

Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites

July 2011 Newsletter



Artist Francine Hart.....Titled Earth Prayers

Dearest Sisters and Brothers of our Sisterhood:

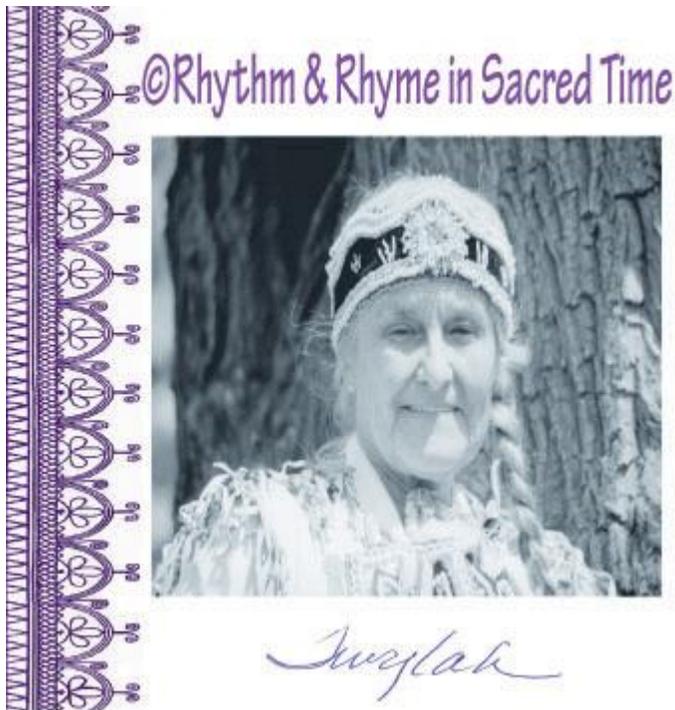
As we entered this month with a powerfull Meteor shower with the portoles open and ready to receive our prayers, the Clans Mother of the Seventh Moon, Grandmother Loves the Truth comes to us with her brilliant yellow shawl. As all truth is revealed, we reveal our own truths by going within ourselves. "Deep" enough to reveal to ourselves through outward serving of gratitude for our many blessings. As we reveal our own truths we begin to show our relections of true self proudly, were once we were ashamed or fearful of being judged. Now we can bring the light to all others so that all can see who we are in the physical. We reveal our golden thread to the here and now! We can manifest healing, peace, and love through our own shinning lights!

“Gather now your Circles!” Think Universal! Surround the Earth by joining circle to circle linking our Golden Chain so that the Net of Light becomes a canopy for all of our Relations!.....AHO Grandmother Whitedeer

Grandmother Quotes:

Most people are flying around in the sky. They are disconnected. They don't know who they are or where they came from and they are filled with fear.' ..."the lessons we seek come from the wisdom of the earth." ..."Elders have not been listened to because other cultures think they know better and they don't want to listen... We have to learn how to listen to the environment, to everything in nature, and to other people."

-Twylah Nitsch





Grandmother Aggie

Water

Audio 

I'm Agnes Baker-Pilgrim, a registered elder of the Confederated Tribes of Siletz Indians, and a granddaughter of Chief George Harney, the first elected chief of the Siletz Nation. I live in Grants Pass, Oregon. I came from a family of nine children. I was the third from the last child, born September 11, 1924 near headwaters of the Siletz River at Logsdon, Oregon. All of my siblings and parents are all gone and it's just leaves me now of my family.

I'm alumni of Southern Oregon University and a lifetime member of Amacron Delta Kappa. I have a bachelors degree in psychology and a minor in Native American Studies, a culture instructor to my tribe, my other, Mother Earth, being a voice for the voices trying to prevent spiritual blindness.

On May 27, 2000 I was chosen by my tribe as a living legend and was honored along with other elders throughout the Northwest. I'm an elder mentor of Konaway Nika Tillicum at the Academy for Native American Youth, who live on campus at Southern Oregon University each year at the end of July.

