



# Sister of the Rose

*Mary Magdalene speaks*

No. 3 29 November, 2006

**Beloveds, it is Lady Nada with another of a series of regular missives of peace brought to you by my emissary Tazja Aurora. I bring this day tidings of the joy of the Divine Child .. with many dispensations offered those who receive this missive.**

**As you breathe deeply of the breath of life, you are placed in a chamber of light, travelling now with the many angels who join us today, angelic ones from many dimensions .. travelling to the temple of Shamballa, whose walls of shimmering glass and crystal in the metallic hues of all the celestial rays tower above you .. with peaked crystal tips outlining the sky which reaches beyond. Stepping onto a circular crystal plate beneath a small doorway, and transported inside this vast temple of light, surrounded by so many angelic ones. And all of the celestial rays reflect from the glittering walls onto your face, raised towards the cathedral ceiling, bathing your being, arms outstretched to receive this healing light of Shamballa. Divine Mother greets you and, holding your hands, pulses you with light, healing light .. and her love is pulsed to you also. Open your heart and receive all of this healing light and love that is offered you.**

**Walking now along a winding corridor .. and as healing light streams in, the corridor widens and you find yourself in a beautiful garden, with perfumed trees and small massed flowers .. sipping deeply of their sacred ambrosias, breathing deep healing sips, lifting sadness, fear, confusion, doubt .. imbibing deeply of the peaceful qualities of this celestial garden, all the celestial hues are contained in the abundant display of profusion and colour. Breathing in the peace of this garden .. and feeling this peace.**

**And there running towards you is a beautiful child, playful, innocent, pure and sweet, with naivety shining from its form. This is your Divine Child who runs towards you, playfully skipping through the shallow waters at the edge of an aquamarine pool of clarity and peace.**

**And as you observe the quiet innocence of this one, who plays gently at the water's edge, there is pain held within you to observe this one who is so free. And the wish, the yearning, the desire arises to *have* this innocence and freedom. Opening your heart to this desire as it arises within you and allow it to fill**

your being. And as you open your heart to the wish for your innocence, your divinity, to return to you, freed of the memories which stand between you and this innocence and freedom .. walk towards the aquamarine pool which shines with all the colour rays which emanate from the translucent pebbles on the floor of the pool, the Pool of the Divine Child. And fling off your robe with abandon, not caring for anything other than to have this experience of wading into this glorious pool and bathing in its heavenly colours. With absolutely no fear of throwing off your clothes and uncovering your nakedness. Allow your misconceptions around the beauty of your body to be thrown off with your robe. Feel the freedom this offers .. of accepting your body just as it is, divine just as it is. Allow the perceptions of the collective to be thrown off .. those perceptions that it is necessary for the body to be slim and young, without padding and flesh, smooth and toned, supple and unmarred by scars, by body hair, by curves and hips. Indulge in this freedom. Naked as the day you were born. And with no shame or embarrassment, just as you were unaware when you were a very small child that there were perceptions of nakedness which caused shame to bare your nakedness. Just as you did before you were aware of society's rules, when you were a very small child, toss off your clothes with abandon. And splash the water at the edge and see the many hues of colours which splash like technicolour as your feet playfully kick and splash. And diving into the water, and swimming to the bottom of the pool, for it is not so deep, it is a child sized pool, and you have become a child again. Feel the sensuous glory of the water sliding over your naked body.

And there are smooth coloured rocks and pebbles on the bottom of the pool, coloured in striking hues. And being drawn to pebbles and rocks of a particular colour of striking hue, a deep and dark red. And gather these, and holding these small rocks to your heart. These rocks represents the crushing of your spirit you experienced as a child, those times when your innocence was lost, when you were forced to leave your childlike nature and were made aware of the denseness of the human plane, of the harshness of its people, of your loved ones and family, teachers and peers who in their own woundedness and pain caused your spirit to be crushed and took from you your innocence and naivety. Hold these rocks to your heart, to heal their sadness and to love them free. And throw them up through the water and out of the pond as far as you can.

And reaching for other rocks and pebbles in tones of deep and dark yellows. These represent the pain, abuse and wounding of the small child. Those individual incidents in childhood which held lasting harm. Which formed many of your behaviours and patterns. Identify each of those wounds you suffered in childhood which broke your heart, closed your heart, took your trust away, caused you to freeze up, to mistrust, to fear. Hold these pebbles and small rocks to your heart with love, to free these memories. And throw these rocks and pebbles out of the pool.

