

Prayer to the Future Generations

We the parents, grandparents, peacemakers and peacekeepers are Beings of service to the seven future generations. We are the guides and guardians, the stewards of our children during this time of great change. We hold the Cradle Board of Self Creation. Now is the time to learn and understand what this means. What do we hold and keep and what do we no longer need and let go? We need to have discernment and awareness in making these decisions because passing on the essence of the experience is the new dream of unity experience.

We are the generations of the now, we carry the knowledge and wisdom from the past, we hold the responsibility of acting in the present. We give thanks for the wisdom gained and the lessons learned. We tell the stories of the ancestors – the grandmothers and grandfathers of time – making ancient future REAL now. It is time to pick up from where we left off as infinite beings on a sacred journey.

Aho friend of friends! It is I grandmother weaver of the eternal expression of light strings. Aho friend of all friends! I call to you to come to my sacred fire. I call to the children of past, present and future generations to come sit with me as we weave the threads of the stories of time, while we ponder on all that is, was and ever will be. The hub of our interconnectivity is our mediums to all forms of time.

Teach us how to heal and protect you. How to provide a sacred space for you. How to do our own work of self healing so that we can be fully present to you in our awareness of our own journeys and yours....

As we review and evaluate the belief systems of our past – we know where they have taken us and we will endeavour not to make the same mistakes again. We will instead offer you positive choices where you have free will to make your own decisions while at all times watching over you with loving guidance and direction from the wisdom gained from our own experience. Our job is to help and protect you and keep you safe at all times.

As we sit here in the silence around this sacred fire, allow yourselves in the stillness of your minds and hearts to sense the whispers of truth carried on the winds of change. As they ebb and flow in the air what is their message for you? Work with those whispers of love and guidance. Wrap them around you like an invisible cloak to mind your life. And in this sacred space allow yourselves to feel the volume and capacity of the silence – the weight and the weightlessness of the silence. Allow yourselves to merge with it, flow with it, loose yourselves in it and then....find yourselves in that quiet space of eternal knowingness – the fires of creation of earth's dreaming mind.

'May the nourishment of the earth be yours....

May the clarity of light be yours....

May the fluency of the ocean be yours....

And may the protection of the ancestors be yours...'

- Poem credit to John O'Donoghue

By Maire Kilcoyne

