



POEMS FOR A NEW PARADIGM

THE VOICE OF THE BEES



BELINDA
BLUEBELL





ABOUT ME



My name is Belinda Bluebell, I am a channel for the voice of the bees.

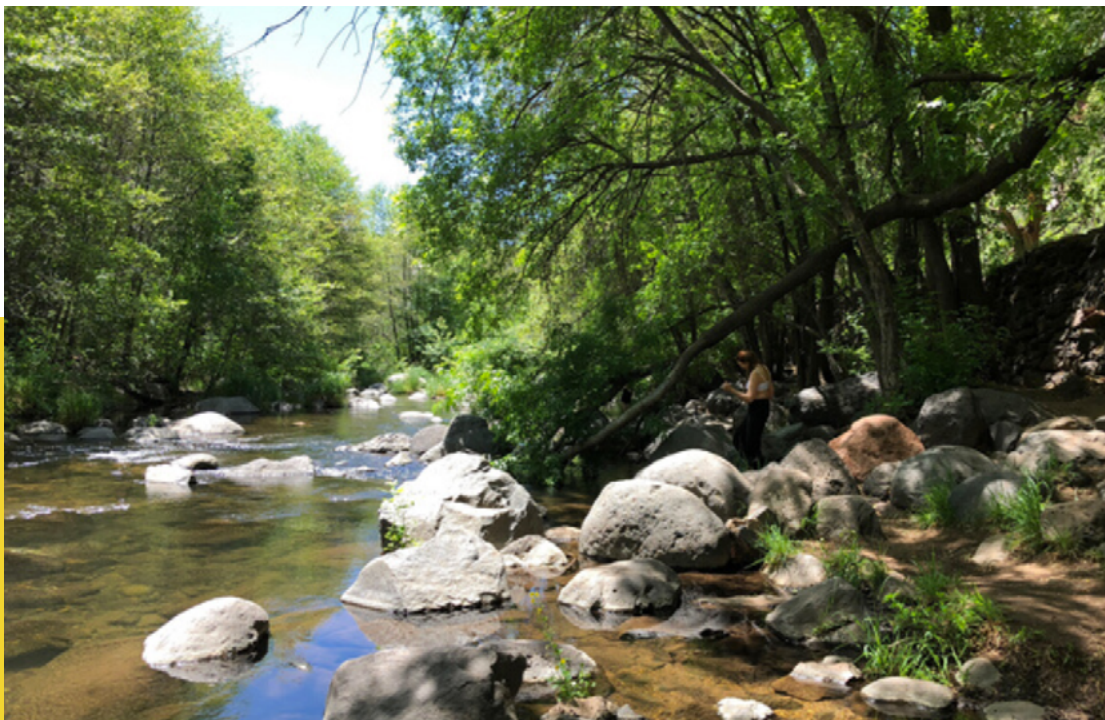
I am also a shamanic bodyworker, workshop facilitator and natural beekeeper.

More recently, I have started to work online offering shamanic bee hourney's. I trained as a bee shaman 13 years ago, and I work with the bee spirit to support you and guide you in this time of great change.

All of these poems in this book were inspired by a trip I made to the States in 2018.

The themes cover death and rebirth, sovereignty, forgiveness, and so much more.

Here is a photo of a creek where I felt the pure and wild nature of Sedona. I wish for you to maybe feel some of this energy as you read my poems.





DISSOLVING INTO BEING

Dissolving into being
Another way of seeing
I am travelling, unravelling
The mistakes and
heartbreaks
Free to traverse the
universe
And claim universal
connection
Within and without
The holy place where the
divine resides
Is where I want to be
Show me please the
forgiveness in me
So I may be free.





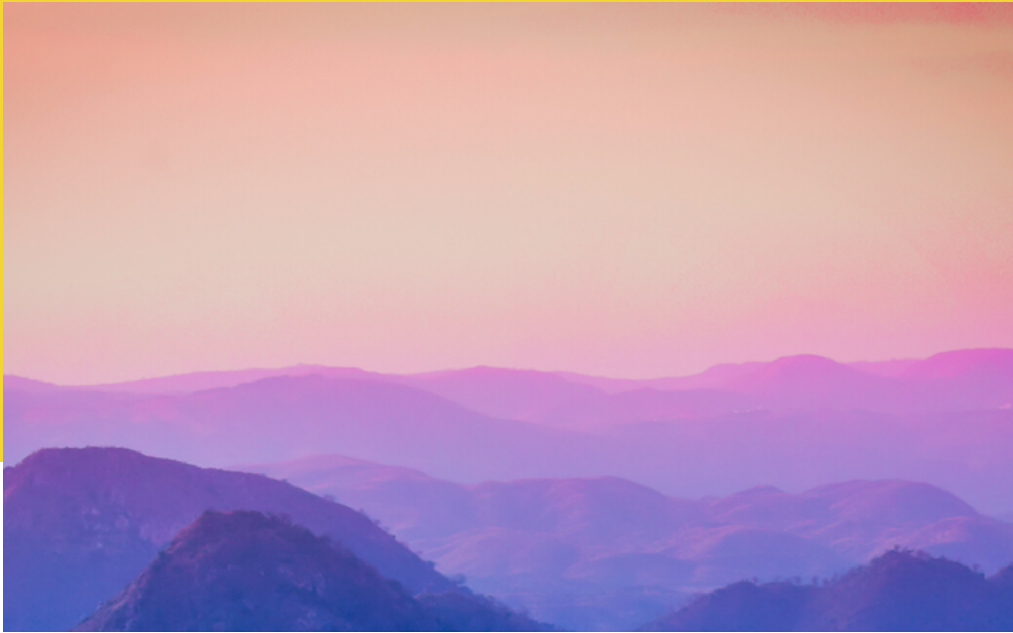
I feel the red rocks inside me
Their silence pervades me
And those noble ones etched on the rock stone
Remind me of when I was a goddess,
A priestess, a wise one
They seemed to be my family
Those faces looking down at me
From the lofty heights of rock stone
The energy opened me
And tears flowed from me
And with them
I felt pain and joy simultaneously
And a feeling of joy and humility
I feel the red rocks inside me





