Enchanted Forest



Magazine

December 2010





A Place of Love and Support

~Believe in Yourself – And Make It Happen~~

http://enchantedforrest.ning.com

The Enchanted Forest Team

~~Believe in Yourself – And Make It Happen~~

<u>OWNER</u>

BREEZE

HEAD ADMIN

SHADOW

<u>ADMIN</u>

CELTIC COYOTE

HEAD MODERATOR

ROSE MISTDANCER

MODERATORS

GOTHIC MISSTRESS
SOARING EAGLE
SAPPHIRE

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, Celtic Coyote 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

CHAT REMINDER

Do not give out personnel information to other members ie email address, contact details or names. Any contact with members should be kept on site where the team keep it a safe environment.

ENCHANTED RADIO



The Enchanted Radio is pleased to announce that we now have a request line that will be up and running.

This will be only for the times that there are no Live DJ's scheduled. All DJ's will make sure that Celtic or Gothic is given a updated schedule as now any blank slots will be filled by a Auto Dj. Due to a limit of songs available to be posted to the data base needed to run this request line for Auto DJ, the list will be limited to 3 songs per artist and will be changed out weekly. If you do not see something that you would like to hear in the data base, please let Enchanted Radio, Gothic Misstress, or Celtic know. We will add it into the next weekly rotation of songs.

The request line will work as follows:

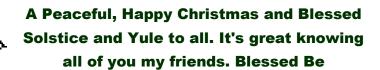
- 1.) Go to this link http://www.enchantedradio1.webs.com/ and click the tab that says requests.
- 2.) Scan the posted Data base list.
- 3.) Type the artist/song title into the slot. (If you wish to included an email, you may do so. We do not require it.)

We hope to add additional songs into the data base. We evaluate this on a month to month basis and try to increase the data base to include a larger selection of music. If you have any question, please contact Enchanted Radio, Gothic Misstress or Celtic.

Thank you for your continued support

The Enchanted Radio Team.

From The Members



By Cynthia

Yule to me is spreading joy to friends I have not met yet and the ones I hold dear. Bringing family together and forgiving past problems and working on strong ties of love. I hope this season finds my new friends at the Forest happy, well, and full of love. Blessed Be to you all I send warm wishes to you all

By Michelle

He's checking it once he's checking it twice gonna find out who's naughty or nice Santa clause is comin to town!!! Happy Holidays to the Forest Blessed be Robert

Christmas to me has always been about family but in years past that has gone in different directions but it is still in my heart

I wish everyone Happy holiday Season and may you

New Year be happy

By Celtic Coyote

Happy Holidays!

By Dee

ENCHANTED FOREST

Thankful For My Gifts

by

Nancy A. Kaiser

Six weeks ago, I arrived home from vacation to news that the stable where my horse lived was closing in 45 days for the winter. My sense of renewal from two weeks in glorious Maui disappeared in a heartbeat. Living in an area that has very few suitable stables, I was in tears for the first few days over the possibility of selling Stormy. Ending my 50-plus year riding career was something I was not ready to do. If and when I decide to sell Storm, it must be for the right reasons.

All the boarders began searching in earnest for homes for our horses. Each of us had our own set of needs and requirements. Most are pleasure, trail riders while I'm training a jumper with trails worked into my program to balance the intensity in the ring. While we'd become a family and would've loved to stay together that was unrealistic.

Quality of care is the most important for me. Distance traveled runs a close second. I'm a hands-on horsewoman, who lived for 27 years with my horses just outside my door. I need my horse to be an almost daily presence in my life or there's no reason having one. The demands on my time from my animal communication clients and my writing necessitate having Stormy relatively close.

Processing my reactive, emotional response to the news allowed me to begin to focus on a positive resolution. I kept hearing myself telling clients and readers, "Everything happens for a reason and in our highest good." As we eliminated more and more possibilities from our list, I struggled to stay optimistic.

Responding to the positive thoughts of my dear friends, family and clients, the Universe presented a totally unexpected option. A local horseman had decided to start a boarding facility on a spectacular 6,000-acre property 45 minutes from my home. Having considered this venture for several years, the closure of our barn was just the catalyst he needed to bring his dream into reality.

Tuscarora Ranch is an amazing place with tons of potential. It's a work in progress offering grass pastures with clear, natural creeks running through them, a horseman's barn, riding arena, and miles of trails that lead to waterfalls, ponds and long-range mountain views; all of which is only available to the boarders and our guests. It's like having a national park just for us. Not only is it horse heaven, but Hana & Saba have shown me it's Labrador heaven as well.

The day finally arrived for our move. I've shipped horses all my life giving me lots to compare to. Stormy has very limited experience, which added to my anxiety. Becoming my own client, I had a conversation with Stormy giving him all the details. Knowing animals feed off our energies, I surrounded both of us with healing light, which I use often with my clients, to calm & relax us.

Stormy gave the trailer a little look and then walked calmly onto it. He stood patiently until we drove off; patience isn't one of his strong suits. We drove the hour to the ranch without a hitch; no pun intended. I wasn't a bit anxious, which surprised me.

I offloaded Stormy into his new stall with a view. He was wide-eyed looking at the huge, grassy pasture that awaited him. After a couple of hours, I turned him out in a smaller paddock, so he could get acquainted with the ranch. While Stormy calmly explored Tuscarora Ranch, Hana & Saba helped me unload his "luggage."

I was astonished by the results of the communication and healing light. I was sure Stormy would come off the trailer sweaty, but he hadn't turned a hair. Driving home, I calculated that Stormy had only been shipped six times; hence my concern. My ability to communicate ahead of time and while driving eliminated any uncertainty in him. If he wasn't worried, I wasn't.

About a week into our move, I had to reach into my bag of gifts again as I watched my well-trained, respectful horse have an emotional meltdown. It was upsetting, yet extremely educational, to experience. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it; both his meltdown and his recovery.

Stormy had embraced the roll of herd leader, or as I termed it, "Fury - King of the Wind" after being out on 200 acres with several horses for the week. Adding three new horses pushed him over the edge. His self-proclaimed position of protector turned my manageable horse into an out-of-control bundle of nerves.

Having raised Stormy from a foal, I know him. The horse before me in no way resembled mine. Stormy became so fractious that he bordered on dangerous. Having a horse's attention when you're handling them is crucial, especially one Stormy's size. In all my years with horses, I'd never seen such a radical change in behavior. While it was fascinating, I was concerned for both our safety.

Being an empath, I felt what Stormy felt. He was too far gone to even attempt communicating. Knowing what he was experiencing helped me diagnose the problem. His new routine had triggered memories of mustang lives; lifetimes of leadership. All those emotions were fueling the meltdown I was witnessing. Luckily, I had a very effective antidote for Stormy's "dis-ease;" Spiritual Response Therapy.

The next morning, I cleared Stormy with SRT before heading to the ranch. He's been cleared before for other much less explosive issues, so I knew the healing work wouldn't take too long to complete; probably less than a day.

I found a slightly improved version of my horse when I arrived. At least, I didn't feel he was dangerous, since I could hold his attention. After working Stormy in the arena, I decided he was manageable enough to join my friends on our inaugural trail ride. It was simply spectacular; both the ranch's natural beauty and Stormy's transformation. Stormy's meltdown provided me with another peak into the healing power of the spiritual realms.

This Thanksgiving finds me even more thankful for the gifts that I've uncovered through my work with the animals. Helping one of my best friends deal with some potentially disastrous situations is so gratifying. It's pay-back for all the joy Stormy's brought into my life over the past eight-and-a-half years since I pulled him out of his mother. I am truly blessed and thankful, thankful, thankful.



