

CHAPTER TWO

THE JOURNEY TO GREEN GRASS

"You will not experience this journey as a long one, we are giving you wings."

These were the guiding words I heard as I adjusted myself behind the steering wheel of my Subaru wagon. I was about to begin a long journey to South Dakota so I was glad to hear my inner guides promising me a swift and safe trip.

This was to be the beginning of a most profound journey. It was a continuation of extraordinary events that had been occurring throughout my life.

It would be made clear to me that at this crucial time I was being awakened to an ancient connection. A connection that related to the alarming acceleration of earth changes; and the urgent message of the Native Elders that said, that now was the time to mend the Sacred Hoop.

When I began the journey to Green Grass and the Lakota reservation, I had no idea that I was about to be challenged to a degree that threatened my inner most strengths and core beliefs. The discovery of my life's purpose, meeting the essence of my Soul, realizing my truth and my reasons for existing would quickly unfold.

I was about to uncover the knowledge that I as well as many others, was a returning Soul, re-awakening to ancient and essential knowledge that pertained to the mending of the Sacred Hoop. Soon I would find out the significance of the Star Knowledge that had been channeled through me since childhood. And discover the urgent messages of the Native Elders. Little did I realize the importance of the journey I was about to embark upon.

I smiled to myself, thanking my guides who had spoken their promise of a safe and winged flight. I relaxed, leaning back adjusting myself into the driver's seat, glad for my guides' reassurance as I began the journey to Green Grass, South Dakota and other sacred sights.

I had been asked to join spiritual leaders from different parts of the world to meet at Green Grass for the purpose of mending the hoop. The gathering was to create an awareness of the plight of the Mother Earth, future generations and All Relations. The Elders of many nations were saying that it was time to come together to pray in unity for peace and harmony to return

to Mother Earth. They were ready to disclose the ancient prophecies many tribal Elders had held secret.

Many of the prophecies tell of extreme stress placed on the earth and natural resources due to Humans' disregard and arrogance and warn of continuing escalation of worldly disasters and a great loss of human life. Some tell of peculiar strains of viruses never before heard of or experienced by Humankind

Recent escalation and precursory signs have alarmed many Indigenous cultures throughout the world. The cry of "now is the time" had called them together to share their knowledge and determine what can be done.

One prophecy had come true in 1994, only a few months before my journey to South Dakota.

A white baby buffalo was born on a small farm in Wisconsin. This alerted the Native Elders to one of the prophecies that was given to them by White Buffalo Calf Woman who appeared nineteen generations ago. She had been sent to the Lakota people, by Great Spirit during a time of great difficulty. During that time, she gifted the people with many sacred ceremonies that they continue using to this day. As well as the most sacred item, the Cannupa Wakan, the Sacred Pipe. When the White Buffalo Calf Woman parted from the people, she had given them a sign that some day she would return in the form of a white buffalo.

Thousands of people, native and non-native from around the World, came to Wisconsin in 1994 to pray and rejoice and to see the female baby buffalo named Miracle.

I remember hearing of the birth of Miracle on the news. For some unexplainable reason I began to cry. I had no knowledge of the Lakota, their teachings or the prophecies. But I instinctively knew this to be a miracle and a great event in our history. The birth of Miracle was a message to the world of a powerful awakening. A sign that a return to the ancient Sacred Ways was essential to the survival of the Mother Earth, All Relations and the future of Humanity.

I was to find out later as I was safely being guided cross country towards Green Grass, South Dakota, what the significance and powerful meaning of the birth of the white baby buffalo would mean to me. When I was asked to attend the gathering in South Dakota, I knew I was supposed to go. Then reality set in. I began to question how I could possibly go. I had so many

obligations. I owned a business, and was about to have my paintings shown in a prestigious gallery. I was guiding a medicine circle weekly, and counseling women on how to live in a more sacred manner on the Earth.

CHAPTER FOUR

THE ORIGIN OF THE STAR CHILDREN AND THEIR SIGNIFICANCE DURING THE EARTH CHANGES:

I will disclose the messages given me, from the Ancestors, who have spoken to me since childhood.

