



EdgeWalker As Ancestor: An Oracle

THROUGH ELAYNE KALILA DOUGHTY

Come, the fire is waiting for you.

I am the EdgeWalker—comfortable on the edge, where the rubble flies off the side of the cliff to the great abyss ... where one foot slips into the unknown as the other one clings to that which is known.

I am that place in consciousness where there is a rupture between what is known and unknown, between comfort and discomfort, between pain and ecstasy—the fire of transmutation burning brightly.

I am she who comes to catalyze as a gift to this world ... to be uncomfortable, to sit in the discomfort and know that it has as much value as comfort.

I am the rabble-rouser, the unkempt one, the wild one, the primal one.

I am the one that gets stared at in the street, the one maybe people give a wide berth to because she's a little bit weird.

I *am* a weird sister. W-Y-R-D, weird, wired or weirdness.

Weird being the stretching of the word, the stretching of the existence that we live in, stretching beyond where we know.

I am here to challenge the status quo, shake it, rabble-rouse it to the point where you start to feel that shaking within you.

I am the element of earth and fire co-mingled.

I am sometimes burning quietly and other times burning as a rage of fire to get your attention and show you what is catalyzing this very moment.

I am the fire that came to light the way. I am the fire that warms. I am the fire of your primal instinctual knowing. I am the fire that becomes smaller and smaller until spirit leaves the body.

I am the fire you ignite at night when it is dark so to see everything that may frighten you.

I am the fire that protects. I am the fire that burns away. I am the fire that nourishes the earth.

I am the catalyzer.

I am not scared to go to the edges. It is where I am most at ease—when the world is formed and formless ... that's when new life, like volcanic lava, begins to spew into form, creating *literally* new land, new earth where there was none.

I am the capacity to be with all that is happening in the world. I am the capacity that brings you to the edge of your knowledge and challenges you to see what is real.

I throw in curve balls; I throw in tricksters; I throw in all kinds of elements so that you can feel into your instinctive knowing.

I am coyote medicine, shapeshifter.

Do not try to pin me down, do not try to domesticate me.

Do not try!

I am that wildness in you borne of the earth that knows the places least visited on this planet are the places of power.

Where are your power spots?

Where do you go to feel me, to feel the power of earth and fire and air and water, the elementals within your body catalyzing you?

Where do you go to feel me, to feel the power of earth and fire and air and water, the elementals within your body catalyzing you?

I am she who is needed in this moment because I do not give a damn. Because I'll say the thing that's uncomfortable in a way that isn't potentially kind, that isn't potentially acceptable.

Ragged sometimes are my words. Jagged sometimes is my energy—dismantling and upsetting.

Edge, edge, edge, edge, edge, edge, EdgeWalker.

I am here. Should you wish to connect with me.

I have lived in every culture and I live within you as an archetypal ancestor to assist you in that which *needs to be shifted and changed, to assist you to liberate yourself from that which no longer serves, to help you find that primal instinct and accept death as life, life as death.*

I am that capacity. In the biggest concept of all, I am the wheel of time itself, moving through this world, ever demolishing and recreating itself.

I am that.

The more you listen to the natural order of this destruction and recreation and feel it within yourself, the more you will be able to stand as that in the world ... then you can ignite the knowing that all parts of a process, all cycles of life are beautiful.

There is beauty in dismantling. There is beauty in the dead leaves falling away, in the barrenness, in the burning away of that does not serve.

Some would say that I am at the height of my expression in the world at this time: I am calling you to feel how to step into this place. This place of far-sighted seeing, of seeing beyond the here and now to the bigger picture, to the bigger vista of what is actually unfolding. Of the potential for new life being born out of this destruction.

I am here as the ancestor, the one who shows the way between the worlds, bridging the places that most terrify our humanity (being attached to one identity or to one way of seeing things or to being right).

That is what I am here to shake up, so that there is more authenticity and more truth and more liberation coming from within, sourced from an authenticity that is rooted to an integrity of being...

Where divinity and humanity have come together, calling forward all those who would stand as EdgeWalker. As one here to catalyze change through who you are being, through your willingness to walk into the fire, to hold the center of the fire.

Hail and welcome EdgeWalkers.

CONTEMPLATION

As an ancestor, the EdgeWalker wants you to feel the element of fire and how fire is something you either are comfortable with or not comfortable with.

- ▽ What's your relationship to the element of fire?
- ▽ How do you experience fire within yourself (as an element)?
- ▽ How do you experience fire and earth meeting?
- ▽ How do you avoid change?
- ▽ How do you avoid the moments where you know you're being called to shift?
- ▽ What do you do under pressure—when things become challenging?
- ▽ When you get challenged, what do you do? What is your habitual response or reaction?
- ▽ When you feel the edge come up inside of you, do you run from it? Do you embrace it? Do you try to quell it and push it down, ignore it?
- ▽ How do you relate to death and transformation?
- ▽ Are you fearful of letting go?

Most of us have a resistance towards letting go of the known to enter the unknown. No one of us usually goes willingly. It is something that is seemingly thrust upon us in the curriculum of our soul life, where we get faced with these moments where we have to awaken, where we have to actually see that we are no longer the same being as we were.

- ▽ What are you being called to change?
- ▽ What are you being called to do?

EDGEWALKER AS SACRED PORTAL HOLDER

The Edgewalker rattles, drums, chants, and dances the edges of the portal.

She creates the portal through her movement and sound, opening the space between the worlds, catalyzing deep transformations by releasing stuckness and opening the way for new energy to flow.

She expands the portal with her igniting presence.

She makes way for all that is moving in the chaotic dance of creation and destruction.

She is the space where what is to die, dies; and what is to come to life, is revived and resuscitated.

She is the swirling chaos and the eye of the storm; she is able to hold both within herself at the same time.

She is a chaos walker and is not afraid of the dark.

She is the breath of fire, increasing our capacity to go the distance, to stay with the process—no matter how messy, chaotic, or disturbing it may seem.

She is at home on the edge of the portal where there is no map and we are called to uncharted territory.

IN CEREMONIAL LEADERSHIP

You might feel the EdgeWalker ancestor beginning to awaken within you.

The EdgeWalker can hold the insanity of the world. The chaos, the craziness, the polarity, the bipolarity— this kind of psychotic energy that we're living in.

We often don't know what's real anymore or what's true anymore, or what to believe anymore because the sources outside us are so mangled and so corrupted.

If we find ourselves in that world, we become caught in the chaos and the Edgewalker says, "No, no, no."

She says: Embrace the madness, embrace that ability to be with all of this shadow material that's coming up, for it is in that place that we are going to rebirth something. We are going to navigate through something.

- ▽ How are you being called to stand as a ceremonial leader and hold space for this dismantling?
- ▽ How does the EdgeWalker create a new story of your lineage—one where you're rooted and grounded in something that is authentic to you and contributes to the whole?
- ▽ How are you part of reclaiming the stories that are indigenous to your knowing? How are you part of that?

...For in the rift between the worlds, there is this ability that the EdgeWalker has to see the essence of something emerging, something new. And they get to sing it and dance it, drum it, storytell it into being, let it into being, breathe it into being.

- ▽ How are you being called to tell new stories that connect into the old stories, that then bring them into this present moment, into this modern day context?
- ▽ How are you going to be a healing for those who came before you?
- ▽ What edges are you walking and how does this inform how you show up in leadership in the world?

I look forward to learning more about how the EdgeWalker, as an ancestor, is showing up for you, what messages she has, and what practices she's inviting you to deepen with around the elements of fire and earth.

Blessed be.