

Louise's Uluru Solstice Journey

This is a transcript of an audio recording Louise sent to Magi after the Solstice.

Louise and Dani 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

Louise's Story:

I flew really fast to the cave that I know of at the base of Uluru, on the walking track. I've been told that it is a place of women's business. It's a small cave and I think it was possibly used for birthing and other women's ceremonies. When I went into the cave it wasn't small anymore. It was enormous. You (*Magi*) were also there sitting on the other side of a great circle of people; people who I guess were ancestors, certainly vast numbers of people. In the centre of the circle there was no fire, but there was a dancing ground and various people were getting up and dancing. They were kicking up the dust that was flying around in this cave. The people were not only women, even though I was taken to a women's business cave. There were men and women and children, families, all sorts of people. They were in a very relaxed way, they were just standing, taking turns, coming from the back of the group or from the people sitting around the centre. There were also clapsticks and the people who didn't have clapsticks were clapping along— in short bursts — clapsticks — short bursts - silence and then clapsticks again. It was really, really joyous and it seemed to be — I don't know if it's right to say, it was choreographed. Certainly, there was order to it. There was turn taking. Eventually it came to an end.

You and I were then outside the cave. I remember many, many years ago I was in central Australia, in a sand dune area and there was a snake moving across this sand dune leaving a very specific, curved, snake trail behind it.

You and I were standing outside the cave and we could see, across a fair distance, the rocks of Kata Tjuta. There was the red earth and there were markings that a snake had been travelling in that direction. We, without hesitation, set out to walk to Kata . Other people did too. I don't know whether they were following this snake track, or following each other, or they just knew where to go. We joined with these people. Sometimes they walked faster than us, and sometimes they walked slower. Sometimes we took over and we just walked and walked and walked until we reached the entrance to the Valley of the Winds. We followed a huge stream of people who were going in there and that was where the dancing began, again in that central, circular place. And again there were ancestors, but there were European ancestors as well. We didn't know their faces but we knew that somehow they were related to us genetically.

Finally, the sun set and the sky, as it is in that area, was just filled with stars, absolutely filled with stars and there were little campfires around the outside of Kata Tjuta. Then I can't remember what happened, except that I knew, even though I wasn't doing it and I don't think you were doing it, there was an ongoing energetic movement, like a walkabout, like a traditional walking of the land, walking of the songlines or the leylines. It was going in the direction of the south-east, so it was heading... possibly to Tasmania.

That was the journey. I had with me, my drum and I just sat there and played the drum. And I had my staff. I hadn't used them before but at the end of the journey it seemed important that I made sound to feed into that whole process.

That is what happened.

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