

A New Day

in the galaxy

Things are always right, even when they seem wrong. Sometimes our experiences are not about healing, but about making sense of what is happening in our lives.

On the eve of the new millennium I wrote, "This is about waking up." The earth and her sentient beings have gone through a long night. We have existed in darkness, disconnected for millennia from the information and knowledge of our central sun. Now we are coming into alignment with the sun—with our knowing, our Light and our wisdom, all of which is coming over the horizon, peeking its first predawn rays into our situations.

Recall a time when you got up before dawn, while everything else still slept. No bird sounds, no light; only a deep peace, a soothing quietness, and often coldness. Do it more often, and sit with your tea or coffee in the silence of what is not yet. Enjoy the moment.

Many of us live as part of the headlong crush of school, work, and responsibilities, rushing around in artificial light and scurrying to catch the bus or start the car. We push down our dreams, nightmares or insights to get ready for all we must do. Tired or not, we cloak ourselves in the veil of daily "how it is" and "what needs to be done."

How brave that is. And how obedient to what we have been taught. It takes an immense amount of willingness to go through life this way.

Yet what happens when all these brave, well-intended acts of heroism do not work anymore and everything that we held sacred and true and worth fighting for is falling apart? We might get up even earlier to run a load of laundry before we rush off for the day. We might try to do more and be better, but it doesn't work.

In the more and more, we do less and less, sitting in moments of silence and non-doing in the hours before dawn. Then, in the middle of the night, when everything is dark and not filled in, we are visited by troubling thoughts and invasive anxieties. At least, that's how we perceive it when we are unable to sleep. Something, however, is happening beyond our dreams.

Waking up after ages of darkness

When we lie awake at night, we might remember being told, "Be here, be still, and know that I am God." This is not the god of wrath, who spans or tells us we are wrong. Rather, this is the God of our sentient earth, now wiggling and swirling, yawning and stretching, waking up to a new dawn. It also is our wake-up call to connect with our Higher Selves that know and guide us. Whether heard or not heard by us, our souls' purposes are calling.

Even while everything around us seems to be falling apart, everything is falling apart together. But why and how?

Our planet, with everything in it and on it, has been asleep for so long. Does it help to know that the "precession of the equinox," the 26,000-year path of our solar system around the galactic sun, brings the experience of a new dawn after so much time in darkness? Does it help to know that our ancestors created many systems and religions to deal with the galactic night? Does it help to know this contributes to our financial systems failing? Does it help to know that our Higher Selves knew this and propelled us into another lifetime on this enchantingly beautiful dimension of earth? Even when everything seems to be falling apart, and we are working our butts off or are frozen in some anxiety, trauma or obsession, does it help to know we are coming into the light of the galactic sun's help?

All those systems and brave attitudes were geared toward helping us through a dark night. Now, however, it is a little before dawn, before this sacred moment when the first light emerges over the hilltops and everything becomes new.

The Mayans say the new sun will peek over the horizon on December 21, 2012. The Asian Indians speak about the end of the Kali Yuga, when the galactic sun rises. The Christians talk about the resurrection. Many other old cultures talk about this event. While nobody knows the exact date, we are waking up. For the first time in ages.

What a shock it is.

An influx of information

Nothing has prepared us for this new influx of knowing that now fills our senses. We don't want to know. We are afraid because it feels like it's too much to bear. Instead, we want to go back to sleep, so we attempt to harness ourselves into yesterday's behavior, but it doesn't work anymore. We exist between understanding the night, but not yet knowing the new day.

It takes mighty courage to acknowledge something new is happening. Many times through history, the world seemed to be ending: from the plague, from wars, from terrible hardships and suffering. This time may be seen as similar, but it is not—it presents a new problem. For the first time, we are in connection with the whole world. And, for the first time in ages, the light of the galactic sun will peek over the horizon of our solar system.

This time awakens a knowing within our Selves we did not know we had. Suddenly, we can see things we didn't see before. After being asleep for so long, we don't yet know how to process the information coming to us. Our brains must get used to recognizing and proceed with the new information.

So, while it seems the world is falling apart and things don't work anymore,

we have to sit down with our hot morning drink and get ready for something we don't understand.

That's how it is.

You are the one you are waiting for, say Hopi teachings.

Trust in what we did not know we knew

Now that everything is waking up, we can see, for the first time, the mess created while we lived in the darkness of the galactic night. It's nobody's fault, just as it is nobody's fault when we have a night on earth and, in the morning, find the mess created during the evening before. There is a lot of junk to release, clean up and throw into the trash. The only "problem" this time is, we have a new day—not like the day before, because we cannot remember yet a day when the galactic sun has risen and nobody is at fault.

Inside of us, though, we know. Most of us came just to experience this time on earth. We are all ready to do this, but it takes creativity, love of life, and trust in what we did not know we knew.

Remember, miracles happen every day. Expect them.

Mica

March 2009

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If you would like to do some work in accessing what you know to be true, connect with your soul purpose, and process the new information, please contact me through my offices in Florence or Cincinnati, or through phone and email consultations. Of course, there are many others who can support you.

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