

# *Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites*

## **September Newsletter 2011**



**By Josepine Wall**  
**Undine**

The beautiful nymph Undine rises from her watery depths bearing gifts of plants and water creatures to enhance our world. In her hand she holds an ancient artifact, an offering from Neptune, meant to inspire the imagination and lift the spirits of the harpist. Her crown of candles illuminates the waterfall of life cascading from her hair to surround the harpist with gentle currents of comfort and peace.

## ***Spirit Princess of the Water Speaks***

As received by Gillian MacBeth-Louthan

ALOHA. I am the one that is known as Wa Ki Ni. I am Spirit Princess of the Water, of the land of Hawaii. I come as asked to position myself within your hearts as you feel the bloom of the hibiscus and the orchid in your being.

As you feel the green of the highest peaks of the islands, as you feel the hot desires of the body of Mother Earth as lava, as you feel the tropical breezes within and without. I am Wa Ki Ni.

For many years before I was birthed fully into spirit, I was much angered with those that disfigured the sacred land. I was angry about how they changed the land and the landscape of my future, my children's future, and my children's children's future. I knew, as did my peoples, the sacredness of all, of every pebble, every shell, every granule of sand, every particle of dirt. All of these essences were alive and spoke to me as I walked throughout my day. I heard the call of the birds, of the bees, of the insects, of the animals, and all were at peace with themselves. And then, progress was born. Progress that pushed away all that I held sacred. Progress that devastated the land, the people and their holy sanctuary.

The people thus learned to hold all that was sacred within themselves, even though the earth was barren around them they still held the sacredness of the land, the ocean, the air, and the fire within themselves. They closed down much of their senses because they could not physically endure the pain of annihilation, an annihilation of a history that went deeper than the ocean. An annihilation of customs that were looked upon with disdain, an annihilation of peace, for it was all outwardly taken.

Every culture on the planet Earth has experienced this, even those of the white skin. The energy of what one holds sacred always seems to come under attack by outside disturbing forces. It is by only focusing on the outside-ness that one draws pain and confusion into themselves. By opening the doorway to separation one draws continuing devastation.

Seek to become ALL. In embracing ALLNESS it does not mean just what is pure and lily and white, it means ALL. For as long as you separate yourself from that which disgusts you or hurts you or angers you -- you will not come into wholeness within your own being. This is the state of Union that you were birthed to experience. On the earth there is great polarity. When the wind blows in one direction, the sands shift in another, the water curls in another, the fire becomes an ember. When the direction of your life shifts unexpectedly and all that you took for granted are no longer there, then you have received an *invitation into expansion*. It is this expansion that draws you into itself through the energy of contraction.

You must walk through the solidified lava tunnel of what is dark and what was once fiery and hot to find the sacred place along the shoreline. All things that make themselves known to you do it because you are vibrationally in sameness. Whether it is the trees that fall, a house that falls, a heart that falls. If it is close to you and you can see it and hear it, then it is asking to be brought into your vision, to the Soul of your being, to look at it and behold what is unfolded as it is birthed. As a human being you have conformed and stayed in-between the lines and the vanilla boxes of your life, where you think you are safe and sheltered, not seen nor heard. In that zone of comfort there is no growth. I Wa Ki Ni come on this day to ask you to allow the *contractions of your life to birth you into expansion*, prompting you to look from another angle, another perception.

You seem to think that your five senses are so limited. Each one of them gives you a multitude of gifts. It is up to you to transform the perception. You can hear the neighborhood animals barking and growling or you can hear the birds singing behind that. You can hear trees falling or you can hear souls changing forms and being released. You can hear water

crashing on the shore, eating sand for breakfast, lunch, and dinner or you can see life sculpting itself into something **new**.

**In this next month there will be several doorways that offer you opportunities to birth yourself in a higher octave of awareness.** I speak about birthing all of your senses, your consciousness, your sub-consciousness, your body, your intentions, and your attentions. Looking at everything as a sacred gift and a sacred opportunity to move from contraction, fear, and anger into an another form. Your anger and hate pollute yourself and the earth. So many are angry at the deforestation, at the pollution in the waters, angry at the war, and angry with the government. All these things grow and expand until you bless them and diminish what they stand for.

