

A Traveller's Tale

Ancestral Bridge Journey – Australia. 31st March to 13th April 2017

Invocation

“To the ancestors who walked with Wisdom and courage to keep the dream of peace alive;

To all who honour the circle;

To our family, to our friends who walk the trail together;

To the Spirit of the Stone and its carvers and its keepers;

To the Song of the Stone in the hope and the truth that we may learn to hear the music of the land;

To our journey and to the many trails that we will share together.”

(This dedication is a quote by Barry Brailsford, a New Zealand dowser and author of “Song of Waitaha”.)

This journey is the culmination of my two year collaboration with the **Sacred Evolutionary Dowsing Consortium** led by Shelley Darling, founder of [Golden Light Dowsing](#).



As an international collective we have been working with sacred sites around the world, educating each other, and doing collective remote dowsing on places that have been crying out for help (such as an unsafe corner of a state highway where there had been a number of fatalities, clearing EMF radiation around schools in the US, performing co-ordinated simultaneous land ceremony on Earth ley lines, setting up [Hearts Across the World Facebook](#) group bringing people together, and working on individual projects as a collective. It's been amazing.

Shelley Darling is an Evolutionary Dowser, a Feng Shui consultant, GOOD of the WHOLE Founding Steward, a grandmother, a community connector and a Soul Resonance mentor for individuals and couples. Shelley's passion and commitment is to support individuals and communities in the direct experience of the intelligence of the Unified “Heart” Field, as it

magnificently awakens our collective consciousness, births new solutions, heals relationships, cultivates joy and restores Earth.

Julie Armstrong is a Steiner teacher and an amazing felt artist, and now a fierce Water Protector, being a founding member of [Loving Waters](#), and has been consciously working with a small group of people around Canberra healing the land and promoting awareness of our precious rivers for many years. She is a founding member of [ACT for Bees](#) raising awareness of the plight of the bees, both here and worldwide.

Both these inspirational women walk their talk and it has been an honour to walk with them on this Ancestral Bridge journey, where we will walk ancient songlines and visit sacred sites.

Dowsing is a fascinating art with a long history. It has many applications in agriculture, in clearing geopathic stress from homes and schools, or simply to locate a lost object. Dr Patrick MacManaway, a renowned dowser, author and teacher, has produced some of the first scientific evidence of the effects of quantum physics in modern agriculture with yield increases in potatoes of 4%, 16%, 18%, 42% and 47% on five different varieties. He regularly comes to Australia to work with farmers helping increase yields. It is fantastic to have this work quantified by these results.

- www.rcsaustralia.com.au/products/family-business/graduate-services/quantum-physics/patrick-macmanaway/
- <http://patrickmacmanaway.com>
- and this [ABC Landline broadcast](#)

Dowsing is an ancient art and science of tracking and removing non-beneficial energies affecting your home & business environment.

The earth is comprised of energy lines which have a powerful influence on all living things. Scientists have proven that this invisible earth energy passes through all matter, affecting every living system on the planet in either a positive or negative way.

Because the itinerary for “The Ancestral Bridge: A Sacred Water Wisdom Dowsing Journey” can be found at www.lovingwaters.life/australian-itinerary, I won’t repeat all that is there. Rather this is my personal story of this whole experience. I hope you enjoy this armchair journey!

Shelley, Julie and I started planning this trip back in December 2016, over many emails and Zoom calls. (Zoom is a platform similar to Skype, and is a way of having group calls where we can see everyone.) Shelley was committed to travelling half the next year in New Zealand and Australia and we wanted her travels in Australia to be as impacting as possible – teaching workshops, giving sessions, perhaps offering a retreat. The idea of the Ancestral Bridge Tour was something that came to Shelley in 2010: “*This journey will be an awakening and bridge that connects our personal lineage with our Ancestral Spirit and the Ancient ways. This pilgrimage is a sacred journey that holds within it the keys for self-expression, contribution and magic...*” “I loved this and together we built on this idea to create an itinerary that would embrace all that this inspires.

Unfortunately we did not allow sufficient lead-in time to make this journey truly viable with the numbers we would have liked, but we were committed. And so, with our brave solo guest Margie, from Byron Bay, the adventure began! We decided to make the first leg of the journey at “Bangalla” on Sydney’s Scotland Island, a weekend Dowsing Retreat which was complete in itself. For this we had five guests who had great fun exploring their new skills in this idyllic location on Sydney’s Pittwater, adjacent to the Ku-Ring-Gai Chase National Park. But, I am getting ahead of myself . . .

In mid February, Shelley left the USA for the first leg of her journey - touring with The Grandmothers in NZ, and spent some time with Barry Brailsford, one of her dowsing mentors. But that is another story which only she can tell!

16th March 2017

Shelley arrives in Sydney and is greeted at the airport by Julie who has driven up from Canberra to meet our teacher and friend. An introductory evening for the Golden Light Dowsing Retreat at “Bangalla” on 1-2 April was held at the home of Julie Regalado in Sydney’s Northern Beaches the next evening, which was not without incident (;-)) then Shelley & Julie drove to Canberra for a week of rest before embarking on the BIG one. Or so they thought . . .

22 March 2017

Following a call from Christopher Dean of Our Earth, Shelley & Julie decide to come to Byron Shire (where I live) to help Christopher anchor his ambitious vision for Starseed Gardens, a magical property on the outskirts of Byron Bay. He loved the synchronicity of Shelley’s arrival at this key moment of the unfolding of what he called “an earth repair portal”. He shared with us an amazing dowsing experience he had had some years earlier and was keen to meet Shelley. (Read more about Chris’ vision at www.OurEarth.online.) Also that weekend coincided with World Water Day and we were offered a stall for Loving Waters at a community event sponsored by the Byron Shire Council in Byron Bay on Saturday. So, we ended up offering a Free Introductory evening on the Friday night prior to presenting a Golden Light Dowsing Workshop on Sunday at Starseed Gardens.

I picked up the girls from the Gold Coast airport and drove them to my home in Mullumbimby – finally together with no computer screen between us!!! First up – a dawn walk on **Brunswick Heads** beach and a dip into the Pacific Ocean.



First light, Brunswick Heads

24 March 2017

On Friday evening Shelley presented a free Introductory talk at **Temple Byron**, an amazing venue set on three acres of lush tropical vegetation, amid landscaped gardens and crystal lined walkways. We wanted to peak people’s interest in coming to the dowsing workshop on Sunday. It was well attended and was followed by a lively question and answer session.



