

THE SEVENTH SISTER

**A Story of the Divine
Feminine**

Kamia Shepherd

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Chapter 1: The Creation of the World

The Will and Intent of Great Mother formed the First Sister, this Earth. Her Intention was for Balance, and as she whispered her First Sister into being, she called for all things to have meaning and connection to one another.

Great Mother's conscious energy called to the potential in this universe and the First Sister began to grow her wondrous body. Bones fashioned themselves into mountains, her blood flowed as rivers, nourishing the plants that were the tiny hairs upon her skin. The fire in her heart, wept itself into islands, and from the secret places of her womb, creatures crawled forth.

Eagle Woman took to the skies, keeper of the Wind. Her feathers spread wide to catch the sighs of First Sister as Great Mother had breathed them to her. Eagle Woman beat the messages with powerful strokes down to Wolf Woman, whose claws dug deeply into the First Sister's skin, burying her nose in earth flesh and bounding over the ridges, howling; Wolf Woman, keeper of the Earth. She stood at the edge of the world and howled towards the waves, where Orca Woman surfaced, spraying her joy into the sky, surfacing and plunging back into the First Sister's blood, Orca Woman calling through the depths, keeper of the Water.

Great Mother gazed across the Earth, down into the nooks and caves, through streams and above to the high places of the world, and required balance. She summoned First Sister,

and told her to wrap herself in the bark of her trees, and the clay of her creek beds.

First Sister separated pieces of herself, until with the caress of the wind, she asked what her Mother would have of her.

Great Mother rejoiced in their Creations, but urged for one more. She held out First Sister's wooded hands and covered them in earth. From them grew flowers, and trees, that were watered by First Sister's tears, and with the wind, bent gracefully into winter, and grayed, dropping seeds.

First Sister let out her first laugh, and closing her eyes, a cocoon wove itself behind her eyelids, and when she opened her eyes, clouds had gathered in the sky. First Sister called the lightning, and a bolt struck the earth. A White Fire encircled both her and Great Mother. From the ashes, Butterflies rose and settled to the ground, drinking life from the tiny buds that the Holy Fire had released in a new cycle.

A Butterfly tested her wings, and settled on First Sister's breast, her transformation not yet complete. Wings expanded, body swelled, and Second Sister was born, the last of the Four Elements; Butterfly Woman, keeper of the Fire, and the secret of germination. Thus the body of Woman was formed, secrets within her limbs, and laughter learned from the heartbeat of the First Sisters breast.

Great Mother and First Sister covered the Woman in kisses and bade her join her sister

creatures in completion of a Sacred Wheel. The Northern pole of the wheel held the lightning of Woman, the South the soil of Wolf. To the East the wings of the Eagle would fly, and in the West Orca woman would swim. The first creatures all sacred; the four elements of the First Sister's body, each connected in the spiral of Creation.

Chapter 2: Life Cycles

Second Sister wandered the earth, slipping into the body of her sister Elements, wearing the pelt of a Wolf, the wings of the Eagle and the skin of an Orca. Great Mother came to her in dreams and she was renewed and made whole. Seasons passed, and always, the Four Elements met with one another and gave thanks for their fortune, in existence. Together, they formed a bond, and made a promise, that there would always be love and respect for the Mother's balance; and as their knowledge grew, they would share what they had learned with one another.

Many ages passed, evolving within the Light of Creation and Beauty, on the newly formed planet.

After many cycles, First Sister, seeing her work flourishing, begged Great Mother for a chance to sleep, and to enter her Dreamtime.

A winter fell across the earth, gentle and white. In her dream, First Sister tossed and groaned, she sensed her body contained an unfamiliar emptiness. Her womb had not birthed a new creature in a long time. The Four Elements were content, but in tune with their Sister's dreaming, they felt a yearning for a new kind of balance.

Great Mother gazed into First Sister's dreams and called to the Cosmos that surrounded her. From the vast darkness of the skies, brilliant Stars rushed to the earth, eager to become something more.

Down through a volcano they rushed, the wind speeding them, the mountain embracing them, the lava within guiding them, until at the center of the Earth they entered the First Sister's womb.

The many circled, and lashed, and Four Star seeds touched the core of Great Mother, in a radiance of light. In First Sister's womb of fire, counterparts to the Four Elements burst into being. A powerful and explosive beginning, that sent a shiver across the skin of the Earth. Each of these Star Energies agreed to become a part of the Earth, and share the responsibility of keeping balance with the Female Four.

Mountains doubled, ocean's emptied and filled, the winds carried seeds to places they had never been, and as tiny roots entered the Earth, Maleness was born.

Eagle Woman screamed welcome, as Male Eagle beat golden wings and entered the sky.

Wolf Woman stood at the edge of the world and howled, as Male Wolf leapt towards her on black padded feet.

Orca Woman called through the water, and met Male Orca as he shot from the inner womb, through underground channels of water, and mingled his afterbirth, with the roll of the sea.

Second Sister stood surrounded by wild flowers and butterflies, feeling the blood in her veins warm, as Man walked from a cave, smelling of soil and spring water, inhaling

his first breath of sweet mountain air. Her heart and arms opened to Him, and beneath the stars from which he had come, lying upon the Earth that embraced her, Great Mother's gift of Creation, formed tiny lights within Second Sister's belly.

In joy, the first People grew in the womb of Second Sister.

Taught respect for the Earth, by their Mother, and respect for the Cosmos by their Father, people flourished, wandering across the lands giving thanks, for the bounty of sweet water, fertile ground, fresh air, and love for one another.

Great Mother was content. She called First Sister and Second Sister to her.

First Sister, with a tiny twister of crackling wood laughter, encased herself in wind and dry leaves. Great Mother lay down in the waves, Second and First Sister standing on the sand. Passing her message through the white foam, which tickled at Second Sisters' bare feet, Great Mother explained that she was tired. The water rose smoothly, mirroring the sky.

Great Mother pointed, and murmured towards the sky, where a huge Star was pulsing.

"That is the Sun, my Mate, I will join him for some time. I will watch over you, and send you guidance in the Dreamtime; I will wait for you when the seasons make you weary. In the darkness of night, you will see my

smile changing, calling you home to your roots and renewing your gifts of creation."

Sea foam and phosphorescence swirled. Second Sister reached out curious fingers and bent towards the gentle glow. First Sister spun across the sand, dropping her leaves, gathering power. Out into the water she spun, her funnel forming itself from water and light. She stretched herself into a hollow pillar, reaching into the sky.

Glowing, gently as a silver orb, Great Mother traveled along the length of the pillar. With one last push, she sailed past First Sister's reach, and her essence landed gently, in the night sky. There she could watch all of her beloveds, the Earth and its creatures, as well as her Mate, the Sun.

Together these two would circle, alternating light: sunlight for the physical growing things, moonlight for the Dreamtime.