

The Tower Of Peace
A story of cosmic connection.



(This story is dedicated to Athena with a mind of love, knowing to love.)

by
Willow Tequillo



Introduction

Young Mya journeys into the 'reed'
and embraces her self as Divine Human Being
as she travels through Spiritual Earth
and Spiritual Cosmos.



One beautiful day, Mya,
laid upon the high peak star mountains,
contemplating the beginning of time and space.



The river ran freely during these early spring days.

Purple, yellow, orange and white flowers lay fragrant amidst the dense greenery which surrounded the curving river.

The rocks which held her steady,
warmed her bones as the sun's rays emanated the fire of light
everywhere she looked.

The sounds of the water, birds and creatures gave song
to this place she called the tower of peace.



She named this sacred space, the tower of peace because
she found solace and renewal here.

With river running between two mountain sides
facing east and west

the harmony of all life moved
in the web and flow of eternity.

It was at the top of this peak that
Mya knew love and peace.



Today, Mya's thoughts ran as deep as the sorrow
which held her being,
for she sought to understand love and loss,
life and death.

Mya inwardly sought to understand the meaning of her life
and the purpose of her incarnation.

You see Mya mourned the loss of her mother.



Mya could not reconcile within the tragedy of death
and the purpose for living and dieing.

Laying her upon the granite rock,
her whole being sought solace by the warm embrace
of the foundation of the world.

Naturally she fell into the embracing arms of Mother earth.



Memories of all of creation moved like dreams across her mind.

She heard mother earth speaking to her.

She felt comfort deep with in the rhythm and rhyme
of the nature of things.

Mya felt her body become the earth
as she watched the clouds move gently across the sky.

And as if by magic Mya was being lifted high
upon the wings of the eagle.



More real than reality,
Mya found herself being transported
to a place high above earth mothers embrace,
to a dimension beyond the comprehension
of the common mind.



Like a dream,

the seven rays of lights embraced and ran through her body,
shedding those things not necessary for the journey.

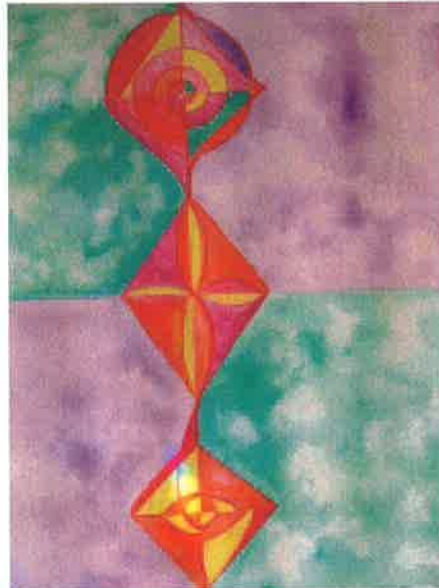
A halo sat golden above her head,

like a donut, four times moving down through her various bodies.

In through her head down through to her toes,

great waves of golden of light filled her being

like water that fills every crevice in the ocean.



Mya's breath became difficult as
the pressure of two worlds merging within her being
began to empty and fill,
no-thing to all being,
all being to no-thing,
all mind to no-mind.....



Then the next wave of magic, mystery and miracle
moved three times upward from her toes to her head.

Seven times in all, although she thought it to be eight.

It was as if the movement met in her heart,
imploding and exploding all at the same time

Mya watched as four triangles merged like breath
within and around her body.

Mya thought, 'now I am to die',
as the gravity and force of the light
pulled the very essence of her being.



Like a giant magnet the forces of energy
pulled her to the furthest reaches of the unknown.

Mya was moving into the void of the abyss.

Looking at death,

the black nothingness in the eye Mya surrendered.

And the whisper of the last thought of her mind moved through the
matrix of light in darkness.

“Divine Love” she said,

“I know not what is happening to me.

I know that you love more deeply than I could ever conceive.

Unto you do I surrender all that I am and all that I love.

You love our children more dearly to your heart

than I could ever know to embrace them.



I trust that you,
all knowing and all loving
do care eternally for the smallest of my dreams
and the greatest of my desires.
I surrender all that I am and all that I love, to you.”

