

Welcome Back!

September 2024



Ah, there she is, why couldn't I find her before? I know I searched, but my memory thought that I had written a quote on top of the picture, something about the inner child, as that is what she was representing. I remember people commented on what a poignant picture it was and powerful in its simplicity, so I was right not to add any words of my own and let the image reach people as it needed to. They felt what they needed to and saw their own story in the picture, and didn't need me to lead them anywhere with words.

When I started typing up the astrology for September, I was having one of those moments where I could feel the energies but was struggling to put them into words. It was like there was an analogy lurking somewhere for me to reach that would help to describe them. So I started typing just that...

I was feeling into the energies of this month and wondering how to describe them.

I continued typing, trying to touch the energies that I was tapping into through an analogy of when I was watching the Olympics (see my overview of the astrology for September if you want to read it). In doing so, I felt the tiniest of sparks of remembrance, a storying telling ability that I used to be able to tap into, both in the daily astrology and also in

my insights, as I called them where I would describe my humble, everyday goings-on with underlying and not necessarily obvious correlations to the current astrology. There was a flow that came with those, when I could feel it was tapping into something higher and bigger than myself, a type of creative channelling that enabled me to find the right words and energies.

Here is the 'explanation' that I used to put on the website page where I shared them:-

Explanation of insights

These insights, below, as I like to call them, are my way of talking about the current astrology and how it is manifesting in our everyday lives. I share some goings-on in my life that reflect the bigger, collective energies and astrology. Each one will be different, not only in content, but also in style, length, use of language and examples, as a reflection of the current energies of the signs and planets. Some will contain little or no mention of the astrology, whilst some will have more explanation of the parallels between the astrology and their everyday manifestations. At the same time, many contain Universal, timeless analogies for everyday living and spiritual growth and can be read at any time.

Whatever the content, they are designed to be easy, and hopefully enjoyable, to read without any astrological knowledge. You can read them on many levels - simply as an enjoyable story, or you can look a little deeper beneath the surface and muse over the symbolism, signs and coincidences for their deeper meanings and if they might have relevance for yourself, or the astrologers amongst you might search out the less obvious, more subtle connections and unconscious levels of meaning and connection to the astrology.

However you read these humble offerings, I hope you enjoy them, if not find them interesting or even enlightening!
Enjoy!

I stopped doing them some time ago, as I was feeling too much pressure from producing twice-monthly newsletters at the time which were taking a lot to create to include the insights, astrology and crystals. Something had to give and I took a step back and a break to regroup and have now fallen into creating just one newsletter a month, which is much more manageable. And since I took that break, I haven't written any insights and when I recently created my new Astrologywise website, I didn't include a page for them, having nothing current to share, whilst knowing that I can add one at any time.

I had also semi-consciously become aware that that creative energy had evaporated too and like someone who is underperforming or feeling that they are not giving their best, I had become aware that the daily astrology had become more mundane and actually astrology-based, if that makes sense. I wanted to get the old energy back, but it felt unreachable and also not something, like any creative flow, that you can force. Any artist or writer who loses their passion and is aware of blank canvasses or blank pages for a length of time, will understand what I am trying to explain.

And then, thinking about the overview of September's astrology, I got the Olympics analogy and went with it. I finished the overview with more of an astrological explanation for those who want it and pushed aside my inner critic who said that it had made it too long etc. etc. Those that want just the analogy can read that and skip the astrology, and vice versa, and maybe some people will want to read it all. *TRUST! If it feels right, don't question it.*

And the resurgence of that energy was so lovely, like welcoming back a long lost friend that you never thought you would see again, no actually, it was a long lost part of me that I thought was gone. But now I'd found it again, would it continue, could I continue to tap into it?

Having glimpsed it again, I had inklings of it hovering just out of reach as I was creating the astrology for the New Moon and pushed aside my inner critic and doubt and reached for it. I realised that I had even forgotten how I used to tap in and access this flow, this 'help'. I let it flow now and could feel the difference in the energy and was happy with what I produced.

And then yesterday, typing about connecting with our inner child, I wanted to include that picture of that girl, gazing out over the water and searched for it, knowing that I had included her in either a monthly astrology or some insights before. As searches of files do for a broad term, I got lots of hits and opened a few and had to scroll and skim through them, trying to find her. And in doing so, I was reading old files, old insights, old astrology musings and sharings and I was a bit taken aback. I was very pleasantly surprised, amazed, almost shocked at some of the things that I was reading, as if I was reading someone else's work. Did I really write that, that was quite good actually! And as I read more and more, rediscovering that old energy again, that creative flow, it was like I had found a long lost part of myself and I felt very emotional.

Scrolling down, I was overjoyed to see the photo of that little girl. I noted the file name for the photo and went back into my photo files... no she can't be here, I've gone through this many times... and yes, there she was, she was there all the time!



I felt some deep emotions bubbling to the surface and took a break from my desk to try and compose myself but they kept resurfacing and I had a sense of having opened the lid on something, just a little, but not fully looked into the box.

Back at my desk, feeling a bit more grounded but with my emotions and logic vying for dominance and struggling to blend and settle, I went back to look at the astrology file I had opened and to read more, almost as if I doubted myself and that I had written those things.

Out of curiosity, I'm now wondering, what did I write alongside that image in the daily astrology at the time?

On 28th, Venus opposes Saturn, after being a key player in yesterday's New Moon chart with a square to Uranus. This opposition can feel limiting and restrictive and is therefore helping us to see where we need more freedom and what we are needing to break free from. Again, looking back to our childhood and connecting with our

inner child can help us to access the feeling more deeply and accurately and gives us a starting point for clearing and healing.

