

Call of Soul

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In the Eastern Village Brrumm Boy spoke with his hands & feet. He slapped and stamped to say hello ... he slapped and stamped when he shared his feelings ... he slapped and stamped when he wanted help.

The villagers shook their heads and walked away. "You are a noisy boy."

"Bam-bata-bam-bam-BAM!" Brrumm Boy called after them angrily. He kicked the soil and left the Eastern village.

Miah-Myah was engaged in constant conversation ... with no one in particular. "I know this and I wanna know that ... and whadda YOU know?" But she always answered that question before anyone else could reply.

The Southern villagers shook their heads and walked away. "You are a noisy girl."

"I'm just speaking my mind," Miah-Myah called after them. Left alone, she harumphed and left the Southern Village.

Wendy-Wind chattered like the monkeys and screeched like the birds. She roared like the lions and trumpeted like elephants. She even ran around laughing randomly.

"If only we could enjoy peace and quiet," said one man. Other Western villagers nodded and covered their ears. "You are a noisy child, Wendy-Wind."

"Whhhoooshshsh" Wendy-Wind called, beckoning them to join her in a walk thru the jungle. But they walked away, shaking their heads.

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The Great Sansula sat in the center of her Sacred Heart Circle and listened to the jumbled rhythms of her Buffalo Drum.

"Yes...I **do** feel your unrest," she said. "Fear not. You will move to your own natural rhythms in due time." Two brown eyes widened as they peered from under the berry bushes.

The Great Sansula picked up her Roaring River Rattle. "Yes, I hear you, but your power is scattered," she said. "Fear not. You will be seen and heard, but first you must Listen to your own Voice." Two blue eyes softened as they peered through the veil of the waterfall.

The Great Sansula rang her Koshi chime and soared out and then back on the wings of its song. "Yes, it is true," she whispered. "The animals are messengers and so are you. Their stories will be told through your words and songs." Two green eyes brightened as they peered down from a branch in the Hokema Tree.

The Great Sansula raised her voice and shining smile in welcome. "Come dear children. Join me in the Circle of Life." Brrumm Boy, Miah-Myah and Wendy-Wind crept quietly from their hiding places. How did she know? they wondered.

The Great Sansula's hand tapped gently upon her heart. "Sit and sing with me 3 times the Song of the Great Mother ... OM ... once aloud, once a whisper, once in silence. Feel her love and support."

"OOOMMM ... OooMmm ... ooommm."

"Now Speak Freely ~ in sound and dance ~ about your choice to come here." She swept her hand cross the chime, shook the rattle, and set the rhythm with her Buffalo Drum.

Brrumm Boy slapped, Miah-Myah babbled, and Wendy-Wind howled like a Wolf as their bodies danced like leaves in the stormy wind. The Great Sansula held the space and as each child quieted in their own time, she lay them down on Mother Earth's cradle. "Shhh ... Now travel the path of your Heart beat. The Light & Sound will guide you. Look and Listen." The Great Sansula sang HUUU ever so softly, then settled into Silence until the Sun bowed low.

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Rested and renewed the children sat up to find instruments at their feet. "What did you discover in your Soul Travels?" asked the Great Sansula. Each in turn, Holograms of Heart Wisdom appeared for all to see in the center of the Sacred Heart Circle.

Brumm Boy's brown eyes cast a hologram of beautiful landscapes ~ mountains and valleys, ocean sands and wide open plains. "I st-stood like a tree in all these pa-places, rr-rooted to many good rhythms of Mother Earth's Heart Beat," he stammered, for these were the first words he had spoken aloud in years. "She w-wants me to share them, and help people walk in rhythm with themselves, and each other, and with the Great Mother. How c-can I do that? "

"Begin here. Play the rhythms you hear now, my child Share them with us."

Brrumm Boy picked up the Buffalo Drum and played the Heart Song of the Hologram. Then, in quiet surprise he said, "My arms and hands are d-drum sticks for m-my own Heart Song!" The Great Sansula smiled and nodded.

Miah-Myah's bright blue eyes brought forth the landscape of bustling cities and cozy beach communities and huts high in mountain villages. "I can hear Screaming and edgy Silence," she said, shaking the Roaring River Rattle. "So many Voices want to be heard. Why do they all get mixed up inside of me? I don't know which one is mine!" Miah-Myah breathed deeply to settle down. "But look there, at the mouth of the Mountain's Cave! I went inside, and there was no Sound. It was scary ... but good." She looked deeply at the others. "And then ... I heard beautiful Sound waves, like this!" Miah-Myah paused to play the crystal bowl. "They seem to carry codes ~ codes of unspoken words!" She looked longingly at the Great Sansula. "Maybe my *real* Voice is hiding in the cave. Can you help me find it so people don't walk away when I talk?"

"Go in the Cave and Listen now, my child. Give Voice to your own Sound and Silence."

Miah-Myah closed her eyes, focusing her attention between the two worlds. She was quiet for a moment and then gave Voice to a brief melody. "Aaay-eee-iii-yaaa, aah-Huuuu-

Huuuuu". A curious expression lit up her face. "The song told me *The Sound of my Voice will help Souls feel and heal.*" The Great Sansula smiled and nodded.

Wendy-Wind's soft green eyes showed her singing with many Animals, all shapes and sizes, from dozens of places on Earth. She rang the chimes softly. "The animals want to teach us how to live in harmony with Great Mother Earth and each other. They say I can bring their messages to the people in a language of love. How can that be? The villagers walk away. They say I'm too noisy." She looked away sadly.

"Yes, Weny-Wind, you will carry the messages of the animals to many places. What have they to share in this moment? We are listening."

The Hologram became enlivened with a warm breeze and Eagles soared above a winding river watching Beavers built their lairs. Wendy-Wind looked and listened to the Animals. The beautiful call of the Eagle sang through her and then she spoke. "It is time to see what is, and then to see what is possible. Through the eyes of Eagles we know where to nest and set our clear intentions. Beaver and many other animals can teach us to build with clear purpose."

The Great Sansula smiled and nodded. "Because you are giving attention to your Sacred Heart, you heard and saw great wisdom, children. Your journey has begun. Many choices will test your Spirit. I will do all that I can to support you; we will learn a great deal together."

So it was that Brumm Boy, Miah-Myah, and Wendy-Wind accepted invitations to Harmonize their Heart, Mind and Body with the Call of Soul and explore their visions of purpose. The first journeys would take them back to their villages.