

The Newsletter of the Network of **Leyal Hunters**

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The Newsletter of the Network of Ley Hunters

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The Network of Ley Hunters is an informal movement for all who are interested in leys and patterns in the landscape. The importance of this in these critical times may be that many find their eyes opened to the living nature of the landscape and are then led to act accordingly.

This newsletter is available on annual subscription of £20 (or £30 if from abroad). This brings you four quarterly issues. Please send a cheque or postal order payable to the Network of Ley Hunters. Bank notes are also welcome.

If your subscription is due an "X" will follow now.

Please subscribe soon so that we print enough copies of the next issue. Please **PRINT** your name and address clearly. Thank you!

Contributions are welcome for future issues. Please send 14pt typed camera-ready copy on a single side of A4 with 1 inch margins. Pictures and diagrams are welcome. Remember, we will reduce to A5. Please contact the editor regarding length and subject, or if you need help with typing. Volunteer typists are also most welcome to contact us. We have early deadlines because we are often away on Vision Quests and Pilgrimages (which you are welcome to join). We are delighted to read about your local leys, but please remember that we are not all familiar with your territory. Please provide six figure grid references and details of relevant Ordnance Survey Explorer maps (1:25,000). Don't forget the letters of your 100km square. The grid reference for Stonehenge, for example, is SU 123422 (OS Explorer 130).

A major function of the Network is our Moots and Field Trips. Apart from the interesting places visited and the expert speakers you can hear, these are good ways to meet other ley hunters. We have much to teach each other. By coming together as a group we hire buses and drivers for our trips, and even book carriages on sleeper trains to and from Scotland and Cornwall. Apart from encouraging group spirit, providing transport for all, and being better for the environment, buses allow us to be dropped off and picked up on narrow lanes where there is no room to park a car. Early booking helps us to organise buses and drivers. Our moots are also located with regard to public transport and affordable accommodation, including a campsite where we can be grouped together. We try to provide vegan food at Moots.

Circulation: 315

Isle of Lewis Moot, 2018 (photo by Martin Morrison) -



STOP PRESS: Phil Rickman has died. Obituary to follow!

Leys and UFOs by Jimmy Goddard

When Watkins' Straight Track Club wound up in the 1940s, leys went out of the public consciousness for the most part until 1961. Then it was an interest in UFOs, and their possible connection with the alignments which brought them back. Philip Heselton, later the first Editor of *The Ley Hunter*, and I were friends at a school in Sunbury, Middlesex, and our interest was sparked by a book in the school library, *Flying Saucers Have Landed*, by Desmond Leslie and George Adamski. Most of the book, by Desmond Leslie, was about what today we would call "ancient aliens" (before Erich von Daniken's work) but a short piece at the end, almost an appendix, was by George Adamski, claiming to have met an extraterrestrial in the California desert. Our interest caused a surge of enthusiasm in the school which caused the headmaster to remove the book from the library.

Then Philip subscribed to *Flying Saucer Review*, and read an article by someone called Tony Wedd who was starting an organisation interested in contact claims, and shortly afterwards we both went to visit him. We did not initially know anything about leys. It seems more than likely that if these things had not happened, the upsurge of interest in them in the 1960s would not have happened.

Tony was born on the portals of the Glastonbury Zodiac and when young went for walks around the "Girt Dog of Langport". While in Canada during the war, he was fortunate enough to meet the discoverer of the Zodiac, Katherine Maltwood, at her home in British Columbia. It was in 1947, however, that he first read Watkins' *The Old Straight Track*. He was living in Hampstead at the time and, fresh from reading the book, he took a walk across Parliament Hill to Highgate Ponds.

"Turning there towards Ken Wood, and climbing up the slope, I spotted a solitary Scots pine tree among the beeches. 'A mark!' I cried ecstatically. It stood a clear 10ft. above the other trees, like a flag on top of a fortress, its mushroom structure always pressing for the extra light due to its extra height."

