

*There are some things you  
learn best in calm, and  
some in storm.*  
-- Willa Cather

### *The Meaning in Mishap*

Emails are disappearing off the screen. The report is done, but it won't print! My calls are going to my daughter's phone. Clients show up unexpectedly, after confirming with *her!* Major life plans are up in the air. This is The Mother of All Mercury Retrogrades.

My people ask me "When is this going to be over?!" as if Mercury Retrograde is a travesty; a storm or a disaster. Yes, it is a shift from the norm and often a wrench in your daily routine. But really, it is an invitation to think differently, to go inward and tune into the streams of information flowing internally.

This is the time to write YOUR Full Moon Journal. Pay attention to the multiplicity of voices in your head. And guess what? They're all in your chart. Let them speak! It's a great time for a reading because your chart is speaking more vividly. Learn to listen.

You'll hear your gifts. The irony of Mercury Retrograde is that, yes, nothing seems to be working externally, but without it, we don't get where we're going internally. There's meaning and purpose in every mishap.

The Sagittarius Full Moon is a time to ask "Why?" Why is everything delayed? What steps have I skipped and how will they deliver me to my destiny? Sag holds that 1000 yard view.



This is why we need Sagittarian souls as managers, teachers, preachers and mentors. Sag antidotes stress with a big picture perspective that most of us are too caught up in the moment to glean.

How you are processing Mercury's reversal depends on the placement of your natal Mercury, which reflects how you learn, think and communicate.



My daughter is a conceptual processor, which in school they call "a disability." It is impossible to engage her with facts. Information without purpose puts her to sleep.

"I got a C- on my history test," she says. "I don't understand!"

"Were you sleeping during class?" I ask.

"Well, of course. But I always find out what I missed."



To balance the Gemini/Sag principle is to solve our cultural dilemma of ADD. We favor the "the facts." We reward our children for their knowledge, not their wisdom; for the data they memorize, not their ability to integrate it into their sense of meaning. Our system robs them of that opportunity, while setting up a pattern of information overload and stress.

Mercury Retrograde is our opportunity to undo some of this conditioning. Go inside and find the meaning in mishap. When an email pops off the screen I might wonder, "Why was it not meant to be sent?" When an appliance dies, I sigh, "One less piece of technology to drown in." And about Lacey getting my calls . . . sometimes I find my underwear in her drawer. She's in my business! A call for boundaries.

If you're experiencing baffling disconnects with others right now, confrontation can make things worse. Rather, use this reflective period to strategize a better rapport.

### *Fascination Rules*

Opposite this Full Sag Moon are the Sun, Mars and Mercury in Gemini. Boredom is death under these configurations. When

fascination strikes, we must follow. While my girl collapses face down in her mandatory books, I'm having a think-fit, a voracious hunger for information. I suddenly want to know everything.

My face is in my phone constantly, researching the healing properties of avocados, how to make your own toothpaste, how to balance my hormones, and on and on till I'm cross-eyed. The more I know, the more I want to know. Is this what it's like to be *born* Gemini? Oh gosh! How do you sleep?

Answer: with the radio on, like my mother does. In her home media blares from every room. After the news, she watches the news. Her mind explodes with random facts that she consumes with glee. The abundant Gemini in her is lucky to find the world so entrancing as it appears. For Sag, if I don't seek truth, it's not real.

### *Spirit Calls*

-- *Shall I Answer?*

Neptune squaring all these retrograde planets, can lead us into all sorts of otherworldly, psychic territory. As my mother tells me the story of her day in run-on sentences, my mind focuses on what sounds like a faint moan.

"Do you hear that?" I ask her.

"What?" She doesn't hear too well.

"I hear what sounds like Daddy moaning in his bed." We're coming up on the anniversary of his passing.

She looks incredulous, but yearning. "I don't hear anything." I don't either now.

She resumes her soliloquy. The faint moan starts again. Is he is trying to reach her through me? Neptune is passing into my career house. I'm attending mediumship training class at the end of this week. I'm either gifted or crazy.

I'll keep you posted on that. Meanwhile, may you sleep righteously through the minutia that bores you, and awaken to your psychic super powers. These intense transits last a short time, but the wisdom they impart is forever.

