

Meet Archetypal Healer. Kay Pacha Journey

July 29,2025

And we take a breath knowing that we are preparing our physical bodies. To journey to the Middle World. Kay Pacha.

To call upon a beautiful Archetypal Guide. The Healer that will work with us personally. Guiding our own personal healing and our own development of our embodied energy of a Healer.

Embodying the skills that are cultivated in the self-direction of true surrender, of beautiful nourishment, of Sacred reciprocity. And being at home in the moment. Knowing our place in the garden. We call at-home-ment.

And so we take a breath now knowing that our body is calm. That we have prepared well by activating Sacred space. Being in our resourced bands are active filaments of light. In the crown to the heart that we breathe easy and organized, rooted deep within the Mother.

Our Wiracocha is open and we've received the sharing of the Wiracocha the source of the Sacred energy from our sisters in this circle. So our physical body is held and embraced and truly nourished and nurtured in the physical space within which we are journeying from. And listening to this.

So, we gather now by the light of our candle in our altar with the celestial and terrestrial supports. We gather the energy of our own field. We pull it from all aspects of our being entering in through the heart. Traveling directly to the beautiful meadow and finding ourselves standing upon a very large flat rock of the center of a gorgeous meadow.

Our feet are bare. And connected to the stones of the Mother. We take a look at our clothing. Noticing what it is that we are wearing. For this ceremonial meet and greet of the Archetypal Healer.

We breathe the air and notice the perfection of the breeze, the temperature. Not only around our body, the sun upon us shining to the perfect degree of warmth, but also, the warmth of connection. For the full soles of our feet. The pads of our toes. All the way to the back of our heel.

Connected strongly. Anchored into the Stone Kingdom. These Ancient Ones have been through every creation of humanity. And alterations of nature. Through every Pachakuti and every reemergence. We anchor ourselves within this wisdom. And thank the sturdy foundation of rock upon earth.

We open our extraordinary senses and our normal senses. And we look straight ahead across a meadow that is full of blossoms of various colors, butterflies and dragonflies. The hummingbirds swoop as we see this vast meadow of dancing grasses colorful and bright with light.

In the far distance we see the great Stone Kingdom. The mountain ranges. The beautiful Apus. The mountain spirits brighten towards the peak. These are the ones that are anchoring the celestial wisdom. And also uploading and offering the terrestrial experience to the records in the heavens.

We glance or turn to the right. We see orchards that are filled with fruit. That they go on with a variety of fruits known and unknown forever and forever and forever. And the abundance is astounding.

The beauty and the bees and the insects are busy in their pollination. And that all stages from the smallest little beginning to the rotted fruit on the ground is a testament to the abundant plenty of the Mother.

We turn again and the quarter turn what was behind are fields of grain. Weeds, corn, and cocoa and quinoa. And vegetables of every kind.

The earth is fertile and the soil is healthy. There is an abundant food source for all creatures and all humans. And it is equally nutritious and available for immediate distribution. No child, no father, no Mother, no elder need go hungry with this garden.

With gratitude, we turn again. And we see that there is a vast forest. It is bright. And at the edge of the forest there is a tremendous Angel of yellow light as tall as the trees. And this Angel, in its own fashion, gives a wave to us. We know that we will be entering through that Angel to pathway to journey to other worlds. But not today.

Grateful for that presence we turn again. And we sit upon this rock now, realizing that it is almost large enough for a circle. And yet, we sit in the center, cross legged, comfortably.

It is as if the rock has taken our body at the current age and structure and comfort level. And it has welcomed the vitality, the ease of bending the legs and it is like sitting upon the perfect pillow formed to us. Comfortable. And we are at home in this moment.

And before us is the candle from our very own altar. And the sun lights it. And to the right you see a small stick. It is the gift of the forest delivered directly to you.

And you pick up that stick and you take a moment, and you ask your body what toxins, what heavy metals, what restrictions in any aspect of my

physical vessel? What heavy energy, old wounds, known and unknown - what wants to be blown into this stick? What wants freedom from being bound in this physical body?

