

Summer 2005 Seasonal Message #4: Let Your Arrow Take Flight

Dear Friends,

So often, we place our sense of importance on the wrong objects. We define our lives; we put people and ideas in pigeon holes. We want everything to make sense, to be reasonable and to be fair.

This life is filled with change, and changes provide the mirrors from which we learn. Sooner or later we discover that these objects and definitions were so unimportant. Yet the Great Spirit lives within each of them, and that is why they are meaningful to us.

The sacred blanket that is wrapped around my shoulders is woven from the indecipherable threads of the Unknown, and I have found that there is safety in that mystery and that goodness is actually the strongest force on earth.

I would like to share part of a conversation I had with Ginevee, a beautiful Aboriginal woman, and Ruby Plenty Chiefs in Australia many years ago. I ask you as you read these words to find yourself in them. Think about what your relationship with the unknown is and find where your refusal to honor the unknown may have planted the seeds of dis-ease within you. Then, when you explore yourself in the brilliance of summertime, you can work on making room for the unknown to come in. The more science learns about the mysteries of life, the more we realize that we do not know. It is time to make room for the unknown in your life.

One afternoon in the Outback, Ruby walked into my wurley, a shelter made out of grass and twigs, where I was working on a sand painting that Ginevee had instructed me to do. And in the way that she so often did, Ruby began to fuss at me.

“I heard you were dreaming your own papunya and I wasn’t consulted,” she said, pouting.

“But, Ruby, Ginevee just told me to think about time and stuff.”

“And what’s time and ‘stuff’” What I want to know is what do you have in your sand painting that represents the unknown?”

I studied her face for a moment. My mind went blank. Then something began to open in my brain. That’s it, I thought, that’s it!

“That’s it, Ruby, that’s what has been missing. I hadn’t thought of it.”

“Thought of what?”

“I forgot the unknown. I will put black dots all around the outside for the unknown.”

“Make them wavy lines, Lynn.”

“Why?”

Ruby began to giggle to herself as she sat down across from me.

“Because you always float on the waves of acceptability. You are very superficial. You are superficial because you do not take your thinking deep enough. You have no respect for the unknown. If you leave the unknown out of your papunya, you show a lack of honor for what you perhaps cannot see. Can you see my back right now?”

“No.”

“But it still exists,” Ruby said, her hands on her hips.

“Of course it does.”

“So things exist even if you can’t see them. It’s the same with ideas. There is danger lurking around you, Lynn, and I want you to be aware of it. If we continue to talk we will get lost in our feelings, in our private interpretation of word meanings. We will get lost in our own subjective histories. So where is truth? Is it possible that we may see only part of the truth and that part of it lies out in the darkness of space in the unknown?”

“If part of truth lies in the unknown, then maybe you understand why we must have respect for the unknown. There is often great darkness in those who think they know. Great evil has been done on earth by people who think they have all the answers. They have no respect for the unknown. Do you understand?”

“Most humans live in a tiny little world where only their own perceptions are accepted as real. They will kill for those perceptions. I am asking you to respect what you don’t see. What you don’t see sees you very well. What you have forgotten to honor is living off you right now,” Ruby said, giving my sore neck a twist.

“What do you mean, ‘living off me?’”

“You have created a darkness around the back of your neck [by] needing to be right. Don’t you need to be right, especially about your ideals of right and wrong?”

“Yes, I guess I do.”

Ruby pushed again on my neck and I sneezed once. “That darkness has been given form by your own ignorance. That’s how disease begins.”

~From Crystal Woman, the Sisters of the Dreamtime

Do you make room for the unknown in your own life? Does your need to be right outweigh the importance of the unknown in the universe? Sit or lie down under the night skies and lose yourself in the stars and galaxies as you travel the world of the unknown. Then loosen up the very tight hold you have on your own existence and allow for the possibility that perhaps there are things going on right now that you do not know. Make room for the Unknown, and see what changes in your perspective; see what changes in your life.

In Spirit,

Lynn Andrews

The Magical Mysteries of Time: Past and Future Lives, an Online Course with Lynn Andrews:

We are all pilgrims on the path to the unknown. We sit in awe and wonder at the architecture of power. Ripen the receptive void within you, like a womb accepting a seed. Open yourself to the unknowable, to what is unfamiliar to you, so that the energy of what you need in order to be whole can flow into you. When you think of yourself as an entity separate from power, you will obstruct the current, and power will defeat you. Identify the form of power you want - what you want to accomplish, build, create, or be - and become that, so that there is no separating you.

The Unknown card of The Power Deck is a wild card, because it can become anything that you wish it to be, just as the self can become anything that you can dream.

Please go to www.lynnandrews.com and register now for this extraordinary journey into the unknown, July 28 - August 25, 2005. Registration closes July 25th.