Julie and Shelley

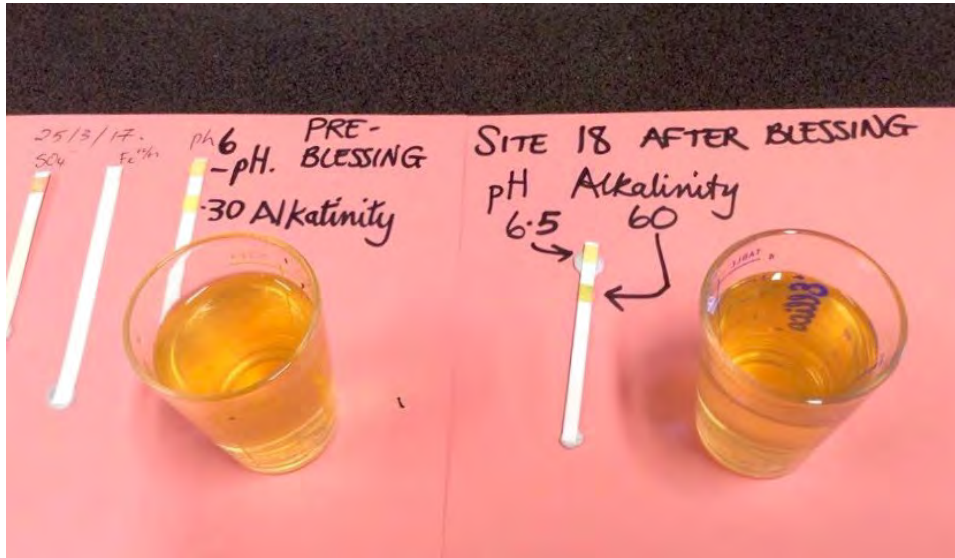
The Community Hall where the event was held

Having a stall at the **Byron Bay Wetlands Open Day** event was a synchronous fluke that allowed us to promote Loving Waters and network with other water Protectors both here and from afar.



The most exciting activity for me was the scientific verification of the work of Dr Masumo Emoto. (Dr Emoto gained worldwide acclaim through his groundbreaking research and discovery that water is deeply connected to our individual and collective consciousness. He is the author of “ Messages from Water” and “The True Power of Water”. He is a long-time advocate for peace in relation to water.)

At the event there was an interactive display of water taken from various catchment areas in the Byron Shire. One specimen was selected, tested for Ph and alkalinity and a small group of us (including eminent Biologist Dr Mary Gardiner) proceeded to do a water ceremony whereby we gave thanks to the water and repeated the words: “Water We Love You, Water We Respect You, Water We Thank You.” The water was in a beaker on the ground and was not touched or interfered with in any way. After this ceremony the water was returned and again tested, and it was found that the Ph had moved from 6 to 6.5 (become less acidic) and the alkalinity had gone from 30 to 60.



Before and after Water Blessing test results

I was very excited by this, and so was Julie who had been doing these water blessings around the Canberra area for some years but had never tested the veracity of Dr Emoto’s work for herself. If this is what seven people can do simply by intention, imagine what can be done if we all sent loving energy to the waters of the world! And this is what Loving Waters is all about – co-ordinating full moon water blessings around the world. You too can help repair this planet simply with your intention. Go here to find out how: www.lovingwaters.life



Happy Water Blessers!

Sunday's event was held at **Starseed Gardens** – a four-hour Introduction to the Art of Dowsing. The property itself is very special being located at the base of the southern most spur that was part of the caldera of Wollumbin (Mt Warning) at the eastern most part of the Australian mainland. Why we were called here at the beginning of this Ancestral Bridge journey is a mystery, but it felt absolutely timely and fitting. Also, it felt essential to have this work done as the very foundation of the OurEarth vision. Thank you Christopher for your intuitive wisdom and support for our own journey. We are all Earth Guardians after all.



Starseed Dowsing Workshop

All the workshop attendees were very excited to feel the dowsing rods in their hands and I believe it open up doorways to possibilities never before imagined. Interestingly, at one point during the presentation, Shelley experienced difficulty with her thought and speech and realized that she was standing in an area of strong geopathic stress. One step to the left or right and she was ok. Later,

using the dowsing rods, we were able to locate where the stress line originated and where it went. Along that line the participants who were sitting in that field found it difficult to concentrate and felt extreme tiredness. Later that day Shelley realized it was actually a broken Songline, something she had only experienced once before.



Shelley demonstrating in the field



Individual practice

The next few days in Byron Shelley and Julie were involved in a few different dowsing jobs while I went off to work (what a treat for me to come home to a lovingly prepared meal and gorgeous friends).



Julie at Clarks Beach, Byron Bay



Byron Bay Sunset

On Wednesday the 29th March we were interviewed by Tyhson Banighen, the founder of **The Extraordinary Healing Arts Academy** which hosts [The Wellness Show](https://itunes.apple.com/au/podcast/tws-episode-126-shelley-darling-najma-ahern-julie-armstrong/id1063885563?i=1000383270297&mt=2) where we were able to share our hopes and vision for the forthcoming Ancestral Bridge Journey. Listen to it here: <https://itunes.apple.com/au/podcast/tws-episode-126-shelley-darling-najma-ahern-julie-armstrong/id1063885563?i=1000383270297&mt=2> (double-click the highlighted podcast)

Later that day Julie flew home to Canberra so that she could drive to Sydney to meet us at the airport on Friday for the beginning of the Scotland Island Dowsing Retreat. Just as well she did, as **Cyclone Debbie** was moving down the east coast of Australia from Bowen in the tropical Far North, wreaking havoc to communities from there through to the mid north coast of New South Wales, 1,500 km away. That was one big storm!

Thursday it rained and rained and rained – over 360mm of rain fell in the 24 hour period, very soon producing low level flooding, then high level flooding! Our only guest on this tour lived in Byron Bay and I decided it would be best for her to join us on Thursday night to ensure we actually made it to the airport early Friday morning.



31 March 2017

Little did we know that the flood to end all floods was just about to hit us - the highest flood experienced in Mullumbimby history – 1 metre above the mythical 100 year flood level on which most of the town is built. Despite my best efforts to lift everything above the expected flood height, no one could have predicted what was to occur – my riverside property was inundated, my downstairs tenant lost everything and roads became impassable.



View from my balcony of receding flood waters. Normally the river is hidden behind the trees that line the riverbank.

Of course I did not sleep all night! I had to move our cars to higher ground twice as the flood waters kept rising and an impromptu bed was made on the floor of the dining room for my tenant whose home was now under water. Shelley was blissfully asleep in the guest room and had no idea what was happening outside. Margie was on the couch in the living room and of course could not sleep through all the activity around her. Trying to change our flights in the early hours of the morning was quite a stressful ordeal (using a chat site texting with someone called “Angel” in the Phillipines – how I hate those corporate out-sourced help lines), but we managed to secure later flights. Margie was such an amazing support for me during that night. God bless her!

The flood peaked around 5am so Margie and I then went to bed. It’s funny now, but at the time I was in a daze when Shelley came to wake me some 20 minutes later. At first she thought it was me asleep on the floor in the dining room, and my tenant had to say to her: “I am not Najma!” Shelley could not understand why no-one was up – she was still thinking that we were flying out at 7.30am. We were trying to tell her we were not going because everything was flooded, but she would not hear of it! Eventually she understood. While the girls made tea and toast I hosed the pathway to the car so that we could get the suitcases in without getting covered in mud.



