

## Miracle at Mayapan

I always go to the sacred sites expecting the unexpected. My trip to the Yucatan in March for the 2003 Spring Equinox was no exception and may have been the most powerful experience of all. We met about 50 tribal elders at Mayapan. Our own group was about 75 people, one-third composed of men. It was very hot and sunny, no relief in site. As we started the ceremony, Don Alejandro and then Hunbatz Men (and other elders), had us pray to the ancestors and to the gods of the four directions for peace and protection of the innocent people of Iraq. We called upon the fire, earth, wind, and water for help in getting the job done.

Somewhere in the middle of the ceremony, about the third time we called upon the elements, we started to see results. As we called upon fire, we started to hear thunder. As we called upon the wind, we started to get a very, very brisk wind that began blowing all of our mystery school banners and other items upside down. As we called upon water, we began to see dark rain clouds form and approach us. We finished our ritual to the directions at that time, kneeled and kissed Mother Earth, and then began to follow the elders around the approximately 30-square foot altar, chanting and grounding with the Earth. When we began to ground, the rain started to move in. When we finished the circle around the altar, it was absolutely pouring in sheets. We got absolutely soaked.

We joined hands, formed a snake pattern and began a spiral dance through the rain, while some of the shamans and elders played drums and music. It was an absolutely ecstatic experience that we all understood was an answer to our thoughts and prayers. We were drenched and finished up the ceremony in the pouring rain, hugging one another and laughing hysterically. When we broke the spiral circle and raised our arms to Father Sun, the rain stopped very suddenly and the sun came out very brightly, once again.

It was the most powerful Earth ceremony I've been to since I began coming to the Mayan sites. Everyone just couldn't stop crying, laughing, hugging and whatever. In fact, many of us were screaming in absolute awe and delight while others were rolling in the mud. Our group had never seen anything like it.

As a group, we were composed of French (we love you!), German, Australian, British, Finnish, Swedish, South African, Canadian, Spanish (Spain) and Slovakian citizens, and half the group was American (all light workers) who came down all for the same purpose of trying to offset the damage to civilians in Iraq and in the Middle East. We also all clearly understood the danger that America is currently facing of becoming a Fascist nation. We were all applying our energies to try to change that.

The good news is that there are more light workers in the U.S. than anywhere else in the world right now. That is because we are badly needed in the U.S. at this time, more than anywhere else, to help create the vision for our future and change the course of our war-mongering leaders.

There are also more people on this planet at this time, than ever before, who are aware of and are waging peace against the warmongering burning Bushes. And the good news is that the movement is growing stronger rather than diminishing. We are going to go through a major transformation, with U.S. light workers at the forefront.

This is a world war not only of military might but one of spiritual might, against the old regimes that would sacrifice humanity and Mother Earth to plunder her resources. And based on what I saw and experienced at Mayapan, there is definitely a cosmic force driving those of us who are waging peace. May the force continue to be with us!

In Lakech, Dawn