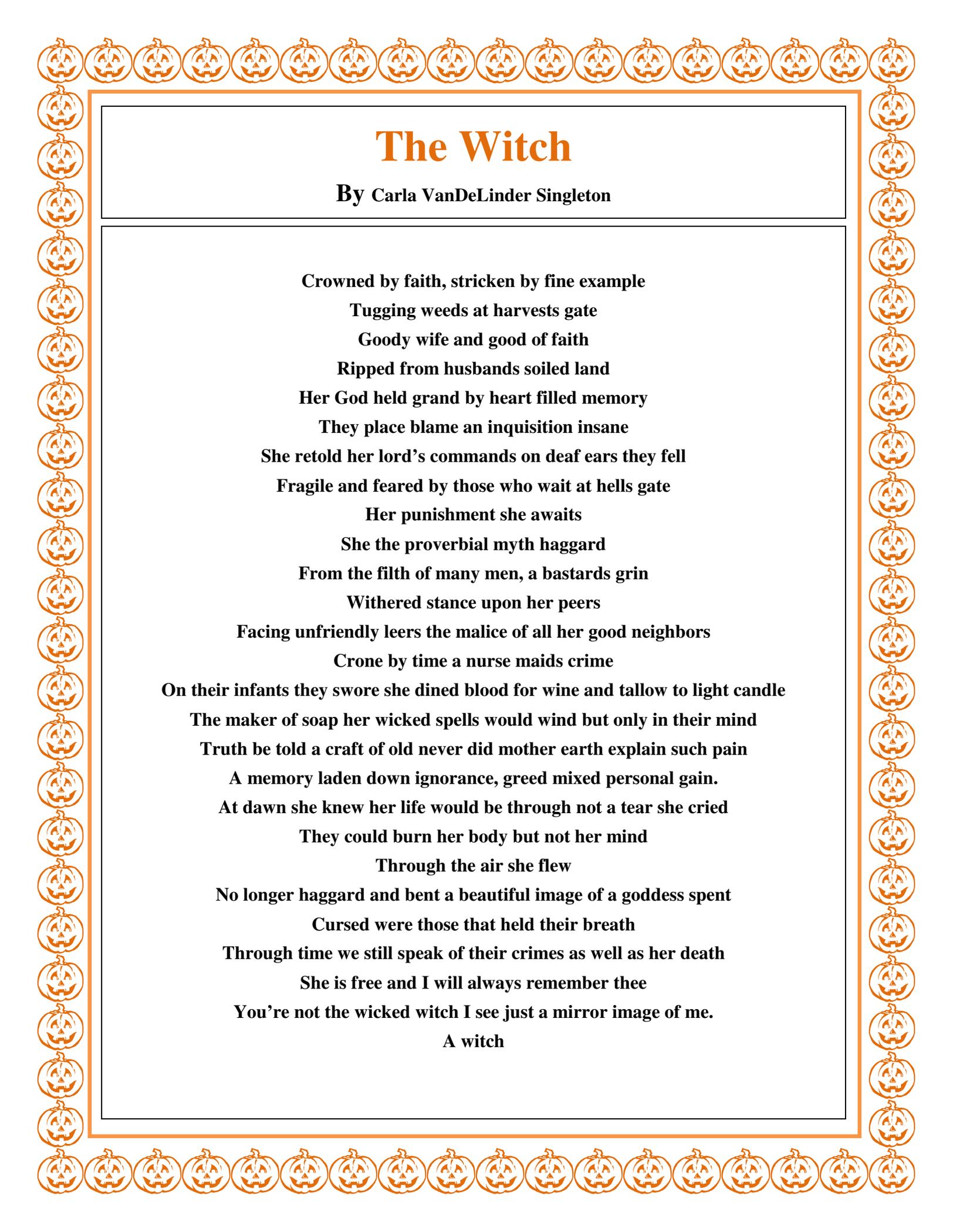
Our sense of smell is heightened
With scents of harvest spices

Dry leaves and pungent smoke
Permeating the chilled air.

As autumn wraps herself around us
The spirit world reopens the veil between our paths

Inviting those beyond to visit once again
And beckon us to another realm
Of the Harvest yet to come.

Copyright September 30, 2009



The Witch

By Carla VanDeLinder Singleton

**Crowned by faith, stricken by fine example
Tugging weeds at harvests gate
Goody wife and good of faith
Ripped from husbands soiled land
Her God held grand by heart filled memory
They place blame an inquisition insane
She retold her lord's commands on deaf ears they fell
Fragile and feared by those who wait at hells gate
Her punishment she awaits
She the proverbial myth haggard
From the filth of many men, a bastards grin
Withered stance upon her peers
Facing unfriendly leers the malice of all her good neighbors
Crone by time a nurse maids crime
On their infants they swore she dined blood for wine and tallow to light candle
The maker of soap her wicked spells would wind but only in their mind
Truth be told a craft of old never did mother earth explain such pain
A memory laden down ignorance, greed mixed personal gain.
At dawn she knew her life would be through not a tear she cried
They could burn her body but not her mind
Through the air she flew
No longer haggard and bent a beautiful image of a goddess spent
Cursed were those that held their breath
Through time we still speak of their crimes as well as her death
She is free and I will always remember thee
You're not the wicked witch I see just a mirror image of me.
A witch**



INVOKING THE SPIRIT THROUGH THE SEASONS

When I was much younger I would experience a gloom or type of depression which became clear over the years that indeed it was a kind seasonal depression. I couldn't stand to see the plants wither down, as they became dry and decayed. I didn't care much for the frost bitten ground or the sound my feet made as I walked out to get the mail. I felt ache for the fact that fall and then winter would soon be blowing in the rain and eventually the snow. I hated the feeling of the bitter cold. I didn't care to participate in the holiday season at all. It meant I would have to stand in the cold, walk through the browned slush on the sidewalks, or worse stand out in the rain while waiting for kids to get in and out of the car. And so on.

I never experienced these things through the spring and summer months. As I grew older I began to associate my mourning the summer with the need to develop some kind of change in my life. At the time I was still celebrating Christian themed holidays with my surrounding family. I am the only Wiccan in my family. I also live in North Western Washington where it rains most of the time. I was disconnected with what the Dead season should have meant to me. I wasn't allowing myself to truly be who I was, a Witch, a Wiccan, a woman, a mother, a teacher, a healer, and a muse.

One year I decided that I wanted to have a Wiccan inspired decoration scheme, along with a Halloween party that would consist of friends who didn't have a problem with my religious orientation. The dinners I made for most of the month were in some way associated with the season. This all went over very well then something happened inside of me. By the next harvest season I felt an electric jolt inside myself sometime around the summer solstice. The feeling was a kind of urgency to begin preparations for fall. So in July I started making decorations for the up and coming dead season.

My entire family has gotten involved and learned to respect what this time of year means to me. Everyone including my husband gets involved. This year he made me a coffin coffee table which goes great with all the silhouettes I have made for the living room. We constructed a smaller wire tree that goes on top of our altar. I like the tree very much because it's leafless and looks like it has lost all its leaves. I have been adding names on small wooden plaques to the tree as well as small framed photos of friends and family who have passed over the year to our ancestor altar. This is only part of what I do to invoke the Witch within me but it helps me share my understanding of the season with you and how I got everyone involved. I believe once they understood what SamHain was about for me they were happy to participate.

I had finally realized that that jolt was my inner witch begging to be heard. I moved into action and spent all summer working out what I wanted to do. I wrote stories for my children. I introduced them to folklore. I read them the story of Stingy Jack. I made homemade games for them to play, I made an ancestor altar, I turned our Christmas tree into a SamHain tree, and we had a traditional feast as well as a dumb supper. This was the first time my children ever asked me about our ancestors.

The first time they ever even wanted to know about our background which I always thought was unusual because I have spent the past decade researching our family tree.

I developed traditions for my family. I taught them why we were celebrating our heritage and the lives those we loved who had already passed through the veil. I truly for once in my life understood the wheel of the year, and how it affects me. Now we celebrate SamHain and Halloween together as well as the rest of the seasons holidays together not in a separate fashion. We do it this way now because the rest of my family prefers the traditional Christmas but at the same time I get my Yule. It's all in the way you look at it, as well as how you choose to stimulate yourself.

I had learned by not hiding that I am Wiccan I had inspired my children to become curious about whose blood flows through their veins. Their understanding of me grew as well as far as why I do the things I do or why we have certain things in our house. I also learned and understood that I wasn't functioning at the level of ability I was born with. I had motivated myself and invoked the Goddess within me. I had won the battle of seasonal depression. I had learned that the entire wheel of the year will turn its way through and that the entire cycle would now be a favorite time of year for me. I remember the first time I went out into the brisk air and in hailed so deeply I felt joy and I welcomed the coming seasons.

©carla singleton



THE ALTER

To me, an altar that has edibles is inviting indeed!

Grapes and oranges are yummy -- and do not give me headaches during that time of month. Tomatoes, harvested from my husband's garden, make tasty ingredients in soups, veggie salads, and sandwiches. To my chagrin, I learned wild rabbits seem to appear whenever you plant a veggie and herbal garden. Garlic can be a great friend to witches -- and non-witches, too. Chop a raw clove and drop the bits into your herbal salad, or slice a clove and drop the slices into your cup of black and orange pekoe tea. Sweeten with honey and consume tea and garlic. The beverage will make you feel as fit as a fiddler in an autumn barn dance.

Symbolizing the end of the year, the skeletons are decorations for the altar. They are also an acknowledgment of the Dead. My son thinks they make fine puppets. With my son as the puppet master, the skeleton on the right sang "You spin me round" by the group Dead or Alive before the picture was taken.

In colors red and orange, the center candle was given to me as a Christmas present by in-laws. Finally I've found a use for the thing! The black candle represents Samhain, my favorite holiday.

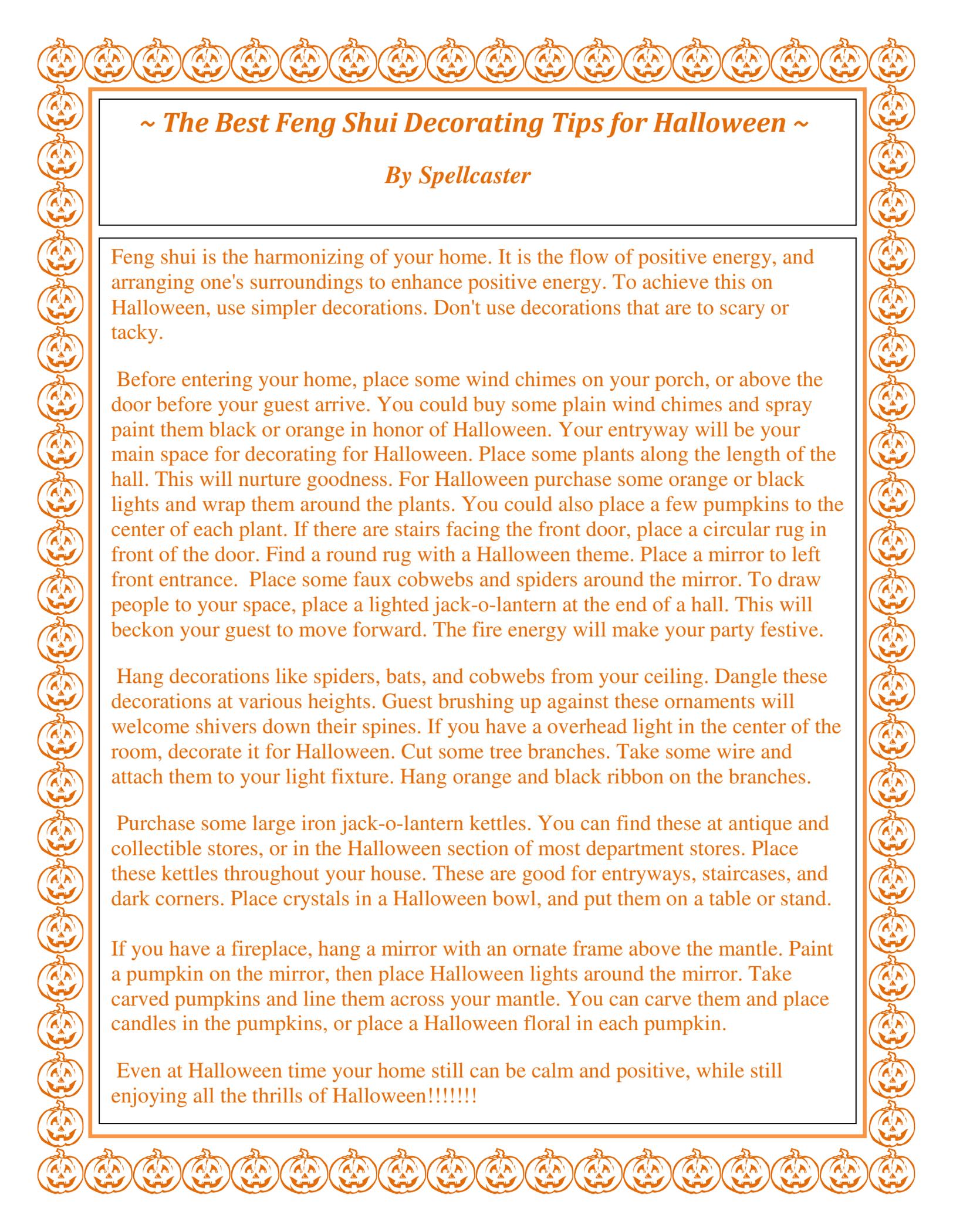
Flowers in bolder, darker colors would seem more appropriate on an end of the year altar. At this time of year, however, the vendors at the farmer's market sell flowers at a reduced prices. The entire assortment cost less than the cost of flowers at a florist.

