

Makah-Mahpee

A few words about my self: I live in Rishikesh since three years, healing and healing my self and ancestral lines and all the rest, Complex PTSD as result of a lifetime with narcissists. I just started some month ago to do healing sessions with the QHHT/Dolores Cannon technique. The yoga students are wonderful clients.

I have spend much time on Youtube for many reasons, in between I have watched the usual mix of dog-cat and then some horse training videos. A week ago I found the YouTube channel and then the “listen to your horse” homepage.

Of course I immediately tried out the meditation. That day I had a migraine and to finish off the day of headache and vomiting I went ahead to the chanting/meditation. A small crystal in left hand and 2 feathers in right hand. I fell in deep trance, and remember nothing. Next day I was in bed like the day before, this time with a dizziness like this: Laying in bed and trying to turn around was like falling out of bed, falling off the Earth.

Next day again I tried the meditation. This time with two small stones from the banks of Ma Ganga. I had picked them up a few days before. And the feathers I had found laying together around the same time. The feathers bear much meaning to me and to the intentions I had this time for the meditation. Makah-Mahpee came and took me away in between dimensions, in between stars and galaxies. So fast, he was running so fast. I was on his back following him. Then he left me hanging(?) and I saw how he pulled him self out of a black hole, a void. He told me “I have to pull this”. Then another turn around in between the stars. All done.

A day later I got a message from a neighbor, he and his wife had been my neighbors for some years before I left for India. The message was short. “I want to tell you that Inge is no more” and a few other words. Inge, a dear friend and neighbor had died. The way he told it to me, the words from the police etc. told me, this was by her own hand. Yes, she had suffered so long, much more than is told by the word “depression”.

And then I tried the meditation again the next day, stones and feathers. Makah-Mahpee was there and we took off. He ran so fast, faster than before, as in a hurry. He took me to the edge of a void, to this being standing there, alone. It was her, Inge. I used the spells from Access Consciousness, some repetitions. Then she could come with me.

She was with me on the horse and I recognized her as a dear sister, companions from eons ago. We were so happy for some time, laughing as we had done before. Then Makah-Mahpee took off, running even faster and Inge was shot like an arrow back into the void as that being she is. Composed of stars and galaxies as cells in her body. An aether like body, a note of blue and red, with white linings on the wings(?) or garment. Today I realized that she is a being that will do what you ask her to do, if you know her and how to connect to her. No remorse. Until now this being had no knowledge of emotions. She is back where she belongs and she is happy, contend. Her longing and yearning is over. She has some new experiences to ponder upon. All is good.

And I cried, this afternoon, and I cry as I write this. All the “could have” and “should have” are there as well as a kind of sorrow I have never known before. Honestly I did not feel like this when my husband died 5 years ago, or the many years ago when my parents died.

I have two questions, first of all does Makah-Mahpee tell his humans about his adventures? The second question is what kind of being is Inge now? Any suggestions or knowledge?
All thanks to Makah-Mahpee.