



# FREE SPIRIT MESSAGES

VOL. 2011: Issue #1 (January, 2011)

Inspirational Offerings *You Requested* from THE SACRED AERIE

Welcome back to *FREE SPIRIT*,  
An uplifting *Wind Beneath Your Wings* to carry  
you through these challenging times...

We have entered the closing days of the ancient Mayan Calendar, which completes its final 260 day cycle on either October 28, 2011 or December 21, 2012, depending upon interpretation.

Ancient prophecies from countless global indigenous cultures concur— the Earth and all her inhabitants are moving through a powerfully transformational portal where “life as we know it” will change forever.

While some predict terrifying, apocalyptic times ahead, others eagerly anticipate humanity’s long-awaited, collective shift into Higher Consciousness— the birthing of a bright New World, not only for humans, but for all beings of every form.

Long recognized & revered by brilliant visionaries such as Plato, Newton, Carnegie, Beethoven, Shakespeare, and Einstein, the universal Law of Attraction reminds us that whatever we focus on, we create “*more of.*”

I’M FOCUSING ON **AWAKENING**, NOT APOCALYPSE...  
HOW ABOUT YOU?

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## OLD VOICES

The Old Voices...  
they keep coming on The Wind,  
whispering and rattling,  
they keep trying to teach me  
The Old Forgotten Ways...

They keep offering to fill my hollowed-out places  
with substance, with meaning  
and I can almost hear what they're saying  
only it's like my ears haven't been born yet,  
like they're still underwater  
and the ancient sounds are too faint,  
too muffled, too far away...

Like a whale calf lost on the far side  
of the ocean, I can feel the vibration  
of my Mother's mournful calling all around me  
but I don't know how to answer her  
and I don't know which way to go...

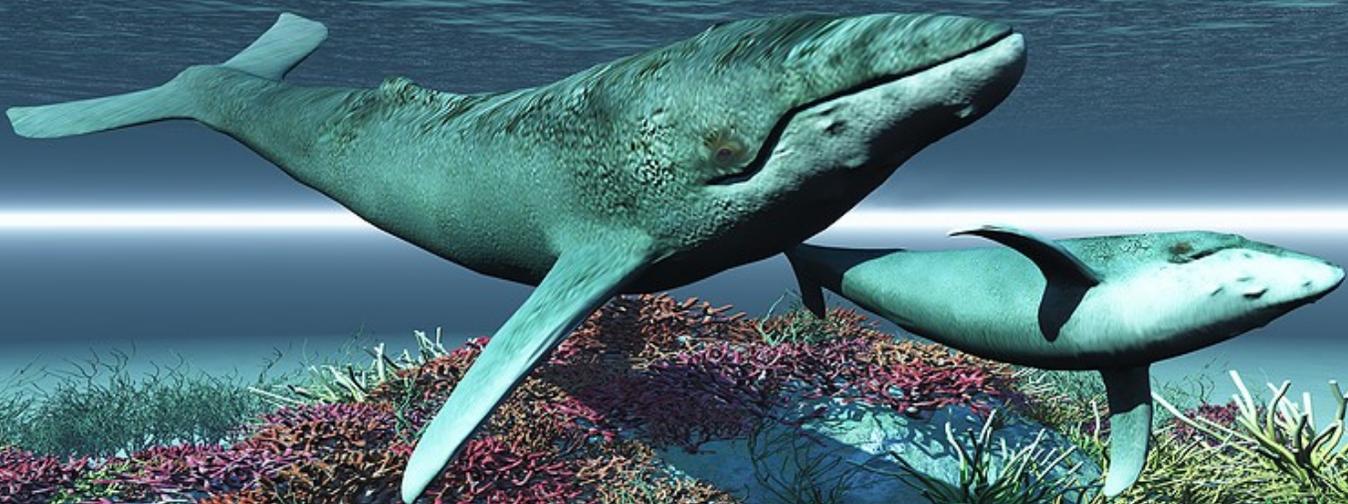
I'm straining every day, even in my dreams,  
trying to make out what the Old Ones are saying,  
trying to remember something that's almost  
familiar... like a song I heard only once  
when I was very young,  
maybe my grandmother sang,  
something that almost starts to make  
the old, old ache in my heart go away.

I lost something... long before I ever wandered  
into this world, even long before The Salmon  
made their first returning journey  
to the Birth Land of the Streams...

I lost something pure and precious and vital  
and it waits for me still, like nectar  
on the sweet tongue of The Wind...

*Heard on May 5, 2000*  
*\*First day of The Age of Aquarius*

— Teryl Johansson



May this humble offering inspire  
The Extraordinary Being  
You *already* are...

Many Blessings,  
Teryl "T" Johansson

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