I will tell you that, from the beginning I have looked upwards with a longing in my heart into the Star Nations. When I was a child, the Channels-of-Light, those Light Beings of the Star Nations, spoke to me many times. From the starry blanket above I would hear their gentle voices: "Look this way little one," they would say. "What your eyes see now, what your human family calls stars, are the Star Seed Nations holdings. These are known to you as the Pliadians: but to us the Star Relations they are known as the Seven Realms of Light. This realm is the origin, the true home, of many of you on Earth at this time."

Their gentle voices would trail off as I continued to gaze up at the expansive night skies, my heart full of wonder and fervent hope. Deep inside I knew that what the Light Beings were telling me was true. That I, along with many others on Mother Earth, had traveled untold lifetimes ago from the Star Nations to live on Earth at this crucial time.

I continued to receive messages, guidance and information about our travel from the above to the Mother Earth. I realized that I was not alone. I met ordinary people who disclosed to me their belief in their Star Nation origins. Later, the Native Elders with whom I came into contact with spoke lovingly of their Ancestors, the Star Beings and had told me how their people had traveled to the Earth Mother from the Star Nations. As I grew older, I realized the importance of like-minded Humans coming together and speaking our truth. I saw that this knowledge of our common origin had to be shared with many people, so that we could mend the Hoop and heal the Earth.

As time passed, the teachings continued. There were times when I would spend hours hungrily watching the night skies. I would find a dark, quiet place and lie upon the Mother Earth, my eyes searching the above. "These are your origin realms," the Light Beings would sing, as I searched the skies for the grouping of seven stars that had drawn my attention since childhood. "You and many others have traveled lifetimes from these Star Nations to the present. You have come to begin the activating of the Vibrational Light Source of healing. You are now, recalling the star realms from which your original journey began."

The Light Beings continued to channel to me. "We will be activating the memory of Light Source Knowledge in you and others for many years to come. This is as planned. And follows the procedure to ready you and the others upon Earth, to awaken you and to begin the healing.

I lay still upon the night Mother, listening. The stars soared above me, bright and sparkling. What I heard seemed mysterious. Beyond my comprehension. Yet there was a knowledge that had been deeply seeded in me: The Channels of Light were connecting with me, and re-activating this hidden information. And they were embracing me with something far greater that I could ever have imagined. From the very beginning of my life, I had felt the longing to be lifted from this place called Earth. To be lifted up and away and returned once again to the light realms of my true home.

"Many lifetimes ago," the Light Beings said, you and others had traveled to Earth, to bring the Light Knowledge and had used it to build great cities and enlightened societies. With great success at first. Then slowly these societies began to change. An insidious and deadly disease began to eat away at their very foundations. The societies became afflicted with a sickness known as greed. This was fatal and finally destroyed all the magnificent cultures here on Earth." Later on I understood that these had been the lost cultures of ancient ruins I had learned about in school.

The Light Beings spoke again: "Though scholars and scientists have long searched for the origins of these ancient lost cultures, they have never understood what you now know: That the Mother Earth is not where to look for the ancestral origins. Instead, they are to be found in the Light Source

Realm that exists in the Above and within the secret knowledge of the Indigenous people still remaining on Earth."

"Know too, that others like you are on Mother Earth. You shall cross their paths and they yours. There will come a time, little one, when you will be a teacher to some of these like-minded Souls, who are searching. You will help them to fulfill their deep longing."

I was told, "You and they will help others through the stabilizing process. This would be the way that some of you who have returned, would hold a powerful light energy. This energy would be one of balance and harmony against the negative dark forces. That energy would "stabilize" future generations into the time of peace. You will guide them to recognize their own journey from the Light Source Realm above."

The teachings continued throughout my childhood. The channeled voices of the Light Beings filled me with wonder as I was drawn to gaze into the night sky even more often. Their words echoed through me, leaving me to wonder and dream. I began to understand the longings I had always felt. The Light Beings told me more of the true history.

