

Ah how the cycles of light spin within your planet in these times. How the patterns weave complex memories for your inner light to follow. It is the time of tapping the bells inside your beautiful crystalline selves. A time to be joyous and expand the brilliance of the infinite you into the density of this planet of 'potential' transformation. We say 'potential' because you are now on 'energetic alert'. This term will resonate with some of you. It is an old code - a trigger to inspire you to quickly come to attention in your finest and fullest energetic brilliance. Remember we say to you how the words were meant to trigger a divine guardianship from seeds planted by your very selves. Each of you is an energetic gardener of sorts - a master temple architect from forever. Each of you eons ago 'packed your own parachute' so to speak to ensure YOU had the tools to utilize when the time was right -to complete your personal series of service. The concept was that between many of you, at the time of awakening, you would have everything you needed, without all the responsibility being placed on one physical body. Rather it would be the coming together of your hearts and spirits in vibrational majesty that would create the symphony of creation from all the bits and pieces.

Like all clever gardeners, you made sure there was a surplus of seeds sown to compensate for the potential mishaps along the way. Extra seeds sown to balance the scales in the event some who began the quest, diverted to other pathways in the hallways of timelessness. Some of you would question your motives and wonder if the idea was built with the potential to fail subliminally. Not at all dearly beloved. Rather the many seeds sown would speed up the process of transformation if none were lost...and also create a dormant backup wave of potential if everyone did not resonate to the call at the same time. Energetic alert was the sound of the light increasing and the water purifying to nurture your seeds within. Oh such Love... such Abundance... such Creativity this year brings to you. A year of infinite possibilities within the power of the One. Sparks of light dissolving old energetic patterns that do not serve you in these times. Imagine the perfect you, golden transparent light radiating all around you, vibrating within you. Love for yourself beyond any others...love for ALL others within yourself.

You are a case study in the power of crystalline perfection. Your inner selves are the pure expansion of the

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SHINE with LOVE from the INSIDE Out

universe itself...the voices of the Divine are resonating within you. It is time now to speed up your journey, not by running here and there but by accelerating the vibrational codes within. The crystalline transparent vehicle that you are is real, the illusion is that it is an illusion and the real illusion is that you have convinced yourselves that it is a fantasy. Today the chimes sound in the heavens and resonate in the heart of mother earth...

the crystalline patterns, set to activate at the perfect time for you, are resonating within and all around now. Such love the gardener has for its creations, such hope for their growth and with such care tends the fertile seeds. KNOW you are the seeds sown from the highest of the high eons ago...know the source from whence you came is ready to serve you now in ways you could not dream of with your earthly minds. Thus we say to you...it IS A GOOD TIME to bypass the mind and start direct from the heart... a good time to listen to your inner rhythms and inter-connectedness with all things. Your whales and water-beings, your fairies and flower spirits, your four-leggeds and winged ones - the list goes on and on and on - for everything is included. Your crystalline voices from the stones around and within you begin to speak up in your presence...the ones who have watched silently are also hearing the call. Wake up...wake up NOW. And so they do also...and so they search you out...following your inner light...reaching out in the dreamtime...dancing beyond the 'possible' into a new paradigm of consciousness that is reserved for the one who hears the invitation.

The crystalline heads strategically placed on planet earth to inspire you, are slowing looking around for ones ready to live the dream. Their visual presence is a great trigger for ALL GOOD once again, as has always been their destiny. And yet the crystal heads emerging from the ancient or not so ancient carvers are much like yourselves. They have been waiting on the surface or waiting to be carved in these times...it does not matter...when the time is right, when the crystal and their keepers come together in loving unity..then the magic will begin. The heads fascinate many of you for good reason; they are indeed ancient tools that have returned to serve you, ready for a new beginning. Power and perfection balanced as one vibration... as it should be and as it IS. They are reuniting the seeds of creation' - whatever their form. We are speaking of the 'heart of creation that resides within each of you at this time. A PRISTINE LOVE that has been waiting for your doors and windows of light to open...to BE active again.

Grandfather Dragonfly Amber's Golden Love

Grandfather Dragonfly speaks from the spirit of an ancient Vancouver Island Chief who shares his love, wisdom and ways of the 'old ones' with great joy. His speech is slow - thoughtful and 'unpolished' yet always full of love.

I gotta tell you about something that I love. It's about the gold liquid healing light you got inside of you. In a way, it's kind of like the golden amber in the trees...a liquid love...a life line. You and the trees are more alike than you might realize. In the old days the chiefs went to the big trees for solid council and they always got the answers they were looking for. The trees were strong and healthy then, just like the people. Today things are different... but one thing is still the same, the trees have that gift of amber love and you have the ability to listen. The trees still carry the gift of the quiet within and they can teach you. I know sometimes you don't like to listen, you like to think you got all the answers yourself. Sometimes you'd rather get yourself in trouble before you'll accept help from another...it's a strange thing I tell you. So today I'd like to say that at least if you don't listen to each other, you might still think about listening to the trees. A lot of them are gone but there are still some who are waiting for you to visit. Some of the really old ones have already given you amber treasures...but you just think it is pretty jewelery. Dragonfly says, why not dig it out and look again. Amber comes right from the heart of the tree...golden liquid healing love. It can teach you something real simple. It can teach you how to find the same golden, liquid love inside yourself. So golden it becomes invisible to the eyes. That is powerful medicine...and you are powerful people - especially when you are smart enough to listen to the wind and the stars and the trees and each other. Sometimes it's good to paddle your own canoe - but sometimes you'll get where you're going quicker if you paddle with all of your people! *My name is Grandfather Dragonfly and I Love You - bigger than you can imagine.*

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To be on energetic alert is to be precisely aware at all times of the consequences of your actions...of the power of your love to recreate the world as you know it. To assume responsibility for every step you take and to ensure that every breath is a gift of love. It is to dissolve the fear and anger because you have suddenly and brilliantly connected to your source where there is no fear. No need to be 'better than another'..no reason to scuffle with each other. For you recognize that the gardener that tends to your spirit, is All Giving, All Gracious, infinitely capable of loving each seed with perfect equality, prepared to assist each seed in a unique and individual way. That in the beginning and in the

end, the whole will be served as the whole serves itself and each other.

And so it is on this day of your earth time as it is also beyond the veils in the place of timelessness...a limitless reign of light descends for your utilization and the light of such grandeur and freedom is all encompassing. Searching out the ones who feel the resonance - that mysterious silent voice vibrating within - wake up - the call to alert has sounded....wake up...the one is waiting for your golden self to reappear once again.

The Grand Council of Light invites you to attend gatherings on the 11th and 22nd of each month. Email gcl@EAGLEyeONE.com for confirmation. 250-753-7070

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