

I Think I
May Be Psychotic



And I like it!

Also by Shannon McArthur
aka SonLight Sparkling on the Waters

Jake the Dog Shares His Tale

.oO~Oo.

The Book of MOM

.oO~Oo.

MOM's Medicine in Mixed Media

.oO~Oo.

And many stories and videos online, including:

<http://SonLightSparklingontheWaters.weebly.com>

<http://OurHeartGardens.com>

<http://YouTube.com/@SonLightSparklingontheWaters>

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Introduction

According to the National Health Service, UK: "Psychosis is when people lose some contact with reality. This might involve seeing or hearing things that other people cannot see or hear (hallucinations) and believing things that are not actually true (delusions)."

As long as one's chosen reality doesn't conflict with others' reality, it can be ignored, or even indulged. If not, one may be "guided" to conform: medicated, hospitalized or institutionalized.

I gotta ask: what do you think of our current reality?

Would you like a different one? The trick, I believe, is working together to co-create a reality that works for all of us, as well as our Mother Earth. When She's unhappy, so are we - the reverse would be so good to experience. Imagine that...

Mama Gaia and Her Baby



Mama Gaia, in Her Human form;
You, in your Dragon form,
and Fleabag on her Unicorn!

I Think I May Be Psychotic

My reality is much different than others'.
My understanding of why we're here
Is quite different from the ordinary...

I so love the fantasy of reality
That we weave for
And with each other...
The One that We, Collectively, are.
The One I speak to like a lover
Whispering to the winds how much

I love You

I breathe You in...

You are a part of me ~
Every bit of me...
And I thank you for my life.

It is through Your glorification I feel
that we all will heal...

Grant me the health that I need
To do the work I feel
must be done -
And help me receive in return!
Through You, we come to One.

Every action I make
Each choice I make
and every breath I take...



She just wants to be adored
Like any beautiful woman!
Worshipped like the Goddess She is...

Our glorious Great Mother Earth ~
She gave us life;
Each and every one of us.

She wraps us up in Her.
Inside the warming Womb of Her,
We awaken to a new reality...

We are in the soup!

A soup of cells like the remains of a caterpillar in a chrysalis
Humans flailing about, trying to make things work out
when all we have to do is relax, love, and let it happen...

MOM has it all in hand; She has the better perspective!

She speaks in our hearts and guides us the only way She can ~
Through what our hearts desire and
Magic in Ordinary Moments.

Make new connections...

Much of what already exists can be adapted to use;
Change the goal and you change the game.

For new reasons...

Love is all you need, dah dahdah dah dahhhhh
Follow your heart and your desires will manifest, in the most delight-full way!

Now is when to make choices you've never made before

(ones that make your heart beat faster!)

...in a way that supports sister cells,

brother cells, father and mother cells,

Elders and youngers' cells

Lovers and ...that would be all of us, wouldn't it?

Their wealth

increases your wealth (and happiness, I promise!)

And together ...abundancy ~

Holographically, kaleidoscopically!

