

## **Half Moon Waxing November 2010. A woman making lace.**

Heavy bass woke me at four this morning. The houses here in Telluride are close together, and it feels like partying is at the very least just endured, as I am sort of enduring this. My inclination to go next door and ask them to “use your inside voices” is strong, but I know that’s not what I’m going to do. Not my town, not my scene. The rock star thing is so long ago for me, but I guess it’s something people go through.

I went out to my truck to get my copy of “Inside Moon Phases”, an unpublished manuscript by Ellias Lonsdale. Today at 8:38 pacific, 9:38 mountain, the moon is in exact waxing square to the sun. The half moon waxing of November, 2010. A few people spilled out of the party house, one of them crying. They headed down the street in the single digit temperatures, their conversation coming to me in bits... “why is he picking on me?” Intense, triggered, hellish, it sounded.

I ran the horoscope for this half-moon.... A twelfth house Scorpio sun in waxing square to a third house Aquarius moon. Sag rising, Mercury and Mars sandwiching the ascendant... Moon conjunct Neptune in the third... What could we say about that? The distant, the meaning, given force, and I am writing about it. A sense of wanting to share this spirituality I am learning as I learn the phases of moon.

The half moon waxing is everything to do with grounding the feeling, with the earth drawing the light down to where the root dwellers can look at it. Is my astrology adequate to the task of writing what I’m envisioning as a weekly column? It is a can of worms that is opening up, no matter what.

Earlier this week, I sent a woman in my chart interpretation class her progressed chart. She wrote back, saying, “Thanks for sending the chart, I now need you to tell me what it means.” I wrote back with a nice first sentence disclaimer saying, “I hope you will rely on Mark (Borax) or Ellias (Lonsdale) for something more professional.” And then I just tried to bring up the major themes – her progressed half-moon waning, a fourth house emphasis that reinforces the fourth house life stream she is currently living. I used the Chandra symbols for her progressed moon and sun degrees, they seemed to me to really echo the sentiments she shared.

I haven’t heard back. Class is coming up today. I keep thinking I’ll get ripped for what I tried to do for some reason, that Mark will have something to say that will hurt – I am soooo sensitive at times. It wasn’t a test, there’s no grading, and I feel really good about what I wrote. I feel like I focused on what is really at hand, what is really up in her astrology. In fact, in one way, I feel like it was good enough that I may have stepped on some toes....

So here it is, five in the morning now. The party is quieting down, though the bass is still coming right in.... The energy of the square is in the air.... I am keeping the intentions I set at the new moon. It’s not easy. In another week I will be standing opposite myself to see how it’s going. This morning I let go of the need to be recognized, to have my way, to be uniquely gifted or powerful.

The symbol for this moon is:

### **AQUARIUS 22**

#### ***A woman making lace.***

Withheld from the personality spotlight. To you intrinsic, fine things matter exquisitely and being somebody

does not. A highly distinctive form of service keyed to a slow, steady, inward sensibility. Very little connection with the here and now. Eternal foundations. Needing to be humble, sober, and plain in order best to be transparent and effective, you are remarkably detached from your own reputation or outward impression. Dreaming new worlds into being. Cast loose on an infinite sea. Yet being circumspect, quiet, and not particularly noticeable. A super subtle edge between poverty and riches, surface and depth. Knowing your way in the dark. And intent upon completing each task and carrying it through; nothing more, nothing less.

I invite you to meditate on this symbol this morning, as the square becomes exact. To feel into the quiet energy of doing what needs to be done.

May the moon live in you....

Jon