

Full Moon Journey (2020)

Ivo Dominguez Jr ©

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Music and sound editing by Ivo as well.

This pathworking is a journey to the hidden realm of the Full Moon. There you will have the opportunity to take in the brilliance of the Moon. Although it is best to do this pathworking during the three days approaching fullness, it can be done any time you need it during the waxing of the Moon.

feelings that came with you to this moment. Gather these distractions together ••••• and bid them depart. •••••

Open your eyes briefly and then close them again holding within yourself the image of where you are in the here and now. See a sparkling mist rolling, slowly filling your vision. See it grow thicker, and thicker, and thicker until you are enveloped in swirls of pearly mist, rosy mist, that glistens with sparkling motes. ••••• Although you are still, you feel motion all around you. Although you are still, you feel the fog swirling all around you.

The mist clears but it is dark. • You find yourself at a window, that you know well. Perhaps it is in your home, or perhaps it is some other place that is dear to you. • It is night. • It is quiet, as quiet as it gets where you live, the sort of quiet that lives in the depths of night. • As you look out the window you see that the sky is filled with thick clouds backlit by the Moon. You cannot see the Moon but know that it is full by the light peaking between the clouds. • The scene outside your window is lit with the blue tinged light of the Moon and filled with deep, warm, shadows.

You shift the focus of your eyes and catch your reflection in the window. How do you look in the moonlight? • • From the edge of your eye you see that there are other reflections, impossible reflections, in the window, they are small but clear. You see someone stand on a beach gazing at the night sky. You see someone with hands lifted toward the sky at a street corner. You see someone

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standing in a clearing in the forest. You see someone sitting gazing at the clouds in a gazebo. • There are more and more images. •• The window has become like a collage, like a faceted jewel, like the eye of a bee. •

The Moon is growing brighter, the clouds are parting. A myriad of Moons appear in your window. • You hear a song that tugs at your heart. • The Moon grows brighter, and the song grows louder. •• The window shatters soundlessly. • You gasp and with that breath you feel yourself drawn out of you body and you fly out the window. • You are rising like a feather on the wind. You feel fully supported, weightless. • You see dozens and dozens of people flying upwards, all rising toward the Moon. • As they rise some are changing. Some have grown wings. Some have grown horns. Some have fully taken on animal forms. All are glowing in the ever brighter moonlight. •

You are all floating above the clouds. • The land cannot be seen but the clouds form a landscape of rolling hills, valleys, and plains. • The Full Moon above, the crown of Night, is rounded by three rings of light. •• Bright sparks of violet and silver drop from the Moon and land on a cloud. The sparks build upon each other until they become a towering bonfire of swirling and crackling with silver and violet flames. •• You hear the call to the dance, the dance of the Moon. • You see them leap, and bound, and fly to the dance.

The chant grows louder and you join the dance. •• As you dance, you and the dancers grow taller, brighter, stronger, and stranger as you circle round the moon fire. • You circle round the moon fire. ••

You feel the power of the Moon all around you. • You feel the power of the Moon building. •

Take in as much of its blessing as is best for you. ••• Brilliance. • Brilliance • Brilliance. •

You hear the Moon's voice vibrating each moonbeam like a dulcimer. • The Moon asks you to remember what is possible when you join the dance that never ends. •• You hear the Moon's voice in your soul bidding you to return to your body and your earthly life. •• You feel a gust of wind that sends you toward through the clouds. • You begin to feel the weight of your body as you descend earthward. •

A fog begins to roll in around you. •• Although you are still, you feel motion all around you. You feel the swirling and the turning all around you. ••

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Little by little, the fog lifts and you flutter your eyes open and find yourself back in the here and now.
Back in the place where we began. Back in the place you held in your memory so that you could return.

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Take a deep breath. Move your toes and fingers. Be here and in the now. Be here and in the now. And
you are here!