

ENCHANTED FOREST Magazine

JULY 2009

ENCHANTED PEOPLE-STORIES-RADIOACTIVE RADIO



THE ENCHANTED FOREST

Welcome:-

The Enchanted Forest has just been planted - like all trees we will take time to grow and evolve - we need all our members input and patience.

This is your site !!!! Have a look around - if you have something that you wish to share

with the site add a BLOG or join a GROUP. If you dont see a group that interests you WHY NOT START YOUR OWN. If you need help with this or just want ideas talk to either Shadow, Krystalla or Breeze and we can help you !!!!!!!!!!!

We hope you have fun here and spend some time with us in the

Enchanted Forest

RADIOACTIVE RADIO

We the members of RAC would like to thank each and everyone for the support over the last month. In a continued effort to improve our service, we invite for each and everyone of our listeners to please go to each of our TM's sites. Each of our TM's has a guest book which you may sign and leave comments or you mail email us your comments as well which there is a link on all of our TM's sites to do this. Please feel free to comment on our graphics, tunes, layout or anything else that would help to improve the service we provide.

If they do not see a guestbook or email link for comments on one of our TM's site, please feel free to go to TM-Wylie's or TM-Road's site and send either one of them the comment. We are looking for honest critics.

Thank ya'll for your support and comments.

TM-Tony is no longer a member of RAC.

We do have a new TM. TM-Otto who is an automated program which is set up by Wylie n Road. If you have any requests that you would like to hear during TM-Otto air time, please let Wylie or Road know and they will set the requests to play for TM-Otto.

[HTTP://WWW.RADIOACTIVE.ALTERVISTA.ORG/RAC.RAM](http://www.radioactive.altervista.org/rac.ram)

<http://wyliescave.tripod.com> *Wylie*

<http://vitke.tripod.com/Playlist.html> Omni

<http://rrunner-quarry.tripod.com/> Roadie

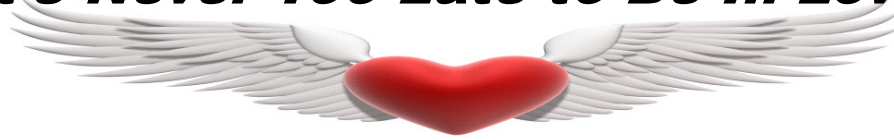
<http://tm-fury.tripod.com/> Fury

<http://hothoney82568.tripod.com/> Hot n Honey

<http://tm-pink.tripod.com/tmpink/> Pink



It's Never Too Late to Be In Love



I am writing this to all the men and women who are somewhat lonely and need to try and find that ideal partner to share their life. They always say that life begins at 40, but that is not always the truth. For me it began at 50 and has been getting even better as the years now pass.

I was born in NC in the US in August of 1951. I had an awful childhood. My mother and dad divorced when I was 10 months old. I am the youngest of 3, my brother is 4 years older and my sister is 2 years older. I was the one who always had to take the blame and pay the consequences for anything that might upset the apple cart, so to speak. I had more beatings than any one child should ever have. I survived and in a way, I guess that you could say that it made me a stronger and more positive person later in life.

To speed things up and not bore anyone to death, I will forgo all the gory details that I had to endure throughout growing up. I have been married 3 times. The first time was in the 80's and I married a man who was an alcoholic but not an apparent abuser. Our life was ok for a while, then after about a year or so, he became very possessive and things were beginning to get to the violent stage. He even went so far as to put a gun to my head. That's when I decided it was time to pack it in, so I left. I went to an attorney and filed for divorce.

I kept in contact with a special female friend of mine and several years later I found out that he had died and the house was up for sale. His first wife and daughter were trying to forge my signature on the papers, etc. I hired an attorney and put a stop to it immediately. It was at this time that I found that I even owned the house and that the papers he had been served with for his signature, well he burnt them in the fireplace, therefore I was not divorced, but now a widow. I told my attorney to advise the people that had they notified me and tried to do things legally, they could have had it all, but since they had tried to defraud me and by now the memory of George (my deceased husband), that they would have to pay me out. I left all of this in the hands of the attorney, and all finally was sorted out.

By this time I had moved to Colorado and had met a man whom I felt was for me. In 1990 we got married and for several years it was touch and go. He was handicapped with polio, which was ok for me. I don't look at a person on the outside - I see their beauty from the inside. This was ok for several years. We lived in a house that was owned by him, my name never appeared on any of the papers, which was fine with me. We spent a month every year in Mexico and this happened for about 10 years.

On one of the trips he fell and broke his leg. This is when all the problems started to come to life and it just became too much for me to bear. In our life together, he would go to the supermarket on a daily basis, buying stuff that most of the times would just sit and rot. I am not a big eater and most of the time I did not like the stuff he would cook, but ate it anyway, because well, that's what one does. I was afraid that if I divorced him, that I would be so lonely that I would just wither and die. He was using me like a maid, something to just wipe your feet on and never told me he loved me, never really even showed me he did, and I was getting more and more miserable as time went on. My daughter and I had several conversations about this and it was finally her idea that I get out and meet someone and tell (Ken) to stuff it, it's over. After much contemplation I did just that.

Now this is when the story really begins to take shape. I have always enjoyed reading the personal ads, either in the newspapers or on the Internet. It is sometimes a form of laughable entertainment and it's either cheap or free. It was 25 December 2001 that I went onto the Internet, read some personal ads that were on Excite.com and read the profile of someone, who I thought, this man is just too good to be true. He's romantic, an actor, loves opera, classical music, writes beautiful poetry and is good looking. This has to be a made up story, just to get your attention. The more I read on his website, I just had to find out if this man was for real or put-on. So on that day I just happened to write a very long winded e-mail and in the e-mail advised him that if he was a recovering alcoholic, recovering drug addict or looking for cyber-sex, not to bother responding, but if he was who his profile and website says he is to please write back if interested. It was later that day that I was surprised with a return e-mail and life has not been the same for me since - for the better, I might add.

Mike and I wrote one another everyday or chatted on one of the chats like Yahoo everyday and sometimes several hours at a time and often several time throughout the day. We were really getting to know one another and falling in love at the same time. It was so refreshing to be able to talk to a man about anything and everything and he knew exactly how I was feeling. It was getting to the point that we were saying almost the same thing at the same time to one another or finishing each others questions before they were even completed.

Needless to say, it was getting very scary for me. I was treading in waters that I had never felt before. I was still married at this time and how am I going to get away from him to get to this wonderful person in South Africa.

I had purchased a one way ticket, so if this man was a monster, I was in dire straits, but something kept telling me, not to worry, that this is for real and it is going to work out. All the way on the plane, I was excited and nervous, yet there was a sense of calmness too. I arrived in Johannesburg International Airport on Friday October 11, 2002 and that has been the best, no, absolutely *the* best decision I have ever made in my life. Mike is everything and more than he had described. He is the type of man that all women dream or say they would like to have. We have no money in our lives, but we are happy and our lives together just seem to get stronger and stronger as each day passes.

