

# ENCHANTED FOREST



SEPTEMBER 2009 EDITION



## 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

Enchanted Team

[HTTP://ENCHANTEDFORREST.NING.COM/](http://enchantedforrest.ning.com/)

# GENERAL SAFETY TIPS



**OWNER- BREEZE**

**HEAD ADMIN -SHADOW**

**ADMIN- KRYSTALLA**

**MODERATORS**

**MOONDANCER4**

**SOARINGEAGLE**

**LILWREN**

**AUTAIRE**

**ROADIE & WYLIE**

**STATHI & ANN**

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

**TO INVITE YOUR FRIENDS TO THE ENCHANTED FOREST GO TO THE INVITE TAB AT THE TOP OF THE PAGE. YOU CAN INVITE ALL YOUR FRIENDS FROM HOTMAIL, GMAIL AND YAHOO MY SIMPLY ENTERING YOU EMAIL ADDRESS AND PASSWORD FROM YOUR MESSENGER ACCOUNT THEN CLICK IMPORT ADDRESS BOOK - THI WILL LIST ALL YOUR MESSENGERS CONTACTS SELECT THE CONTACT YOU WISH TO INVITE - THEN SEND. TO INVITE YOUR FRIENDS BY EMAIL SIMPLY SELECT ENTER EMAIL AND ENTER THE CONTACTS EMAIL (Separate multiple addresses with commas) AND SEND ITS SIMPLE !!!**

# 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 TO GO 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.

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

[HTTP://HOTHONEY82568.TRIPOD.COM/](http://hothoney82568.tripod.com/)

[HTTP://WYLIESCAVE.TRIPOD.COM/](http://wyliescave.tripod.com/)

[HTTP://VITKE.TRIPOD.COM/PLAYLIST.HTML](http://vitke.tripod.com/playlist.html)

[HTTP://RRUNNER-QUARRY.TRIPOD.COM/](http://rrunner-quarry.tripod.com/)

# **PROMISES**

*by Cynthia Grove*

*August climaxed in a passionate rush  
Whispering promises of tomorrow  
Spent in a heated embrace  
Knowing her time to depart*

*September promises a season of lust  
Quietly taking over summer  
Falling into a descent of breezes and chill  
Knowing the time to thrust*

*Enfolding her arms around us  
She overtakes the cycle  
Inviting spasms of orange, red and yellow hue  
Autumn rushes into view*

*Forever amber, crying your name  
Taking our spirits unto her  
Within a sybaritic melody  
We are entranced by her symphony*

*Cool mornings, warm days, Inviting nights  
She weaves a web of enticement  
Come, stay with me and together we will see  
An opening to nature's excitement*

*Sweet Summer you left with promises of tomorrow  
And Autumn came upon us  
How long will she stay before we must say  
December arrives to embalm us.*

*Copyright August 31, 2009*



# ***A Witch In A Cage***

***By Donna Moore***

***A witch in a cage who yearns to be free will grow weary, cramped, and listless.***

***She longs to let down her hair, throw her arms in the air  
And forget about social injustice.***

***Oh, to feel and breathe the wonders of Earth. To touch her power and its uses.  
To bubble and brew and chant the words  
That are sacred to The Goddess.***

***A witch in the north is freed from her cage as she gathers herbs from her garden.***

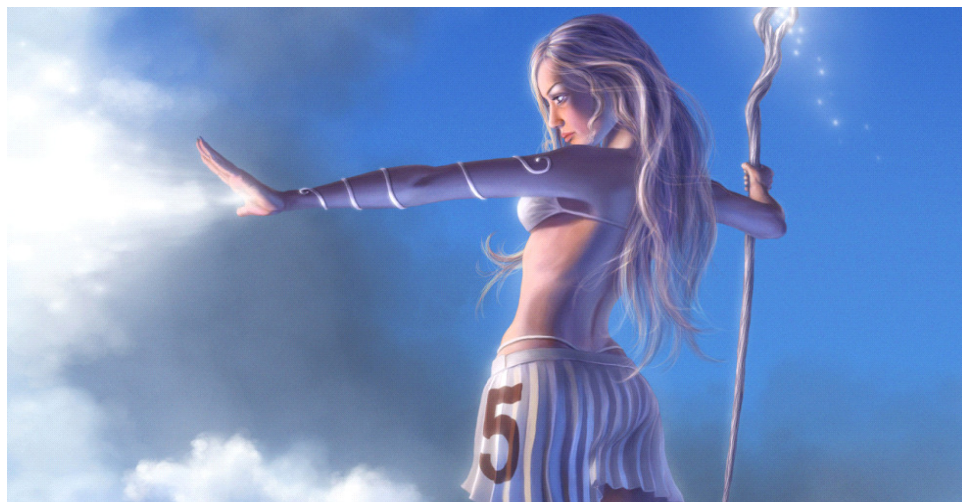
***For the spells she casts and the potions she brews  
She asks no one on earth for pardon!***

***A witch in the east looks up at the sky and enjoys her new found freedom.  
She feels the breeze and falls to her knees  
Giving thanks for The Goddess' eden.***

***A witch in the south walks under the sun with a grateful smile on her face.  
She laughs out loud for the joy she feels  
To be in a warm loving place.***

***A witch in the west strolls by the shore as she watches the beautiful sea.  
She picks up a shell, holds it close to her ear  
To hear secrets from the deep.***

***Persecution is over all 'round the world. Her children no longer caged.  
She calls to us, "Be free, love, and laugh.  
You're living in a new age!"***





# ***The Beauty of Nature***

***Let us celebrate the beauty of Nature - the heart of Mother Earth.***

***Let us sing the pure and simple power of life and celebrate its plants, animals, colours, movements and wonders***

***Let us enjoy the essence of things and experience the wondrous Universe that sings through our hearts***

***Let us become aware of the images of reality we have created.***

***Let us see what happens when our consciousness changes and we reach a state without any tension, a state of deep breathing, focused on the heart, full of peace and deep stillness.***

***Let us be present to what is actually happening and awaken to the many dimensions of the reality we are living in.***

***Imagine becoming still, quite naturally, and, in this stillness finding wholeness.***

***The Power of Nature can be evoked through a direct relationship with all of its aspects.***

***By being one with the animals, the plants and the mountains, we embrace an important part of ourselves***

***Let us develop respect and appreciation for all of the aspects of Nature for the healing that they are constantly giving us.***

***Let us move beyond the simple satisfaction of personal needs and become something greater in order to create a reality in harmony with our spiritual aspirations.***

***Let us take responsibility for our processes, raise our consciousness and find the love and the light in each situation***

***What a marvellous feeling to be in harmonious relationship with All that Is - a feeling of right participation in the Universe.***

