

June 25, 2012

We are here for this very thing.

It can be hard to allow the work to go on inside. I want to see it manifesting in the streets. I know we are all growing inside. But, I want to look around and see good changes happening on the outside.

I was born into the world of the Vietnam war. Mai Lai happened before I was 2. The outrageousness and inhumanity of war was laid bare for everyone to see. Some change did happen then. Though many of our great ones were gunned down, we did move forward, we did take some good steps.

But am I alone when I think that what passes for liberal these days is far to the right of Nixon? Watergate is a joke compared to super PACs. Falujah, white phosphorous, cluster bombs, sniper baiting, drones, drones, drones.

I look at the Pluto in Leo generation – those between 57 and 74 years-old today. They were the ones who marched in Birmingham, who lived through all the assassinations, who put flowers in gun barrels, who came home with scars.

You can easily measure how “Free” a people are by looking at how safe it is for them to protest against their government. Look at what Pluto in Leo accomplished in this sense in the 60s. Those lives spent at Kent State bought a lot of freedom. It has eroded. Again, now, if you protest, you are labeled Terrorist. Pepper sprayed, beaten... it's as though your very citizenship is dependent on conformity. And that's here in the states. Everywhere else we go, it is your life that depends on conformity. How long until that happens here?

The youth of Pluto in Leo was a great success in terms of busting down barriers. They are the ones in power now. What happened? How could such youthful fervor become such selfish complacency?

Did the pot really get that much stronger? Tune in, turn on and burn out? Is that what happened?

Corzine has Pluto in Leo. Dimon. All the ones in power, all the Ivy league, Goldman Sachs, buy-the-government criminals – all Pluto in Leo. Plutocracy – that's what happened.

Credit ratings, insurance ratings, are behavioral controls. Having lost those, you haven't much left to lose, you know. If you believe in energy, you never needed them anyway. Let all that go so you can be truly free. Freedom has always been an edge.

I believe that what is needs to be, that we are becoming a better people, a better species. I trust that under the darkness, the murder, the poisoning – under there something is happening. But it is so radical, so different, that it is hidden from plain view. We have to access this trust from within. And it is hard.

Yes, everything is cyclical. And this cycle is calling for embodiment, for bringing the truth of the soul in to the world. The news is so oppressive none of us can watch it anymore. But our souls know it. Be honest. Deep inside, all of us are sad, are aching. So many crimes. There can't be many more illusions to shatter.

Does anyone doubt that we are building towards a breaking point? Ask yourself if we are going to get through this with the current system of government. Ask yourself if it's really "capitalism vs. socialism." None of the mainstream dichotomies can touch the truth of what is becoming. What needs to become.

Here is the lonely cry. Here is the fervent call. What needs to happen must be given energy. The future of our species depends on us. This is what we came in here for.

You and I, the lives we have lived – we have been learning what it means to be free. Free from compliance. Free from imitation. Free from dependency. Sovereign individuals united in our humanity. The right to know no boundaries. The drive that Pluto in Leo in its youth pushed for 45 years ago, in their youth.

A new Declaration of Independence is being formed right now. What will you give to birth it? It is time, once again, to put our bodies on the line.

Early this morning, Saturn turned direct in the 23rd degree of Libra. The Pleiadian Symbol for this degree is, "***At dawn an anchorite ringing an ancient bell hanging in a tree.***"

Come, gather for what needs to be done.

With love, hope, and a willingness to be the one who rings the bell.

Jon