Mya’s heart opened in an eternal breath
as she released to Divine Love,
every care and thought .

In complete being ness,
Mya knew that all that she loved
were being taken from her
and taken care of.



Mya was surprised at the burdens
that her heart had carried.
And in that moment of awareness,
Mya came to understand,
that she knew love in only the minutest sense
and that she practiced it in an even lesser degree.
Deep humility
surrendered to an ever deeper
knowing of grace and mercy.
In this single moment of clarity
her whole being
sobbed her purest intention
which had been hidden by ions
of self protection.
Waves of emotion fell from her like
heavy rain.



“Teach me love.” She said.

“Teach me to love in the purest sense
for I can not make sense of this world
and all of its tragedy.”

Mya cried inwardly and outwardly
as she felt the pain of the world.

Physical pain embraced her heart
like the talons of the eagle tearing at her flesh.

And in her pain and surrender

Mya chose to move forward
within the abyss of the void,
trusting only in the infinite Compassion of Divine InLove.



Suddenly at her right,
the angel Gabriel took her hand.
His presence miraculously released her pain.
His radiance filled her fear of the void
with light and
she was completely embraced InLove.
Through the void they traveled
seeing the beginnings and the beginnings
and the beginnings
of all life and form.



First they came to a planet
with colors of golden orange, tan, blue and silver.
Calm waters embraced the land as the womb of joy.
The beings melded with the land in perfect harmony.
There was peace here.
“This is your home” he said,
and Mya knew this to be true.
For only in ascending
to the world of the soul
could perfect peace be had.

Next the Angel Gabriel

took her to a shore along a lake side.

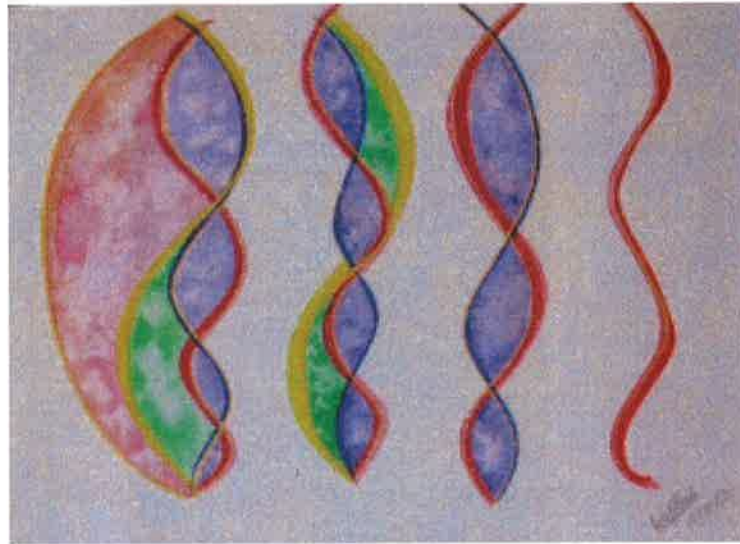
The mountains were not far from the waters edge.

The sun was straight up in the blue sky

and there was no one around.



The Angel Gabriel took her left hand
and from the beach picked up one grain of sand.
Placing it in the center of her palm he said,
“In all of eternity, through time of times.
All of the pain and the sorrow,
all of the joy and beauty,
is held but in this single grain.”



And in that moment,
Mya's mind was taken into a
deeper state of consciousness
and she heard the heart song of divine love
in words of the song of creation.

"In the beginning, I light knew myself to be.

I idea and thought,

I desire to see myself.

I divine light shot forth seeking myself.

I divine sought out to love.



In my travels, as if by magic I knew, to stop.

I stopped and in this point of stillness,

I knew that I found matter.

In this point of stillness the worlds of light, color, form embraced me
and this gave me great pleasure.

I, in this moment of stillness

knew beginning in eternity.

In this action of inaction,

time and space became one,

and spirit and matter as one, knew to love.



In this union with myself
I embraced those aspects of myself
that I could not see while moving
to and fro
through eternity.



In stillness

I began to sprout the tree.

In wisdom

I watched as each branch moved

in another direction

creating it's own unique and beautiful self

and yet still it was a part of me.



Through this observation of self
did I come to both witness and experience the mystery of life
of spirit in matter.