***Thank you for your consideration.***

***Tony Samara*** [www.TonySamara.org](http://www.TonySamara.org)





## **IF TOMORROW NEVER COMES**

*If I knew it would be the last time that  
I'd see you fall asleep,  
I would tuck you in more tightly  
and pray the Lord, your soul to keep.*

*If I knew it would be the last time  
that I see you walk out the door,  
I would give you a hug and kiss  
and call you back for more.*

*If I knew it would be the last time  
I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise.  
I would video tape each action and word,  
so that I could replay it back day by day.*

*If I knew it would be the last time,  
I would spare an extra minute or two  
to stop and say "I love you",  
instead of assuming, that you know I do.*

*If I knew it would be the last time,  
I would be there to share your day,  
but I'm sure you'll have so many more,  
so I can just let this one slip away.*

*For surely there's a tomorrow  
to make up for an oversight,  
and we always get a second chance  
to make everything right.*

*There will always be another day  
to say our "I love you's"  
and certainly there's another chance  
to say our "anything I can do's?"*

*But just in case I might be wrong,  
and today is all I get,  
I'd like to say how much "I love you"  
and hope you never forget.*

*Tomorrow is not promised to anyone,  
young and old alike,  
and today may be the last chance you get  
to hold your loved ones tight.*

*So if you're waiting for tomorrow,  
why not do it today?  
For if tomorrow never comes,  
you'll surely regret the day.*

*That you didn't take that extra time  
for a smile, a hug, a kiss  
and you were too busy to grant someone,  
what turned out to be their last wish.*

***Submitted by Wansfell***



# FROM THE GROUPS

## LAND OF THE ELFS AND DROWS

**Origin :** Elves were a very mysterious race from the beginning of time. Later they became supernatural beings, mainly shaped as humans. They were worshipped in trees, mountains and waterfalls.

**Description :** Elves vary in size from 4'10" and 5'8". However, according to their delicate bodies they seem much taller than they really are. Often male and female elves are hard to discern, at first glance. Both sexes usually have big, expressive eyes (in the most splendid colors). They wear their hair uncut and open, have graceful, fragile features and are of extraordinary beauty. Male elves also don't have any beard growth. Very typical for elves are their pointed ears, and high cheekbones. In modern descriptions, elves are either light or dark, the light elves having starlike eyes, faces brighter than the sun, and golden-colored hair; the dark elves are pitch black and have sometimes fluorescent eyes, this quality being indicative of their dealing with black magic. Both are attractive, in appearance at least. Elves prefer greens and greenish-greys while dark elves prefer blacks, dark grey, and sometimes silver.

by **Breeze**

## DREAMS AND VISIONS

### The Beasts in the Closet

#### *Childhood Nightmare*

*I would go to bed at night with my eyes straining to see in the dark, for I knew they would come.*

*They were like dark shadows that would just appear to materialize through the closet door then would wander around the room then come right up to my bed. They were large and bulky looking where there should have been shoulders, large hairy head. In comparison to the upper part of their body they narrower at the bottom, and stood about ten feet tall. I could see their dull ruby colors eyes staring at me, and I would pull the covers over my head, hoping they would just disappear. That didn't help any, now I couldn't see where they were and I felt like I was going to suffocate under the blankets anyway, so I would throw the blankets to the side and there they were still standing by my bed.*

*I would sit in my bed and push myself up against the wall, and probably would have gladly melted through the wall, like they did, if I could have done so. I would scream to blue murder until my mom and dad both came stumbling up the stairs to see if I was attacked by some wild animal or something.*

*Finally one night I said to myself, enough is enough. I sat in my bed and waited until they came. When I saw them coming through the closet door I closed my eyes and just kept repeating, "your not real!" "your not real!" I felt warm breath against my cheeks, so real it was I could feel my hair move as well.*

*But I refused to open my eyes, and just kept saying "your no real!" over and over again and after a time I opened my eyes to look my room was now normal and absent of the closet beasts. I never saw the closet beasts again, nor have I ever seen anything else in visions or dreams that was threatening for any length of time, for if I do I know that nothing can touch me unless I allow it to.*

**Love Cynthia**





***Charge of the Dark Mother***  
***By: Laurelinn***

***Heed now the words of the Dark Mother, known throughout the sands of time as, Rhiannan, Hel, Styx, Arianhrod, Tiamat, Fata and by many others....***

***Gather unto me, 'O seekers of the Mysteries, secluded and forbidden.  
Mine is the hour of midnight, when I will show you what is hidden.  
Build fires, chant my Rune, in shrouded forests or benighted hollows,  
For I am the endless darkness that dwells beyond the shadows.  
I am the weaver of time, spinning the threads of life,  
Likewise I shall cut them, ending pain and strife.  
Call me not with doubt, for I am the Fury that rends the flesh of those  
whom are un-just,  
Yet I give wisdom and empowerment, to those who come in perfect love  
and perfect trust.  
Overcome your fear, seek me at the crossroads, find your strength and  
courage thru me.  
For I am the web that connects all things, I am what was, is and always  
will be.  
I was with you when you birthed from the darkness of the womb,  
And at the end of your journey I will be there, the dark within the tomb.***



# **MAX Crystal Skull**

*By BarbVille*

***There are 13 crystal skulls known in the world at this time. MAX is the largest, weighing 16 pounds. Many, including the British Museum, consider Max to be one of the rarest artifacts ever found on the planet. Estimated to be at least 10,000 years old, MAX was found in a tomb in St. Augustine, Guatemala, between 1924 and 1926. He was used by the Mayan priests for healing and prayer.***

***After studying in India, Norbu Chen, a powerful healer of the Tibetan sect of Red Hat Lamas, traveled to Guatemala where he studied with the Mayan priests. It was here he came into the presence of MAX. Chen was given this precious artifact when he left the Mayans so he could use it in his journey as a healer.***

***JoAnn Parks met the Lama through their family medical doctor when her twelve-year-old daughter was dying of bone cancer. JoAnn ended up working for the Lama for many years. Before Norbu died, he gave the cherished crystal skull to her with no explanation but that someday they would know what the crystal skull was all about. After many years, communication from the skull told JoAnn of his name and his desire to assist humanity by direct experience. Now JoAnn travels with MAX across the country providing this experience to all who are called.***



