

Our Mothers Are Calling Us!



From Eimear Stassin

The Witches Rise Up Global Online Summit 2021

<https://www.witchesriseup.com/>

So on Monday I finally unwrapped each woman's fabric spoon (*these were spoons to honor three women in her lineage who were caught in the witch trials*) and continued to honour them as

a person,

a human being,

a beating heart,

an ancestor,

alive at a time when it was dangerous to practise your craft;
dangerous to be perceived as different in any way physically, mentally,
spiritually;

dangerous to commune with nature or the "wrong" kind of guru;

dangerous to speak your truth from a place of inner knowing;

dangerous to be powerful;

dangerous to be your unique self;

dangerous to run a successful business;

dangerous to be wealthy;

dangerous to trust your fellow sisters and brothers;

dangerous to trust your self;
dangerous to say no;
dangerous to be too wild.

And so many learnt to swallow their truth and inner knowing, casting them aside
as less than, as the unwelcome aspects of self that no longer conformed to the
norms of the accepted ways of those centuries (and millennia).

And they began to forget who they really were.

They dimmed their light in favour of life.

To stay safe.

Burying their gifts deep down underground on a moonlit night beneath muddy
bare feet, tear stained face, broken fingernails, and washed these gifts into the
earthy mossy floor held within the roots, trunk and branches of our tree ancestor,
in secrecy within the forest.

Just in case they shone too bright and brought attention on themselves and their
families. It was safer that way. To sever all connection to intuition.

Severed from body.

Severed from womb.

Severed from soul.

Severed from truth.

Severed from voice.

Their soul songs silenced; snuffed out.

Their soul songs to be carried and held under the wings of the birds until it could
be safe once again.

Safe to express.

Safe to be.

Safe to speak.

Safe to commune with the moon.

Safe to circle in sisterhood and brotherhood once again.

Safe to feel the power of the circle.

Safe to sing our soul songs once again to return home to wholeness.

The Garden Myth Ends!



From Gaia as spoken to Sharon Riegie Maynard

The Odyssey: Restoring our Witches

<https://www.sharonriegiemaynard.com/witchheal.html>

"I reach out to my daughters, my sisters, my mothers and grandmothers. I gather you all in my arms to return you to the heart, soul and power of yourselves.

"I gather you onto my lap, wrap you in protection, in invisibility, in love and in joy as I rock you and sing the songs of your beginnings.

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"Close your eyes, quiet your mind, and sink deeply within yourself. Sit beside us. You can sense, see, and feel our circle. Breath. Be still and know your place with us."

"Notice our calm, the depth of our clarity, the absoluteness of our love, the vigilance in our quiet. Breath. Feel our energy embrace you. We hold the mission of women waiting to re-emerge. We hold the truth of our grandeur, wisdom and power.

"We are not frightened, frivolous or fretful. We know we will prevail. We know that love will triumph. We know that our Greater family will walk into their Divine nobility.

"Come, sit within our circle. Let our stillness permeate you until you know our space, until you become one with us. We have held the remembrance and now we invite you to step out of your drama into the remembrance. We have held truth for you. There is nowhere you need to get; this place has been with you forever.

We hold space and now, we are ready to enfold you within our circle.

“Listen as I, the Mother, tell your story.”

"My dear daughters, sisters, you have been lead down the garden path, as they say."

"You have been raped, tortured, enslaved and murdered. You have been accused, searched out, hung, drowned and burned at the stake.

“All this was done in the hope that you, all women, would forget who they are.

Many, no most of you, have gone into the dramas and have played the roles written for you: the role of harlot, bitch, victim, witch, crazy, valueless, slave. You have cut off your sisters, turned on each other, competed for the attention of men, clawed to keep each other small, denied your value and place, and played roles assimilated to the culture of enslavement.

“You have done all of these things to keep your true, precious Selves from being totally destroyed. Generation after generation you secreted away your magic. You hid them away within my stones, water, air and fire. Then, you tamped their call deep within your bones and bought the voices that discounted your intuitive wisdom and clear seeing visions. Lifetime after lifetime you locked your knowledge, boxed and hidden away within yourselves. Time after time you sided with the oppressors to still their power to destroy you. In village after village you stood in secret circles and promised to keep yourself and your sisters small in order to preserve women’s lives. And more importantly, you have played the roles to keep this secret cave undiscovered. I repeat you have played lesser roles in order to keep the secret of women and the strength of women protected.

“Hear me!

"You have come to believe that you are the roles. After being in the dramas of fear and cruelty used to force your mothers and grandmothers into subservience, you have come to believe you have no value. You have assumed that females are weak, are disgusting, are nothing.

“The truth is that you began playing these roles to preserve the power of females. From a place of magnificence, of intelligence, of commitment you CHOSE to pretend weakness. You have put yourself through the fires of hell to protect the sacred female mission, to protect all who know the truth of sisterhood and to preserve your flicker of deep inner light until we could all rise to our mission, the mission of women to lead this world into glorious expressions of our Divine Nature.

"We are telling you that the need to be false is over! The strength of your eternal intelligence, wholeness and authority has been re-membered in the highest dimensions of Light. You can no longer hold on to the false roles. It is not a matter of being strong and clear when you are ready. We are ready! All of the false masks, false protections, and false roles among women must be removed.

We tell you that it is time to unplug from the dramas of false roles and subjugating systems. Unplug. We have established impermeable boundaries that provide environments for the evolution of humankind, boundaries that give you safety."