## Reflections from the Binnerkring – Tree of Stories From the fire to the healing waters



**Fire Rituals** 

Love and sharing will grow in you as will the creative fire to find the means of expressing them, Fire melts and tempers; let the fire of love do the same with you. - Spirit of Fire: To Honour the Earth

In gratitude and honouring for time spent in the Tankwa "*Place of the San*" Karoo (derived from Abantu Badhala word meaning "*land of thirst*") National Park, I've decided to share parts of a profound healing journey.

Personally have never been to AfrikaBurn, yet felt called to the dessert to facilitate in a geopathic stress and land healing post event.

## Reflections...

I cried for weeks once called to step onto this beautiful gentle MotherLand. I heard our mother cry. She's tired, depleted and worn out from the ages and Burn of Man. Scarred she continues to rise...now more than ever is the time to acknowledge her and listen with a deeply compassionate heart. For it has been eons she has wept, her burning womb crying from the rape and pillage of man. Grieving the loss of her children, been burnt and tortured for human pleasures! Yet it is not her that needs saving, it is us humans she is calling Home.

The rise of the Divine Feminine within is called now more than ever. It's a call to maturity, a dance between the masculine and feminine within onself, so we can live in balance. Hear her prayer....

Fire is the mediator between worlds since it is very close to the purest form of the energy. Any connection with ancestors, spirits and the Other World is mediated by fire. Understanding of fire requires a serious relationship with death and the dead. Because fire burns, those who relate to fire are often tense and must be about their intention working with the fire. The tension referred to her is the charge of energy about to burst. Those who carry such fiery energy are being prepared for energetic action that reflects and the results of a touch from the Other World.

Fire is the rising forces that makes us do, see, feel, love and hate. Fire has great power, both outside of us and within us. On the outside, visible fire drives us to perform our respective duties to fulfil our life purpose. But a fire burns within us. The fire within connects us to your real family -the people were always drawn to when we see them – causes us to recognise us.

When fire is misaligned the power of fire must be aimed toward something focused intention or fires becomes misaligned in the psyche and in society.

The Healing Wisdom of AFRICA By the late great - Maladome Patrice Some

As we journeyed, listenening deeply and weeping with her. These rivers of emotions brought me to my knees, knowing we need to wake up and honour her needs as part of our evolution. She regenerates and restores naturally and is always calling us back home to our hearts. That is the message of the Divine Mother. For her children to be safe, well and happy.

For eons our Mother has taken abuse. Our conditioned ego, pleasure, escapism and greed has got so distorted that I witnessed this land becoming a child-like playground to satisfy unconcious needs for unhealed trauma. Patriarchy, sexual manipulation and addiction, recreate systemic patterns, like rinse and repeat. The perpectuating cycle continues. Searching outside oneself instead of cultivating the fire within. Awakening the internal flame to burn away unwanted blocks or fears. This one needs to grow and cultivate, as part of our evolution as a human species.

She unconditionally welcomes the people who enter her gates and holds them in her compassionate bosom. Meanwhile, she is left scarred with little to no honouring of the elements, her children and the beings of the land and gifts she carries. She's ever present holding and nurturing.

Her unconditional love gets overlooked and taken for granted by our ignorance and arrogance.

Symbols put into the fire are keys. It is all about our intent and knowing which key opens which door and to know what's behind the door that's been opened and the consequences thereof.

We walked daily in Ceremony for a week, working with sound, frequency and healing land cracks. Assisting other than human trapped beings and earthbound souls. These highways of cracks are created by us humans. Imbalance within us, so reveals in the land.

We answered her cry as we listened to the land. Offering healing through sacred waters and honouring of all beings.

Still she rises, again and again! Time to listen, as she cries for humanity to live in harmony and balance. Restoration for all beings, little creatures great and small and all life force to return. As above so below. Reverence for all life.

The healing rippled through the landscape and she rejoiced. Outburst of tears bursting dry river banks and the ever present waterfalls flowed through the cracks of the Karoo landscape. After Zanemvula (which means bringer of the rain) and extreme floods, her long thirst had been finally quenched. Her spectacular display of rainbows spread across this plane far as the eye could see. *She is calling us Hue-mans HOME to Re-mem-ber who we are!* 

We witnessed plant life, flowers and ancient medicine regenerating. The birds and animal life returning from the distortion of the unnatural decibel which pulsated across the Playa. Causing bird-life to migrate for over a week.

As the stillness found it's way back to the Binnerking, their inner compass returned the birds home. They swooped down onto the Playa drinking from the sweet nectar of the sacred medicine. The original song-line returned.

It was a deep dive into collective and individual trauma. The waters were a letting go ritual. Herein lies the central water element of tears because we are talking about loss and felt this immensely in the coming together as a Community Volunteer Group. We were from all walks of life, which required a heart-space and focused attention. Grief doesn't just come on demand, it's embedded in our DNA and in real time trauma. "Capital T or t" evoked through stories and images and this was her gift to us to witness as individuals, as well as the collective. We are now learning we are not our biology. A new hope, epigenetics and our subconscious mind. Conscious inner evolution, healing ourselves is healing our planet.

Out in the Dessert she can be cold and brutally honest, yet with care, love and compassion she nurtures and restores her natural balance. She re-evaluates that which no longer resonates in accordance with her highest self and naturally transmutes her healing into balance...She/WE restore!

Reconciliation with the water is done throughout traditional practises in Africa. Cleansing and purifying the psyche. As healers we held the SPACE (2023 theme) and reminded the people of the spiritual depth of this time and SPACE. The mere presence of water reminds us of peace and reconciliation we all desire in all aspects of our lives, healing deep wounds.

As the healing and stories continue to weave throughout space and time, carving out the heart-space, to awaken the fire within.

A coming home to ourselves first from the heart and then carrying it into our families and holding the torch, being the fire in our communities. Let us not dim our song. We are called to sing in truth and in oneness. Housing compassion, reverence and connection for our wonderful Mama Earth and connection to our Divine Mother.

In my own personal journey post this experience my environment was rocked for necessary completions in my destiny and evolution. Knowing home is where the heart is, held unshakably Mother Earth holds and carries me in Grace. We are not defined by our things, it is our heart-space and true nature that leads us home. *Makhosi* 

May we all heal from the Burn and Co-create new stories as Earth Keepers for Pachamama and humanity. This is the great turning, for our prayers to walk before us and blown into the wind. May you remember your song-line and journey back to Eden to open our eyes. To-get-her we can dream the world into being. And so it is! Camagu

Blessings, Gogo NomVuka https://youtu.be/VxD 1MU2db8

Credits:

Andre Berg: The House of Healing/Meditation, Cape Town Kgara Kevin Rack Photography / videography

Thank you to all Volunteers