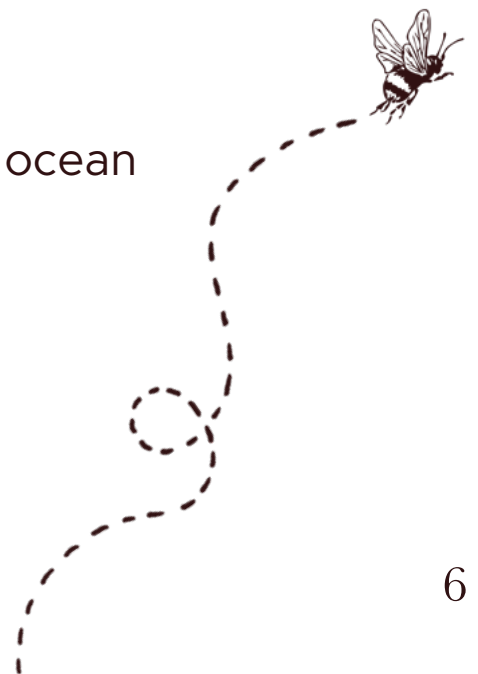
REMEMBER YOU ARE CONNECTED

Remember you are connected
Remember you are love
Remember you are holy
As holy as the dove
Remember why you came here
Your mission to achieve
Remember you are connected
And that you will always be.



BEE MAN

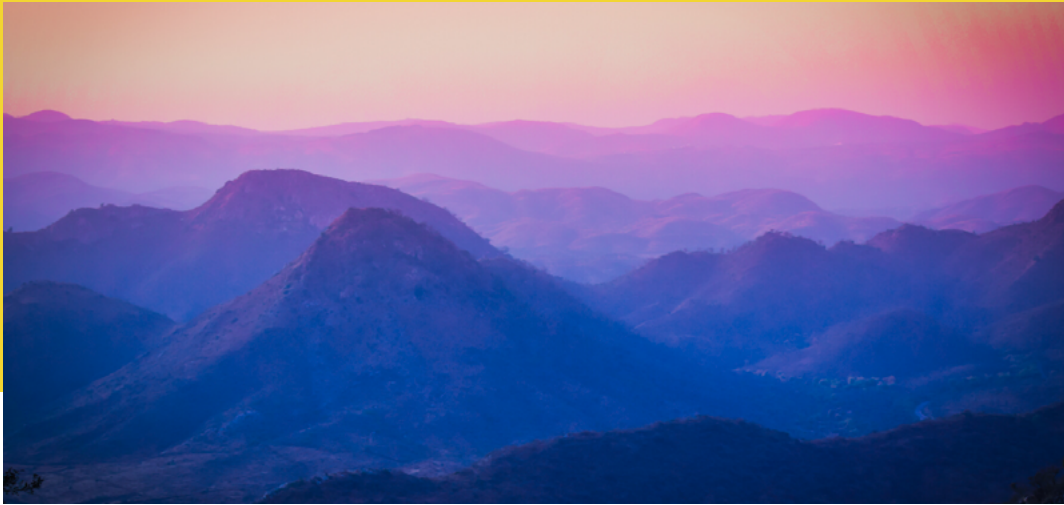
I met a bee man in the desert
His dreams for the planet
Akin to mine
Love, carried on her wings
To heal broken hearts
Green verdant paths he did create
Coiling a path to her womb
Her knowledge so pure,
Of sweet droplets in this vast ocean
To be tasted by humanity
And to be born anew.





I WENT ON A JOURNEY

I went on a journey
A journey of power and majesty
To discover the true me
The Queen that lives in me
Within me
Is the universe that knows her spirit
Which was amplified in Sedona
In Rock and vortex
A death and Rebirth
To set me free.



THE SUN AND THE SERPENT

I planted a seed in the desert
One hundred of us
Lined up like a rainbow serpent
To watch the sun rise
The light of my staff
Showed me the way
Into my pain
The red sun rose
And I made a prayer of thanks
For another new beginning.



EARTH ANGELS

Earth Angels, I met them on the way,
A wonderful Bee Jacket
I did espy in the Aquarium in
Monterey
A sister, eyes gleaming,
Faces beaming at each other
She spoke of concern for the winged
ones
I spoke of bee spirit connection
As the answer
She opened like a flower.



Do you feel like you need confirmation about your future direction?

Are you struggling with a long-term emotional, mental or physical issue?

I have been a shamanic bodyworker for over 10 years, working with people to help clear blocks and to find balance on all levels, mind, body, and spirit.

More recently, I have been offering shamanic bee journeys on-line. I work with the gentle but powerful bee spirit to guide and support you.

TO FIND OUT MORE GO TO
www.thevoiceofthebees.com

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