



My Dear Children,

The Abundance always has existed in profusion on the Earth. We have created it all together.

The Ancient People, The Great Civilizations and still today, the Tribes and Indigenes have always worked in harmony with my others children at my surface and inside me.

I am a nourishing Earth that provides the needs of its children, shelters to protect themselves from the climates, the water to recharge, to bathe, to regenerate and to drink in order to regenerate the one which composes you, food by your brethren, animal species, to nourish and restore your flesh, spiritual food by your brothers from the plant kingdom, to heal, re-balance and reconnect yourself.

The Elders knew it, they always trusted me to take care of them.
Their definition of Abundance was Sharing, Health, Harmony, Peace, Love, Life.

But you, the Humanity from today have forgotten all that.

Abundance for you means property, possessions, destruction, deaths, war, suffering, sorrows, diseases, without life, without souls.

In you Concrete, glass and steel towers, which you call Buildings, Houses, you have forgotten the comfort of a house built with wood and stone, which protects you from climates and self-regulates.

These materials has connected you to the Earth, to me, your Mother.

Yours today are without souls, without lives, without connections to the Earth.

With your medicines and pharmaceutical treatments, which are pale copies of the properties and virtues of the plants, your Brothers, the Plants, you have forgotten the good and the equilibrium that they bring you by ingesting them, by the food, by the decoctions, preparations, infusions, poultices.

By forgetting to connect yourself to your brothers of the vegetable kingdom, you have forgotten the connection between the Cosmos and the Earth. They are the connection and the messengers of the other worlds, of the other planets, of the Beings of Nature, and the bearers of the Cosmic Life Force that is transmitted to them by their Father, your Earth Father, the Sun, my Cosmic husband.

When you take the life of your brothers, of all animal species, you have forgotten to thank them for their sacrifices to prolong your bodies by nourishing them and safeguarding your Lives with their foods and skins that protect you from climates and seasons. You have forgotten that they are your brothers.

By ingesting them without conscience, you have disconnected yourself from Unity, you are disconnected from yourself, this beautiful Humanity who lived in Harmony, there are millennia and millions of years ago.

By forgetting the benefits of the water, the one that gives Life, you have dumped your chemicals, and your energy trash in rivers, lakes, seas, and oceans.

Water is a carrier of Life, your body is composed of more than 50%, it is your Life Force that connects you to ALL, to the UNITY and all together through my veins that are the waters of the rivers, underground springs, seas, oceans.

Abundance for the Ancient Peoples were part of their daily lives:

- Share: A meal, the word, inquire about the well being of others around a meal, a fire, a table, listen. To be together, to reconnect after having been separated by everyday tasks. To be.
- Share: joys and sorrows. Births, illnesses, marriages, departures to the other side of the veil. Everyone helped each other and accompanied each other.
- Share tasks: Harvest and hunt together. Each one with its strengths and its weaknesses, and all together, they participated in the food and the food well-being of all.
Some hunters of animals, some others raised them, others prepared them, others cooked them.
Some took care of the crops, some were planters, some growers, others were crop collectors or what nature provided, and others cooked for everyone. They did it each for the community they were part of: the family, the village, the tribe.
- Sharing knowledge: everyone was good at something, working, metal, wood, glass, fabrics, and providing others with their needs.
- Sharing Love: A smile, a laugh, a kiss, a gesture of support, an embrace, without reason, just for the pleasure of sharing and Being.
- Share the Beauty: Marvel at a sunrise, in front of a sunset all together, look at the horizon and Infinity, watch a child play, watch animals play, attend births of children and animals, marveling at the Life that takes Life, marveling at the cycles of nature and changing landscapes, marvel at the growing nature, the palette of colors it offers. To marvel, gathered before a fire that crackles in the silence of the word.
The harmony of Fire is speech, just like Water, just like the Wind, just like the Earth. They are alive and are messengers.

- Share knowledge and transmit knowledge of plants and nature. To preserve, to listen to her sharing, the spirits, their properties and to work together for the good being of the bodies and the spirits. To know how to listen to her rhythm and to vibrate with her, to the rhythm of her beating of life.

When they had needs, they had everything available, because my children of nature on my surface offered them naturally, because they shared their gifts of Life. None of them were alone, there was always a neighbor, a friend, a loved one to meet a need: To build a shelter, to shelter and to protect themselves from the climates and the seasons that pass, to take care, to feed, the minimum comfort.

We all worked together for the well-being and comfort of each, each of the reigns depended on others, each of the elements built the others.

What you name money did not have value. Their trading currencies were what they knew how to do, they exchanged.

They did not need technology to talk to each other, and share. They did it spontaneously. They did not need the superfluity that encumbered them when they traveled. They carried only what they could carry with their two arms or on the back of a donkey, a horse, a camel, or a wagon. Their needs were filled on their paths.

They came to sit in the silence of days and nights, to smell the perfumes of Life, flowers, marine fragrances, dew deposited on the grass, listen to the songs of nature, the rustle of the wind in the leaves forests, singing birds, singing rivers, laughing waterfalls, rocking the waves on the beaches, the soft music of the Stars, the harmony of the landscapes.

I look at you today and I feel you alone, lost, disconnected, congested.

Although my surface has more children than it has ever worn in millennia. Although you are more "technologically developed," you have more tools to connect, you are disconnected from the essential: from you, from the Essence of Life.

Nothing is lost, it is not too late to evolve, remember, reconnect, create, co-create together the New World of tomorrow.

Many of you wake up, remember, find forgotten memories.

Share the gift of Life, share Life and create Tomorrow so that we are one again, all together, all my children.

Find the paths of the palaces and temples of my surface, find the paths of forests, nature, mountains, listen to their songs, come reconnect to their messages, find the joy of bathing in my waters. Your brothers and sisters have always been there, you have just forgotten to listen, listen and you will find their murmurs again.

Dry your tears, calm your troubles, find your laughter, rediscover your smiles, find your voices and your ways, sing, celebrate Life, find the Joy of Being together, to be ONE again.

If my present body is dying, suffers, and bears the scars of our lives together, it will be reborn to carry the new Humanity. Your Love will be able to soothe and heal the wounds of this heavenly body, and we will rise together as we have always done.

I hear your words for me, I hear your prayers, I hear your hearts sometimes beat in Unison. We have never been separated, only disconnected.

Be a bearer of Life, bear the Divine Light that shines in each of you, bear the Unconditional Love that will bring us together, find them in your Divine Hearts.

Return to abundance, create it again, paint the Life of your dreams, your hearts, your Divine Beauty.

May you find this harmony that we have all known, may you find it for our good to all, may you create a new Harmony for our Future, may you bequeath the best of you to the New Humanity that awakens and will be born.

I am Mother Earth, I am a carrier of Life, I am the nourishing breast, you are all my children, whatever your form is.

I love you, children of the Earth.

Your Mother Feeder, Earth, Gaia,