"When you and others from the Seven Realms of Light realized what greed had done to the ancient cultures you founded, you knew that something had to be done. Originally, the Mother Cultures had a level of consciousness which understood that there had to be a balance with all that existed on the Mother Earth to benefit future generations. All of you agreed that the harmony between people and the rest of creation had to be re-established. To do this, you and the others would need to journey to Earth once again. Therefore making the decision to return over lifetimes, through many incarnations."

"That," continued the Channels-of-Light-Beings, "is why you and those of like mind are here now. You came to save the present culture from destruction by this same fatal disease. You came to raise the level of consciousness to where it once was. You came to mend the Hoop."

"Now," the Channels of Light explained, "was the present incarnation that I had come into as well as others of like mind. You came to prevent the recurrence of destruction of this present culture and the Mother Earth. And to re-create once again the Mother Earth Oriented cultures." I would learn later that the Mother Earth cultures were ancient. And that their ways were

one of harmony and balance and an understanding of their oneness with all in existence on the earth.

As I grew older and struggled along my life's journey, I would recall the words of the Light Beings. They had said, that those of us who had chosen to return to Mother Earth, would be riding the waves of challenge. We would recognize each other, but not know why. Our paths would cross, and that would not be accidental. We would find that each and every one of us had similar if not exactly the same experiences of life. That is because we are all of the Light Source Realms. We experienced similar dreams, journeys, enchanted meetings with Light Beings, as well as frightening dark times difficult to describe. Through these experiences we sensed our vulnerabilities and yes, our link with the Star Nations. As children we suffered. Most of us had difficult and often abusive childhoods. Most if not all, never seemed to fit in, yet we deeply longed to. To many of us the woods, hidden places, solitude and isolation were our salvation.

There were those of us, who often connected with an inner knowing of the existence of greater Beings. They watched and waited, contacting us in dream time and perhaps in time warps, then to be conveniently forgotten. We often speak of our differences in relations to others, especially in relation to our Earth origin families. We had not felt a kinship with many other Humans, never fit into the "norm." I learned to explain to those who came to me with deep questions in their eyes, that we were circles desperately trying to fit into squares! An impossible task.

Many of those whose paths have crossed mine and whom I have guided often speak of out-of-body journeys. Like my own experiences they describe going into a light, some even speaking with Angels and other Beings not of this realm. Due to these experiences that began in childhood, their own psychic abilities had increased.

Those of us whose true origins are of the Light Source Realm have received many gifts. Some are described as clairvoyant, Clair-audio, and Clair-sentient. Another gift is the laying on of hands, an ability to transmit energies of healing. There are a myriad of psychic abilities and phenomenon that surround us.

Not mindful of their true origin, many are unaware of these gifts. Yet, something is there. Without the solace of knowing, many suffer great doubt, longing, fear and a sense of being outcast. Any possibility of another origin other than the Human Earthbound experience seems beyond their

comprehension. It is the brain-washing education that Humans receive that puts this doubt in place and tries to keep it there.

We must transcend this doubt. We must allow our senses to expand and stretch the boundaries imposed upon us by that brain-washing education. We have to open ourselves to the possibilities and the mysteries that are beyond the sterile cubicle in which Humanity has planted itself.

We are the Light Beings who chose to return to Earth. We pledged to intervene against the negative factions that once again are attempting to overtake the Mother Earth. And to create harmony and balance in relation to all that is.

Often I look into the eyes of an acquaintance, our paths having crossed serendipitously. Their faces show wonder, disbelief, their eyes filling with tears, as I tell them their story. I disclose their journeys from times long ago and on into the present. I tell them of the pact in which they agreed to journey again to Mother Earth in this, her time of challenge and change.

"Now is the time." I would repeat into the tearful face of the Star traveler. "Now is the time." Touching their hand reassuringly, I tell them what the Light Beings have channeled to me: "You came here to take part in the Earth changes and in the mending of the Hoop." I explain why their lives have been a difficult journey, why they have met challenge after challenge. I tell them, "You no longer have to search, never seeming to experience fulfillment, thinking you will never find the truth or the function and purpose of your existence. Now you know that you are a Star Child returned."