## ***Shamans Drum***

***Listen to the pounding drum  
Listen to the sacred hum  
Hear the call of the spirit world  
As in the Earth womb you lay curled  
Let the rhythm take your soul  
Another world is your goal  
Thumping, pounding, drumming, thrumming  
Feel the energies, the spirits are coming  
To ride with you your sacred horse  
Onward and upwards its part of the course  
The sacred sound, the sacred beat  
And now with swiftly running feet  
You enter a world never gone to before  
Yet memories reside deep in your core  
Of a time when you walked that sacred land  
You and spirit hand in hand  
Sharing the knowledge, teaching the wisdom  
Ceremony and ritual and healing for some  
Faster and faster the beat goes on  
Ritual clothes you now don  
Uttering words of a sacred rite  
Filling you with gifts of second sight  
Eagle, Wolf, Panther and Raven  
Come with you to this sacred haven  
Safe and protected the beat now slows  
Yet still the energy reverberates and flows  
Held in unseen hands in this magickal land  
Where time moves like shifting sand  
Like water rushing through your ears  
Surfacing yet allaying fears  
As you feel again the Earth surrounding you  
A rattling sound that is your cue  
To bring your journey to an end  
As your prayers of thanks you now send  
Softly now the sacred drum  
Quiet and soothing, a gentle hum  
As in the Earths womb your body now unfurled  
As you stretch and return to your normal world  
All thanks to the sound of your Shamans drum  
And the Earth Mothers own gentle hum.***



***Whitefeather (c)08***



***As I now leave behind the echoes of complaints  
The struggles of ego in the hall of constraints  
I recall my time here one of introspection  
Of intense pondering and of liberation***

***Long I sat by myself in silence and darkness  
One by one noticing the causes of distress  
Observing unmoving ever firm in my oath  
Persistence consistent is rewarded by growth***

***On the way there's a man playing on the tabla  
The master gatekeeper singing his enigma  
The question is no test but rather a message  
Telling me the ordeal was a rite of passage***

***Just a few steps away from the ordinary  
I pause for one last glimpse of my sanctuary  
The shelter dissolving having served its function  
The master and the gate fading to oblivion***

***Different from the rest eccentric by nature  
I had spent my whole life avoiding the matter  
Once to burn sensitive of the whirl centrifuge  
I return to the world may it be my refuge***

***"If you live the sacred and despise the ordinary,  
you are still bobbing in the ocean of delusion." – [Lin-Chi](#)***

***By Christopher Stewart***

## ***Drum Medicine***

***Tribal sacred drum of North American Indians of every tribe is never "played" or struck with the hand. Drum is spoken to with a "striker". Many of these drum strikers have gone through sacred birthing and are themselves specific and separate tribal sacred objects that are part of a bundle. It is not polite to touch tribal drums if you see one. Learning to understand when you might be in the presence of a sacred spiritual object is something many American Indians learn growing up, at an early age.***



be

***The Drum is a universal instrument, there is not a country in the world or indigenous peoples that do not have a drum of some sort. For Native Americans, the drum holds the Earth Mothers heartbeat.***

***Drums have been used in every aspect of human life, from welcoming a new life into the world to saying goodbye to one that is leaving, for celebrating harvests, weddings, rites of passage, victory, even defeat, to send messages or to induce a frenzy before war. Shamanic and Medicine peoples use the drum to carry them to other lands, other realms of existence, for healing, banishings and cleansings. And of course, for sheer enjoyment. Sacred Tribal drums come with songs already in its heart, it is used with songs, and is kept alive and nourished by songs. Once a sacred drum has been birthed it becomes an instrument of communication from the mystery life, with the Earth Mother, from the Earth Mother, to Her people. The most sacred and important of all Native American drums is the Water Drum. It is the rarest and most protected of the tribal drums. There are two forms of water drum. One is made with metal pots and usually called "kettle drums". The other and more sacred form of Water Drum is made with sacred wood and is used today only by a handful of tribal sacred rituals. The metal water drum, which can be purchased on the open market, is most often used by the Native***

***Once drum has been made sacred with blessings and ceremony, it then lives with its maker or keeper, that Keeper has the right and the responsibility to respect and use their own instructions and personal vision about how to proceed. While there are "traditions" within the world of drums, there is also a freedom of the people who are there at that time. This means that it is not possible to say everything about every drum. It is only possible to say something about some drums. If you listen to drum you will hear many things, each person listening may hear different things, because a drum speaks to your heart. Step by step each idea that you hear from the drum will build your understanding into something tangible and powerful. Knowledge is a process, that grows. .***

***The natural Earth wisdom and connection that our tribal forbears had has been lost in the rush to civilise ourselves, in so doing, we have lost the sacredness in ALL LIFE that these people would have understood.***

***The first sound you ever hear is a drum - your mothers heartbeat, and it is for this reason that some nations make water drums - drums filled with water to mimic the sound of the mothers heartbeat through the foetal waters.***

***The beauty of a drum is that you do not have to be musical to play it or be moved by its sound. The stress filled world we live in can be soothed by the rhythmic sound of tribal drumming, and scientists and doctors working with veterans from the Vietnam war found that drumming daily or being exposed to the sound of drumming, soothes the beta and theta brainwaves in traumatised individuals. Used in our own lives it can help soothe away everyday stresses and strains.***



***The nature of the drum is unique and individual, just as you are, no two drums will be the same, even though to an untrained eye they may appear so. The natural skin of the deer is thicker in some areas than others, albeit minutely, but this will alter the sound in given areas. Working with your drum you will come to know these subtle changes and work with them. Being of natural material it is susceptible to atmospheric changes. Cooler or damp weather may make your drum dull and 'thudding' in sound, very hot drum weather can cause the drum's sound to become higher in pitch.***

***Try to keep your drum in a room of fairly even temperature, i.e not a room where the heating goes off at night. As this continually fluctuation in temperate can cause sagging and eventually string tension loss. SO never leave your drum lying in your car, or outside.***

***For Native Americans, drums used for healing and spiritual work are NEVER placed on the floor, or struck with the hand. They are considered too sacred to be placed where we humans walk or touched in a way that is irreverant. If you have no choice but to place it on the floor at some point in time, use a blanket on the ground first.***

***If you bond with your drum, you will find it has a life of its own, treat it with respect at all times, and it will serve you well for many, many years.***

***By Whitefeather***



***Drum Quotes***  
***Spirit of the Drum***  
***Native Americans on Drums***



***When you beat the drum, it brings out the sounds that represent the Thunders. It will go a long way through the valley and canyons on the land and of your body. In using it, the sound goes up to the Great Spirit, it carries your prayers. Because the Thunders are a source of the rains, they put water on the Earth so we sometimes put water in our drums. The first man to have tied a drum must have had blessings put upon him.***

***Bernard Red Cloud***

***Sometimes when I am all alone I sit with my Drum, then I am no longer alone. When I beat my drum my heart beats in unison, it forces songs from my breast and other voices join mine. Then my worries are gone and I feel good again, refreshed and no longer alone.***