**Your life is a miracle. Bless it. Breathing is a miracle, bless it. Everything is there because you constructed it.** You are dreaming it and it is dreaming you. You are your neighbor's dream and your neighbors are your dream. When you want to shift, you shall. When you want to wake yourself up from that dream, you shall. But until then you will continue to dream all connecting, all experiencing, all birthing.

Become as water, shift and change and flow and contract and expand and rise and lower yourselves all throughout your day. Do not settle long enough or nest in any anger or any fears, but relax your body and move away from it. You cannot undo what has been done. You cannot undo what a high percentage of your population has deemed as correct whether it is war or clearing land. But you can bless all, after and during the fact. What hurts you, bless it. What angers you, bless it. What binds you, bless it. For the vibration of blessing has a lessening effect. Lessening by blessing, you lesson the effect. The lesson is in the blessing. Your lessons to learn, your lessons to release. Look at when you bless another very deeply now for much more is happening then you have ever surveyed in the past. I am Wa Ki Ni and I bless you. Aloha.



"In the spring, we made a garden, planting heirloom seeds that were growing here centuries ago. We call them the Ancient Ones because they carry that ancient vibration that fed our ancestors hundreds of years before we were born. Now the plants are growing — the squash and the corn. These plants grow strong, and I will grow strong from eating them because I sing to them as they are growing, and I sing and dance to the earth from which they grow.

"To make the plant's song, first I touch the plant — the squash or the leaves on the corn stalk. I pat the squash repeatedly or run my hand along the leaves, and I listen very closely to the sound, over and over, until I get the vibration of the vegetable or plant. Then I make a song around it and I dance to it, expanding it until I get the feeling that I have merged into the sound and into the plant. I take that vibration and move it throughout my body. Now I'm in tune with the squash so that when we pick the squash and we prepare it and we begin to eat it, the squash will know who I am, and therefore she'll sing her song in my stomach and in the digestive juices. That's where

the plant achieves her highest celebration -- inside the human body -- because that's the plant's Nirvana, the plant's highest excellence.

"Now I know that when I eat the vegetable it will know me and I will know it. My system will know it, and then the digestion part will know the plant's vibration, and together my vibration and the plant's vibration will make one thing. And that one thing will have lots of power -- physical power, mental power, emotional power, and spiritual power.

"I thank you for coming to be a part of this Peace Group. I hope you have a blessed day and a blessed life. Remember that this earth is part of us and we of it. This is our home and this is where we belong. We've always been the ones who understood that we stood alongside the plants, always together, and that is the Story of Life on Planet Earth."

--Joseph Rael, Beautiful Painted Arrow

## *Messages from our Sisters*

by [Linda Hogan](#) on Tuesday, August 2, 2011 at 3:23pm

There are beautiful moments, softness, the breeze in the trees. But I am sorry, my beautiful continent, that those who destroy you & do not support programs for the people. I am sorry, lovely land and rivers, that polluters do not make amends. I am sorry, every particle of shale, every dozed tree, every old person worrying, those not educated for free, for those deported while their children remain here. Still, I love this earth, every hoof, claw and feather that touches it.



Please check on Amazon to review the books available by our Sister Linda Hogan...she is a beautiful spirited Chickasaw woman who walks her talk.....

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Thank you dear Tonya for keeping me up on these happenings.

I have known for several years that 11/11 is a special day, it is the day of the birth of my only child. She is "Priestess Born" by Wiccan reckoning, although I do not practice that form of spirituality as it exists today. My body was broken badly (car accident), had survived cancer and even had an organ removed that enables childbirth. I had to search for a female doctor who would allow me to continue the pregnancy as the "wise white male doctors" wouldn't even consider me eligible for motherhood. While pregnant, I had several visitations by ascended Masters who came to bless her. The Goddess healed my broken heart early in this pregnancy, in one visit she told me there would be no pain in labor (the curse of the sons of man would not touch us) and my daughter was healthy (despite what doctors had said) and would be born in perfect time (she came naturally on her due date: 11-11). My heart sings with these memories each year when this day approaches.

