



Rumblings & Ruminations



Newsletter from Sharon Snir for August 2005

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Hi Everyone,

Well we did it! Last weekend five of us grounded the last four of **The 12 Levels of Being**.

It was my penultimate experience.

Having worked and researched for six years to access and to understand **The 12 Levels of Being** the final information arrived, (via Spirit) on Wednesday. Three days before the workshop was to take place.

Talk about leaving things to the last minute!

But it was, as I knew it would be, a great experience and my eternal love and appreciation to those who came have now completed all three courses.

Part of the research came through my nightly sojourns to my rock which is in the bush not far from my home. Pulling on everything I have that was warm I went out and lay down on the rock and asked to be connected to the energy of the Solar System. What a joy it is to just Be and to connect with our beautiful Solar System.

I highly recommend the experience. The night sky is still dark as the moon is still very new this month. Just lie down and breath in the Solar System. Imagine you can see the Solar Winds carrying the energies of the planets to each other . Pollinating the Solar System with Divine vibrations and frequencies.

The ultimate in Harmonious Cooperation.

We can learn to much from looking up.

Until next time,

Love and Light (and a little darkness too)

Sharon



The Darkness of Night

As I lie on my back and rest my eyes upon the Solar System, watching the occasional shooting star I realise the gift of darkness.

The light of day obstructs her wondrous beauty.

Daylight sounds drown out the soft chattering of the night. As I lie on my back and rest my eyes upon the Solar System there are no roaring car engines, barking dogs, buzzing mobile phone, no elevator music or road-works hammering, no fridge, computer or dish-washer humming and no tick-tock, tich-toch of timetables, dead lines and back to back appointments to deafen the gentle whisperings of darkness.

I have begun to look forward to seeing the night sky. I pull on leggings, throw on a sweater then a jacket and finally warm gloves, and drive off into the darkness. I lie back on my rock and look up surrounded and enfolded in stillness.

The only movement is the twinkling of the stars.

I am becoming familiar with the star and planets. Some stars I see only from my window in the early hours of the morning, some planets appear radiant red, and some flicker a brilliant blue as I watch them.

Sometimes I look into the darkness and not at the stars. Melting into the darkness. On the new moon the sky was breathtaking. I sat in total darkness. I could not see my hand in front of me. And as I lay back on my rock I sank into it and became the rock. It was impossible to distinguish me from the rock. Suddenly I realised I was invisible to all but nocturnal creatures.

I am a rock chameleon. I am one with the rock.

It is not the Light which shows me the oneness in all that is. It is the darkness.

And looking up into the night sky I watch as the occasional flash appear and disappear too quickly to register but leaving me with a trace of memory that something has just happened.

The solar system has begun to talk to me.