By October 31st, the candles will burn much lower, and new fruit will have replaced the eaten fruit. Darker flowers in the color of autumn will have replaced the wilted flowers. My samhain altar is meant to provide nourishment for the body and the mind.



By Gin





~ *The Best Feng Shui Decorating Tips for Halloween* ~

By Spellcaster

Feng shui is the harmonizing of your home. It is the flow of positive energy, and arranging one's surroundings to enhance positive energy. To achieve this on Halloween, use simpler decorations. Don't use decorations that are too scary or tacky.

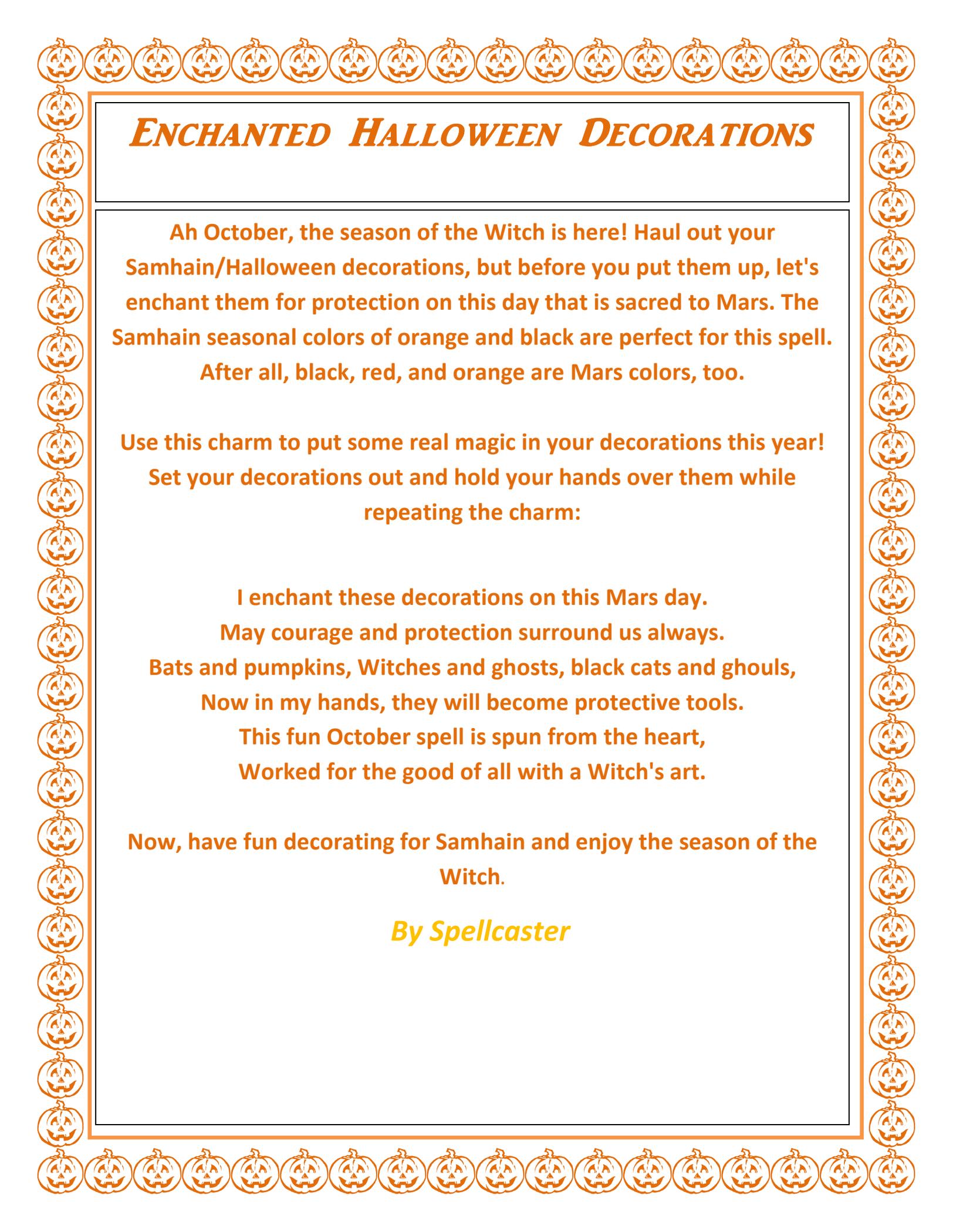
Before entering your home, place some wind chimes on your porch, or above the door before your guest arrive. You could buy some plain wind chimes and spray paint them black or orange in honor of Halloween. Your entryway will be your main space for decorating for Halloween. Place some plants along the length of the hall. This will nurture goodness. For Halloween purchase some orange or black lights and wrap them around the plants. You could also place a few pumpkins to the center of each plant. If there are stairs facing the front door, place a circular rug in front of the door. Find a round rug with a Halloween theme. Place a mirror to left front entrance. Place some faux cobwebs and spiders around the mirror. To draw people to your space, place a lighted jack-o-lantern at the end of a hall. This will beckon your guest to move forward. The fire energy will make your party festive.

Hang decorations like spiders, bats, and cobwebs from your ceiling. Dangle these decorations at various heights. Guest brushing up against these ornaments will welcome shivers down their spines. If you have a overhead light in the center of the room, decorate it for Halloween. Cut some tree branches. Take some wire and attach them to your light fixture. Hang orange and black ribbon on the branches.

Purchase some large iron jack-o-lantern kettles. You can find these at antique and collectible stores, or in the Halloween section of most department stores. Place these kettles throughout your house. These are good for entryways, staircases, and dark corners. Place crystals in a Halloween bowl, and put them on a table or stand.

If you have a fireplace, hang a mirror with an ornate frame above the mantle. Paint a pumpkin on the mirror, then place Halloween lights around the mirror. Take carved pumpkins and line them across your mantle. You can carve them and place candles in the pumpkins, or place a Halloween floral in each pumpkin.

Even at Halloween time your home still can be calm and positive, while still enjoying all the thrills of Halloween!!!!!!



ENCHANTED HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS

Ah October, the season of the Witch is here! Haul out your Samhain/Halloween decorations, but before you put them up, let's enchant them for protection on this day that is sacred to Mars. The Samhain seasonal colors of orange and black are perfect for this spell.

After all, black, red, and orange are Mars colors, too.

Use this charm to put some real magic in your decorations this year!

Set your decorations out and hold your hands over them while repeating the charm:

I enchant these decorations on this Mars day.

May courage and protection surround us always.

Bats and pumpkins, Witches and ghosts, black cats and ghouls,

Now in my hands, they will become protective tools.

This fun October spell is spun from the heart,

Worked for the good of all with a Witch's art.

Now, have fun decorating for Samhain and enjoy the season of the Witch.

By Spellcaster

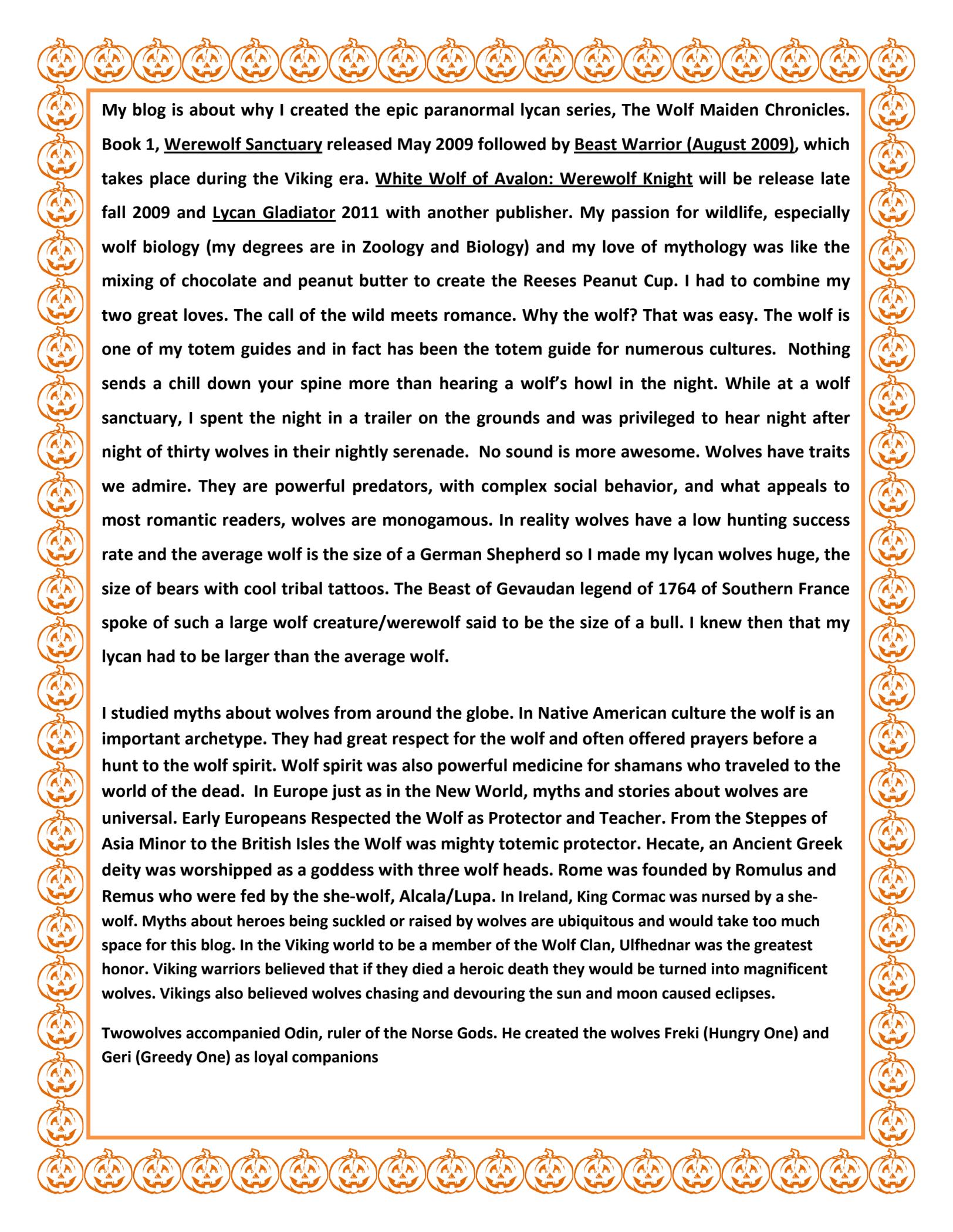
POWER TOTEM OR FEARED WEREWOLF

By Author of Paranormal Romance Eva Gordon

Why I was moved to create my 'werewolf' paranormal romance series,

The Wolf Maiden Chronicles





My blog is about why I created the epic paranormal lycan series, *The Wolf Maiden Chronicles*. Book 1, *Werewolf Sanctuary* released May 2009 followed by *Beast Warrior (August 2009)*, which takes place during the Viking era. *White Wolf of Avalon: Werewolf Knight* will be release late fall 2009 and *Lycan Gladiator* 2011 with another publisher. My passion for wildlife, especially wolf biology (my degrees are in Zoology and Biology) and my love of mythology was like the mixing of chocolate and peanut butter to create the Reeses Peanut Cup. I had to combine my two great loves. The call of the wild meets romance. Why the wolf? That was easy. The wolf is one of my totem guides and in fact has been the totem guide for numerous cultures. Nothing sends a chill down your spine more than hearing a wolf's howl in the night. While at a wolf sanctuary, I spent the night in a trailer on the grounds and was privileged to hear night after night of thirty wolves in their nightly serenade. No sound is more awesome. Wolves have traits we admire. They are powerful predators, with complex social behavior, and what appeals to most romantic readers, wolves are monogamous. In reality wolves have a low hunting success rate and the average wolf is the size of a German Shepherd so I made my lycan wolves huge, the size of bears with cool tribal tattoos. The Beast of Gevaudan legend of 1764 of Southern France spoke of such a large wolf creature/werewolf said to be the size of a bull. I knew then that my lycan had to be larger than the average wolf.