When she was 2, a shaman held her closely and asked me if I knew who/what she was. I had not told many this story, but I told him. He said she was here to change the world in a big way, globally. He saw her destination, I am aware I will not be on this plane when it is fulfilled, I will hold her hand from the other side then.

When she was about 4, I heard her laughing, she said look Mommy! I turned around and she was covered with hummingbirds, they landed on her outstretched arms, shoulders, and even on her head, she had no idea that these shy and beautiful creatures do not normally behave so with humans. At 5, in late spring, I could not find her in the house, I found her outside in the meadow, surrounded by baby deer, still with their downy spots. She was talking to them, touching them. Their cautious mothers were a few feet away just watching this, as was I.

I hope I have not bored you with "mommy" stories, she blends in with the other kids @ school now,

although she is a healer, a dreamer, and already has strong meditation skills, she has learned that most don't understand this and it is best to keep it to oneself. I have a feeling there are many children around the world this gifted, she turns 12 today, these are the ones that will lead us into the new awareness. It is coming, I feel it, despite the daily routines that must be done for now. My heart sings when I think of the future, despite the nonsense in the news.

Many blessings dear Sister,  
Colleen



Dear Tonya, I am planning to Bless the Waters with the Water Blessing Ceremony on September 21st for the Autumn Equinox and International Day of Peace Gathering.  
Very excited to be blessed with this ceremony...thank you, thank you! Peace and xoxoxo  
Whitefawn Star [www.pathwaysofpeace.com](http://www.pathwaysofpeace.com)



Gaia Orion

[www.artbygaia.com](http://www.artbygaia.com)

The sacred circle of universal women

Oh, great mother, I hear your call  
You gather us all  
in the remembrance of the original womb



It seems as though I am repeating myself; however the message is not being heard within the hearts of many. To those that read this message please take this to heart....and know that they are real and will affect the entire World. To those that hold the words deep within their hearts, know that you will receive more personal messages that are in tune with you and your loved ones needs. It is a matter of knowing how to prepare for the great changes that will come down upon us. There is no need to live in fear for when you know the prophecies you will trust the truth of the teachings as compassionate lessons given through love for every living thing upon this Earth. We all have a great responsibility to be caretakers of certain areas, the plants, animals, children, food supplies, housing, land provisions, and so much more. Your path should be clear by now, if not, they say "You have not done your homework!"

Most of this information has been given to all peoples for around 40 years!. The time is now to make our choices....either go with the material or step into the 5<sup>th</sup> dimension and raise your spiritual consciousness into that higher realm of light energies.

We must keep united and form more circles of like-minded and spirited people. Staying strong with our prayers and ceremonies that honor our Ancestors that are coming forward to give us the help and information that is needed. We are living within the times of a most Divine Purification and should not question for we, within our hearts already know the answers. We must be seed-saviors for the future!

With the light comes the darkness, there are entities that do not want the Light Bearers to be able to go through to the next dimension for it would mean the salvation of a renewed Earth. They are trying to block our work, separate people from their beliefs so that there we be no survival of the goodness of humanity living in harmony with the Earth. Stand Strong! Stand Tall! Stand Together!

AHO...Grandmother Whitedeer



Dear Grandmother Tonya Whitedeer,  
It is the Universe Grandmother Whitedeer. Somehow it is all lining up. We did Water Ceremony at the sand dunes in Minong, WI, after 6 p.m. today, August 29, and were there for the sunset. We sang the Butterfly Song and Nibi Wabo (Water Song) in Ojibwe. I don't know the butterfly song as well as Sandy Stein. I asked that next ceremony she bring the words for the group.