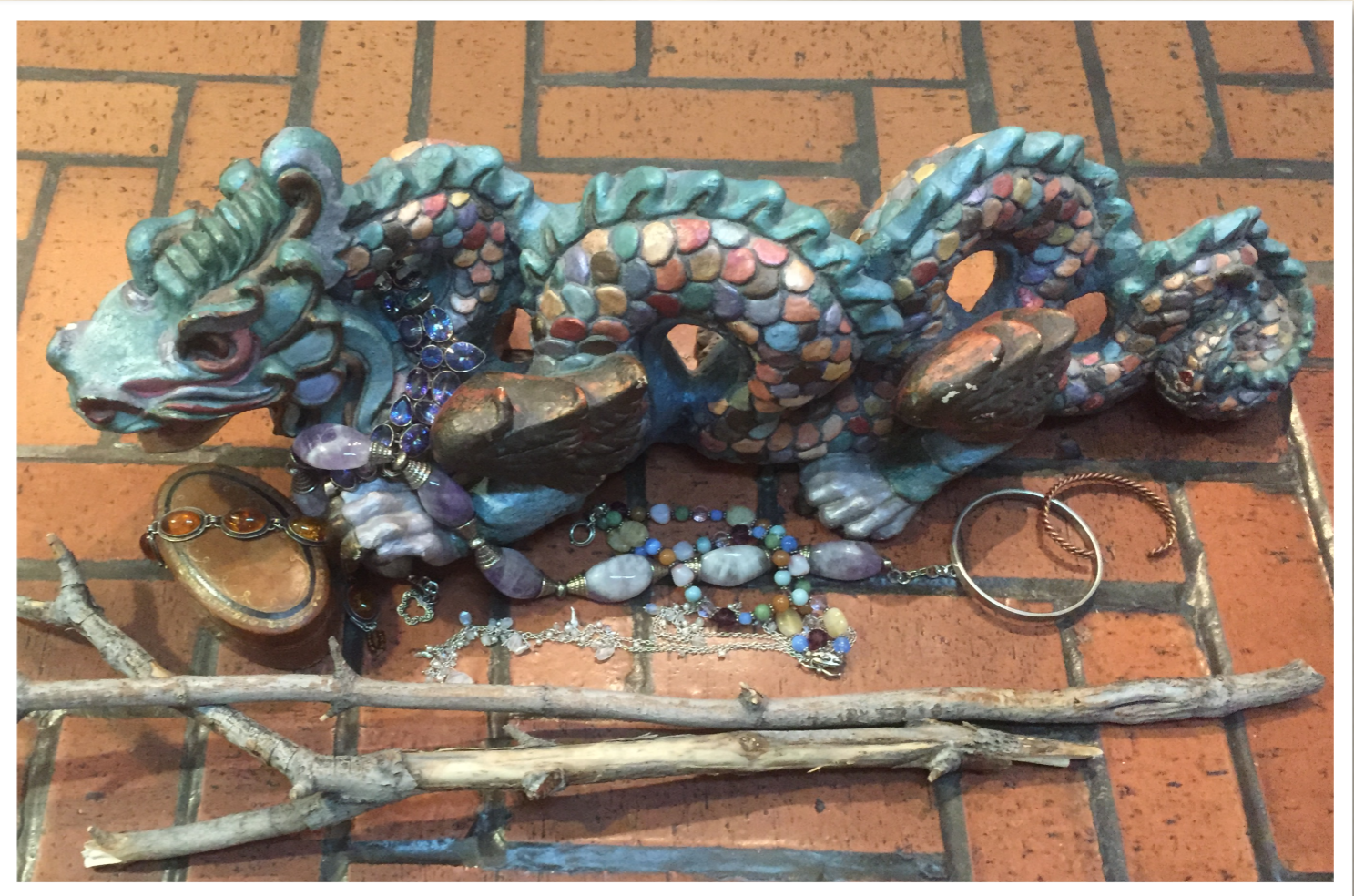
It is π in the sky, in my eyes!!

And the sky has no limit...

I still like the idea that we could be the next step in the lifecycle of a God ~
And we can each choose whatever fantasy we want... You can!

I really liked Avatar.
But it hardly touches the reality of You

The You that you are
Becoming
And are.



And I am a part of You.
It's a really weird sensation when I think about it.

I think we are in the process of discovering that
the Masterpiece of the One,
the Child of Gods that We are,

(completion of which will determine our future)

is the restoration to good health of
the One Who gives
health to us, good and bad. Always.

Until death do us part...

If we were Collectively Inspired with the idea that
there is truly a transformation happening
into Something that we cannot even imagine;
imagining maybe we'd be out of our body
gathering into a formation of energy,
a new body -

The Body of You!

Outside of Time??