I studied myths about wolves from around the globe. In Native American culture the wolf is an important archetype. They had great respect for the wolf and often offered prayers before a hunt to the wolf spirit. Wolf spirit was also powerful medicine for shamans who traveled to the world of the dead. In Europe just as in the New World, myths and stories about wolves are universal. Early Europeans Respected the Wolf as Protector and Teacher. From the Steppes of Asia Minor to the British Isles the Wolf was mighty totemic protector. Hecate, an Ancient Greek deity was worshipped as a goddess with three wolf heads. Rome was founded by Romulus and Remus who were fed by the she-wolf, Alcala/Lupa. In Ireland, King Cormac was nursed by a she-wolf. Myths about heroes being suckled or raised by wolves are ubiquitous and would take too much space for this blog. In the Viking world to be a member of the Wolf Clan, Ulfhednar was the greatest honor. Viking warriors believed that if they died a heroic death they would be turned into magnificent wolves. Vikings also believed wolves chasing and devouring the sun and moon caused eclipses.

Twowolves accompanied Odin, ruler of the Norse Gods. He created the wolves Freki (Hungry One) and Geri (Greedy One) as loyal companions



Many of these wolfish tales were actually werewolf stories. As Europe went from hunter/gather to a agricultural land grabbing cultures the wolf was no longer seen as friend but rather foe. Tales of ravenous wolves haunted the land. From Lycaon being turned into a werewolf by Zeus to Little Red Riding Hood, the wolf became the new evildoer.

Werewolves roamed looking for human prey. There are numerous accounts of werewolves devouring people. And so many ways to become a werewolf, from wearing a wolf pelt, from a curse, drinking from a specific water hole or the classic bitten by a wolf and influenced by the full moon. I then I began to see history through the eyes of a werewolf. What if werewolves were real? Mine would be genetic and super powerful. If they were, they would need to keep themselves secret. Thus my creation of my werewolf universe, in *The Wolf Maiden Chronicles*.

Since ancient times, the Lupercal Council has kept their people's werewolf identity a well-guarded secret from man. They refer to their kind as lycans. The lycan shifts into a bear-sized wolf, bearing unique markings reminiscent of Maori or Celtic tattoos. The pack shifts during the full moon and are under the control of their alpha male leader. The alpha male and alpha female are not bound by the full moon and can shift at will. Lycans can only breed with their kind. The exception is the alpha male, which can only mate with human women known as wolf maidens.

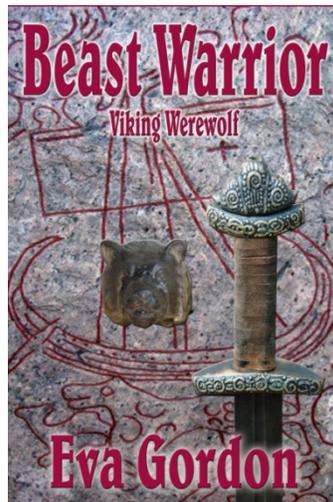
These human women bear the five-toed lycan paw print or mark of the wolf on their left hip. Female alphas are sterile but are the leading lycans governing the Lupercal Council. They are aided by selected men known as Lupercii who help inform the Lupercal of all human activity. In their religion they worship the Goddess Feronia. The romance in my stories revolve around the alpha male and the wolf maiden destined to be his life mate not just in this life but throughout time at each rebirth. There is much more detail, but this is it in a nutshell. In each book I capture the realism of the historical period and the story unfolds as a 'werewolf historical' paranormal fantasy.

To start your journey you can start with *Werewolf Sanctuary*, a contemporary that leads to the 'werewolf historicals', however each novel is a stand-alone. *Beast Warrior: Viking Werewolf* is the second and takes place during the Viking Era. Here is a blurb to each.

BEAST WARRIOR: VIKING WEREWOLF

By Eva Gordon

Book 2 of The Wolf Maiden Chronicles



ISBN 978-1-935407-31-7 for Beast Warrior, Viking Werewolf

Beast Warrior: Viking Werewolf is a historical paranormal romance that takes place during the Viking Era of the Dark Ages. A time when only the strong survive. It is the second book in the Wolf Maiden Chronicles, which depicts alpha lycans and their human wolf maiden mates.

Sigurd, an alpha Norse wolfskin, son of Gunnolf the Red seeks revenge against shape shifting bearskins, Bork the Mad and his son, Mord the Blood Claw for the death of his parents and his older brother Guda. Orphaned, he has been raised by his older sister Brynhild, who convinces him to take a wolf maiden in order to increase their small pack. Despite the warning by Hungerd the wolf witch, he takes a farmer's new bride with tragic consequences. Alone he joins a long ship until the day he can avenge his pack's demise.

Emelisse, a Frank wolf maiden, has been raised and educated in the classics, science, literature and languages by female lycans of the Lupercal. Born a runt with a weak heart her father has

been overprotective. She refuses to be treated like a delicate vase and rebels by seeking out riding and falconry. Now at age eighteen Emelisse frets that her father wants her to accept Radulf III the Cruel, an alpha lycan of a pack of powerful warriors. She tries to run away with her human lover.

Viking werewolf, Sigurd rescues Emelisse, from the claws of the berserker bear men. He claims her as his ulf hexen or wolf maiden, but she wants to leave lycan society and live with humans. To complicate matters she has been called by her goddess Feronia to save the lycans from a dreaded disease. Their union is wrought with great peril in a world where werewolves must battle against their own kind as well as their fierce enemy, the berserker bear men. Will Emelisse accept Sigurd a foreign lycan as her alpha mate? Sigurd vows to protect her from their enemies but how can he save her before she dies from her ailing heart?

Learn more about my musings on my blog <http://evagordon.blogspot.com> where on each full moon I interview a famous werewolf and like creature or person.

Eva Gordon

<http://www.ravenauthor.com>



ENLIGHTENMENT AND A NEW TIME TRANSITION

By Nina Goncharova

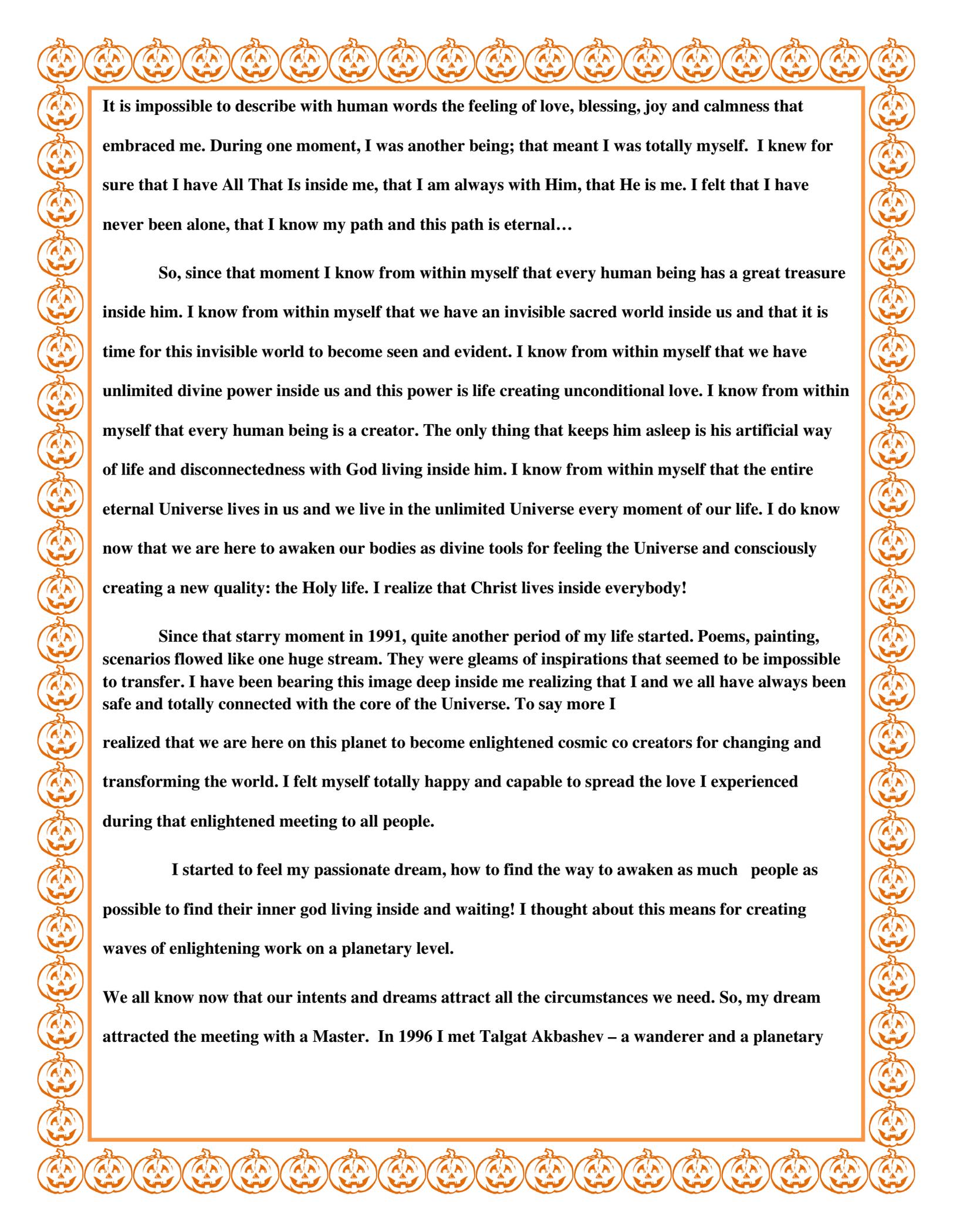
*Oh, Master, you're inside and above,
I've seen your wonderful face,
Your eyes are shining with love,
We are tied with silver lace.*



“Love” painting by Nina Goncharova

In May 1991, I was enlightened by meeting... God inside me. This was a great experience in my life to have a real meeting with my real inner self and the Creator inside myself.

It happened in our Siberian flat where I lived with my son Art. I worked hard as vice director of the professional college and esthetic children center, “Starry», in Novosibirsk. I was bringing up my son alone and had many tasks to be solved by myself. One night, as I was going to bed, I suddenly had a thought: “What courage I should have within myself in order to live”. At that very moment, I saw an unlimited sky with bright, shining large stars. Then, in the center of it, I saw a face. It was a handsome man’s face very close to my eyes – just opposite. His clear eyes looked into my soul with unlimited love I had never felt before. We looked into each other’s eyes for some moments, but I had a feeling of eternity. My entire Self was filled with Awe. I realized that it was the face of God, though I did know that he had no faces but I also knew that he had many faces. This face lives in me now forever – curled hair steaming along his cheeks... I felt that I knew him