There is a great shift occurring within the Universe and here on the Mother Earth. We are each of us a part of this change. We are being asked to hold the energy of balance and light against the negative imbalance occurring. All things are in process of change and will never be the same. We as Humans are part of this change and are being met with great challenge to hold the energy of light and love. And to recognize our oneness with the Divine Creator.

CHANNELS OF LIGHT

My childhood was painful. At times I was overwhelmed by sadness for no obvious reason. My life was subject to confusion and abusive behavior. Though I lived with my father and mother, I experienced insurmountable loneliness. My family history is laced with the insidious disease of alcoholism. There was no guidance, no support system within the household.

I saw things no one else saw. I heard things no one else heard. I knew things no one else knew. This frightened me and isolated me as well. The unusual circumstances and unexplained phenomena that I was subject to had created my world in confusion, guilt, blame. Perhaps it would have helped if I had known about the circumstances of my birth. The doctors at my birth were surprised, and at once removed the "Caul" that was covering my face as they removed me from my mother. My father, many years later in his eighties, told me that my tiny face had been covered with the telltale veil that had been hastily removed. This had been a secret tucked away, hidden information coming to me many years too late.

The mystical old country myth that a child born with the Caul knows of the magical things. "Visions," my father said quietly, leaning towards me, "the gift of vision, and prophecy."

All of this news seeming to come too late to change the fear and self doubt that as a child had grown wildly inside me. As I attempted to balance myself upon the rough and mystical journey I had begun, great fears like tattoos in my soul stayed in charge, ruling me.

I would often seek the quiet of the woods, my silence and solace, my peace. I had realized very early that here was where many of the spirits and creatures would come to me. They watched over me, speaking their own language to me, telling me of the wonders of all things. They were my teachers. I longed for someone to help me decipher the information that constantly bombarded me.

The Channels of Light Spirits also spoke to me. Telling me the many lifetimes I have lived on Earth, explaining that my deep love and connection to the Earth, the Creatures, and Star Nations came from the memory of lifetimes ago when I had lived as a keeper of the Sacred Medicine Ways as part of the ancient cultures that respected the Mother Earth and all Creatures.

Now I am a grandmother, surviving a difficult childhood, at last healing the powerful and damaging programming that had plagued me. Nearly losing my life by another's hand and my own hidden desire to destroy myself. And finally breast cancer, the most powerful challenge and incredible gift. I am an educator of Earth Ways, a spiritual path that guides others to discover the Divine Self, embrace healing and to live by one's spirits' desire. I am a caretaker of Sacred Stones that help me in healing work, guiding others to realize the sacredness in all things. Learning to be compassionate, forgiving and humble, walking a spiritual road, those of the Earth Ways. This is my life, my purpose. My prayers to Tunkashila ask for help and health for all Nations, for All Relations and for peace and healing. I at last understand the message of the Channels of Light. I realize that many others are being called upon to fulfill their Souls purpose, to take part in mending the Hoop.

Many dreams have come; the visions have guided me to help others. During the dream time those that guide me have brought me to places of extraordinary beauty as well as bringing challenges. Always there is truth in these gifts if I am willing to be open to find the gift within each experience no matter how difficult. I welcome this extraordinary time as a healing opportunity, and powerful insight that relate to my experience in the parallel realms as well as the Earth bound realm, of Human experience. Each of us must realize that we are being asked to expand beyond what we have been trained to believe is true. During the Earth changes we are experiencing it is important to allow ourselves to develop the bountiful gifts the Great Spirit has given each of us. To realize that we exist within many parallel realms. We are boundless, extraordinary beings capable beyond our imaginings. The Channel of Light Beings are reaching out to all Star Children. They say, "Now is the time, little ones." "Now is the time to begin the mending of the Hoop, to bring harmony and peace upon the Mother once again. It is time to heal our deepest wounds, to begin Mending the Sacred Hoop.