Water over the road

By 9am the flood waters had receded enough to attempt the normally one hour drive to the airport, and 3.5 hours later I pulled up outside the Gold Coast airport to drop off Shelley and our guest for the beginning of the Ancestral Bridge Journey, after which I turned around to return home.



View west from McAuley's lane overlooking flooded Mullumbimby

Alas, that was not to be – the highway was now closed and I was stranded for the next 36 hours, along with thousands of others.

It was a miracle really that 1) the airport was open and 2) that we managed to get through the flood waters and 3) that their flight had been delayed. Local knowledge was our saving grace.



Inching through floodwaters near Kingscliff, just south of the Tweed River which borders Queensland and New South Wales.

Interesting that a Sacred Water Journey began with the mother of all floods! The significance was not lost on us.



Charlie's Grid Map surrounding us with Crystalline Collective and within a Vesica Pisces of Balance/Harmony and Galactic rings

From afar, SED Member, Charlie Riverman, activates a grid connecting Scotland Island to me in Mullumbimby and Uluru so that I can be with the group in another dimension of myself. He wishes that the Spirits of the Land welcome us as the Ancient Travelers that we are and guide us safely. He holds us all in love and light and stands with us as a Pillar of Protection. We have all appreciated Charlie's remote presence during every phase of this journey. A Pillar of Protection, indeed. Love you Charlie!

Fortunately Julie was in Sydney and was able to do the necessary preparations for the weekend retreat for the 8 participants. My story cannot relate to you much of that weekend as I was not there. However I can share some pictures that were shared with me at the time.

It seems that the venue, "**Bangalla**", was magnificent, but badly in need of dowsing. Crossing to the island the ferry captain asked the girls where was their booze! Obviously it was known as a party house and with the energetics that were there it is no wonder. Perhaps after the dowsing weekend the AirBnB hosts will attract a different caliber of tenant!!! Nevertheless, it was a good learning situation. However so much more responsibility fell onto Julie's shoulders because I was not there – she was assistant and cook and driver and everything else in between. Thank you Julie for the grace and ease with which you met every challenging situation.

Shelley's jaw dropped when she saw the number of steps that had to be climbed from the ferry. Nothing in the description of the place stated that it was perched on a cliff! They had to carry in all their food, travel cases and dowsing tools up the many sandstone steps – needless to say that dinner was very late that first night! What a journey they had had to just get there!



Shelley teaching at “Bangalla”, Scotland Island.

Note that Shelley is standing in a Vesica Pisces, that middle space created when two rings overlap each other. The rings themselves are made out of coiled copper, and are a specific number of cubits – 111, 222, 444 & 888. I think these ones are the 888’s. (For more information about the Vesica Pisces go here: www.halexandria.org/dward097.htm). (For more information about these tools go to here: <https://twisted sage.com>).

I have to share with you this picture, as the significance of the lizard became a recurring theme throughout the journey. This sculpture was in the grounds of “Bangalla”, and again, it was a complete surprise as it never featured in any of the advertising.



Tuning into lizard energy

Through myth and legend Lizard is associated with the Dreamtime. It helps us stay connected to one's intuition, and builds confidence into trusting one's own instincts. How perfect for a dowsing weekend!!! Lizard reveals one's weaknesses, one's strengths and prompts the energy of change. (Read more about lizard totem here: www.sacred-texts.com/aus/ntca/ntca06.htm)



New Golden Light Dowsers heading out into the world!

3 April 2017

Stage 2 of the Ancestral Bridge Sacred Journey involved a drive from Sydney southwards following the coast, stopping at Gerroa, Mystery Bay then heading inland to Canberra. But first, a visit to **Ku-Ring-Gai Chase** National Park to visit the Old Ones – ancient Aboriginal Rock Art and a secret birthing site.



Tree hugging in Ku-Ring-Gai Chase is mandatory!!

Another totem appeared this day - the Superb Lyrebird. The Ancestors are calling!!!

Through its ability to remember the forest sounds of over 200 years ago, lyrebird supports the concept of genetic memory. Flawlessly mimicking repetitious sound, the older birds pass on to the young birds the sounds they were taught by their parents, thus literally handing on sacred lineal knowledge to the next generation.



*The strikingly beautiful superb Lyrebird
– it has the most beautiful birdsong in the world, according to David Attenborough!*

Awareness of genetic memory is often confused with that gleaned from past lives. Many speak of recalling their past lives, but lyrebird invites us to ponder the thought that might they not be the memories of our Ancestors? Experiences passed on genetically for us to access and to learn from in our current lifetime?

Within every individual cell that collectively makes us whole, reside the keys to the unlocking of the memory of past experiences passed from one generation to the next. Such memory is inherited and genetic in nature. Genetic memory represents all that we have ever experienced, encountered and understood. It could be said that our body remembers the memories of everything ever witnessed by us since the beginning of time.

Lyrebird crossing your path means you are being primed for a time of great remembering. The Ancestors are calling to you from the Void to remember a connection shared or a lifetime had in a period long ago. Such effort will provide deeper understanding of relationships and responsibilities you have right now, enabling you to put them into context, creating greater clarity and personal direction. – Animal Dreaming Oracle Cards Guidebook.

By afternoon the girls, Julie, Shelley and Margie, were on the road to **Gerroa**, a small magical town with only a post office and a general store. Facing Seven Mile Beach and nestled beside a gentle river that winds its way out towards the ocean they stopped here for the night. This spot is a favourite place for Shelley and she yearned to revisit the amazing eclectic café right by the bridge that offers organic coffee and gluten free gourmet meals. More recently she did a Full Moon Water Blessing here and is enjoying long secluded walks along the Seven Mile Beach headland.



Shelley sipping chai at Gerroa

Next day the group visited Kinesiologist **Bernie Carson**, an 85 year old miracle worker who lives in Nowra on the south Coast. He has various dowsing tools created by Slim Spurling. I know of one that Julie has, called the Acu-Vac Coil, that she has used to treat illnesses in her family. Check out this website if you would like to know more: www.slimspurling.com/category/light-life-tools/