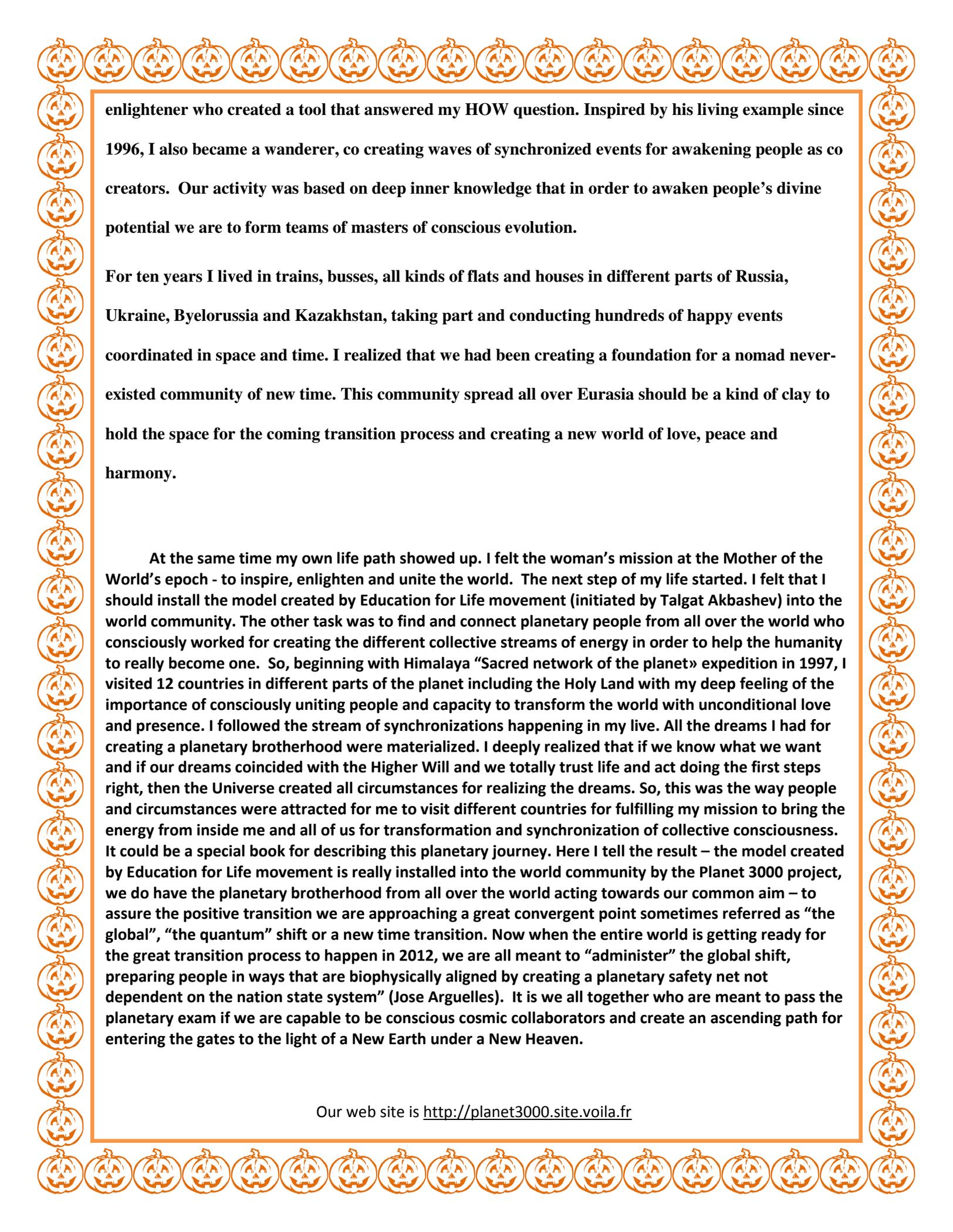
It is impossible to describe with human words the feeling of love, blessing, joy and calmness that embraced me. During one moment, I was another being; that meant I was totally myself. I knew for sure that I have All That Is inside me, that I am always with Him, that He is me. I felt that I have never been alone, that I know my path and this path is eternal...

So, since that moment I know from within myself that every human being has a great treasure inside him. I know from within myself that we have an invisible sacred world inside us and that it is time for this invisible world to become seen and evident. I know from within myself that we have unlimited divine power inside us and this power is life creating unconditional love. I know from within myself that every human being is a creator. The only thing that keeps him asleep is his artificial way of life and disconnectedness with God living inside him. I know from within myself that the entire eternal Universe lives in us and we live in the unlimited Universe every moment of our life. I do know now that we are here to awaken our bodies as divine tools for feeling the Universe and consciously creating a new quality: the Holy life. I realize that Christ lives inside everybody!

Since that starry moment in 1991, quite another period of my life started. Poems, painting, scenarios flowed like one huge stream. They were gleams of inspirations that seemed to be impossible to transfer. I have been bearing this image deep inside me realizing that I and we all have always been safe and totally connected with the core of the Universe. To say more I realized that we are here on this planet to become enlightened cosmic co creators for changing and transforming the world. I felt myself totally happy and capable to spread the love I experienced during that enlightened meeting to all people.

I started to feel my passionate dream, how to find the way to awaken as much people as possible to find their inner god living inside and waiting! I thought about this means for creating waves of enlightening work on a planetary level.

We all know now that our intents and dreams attract all the circumstances we need. So, my dream attracted the meeting with a Master. In 1996 I met Talgat Akbashev – a wanderer and a planetary

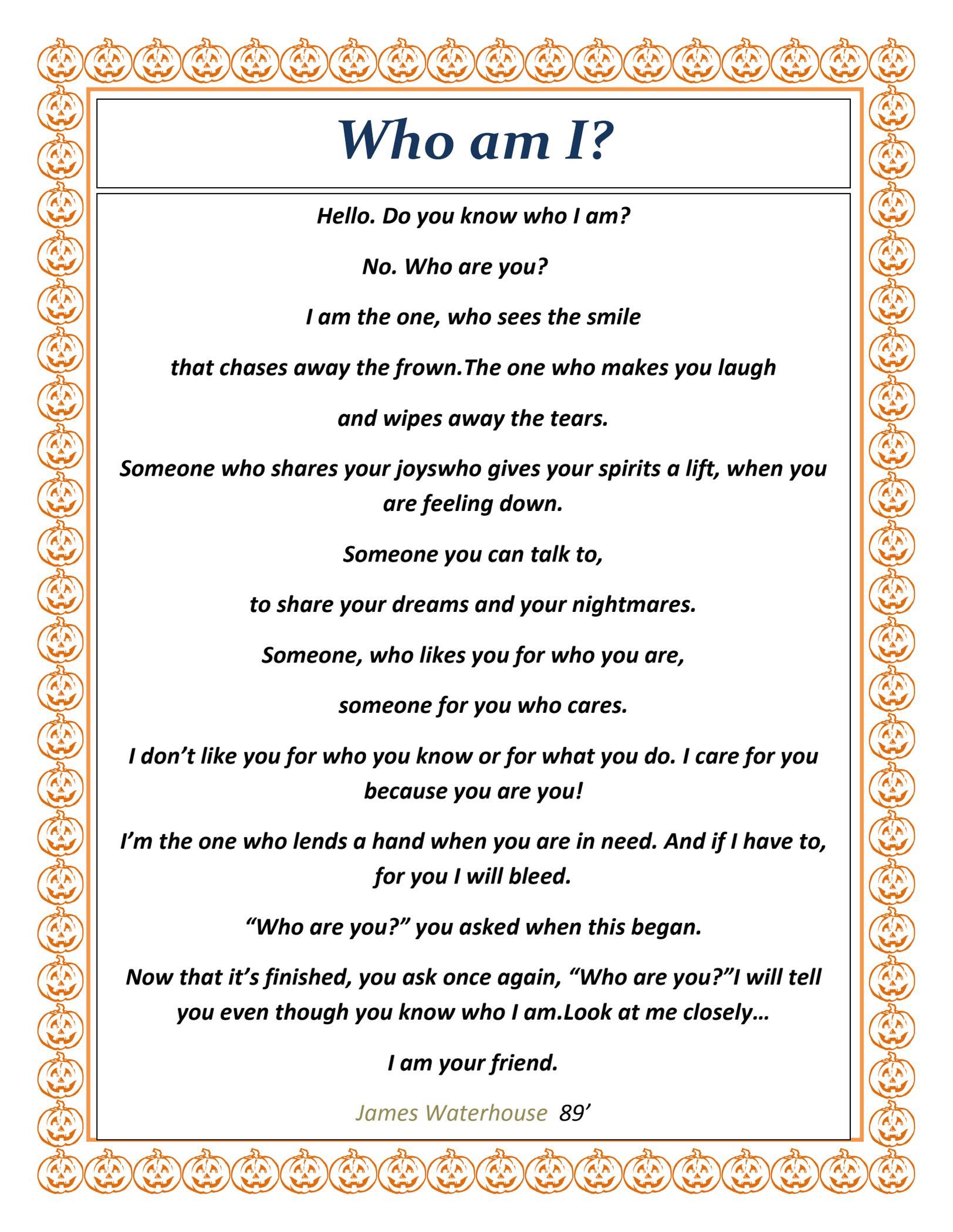


enlightener who created a tool that answered my HOW question. Inspired by his living example since 1996, I also became a wanderer, co creating waves of synchronized events for awakening people as co creators. Our activity was based on deep inner knowledge that in order to awaken people's divine potential we are to form teams of masters of conscious evolution.

For ten years I lived in trains, busses, all kinds of flats and houses in different parts of Russia, Ukraine, Byelorussia and Kazakhstan, taking part and conducting hundreds of happy events coordinated in space and time. I realized that we had been creating a foundation for a nomad never-existed community of new time. This community spread all over Eurasia should be a kind of clay to hold the space for the coming transition process and creating a new world of love, peace and harmony.

At the same time my own life path showed up. I felt the woman's mission at the Mother of the World's epoch - to inspire, enlighten and unite the world. The next step of my life started. I felt that I should install the model created by Education for Life movement (initiated by Talgat Akbashev) into the world community. The other task was to find and connect planetary people from all over the world who consciously worked for creating the different collective streams of energy in order to help the humanity to really become one. So, beginning with Himalaya "Sacred network of the planet» expedition in 1997, I visited 12 countries in different parts of the planet including the Holy Land with my deep feeling of the importance of consciously uniting people and capacity to transform the world with unconditional love and presence. I followed the stream of synchronizations happening in my life. All the dreams I had for creating a planetary brotherhood were materialized. I deeply realized that if we know what we want and if our dreams coincided with the Higher Will and we totally trust life and act doing the first steps right, then the Universe created all circumstances for realizing the dreams. So, this was the way people and circumstances were attracted for me to visit different countries for fulfilling my mission to bring the energy from inside me and all of us for transformation and synchronization of collective consciousness. It could be a special book for describing this planetary journey. Here I tell the result – the model created by Education for Life movement is really installed into the world community by the Planet 3000 project, we do have the planetary brotherhood from all over the world acting towards our common aim – to assure the positive transition we are approaching a great convergent point sometimes referred as "the global", "the quantum" shift or a new time transition. Now when the entire world is getting ready for the great transition process to happen in 2012, we are all meant to "administer" the global shift, preparing people in ways that are biophysically aligned by creating a planetary safety net not dependent on the nation state system" (Jose Arguelles). It is we all together who are meant to pass the planetary exam if we are capable to be conscious cosmic collaborators and create an ascending path for entering the gates to the light of a New Earth under a New Heaven.

Our web site is <http://planet3000.site.voila.fr>



Who am I?

Hello. Do you know who I am?

No. Who are you?

I am the one, who sees the smile

that chases away the frown. The one who makes you laugh

and wipes away the tears.

*Someone who shares your joys who gives your spirits a lift, when you
are feeling down.*

Someone you can talk to,

to share your dreams and your nightmares.

Someone, who likes you for who you are,

someone for you who cares.

*I don't like you for who you know or for what you do. I care for you
because you are you!*

*I'm the one who lends a hand when you are in need. And if I have to,
for you I will bleed.*

"Who are you?" you asked when this began.

*Now that it's finished, you ask once again, "Who are you?" I will tell
you even though you know who I am. Look at me closely...*

I am your friend.

James Waterhouse 89'



OLD AND NEW

Witch, Wiccan, Pagan, neo-Pagan, shaman...just what AM I? Is my religion old or new?

In 1954 Gerald Gardner came out with a book called *Witchcraft Today*. In it he claimed that he was initiated into a coven of the Old Religion in England.

Pagan scholars are still arguing about that. Many say that the coven and Gardner's association with it only lived in his very vivid imagination.

If there were any practices or rituals left, they were so incomplete that there was not enough to prove their existence. Modern Wicca can be traced to occult groups that were around during Gardner's lifetime. There are critics of our faith who are only too happy to point this out.

"There is no such thing as the 'Wiccan religion,'" they will say. "The whole thing was made up. Wicca is a modern word, and there is no evidence of a surviving Old Religion."

So where does that leave us, we Children of the Great Mother who follow the phases of the moon, who know that herbs can heal; stones remember; and runes, cards or stars can speak; we who feel the roots of our religion running through our bodies into the center of the earth and into the deep past?