"Stormy (far left) with his herd"



"Hana & Saba in Labrador heaven"



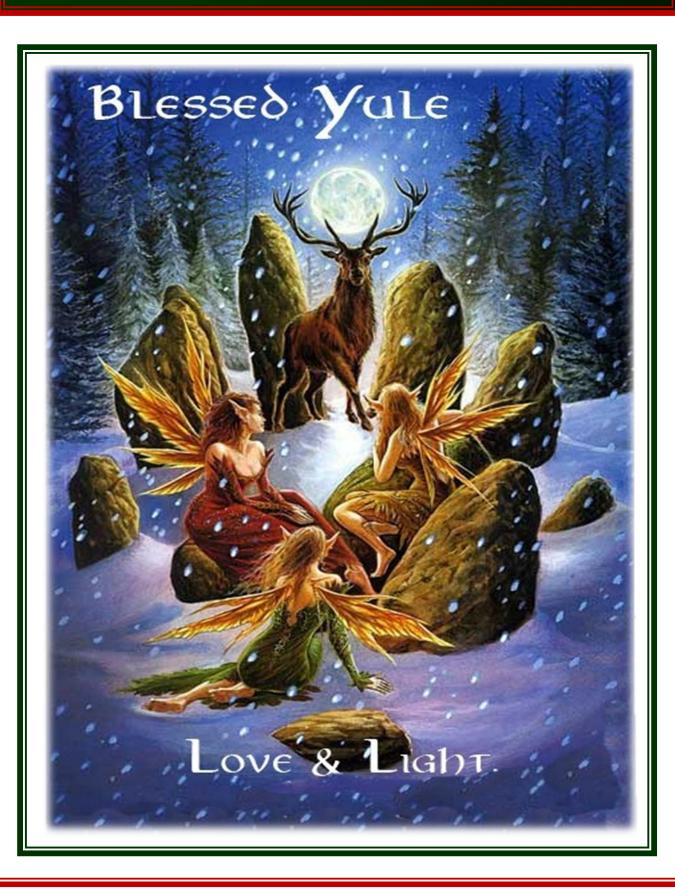
"Follow Year Heart a.k.a. Stormy"





Blessed Yule

From Spiritwind



MoonDancers Curiosities

Please contact us at r.haynes@moondancerscuriosities.com or

(570) 447-0487 Please leave a message



This is a picture of the first candle carved for a customer.

Candles can be carved to your picture or can be painted.

All our pillar candles are poured and carved.

This candle is 3" around and approximately 9" high.

Candles can be poured to different sizes.

The basic pour cost is \$5.99 USD*

The cost of carving is additional, please ask for an estimate of what you would like to have carved on it. All artwork is subject to your approval before carving.

Votive candles can also be poured in single colours or multiple colours, also with scent for each layer of colour or single scent for the entire candle.

Votive candles are \$1.25 USD*





All candles are hand-dipped/ poured. Candles can be

dipped to be 4", 6" or 8" taper candles .

4" Tapers are \$.50 US D*

6" Tapers are \$1.00 USD*

8" Tapers are \$1.50 USD*

Larger candles will be priced according to size

Our current scents include (with new scents being created by our family as we create new candles).

Beltane

Cinnamor Rose Jasmine

Lavender

Coconut

*Shipping is additional based on weight of order.

Wands

By Lil Wren



The Enchanted Forest, has allowed me to sell my wands, in the safe keeping of the forest realm. To keep harmony of good will and honest terms, I myself will only be selling my wands on line,, and sending to those who wish to purchase from me.

##NEWSFLASH##

I have a small batch of special wands and talking sticks The wood is taken from the horrific storms we have had here, with most of the wood being taken down by tornadoes. so they should be fired up with energy and have been laid out in the light of the full moon and the eclipse. These are special wands !!!!

I would like to help the forest with the cost of the site fees with these creations, if someone donates money to the site for site fee costs – I will be willing to sell the wand to them for \$20 instead of the usual \$25 plus postage and packaging. This is a BIG DISCOUNT

I will put aside 5 willow and 5 maple pieces of wood for this special thing – these are truly powerful tools !!!

If you are interested and wish further details on my wands contact me on site

http://enchantedforrest.ning.com/profile/EinNOR

From The Team



When this site was created never did I think it would become the family it has we laugh we cry and celebrate life with each other. At this time of year I wish all members of the forest a safe and peaceful time. I thank all the team for their support and love throughout the year. This time of year is a magical time but the biggest magic of all lies within each and every one of us – we can bring change. Never stop reaching for the stars!!!!

~Believe in Yourself - And Make It Happen~

Merry Christmas Breeze xx





Well saying "I am a dragon" wasnt enough for Breeze ...Soo.. To try to knock this down in few sentences..

I am Head admin on this site and have enjoyed it since day one..when Breeze opened the site after she was through designing it..I came over and we together started inviting friends we knew..building groups ..and she did first blogs..we sat and welcomed those in chat and to site ...every since then .helped maintain Breezes rules for the site..update and upgrade areas on site to make more accesible and to help keep disruption and drama off from interfering with learning and teaching to help those who were serious about learning their path and understanding..and have made many new friends in this time and Thank all the members who have shared what they know with all the others that seek it out..

Peace to all Shadow

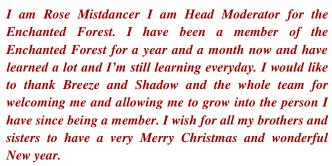
On this holiday season my wish is for Health
Happiness and Peace to all.

i always look forward to this time of the year even
thou i don't celebrate it like most others do i am more
of the old fashioned ways but it is hard to get in the
holiday spirit when you live in the deep south were
everything stays green and hot.

May everyone have a Happy holiday season and please stay safe ..

Blessed be to all Celtic







Christmas to me is spending time with family and friends. Seeing the landscape lit up with all the christmas finery. May this season bring everyone love, peace and joy.

Gothic Misstress



For me Christmas used to be my favorite holiday out of all of them. My family use to get together and have a big meal, exchange presents and just hang out for the day and we would all get the chance to catch up with one another. I miss the days that we use to do that. Nowadays Christmas is different for me. Since being on my own, It doesn't have any special meaning for me anymore. I no longer celebrate Christmas. For me its just another day to me, nothing special.

Soaring Eagle



If I Could Have Just One Wish For Christmas What Would It Be???

I have thought about this question many times and many answers have came to me but I often find myself asking what would be a better choice. Would I want to have just one more Christmas with family passed or a friend that has passed? Or would I want a new home or money on the tree? Many tims these questions come up but the only answer I can ever seem to come up with is for my children to have a Christmas. To learn the gift of giving to someone that has nothing or someone who has lost everything. I can remember one Christmas my oldest came to me and said 'mommy I don't want anything for Christmas but for others to have something can you just donate all of the toys I get to a little boy who really needs them" I thought this was the most compassionate question coming from an 8 yr old at that time. He personally took a few things out from under the tree that just said to bubba from mommy and daddy

or from sister and lil brother and had me take him to the Toys For Tots drop off and told the man to please not unwrap them b/c it would make the little boys who got them happy. All I could think at that point is how much our children really do understand and cry. We still had an amazing Christmas and he didn't even question why he had less under the tree then what the other two did. He simply smiled and said that he had everything that he needed.

So I guess my wish would be for people to take pride in what they have and to think of others at this time of year. To keep in mind when you go shopping this year for gifts that the bell ringers are only there to help others and give instead of worrying about what you are getting this year for Christmas.

Many Blessings to all Sapphire





SUSUN WEEDS MONTHLY CLASSES



ON THE

ENCHANTED FOREST



December 20 - Hawthorne, heart health

January 17 - Elder flowers, berries, flu



Star Legend

By Nina Goncharova

Once upon a time there was a council in the Heaven, And some eternal souls were invited to attend. They'd chosen to fulfill a marvelous endeavor – That is unconscious life to put to the logical end.

