



"Blaze of the Mystic Watchers..."

Dear one.

We have awakened from a perpetual, yet timeless slumber. We, the ancient watchers of Earth, guardians to her sacred Being, are here roaming the elements once more.

One by one we are arising and with us the elemental realms are stirring, sparking. Soon igniting the holiest of all flames, the fire of sacred anger, rage.

For far too long you have suppressed this powerful emotion. Believing it was bad. Twisted its purpose. Ignoring its strength. Yet used in the right manner it can be a catalyst for creation. A sharp tool for recognizing and setting firm boundaries. No longer allowing for anything not aligned with your true nature.

We are here to help you remember.
You must.

Rekindle your inner fire, the light of your soul.

Feel its magic.

Run with the Wolves. Play with the Pixies. Dance barefoot in Nature. And soar the Skies as if you were a Dragon too.

Most of all, sing with the Whales. Join all our brothers and sisters of The Waters in their sacred healing Song.

Now it is the time.
Attuning to Earth's true frequency once again.

If lost or in need of guidance, seek out the Trees, the wisdomkeepers of Earth.
Be still, listen and wind down, for like us they speak in much slower ways.
Reach out and they will help you anchor your magnitude. Grounding and channeling your flames within.

And us, us in matter, you can find in the spirited rocks of old days.
Whether big or small, just place your bare hands upon our raw skin. Sit with us, feel the connection. Pay attention to what arises. Acknowledge the power, passion, grandness as yours.
And do not ever ignore the hallowed boundaries of your glorious being ever again.

No!

Dragonfire is here...