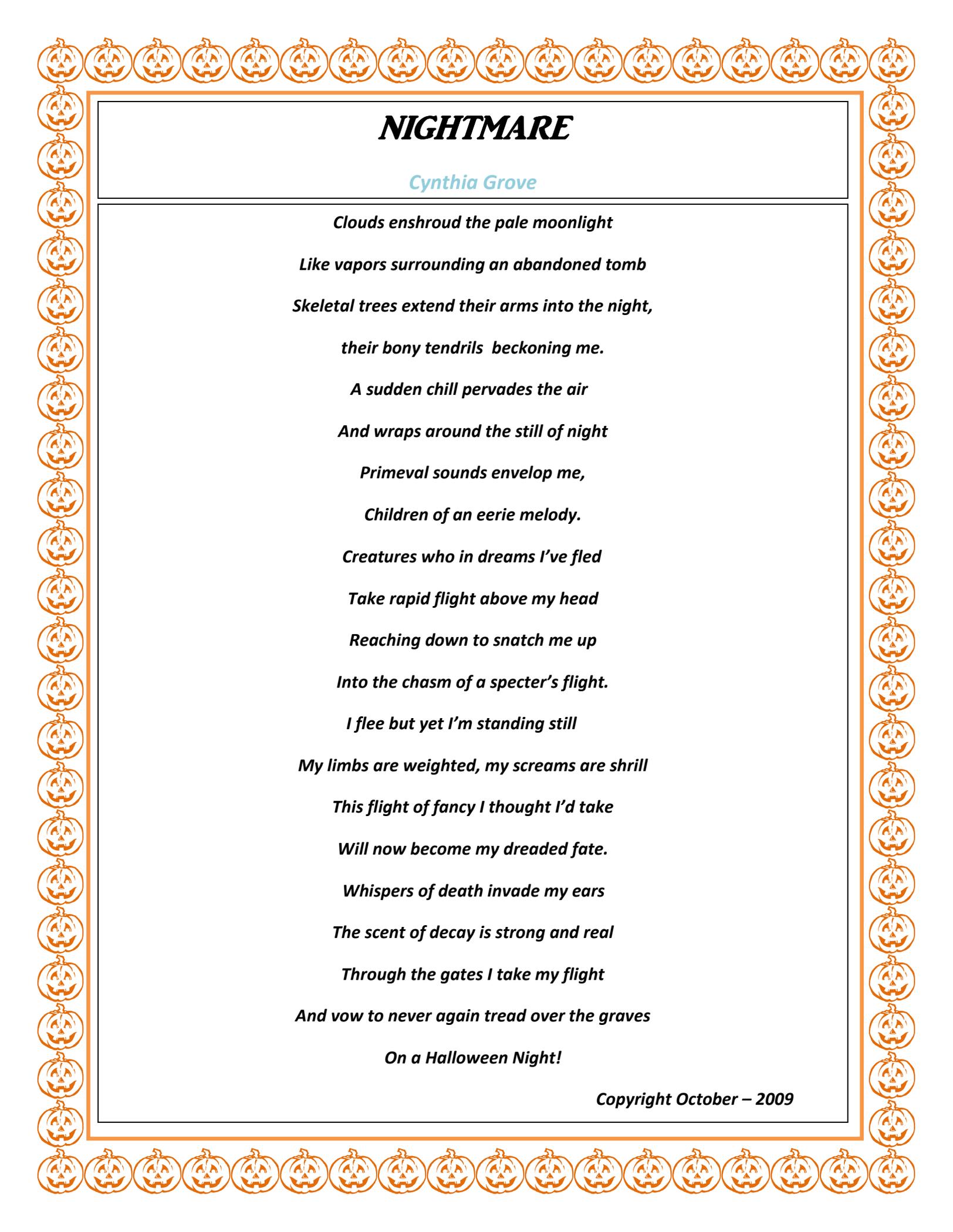
Are we truly the rootless creation of an eccentric retired British civil servant?

Those who displaced the old gods did a good job of it. Where did the devil get his hooves and horns if not for the horned? Who is the Great Whore of Babylon in the Book of Revelation, if not the Mother of All Living? How did bunnies and eggs become symbols of the resurrection of the sacrificed king? When you begin to dissect the beliefs and practices of Christianity, you soon find yourself hard pressed to discover a single original idea that cannot be mirrored in an earlier Pagan one

There WAS and IS an Old Religion, whether Gerald Gardner found a coven practicing it or not.

Our circles were broken. Our lore was splintered, but something remained. Claim it proudly, my brothers and sisters. Do not let anyone cut you from your roots. They are real.

By Janus Laughingbear



NIGHTMARE

Cynthia Grove

*Clouds enshroud the pale moonlight
Like vapors surrounding an abandoned tomb
Skeletal trees extend their arms into the night,
their bony tendrils beckoning me.
A sudden chill pervades the air
And wraps around the still of night
Primeval sounds envelop me,
Children of an eerie melody.
Creatures who in dreams I've fled
Take rapid flight above my head
Reaching down to snatch me up
Into the chasm of a specter's flight.
I flee but yet I'm standing still
My limbs are weighted, my screams are shrill
This flight of fancy I thought I'd take
Will now become my dreaded fate.
Whispers of death invade my ears
The scent of decay is strong and real
Through the gates I take my flight
And vow to never again tread over the graves
On a Halloween Night!*

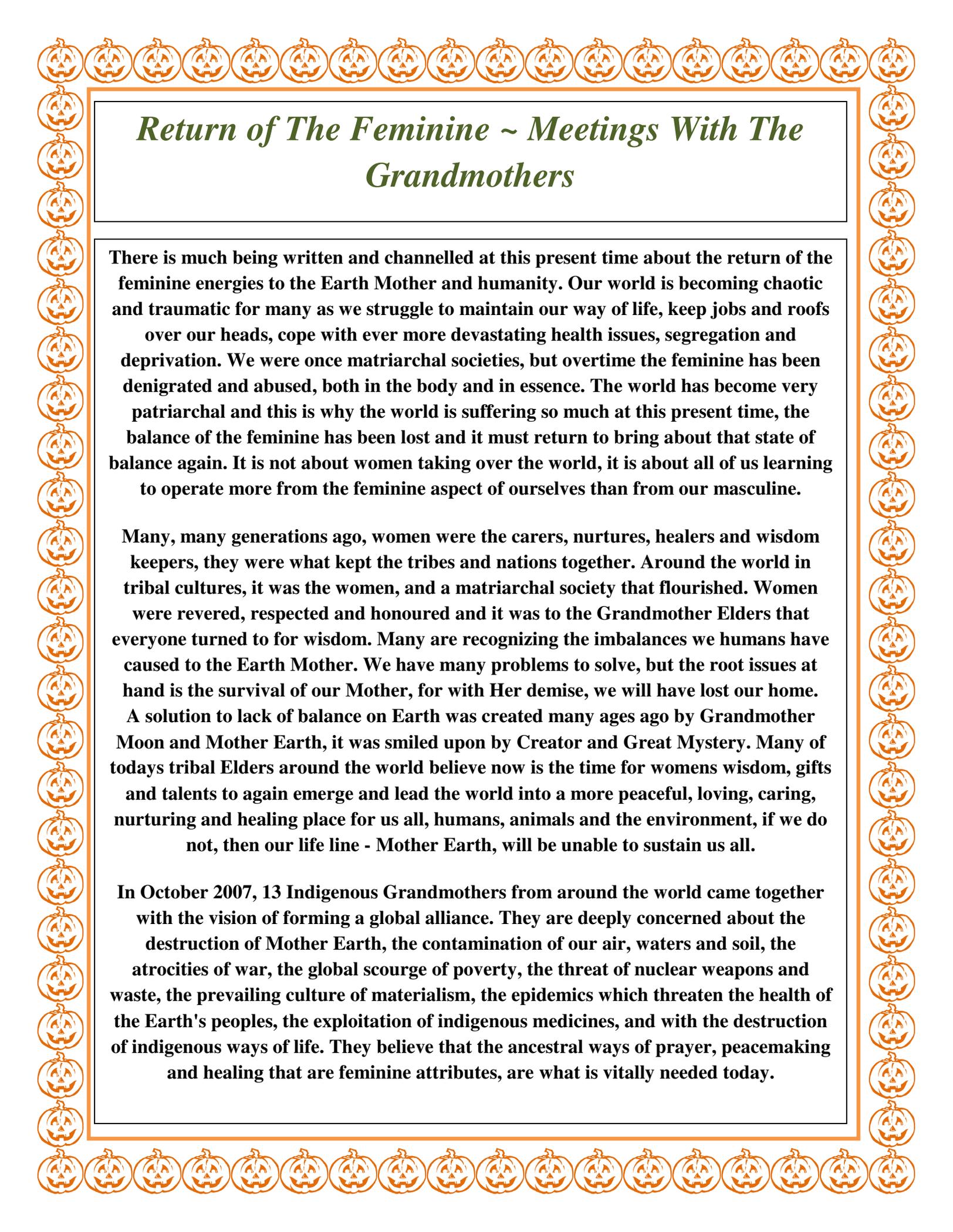
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Mushrooms

Softly they come
thumbing up from
firm ground
protruding unharmed.
Easily crumbled
and yet
how they shouldered
the leaf and mold
aside, rising
unperturbed,
breathing obscurely,
still as stone.
By the slumping log,
by the stately Beech,
they grow alone.
A dumb eloquence
seems their trade.
Like hooded monks
in a sacred wood
they say:
Tomorrow we are gone.

Cinda Wilson
July 2009





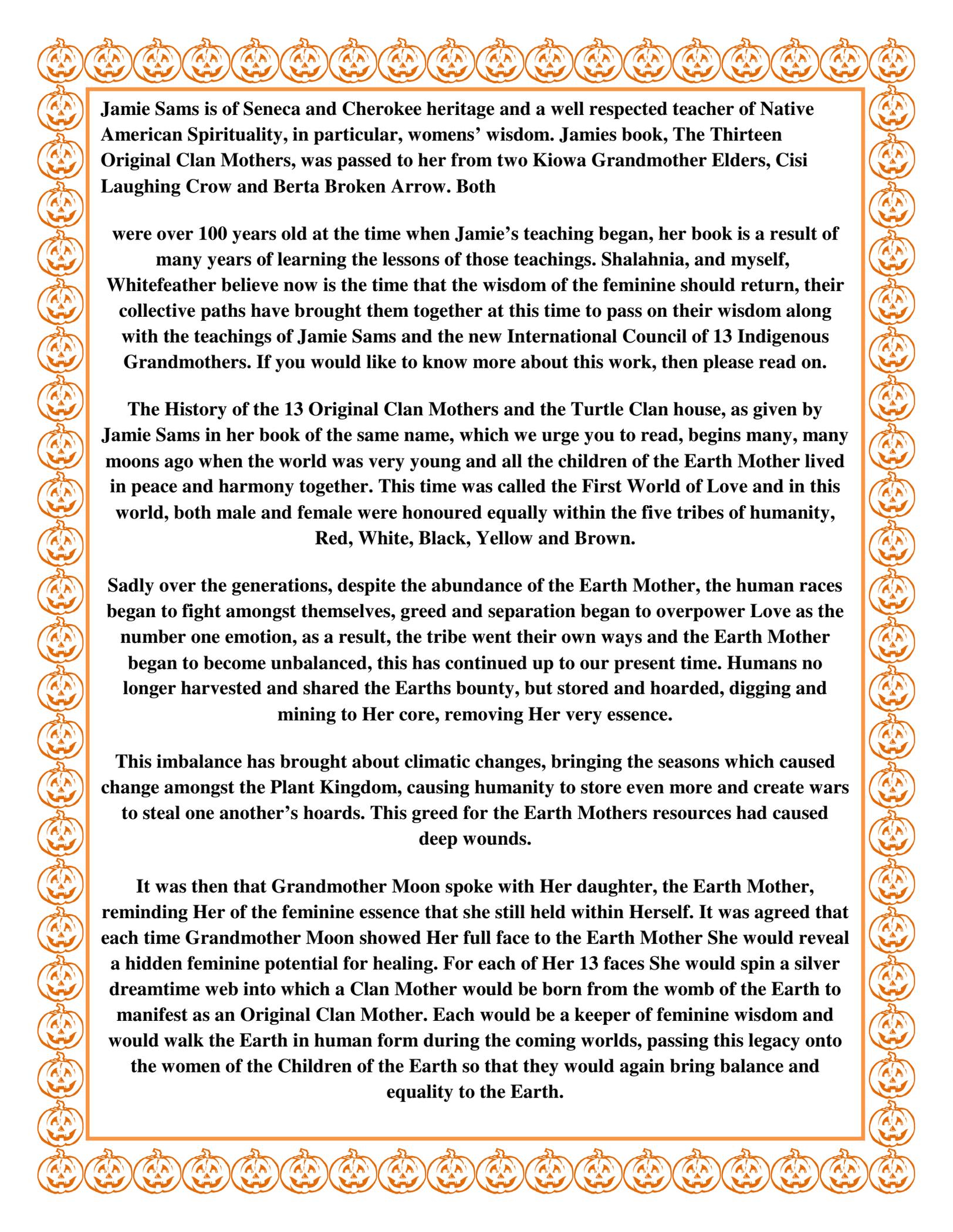
Return of The Feminine ~ Meetings With The Grandmothers

There is much being written and channelled at this present time about the return of the feminine energies to the Earth Mother and humanity. Our world is becoming chaotic and traumatic for many as we struggle to maintain our way of life, keep jobs and roofs over our heads, cope with ever more devastating health issues, segregation and deprivation. We were once matriarchal societies, but overtime the feminine has been denigrated and abused, both in the body and in essence. The world has become very patriarchal and this is why the world is suffering so much at this present time, the balance of the feminine has been lost and it must return to bring about that state of balance again. It is not about women taking over the world, it is about all of us learning to operate more from the feminine aspect of ourselves than from our masculine.

