



http://enchantedforrest.ning.com

# THE HISTORY OF THE FOREST

The Enchanted Forest was created on 4 March 2009.

It became Live on the 16 April 2009.

The Enchanted Forest was created with the basic belief of Respect for ALL. We felt it was essential that people had a place of safety where they could share and learn in their path using light and love free from judgement.

Over the year we have grown much bigger than ever thought. The Forest is more unique than any other site we are a family here – our branches stretch wide all over the world and our roots and firm and based on love for all.

We believed and still do – that within all of us we have the ability of change, if we believe in the power of within we can do great things. Our slogan used then is still our driving force today

Believe In Yourself ~~ And Make It Happen





By OneCrow



By Wind In Trees



By Shadow



By CelticK



By AmethystRaven-moon



By Rose Mistdancer



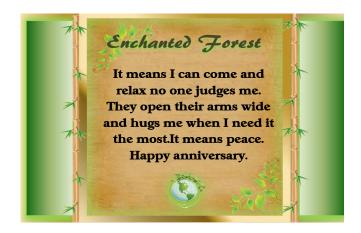
By Pearl Witch



By Heather Birk



By Cancapscorp



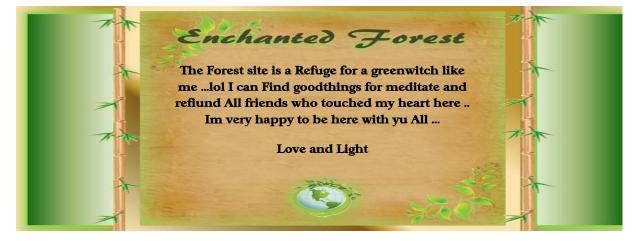
By Snowsprite



By Willow



By Moonstone Butterfly (Ari)



By Lakota



By Deraji



By Celtic Coyote



By Amy Aree



By Carole



By Little Rainbow



By Susan



By Spellcaster



By Gothic Misstress



By Marjabella Le Fey



By Shari



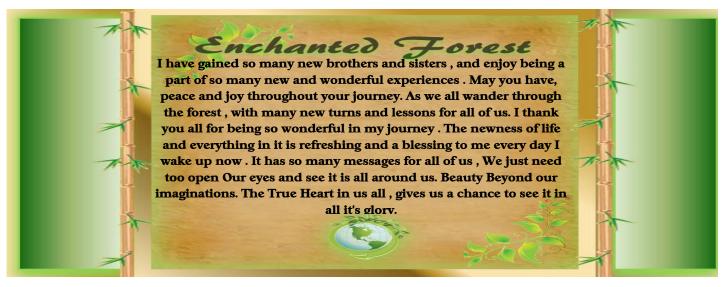
By Deborah



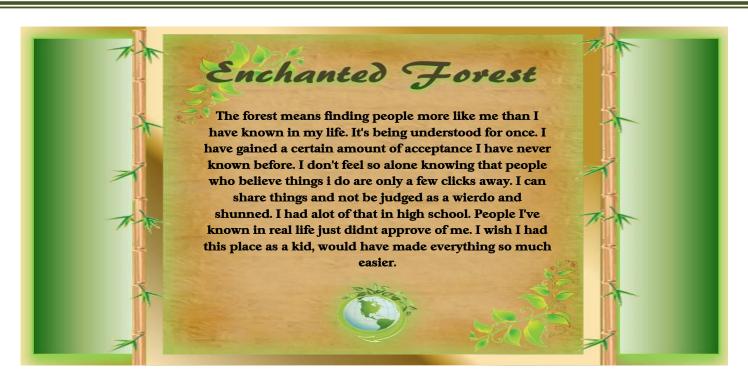
By Skye



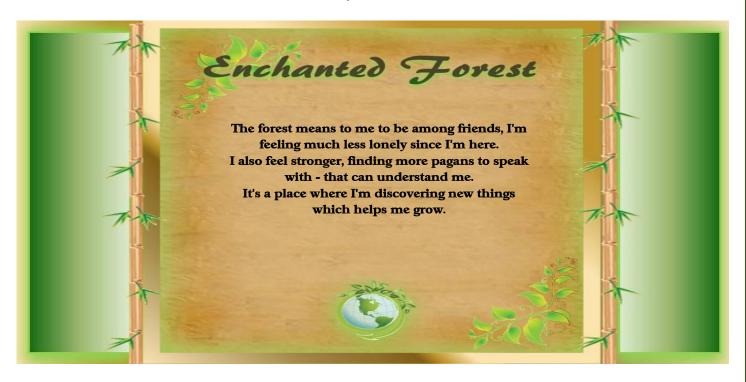
By Josie



By Infinity



By Silver Fox



By Hili



By Sade Sage



By Chayenna



## I Talk To Animals

### Nancy A. Kaiser

"What do you do?" I reply, "I'm an animal communicator." Today's reactions to my answer are much more accepting than when I first admitted that I communicated with animals telepathically. I wouldn't always tell people that I could talk to animals. I'd hesitate trying to get an intuitive feeling as to how I should answer. Often I just said, "I have a horse farm." That was the safe, acceptable answer.

