

2-13-03

A TIME OF CHANGE

The winds of transformation blow through the branches of the mighty Yew, as they did some thirty years ago.

Within the span of a few months in 1971-1972, the flame of the Old Way was lit in the United States, in Canada, in England, and in Iceland. Fanned by the strong breezes of Wyrð, the flames burned a hole in the fabric of the religious status quo. Into that gap the Norns wove Asatru and our related forms of native European religion.

Now the winds can be felt anew. It is time to shake off the tethers of habit and blindness, and move forward to claim a great destiny.

I will have much to say in the months to come.

You who are here will see my words first. Others will see them later.

My phrases will not always be polished. Sometimes they will be little more than drafts...drafts made up of word, and drafts blown under the door of the hall by Odin's furious storm.

Be prepared. Some of you will be upset by what I have to say and will leave in anger. That is unfortunate.

Others will agree, will put their hand to the task before us, and help us live the sagas which will be chanted into the ears of our children for many generations to come.

Come, sit in the high seat overlooking all the Worlds, and watch the wind blow!

THE VIEW FROM THE HIGH SEAT - PART ONE