And let the body itself begin the action while you blow. Do not worry about what is being blown there. The body's wisdom has heard the invitation. You see yourself just blowing, and blowing, and blowing, and blowing, and blowing, everything into that stick.

And then the meadow says, at every level of the emotional field, at every level of the aura ... That which is hidden from you. That which is shadow. That which is embedded from ancestral energies. Packages that you don't even know you are carrying. Your own karmic heaviness. What wants to be blown into that stick that comes from the energetic, emotional body now?

Blowing it in. And you see yourself trusting. Surrendering it all. Blowing. Blowing. Blowing. Blowing.

And the meadow says, what idea do you have about your body? Its capacity to heal. It's capacity to age. It's capacity to be comfortable. Where are the restrictions in your thinking? What have you been taught by society? By your parents? What have you taught yourself? What are you saying to yourself? Now let it go.

The art of surrender. And you begin blowing, and blowing, and blowing into the stick.

Now the meadow speaks silently to the energies that you carry. Inviting total surrender and release of that which doesn't bless this physical body. This is so much beyond your awareness. So much you will never be aware.

And you are deeply held, embraced, and nourished. Letting it go. Giving to the stick through the breath. Whatever it is. Trusting the meadow.

And with your tiny fire, looking exactly as it does on your altar, you take the stick. And for a moment you place it to your 3rd eye. To your heart. And then to your belly.

And then you bow to this little representation of nature. And you say, "thank you for existing. Thank you for holding the light.

Thank you for taking my wounding. Thank you for being a vessel and bless you on your own journey of the release of the sunlight of the release of the etheric light. Your own alchemical transformation. You are receiving at the same time you are giving me the opportunity to be free."

And with that you place the stick. And you notice that it lights easily. And you hold it like a small torch.

And you say to the meadow, this is my gift to the Mother. And you say to the meadow, thank you for receiving this. Thank you for your support in this journey. Thank you for this gift of life.

You say to the Middle World, thank you for all that you bring me. And the stick burns easily. With no concern about holding it and you watch the smoke go to the heavens. You watch the ash burn. You watch the flame dance.

This is a ceremony. A gift of exchange. This is a Sacred reciprocity.

And this stick gently asks to be laid. As it is laid upon the stone that supports it in its final burning. Complete and free.

You call upon the Quetzalcoatl energy. The organizing principle of Kay Pacha. "Quetzalcoatl. Hampui. Hampui. Hampui. Come. Come. Come.

Wrap around this meadow throughout these Apus and orchards, fields and forests. For all that lies beyond my sight. For the rock and the earth beneath me. And for me.

Help me now as I call this Healer to me. So, I may activate the Healer within me in service to my own becoming. My own physical, emotional, mental, and energetic health. To the brightening and enlivening of my own spirit. To the joyful delight of my own soul.

I call forth this Archetypal Healer energy to awaken more fully within me. So that I may give my gifts to the world. Small to the very large. So, I may be guided in every moment. That I may be that healing beneficial presence to this world. In the way that I am. To perfectly be present to this call.

And to assist me I call upon an Archetypal Healer that is personal to me. I call upon a teacher. A partner. A guide. And I call upon you now to sit before me. Come before me. Walk towards me. There is room upon this stone. And I look to your presence.”

And with your extraordinary and ordinary senses you open perception now. And notice how this Healer comes towards you. Bright with light.

Notice the color and the form. Perhaps the appearance, clothing, style. Notice how they approach the rock. And whether they invite you to stand or you invite them to sit.

Notice all of this for a few moments. Call them fully and completely. If there is any hesitation within them, call them fully. Have them appear before you, arrive to your stone and join you.

Begin to dive into your own perception of their own form or essence. Appearance. Color. Perhaps gender. Clothing. Facial expression.

Impressions. Tune in. Before there is dialogue. Tune in. Sound and smells. Sensations.

And notice now if this Healer, whether it is formed well enough to perceive. Or it is just a glimpse. Worry not. You return again, and again, to this stone and this dialogue.

Begin to ask for this Healer to reveal names, purpose. Anything that wants to be shared in any way through any sensation or perceptual intuitive pathway.

