

THERE *IS* ORDER IN CHAOS

It's really true! There *is* order in chaos! How do I know? I know through very real personal experience...which has always been my preferred method for learning. The last month of my Life has been a full-time, on-the-job training for this understanding of the order in chaos, and I truly do not see an end in sight. I think that, too, is part of the lesson! The levels of understanding are infinite.

Here's one simple example of what I'm referring to. For the last week, I've been listening for what would end up on this page. As I read from the Mountain Astrologer Magazine about the Aquarius New Moon Solar Eclipse, four dynamic words rose up from the page and conked me on the head, and not just *anywhere* on my head, but rather, smack dab on my forehead...the third eye area, to be exact! "USE US!" they implored, and since I was literally swimming in delirium with fragmented possibilities, I passively agreed. In the midst of chaos, right in the midst of it all, those four perfectly appropriate and supportive words presented themselves, offering me understanding for my own experiences, while offering me a point of focus for this writing.

DISRUPTION

To throw into confusion or disorder; to break, burst or rupture; an event that results in a displacement or discontinuity.

It begins with disruption. Sometimes we have foresight about a pending disruption. Quite often, it arrives at our doorstep out of the blue, with its undeniably haunting knock, leaving us trembling from deep within. I have no doubt there is order in the way in which it chooses to arrive. Gradually, over the slow and long years of my precious Life, I've begun to notice that when I have unwittingly slipped into a personal 'blind spot,' a place of 'not seeing,' it is *disruption* who shines its glorious light through the veils of my illusion, down and in, down and in, to the dark crevices of the *not-yet-seen* corners of my interior world. I have also noticed it is the very *soul* of that *not-yet-seen* Self that summons the visitation from disruption.

Most recently, a *not-yet-seen* part of my Self scheduled just such a visit from disruption, and directed it straight into the heart of my partnership with David. In moments of grace and re-mem-bering, my eyes began adjusting to the penetrating light that was keen on illuminating new territory within my innermost world, and oh, the process that then began!

DISSOLUTION

The act or process of resolving or dissolving into parts or elements; a bringing or coming to an end; death; disintegration; decay.

Here's what followed...denial, anger, bargaining, depression, and eventually, acceptance. It's strange to notice, now, in this moment, that one *could* read those five words...denial, anger, bargaining, depression, and acceptance...and feel almost nothing. It is stranger yet to notice, now, in *this* moment, that the feelings and places I've been

stumbling, tumbling, falling and journeying through over the last month have brought tremendous depth of feeling to my daily Life. I've bounced along in a state of denial; I've created 'the art of vacuuming' in an effort to move through my anger...and sometimes I've vented my anger without any skill whatsoever...bringing me then to a call to make amends; I've found my Self lost in a maze of offerings and requests, attempting to bargain my way out of the inevitable; I've laid weeping in the soothing waters of a warm bath with Epsom salts and essential oils to lift me out of the weight of depression; and finally, after praying, and praying more, I am ever-so gradually surrendering into the loving arms of acceptance.

Letting go of our earliest impressions, those beliefs and responses that long ago served us well, but have evolved into serving as a crutch, a pacifier, and a security blanket is a soulful and rigorous process, and one that requires a profound willingness to allow what we have known to literally disintegrate, break down and decay. The good news is that Nature teaches us that this process has the potential to become the most luscious compost...rich soul food that creates fertile ground for new growth.

What I Know is that some of what was *not-yet-seen* has been brought keenly into view, resulting in a complete dissolution of something previously unseen and unknown. There is no turning back, and I would not choose to. I do not know what form my partnership with David will take next. I do Know that I have let go of what was. I do Know that regardless of what form my relationships take, the connection is Eternal. I do Know I want to stay in the arms of Acceptance, and yet when I am called...as I know I will be...I will journey, time and again, through the portals of dissolution, remembering the promise of fertile compost.

OPENING

The first part or initial stage of anything; an opportunity; the act or an instance of becoming unobstructed; a beginning; a clear or open space.

When we have gone through our inner closets, have stood face-to-face with all we discovered there, and have and allowed the dissolution of what no longer serves our True Self, we have the created room to breathe into new potential, new beginnings, new visions and dreams. We have gifted our Self with a clear and open space within which we may create anew.

Several nights ago, after a significant breakthrough that occurred at 5:30 a.m., I re-entered the world of dreaming and sleep, and dreamt of a wise woman/shaman telling me about a surgery she had just performed on one of my eyes to assist me in seeing more clearly and accurately. This was an opening. I felt the tender vulnerability of the muscles in that eye as I attempted to see in new ways. Lovingly, she expressed her concern that I use caution, so as to avoid causing hemorrhaging. This is wise advise...practicing presence, observation and discernment as we step gently into new and open spaces.

RECONFIGURING

To change the shape or formation of; remodel; restructure.

Questioning, listening, and a willingness to see with new eyes, serves us well as we prepare to remodel and restructure our internal space. The new shape will evolve from the insights and understandings sprouting from our now fertile compost heap.

David and I are beginning to discuss the 'remodeling' of our relationship. We are engaging in conversations about what shape we want our connection to take at this point. As we soften into these new understandings of our Selves, we are giving our Selves time. We are trying on new forms. We are calling upon new language. Our eyes are seeing with new lenses. We will come to clarity in the perfect season.

Throughout this journey traveling through the portals of Chaos, there has truly been an Order in it all. It has not been comfortable, but there have been signposts along the way. There have been visits from messengers in my waking time, and my dream time. There have been wings of support on either side of me, carrying me through. Wisdom has been whispering in my ear. There were the four words from the Mountain Astrologer Magazine describing what happens during an eclipse...disruption, dissolution, opening, and reconfiguring...and these four words served as guidance...showing me the way...offering me directions for what to write on this page while simultaneously gifting me with a map, of sorts, for my own journey.

MAY WE BE WILLING TO ALLOW THE KNOCK OF DISRUPTION TO SHOW US WHAT IS CALLING FOR DISSOLUTION. MAY WE BREATHE GENTLY AND LOVINGLY INTO NEW OPENINGS, PRACTICING DISCERNMENT AS WE RECONFIGURE FROM WITHIN.

Written by Jane Ellen: February 4, 2008