

Obviously, there is no hiding things from him. But we weren't embarrassed at all. He knows everything about us now, and it's OK with him. Mommy also wants us to encourage Daddy to sell the land and move away.

Then he said he would ask about you. He smoked some more, and nodded off, and woke up and said, "The oak tree weeps because an acorn fell to earth, and was swept away. The acorn says, 'I love you. I am happy now. Stop grieving.'"

Sometimes he talks in riddles like this, and he won't explain them, and nobody can understand him.—
Mary

Then he said, "An old woman is now young again. She dances with a handsome man in the moonlight on the big silver ship. It is where she wanted to be. She is very happy."

Another riddle. Never an explanation of these things.—Maggie

Then he smoked his pipe for a long time, and said he had understood many things, but he was going to go to sleep for a while. He warned us not to go outside the circle. He went right to sleep, but I could hear something in the woods. I knew I should be frightened, but all I could feel was sleepy. We all fell asleep.—Mary

When we awoke, it was almost dawn.

Then he gave some explanations. The first two things he said were messages for you, letters in your mailbox.

Then he said your problem is that you don't remember who you are. If you remembered who you are, you would be so powerful that he would be going to you for help, not the other way around. He said you are a very powerful medicine woman, but you have had lives all around the world, so you are not just a medicine woman, but in past lives you might be thought of as a mage, a shaman, a very powerful magician, a priestess. Or a priest, because you were a man in some past lives. But you have to remember your powers. That is your task right now. You have had many lives, but one of your past lives is giving you trouble in this life.

He said it is very complicated, and the easiest way to explain it is to go to the beginning.

You were born many thousands of years ago, when the world was much colder, and all men hunted with spears. Your people lived in caves in what is now Spain and France. You were a very great medicine woman. After your death, you were worshipped as a goddess. You could tell the thoughts of others. You became a famous medicine woman, and people came from all over to hear you tell them things. Your power was such that you used it to ward off great evil, and you made enemies of evil people and evil spirits. Long after you died, there were legends of you.

He says, you don't have to believe in reincarnation to get the benefit of this. If you choose not to believe in reincarnation, think of it as if you are channeling for people whose lives were in the past, and you can have their memories. And whether you are reincarnated or channeling these memories, you are very powerful.—
Maggie

Now here's the trouble part. When you got back from New Mexico, you thought you were speaking in the Taos Tiwa language. Actually, you weren't talking in any modern Indian language at all, but in the ancestor of the Tiwa language, which sounds a lot like it, and can even be understood, a little, but isn't quite it.

Many years ago, before the coming of the white man to America, you and your husband were the medicine man and woman in a small pueblo. Many people came to you for spiritual help. A huge gang of murderers, who had been taught human sacrifice by the Aztecs, and who were inspired by a demon who was associated with the Aztecs, came along and destroyed several villages in your area. You had a high wall, and they couldn't get over it. The demon used them for his own evil purposes, which have little to do with human affairs.

One night, one of the murderers scaled the wall, and stole your baby daughter. Your husband led a bunch of your relatives to the murderers' camp, and rescued your baby daughter, and everybody got back