It took me a long time to tell my parents, which made me uncomfortable. I didn't want to see the disappointment and questions in their eyes. When I was included in a book about animal communicators, I felt it was time. I handed them the book and quickly left the room. My dad was skeptical but tried to accept it. My mother couldn't, which was no big surprise. Several friends had trouble accepting the new skill I shared with them. It changed our relationship for years. Recently, I was able to help one with the transition of her family cat.

Letting another's judgment prevent me from admitting that I could talk to animals was an issue that took me years to resolve. I am proud of what I can do and how I've helped many people and animals. Changing times have opened the minds of many people to new possibilities. Now when I admit what I do, I feel openness and curiosity rather than skepticism and fear. Most people want to know how, why, when.

All my life I've had a deep love for animals. It's just who I am. My parents were dog lovers, so we always had a dog in the family. I was born with an innate love for horses. No other family members suffered from my affliction. I began riding lessons at age 8. My dream of having my own horse was realized by age 13. I've had dogs, horses and cats in my life ever since.

Following in my father's and grandfather's footsteps, I became a pharmacist. I practiced in our family's drug store until leaving to marry my horse vet. For the next 27 years, I managed our veterinary office, equine hospital and breeding farm. I belonged on a horse farm and not in a pharmacy, so the Universe worked that out for me. Had I not followed my heart, I might never have uncovered my true purpose in this life.

One of my husband's patients taught me that communicating with animals wasn't limited to someone with a "special gift." *Because of Love* was a Quarter Horse foal born with scoliosis, which prevented her from getting up or standing on her own. Many people were drawn to her and all donated their services.

My husband and I attended a workshop given by the veterinary chiropractor and animal communicator that were part of Love's entourage. Little did I know the epiphany awaiting that would change the course of my life – all "because of love."

I watched ladies weren't any different than me and thought to myself, "I can *learn* this?" I *had* to learn how to talk to animals to finally remove the wall that separates humans and animals. Learning to fully know what animals were thinking and feeling inspired me.

Trying to find time in my already hectic day was no easy task. My intense desire gave me the motivation to pursue my goal. My quest began in the early 90s and changed my life forever.

Many people ask how I accomplished my goal. I don't share specifics with them, because I never want to discourage anyone. I was blessed with incredible experiences with fabulous animal teachers that guided me along my learning path quite rapidly.

I advise people that we all have the same capacity to communicate telepathically because our brains are physiologically identical. However, when something is involved in our soul's purpose, things are facilitated as they were for me. Once I committed to this goal, opportunities flew to me.

What began as a passion to talk to animals led to the discovery of other healing talents. After uncovering hidden abilities, animals that needed those skills found me. The Universe was telling me I was on the right track.

I was my biggest skeptic and needed physical proof that what I was doing was actually bringing about change. I trust animals. They're always honest, so I believed what I saw. They showed me that I was affecting positive behavioral changes. Not only was I able to communicate with them, but also offer healing modalities that allowed them to live happier lives among humans. I haven't needed proof for years.

Long ago during one of my consultations, I was told that companion animals came into existence to answer our souls' cries for help. The earth plane is difficult to navigate, and our animals come to help us succeed. I'd always felt like my animals were taking more care of me than I was of them. This insight was my confirmation.

There is so much being missed in our relationships with animals that I encourage anyone who feels the desire to talk with their animals to pursue it. It requires dedication, but the rewards are far-reaching. You don't have to make it your life's work unless you feel drawn to. Simply being able to communicate with your own animal family will enrich your life a thousand-fold.

My own animals have chosen to share their lives and lessons with me. I am humbled to have had each of them come to me. They've supported me in the worst of times. They've filled my heart with joy. They've kept a smile on my face. They've given me a reason to live. I am forever indebted to them.

Animals are the most patient and selfless teachers. I am who I am today because of all the animals that have trusted me and allowed me into their lives. They have taught me more about life and how to live it than anything I learned in 18 years of school. Working with them every day is gratifying and fulfilling. I am truly blessed to love what I do. I am honored to say, "I talk to animals!"