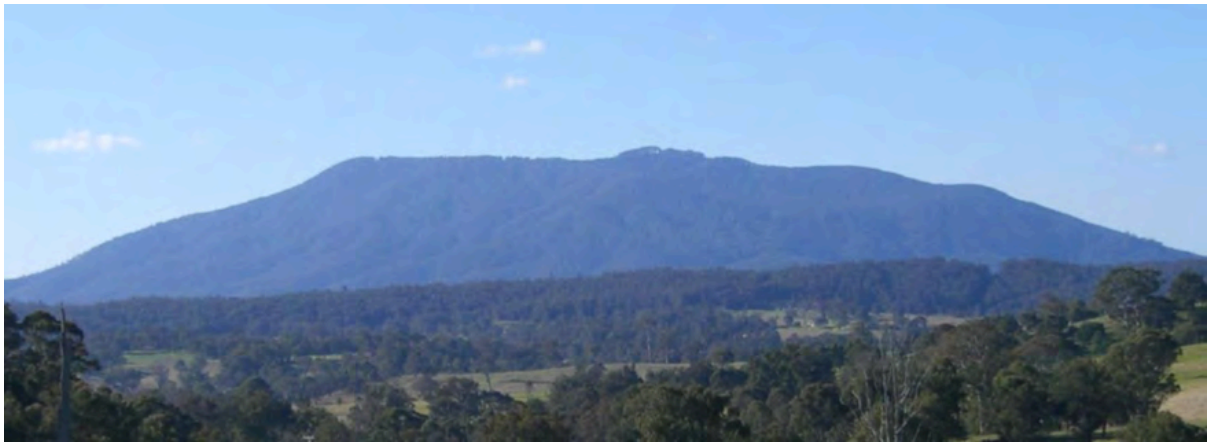


Margie deep listening with Bernie Carson



Shelley with Peter Carson

Such an interesting afternoon, but the girls had another 200 km drive to reach their next stop, Mystery Bay, on the far South Coast. From here the girls would walk the sacred walk up **Mt Gulaga**, the sacred mountain of the Yuin people. This is one part of the journey I so wanted to do as I had hiked up this mountain in 1998 after teaching a Craniosacral training in Tilba Tilba (that is not a typo – that is the correct name of the gorgeous little town nestled beneath majestic Gulaga). The huge stones (tors) near the summit really talked to me!



Gulaga seen from near Cobargo

At its highest point, Gulaga measures 806 meters. The mountain is a site of great spiritual significance to the local Yuin. It symbolises the spiritual mother – a place that demands both fear and respect. Gulaga provides a basis for Aboriginal spiritual identity, for Aboriginal women and men. Aboriginal people describe it as the place of ancestral origin for all Yuin people, while Gulaga itself is the place where all things begin, where knowledge is gained and healing found.

“When we walk onto Gulaga Mountain we walk into sacredness. Every time I go there it gives me a spiritual uplifting and I learn more about how our people were created. I realize how important it is that I show Gulaga to as many different people as I can and explain our Creation Story so our heritage is not ignored. I never tire of going to Gulaga.”
Uncle Max Harrison, Yuin Elder

“Gulaga Mountain is where the Creation Story begins for the people of the Yuin Nation. Gulaga gives us our stories of Creation. Gulaga gives us our stories of connectedness with the other clan groups that are scattered within the Yuin Nation. Up on Gulaga there are many rocks or tors that form a straight line and each one tells part of the story of all things. Each tor is a chapter in our Creation Story.”
Yuin Elder



Gulaga sacred walkers

The hike from Tilba Tilba to the summit is approximately 11 kilometres and takes about half a day to complete. I heard that the journey was a difficult one for these tired sacred journeywomen especially because they did not start the climb until the afternoon. But they did find the tors – they are only there for the ones meant to see them – great silent sentinals. When I walked this mountain 19 years ago, at this place I felt I was in direct connection with Uluru and the rest of the planet. It was an unforgettable experience. And because of that experience I want to share with you some pictures of those tors that form a straight line, “each one tells part of the story of all things”. Here they are – powerful majestic beings!





How lucky are you dear reader to even glimpse these mighty stone amplifiers. I hope that one day you will also be able to tread the sacred pathway to this private place of learning.

Mystery Bay provided a wonderful respite for all the travellers. It's a small town on the far south coast of New South Wales, named after the unexplained disappearance of five men after an abandoned wreck was discovered in mysterious circumstances in 1880. The boat was carrying a government geologist inspecting new goldfields, his assistant and three local men. None of the five men were ever seen again.



Margie & Julie - Mystery Bay Cottages



Lorikeets at Mystery Bay

Mystery Bay holds many different types of beaches that front the Tasman Sea. Some are surfing beaches, others are swimming beaches, and a lot of these beaches contain spectacular large rocks and at low tide, these rocks become rock pools. Julie particularly enjoyed her morning walks along this stretch of coast and felt the land renew her energy body. The girls also did a Water Blessing here sharing the sacred waters that Shelley had collected from her travels around the world with the pristine coastal waters here.



Performing a Water Blessing at Mystery Bay



Julie communing with our ancient Ancestors

7 April 2017

Turning westward, the road takes these intrepid travellers from the heart centre to the political centre of this nation, **Canberra**, a city envisioned and designed with the understanding of Geomancy and Sacred Geometry! Walter Burley Griffin's design for the city strongly references the vesica pisces, out of which is created the circle, triangle, and square representing wisdom, strength and beauty.

This is Julie's home town so she enjoyed reconnecting with her family, but unfortunately she did not get a much needed rest as there were guests visiting and a dinner party to prepare. Margie and Shelley stayed at the historic Brassey Hotel in Barton, the parliamentary precinct – one of the first hotels in Canberra. For all the girls it was a time to just settle after all the travelling, although for Margie it was her first time in Canberra and she had been looking forward to exploring this quiet gem of a city. If only I had been there, alas!



The double ring surrounding Parliament House and its parliamentary triangle has cosmological connections to the double ring of Stonehenge

9 April 2017

Stage 3 of the Ancestral Bridge Sacred Journey: this is where I re-enter the story! At last – has it only been 10 days? To get on that plane and head to Sydney was THE best thing after the huge flood clean-up. So much excitement when we were once again reunited at Sydney airport for the last leg of the tour – Uluru. We took this photo for posterity!



Woohoo – the Sacred Journey continues . . .

At Ayers Rock Airport we were greeted by the word “Palya” – in the local PitJantjatjara language that means ‘Welcome/Hello/Goodbye/Thank you’. The Anangu, the traditional owners of Uluru and Kata Tjuta and the land that surrounds them, belong to the oldest culture known to man dating back 60,000 years.

We pay our respects to Anangu Elders past and present and we recognize the strength, resilience and capacity of the people of this land.

Situated about 450 kilometres by road from Alice Springs, in central Australia, **Uluru - Kata Tjuta National Park** covers approximately 1325 square kilometres of striking landscape. It is administered by the Australian Nature Conservation Agency on behalf of the traditional Pitjantjatjara and Yankuntjatjara owners, collectively called Anangu, some of who live in the small Mutitjulu community at the base of Uluru.

Nothing prepares you for the physical impact of this vast monolith. It is immense. Uluru is some 9 kilometres in circumference and it rises approximately 400 metres above the surrounding plain.



View from Imalung Lookout



Desert contrasts

Uluru itself is incredible. Everyone should go there at least once in their lives. It carries great spiritual and cultural significance for the local Anangu people with over 40 sacred aboriginal sites and eleven Tjurkurpa or Dreaming trails present in the area.

Anangu believe that their culture has always existed in Central Australia and that this landscape was created at the beginning of time by the travels of great ancestral beings. Uluru and Kata Tjuta are said to provide physical evidence of these ancient events and have been used for traditional ceremonies and rites of passage for over 10,000 years.