I was divorced by Ken on October 31, 2004, and on May 2, 2005 Mike and I got married. Then on September 1, 2005 we purchased a smallholding farm in the Eastern Cape and moved down from Johannesburg. We had several plans when we came down, we wanted to do research for people on the Internet, I wanted to open an employment agency for white collar workers, we actually had so many ideas, but really could not get interested in too many of them. But knew we had to do something in order to pay the bond.

As it stands now, Mike is doing research and copy writing for clients for the Internet and websites and in February 2007, we had the opportunity to make another one of my dreams come true. I have always wanted to build things, work with wood and bring life back to the fallen trees without just using it for firewood. We got that opportunity on 1 Feb. 2007, when we took over the operations of an existing furniture manufacturing business. We moved all the equipment to our farm and started making beds, tables, lamps candle holders and more. I am now 57, Mike is 69 and we feel like a couple of teenagers or younger, our bodies tell us all the time our age, but mentally, we are still very young indeed.

I have the things in life that I have always just wished for. Our business is surviving, nothing major yet, but I am making things and working with the equipment and most of all I am having fun. Money, well that is another story. I wish for that everyday, it has yet to arrive, but we survive and we are happy. Mike and I have not had one disagreement or argument yet in 6 years. We talk things out; we discuss things together and make the decisions together as a family, not just because he or she says so. We actually have the same ideas and work our relationship together. It does happen and I would suggest to anyone who has ever had the thoughts about meeting someone, no matter your age, to just be cautious, use your self guided

insights and better judgments, and if you feel this is a good thing, then go for it, but if you have the slightest doubts, keep on guard, but give it a try, you just might be surprised. The one thing I might add here is to keep your goals in life set high, but be willing to compromise; you just might be surprised at the outcome.

If you want to read more about me or Mike, you might wish to visit our personal website www.themasons.co.za and if you wish to view some of the type of things that I make you might wish to visit our business website www.woodcrafts.co.za, we have also started a new website for North Carolina <http://info-nc.com> If you have a business and website in NC and would like to be included, please go to the site and get in touch.



©Windspirit



ENCHANTED FOREST POEMS

The Crone and Her Home

*Be her walls made of wood, marble or stone,
She counts herself blessed that her children are
grown
Happy is she for time now her own*

*With joy she arranges her tables and chairs
She fears none who threaten with fists nor with stares*

*Be her shelves filled with herbs and small candles
Poor or rich she may be a witch
and her problems she handles*

*Her wisdom some envy
Her ways some may fear*

*With pride she adorns gowns
and arranges her hair*

*Although she may tire, grow weary and grey
Tears of joy gather she's done it her way*

*Now if into her home you are invited
Enter with joy and show she's respected
Touch not her tools nor her magical items
For to do so is wrong and may get you ejected*

She has turned a great page and her wisdom is sage

*Her years have seen sunshine, her years have seen
rain*

*To let yourself listen
May bring ye great gain*

*Young witches to her they are drawn
Tis good to bring gifts
Perhaps some good oil or magical stone
For such are the ways of the crone in her home.*

-Connie Wilson, May 2009



YOU ASKED ME ...

You asked for help to walk the Path

... but you did not want to pace the steps needed

You ask for me to teach you spells rituals and the
Ways...

but it's taking too long and its so much work..is
there a faster way?

You asked me too to bring you in to The Circle
that I love..

You want the toys Wands and Robes and Faery
dust (Lady save us)

Have you learned naught at all?
When we spoke of those first ones did you hear
nothing?

With a stick and a bowl and a shaker of salt with
a candle
I can caste a Circle in jeans or nothing at all
adornments outside of symbols mean little here

With thread and herb a charm I spake ... with
smoke alone I scrying I can make

When the Craft was young no sparkles were there
nor books or schools
all these we have access to now..
but the essence you seek
the core of The Craft look in not out and quiet
your mind
Begin as they did and feed your mind and
Practice the way as Art or Craft
Forget the toys and you will succeed...
You asked me ... So this I answer

Solita Shadoewalker



Morther Earth

**Morther Earth is talking,
we must listen.**

**Morther Earth is talking,
we must listen.**

**The 4 winds Brithers carrie her masage to us,
we must listen.**

**The 4 winds Brothers carrie her masage to us,
we must listen.**

**She tells her story of old,
we must listen.**

**She tells her story of old,
we must listen.**

**She tells us we must go back to the old ways,
we must listen.**

**She tells us we must go back to the old ways,
we must listen.**

Can you not hear her criing on the 4 winds Brothers?

LISTEN!!!

written by;

Shysmoke

FROM THE GROUPS

HERBS, OILS AND INCENSE

AYURVEDA

Ayurveda is a natural health care system that originated in India more than 5000 years ago. Its main objective is to achieve optimal health and well-being through a comprehensive approach that addresses mind, body, behavior, and environment. Ayurveda emphasizes prevention and health promotion, and provides and treatment for disease. It considers the development of consciousness to be essential for optimal health and meditation as the main technique for achieving this. Treatment of disease is highly individualized depends on the psychophysiologic constitution of the patient. There are different dietary and lifestyle recommendations for each season of the year. Common spices are utilized in treatment, as well as herbs and herbal mixtures, and special preparations known as Rasayanas are used for rejuvenation, promotion of longevity, and slowing of the aging process. A group of purification procedures known as Panchakarma removes toxins from the physiology. Whereas Western allopathic medicine is excellent in handling acute medical crises, Ayurveda demonstrates an ability to manage chronic disorders that Western medicine has been unable to. It may be projected from Ayurveda's comprehensive approach, emphasis on prevention, and ability to manage chronic disorders that its widespread use would improve the health status of the world's population.

THE WITCH'S GARDEN

Zoning Info and Links

One of the many things you will hear about in gardening, whether it be for botanicals, vegetables or whatever your green thumb can produce, is zoning.

Hardiness zones will help you to determine what will grow successfully in your area and what won't (granted there are gardening miracles everyday!). Rather than rambling on about these zones and what the lowest temperatures are, I've decided to do a little web search and I've found a very helpful site that can help any gardening enthusiast, be they seasoned or new!

This is one of the best gardening sites out there (if you ask me). The link I am providing is all about plant hardiness zoning, but the site contains much more than that. On this page will be all the information you could need for zoning, much more than I could provide for you. There are links directly under the header that will take you directly to hardiness zone maps for North America, Europe, Asia, South America and Australia. This site should answer JUST ABOUT any gardening question and if it doesn't, trust that all inquiries can be directed here and SOMEONE will find the answer!