***Blue Ice Man***

***A Drum is like Mother Earth, the star on its base is the Morning Star. As you beat the drum the sound travel's to the land of the spirits and to those who are there waiting. The echoes of the drums bring the spirits back so that we can learn from them and hear their words of wisdom, so we will remember them in our prayers so that the spirits will bless us.***

***Lawrence Hunter***

***A drummer was late for a meeting once, he could not tie his owns drum, someone tied it for him but he did not like the way it had been done, so he spent the whole meeting retieing it. This is against the laws of sacredness, one person defended him, when objections were raised against him, but the law of sacredness holds true. Just like the drum, the two families were torn apart, the drummer took up with his brothers wife and the one who had defended him was separated from his wife for a while. I don't believe in superstitions - but that happened, its the law of sacredness to the drum.***

***Emerson. Spider***

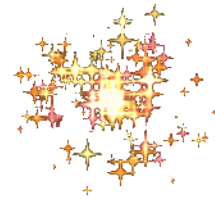
***By Whitefeather***



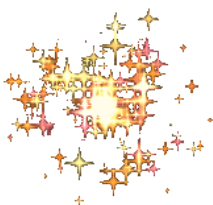
## Each Life Affects Another

We may not always realize that every thing we do, affects not only our lives but touches others, too! For a little bit of thoughtfulness that shows someone you care, creates a ray of sunshine for both of you to share. Yes, every time you offer someone a helping hand ... every time you show a friend you care and understand ... Every time you have a kind and gentle word to give ... you help someone find beauty in this precious life we live. For happiness brings happiness and loving ways bring love; and Giving is the treasure that contentment is made of.

~ Amanda Bradley ~



***The magick of being ourselves  
lies within all that we say and do --  
and if we are not ourselves,  
the truths will never be told.  
Hold onto dear to who and what  
you are as an individual --  
and the truths will be revealed  
to those that love and care  
for you.***



**~WDoA, August 2009**



***These I Call***  
***I reach, my feet toes digging into***  
***the soft damp earth***  
***this is the power of Body,***  
***clay and sand and rock***  
***this is the Grounding Point***  
***This is the point of Calm of Rest***  
***I Call North***  
***I entreat the Earth***  
***I acknowledge the Power of My Body***  
***I throw my hands high reaching, yearning***  
***the wind wends my skirt round my staff in***  
***Freedom***  
***This is the point of Reason***  
***This is Zephyr and Breeze and Gale***  
***I call East***  
***I entreat The Air***  
***I acknowledge the Power of My Mind***  
***Now I pull my Power***  
***from deep in my core***  
***call and play until it dances over my fingers***  
***This is the point of healing Fire***  
***This is the Power of My Actions***  
***The crack of lightning and the snap of Fire***  
***I call South***  
***I Entreat Fire***  
***I Acknowledge the Power of My Actions***  
***Now I flow in not out***  
***engulfed, enfolded warm and safe***  
***as the day before breath***  
***This is the point of Feeling of***  
***comfort both given and received***  
***I call West***  
***I entreat Water***  
***I Acknowledge the Power of My Feelings***  
***Upward pulled with Luna Joined***  
***With Sky and Moon I am rapt in a star filled***  
***bowl***  
***This is the place of Consciousness***  
***I Call a Sacred Place***  
***This is Galaxy, Moon, and Stars***  
***I call Up***  
***I Entreat The Cosmos***  
***I acknowledge The Power of my Conscious-***  
***ness***

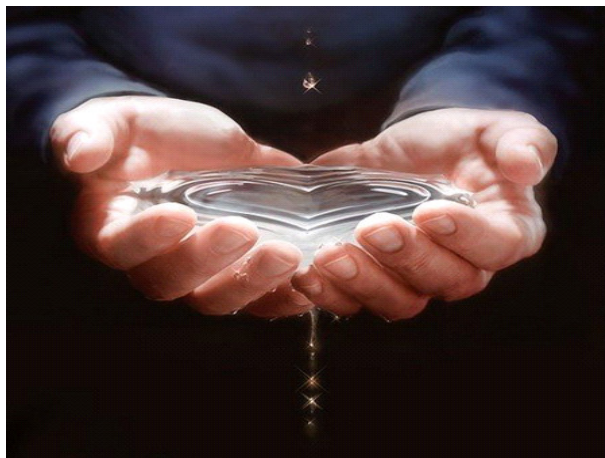
***Through my mind and my core***  
***Through that which makes me Witch***  
***Through legs into Earth***  
***Through crust and deeper yet***  
***Slower it steadies and my heartbeat slows ,***  
***and matches that which sustains us***  
***I Call Down***  
***I entreat The Core , This Sacred Place***  
***I Acknowledge The Greater Life and Web of***  
***all Being***  
***Mother Earth***  
***From within now come Soul Spirit***  
***Essence of Life***  
***This is where My Lady waits***  
***Goddess , Ancestors , Guides and Compan-***  
***ions***  
***I Call The Center***  
***I Entreat The Spirit***  
***I Acknowledge the inner ways and song and***  
***dance***  
***Visions Quests and Dream Times***  
***and Shadoewalkers***  
***These I Entreat and Invite***  
***These I Honor and would learn from***  
***These are gifts to me***  
***from My Sweet Lady***  
***Among these I will wait***  
***In this Sacred Place***

Solita@2008



***where is the magic she said?  
as we stood looking into a vast garden  
we sat on shaded rocks  
I offered to take her hand and slowly pour the fountain water  
through her cupped hands  
This is the magic your hands are cupped and you want to hold  
the water  
though it coats your hands most completely you cannot hold it  
your can call it you can dance in it you can shower your dear  
hearts in it  
use it yes, and abuse it  
but it will never be held detoured pooled and dammed  
never held  
it will sweep around you engulf and drowned you  
Protect and guide you but it  
will not be held  
soft as rain cold as snow wild as fire  
as sure and natural as your mothers heartbeat  
This is magic  
Wear it throw it secret it deny it  
it will creep through you fingers and rain down your face  
it will fall gently into your arms and drop softly into the garden  
and look even as you held it  
it blessed your hands to your work and has gone  
This is magic  
This is what I know  
This is what I feel  
This is magic***

***Solita - 2007***





## **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.***

***Solita - 2006-@-Copywrite***

## ***Prayer To the Goddess***

***I open the door well before  
the dawn's pale light***

***and feel You caress my face***

***reminding me that You are still here ..  
that in the night You have missed nothing  
and that even while I slept  
I am in your care***

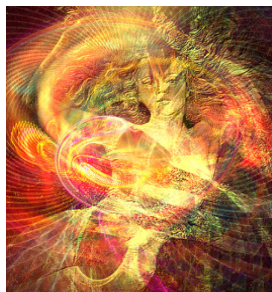
***In April your touch will be warmer  
more gentle  
but no less insistent  
nor less enlightening..***

