

Stand at the Center

Sunbeams bursting through the clouds illuminated a medicine wheel I had gone to connect with. All forms of spirits were moving in the sky and swirling on the Earthmother through the hazy rays. A huge pile of stair stepping red rock looked like sculpted buffalos seemingly wanting to join the circle. Some water had collected in the cracks near the center of the wheel. My magical timing was such that water at the center was struck by the sun and looked like it had captured the stars and was glittering like it was the universe itself. A section of the floor of the red rock had naturally formed a gateway of two eagles as a place to enter. There was a native in the stone just below one of the buffalos sitting on the circle, facing the south towards the center. Through the misty stars another vision unfolded when I saw the four races of the earth and their spiritual teachers sitting in the circle, each holding one of its corners. They were all facing the center. Each carried a color, red, black, white and yellow.

These are some of the colors of the four directions and part of native way of understanding for at least the past 5000 years. In recent years, towards the end of the twentieth-century, it was serendipitous that these same four colors were also seen as the colors of the four races of the Earth. Even though these four races were unknown to ancient native people, it was still something that sat in the understanding of the Earthmother and was a quality of the sacred wind. However there are those of us who can listen to the wind and know these relatives are in our circle. It has always been an understanding of native people to remember all the Four Legged, Winged, Crawling and Two Legged Nations when one is remembering the things important to their world. Each of the races holds a candle of light for the four corners of this medicine wheel. Together they make a complete circle as one. The stars casting in the waters in the center felt like they made their way to each of the four directions. These ancient elders sit on the circle of life of no end and sent their magic so those of you could stand at the center.