An insight into Uluru

For Anangu, Uluru is a living place. The ancestral Creation Beings that travelled across this landscape, shaped it as they went. Some ancestors travelled thousands of kilometres across the country and their trails link sites of many different Aboriginal peoples across the country. Others stayed in one place and brought their special effect to that area alone. These beings have left their marks everywhere, and their stories are alive in this living cultural landscape. The caves and rock formations along the walk around the rock relate to the activities of Minyma Kuniya (woma python woman) and Wato Liru (poisonous snake man) during the Tjurkurpa (creation time).



Rare Woma Python @ Uluru

The Kuniya and Liru story explains many of the marks on the rocks nearby Mutitjulu - it goes like this:

Tjukuritja

Minyma Kuniya, the woma python, came from far away in the east to hatch her children at Uluru. She created inma (ceremony) and carried her eggs strung around her neck like a necklace and brought them to rest at Kuniya Piti at Uluru's north-east corner. There she left the eggs on the ground. Kuniya camped at Taputji and hunted in the nearby sandhills.

Meanwhile, Kuniya's nephew, Kuka Kuka, arrived on the other side of Uluru. He was being chased by a war party of Liru (poisonous snake) men from out near Kata Tjuta. He had broken the law in their land by hunting in the area of the Liru, and they were sent to punish him.

They saw him resting at the base of Uluru and rushed upon him, hurling their spears. One pierced his thigh and many spears hit the rock face with such a force that they pierced it, leaving a series of round holes which are still evident. One Liru warrior, Wati Liru, was left to care for the injured python man. But he did not do his duty and left the injured man on his own.

Minyma Kuniya realized that her nephew had been injured and was not being cared for properly. She raced to Mutitjulu Waterhole and saw Wati Liru high up on the cliff. She called out to him about her nephew, but he only laughed.

Minyma Kuniya placed her Wana (digging stick) upright in the ground in front of her. She picked up handfuls of sand and threw it over her body, singing and making herself stronger. She was dancing akuta, a dance of immense power and magic, to help her confront Wati Liru.

She took up her Wana and struck the head of the Liru hard enough to draw blood in a 'sorrow cut', the kind that Anangu still use in times of mourning and grief. He fell down but got back up. She hit him a second time and he fell dead, dropping his shield near the so called hunter's cave. Signs of this terrible conflict are still on the rock around Mutitjulu waterhole. The blows she struck are two deep cracks on the western wall and the Liru's shield lies where it fell, now a large boulder.

Kuniya then went and found her injured nephew. She picked him up, dusted him off and carried him to Mutitjulu Waterhole. She created inma and combined their two spirits into one. They became Wanampi, the rainbow serpent, who lives in and protects the waterhole today.

Mutitjulu is the most reliable kapi (water) around the base of Uluru. In traditional times Anangu would sing out "kuka kuka" and Wanampi would release the kapi and let it flow into the waterhole. Here you can see the evidence of that story in the rock today:



Kuniya Piti – “Kuniya carried her eggs to Uluru in a ring around her neck and placed them at Kuniya Piti.”

“Many spears hit the rock face with such a force that they pierced it, leaving a series of round holes”



Kuniya serpent in the rock

“She took up her Wana and struck the head of the Liru hard enough to draw blood in a 'sorrow cut'.”



For the Aboriginal people, this sacred site is a means to educate non-Aboriginal people about their ways, their spiritual beliefs, their history and their struggles. For us we are also here to experience the bountiful essence of this Solar Plexus chakra power centre, which is part of the Female Great

Dragon Ley Line that connects Lake Titicaca and Uluru. (Ref: *The Chakras of the Earth and Ley Lines* by Tanaaz for more information: www.foreverconscious.com/chakras-earth-ley-lines)



Kapi Mutitjulu, the home of Wanampi (the rainbow serpent) – a most sacred site

We were booked into the Outback Pioneer Hotel, part of the Ayers Rock Resort situated in the township of Yulara. We enjoyed a really great experience there – the staff were excellent, it was clean and spacious and I appreciated that it was just a short walk away from the busy Town Square which comprised a Meeting Place, shops and cafes, the up-market Sails in the Desert, the Emu Walk Apartments and the beautifully landscaped Desert Gardens Hotel.

The Outback Pioneer had quite a range of dining options – cook your own in a well appointed camp kitchen, a bistro, restaurant and café. Meals in the remote outback can be quite expensive so to have a range of eating options was great. That said, we did enjoy a few meals over in the ‘posh’ part of town. Highly recommended is the Ilkari Restaurant located at Sails in the Desert – signature dishes enlivened by indigenous flavours, gorgeous setting and great staff. Actually all the tourist accommodation is situated in a circle serviced by a free shuttle bus every 15 minutes or so - very user-friendly. The weather was perfect for the whole of our stay which we had timed to coincide with the Full Moon.

On Monday **Martin Samson**, dowser extraordinaire, Christian priest and student of philosophy, joined us. His knowledge of Aboriginal Star Lore is second to none. He has studied Pagan, Druid, WICCA, Christian, Anthroposophical, Theosophical, Rosicrucian, Buddhist, Islamic, Shamanic, Indigenous, Atheistic, Secular, Humanist and Scientific philosophy. A man with a big heart, he was

our personal tour guide for the next three days – adding an unforgettable and unique perspective to our Uluru experience.

He wasted no time in getting us into the park itself for our first up-close visit to the rock, on the way explaining elements of the desert landscape. When we think of desert we think of vast tracts of sand dunes, at least I did, but here I was surprised at the diversity of landscape and flora.



We are here! Shelley, Naj & Margie on sacred ground

On the drive out to the park, Martin identified the distinctive trees seen scattered across the spinifex grasslands as being Desert Oaks (*Allocasuarina decaisneana*) and Buloke (I thought he was saying Bull Oak!!!) (*Allocasuarina luehmannii*).

Desert Oaks are narrow with a straight trunk with numerous twig-like branches. Close to the ground the juvenile trees are a spiky tangle, resisting grazing. In the first few years, the slow growing tree develops a fast growing tap-root that can reach a depth of over 10 metres and reach any sub-surface water. When it strikes ground water, the side branches wither, the crown finally develops to form a large spreading canopy and deeply furrowed corky bark which protects the trees from fire.

The timber is hard and heavy and was used by the desert peoples for tools and weapons.



Immature Desert Oak: Allocasuarina decaisneana



Mature Desert Oak

Instead of leaves the tree has long segmented branchlets known as cladodes, that resemble pine needles. To preserve moisture, the leaves are reduced to minute scales encircling each joint. As the cladodes are shed from the tree they form a dense mat around the base preventing other plants from becoming established and competing for moisture and nutrients. The trees also feature small spiny "cones", which are the woody fruit.



Foliage of Allocasuarina luehmannii (Casuarina Buloke)

After driving for a while around the rock, we stopped at an area where we could access the rock quite close to where we parked. The place Martin chose was the exact place that my eye had been drawn to as we were driving – it felt like it was calling me.

