

Renaissance Woman – Path to Wisdom

The woman awoke with the dream still shifting through the corridors of her mind. She arose, moving through her morning tasks, wisps and whispers of her dream traveling with her. Soon she begins to recall her dream journey ... remembering that it was more than a dream, it was a journey ... into JOY !!!

Yes, appearing there in the dream is a tall, graceful woman, dressed in light, flowing robes, greeting all around her with calm eyes. From her life-worn face, lined and lovely, radiates the essence of gentle acceptance. She arises from a soft mist, smiling. The opening of this dream is this tall woman of Grace calling out to the awakening one – naming her.

“Blessings on you, **Renaissance Woman**. Welcome to your Croning Days. We bring welcome and honor to your celebration, your Saging Ceremony.” This greeting seemed strange and mysterious, yet familiar and welcoming. The woman felt her mind moving, shifting into remembering. This woman was being called forth, and she in turn responds to her Naming Call – **Renaissance Woman**.

The Woman of Grace is moving easily, speaking with confidence, exuding a gentle knowingness. Her voice caresses like a soft breeze as she says, “You may call me **Wise Woman**”. She points to a path running alongside a smooth flowing river. “This is the river of your time and life. Here you stand facing your future. Behind you run the currents of your past. Notice all that serves, keeping those knowings close ... then bless, breathe your Sacred Breath and release all the rest, all that no longer serves. ”

Renaissance Woman notices that she feels lighter, as she begins floating up, up, above the river, floating back along the currents of her past – re-viewing. She looks down, seeing the patterns of her life, woven together with many-colored threads of love, anger, joy, pain, peace, struggle, and striving. She soars above the tapestry of her life, moment by moment, strand by strand, noticing how all was woven together in Grace. She is ... uncovering memories ... finding strength ... unveiling secrets ... discovering Truth ... filling with Forgiveness ... collecting Hope ... Standing As Love. **Renaissance Woman** is gathering wisdom.

After some timeless time, she returns to the place of her Present, there at that spot on the river’s bank. Kneeling down, she places her hands lovingly, touching the Earth as she gives the warmth of her hands to Pacha Mama. She dips her hands in the cool, rushing waters ... speaking without words from her heart, offering the voice of her laughter to the river. She honors herself – all aspects, circumstances, choices, and consequences as she sends gratitude out to all her companions, messengers, enemies and friends. She is weaving the aka chords of recognition and appreciation around all her younger selves, the warriors of her past. **Renaissance Woman** raises her eyes, glancing up along the upward curving, gazing in the direction of the next steps on her path, looking into her future.

Wise Woman waves toward the path. “Just beyond this place is a threshold into the Great Gathering. You may find blessings there, seeing so many faces, knowing the deep listening as the stories of goddess warriors drum through you, hearing the cackle of crones, feeling the pulsing power of ALL Wise Women. As you are welcomed, notice the many faces, colors, shapes, sizes, faiths. Look into their eyes, as you see within each woman, a reflection of you ... as you feel each one, offering you a gift.”

Renaissance Woman feels the invitation, hears her inner voice, still tentative, uncertain. Yet even as she asks – “What if ... AM I worthy? Am I ready?” – the echoes of her doubt fade away.

Her mind answers clearly with curiosity, ready to leap forward into discovery. Her emotions flow through her, coursing with the currents of wonder. Her body begins to quiver with anticipation, ready to frolic, dance and soar. Her Spirit simply vibrates with laughter, the most healing energy on the planet, trilling through every fiber of her being.

And so she steps firmly, **Renaissance Woman** is striding into her Future, taking her place on her own unique path of Wisdom.