

Dani's Uluru Solstice Journey

This is a transcript of an audio recording Dani sent to Magi after the Solstice. Dani and Louise have been known to each other for the past 20 years. Both are shamanic journeywomen. When one or the other is on a pilgrimage somewhere in the world, they often arrange a time to inner journey together. They later exchange written accounts of the inner journey, each one sending their account to the other before they read the one being received. Their accounts are often remarkably similar. On the instance of this Solstice they had not made arrangements to do this but.... Louise lives in Australia and Dani in Singapore.

Dani's Story:

At the time of the true window of Solstice and Great Conjunction, I was here in Singapore, at my altar in sacred space. I had done a ritual at dawn as always. This year I was compelled to be on my own, to not hold space for a group that I always do, to go in on my own.

Within seconds I zapped alongside of Louise. I have never been to Uluru so I don't know the land there. I don't know the sacred spaces of the first peoples but I was, bam - jump to life, sitting next to her.

We were at the entrance of a very small doorway, cave, at the base of Uluru. There was an Aboriginal male elder there who was cleansing people as they were entering. He had a large branch of gum leaves and he was putting them in water. First of all he was hitting us. Louise got a very light dusting. He laid into me, whacking my body around my head. Obviously I was carrying energy that wasn't working for the ceremony. He gave me a really good going over.

Actually while he was doing that, in my mundane space, in front of my altar, I started to have the inclination of wanting to purge. I didn't actually do so but I was dry reaching and coughing. That was a good signal to me to tell me this was happening in real time.

Then the elder smoked up a branch. He smoked Louise, he smoked me and we were allowed entry. We went into a short tunnel but it wasn't like a normal journey to the underworld, we were walking a little. It was clearly a dimensional shift because we got spat out, like bam, into a cavern, a vast underground cavern. The cavern was under the centre point of Uluru, it was deep in the earth and it was massive and it was full of elders. They were all organized in concentric circles around a middle ground. There were circles and circles of them, going back and back and back. In the middle of the middle ground there was a very still, very large, pool of water, an aquifer. It looked like a large, beautiful, pure crystalline underground well. I took a place in one of the circles quite close to the water. Louise was sitting opposite me, which she confirmed in her story. What follows is one of the many synchronicities we shared.

Everything settled down and then it started. The group in unison started to generate a massive field of energies. There was a rhythm to it because my body, in my mundane room in Singapore, was first of all rocking back and forth. That then opened up into spiraling my body. I was seated on the ground but I was spiraling physically.

In the journey in the cavern everyone was spiraling and spiraling. It was wild, it was beautiful and it was building as well. At some point, I think when a critical mass of energy was tipped, the water started to spiral, then a column rose out of the water and just took off, spiraling up and up and up. I looked up and there was an opening, which I am guessing was at the top of the inside of Uluru. The column surged up through the opening and up into the galaxy.

I knew from Magi's earlier writing that that was the purpose of the ritual and I sensed it, but I really didn't expect to see and journey it so literally. It was so real and so literal.

We kept moving, then it got to a point when I could feel the energy that was spiraling in the water and the energy that was spiraling in the concentric circles of peoples around the water. It had taken on its own momentum. I stilled my body in my mundane space and I allowed the energy to move through me, move through the journey. "Hvrumm Hvrumm" pulses came around and through the circle, around through me and around through the water, which was spiraling up in this dna chord, the umbilical cord of the ritual.

The other sense that I had was that this was the first step. I kept getting the word bridge, bridge-makers, bridging. My sense was that Louise and I were part of an initial initiation of the ritual to open up the bridge. The feeling was that there was more to come there were more steps to come.

I will use this term again. I was "spat" out of the cavern very rapidly. But just before I did, I experienced two very significant things, which were also significant in Louise's Story.

The first was a beautiful warm face of an Aboriginal elder woman. She came right up to my face, very, very close. It was clear that she wanted me to see her and it was clear that she wanted me to know that she could see me. She acknowledged me. She was smiling. I acknowledged her with gratitude.

Then just before I was outside of the cavern the whole thing changed and rather than it being a whole assortment of first people, Australian indigenous, it transformed into an enormous crowd of ancestors and I knew they were mine. There were men, women, young ones. I didn't recognize any of them from my family history, but I knew they were my blood. That was very beautiful. I had the opportunity to honour them, to thank them, and also to heal them.

It was interesting for me as it was the first time that I had, for what I believe after years and years and years of honouring my ancestors, experienced that it was personal.

I work in sessions with large numbers of people here in Singapore and each healing session I call upon the ancestors. I call them into my hands and into my conscious mind to guide and work through me for the highest and the best. I keep an ancestral candle on my altar. I understand, work with and teach about the ancestral field, but this was really different.

This was me in my personality as Dani, becoming very aware that my life now is the embodied representative of that field.

I was feeling very loved and there was a mutual exchange of unconditional gratitude.

I then had a compulsion to raise my hands and stream everything that I had into that huge group of ancestors. I couldn't see the back of them. Any trauma that they were holding, anything that they have held from their embodied life, whatever that was on the planet, I felt to run that energy through my system to heal that, to free them.

Then in a split second, almost with the sound of a crack or a bang, I was outside the cavern. I was still at Uluru. I was on the land with Louise by my side and we were looking back at the Rock. We were some distance away. We were laughing a lot. We were experiencing that joy that comes when you experience a full cosmic thing like that. I said to Louise "that was pretty quick, is that it"? She said in her beautiful, deep voice "Yes dear. Job's done"! And that was it.

Then I whipped back into my current, present awareness, into my body. I was in front of my altar, and very aware of my body. What surprised me was that I had streams of tears coming down my face. I am not a crier, I process emotions in different ways. So it was very surprising for me to feel how wet my face was, how wet my chest was. I had been crying throughout the whole journey without realizing. So I noted that my body, as well as my spirit, was participating, in its own way, not only through movement but also through tears. But it didn't feel like tears of sadness, or the feeling of release, or anything like that. It was just a flowing of the waters. It felt like a watering of the earth. Like a blessing from my physical body

That was it. The journey was about 40 minutes in total. Normally I would consciously make my way back after such a journey. I have never been snapped out and back like that. It was a new experience for me and one that I loved. So that is something I would like to explore further.

Dani Van der Velde

www.themeditationteacher.net