Many, many generations ago, women were the carers, nurtures, healers and wisdom keepers, they were what kept the tribes and nations together. Around the world in tribal cultures, it was the women, and a matriarchal society that flourished. Women were revered, respected and honoured and it was to the Grandmother Elders that everyone turned to for wisdom. Many are recognizing the imbalances we humans have caused to the Earth Mother. We have many problems to solve, but the root issues at hand is the survival of our Mother, for with Her demise, we will have lost our home.

A solution to lack of balance on Earth was created many ages ago by Grandmother Moon and Mother Earth, it was smiled upon by Creator and Great Mystery. Many of todays tribal Elders around the world believe now is the time for womens wisdom, gifts and talents to again emerge and lead the world into a more peaceful, loving, caring, nurturing and healing place for us all, humans, animals and the environment, if we do not, then our life line - Mother Earth, will be unable to sustain us all.

In October 2007, 13 Indigenous Grandmothers from around the world came together with the vision of forming a global alliance. They are deeply concerned about the destruction of Mother Earth, the contamination of our air, waters and soil, the atrocities of war, the global scourge of poverty, the threat of nuclear weapons and waste, the prevailing culture of materialism, the epidemics which threaten the health of the Earth's peoples, the exploitation of indigenous medicines, and with the destruction of indigenous ways of life. They believe that the ancestral ways of prayer, peacemaking and healing that are feminine attributes, are what is vitally needed today.



Jamie Sams is of Seneca and Cherokee heritage and a well respected teacher of Native American Spirituality, in particular, womens' wisdom. Jamies book, The Thirteen Original Clan Mothers, was passed to her from two Kiowa Grandmother Elders, Cisi Laughing Crow and Berta Broken Arrow. Both

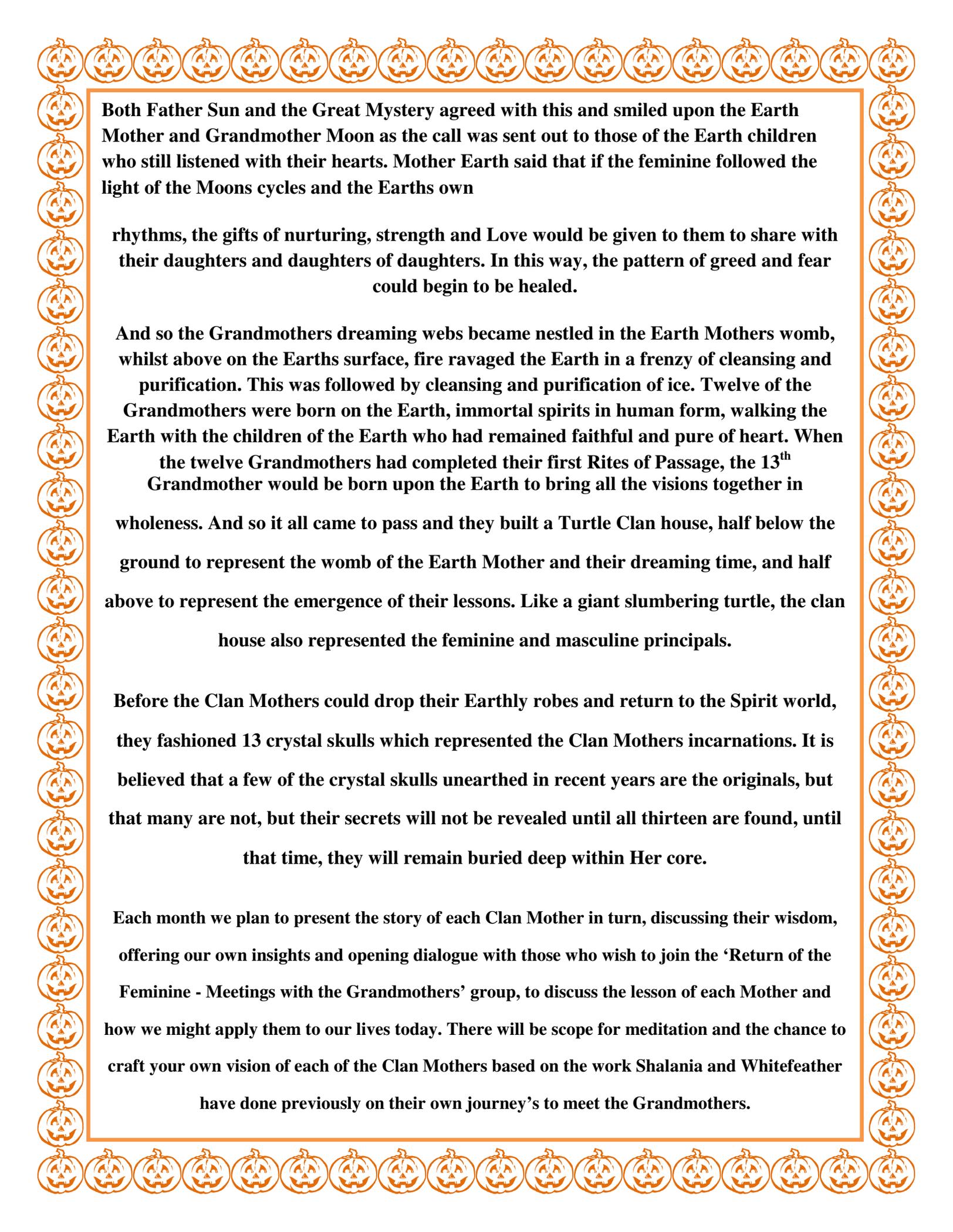
were over 100 years old at the time when Jamie's teaching began, her book is a result of many years of learning the lessons of those teachings. Shalahnia, and myself, Whitefeather believe now is the time that the wisdom of the feminine should return, their collective paths have brought them together at this time to pass on their wisdom along with the teachings of Jamie Sams and the new International Council of 13 Indigenous Grandmothers. If you would like to know more about this work, then please read on.

The History of the 13 Original Clan Mothers and the Turtle Clan house, as given by Jamie Sams in her book of the same name, which we urge you to read, begins many, many moons ago when the world was very young and all the children of the Earth Mother lived in peace and harmony together. This time was called the First World of Love and in this world, both male and female were honoured equally within the five tribes of humanity, Red, White, Black, Yellow and Brown.

Sadly over the generations, despite the abundance of the Earth Mother, the human races began to fight amongst themselves, greed and separation began to overpower Love as the number one emotion, as a result, the tribe went their own ways and the Earth Mother began to become unbalanced, this has continued up to our present time. Humans no longer harvested and shared the Earths bounty, but stored and hoarded, digging and mining to Her core, removing Her very essence.

This imbalance has brought about climatic changes, bringing the seasons which caused change amongst the Plant Kingdom, causing humanity to store even more and create wars to steal one another's hoards. This greed for the Earth Mothers resources had caused deep wounds.

It was then that Grandmother Moon spoke with Her daughter, the Earth Mother, reminding Her of the feminine essence that she still held within Herself. It was agreed that each time Grandmother Moon showed Her full face to the Earth Mother She would reveal a hidden feminine potential for healing. For each of Her 13 faces She would spin a silver dreamtime web into which a Clan Mother would be born from the womb of the Earth to manifest as an Original Clan Mother. Each would be a keeper of feminine wisdom and would walk the Earth in human form during the coming worlds, passing this legacy onto the women of the Children of the Earth so that they would again bring balance and equality to the Earth.



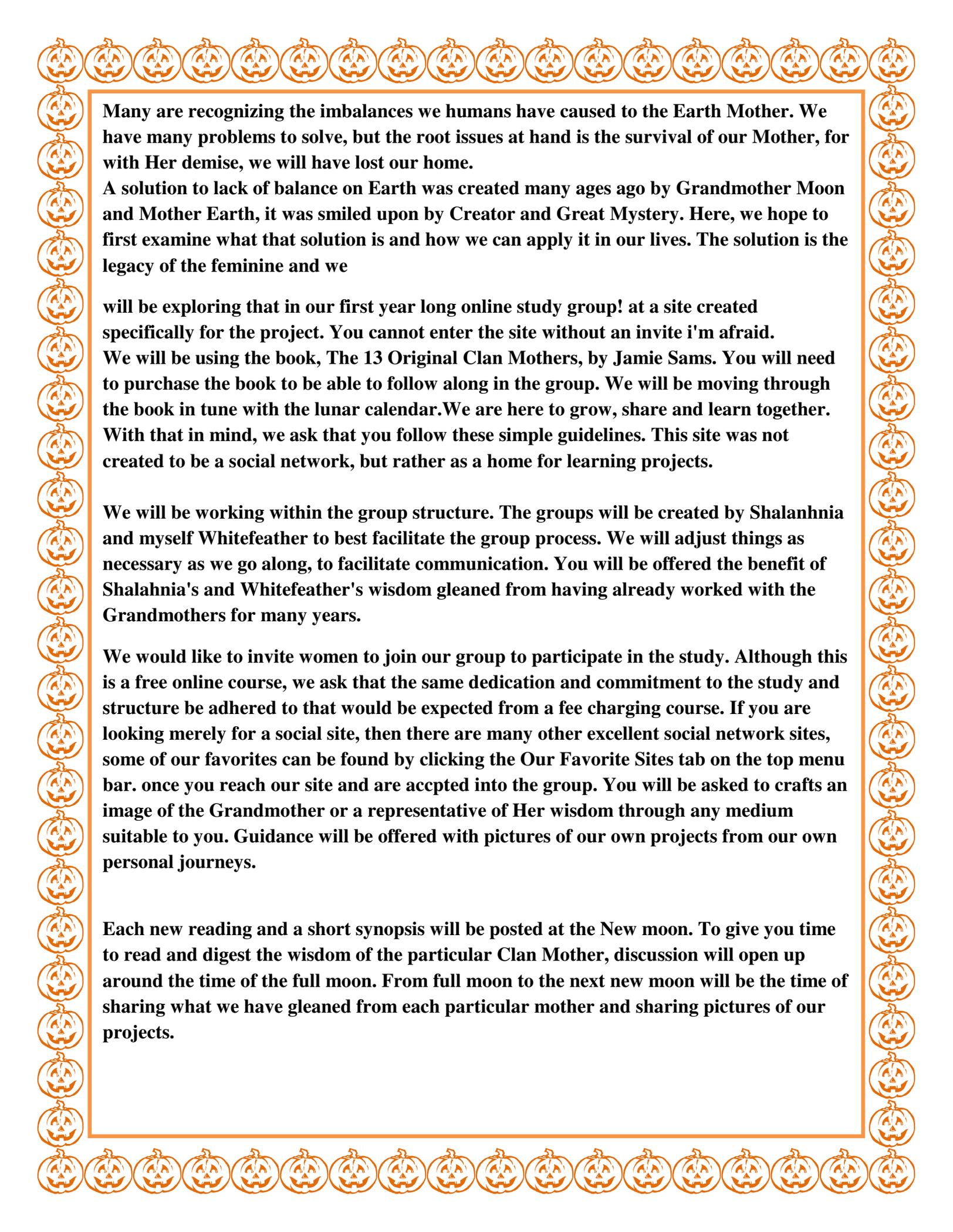
Both Father Sun and the Great Mystery agreed with this and smiled upon the Earth Mother and Grandmother Moon as the call was sent out to those of the Earth children who still listened with their hearts. Mother Earth said that if the feminine followed the light of the Moons cycles and the Earths own

rhythms, the gifts of nurturing, strength and Love would be given to them to share with their daughters and daughters of daughters. In this way, the pattern of greed and fear could begin to be healed.

And so the Grandmothers dreaming webs became nestled in the Earth Mothers womb, whilst above on the Earths surface, fire ravaged the Earth in a frenzy of cleansing and purification. This was followed by cleansing and purification of ice. Twelve of the Grandmothers were born on the Earth, immortal spirits in human form, walking the Earth with the children of the Earth who had remained faithful and pure of heart. When the twelve Grandmothers had completed their first Rites of Passage, the 13th Grandmother would be born upon the Earth to bring all the visions together in wholeness. And so it all came to pass and they built a Turtle Clan house, half below the ground to represent the womb of the Earth Mother and their dreaming time, and half above to represent the emergence of their lessons. Like a giant slumbering turtle, the clan house also represented the feminine and masculine principals.

Before the Clan Mothers could drop their Earthly robes and return to the Spirit world, they fashioned 13 crystal skulls which represented the Clan Mothers incarnations. It is believed that a few of the crystal skulls unearthed in recent years are the originals, but that many are not, but their secrets will not be revealed until all thirteen are found, until that time, they will remain buried deep within Her core.

Each month we plan to present the story of each Clan Mother in turn, discussing their wisdom, offering our own insights and opening dialogue with those who wish to join the 'Return of the Feminine - Meetings with the Grandmothers' group, to discuss the lesson of each Mother and how we might apply them to our lives today. There will be scope for meditation and the chance to craft your own vision of each of the Clan Mothers based on the work Shalania and Whitefeather have done previously on their own journey's to meet the Grandmothers.



