

Story of the Purple Ray of Compassion

In the spirit of love and understanding and in the interest of creating harmony among all, I would like to share with you the incredible happening that occurred one Sunday morning some years ago.

During one of our Dolphin\Spirit seminars, we were told that we would be asked to help bring in a special high vibrational ray of compassion. This ray would come to us in the form of a diamond shaped purple ray. We were to bring this energy into our crown chakras and down into our hearts in order to then radiate this compassion into the world. This we experienced during the course of the seminar week.

On Sunday morning following the seminar, I was awakened at 7:00am with an irresistible message to go and find the dolphins! After checking to see if they were in the first bay, I was drawn to the second bay where I found 78 dolphins circling quietly. I asked permission of the ancient Hawaiian spirits who guard this sacred bay that I may enter into their sacred space with love and respect. The dolphins seemed to invite me in as I gently slipped into the blue, lovely water. As I softly made my way to the deep area of the bay where they like to swim, they came to greet me with their songs of joy and swirls of love as I merged into the bliss of pod consciousness.

As my mind let go of the mundane, and I allowed myself to blend with the dolphin love, I suddenly got the message that the dolphins called me there at that time in order to assist me in radiating to the world the purple ray of compassion. I felt the dolphins joining their hearts to mine as we proceeded to channel this high frequency of light to all areas of the world in conflict and war. I could feel the hearts of those in conflict opening to this sublime compassion, to this understanding and Love as they hugged each other. It was bliss! I was in a state of pure Love or Agape, as they call it, for at least an hour and half. The water magically turned a bright purple as the healing continued.

Suddenly, after being this way with the dolphins for what seemed to be eternity, I looked up and encountered an angry woman in a kayak next to me. She lived right there on the shore. She was shouting and cursing at me and commanding me to "leave the dolphins alone!" In my state of bliss and love, her anger drifted right through me. I opened my heart to her and shared that I knew that I was not harassing the dolphins in any way and wished them no harm and that they called me there to perform a spiritual mission. Her shouting and swearing continued. I told her of my

intention to experience the healing of these gentle creatures and that they came to me and swam under me and all around me . . . I hardly swam at all. She did not want to hear any of this. In a gentle manner and being careful not to confront or defend, I explained that I believe the dolphins are here to heal the world and that they teach us about love and harmony. She couldn't take it in or really "hear" me, and left.

As I turned to make my way back to shore, I saw her husband waiting for me on the lava. My un-evolved self of the past would have kept on swimming for a mile, if need be, to avoid this conflict. But in my expanded state of compassion and openness I stayed to hear his tirade. He, too, was agitated and began to curse me with much of the same energy. As I stood there and listened to him without resistance (my state of pure Love intact,) I could see in his eyes his genuine concern. I felt as though I could see into his soul and thought to myself, "I really like him as a brother, a fellow traveler on this sometime rocky path of life." Again, as I maintained eye-contact with him, I gently explained my deep belief in the dolphins' healing powers and my earnest intention never to harm them. As my message began to sink in (or maybe it was simply the purple ray,) he began to soften.

Since I was in such a vulnerable and exquisitely spiritual space, I burst into tears.. I could see what a perfect metaphor this was for the strife between warring factions all over the world --- two different belief systems held within the hearts of human beings innately "the same." He and I both had the dolphins' best interest at heart. As I melted into this understanding, he "got" it, his demeanor completely changed and he said to me, "I can tell that you are a good person, and I shouldn't talk to anyone like that, and I am never going to do it again.

"I'm sorry." I told him I was sorry to have caused him (and his wife) any upset and that I would be more conscious of the way I swam with the dolphins in the future (maybe spend less time, or stay in one place, etc.) His wife came back out saying, "I have the phone number of the National Marine Fisheries . . ." and the husband said, "No, she is a good person; she is alright." She joined in our conversation, and they both continued to soften and open. Being open to unconditional love, we were able to have a dialogue and came to a middle ground . . . they understood me and I understood them.

They thought that each time that I dove down with the dolphins that I was trying to catch their tails! I explained that the dolphins love for us to play with them in that way and I would never try to restrain or touch them in that way. They also thought that when they saw their breath spurting out of the "top of their heads" that they were

expressing anger. I explained that that is how they breathe. I could see that there were some false perceptions to correct, as is so often the case in conflict.

I explained that whenever I see someone who seems to be chasing the dolphins or swimming with disrespect, I try to gently teach them the correct way to be with them. We were soon realizing that our mutual concern about these lovely creatures could create peace between us.

We exchanged our names and shook hands and as I prepared to leave, he said to me, "They're still out there, go ahead, go to be with them." I felt that our hearts had connected in brotherly love and we were immersed in the wondrous purple ray of compassion!

I believe the dolphins "called" me down to that sacred bay at that exact time in order to have this wondrous experience of deep love and compassion. I clearly saw this encounter as a metaphor for war: Here are good people who care about the same thing with completely different perceptions of the experience. The dolphins knew what they were doing!