<http://www.backyardgardener.com/zone/index.html#what>

DREAMTIME

WHAT YOUR DREAMS CAN TELL YOU

- They reflect the events of the day
- They can fall back on unresolved problems, and resolve itself
- They can emotional undercurrents to reveal where we Were not aware of
- They bring unconscious desires, conflicts and impulses on the surface
- They connect us with past, present and future lives
- They give us pleasure and enjoyment
- They bring emotional balance with it
- They stimulate creativity and sexuality
- They can prepare ourselves for the unknown
- They can do whatever lived parts of ourselves to experience
- They can do signs, reminders and warnings that can help us a certain path

In other words, our dreams can heal, teach, warn and guide. Once we start listening to our dreams, we ask to go, and act on the answers and information they offer us; we get access to a much larger body of our intelligence as before. So we can find the strength to change, or to be what we want. Through our dreams we can have access to huge reserves intelligence, memory and creative power. Our strength can give all the challenges of life to

by Chayenna

LIVING FRUGALITY

HOMEMADE ALL-PURPOSE CLEANER

Cleaners don't have to be pricey or chemical-laden to be effective. In fact, they don't even have to be store-bought. Create your own all-purpose cleaner by filling a spray bottle with equal parts white vinegar and water. Then, shake up the mixture, and you're ready for your next cleaning spree.

Why This Works

The acetic acid in vinegar kills viruses, germs, bacteria and mold. It also dissolves tough mineral deposits and stains like those found in sinks, toilets and tubs.

Benefits of Cleaning with Vinegar

inexpensive
no harsh chemicals
effective sanitizer
effective stain remover
safe for most surfaces

Warnings

- 1) Do not use on marble
- 2) Test on a small area before using on finished wood surfaces or tile
- 3) As with any cleaner, you should avoid all contact with the eyes and prolonged contact with the skin

Note for Me.. C'Rose I use this alot and to really make your kitchen smell good you can add your favorite oils or I take a stalk of rosemary and sage and add water to a pan. I let the water come to a boil and then add the stalks. Take it off the burner and let it sit for a couple of hrs to cool. Depending on if you want it straight or you can water with a cap full of white Vinger. My kitchen smells ssoooooooo good.

BY C'ROSE

Joyous Communication

by Tony Samara

“How can I honestly express myself when I fear that others will think less of me? How can I be true to my heart when I fear the reactions of the person that I would like to be able to be truthful to?”

During the various seasons as we are meeting with many people familiar and unfamiliar this is a perfect time to be conscious of a new way of dealing with old situations that no longer serve a purpose.

There is no purpose in creating fear or anger within yourself or in others. There is no purpose in bringing your heart to a space where joy and light fade into the mundane disappointments and disillusionments that are inevitable when we go down a well-trodden path that leads to nowhere.

There is a purpose though to practice what it means to be free and conscious. The purpose being that we give less of who we are to the old and move forward to a space that is uniquely in this moment by focusing on the joy and freedom of what it means to be conscious. Conscious of the parts of yourself that make you uniquely human and more. Conscious of the parts of yourself that celebrate this moment in a completely free way.

We need to be clear that the burden of the old no longer needs to be our paradigm but rather the birth of the new light that is forever inside of our hearts. This will make everyone joyous and change the structure of the situation that is causing the sense of confrontation.

In a practical sense, once this thought is brought into the light of your consciousness there are a few steps that are easy to practice to make this a reality in all the different situations. The situations that as human beings we find ourselves in and are challenged to make visible our unique truth in each moment.

Some people do not like confrontation. Some people do not like it when people confront them or when there is a situation which requires a confrontation as the best way to proceed. Some people prefer to run away from the issues requiring confrontation.

Instead of looking at confrontation as an issue that will cause pain and thus continue to practice the method of avoiding the issue, why not utilise your heartfelt communication in a new way.

Take a deep breath. Relax all the muscles in the body and focus on the love and consciousness that comes from the space of being in this moment. Choose this harmonious consciousness rather than getting caught up in the idea of pain. The pain is simply based on belief systems from the past and ideas of possible painful futures rather than the unique presence of this actual moment.

Joyous communication is the way.

With every aspect of your communication, rather than bring in the pain of the past or the fear of the future, express the joy of what it means to be able to move through this wonderful lesson to a space that brings you closer to the joy of being in deep communication with another wonderful human being.

Instead of pretending nothing is wrong or escaping into your old pattern and belief systems, which often blows things out of proportion as your pain is projected onto the pain that you feel this communication is causing, there are some easy steps you can take to transcend rather than try to resolve the issue.

The first step is to completely come into your center and not to utter any words until you have taken a few deep breaths and calmed your body into a normal, relaxed state. Take a few moments to analyse what it is that your body is actually feeling in this moment. Especially the shoulders, the jaws, the thighs, the mouth. If they are not relaxed, take a few more moments to consciously feel that these parts of your body are flowing with the warm sensation of love.

The next step is to observe what the communication is really about. Most of us get caught up in the feelings that are triggered by a communication and hence communicate from the feelings that are triggered rather than the actual communication that may help transcend the block. This is called projection and hence what we are asking the people we are communicating with is for them to react to our projection. Then we can continue a vicious circle of understanding our pain rather than finding freedom and consciousness in the situation that truly requires this.

When you continue the process of joyous communication you are more easily able to evaluate clearly what is going on, what is happening, and hence comprehend what is actually affecting the behaviours and conditions creating the situation that is not bringing you joy.

It is important to differentiate the pain from the past or from the future or from the expectations of the future and remain an observer. This means dropping criticism, judgement, subtle provocations and sarcasms, blaming, causing pain or whatever mechanisms whereby you, the observer, becomes the pain.

When you are in this free space of observation notice how you feel. Notice the feeling that is free from projection and is simply discerning the situation from a conscious space. Discernment does not come from feeling but rather from compassion and love that are embracing and expansive no matter what the situation is.

From this space we can create thinking that becomes more intelligent and is more able to express our deeper communications which always contain love, compassion, joy and kindness.

Connect with this depth of consciousness in your communication and trust. Deeply understand that all your needs will be met from this space in relation to what is happening and how you are feeling.

Express what you want from this depth rather than what you don't want. Affirm in a positive way that what you want is a reality that you trust and know to be possible rather than affirming the blocks and projections in yourself or in other people that confrontational communication thrives on.

Continued next page

Make sure that your affirmations are not demands either crude or subtle. Make sure that you do not create a sense of guilt, fear, shame, insecurity but rather that your affirmations create a space of open embracement that allow for yourself and others to feel the joy of this communication.

Make sure that your communication gives rather than takes. Giving only comes from a space of abundance and consciousness. Part of giving is being able to listen. Giving yourself the gift of listening is giving yourself opportunities that only come when we are able to hear the wisdom not only in ourselves but in all that is around helping us to grow into this sense of oneness and joy.

What a wonderful reality to affirm in all our communications so that every aspect of life becomes more real, more human and more full of compassion for ourselves and all living beings.”

TONY SAMARA



FROM THE BLOGS

A WITCHES BOTTLE FOR PROTECTION

BY SPIRITWITCH

A witches' bottle is an ancient protection spell of great power. This is my version. I would recommend that anyone who is pursuing a magickal path make one to protect against any thought-forms, entities, spirits, demons, or simply negative energies that are bound to be encountered along the way. After charging, the bottle becomes an energetic trap for any force that intends to cause you harm. It is aligned to your energy-field through the use of your own DNA as well as symbolic powers that imprison and then transform harmful energy into something useful.