"It often seems to me that the lay of the land itself reveals the angle from which a mark is meant to be approached. So, as I stood there on Hampstead Heath, I felt that it was just from that point of view that the single surviving *pinus sylvestris* was intended to be seen. With what delight, therefore, on scanning the surrounding heath did I spot, barely 50 yards to my left - the tumulus. There is only the one, topped by *pinus sylvestris* and encircled by a crown of thorns."

Returning home to plot the line on the map, he found that it passed straight through Westminster Abbey, the site of which was originally known as Thorney Island - from a conspicuous mark - a hallowed clump of hawthorn. Even at that stage, Tony put forward a theory that the ley was marked with hawthorns on the lower ground, pines on the higher ground, and that the double planting around the tumulus was to mark

the changeover.

On moving to Kent in 1955, Tony observed similar clumps in the countryside around Chiddingstone, frequently occupying prominent positions on or near hilltops on the North Downs, the Sevenoaks Range and the Upper Weald. Whilst living in the flat at Chiddingstone Castle, he first noticed the alignment of these clumps, mentioned in his booklet *Skyways and Landmarks*. This was the line from Chested to Mark Beech.

He also introduced us to the book *Flying Saucers and the Straight-Line Mystery* by French UFO researcher Aime Michel, who had found that UFO sightings from any particular day of a UFO "flap" in France formed alignments which converged on nodal points similar to leys. He was convinced that these "orthotenes" (from Greek words meaning "stretched out in a straight line") and leys were one and the same.

Tony had the opportunity later in August 1963 of a five-and-a-half day tour of Northern France. His aim was to see whether there were pine trees at the places where Aime Michel's orthotenes crossed, though he restricted his investigation to those places where the UFOs visibly altered course and at the moment of doing so executed a "falling leaf" manoeuvre.

"I visited Meursanges first, in Burgundy, and just about where M. and Mme. Vitre had observed their UFO, and alerted nearby farmers, I found a group of three pine trees. Strike one! At Frasné, disappointed, I found nothing - until I reread my Michel, and realised that actually the UFO had been seen south and west of Dom-pierre. Useful negative check: you cannot find pine trees just by going out looking for them! Travelling on to Le Tertre I found a little knoll by the roadside, with a little shrine set at its edge, and a tree clump including both *pinus nigra* and *pinus sylvestris*: Holy Ground, beloved by the gods. (Maybe some angels died at Meursanges?) Strike two! Next I visited the Rhine bank between Niffer and Kembs and saw nothing in the twilight, so turned into the woods to camp. In the morning I found myself in a forest thick with Scots pines! Too thick to make out any one particular mark point, so I could only allot myself two-and-a-half points out of three. Maybe that's not conclusive for anyone but me. But I returned home well satisfied that leys and orthotenes had some very promising points of similarity."

The 1950s contact claims are dismissed by most because the conditions on the other planets in the solar system do not support life. Nevertheless, there is evidence that this group of contactors exist, including two encounters with Timothy Good, whose honesty I trust absolutely. Also, it is interesting that a number of them have allegedly made reference to energy lines over the Earth. Tony was particularly interested in the statement by Buck Nelson, a farmer in America, who said he was told by his contactors that "the space ships travel along magnetic currents and that each of these is named and numbered. The places where the magnetic currents

cross is comparable to a cross-roads sign." He noted that the sentence would be complete without the last word - "sign" must mean places on the Earth, and thus there could be a connection with leys. George Adamski and Howard Menger have said similar things, but it is unlikely any of them knew of Alfred Watkins' work.

In the famous Rendlesham UFO incidents in 1980, Sergeant Jim Penniston touched a landed craft, and the following day he was "seeing" ones and zeroes in his mind's eye and felt compelled to write them in his notebook. When he had done this, they stopped. Thirty years later, after he had left the US Air Force, he showed them to someone, who recognised them as binary code. When they were decoded they revealed a message about the "exploration of humanity", and giving a string of longitude and latitude references of ancient and/or powerful places such as the Great Pyramid, Sedona (Arizona), and the Lines of Nazca.

