

Conscious Pain by Suzanna Yahya Nadler 11/7/18

Shedding my skin, exposing the new, raw sensitivity is a gradual transformer if I can tolerate the slowness and unknown. We have all felt some pieces of our piercing wounds as we have searched for the answers with Jupiter in Scorpio for the last 13 months. The ruler of the gods is shifting as the Scorpio new moon dawned today, encouraging us to compost the old skin and find our power in the tender exposure of who we are.



Jupiter, the planet of plenty, represents a broader purpose seeking insight through knowledge and helping us grow and expand towards our own tolerant, generous, trusting leadership. Its Scorpio time of uncovering the intense emotional wounds to our own power and expansion, is ending. Tomorrow the king of the gods returns to the sign it rules, Sagittarius. In this placement optimism and natural leadership are easily accessible.

With my wounds exposed I am less driven and curious about the synchronicity of “land candidates” suddenly responding to the ad I placed over a month ago. The doe-eyed desire to accommodate and adjust to whoever arrives has been replaced with more realism attuned to my needs

and the land. With such little maternal focus oriented towards my child self, adaptation is my norm, and delineation of my needs mired in shame. Instead, the new skin has me meeting with the renters and letting them know of our over-burdened state, asking for help or deciding to put the house back on the market. To the new gardener I say, it is too much for me to manage two of you; please change your schedule to overlap with the other gardener. No big bells and whistles, just small changes.

The land outside continues to be my teacher; the leaves fall, the fruit rots or gets eaten, spent crops taken to the compost. Still it shows its majesty, and if I open my heart, I see the small touch of well tended land, that speaks to me, but lets me take my time.

* Art by Nadine Gay