

Navigating Piscean Seas by Suzanna Yahya Nadler 3/6/19



Let's wade in the waters or else we'll be pulled along anyway. Pisces is here to take us on an emotional journey. The sun is shining in this fishy world, the new moon joining in these waters today. Yesterday Mercury began its 3 week retrograde in Pisces.

I confess that my Piscean nature (my moon being in Pisces) is a lovely respite from my obligatory, responsible Capricorn that tries to have everything planned out; however, the challenge is in bringing these two states together in time. Just having finished a SoulWork weekend workshop that I co-led with my teacher, Mariam, and my partner, Rod, I felt the strong pull to come out of the cycle of Saturnian, regulated time and into the circle of the flowing waters of love. Pisces knows the depths of the oceans, the collective unconscious, the state where we naturally move with what is unfolding. This surrender can certainly collide with the desire to know what is happening, where we are going, in very specific terms.

I alternated between harmoniously gliding with the other teachers and the group and desperately hoping for a plan that I could use as my scaffolding, especially in the break time. I am afraid of having nothing to contribute if I swim in these ever-changing, dynamic seas. What shame there is when I am left without knowing where to go or what to do. When my brain empties out, without a plan or ideas, my childhood dream returns of a little girl placed behind the wheel of a car, frantically ending up in the

driver's seat without being big enough to see anything, with only trust and hope fueling the moments before an expected crash!

Compassion wells up for that child who desperately tried to take charge when she wanted to rest on a raft in calm waters, the one whose panic pushes her to plan. In reality, my weekend story has a good ending: my mind cleared and I stepped into the helm of the boat, leading the next journey, but it is not so much about the ending, as it is about the blending. I improvised within the guidance of the moment, trusting that by turning my focus on teaching I could also be led by the ever unfolding present moment and I witnessed it happen. No clear plan and old enough now not to need one.