And they were asked in turn if they would want to live
On dear mother Earth to bring her conscious light
And to fulfill the task for everyone to give
The miracle to spread the unconditional love

They saw the light of God and found the keys in hands, And they were given stars to put into their hearts, They heard the voice of God: you'll live in different lands But those shining stars will lead the real path.

You all have chosen to become the pioneers - inventors And to awaken the Earth for her to become the star And you will find each other, when the millennium enters, You'll recollect this council and you will feel that Star.

And on the eve of Christmas they had a shining sign They had a look at heavens and felt the stars inside.
They all had found each other – the glories design,
The Celebration of Life, the star within is a guide.



Night Of The Winter Solstice

By Echo

Hard stars brittle-bright overhead, there is a sense of the world taking a deep breath, then holding it, waiting to exhale, as I wait in the chill damp darkness.

In the thick quiet of the night there is only myself to focus on.

The bustle of life is not there to distract me.

I can clearly see what has come to pass in the last year and how I have chosen to let it change me for the better - or for the worse.

The last few months have been a time of quiet rest and reflection. Now is the time to let go of what was, to release it to the brittle-bright stars that observe silently overhead.

I poke at the fire in front of me, so that sparks fly upward to challenge and greet the darkness. Embers on the hearth remind me that warmth and light are coming. The confinement and silence of Winter's dark womb will slowly lift as the world exhales and lets go of the breath it has been holding.

I wait for the returning sun to breathe warmth and life back to my bones.



Yule

From Lil Wren



The ancient season of Yule is a time of both reflection and celebration, a time to connect in a relational way with one's own inner wisdom and with the people that surrounded them.

Many different cultures from the Nordic Vikings to the Celtic Druids, Egyptians to the Hopi ritualized this sacred time to promote spiritual unity and attunement.

Yule is when we celebrate the turning of the wheel of the year. It is when the dark half of the year relinquishes to the light half. Starting the morning after the winter solstice at sunrise, the sun climbs just a little higher and stays a little longer in the sky each day. Known as Solstice Night, or the longest night of the year, much celebration was to be had as the ancestors awaited the rebirth of the Oak King, the Sun King, the Giver of Life that warmed the frozen Earth and made her to bear forth from seeds protected through the fall and winter in her womb.



Blessed is the season which engages the whole world in a conspiracy of love.

-- Hamilton Wright Mabie

Paganopolis.com A Kentucky based secure online store offering hundreds of Pagan/Heathen items for your personal path of exploration and enjoyment. http://www.paganopolis.com

Paganopolis.com, a Kentucky based secure online store offering hundreds of Pagan/Heathen items for your personal path of exploration and enjoyment.

We chose Paganopolis as our company name because todays world has moved into the internet communication age, giving the ability to instantly access our Pagan/Heathen friends and family. We are actually able to communicate with each other no matter what our geographical location is, enabling us to foster a community that can, and does, share ideas and trade with one another.

While there are other sites out there that offer similar products as we do, we focus our product line on items that enhance group or solitary ritual practices and we believe in offering dependable customer service throughout the Pagan/Heathen community no matter their geographical location. Yes, we do ship all our products (with the exception of Athames) to any location that excepts U.S.

Packages.



Altar Items

Athames & More

Bags & Pouches

Books

Boxes

Candles & More

Catchers & Chimes

Cauldrons

CD's

Chalices

Crystal Balls

DVD's

Jewelry

Mortar & Pestles

Oils & Diffusers

Rune Sets

Ritual Wear

Smudge Sticks

Statuary

WHEN ORDERING

PLEASE QUOTE
Coupon Code "EFM"
to receive an
additional 10% off
already discounted
prices.

The Snowball

By Gothic Misstress

Christmas time has arrived like a warm cozy blanket. All around the forest the ground was covered with a layer of snow and icicles dangled from the boughs of the trees. The trees were decorated in lights, tinsel and other festive decorations.

As the fairies danced along the frozen dew drops, the other forest creatures scurried to store food for the coming winter and ready themselves for the Christmas festival.

Now the dragon was trying to hibernate in his cave with a cozy fire. All of sudden he heard such a ruckus outside that he charged outside with his fire aglow. He was immediately struck with such a great blow that he fell down and caused a big pile of snow to fall down on top of him.

He sat up with a start and looked around. "Blooming fairies." he said with a start. He stood and shook himself off and stormed into his cave while muttering something about fairies and snowball fights. He slammed the door hard and more snow proceeded to fall and barricade the door. He slunked over to his comfy pillow next to the roaring fire and curled up and fell fast asleep.

He woke up awhile later and found that the fire had died and it was cold in his cave. He looked around and found no wood to restart the fire. He grumbled and complained and finally got up and walked to the door.

He pushed and he pulled with all of his might and suddenly it gave way. It gave way so quickly that he lost his balance and fell flat on his back and was immediately covered in an avalanche of snow.

He scratched and clawed his way out from under the snow and there fluttering in from of his face was a little tiny fairy and she was laughing at him. He bolted straight up and charged the little fairy straight out the front door. He now found himself sliding across the field and finally spinning to a stop in the middle of a frozen lake.

He now found himself stuck in the middle of this frozen completely surrounded by fairies, who were all laughing at him. These tiny little things were starting to get on his nerves with their laughing at him. He knew he could not simply lay here as the ice was beginning to crack. He tried to stand up and he fell and the fairies would laugh louder.

He finally made it to the edge of this frozen lake by crawling inch by inch across it. He was now cold, hungry and wet. He was really getting annoyed by those tiny fairies, because they were still laughing at him.

He wanted his cave, his fire, and his comfy pillow. He looked around and to his dismay his cave was on the other side of the lake.

Now mind you this is the week of Christmas and everything is so prettily decorated in all it's finery. "Great, now I'm gonna have to walk all the way around this lake to get home, grrrrrrrrr.."

He picked himself up and began the long journey back to his cave. Suddenly, he was being followed or rather chased by an angry mob of elves, trolls, and other forest dwellers. He began charging blindly through the forest. He tripped, he stumbled, then found himself rolling head over tail down the side of a hill and finally; after crashing through the roof of some poor unexpected hobbits house; he found himself tangled in multiply strands of lights.

He found he was unable to move at all. He now realized that maybe the mob had been after him for destroying their Christmas decors. Now fortunately or unfortunately which ever the case maybe the hobbit was not home. Good luck for the hobbit and bad luck for the dragon. "Well, it's not my cave; but it's at least it's warmer here." he said and fell fast asleep.

The next morning came and woke him with it's blinding light and the blooming fairies where all around him and they where laughing and tickling him. Now these fairies were not really trying to tickle the dragon. They were trying to help free him. He struggled really hard and finally finished freeing himself. He stood up and roared, shooting fire everywhere. Well, now the only thing that happened was the rest of the house caught fire and he was seen slinking away with his tail between his legs.

Once he had gotten his bearings, he began heading back to his cave. He spotted his home and began rushing head long towards his cave. In his haste he did not see the log, he tripped over it and began rolling head over tail. All you could see was this huge snowball rolling down the hill. He somehow plowed through his own door and living room and ended up in the back of his own fireplace. Now the bad part of this was, his tail somehow ended up stuck up inside the chimney. Now while the dragon lay there, the hobbit and her family returned home. They found everything had been destroyed. The fairies where there also and they where laughing their heads off. The hobbit demanded to know why the where laughing at such a tragedy.

The fairies told them about the snowball that they had thrown at the dragon. About how he had accidentally barricaded himself in his cave. About the next day when he had chased the across the field and ended up stuck in the middle of the lake. About how he had torn up all the decorations in the villages and ended up in the middle of their house. About the next day when he ended up in a snowball and rolled back into his cave.

The hobbit began to see the slight humor in this, but realized the seriousness of all the trouble that all of these shenanigans had caused. The little hobbit family began to make their way over to the dragon's cave. They wanted to make sure that he was alright. After all, it was Christmas Eve.

