

Being Her Priestess

Spiral 3

February 6th 2018

Being Her priestess isn't a self-development journey. It's an awakening to my soul. It's a much deeper kind of empowerment to simply finding more confidence. It's true I've learned many new skills. It's true I've become more assertive. And yet on so many journeys I've become strong enough to face the world whilst remaining confused and lost inside, and not really strong at all, but brave yes. On so many journeys I've gained enough strength to stand my ground but still felt alone and not completely sure of myself. And now in finding Her I'm finding Me. I'm seeing myself as She sees me. She is the voice of the wind. She is the mystical presence of nature and She is the voice of my soul.

Being Her priestess isn't always about feeling strong, not in that old sense of the word. It's about feeling real.

It's also about sensing Her true nature in nature itself, seeing and feeling and sensing Her beauty and strength in the energies all around me and knowing She hears me and sees me and knows me, knowing She is with me and gets me and loves me and cares for me. When the world around me is terrifying and crumbling I see Her in the mist and the forest and feel Her calling to me. When no one understands me and when no one is caring for me, She is there and knows everything and cares beyond words. I see Her in a leaf, in a flower, in the earth, in the rain, in the strands of my own hair. In seeing Her I feel honoured and respected and divine and realize with much sadness how this is lacking in the lives of so many women.

I know She loves men too and there is no division in Her nature but seeing HER and feeling myself to be part of HER is a balm so healing and so powerful that it reaches deep into my psyche and takes me back thousands of years to a time when women were not less honoured than men, a time

when women and men simply knew they were
natures divine daughters and sons.

In the last three years of training I've doubted and
questioned and been cynical and yet have come
to realize that my willingness to allow myself to
imagine, far from being the indoctrination of a
fantasy, has truly unlocked the door to the land of
my soul which is deeply authentic.

After wondering if I would ever have past life
memories and wondering if they even existed I've
felt the 'charge' of something beyond normal
reality hit me out of nowhere. I've seen my sisters
massacred before my very eyes on the isle of
Avalon and wept to my core. I've seen and felt
myself crawling to the temple to die in Her arms
and sink into the earth, knowing that I would be
re-born. I've found loving ancestors beyond the
veil and wept when it was time to leave them. I've
seen the web of wyrd.

Most beautiful of all is that I've found my temple
where SHE IS and where I AM.

My soul is awakening and remembering. I will
never be alone or misunderstood again.

In awakening I also feel my pain, my wounds from this life and others and cry healing tears back in the arms of my mother.

Others sometimes fear I'm becoming a 'born again'

YES I AM.

I'm not being born again to a God in the sky though.

I'm not being born again into something outside of me and other than me, something that is seen as higher than nature and something that doesn't recognize me or rejoice in me or think me equal.

I'm simply awakening to my true nature and to seeing the sacred feminine everywhere in nature and not just a product of God and realizing there is no division between the divine and all of us and that I, like everyone else, am exquisite.

And I'm not afraid to call the earth my mother, and to call Her GODDESS, even though this frightens and alienates some people who still fear and distrust women.

I've often frightened and alienated people without wishing to but this time I'm not shouting at them or lashing out. I'm speaking out for Goddess, for womankind, and for all of us, women and men, to know that we are sacred and free and equal, and most of all in being Her priestess I'm speaking out for ME, and for YOU, because there is no division between me and you and nature. We truly are all one with nature.

And yet calling Her 'Nature' is not enough.

Being willing to open my eyes and soul and to see Her as GODDESS and call Her GODDESS has raised me up and raises all of us up in a world where Her name has become hidden or scorned. The concept of God alone in a hierarchical spiritual world could never be truly spiritual. Many fear that Goddess is one sided too and falls into a similar trap. Yet by honouring Her as GODDESS we honour the womb of creation from which we all came and not just the fertilizing potency of male energy. We recognise that women are made in Her image and that men are also equally beautiful, equally part of Her and equally necessary.

And here is a simple truth....

Only by calling Her GODDESS, calling Her by Her name without fear or distrust or shame, can GODDESS and GOD be equally honoured. In truly recognizing HER, and in naming Her, everything falls into place. And WE all fall into our rightful place.

Men who know the experience of finding themselves after being lost will perhaps rejoice at my too having this experience and know that the sisterhood is not something to fear but something which brings healing for everyone.

Men who feel what I feel will be feminists and any who scorn and fear are not seeing themselves or me.

Those who see the truth of my Goddess faith, my Faery faith, will by definition believe passionately in nature and in the equality of women and in the divine nature of women and will also see how women in global terms have been made to suffer more than men for so very long and how this all has to stop now and how we can only be together on this earth by recognising that Goddess is real.

Being Her priestess is a calling back to Her service and to raise awareness of Her nature, of what I need to do to overcome patriarchy and restore myself and other women to their rightful place on this earth. It is not a rejection of God or the brotherhood. It rejoices in its healing loving nature, when it is not distorted and used to suppress.

A world where Goddess is recognised will not be a hierarchy because this is contrary to the way of Her nature, which is harmonious and supportive to every living thing, to the Motherworld.

It is a call to be my true self and to remember my true soul's purpose, to know myself and to never forget myself.

It is a call to rejoice in Her gifts and to bathe in Her ecstasy.

It is a call to protect Her body and atmospheres and creatures.

It's a call to spread the healing power of Her love.

It's a call to re-balance and to re-align energy in my own life and spreading outward to the world.

It's a call back to the use of magic, simply by seeing HER, feeling HER energy, knowing we are part of HER and working with HER.

Being Her priestess is definitely not an easy path but it is a glorious one, a profoundly moving one and the only one. It's understandable that many find it easier to call Her the universal spirit and that men in particular may struggle with a feminine name. Yet accepting the living spiritual presence of Goddess is profoundly healing and unifying for all of us and is so beautiful that it will lead me happily to my death in this incarnation in the knowledge that I made it.