Many are recognizing the imbalances we humans have caused to the Earth Mother. We have many problems to solve, but the root issues at hand is the survival of our Mother, for with Her demise, we will have lost our home.

A solution to lack of balance on Earth was created many ages ago by Grandmother Moon and Mother Earth, it was smiled upon by Creator and Great Mystery. Here, we hope to first examine what that solution is and how we can apply it in our lives. The solution is the legacy of the feminine and we

will be exploring that in our first year long online study group! at a site created specifically for the project. You cannot enter the site without an invite i'm afraid. We will be using the book, The 13 Original Clan Mothers, by Jamie Sams. You will need to purchase the book to be able to follow along in the group. We will be moving through the book in tune with the lunar calendar. We are here to grow, share and learn together. With that in mind, we ask that you follow these simple guidelines. This site was not created to be a social network, but rather as a home for learning projects.

We will be working within the group structure. The groups will be created by Shalahnia and myself Whitefeather to best facilitate the group process. We will adjust things as necessary as we go along, to facilitate communication. You will be offered the benefit of Shalahnia's and Whitefeather's wisdom gleaned from having already worked with the Grandmothers for many years.

We would like to invite women to join our group to participate in the study. Although this is a free online course, we ask that the same dedication and commitment to the study and structure be adhered to that would be expected from a fee charging course. If you are looking merely for a social site, then there are many other excellent social network sites, some of our favorites can be found by clicking the Our Favorite Sites tab on the top menu bar. once you reach our site and are accepted into the group. You will be asked to crafts an image of the Grandmother or a representative of Her wisdom through any medium suitable to you. Guidance will be offered with pictures of our own projects from our own personal journeys.

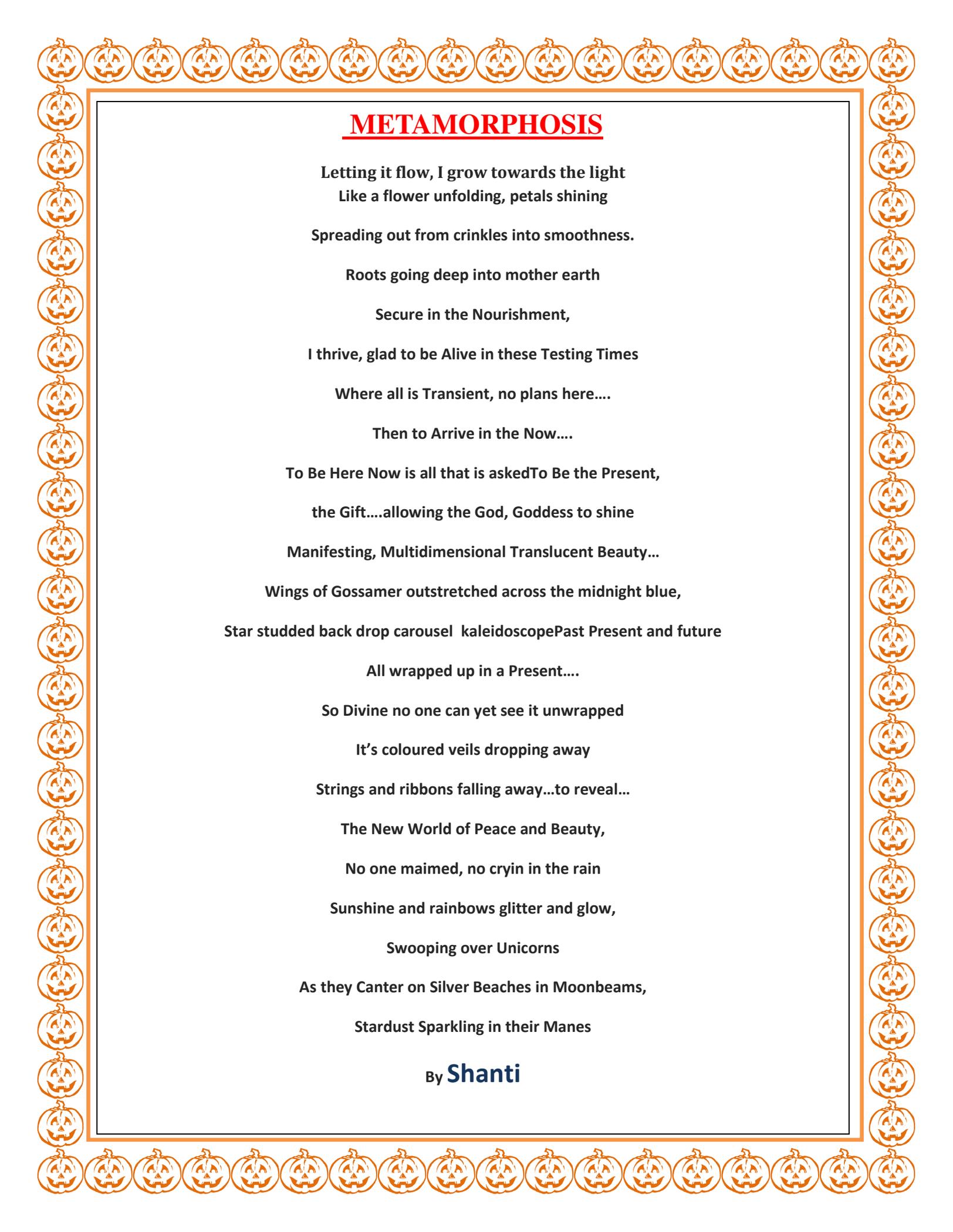
Each new reading and a short synopsis will be posted at the New moon. To give you time to read and digest the wisdom of the particular Clan Mother, discussion will open up around the time of the full moon. From full moon to the next new moon will be the time of sharing what we have gleaned from each particular mother and sharing pictures of our projects.

We are not here to discuss philosophies, but rather to examine the ideas of the Grandmothers and how we can make our lives more sacred and meaningful through application of their wisdom, thereby helping to move forward the spiritual evolution of the Earth Mother and All who reside on Her. Respect and courtesy are always appropriate, but your ideas are appreciated. If you feel you are ready to participate in such a group, then please contact Whitefeather and you will be sent a direct invitation to the site.

Thank you for taking the time to read this.

Many Blessings from Shalahnia & Whitefeather.





METAMORPHOSIS

Letting it flow, I grow towards the light
Like a flower unfolding, petals shining

Spreading out from crinkles into smoothness.

Roots going deep into mother earth

Secure in the Nourishment,

I thrive, glad to be Alive in these Testing Times

Where all is Transient, no plans here....

Then to Arrive in the Now....

To Be Here Now is all that is asked To Be the Present,

the Gift....allowing the God, Goddess to shine

Manifesting, Multidimensional Translucent Beauty...

Wings of Gossamer outstretched across the midnight blue,

Star studded back drop carousel kaleidoscope Past Present and future

All wrapped up in a Present....

So Divine no one can yet see it unwrapped

It's coloured veils dropping away

Strings and ribbons falling away...to reveal...

The New World of Peace and Beauty,

No one maimed, no cryin in the rain

Sunshine and rainbows glitter and glow,

Swooping over Unicorns

As they Canter on Silver Beaches in Moonbeams,

Stardust Sparkling in their Manes

By **Shanti**

*always there is a drop of madness in love,
yet always there is a drop of reason in madness. (f.nietzsche)*

BY **MICHAEL FORBUS**

The Meeting of Souls

13th, lucky for some lovers

to become entwined

Simple this snuggle and cuddle

A gift from God sublime

A beautiful soul, and gratefully

Remembering... this time,

some water with the wine

So easy to imbibe Love Potion number 9

An then flyin higher ..the firework of
Passion may flare

I need to nurture and contain,

To create a slower burn, if I dare

kindling in the hearth, the flames....

To be absorbed & wonder at each flicker

The glorious dance of planets & space unfolds

Being aware any whichway the wind blows

Thankful for knowing each step taken is

Bringing us closer to H.O.M.E.

(Heaven on Mother Earth)

By Shanti

IT IS AS IT IS

Never be sad for what is not

Always be grateful for what you've got

No good to wallow in things as they were

Just Celebrate things Are As They Are

Stay in the Now...as far as Ye May

**And be Happy on this Wonder
full day**

By Shanti

THE ASCENSION JOURNEY

To manifest the Beauty, to go beyond any
doubt

To Be the Love,Receive the Joys what it's all
about

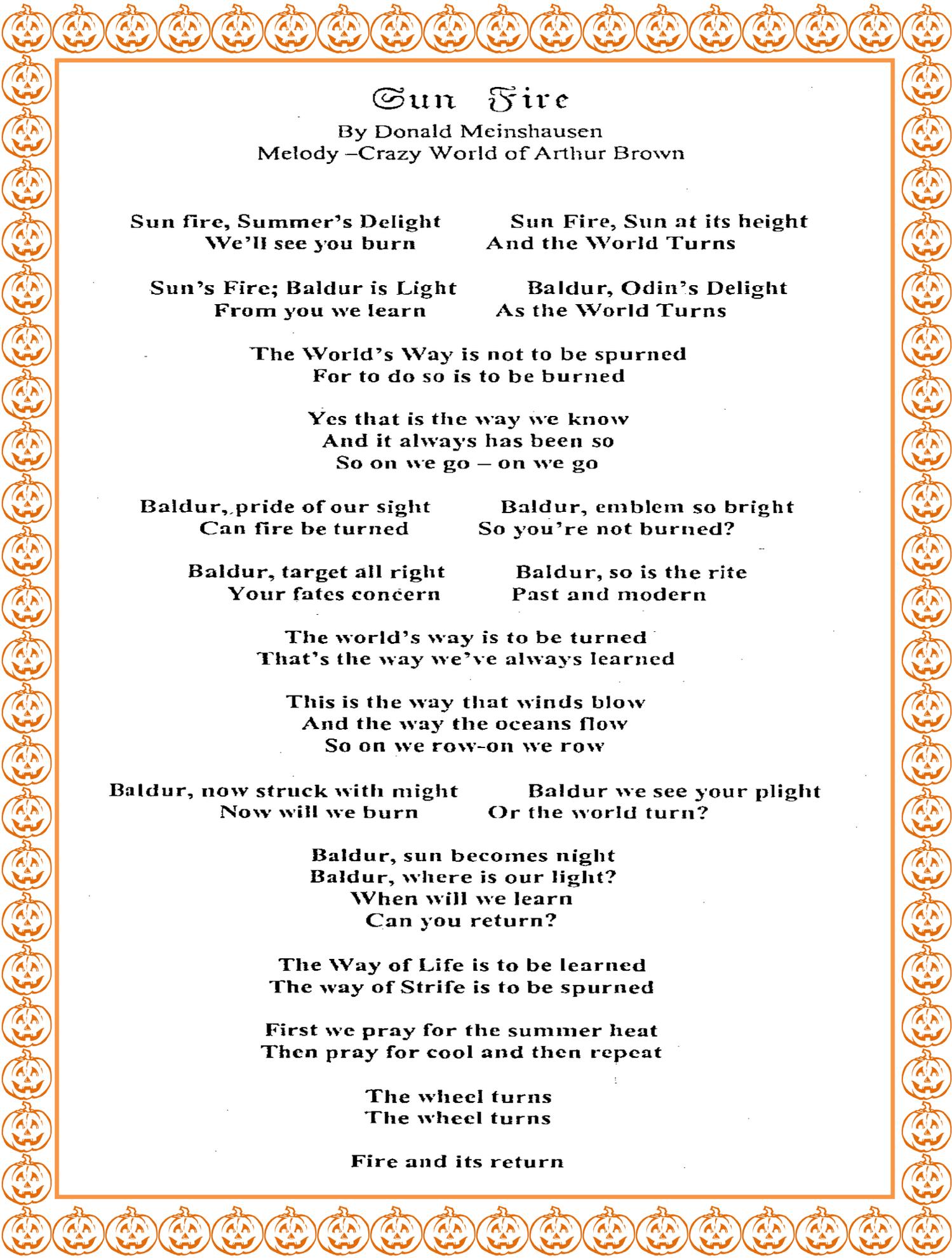
A double spiral up and down,in and out
around

Balanced and in Harmony,We weave a
Heaven around

Everything is interwoven, all is re aligning

Wondrous colours swirl and furl, it's all so
beguilingInto the light we're flying,To a
gorgeous ParadigmAll is One, Love is
HereNow is Our Time to Shine

By Shanti



Sun Fire

By Donald Meinshausen
Melody –Crazy World of Arthur Brown

Sun fire, Summer's Delight
We'll see you burn

Sun Fire, Sun at its height
And the World Turns

Sun's Fire; Baldur is Light
From you we learn

Baldur, Odin's Delight
As the World Turns

The World's Way is not to be spurned
For to do so is to be burned

Yes that is the way we know
And it always has been so
So on we go – on we go

Baldur, pride of our sight
Can fire be turned

Baldur, emblem so bright
So you're not burned?