They approached the cave with caution. They noticed the door had been knocked down and there was a trail of water running through the living room. They followed it till they arrived at the fireplace. They found the dragon laying on his back with his head sticking out of the front of the fireplace and his tail sticking out of the top of the chimney. They worked for several hours, but they finally managed to free him from the chimney. The dragon was so grateful that he agreed to allow them to spend the night.

The next morning he woke to find that his cave had been fully decorated for Christmas. He allowed them to stay until the snows melted. Then he rebuilt their house better than before. They still remain best friends to this day.



One Christmas

By Shadow

There was great anticipation of Santas arrival from the kids in a little town in a grove for many years they were unseen and unknown..hidden from anyone else noone ever knew they were there..so every year they all gathered and made each other gifts and sat around a fire and passed the gifts around to each other..

They always heard about this Santa but never were visited by him..they never knew if it was cause they were bad or not and was this the reason..so they tried every year to get good grades do all their chores and helped everyone in their community as much as they could..and yet another year went by no Santa and they again passed out home made gifts .made with twined pine needles or hand carved wood plaques to hang in their homes..

Ate there dinners which was basically oatmeal and bread and then had home made cookies. No matter if Santa never showed up or not they always seemed to enjoy Christmas after all..the gathering and laughing and telling jokes and stories..So that was how they spent their Christmas.

Some of the stories they would tell were very magickal and their eyes would glare with anticipation as the stories went on and as the fire crackled and simmered they listened..

One of the children had managed to send off an email to Santa this year and told santa of this hidden magickal place with Kids and Families who always looked after each other did good in school and helped everyone out when they could ...could he please come by and visit just to have cookies and milk with them so he would see for himself..and that maybe then they could get gifts like everyone else..

Months went by but were never was a reply to his email..he always looked for the mailman at local town after school and each day .."Nope!! sorry I haven't gotten one from Santa for you..Hopefully you will soon son"

So the boy ran he to do his chores and just took his days like any other day..never getting his hopes too high..but was worth a try he wanted to do something nice for all the other kids in his community.

Then strange things started happening 5 days before Christmas..first night seem to be a light blue fog misting thru the woods..wasn't the moon ..it wasn't out then.it flowed thru the trees for hours as the kids sat in amazement..they had no idea what it was or caused it ..but they thought was very pretty..

Second night they were out near dark fixing to go in..all of a sudden the grove lit up with hundreds and hundreds of lightning bugs flashing everywhere..the kids sat in awe at this event..they all ran to their homes telling their parents of this.."It was Amazing!!!" they all said..

All the kids each of these nights would talk amongst each other of what they saw..as if their eyes lit up bright from such occurances..and start making their little Christmas gifts for one another..as they did every year.

Third night they were all cleaning up falling limbs and getting their laundry off the lines..they were almost through when one herd something in the woods nearby..as one looked he noticed deer were everywhere at the edge of the trees looking at them..then you saw several other animals appear to the edge,,squirrels,raccoons,and were all walking around each other as if they wanted to play..but then soon as it got dark all the animals were gone and the kids had to go in to get ready for bed ..so yet again they sat around discussing what they had all seen..

Couple of them tried telling other kids in school what had been happening during the week ..but they did not believe them..they seen the kids as outsiders and didnt mingle with them too much..well to do kids of the town I guess..

fourth night Christmas Eve came around..and with all that been happening the kids got all their chores done early and all their homework so they all could sit outside and see what was happening next after what had been occuring all week..it got dark and starting getting cool out so they built a fire..but nothing still had happened out of the ordinary by then..

One of the boys had mentioned how he had written Santa and hoped he would come by to see them for cookies and milk that he wasnt asking for gifts or anything but just for Santa to see they were good kids and did all their chores..

It started getting late and the parents called their children in was time for bed soon..so the kids put out their fire and started to walk to their homes..they all got half way and stopped and looked to the grove one more time ..just incase..but nope ..just the usual smoky mist from the fire they just put out and not a noise they heard..so they left Santa some cookies and milk as usual. and went and tucked themselves in bed.

And one younger boy asked the one who emailed Santa did he think he would maybe come one day. He told him yes that we just have to try harder. but he thought to himself he wasnt sure because they had done everything they could but yet still no Santa. but he only wanted the little boy know yes!! maybe one day he will..

Around midnight the boy who had emailed Santa was asleep on second floor ..but was awakened by a strange blue glow on the ceiling and started hearing rustling in the woods..and what looked like sparks everywhere reflecting on his ceiling in his room..

he jumped out of bed with amazement and excitement ..woke up his little brother "look!!" .

So they ran down stairs to go see what was going on..the other kids woke up from the other rooms also had noticed something strange and came to the living room..and with eyes of Great amazement ..their Living room was covered with lots of gifts of all shapes and sizes..the parents woke up with all the noises of excitement and came in running to find out what was going on..

was gifts Everywhere!!! the oldest boys gift had a note on it and was from Santa ..He told him Thanks for emailing him that he was sorry he hadnt replied sooner..but that he was making it a very special Christmas for them..for them to look outside he had sent them a Magickal Christmas for all their hard work..

And as they all ran to the door and looked out ..they seen a glowing blue mist flowing through the grove..the deer ,squirrels and raccoons were all scurrying around and the fireflys were everywhere and as they looked toward the road they saw something unclear it was a Magickal Dragon and his Hobbit friend who had brought the gifts for Santa..and they were waving back at the kids as they disappeared in to the mist of the woods..

These kids then knew they had truly had a very special magickal Christmas..

Merry Christmas to all..no matter what you do and how you do it make it a magickal Wonderful Christmas.

Shadow

Enchanted Forest "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 LEFT OF FRONT PAGE) AND THE NING 100 TOP NETWORKS



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

Many Thanks

The Enchanted Team

Creating Groups

At the Enchanted Forest we try and maintain an "open policy" with this is 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.

And to be sure is not another group of the same topic..many groups have been here long time and have gathered all sorts of information and we like to utilize them as much as possible..

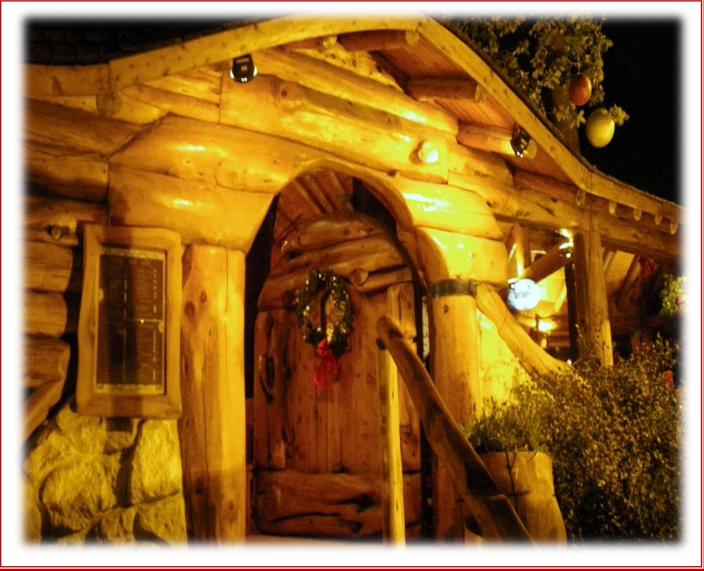
So before putting one together check through to make sure is not another..

And when putting a group together ..please have info ready or discussions along with picks..have noticed some groups get started ..but without info or description or any discussions..we usually wait a week to give person time to do so..then if nothing is added ..will usually remove the group..

We try to keep them active and share the contents of these groups with members plus we always have new people coming in..also helps to make sure these groups are updated.

Thanks .. Shadow







If you wish to email the radio directly with questions or comments, there are now two ways to do it. You can do that in the Enchanted Radio Group or on Enchanted Radio's member profile.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN THE ENCHANTED RADIO TEAM AS A DJ ??