Items Used:

a small to medium sized jar or bottle (a large spice bottle works well)

sage, or other purifying herb such as rosemary

a black candle

sea salt

parchment paper (or other "nice" stationary)

dragon's blood ink

rusty nails, broken glass, needles, other sharp objects

dead bugs, some of your favorite food nicely molding, other "gross" things

some of your hair, finger or toenail clippings

some of your semen or menstrual blood

some of your urine

a handful of earth, or potting soil

a black cotton cloth

Perform this spell alone at night. On a night before the dark moon (women will need to adjust the timing to coincide with their menstrual cycle) gather your items together to perform this spell.

Ground and center. Mark a circle on the ground around you with the sea salt, moving clockwise beginning and ending in the North. Burn your herb as an incense and allow the smoke to waft over you and your area. Hold the bottle over the smoke and make sure that some gets inside it.

Light the black candle saying:

"From the darkness I conjure light
from the light I summon force,
from the force I invoke the power
to trap that which intends me harm."

continued

On the parchment write the following with Dragon's Blood Ink:

Your full name (your magickal name will do if you identify with it.)

Your birthdate. (Month, day, year, and time if possible)

The symbol for your astrological sun, moon, and rising signs.

Any other symbol that you feel represents the real "you".

Now smear some of your semen or menstrual blood onto the paper. Draw a circle around the whole thing and draw a pentagram over it, feeling that to do so is an act of power; that when the star is completed you have erected a field of protection around you. Roll up the parchment and place inside the bottle.

Now begin to fill the bottle with the other items: your hair and clippings, nails, glass, bugs, etc. You will want to fill the bottle about halfway. Say:

"Insects from beneath a rock,
needles, nails rusting fast,
Keep all harm inside and locked,
within this dungeon made of glass."

Now fill the jar as far as possible with your urine, which is from your body in the act of release. This will provide a link for the energy to follow into the jar and remain. Add the handful of earth, feeling it's connection to the planet and it's ability to transform waste into fertility. Add three pinches of sea salt to the mixture. Cork the bottle or attach the lid and seal the edges with drippings from the black candle. Hold the bottle in both hands before you and in front of the candlelight so that the light shines through the bottle. Feel the power of the candle permeate your bottle, charging it with power and purpose. Say:

"I charge you, bottle, to trap all harm.
Keep me safe away from danger.
Inside darkness calls to darkness,
to be carried below
into the grave."

Take three deep breaths and exhale all your stress, worry, doubt fear, pain, etc. into the bottle. On the last breath "hear" the power in your breath ring and resonate with the bottle. Wrap the bottle carefully in the black cloth and open your circle in the normal way. Go outside to bury the bottle in a place where it will not be disturbed. Should the bottle ever be disturbed or broken, rest assured that the negativity will not then return to you as it has already been neutralized by the salt and the handful of earth, but the bottle will cease functioning. If you end up burying it in a place that you cannot check up on its well-being, you then may want to perform this spell at different intervals, perhaps once a year on a certain date. This of course is up to you.

The Meaning of Life or the Four Steps to Human-Beingness

By **SHARON BECHTOLD**



I was asked a question the other day by a customer. After discussing my artwork with him at a show in my usual manner, I proceeded to complete my little speech with "Please let me know if you have any other questions."

To which he replied, "Yes, I do have a question." "What is the meaning of life?"

We looked directly at one another for a pregnant moment until he turned away with a laugh and proceeded to change the subject.

The question left me speechless, stunned, and shaken to the core.

I should know this. I do know this. Instinctively we all do...but putting it into words... now there's another story.

I needed clarity and knew that this question needed to be answered...simply. It can't be complex because the source of everything is really quite clear cut, at least at the very core. Let me clarify what I mean... simple – yes... but not easy.

Long story short, the meaning of life can be summed up by this famous quote (courtesy of William Shakespeare).

"To Be or not to Be, that is the question."

To Be.

The meaning of life is to Be.

To Be what?

To Be human. Or a Human Being.

OK, so what is that?

In my understanding, the meaning of anything lies in it's unique "medicine". In shamanic traditions (Native American for instance) medicine stands for the primary purpose or lesson that the Being is created for. For instance, the flexibility of a Reed versus the steadfastness of an Oak. The cunning, planning and patience of Spider versus the "in your face" aggressiveness of Boar.

So what is human “medicine” and what does it mean to Be human?

Co-creation. Human medicine is co-creation.

This four step process will help clarify what I mean by this.

To Be... you must pay attention. Being requires no multitasking. No driving while chatting on the cellphone and fidgeting with your cigarettes. Being is the absence of preoccupation. It is fully possible, we do it when we watch a good movie. The trick is to do it consciously and actively. No daydreaming, no thinking of what else needs to be done tomorrow, but being fully attentive to the present moment. See those birds outside the window and give them your full attention. So... Step One – Pay Attention.

To Be... you must seek, take notice and define. As human beings we begin to experience when we define. What color is it, what does it smell like, what does it feel like, sound like, taste like? When we begin to notice the details we can't help but pay closer attention. What color are those birds, what type of shape do they have, are they noisy, how many are there? So... Step Two – Seek out the Details

To Be... you must engage and encourage the experience. Be proactive and remove the barriers that keep you from Being present. Don't just look out the window at those birds, open the front door and stand among them, beneath them, or as close as they will let you. Get a handful of breadcrumbs and encourage them further. So... Step Three – Proactively Engage the Experience.

To Be... you must do something. Take the experience one step further. The tools and materials are now before you. You have paid attention and know what is happening. You have noticed the details and understand the situation. You have encouraged an interaction which by now should give you the inspiration to use your very own human “medicine”. Sing, dance, paint, write a poem, volunteer for a worthy cause, write to your congressman, or build a birdhouse. So... Step Four – Don't just stand there Do Something!

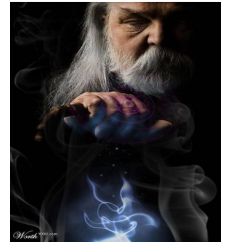
So what does all this have to do with co-creation? Well, we do not operate in a vacuum, and so don't come up with our ideas without the process of inspiration. This is why I use the term “co-creation”.

However you spell or define it, it is uniquely human to make stuff. From rock paintings to sky scrapers, nursery rhymes to symphonies, we are dreamers, makers, craftsmen, and co-creators.

How you manifest your Being-ness is unique to you. I hope these four steps will help crystallize your path and encourage you to Be!

POEMS AND SPELLS

by **SPELLCASTER**



AS YOUR FELLOW SOUL WALKS ALONG HIS PATH

You may meet one cloudy day
If he asks - hold hands, or pass a broom
So that he can sweep the dust away

Don't push him down your own sweet road
That may not be for him
Just hold up the mirror so he can see
More clearly and safely within

And if he should choose to turn around
And walk back down the hill
Don't pull him back, don't shout, don't run,
You know not where he's going
He'll be heading for a place he needs
Whether it's full of sun or snowing

Look at the mirror, you may one day be
That person walking down that hill
Would you want a well-meaning soul
To hold you back only because it's their will?