Baldur, target all right
Your fates concern

Baldur, so is the rite
Past and modern

The world's way is to be turned
That's the way we've always learned

This is the way that winds blow
And the way the oceans flow
So on we row-on we row

Baldur, now struck with might
Now will we burn

Baldur we see your plight
Or the world turn?

Baldur, sun becomes night
Baldur, where is our light?
When will we learn
Can you return?

The Way of Life is to be learned
The way of Strife is to be spurned

First we pray for the summer heat
Then pray for cool and then repeat

The wheel turns
The wheel turns

Fire and its return

The Mystery of the Eddas

By Edda-cationalist Donald Meinshausen

This song is dedicated to Odin and his horse Sleipner. The stories of Norse mythology are in the Eddas, which came from Iceland and northern Europe. They are associated with a magickal script called runes. The rune that signifies this song is Ehwaz, which is the rune of travel between otherworldly realms to receive inspiration and information. This ability is based on polarities that move energy by their interplay like humor and drama.

It is also a symbol of the harmony of interactions of energies working within polarities such as the symbiotic relationship of a horse and a rider. Tacitus mentioned that the horse was a sacred object among the ancient Germanic tribes. Some cultures have horse as sacrifices or symbols for worship. Mounts were mounted so as to be charged with devotion. Truly a horse-torical being.

Odin, the All-Father, gave one of his eyes for Wisdom. This eye after losing wisdom was reborn infinitely all over the world and we know it today as television. There was some residue of the milk of wisdom from this pap culture, which I have magickally reinfused into a more modern form. This was in order to entertain the new myriad eyes of the internet with our culture. I write songs with Pagan themes with the melodies of that prosaic popular art form of recent past culture, TV. I have therefore chosen a show about a horse and his owner to show this symbiosis.

Horses are known for their loyalty and kind when owners are kind to them. They are smart and can communicate with their owners. They even have sense of humor and are known to engage in horseplay. Stories about horses are a hit or myth affair even when given free reign.

This show named after the horse was named after the mane character that had "horse sense", animal magnetism and still had all four feet on the ground (not a bit character at all). He would bridle at any attempt to stall him. He talked to his friend only in private (in the barn in order to give him a stable environment). He gave advice to his owner, Wilbur and a *Mr. Education*. Wilbur was a creative architect and therefore a modern wizard. Mr.Ed showed humor, humility, patience and cleverness to harness these abilities in Wilbur with magickal horse sense. He helped him overcome the problems of the world, which are a situation and a comedy and in re-run.

A Norse and his Horse, a source of course
And He must be true to his source and
course This is the source known as the Force
Mystery of the Eddas Go right to the source
and ask which course? He'll give the answer
that we endorse The voices of the ancient
Norse Mystery of the Eddas

You can go yakety yak and seek And waste
your time of day But the runes will never
speak Unless they have something to say
So if you are seeking wisdom's course
We'll say this until our voice is hoarse
Study the runes of the ancient Norse The
mystery of the Eddas!

How Meditation Can Help Artists



If you are in the arts and entertainment field, you know that an entertainer has a demanding and unforgiving profession. It's one that requires a dedication to the art that doesn't always pay off in fame or riches. This can be extremely frustrating and financial and emotionally draining. This means that an entertainer must remain motivated to his or her art, and continually be in touch with the creative aspiration that allows entertainers to be successful. Often, maintaining that high level of energy and creativity can be difficult for any number of reasons. Meditation for actors, musicians and performers can be the answer you are looking for.

The entertainment industry has a lot of glamour attached to it.

Fame and riches is what the average bystander recognizes. You however know this is just a façade. For artists and entertainers, there is a lot of work involved in honing their craft. Additionally, there is a continual need to be aware of and be able to tap into one's creative spirit in order to produce the performances or creations that are necessary. For entertainers, issues such as a lack of motivation, creativity, distractions, or obstacles such as stress, can be a great problem. The Meditation for Inspiration Guide is meant to show you how meditation can make actors and artists more in tune with themselves and overcome stress (and other obstacles that impede creativity).



about meditation?

Meditation can be done anywhere and in a short time span. With performing, auditioning, rehearsing, and the number of other things we've got to juggle; time is a precious commodity. That's not a problem. All you need is a few minutes a day and a quiet space. Think about it. The solution to your problems is right at your fingertips and Many entertainers struggle with finding a solution when dealing with a creative block or stress and anxiety.

Often, one can seek out professional help or in other situations, even turn to self-destructive alternatives. Unfortunately, many of these alternatives fail to materialize the solutions you are looking for. That's not even considering the cost that is associated with seeking the help that you need to get motivated and disciplined to continue to perform at your peak. Meditation for actors, musicians, and performers can provide you with the means to overcome obstacles, distractions, and even self-limiting thoughts and behaviors and it won't cost you anything other than your time and focus.

The great thing about meditation for actors, musicians, and performers is that anyone can do it. Entertainers, actors, musicians, and performers, being creative people, can definitely understand how gaining a better awareness of your self can be beneficial. You need motivation, you need focus, and you need your creative direction. These are the basic and essential tools of the trade for succeeding in the world of the arts. When these tools become dull or otherwise diminished, so too does your trade of choice. Meditating for actors, musicians, and performer can bring about the best you have to offer. It can wake up your creative side and allow you to surpass limits you never thought you could.

You know what else is great easily accessible.

Meditation for actors, musicians, and performers is the real solution to real life issues. Doing meditation enables you to have a greater self-awareness which in turn leads to better relaxation, clearer thoughts, increased focus and more creativity. Meditation will allow you to get back in tune with yourself. How? By allowing you to move past those inhibitions that often prove to be an obstacle. Be sure that meditation will reduce your stress and improve you overall efficiency as a performer. Meditation is a really powerful tool for an artist or performer of any kind.

So ask yourself; why not? There's nothing to lose by learning how meditation can make you a better artist, actor, entertainer, or performer and more in tune with yourself. You have everything to gain by undertaking this life changing endeavor. Meditation is not an instant solution though. It is a practice that is available to anyone who wants to reap the benefits that it has to offer. Meditation for actors, musicians, and performers can be the means that allows you to really tap into your creativity, your stage presence, your charisma, your command of the audience, your intuition; and at the same time enable you to be more relaxed and compassionate as you continue your meditation practice. Take some time and check it out.

Check out the [Meditation for Inspiration Guide for Artists](#) right now and get your free copy. [Sonia Gallagher](#) is a retired attorney who is now the Editor of [My Meditation Garden](#), a site dedicated to sharing different meditation techniques, Free Guided Meditations, information about the benefits of meditation, and ways of applying meditation to daily life in practical ways for busy and overworked artists, parents, college students, and professionals. She does this in an easy to understand, "plain English" manner.

Photo by Seattle Municipal Archives by [Sonia Gallagher](#)

Soulmates – Twinsouls – Twinflames

The first time I hear about twin souls is just around 1995. In that time I meet somebody and they told me that we had a twin soul connection. In that time I was more looking what was wrong with me and to all the things what was happening then that I believe much in all that stuff. He was just 18, and I was 35, divorced, with 3 children and without any memories of my past. But I married with him, I had experience about past lives with him, but still I didn't understand anything about twin soul's connections.

In 2006 again I meet somebody on a spiritual meeting, and the deeply feelings that comes up brings much confusing. I didn't understand how it was possible to have the same deeply feelings for him and my husband. Again I started to lose time, I had experience about past lives, but this time they were different. I didn't see the past lives by the eyes of my own aspects, but by the eyes of the aspects he was in that live. Also I become aware of the connections between my husband and him

In privet channeling a medium told us about the twin soul connection that we had, and my question was: hoe many do I have. My new twin was the same age as my oldest daughter. There where deeply feelings on all levels. The problems started when my twin asked me to start a relation with him and I refuse. From that moment his love and feelings were over for me. And he pushed me more and more away. After a few weeks he ignore my emails, he blocked me on msn, so the Twin love was over.

But with that my feelings didn't disappear. I still pick up things of him, and there wasn't anybody to share with. Then I came on a forum about twin souls, and all the stories Were the same. First a big love, then the problems lol. So right for that I didn't need a twin soul, I had that also enough with the people around me.

So I look for myself the meaning of it, and become aware of my Inner Twin. From the beginning I was aware of him, but for me he was my Inner Angel, the one who always protect me, who was always there when I feel said. I learn a lot about telepathy. Not only from the heart connection that we have. Also of the thoughts we send out.

I learn to handle the deeply feelings and started to write poems and little stories. And my live becomes "normal" again. The only thing that I had lost was my believe that it was possible to meet your true twin in this reality.

Last year around august, I become a member of a ning site. Don't ask me why, because in that time I didn't speak or write one word English. My husband must translate all when somebody writes something to me, but I enjoy it. I just follow my feeling and put then an image to somebody's page. In that time I had my first contact with my Dragon.

Nothing special, just like the other contacts. The only thing was that from that time my Inner Twine started to speak English with me, and I hated that. The talking with the Inner Twin is based on heart feelings, and translating in words. I understand the feelings, but nothing of the words.

Around the end of October I becomes a member of an other Ning site and I decide to change my name. From all the friends there were only 3 how recognized me behind the name. One of them was my Dragon who sends me an email about the name change.

We send each other some comments, and I was wondering why I feel so happy when I found a comment of him. Why I feel so happy that he had recognized me behind my name. In the past years I always write under my name the message, your mind will never knows me, but your heart will understand who I really am.



A few days later we started to chat on the ning site, and again I fall in love. Again started the deeply feelings that I had in the experience before. And around 11-11 we started to chat every day. I didn't work in that time, because I had a double neck hernia, but when we were on the chat, I never feel any pain. I could stay for hours to speak with him. And this time I didn't need a confirmation about our soul connection. From the beginning I recognized my Inner Twin in him.

In the first weeks I didn't see a picture of him, I had saw his age on a ning site, but I didn't believe it. But also I didn't care that he was 23 years older than me. I saw him on the same way as my inner twin. And that didn't change when he send me his picture.

With the connection many things started to change. First it makes that I looked to my marriage, and the relation between my husband and me. And we started to talk about it.

I was not happy in my marriage, for a few years we didn't share anymore, and we lives more together as brother and sister. We both go our own way, but we still love each other.

In the past year we had try to change that, but after a few weeks, all was the same again, and so that happens now also. We decide to divorce around Christmas. Nobody around us understands anything on it, and they blame me and the connection with my Dragon about it. I didn't try to explain what the connection with Dragon means for me.

In January I travel for the first time in my live alone to France. I stay there one week in Montpellier. That travel was also just an impulse what was coming up. And I was afraid when I leave, to take alone that airplane. My husband had brings me to the airport and called me a little puppy, because my body was shaking of the fear I felt. But I have enjoy it very much, and it makes me aware about my believe system of sexuality and relationships. That is changed a lot since that time.

One of the other impulses was that one night when I was chatting with my Dragon, I send him the data of a flight from Amsterdam to Toronto. And I only asked him Yes or NO
He told me that he must think a few days on it. Pffffffffffff
But I booked a flight, and a room. After that my mind started to complain. I didn't understand anything anymore. There were so many doubts, so many questions

And not only for me, also for my Dragon. There were many moments that I just want kill him, that I want break any contact that we had, but the deeply feelings were much stronger. I couldn't be really angry to him, or ignore him. In all what happens he reminds me to much to myself and to my Inner Twin. And that makes me curious if when we meet physical, if there will be the same feelings, or that our minds will take over.

So in May I traveled together with my ex husband to Toronto. And many things happened, Things we didn't expect. And what I read down in my blog on my page But for me the physical meeting with my Dragon have give me the most beautiful experience I ever had. For the first time I feel how my inner and outside world merge together. How they become ONE.

There were no different in the feelings that we have for each other when we were psychical together or when we only chat on skype. There was no fear for lose, there was no Him or ME. It was a connection on all levels, Body, Mind , Spirit, Soul

I am be back home now since 4 weeks, and it's difficult to feel the separation again of the Inner and Outside world. But I keep faith that one day this will end. I keep faith that one day we will be together again. And maybe I am a dreamer, but nobody can change this dreams of me. Not even my dragon when he has his stubborn mood, lol

It's a desire that lives so deeply inside of me, and I be happy that he felt the same.



By **Chayenna**

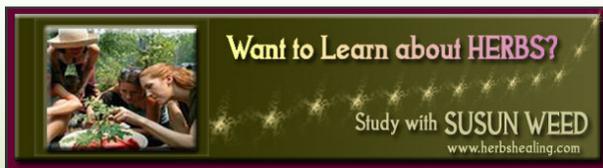
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