***For when I forget You remind me ..  
that there is no step I can take  
that I take alone , without You  
no action through which You do not move  
no air that You do not feel me breathing  
no moment so short that I do not share it with You  
no music through which Your heartbeat does not comfort me***

***Goddess of the winter moon  
be patient with me  
I am slow to awaken in this January cold  
but I will find You in the bitter wind  
as I found You in the sunshine of summer  
and though I may need  
reminding now and then  
I know, and will always know  
that You are near and I am your child***

***Solitaire Archer-2005***

***MAY THE LADY HOLD YOU GENTLY AND BRING TO YOU SOLACE***



The image displays a game interface. On the left, a vertical sidebar contains a list of items to examine: 'Family letter', 'Coffin', 'Sleeping tablets', '3 clothespins', '3 mushrooms', '3 men', 'Boxing gloves', '2 lady's gloves', 'Cup and saucer', and 'Basket'. Below this list, a section titled 'Remaining for investigation' shows 'Items: 39' and 'Clues: 2'. A large clock icon with the number '5' and the text '24:54 click to pause' is also present. At the bottom of the sidebar are buttons for 'clue room', 'salon', 'game menu', and 'Bea'. The main area of the image is a detailed, cluttered room with orange walls. A wooden wardrobe in the center holds a green jacket and pink pants. To the right, a wooden desk is covered with various items, including a gramophone, a small panda figurine, and a pink pineapple. A white apron hangs from a chair in the foreground. The floor is covered with a patterned rug, and a pink umbrella leans against the door on the left. The room is filled with numerous other objects, creating a sense of mystery and investigation.





# SITE NEWS



## WE NEED THE MEMBERS **HELP!!!!**

Please help us make the forest the top of Ning and The Pagan Networks.  
This will only take a few seconds.

Please **VOTE FOR US** - the banners are on the front page  
**ITS SIMPLE**

Click on the "**VOTE FOR US**" BANNER ON FRONT PAGE (MIDDLE  
RIGHT OF FRONT PAGE)

Then Click on the **ENCHANTED FOREST BANNER**

This should take you back to the site

**THATS IT - Simple**

You can vote for us as many times as you like (the more the better)  
encourage all your friends on the site to do the same. Lets see how high  
we can get

## CONTROLLING WHAT EMAIL YOU RECEIVE

You can control how much - or what email notifications or messages you receive from this site. *Its simple*

Step 1-Go to settings situated underneath your name on the top right hand corner of any page on this site.

Step 2-Select Email on the left hand column of the page - this opens a whole list of options - select which  
options you prefer and save this.

You now will receive only the messages and emails you have selected - simple.

**ALSO TO CUT DOWN IN EMAILS**

When you join a group - if you do not wish to be notified of other members actions within the group please  
select **STOP FOLLOWING** from the top left of your group page just below invite your friends. This is a ning  
preset thing and can result in you receiving alot of unwanted notifiers.

If you have any problems with this or have any questions just drop one of the team a message and we will  
be happy to help.

*The Enchanted Team*



# POETRY CORNER

## Dancing Along My Path

My feet carry me along the path  
guiding my steps  
ever so closer  
to a bright and burning flame.  
I hear the music  
in my heart  
singing me sweetly  
as I dance along this path.

I feel the heat flow  
about me from this flame  
it guides me closer  
to a truth unknown to me.

I seek answers  
for questions  
that I never knew were there.

Eyes wide open  
yet closed to that which is there.  
Just beyond my touch.

Speak the word  
Sing the words  
Let them flow within me.  
Let the knowledge flow.  
Let my my spirit dance within me.

written by: Moondancer aka Gabrielle

## dreaming

*I'll dream about you when I sleep tonight  
Dream about what some wouldn't consider right  
Dream about your touch  
That I long for so much  
Dream about my hope for a future with you  
And that feeling of having something new  
Something so wonderful and with all the meaning  
in the world to me  
Something that would give me so much glee  
And is sure to change my life undoubtedly  
I'll dream about the memories we'll share  
And all those good times, whilst for each other we  
care  
I'll dream a dream sure to raise my heart  
A dream, that if should ever come true*

## SLEEP

The clocks lighted numbers mock my pillow  
The hour of the wolf  
and I am wakeful beyond consciousness  
each creak and rustle is magnified endlessly  
I search my mind for promises unkept  
one of my top ten sleep chasers  
but in finding none wander further afield  
what holds me from Hypos grasp?  
I am weary tired and beyond caring  
What a fickle friend is this stealer of life  
I court him and seek him  
serenade and placate him  
All for naught! I won't get up I won't I won't!!  
Sleep is owed!! will collect!!

Solita@2006



# **DIFFERENT DRUMS DIFFERENT DRUMMERS**

*(by Stathi)*

***If I do not want what you want, please try not to tell me that my want is wrong.***

***Or if I believe other than you, at least pause before you correct my view.***

***Or if my emotion is less than yours, or more, given the same circumstances, try not to ask me to feel more strongly or weakly.***

***Or yet if I act or fail to act in the manner of your design for action, let me be.***

***I do not, for the moment at least, ask you to understand me. That will come only when you are willing to give up changing me into a copy of you.***

***I may be your spouse, your parent, your offspring, your friend, or your colleague. If you allow me any of my own wants, or emotions, or beliefs, or actions, then you open yourself, so that some day these ways of mine might not seem so wrong, and might finally appear to you as right - for me. To put up with me is the first step to understanding me. Not that you embrace my ways as right for you, but that you are no longer irritated or disappointed with me for my seeming waywardness. And, in understanding me, you might come to prize my differences from you, and far from seeking to change me, preserve and even nurture those differences***





## ***The Little Angel in the Forest***

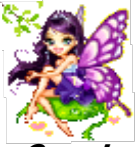


***Many years were past since the little Angel is on Earth. And every day again she enjoy the meeting with one of the friends that she only knows before off her home world inside. She enjoy it when they share their dreams together, but more and more she notice that still the most of them just want stay in her dream and wait until the moment they were ready for their own dream. The little Angel has enjoyed it for a long time to give her friends what they needed for their dreams, and she feels grateful for the gifts that they give her.***

***But in all she forgot more and more her own dream, she forget more and more what she really wanted, and just in the moments that she reminds that again she feels sad and lonely. Her desire to yourself become then so strong, that even the Angel with how she lives for so many years on Earth can't help her. Then she return to her own world, and stay there a while with yourself.. Talking about their dreams they have together, and the deeply desire they both have to make that dream true on earth. But back on earth she started not to believe Yourself anymore when he told her that he will be soon with her on earth and that they go make their dream true. The little Angel didn't believe any longer they will work together also on the earth reality and not only in the unseen realms together. The little Angel didn't believe anymore in their dreams together. And her desire to return home becomes stronger and stronger. The Angel around here one earth saw her suffer, but he couldn't help her.***

