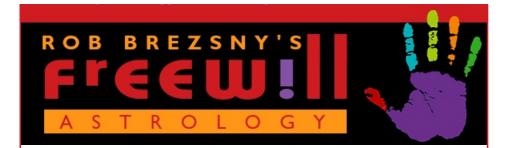
Rob Brezsny's Astrology Newsletter Feed



Rob Brezsny's Astrology Newsletter May 29, 2019 FreeWillAstrology.com

A thousand years from today, everyone you know will be long dead and forgotten. There'll be nothing left of the life you love, no evidence that you ever walked this planet. That, at least, is what the fundamentalist materialists would have you believe.

But suppose the truth is very different? What if in fact every little thing you do subtly alters the course of history? What if your day-to-day decisions can actually help determine how the human species navigates its way through the epic turning point we're living through?

And finally, what if you will be alive in a thousand years, reincarnated into a fresh body and in possession of at least some of the memories of the person you were back in this era? Reincarnation is a taboo theory among fundamentalist materialists, but it won't always be so.

These are my hypotheses. These are my prophecies. That's why I say: Live as if your soul is eternal.

Everyone influences the world in some way. No matter how powerless we may feel, each of us is a creator who continually churns out energy that bends and shapes our world and the people in it.

What is the signature of your effect? How do you change the environments you pass through? What magic, for good or ill, do you perform in the daily rhythm of your life?

I invite you to take inventory—and to fix any discrepancies between the mark you ideally want to make and your actual impact.

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DO NOT BE DAUNTED

Do not be daunted by the insurmountability of the world's grief. Do justly, now. Love mercy, now. Walk humbly, now. You are not obligated to complete the work but neither are you free to abandon it.

- The Talmud

I AM BUSY

I am busy today and tomorrow and next week and for as long as it takes

struggling to change the way my eyes work, learning to peel away the memories that make me blind

to the science light of the fairies and the dark love sparks firing in our brains and the luminous dreams of PARADISE NOW shrouded in my blood and yours.

I want to see all those things! I want you to see all those things! Today and always I am fidgeting finagling finessing

as I kill off the dull decayed shock that blocks me from finding and speaking the magic words that got lost inside my old misunderstanding of death.

I don't misunderstand any more! But it's taking me longer than I thought to fix the glitch.

Hard work!
Unwavering effort!
I'm fighting,
exultant and relentless,
to dismantle the buffers
that make me half-deaf
to the hum of the planets
and the thrum of the rivers
and the music of your ripe longing.

I am grappling and scrapping with my self-appointed censors— LET GO, IDIOTS!— so I can hear again the pre-verbal prayers chanted to me in the crib by the helpers with kaleidoscope lyrics woven in their wings.

I am yearning and pleading for the animals to teach me the mysteries of their ordeals and joys in their own language, not mine.

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Now and forever I am frantic to disgorge the machine stories that trick my empathy into falling asleep with their fake blood and explosions with their digitally rendered sobs and pretend suffering.

Because OF COURSE!!!
I want to sear
the real sobs and suffering,
the true blood and explosions,
into my blasphemous quest
for reverent justice

my rowdy, rumbling quest for sacred justice not just for myself but for all seekers of the gods' everlasting fuck wonder.

MUSCULAR COMPASSION

Tsültrim Allione writes: "I was at a lunch with the Dalai Lama and five Buddhist teachers at Spirit Rock Meditation Center. We were sitting in a charming room with white carpets and many windows. The food was a delightful, fragrant, vegetarian Indian meal. There were lovely flower arrangements on the table.

"We were discussing sexual misconduct among Western Buddhist teachers. A woman Buddhist from California brought up someone who was using his students for his own sexual needs. One woman said, 'We are working with him with compassion, trying to get him to understand his motives for exploiting female students and to help him change his actions.'

"The Dalai Lama slammed his fist on the table, saying loudly, 'Compassion is fine, but it has to

stop! And those doing it should be exposed!' All the serving plates on the table jumped, the water glasses tipped precariously, and I almost choked on the bite of saffron rice in my mouth.

"Suddenly I saw him as a fierce manifestation of compassion and realized that this clarity did not mean that the Dalai Lama had moved away from compassion. Rather, he was bringing compassion and manifesting it as decisive fierceness. His magnetism was glowing like a fire.

