

Penney Peirce's 2017 Letter

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I breathed a sigh of relief as 2016 finally finished up! Did you? For most people I spoke with, it was an intense, unrelenting time of energy wave after energy wave, calling us to adapt, adapt, adapt to higher frequencies. We'd be pushed, then frustrated, pushed, then frustrated. Act and wait. I often could not sleep at all at night and was drawn to nap for several hours in the middle of the day, in a sort of dead, coma-like sleep—as though my left brain just HAD to shut down—right now! Perhaps this was to quiet me and take away the interference so my internal systems could adapt to the new energy levels.

All year, the energy seemed choppy and disruptive. Events would come and go suddenly, and my consciousness would shift without warning from left to right brain and back again. I was trying to write a new book all year and needed to access certain higher states of consciousness to bring through the insights I wanted, but I was routinely interrupted by the physical world demanding attention. I felt like a yo-yo.

And yet, the situations I dealt with were plainly for the purpose of helping clear old habits and mental and emotional clutter. I spent the first three months dealing with my mother's estate; she had died at the previous Thanksgiving. So many ties to my past surfaced, precious items were sorted and given to others, and physical ties to identity released. After that was finished, I promptly got sick and lost twenty pounds. More lightening up and changing ingrained patterns.

As I finally began the new book (due out this fall), my refrigerator broke, the contents melted down, and I spent the next 2 months dealing with repairmen who "sort of" fixed it, but left it making a high-pitched squealing noise, which drove me insane! Was this a higher frequency I was supposed to match, or eclipse, so I wouldn't be bothered by it? By November, the refrigerator had melted down four times! I finally bought a new one. If it were a dream symbol, I'd interpret all the melting down as me allowing all my frozen fear ideas and emotions to soften and release. But four times?!!

Then my disposal broke. Now the symbolism pointed to the idea of my ability to truly wash that waste down the drain. Was I actually letting it go? Soon thereafter, the gearshift on my car came loose and almost detached from the transmission. Was I telling myself that I needed to get into gear, engage with life, and move forward?

And then Hurricane Matthew hit the east coast of Florida! It blew through with 80-100 mph winds, first from the southwest, then from the northeast, and pulled trees out of the ground, lifted roofs from houses, and washed out the entire underpinning of the coast road north of us. It was incredibly exciting! There was no resisting it. Such fresh energy, and so great to be without power, lights, computer, TV, and phone—reading ever so quietly by flashlight.

And just when I thought it couldn't get more intense, the presidential election proved that, yes—Pandora's Box really IS opening and we here in the United States are going to now deal with the rise of the fear-based subconscious mind and the pride-filled collective ego as it gleefully seeks retribution, destruction of ecological and heart-based developments, and works to isolate us from the rest of the world.

So this is our segue into 2017!

As has been my habit for many years, I take the first day of the year in retreat. I meditate, write in my journal, focus on what is brewing, and what seems to want to materialize at various levels. I first focused on where my own life might go. There was information there, which I dutifully wrote down, but it soon dawned on me that it all might be bullshit. As I contemplated the new endeavors, I saw that these things were projections from what I'd already accomplished; it was all based on "old" linear perception. And I was just plain bored with repeating my patterns, and with thinking that way. Part of this relates to the idea that when you establish a momentum with your work, other people expect you to keep it up, in the same vein. And part of you wants to please them. And how often do we question that progression?

As I cast my attention out ahead along that "line" into the "future," I remembered that there are no more lines, there is no more future—there are only potential realities at higher frequencies in my present-moment "sphere," and they can materialize easily when I place undivided attention on them. I also reminded myself that my little brain doesn't always know the full plan, that I-the-soul do know what needs to happen next and I will deliver it, with the help of many others who are cocreating with me.

It was then that I felt my new reality—ABOVE ME—not out ahead of me. I could feel it slowly, steadily descending until it would synch up with my present moment here on earth and the reality would seem to suddenly reshape itself. I couldn't "make" it happen, I didn't need any intentions for the year, I just needed to get out of the way. It would be fun to be surprised.

So I began a process of feeling into the patterns I have been inhabiting: the problems or karma I think I have, the way I teach and work with people, the motivations for my work, my habits and addictions, opinions, unconscious areas of avoidance, explanations for why things have happened to me, things I think I should want, regrets, recriminations, incompletions, and talents I've identified as "mine."

And then, one by one, I began to vaporize them in my mind and feel them dissolve out of me back into the unified field, as I no longer "held" them to myself in that old meaningful way. "Maybe I don't need to complete any karma; all the parts that snagged on rough places, or stuck on sticky places in me—all are gone; they didn't and don't stop any part of my energy. It's just human stuff—petty human stuff. We're bigger than that." I wrote: "I do not hold! I do not prefer that action."

And there I was—back in the first womb, the cocoon in the field of collective consciousness, that is the real family, the big pre-birth state—just raw material ready to trust "the artist." A friend of mine the day before had told me that her 4-year-old asked her, "Who made me?" And she said, "Why, your daddy and I made you." And her son said, "Yes, but who was the artist?"