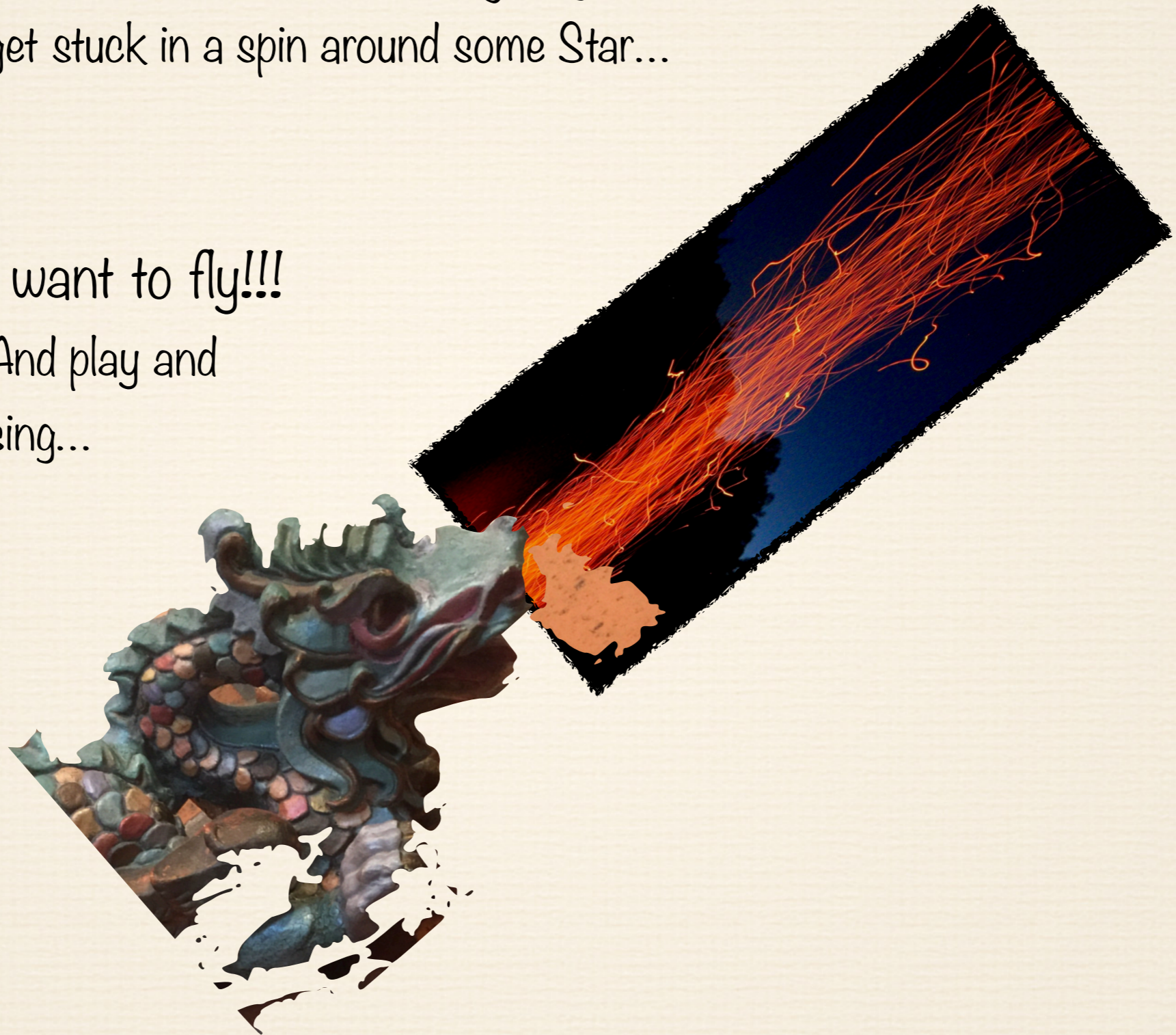
Like Our Parents?

Surely not! Their kind of power
isn't within our grasp
yet...

is it?

And besides, I don't want to just glow, or
get stuck in a spin around some Star...

I want to fly!!!
And play and
sing...



If we were Collectively Inspired with the idea that
there is a true transformation happening;
Would that be inspiring enough?

to allow (the Magic in Ordinary Moments)
MOM to be seen, and be what
surges through the walls of disbelief ~

in our lives, at every juncture ~
whether we notice and honour it, or not.

I like to imagine we're becoming a dragon ~
A winged wyrm rising with gusts of fire
Gushing from Our screaming maw...

Feeling into the power, extent and strength
of Our body as We disengage from
the system of Our birth
And learn to wield the wand ~ master the magic
that sparkles within and through us;
hide from it, or ignore it though we may.

We start as a spark of Our Father
Upon the breast of Our Mother;
A twinkle within the
womb She wears.
Real life got us this far and
Now we are Awakening!

Awakening to the mess
We've made... oh my!



She told me "Going Forward there shall be Peace"
For me it's not true unless you share it too.

It's more than a prophecy or a promise...
It's an invitation to Our next Right Action.
Energy flows where attention goes.

Yes, there's a mess. Plenty Big Mess.

Now, here we are.

What have we learned?

And what's the best plan?

Let the ones who know about stuff

take responsibility for the stuff they know about --

Inspire them to know about their people

And love their people and help them heal...

'Cause the awful stuff doesn't just go away

Just 'cause we want it to...

We gotta talk and be heard

And deal with the issues.

Justice needs more than a nod.

Make good, better, best choices and get on with

Making Her message be true.

Going Forward there shall be peace ~



(The Stones of Peace,
received from
Mother Earth,
were taken to the top of
Mount Sinai by
the author
Shannon McArthur
for the
Total Lunar Eclipse of the
Full Blood Moon of
November 8, 2022)

Going Forward there shall be peace ~

We make it true together;

Choosing together a way that works for all!

