



THE SOUL NAMING OF LAUREL ELDERS...
SHE WHO ROOTS

I HAVE A VISION

I was born a warrior of wisdom.

I am here to illuminate path to the heart.

I reveal people into their Highest Truth.

We begin by embracing Love as God's true currency.

We as people standing united, *wisdom our scarf*, hands *that* unify wholeness.

We embrace our full human capacity of mind, body, and spirit in ALL relationships.

Within the vault of your heart, the medicine to heal will be made real.

I am here — —

A Messenger of Wisdom

I am She Who Roots Us

I BELIEVE GOD CARRIES LIFE'S SAVING GRACES

I am here to introduce people to the truth of who they are and what greatness they are capable of.

I am here to inspire people because true rest comes not from sleeping, but from awakening.

I am here to be of service to those that feel called to be a part of the solution.

I am here to protect ancient wisdom from being cast aside and forgotten.

I am here to teach people the truths anchored inside their heart.

I am here to further God's work.



I took a risk with this image.
Because risk is where you are to live for while.
I chose this for you to feel into your divineness. Your HOLINESS.

For you not to fear it. For you not to hide it or pretend it is not there.
For you not to paint over it as to disguise it, so others will feel a false sense of
safety. You are here to root them. That requires you to be ROOTED.

Dare to be seen in your *rootedness*.
If you hide or disguise your *SELF* your work will be *incomplete*.
Your medicine will become watered down. Unused. *Abandoned*.

It is time Dear Laurel, for you to be Real.
Real with our Self first, of course, and then.....
It is time for you to Surrender totally, completely, to YOUR CALLING.
It is time for you to be Courageous in new ways.



I chose this image for you to feel into the depth of these women. What they have given. What they have dared.
And, how easily women are ignored, or asked to carry more masculine than feminine in order to be taken seriously
when nothing could be further than the true of the Rooted Ones. You belong to them and they to you.



You are home
You are home
You are home

Take
Up
More
Space

Rooting Yourself

When we decide to become, to remember to remember, there is certain destruction that must occur. Death is a natural part of evolution. We say our goodbyes to those things (how we language ourselves, institutions, people and mannerisms) that don't cultivate justice in this beautiful world. It's loving to honor your highest holy Self —
Your God Self.

Yours to do:

- Be you. Shy, etc. and take up a more space
- Complete surrender to your God knowing
- Surrendering to your medicine
- You must be visible enough, that people see in you the medicine they too have
- How ever will they find your medicine if you don't become more visible?
- Be brave(r) than you ever have; for the good of this world
- Believe you are needed as you are
- Have faith

Your to put to rest:

- Hiding / Being in the background (only)
- Using corporate speak when it doesn't represent who you are or / and what your feeling
- Fear (fear obstructs what you are here to give / be / do)
- Compromising or negotiating any thing you hold Dear, including your Self
- You cannot serve anyone by dodging your depth
- You cannot serve anyone by trying to alleviate their fear of the Divine. (you have no idea how much they need the freedom you offer)
- Update your website and IC website - see male figures

I put this Blessing on SheWho Roots

my hands are cupped over your head near your soul

Dear grace filled beauty, come in close for this blessing,

Let it be known within you beingness that your medicine is required at this time, in this word.

Place your hand on your heart, flat and feel the beat of your humanity, and closeness to All that is. It is from here you will know, create, be and do. It is within this heart and of your soul that you are held in love. The Divine's love authorized before you were born here to be who you are, as you are.

(God's voice) I have done this with each being; person, tree, animal and matter, as it is supposed to be. Trust in yourself as you trust in me.

(Melanie's voice) Be like no other than yourself. Gather your beauty and allow it to spill down through us. No grand show. No hiding. Acceptance of what is and what must be done.

Allow. Allow. Allow.

It has been said. It has been heard. It is now done.

