



death and was later celebrated as 'a guardian angel' by the boy's mother, and several domesticated elephants that broke their ankle-restraints, voluntarily lifted terrified people onto their backs with their trunks and ran with them to safety.

So, why did the whales and dolphins beach themselves in Tasmania – not once, but twice? Sure, it may have been that their ability to read the ground signatures were confused by the tremors thus leading to the death of the entire pod, but it is my belief, the animals acted on behalf of Mother Earth with an innate desire to see humanity heal and walk as one. The whales chose Tasmania, I feel, because it represents that part of our country burdened with the greatest memory of man's wrongdoings in white Australian history. Made evident with the death of the second pod, Mother Earth is preparing us for further 'natural' disasters, while the whales continue to ask us to heed the unhappiness of Earth Mother. I believe there will be more events. Maybe not tomorrow, but they will happen. We need to prepare as a people. We need to stop, take notice and begin to heal what we have done to our planet. We need to see ourselves as accountable instead of blaming someone else and act accordingly to once again reclaim peace and balance.

The whale, as the keeper of Earth Mother's sacred records, pays witness to the proceedings that collectively

authenticate the spiritual makeup of the Earth, the memories of each and every event that has ever contributed to her shaping and stores them deep within her Dreaming. Whale uses this information to help us remember the spiritual history of those areas sacred to our personal journey. She offers ways to work with the land, to enhance our medicine, our lives and the planet as a whole. Whales, like elephants, dolphins, pigeons, bats and many other animals, communicate by sound, but it is whale who teaches us to interpret the sacred sound frequencies that foster memories of ancient knowledge. It is said that those who work with whale hold within their DNA the ability to hear the secret language encoded in the audible rhythms and vibrations generated by the Earth Mother. The throbbing song of the whale offers us the chance to reconnect with the heartbeat of Mother Earth. It reminds us of the double heartbeat we heard as we grew in the womb of our mother, the sound of our heart beating in unison with hers. Whale knows that the only way we can hope to heal the planet is to reconnect with our Earth Mother and walk as one. All the meditation, conscious focusing of energy, prayer, sacred song and healing chants we can muster will only help settle the unrest and ease the pain until we are ready to consciously show liability for our past behaviour. The more we fight amongst ourselves and allow chaos to rule, the more unsettled the planet will become.

The more we judge and repress others, lie, manipulate, cheat and steal; the more we rape the planet and take that which is not rightfully ours, the greater the gap we build between our healing and that of Mother Earth. The more we refuse to acknowledge what is taking place in our own backyards and endeavour to right all our wrongs, the more Mother Earth will be compelled to eventually punish all her children by forcing them to take full responsibility for their actions, leaving them to face the consequences of their selfish, materialistic motivations alone.

I believe this is why the whales beached themselves. They were trying to wake us up before the Earth Mother gave up. Not surprisingly, we took little or no notice the first time. How about we take their second warning seriously and begin, one step at a time, to put our wrongs right? Begin at home. Make peace where petty unrest lies. Say sorry, even if it is to open a line of communication that may afford apologies all-round. Buy flowers for a loved one, thus encouraging them to reciprocate. Appreciate the little things while rejecting greed, conquering fear and shunning prejudice. Start small. One person can make a massive difference by taking one day at a time, just as one ant can move a mountain by carrying one grain of sand at a time. Be brave. Be that ant. I am. When you have mastered being a humble ant, go out and teach others how to be ants, too. ❖