We had our dowsing rods out and Martin and I had our pendulums, and Martin suggested we slowly walk to the place that felt like the threshold of the rock's energy body. Interestingly we all stopped at the same spot, and there in front of us, on a rock to the left of the walking track, was a small lizard – Martin described him as the Guardian of the South – a good omen! And there, on the other side of the track, hidden in the grass, was another lizard. It felt like they were sentinels guarding this secret entrance to Uluru.



Locating the Threshold



Lizard on the rock – The Guardian of the South

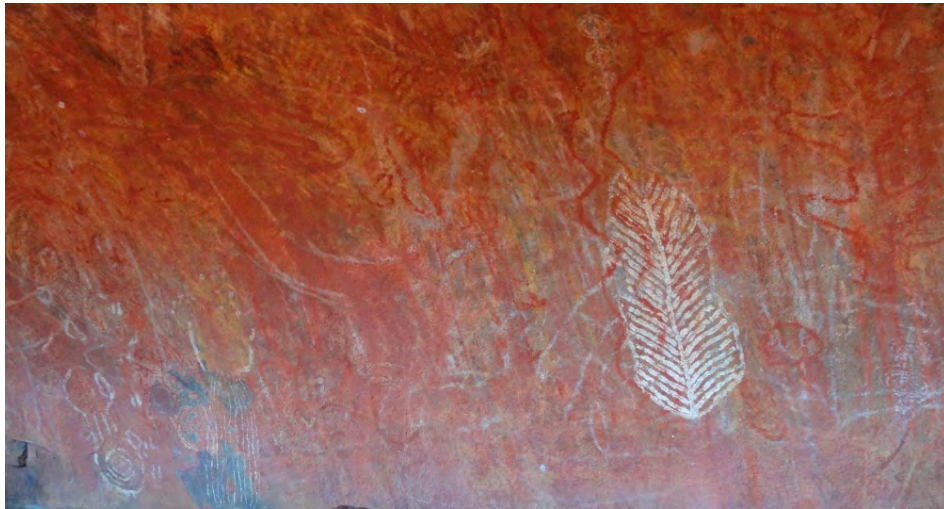
Silently we asked permission to enter, and proceeded to approach the rock – first contact. Martin suggested I put my back to the rock and feel the energy. Well, I couldn't say what I actually felt feeling-wise, but my eyes spontaneously filled with tears and I immediately felt Gulaga and Wollumbin, the mountain where I live. Was it my imagination? I certainly was not thinking of those places before I approached the rock. Whatever, it was a moment that was beyond words.



First contact – a huge boulder at the base of Uluru

The sun was getting low in the sky, and we wanted to be at a particular place to watch the moonrise and the changing rock face in the fading light, so we were squeezed for time. We chose to do the relatively short **Mala Walk** that follows the north-west side of Uluru and leads to the edge of the Kantju Gorge, a place of awe inspiring beauty. The walk passes overhangs and cave like rock

formations that offered shelter to the Mala (hare-wallaby) people, ancestors to the Anangu. Here there are many fine examples of Anangu rock art along this walk, and you can experience the sheer vertical walls and profound peacefulness of Kantju Gorge.



Rock art in the first cave along the Mala walk.

On entering the Mala walk there were signs describing the Dreamtime creation story of this place: Tjinderi-tjinderiba (willy-wagtail woman) and her children, the Yulanya. Kulpunya (the spirit dingo) destroyed most of the Mala men and their families, and Lunba (kingfisher woman), tried to protect them. In this story the Mala people were chased southward, and Martin explained the significance of the Kingfisher Woman's connection to Wilpena Pound in the Flinders Ranges, South Australia, where the Adnyamathanha people there are also custodians of a Kingfisher Dreaming story.



Our personal Uluru guide - Martin Samson

Martin said: “So it is that these stories tell us about the leyline that goes from Uluru to Wilpena Pound and beyond. We could just measure this with our dowsing rods, but the Aboriginal people can actually track this through the story. The story of the dog chasing the Mala people south and the kingfisher observing this is a very interesting story about consciousness and the embryonic development of the human being.”

A little way on we were greeted by a cheeky Willy Wagtail that danced around us moving from tree to tree as we walked. Martin explained that the Willy Wagtail is always the one who lets us know that the Ancestors are here. They herald the dead. (Listen to its call here: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iLH6NSvkUE8>)

The Mala Walk is rich in traditional cultural sites, including a select few areas where no photography is permitted. The reason for this is that rock details and features are equivalent to a sacred scripture describing culturally important information, and as such they must be viewed only in their original location. It is inappropriate for their images to be viewed anywhere else other than at that site.

During this walk with the group, I had in my hand a small relatively inconspicuous rose quartz pendulum. I let it swing in front of me as I walked, and I was fascinated that every 20 to 30 steps it would start swinging in large arcs –really large arcs – wider than my palm. I have never experienced it doing this before. I was not asking anything, rather just curious what it would pick up. Once I noticed this happening a few times, I decided to count my steps between the overt swinging that was taking place. It seemed to be every 20 to 30 steps, nothing regular. It would swing for perhaps 5-6 steps, then return back to a forward backward motion in time with my walking. I wondered if there were rays of energy emanating from the rock. This WAS a sacred walk and there HAD been ceremony performed here for tens of thousands of years. I do know that land does hold memory. I do know that doing ceremony at sacred sites does charge up the energy field of that site. And that energy field can be measured. I cannot explain, but I did observe. And now I share that with you, dear reader. We are on a Sacred Evolutionary Dowsing journey and these observations are relevant.



Full Moon rising over Uluru 10.04.17

This is my favourite photo of the whole trip – and the reason for standing on this sacred ground on this Libran Full Moon, also called the **Christ Full Moon** (honouring the Christ within us all and within all Creation), also it's a Grand Cross Full Moon (Jupiter / Moon, Uranus Saturn, Vesta & Pluto / Juno), calling us to move from our heads to our hearts. How perfect to be standing here right now on this Ancestral Bridge Journey, at the Solar Plexus Chakra of the world, feeling deep into our ancestors, and the keepers of the stories handed down to us throughout the ages, from father to

son, in an unbroken line from antiquity to now. Here we stand, in gratitude for the amazing diversity of life on this planet and honour the unity of all creation in balance and harmony. We are all One. United we can change the world for the better.

(“Pluto will be calling you deep into the recesses of your shadow to discover where this story of lack/unlucky in love / poverty / jealousy / limitation is coming from and JUNO won’t let you ease up until the full story has been uncovered. And URANUS & JUPITER will be meddling in this process with a tug-of-war battle... taking you deep into your karmic / ancestral / familial traits..... As you follow your HEART choose to do so from a place of LOVE, COMPASSION & KINDNESS which will help transmute the trauma and keep you grounded in the face of fear.”

<http://www.universallifetools.com/2017/04/full-moon-energy-libra-april-10-11-2017/>)

Martin was fabulous! He knew all the stories and shared his extensive knowledge with us, eager listeners. While waiting for the moon to appear above the rock, the stars were starting to appear in the fading light, and he related the whole story of the journey of the zodiac in the night sky, starting with the Great Abyss and then the great journey – reminiscent of the Egyptian journey through the underworld. The zodiac constellations follow the same path across the sky as the Moon, planets and Sun called the ecliptic — moving from east to west. In the early evening you can see Taurus on the western horizon; Gemini, Cancer, Leo, and Virgo on the eastern horizon.