October 19, 2002 I was a recipient of the Distinguished Alumni Award of the years 2002-2003. Also was selected for an Imagine Award by Mediator Works, a Community Dispute Resolution Center of Medford, Oregon on March 9, 2003.

October 11, 2004 at Phoenicia, New York Thirteen International Indigenous Grandmothers formed an alliance, the first time in history. We gathered from the four directions in the land of the people of the Iroquois Confederacy, the Amazon Rain Forest, the Arctic Circle of North America, the Great Forest of the Amazon Northwest, the vast Plains of North America, the Highlands of Central America, the Black Hills of South Dakota, the mountains of Oaxaca, the desert of the American Southwest, and the mountains of Tibet and the Rain

Forest of Central Africa. We joined with all those who honor the Creator and to all who work and pray for children, for world peace and for the healing of our Mother Earth.

I've been traveling the world and I am very concerned about our water. Water is a very precious thing. It is as native people call it, our Mother Earth's blood. Never in my life did I think I'd grow to this age and have to buy bottled water. To me it's frightening. I always tell people, "If you would jump in the bathtub and let me throw garbage in with you, you wouldn't like that." So I pray that this message will go to all people, to be able to teach their children and their children's children, not to make a garbage dump out of rivers and streams. We need to start cleaning it up. Those swimmers in the water, they have the right to live just the same as anything else.

Without the animal kingdom we are gone so we need to be the caretakers of our Mother Earth and to try to preserve the beautiful path that the Creator gave us to walk upon her. She sustains your life and we need to reciprocate by doing a better thing and keeping the beauty that we have here today so that our seven generations ahead can be able to have what we have here now. We need to work diligent, as I say, I will continue to keep on keeping on until my heart is on the ground, to try to get people to hear, and to try to do a better thing with our Earth Mother, for she sustains our lives.

We need to be able to do all things. We need to be able to walk our path and be able to understand that this was a gift of our Creator to put us on this earth and to breathe into us, each breath, we need to give thanks for our lives. We need to watch out for our animal kingdom that was created before us two-leggeds, and we need to take care of them and be the voice for the voices, for they don't have a voice, as well as the green upon our Mother Earth. We need to be that voice.

We need to stop spiritual blindness. Our sacred grounds are being destroyed all over the continent. Because we don't have a steeple in a building called a church, they don't think these are spiritual places. We need to stop the spiritual blindness and to stand up and be that voice, and to try to preserve the things that the Mother Earth has left here for us, and to walk a better path.

I pray that those people out there will hear this message, and to be able to try to do a better way for our water, for our air, and try to bring back the cool burnings to our earth so that we won't have such awful hot fires anymore to clean off on the ground floor, and to put people hands-on back doing these kind of things. It would be a, a far better thing for us if we could band together and be able to preserve the beauty that we have here today.

Down here in southern Oregon we have some plant life that grows nowhere else in the world and it needs to be preserved. We've already lost so much plant life that it's frightening. We need to try to preserve our seeds for the future generations ahead.

I want to thank all those that have these words to be able to understand we're all caretakers. We all need to join together for peace and to support and encourage one another, if we want to be able to stop and think about our women, our grandmothers, they are the natural nurturers of this earth.

I'm very proud to be the chairman of the Thirteen Indigenous Grandmothers as we journey the world trying to preserve what we have here today and being that voice. I feel very honored to be able to be with the Thirteen Grandmothers from around the world to be able to get our heads of this country, to be able to tell nations all over that we have a right to gather the sacred medicines and end the violence against women and children.

**GRANDMOTHER MARGARET BEHAN
RED-SPIDER WOMAN
ARAPAHO/CHEYENNE**

USA, NORTH AMERICA

"My parents were not able to be there for me. But, in our culture, we don't have aunts and uncles. We have a lot of mothers and fathers, so I have been parented, even though my own [parents] often needed to be absent."

