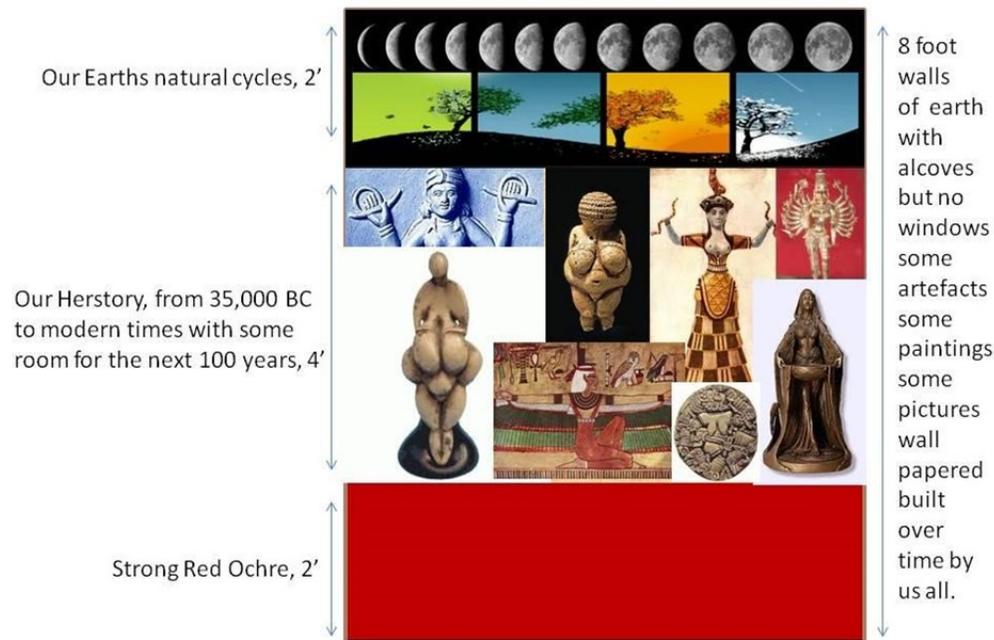


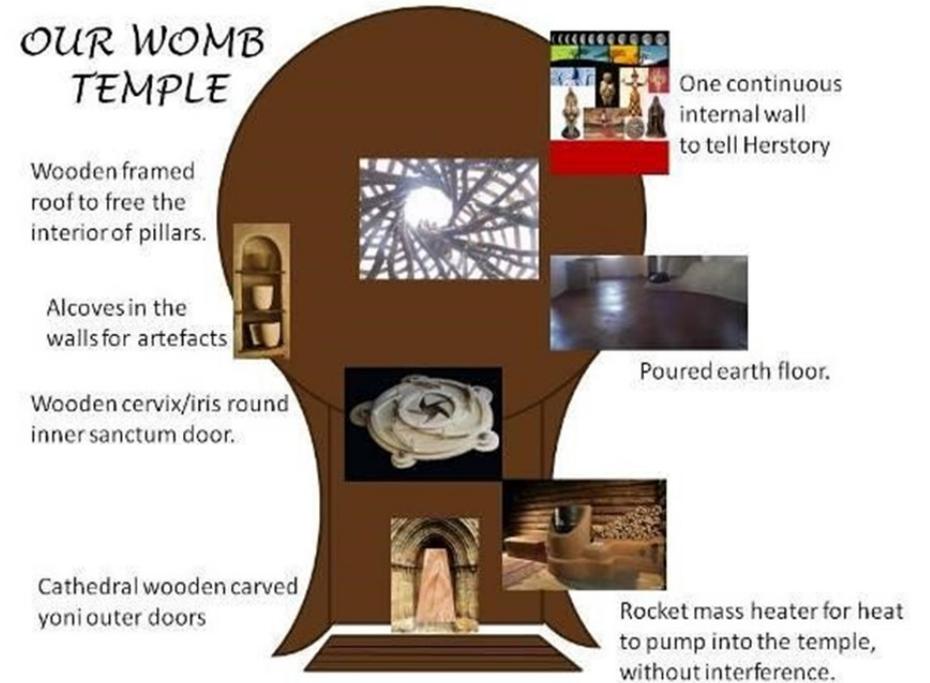
We all have a slight shade of mud about us, for it is the end of the 8th cycle... our Temple nearly finished. All she needs now are the AWESOME cathedral Yoni doors to be hung, and the inner sanctum cervix wooden iris/ hobbit circular door to be set in place... the wood fired rocket stove, ready to set off. The poured earth floor drying...

Can you taste it?

From here the invitation to begin sharing the Herstory of her interior will slowly unfold... 'Tis a hope and dream that women from around the world will contribute to this mosaic of amazing time-line understanding of being woman. Each woman that spends time in this Womb Temple is invited to make her offering to the edges, to the one continuous wall.



OUR WOMB TEMPLE: An invitation.



To build womb temple is to create and commit to the intent, the time, the energy, the resources to this core desire, to be with womb. To have a space that is for the sacred connection to the womb that you have, the womb that you came from, the womb of earth that we are all a part of... to traverse the void within, held by mater, mother.

The purely physical reality of this temple is becoming more and more real each time I perceive it. To build the infrastructure to house the women and men that will arrive to the core build of this power-filled intent. As community arrives around this, as each woman and man hears Her call to this, we have opportunity to meet that call.

As we build the foundations, the ground work, the accommodation, the bath house, kitchen and eating hall, the studio's (wet and dry), the food forests , orchards and vege patches, the chook palaces and goat stables... as we build... there is always room for those that want to come and lend a hand on the land. We work 4-5 hours a day, eat well, sleep well, and take as much time as possible to make the art along the way!



The actual temple, a wooden frame, built by men and women will be waiting to be adorned by blessed earth, lovingly cobbled by women's hands. Each mound of clay, sand and straw is blessed by our blood, our hair, making the temple truly OF us. Sinking each day before we mud, into a sacred state, that we may build this Temple from and with deep connection. Each afternoon and evening we do the work, the emotional supports to sustain this build. We use the Earth Lodge, we use the studio's, we use the Labyrinth, we eat well, we sleep well, we do the work.



There is great opportunity to be a part of this, maybe you are part of the initial crew that build the infrastructure... we are looking to build an Indiegogo/crowd funding option for raising finances for the resources that will need to build with. Hopefully an Earthship along the way. A lot of what we build with can come from our 50 acres, so many dead trees standing to be milled, clay shelves found.

If you know you are one of these women, one of these women that want to have your hands in that mud, at least a part of you anchored in the earth that holds... then start collecting your blood now. If you feel like you are one of the men that want to support this, arrive to this, you are welcome.

There will be a series of 10 day cycles of building. 10 days of group accommodation, delicious home grown food, ritual, art therapy and so much more!!



The path to making this real is becoming clearer each time I sit with it, in blood, in meditation, in just general feeling and thinking, I know that there is incredible possibility in this vision. I have a delicious gastronomic experience that I conjure... the end moment that means we have made it... Tis of me sharing a meal with a group of men and women, about 20 of us. We are on the big long porch, bathed in sunlight as the sun sets, eating a stunning meal from our earth, goats cheese, fresh bread, salad, fresh fruit... a banquet of love, shared in the LOVE of Earth.