This is the message, which suggests they were time travellers rather than extraterrestrials, though, as Nick Pope said, they could be both:

EXPLORATION OF HUMANITY 666 8100

52.0942532N 13.131269W (Hy-Brasil, the "phantom island" off the coast of Ireland, appearing on maps from 1325 to the 1800s, which has never been able to be found, despite several occurrences of it being seen. If it is the origin of the craft it suggests it is possibly a submersible base.)

CONTINUOUS FOR PLANETARY ADVANCE???

FOURTH COORDINATE CONTINUOUS UQS CbPR BEFORE

16.763177N 89.117768W (Caracol, Belize, Mayan ruins)

34.800272N 111.843567W (Sedona, Arizona - regarded as energetic and spiritual, sometimes called "the American Glastonbury")

29.977836N 31.131649E (Great Pyramid in Giza, Egypt)

14.701505S 75.167403W (Nazca Lines, Peru)

36.256845N 117.100632E (Tai Shan Qu, China - known as "China's Holiest Mountain", seems to be antipodal to the Nazca Lines).

37.110195N 25.372281E (Portara at Temple of Apollo in Naxos, Greece)

EYES OF YOUR EYES

ORIGIN 52.0942532N 13.131269W (Hy-Brasil)

ORIGIN YEAR 8100

There seems to be a great circle line linking Sedona, the Great Pyramid and the Portara at the Temple of Apollo in Naxos. It also goes through the West London area in Britain. This seems to be connected with some emails I had from someone called Gloria Hazell some years ago. These matters are explained in several videos I have on the James Goddard Mysteries channel on YouTube. These are:

Hy-Brasil Pictured by Meteosat?

The Time Travellers of Rendlesham and the Earth Grid

Rendlesham Time Travellers Update - the Significance of Chertsey Abbey

Rendlesham Time Travellers Update 2 - the Mosborough and Fort Belvedere Pictures

Rendlesham Time Travellers Full Story, and Coincidence of Dominick Hide (The TV play, *The Flipside of Dominick Hide*, involving a time traveller in a flying saucer, visiting 1980s London doing historical research, was broadcast in December 1980, the same month that the Rendlesham occurrences happened).

All these things seem to suggest that the message was concerned with an earth grid.

I may have got a picture of the base (just as a circular dot) when I was involved with a Dartcom weather satellite system at my place of work. This was linked to the Meteosat satellite. The dot was off the coast of Ireland seemingly in the position of Hy-Brasil, though I did not know about this at the time. I just thought it may have been a UFO, and put it in my magazine *Amskaya* (in theory the newsletter of the STAR Fellowship, Tony Wedd's organisation, but actually was started after that organisation ceased to exist, when I tried to restart the group, but there was no interest in it, apart from the magazine which still has a loyal subscriber base).

It also turns out that the position of Hy-Brasil is also on the Apollo Line, running through Mont Saint-Michel, to Turin (where there was a crop formation giving another binary message) to Delphi in Greece.

Gwynedd Moot, September 2024 (photo by Liza Llewellyn)

Moot Attendance: 41



Hugh Evans' talk on the Gwynedd Zodiac, Dinas Mawddwy

THE HOLY AXIS

Lindisfarne and Bamburgh Castle

By Gary Biltcliffe and Caroline Hoare

It was while staying on the mystical and magical island of Lindisfarne, Northumberland's Holy Isle that we received messages through our dreams from the spirit of the island or *genius loci* about a hidden feminine dragon energy. It would transpire that not only did we dows a powerful serpent line through the southern part of the island but this feminine energy was connecting with a fault line - a unique geological upthrust of black volcanic basalt. Basalt, locally called whin sill, was formed about 295 million years ago when a spectacular cataclysm caused the dramatic movement of the Earth's tectonic plates forcing to the surface millions of tons of magma or molten rock from deep within the Earth's crust, which eventually cooled. Also called dolerite, these volcanic upthrusts appear across Northern England, southern Scotland and the Isle of Mull near Iona.

