Lammas Story

The energy of summer is shifting and we begin to see signs of the wheels turning. The earth ripens and grows mellow and we smell the warm and heavy difference in the air. The night time insect lullabies outside our windows are softer and less strident, weaving through our dreams. Signs of harvest are around us and plants once stiff with juice are softening, drying and going to seed.

It is a time of transformation: The seed that grows, flowers and fruits become the food that sustain us.

It is the seed time, when everything begins its gradual descent. No longer growing, blooming or fruiting, the plants turn their energies to seed, preparing for the fall, into the winter and holding promise of the new life in spring. The seed gives us an imperious command to PAY ATTENTION; In the dying body of the old is contained the mystery of renewal.

It is a reminder that each of us is the seed full of our greatest potential blooming and becoming fruit as we create, grow and expand. Harvesting our treasure-hood, being all it is we are. Let us join today in the Harvesting of ourselves!