



4. *The Sacred Radiance*

OWN YOUR POWER. CLAIM YOUR ROLE.
SHINE YOUR LIGHT.

You are now being called to step into a divinely appointed role. Not a part you will play like an actor on a stage, but a role you will *be*. Even more accurately, a role you *are* — if only you will admit it and locate the courage within you to claim and wield your power.

The sun is not embarrassed about being the light of the world. It does not hide or dim its brilliance in order to be polite. It does not shine with shame. It shines because it must. It is the reigning monarch of the

sky because that is what it was born to be. And in its steadfast and undiminished radiance, it blesses the world with life.

Be like the sun and proudly embody the queenlike role that is the truth of who you are.

This may be a message about taking tangible action, steps toward a cherished goal. It may be a passionate wish or desire you have been reluctant to claim or even to admit to yourself as a possibility. Or it may be something you have consciously and deliberately wished for.

Alternatively, this could be a message about internally owning your personal authority, which, in turn, may inspire you to take the lead at work or in your family or community.

Because we are talking about your true divine identity, your own frivolous stories are the only ones that can possibly hold you back. For example, you may be telling yourself lies about your lack of worth or ability, or perhaps you are holding the expectation of rejection, failure, or disappointment. You may be thinking to yourself, “Who am I to do this or that? Why would I imagine that I could even do that? Why would people listen to me, or why would they care what I have to say? What makes *me* so special?” Or, you may be so frozen with terror that you are stolidly refusing to acknowledge

or perceive what this is about. Even if you don't want to stay stuck or hidden where you are, it may feel safer than stepping into the light where others might disagree with you, laugh at you, or ignore you.

Whatever the story, it is just a trifle. Unlike your divinely appointed role, it isn't momentous. It isn't eternal. It isn't written in the stars. It isn't even real. So you may rewrite the story or simply decide to release it completely.

You do have a choice in this matter. At the same time, be mindful that—like fire—the power that wants to flow through you can be destructive if not consciously wielded. Ignoring or denying it is not in your best interests. Rather than letting it consume you, take possession of this power and direct it decisively.

Waste time no longer. Claim your identity and bestow upon the world its promised queen.



5. *Listen to the Moon*

ALLOW UPS AND DOWNS. HONOR YOUR CYCLES.

You will always wax and wane. In the morning, you might feel universal delight, while at night, even fireflies may not give you a thrill. Perhaps on Monday, everybody loves you, but by Friday, no one remembers your name. In May, you could be the uncontested master of your trade, but by November, the world has changed, and you are an apprentice once again.

Progress is not actually predictable. You would be wise to consider yourself lucky that this is so, as a ploddingly upward or forward trajectory would be an

abomination — a brutal destruction of wonder, mystery, and delight.

After a summer of romance and magic, the leaves fall from the trees. In time, the bear sleeps, the streams freeze over, and frost dusts the earth like sugar. Some years, a great blanket of snow piles up. In other years, the snow is less forthcoming. Then one day—we can't say which—the bear awakes. Birds sing. Leaves grow, and wind whispers through them. The water melts, and the streams flow. And summer comes again — the same cycle as last year, but by no means the same at all.

Similarly, the moon expands, contracts, disappears, and then expands again. She dances to her own spiraling song. Sometimes the clouds curtain her. Other times she is wreathed in a rainbow. From Earth, we never see her far side. She never reveals all. She keeps her own counsel. She is always an enigma.

And yet, when you get very quiet, you will hear her whisper. You will hear her bid you rest when you are tired and dance when you are wound up. She will urge you to show your face when feeling social and to hide it when you are shy. She will assure you that whether you feel wonderful or terrible—or anywhere in between—the feeling will certainly pass and transform into something else. She will speak to you of ancient magics, and if you need them, she will tell you how to cast the

spells that will restore delight, re-awaken dormant wisdom, or revive a frozen heart. She will declare to you that no paths are straight. All paths are crooked and double back on themselves. She will also remind you that true success and authentic riches dwell within your own unique experience and have nothing to do with how other people measure or perceive you.

Listen to the moon.