Continue on with your own path,
Learning along the way
Growing and going with each new
Topsy turvy day

The time will come when you meet again
With that fellow soul
And how can you help unless your own
Mirror is clean and whole

Each of us is a mirror for
All those souls around us
They look and see themselves and us
And may continue on their way
A little bit clearer maybe or not
But that's not for us to say
Just be all that you can be
Keeping your mind and your heart open wide
Knowing we're all flowers from one tree in bloom
Discovering our flame inside.

SEASHELL AMULET SPELL

Seashells connect us with the element water, our home before we were born. Therefore, seashells serve as a direct link to the life-force. They can be an awesome object of power and protection. Like most natural magical objects, we come upon them by chance. This summer if you are at the shore, take a walk along the beach and see if you're attracted to a particular seashell. If so, bring it home and magically charge it by holding the shell and speak these words softly:

The divine has brought you to me
Safe and sound from the sea.
You have been bathed by the water
And drenched by the light
Of Moon and Sun.
Now, our magic has begun.

Protect your shell and use it as a focal point for certain spells, especially those related to travel.

MOONSTONE RITUAL BY SPELL

The moonstone is a semiprecious stone that can aid in any magic you wish to do involving the Moon, water, or the astrological signs Cancer, Scorpio, and Pisces. A cabochon-shaped piece of moonstone should be easy to find in rock shops or in New Age stores, and the stone is relatively inexpensive. Once you find it, bathe the stone in salt water. Go outside to face the night sky. Hold it and visualize it becoming the Moon while you say:

Moon in my hand
Lovely to see,
You are mine to hold,
Mine to find
When no Moon I see.
When I wish the Moon's power
Indoors with me,
Moon in my hand
You will abide with me.

Take the stone inside and place it on your altar. Burn a silver candle and place the stone before an image of a Moon god or goddess, such as Thoth or Diana. Meditate on the stone, imbuing it with the powers of the Moon and the sea. Scry with it. Write down what you observe. Repeat the washing of the stone and presentation of it to the Moon each night until the Full Moon for maximum moonstone power.

Spellcaster~*~

TWO FAIRY SPELLS

The summer months are a great time to penetrate the veil between our world and the fairy realm. These spells, tried and true, were adapted from seventeenth-century manuscripts. To see fairies: Rinse a glass vial with a tea of rose and marigolds, then pour a pint of salad oil into the vial and warm it until the oil turns white. Add buds of hollyhock and hazel and blossoms of marigold and thyme. Add to this mixture blades of grass from a fairy throne, which are those grassy spots in the shade of an elder tree ringed by toadstools. Let this mixture steep for three days in the Sun, then keep it for your use. To break a fairy spell, wear your clothes inside out and turn round three times in a windershins direction

Spellcaster~*~

TALKING-TO-ANCESTORS RITUAL

This is a wonderful time to connect to, and ask for messages from, our ancestors. Begin your work by finding a few pictures of an ancestor you want to contact. Place these pictures on your altar, and light some ceremonial candles. Then make some dream tea (two parts valerian, two parts hops, one part mugwort, and one part licorice). You can find loose herbs at any health food store. After brewing a good cup, drink it while visualizing the qualities and other traits of your ancestors. Then say:

Healing tea, let me sleep. Bring me messages from the deep.

Ask for messages from these relatives, and then lie down to sleep. In the morning write down your dreams. You will likely have had a visitor.

spellcaster ~*~

I AM A WOMAN

**I am a woman turning to stone
each day each night while I sleep
My muscles tighten harden and quit
slowly
My friends leave
I am a woman turning to stone
my reach shrinks and strength fails
my temper dwindles and emotions
pale
and now my family too stops
listening
I am a woman made of sand
slowly daily hourly
I am being eroded
By the pain that is now my constant
companion
drop by drop cup by cup it rains
down on this
She of sand
small aches and pains cramps and
the dull burning throb
That never really leaves
gallon by gallon deluge by uncounted
deluge
the mind numbing pain that leaves
you wanting only the cool dark end
the pain that sits you down hard!!!
and steals your breath away
I am a woman hardly there at all ...
anymore**

by SOLITA

WARRIORESS

**I see you stand there so tall and
strong
bravely facing what will come
*You have no fear of battle
and will hold our banner sweeping
Its not the surge of men and arms
that will make you turn aside
It is times like this
On moon bright nights when all are
sound and sleeping
The whyspered thoughts
and empty arms and a hearth fire
your not keeping
We have made our choices you and
I
and other hands will rock the
cradles
We will be the Guardians of our Way
now as long as we are able.
The trumpets blows and the camp
awakes it is time again for strength
Now you rouse them all with your
sirens call
and battle songs and chants
We are the Guardians of our Way
and the time has come to let our
steel dance.***

by SOLITA



WOLF CALL



It's a dark and lonely night, no wind to speck of.

I lie in bed listening to the night sounds coming in my bedroom window..

*They are slowly taking me to dreamland,
as my eyes drift ever closer to sleep, I hear him.*

He is calling to me!

The sound is wonderous to my ears!

I jump from bed, race to the window, pull back the blinds.

The moon is up and full.

I look to the hill, and there he is!

*The moon outlines him on the horizon,
he throws his head back and calls to me again.*

His howl runs in my veins hot.

The call of the wild.

I climb out of my window and make my way slowly to the hill.

I must get closer.

I get as close as I can.

He turns and looks at me,

his eyes see right to my soul.

I am free at this moment in time.

Free to run with my Brothers and Sisters of

The Wolf Clan!



by;

Shysmoke



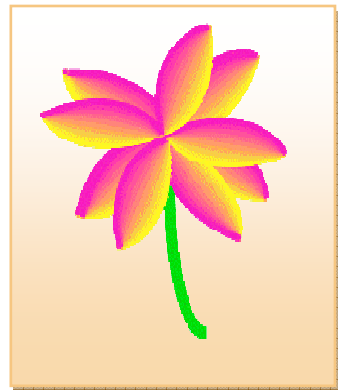
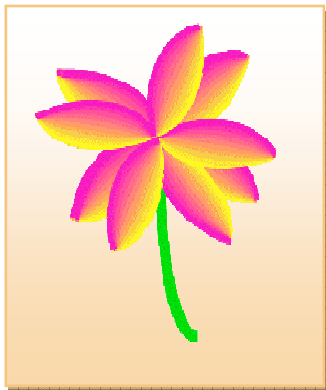
The Enchanted Forest



There is love in this place,
we call home,
here in the enchanted forest.
You may not notice it at first,
but it is there,
waiting to show you its face,
to give you the gift of love,
the growth of warmth,
inside of your heart,
as people become friends,
as we all get to know,
and grow with and threw each other.
Blessings and much love to you all.



