

Global Goddess Oracle

Winter Solstice 2006



Winter Hag. Copyright Wendy Knox Morton

Volume Four

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THE GODDESS IN AUSTRALIA



One of the most sacred sites in Central Australia is Mt. Sonder. It is of particular importance to Aboriginal women of the Arrernte nation of central Australia. They call the mountain Rwetyepme. And they have a legend, of a pregnant woman who did wrong by the tribe and was forced to forever lie on her back watching the sun crossing the sky.

But I have heard another, older legend.

Once, long ago, in the Dreamtime, a beautiful Creation Spirit,

Rwetyepme (pronounced roo-choop-ma) was called from the watery womb of the inland sea of the great continent of Australia. She heard the sweet song of her mother the Earth, calling to her with an ancient song. Slowly, she turned in her watery realm and listened for a long time, as the song filled her being, and she took form. Soon it was done. She was ready to heed the call.

Rwetyepme walked out of her watery home and into the desert of the centre of Australia and followed the song along the trail her mother the Earth had created for her. The trail was very clear (what we now know as the MacDonnell Ranges) for her mother had raised herself up, up, up into the sky to make sure her daughter would know which way to go. She walked for many days and nights, in awe of the beauty of this earthly realm, for she had only experienced the watery womb of her mother.

In time, she came to the end of the trail, for the land no longer rose into the sky, but gradually became lower and lower, and the sweet song she had been following slowly faded away. She sat on the Earth and sang her song of love to her mother the Earth, thanking Her for this adventure and asking why her mother had called her. She sat and patiently waited as she watched the colours of the land change as the sun moved across the sky. Soon it was night and she settled herself down, lying down where the mountains had stopped and she could see the moon, her sister, in the night sky.

While she slept, she dreamed. She dreamed that she began to sigh with contentment at the beauty of the world, and to think about why she had never met any others like herself. In fact, she thought about why she had not met any others at all, of any description, on her Earth walk. As she dreamed about these things, her belly began to grow. She softly massaged it, feeling a warmth and longing not felt before. She sighed and sighed, soon the sighs became moans, as her belly began to grow really big. She spread her legs to give her growing belly more space, and as she did, she felt a warmth flow from between her legs. Her moans became a song, as in her dream, she saw an amazing vision of creatures of every kind, walking onto the land from her body. Creatures who walked the land, then flew into the air; creatures who slithered onto the land and slowly and sinuously moved across the desert floor, to find homes in caves and other places; creatures who hopped from her body with long curving tails; on and on she watched and sang, as every creature ever to live on the land of this mighty continent was born of her body.

Rwetyepme stopped to rest and breathe as the unfolding halted, and she thought her work was done. But then she felt her belly contract again, and from her mouth came a sweet wail as she felt the warmth flow again. As she watched this time, others like herself, in many shades of the Earth, her mother, began to walk from her body. Her song became an ecstatic celebration as she saw many like herself, in all shapes and sizes, walk onto the land. Then came others who were like herself, yet not like herself. They did not have breasts, but had other features to their bodies. She felt a deep sense of contentment as she watched for what seemed like years, this magnificent act of creation. In fact, she had never felt so happy before in all the Dreamtime.

Her joy filled the air as a majestic rainbow and the newly created birds came to sit on her belly, and she taught them her songs of sweetest contentment. The snakes came to offer their gratitude, and she sang them the secrets of life and death. The kangaroos came to be her protectors and she sang them the song of honour and courage. The ants came to greet her and she taught them the arts of patience and focus. Emus came to offer assistance and she

taught them the strength of truth and integrity. Many kookaburras came and she taught them the beauty and power of family and community. Witchetty grub came to offer himself as food and she sang him the song of taking only what is needed from their mother the Earth, and always giving back. As each creature came to greet her, she shared her wisdom, the wisdom of her mother the Earth's songs.

Rwetyepme was so happy, happier than she had ever been. So she decided to stay in this magical place. To be with her creations, to guide them and love them always. To sing with them and to them when they needed her. And to this day, you can see her, with her pregnant belly, giving birth to life by day and welcoming the ancestors to the night sky as stars when the sun goes down. There she lies: Mt Sonder – Rwetyepme – Spirit of Creation.

Join me on my tour of sacred sites around Alice Springs and Uluru, and experience Mt Sonder, Uluru and other significant sacred sites for women seeking to connect with the magic of the Land and the Divine. Go to <http://www.goddesssacredsitetours.herwill.net/> and save your seat today by making your deposit.

Two seats are already gone!

I can promise you will have an unforgettable experience!

In sacred sisterhood,

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