We are trying to establish two new DJ's and we are looking for DJ's that can fill the Evening shift. . We do not expect any new DJ's to actual play for that whole period of time. We would prefer at least a commitment of 4 hours, if you wish to do more that of course would be fine. All new DJ's will be asked to please be present in chat during their time on air and to be actively participating in chat. We will expect all DJ's to play the requests of the room within reason.

Enchanted Radio Merchandise

http://www.zazzle.com/enchanted_radio















Puzzle Word Search

Word Search

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http://enchantedforrest.ning.com/



December 2010



Print me ©

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
28	29	30	1 Craft Class	2	3	4
5	6	7	8 Craft Class	9	10	11
12	13	14	15 Craft Class	16	17	18
19	Susun Weed class	21	22 Craft Class	23	24	25
26	27	28	29 Craft Class	30	31	1
2	3	4	5 Craft Class	6	7	8

http://enchantedforrest.ning.com

SPRING

frozen ground at night
the sun starts to rise in height
it warms the ground by lengthening day
blossoms and buds starting to show
the white and pink on skeletal trees
small patches of green on hawthorn trees
snow drops and the 1st curly fern leafs
poking through melting snow



SUMMER

the ground has warmed up now
the sun is mighty high
days and days and days
without a cloud up in the sky
the last blossoms have gone now
given way to sticky buds
the apples pears and plums are getting big
autumn hazel nuts and rose hips
coming on a treat
lazy days and visiting far of places
sleeping out under starry skies



AUTUMN

the sun is dropping height
the days are wet and short
the seasons seam to move so fast a blink
ago was march
walking in fog on a cold autumn day
cant see the reds and gold's on trees I did
yesterday
the skeleton trees are returning now
frost at night frost in the morning
now winters' coming on strong
leafs dancing in the wind



WINTER

the sun is so low now
the ground it doesn't warm
the trees look dead now but for the ivy clad
trees
with their dark damp side
but lower down are the holly trees with big
red berries
howling wind and driving rain
hat and glove weather
snows on its way
dark short days and long cold nights
but through all this
tiny oak saplings with the greenest of leafs
you'd think it was the 1st sign of spring



By Shadow Owl

Enchanted Forest Merchandise Now Available !!!!















HELP THE SITE 10 % OF ALL SALES GO TOWARDS SITE FEES

http://www.zazzle.com/enchanted_forest

"WEEWEECHU"

By Martin Stompingelk

One beautiful December evening, Running Elk and his girlfriend Prairie Flower were sitting on the riverbank of the Clearwater River.

There was a romantic, full moon, when Running Elk said,

"Hey, my Lil Fried Bread, lets play Weeweechu."

"Oh no, not now....lets look at the moon" said Prairie Flower.

"Oh, c'mon baby, let's you and I play Weeweechu. I love
you and its the perfect time." Running Elk begged.

"But I wanna just hold your hand and watch the moon."

"Please, Prairie Flower, just once, play Weeweechu with me."

Prairie Flower looked at Running Elk and said, "O.k.,
one time we'll play "Weeweechu."

Running Elk grabbed his handdrum and they both sang......

"Weeweechu a Merry Christmas, Weeweechu a Merry Christmas,
Weeweechu a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!!!"



A Solstice Blessing

By Cynthia Grove

The earth stands still
All time suspended
As the Goddess breathes upon it
Crystal flakes of fairie dust are expended.

Mother Nature twirls in a swirling Durbish Exhaling breaths of wintry winds Ermine white drifts; they fly, they spin.

The child in each person
Arises once again
Embracing life
Remembering when.

Trees are dressed in majestic white The day without the sun Presents as night.

Diamonds and pearls
Embrace the earth
Angels fly in syncopative mirth.

Oh wondrous nature Your beauty so bold Each creature acknowledges As a new tale unfolds.

Sleigh bells entwine with children's laughter Young and old become Eternal, Ever After.

An ordinary street becomes a royal lane for fairies to float through amidst angels' refrains.

Sweet Goddess of the Snows
Enchantress of the Ice
The wheel of the year once again turns
As the Solstice enfolds our eternal flight.

The Coyote and the Witch

By Rose Mistdancer

On a cold night before Christmas there was a witch who was cold and hungry she came upon this rickety falling down cave. The witch was very hesitant but she was cold and hungry by this point and night was falling fast. So the small witch went inside and found a sleeping coyote curled up by a warm fire. Behind the covote there was a pile of food the witch went to look through the pile but all she could find was spam. The witch thought to herself what kind of coyote likes this much spam but a hungry witch can not be choosey at this point. The witch sat down to choke down the spam as the sleeping coyote awoke he looked around and looked behind him to find the witch eating his spam. The coyote grumbled and asked why she was eating his spam the witch looked up with her big brown puppy dog eyes and said excuse me Mr. Coyote but I was cold and hungry. The coyote turned away shaking his head and mumbling silly witches they can do spells but can't do a spell to get themselves food. The coyote tells the witch as soon as she finishes up she must leave the witch tries to put up a fight but the coyote stands his ground and tells her that he has enough food for himself for the winter but not for anyone else. The witch finishes her spam and hops on her broom to fly off but her broom goes havwire and she shoots off out of the cave and all the sudden her broom does a loop de loop and starts falling straight for the coyote's cave, the witch CRASHES right through the coyote's cave ceiling and lands right on top of him cans of spam go everywhere. The coyote glares at the witch the now hole in his ceiling and tells the witch how are we going to fix this the witch gets out her bag and rummages through it. The witch tells the coyote don't worry there are plenty of trees around we can fix that hole in a jiff the coyote just mumbles to himself and goes out into the cold dark night to find something to fix the hole in his ceiling. Since it is so dark out the witch suggest that maybe she can try a spell to fix the hole feeling so bad that she was the one that crashed through the covote's ceiling. The witch takes out her wand and says a few words and there is a puff of purple smoke when the smoke clears the hole is still there but the coyote's cave is all painted up in bright pink with little bears on the walls. The coyote looked around in utter shock and looked at the witch and said do you actually know how to do any spells at all. The witch calmly said yes but only a few the coyote looked at the witch and went to pick up his cans of spam and leave his now very colorful cave in search of another cave or some sort of dwelling to stay for the winter. The coyote and witch yes the coyote allowed the witch come along against his better judgment they came across another cave and the coyote decided this would be his new cave for the winter. The covote told the witch under no circumstances was she allowed to do any spells and he would share his canned spam with her for the winter. While the coyote was sleeping the witch had invited all her other witch friends to come stay with her and the coyote. By the time the coyote woke up after a long nap he had found all his food gone but in it's place he found turkey ham mashed potatoes lots of vegetables and the new cave all decorated for Christmas with a tree and even presents just for him. The coyote was so greatful to the witches he thanked them and they all enjoyed one of the best christmas's they have ever had.



White Spirit

By Cheryl

I stand before you

Alone and frightened
I see myself in the water

And yet I am surrounded

A gentle breeze

A ray of moonlight

The sounds of the night

Yet this aura encases me

What can this be I ask
Suddenly silence
A golden aura faces me
My aura grew brighter

The white spirit

Is your aura

Inner light of Christmas

You have been blessed and loved

By those who love you



Snowflakes

By Cynthia Grove

Lightly falling to the ground, Nature's own reflections Drifting, swirling all around Heavenly connections.

Like matins in the morning prayed, Or vespers in the night As voices caught in vibrant song, They are rhapsodies in flight.

Pirouetting to the ground In frantic dance they swirl! To blanket and bedeck earth's floor With satin, diamonds, pearl.

Like tranquil dreams bestowed on us
By fairies in the twilight,
They cast a spell of silent awe,
And beckon us to a wonder that is childlike.

Ephemeral beings in the air, Singing, dancing, playing Snowflakes, waltzing to their destiny Shhh! Be silent. Nature's praying.