And collect other rocks, in colours of green which represent the patterns of self-hatred, self-doubt and lack of self-love which occurred in childhood. See those patterns. How they occurred, how they started. And how they have played out in your life. See how they have limited you. Not allowing you to love freely. Without trust .. and with uncertainty that your love would be returned fully. See how you have learned not to trust the world, not to trust others. How you learned to fear. To fear danger. Fear others. Fear the motives of others. Their anger, their abuse, their judgment, their ridicule, their belittlement of you. Fear to make mistakes. Fear to start something new. Fear to act from your heart. Fear that your desires would not be in alignment with others, loved ones and family .. and forced by fear to push down those desires of the heart and to listen and follow the desires of another .. to conform to others' desires, others' needs. Stifling your individuality. Your love of freedom. Your spontaneity. Your playfulness and love of novelty and all that is new. All that there is to explore, to understand, to enjoy. Creating a wall between your heart and its desires .. and the right to act on the heart's desires. Collect all of those rocks and hold them to your heart, to heal them, and to love them free. And throw the rocks out of the pool with all of your power.

And there are rocks and pebbles of deep dark blues which represent each time when you were ridiculed, held as of no account, when your views, desires and needs were stepped on and abused. And as you pick up each of these rocks and pebbles, hold them to your heart and love them free. And throw them as far out of the water as you can. Each incident in your life which has stepped and trodden onto your childlike nature and caused humiliation, belittlement, ridicule .. caused you to close down your heart.

And there are larger rocks in colours of dark tan and brown now which represent the genetic and ancestral patterns and memories you have taken on and inherited within your DNA, those patterns which have limited you in your innocence, playfulness, sense of adventure and willingness to explore all

that life offers, those fears which have held you back from your unlimitedness, your greatness, your wholeness. Those sadnesses and memories and griefs you have taken on from your ancestors. And collecting many rocks now and hugging them to your heart to heal them free, and hurling these from the pool, as far as you can.

And other rocks which are of the collective consciousness, and these are in varying tones of brown. All that limits you in spontaneity. The fears and doubts, angers, frustrations, irritations, regrets, confusions, chaos of the collective consciousness. The unwillingness to explore your divinity because of disbelief in self, mockery at the existence of God and of any existence other than that of earth. The heaviness of the collective, the denseness, the lack of love, inability to love freely and fully, unable to love without receiving something in return. Holding these to your chest and loving these free. And hurling these as far as you can from the pool and from your life.

And so many rocks are being thrown with abandon now from the pool, hurling these as far from the pool as you can throw them. And as the rocks and pebbles are emptied from the pool, the pool becomes shallow and you can splash around now, and sit in the pool of the Divine Child, with the water around your waist, and playfully pull it through your fingers and sprinkle it over your head and face and chest and arms. Splashing its healing waters over your being.

Feel the lightness of being. The sweet peace. The sense of adventure. That all of life is to be explored and enjoyed. The fears have been released. The oppression has been lifted. The humiliations and belittlement are gone. The crushing of spirit released. And the heart has been restored in its ability to love freely, openly, playfully .. without fear of pain, punishment, belittlement, mockery, ridicule. Without the need to receive something in return for your love. Able to love just for the sake of love. Without fear that to open your heart in love is to invite pain and sadness, abuse, disappointment, hurt and having your love taken advantage of. Open the heart fully and feel what it is to love without fear. To love as a child loves. A child who has never suffered from lack of love. Who knows none other than love. Who is love. Pure love and only love.