"I had my first grandchild fifteen years ago, and my aunts remembered the grandmother blessing, so they all ordained me to grandmother-hood."

"My people, we make relations immediately, and son - we need to talk about the pain. We need to talk about solution; how we are going to heal this wound. So, grandson, by you having courage to come to the world and to talk, . . . talk to the Grandmothers, the world, about your feelings, that is the beginning. That is where the healing will start."

"I feel like as a Grandmother, I am a warrior for life."



"Walk the Good Red Road!" Grams Selma

For those of us in the NA Community at large, just how many times do you hear someone say "Walk the Good Red Road"? Whether it be someone stating that they do it, or someone telling someone else that they should do it.

Quite often it is uttered by someone who is relatively new to the NA way of life and belief expounding that they are doing it or fussing because someone else is not (in their limited opinion). Personally, I cringe when I even hear the expression anymore.

How do people who know only a small fraction of the the NA customs. beliefs. practices. teachings. values. ethics. and spiritual symbolism and implications even attempt to walk a "Good Red Road" ?

The truth is that none of us, whether full blood, breed, a fraction, a non blood believer, or raised on a reserve or raised in NYC, know all of the traditions, all of the symbolism, all of the ceremonies, all of the beliefs, values, ethics, or teachings.

So how is anyone to walk a "Good Red Road "?

Each soul on this earth mother is here for a purpose.
Each soul on this earth walk is here for a Divine reason.
Each soul on this planet was placed here by design.
Each soul in this realm is unique.
All souls have spiritual quality and were instilled with personal truths.

As those souls wander this realm within the human body that they were placed in for this journey they (hopefully) mature.....and over time ...add to those innate Divine truths within their own being. They learn, experience, observe, and acquire added knowledge, insight, understanding. and depth of character.

At some point in the souls evolutionary development within that human form they learn to accept and know their own true essence. They learn to understand their own personal values. truths and hopefully their purpose in this realm.

You could say, "they awaken".....they see and feel their own essence and truths."

When a person reaches a point of understanding and or accepting these truths, they hopefully begin acquiring the courage and technique for releasing these truths to others by example. They learn to live those inner truths and put them into action. That is when they start walking a Good Red Road.

The Red Road is not the same for everyone. Actually it should not be the same footprints for any two souls at one time. The only one that can walk the same Red Road that you yourself walk is Creator and when that happens, you are walking the Good Red Road!

Enjoy the journey. Value the struggles as they are your lessons and guides. Appreciate the non-understanding of others because that means your message is unique and will challenge them to find and strive for their own personal truth. Know that you are quite often totally correct when the majority thinks you

are totally wrong. Know that your heart knows the proper steps and footprints for your soul to walk on YOUR Red Road.

Until we meet again, may you enjoy that journey knowing that you are the only one that can walk it.

Hugs - Gram Selma

©Copyright by Selma Palmer 2010

We are asking for your support to this organization:

<http://www.keepersofthewaters.org/inspiration.cfm>



Reflections on the Mother Earth Water Walkers

Insectamonarca | June 17, 2011 at 1:45 am | Tags: [Bad River Reservation](#), [Butterflies](#), [Ceremony](#), [Freighters](#), [Grandmothes](#), [Hills](#), [Insects](#), [Lake](#), [Mine](#), [Mother Earth Water Walkers](#), [Mountaintops](#), [North Country Trail](#), [Opposition](#), [Recycled](#), [Running](#), [Running Shoes](#), [Runnoff](#), [Stream](#), [Swimming](#), [Upson Lake](#), [water](#), [Water Ceremony](#), [water contamination](#), [water is a human right](#), [water is a social issue](#), [Wilderness](#), [Wisconsin](#) | Categories: [Bad River Reservation](#), [Environment](#), [Mother Earth Water Walkers](#), [water](#) | URL: <http://wp.me/pF8bN-su>

by John Schneider

I watched the ceremony on the Lake Superior shore yesterday of the convergence of the Water Walk. Luckily I got there early and had time to run along the beach and soak and meditate in the lake before I ran up the road from the beach and caught up with the group coming down to the lake. I was tuned into the experience from the point of view of the lake, and from years of running daily

in the wilderness and swimming in lakes and rivers. And from the point of view of opposition to the mine that would send runoff and bring bilge spewing pollution from ore freighters on that beach. And level mountaintops (nearly weathered by time to hills) to feed industry, industry that should already feed from recycled metal first, but doesn't. And be powered by Lake Superior ind/wave

power melting and recycling materials with zero carbon pollution in the atmosphere and no acid rain in the rivers and lakes.