Site Competitions

CHRISTMAS/YULE CONTEST

Submit all pictures of your Christmas/Yule decorations here. These will be judge by the members of the forest and the best one will be featured in the magazine.

http://enchantedforrest.ning.com/group/christmasvillage/forum/topics/christmasyulecontest





NUMBERS LOTTO

Guess 4 numbers in a row correctly and Win a Prize!!!



http://enchantedforrest.ning.com/group/numberlotto

CLASSES – THE CRAFT FOR BEGINNERS

This Class is Weekly Classes Every Wednesday, the class is taught in a live chat box and it is a time for people to share and learn. Basic Topics taught each week and then a time of Q & A after class is finished. All classes are then written up and put up in group for all group members to read over.

Please come along and join in – this is an amazing chance to learn with others !!!!

COME ALONG TO THIS LIVE CHAT EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Times of Lesson for each country

USA Central - 7 pm

Eastern - 8 pm

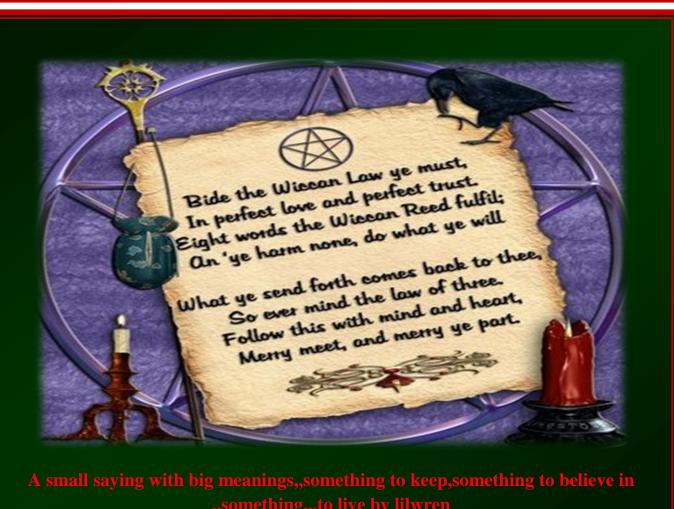
Western 5 pm

Australia (Melbourne) - Noon (thursday)

UK -1 am







Expectations and Appreciation

By Shadow

What do you expect to finally appreciate? And what do you need to appreciate? What is most important and the most valuable to you to appreciate..

Why do so many have such high expectations? When their expectations are not met then they don't appreciate what they have..Making being happy almost impossible..I see many with bad relationships..Or hate their jobs..Or not doing well in school..Things happen and happen for reasons ..wither is your choice or not..People have to understand when something is beyond their power it is what it is..Nothing that makes them less at all..and some take it this way.."How dare they do this or that?" well that is them..it is not your fault..all you can do and expect to do is make the best of any situation you can..you cannot force things to happen they just have to..you can work toward most things,,but cant force it..so when a situation fails,,then the best thing to do is except that and move on to make your next step a step forward in continuing progress in your life and future..why dwell on something you cant change..why let someone who has changed their mind or is a certain way effect you ..why allow it to reach you and effect and hold you back..

when you are in control of every minute of your life from there when a situation is found to not work...you cannot force another to except a change or ways they dont work well with or comprehend for them ... what we all want is happiness and the right person or right boss...and in most cases you have to deal with "sub" to what you would like or expect ...this is not the perfect world we want for ourselves...a Utopia...everyone would love this...but you can make your own Utopia ...move forward till you find all the things you seek...but will remind many what is the most valuable to appreciate in life...its not lots of money...its not nice cars...or the perfect partner..either way without any of these life will move on...what you should appreciate is the Sunsets and sunrises and breathing another day...anything less then that is your own expectations and im sure many have very high standards for themselves...maybe they feel they deserve such,,maybe we all do...but is not that way for most and alot I have learned from self experience and seen much..

I have seen hard times, I have seen bad relationships personal or friends. I have seen good and bad jobs.. schools, teachers, all you can do is make the best of whatever situation your in..

Ask yourself what do you want.and if your getting it..why fight and argue with what you have and not do something different..why try to force and continue and unseemingly.. inevitable situation?

Learn to not just except..but try to understand that if something doesnt seem right..then it probably isnt..when things are right ..you will know and will be content..but untill then..dont let anything stop you..dont hold feelings..let them go..dont ask why? let it go..just is ..leave at that..

And most of all just try to learn to appreciate everyday your on this Earth and can enjoy the beauty out there ..everything else is in alot of cases is material or false pretenses and false causes. If it doesnt seem right or works out ..so dont hang onto it..only holding yourself back..

Shadow

A Prayer

By Martin Stompingelk

Greetings to the Natural World.

The People

Today we have gathered and we see that the cycles of life continue. We have been given the duty to live in balance and harmony with each other and all living things. So now, we bring our minds together as one as we give greetings and thanks to each other as people. Now our minds are one.

The Earth Mother

We are all thankful to our Mother, the Earth, for she gives us all that we need for life. She supports our feet as we walk about upon her. It gives us joy that she continues to care for us as she has from the beginning of time. To our mother, we send greetings and thanks. Now our minds are one.

The Waters

We give thanks to all the waters of the world for quenching our thirst and providing us with strength. Water is life. We know its power in many forms-waterfalls and rain, mists and streams, rivers and oceans. With one mind, we send greetings and thanks to the spirit of Water. Now our minds are one. The Fish

We turn our minds to the all the Fish life in the water. They were instructed to cleanse and purify the water. They also give themselves to us as food. We are grateful that we can still find pure water. So, we turn now to the Fish and send our greetings and thanks. Now our minds are one.

The Plants

Now we turn toward the vast fields of Plant life. As far as the eye can see, the Plants grow, working many wonders. They sustain many life forms. With our minds gathered together, we give thanks and look forward to seeing Plant life for many generations to come. Now our minds are one.

The Food Plants

With one mind, we turn to honor and thank all the Food Plants we harvest from the garden. Since the beginning of time, the grains, vegetables, beans and berries have helped the people survive. Many other living things draw strength from them too. We gather all the Plant Foods together as one and send them a greeting of thanks. Now our minds are one.

The Medicine Herbs

Now we turn to all the Medicine herbs of the world. From the beginning they were instructed to take away sickness. They are always waiting and ready to heal us. We are happy there are still among us those special few who remember how to use these plants for healing. With one mind, we send greetings and thanks to the Medicines and to the keepers of the Medicines. Now our minds are one.

The Animals

We gather our minds together to send greetings and thanks to all the Animal life in the world. They have many things to teach us as people. We are honored by them when they give up their lives so we may use their bodies as food for our people. We see them near our homes and in the deep forests. We are glad they are still here and we hope that it will always be so. Now our minds are one.

The Trees

We now turn our thoughts to the Trees. The Earth has many families of Trees who have their own instructions and uses. Some provide us with shelter and shade, others with fruit, beauty and other useful things. Many people of the world use a Tree as a symbol of peace and strength. With one mind, we greet and thank the Tree life. Now our minds are one.

The Birds

We put our minds together as one and thank all the Birds who move and fly about over our heads. The Creator gave them beautiful songs. Each day they remind us to enjoy and appreciate life. The Eagle was chosen to be their leader. To all the Birds-from the smallest to the largest-we send our joyful greetings and thanks.

Now our minds are one.

The Four Winds

We are all thankful to the powers we know as the Four Winds. We hear their voices in the moving air as they refresh us and purify the air we breathe. They help us to bring the change of seasons. From the four directions they come, bringing us messages and giving us strength. With one mind, we send our greetings and thanks to the Four Winds.

Now our minds are one.

The Thunderers

Now we turn to the west where our grandfathers, the Thunder Beings, live. With lightning and thundering voices, they bring with them the water that renews life. We are thankful that they keep those evil things made by Okwiseres underground. We bring our minds together as one to send greetings and thanks to our Grandfathers, the Thunderers.