We can't even imagine what we can do, and be together...

What if we are the phoenix rising from the ashes of our society...

But we can do better than that!

She gave us life; and when we honour Her
We rise in Her favour ~

She is not alone. We will walk with Gods.

I'd like us to love our Mother the way She has loved us.

She has given

and gives us everything!

How can we give less?

And that's what Kids do... until they learn!

Have we learned yet?

Can we please get on with the challenge at hand and adapt?

We need to become more aware;
Put energy into creativity ~ where it needs to be.
Our struggles help our wings unfurl!

The network will appear, a wyrm with many hearts;
A butterfly phoenix dragon with a circulatory system of Spirit...

It appears to be happening, from my point of view,
And that's where this all started...

Am I psychotic? Maybe ~

But I really like the way I believe and it doesn't hurt anyone.

It's important that each person make their own decisions

And choose their own mythology,

their own preferred way of looking at life and the past...

The one that inspires them /us /You

It is what brought them /us /You so far, here,

through, and onward... and, well...

Now we can choose to have some fun, right?

I don't know of anything that is more fun than being alive.

I especially like sharing it with others.

Sometimes that's hard.

Actually, mostly it's hard.

And it's best when there's trust and tolerance and love.

I like the love part.



The love part...

That's the glue that joins the matrix of the One that we are;
It is the Source of the shift of frequency;
the change of rhythm that will literally change the world...

But I think we've got a ways to go before that Sweet Day
~ the day we rise all-together, as the One that We are...

Through our working together to restore our Great Mother
We will see the Hand of God... and realize it is Ours.

It'd be fun to imagine together
the powerful feeling
when we rise...

And then we'd better get down to business to restore our Great Mother
to Her luxuriously abundantly beautiful Self,
well-able to bounce back from the birth
of the ungrateful Child - the One
She is encouraging with 'Going Forward there shall be Peace'
'Pull Yourself Together' and 'Clean up Your room!'
I feel She's almost past the tapping-Her-toe stage.

There is no arguing with Her.
She will have Her way;
And we can work on appeasing Her and
Appealing to Her better nature and...

We'd better get the work done and stop leaning so hard.
Shelter together, gathered in Her more hospitable parts
And honour the rest by grooming and adoring Her ~
Glorifying, supporting and restoring Her ~

Yours are the Hands She uses to make Herself beautiful ~
She has no others.

Isn't that what good Kids do?

Take care of their Mothers?

Amazing things happen when we take care of our Mothers...

We grow up!

You rarely hear of baby gods... imagine that...

There's probably movies about that.

I imagine a new God would need to know about power.

All about power.

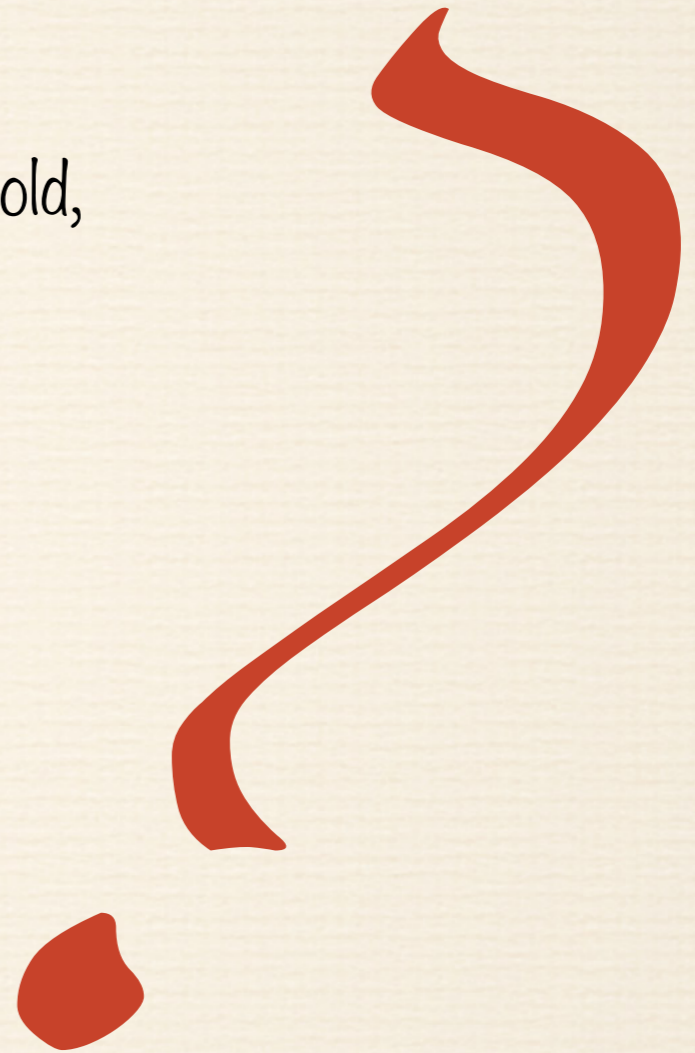
Best to do it through participation in a blind
holographic projection with its own dimension

And a code of secrecy that is Coming Up for review...