"I will always remember that day, because it was such a good teaching on compassion and precision. Compassion is not a wishy-washy 'anything goes' approach. Compassion can say a fierce no!"

- Tsültrim Allione, from her book Wisdom Rising

THE VALUE OF ENCHANTMENT

"If I had the influence with the good fairy who is supposed to preside over the christening of all children, I should ask that her gift to each child in the world be a sense of wonder so indestructible that it would last throughout life, an unfailing antidote against the boredom and disenchantment of later years, sterile preoccupations with things that are artificial, the alienation from the sources of our strength."

-Rachel Carson, The Sense of Wonder

MORE PRONOTA RESOURCES:

Sources of GOOD news:

Yes magazine: yesmagazine.org

Good News Network: goodnewsnetwork.org

Celebrate Small Victories: celebratesmallvictories.com/archives/

Reddit Uplifting News: reddit.com/r/UpliftingNews

Heroic Stories: heroicstories.com

(Note: I endorse these because I like them. They aren't advertisements, and I get no kickbacks.)

Please tell me your own nominations for PRONOIA RESOURCES: Truthrooster@gmail.com.

FREE WILL ASTROLOGY Week beginning May 30

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TAURUS (April 20-May 20):

Has a part of you become too timid, docile, or prosaic? Is there an aspect of your beautiful soul that is partially muzzled, submissive, or housebroken? If so, now is a favorable time to seek an antidote. But listen closely: the cure isn't to become chaotic, turbulent, and out of control. It would be counterproductive to resort to berserk mayhem. Here's a better way: be primal, lush, and exciting. Be wildly playful and unpredictably humorous and alluringly intriguing. Try experiments that rouse your rowdy sweetness, your unkempt elegance, your brazen joy, and your sensual intelligence.

GEMINI (May 21-June 20):

I prefer live theater over movies. The glossy flawlessness of films, accomplished by machines that assemble and polish, is less emotionally rich than the direct impact of live performers' unmediated voices and bodies and emotions. Their evocative imperfections move me in ways that glossy flawlessness can't. Even if you're not like me, Gemini, I invite you to experiment with my approach for a while—not just in the entertainment you choose, but in all areas of your life. As much as possible, get your experience raw and unfiltered.

CANCER (June 21-July 22):

I've got a message for you from Cancerian poet Tyler Knott Gregson. Please read it every day for the next 15 days, including when you first wake up and right before sleep. Here it is: "Promise me you will not spend so much time treading water and trying to keep your head above the waves that you forget, truly forget, how much you have always loved to swim."

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22):

In 2003, a group of thieves in Antwerp, Belgium pulled off the biggest jewelry heist in history. To steal the diamonds, gold, and other gems, together worth more than \$100 million, they had to

outsmart security guards, a seismic sensor, a protective magnetic field, Doppler radar, infrared detectors, and a lock. I mention this, Leo, because I suspect that in the coming weeks you will have a comparable ability to insinuate yourself into the presence of previously inaccessible treasures and secrets and codes. You'll be able to penetrate barriers that have kept you shut off from valuable things. (P.S. But I hope that unlike the Antwerp thieves, you'll use your superpowers in an ethical manner.)

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22):

In the northeast corner of Spain, bordering France, is an area known as Catalonia. With its own culture and language, it has a long history of seeking complete autonomy. On four occasions it has declared itself to be independent from Spain. The most recent time was in 2017, when 92 percent of the Catalans who voted expressed the desire to be free of Spain's rule. Alas, none of the rebellions have succeeded. In the latest instance, no other nation on Earth recognized Catalonia's claim to be an independent republic. In contrast to its frustrated attempts, your own personal quest to seek greater independence could make real progress in the coming months. For best results, formulate a clear intention and define the precise nature of the sovereignty you seek. Write it down!

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22):

A Libran blogger named OceanAlgorithms wrote, "I'm simultaneously wishing I were a naturalist whose specialty is finding undiscovered species in well-explored places; and a skateboarding mathematician meditating on an almost-impossible-to-solve equation as I practice my skateboard tricks; and a fierce forest witch who casts spells on nature-despoilers; and a gothic heroine with twelve suitors; and the sexiest cat that ever lived." I love how freewheeling and wide-ranging OceanAlgorithms is with her imaginative fantasies. In light of current astrological omens, I encourage you to do the same. Give yourself permission to dream and scheme extravagantly.

