

As a cross-cultural shamanic practitioner, I've explored many wisdom streams over the years of my practice to arrive at my current toolkit. In all my studies, however, I've never heard of a Cosmic Dynamo, something I directly experienced on the Solstice of 2012. This ancient teaching, revealed to the outside world for the first time, works with vastly powerful Earth forces to disseminate blessings to individuals, families, countries, and even the planet.

A Cosmic Dynamo is the activation of the center of movement of a sacred place, such as a mountain or a stone circle, through physical human activity, ceremony, intention, and offerings. As with the power of prayer, the Cosmic Dynamo allows each tiny human being to have a positive influence on others, by radiating outward, first personal, then social intentions to the community. This force is exponentially increased when people join their energy together with the Earth forces to manifest whatever is on the agenda for that day.

I have been studying for three years with a brilliant and eloquent Aztec/Toltec teacher, Sergio Magaña Ocelocoyotl (coyote jaguar). There is no surprise that he was born with both Castilian and indigenous blood in his veins because Sergio expertly bridges the modern world with that of his indigenous teachers. He shares tools that align us with ancient, universal rhythms, which can evoke deep, positive change in our lives...if we do the work. He has been teaching in Mexico for over twelve years, and in the US and Europe since 2010. Sergio has learned from great masters in the Mexica lineage including Aztec Anubis, Xolotl José Luis Chávez Martínez, keeper of the ancient Nahuatl wisdom; Xolotl's wife Alma, teacher of the feminine mysteries—healing with obsidian tools and the popochcomitl, or copal burner; and Hugo Nahui, a gifted scholar on stellar events and their impact on our lives.

I was one of the lucky few who were able to attend an authentic ceremony in Mexico on the auspicious date of 12/21/12. Few also knew that at the Solstice there was a time of no time where the Universe stood still and opportunity was possible. Picture this...

I am near the Zocalo (main square) in Mexico City in ceremony officiated by Xolotl and Alma. It is the eight seconds of no-time at 5:13 a.m. The circle is suddenly hushed. One hundred people, from all points of the globe, power out to the universe our big intentions for ourselves, our families, countries and planet, as the Sixth Sun dawns. I feel hugely expansive and peaceful. Like anything is possible... that perhaps we could change the world. When the eight seconds are over, we resume our frenzied dancing as hummingbirds, eagles, and macaws; miming the expert moves of native celebrants.



When they're not leading ceremony, Xolotl and Alma (as well as Sergio) share their Mexica cosmovision and wisdom with eager students. One of the most memorable concepts that they both taught was that of this Cosmic Dynamo.

In one of Alma's teaching sessions, she described the healing nature of ceremonial dancing, as we did on the Solstice. Participants place an intention along with a photo, or other personal item on the altar at the center of the dance. The movement creates a vortex of energy, and the focus of the dancers' intentions sends the healing to its destination, be it personal or planetary.



How to Move a Mountain

The bus emerged from the diesel-fumed crush of the city. Closer and closer we sped toward a snow-capped mountain. After our lesson on activating Earth chakras, I was eager to put theory into practice. But the mountain we were approaching was puffing out white clouds like a steam engine! I recognized it as one of the two sacred volcanoes of Mexico City – Popocatepetl. This Earth chakra already seemed quite active without any human assistance! Would we be working here? My palms started to sweat...

The heart of a mountain (and any organism) is the center of its movement. According to Xolotl, "In our (Nahuatl) cosmovision, everything has a (vibrational) center. Therefore when we activate sacred things, when we activate the sacred mountains, what we offer is directed to all."

A thin bowl of a moon hung slightly over the horizon, echoing the shape of the volcanic crater where we would perform ceremony. An arduous climb up a steep, slippery, shale-covered slope turned the group not inward, but outward toward helping each other as physical limitations were keenly felt. At the summit, we were truly humble warriors, bonded closely with the volcano Cuicuilco. The equally hair-raising and steep descent into the cave in the caldera brought new sensations: cold, pervasive dampness, but also the feeling of being in the sacred womb of the Earth mother, where we could almost hear her breathing.

Just like at the Zocalo, the altar was strewn with offerings including flowers and sacred sweets called tzoalli, made from chocolate, amaranth, tequila, honey, and other delicious ingredients. The tzoalli were arranged in a wheel, representing movement (ollin) and became the center of the Cosmic Dynamo. The ceremony in the cave was quick, because of the extreme discomfort of the location, but, as many later realized, most effective.

Upon my return home, I assimilated all the work we did and realized that my personal growing pains simply mirrored those of Mother Earth. The angst of this awareness wrenched my heart and made me feel a powerful, yet tender responsibility for both her and myself. We are birthing our new selves for this new era, as we agonize together with the contractions, like Inanna comforting Ereshkigel in the underworld—stepping into our darkness, forsaking our outer self-centered trappings of beauty or security or being the superstar lone wolf...because it is called for. Not knowing whether we'll be dismembered by the process, or whether—like Osiris—we'll be missing a part of ourselves when the journey is over; but knowing that surely we will be transformed. All the while we are being forged and tempered into swords of better discernment, in the cave,





in our *chicomostoc*, our cauldron of transformation. Grappling with our shadow. Stepping into our portal to great power.

It's time time to seize our inner swords. To become better stewards of both our shadow...and the planet. We are being called... This is what's next.

Sergio says, "We persist...in wanting to remain exactly the same, regardless of the perpetual movement and unaware of all the changes that occur on a constant basis...", and that as humans, we have an inherent tendency to fall into weakness: "the part that in this eternal renewal process prevents us from gaining access to a new idea of ourselves and to its manifestation."

"The human experience is constant change," says Xolotl. To remain aware, "we need to create our own change regularly to counteract our separation from our pure essence."

Ometeotl. (And so it is!)





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