Martin is very expressive when he speaks!

Outback Australia is unforgettable for the sheer majesty of the southern hemisphere night sky ablaze with countless stars. With zero light pollution and the low humidity of the Red Centre the sky stretches as far as the eye can see, and the view is outstanding and awe inspiring.



Sirius, the brightest star in the night sky.

In the southern hemisphere it sits above and to the right of Orion. (Supplied: ESA/Akira Fujii)

It's hard to miss Sirius, being the brightest star in the night sky. Sometimes called the Dog Star because it sits in the constellation of Canis major, Sirius is also the ultimate twinkling star, due to turbulence in the Earth's atmosphere breaking up the star's light into different colours of the spectrum.

Below and to the left of Sirius is Orion — the hunter in Western star lore — one of the most famous constellations. In the southern hemisphere, though, Orion is upside down. So his belt and sword become what we Australians call the “Saucepan”. In the handle of the saucepan lies one of the most spectacular deep sky objects — the Orion Nebula. Under dark skies the middle star looks like a fuzzy patch, but through binoculars you can make out several stars embedded in a pearly haze.



Pre-dawn moon-set Uluru

The next morning we rose before dawn for our first Uluru dawn – a chance to view the changing colours of the rock at first light.

The iron oxide contained in the composition of Uluru, gives it an orange tint. However, it can change its color during the day – at dawn, silhouette of the rock becomes lighter, getting a dark purple hue; when the sun rises, Uluru flares with purple-red colors, and then illuminates by pink shade, and by noon it becomes golden; the rock also gains lilac-blue tone during the rain.

The car park at the Dawn Viewing Platform was quite full when we arrived – there was a separate

parking area for the buses! Yes, there were many tourists, many languages being spoken, and surprisingly not that many Aussies. I expect the majority of Australians have not ventured into the Red Centre. Indeed, this is my first visit to the Central Desert after six decades of living on the east coast. We all want to go “one day”, but the distance one has to travel is quite daunting. For our overseas visitors, they have travelled so far already to get here, so perhaps it is not so unusual that they would schedule this incredible place into their travel itinerary.



Dawn Uluru - You can just make out Kata Tjuta in the distance

“Thousands of people every day from around Australia and across the world come to observe sunrise and sunset at Uluru. What seems remarkable is the quiet. In the presence of Uluru, at the heart of the oldest continent on earth, people become quiet. Beyond culture or tradition, Uluru is an invitation to stand within an expanded universe and be drawn inward. Whether this sacredness is created simply by a marvel of nature, or by the resounding presence of thousands of generations of voices chanting their sacred songs, retelling stories of Creation, dancing in rhythm with the earth and lighting their ceremonial fires with intention, Uluru is a spiritual place, perhaps as ancient and as profound as any on earth.”

Meme McDonald (in consultation with

Yankunyjatjarra elder Bob Randall)
(www.mememcdonald.com)



Spinifex grasses framing Uluru



I was fascinated by various features of Uluru – this to me looked like a sage old face glancing out at us – two massive eyes and a third eye indentation, a long cone shaped head – I called this the Spirit of the Rock.

After the dawn viewing, we drove around to the northeast face of Uluru and I was so drawn by this “etching” in the rock. It looked like a face in profile with a brain (I am craniosacrally trained after all), but then it could be the outline of a creature with a backbone. I wonder what the Aboriginal story is of this feature of Uluru. I can find no stories about this landmark and I will leave it to your imagination.



The northeastern face of Uluru

The northeastern face of Uluru used to be the dawn viewing spot, but the new viewing platform is

situated on the southeastern face – a decision not altogether favored by many. The project was devised in close consultation with Uluru’s traditional owners as a way to manage the huge number of tourists that come to visit. The new platform was strategically placed to offer a good vantage point without breaching traditional law, which forbids photographs of the northeast face as it reveals sensitive sites.

After breakfast we visited the beautifully designed park museum called **Anangu Cultural Centre** to learn about the aboriginal Anangu lore surrounding Uluru.



Built from locally-made mud bricks, the free-form structure is an award-winning architectural masterpiece. Inspired by the Kuniya and Liru story (two snakes) the building celebrates the spirit of the Anangu culture through its animated relationship with its powerful site, extensive use of sustainable materials, low energy consumption and sympathetic responsiveness to people and the environment.



Aerial view



Organic shape of the roof using copper roof shingles

The centre contains stunning displays and artwork, as well as an interesting audio-visual presentation. There was also a “Sorry Book” on display. It was a fascinating read. It's bad luck to take anything from Uluru, and the book was filled with letters from folks returning pieces of stolen rocks and their tales of woe that befell them whilst the rocks were in their possession.

Tuesday was the actual Full Moon, and, as Julie and Shelley have been doing on every full moon for the last year, it was our intention to perform a Full Moon Water Blessing at Uluru - and what better place than at Mutitjulu, the place of water.

Of course we had to be very careful about this because we were on sacred Anangu land, and while they are very welcoming, one is not allowed to stray far from the walking track, and performing ceremony without permission would not be welcome. However we did check in with our spirit guides and the spirit of the land, asking permission in a much more subtle and respectful way. Please know we meant no disrespect to the Aboriginal Elders.



Rock art on the Kuniya Walk. The whirly circles represent water holes. This cave is located near the Mutitjulu waterhole with walls that funnel animals in and make them easy to trap. Boys would watch from the cave to learn how to hunt.

Waiting for a moment when there were no tourists about, we slipped into the bush a little way east of Mutitjulu to a quiet, protected place beside the rock to perform the blessing. Shelley had with her some Pounamu stone that was gifted to her from a New Zealand Maori elder. The significance of this stone can be related back to the invocation at the beginning of this story. The spiritual significance of greenstone has long been recognised by the Waitaha people of New Zealand. The Waitaha were a peaceful nation over 2,500 years ago. Shelley also had with her a small bottle of blessed water that had been gathered from water sources all around the world. This was poured on the earth at the base of Uluru as a gift to the land.



A quiet place for the Water Blessing



Water and crystals for the ceremony

The intention of the Water Guardians is “to celebrate our One Water as the Source of All Life upon our beloved Mother Earth, and to globally encourage the simple act of giving gratitude to our Water, through various ceremonies and blessings, as a significant pathway to healing and reconciliation for the planet.” Ref: www.lovingwaters.life

Upon hearing the Water’s call, our hearts rise to

answer.

Together, moved by a deep remembering and willingness to stand for her, we discover the urge to gather for our ONE Water, not as a commodity, not as a resource, but as the veritable Essence of All Life... within and without.

~ Shelley Darling ~

By gathering together and sending Love and



Shelley and Julie after the Water Blessing

Gratitude to the Water, we are consciously enhancing the vibration of the Water in the lake or river, in our bodies and also the surrounding landscape. Love is a powerful healer!