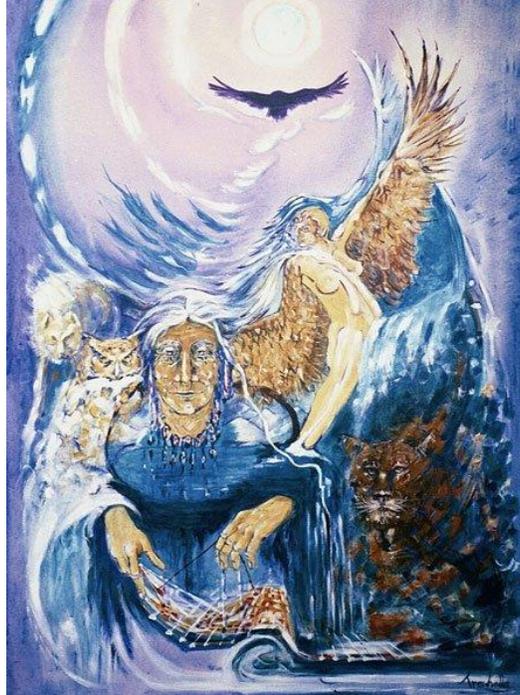
But thanks to a Facebook friend I never met before, and her guide to the ceremony, a young native girl, and several kids swimming and wading in the mother lake. And several moms

comments...but especially a 6 year old who was barefoot and remarked as I was putting my running shoes back on after swimming, "Oh I should have brought my shoes down too.." I realized the point of view of my childhood again, I had camped in that very same area with my family as a kid, and still I think that trip is in my dreams.

Dream on... this is looking through their eyes, the children and their mothers and grandmothers hopes for them...And then!! The great moment for me.. a small thing, but I happened to be right there where the boats would land with the Water Walkers.. the grandmothers....A man stepped up and asked if I would help pull the boats up. A great honor.. a few of us pulled together. Wonderful experience I will meditate on for years... Then I went to the North Country Trail at Upson Lake to explore the Penokees where they would be effected by mining run off. These mountains are wonderful. Their waters are beautiful; I meditated beside a stream on the trail, watching the intricate insect life. I saw butterflies sucking moisture from mud on Upson Lake boat landing, now to explore this whole area via the trail and get others there too. We need to draw inspiration to fight the mine and fight for those precious waters feeding our very lives and the life web we inhabit.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAnW84ZWolc> Grandmother I Hear You Calling

Mary Trewhella: Artist gives us Grandmother Moon



In her Moonpaths collection of drawings and paintings, Mary Trehwella, shows us the influence of Grandmother Moon on the planet and all its beings. She uses the influence of water and creatures of the night such as the wolf and the owl.

You can purchase this picture from the artist at her website:
[Eagle Star Spirit Art.](http://www.spiralrhythm.net/)

If you enjoy this song, I highly recommend you go to their website and check it out:

<http://www.spiralrhythm.net/>

Grandmother, grandmother, I hear you calling.
Grandmother, grandmother, I hear your stories on the wind.
Grandmother, grandmother, I hear you calling.
Grandmother, grandmother, I hear your stories on the wind.

