

The Alliance with Gaia

Passage Fourteen



How are you feeling when you begin this Passage?

As we develop more understanding we learn to be more aware of our feelings and work towards integration and wholeness. Its the contrasts which help us to learn and appreciate, its linked to our evolution beyond "tic toc.." As we get clearer of our baggage, more energy comes in to help us. It's always been there and that Is a blessing.

At the workshop "Vibrational Change"

<http://www.pegasus-animal-healing.com/vibrational-change/>

We worked on inner sanctuary by undertaking various simple exercises simple yet deep. We don't need any complicated mental concepts to just "be" do we?

We learn a lot from nature, the pace and the peace... It's an experience rather than an intellectual exercise. Remember these feelings of peace and refreshment at challenging times also. Feelings are our guidance system.

More On Birds

In folklore seeing a swan at the lakeside is a good omen for abundance. Swans are a symbol of purity, love and loyalty.

The swan is a sacred symbol for the Hindus Paramahansa translates to "Supreme Swan." and is the mount of the god Brahma. In the sacred texts Vedas and the Purânas the swan is a symbol for the soul. It is also the symbol of the divine bird.

Saraswati the goddess of knowledge , arts and music rides a swan. Swans also appear in Celtic and Norse legends and mythology. Swans are the largest members of the duck family Anatidae and are among the largest flying birds. Some species, including the mute swan, can reach length of over 1.5m (60in) and weigh more than 15kg (33 pounds). Swans usually mate for life.



There are several different species of swan, most species are white in colour. The Mute swan (Cygnus gibbus) is one of the largest species of swan. It bends its neck in an S-shaped curve.

The Australian black swan (Chenopsis atrata) is black in colour with some white patches on its wings. The South American black-necked swan (Sthenelides melancorypha) is entirely white, except the head and neck, which are a rich seal-brown.

The largest waterfowl species in North America, is the trumpeter swan (Cygnus buccinator) inamed for its distinctive, "trumpeting" sound.

Here below is a link showing 2 trumpeter swans:
See what information you get from watching them.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tk9Qub_xczk

The dances and movements of birds can be so beautiful and they are a means of communication See
"Cranes Dance Of Spring"

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drOdPSk9U44>

Training ourselves to be more aware of our surroundings and appreciative of nature for example can help us to be more perceptive but if we are harbouring unexamined shadow traits and inflated egos we hold ourselves back, pure information hops off down the road just like a rabbit.

The journey is from head to heart and self-acceptance means we can feel more empathy for others.

We are now going to look at some projects, here are Chris's and Kirsten's (Year One) projects respectively for your constructive review. Be open and see how you feel after reading them. Thank you Chris and Kirsten.



Black Swans

It's a beautiful sunny day Early April, 2016 Broadbeach, Gold Coast, Australia ...it's also my daughter's wedding day.

We've rented a large house on the canal for 4 nights to fit close family in so we are all together ready for the big day.

Imagine the big day has arrived there is a buzz throughout the air ...the bridesmaids and bride all gather at the top level of the house and make- up artists and hair dressers are now here doing what they do.

I'm there too of course and as I glance out the large window which overlooks the pier and water I see these three beautiful "black swans" swimming down the canal. I didn't think too much about until they stopped right outside the bottom level of the house... the strange thing is over the four nights we were there I'd never seen them before. Anyway I am compelled to go downstairs and greet them.



As I get closer they kind of come out of the water and greet me and it's like they just seem to want to hang out with me but it also had a symbolic feel to it. I hung out with them for a while and I even managed to go back to the house and grab my phone and took a quick snap .

They had a grace about them and it's like they were meant to be there...strange I know but that's what it felt like. I eventually had to go back into the house for obvious reasons but they still hung there a bit and then they left...I never saw them again after that the whole time we were there in the house.

I wondered after that what it could have meant and I did find a bit of information like the following:

Black swan has a lovely energy to it and represents the healing powers of love and [romance.] Most people have been touched by the miracles of love expressed in fairy tales at times, and swan provides us with a path to access this.

While some animals will emphasize the ability to love more than one partner at once (like fairy Wren), the black swan places an emphasis on the healing capacity of monogamy and equality within a partnership between two people. Like swans, we live in a world where monogamy is accepted but swan encourages us to take it one step further and look at why and how it helps us as a way of living.

Black swan, like all swans, teaches us how to protect our loved ones. Everyone has instinct within them to love and protect who they love, even if we all have different ways of showing it. The ability to protect those we care for is a gift and an ability, black swan emphasises it.

Like all animal helpers, this animal will only appear when right and appropriate, and cannot be forced to visit you, commune with you, or share messages with you. Black swan is a proud animal guide/energy to visit, and will not dignify those who do not respect it with its presence. It will often require offerings, and you can consider foods or donations to an animal shelter, or even something artful to focus these aspects into your life at the same time.

