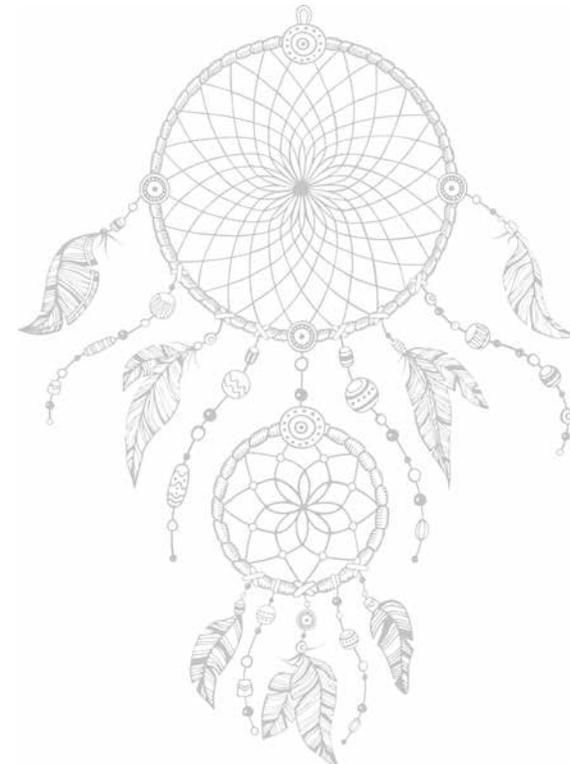




This journal belongs to





Introduction

Earth warriors are part of a new spiritual generation. They are a unique soul group, united by shared qualities, rather than by age, culture, gender, religion or philosophy. Earth warriors are particularly respectful and honouring of the sacred feminine in her form as Mother Earth. They are kind and loving, especially towards animals and human beings that need additional protection from abuses of power. Earth warriors are a beautiful combination of gentleness, wisdom and fierce, sacred rage that gives them a courageous voice and enough awareness to stand up and make the truth known. This may be through activism, education or sharing information about political agendas, the truth behind advertising or unethical business practices. Earth warriors are truth speakers, and it is loving kindness that motivates them to be sacred rebels.

Earth warriors are the guardians and way-showers of the new world — of a new human culture based on the sacred wisdom of protection, connection, respect, love and spiritual integrity. They see right through the false glitter of status or object worship. They are interested in what is real for the soul. They prioritise relationships and the support of the tribe above money and worldly power, and because of this, they have spiritual empowerment. They emit a certain type of heart light that helps humanity to remember what truly matters. They hold the power of certainty that when we use our voice, our talents, our hearts and whatever we have at our disposal for the greater good, things happen, situations change, and we need not feel intimidated nor silenced by forces of greed, hate or fear.

The earth warrior is not just about keeping his or her patch of earth clean and sacred. They want to inspire, teach, protect and encourage as many humans as possible to join the fray and say no to what goes against the wisdom of the heart. Earth warriors are the soul conscience of humanity.

Some years ago, I was drawn to sing mantras in larger groups of people and was invited to sing at a drumming circle. I wasn't a drummer, but I love to dance, have good rhythm, and they were open to all sorts of musical offerings. So, I took my crystal singing bowls and my voice to what was the first session of many years of mantra healings, new friendships and dancing to freestyle djembe drumming. It

was a breath of fresh air for my soul, and I felt a kinship with the wild and free spirits that were part of that community. Over the years, I worked with a number of those beautiful people in musical performances and got to know them and their unique social culture. These people who were living (quite literally drumming!) to their own rhythms created such an impression on me.

As a rebel who marches to my own beat, I could totally relate to them. Although I had a strong sense of spiritual community, in many ways I was also quite a loner and hermit for large portions of my life. This suited me. It gave me time to contemplate, reflect and give birth to new ideas. I enjoy my time socialising and being in connection with others, but I also take delight in solitude. It is a regular part of my lifestyle and I find it very restorative. This community intrigued me, because they were so different to me in this way. They were very communal and community focused. There was a sense that their entire tribe — and I would call it a tribe for this reason — was one spiritual body, with many individual members. In the same way we have a body that is made up of arms, legs, heart, brain and so on, this tribal soul body had its parts, and yet, it was one being.

Their values of leaving no trace, of loving the earth, of protecting the environment and of supporting each other in their individual journeys of personal development — whether it be self-healing, yoga practice, teaching, tantra or music, for example — without any judgement whatsoever, was astonishing to me. I had lived in communities rife with political backstabbing and power games, and yet here I had stumbled into a tribal family spread all over Sydney, with some hundred members or so, with so much genuine encouragement for each other, so absent of ego ... I felt a bit like a spiritual anthropologist discovering a rare tribe, and I was fascinated!

There were problems to be dealt with, of course. Pain and struggle are part of life, even lives well lived with awareness. Still, it was one of the healthiest human ecosystems that I had ever encountered, and I have been in and out of many groups over the years, with many claiming to be spiritually evolved. I loved that this group didn't claim anything more than being a type of family based in love and respect, and this seemed very true to my experience of that community.

In time I learned to recognise this tribal frequency. As I travelled, I found those same frequencies in other parts of the world. This tribal consciousness was a global movement rather than something unique to that one beautiful community I was led to in Australia. Some groups looked like they should belong to that tribal consciousness, and yet lacked the real heart. On the surface, other groups seemed to have little in common, but held the same genuine heart frequency. There were people of all ages and walks of life that were drawn to these types of communities and the ways of being that they naturally create, as they recognised the value of what they bring to the earth.

There is a river flowing now very fast. It is so great and swift that there are those who will be afraid. They will try to hold on to the shore. They will feel they are torn apart and will suffer greatly.

Know the river has its destination. The elders say we must let go of the shore, push off into the middle of the river, keep our eyes open, and our heads above water. And I say, see who is in there with you and celebrate. At this time in history, we are to take nothing personally, least of all ourselves. For the moment that we do, our spiritual growth and journey comes to a halt.

The time for the lone wolf is over. Gather yourselves! Banish the word 'struggle' from your attitude and your vocabulary. All that we do now must be done in a sacred manner and in celebration.

We are the ones we've been waiting for.

— attributed to an unnamed Hopi elder, Hopi Nation, Oraibi, Arizona

