

The Rise of the Phoenix

And so it happened. On July 20th I moved back into my rebuilt home, the final week of the Mayan Dreamspell Calendar, with the moon combust the star Sirius. The Mayan Secular calendar, which the Dreamspell has in some ways replaced, at one time was tied to the star Sirius but since that time calendar adjustments, based on the precession of the equinoxes, have not been kept up. The Dreamspell calendar continues to be tied to the date that Sirius conjuncted the Sun at the start of the Mayan long-count calendar, but as far as the secular calendar, it has been recently challenged by the Mayan Elders and now corresponds to the Spring Equinox. But that's another story.

This story deals with fire, ashes, death and rebirth. The phoenix symbolizes periodic destruction and rebirth. The old dream dies and we are reborn to a new dream and so we relive the Mayan dreamspell. In Christianity, this rebirth symbolizes the triumph of eternal life over death; or the triumph of the eternal dream. However you look at it, it is a purification ritual that makes way for a new dream and a new life. But first you must destroy the old: physically, emotionally, spiritually, and intellectually.

The Earth destroys her own as do the universal elements, creating new from old, opening a new path to the heavens. But with it comes the cleanup, the inner sorting and the tests of endurance. The last seven months of my life have been very challenging; sort of a trip to hell and back. The fires of purification leave one with a sense of loss, anger, disorientation and vulnerability.

The first part of that fire started last December; but the last part of that fire didn't begin to fizzle out until July 20th when Mars (the fire god) changed to a direct course in the cosmos and heralded a new path out of the ashes and dust of the crumbling past. While I came out of the fire of December fairly unscathed, the trials and tribulations had only started. Much of these trials dealt with outside forces that tested me to the brink, both at work and during the course of rebuilding my home. As a point of observation: no one really cares about your problems unless they have something to gain from them. And even then, there are forces that try to take advantage of the situation (sort of like the devil saying he'll take care of you when you're down and out but then making sure that you stay enslaved as part of the bargain).

During the course of trying to rebuild one's life, one's outer sanctuary, and one's inner sanctuary, there is always the test of how much you're willing to compromise or sacrifice out of fear for immediate comfort, despite the long-term effects. In my case, I was not willing to do either. The fight was hard and dirty and a few times I thought I was losing the battle. I was tired, ill, and just about ready to give it all up rather than be compromised when suddenly, it turned around and the battles were won and over. The Phoenix rose from the nest bringing with it a new solar cycle. As the Dreamspell calendar ended on July 25th, I was unpacking my last box of RESTORED items. The renovation, restoration, and resurrection were over. A new morning and new dream had dawned.

Happy New Year and may the golden sun of the new solar cycle help you to see clearly through your dreams this Mayan dreamspell year.