



Holographic Embodiment ~ Aligning with the influx of Grace ~

As the old falls away and the new begins to reveal itself, I am awed at the process of shattering and shaping that is moving us all into flow. We are moving from a paradigm of fixed reality structures into one of morphable, flexible, fluidity in form.

Consider the caterpillar, carefully constructing its cocoon or chrysalis, wrapping itself up tight, as it prepares to liquefy and totally shift its essence. What happens inside the wrappings is liquefaction, a complete return to formlessness, before entering another phase of life in an entirely new form. We are being provided with an exquisite opportunity to morph into entirely new beings without needing to move through the form change we call 'death'.

We need not shed our current physical forms to embody something entirely new. Some of us have done this in consciousness for decades, lifetimes even. This is different. This is special. This is the 'return of the Goddess', the descent of Grace. And we, fortunate beings, are the conduits for the Shift.

We are moving into the mastery of holographic function, beginning with how our brains and bodies are configured. Unlike humans', dolphin brains are not 'split' into two halves, nor is their function. Dolphins need to consciously breathe, being mammals that require air, although their habitat is the sea. When dolphins 'sleep', part of their brains rest, while another part handles breathing and swimming functions. As one part of the brain is rested, another part takes over as holographic brain patterning permits any part of the brain to take over the functions of any other part.

Though physically divided, our 'human' brains are capable of this same behaviour. Stories of yogis no longer requiring sleep, athletes performing 'in the zone', and the more common experience of lucid dreaming are all examples of this.

It is said that, at the end of the third cycle of Atlantis, some souls chose to re-incarnate as dolphins, in order to keep their 'whole brain' function in a physical form. A possible purpose for this was to retain the vibration of holographic integrity along with the memory of being 'two-legged', until the human form was ready to reclaim it.

New biology is finding that our brains, statistically mapped at about 3% utilized, are

changing, as are our cellular structures. The human brain is being found to be capable of holographic patterning (merging of linear and intuitive functions, and the ability of the brain to ‘move’ a function from a damaged area to an area previously ‘unused’ or mapped for something else.) We are being re-configured for unity, ‘ready or not’.

A few months ago I was reminded by spirit that ‘partial surrender is not an option’. I found myself at a standstill with no ability to discern direction. I have been in similar circumstances before, and know that the way forward is always ‘inward’. As I turned inward I found the Divine. I know Her well. Many times in the course of this lifetime I have raged at Her absence, only to find Her there, in the midst of my turmoil. ‘How am I not surrendered?’ I wondered. ‘What is still in the way?’

When I asked what my holdouts might be, I was not given an answer, a path, as before. I was taken through an unfolding of events that I would never have imagined could hold such a flow of Grace. It requires radical trust. I cannot see further than my next step. My physical life is dissolving around me. The chrysalis has shattered and is melting into light.



Font's Point – early 1980's

Standing in circle after hours in the desert, watching the worlds dissolve. Our teacher has taken the office staff out to Font's Point for a 'chat' and a walk between the worlds. The circle is glowing with gold-white light. I look across at a petite woman opposite me and realize she is glowing from within. We all are. Our teacher is speaking, directly into our centres, telling us that we are in a process of building a cocoon. "It will take ten years to construct it", he says. "And then you will go inside, and we will see"... I mentioned the 'glow' to my friend on the drive back and she said, "Oh, it must've been my white coat"...

As this current dissolution began, I had deepened my commitment to living a life of effortless flow, to being a vibration of wholeness and unity to help shift the energy of the planet into a higher vibration of peace, joy and unconditional love. And to help others shift their perspectives from limited structural positioning to blessing and balance in the experience of reality, AS an infinite flow of Grace. ‘Another ending’, I thought. “And a new Beginning”, I was taught.

Some years ago, at my first Saturn return, I experienced an implosion of my physical reality that appeared to be, according to one astrologer friend, ‘highly unusual and totally intense’. My whole life changed – in the period of about 3 months’ time. I had found my thread of truth, and all else morphed to support it.

For 13 years I held onto that thread, living the experience of varied lenses of perception. “This is the first phase,” I was told. First, you live through all of the inversions, all of the fixed states of being that keep you separate from the truth of your essence. This is a cycle of truth.

Then, the 'one path' becomes the 'many' as we venture forward, spinning our path from the fragments of other learnings, casting it in front of us, as we walk the self-spun tightrope of the razor's edge. This is the middle way, the path between the worlds, where we begin to forge the links that allow the influx of Grace.

Physically speaking, what takes place is that the brain begins to literally reconfigure, so that synaptic connections are made between the 'right' and 'left' hemispheres. We learn to shift between logical left-brain processes and intuitive right-brain flow at will. We learn to 'balance' our brains. With this comes the Shadow lands. The traversing of territories we have judged as unlovable, the embracing of energies we have chosen to reject.

