

## How the Great Spirits of the Land Came to Speak to Us Once More - Part 1

I want to speak to you personally about a series of amazing experiences I have just been a part of. First, let me introduce myself as I did on March 18th during my incredible experience of being induction onto the Land Spirit Network. I introduced myself to the enormous land-mass spirits who would have us call them the Great Spirits of the Land. "I am Gayle Funk, born in Pittsburgh, PA, living on land north of there which is a part of the Appalachian Mountain range. I am the daughter of Oscar Funk and Hazel Ferguson, and grand daughter of Oscar Reuben Funk and Hilda Marie Grosskopf, whose parents came from Germany. Also, I am grand daughter of Henrietta Pfierman whose grandparents came from Germany and Clarence Ferguson, a farmer whose parents came from County Downs, Ireland. The gift that I bring to the Land Spirit Council is my heart, with its love for the Land."

You have probably heard the term, Land Spirit Council, and figured out that we are the LMCommunity folks who are currently serving on Dream Team 2 in some capacity that connects the LMCommunity with the Spirits of the Earth. That's the short of it. We, as a council, believe the work we have engaged in is so amazing and relevant to us all that we want to share the long of it with you.

Our vision for the Land Spirit Council states "The Land Spirit Council (LSC) leads the LMCommunity in developing and strengthening its relationship with The Earth as a being, Nature as a whole, and all the elemental energies. The LSC is honored to maintain the LMCommunity's Ayni relationship with the Land Spirit Network and to lead the community in developing Ayni relationships with local Spirits of the Land. With the wisdom received from the Land Spirit Network, the LSC joyfully and effectively produces high quality and profitable workshop that support the transformational power of the Cycle."

In this article I want to shed light on one fascinating and inspiring aspect of our vision, the Land Spirit Network. What is the Land Spirit Network you ask? In brief the Land Spirit Network (LSN) is composed of the Great Spirits of the Land and exists in NOR. The Land Spirit Network actively and deliberately supports the transformational work of the Cycle. The Land Spirit Network guides the human Land Spirit Council.

That definition leads us to another question, just who are these Great Spirits of the Land and what do they mean to us? As you know, the Cycle of Transformation has always relied on the support of the land where each workshop takes place, but there is more. Each of the large land masses, such as the Rocky Mountains and the Eastern Woodland, have a Spirit of their own. The Great Spirits of the Land are the very ancient, most deep, and relatively unchanging spirits of the land. Through the efforts of the Dream Team, and particularly Martin Brennan and Christina, these Great Spirits of the Land have agreed to guide us and help us to remember the ancient wisdoms that our kind has been away from for so long. Let me say that another way: Because of our overture to them, the Great Spirits of the Land have agreed to communicate with us! This is ground-breaking news of the sort ought to be on CNN!

Last fall, Martin undertook a long and potentially dangerous journey to make the initial contact with these Great Spirits. His description of the experience left me in awe. This

has the feel of a Great Story of the kind that is passed on from generation to generation. Here is what he told us about his journey last October:

At 8:45 a.m. I opened my altar and worked the altar till 9:30. At 9:30 I journeyed to the local Spirits of the Land to give offerings. I then journeyed to the Seed of True Love to obtain a gift for the Great Spirits of the Land. At 10:00 I entered NOR. I join a procession of hundreds of spirits, members of the Cycle and their helping spirits as well as ancestral spirits of those in the Cycle. The atmosphere is joyous and festive, yet intentional, lots of drumming and singing. An air of expectation and importance hangs over the procession. Upon reaching the edge of the land inhabited by the Big Land Mass Spirits the procession spreads out and all focus their attention on me. A group of spirits, led by my helping spirits, dress me and bless me for the upcoming mission.

I step into the Land of the Big Land Mass Spirits with my two designated helping spirits and two ancestral spirit guides. The five of us travel a great distance into this territory. The deeper we penetrated the more ominous the feeling. The entire area is made up of huge spirits with immense power. The land shifts and moves in huge energy masses that dwarf us. We proceed with great caution.

At a certain point my ancestral spirit guides stop us and indicate that here I need to present myself and call to the Big Land Mass Spirits. I need to find a plateau to climb upon, offer my gift from the Seed of True Love, and call out to the spirits. I leave my helping spirits, climb the nearby plateau, and plant the heart (the gift I received from the Seed of True Love). As instructed I dance upon the planted heart and an energetic sphere rises from the heart. This sphere shimmers with a red energy and the landmasses of this world (North & South America, Asia, Europe, Africa, Australia, and Antarctica) are outlined in clearly defined energetic lines. I dance in the inside of this sphere. As I dance both the sphere and I grow in size.

