

# The Guardian

“The Guardian” became a significant painting for me. The magical power of the warrior on the horse can be easily felt. While this painting doesn’t have the many other hidden images within it like my other paintings, it became an important piece because of this reflection.

When this vision first came to me, whirling clouds sat against a distant mountain. I was climbing through the rocks and swirling clouds, I was in battle with someone. On the rocky mountain edge, I swung a staff at another warrior who at the same time swung one at me. The warrior threw his head back shouting towards the sky with a cynical laugh. With a motion of trickery, he swung his staff knocking me down against a rocky ledge, continuing to laugh at me. He looked at the sky and shouted, “You’re not good enough to ever beat me fool.” He turned his staff and put it to my neck, then abruptly yanked it away and then turned and ran up the rocks disappearing into the misty clouds above. My vision turned to the flat land below where another warrior slowly rode his horse up on a small knoll and turned looking at me with a lightning glance. His stare fused my body with powerful winds from the cosmos in a way it seemed those powers could never be shaken. The lightning glance awoke me.

I felt the dream had been symbolically representing something passing through my world that had an influence on my journey of the Earthmother. It was a sign for me to look deeper at my shadows. I knew that my view in the dream didn’t serve me and that such views could have caused more hurt than help. I felt a magical gift was laid across my path. In the realms of day and night, in the harmonies between light and shadow, in the movements of water and air and the elements of the earth and sky came what I believe to be an ancient teaching. I was awakened to review the dream and realized that a guardian had come to assist me. I was

battling myself. I realized I had found myself in a situation that I seemingly didn't have the power to win. In truth there was really nothing to win and the battle was unnecessary. The shadow was of my own creation. The only one that could be defeated was myself. After reviewing it, I saw the warrior could now be released back into the sacred winds as he no longer had a grip on me.

Is our daily journey a product of destiny or self-creation? Our creations are decided and built in our waking moments of the day. In this vision, a dream, I was shown that within the chaos of our dreams we could also decide the fate of our road that could influence the direction we might choose in our waking hours. Our fateful hurts and disharmonies can play out roles in our dreams. Perhaps in this dream I had decided against myself not realizing it was something that would affect me during the day. Often when we awaken in the morning we are not cognoscente of such decisions having been made during the night and don't realize it is something that may influence how our life goes.

Perhaps my original dream had resulted from something that was of my past where I felt I was not good enough or defeated in some way. So attempts to manifest things during the day may have been failing because of the battle with myself over not winning or not good enough. The dream allowed me to realize it and the guardian awakened me so I could see it and choose to change it on a more conscious level.

I had a vision that a chosen guardian could be sent into ones dreams. This guardian could be asked to awakening one from a dream where decisions might be made that don't serve us. In my book '7 Fires', I call it the dreamtime eye. One could be awakened to review thoughts through a logical process. At that time it can be altered and a different course of action can be taken. Perhaps a path could be created that would bring about the harmony one seeks.

The warrior I saw riding the horse of power, was truly a guardian.  
He was a relative that could be sent forward in dreamtime to awaken one  
in times of need to create the magical path one seeks on their road of the  
Earthmother. This guardian is for all.