

## The Hexagon in the Bonfire Patch

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In March 2020 my sister made a bonfire on the lawn of our late Mother's house in Gloucestershire. She wanted to continue to bring things down from the attic yet still keep an eye on it. The photo Below Left shows (just) the edge of the dusty ash patch to the Right in front of the swing, and also the almost impenetrable "wilderness" where I've made subsequent bonfires. The whole plot is just over an acre. Below Right shows the regrowth around the bonfire patch in the shape of a hexagon in May 2020. I choked up at the wonder of it! I am telling you this now so that you know that this story is going to be OK.



When I visited in April, I was troubled by the thought of what would become of all the nature spirits who have been so completely at home here, when my siblings and I sell the place for inevitable development. I thought I could sense their disquiet about it too, although it's still a year or two away.

I wanted to do my best for them and knew that it was a matter of finding somewhere for them to go. But how to go about it? I felt a total amateur. This is our childhood home with special memories and the whole thing was too important for me to just have a stab at. It had to be done properly so I asked the nature spirits to fill me with knowing about what I could do to help them.

That same day, without even thinking about it I posted on the Facebook site of “Earth Energies, Alignments and Leys” to ask for the guidance and advice of those who know more about this than me. I risked exposing myself to condemnation for being part a building development scheme that would destroy natural habitats, but the responses were supportive, kind, understanding and knowledgeable. Great! I made a list of the various suggestions so I could work out a course of action that suited my way of doing things.

In no particular order: -

- Tell the beings that my father and mother aren't on Earth anymore and I am standing in for their resonance.
- Think of a nearby park/wood/garden where the nature spirits could go.
- Create a virtual bridge, open for a set time period, to wherever the nature spirits could go.
- Have a big celebratory party.
- Sit quietly and meditate, hear what the nature beings have to say. Honour and send love and appreciation to them.
- Explain what's going to happen. New homes will be built for happy, community-minded families.
- Perform ceremonies.
- Don't overdo the ceremonies as the nature spirits would just do the human equivalent of looking sideways at each other and roll their eyes. “What do humans know?”
- Appoint a spirit being to oversee the move so that my clunky, human best intentions wouldn't unwittingly constrain what was most beneficial for the nature spirits.
- Trust my intuition.
- Take a branch/cutting/plant back to my place and see who wants to come along.

Ironically, my Dad had been Secretary of the Gloucestershire Branch of CPRE (Council for the Protection of Rural England). When he died the CPRE arranged for a small wood to be planted in his memory on Cleeve Hill which Mum's house is at the foot of. Cleeve Hill then rolls away into the Cotswolds. This wood seemed the obvious safe place for tree spirits and other elementals to go, although I wondered if it was large enough.

I've found out  
that my dowsing  
better after I've  
establish



the hard way  
is so much  
taken time to  
respectful

communications with the Spirit of the Place, so I already knew that the Spirit of the Place at Mum's house was yin, heavenly (as opposed to earth dwelling) and Orange and Gold. Potent! She was ideally placed to assume the role of overseer, and to ensure that the nature beings moved somewhere else, or stayed, according to what was most appropriate for them. I had a half hour meditation ceremony to ask her to take on the responsibility.

When it came to creating the virtual bridge, it didn't sit well with my intuition to have it open for a limited period. They might want to visit or come back in the future, especially as it was all about creating new homes for happy, neighbourly families. So, I made the bridge two-way and open indefinitely.

The Spirit of the Place at Dad's wood on Cleeve Hill is different. To my surprise I found the boundary between the two was on the pavement outside Mum's house. Dowsing tells me that Belas Knapp is also on his patch. He's heavenly as well, and pillar box red. I asked him to look after the nature beings that arrived from Mum's place and ensure that they were guided to the most appropriate dwelling. He said "Yes". I didn't want the nature beings to be constrained by what I set up, so I gave my virtual bridge broad footings, like a snail's foot, and with diffuse and undefined edges. One footing of the virtual bridge was at Dad's wood, but from there the nature beings from Mum's place could go wherever the Spirit of the Place deemed most appropriate.

I sat in mum's "wilderness" to try to absorb what the nature beings had to say to me or what questions they might have. I was expecting something in the way of angst or something that I had to give reassurance and explanation for. However, all I got was "When??"

I'm in total awe. All I have to do now is let the Spirit of the Place know when the house and land sale is imminent. I'm no longer picking up anxiety at Mum's place. There has already been a little preliminary tree felling, and from dowsing I understand that an ash tree spirit from Mum's place is already in Dad's wood on Cleeve Hill, and that it's happy.

In May I re-visited my childhood home, and the bonfire patch at the far end of the lawn kept catching my eye. Eventually I went to stare at it and thought my eyes were deceiving me, or that there was some kind of rare, mainstream explanation for the hexagon shape in the regrowth of grass around it. Google told me surprisingly quickly about the meaning of Six as a numerological aspect of the hexagon: - Communication, Interfacing, Balance, Union, Love, Sincerity, Truth, Harmony, Equality, Perfection, Integration, Conjoining, Reliability, Dependability. The Hexagon is one of the geometric shapes that occurs in Nature.

Well! It was a good job that I was alone in the house! I was pretty sure that I understood the message, but my dowsing results were: -

79.75% a product of the harmonic relationship between the Spirit of the Place and the nature beings in her care.

20.25% for me to see and be assured that everything was in hand.

The power and the glory of Nature's forces are indeed a wonderful refuge in these troubled times!