After dowsing this feminine dragon current around Lindisfarne, it eventually led us to the great citadel of Bamburgh Castle on the opposite shore where we found her male counterpart. This exploration further led us to the unexpected and important discovery of a long-distance ley that linked Lindisfarne and Bamburgh to the holy island of Iona. The incredible accuracy of this ley connects many important historical and sacred centres of power in Northumberland and Scotland with Celtic saints, the old kings of the north, and renowned legendary and real-life characters.

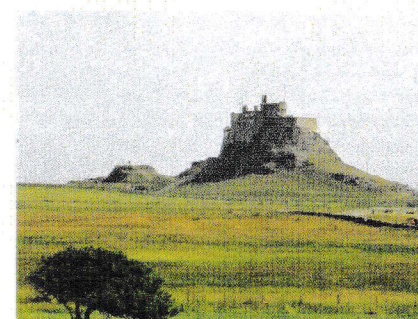
We would later discover the Holy Axis alignment had a significant orientation. At 107 degrees, the ley points towards the stars of Orion as they rise in the east, particularly the star Regal on his foot. However, in the Bronze Age, all three of the main stars of Orion's belt rose at this location. Orion is the mythical warrior god and hunter characterised as Lugh Lamhfacla or Lugh of the Long Arm in Irish Legends. We also found that rising at 107 degrees is the constellation of Virgo carrying the star Spica in her wheat sheaf. In ancient Greek mythology, she is the goddess of purity, innocence and fertility. At 287 degrees, the ley orientates to the setting of the heads of Orion and Virgo, marked by Scotland's holiest Isle Iona in the west.

The Holy Axis ley begins its journey at Bamburgh Castle, where in legend, Lancelot is said to start his quest for the Holy Grail. From Bamburgh, the alignment and its accompanying dragon energies continue westwards along the 'Neck of Britain', where we encounter many places associated with the mythos of Arthur and Merlin. We also visited holy islands on Loch Lomond linked with the Nine Maidens and Kilmartin, a Neolithic 'valley of kings' in Argyll, ending at Iona - Scotland's Avalon.

We named the male dragon Lugh, symbolic of Orion, and the female, Bride, the goddess archetype of Virgo. This pre-Celtic female deity, known variously as Brid, Brig or Brigid and later Christianised as St Bridget, derives from a more ancient indigenous version of the goddess from Scottish prehistory.

The Holy Axis also connects many important regional landscapes of Scottish history including the old territory of the ancient kingdom of Lothian and Manau south of the Firth of Forth and Aberfoyle, an area once known as 'The Moat of Britain'. It also passes through the enchanted lands of the Dal Riata and the great Lochs of Argyll and the Western Isles.

LINDISFARNE



Also known as Holy Island, Lindisfarne is a liminal place where the raw elements of nature blend with enchanted stories of miracles and apparitions. The little island lies on Britain's remote northeastern shoulder, 9 miles southeast of Berwick-upon-Tweed in Northumberland and 5 miles (8 km) north of Bamburgh Castle. Earlier names for the island include Lindisfarena in *The Anglo-Saxon Chronicle* for 793 CE and according to Welsh monk Nennius, it was known as Innis Medcaut. This early British name may derive from the Latin *Medicata*, meaning 'Isle of Healing', perhaps alluding to the healing plants or herbs that still grow naturally on the island. Alternatively, it may derive from the island's ozone-rich air quality.

The causeway joining the island to the mainland floods for several hours twice a day, depending on the time of year, by the fast-moving tides of the North Sea. When the waters recede, modern pilgrims fulfil their journey to the island across the sandy expanse using wooden marker poles, which follow the final stretch of the St Cuthbert's and St Oswald's Way. In 1954, the construction of a metalled road across the causeway allowed vehicles onto the island.

