

On Woodstock, Convergence & A Return to Innocence

How Woodstock Happened ... Part I

“The last bedraggled fan sloshed out of Max Yasgur’s muddy pasture more than 25 years ago. That’s when the debate began about Woodstock’s historical significance. True believers still call Woodstock the capstone of an era devoted to human advancement. Cynics say it was a fitting, ridiculous end to an era of naivete. Then there are those who say it was just a hell of a party.

The Woodstock Music and Art Fair in 1969 drew more than 450,000 people to a pasture in Sullivan County. For four days, the site became a counter-cultural mini-nation in which minds were open, drugs were all but legal and love was free. The music began Friday afternoon at 5:07pm August 15 and continued until mid-morning Monday August 18.”

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“The Harmonic Convergence was a loosely-organized

1. new age spiritual event that occurred on August 16, 1987, when groups of people gathered in various sacred sites and mystical places all over the world to usher in a new era, a date based primarily on the Maya calendar, but also on interpretations of European and Asian astrology.

The Harmonic Convergence was supposed to be a global awakening to love and unity through divine transformation. It was initiated in 1987 by Jose Arguelles. According to his interpretation of Maya cosmology (an interpretation held as completely unfounded by Mayanist] scholarship), this date was the end of twenty-two cycles of 52 years each, or 1144 years. The twenty-two cycles were divided into thirteen heaven cycles, which began in 843 A.D. The thirteen heaven cycles ended in 1519, which began the first of nine hell cycles.

The Harmonic Convergence was (according to Arguelles) to be the end of the hell cycles and the beginning of a new age of universal peace, as supposedly foretold in Maya prophecies. To supporters of the concept, the signs indicated a major energy shift was about to occur, a turning-point in Earth’s collective karma and dharma. Believers said this energy was powerful enough to change the global perspective of man from one of conflict to one of co-operation. Actress and author Shirley MacLaine called it a window of light, allowing access to higher realms of awareness.

According to Arguelles and others, the Harmonic Convergence also began the final 26 year countdown to the end of the Maya Long Count in 2012, which would be the end of history...” beginning of a new 5,125 year cycle.” (Wikipedia 2006)

On a sunny summer day, 37 years ago, my parents put me on a Greyhound Bus in Washington, D.C. and sent me away to stay with my grandmother and aunt in Yulan, New York, which is located in the beautiful County of Sullivan. Unbeknownst to them, that visit would change my world. Little did they know that a festival hosting the population of a good-sized city would be taking place over a 4-day span of time which also included the celebration of my 17th birthday on August 16th, 1969. I grew up drinking Max Yasgur’s milk with the clotted cream on top of it that came to Grandma’s house every other day. It was the finest drink imaginable. My father’s people helped settle many parts of Sullivan County and I always knew it was a place of magic. Woodstock was not the name of the town where the festival was held. It was called Bethel or Beth El meaning “House of God.” And, I was there when “the seeding” of the New America began...

My memories of that momentous weekend include long hair, music, new meeting old, mud and unusual moments of sunshine. To this day I can remember my aunt and grandmother commenting on how surprised they were that “those hippie kids were so polite.” My Dad who never shopped for birthday presents - that was Mom’s duty - went out and bought me a book on the Kabbalah for my birthday. He was beaming as I opened the present at the bus station. The cover featured a photo of “The Devil” card from the Ryder-Waite Tarot Deck and I was appalled at my Dad’s selection because I was afraid he thought my New Age leanings were demonic. Little did I know what he was sending with me. How appropriate for reading material in the Borsht Belt?

The time of Lammas and August and heat are times when “the angels may gather.” Remember, the Queen of the Angels’ Assumption Day is celebrated on August 15th. We know that harvest begins in August. That more Americans are born in August than any other month of the year - all hail Christmas Cheer. It is a month bearing the Father God astrological strength of Leo and the Mother God, love and mercy of Virgo. It is a month of celebration, wrapping up the seeds of change and making ready their distribution. How appropriate that music still binds all the hearts of men. That we still gather in beauty and friendship to try to bring mercy to flood-swept cities, catastrophes of epic proportions and other sites of human torment.

I have believed for many years that the Earth’s best and brightest are the deliverers of divine change. For instance, you don’t have to be a Ghandi to seed new ways of developing God’s Plan for humanity. Let’s say for a moment that 500,000 people gather for fun, laughter, music and love. And, I ask you to wonder what brought those many people to one mecca or vortex for four days of their lives? A vortex can be opened and shut at the Mother/Father God’s Will so, let’s say that a door to the House Of God was opened for a few days in 1969. Where do you think those Indigo kids came from anyway? And, how does courage and mercy and strength keep moving through generations on the Earth? I think the Creator sent out His army of angels or strains of wisdom to seed a population that came from many countries, many states and from many points of understanding. It is time for those 500,000 to start showing us what they have learned. To tell us their stories. But remember, they went forward and multiplied. They also went forward with a seeding plan in mind. What magnificent stories must be out there walking around?

Another such gathering of Light occurred in 1987...also over the middle days of August. It was called the Harmonic Convergence and it opened up the Mayan Prophecies of time and dimension to the populations of Light Seekers. It also opened up a doorway to the other Americas. The immigration of a great plan began in earnest. What we see today as a problem with immigration is really the beginning of a new change in the Americas and in the New World of the future. The time of the Romans, the dead churches and old dictates will be changed forever in the next 335 years. Oh, we will still have politicians, zealots and boundaries but, the Pacific Ocean in all Her glory will be opened up to humanity as the Love of the West and the Wisdom of the East find a new way to hold hands. Native peoples have always held on to the masterful wisdom until the masses could shift. Call them Mayans or Etruscans. The shoe still fits.

In the middle of both these wonderful August events is the very ancient celebration of the Earth Mother. You may call her Gaea or Mary or Isis but, She stands protector and guardian to us. Assumption is just another word for supplication. In Mary’s case, her heart and wisdom ascended as she became the vessel or stairway for God’s Love and guiding presence back to Earth. As She ascends, the abundance and great wisdom of God descends to be disseminated at the proper time. This may be the time. You may be ready to open your heart fully to a Oneness with your God. And I recommend you plan that date around, say, my birthday or August 15th/16th/17th. Your return to innocence is guaranteed you. The Creator has built into the yearly cycles many days when the portals open and you may be received more fully into a pattern of inner strength and fortitude. Magdalene’s prevailing power today goes back to her knowing that innocence exists before all earthly power. She recognized an eternal truth about God’s children. We are allowed to begin again at every level of understanding. On occasion, Earth’s children realize their potential and these special days of gathering may be called Woodstock or Live Aid.

The Harmonic Convergence is a forever thing you know? It occurs whenever God gives us a big boost and returns us to the path of righteousness. And that Path is inscribed fully within each and every one of us. This is still the path of our forefathers. We are just in charge, now, of perfecting it within ourselves. One of the main roads leading into Max Yasgur’s farm is dedicated to a fallen Corporal who fought valiantly for his country and died. I find a poignancy every time I pass the road in knowing that a place of peace is now dedicated in his name. Become the New Way, continue to seed everywhere you travel and bring peace to your heart. We are all in this together.

*"I came upon a child of god
He was walking along the road
And I asked him, where are you going
And this he told me.
I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm
I'm going to join in a rock n roll band
I'm going to camp out on the land
I'm going to try an get my soul free
We are stardust
We are golden
And we've got to get ourselves
Back to the Garden."
"Woodstock" by Joni Mitchell, 1970*

Happy Birthday Humanity,
Dr. Gwen G. MacGregor
August 1st, 2006