***Just on one day when the little Angel was playing on earth with the thoughts to go back home again, she saw a little message, and she stops breathing. Was this real? Did yourself keep his promise on her, and was he really on earth now. Did he really come to make their dream true? It was difficult to understand for the little Angel. So many times she felt disappointed when he had promised to come and didn't shows up, or leave her after a short time. She enjoyed every minute that she was in contact with him .She enjoys it so much that they really play together now in both reality's, even when it looks that they were separated of each other. And inside of her faith grows again, her believe grows again, but most at all her desire to make their dream true together grows more and more. Still there were days that her desire was so overwhelmed that she return to the home world so she can be together with yourself, when he have left her for a while again on Earth, or when he was playing his own roButs games there. And then she stays just together with him in their home world, laughing together of the silly games he played on Earth.***

***But it brings also fear above in the little Angel when she returns on Earth and just sees that he was still in that game. On earth the little Angel doesn't remember all what they have spoken about in their home world, and sometimes she really scared that he will leave her again. Sometimes she really scared that he really lost his heart and change in one of the many roButs. And then she becomes angry on him, and the only thing she wants do then is just throw him out both of her worlds. And that little Angel can still be very stubborn in that. She don't listen then any longer to him, and only The Mother can makes that the Angel give up her stubbornness and that she let him in again in both worlds.***



***One day yourself brings her to an new place on Earth. And she liked it to be in the Forest, meets some new friends, but the little Angel feels to excited that she will meet yourself in Physical that time The first moment when yourself and the Little Angel meet each other on physical way, the little angel had the experience of one part of the dream they have for so long together For one moment there was no longer Earth or the Home world, for one moment the worlds merge together, for one moment The Angel and Yourself merge together in one on all levels. But then the little Angel must return again to the place were she had lives the last years.***

***Just when she arrive back there, yourself said to her that he will leave soon Earth again, but that he will returns. In that moment it looks for the little Angel if all her dreams leave her again. Was it only that little moment of the dream that becomes true on Earth? Must she wait again on him until He return before they can continue their dreams. The little Angel cried and cried until she was so tired of it, that she goes looks in the Forest again.***

***She just fly a little bit around there, looking for a place were she can stay for a while. And started to bring some of her creations to that place, so she didn't feel so lonely anymore now yourself was gone. She enjoyed the quietness of the Forest. To feel the breeze that blow away here tears and she started to leave the safe place, and started to explore the new environment. Every day she discovered new places in the forest, and new friends that lives there. And the little angel started enjoy it again to be on earth, and her desire to return to her home world become less and less. The little angel always returns to her safe place when the evening started, and the sun goes under. She still had fear for the shadows that appear then in the forest. On one day when she just return in her safe place, after a long walk, she saw that the shadow left an gift for her, just a little lights sword. It touched the little Angel deep in her heart, and helps her to overcome her fear in the dark. More and more the little Angel didn't return to her safe place when the dark falls, but enjoy also that time in the forest. But always she keeps her light sword with her. She learned to use the sword in the forest when she find some of her friends stuck on one place. And with her sword she cut away all what is in the way on that moment.***

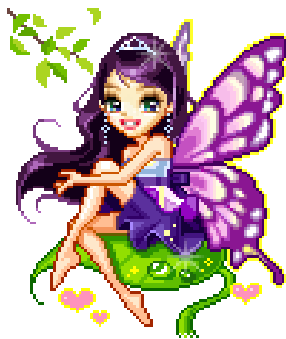
***But the most fear the little Angel had when she meets the spell master of the Forest, and he tells her that she must learn to fly. For days she hides herself again in her safe place, and only came out to play with her friends when she was sure that he was not around. But she couldn't hide herself for him and she saw him laughing every time when he saw her running again. On one day the little Angel was so tired of running away that she just stays in the place were she was playing with her friends, and started her first fly lessons in the Forest. Ohhhhhhh she enjoyed it to fly around and it brings her to new places in the forest were she met new friends. Sometimes when she was flying she hit a tree, but then there were always friends around how takes care of her and help her to heal her wounds. The little Angel started to fly higher and higher and enjoy it to feel the Breeze around her, who encourage her to go higher and higher, and helps her when the little angel becomes tired and brings her safe back in the forest again.***

***On one day when the little angel was flying she hear the moon singing. She was so overwhelmed of the deeply love feelings that the singing gives her that she loosed all her control and just fall down again in the forest.***



***Never before had the little Angel heard that sound on Earth. She only knows it from her home world. When she was playing there with the moon. More and more the little Angel flies to the moon and dance together with her. And in the nights when the little Angel return to her safe place in the forest, the singing of the moon helps her to fall in sleep. One day when the Angel was flying she saw a new place just behind the Forest. That place makes her curious and again she hit the trees when she fly around. But that new place gives her also fear. For so long she was still waiting until the moment that yourself returns to the forest, to pick her up, and bring her to that new place. And it gives her fear that he doesn't find her when she left the Forest before he comes back. It gives her fear to go fly alone to that new place. But then the Spell master comes to her, and told her that she is strong enough now to fly alone. That yourself will return to the forest, but that he needs first to take rest before they can fly together again, So the little Angels started to fly out to that new place, and every day she fly a little bit further away from the forest. But when the night falls she return and play again with her friends, and she listen to the singing of the moon.***

***Just one day when she was playing with her friends in the forest yourself shows up again, and told her that it don't takes long before he will return in the forest again. Ohhhhh it makes the little Angel so happy that she can finally show the forest to him. That he will meet all her friends there. And that he can rest after that long flight that he have make in the last weeks. Today she saw him flying above the forest, and she becomes very impatient again. First she just wants to shoot an arrow to him so he will fall down in the forest. But then she sees how he is searching for a safe place to land. Yes he doesn't hit the trees like the little Angel, but just looks first around for a good place. But soon they will be together in the Forest.***



***By Chayenna***



Beauty is  
not in  
the face,  
Beauty is a  
light in  
the heart...



By Chay

There are many doors that are before us and that are behinds.  
Behind us the doors are the ones that we have either  
opened and closed or just never opened.  
Looking back we remember both the good and the bad. The best and the worst of our lives.

Before us are the doors that have yet to be opened.  
We must choose which ones to open and which ones  
we will never open and which ones we will open then close.  
Each door could bring us many things: headache and pain or joy and love.

We could always just stand in the middle of the  
path and choose never to open any of the doors.  
But, that would only lead to emptiness and we would never be hurt or never.  
But, it could always bring us happiness and joy and friends.

