

# Gramarye

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Lady of the Lake

Channelled by Edwin Courtenay

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## LADY OF THE LAKE

I am the Lady of the Lake, the goddess of the astral worlds, the queen of the elementals and the devas and the fairy folk. I am she who occupies the space between waking and sleeping, I am she who represents mankind's hopes and desires, their dreams. I am she who flows like the waters, like the seasons, a spirit of the cycle, of the rhythm, of the movement of the world in which you live.

The places that I occupy, the places that I form, the energies that I hold, the spaces that I have dominion over are all liquid-like, all watery, they are gentle, they are ever-flowing, they move in cycles and spirals, in turns and curves. They are gentle but at times they can be fierce too, powerful, destructive, abrasive. At times they can reduce the strongest mountain to rubble and bore holes deep in hard earth. My waters are both fluid and harmless, cooling and soothing and ruthless and powerful and strong and unstoppable. And like the waters of my realm, like the waters of myself, the dreams, the wishes, the desires of man are akin to these forms and places too. When mankind is young, when they are childlike and small, their heads and hearts are full of dreams. They have all sorts of fantasies, possibilities, ideas, concepts of who they will become and what they will do, of how they will change the world and grow famous, well-known, rich, powerful and strong. In their own way, either through art or song or dance, sometimes through warfare or through healing, they believe that they will make a mark in history, that they will become a figure who will be recorded in the minds and memories of man. Some of course do fulfil their dreams, their childlike wishes and desires whilst many others embracing the harsh realities of their third-dimensional life abandon their hopes and consign themselves to a life of normality and mundanity. For them it is only in their sleeping moments when they roam my realm, the liminal space, the between space between waking and sleeping that they entertain once again the roles they imagined themselves to lead and in their half waking half dreaming nirvana once again become the rock star, the great doctor, the entrepreneur, the prima ballerina, the racing champion or the warrior who defends his country from all manner of evil and disarray.

Mankind abandons their dreams too quickly. They have been raised in a society which has discouraged them from believing in themselves. They have been raised to embrace a harsh reality which does not necessarily in everybody's case need to be embraced. They have come to give themselves small expectations, to abandon too quickly the potential that once blossomed inside. They have been encouraged to ignore their talents, the glimmer and sparkle of their precious gifts and instead to embrace the turgid and still rhythms and cycles of the swamp, the static, stolid, heavy and lethargic rhythms of the lost.

But there are ways in which these still streams can be gently encouraged back to life. At no point in a person's existence is it in truth too late. At no point in a person's cycle, in a person's lifetime, should they truly abandon all hope of ever embracing what they once dreamt they might be. Although in older age some dreams are beyond physical manifestation, there is always a way in which the dream can be reinterpreted for the age of the dreamer or brought into manifestation in a different way, through art or literature, through song. The manifestation of your dreams is very important, it is a vital aspect of who and what you are, to find a way in which to become what in essence you were always meant to be, your blueprint, your embryo, your essence, your gift; to find a manner in which your world will allow and accept and enable you to bring forward the light and talent that is your truth. Not everyone who dreams of being a prima ballerina will dance upon the stage, but some will maybe write of dancing or sing of it. Some will carry that grace in their life and inspire others to find it. Some, through their appreciation of that that they once wanted to become will find inside themselves new passions and inspirations to breathe into their existing life and their loves within it the strength and grace and fluidity of the dance that they always dreamed that they might do. A warrior, a champion, who in his childhood fantasies defended his country from harm may not ever fight upon the front line and win victory for his country but in other ways might represent them; politically, nationally or within his own community serving on his council, for his government, upholding the rights of his fellow workers or the members of his community or village. Those who dream of healing, who dream of being top surgeons, may not ever hold a scalpel in their hand but may use their innate desire to heal to transform another's life with tenderness or kindness, with healing energy, with a listening ear.

Our childhood dreams are not always exactly what we are meant to be but often contain within them a clue, a seed, a truth and when we look back at them with a discerning eye, with an interpretive mind, we can sometimes see how we have already partly become that that we always imagined we might be, partly expressed that that we always desired. And when we see this, when we work with this, when we reinterpret this into our life, into our actions, into our everyday, we can fulfil a primal, important potential that can give our life true meaning, true worth, true importance. We can enable ourselves to become that that we were always meant to be: the epitome of grace, the warrior of the common man, the healer, the champion, the poet, the muse.

Here in the astral plane, all things that manifest on earth begin as dreams, as fantasies, as ideas. They appear here, blueprints of possibility, often fading when these ideas are abandoned or lost for others. But when an idea is set upon and the person who creates it feeds it with enough power, that blueprint, that embryo, that shadow of that dream becomes in time so heavy that it manifests on earth like a falling star finding finally its home on the ground of the earth. Your dreams then must be worked upon. They must be fed the energy of your belief, they must be fed the energy of your desire, of your emotional want and need. When you fix upon them, when you remember them, when you salvage them from your childhood and interpret them, when you see them for what they truly are, no longer masquerading as childhood play but now recognised as a principal, as a focus, as an ideal, they can be recreated and given your strength and your belief. You can make them manifest through the opportunities of your life and then through your embracing of these opportunities feed them more energy. Anchor them into your reality, give them the strength of your belief and your commitment and make them true.