Krystalla



DAYBREAK

by
Rochelle Moore

Daybreak, beauty opens
As night sneaks away
Light clawing back
Nocturnal scenes vanish
The sky bleeds its goodbye
As the wispy orb
of the moon vanishes
How many times
Has this transpired
Without witness
In silent magic
A new day dawns

"Those who do not walk through the door will never get to the other side"

"Follow your path and you will always find your way home"

by orion24

Waking In Heaven

***Once was a time I can recall
Before the spring after the fall
Far from the glory of it all
Distressing doubt was standing tall***

***Every morning I would arise
As light of day opened my eyes
Reflecting on words of the wise
Thinking they might be telling lies***

***How then could I ever reckon
That brethren heathen and fallen
The evil-eyed and I even
Would all be waking in heaven***

***One time peaceful contemplative
The next sorrowful and pensive
Long suffering all subjective
Heaven and hell coextensive***

***And on those days I could not find
On my own any peace of mind
There was music one of a kind
And it would free me from my bind***

***I would hear it as it would sing
Of a future reassuring
Omen of one fateful morning
When in heaven I'd be waking
As time went on faith I was
taught
Gathered much strength from all the
fraught
Sought to be not caught in much
thought***

Grateful for beauty the day brought

***Words of the wise became more clear
Don't let hardships bring you to tear
Don't listen to the voice of fear
Just address the now and the here***

***Prevail persist and persevere
Hold on to your values most dear
Do strive forward always sincere
And doubt will slowly disappear***

***That fateful day at the sunrise
Life had finally opened my eyes
Faithful mourning released its ties
Gone was the cause of my demise***

***Time had pacified all the cries
I was free to rise in the skies
Heavens had granted me my prize
I had woken in paradise***

by Christopher Stewart



OUR SAD LOSS – NIGHTWALKER



I WAS 14 WHEN HE FOUND ME, RUNNING FROM A RAPIST FATHER, LIVING IN AN ALLY IN ATLANTA, HIDING FROM COPS AND PERVERTS, EATING OUT OF GARBAGE CANS, COLD, TIRED, HUNGRY AND SCARED. THO HE ALREADY HAD JOHN, AMY, AND LITTLE BILLY, HE MADE A PLACE IN HIS HOME, AND HIS HEART, FOR ME. TIMES WERE HARD, WE SHOPPED AT SALVATION ARMY, ATE WHATEVER WE COULD, {THANK GOD FOR RAMAN NOODLES AND POTATOES.} OUR LITTLE FAMILY GREW TO BE 7, MANY TIMES, I'VE SEEN HIM GIVE HIS MEAL TO THE LITTLE ONES, FILL UP ON WATER, AND WALK THE 11/2 MILES TO WORK, BECAUSE HE SPENT HIS BUS FARE ON THE LITTLE ONES. I SOMETIMES SAT AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS, WATCHING HIM WORRY OVER WHICH BILLS HAD TO BE PAID, WHICH COULD WAIT, HE WOULD HAVE HAD IT SO MUCH EASIER WITHOUT US, BUT HE NEVER COMPLAINED. HE ALWAYS MADE SURE WE HAD WHAT WE NEEDED, ONE WINTER, HE WALKED TO WORK WITH HOLES IN HIS SHOES, STUFFED WITH CARD-BOARD, BUT WE ALL HAD NEW SHOES. HE INSISTED WE STUDY, WHEN I GRAD. FROM HIGH SCHOOL, HE WASN'T SURPRISED, HE ALWAYS KNEW I WOULD. WHEN MY BOY-FRIEND DUMPED ME, HE SAT UP ALL NIGHT, HOLDING ME, STROKING MY HAIR, TELLING ME IT'LL BE ALRIGHT, HIS SHIRT SOAKED WITH MY TEARS. HE NEVER WORE THAT SHIRT AGAIN, HE SAID MY TEARS WERE TOO PRECIOUS. ONCE, WE WANTED A BIG COLOR T.V. THERE WAS NO MONEY, "WHY DO WE HAVE TO BE SO POOR?" I SCREAMED, HE JUST SMILED, SAID HE WAS THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH, HE HAD HIS PRECIOUS JEWELS. I DEMANDED TO SEE THESE JEWELS, THINKING WE COULD SELL ONE AND BUY THE T.V. HE LED US DOWNSTAIRS WHERE THERE'S A BIG MIRROR, SAID, "HERE THEY ARE," I SAW THE LOVE IN HIS EYES AS HE LOOKED AT US, HE HUGGED US, WE WENT UPSTAIRS TO EAT POP-CORN. ON PROM NIGHT, I WASN'T GOING TO GO, I HAD NO GOWN TO WEAR, BUT HE INSISTED. WHEN I WENT UPSTAIRS TO CHANGE, LAYING ACROSS MY BED WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GOWN, BLUE SILK, SHOES, AND DIANNE'S GOLD NECKLACE AND EAR-RINGS. HE SOLD HIS SACRED THINGS, HIS DRUM, PIPE, FLUTE, AND THE KNIFE HIS GRANDFATHER GAVE HIM. I ASKED HIM WHY, AND HE TOLD ME, "THINGS ARE NICE TO HAVE, BUT YOU ARE WHAT'S IMPORTANT, YOU GO, HAVE A GOOD TIME, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU." I WENT WITH THE BOY WHO BECAME MY HUSBAND. WHEN I GRAD. NURSING SCHOOL, HE GAVE ME A DRAW-STRING PURSE, TO HOLD MY DREAMS, HE CUT OFF THE SLEEVE OF HIS POW-WOW DANCING COAT TO MAKE IT. THE COAT LOOKED FUNNY WITH ONLY ONE SLEEVE, SO HE CUT THE OTHER ONE OFF TOO, TO COVER MY BOS. WE GREW UP, WENT SEPARATE WAYS, GOT JOBS, HAD KIDS, WE ALWAYS GATHERED ON THURS. FOR POP-CORN/MOVIE NIGHT. WE FOUND HIM SLUMPED OVER HIS COMP. THIS SITE WAS ON IT. HE PASSED SOMETIME WEDS. NIGHT. IN HIS WALLET, A GIFT FROM US, WAS 2 1DOLLAR BILLS, IT WAS STUFFED WITH PICTURES OF HIS KIDS. WHAT IS A FATHER'S LOVE? HE OWED US NOTHING, HE GAVE US EVERYTHING. HE WAS MY FATHER, AND I LOVED HIM. GLORIA, DAUGHTER OF NIGHTWALKER. PEACE TO ALL.

MAGICAL EQUATIONS

BY ANTONIOUS

Every ritual or spell you perform is made of formula which all equates to the absolution of the result in return, thus you will never get the same results at every time you do the same ceremony. Many people have a bad habit of poorly planning their rituals and forgetting the logic or purpose to the conformity of their will in the end as it appears to be no more then a mere game to them, this can have severe and utterly disastrous results to the longevity of the karmic backlash that is sent forth to you. When most folks whom practice magic begin the abundance of knowledge they learn from books is not put forth to get the greater results, but fail by their actions and dedication in their heart to the ritual and the greater will of the divine.