I like that idea: that we are works of art. That we and our lives are sacred, being constantly birthed out of the original energy-and-consciousness cocoon, out of the diamond light that is even beyond mathematics.

So back to 2017. Numerologically it is a universal One year, the beginning of a new nine-year cycle. 2016 was a Nine, a completion year, a gestation year, a letting-go year. Now there is new individuation. Who do you want to be? How do you want to feel? What experience do you want to have—how deeply do you want to be engaged—as your inspirations come to you and

flow into materialization and then back out again?

Though conditions in the world are looking incredibly dramatic and possibly primed for increased violence and rebellion, I keep coming back to the fact that we are face-to-face with a powerful, important personal choice. Do I give in to fear and match the vibration of negativity in the world? Do I indulge in adrenaline addiction? Do I engage in opposition and conflict and either fight and avoid the things I don't like? Or, do I hold steady in my home frequency and experience of the true things of spirit—the way the universal principles behave, so harmoniously and compassionately—knowing that the spiritual world is actually inside the physical world? Knowing that I-the-soul inhabit me-the-personality? Right now. 100 percent. All the time.

Politically, in the United States, we are seeing the beginning of a great purge. I wrote on Facebook last November that the new administration “sets the vibration of the country to revolution and there are going to be a number of varieties of revolt. We are challenged now to not add to the chaos that is sure to ensue. We must be proponents of absolute clarity.

"I have been saying that the subconscious of individuals and the country is opening and spewing denied fear, and that this is a positive thing; for fear to be cleared, it must be seen. The candidates represented or symbolized much of this rising fear in its various disguises, and I feel that a majority of the country is still relatively in the dark, not wanting to deal with their own hatreds, rigid beliefs, and narcissism. The sweep of conservative thinking is perhaps a way for that fear-based worldview to truly shoot itself in the foot, to see how it doesn't work, even for those who have viciously perpetuated it. The rest of the world will be evolving while our government lives in its cozy little self-absorbed reality, and soon it will be eclipsed.

"It will be interesting to watch the revolts occur: when women no longer have control of their bodies, when the environment is treated with disrespect, when health care deteriorates, when jobs really don't improve, when the housing market suffers, when a President can be sued for not paying his own employees and molesting women, for not paying taxes or being truly invested in this country. Will his own people eventually force him out? One thing is for certain, we are in for radically changing times. And that means we must come up through the cracks in the old forms with new perception and relentless innovation.

"We've got to look more deeply into this and see the underlying reason for the external occurrences. What's REALLY happening in the energy-and-consciousness realms? How is this is symptom of a greater trend toward evolution and enlightenment?"

It may be necessary to speak truth to power (and ignorance) without going into fight mode, by working intelligently with real facts, not fake news, and with compassionate truth, not overly soft, rose-colored-glasses, namby-pamby niceness. It may be necessary to be relentless in the demand for ethics and transparency.

2017 feels as though it is a turning point year. A year of choice, as I said before. It's time to stop postponing yourself by indulging in excuses about why you are the way you are and how long it's going to take to heal. You are your soul right now. Focus on that. Commit to that. And walk on through the chaos and stupidity and cruelty that is sure to arise as the collective ego death process gets underway. With your posture tall and your head level. Let your light shine, let people walk through your diamond light energy field and feel refreshed.

Let others of like vibration appear out of your field. There will be a convening of soul friends as

never before, and there will be the instigation of new collective, cocreated projects that serve both the players and the audience. Let the networking begin! And let the frequency-matching begin in a very conscious way. Don't sacrifice yourself by matching people, groups, and endeavors that are below your vibration. They can be in your life, just don't hold down your own light to make them comfortable.

Be willing to be blank, in liminal space. Give yourself some quiet. And in that quiet, trust. Trust you-the-soul to guide you-the-personality, trust the Flow to move you, trust the collective consciousness of all beings to cocreate with you perfectly, trust the ideas that come, the experiences you have, the recipients of your creations.

If you experience events that seem unfair, as though you are at the effect of dominators and petty tyrants, or cold-hearted, unconscious people, just keep walking; strike the tuning fork tone of your true Self and let it hum. Let them act out, let their contortions and manipulations show for what they really are, in contrast to your clarity and goodness. The continuing acceleration of energy on the planet and in all forms will soon move to a point beyond what allows that kind of negativity to seem so real. The defensive behaviors in politics and in ordinary life, that look like control, deception, aggression, and destruction will soon seem incredibly stupid and antiquated. Even people who supported the rise of this "purge" will doubt the direction it's heading.

We have to trust the energy; it brings with it higher consciousness. So just take care of your own alignment with the acceleration first. Build that habit. Then get together with others who are doing the same thing. This will produce a year of great innovation, a flow that ascends as older realities descend.



A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Penney Peirce". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long, sweeping tail on the final letter.

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