As I dance I call out to the Big Land Mass Spirits, I explain why I am there, and I plead their involvement in the LSN. I notice no reply. My spirit helpers urge me to dance harder. I continue to dance harder and more vigorous. Lights, strobes, fire and loud speakers appear on the outside of the sphere as I dance harder. The strobe lights, spotlights, and streaks of fire shoot out into the surrounding area while the loud speakers project my feet dancing and my calls to the spirit with frightening volume. I grow enormous in size, with the energetic sphere growing equally. My spirit helpers encourage me to dance harder and not give up. Still I witness no acknowledgement of my call.

As I continue to grow, I finally realize that I am a speck on the bottom of a huge coliseum floor. The walls of the coliseum are enormous mountains. This gives me hope. I redouble my efforts to callout to the Big Land Mass Spirits and dance. The coliseum continues to form before my eyes. Even though I have danced and grown to a huge size in reference to the size I started, I am a tiny speck on the coliseum's floor. The coliseum is of solid stone and packed with hundred upon hundred of spirits, from the floor to the very highest reaches. Ringing the floor of the coliseum are immense, powerful spirits. I realize that these immense spirits are the Big Land Mass Spirits of the world. Each continent had representatives in this group. As I look up the coliseum seating the spirits became smaller in power and influence, so that in the highest reaches of the coliseum are local land spirits (the spirit of Icicle Creek, the spirit of the grove of trees behind my house).

Once everything comes into focus and stops shifting I take this as a sign to introduce myself and explain why I am in front of them. I continue to dance and introduce myself as a emissary from the Last Mask Community, a community of humans committed to living in right relation with spirit, dedicated to a series of workshops that teach people how to live their soul's purpose, that bring people back to themselves, and committed to bringing love into this universe! I make my pitch for the Big Land Mass Spirits to join the LSN, a network that would create a harmonious and balanced system by which to deliver the workshops and allow us humans to honor and love the earth upon which we walk.

From the ring of huge spirits closest to the coliseum floor, a booming voice corrects me. "You will call us the Great Spirits of the Land."

A Great Spirit of the Land, from Central Mexico, stepped up to join the LSN. Immediately a Spirit of the Land in the section directly behind the Great Spirits of the Land (hence a little "smaller" in power, but not by much) rises and challenges me. "Why were you sent? Why should we listen to you? You are small (referring to my power and ability)!" The feeling is one of disgust and that my presence insults the spirit because of my lack of knowledge and stature.

From across the coliseum a spirit from the Northeast Woodlands of the USA comes to my defense. "Yes, he is young and not very skilled. Yet, he is called and he has taken action. He and his Father performed an Earth Ritual that has brought healing to his family and has opened he and his Father to proceed on their paths."

A Great Spirit of the Land breaks in and commanded everyone's attention. I think to myself, hell, this is the Zeus of these Great Spirits of the Land. This spirit comes from the Mountains of Alaska/North West Canada. As soon as he rose and spoke all the spirits quieted and focused on him. He addresses the coliseum. "The network will form! Yes, he is young and doesn't know the taboos. This is the time to break with the old ways. We only have small pockets of indigenous people who recognize us. This is the first time someone of the western upbringing has broken with that upbringing to come to us representing a group that has broken and who want our assistance. We will honor their plea for help."

He now turns his attention to me. "We will teach you a dance to honor and communicate with us."

"The Land Spirit Network will be." With this the following Great Spirits of the Land stand: The Alaska/NE Canada Spirit, The Rocky Mountain Spirit, The Pacific Coastal Ranges Spirit, The Great Plains Spirit, The Appalachian Mountain Spirit, The Eastern Woodlands Spirit, the Arctic Spirit, The Jungle/Southern Mexico & Central America Spirit, Central Mexico Spirit (the spirit that stood when I first asked). All these spirits made up what we refer to as the landmass of North and Central America. Two additional Great Spirits of the Land rose to join the network, an Amazon Spirit and a Spirit from the Andes Mountains.

“We will see what these humans do before others join. You (he addressed me) will be the emissary for now. We will help. You return here in the future to communicate.”

I clearly understand that my time with these spirits is over. I thank all for their time and consideration. I then thank those who now formed the network. I leave, retracing my steps and returning to the spirits who originally processed in with me. We all then exit  
NOR.

END 10:58 a.m.

So, the Great Spirits of the Land, in all their might, glory, and wisdom, have agreed to speak with us little human beings and guide us in our efforts to create something new, to bring our Vision of a viable shamanic community based on Love into reality! In the next issue of the Newsletter the Land Spirit Council will share individual experiences of being inducted onto the Land Spirit Network and meeting the Great Spirits of the Land for the first time. This is amazing! We are wondrously blessed as a community to be the first of our kind to come back to this ancient wisdom and source of love. And what a welcome we have received! WOW!!!