Keeper of wisdom
Grandmother, grandmother,
Teacher of Children
Grandmother, grandmother,
Weave us together
Grandmother, grandmother,

Lead us to darkness
And beyond the veil

Chorus:

Crone through the ages
Grandmother, grandmother,
Watching her children
Grandmother, grandmother,
Your ancient eyes
Grandmother, grandmother,
See the beginning
And see the end

Chorus:

I hear you calling
Grandmother, grandmother,
Leading us onward
Grandmother, grandmother,
Circle is turning
Grandmother, grandmother,
We are your echoes
'til you spiral 'round again

<http://www.fwii.net/video/song-for-the-ocean> Voices of the Ocean

HEALING WITH EARTH CHANGES

by Lynda Yraceburu

Our Changing Mother Earth is growing, expanding through a series of planetary shifts. A 9.0 earthquake and tsunami shifted the position of Earth's axis about 6.5 inches. The effects of her growth are felt by all her children. These magnetic shifts are affecting your body. This month is about tapping the passion within and fertility of the vision we plant. Here are some easy and natural tips that you can use with your body, that it will easily understand and your can implement to bring clarity and ease symptoms.

You may be noticing some tenderness in your Kopave... the crown of your head... our second kyong - Chakra.

SYMPTOMS	Headaches, over all tension, pressure with the head, sensitivity at the crown (formerly the soft spot when we were small), hard time staying present, tired for no real reason, and problems with memory.
WATER	Check your intake – our brains are composed mostly of water, and should be viewed as a major hydroplane that can use water in great quantity quickly. This is amplified when we are dealing with electromagnetic shifts in the earth's ley lines,

environmental detox, and hidden stress. A quick way to check your water level is to look in the mirror and stick out your tongue... if it's white you better grab a bottle. An average human needs half their body weight in ounces as a minimum water intake daily. Equation for arriving at your water intake: pounds / 2 = water in ounces. If you are involved in a detox diet, drink your pounds = ounces of water. This does not include coffee, sodas, herbal teas... anything besides pure water.

- ELECTROLYTES** When our bodies are working hard on our behalf and dehydration hits, our electrolytes dip, taking our energy with them. Easy replacements are: Emergen-C (1-2 packets a day); Pedi-lite; Power Aid and Gatorade (last two high in sugar content)
- TAPPING** With the fingertips of both hands alternately tap the crown of your head and work your way out over your head. Then vigorously rub to stimulate your scalp and the circulation of blood, thought and energy.
- SMUDGE** Sage brings you to a place of calm openness, so the information and energy that are entering us may do so with least amount of stress on our physiology.
- CITRINE** Placing a Citrine crystal on the crown of our head, or holding it in your right-hand helps transmute discomfort.
- MUSIC** Incan Flute music 5-10 minutes a day during this energy, breathing and releasing your mind to the call of the Hawk and ancient wisdom is a pro-active step in self love and the embracing of full potential within this energy.

An authentic transformational experience. – Dr. Lewis Mehl-Madrona, author, Coyote Medicine



Good Day Grandmother Tonya A all of the Sisters of the Sisterhood:

Hope you are feeling full of life today.

Attached is a picture of a little one...and her mom...Jenna and Helen. They gave a wild water crystal to Alaska's inside passage last month.

They bonded deeper this trip than ever and are grateful for the ability to share in the Earth's healing work.

The images of the ice burgs they captured are attached.

They said some of the chunks hit the ship and vibrate through the metal structure with a sound that is spine chilling. The rumble feels like a quake momentarily.

The inside of the passage is rippled with distressed waters and the outside of the passage is calm. Notice the water is **still** with Little Jenna and notice the other active water images. They sat beside a couple who were there 40 yrs ago and they indicated the melt was unbelievable. Over 30 feet of what was ice before is now gone, they were astounded to see such a shift.