#### What The Enchanted Forest Means To Me

By Moonstone Butterfly Firedancer a.k.a Ari Landry

I have not been a member of the forest for very long, but I feel that whether this article will make it into the magazine or not, it none the less needs to be written. When I first came here to The Enchanted Forest, I had a sure feeling that I may have possibly found a site that would be all that was promised. It has been and more, and I have the utmost confidence and faith that it will continue to be so. As for nominating a single person from this site that brightens my day and makes me smile, I'm afraid there is not a single one I can choose. Everyone I have met and communicated with on this site has made me feel welcomed, and have all brightened my day in their own way. The team for one, should be nominated above all. You all do above and beyond a wonderful job making sure this site is as it should be. It has become my Sanctuary, and partially my home. I have been a Solitary Pagan for 14 years, and after so long a time with no one to truly communicate with, your site has become an unexpected blessing: one that up until now I was unaware I was truly missing. I never felt lonely, but I did feel apart from others as there was no one to speak with about my beliefs, and how those beliefs can tie into other areas that I could explore and study. The Forest has been an eye opener to me, and has proven that it is possible to be a part of something diverse, where there is acceptance, respect, support, sanctuary, and above all, harmony. To be in harmony where there are so many different realms of belief, study, techniques, and teaching; this is something that up until joining The Enchanted Forest had seemed but an impossible dream. To see that it can be done is not only an inspiration, it awakens us all to realize that daring to dream, and following through with those dreams, there is nothing but possibility....and achievement. The impossible is no more than a gossamer web that distorts the view of the dreamer from reaching said dream. With the veil lifted, there is nothing but the view, and a beautiful view it has become. I thank you all for showing me that impossible is nothing but a word, harmony is not just a possibility, it is a way of life, and that to believe in yourself does make it happen.

Blessedly Thankful,



Ari Moonstone Butterfly Firedancer

# My Journey

By Skye

About 20 years ago I was deeply involved in the Christian church. I was a youth director for 2 churches. I loved working with the teens but I always went home feeling that something was "missing". I read the bible, prayed and was a faithful church member. Still, sometimes when I'd go for a walk in my blessed woods I'd have a small little voice that kept reminding me that I wasn't fulfilled.

This went on for several years until I came across a Scott Cunningham book in a used book store. I opened the book and read the first couple of pages and I felt like I had found a secret treasure. I purchased the book and took it home. I could not put it down. I went back to the bookstore and purchased everything I could find on Wicca and Paganism. Then I discovered a Metaphysical store. Then another Metaphysical store. I had no idea that these type of stores even exhisted. I was like a child in a candy store. I was so hungry for information. I would run home and look at my treasure's and read the books. And to my surprise, it all made perfect sense. I was like "Duh".

My girlfriend, who is Christian, asked me how I found out about Wicca. I told her that I didn't find Wicca, it found me.

So my journey began about 15 years ago and I'm still proud to say "I'm a proud Pagan".



I was a little acorn.

Someone came along and planted me.

They left me beneath the soil.

One day someone came along and nutured me.
Now I feel myself slowly poking my way out of my shell.



As I grow, I reach my branches Up and Out. I now have friends who come by and sit beneath my shadow.



Now i am holonger alone. Many have come and joined. Many more will come and join. May we alway continue to grow and nuture those who come after us.

**SUBMITTED BY CELTIC & GOTHIC** 

## **Another Silly Poem**

by Crystallady53

You came dancing into my life like music with no sound And everyday was like a secret merry-go-round...... Your world was lights, galaxies and many stars I tried to bring you to my world, but you were somewhere else, like maybe on Mars You think you're a pinball wizard, And who am I to know.... That somewhere on top of that stone-head of yours.. maybe flowers will grow I hope that they will be daisies And I can pick each and everyone one I will say-he loves me-he loves me not on each and every one..... There's no moral to this story Except this this is dumb To carry a torch for you When you think of you and only you And to you, You're number One

Brân Lwyd (The Hooded Crow)



I would like to share with you, some information about a bird which, even though, is very common in Ireland and Europe. has a very rich cultural and mythical history. I hope you enjoy it.

The Hooded Crow (Corvus cornix) (sometimes called Hoodiecrow) is a Eurasian bird species in the crow genus. Widely distributed, it is also known locally as Scotch Crow, Danish Crow, and Corbie or Grey Crow in Ireland, which is what its Welsh name, Brân Lwyd, translates as. Found across northern, eastern and south-eastern Europe, and the Middle East, it is an ashy grey bird with black head, throat, wings, tail and thigh feathers, as well as a black bill, eyes and feet. Like other corvids it is an omnivorous and opportunistic forager and feeder.