And your Divine Child who has watched all of your activity in the pool with glee, the splashing waters and rocks being hurled .. laughs at you, joyfully. And playfully splashes some water at you. And you take on the spirit of play .. and splash back. Indulge your childlike nature. Play and splash and romp. Without worry of getting wet and dirty. Romp in the water in exhilarating naked freedom. Play as you have not played since you lost your childlike spirit. Indulge in this and enjoy. Feel the heart expand with joy. The joy of play. For many of you are so serious. Take yourselves so seriously. Have taken a burden and responsibility upon your shoulders, thinking it is a necessary role you must play. Nothing is further from the truth beloveds. For it is in play and in freedom that you will open to your divine nature and life purpose and share your light with all. Your childlike nature opens you to receive the flashes of inspiration which tell of your very essence. It is in play that you will lose your hesitations, and walk across your doubts and fears .. into your mastery and unlimitedness. And it is in play that you will serve the world. For those gifts you hold, those you bring to earth are not solid and serious, but are those things which you do so easily and well and which you enjoy so much. Those things you do in play. And when you play with sounds, as a child, are you aware of the healing power of your voice .. able to create great healing of your light body, your heart, your being? To play as a child with your voice, to sing and tone .. and for your own sacred mantras to be sung, to open to you .. to step through the barriers of doubt and indecision and hesitation .. into the power of your voice, playing with your voice, and it will strengthen and its power will increase as you playfully experiment, without fear of others' ridicule or judgment. There is fear that others will judge your sounds of joy. Unaware that all who feel the vibration of your sound receive healing. All feel with reverence the love you emit through your voice, and feel its soothing and healing balm. All are quiet, to hear your healing sound.

Look into the bottom of the pool again, and see those rocks and pebbles of purple which represent responsibility, burden, seriousness, gloom and heaviness. The Divine Child finds many that you miss and you both throw these as far as you can from the pool and there is much hilarity and noise now and uproar as all sense of propriety is lost and the absolute child is discovered .. finally. And laughing now with this one .. and merging with him .. and becoming that child, that Divine Child.

And the pool is emptied now of its rocks and pebbles, and your play has tired you a little, so much fun you have had. And you walk to the edge of the pool, looking down and observing your childlike form, and chubby arms and legs. Feel the lightness of heart. There is no sense of responsibility or burden. All

**of life is there for you to explore and to understand and discover. And there is such peace.**

**Divine Mother comes now and you climb onto her lap at the edge of the pool and cuddle her, as she holds you in her arms securely and lovingly. She strokes your forehead. Divine Mother strokes your forehead. And smoothes your hair softly back from your face. Traces her fingers over your soft lips and outlines the shape of your face and your nose. And she strokes your shoulders and arms. And smoothes your legs and your feet. She holds your feet within her hands and pulses healing energy through the chakras at the bottom of your feet. She holds your hands within hers and sends light through your hands. She kisses your third eye and pulses it with her love. And she places her hand upon your heart, with her other hand at the base of your spine, and sends rays of light and of love through your very being. And she kisses your crown and breathes her love into your crown. And you are renewed. Activating again the Divine Child, playful, adventurous, spontaneous, joyful, restoring to purity, innocence, wholeness and divinity – to your Original Divine Blueprint.**

**It is time now to return, as many angels come now to assist you to clothe yourself in your robe .. and you have returned to your original size, with the Divine Child held within your heart .. and walking with all who accompanied you on this journey to the Pool of the Divine Child .. and walking through the corridor of the temple, returning again to the circular disc you stand upon .. and saying farewell to Divine Mother and the angels .. and returning now to your own sacred space.**

**Beloved, I Am Lady Nada. Farewell.**

---

Channeled with love by Tazja Aurora,  
*Keeper of the Angelic Symphonies, Angelic Keeper of the Mothers' Lodge,*  
Divine Channel, Celestial Artist and Reader of the Akashic Records.

Tazja lives amongst the rice paddies in the spiritual centre of Bali, immersed in and inspired by the culture and spirituality of the Isle of the Gods. Her gift brought to earth for humanity is that of her ability to repattern the electro-magnetic field ... and her Creation Codes and Elixirs which restore and repattern the light body to Original Blueprint. That which she offers humanity:

- Ω Mystery School training courses as Seer, Rainbow Bridge Channel and Keeper of the Akashic Records.
- Ω Channeled readings of Life Purpose, Mission and Keepership , your purpose upon earth and your gift for humanity
- Ω Creation Blueprint sacred geometry codes for repatterning of the light body
- Ω Highest Heart Dreaming Codes of sacred geometry
- Ω Soul portraits

Please feel free to forward on copies of these channeled messages, however, it is asked that contact details are included of Tazja Aurora, who retains copyright, with all rights reserved.

If you wish to receive Sister of the Rose regularly, or to contact Tazja for readings and enquiries,

email: [tazja\\_angel@hotmail.com](mailto:tazja_angel@hotmail.com)

Telephone: (Bali +62) 081 338 293 983