When Helen was describing the water differences it was like a metaphor for the GUT of each and every unsettled/managing soul on this planet. We strive to be calm like the flow of gentle waters but the inside seems at times to keep up is very active and turbulent, churning thinking planning and doing. The active water is due to the melt, so many chunks are falling into the waters that stir ice slurry that never ends. Love Michelle



Dear Ones:

As light workers/healers and caretakers of our Mother Earth we all have a great responsibility. Patricia Cota-Robles gives us the insight that we need to keep centered so that we can continue our work in a safe and sacred way. We are so open with our love that we seem to be standing vulnerable to entities that are trying to keep us from doing our work. By keeping the words and works of those that have mastered this crucial information for us, we must use them in order to stay on our path of the Sacred Mother/Father Divine. She gives this to us freely as she knows that it is needed....AHO... Grandmother Whitedeer

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FUeenRO2DyQ> Message Number One from Patricia Cota-Robles

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjYl1dSbkWg&feature=related> Message Number Two



Beloved Students:

I take this opportunity to request your mental focus and visualizations for stabilizing situations that are now arising from the collective karma of planet Earth. We have already noted that the journey to the portal slated for December 2012 could be a bumpy ride. This is one of the primary reasons Earth Healing Day was created – to address planetary concerns as they continue to arise. I selected August 15 because of the power of that particular day. While I will not go into the list of reasons for the choice at this point, I would like for all of you to trust that I do not make such decisions lightly.

This year, we will be doing the global healing wave on August 14, since it is a Sunday and is more available to more people than any other day of the week. As we approach another Earth Healing Day, your thoughts, visualizations and meditations are again needed. Our primary focus for last year was the crisis in the Gulf of Mexico, which was

a highly publicized and a most obvious stain on Earth's physical body. This year, I will direct your attention to events that are much less obvious in their "staining," but are potentially even graver than the volcano of oil released in the Gulf last year.

By way of explanation, let us revisit the karma associated with the nuclear explosions of 1945. When any area of the planet sustains such an event, the vibratory "essence" of the area is changed. In your own personal lives you may note that having undergone a particular experience is likely to draw a similar experience at a later time. The same is true for a planet. In other words, because Japan was the recipient of the atomic bomb in 1945, that trauma is held in its energetic field. The frequency of that trauma exists in the atmosphere and Earth's auric field. Having been the target of such horrendous explosions and having sustained the shocking aftermath gives the area a higher probability of repeating the experience (in some form) than almost any other country in the world.

Since the U.S. created and dropped those bombs, it should clearly follow that it, too, has some karma ripening in this area. As you may know, the flooding of the Missouri River is encroaching upon two nuclear reactor plants in Nebraska. Further, the Los Alamos National Laboratory, U.S.'s primary nuclear weapons creator, is currently in the path of an advancing wildfire. Clearly, The U.S. is invoking some lesson to clear this old karma. Thus, our cumulative work for Earth Healing Day activities can serve the planet very well at this time. I invite your ongoing participation in generating a field of protective light for these potentially endangered nuclear sites, and for the entire planet.

I will be creating a recorded message for you shortly, giving my suggestions for your visualizations and meditative practice for the near term. (*Click [here](#) to listen to or download Master's message*) (*Click [here](#) to print images of the 3 sites Master mentions in his recorded message.*)

Know that you are loved immeasurably and that you have the strength required to face the times ahead. Never doubt that the power of collective mind is strong enough to shift even the course of a planet. May you be blessed a thousand-fold for the strength and energy Earth is now requesting.

Your loving teacher,

Djwhal Khul



"Of Summer Light" carries the vibration of this season when Grandfather rides the mystical horse across the heavenly sky while marking the end of springtime and blessing summer light.

"Of Summer Light" also shines in all the other seasons for we are the

timeless and we are forever.

—Joseph Beautiful Painted Arrow

From the Peace Group:

Join in the blessing of this season by joining us in lighting a fire for peace on July 7. Just doing this will put you in touch with your own limitless, timeless being.

Welcome to all the new people who signed up for these monthly emails after viewing Joseph's chant on YouTube. For more information about Joseph Rael and his teachings, go to www.josephrael.org.