In Celtic folklore, the bird appears on the shoulder of the dying Cú Chulainn, and could also be a manifestation of the Morrígan, the wife of Tethra, or the Cailleach.

Following the mythical first and second battles of Moytura, Badbh was seen to fly over the warring factions as a Hooded Crow, inciting the warriors on in battle. In the aftermaths of such battles, it would feed upon the unburied bodies of the fallen. Both this bird and the Raven are among Irelands most common birds which thrive on carrion.

In times past, it was not unheard of brave and rational men to forego a days work on hearing the cawing of a Hooded Crow, since it signalled slaughter, misfortune and mayhem.

The Hooded Crow is also associated with fairies in the Scotland. In the 18th century, Scottish shepherds would make offerings to them to keep them from attacking sheep.

In Faroese folklore, a maiden would go out on Candlemas morn and throw a stone, then a bone, then a clump of turf at a Hooded Crow – if it flew over the sea, her husband would be a foreigner; if it landed on a farm or house, she would marry a man from there; but if it stayed put, she would remain unmarried.

The photo was taken in the Wetlands Bird Sanctuary, Limerick, Ireland. It was originally three photos which I made into one for the purposes of this magazine.

Sources - Wikipedia.

A bird's eye view of Superstition by Shane David Walsh. The Archive. Journal of the Northside Folklore project. (Issue 13)

Submitted By Fiachna

# My Sexy Soul

By Selina Martin

Once upon a time

I was

Shy

Timid

Ashamed

I was

Split

in half

one side tamed

the otherside wild

good girl by day

bad girl by night

Then one day I saw the truth

I found Her

Powerful

Sweet

**Earthy** 

Strong

Knowing

Watching

Reminding

Loving

Goddess

Mother inside myself

The one who told me

"Honey you are me and I am you"

And we Are

One

She let me know there are reactions for every action

And the two ta ten fold rule

"What ever you send out come back at cha, two ta ten fold"

She taught me Love

To love my Self

My Femininity

And My Masculinity

My Divinely Sexy Soul

Constantly co-creating my reality

I surrender to

My higher self

My heavenly mother and father

Who are me and I am them

Who always know just what I need

And love me

with

No conditions

No expectations

Infinitely





# My Experience At Enchanted Forest.

I have found some of the most wonderful, loving people on the Forest. There has just not been one.. but many whose pictures and comments help to brighten my days. Some who have even left the site continue to be my friends. Thank you Breeze and Shadow for connecting others on a site that is about learning, sharing, joy and above all love, acceptance and respect for all.

In great admiration, Shari

# Meditation & Music for the Soul

Meditation & music have always gone hand in hand. It is the best possible elements marriage that we could bestow upon our bodies and souls. It is almost impossible to have one without the other, especially when listening to the sounds of the music which is produced for meditations and soul searching. Meditation and music allows one to reach down deep into their inner self to draw upon a level of consciousness that is almost impossible to reach otherwise. It allows us to listen and to hear the music and the message of our soul.

In today's society, it seems as if there is not enough time in the day to do the things that are necessary to fill the day, let alone the time for meditation, it is for this exact reason we must take the time, even if it is only for a few minutes, to meditate and listen to the music. Sometimes, just by listening to the soft meditation type music in the background while carrying on with our daily activities makes us calmer in stressful situations. By listening to the meditative music, it actually allows us to concentrate more sub-consciously, therefore keeping us in a joyful and calmly relaxed mood. We are able to perform our daily duties more efficiently and productively making our inner soul peaceful and it will show in the attitude that we present to others.



### The Enchanted Forest

By SoaringEagleSpirit

I came to The Enchanted Forest sometime ago, search as most of us have been doing. I feel the forest is my home, a place to come when I need support and the love of the many wonderful friends I have made on this site. In the short time I have been here I have discovered things about myself that I never knew I had in me. It wasn't too long after joining the site that I was asked to become a member of the hard working team. I am one of the moderators and a DJ on site. I love doing both, they bring me great joy. I have a few special bonds with a few people on site and would not give them up for anything. Both Breeze and Shadow have built a great thing here for all of us to enjoy, for that I am thankful to have both of them in my life. I would also like to thank Celtic and Gothic for giving me the chance to become a DJ on Enchanted Radio. I have a special family here that's for sure and I have a special place in my heart for everyone I have met here on the Enchanted Forest.

Thanks for being a part of my life.





