

Pan

I am Manna. I am the potent force of nature. Some of you know me with different names. I am the horned god. I am Dionysus, Pan. I do not care what name you call me, as long as you do not call me too late for the party.

You have forgotten me. You have pushed me back into the recess of your minds. You have locked me away. I am here tonight to remind you.

Do you remember me? Do you not remember when you danced with my energy in your bodies? Do you not remember when you ripped the clothes from your bodies? When you smeared mud on your naked skin. For you have all merged with my energy, in lives from the past.

There were times, when you could feel me, for I am in every fruit on every bough. My essence vibrates in every rock; hear my laughter in a babbling stream. They called the ones that danced with me witches. They demonised me, they called me the devil, and this is not my truth. I am god of fertility, a god of potent power. I am sad within. There were times when you worshipped me in joy. There were times when you could taste me in your wine. These times have gone, the church demonised me, and made me wrong. They made those who danced with me, sinners.

I have called each and every one of you here tonight, for you are my last hope. For without your love I will die, I will leave this planet. Your wine tastes good because of me; food nourishes you because of me. There were once festivals, where we danced together with joy. These festivals were stolen from me. They took my rituals, placed them under another name. When you bring the trees inside of your homes in winter, it is not in the name of Christ. When you give your children eggs, at Easter, this was once my ritual, my festival, and my joy. You once ate the bread of my body; you once drank the wine as my blood. You have forgotten.

Are you willing to remember? Are you willing to rekindle the flame? The next time you sip your wine, think of me. You need me, as I need you. No flower can bloom without my energy. No fruit can ripen in the sun without me. I do not wish for worship, all I ask, is for you to remember me. For through me you will find your connection to nature. You will feel my fertile, potent power in your blood. Together we will birth this planet a new. Together we will bring back paradise. I ask, are you willing? Are you willing to through out all judgements of me and see me in my truth. Do you have a big enough heart for a devil? There is one, I hear only one voice.

Do you remember the fire between your legs when you danced with me? Do you remember the passion, this will return. I can feel your love; it has been such a long time. Feel me in the food you eat and the drink you drink. I will make you alive in your bodies. You have forgotten how to party. So much discipline, so much dedication, no room for joy, no room for desire. Take time to have fun with me and allow yourself to be merry with wine. So many spiritual people turn their back on the desires of the body. You have been given a body full of desires. Why do you deny them? Are they not part of god?

Mother Earth and I are both the same, I was birthed from her body; she is my sister, my mother and my lover. I am the goddess in male form, I am both sexes. Look for my face in the trees; have you not seen me before? I am the old man with the beard that looks between the trees. This is not your imagination; I have been watching you, waiting to be welcomed. I have waited a very long time. Allow yourself to play, allow the devil within to eat your judgements. For all is god. In truth there is never judgement.

I am life force. Embrace me and you live, really live. Are you alive now, would you like to be fully alive. Feel my energy; I am not separate to you. I am the desire in your belly. It is only the mind that denies me. No should, no ought, just choose, freedom, power, stand up for the desires of the body and they will transform. They will bring you life, for the body has

wisdom, it will speak to you through your desires; this goes against all teachings, does it not. Throw out your teachings and live. Your teachings are manipulated by minds.

When I awaken within you, there will be much celebration, when the Goddess and I walk out across your land, hand in hand, you will feel our vibration through the soles of your feet. Will you come to the party? Will you dare? I can come into your home if you invite me. Open your body wide and breathe me in. Feel me in your blood, feel me in your desires, and allow me. There are certain rituals that you performed in celebration for my being.

In harvest time you bring fruits, you lay them at the feet of another god, not at mine. If only one small piece of this fruit was dedicated to me, I could return. Hold a feast in my name; raise your glasses in cheer. I promise I will be with you. I am hiding, under every stone, within every tree. I wish to reveal myself. This is the very beginning.

You do not realise what special beings as you are. You have gone against all warnings. Yet you are here, and I feel you. Can you feel me? There was time when I was strong I do not feel this way any longer. If there is no space for me, then I cease to be. Through your appreciation I can become alive once more. Every being in the entire universe deserves to be loved. But not the devil. I am a shadow of my former self. Your love will brighten my soul.

I live where nature is wild, not cultivated. Where there are weeds and roots, where the forests are dark. Where the wind blows cold. Humans want it to be tidy and neat. Nature is chaos; nature is wild and un-abandoned.

Why do you lock away the children? They have also forgotten me; no wonder the children are sad. You have forgotten how to play. Find play in all that you do. And you will find me. Find the joy in the creativity, do not judge the end result, and do all in fun. You will be rewarded. You don't have to suffer. It does not matter which path you choose, it is all about energy, do everything in love and play and you will be walking your path hand in hand with your soul. Tire of your suffering. Free yourselves. Why take the hard road, when you can skip though the meadow. Why go to school when you can play in the forest.

Love your body. Love your sexuality. Live your fertile potent energies in your bodies. If there is fear in your body, then call me in and I will transform it. Make love with me in your body and I will show you wonders. Call me to your bed. I am a potent lover. Take all the clothes from your bodies, be natural in nature and paint your bodies from the mud from the earth. Make movements like the animals and the birds. Give your desires their voice. Become alive in your body. The naked body is beautiful is it not? Your embarrassment has put a big distance between you and nature. It was the biggest lie spoken to you. Awaken the body; you must bring heat to the body through friction and touch. It is not always necessary that you are gentle with yourselves. Bring the blood to the surface. Make your body know you are here. This will bring you lust and passion for life. Bring you ecstasy, and then I will be your lover.

I say farewell now, and go with the fire of passion burning in your hearts.

Love Pan.