If you know someone else who might be interested in receiving these Peace Group messages, pass this one on to them, and they can sign up at peace@counciloakbooks.com

Please let us send up our Prayers of Compassion

The Largest Forest Fire in Arizona History
Wallow Fire - Special Request from the Native Americans, Apache, Navajo and Zuni tribes

Please forward as you see fit

Hello everybody - as you can see on the news the Wallow fire in Northern Arizona is still uncontrollable and spreading.

The fire has destroyed everything in its path, over 1/2 million acres so far, the largest fire in Arizona history. Please join us in a tribal prayer to help the firefighters and all involved. Pray so the winds stop and the rains start (without lightning please) We want to pray for the safety of all. Ask for heavenly walls to protect our land and animals from fire. All the choppers, manpower, planes, and bulldozers are not enough, they need our help. We are one Nation as Natives and our traditional prayers to the Creator as Natives can be pretty powerful; not only are our tribal lands at stake (White Mountain & San Carlos Apaches, possibly Zuni, and some Navajo areas), but our non-native friends also need our help.

Please let us all connect our minds, hearts and our prayers across the miles and pray. Wherever you are and whatever you have plan please stop for a few minutes and raise your hands to the Creator to ask for help. If all of you can forward this message across the Nations, we can reach many thru phone and internet. Please start forwarding

ASAP to reach as many as we can. Please if your spiritual preference is not traditional - pray with us in however way you talk to the Creator.

Thank
Dorothea Stevens, San Carlos Apache Nation

you,

A letter from our Water Sister Mary Ellen from Minong.....:

Probable Tornado High Winds and Rains Smash into Minong, Wisconsin, July 1, 2011

[Insectamonarca](#) | July 5, 2011 at 3:13 am | Categories: [Uncategorized](#) | URL:

<http://wp.me/pF8bN-te>

The temperature was about 100 degrees Fahrenheit in the valley yesterday. Late afternoon I went outside and felt a few rain drops falling. I raised my eyes and arms up to the sky and silently said, "Thank you." The vegetable gardens needed rain. It was too hot and I knew the rain barrel was near empty. I would be grateful for rain and lower temperature. Midwesterners in Northwest Wisconsin are not used to torturous heat. Besides, I have Lymn's disease again and not supposed to be out in the sun for the next 21 days while on antibiotics. Instead of working I decided to walk down the street.

I can't help it. I am an Earthy woman who loves and lives within the elements. My passion is gardening and butterflies. I am more at home outside than in and have always been this way since childhood. When it started to rain more consistently, I turned around and headed home.

I observed clouds coming from the south. They could be viewed at the top of the Minong hills and looked like an impenetrable wall. I puzzled why were the clouds so low to the ground? I didn't feel alarmed in that moment simply curious. I did not know that something significant was about to happen. I walked inside the house and began to watch a Netflix movie in the living room. While spread out on a sleeping bag, all of a sudden the electricity went off. Loud groaning and tearing sounds mixed with high wind pitch. The sounds were beyond any beyond anything I have ever heard. I got up and walked to the only space on the main floor that doesn't have windows.

There I waited in a darkened hallway. I felt and heard the bones of my aged redwood home creaking and moaning and knew that the structure was being tested. The high winds roared down the chimney. I could hear the wind in the attic above me. At the same time, some knowledge more ancient than I made me realize that I was protected by a healing blanket around me. I was not afraid. I felt secure in this thought. With my bare feet firmly placed on the floor I felt connected to earth. I reached for the water pendent necklace hanging from a nail in the hallway and felt the water totem would protect me now. I grabbed the necklace and put it on. I held onto it and knew matter how forceful the rain and wind were, I would be safe.

My Face book friend Worth Cooley Prost had given me a glass pennant necklace as a gift. She creates glass water jewelry. Worth is immersed in ceremony before and throughout the creative process. Her Earthly role is honoring and loving water especially oceans. I have not met Worth. I know her through mutual water work. I am a council guide for the Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites headquartered in California. Women carry the responsibility of honoring the gift of water. It is a woman's role to protect water. The Sisterhood was formed to embrace water and to teach others to be grateful for the gift. Water is not a commodity that can be bought, sold or traded. It is a gift. Women share the role so that we can protect fresh water for present and future generations.