Take a chance open a door. Who knows what will be there when you do.

imikimi.com

By Roadie



# **My link My World with Spirit.**

**By Grace**

The purpose of this article is to share my experience with my communication with spirits as a Psychic Medium and at the same time to let those that do the same or something similar know that you are not crazy.

As I a child I had many strange and unexplainable situations. I now understand that for once I did see what I saw, I did hear what I heard, I did smell what I smelt and did feel what I felt I was and am sane in a strange way.(laughing out loud). I was 6 years old when I had my first experience of for one knowing who was about to pass and secondly communicating with them afterwards. When I started School I made friends with a girl named Angela. Her name suited her angelic face and smile. Angela was a girl who required special care therefore, her older brother who was 12 would drop her off at School in the mornings and collect her at the end the day.

One day I dreamt that she had died and that was hit by a car. The dream felt so real that it scared me.

Months later Angela's brother became ill and was unable to collect her from School. I told Angela that I would walk her home at least half way even though it was way opposite to where I had to go. We walked for about

20 minutes and came to a traffic light. Angela told me that there was no need to walk with her as her house was across the road. I said my good byes and told her that I look forward in seeing her the next day. Never given her a hug before but for some reason I did that time. Angela waved and I waved back as I kept walking away from her. Suddenly a strange feeling came over me and the dream popped back into my mind, I turned around and so quickly I see Angela get hit by a car as she crossed the road.

There were many witnesses and they were teachers from my School, other students and other members of the public. Till this day in telling the story is re living that nightmare but unfortunately Angela was the first spirit that I communicated with. I would see her around me, we would chat, this may sound strange but it is true. I saw her on and off for at least several months. I stopped seeing her on the last day of School which was just before Xmas. Our Teacher placed an Angel on the School Xmas tree and named it after Angela.

In this I believe we can all develop psychic abilities but not everyone is a born or can be a Medium.

What the differences between the two one may ask, there is a big difference.

Psychics work with energy that comes from a person directly being the aura of a person and no information is coming from those that are crossed over. It is only picking up vibrations of the person who is ready for a reading. Like those that do tarot readings etc. Mediums on the other hand are communicating directly with spirit. Mediums normally provide evidence of survival from those that have passed and connected to the person who has come for a spiritual reading. They have the ability to describe loved ones accurately.

In most cases people with this ability work with the three or more elements listed below at the same time, some have just the one. The importance is not so much on what ability one has, it is how it helps the other person that matters. In other words making a difference in someone's life is one of the greatest gifts of love.

**Three main abilities most commonly known are:**

**Psychic** - pertaining to mental forces, telepathy, extra sensory perception.

**Medium** - contacting and being able to communicate with spirits of the dead.

**Clairvoyance** - the ability to see things beyond our normal senses.

**The Three C's and what they are:**

**Clairvoyance** translates to 'clear seeing' example images of people, events, places, things etc however, they see the now the current situation not so much the future whereas fortune tellers focus more on future events.

**Clairaudience** is essentially 'clear hearing'. This means that we will hear information from Spirit. This might be ones own Spirit Guides or if working as a medium giving messages, it will be the Spirit of the loved one that is no longer here passing on messages as explained earlier.

**Clairsentience** This is where we feel things, or sense things, as the word suggests, it is 'clear sensing'. A good Medium should be able to pick up on the condition of how a person has passed etc usually feeling the same sensation on what they would have had before passing and what they had to deal with. This sensation is only for a short moment but although it can be uncomfortable it is validation for the person who comes for a Spiritual reading.

I hope that this information has been helpful especially for those that are entering in this field and for those who didn't know much about this topic. Yes, it can be confusing but the most important thing is to remember is balance in everything you do, and to not let ego interfere with the spiritual work you have been chosen for. Another point I would like to make is that with any type of Spiritual readings should only be given if asked and not offered. I say this because I have seen many who have allowed ego get in the way. It's not about how good one is or can be, it's making the connection with Spirit with honesty and in a non judgmental way. Remember, we are instruments only.



Photo © Ladislav Kamarád

# The Lord and Lady

By **Pentagram**

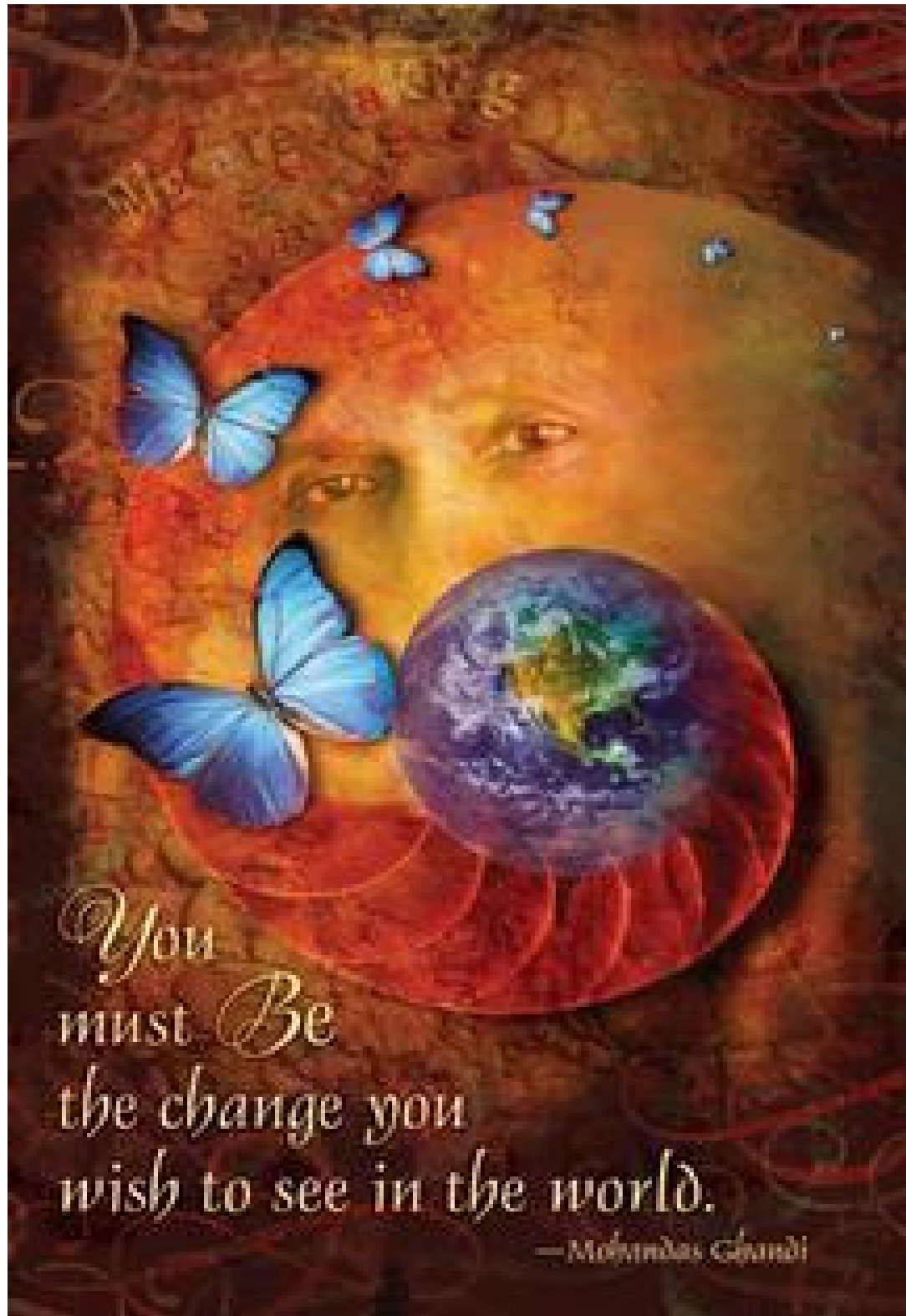
Limbs tangle in leafy shadows,  
puffing breaths the air wheezes,  
the birds break songs on humid air,  
as skin breaks in shedding paper.

