



Our Blessingway Ceremony

We gathered some of our most treasured possessions for our ritual for awakening the father spirit in Ahmed, Adam's father, the man who had co-created this soul growing and blooming inside Marwa.

Marwa - this mother of great strength and power, this mother who could not possibly ever do anything that was meaningless or without thought. The enchanting wombyn I have come to know holds a beauty and a wisdom that runs deeper than anything I have seen or read.

This is a feeling that comes through nature. When I think of Marwa, I get a sign from the sun or a cloud that change is happening in her heart that she is opening that she is building her strength and power, that she is walking in the shoes of the mother that she has become, that she is able and more than capable to hold this baby in her arms and feed him at her tender and loving breast, with his heartbeat and hers as one.

Yes, this mother is powerful and every inch of her being is craving this motherly experience just as she should be. This is her moment; her awakening into her primal self.....but something or someone, should I say is missing.

This painful reality is hitting hard, but this is also as it should be, she is with this emotion and aware of her desires and all she can do is hold this man in her heart.....the man who she made this baby with is there in her heart and as long as he is there in her heart then her son will know how much love he has in him for his birth and his life.

We gathered some of our most treasured possessions for our ritual awakening of the father spirit in Ahmed....Adam's father.....We sang three songs and with our daughter Ophelia (her name means 'Helper'). I breastfeed her from each breast and we read a children's story about animals on the farm which was perfect, because we saw the cow and we talked about the noise a cow makes when she is giving birth, the long and powerful 'MOOOOOOOOOO', deep down from the gut! We meet the

lamb and we talked about the special relationship that a mother sheep has with her lamb, but not in depth as we left it simple for Ophelia. After reading the story my son Wilde came into the ceremony space and we sent further blessing to Marwa and Adam and Ahmed!

I felt a sense of calm, peaceful hope that this family may unite through this sacred experience and I was eternally grateful for being invited into their personal sacred space, to have the opportunity to connect with these divine beings and offer them my love, support and friendship on every level.



We cut some Red Indian silk seen in the photographs and each put a thread wrapped three times around our wrists and vowed to only remove them once baby Adam was born safely into the world.

May your beautiful family of three be blessed in every way possible!

I love you!!!!

Cheroona, William, Aurora, Wilde and Ophelia xxxxx