I bet all of you are wondering what is the Magical equation of magic? The formula of your magic are roughly every little move you make from start to finish, for example; You wish to invoke Odin into your circle to make contact to seek the secrecy of the heavens as he awaits to tell you his magnificent secrets to the door ways to the skies and the four gnomes which hold the heavens up with all their strength. The first question is how do you cast your circle and in what manner do you prefer for the greater results of the will you carry? There are many options to this as there is the Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram, Lesser Banishing Ritual of the Hexagram, Calling of the Quarters, or do you follow traditional methods of the equation that started before the Hermetic Order of the Golden Dawn, very few cultures cast circles at all before it was popularized and glamorized through western magic. Practice and patience comes very handy as you work on your spell and workings within the properly cast circle charged by your desire, it is like a wedding in many ways, as a wedding is a ceremony initiated for the grand complexity you show for the love of your mate, which only you understand. You rehearse to do the best you allow yourself to do. Now arises the next question like the morning sun coming over the horizon "what is involved in this rite?" When you ask yourself this question different formula are running through your head at that moment while you ponder on the activities, movements, words, morals, deities called upon, and the key factor your WILL, but do not mistake will to be your goal when will is actually the desire of unity; many inexperienced see the will as the growth of personal desires from the ego. The poor minds who think that are deeply deprived, but luckily there is a cure for this blind ignorance.

Now lets say I am asking Odin secrets of the heavens I will use Pythagorean Number Method to find out the number of the title of my spell "Secrets of the Heavens". The total of that phrase will come to 3 for the numerology method. Then with every phrase you write it should always come to three to me most effective and you can even throw in astrology and utilize Tantra Sex Magic for this with Venus moving into Scorpio or use the communicative forces of Mercury in Virgo as another formula, but how ever you choose to do you spell casting chose it wisely with every move you make in your circle, one false move is like a subtraction to what was planned and the results become less affective by every mishap and choice of words. Two of the most crucial formula is "Power of words" and "Power of thoughts" as they are representative to the attainment of the passion of the true will you wish to send to the gods.

Now Odin sends you one majestic secret of the heavens as it overwhelms your mind and you cast away your circle with precision and accuracy, what can ruin the total affect of the Will after the well performed ceremony? If you are working by yourself and with others be sure to keep silent with what you have done on your spiritual business. Everyone who has not performed that very same ceremony with you will not completely understand what Odin told you, so their for their feelings on the what you have worked so hard to do is currently beginning to sink like a ship, you have given yourself and knowledge away as a prostitute and dirtied your works that you have just defiled. You have defiled you, the energies you attributed with your friend, the Will, and most of all ODIN! Not so say the spell will not be completely injured by tripping over the hurdle on the jump, however , it takes away a lot of the cosmic energies from the microcosmic self you put forth.

The formula is the actions you put forth to make things happen. It is like filling out a job application and you get hired on to work long stressful hours, you put in the application for the formula. Magic is the same way as the result is your job. Do not be afraid to step outside of the small comfortable box in which you reside an search for different magic to experiment in your practices to carry you one step closer to truth. There will be your positives and negatives, but what is a genius who does magic? Does a genius read a book on magic and agree with the whole entirety of the book and its magical formula? No! If they did they would be very gullible and easily controlled. A genius is not the smartest person, but an innovator. Be your own genius and see what comes about when you apply your own magical formula and see what you get in return in terms of results. I hope all of you have a wonderfull day and enjoy!





Sacred Drum Dance



***The beat begins my heart beats faster
This sacred sound is my master
As my body responds, moving, beating
Dancing to the whispered meaning
Ancestors voices call to me
Calling me the wisdom to see
Around and around, faster I dance
Deeper and deeper in sacred trance
Visions, pictures assault my mind
Searching, searching, the wisdom to find
Then upward, upward I am carried
Earth beat and mine now married
As we soar aloft on Spirits wings
Mind, body and soul does sing
Joining with the voices now
Of Ancestors in a celestial tower
Their bones are lying in the soil
No more do they have to toil
Spirits free to fly and roam
On summer clouds or oceans foam
Hill and glade, valley or wood
Oh how it feels so good
To walk between the sacred worlds
Mothers, Daughters, Sisters, Girls
Brothers Fathers, Men and Boys
Dance the Earth rhythm not the wars
Listen to the sacred sound
Deep inside it can be found
Beating as one with the Mother
Earth, Air, Fire and Water
All are one, all within you
Empowering me, empowering you
As on and on the beat does go
Seeing friendship instead of foe
Seeing connection to one and all
When you heed the sacred call
Of the Mothers Drum, the sacred drum
Beating, pulsing feel its hum
Coursing deep inside your soul
A journey for you to become whole
So dance, dance the sacred sound***

***Pulsing from the sacred mound
Of Mother Earth and Her ancient ways
As you remember a time of sacred days
When you honoured our Mother
Earth, Moon and Sun our Father
When you cared for this treasured land
With the seasons you walked hand in hand
Let those memories rise again
Your sacred mantle to regain
Let the rhythm guide you to yourself
Walk the destiny you set yourself
Become the woman or man you are
For your soul has travelled long and far
Ancient knowledge deep inside
Your wisdom now you must not hide
Your Mother Earth needs you now
To recall what, when and how
Your destiny you can step back into
What sacred task you are to do
To Help the Children of the Earth
To cast out all shadow of death
To rise again as spiritual warriors
Of ancient wisdom we are the carriers
Feel it, feel it deep in your core
Open up your inner door
Walk to the sacred sound of Life
Become the husband or the wife
Marry this land, the elements , all that is
Recall what it is you miss
When you dance, dance to the sacred drum
When you feel the beat, the sacred hum
That courses through the Earth Mother
You, Me, Sister, Brother
Dancing as one, dancing as one
The ancient magick has begun
When you dance to the sacred Drum.***

Whitefeather cJuly09



MERRY MEET

***Merry meet, my friends, in this Enchanted Forest
Where I could play all day...
And dance all night
When the sun declines to shine her light
In leafy glade and ferny furrow.
This is the time when furry folk forsake the burrow
And owl eyes peer from elm and oak
And toads on lily-pads will croak.
Elves and gnomes all frolic madly;
Fairies scatter star-dust gladly;
Glow-worms on leaves strange lanterns make;
The full moon skates upon the lake.
Witches and wizards roam abroad;
A valiant knight will grasp his sword
To fight the foe
Who dares to peddle grief and woe.
Then...hush, the giddy carnival doth sleep
Till morrow o`er the hills will creep.
The sun again in all it`s glory
Blazes forth to tell the story...
A new day dawns and all is well;
A stirring hums within the dell;
The morning chorus fills our ears
To herald hope and still our fears.
Within the glade a unicom
Watches o`er the newly born
And damsel-flies with glassy wings
Zig-zag past the bard who sings...***