From above, the island's shape resembles an 'axe' complete with its handle, whereas others see it as a tadpole. David Adam, a former rector of Lindisfarne, refers to a local legend that states: 'when Satan made war in heaven, his battle axe was struck from his hand, fell to earth and landed in the sea, becoming the island of Lindisfarne.'

The Angles arrived on the Northumbrian shores in the 6th century sailing up the coast from Norfolk. However, initially, they came from Denmark, and although historians insist they were Germanic peoples, most in-depth researchers have discovered their true ancestry to be a mystery. Under Ida's leadership, they secured a territory stretching from the Rivers Forth to the Tees, a kingdom later known as Bernicia. The Angles fought many battles to secure their domain, culminating in their most crucial fight against the combined forces of the Northern Britons.

At the time, Rheged was the most influential Northern kingdom of the post-Roman Britons, ruled by a legendary warrior called Urien, the great-great-grandson of Coel Hen (Old King Cole). According to the Welsh Triads, Urien was one of the 'three great battle-leaders of Britain', who united the British tribes, 'like Arthur before him', and fought a series of successful campaigns against the Angles. In c. 590 CE, these successful battles culminated in Urien's army driving the invaders out of their stronghold at Bamburgh and onto the island of Lindisfarne, where they held them under siege. Unfortunately, during the siege, Urien was assassinated by his cousin, which would change the course of English history. Nennius in *Historia Brittonum* recorded the fame of this last stand, called the Siege of Ynys Metcaut: 'Against him [Thodoric] fought four kings; Urien, and Rhydderch the Old, and Gwallawg, and Morcant. [Morgant]. Urien was killed on the instigation of Morcant, from jealousy, because his military skill and generalship surpassed that of all the other kings.' Morcant's treacherous act caused Urien's army to fall into disarray, forcing the alliance to crumble and the siege to fall. The Angles took this opportunity to re-assert their dominance in the region once more. Interestingly, Urien's body is said to lie beneath a cairn of blue stones at Aber Lleu (Ross Low) somewhere in the region of two white obelisks that stand on a sand bank like two great sentinels between Lindisfarne and Bamburgh.

The ebb and flow of the tidal force creates a shift in the atmosphere perceived by those that remain on the island, its holy essence and enchanting spirit becoming real and tangible. Certain places on the island such as the tiny St Cuthbert's islet become a 'thin veil' area, where our three-dimensional world interacts with higher dimensions, an energetic environment conducive to meditation and for reaching a higher state of consciousness. This may explain the reverence attached to this island by the early pagans and Celtic Christian missionaries.

Lindisfarne's rich and varied rocks have suffered from the consequences of frequent exploitation over the centuries, as evidenced by the old jetties that carried stone quarried on the island to other parts of Northumberland. The proximity of this varied geology and a significant fault line of magnetic basalt radiates a subtle healing energy, amplified by the ebb and flow of the tides. Perhaps this is why there are so many stories of ghostly activity at many of the sites on the island stretching back centuries.

Our dowsing journey on Lindisfarne started on its eastern shores where the feminine serpent Bride enters the island at a spot called Castle Point as she follows the basalt fault to Lindisfarne Castle. This picturesque citadel is one of the most famous visual landmarks of the northeast. Its fairy-tale appearance makes it one of Northumberland's most photographed historic buildings and has attracted tourists for centuries, including artists and poets. However, the first stone fortification on the crag was during Henry VIII's time, who constructed a fort using stone from Lindisfarne's demolished priory. In 1901 the publishing magnate Edward Hudson, owner of Country Life magazine, refurbished it in the Arts and Crafts style with the help of Sir Edwin Lutyens.

