

# Wizard Lizard

by Sandra Diamond



Remember when Wendy Darling had to stitch the shadow back onto Peter Pan? Carlos Castenada's theory of the assemblage point – that point at which your soul attaches to the body – is just like Peter Pan and his shadow. The difference is that the exact location of the assemblage point varies from person to person. The soul is usually connected at the heart, or the crown of the head, or at the solar plexus, and it could ride, more or less, up and down the spine of the back. This is highly esoteric, so it is not exactly the spinal column but more like a sacred trellis within the energy body.

The assemblage point is something that is infrequently, if ever, mentioned within our culture. It is a term most people never come across. The assemblage point is equivalent to "... the factor of awareness determining the totality of the emanations perceived," according to Victor Sanchez in his book, *The Teachings of Don Carlos* (pgs. 9-10). "The ultimate goal is to achieve the deliberate movement of the assemblage point that frees the self from the confines of ordinary perception."

"Each human is compelled – beginning at birth, to develop the capacity to select only a portion of the total emanations accessible to humans and to perceive them so that they function as an individual. If this were not done, the emanations would be perceived as incommensurable chaos."

These emanations are akin to, if not exactly, the rays of light from the sun, which are specifically aligned with each person. Every one of us is connected energetically to specific rays or combinations of rays from the sun. In Teotihuacan, Mexico, which is the center of the Toltec world, atop the Pyramid of the Sun, a person can actually feel the sun's rays entering his or her body. When those rays or emanations enter at locations different than usual, the perceptive field of the individual, the construct of that person's reality, changes dramatically.

With this knowledge in mind, I journeyed to the Upper World specifically to work with the assemblage point. There I met my beloved spirit guide and non ordinary reality teacher, Wizard Lizard. Although having the skin and body of a lizard, Wizard stands upright and has a human face. He likes to take me to an outdoor café for a cappuccino or espresso and we have pastries together. He has quite a sweet tooth. Wizard Lizard is also the guide who works with me during my Soul Retrieval work with my clients, so it is most note worthy that he made an appearance here, during this journey.

It was clear to me that my beloved Wizard Lizard would attempt to move this assemblage point on my body. Even a very small movement could have a great affect on any one's energy body, and with the spiritual work that I was doing at the time, it was clear that a small bit of movement would have a huge effect.

I remember thinking at the beginning of the journey, "Yeah, yeah, whatever, let's just get on with it." I was a Journey Junkie! I loved the state of pure bliss during these journeys, either the Lower World or the Upper World, wherever and with whatever spirit guide or power animal appeared to do the work with me.

Sometimes when I journeyed, I wouldn't go to a Power Animal or a Spirit Guide. I'd just take off, and wander around in non ordinary reality with and by myself. I'd just gloriously, luxuriously, wander into the divinity of my being. It was like taking a spa day for the soul. And that's what I did that very day. I paid

no attention to whatever it was that Wizard Lizard was doing, or not doing within either reality, non ordinary or ordinary. I trusted him explicitly, especially since we have worked together so often in the past, so I surrendered all will and intention and let him take control in this altered state of reality.

I listened as the background journey music played; just the dreamy music, carrying me away. Wizard Lizard, magnificent, alternate-reality teacher that he is, would just work on that assemblage point on my energy body. Time passed. Everything in this reality melted away. I was connected to my sweet being within. I had merged with my divine self.

Out of the blue, my stomach cramped. Now this had never happened to me before. "Hmm," I thought. "How Very Distracting!" I rubbed my belly to release this unwanted body tension, so that I could return to the divine essence within my altered state. It worked and I did return to that altered state.

A tiny bit later, I had another cramp. I prayed in every day reality that I was not going to end up with a bout of diarrhea! What a gruesome possibility that could be. No, I was thankful, it was nothing like that. Then I rested. And then came another cramp. They were coming regularly now...and felt oddly familiar. My physical body went into a cellular memory mode as I surrendered into the rhythm of these disquieting cramps. "Crap!"

"These are labor cramps," came the thought. I was having contractions! What the...? That was pretty strange for a woman approaching fifty. But damn it! I knew I was in labor. Even outside time and space, the contractions were very regular. Low moans came from deep within me as the physical work got harder. I knew my legs were spread far apart, not a posture I usually kept, but holy crow! I couldn't seem to keep them together. This was rather disconcerting as I struggled to stay in non ordinary reality.

I guess I was in labor for about a half hour when I started to feel the need to push. And push I did. Push, Push! PUSH, I finally felt the whoosh of a head emerge from my body. I had not given birth in well over twenty years, and yet I knew a head

had just emerged from the birth canal within my body. And then came the intensity of the need to rest; to catch my breath. No sooner had I rested when it began again. Cramps, pain, push. I distinctly felt one shoulder and a bit of a respite...and then the second shoulder. Finally, the effortless feeling of that elongated body leaving my body. Whoosh.

Tears were streaming down my face from the intensity of the labor as well as the intensity of emotions. The translucent soul that had just birthed forth from deep within my body rose up from between my legs and paused to look me in the eye, deeply, intently. Time stood absolutely still. I didn't breathe, I merely held my breath and then, this soul essence disappeared into the crown of my head, to resettle once again within my physical body. It was more than I could imagine. More than I could ever imagine.

What I had just given birth to was my very own soul. It was my soul that had evolved to a higher level due to the movement of my assemblage point, resulting from my work with Wizard Lizard in non ordinary reality. Wizard Lizard had moved my assemblage point, evolving my soul to a higher level. That work resulted in a need to rebirth this newly evolved soul, to reconnect to my soul on a very deep level so that I would be more comfortable wandering the earth with these new emanations.

Sobbing, I said, "I gave birth. I just gave birth. I birthed my own soul." My teacher, my spirit guide, softly, gently, with his

hand on mine, simply said, "I know." And then I came out of the journey, into normal reality.


I could not get up. I couldn't walk. I just stayed in that dark, quiet room, resting my weary body and tired, newly birthed soul. "So, that's what happens when your assemblage point is moved." Still, I couldn't move, not in either reality. Then, the phone was ringing. It was my husband, wondering where I was. No words at this point could explain. "I've been detained, dear. I'll tell you all about it when I get home," I told him. I was filled with love and awe; those emotions overflowed to him. After some forty minutes or so, my body was rested enough to find its feet. I was able to get up and drive myself home.

I have blessed the glory of this non ordinary, other worldly experience. This was one journey I would never, not ever forget.

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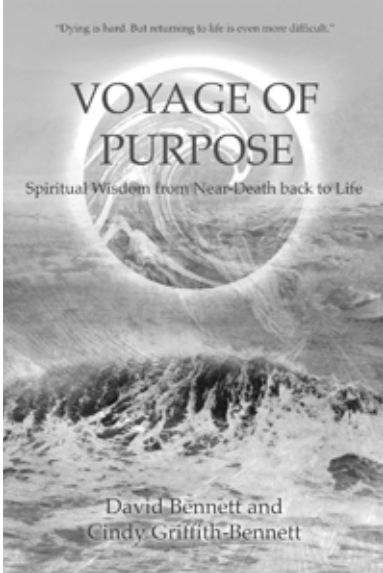


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