

Emerging from the Chrysalis

We have moved into another cycle of light, after a very long and dark cycle that had many burrowing through their darkest and most horrid fears. With nowhere to turn other than continue on the straight and narrow, many humans left behind their superficial shell, exposing themselves to the raw night for their transformation and to the approaching light as they emerged from their cosmic death and rose like a Phoenix. Others went on killing rampages; either killing themselves or killing others who represented their own dark shadow.

Transformation is tough; it's like moving through a birth canal that requires due diligence and much pushing to emerge from the depths and possible strangulation of self. It is no wonder so many women in the past died during childbirth; it was either the woman or the creature emerging that might have to give up at some point.

For our planet Earth, the passing dark times represent the end of the death of Earth's fragile creatures as they battled an unsustainable world, and the end of the death pangs of the great Mother as she struggled to keep herself and her children alive and nourished, being totally mauled by an environmental holocaust. She is still struggling to push through the oil muck that surrounds her, with fierce female focus and determination.

The dark cycle, while passing, is still lingering as we continue to birth the new Earth while the old one dies a prolonged and agonizing death. We are not immune to the pain; all labor and childbirth is painful and the stages of waiting for the final energy shift and relief can be brutal.

The light cycle that has just enveloped us opens us up to a unique opportunity: in the light we can burn the toxic waste that lingers around us so that those of us who have emerged from the dark can move forward and evolve with a new blueprint. Many are still caught, however, in wait mode: the shifting energy is like a wave that hits some first and then moves forward toward others gaining intensity. As in a birth canal when life emerges, there are spasms that contract back but then push forward in wave-like synchronization; this is the ebb and the flow of energies that emerge in a new cycle of life following a very painful labor. While many are despairing, we must have faith and open ourselves to the light. Like a butterfly emerging from a chrysalis, we too will soon find our wings and be able to leave the dark behind.

For those who cannot see the light, it is because they continue to live in the shadows of their hatred and bigotry. We will leave those behind because they are too dense to embrace the light energies. It may seem to many that the process of emergence is taking forever, but in cosmic time there is a season and purpose for everything. We are at the tail end of our travails, and while this does not guarantee that there will be no more trials in the next two years, we will soon emerge from the birth canal to witness new life and new beginnings.