Black swan can be a clear communicator, and will often 'converse' with those who visit it. It can be a stem teacher, has a very strong spirit, and can be a persistent guide (ie one that doesn't just appear once and disappears, but sticks around sometimes for many decades).

So there you go - the animals often come in as love and support when you least expect it - What a beautiful thing.

Chris.

Ducks Memory

We decided to buy the old house from 1929 in 1985. A house with a lot of history. First house in the area, only surrounded by yellow fields. The house is placed on top of a hill, nearby a lake and a beautiful forest. Now, of course with a whole community of houses.

We totally fell in love with the surroundings and the lake was and still are beautiful with a lot of visiting birds, frogs and other animals. In addition, of course beautiful plants.

It did not last long before we met our very nice neighbour next door, Gerda. She was 75 years and had so many stories to tell about the house and about the area around us. She had inherited the house from the author for whom she had served for many years. She also owned the beautiful little Lake, the Lake we could see from our house. She had a tiny boat so that you could row on the Lake - primarily to repair the duck houses. We still have the boat :-)) we had it because my husband helped a lot repairing the houses for the ducks.

As mentioned in the beginning we bought the house In October. We worked a lot to make the house and the garden look nice by assistance from my Mum and Dad. Many painting, new wallpapers, tore down the fireplace and built a new one, tore down the kitchen and build a new one. As we did not had so much money we waited to rebuild the bathroom. A bathroom with a bathtub. An old bathtub.

The winter 1985/1986 went by and along came the spring. With the spring came the birds and the ducks and frogs. There were anemones, snowdrops and eranthis all over the little path around The Lake. Very beautiful. The ducklings came one after another.

Our dear Gerda, also had the neighbour on the opposite site of us (Keld) to help her looking after and talking care of The Lake. He had retired so he was working for her meanwhile we were at our jobs in Copenhagen.

One Day in The spring when we were back from work and were having our dinner it knocked on The door and Keld was standing there with two little ducklings in his hands saying: Well, I have noticed that you care a lot about animals and these two little ones seems to be rejected by their mother. Keld said: "Shall I kill them or will you give them a chance to survive?" My heart burst - they were so cute. One brown with black spots. The other yellow with brown spots.

Of course, we took them inside, filled up a small dish pan with water to let them swim in for a little while and then swept them in a small towel and I put them down between my breasts for the evening.

My husband luckily is a collector of many things and in the basement; he had a lamp for small piglets. Imagine what else there is in the basement – why did my husband who had been living in Copenhagen all his life have a lamp for piglets!!! Nevertheless lucky for the small ducklings it kept them warm in the box we found all night.

Next day I called my job and said: "I am sorry I cannot come today I had two ducklings last night :-)". Later that day Keld brought us the third of our ducklings.

I spent the day home trying to catch mosquitoes and tried to feed the ducklings with those as well as oatmeal.

We succeeded in fostering the ducks and had many funny experiences. Amongst others when bringing them only two days old to a family get together; when they had their first swim in the bathtub, splashing water all over, diving and had great fun, when they slept in the home shoes, when they tried to fly in the living room and much more.

In addition, we had a bad experience when we had left the ducks outside in the fenced thing we had made for them, came home later than expected and the fox where standing there discussing with them how to get inside and eat them. Fortunately we came to rescue in due time.

It was then we decided it was time to set them free and get use to the other ducks in the lake by over house. Therefore, we then spent a whole weekend by the lake having our breakfast, lunch and dinner there with the ducks coming to us when it was too much with the "strange" ducks in the lake.

We kept them until the winter came and ice were on the lake. About memories of a duck – a year later; we were walking with some friends by the big lake called Bagsværd Sø – 30 minutes' walk from our house, I saw a male duck I could recognize, and I went straight over to him, picked him up, and gave him a big hug. Did people look?? Did he remember me?? YES, definitely.

As of today, we have ducks in the lake. Three years ago a mother, duck who frequently came to our house and knocked on the door for food came with her tiny ducklings and paid a visit. The ducklings as they grew came inside the house to tell us to bring food. So of course, ducks have a memory.



1986



2015

With Love - Kirsten

- 1. What have you learned from Chris's project?*
- 2. I put a square bracket around the word "romance" in her project why is that?*
- 3. What have you learned from Kirsten's project?*
- 4. What feelings did each project evoke in you?*
- 5. What ideas do you have for an animal /nature project?*
You will be given 2 choices one of your own and one I will suggest for each person.
- 6. What information if any did you get from the behaviour of the two trumpeter swans "Doc" and "Alice".?*
- 7. What feelings came through whilst watching the Cranes dancing.?*
- 8. How do you feel now after working with this Passage.*