

The Day of Purification

The Hopi Prophecy

Long before Pahana, the white man, ever set foot in the Americas; long before the hegemony of the red race had been challenged by light-skinned people, as the prophecies told us it would - a spot in the immensity of the desert, a center of Spiritual power was the Hopi. The land of the peaceful ones. The continent was different then: much space, few to occupy it.

But the energy coming from Hopi is in realms where communications are not of this world; in dimensions set by Taiowa and expressed by Massoua. Hopi was the thread, the bridge, the place of peace and balance.

If perhaps there is a name, a word, that can show the world what Hopi peace is - it is balance. The world must grow, expand, but it must do it in balance. Otherwise, nature, the great regulator, will take over, as it is now, with floods, eruptions, famine, earthquakes. This is nature at war, nature that will convince humankind of the need for balance, to set in motion positive energies to reestablish a world in balance.

From the days of discovery to this day, the need to unite and insure the balance of the Hopi Way in a pact made long, long ago between the Great Spirit, Taiowa, and ourselves, to preserve his way through this bond, this promise, to sing the Song of Creation. And for the rest of the world too - now that the quality of life is at stake, in the present days - we must have a model, a plan, to be followed, to bring at last the peace of ancient days through balance to the present ones. From the beginning, humankind never had more than two ways; "prayer and meditation", as the leaven of human presence on Earth. What is seen, touched, and felt is thought to be real, rather than the reflection of the world of the unseen, the real dimension of creation.

In the beginning, we are told, Taiowa, the Creator, gave us his life plan, as it is written on the rock of Oraibi, which we call the prophecy. If we hold fast to the sacred way as he devised it for us, what we have gained, we will never lose. But still, we have to choose between the two ways. That is the balance of Taiowa's way. For he will always meet us halfway. That is why on the sacred petroglyph he is portrayed holding in his hand the thread of the sacred way. In the other hand is the bow, for the Bow Clan is the one which led us out of the Underworld at the beginning of the Hopi Way. That is what the arrow shot from the bow means on the rock. The diagram shows two lines: the lower line is the path of the Great Spirit, for in its last end, a man is bending on the cane the old ones use, planting the corn, which is the sacred food that nourished us from the start. The old one shows he was the first and he will be the last. And so will we if we hold fast to his pathway.

But next to him, beware of the other way, the way of life of those who do not pray. It is easy enough to see that their heads are not fastened on their body, as it happens with people who use their mind instead of their faith in the spirit way. As Taiowa's life plan shows, their line ends in a zig-zag way. In the void of the mind of the faithless life and the fruitless.

But there is another line on the sacred map drawn on the rock- a vertical line that connects the two ways. It is like a ladder that some might use to change ways, to go from the way of peace and balance - Taiowa's Way - to a path that seems to many a much easier one.

Finally seeing that the Hopi Way of balance is the only chance, many will choose to climb down the ladder, to go through the Great Spirit gateway. This time of confusion, in which many will choose either path, it called a time of purification. So it seems we now are all at this point in our lives, where indeed purification is for the world, the order of the day. This is the time, so the Great Spirit says, where people will earn the name I chose for them: Hopi, "the people of peace," the name they call themselves today. The Hopi Way is a condition, a way of life, and as an elder once said, "Our religion may be of benefit to others." Indeed it is, for new clans of Hopi are born to teach the way of balance, the Hopi knowledge of peace, the Hopi way.

"Give love to all things, people, animals, plants, and mountains; for the spirit is one, if Catsinas are many." The Prophecy says the Earth will shake three times: First the Great War, then the Second One, when the Swastika rose above the battlefields of Europe, to end in the Rising Sun sinking in a sea of blood. The end of an Empire...or perhaps the beginning of another? Now, what would the third one be? This, the Prophecy does not say. For it depends on which path humankind will walk: the greed, the comfort, and the profit, or the path of love, strength, and balance.

When strong-hearted people keep on singing the Song of Creation, they will find the true path, forgotten by many, so Grandpa David says. When prayer and meditation are used rather than relying on new inventions to create more imbalance, they will also find the true path. Mother Nature tells us which is the right way. When earthquakes, floods, hailstorms, drought, and famine will be the life of every day, the time will have then come for the return to the true path, or going the zig-zag way.

Long ago, Massoua told us, "Remember the Pahana, the white brother. He has the other stone tablet, but he has not returned it, yet. He will be sent so the people who held fast to the Hopi Way can be spared from destruction. He is the purifier, for people to go on with the Great Spirit life plan. It will then open our hearts and minds when a new age is about to be, with people renewed and purified through fire. It will be like the pure gold of a new day. But fire is red, and when it takes command, it will set the forces of nature in motion. We will then know purification day has come.

We are all the caretakers of life. The balance of nature depends on us. The world will be what we want it to be.

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MEDITATIONS WITH THE HOPI
Bear & Company, Inc.
1986

Reprinted with the gracious and enthusiastic permission of Robert Boissiere in a telephone conversation between Connie Marlow and Robert Boissiere in May 2001 from his home in Santa Fe, New Mexico.