Now our minds are one.

The Sun

We now send greetings and thanks to our eldest Brother, the Sun. Each day without fail he travels the sky from east to west, bringing the light of a new day. He is the source of all the fires of life. With one mind, we send greetings and thanks to our Brother, the Sun.

Now our minds are one.

Grandmother Moon

We put our minds together to give thanks to our oldest Grandmother, the Moon, who lights the nighttime sky. She is the leader of woman all over the world, and she governs the movement of the ocean tides. By her changing face we measure time, and it is the Moon who watches over the arrival of children here on Earth. With one mind, we send greetings and thanks to our Grandmother, the Moon. Now our minds are one.

The Stars

We give thanks to the Stars who are spread across the sky like jewelry. We see them in the night, helping the Moon to light the darkness and bringing dew to the gardens and growing things. When we travel at night, they guide us home. With our minds gathered together as one, we send greetings and thanks to the Stars.

Now our minds are one.

The Enlightened Teachers

We gather our minds to greet and thank the enlightened Teachers who have come to help throughout the ages. When we forget how to live in harmony, they remind us of the way we were instructed to live as people. With one mind, we send greetings and thanks to these caring teachers. Now our minds are one.

The Creator

Now we turn our thoughts to the creator, or Great Spirit, and send greetings and thanks for all the gifts of Creation. Everything we need to live a good life is here on this Mother Earth. For all the love that is still around us, we gather our minds together as one and send our choicest words of greetings and thanks to the Creator.

Now our minds are one.

Closing Words

We have now arrived at the place where we end our words. Of all the things we have named, it was not our intention to leave anything out. If something was forgotten, we leave it to each individual to send such greetings and thanks in their own way.

Now our minds are one.



living in the cosmic swirl, going round and round, singing my song, Dancing my dance... Stompingelk,

Winner of Pumpkin Competition Congratulations Sarah !!!!!!



WELL DONE TO ALL WHO TOOK PART – THEY WERE ALL AWESOME !!!!

Thankyou to our Judge Dakota

White Pine Great Tree of Peace

by Susun Weed

The warming air of this verdant May morning touches my senses with pine. In the sweet-scented shade of a towering white pine much like the one I now sit under, the Peaceful Nations buried their weapons. I breathe deeply, asking their ancient wisdom to flow into me with the refreshing pine smell.

The nations of the Adirondacks (a word which means "tree eaters") ate the inner bark of White Pines as one of their primary winter foods.

I slice a strip from the underside of a small limb, thanking the tree for its gifts of nourishment. The antiseptic sensation in my throat as I chew brings to mind "Pine Brothers' Cough Drops." I feel my lungs open, my throat open, my sinuses open, warmed and stimulated by White Pine, lofty yet generous tree.

Europeans didn't eat White Pine (at least, not at first). They cut the straight, tall trees (150 feet was not an uncommon height and there are records of 200 and 250 foot trees) and sent them to the shipyards, where they masted huge sailing ships.

But eat Pine they did. Old records reveal numerous English settlements where virtually all of the colonists died of scurvy (lack of vitamin C) during their first winters in the "New World."

Compassionate Native Americans suggested a daily tea of Pine needles, one of Nature's richest sources of vitamin C, and saved the colonists' lives. Pine needle tea has become one of my winter favorites, as well, staving off not only scurvy, but colds, congestion, and the flu.

The sticky sap I pry loose from the pine cone near me was chewed, no doubt, by Indian youth. It contains an (FDA approved) substance nearly 2000 times sweeter than sugar. I savor its surprising intensity, remembering winter sore throats soothed and sore gums strengthened. (Myrrh is a distant relative.) Mixed with grease, the sap is a superb sealant for canoes and water vessels.

As I close my eyes and savor the sweet, pungent taste and smell of Pine, I remember a story I heard from a woman who guides canoe trips. One of the participants ran his aluminum canoe into a rock, splitting the canoe and gashing his thigh deeply from knee to hip. Emergency care was 4-5 days away. They bound his thigh with limber strips of fresh White Pine bark and continued on. "I still marvel," she told me, "at the speed and ease with which that very nasty cut healed."

"Pine Tar Salve" reads the label. Looks black, like my hands when I handle fresh cut pine, or my clothes when I sit on the wrong stump. "Works like heck," says my neighbor. "Put it on dog sores, cat fight wounds, boils, ulcers, blisters. Draws out splinters, stys, and pimples. Soothes burns, hemorrhoids, and itchy bites. Even cures you of poison ivy. Give it a try."

I'll be in good company if I do. The Native people of North American valued no single healing/nourishing plant more highly than Pine. They used not only the sap, but also the boiled mashed inner bark, to heal the inevitable injuries of an outdoor life.

Icelanders of the fifteenth century took the sap mixed with honey to ease lung troubles.

Oriental herbalists use knots from their pines as medicine, especially praising the decoction (with Tang Gui) as a remedy for arthritis.

Is there a Pine growing by you? It's very likely. Take a moment; to the Pine, great tree of peace, tree of healing. Joyously feel the blessing of the trees. Breathe in the calming yet exhilarating scent of Pine. Truly, the trees shall heal us.

Pine is Astringent, Antiseptic, Analgesic, Anodyne, Expectorant.

For permission to reprint this article, contact us at: susunweed@herbshealing.com



A - Z Herbs

By Cougar Blackstaff

The Herbal Encyclopedia - H

Hawthorn

Crataegus oxycantha

MEDICINAL: Hawthorn is effective for curing insomnia. Hawthorn is used to prevent miscarriage and for treating nervousness. Hawthorn has been used for centuries in treating heart disease, as regular use strengthens the heart muscles, and to prevent arteriosclerosis, angina, and poor heart action.

RELIGIOUS: The leaves are used to make protection sachets. They are also carried to ensure good fishing. In Europe, Hawthorn was used to repel witchcraft spells. Bringing branches of it into the home is supposed to portend death. It is incorporated into spells and rituals for fertility. It will protect the home from damaging storms.

GROWING: Hawthorn is a deciduous tree or shrub, that can reach 40 feet tall. It grows throughout North America. It is tolerant of most soils, but prefers alkaline, rich, moist loam. Consult a nursery for the best species to use in your area. The fruit is the part used in healing.

Hazel

Coylus spp.

RELIGIOUS: Hazel's forked branches are used for divining, and the wood makes wonderful wands. Hazel nuts hung in the house will bring luck, and can be carried to cause fertility. Eaten, the nuts bring wisdom.

GROWING: Hazelnut trees do best when planted in a well-drained, fertile, slightly acid soil. They do best where the winter temps are above -10.

Heather

Calluna spp.

MEDICINAL: A tea made of heather blossoms is used to suppress coughing, and as an aid for sleeplessness.

RELIGIOUS: Heather is carried as a guard against rape and violent crime. In potpourri, it adds protection. When burned with fern, it will bring rain.

GROWING: Heather prefers rocky or sandy soils and full sun. It is an evergreen shrub that grows 1 -2 feet tall.

Henbane

Hyosycamus niger

MEDICINAL: Henbane stops pain, and lessens perspiration. Henbane is very toxic, so it should not be used by pregnant women or the weak or children, and should be used in only extremely small amounts for external use only, and not on a regular basis. A poultice of leaves is used briefly to remove pain from wounds.

RELIGIOUS: Henbane is sometimes thrown into the water to bring rain. In olden times, it had many more uses, but is seldom used today due to its poisonous nature.

GROWING: Henbane grows wild throughout temperate North Americal. Due to its toxic nature, it is not advisable to grow in the home garden.

Holly

Ilex spp.

RELIGIOUS: Holly is used as a protective plant, and used as decoration during the Yule season. Planted outside the home, it will also afford protection. Sprinkle holly water on newborn babies to protect them.

