

Suka Kenai Sloan Moon wrote this response to my 2018 inquiry whether she was feeling upheaval from the Earth and Sky as I (and others) have been. I explained that it has felt to me as though the danger/injury/testimony was coming to me, across the land, in huge waves, as though the warning and the disaster arrive together. BH

Those people who find neoclassical music to be tuneless and grating to the soul will know exactly when I mean when I tell them that I find the Earth's energy feeling ill - or in my words *disharmonic* lately. Some neoclassical music just leaves me feeling irritated, abraded, and cold. During some of my moments of meditating, I frequently feel jolts similar to the sensation that I feel when forced to listen to neoclassical music. Kind of like the chills from the grating of fingernails on the chalkboard in my old school classrooms. I have thought about why the energy has been changing to feel this way, at times. Have I done something wrong? Or is it because of all of the discourse, the violence and clashing of ideals, the lack of respect for our Earth and our universe?

In my years of meditating and journeying from place to place in my different worlds, I find myself looking for comfort and guidance from Mother, she who nourishes us all has been kind and generous. While patient with me and her lessons to me, she has always been a firm disciplinarian.

The occasional feelings of discomfort I have received from the Earth energies were at first interpreted by me as a kind of discipline - perhaps for not being as in tune with her as I have been in the past. It's only in the past few months when the increasing jolts of cold, harsh energy break through the calm, mothering energies that I have come to a new conclusion: when I am meditating or journeying, I have been asking much of the earth and the universe and perhaps not giving as much. With the revolting, vile happenings in the world recently, perhaps I should return some warmth, caring and love to her and to the other entities with whom I walk.

Finding my place in this world has not been easy. I searched all my life for the place where my soul and my body could call home. Eleven years ago, while living my dream of travelling to Alaska, I crossed the border into this state. The sun which had been trying to hide behind a grey sky opened himself up and shone his warm energy on my needy and tired body as I posed for the "Entering Alaska" photo op. I felt his warmth all the way to the center of my Self. It warmed my body, my mind, and my soul. At the same time, Earth energy joined the sun energy to combine into a phenomenal burst of knowing - I have arrived. I am home.

We made tours to various places in this state seeing the sights, natural and historical. We met people from all over the world as well as Alaskans. Each day from the moment I opened my eyes, even with no physical evidence, I became more and more sure that this is my soul's home. On a visit to a museum in Fairbanks, I observed relics from the past lives of the natives here and experienced something that is difficult to describe but I feel it is important to record.

The exhibition displayed tools, articles of clothing, drums and other paraphernalia of the everyday life of the people of Alaska who have long-since left this world. It seems like my body was left sitting on a bench in this little cubicle but my soul has left, longing to handle those

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objects. They felt familiar to me - as though I had used them often. There were sensations that I felt in my hands as though I held and used them before. I felt feeling of acute loss, like these might have been mine, the toys: my children's, the clothing: mine and my mate's. Although I feel like I have lived lives in other places and times, this location seems to have the most connection between one past life of mine to the present life.

Fortunately, the place where I was sitting was rather isolated. I sat there, sobbing quietly, and let those feelings come onto the surface of my mind, to absorb them. I was home at last! I cried for those who I might have known all that time ago, wondering where they were wandering now. Who were the children we had? Who are our family who wander the earth today?

My husband and I were heading back to our home in NY in a few days. We talked about returning the following year and decided to do just that. We wanted to experience more of this land, its people, and its cultures.

The following year, we returned as camp hosts for Alaska State Parks. We were situated in a campground along the Cook Inlet across from several volcanoes. We could see 3 volcanoes almost every day and sometimes as many as 5. The long days gave us plenty of time to walk the beach, observing awe-inspiring sunsets over the volcanoes across the inlet from us. I spent many of those long, light nights sitting outside with my thoughts and in meditation. I came to be familiar with the energies of the beach, the sun, the sky, the mountains. I enveloped my soul with them. I felt so much love, comfort, and peace when I placed myself on the earth. So different from the thorny energy that I sometimes feel today.

We were offered a year-round position that we accepted in a small community in the middle of the Kenai Peninsula. Our first winter in Alaska was thrilling. Witnessing the changes in the landscape of fall reds, greens, golds, and green, and then excited as the first sign of winter came in the termination dust - the first snow on the mountains - accompanied by the dropping temperatures and frost on the foliage and streams. In the cold dark winter, we could observe the phenomenon of the Aurora Borealis in the late nights or very early morning. Being "one" with our Earth, Moon, and Sun became a daily solitary pleasure. I felt more complete, calm, more confident. I felt at home.

I have always loved the calming, nourishing, energy from the Earth that I have felt during my meditations and journeys. I was gifted with images which I was able to put onto paper. Not always understanding, but always a gift for my soul. Most of these were given to me as an answer to a question.

I think it was in 2015 that I received one of the first of the strong grating energies. Wars, politics, and just generally bad news contributed to a mild depression I was feeling. My first response when feeling bad was to run to Mother. Most of the time she was there to wrap me in her warmth and comfort. Then one evening, I was journeying and as I entered a cave (a

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place in my mind that I often go in my journeys) I noticed that the rush of abrasive, icy, and distressful energy did not last long. But it was enough to make me aware that something was not right. It happened just when I called the Earth to walk with me.

I have not been able to reconcile with this type of event. At first, I was discouraged, thinking I was being punished for something - or many somethings - for I can be quite rash and inconsiderate without meaning to be. I wondered if I had been in the presence of a malicious entity. My gut reaction was to break the meditative state but I continued and eventually everything smoothed out. I asked my sister Bear who was with me on the journey about this, she looked as shaken as I was. We continued our walk while discussing this event. Our discussion left me with the impression that someone was ill. Was it I, or someone who was in the cavern with me.

The next such event did not happen immediately. About a month later I felt it again. This time I was watching for it. Was I bringing it on by looking for it? I was not afraid of this energy, and that surprised me. Normally, I am not brave - or too terribly tolerant. Remembering my talk with my sister guide Bear, I thought "Why not try healing?" I gathered some of the energy I received from the Sun and Elements around me and warmed and brightened them and sent them back to the Sore Spot (my name for what that disharmonic, abrasive energy) with the hope of healing.

I felt that there was significant smoothing of that Sore. Now this is something that I put into my mental bag of tricks to take with me on my journeys. Bear, and sometimes Brother Raven will give me warning when to put out smoothing, soothing energy to heal whatever it is that is happening. However, I think to heal this Sore, it will take the work of many to wipe away the discord, hate and bitterness that is in this energy which, I believe, is being caused by what is going on today in this world.

At one point, because of the increased energies I feel here in Alaska, I thought I was the only one who felt this dissonance, but after our discussion (with Bonfire), I know better. It is my opinion - for what it is worth - that we need to put a stop to the rape of the earth, the hate that is spreading, the intolerance of humans, and the lack of responsibility for protecting our natural resources.

Suka Kenai Sloan Moon

Our emblem: *Dionondehowa's Daughter* - which you can find on the address page of our *Newsletter* - was drawn by Suka and generously donated to us for our use.