What follows then is a brief exercise in order to enable you to use the power of dreams and all their contents to bring into your reality your desires.

Firstly you will need to discern what it is that you were brought here to achieve, apart from all the many achievements that you have already established: your family, the loves of your life, the contributions that you make to the world around you in general, the things that you have earned and graduated from. In order to do this you will need to think back to your childhood years, you will need to contemplate them, not with great concentration but in a nostalgic, dreaming, wondering way. Think about the games that you used to play, think about what you used to tell your brothers or your sisters, your friends or your mother and father, what you wanted to become when you grew up. Think about those days and once you have remembered, once you have extracted that dream, contemplate it in a gentle, wondering, lateral way. Write it down and keep the piece of paper in your pocket. Look at it from time to time when you have nothing else to do, when you ride the bus or the train home, while you are waiting for your kettles to boil, just before you go to sleep. Look at those words on that piece of paper, think about that childhood dream, wonder what that might mean for you now. The answer might slowly piece together in your mind, it might come as a thunderbolt of realisation or in sleep. Upon waking you might retrieve from your astral sojourns an understanding of what this pointed to, of what you are meant to be.

Now you must take this realisation into the dreaming world of the astral plane and plant it as a seed, that it might be born again. Before you go to sleep, sit upon your bed and hold in your mind the thought of what you now see you are in part meant to do, the gift that you have come to deliver to the world, whether it is to be a healer or a counsellor, whether it is to spread grace or strength, to defend your friends, your family, mankind, whether it is to be successful and famous so that people may hear your words and know your truth. Hold that seed, that thought like a tiny bubble, a small pearl within the centre of your mind. Now as you lie down to go to sleep, as you close your eyes, as you breathe a little deeper, hold on to that pearl, that thought, that bubble and drag it with you into the sleeping worlds, into the darkness of night, into the ebb and flow of your breath. Pull it with you as you recede into my body, into by being, into my domain. And there together you and I we will plant it and water it and watch it grow. Each night from that point onwards, when you go to sleep take a moment to think back upon that thought, that seed. Take a moment to feed it a little of your energy, a little of your light. Think of it growing in the astral planes, its roots reaching into the astral worlds. Think of it growing strong and healthy each time you feed it your energy. After a little while let the thought go and trust that it is growing each day now, independently, on its own, heavier and heavier and closer and closer towards the physical world. Trust that you have set in motion a series of chain reactions which cannot be denied, which will find manifestation into the physical world and watch for them to come to you.

If inspiration strikes or opportunity that will enable you to facilitate the manifestation of your gift, your purpose, your desire, then of course take the correct actions to make it so. If they do not, wait patiently and if after a month or so nothing has come to you then repeat the process, trying to redefine the nature of the gift and then creating another seed to take into the astral worlds.

The pathway of water requires patience. All manifestation is not instantaneous and sometimes revelation comes only in time when the waters have washed away the obscuring

dirt and mud. Be patient with yourself in the process of revelation and in the process of manifestation. But do not give up.

Each and every one of you has such potential, such power, such inner light. Some of you are using it without even truly understanding it. Some of you are fulfilling what you were always meant to do without you ever realising that this is so. But so many more of you are still sleeping, waiting to awaken to the fact that you and you alone have the power to discover your true purpose and then to set the wheels in motion that will fulfil it and enable it to be.

My realm, - the astral planes, my body, my waters, - flows all around you. It is the etheric echo of your reality, it is the foreshadow of what you know to be. My grace, my magick, my light, flow through you every time you sleep, every time you ponder, every time you muse upon a possibility, your thoughts taking shape and root in my fertile soils each time you contemplate the possibility of an action, a manifestation, each time you fantasise and dream. We are so close, you and I. Let us then use this closeness, let us breathe into manifestation something truly wonderful, something truly marvellous.

My final gift, that final thing that I would impart then, is a prayer. It is a prayer to the astral world, to me, a call for help and clarity. It can be used to aid you with all that I have spoken of here today. It can be spoken just before sleep, just before bedtime, in order to connect you to me and further facilitate the manifestation of your truth.

“Great Lady of the Lake, Queen of the Astral Worlds, I call to you. I stand upon the edge of your world, ready to plunge into the waters of sleep and dreams. I ask for clarity, that my hidden truth may be revealed, that the secret gift that I have always carried may be washed clean and seen. And I ask that I may know and understand it, that I may plant it in your fertile waters and with your help give it life. Great Goddess, guide me with grace and love and let my truth be known and let my truth be shared and let my sharing aid the world in becoming what it is meant to be also. In love I ask these things of you, great Lady of the Lake. Let them be so.”

Go forth then, children of the world, children of the waking world, go forth with my blessing and be at peace.

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