Mosquitoes are terrible this year because of blessing of rain all summer. It has been beautiful otherwise. I have been using rain barrels to capture water where it falls instead of village water. So much healthier for the plants which in turn give us nutrition. I brought tap water from the faucet to ceremony today because it water has been compromised with chemicals and I don't drink it. We asked the water spirits to heal the village's water. We also added pure water to the water bowl.

Sandy Stein smudged us with dried white sage that grows in the Monarch Butterfly Habitat in Shell Lake. Each in turn took a little sacred tobacco into their left hand (closest to heart) and then took turns remembering who and what we are each offering ceremony for. Sweet fern was growing nearby and it was fragrant. We took leaves and rubbed our arms and exposed areas with the herb. It acts as a natural insecticide.

Then we began to dance in a circle around the alter which was a blanket with sacred sage. Our intentions were blessed with sacred tobacco which was placed in the two bear headed dream bowl after each participant spoke. As we danced in a circular fashion voices rose with chants. The sand became softer under our bare feet and it was as if we were in a labyrinth and getting stronger with the dance. Off to the north two deer walked by. They didn't see us. We felt we were given an animal totem. I am looking now for my book *Animal Speak* to share with the water sisters.

Many great changes are happening to the water sisters. We know this is natural. One is getting her independence back since she arrived here six months ago from the Middle East. Another is taking time to heal. She has been under tremendous strain of late with family illness. Another felt as light as a feather and spoke about her joy as she hikes and dances around a tree. I feel blessed for all the connections which are being made to become more sustainable. We are taking our leadership roles seriously as water sisters and encouraging others to respect, honor water and perform water ceremony.

If any of the water sisters would like us to send Ojibwe sacred sage (western mugwort) from Wisconsin, we can arrange to do so. We will not charge for sage because it is medicine. Shipping charge of \$10 should cover the work of gathering the herb, drying it and shipping (including packaging and USPS postal amount). I won't ship for a few months. Most likely it will be after Christmas holidays. This will give us a opportunity to collect the herb and dry it. Most importantly I need to know who would like to order some white sage so I can begin the process of preparing a bundle for drying and shipping. Visit [happytonics@centurytel.net](mailto:happytonics@centurytel.net) to order.

Namaste,

Mary Ellen Ryall , Minong, MI. Northwest Wisconsin, Water Sister Representatives

Hi Tonya,

Comments are coming in about the Water Ceremony we held on August 29. Jackie Remlinger says, "Another wonderful ceremony, with deer and sunset, to boot. Even though water is being polluted and is in short supply in too many places, thus calling us to prayer, it can also help us be stronger women, and -- sparkling in a rippling river in sunlight -- can bring us joy. Thank you so much for initiating the ceremony and leading us."

Thought you might want to include the comments with The Northwest Wisconsin Water Circle article.

NOTE: The Universe has begun sending positive energy our way. A bus tour is coming to Shell Lake on September 18 to visit Monarch Butterfly Habitat. I received a call from a writer in Brooklyn, NY, who wrote a story about butterflies. How interesting because Cindy Dyer, graphic artist and I started a publishing house *Butterfly Woman Publishing*. Our first book is a Monarch Coloring Book. Things are starting to spin in a beautiful way. The unconscious mind is waking up the dominant society. The Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites and the Water Sisters are sending energy out to the Universe and the Universe is responding. I get confirmation chills when I feel this truth.

Love to your day, Mary Ellen

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<http://www.keepersofthewaters.org/> Our New Sister Betsy Damon in China Working for Our Waters.... Bravo!!!!

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A brief summary – From our Sister Worth

On Tuesday, I had just gotten home from lunch with friend Andrea (see P.S.) in Falls Church, at most 5 minutes earlier, and was sitting in my chair in the livingroom looking at the mail when the roar (like a semi doing 70 driving into the room) and shaking began. For 2 seconds I thought the house was about to explode, then knew -- calmly: this is an earthquake... grabbed up my keys, purse, cell phone & glasses, put my shoes back on, and went out front. (It's still puzzling that though the noise/shaking continued a bit longer, the front steps didn't shake at all.) Cell lines were immediately a crapshoot (even 911), land lines somewhat better, and Facebook an immediate and effective communications tool. Re the phones... unless towers are damaged, I think cell phone failure in densely populated areas must be just a matter of volume, and that it's like a long fence made of gates that open randomly -- i.e., your call has just as much chance of getting through as anybody else's. Also, incoming calls from non-dense areas may well get through more easily; a friend in PA reached me on our landline without problems about 30 minutes later.

