

HalfMoonWaxing November 2nd, 2011. The Great Cycle is about to start again.

Here at the end of another 26,000 year cycle, the memories of what we live for return to guide us in to the next phase. We remember how carefully we set it up, a spiraling series of signals to awaken. For each a perfectly designed moment in perfect timing triggers the return to the ancient truths of piety and hospitality. For all an opportunity to forget thousands of years of outer-mind conditionings.

Each turn is a symphonic cycle of seasons, from the pure generosity of spring to the gripping survival needs of winter, and back around. The Great Ones view the spectacle with interest and amusement, for each turn reveals some new aspect of human nature. This is how the mind of the Creator is revealed – it is through the spectacle of the human heart journey.

Here on the stage we play our parts, forgetting who we are and remembering who we are. All forms of drama are at work, all emotions expressed. For the Creator's infinitely fertile teachings bubble into form out of the chaotic ferment of the human journey.

We the players have known and forgotten and remembered – our remembrances are what delight the Great Ones. Each of our body-journeys is a phase in the cycle: a forgetting phase or a remembering phase. Crescendos of forgetting and crescendos of remembering punctuate journeys of loneliness and loving.

Our hearts are what drive us toward remembering what has always mattered, and each time a heart succeeds in teaching a mind, the Great Ones leap from their celestial seats to applaud. Every time the mind overcomes the heart, tears of compassion mingle with acceptance – for the Great Ones understand they are going to see something new come forth as the heart learns where to meet the mind once again.

Here is again a turn toward a fresh beginning. The Creator is sending once again notes of sweetness – all over the world-stage, another and yet another heart expands. You can see it in each other's eyes, the awakened hearts. We find ourselves reminding each other of the great truths – Xenia, Ubuntu.

The Creator has given us a lot to work with this time. The Great Ones have remarked that they've never seen us so separated from our hearts as we have recently been. And the awakening crescendo has never been such a cacophony.

Here on the stage, we are in on the secret. For the Creator has instructed us in secret of the surprise which is set to stun the Great Ones watching. For what the Creator delights in is astonishment, and in each long cycle is something new.

What is new this cycle is that we have been taught the secret of energy. The Great Ones watching are only able to see us in our little separate spheres. They see our automobiles with tinted windows. They see us with our ear buds in and sun glasses on. They see us in our little boxes, alone on the computer. But it is about to be revealed to them what we've really been up to, which is learning to communicate with energy.

Oh, it is true that there have always been some who've done that. Wizards and shamans have come and gone, but only the most astute watchers have noted their passing and wondered what has been presaged.

The surprise coming now – sshhh! – is that under these cloaks of technological/mental separation, we have learned of our energetic connections to each other. And it is in the Field where we will next express our remembrance of the great truths. For the heart has climbed up once again, and a secret smile steals over the Creator's lips.

Still, the cacophony rings. The intensity of the Chaos unnerves even the strongest heart. But even within Chaos, little cycles are revealed.

So it is that I share with you the Moon journey. The part that I play is to teach the MoonCycle to any who will listen.

The Moon is our personal connection to the Field. In learning how our Moons work, we learn that we are not alone. When we allow ourselves and each other to have MoonCycles, we become one with our hearts again.

The birth Moon is how each of us connects to the collective Moon. We each have a long cycle in our personal Moon journeys and from them can learn to connect through heart energy to the immediate, collective Moon journey.

The crescendo of the MindCycle disconnects us from our Moons and because of this disconnect, from our hearts. The Moon is our guide to feeling what cannot be measured. The Field. The Moon is where we learn

to sense the swirling currents of energy each of us truly are. For we are energy, thoughts and dreams in the Creator's mind.

In the monthly collective journey, we are in the middle of the Waxing Moon phase. The Waxing Moon phase is all about the experience, and not at all about the meaning. During the waxing part of the cycle we the players are meant to forget our parts, to find ourselves lost and forgetting our lines. And so you've seen it around you and in yourself this past week, yes?

Collectively, the inner experience has overcome perspective. Collectively, we've each thrown away the meaningless script and become what? Aaaahhhh, yes! Human, just as that one and that one and everyone. The same. Fallible, imperfect. And this is to teach us to accept, to forgive.

Do you know Xenia, the ancient Greek sense of hospitality? Do you know Ubuntu, the African concept of identity within community?

I have come now too far for one article to cover, and it is getting time to go.

Here is what I will say about today, November 2's Half Waxing Moon which is exact at 9:38 AM Pacific time. The Moon at that moment sits in the 10th degree of Aquarius, "**A flower wilts, shrinks, and disappears.**" And the Sun today is in the 10th degree of Scorpio, "**A stranger having supper with a group of friends.**"

This Moon is illuminating the experience of separation. Aquarius is the sign of the human mind – fabulous mental constructs of how and how and how to perfect, idealize, polish what is. The flower of yet another perfect idea.

Scorpio is the sign of inner chaos – the ferment of chaos from which springs the essence of meaning, the why. The why is always stronger than the how.

For in spite of your perfect mental constructs, you too may someday rely on the kindness of strangers. Let us hope that by then the concepts of Xenia and Ubuntu will have replaced the constructs of fear and suffering that have sprung from the inadequacy of the mind to explain what cannot be explained.

The power of the mind has never really mattered. The journey has always been about the heart.

The Great Ones wait in stunned silence. The Creator has done it again.

May the Moon give you permission to be human.

Jon

If you have questions about how your birth Moon works and would like to learn more about where you are in your MoonCycle and how it can get you closer to your heart, please contact me at (208) 290-8578 or at jon@senseofvisionastrology.com