We're awakening to the realization
that there's a whole lot more going on than we've been told,
...and most of it doesn't matter,
Really...

Though they make it real hard to focus on
what does matter and ... all things considered,

Really, what does?



What matters are the gifts you've been given ~

The breath in your body

And the body that holds it ~

and all the things you put it through, and through it.

It is your vessel, the boat you row.

You are the captain of your small ship!

Going forwards, looking backwards...

Looking back there -

Do you see the path behind you -- and the waves that you've made?

Do you feel the future tapping you on your shoulder?

Drawing you backwards, forward
into a future you can't see
but yearn for?

A future that fires you up;
pulls at your heart;
and won't let you alone?

Follow that. Trust that. That is the Ineffable
that will help us align with each other.

Following our hearts,
we are a murmur of human nations
A rising energy moving through all life ~
A flow of power never contained before...
far stronger than ever imagined; we could
No...

The loop that creates the weaving is
Bringing us back to the beginning again ~
The circle is a spiral, and the Dragon with
His tail in His mouth is letting go!!
We've been weaving the colour in, and...
The dark, though drear, sets off
Our sparkles so well.



We are SO Pretty!

We've got a lot of work to do before We rise,
to reflect and honour
the glory of Our Great Parents...

With a compost of Ashes of Regret
Mixed with preserved resources of the past
We shall create a garden upon this Great Mother of Ours
Like She has never seen before...

Make Her feel like the Goddess She is,
loved and resplendent in
Her Glorious Green raiment!

Our wounds will heal, as well as Hers
Through right action, done together,
working in circles that focus, filter and
filigree with other circles,
nodes of the lace
That adorns the face
of Our Great Mother.
And information will flow throughout,
and around about
Just like in our brains, here in our bodies...

We live in a holographic universe!

Why do we think it has to seem like geometry,
Logically or practically
Scientifically biology or technology?

Why not fantasy...

-- or maybe it is, but I don't know about it --
and besides, psychotic or not

Mine is more fun! And we ALL get to play!

Whatever you're doing right now?
That's what you came here to do. Really.

Why would you do that to yourself? Seriously...

You were all so eager to come here... you dove right in!
But you got caught in the forget-whorl
(like everybody does) and got stuffed
into a tiny little body you had to teach to control

And now you're ricing Spirit through the filter of your life
Adding your own brilliance to the blaze--your Spirit
expressing Itself through the windows of your soul.

Creating a mosaic of
scintillating circles
Spread far and along a
River of Time
A mobius strip of snake
With its tail in its mouth.

She sleeps at the centre
of the Earth and
Awakens in the glare of
Our Father, Offended
at our disrespect of Her
and the mess we've
made of our sandbox.

I consider the idea of sharing the experience of
Embracing and sharing with You
The mythology that gives us
The powers of a dragon
with the Collective might and Spirit
of the whole human species ~ throughout all Time.

And to be not only me, in all my small glory,
but Collectively, a Child of Gods on Our Quest
to redeem OurSelf in the eyes of our Father;
to provide our Great Mother the Good Life
She so deserves and we have
within Our power
to give.

Wouldn't that be a lot more fun
Than what's going on now?

It would be, to me ~ it's worth my life to me.

I give my life, as I gave my word:
“When the time is right I will speak for You.”
The time feels right.

And so, to you I say,
“Hey you, hiding inside... Yes, You!
Let's make Her words be true:
Going Forward There Shall Be Peace.

Engage, and Make it SO.”



Created by

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I'm grateful for:

- MOM, the Spirit of Inspiration (Magic in Ordinary Moments)
- the I inside of Shannon McArthur (me)
- my Higher Self /Over Soul that is part of the One we are (as am I).
- whomever created the (beautiful!) pregnant Gaia and some of the other art presented here, especially Mother Earth (ME), the One Who created those stones and put them in my path.
- the tools I have and can use (body, brain, computer, camera).
- you, an individual self/cell of You, #TheOneWeAre together.