Notes: Thoughts on losing pine trees and birch. Bonding with an adult monarch as I lightly held my hand out and she walked on my fingers to reach nectar. Precious moment. A few weeks ago, I saw a mother monarch lay eggs on milkweed in this colony. The property maintenance people mowed over it a few days later. I hadn't protected it quite fast enough. I did see that some of the milkweed continued to grow and quickly, low fencing was bought. This time by golly, I was going to fence the colony off. Today I witnessed the first monarch caterpillar to survive in this very patch of milkweed. Last year, July 4, 2010, I lost my husband to cancer. This year July 1, 2011, all the old red pine trees were uprooted along the southern property line. These trees had beautiful straight trunks worthy of being milled for pine furniture or paneled walls. I counted trees rings the best I could. They were visible up to 54 circles which in turn indicate the age of a tree. I know a retired logger. He was here today with his wife. She was just checking on me when I started to explore this idea. I will get the age confirmed. I hope to save the wood for some worthy purpose. I do not want the trees dishonored and simply treated as non living. I would like to preserve them. Hopefully this is economically feasible. They could make beautiful knotty pine furniture, walls, and door and window frames for "Up north cabin furniture and room decor."

After the insurance people come, I hope I will be able to have a local mill help me. This is my highest intention. Now it will be a matter of financial possibilities. One step at a time. What I already knew about tree migration and I had noticed condition of the hardwood trees. I was already thinking the landscape would change once the trees started to die off because of climate change. Where will the robins sleep now? I hear one instead of a chorus that took refuge in the pine trees before the storm. What happened to the little wren family in the bird house? Did the mother make it out with the babies? Were they ready to fly? My neighbor told me birds know about incoming storms and they take refuge long before it hits. I did hear a chorus of wrens in the back property in the deep canopy of standing small trees. Was this the wren family. It is all quiet in the birdhouse now. I hope they made it to safety. I did see one young robin who was swept away by the wind. The little bird was laying in the motel's driveway. Poor dear.

Mary Ellen called me the morning after this act devastation...at first I was amazed at her bravery and calmness...but then I realized that she understands the prophecies and know that we are in the midst of them now...these are the changes that are preparing for a New Earth to be reborn. If we stand in our Trust as MaryEllen did and stand also upon within her sacred space of Truth...we can all be survivors and teachers for our Mother Earth...AHO...Grandmother Whitedeer

[Heal with water](#) | I tumble and I roll, my waves clean your soul, I bring rain to clean the land. I breathe and you live another day indivisible as Air. I am lakes, rivers, streams and brooks, wetlands, swamps, lagoons and pools. I am watersheds, waterfalls, seas and ocean. *I am liquid magic.* I am clear, I am clean, I am soothing. I am ice and sleet and snow. I am darkness, thickness, waves and motion. *I am cold, I am warm, I am female.* I am fog, mist, and clouds. I shape the world-I shape your body-I shape the land within me. Honour me and calm your mind that you never thirst for love or life." *Questions: Would you exist without me? What are some of the things you could do on a regular basis to keep me clean and healthy?*

Water has a spirit. Water floods around the boat protecting and holding your conscious and unconscious selves. It speaks to you as you swim or float in your own dreams. Water cleanses the physical body, the mind, emotions and the spirit. Tears clean the soul. Bathe in it, drink lots of it, do not take it for granted.



In closing:

Please send in your letters, thoughts, poetry, articles of interest and suggestions so that we can give you a Newsletter that is part of us all. It is very important that we all know each

other. It is just as important to know that our circles are being honored all around the world. Please keep us informed of your water blessing circles or just about your gatherings. In order to be a united force we must keep the flow of communication ebbing our way!...

Many Many Blessings, In All Ways, Grandmother Whitedeer