I didn't feel afraid at any time, just calm and alert. The 4.5 aftershock early this morning was different: my gut \*did\* respond with a clutch of cold uh-oh... greater than nervous, less than full-on fear. I went back to sleep, woke up about half an hour later, and it was still there, firmly.

Maybe this difference is a combination of (a) fatigue and (b) logic, which reminds that an earthquake is a \*process\* rather than an isolated event; that this was on ancient faultline and directly related to the Colorado quake the night before and ongoing Pacific Rim seismic fancies; that we're now in Fifth Night (August 18-September 4) with a potentially major hurricane looming that could move some systems weakened on Tuesday on into full failure -- gas lines, power grids, nuclear plants, etc.)

And maybe it's not just fatigue and logic. The USGS director said Tuesday afternoon their concern "of course" was that the 5.8 may have been a foreshock. No clear way to know, I'm just feeling strongly that as appealing as it is to think of Tuesday's earthquake in past tense, that may be a big mistake. I'm just not feeling very capable right now at discerning what's just logic versus the always more powerful and accurate intuitive/Spirit-guided Knowing.

Today I went to the Farmers Market for eggs, a chicken and more potatoes. Tomorrow I'll boil a dozen eggs, and when the chicken's thawed, I'll boil that and put it in the freezer. Maybe the media frenzy about the hurricane is just frenzy, and maybe the hurricane will weaken, change projected routes and have little effect. But with all systems as fragile as they are, power grids going down may have far greater and longer lasting effects than whatever "normal" used to be, and all sorts of things may Change deeply, quickly and irreversibly. And it's anything but comforting to know that Department of Homeland Security (Absurdity) is likely way more in charge than folks might think.

Bottom line: on Tuesday, Mother Earth raised her voice again and spoke in upside-down thunder.

I'm working on the Gratitude exercise to fend off afraid feelings. (Metaphor re fear that occurred to me yesterday: when a little kid is having a tantrum, you have to wait for him to stop before you can get through to him -- he can't \*hear\* you when he's screaming and kicking his feet, even though you may have in your hand what it is he's so upset about. Fear probably works the same way in terms of angels and Ancestors being able to get through to us -- makes us unable to hear/feel them. The sound therapist Tom Kenyon sent out a message recently re calming the heart with Gratitude, since feelings of Gratitude are physically incompatible with fear/anger/etc. Timely input from the ancient Egyptians, who note that our planet is now in multiple chaotic nodes, and feelings of fear/crazy/etc. work like a big, contagious pinball machine.)

All prayers and wisdoms are on beyond welcome, dear Sisters!

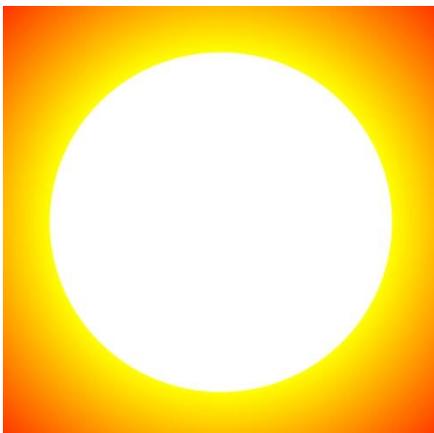
Love from Worth

P.S. When I reached Andrea later Tuesday afternoon, she said, "wow, that's really interesting in terms of what you said at lunch today..." No more than half an hour before the earthquake, I'd said this was day 5 of the Fifth Night, and this 18-day period has historically been associated with major conflict, destruction, and physical hardships. Part of me feels repeatedly exasperated and wanting to say, "Do you think I've been making all this stuff up??? Do you think indigenous Elders all over the world are just making it up???" It's really, really impressive how strong the resistance is to understanding that we're now in a critical kind of time nobody's ever been in before... that it's moving forward like hard labor, and the frequency and amplitude of Change continue to increase exponentially... and that it's NOT some temporary aberration that'll "straighten out" so everything goes back to like it was (AKA "normal"). Really, really impressive.