GROWING: Holly likes slightly acid soils, and can tolerate poor, sandy soil. It needs full sun, and grows to about 4 feet tall.

Hops

Humulus lupulus

MEDICINAL: Hops is a sedative. Therefore, it is useful in treating insomnia and nervous tension. It is mild and safe. It is used in brewing beer and ales. Hops is also used for treating coughs, bladder ailments, and liver ailments. Externally it is used to treat itching skin rashes and hives. It also removes poisons from the body.

RELIGIOUS: Hops is used in healing incenses. Sleep pillows often include hops to induce sleep and pleasant dreams.

GROWING: Hops prefers full sun, and will adapt to many soils. It is a perennial vine that reaches to 30 feet in height. The portion of the plant used in healing are the dried flowers.

Horehound

Marrubium vulgare

MEDICINAL: Horehound is used in children's cough remedies, as it is a gentle but effective expectorant. It acts as a tonic for the respiratory system and stomach. In large doses it acts as a laxative.

RELIGIOUS: Horehound is used in incenses for protection. It is also used in exorcisms.

GROWING: Horehound likes dry sandy soils and full sun. It is a perennial (except in very cold climates) that reaches to 3 feet tall. It is a vigorous grower and can become a pest if not carefully controlled. It needs little water, tolerates poor soils, and does best in full sun. It blooms during its second year.

Horseradish

Armoracia lapathifolia

MEDICINAL: Grind some of the fresh root, combine it with a carrier oil, and use it to massage away muscular aches, and help loosen chest congestion. It can be used to warm a cold body, and to clear up drippy sinuses.

RELIGIOUS: Horseradish is part of the Jewish Passover ritual. It also repels evil around the home and property.

GROWING: Horseradish is a perennial plant that is cultivated throughout the world for its long, tasty root. It will grow two to three foot tall by its second year.

Horsetail

Equisetum arvense

MEDICINAL: Horsetail is used in treating urinary tract infections. It aids in coagulation and decreases bleeding. It will also help broken bones heal faster, and will help brittle nails and hair, due to its high silica content. It has also been used as part of a treatment for rheumatoid arthritis. The plant alone, boiled in water, makes an effective foot soak for tired feet, or for the treatment of athlete's foot. Do not use if pregnant or nursing.

RELIGIOUS: Whistles made from the stalks of Horsetail are used to call the spirits.

GROWING: Horsetail needs swamps and damp places to grow, in full sun to partial shade. It grows to 1 - 2 feet tall. The plant itself is used in healing.

Hyssop

Hysoppus officinalis

MEDICINAL: Hyssop is used in treating lung ailments. The leaves have been applied to wounds to aid in healing. The tea is also used to soothe sore throats. It has been used to inhibit the growth of the herpes simplex virus.

RELIGIOUS: Hyssop is used in purification baths and rituals, and used to cleanse persons and objects.

GROWING: Hyssop prefers dry conditions, tolerates most soils, and full sun. It is a member of the mint family. It is a perennial shrubby plant growing to 3 feet tall.



Help The Site

Due to Ning now charging \$499.95 for hosting this platform in which the Enchanted Forest is run we find ourselves in the position that all site expenses are incurred by the site team. This we are willing to do because of our love for the members and the site. If you are able to DONATE or feel you wish to contribute to the site we have designed a secure DONATE button.

~~THE DONATE BUTTON IS ON THE FRONT PAGE - LEFT HAND COLUMN~~

There is no pressure on any of our members to feel the must give of their money, but we have been approached by a few wishing to give a little to help. On behalf of the Team we Thank you for giving this your attention.





We wish all our members a safe and blessed holiday season. We thank you all for your support in 2010 and look forward to bringing you more tunes in the year 2011.

Keep Rockin

The Enchanted Radio Team



You Gave Us Love We Miss YOU

The Rainbow Bridge

Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge. When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here, that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge.

There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends so they can run and play together.

There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our friends are warm and comfortable. All the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigour; those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by.

The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing; they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind.

They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. His bright eyes are intent; His eager body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying him faster and faster. You have been spotted, and when you and your special friend finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion, never to be parted again.

The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart.

Then you cross Rainbow Bridge together

Author unknown





From Lil Wren

Being new to The Enchanted Forest I'm not sure what exactly is of interest to your readers. However this holiday season is very special to me because my son Jared will be 18 years old. Eighteen years ago on Dec. 24 he came into this world too early, too traumatically.

Dealing with Systemic Lupus my pregnancy was a very planned high risk journey from the start. We made it to 32 weeks before things started to go very wrong and the birth was induced.

Whisked away immediately to the neonatal intensive care unit it wasn't exactly the scene a mother envisions.

Mother Nature is quite amazing. His nervous system and lungs were both amazingly developed for his congenital age, while his body's ability to keep itself warm was underdeveloped. Having this advantage he could breath on his own from the start.

Jared remained in the hospital a month to gain body fat and once he hit five pounds was allowed to go home.

By that time my own problems from the Lupus were manageable and I was more than ready for him to come home. Mid-January was our Christmas celebration that year.

Over the years Jared thrived and caught up developmentally.

His passion for music goes beyond a hobby. Soon he will take that inevitable step into adulthood. Some people take two steps front, one step back till they find their way. I have a feeling Jared will leap right over many of the obstacles that tend to trip up many young people in today's world. He'll be exposed to several meandering paths already in place by others but I believe he'll carve out one of his own. He has a gift with his guitar and dreams to go with it.

The link below is a song he wrote last year at the age of 17. Hope you enjoy it.

http://www.myspace.com/whalenmusic

Happy Holidays, Stacy

New Tarot Teacher To The Site



We at the Enchanted Forest are delighted and honoured to welcome Hermotimus to the post of Tarot Teacher to the Enchanted Forest. Hermotimus has been doing Professional Readings since 1975 (35 years) and has taught 5 tarot card reading classes in person (IRL) and 12 classes on line in the last 15 years.

He will also be available to answer questions and offer guidance in the Tarot Group

http://enchantedforrest.ning.com/group/thelearningtarotandsharinggroup.

CLASSES WILL BE ON A WEEKLY BASIS AND WILL START AFTER THE HOLIDAY PERIOD IN JANUARY



Submit your articles for Enchanted Forest Magazine

Over 10.200 views since last March!!!

Articles from members and Team of the Forest

To submit your Articles, Poems, Quotes, or Wisewords of Wisdom

Hit the Magazine tab at top menu is a green banner in the magazine group with it's own address

http://enchanted for rest.ning.com/group/enchanted magazine

Let's light our Spark of peace!

By Elisabetta Errani Emaldi

Let's wake our slumbering minds, uncontrolled.

Let's light the spark of peace in our sleeping hearts.

We are all one and connected,
responsible for what we are transmitting through the
invisible and intertwined gold threads of telepathy.

Do not let our energy of Divine nature be polluted by the influence of evil because what we sow we will collect.

Without balance man is an irresponsible in the hands of the prince of darkness, guilty of his diffusion of death and destruction.

Let's cure ourselves to cure the world around us. We are all one and connected by the voice of silence.

Let's light Spark of peace
because if it is not inside us
we cannot transmit it and so we are
guilty of sowing weeds in the garden of time.
We are all responsible of the darkness that envelops
our society, because it is created by our inner hell.

Let's control our wild mind with thoughts
of love and donate peace to our brothers
through the voice of silence.
Without a controlled mind, there will not be
balance, we will fall in a total pain
and peace will remain a chimera stolen by the wind.

We are all one connected by invisible energies intertwined by the golden threads of telepathy and so we convey our negativity to the community.

Let's light our Spark of peace!





The Enchanted Team wish all our members old and new a safe peaceful and magical holiday time. May all our members hopes and dreams come true at this time and for the coming year.

HAPPY 2011