ARE YOU THE HERO OF YOUR OWN LIFE?

"Whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life, or whether that station will be held by anybody else, these pages must show." So begins Charles Dickens' novel *David Copperfield*.

I'd like to inspire you to write a story of your own that begins like that. That's why I provide these free horoscopes for you.

If you'd ever like even more assistance from me, tune into your EXPANDED AUDIO HOROSCOPE, which I create for you each week. They're four-to-five-minute meditations on the current state of your destiny.

These forecasts are different in tone and format from the written horoscopes you read here in the newsletter. They're longer and more leisurely in tone.

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The cost is \$6 per sign on the On the Web. (Discounts are available for bulk purchases.) You can also access them for \$1.99 per minute by phone. Each forecast is 4-5 minutes long.

—Therese Pembroke, San Diego

"I love the soothing kindness of your long-range audio horoscopes. I also love their invigorating encouragement and surprising inspiration!" —Franny Kaiser, Minneapolis

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21):

Geologists aren't exactly sure why, but almost six million years ago, the Strait of Gibraltar closed up. As a result, the Mediterranean Sea was cut off from the Atlantic Ocean, and within a thousand years, it had mostly disappeared. Fast forward 600,000 years. Again, geologists don't understand how it happened, but a flood broke through the barrier, allowing the ocean to flow back into the Mediterranean basin and restore it to its previous status as a sea. I propose that we invoke that replenishment as a holy symbol for the process you're engaged in: a replenishment of your dried-out waters.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21):

I invite you to meditate on this proposal from freelance writer Radha Marcum: "The spiritual definition of love is that when you look at the person you love, it makes you love yourself more." I hope there's a lot of that kind of action going on for you in the next four weeks. According to my assessment of life's secret currents, all of creation will be conspiring to intensify and deepen your love for yourself by intensifying and deepening your love for other people. Cooperate with that conspiracy, please!

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19):

Is there a creature on earth that's more annoying than the mosquito? I've never heard anyone gaze upon one of the pesky monsters sucking blood out of her arm and say, "Aw, what a cute little bug." And yet every year there is a town in Russia that holds a jokey three-day celebration in

honor of the mosquito. The people who live in Berezniki even stage a "most delicious" competition, in which people allow themselves to be pricked by mosquitoes for twenty minutes, with an award going to whomever accumulates the most bites. I highly approve of the spirit of this approach for your own use in the coming weeks, Capricorn. If you have fun with the things that bother you, I bet they won't bother you as much.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18):

It's the Forever Season, Aquarius. You have a poetic license to act as if your body will live for a hundred years and your soul will live for all eternity. You are authorized to believe that in the coming decades you will grow steadily wiser, kinder, happier, and wilder. During the Forever Season, you may have dreams like flying over a waterfall at sunset, or finding the lost magic you were promised before you were born, or discovering the key to a healing you feared would always elude you. As you careen through this unpredictable grace period, your understanding of reality may expand dramatically. I bet you'll get practical epiphanies about how to express yourself with greater effectiveness.

PISCES (Feb. 19-March 20):

A musical historian from Cambridge University decided it would be amusing to perform forgotten songs that were written in the Rhineland a thousand years ago. His research wasn't easy, because musical notation was different back then. But he ultimately reconstructed the tunes in ways that he felt were 80 percent faithful to the originals. He and other musicians subsequently performed and recorded them. I propose a somewhat comparable assignment for you in the coming weeks, Pisces. You will benefit, I believe, from trying to recover the truth about events that occurred a long time ago and/or by trying to revivify old beauty that has new relevance.

ARIES (March 21-April 19):

In the coming weeks it will make good sense for you to travel down winding paths replete with interesting twists and provocative turns. The zigzags you'll be inspired to pursue won't be inconvenient or inefficient, but rather will be instrumental in obtaining the healing you need. To honor and celebrate this oddly lucky phase, I'll quote parts of "Flying Crooked," a poem by Robert Graves. "The butterfly will never master the art of flying straight, yet has a just sense of how not to fly: He lurches here and here by guess and God and hope and hopelessness. Even the acrobatic swift has not his flying-crooked gift."