***Merry meet, my friends, in this Enchanted Forest
Where I could play all day.***

by krissie jane primrose-stephens





Love the Tigers

***Love the Tigers,
Lets be Kind,
For they have no where left to Hide,
We all must abide and leave them with their Pride,***

***We have taken their Home,
They have no where left to Rome,
They wish to be free for this is the Key,
For they have no where left to Hide,
So let them walk along our Side,***

***Look into their Amber Eyes,
Tell me does it make you Cry,
So don't be shy and show them your Tears,
For they should not have to live in Fear,***

***Love the Tigers,
Lets be Kind,
For they have no where left to Hide,
We all must abide and leave them with their Pride.***

By: Teresa Hamilton (c)


SUMMER SOLSTICE 2009

By Whitefeather

*We stand in wonder beneath the sky
Skylarks calling above the rye
Mother Earth and Father Sun
We honour you for a job well done
The greening of this sacred land
As together you have walked, hand in hand
We listen now to the words of our Father*

*"I am the bright and shining light
I pierce the darkness of the night
For I am the protective, all seeing eye
I watch you all by and by
For my light is always with you
My healing gifts i thee imbue
For I am Father to all children of Earth
And with your Mother to thee i give birth
For you are the stewards of my gifts of love and life
Hold your faith strong and true, and I shall keep you from strife
For like me you can bring healing to all others
All creatures of the Earth, Sisters and Brothers
So share your gifts with all you greet
Honour, protect and care for those you meet
Always shine your love and light
As on you i shall shine so bright "*

*And still in wonder we stand
Barefoot on the sacred ground
Birds that sing and bee's that hum
Your heartbeat like a sacred drum
The corn shall ripen and bread be made
As we listen now to our Mothers words, let not them fade*

*"I am life I am abundance
Let all upon me be in sacred dance
I give you food to eat and water to drink
For in the chain of life, all are a sacred link
Feel me beneath your feet, feel my sacred power
As i bless the fruits, and grains, lead, bud and flower
I am Mother of all children of the Earth
With my treasure beyond all wealth
Remember all of you, for you are the stewards of my body
Dont blame the rape and filth or abuse on somebody
For when you destroy my body you destroy yourselves
All creatures of the Earth, elementals and elves
So be good stewards and look after me
And beauty i will share for all to see
Hearken to this ancient lore
And you shall forever be provided for"*

*So dont just stand upon the Earth
Show your mettle, show your worth
Honour the old ways, Respect all life
Rid this planet of trouble and strife
Be the change you wish to see
Now and forever, Blessed Be.*

Written by Whitefeather for Summer Solstice 09



GENERAL SAFETY TIPS



ADMIN

[SHADOW](#)

[KRYSTALLA](#)

MODERATORS

[MOONDANCER4](#)

[AUTAIRE](#)

[ASTRAEA](#)

GENERAL SAFETY TIPS FOR ALL MEMBERS

Just like with any online service, you should exercise common sense when using this site. Below we've outlined some simple guidelines to keep in mind:

- * Create strong passwords and keep them secure, which means you should never share your password with anyone!
 - * Adjust your privacy settings so they match your level of comfort and remember to review them often.
 - * Be cautious about posting and sharing personal information, especially information that could be used to identify you or locate you online, such as your address or telephone number.
 - * Report members and content that violate our Terms of Service to the Admin, Shadow, Krystalla or Breeze
 - * Block anyone who sends you unwanted or inappropriate communications and report it to the Network Creator or directly to us.
 - * Don't post anything that would embarrass you later. Think twice about posting a photo or other information you wouldn't want your parents, potential employers, college or boss to see.
- IF YOU ARE IN ANY DOUBT SEND A MEMBER OF THE ADMIN A MESSAGE AND SEEK FURTHER ASSISTANCE - WE'RE HERE TO PROTECT AND ASSIST OUR MEMBERS AND TO KEEP THIS A PEACEFUL HAPPY SAFE PLACE FOR ALL

INVITING YOUR FRIENDS

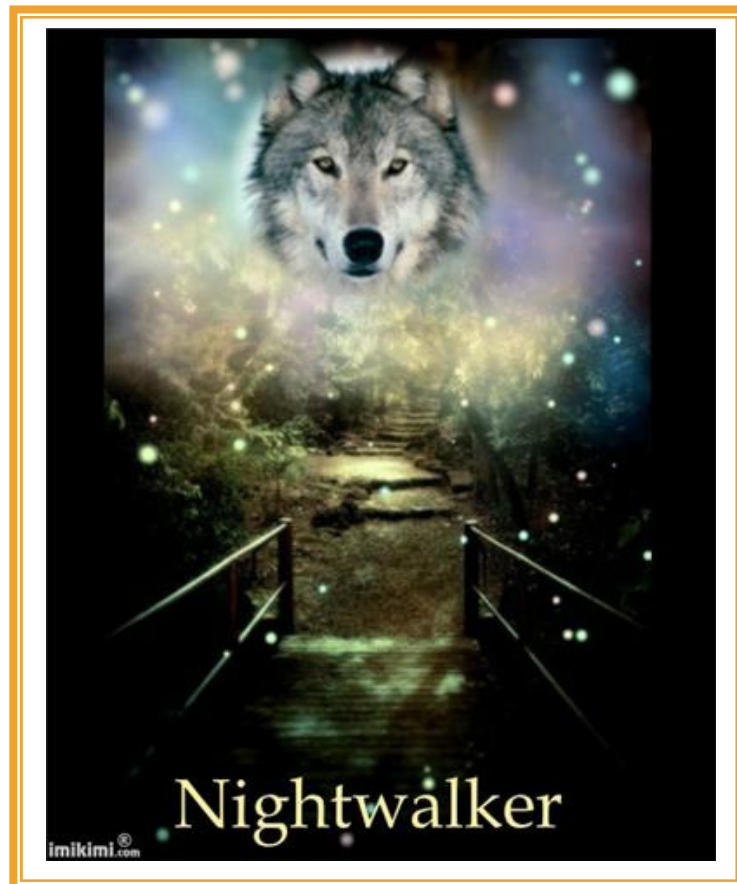
This could not be easier !!!!INVITING YOUR FRIENDS WITHIN NING

To invite your friends within the ning platform go to the INVITE TAB at the top of the page and select INVITE FRIENDS all your friends across ALL networks you are on will appear - you can either then add a message of your own to be added at the bottom of your invite or you can simply just SEND.

OUR SAD LOSS – NIGHTWALKER

Nightwalkers daughter (Gloria) came to our chat and informed us that Nightwalker had had a heart attack and passed away while on computer his daughter wanted to let all his friends know what had happen and why he hasnt been around..We wish his Family great peace during this difficult time and send Healing,Love and Strength to his Family..

With much Love and Light!!!



WILL TRULY BE MISSED BY ALL HIS FRIENDS HERE AT ENCHANTED FOREST