~ Julie Armstrong



Can you see Martin's blue aura?

Shelley sang [The Water Blessing Song](#) and we all joined in.

*Uchu no mugen no chikara ga kori kotte
Makoto no daiwa no miyo ga nari nata
We pray for the healing blessings of the Water
We pray for the healing blessings of the sea
We pray for the healing blessings of the rivers
That they may shine in crystal purity*

Words cannot describe the feeling of being here in this quiet space. These are what come when I try: exquisite, sublime, humbling, holy, touching, peaceful, radiant, essence.



Heart shaped indentation in the rock

When we arrived back at the carpark we found this little guy! He's *Ngiyari*, a Thorny Devil, also known as a dragon lizard. This lizard looks frightening but the spines, though sharp, are harmless.



Thorny Devil Lizard

Back at our hotel Martin and I cooked up a huge fried rice in the camp kitchen while the girls went out to watch the moon rise in the park. On their return we all shared the meal sitting in a private dining room all to ourselves.



Full Moon Uluru 11.04.17

So good to share this meal together, rather than eating out! There was something homey and intimate sharing this simple meal after the profound day we had shared together. Weary and tired we all crawled into bed early. Martin had to return to Adelaide the following morning, and we were off to explore Kata Tjuta.

12 April 2017

Today Martin has to leave us as he has Easter duties to perform back in Adelaide. Before leaving however we asked him to share his wisdom in relation to this Easter Holy Week and the celebration of the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. He explained that Christ's death and resurrection was an historical public event that seeded the spiritual path of the individual personality. Each person grows wisdom through transforming their suffering into the spiritual sun wisdom within them. **Listen to the full interview here:**

www.youtube.com/watch?v=wU2UgL8Xwkl



L-R: Najma, Julie, Margie, Martin & Shelley @ Yulara, Northern Territory, Australia

Thank you Martin for your gracious presence, for sharing your wisdom and knowledge so generously, and for jumping on a plane and returning to Uluru at such short notice! Your expert knowledge of this place added such a unique dimension to our journey here.

So now we packed a picnic for our last day in the Uluru National Park – this time heading westwards towards the haunting rock formation we could see rising above the flat plain of the Central Desert. There are no cafes or structures of any sort out there.

Kata Tjuta is a *Pitjantjatjara* word meaning ‘many heads’. The 36 steep-sided domes of Kata Tjuta are believed to be about 500 million years old. They are situated about a half hour drive west of Uluru. These ochre-coloured sandstone rock formations, called bornhardts, are an intriguing and mesmerising sight.

There are many Pitjantjatjara legends associated with Kata Tjuta. One tells the story of the great snake king Wanambi who is said to live on the summit of Mount Olga and only comes down during the dry season. Kata Tjuta is a sacred site for men in the Anangu culture and many of the legends surrounding the site are kept secret.



Kata Tjuta

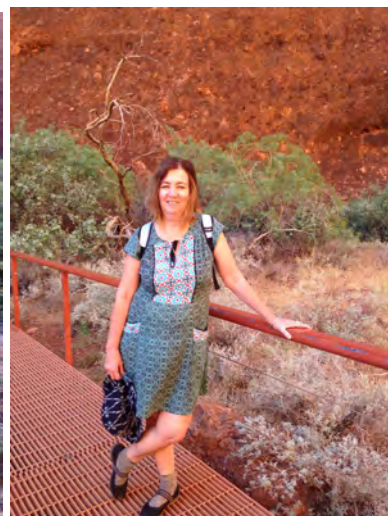
We were all quite tired so we chose to do the shorter Walpa Gorge walk which takes about an hour to walk to the end of the Gorge and back. The track gently rises as you go giving a good view of the surrounding country to the west.



Shelley and Julie walking Walpa Gorge



The end of the track



Me @ Walpa Gorge



Here we are, little specks, dwarfed by the sheer rockface of Walpa Gorge



Kata Tjuta domes

For our final evening of this incredible journey we enjoyed a beautiful farewell dinner together at the strikingly landscaped Desert Gardens Hotel, before boarding the bus that took us to see Bruce Munro's solar powered "Field of Light" installation. This art work comprises 50,000 individually handcrafted delicate 'light stems' crowned with frosted glass spheres and covers an area of over 49,000 sq metres – equal to seven football fields. It was inspired by the desert landscape around Uluru. The installation comes to life under the night sky brilliant with stars and pathways draws the many viewers to lose themselves within it, creating a sense of connection and shared experience. This connection is all the more poignant here, a place sculpted by landscape and culture and shared memory.



I would like to finish this Traveller's Tale with a sharing of Martin's beautiful meditation: Circle of Light. This is the "take home" piece now that you have reached the end of this tale. May you help spread more light and love and peace around the world. You have already read above about the scientific validation of the power of intention. Now it is time to practice this new skill, and share it far and wide. Love and blessings to you all.

Each morning in the rising Sun you take a moment to feel part of a united community, without philosophical borders, and then in whichever form works for you feel the energy of a better humanity imprint itself into the life-light energy of the Sun. It will shine and inspire all upon whom the Sun light shines! If you can't do it at dawn, please attend to this at any point of time. If you want you can also create community events where we can produce these forms exponentially together.

We can generate an unceasing prayer for the betterment of humanity. (Replace prayer with whatever form fits your framework)

As a united humanity we can generate the energy as a circle of light that moves with the light of

the Sun, with the light of the new dawn each day, to change the world.

The inner work of each individual will be to let go of our inner voices that cause separation and antagonism. They are the thought energy forms that create the outer manifestation of destruction in the world. We can take responsibility for our inner bigotry and prejudices, our cynicism and fear, and place them on hold. Remove them from our field of consciousness and open our minds and hearts to creating the feelings and thoughts that will make the possibility of us being Human more probable. I feel we have become a little less than human all too soon. It is time to raise each other in mutual love - to ascend to our full humanity together.

In mystical and esoteric traditions we practice what is called distance healing. We can as a collective intensify our sense of well being in our astral/soul bodies (especially in our feeling body) and then send, via the guidance of Angels, Archangels, Christ, the Holy Sophia, and any deity or collective energy form that you work with, this energy as healing medicine to the folk souls and angels of all people in the world, or any place or incidence in the world.

The third condition for esoteric training in Knowledge of the Higher Worlds (Rudolf Steiner) is that we must realize that our thoughts and feelings are as important for the world as our actions are. This is taught in many traditions that I know too.

This is the true form of prayer

In that sense we can also take stock of our fears and bigotry and stop all speculation and opinion sharing. "Opinions are frightfully thin things in the human soul. They don't have much impact on reality. They are just bubbles in the reality of this world (Rudolf Steiner 16/09/24)

The best effective help is to, free of the negative emotions and focused on service of humanity, collectively send well-being, peace, love and compassion to all concerned in these areas.



Thank you Shelley for your inspiration and guidance during these last two years of the Sacred Evolutionary Dowsing Consortium, and Loving Waters for hosting this journey - it's been brilliant!!!