

Half Moon Waning January 2011. The Mystic and the Manic.

Doing all the right things. Getting closer and getting farther away. The desire to grow through, to the inner self, the true self, is so strong. And it's created this frenzied way of going after it. You have a shrine, and a practice, and you read and talk and stretch towards it.

What started it all was a sort of breakthrough, a parting of the clouds. The light of your Sun and the light of your heart have met. That got you started and now it's like this full-time occupation. We could use the word obsession. What haven't you read? Not much, I'll bet.

I have to use metaphors to get to where I'm going, analogies, stereotypes. Looking at the chart of this moon, I see two people, one living on the surface of the world and one living under the surface of the world. They're both working with exactly the same energy. I'm not sure how writing this will turn out – will I just describe the polarity? Or will I be able to image an event or action or emotion (all words for the same thing) that re-unifies these two?

These people start from the same place. Let's imagine that a few years ago, they were both these really functional people – I mean, no one knew anything was missing, and maybe there wasn't any *thing*. Everything was "fine."

It's really hard to figure out what happened. Something happened. It didn't last long, but it was unforgettable, and it changed their lives.

One of the ways people describe what happened is to call it a "Peak Experience." It's like all these parts of ourselves and the world unite somehow. Some kind of door opens. How would you describe it? Peace is a good word to start with. A moment of peace. That's what starts it all. It would be wonderful to spend time with you, trying to quantify it but there's the rub – trying to quantify it, even to describe it as a quality of being, tends to pull us back.

Anyway, both of our imaginary friends experienced the breakthrough.

And I feel like the way *from* there for both the surface person and the under person is the same in that it's been driven by hope and compassion and a realization that there IS another way to be. But there is a divergence, and what I get on it has to do with the reaction to the breakthrough – how does it change your life? There's no doubt that it does change your life.

So I'm going to jump forward to now. Person A has gone into a sort of hyper-functionality, trying to be a person who has enough time to maintain their status – from the outside, nothing looks different, except that now there is a yoga mat and muscle tone and a couple thousand dollars in books from the "self-help" aisle. Person A is trying to live the life their "controllers" expect them to live. You know the controllers, right? Those external factors whose expectations you attempt to fulfill. (Okay, THAT was Pluto in Virgo).

Essentially, the divergence is that Person A continues to fulfill the expectations, and Person B, wow, what a mess, huh? Person B is driving a beat up Subaru and ever since the divorce has never been happier except for all that crying....

I think of person A, this morning – brittle is the word I get. Person B – fragile. Both of these people are living with so much tension, trying to balance the inner and outer worlds. That balance point, it's kind of like a trampoline you bounce off of from either side. That moment of peace, it has a price.

I really want to acknowledge the beauty in both person A and person B. The word for both of them is Ardent. They are burning with an inner flame that is beautiful. In love. In love with a feeling that has consumed them. The spark of life ignited by a moment of peace. What they are both after, it is the highest calling of our species at this time.

And what is our species doing these days? Oh, just living through 100,000 years of karma a month, you know? Words like "change" and "transformation" are very tired. You do it, and you do it, and you keep doing it. Wouldn't you like for it to be a nice one-step process? Even if all that was happening was personal, change is very hard. But everything is changing, the ancestors are walking through our lives, the world IS change.

And it's a very intense experience. The brittle world and the fragile world, and the inner flame. We're all balancing this tension between the mystic flame and this manic world in transition. Past lives and birthday parties and the sense of identity.

The mystic and the manic. The World and the moment of Peace. This tension is very strong. Jupiter is in Aries as an Angel for all of our past lives hoping for love. Juno in Virgo is the Brittle Angel we worship with lists, with rushing to the next item on the schedule. Vesta in Sagittarius is the Fragile Angel of lost identity, of the Moment of Peace and everything in between. These Angels are in tension. Allow them. This feeling, it is a lesson, an opportunity. Don't be misled, it's not easy. But the inner flame, the Mystic flame, gives warmth to all parts of our heart.

On Wednesday, January 26th at 4:57 AM pacific time, the Moon will be in exact waning square to the Sun – the Half Moon Waning. Each month, in the Moon's cycle, the Half Moon Waning represents the opening of the crown. The New Moon is the Seed, the Waxing Half Moon is the Root, the Full Moon is the Stem, and the Half Moon Waning is the Flower.

You are doing it right – the flame you are burning is bright. Give yourself permission to have karma, to be Here. Planet Earth, 2011.

I invite you to meditate with me, to open your crown to the Half Moon Waning of January 2011, at the seventh degree of Scorpio. The Chandra symbol for this degree is:

A small cave located high in the hills and filled with goat dung.

Tumultuous changes. Hanging on to previous identities, ego fragments, and the shrapnel of personal illusion. You are plunged into a karmic process that exposes what is real and what is not, yet harbor such intense old places inside that it takes massive overhaul to get anywhere. Forcing yourself up against a brutally harsh karmic path of exceedingly rough process. But this is what it takes when you have built up in reserve so much retrogressive stuff that you must be enveloped by it in order to uncover a way to be yourself again, without all these barnacles and burdens. Fierce shadow world. Under duress, personal and collective. Tremendously powerful, treacherous and rewarding. Not for the fainthearted.

These Angels, they know what they're doing. Allow them. Shine your light into the dark places.

May the Moon brighten your flame!

Jon