

1-11-2008

Don't Go Back to Sleep

It has always seemed so odd to me that I can know something completely profoundly and then years later remember it. Which means in between somehow it is forgotten. Or that I have lapsed into unawareness, or gone to sleep in some way.

The tides of life now are beckoning, enticing, prodding me to stay awake. As if I could learn to live without sleep of any kind to make sure I don't forget to remember.... everything. Jalaluddin Rumi's poem, "Awake", says it so well.

The breeze at dawn has secrets to tell you...

Don't Go Back to Sleep.

You must ask for what you really want...

Don't Go Back to Sleep.

People are going back and forth across the doorsill

Where the two worlds touch.

The door is round and open.

Don't Go Back to Sleep.

The biggest remembering I dance with is the remembering to listen, to check my etheric mail, to be available to catch the whispers from the Kingdoms of Earth and the Councils of Heaven, informing me, requesting something from me, or calling me to action in some way.

I have realized I have always relied on this infused knowledge to guide and inspire me. Some call this clairsentience, Clear Knowing. We all have it. Really. Like we all have a nervous system; it's standard equipment for humans. It's a quiet, subtle thing at first, easily drowned out by coffee, deadlines, video games, computers, life stress, negative emotion, disbelief....

It isn't that this deep subterranean river of knowing actually ever goes away, it just isn't designed to compete with many aspects of modern life. Hence the popularity of "Vision Quests", more properly termed "Inner Quests". Leaving the rhythms of ordinary life for a time of sacred pause can show us what matters, what is in the way, and where our treasure awaits. Time in silence can make sure this standard equipment stays turned on. Establishing a rhythm of pauses and silence in the midst of a busy life will keep the door open to our greater nature and the many Emissaries of the Divine available to assist us in every way.

The cacophony of the outer world is drowning out the beckoning of the inner. It's a cycle we can shift, if we choose to. And it is time to "ask for what I really want".

In Memory,
Trinity