

Gaia Calling
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Badger

The Storytelling Healer



Badger: The Storytelling Healer

Pivoting on her left paws while pushing off from her right paws, Badger swirled in counter-clockwise motions. Forgetting her need to maintain balance was a way of allowing the heavenly beings an opportunity to share her earthly experience. At the point where Badger completely trusted the energies which guided her physicality, she began to experience her greatest ecstasy. It was an exhilarating moment!

Still feeling the groundedness of Mother Earth's nurturing treasure, Badger was able to acquire a greater depth of heavenly bliss. At this point, she had no awareness of her body's own movements, nor did she care. A feeling of complete confidence swept through her mind and instantly erased her self-doubts and discouragement. She remained in this state of nirvana for quite awhile and then laid upon the ground while her mind rested between heaven and earth.

Flute-like sounds began to reverberate in her head as she continued to absorb the moment. The ethereal notes delivered Badger's mind to a bridge which she had once seen during a childhood excursion through the forest. It was made from a fallen log which allowed her family to cross a creek and make their way to a beautiful meadow.

Standing in the middle of the bridge was the image of Grandfather Badger. He was smiling at Badger as if he had anticipated her visit. She allowed herself to move closer to him and they mentally communicated with one another.

"It's good to see you!" Badger affectionately told her grandfather.

"I have been waiting for you, my dear," he replied.

"How did you know I would have this vision?" she asked.

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“Because I have been helping you through your darkest tunnels,” he said as he morphed into the image of an eagle.

Badger began to recall the vivid dream she had experienced with the same eagle image and she contemplated why she saw a skunk with a snake protruding from its right eye. As if knowing all of Badger’s concerns, Grandfather Badger spoke to her in the eagle’s form.

“The skunk’s large stripe is an indication of tremendous light. This is the potential you possess and the stripe on your own head is a reminder.”

Badger understood his words and could see why the skunk served as a powerful image in her mind. But what about the snake? Badger knew that snakes possessed the gift of transmutation due to their natural ability to continually shed their skin, but why was it protruding from the right eye?

“Snakes also represent the creative energy which resides in all of us,” Eagle began. “Expressing our creativity is our Divine Birthright and it is how we are able to find permanent healing. Let your visions manifest into the stories you offer to others and at the same time, you will find the messages from your own soul to heal yourself.”

“But what about Grandmother Badger? Why couldn’t I heal her leg?”

“But you did heal her,” Eagle answered. Badger didn’t understand. “She was not in need of a healed leg, but rather a healed mind which could no longer focus on the memories she needed to communicate with me. Your visions and ability to help her experience them allowed her to peacefully prepare for her important transition.”