In this mystery did I come to know
to love which is within and which is without,
and this gave me great pleasure.

In this moment in time and space
I came to know the emotion of loving
that which is both within and without,
and the light of my being emanated
inwardly and outwardly
like a star.



And in my mind

I desired to create something new,

for I have the desire to be more than I am.

And through the miracle of mind and knowing,

meeting in the center of my being,

did I come to know manifestation

for love.

This star seed of my fullest expression

is within these three:

mind, knowing and emotion.

And as I played with the colors and forms

I began to manifest my greatest desires

and all of creation became ME

my outward song of my inward desire,

and this eternally

gives me much pleasure.”



Then in a deeper tone
the divine song spoke to Mya
of her own participation in creation,
And it said,
“I have given this gift to you Mya
and to all of my creation.
And yet there is a lack
of understanding
which has caused great pain upon
and within our home.



Listen carefully:

In the song there are
three aspects which embrace
four qualities living in
three intentions, which meet
in the heart of all manifestation.



The three aspects are:

First Mind

Second Knowing

Third Emotion



Of the four qualities:

The first quality is communion:

the common union of mind knowing emotion.

The second quality is compassion:

the common passion of mind knowing emotion.

The third quality is cooperation:

the intention of a common goal of mind knowing emotion.

The fourth quality is co-creation:

the common creation through the

intention of the mind knowing emotion.



These 4 qualities when placed with the three intentions become manifestation.

The three intentions:

The intention of the Mind is to be
Of Love.

The intention of Knowing is
To Love.

The intention of Emotion is
For Love.



These keys to the tower of peace open the gates when:

The three intentions of mind, knowing and emotion meet.

Emanating from this union of love

a star is born.

In the star light of Love,

beauty is created.

This universal birth is joyfully

called forth in reverence,

through all of creation.



That the tower of peace
maybe remembered as the
Song of Creation.”



Mya awoke upon the
mountains of peace
and peace she held
within and without.



Willow Tequillo, Spiritual Earth and Cosmic Guide.

Founder and Co-creator of:

Sacred Reflections: Center for Transformational Awareness

Willow is a first born daughter in a matrilineal lineage of medicine women. Educated in the disciplines of Social Work and Divinity, Willow spent 20 years of her career in humanitarian service as social worker and minister working with all ages, stages, socio-economic and multi-cultural backgrounds of the human being.

Through Sacred Reflections, Willow works nationally and internationally as a spiritual guide, medicine woman and visionary artist with individuals, groups, organizations and communities. Willow co-creatively uses earth and cosmic medicine tools to aid individuals and groups back into primary sense awareness as a means to rekindle and awaken personal connections in Universal Oneness.

This development and evolution of the sacred divine human being is an essential key to unity within the individual, family, group, organization, community and universe. Through the mind heart intentions of communion, compassion and co-operation, new co-creative relationships are developed and maintained in health and unity.

I, Willow, am a universal humanitarian, exploring the possibilities of integrating traditional and new creative ways to live and co-create in the most harmonious and authentic ways.

My life and work are dedicated to 'Universal Oneness of peace in Unity'.

Seeking to honor the loving guidance of the Ancient Ones,
Willow gratefully shares the gifts of Spiritual Guidance in the areas of:

- Personal grounding through finding center and balance.
- Light and color as tools for healing.
- Creative dance, song, story and art as tools to reawaken memory.
- Individual sensory earth connection through primary senses.
- Earth and cosmic ritual and ceremony.
- Clearing of land.
- Creating and maintaining sacred space.
- Earth vortex: discovery, development and care.
- Cosmic journeying.
- Night dreaming and day dreaming.
- Soul portraiting.
- Soul memory and healing.
- Past life and family soul healing.

Willow participates in the Development of Community through Workshops, Seminars, Spiritual Consultation, Personal Guidance, Ceremonies, Ritual, and Healing. She is founder of the Community of New Breed Healers Organization and the Vatemare Mystery School.

Works by Willow Tequillo

The Tower of Peace

VEve Soul Portrait Book 1

VEve Merging of Worlds, Contemplations

VEve Merging of Worlds Workbook

Hopi Mandala: Transition Into The Fifth World

Dance of Creation Instruction

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