

The Flight of the Phoenix

As the sun completed moving from Day 5 of the Galactic Underworld (Armageddon Cycle) to Day 6, followed by a move from Scorpio into Sagittarius, my father passed on from the physical plane to the spiritual world. He passed just as I picked up my newly framed print of the Goddess of the Roses, the flower goddess who is heralding the Day 6 Mayan cycle of awakenings and new beginnings. I've read that a lot of people are passing right now, following the long dark Day 5 night of Galactic Underworld into the spring of a new Venus cycle defined by love and compassion, which will last for a year. I'd like to believe that in my father's fragile mental state, he waited until the dark night was over knowing that he'd pass into a spiritual realm filled with spiritual renewal instead of the monsters from the past. I'd also like to believe that out of death comes grace and beauty anew, like a phoenix rising from its ashes at the altar of self sacrifice.

What does sacrifice mean to us as individuals, communities, or as a nation? I don't believe it necessarily means we must die defending our ideals; I believe that it means we must live defending our ideals with integrity and pragmatic implementation. Sacrifice is generally giving up something of our own selves for the benefit of others in their time of need. It is seeing the whole picture and understanding that the world doesn't revolve around us alone. It's about understanding that every action we take can have an impact on others and a domino effect. It's also about understanding that the thoughts we harbor can impact others through the spiritual plane just as those in the spiritual plane can impact our thoughts. My father helped me to resolve my anger in the few days following his death and make peace not only with myself but with those whom I perceived as my potential enemies, including him.

In the scheme of things, it's important to realize that there is nothing on the spiritual plane that can be more important than making the ultimate sacrifice for the sake of peace: releasing our own anger so that we can rise like a phoenix and let go of our own self inflicted Armageddon. We don't have to physically pass on to make the transition. Neither do we have to die in the line of duty. We need only let go of all the preconceived notions that keep us bound to our self-imposed physical prison and take a step outside ourselves. The healing that we need right now comes from within the self, not from without. It's the first step that ultimately counts and it is our awakening into the spring of eternal life. On that note, have a peaceful and loving holiday season and reach out to someone in spiritual need.