

Full Moon January 2011 - Paper Towel Water Balloons

It's been like a collage of emotions. The word circuit is too linear. There is this process of swimming and sinking. It's happening so fast now, little gulps of air. Soft surrender, over and over.

Everything you need to do, all at once, and you can't, and you let it go. The person you are meant to be, you touch it, you feel it coming, and then it slips away - you let it go. Who you are now, the real-world you, at least you have that - but you can't hold on to it, and you let it go.

If you could just hold any feeling, even the stress, you could touch ground for a second, but you can't hold on to any of it. Everything you feel keeps changing. Are you letting it go or is it doing it on its own? There is this element of ego, even in letting go - you want to at least have the power to decide to let go. But is it really you?

You realize you are in a sea of emotion, your unconscious self is gaining on you, you decide to sink into it, and then it too is gone. Did you let it go?

Think about falling asleep, it seems like a decision you make - doesn't it? Or is there just an allowing of it that you participate in? Or did you just nod off, while reading? Do you wake up with the lamp still on?

What is resistance? In this time of massive change, in this time of micro-change, resistance is like a paper water balloon. You want it to be your decision. You want to let go, but you can't process fast enough.

A collage of emotions. Trying to hold on to any one of them long enough to process it is like trying to wrap a paper towel around a ball of water.

Soft surrender. In one sense, I'm talking about the experience of time. It's not even a choice you make. There are moments in your life you would live in forever - at least you wish the feeling of them would last. The fact that the feeling doesn't last, what do you do with that? A paper towel water balloon.

And the beauty, the grace, is in wrapping your hands around the ball of water - it's in being willing to love each moment, to cherish it enough that you want to wrap your hands around it.

It's happening fast now. This Full Moon is intense. It's about so much change, about endings, a collage of endings. The water, the emotion of the moment - dripping through your cherishing hands.

Is it karma? Is karma what gives time linearity? Wouldn't you like to know - do you hold on to the knowing? Or is it dripping through your hands?

What the hell is going on?

Here we go. The first Full Moon of January 2011 is at 1:20 PM pacific time on the morning of Wednesday the 19th. In the sky at that moment, the Sun, the Moon, Jupiter, and Juno are all in the last degree of their signs. And Saturn is sitting there, unaspected, in Libra.

At the Full Moon, the energy of the conscious Self, as expressed by the Sun, is always opposite the energy of the unconscious self, expressed by the Moon. There is a sense of an awareness of both of them, there is a sense that in each we see the other. The dynamics between the Sun and Moon are what make Full Moons so emotionally intense. Modifying or augmenting the personal energies of the Sun and Moon are Jupiter and Juno, vision and duty. When you start to see how they're all working together, it boggles the mind... Each of the four planets is hooked up to the other three. You can't isolate any of them. You focus on vision and you get emotion. You think of duty and you get ego. This is where the collage of emotions is coming from.

Saturn in Libra is simply change. Libra by itself is this engine of transformation. Transformation itself is rather effortless. It's what leads up to it that's interesting. Saturn is everything leading up to transformation. Karma happens first, then transformation. That's the beauty of karma, that's the opportunity to love karma.

In the Silmarillion, the elves call mortality both the gift of man and the curse of man. Mortality is a curse because it seems so final – to us who must die, and to us who's loved ones must die. Mortality is a gift because, knowing we must die, we may live more fully, take more chances – the roses smell best on a day that could be your last, you know what I mean?

Change is death, in a way. And that's what's happening right now, we're dying over and over. Saturn is driving this experience of transformation. Jupiter in Pisces is amplifying the Moon in Cancer. Juno in Virgo is trying to keep the machine running. The Sun in Capricorn wants to make something real of it. The Moon in Cancer wants to just stop and feel it. The machine keeps running, holding back the sense of something greater. It's this collage of changing perspectives, of emotions.

The feeling of having a vision, a dream, let it go. The feeling of being responsible, of holding things together, let it go. The feeling of wanting to hold on to the feeling, let it go. The feeling of knowing who you are, let that go, too. There's nothing to hold on to right now.

So what do we do? Let me ask you something: why is nature beautiful? Because it wants to be loved. At all times, we are given the chance to be in love with nature. You can be in love with anything, do you realize that? What if, instead of being frustrated by the failure of your paper towel water balloons, you loved yourself for trying? What if everywhere you looked, even at futility, you found something beautiful?

The Full Moon of January, 2011, is teaching us to love something in everything. In trying to make water balloons with paper towels. In the feelings dripping through our fingers. It's teaching us to be in love with change.

Tomorrow night I invite you to meditate, with me, on the energy of culmination, on the ending of everything, on the beginning of everything that follows. The silvery light of the Full Moon will be shining from

CANCER 30

Wild grapes growing everywhere.

Drawing forth the very best in everything. Selecting out the quintessence, the most vital part, and offering it nurturance and acknowledgment. A celestial quality of perception. Being entirely capable of persuading just about anybody that life is good, that marvelous things are at hand, and that we are all in this together. Sisterhood, brotherhood, camaraderie unlimited. You sense into the place where the situation resolves and completes itself by creative release. You have the epochal realization that there is nothing to hang onto, and that when the containers are broken open, all the vibrancy spills out and blesses the whole. An instantaneous impulse informed by much experience, becoming the instinct for bringing out the truth and letting Earth-life hold sway as a pageantry of trust in the wisdom of the life-force, with nothing to hold back.

You are not alone. The "situation resolves itself by creative release."

Let the Moon teach you to love it, all of it.

Jon