

## **THE FORMLESS FORM OF LIGHT**

Smooth, liquid light in ever changing waves of amber, magenta and violet permeated our home several nights ago, and had I not been aware and paying attention, I would have missed its colorful whisper. Each precious moment of this fleeting light performance was entirely unique in contrast to the one before it, and the one after it, rendering it impossible to define it in its entirety. It was a glorious, impromptu display of fluid motion in the formless form of light.

### **LOVE PRAYER**

This pleasant light blessing led me to reminisce upon the first time I was bathed in the undulating emerald green mist of the Northern Lights. As my sister, Lynn, and I drove off from my parent's home in White Bear Lake, Minnesota, I glanced into my rear-view mirror and immediately felt my brain scrambling in an attempt to comprehend what my eyes were observing. The sky was green! Pulsating emerald green! Filled with awe, I stared at the luminous green curtains draping the sky, magically and rhythmically swaying like wind chimes being caressed by the breeze passing through them. I cannot describe the sound of the symphony of light playing before me, yet the ears of my heart swore to have heard the song that's sung between Heaven and the Earth!

It happened again years later, this time with my sister, Peggy, during our drive up north to visit our dying grandfather. In the midst of our sisterly conversing with one another, in the small and quiet space of my car, we were showered with a Green Prayer of Love. On our way back home hours later, the Love Prayer was still being sung. Its melody lives within me now.

### **SOMETHING NEW WAITING TO BE DISCOVERED IN EVERYTHING WE KNOW**

I do not know what makes these experiences move me to my core. Perhaps it is my affinity for the unusual, for beauty, for mystery, for nature, for prayer and imagination, and for the sheer and utter beauty offered us on this magnificent Earth. I do know, without exception, there is something new waiting to be discovered in everything we know!

## LIGHT STORIES

Nearly lost in my writing about these experiences, I suddenly wondered where I was headed with these Light Stories. Why had I chosen the theme of Light? Silently, I sat with my questioning, waiting for guidance from within, while investing my faith and trust in the organic process I seem to journey through when opening to write these Moon emails.

Softly entering a new day, I gazed dreamily into the hallway outside our bedroom, observing the hush of the warm, golden morning light seeping through the living room curtains. There would be no missing *this* morning wake-up call! I walked directly into the enveloping illumination, expressing to David, "The light is *beautiful* this morning." With a glowing smile painted softly upon his round and ageless face, implying he'd already been sun-kissed by this welcome guest, he eagerly replied, "I know! I've been watching it too!"

## HOLDING ROOM FOR ALL

Quietly returning to the splendid silence of the early morning hours, I became aware of a conversation unfolding within my slowly waking mind. "My dear friend, Melissa, enters into committed relationship every year with one specific word of her choice...one special word that serves as a fertile focal point to walk hand-in-hand with throughout the entire year. She nurtures her word of choice with presence, curiosity, questioning and observation. She dresses it in different outfits, listens to its varied language, and engages in regular experimentation with its teachings. *Hmm, 'Light.'* Maybe I'll try that this year. Maybe 'Light' will be my chosen word throughout 2008. *I know*, I'm a little behind schedule...it's already March! That's okay. I can begin *now*. Oh! Maybe *that's* why I began writing about the Light in this month's Moon email! Maybe *this* is the response to my listening for inner guidance with regard to how to complete this Moon email! I wonder what would happen if I chose to commit to writing about 'Light' in each of the remaining Moon emails throughout the year? Does that mean I would be dishonoring the value of the Blessed Underworld, the Richness of the Inner World, and the Dark of Winter, those realms that I have come to cherish with the same respect and praise I bestow upon the Light of Day, the Active Outer World, and the Brilliant Summertime? No, of course that will not be the case. You *know* that it is the light that reveals the Shadow, remember? You will not be able to ignore what the Light reveals. You know that the roots of the splendid Lotus flower are well established in the rich, fertile, muddy earth below. Ah, that helps me relax. Okay. This could work. I think I'll give it a try!"

So, beloved friend, here we are, you and I, bearing witness to what the guiding Light illuminates, and with utmost respect, holding room for All. We shall journey together, you and I, into the splendid New World, each and every moment, anew, celebrating the gift of the journey, bowing deeply all the way, with gratitude and love!

**Written by Jane Ellen: March 6, 2008**