



Ecstatic As Ancestor: An Oracle

THROUGH ELAYNE KALILA DOUGHTY

I am the ecstatic. I am the ancestor of joy, unbridled, within you ... of awe and wonderment.

I am that creative spark out of which grand imagination is born.

I am the dance of the arias, brought down through into the body and expressed in actions of love. *I am the pathway of beauty.* I bring beauty alive in every moment, knowing that it is the sustenance of the soul.

Just as the earth herself feeds and nourishes the physical body, I feed and nourish the soul body—through reaching to the stars and the Earth and yoking them together in the divine ecstasy of our aliveness.

I am pain and joy woven in tears of grief and gratitude. I am her within you that reaches toward intimate connection with all life, feeling the quivering of butterfly's wings, feeling the jumping of the dolphins in the water, feeling all of life as a poem within me being expressed. I am joy bubbling over in the babbling brook. I am the sunlight on water that shows us between the dimensions.

I am the impossible colors that collide in the skies at night and at sunrise. I am the beginning and the ending. I am the alchemy of all things coming together to reveal the gold remembrance of who you are.

I am the point on the journey where you get to dance in the truth and the essence of your expression and share it with the world.

I am the freedom and spontaneity of imagination and inspiration, dancing into form, deeply rooted into the ecstasies of all lineages coming through in a wellspring of light, laughter, and joy.

I am the awakening of remembrance—of the intimate love making connection between all humanity and Earth herself. I am she who makes love with the rocks and the waters. I am she who makes love with the mountains and the trees.

I am she who makes love with the edges of the oceans. I am she who finds love everywhere.

I am she who is in the flow of energy, who dances at the dawn and puts us to bed at night in gratitude.

I am quirky. I am fantasy come into form. I am all of the brightness and lightness that each one of us has.

I am your divine innocence. I am divine intoxication. I am divine play, the Lila of life.

I am the alchemist who melds pain and joy together into the experience of being a divine human. I am willing to bring the pain and to hold it in love and transmute that love into the greatest, greatest joy.

I am that capacity, within all of us, to *alchemize all things*. I am found in every spiritual, mystical poem that has ever been written. I am found in the songs that call forward the gods and the goddesses, that call forward the spheres of the angels.

I am in the art of every lineage. I am the expression of poetry, theater, ritual, dance, and magic. I am found everywhere.

I am in the *devas* and the fairies and the in-betweens. I am the tree spirits and the nymphs and the gnomes and the goblins of all the Earth realms and all the celestial realms coming together—the unseen and the seen, dancing in an intimate tango embrace.

I am the remembrance of all life as sacred, all life as sacred—in the living of it, in the full embodied living of it. I hold nothing back. I do not hide out of fear of rejection.

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I am here to flood the world with love—an unapologetic, flowing of love from self, out into the world, knowing that there is no difference. Giving is receiving. Receiving is giving in this beautiful flow of the circuitry of love.

I am that.

I dare you to express the fullness of your being.

I evoke within you the underlying desire to express love in all her forms. Love in the form of grief, love in the form of joy, love in the form of intimacy. Love in the form of connection, love in the form of awe and wonder.

I am that within all of you that leads from a place of innocent heart-centeredness.

ECSTATIC AS SACRED PORTAL HOLDER

The Ecstatic dances, plays, laughs, delights, and creates within the portal. She is inspiration that flows through—from formlessness, to form, and back again—in a delightful and creative way.

She holds the greater-than-imagined possibility of what can be created in a wink of the eye, and fills the portal with *lila* (the play of all life).

She is one who coaxes the portal to stay open with her love, her joy, and her capacity for upliftment ... even in the most strenuous and debilitating moments.

She massages, sings, anoints, recites poetry, and plays music so the portal remains flexible, juicy, and expanded.

She knows the power of love to transmute fear, and literally makes love within her own vessel to go through the portal.

CONTEMPLATION

Hail and welcome, ecstatic one. The celebration of life, the celebration of our remembrance, of our connection to one another, of our connection to the One Heart that beats in the center of Mother's Earth.

We are all her daughters and all her children. We are her innocent hearts. When we come to one another from this innocence, great things are born, great things are created in the name of love.

Love, only love.

So, the deepening inquiries for the ecstatic as our ancestor, as an ancestor that leads us into this intimate heart-opened force of love on the planet ... coming through the language of the soul of beauty ... coming through the language of the soul of poetry.

- △ How does this live within you?
- △ What brings you to the Beloved?
- △ What brings you to the edge of quivering, intense, aliveness?
- △ How do you embody this?

- △ Which stories are alive within you that bring you to that ecstatic place?
- △ Which stories of your lineage, of your culture, of your inner knowing are awakened?
- △ Who is the ecstatic within you, when you meet her, and what wisdom does she have to share with you?
- △ What fairies and flowers and plants does she show you? What magical kingdoms does she bring to your awareness?
- △ How does she call you to deepen in your aliveness, to come to a place of leading from love? ...*A kind of love that is unapologetic, that will not shut down in the face of criticism or judgment, but instead chooses to love even more. That reaches out in vulnerable connection, that breeds intimacy between us, that acknowledges our differences and holds us as beautiful, diverse differences in the garden of Mother's Earth. That honors, that celebrates, that is in joy for your uniqueness. That is able to lead from that place.*
- △ How do you connect to all of the elements dancing within you?
- △ How do you connect to being an alchemist? *For within every lineage, there are the alchemists who are the great poets and mystics, who express the language of love, of the beloved within us. Of that connection ... where we have relationship to the marriage between our humanity and our divinity. This is the realm of the ecstatic.*

IN CEREMONIAL LEADERSHIP

I am the ceremonial leadership that includes all exactly where they are, holding them in unconditional love and intimacy of seeing. You are loved exactly the way you are.

I am the joy of inviting your creativity and your play ... of the novel and unexpected. I am the one who brings in the ceremony, the sacred, through joy and play and divine embodiment and enactment.

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As Ecstatic Ceremonial Leaders, we're called to bring vulnerability, joy, and intimacy in the sight of great destruction and apparent shadow that exists in our world ... and to not forget this aspect of our being; it is a form of leading that is so needed.

It literally feeds the soul. We are the soul. We are the living soul, the living embodiment of the god-goddess within us, and this requires a kind of food that is rarefied in order for us to feel full, for us to feel satiated. For us to feel our roots feeding us and our leaves drawing in the inspiration. And the tree of life that is replicated within every single one of us.

For us to be able to walk all of these forms of leadership into the world is such a gift.

And these ancestors, these archetypes hold ancestral lines for us to literally re-cohere, to come back into an integrity of our own inner landscapes that are connected to the ancestral landscapes that our DNA ancestors walked.

They are also informed by the landscapes where we live now, that we are charged with bringing beauty to, that we are charged with bringing healing to. That we are charged with awakening.

You are here to create sacred space from the boardroom to the classroom—to kindergarten, to the restaurant, to the florists, to the temples, to the altars built on the Earth. To the Earth Angels that walk in activism, to the Earth Angels that walk in healing, to the Earth Angels that walk in inspiration and poetry and music.

To the Earth Angels that walk as those who come to shake it up, to the Earth Angels who walk as challengers.

I'm excited to feel how these are living through you. When you begin to develop your relationship to this inner ancestry, they will continue to guide you, to come alive within you, to be deep and potent allies to your life purpose.

You'll repeat this journey over and over again. It is not a linear journey. It is a cyclical journey that takes us through these landscapes, through these ancestral wisdom holders over and over and over again.

Blessed be.