

Memories of My People

I just completed a 5-mile hike to Betatakin Ruins with my partner Ran, a group of 5 other hikers, and Navajo tour guide at Navajo National Monument. Betatakin is one of 3 spectacular cliff dwellings located in Northern Arizona. Every footstep up the steady climb to the ruins brought me closer to the memories of my people.

How can I say *'my people'* when I am white-skinned? Spirit wisdom speaks through my pale outer form: "I am not only of this round of time. I have lived many rounds. Such is the nature of a soul's evolution."

Even though it is divinely accorded that we are to forget when we embody from one living time to another, sometimes a soul will experience, what I call, bleed through memories. Another term more commonly used to describe this is *déjà vu*. You know, that feeling of familiarity. It is with me now as I walk this ancient land of standing stones, cliffs, canyons, caves, and petroglyph walls.

I cannot deny that I often miss the ancient ways. This modern technological world more often than not chills me. The misuse of power is evident everywhere. Arrogant and obsessive ways have caused the world to lose its way. The modern world is spinning way out of control, and we shall surely be shaken off if unconsciousness keeps up. Many have forgotten, while others blatantly ignore, the sacred laws of the circle of life.

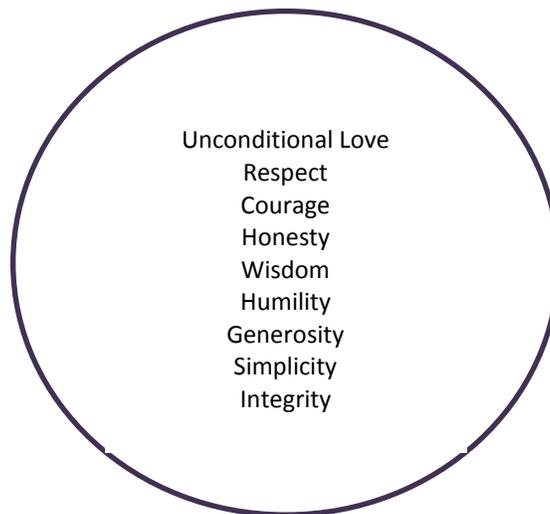
I miss the days of teepee living around the sacred fire of unity, gratitude, humility, and respect for all was the daily prayer and offering. I don't fit into the mainstream version of humanity of a pace so fast, eyes so shrewd, hands so selfish, heads so big, hearts so judgmental, tongues so sharp.

Down through the ages documented in numerous sacred texts, we are reminded that Now is the Time of Great Change. Amidst all the challenges and turmoil in the world there is a state of grace and opportunity for transformation and renewal. It is time to remember the sacred circle that is calling us to remember the original design and intent of our earthly sojourn.

In as much as physical technology has taught and provided much, it has disillusioned and led us off track. While this world continues to esteem technology and allegiance to facts and figures, what about the laws of spirit that pulse within the core of all matter? What about living for the Greater Good of All? What about respecting one another and the natural world? What about keeping our individual and collective promise to mindfully steward this Gift of Life that we have been bestowed for a bit of time?

It is time for us to remember our origin of Spirit! I am not speaking of religion. God has no religion. Humanity has perceived and created that separation.

As the system we know continues to tempt and lure us with inventions of waste, fear and separation, exclusiveness, multi-tasking, consumerism, and more, more, more..... let us remember and bring forward into our daily lives the ways of our sacred circle origin for the Greater Good of All  NOW is the time to remember the Spirit of Union! This, my friends, is the Grace and Great Awakening being offered to us at this time in humanity's evolution.



RC July, 2014