This part of the adventure holds the 'dark night' experience... the dissolution of the delusion of being who we are. On the other side of this, we are altered. No longer 'separate', neither are we, yet, an individuated 'whole'. This cycle is different, I was told. This is not a 'doing', not processing, nor dismantling, nor dissolution, nor becoming. This is not 'the next step'. This is Grace. Truth is fluid, Love is flexible; there are no fixed realities! Remember what you know about the concepts of 'time' and 'space'.

I asked for external manifestations of what was taking place inwardly, otherwise known as asking for 'signs'. My mind began to play with the fragments of fixed 'truth' still held within its structures. I was shown pieces of various identities, roles, obligations and responsibilities, as solid bits of density, like the chips of colored glass in a kaleidoscope, shifting patterns and configurations as we turn them to and fro, but always retaining their structural solidity.

As a young girl, I read, "Mr. God, This is Anna" by Fynn. In one chapter, five-year-old Anna is playing in the street with a piece of broken bottle glass. Ever the mystic, she tells Fynn that "...we see things in pieces, like through 'bits-a-glass'..." Yes, Anna. Like that. Bits and pieces of fixed definitions of reality that have now begun to dissolve and completely disappear. The holographic embodiment process is the process of letting go and allowing these bits and pieces of fixed self to melt away. I see it happening in those I work with as a blenderizing of their energies. There is a liquefaction of essence before the energies come to rest in a 'luminous sphere' of formlessness. What looked like structure with corners and edges becomes soft and pliable, yet strong, luminescent and mutable. All forms are held within this space. It has clear boundaries, but flexible ones. It can present as any shape in any configuration. It is individuated, yet not separate. Observing this, I have been reminded of the 'water beings' in the film *Abyss*. They used the element of water to present a physical presence inside the submerged vessel. It could take any shape or form, yet was still 'water'. In the state of holographic embodiment, our awareness can fluidly morph into any shape or form, while we retain the integrity of our authentic configuration.

This is the essence of sacred geometry. Nothing is fixed; all is vibration. 'Perfect' shapes and fractals are not iterations of platonic or geomantic solids; they are representational glyphs that vibrate a specific blueprint that is also completely and totally in flow.

Walden Pond – 1987

I love coming here to run. We have invented a game, nature and I. I focus and let go and the forces of nature guide my feet. I can run forever. It feels like flying. As I focus and let go, my feet are guided, my body protected, as I run and leap and hurdle my way around the boulders and fallen trees, the steeply sloping banks and the randomly strewn stones. Once, on the beach in Southern California, someone screamed out at me “You’ll get yourself killed!” Well, I WAS zipping through a rockslide at top speed (grins aplenty). Today, it is winter and I am running in snow. Knee-deep in wet powder, my legs tire quickly. I lose focus, and, as the rules clearly dictate, nature deposits me squarely on my behind. Lucky for me the drifts are deep! Using the opportunity to make a snow angel, I continue my inquiry into the nature of power spots – aware that the pristine energy of the freezing cold will help deflect the thought forms of others and allow me to see. I am shown a glyph – a many-pointed star, in pulsating holographic form. Its energy is soft, and rainbow-hued, like a flower made of crystalline light. “This is a power spot. This is its signature” I was shown. I looked at ‘Walden’ and recognized the signature in the pond and the land and the trees... I held the desert within my vision and recognized it there... I remembered the enlightened ones I had thus far encountered... I looked into their energy bodies and saw it there again. All different frequencies of the same energetic signature, all were pulsating differently, and yet the same. “Look again” I heard, in the whispers of the trees. As I looked I ‘saw’ in the centre of my being, the same glyph... it was ‘me’. “We are all ‘power spots’” was the information given. If you want to know what resonates, feel for this. Look for this. It is unmistakable, and cannot be ‘faked’. You will feel this and know. Follow it home.

I was invited, this past weekend, to a gathering of ‘dolphin sisters’. Knowing nothing of this type of gathering, I was tickled to see that the symbol used in Dolphin Heart attunements is a version of the ‘power spot’ glyph... the very same one I had been shown at Walden all those years ago. In a guided meditation, I was drawn into the interplay of resting in the sea and being part of the pod, simultaneous with floating among the stars and the ‘star pods’ that swim the galaxies. Interwoven in unity. Always home. There is a saying in the Avalonian tradition, “The stones are in the stars, and the stars are in the stones”. I was reminded by our dolphin friends in a sort of energetic chorus line, that “The stones are in the stars, and the stars are in the stones, and the stars are in your bones - let it go!” – all this set to a Broadway soundtrack, amid many clicks and whistles... with a few sonar enhanced tailspins for good measure.

All of the various ‘paths’ that have held truth for me became wonderfully irreverently irrelevant, as I saw that the vibratory signatures of pieces of each ‘path’ were pieces of my soul. The cohesive harmonic resonance of each piece was a member of the pod that is my vibratory source code – a piece of the pod that is ‘me’.

This feeling, this recognition of resonance, is the key to holographic embodiment in wholeness. No holdouts, no handouts, just the harmonics of flow. Bringing home here, is Being home here... and we have only seen the tip of the ‘dorsal’.