## The Forest

By Breeze

The Forest was created a year ago for ALL people with the one rule Respect for ALL. Never did I think it would grow into the community we have now.

A year ago I created a site called Enchanted Forest with the support, love and protection of a Head Admin Shadow. Between the two of us we worked hard to set the groups up, invite our friends and plant the seeds to the forest in the right places to make sure it grew strong. Very quickly these seeds began to grow and suddenly more and more people began to join and we saw there was a great need for a site for support, love and most all a place where people could be free to be who they were without judgement.

The past year has brought some sad times - but mostly it has been a happy time. There are some who felt the site was "strict" maybe to some used to other sites it is, but we realised very quickly that we had and still have something precious here. The forest was a place where people felt safe, free from hatred, drama and sometimes sleazy behaviour these sites can attract.

The Forest is gifted by a strong team, over the year we have team members come and go — we thank all for their contribution throughout the year. I am honoured to work with such great team members as I do, they have a genuine love for the site and the people on it (something which cannot be bought or forced)

So the plans for next year .....

- We will continue to keep the site a safe loving place free from drama and negative intent.
   We plan to continue to stretch the forests branches further offering love and support for all who come into contact with the site.
- We will continue our monthly magazine our members submit great articles for the magazine, please please keep these coming !!!
- We will continue to support the two live classes for Reiki and Tarot and we are at the moment looking at ways of introducing an herbal class.
- We will continue to support the creators of the groups within the forest and look at ways we can support them further and add to them

I wish to thank the Enchanted Radio for the continuous support and work they do in the Enchanted Forest. The owners Gothic and Celtic work long hours looking for new DJs supporting the ones on place now and work hard to supply the best sounds and quality to the Enchanted Forest. Thank you guys !! I also personally wish to thank the team for being supportive to my role and for the awesome job they do (long sometimes thankless hours). To Shadow – who is always there to offer support and love and works 24 hours a day for the site. And lastly to ALL THE MEMBERS WHO MAKE THIS SITE THE SUCCESS IT IS. IT'S YOUR SITE – USE IT !!!!!

## ENCHANTED RADIO



THE ENCHANTED FOREST WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE ENCHANTED RADIO FOR ALL THEIR SUPPORT OVER THE YEAR – THEY HAVE BROUGHT TO ALL OUR MEMBERS HOURS OF JOY WITH THEIR MUSIC. WE THANK CELTIC AND GOTHIC FOR ALL THEIR DEDICATION AND HARD WORK AND WISH THEM WELL FOR THE COMING YEAR – IF YOU HAVE NOT YET ALREADY TUNE IN THEY ROCK !!!!

## HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

By Shadow





### A Mystic Wood Week With Geronimo

By cees deGroot

March 2003 - we leave from Zeist, the Netherlands to England, Kent to visit TreeSpots.

So we travel by boat from Calais after a 350 km roadway ... and G. passes to us 2 papers: 1 with a seal and 1 with a number - together pinpointing 1 out of 260 KIN in the dreamspell calender.

In England we host at a monastery for essential nurturing and nightpassings.

G. stops at religious places that have yews and they get very old ...

We learn to make contact with the tree, how it got that what it represents, how old and young particles are weaving the wholly tree atmosphere ... Yeah, i learn to travel time by talking with the tree ... Or, is it an ancient me whispering "a horse"?

I recall a puzzle wood which is good to walk through all alone and dwell ...

"conquering angry feeling to be lost"

Good exercise ... especially for city-grown people on adventour.

In an ancient wood we meet a very special tree - forgot its gender/typo - maybe it captured my quantum emotional ions ...

Good Conversation ...

After 5 days traveling we ended a last stop at the sea - a small beach with stones carrying holes in them ...

In the VAN we talked about our KIN again and some personal characteristics matching or not could be expressed.

Good exercise ... especially on the gifted talents other ones live.

S'ace

postnote - it was all -7 years ago- settling for what i live nowadays as the kweak revelation

## CELTIC BLESSINGS

Submitted by Beth Yost



### A Celtic Blessing

May the light of your soul quide you. May the light of your soul bless the work that you do with the secret love and warmth of your heart. May you see in what you do the beauty of your own soul. May the sacredness of your work bring healing, light and renewal to those who work with you and to those who see and receive your work. May your work never weary you. May it release within you wellsprings of refreshment, inspiration and excitement. May you be present in what you do. May you never become lost in bland absences. May the day never burden. May dawn find you awake and alert, approaching your new day with dreams, possibilities and promises. May evening find you gracious and fulfilled. May you go into the night blessed, sheltered and protected. May your soul calm, console and renew you.

Earthshine Comments 2008