<http://yowusa.com/radio/elenin/elenin.shtml>

Comet Elenin Link Page

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## ***THE TRUTH STAR***

*by Lee Standing Bear Moore*

*Long ago the universe was full of void and there was only one gigantic Sun, a billion times larger than our own sun, and millions of rouge planets had no set orbit as they roamed aimlessly across the galaxies. This gigantic Sun was created from the*

*soul of the Creator and it was perfect – it was so bright that it appeared to be solid crystal mirroring its powerful energy into every place of darkness across the entire cosmos. It was called the “Truth Star” because it was pure light and contained all the knowledge and wisdom of the universe.*

*It came to be that the dark rouge planets grew restless with jealousy of the giant Truth Star and began randomly crashing into its surface. Billions of years past as the rouges continued slamming at great speed against the magnificent shining body. The Truth Star was strong and magnificent. The rouges then realized the power of their numbers, so they attacked the beautiful Truth Star in mass with huge armies. Then, it began to happen. Cracks began to appear in its glass-like surface and grew larger until the Truth Star blew up all the power of the universe in one huge BANG and exploded into trillions and trillions of tiny chards and slivers that rained down upon every planet in the galaxies.*

*Today, as we walk this earth some people are fortunate to discover a tiny chard of the Truth Star laying in their path. Many hold their find high in the air and shout, “I have found THE Truth! A few have promoted their piece of truth with great zeal and powerful institutions and churches grew up to support the Truth as they came to know it.*

*Yes indeed, a small piece of Truth was found. Was the whole Truth discovered? Did they find all the truth, knowledge and wisdom in the universes? No. Only a tiny piece was found.*

*The time has come when pieces of Truth found among many cultures and ages can be joined, like a puzzle, to give the people of the Creator of All Things a magnificent, yet incomplete picture of the Truth. Billions of pieces of Truth remain scattered across the cosmos, yet we know that our Father/Mother Creator will allow future discoveries if we walk in faith and service.*

Aug. 2011 Newsletter

## *Sacred World Peace Alliance*



Three new baby bison featured in 2012 Calendar

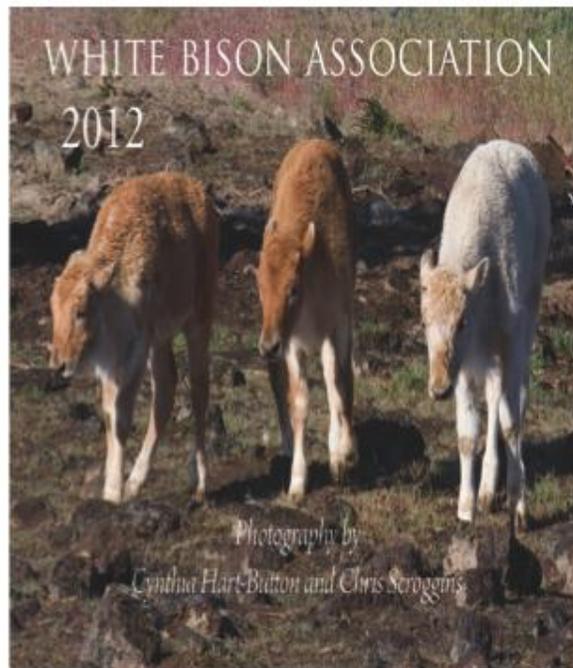
### **Three White Bison Born in May 2011**

Never before have three babies been born in the same year. JR Spirit was born on May 7th, Opal Mayan Spirit was born on Mother's Day, May 8th and Silver Spirit was born on May 9th. JR Spirit and her two brothers are very healthy and enjoy playing baby bison games such as King of the Mountain on the water trough mound. The White Bison Association 2012 Calendar features 5 pictures of the new babies with their mothers. Pre-order your 13-month 2012 calendar for only \$20 with free shipping in USA, overseas shipping \$5 between now and October 1st.