Why are they here in this form for you? What is it that they have come to offer you? And call forth more information. What does it feel like to sit with this Healer? And perhaps Healer is no longer the label. Perhaps there is another name. A way that you may call upon this energy or symbol.

And what does it feel like to receive that and to sit with this energy? This Healer energy, this personal guide, on this rock, in this meadow.

Tune into your own body. How does it feel? How does it land within you here?

And now, imagine, sense, or experience a time in the future where you are seated in your space. Anywhere that you are comfortable in your home. Your favorite place in nature.

And you call this Healer to you. By name, symbol, or appearance. By energetic signature. Imagine that moment in the linear time future where the two of you are walking, sitting, rocking, swimming.

What is it that you are doing together, as you dialogue? This teaching is happening. This question and answering is occurring.

Now come back to the meadow. Seated on the rock. And tune in more strongly with the energy of this Healer.

See if you can sharpen your perception. What does it look like? Feel like? Sound like?

What is the size, form, shape, appearance, clothing? What type of offering is it making?

Ask the Healer before you. This wise, skilled, all-knowing presence that comes from the highest realms of light.

What does the Healer within you, for there already is an active healing energy, the presence of the Healer within you What does this Healer require to strengthen itself so that it may emerge more fully for yourself, for others, for the world?

And the Healer before you, this bright and refined energy light, asks one question of you. Will you make a home for me? Will you make a place for me?

And with that the Healer offers you some sign of affection, commitment, acknowledgement. And then leaves. Notice how that happens.

And with gratitude for this first meeting, lay back upon this rock. And find that you are in the most comfortable position.

And the substance of this stone, no longer hard, supports you as if you are in a casing that is beautiful fluid, supportive. Just as you'd like it. Eyes open. And Eyes closed. You have the capacity for normal and extraordinary sight.

That there are beautiful clouds above you. That you can see far into the heavens with the bodies of light. That you know that the sun and the

moon and all of her faces. That all of the stars, the constellations, the algorithms and the celestial libraries.

All the beings of love and the Archetypal presences of all forms including the lineages are above.

There is all of it above you. And the light gently rains down. Like the softest shower. So soft that you would ask yourself in the human world if it is exactly raining. Just so gentle.

Letting yourself be nourished a bit in this garden. And having a sense that all around you is the abundance of wisdom and love and deep deep nourishment.

And again, the meadow itself, with the energy of Quetzalcoatl says, "Daughter, can you surrender? Here. Not this or that. It is a question of fullness. Can you surrender here and now? All of it?"

And again, the meadow, and Quetzalcoatl, and all of this beautiful light from beneath you, and above you, and around you says, can you allow yourself to be so deeply nourished that there is nothing missing. And that you are full.

Complete and overflowing. Would you receive this? So, you may develop into the strongest healing potential for yourself, others, and the world.

And you hear the question of this beautiful Healer. Your Archetypal guide. Yours. Your partner. Your teacher. Your playmate.

The question comes from everywhere. Behind you, beneath you, above you. Will you make a home for me?

And with a noticing of how you feel in this moment, at home here in the garden. You express your gratitude for all aspects and parts of this journey.

And then you find yourself from that full prone position gathering all of the energy. Resourced and now abundantly fresh, gathering it all and coming back into your own physical body through the portal of your heart.

Calling every aspect of your being, every particle of your energy to come back quickly. Completely and fully into the physical vessel.

Into your own Light Globe and from the top of your head to the tips of your toes. All of you returns to your physical body. All of your returns. And is encased within your LightBody.

And you take a few breaths here. Anchoring your seat. Your back. The support of the furniture. The energetic, loving, support of your environment. Right now, wherever you are listening. And you offer gratitude for this Healer that you met. This beautiful guide, partner, friend, and teacher.

For the energies of the Middle World. Kay Pacha. Quetzalcoatl. And the beautiful meadow. And for all of the presence of this safe circle that allowed you to journey safely. Especially for your own being. Your multidimensional nature that knows the fluidity of light. And the power of alchemical transformation.

And with that you take a few breaths. Letting it be. Aho.