This is the last moment they are together,  
an eternity passes in their eyes,  
they rise as one with a glistening tear drop,  
that has sparked the growth of rivers.

Hair settles like flowing velvet,  
and ruby lips kiss in soft defeat,  
One second, one eternity their love renewed,  
their love is destroyed.

The sun and moon they pass forever onwards,  
their love always flowing through the heavens,  
scattered where the beams dance in rainbows,  
sung in the gentle sigh of a mothers song.

It is cruel to lovers so old, it is so cruel indeed,  
but love is a form of death, and lust a form of greed.



*You  
must Be  
the change you  
wish to see in the world.*

*— Mahatma Gandhi*

## "IF" BY BREEZE

~~It is Easy to Destroy and Breakdown People - I choose Love and to Build People Up - For Those who choose the Easy Option I Pray You Find Peace ~~



IF you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,  
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;  
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim;  
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster  
And treat those two impostors just the same;  
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,  
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,  
And lose, and start again at your beginnings  
And never breathe a word about your loss;  
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew  
To serve your turn long after they are gone,  
And so hold on when there is nothing in you  
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
' Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch,  
if neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,  
If all men count with you, but none too much;  
If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,  
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,  
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my son!

*Kipling*

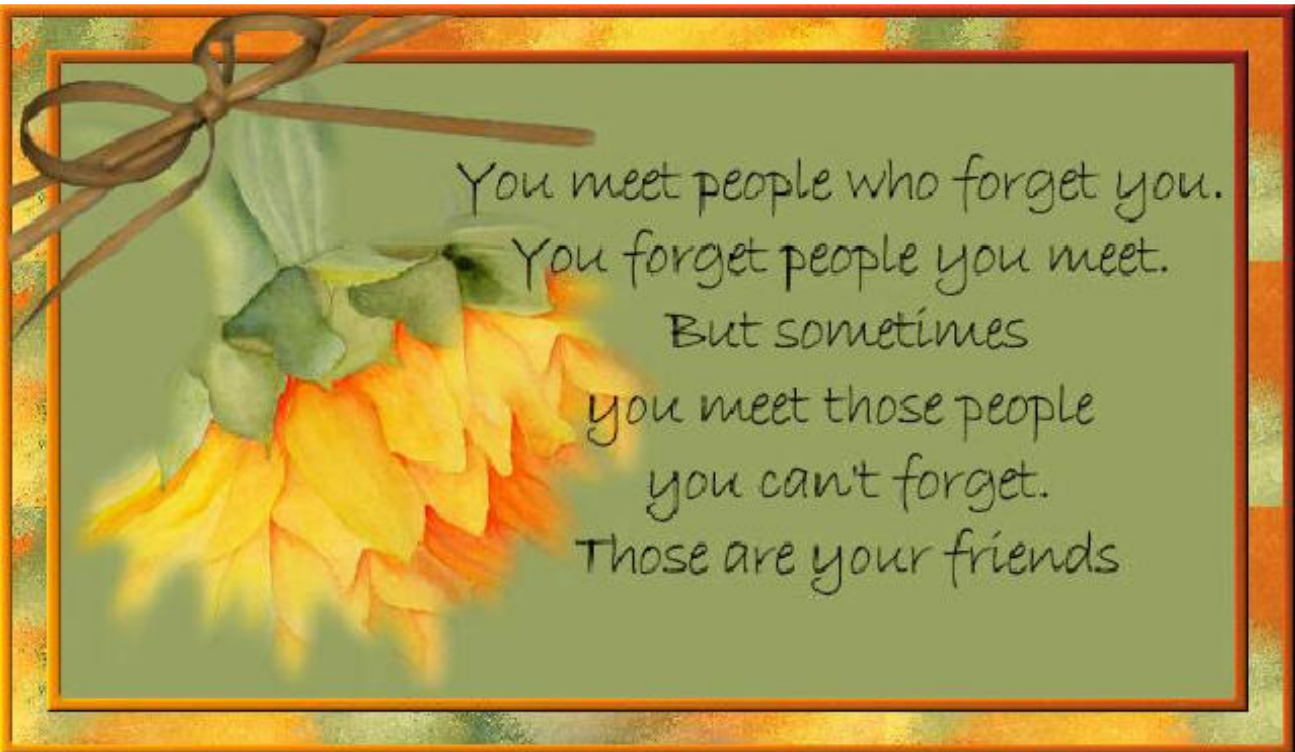


## MESSAGE FROM THE ENCHANTED FOREST TEAM

You guys rock !!! In just over 5 months the forest has over 5800 members and over 154 groups full of love, teaching and information. The awesome blogs that are written and shared with our members are so inspiring - within the forest there is information to assist and help anyone of any path. This site was built by myself and Shadow with the support of a great team - we hoped that the love shared

between us would reflect and would spread throughout the forest. It never stops to amaze me how amazing the ppl here are - everyone has their own stories of survival of love and of their journey - I thank you ALL for sharing that journey with each other.

Please continue to support the forest - making us one of the most successful sites on the Ning platform, and the number 1 Pagan site on the toplist. Be Safe Breeze, Shadow and all the Team



### Creating Groups

At the Enchanted Forest we try and maintain an "open policy" with this in mind we ask that all Groups created by members are created and open for all - No groups should be set to private. Thank you all for your continued support and input in the Forest.