Calendars will arrive to you by October 15th.

**Bulk prices are: 3 calendars for \$50 plus \$5 shipping USA, overseas shipping \$10.00; 6 for \$105 plus \$5 shipping USA, overseas shipping \$10.00 and 10 for \$180 plus \$5 shipping USA, overseas shipping \$10.00.**

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Dearest Sisterhood:

When I took on the role of founding the Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites, I knew that a vision of protecting water would demand not only my commitment to create a Sisterhood that would honor and hold water ceremonies around the USA and abroad. It would require a Sisterhood, called forth to protect Mother Earth's fresh water for all species including the

Green Nation, Animal Kingdom, Fish, Bird, pollinators and the human species for future generations. I knew it would require my commitment to uphold and honor the vision of protecting Mother Earth's precious gift of water. It wasn't a stepping stone to launch an individual's initiative but rather a platform for all sisters to give freely to a higher vision of seeing beyond ourselves and having a commitment to the cause of honoring and protecting water.

. Membership to the Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites signifies that one is willing to accept responsibility by standing up to a commitment to protect water and to offer frequent water ceremonies which improves the energy of water and brings about the happiness of water. By doing so, the collective Sisterhood expands into the cosmic consciousness of honoring water for the gift of life that she gives to all species and for future generations so that life on this planet can go on and regenerate. The key to making our Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites a strong and powerful source for Our Earth Mother and her waters is to keep joined together in a united source of sacred energy. By reminding others that they're part of a greater whole and that working together is the key to accomplishing great feats and to inspire others to step forward into their own powers. As we hold this key close to our hearts our lives have been unfolding with great changes of energy and opportunities are being brought to us by sources that we have never imagined. We know this because of the mass of e-mails and telephone calls coming from the Sisterhood and other dedicated organizations. As we bless so we are being blessed!

The only way we can know if the ceremonies are being continued is by your confirmations and letters giving us the details and geographic locations.

Daily we are learning of water being privatized internationally and how many third world countries are deprived of fresh drinking water. The outer world's thinking is still asleep; contamination and pollution are still far too common and in amounts that Mother Earth simply can't tolerate anymore. Please if you are serious about being part of the Sisterhood, it is important for each of us to stay abreast of monthly water activities within the water circles. It is the responsibility of each and every sister to be conscious of water causes around the world so that we are able to polarize our intentions with others who have the same vision. We can greatly help each other put in order to do so, each of us must play an active role. Please respond to emails when addressed from the Sisterhood. Post your events to the Sisterhood's Web site. It is easy; you don't even have to know programming to have your monthly water events listed. All you need to do is email Grandmother Tonya Whitedeer with your monthly events. We are a mighty force and becoming connected to more and more links that are bringing about a completed circle. "All of this now and more to come!" is what the messages from the Grandmothers are saying. By showing your dedication you have opened a portal to the Divine.....the sacred light is shining to and from you! Much Love and Many Many Blessings in All Ways....Grandmother Whitedeer and Mary Ellen Ryall

Let's give our love to the Sisterhood of the Planetary Water Rites and our cause to lavish respect and to honor water. If we all splash in the water together, we will bring about great changes all over the globe for something far bigger than ourselves. Thank you for listening from the heart and responding from advocacy to action.

Much Love and Many Many Blessings in All Ways....Grandmother Whitedeer and Mary Ellen Ryall

P.S. We now have a mailing list of over 200 recipients. There are about 75% providing activity and acknowledgement of being an active member even though they may not have a circle; which is completely acceptable. Please, if you do not want to continue to be a receiver of our mailings let us know so that we can adjust our mailing list accordingly.....