What does she need, what wasn't she given at the time that we can now offer?

Yes, the latter part of that is so apt right now and what I am currently writing about. Going back to childhood and seeing what our inner child lacked at the time, what she needed and wanted. But the previous astrology doesn't fit the now, I'll leave that bit out, I said to myself. Hang on though, when did Venus last oppose Saturn? Oh, interesting, right now she's inconjuncting Saturn, so hang on, let me go back, that means that she did recently oppose it? When was it? Oh my, would you Adam and Eve it, I'd forgotten it was on 19th August, that was when we had a powerful Blue Full Moon and I ran out of lines to note the transits on, it was mega. Mercury retrograding back over the Sun, that's when I noticed that all the first seven classical planets were involved plus the kick-ass of Uranus, helping to give us a much needed cosmic kick up the posterior.

And think back Terrie, what did you do on that day? Didn't you trust your instincts, feeling the potency of the day and set up a grid for yourself? Didn't you spontaneously create a triple chart, with your natal in the centre, your re-birth chart from when you changed your name and on the outer, the Full Moon? And you placed your power crystal in the middle, the one that you like to hold and it connects you to your true, authentic nature? Yes, it's sat beside you on your desk at this moment you haven't picked it up since. Do I sense some small amount of fear at how powerful it might be? At how powerful you might be? Are you ready for this breakthrough, this new you? You've been holding back,.....

And that personal, mini-grid was sat beside your big 8-8-8 grid with the 33 Lemurians, remember? And you energetically linked them so that your grid would pick up what it needed?



And you did something you haven't done before, you set a big jug of water on the outskirts of the chart, to capture the energies, and also added three sprays to the chart. There is the personal one you are currently using, a bespoke spray from Jeni Powell ([Crystal Balance](#)), that had an amazing write up with it that had you wondering if you could really reach those heights and that potential. It is bringing you golden energy. And the other two sprays were the empty bottles from the last two sprays from Jeni and you filled them with water and used Plant Ally Essence (Petal-tone) to program the water, to reach back and reaccess the energy of those previous sprays. That was because you were doubting that you had fully reached and properly accessed their potential, almost like you were a spray or two behind...

And in the days after the Full Moon, you drank the water from the jug, a glass full at a time and then you dismantled the grid and have, ever since then, been using the three sprays daily, in turn. The first, the second and the most recent. Squirting them over your head every day. But you didn't think the first two were doing much, you could feel the potency of the recent one, programmed by Jeni courtesy of the Council of 12. Maybe, just maybe, they were helping, building the energies, assisting, a small cog that links into a bigger cog that helps to turn an even bigger cog.....

Today you were a bit despondent as the most recent spray is faltering, reaching the dregs in the bottom and you have so enjoyed its golden energies that you feel you will miss them and struggle to regain those energies without it. But you don't realise, my dear, that not only has the bottom line raised, your base line is higher than it has ever been and that golden light, that authentic nature, that stronger, truer, higher connection has been forged and a door has been opened that will not shut.

Think back to the grid, what else did you add to it?



Photo courtesy of Kristin Wieland

Hmm, I was puzzling that, I know I kept it really simple, but I did add something else, what was it? Of course, the Eagle feather! A gift I received at the Summer Solstice from an eagle dropped in a friend's garden just for me. I had asked for one two or three years ago, wanting to really deeply connect to the energies of eagle which had turned out to be my totem bird whilst I did my first ever course with St Germain, when we learnt in detail, the seven stages of Soul alchemy. And the eagle represents the final stage, the merging of the Soul and Spirit, the lead turned into gold, the Phoenix rising from the ashes.....

And then I recalled my bus journey the day before and the registration of the car I had noticed that said FLY, and shortly afterwards I spotted circling buzzards. Three at first, they disappeared and then one swooped in sideways, much lower, I could almost see its individual feathers. It had made my heart soar, I loved hearing the buzzards crying when they circled over my old house, but I see very few here.

When my brain pieced together the buzzards and the number plate, rather than feel elated at the time, I had felt a tug at my heart and that it was a message that someone close was about to pass, which I had been expecting. Fly high is a phrase that is often used but nothing happened and so I had to rethink those signs and I mused that they must be for me after all.

Ok, I get it, fly, rise above the mundanity and see the bigger picture, which is what buzzards usually mean to me. Fly, fly high, but how do I do that? What are they referring to exactly? I got it, but was also puzzled. Message – tick, method - hmmm, don't know!

*Oh my, I've just remembered something else.... Yesterday someone posted on our village page saying that they were puzzled as they had seen a very large bird flying over the moor. They knew what a red kite looked like and it was more of that size (definitely not a buzzard) but didn't have a forked tail so there was much debate and more than one person said that eagles have been spotted in places! And there was the mention of a **golden eagle**.....*

Shivers and goosebumps combined, I can feel tears threatening to escape. The emotions I was feeling earlier kept bubbling up and I eventually let the tears flow, happy tears of rediscovery, of reconnection, of a deep gratitude and humbled awe at the synchronicities and the reawakening of a part of me that had got lost somewhere. *Where did you go?*

Don't worry my child, it was never lost, but was resting for a while. There were other things to do, other priorities. No-one can give from an empty cup, and in the last two years (is it that long?), you have gone deep, healed some deep old wounds and learnt much, yes, learnt much, we are proud of you and salute your courage and bravery, your tenacity to keep pushing. At times you felt driven to follow the threads we placed in front of you, and they stretched you to the limit at times, but we were always with you, supporting and guiding and if you could only hear us, you might laugh also at our heavenly, celestial cheerleading, as we celebrate all that you are, all that you have achieved and all that you are yet to be.

Welcome back, dear one.

Welcome back,

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