The castle sits on Beblowe Crag, a high up-thrust of basalt, which naturally forms the best defensive position on the island. The name Beblowe may suggest that it was the former site of an Iron Age or Saxon fort. 'Lowe' is a British word for 'hill', although some believe Beb may refer to Bebbha, the Anglian queen of Aethelfrith. Bamburgh Castle sits on an outcrop formed from the same magnetic whin sill as Beblowe Crag, giving the two sites an energetic connection.

Lindisfarne castle has its fair share of supernatural 'goings-on', including the apparition of a soldier from the time of the English Civil War when Parliamentary forces attacked a royalist garrison there. Others have seen a phantom monk, who disappears through a wall, and St Cuthbert, once a bishop of Lindisfarne Priory, haunts this area but only becomes visible at night when the moon is full and the tide is high. In his book *The Haunted Isle*, Peter Underwood writes: 'Perhaps the most famous appearance of this ghost, if not the best authenticated, is the occasion when it was seen by Alfred the Great, who was a fugitive at the time. Cuthbert's ghost indicated that all would be well and that Alfred would one day sit on the throne of England, and so it came to pass.' This story is a typical example of the interaction of supernatural beings from the upper worlds or higher planes of existence who can enter our world at magnetic places of unusual geology called thin veil areas and appear as gods or angels to those who encounter them. Likewise,

plasma is able to rearrange its own molecular structure for a short time to interact with us here in this dense atomic world.

Before entering the castle, Bride connects with a low mound called Little Beblowe just to the east of the castle with a flattened summit. Intriguingly, there is no mention of this flat-topped rock in any historical or archaeological accounts of the island, except that it had been quarried in the past and used as part of the old Waggonway rail link to the north shore. More intriguing still is that, like Beblowe Crag, this minor unidentified feature emits a potent telluric energy.

From here, the female serpent skirts the base of Beblowe Crag before disappearing through the western walls of the Castle. Bride's flow is attracted to all of the castle's main reception rooms, frequented by the thousands of visitors it receives annually.

We continue the female dragon's journey along the fault line across a bay called The Ouse to the Heugh, a long high ridge that overlooks the monastic ruins. On the highest point is the old coastguard lookout tower built in the 1940s, now the National Nature Reserve information centre. Nearby are medieval foundations believed to be a small lighthouse chapel belonging to the priory. However, archaeologists recently found the foundations of a much earlier chapel a few meters away to the east.

At this point the serpent line diverts from the fault line to visit the ruined priory and its impressive carved Norman dog-tooth arch, once the ceremonial entrance that led into the nave, of which little remains. The current travels down the central east-west aisle of the old priory church, incorporating the site of the old tower and high altar and clipping a deep well that supplied drinking water for the monks.

The Benedictines from Durham built their new priory over a Saxon church dedicated to St Peter that once housed the shrines of St Aidan and St Cuthbert. Although the roof and much of the old priory walls have gone, the weathered dark red sandstone pillars are still striking, showing the classic early Norman zig-zag patterning, perhaps copied from Durham Cathedral. Another outstanding feature is the famous ornately sculpted 'rainbow arch', a remnant from the high crossing vault that hovered above the transepts and once held the weight of the tower until it collapsed in the 18th century. In the north transept resting against the wall is another carved stone socket base dating to Saxon times showing entwined serpents, its original position unknown. The carving seems to mimic the serpentine nature of the female energy line.

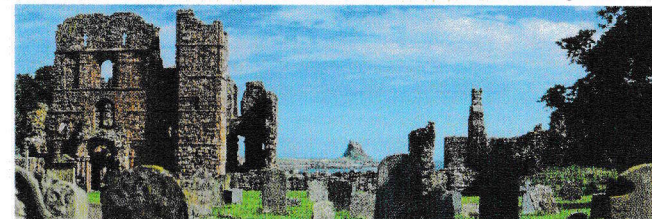
We had a strong sense that the site of the priory had a much older sacred purpose and may stand on a former megalithic temple such as a stone circle. To our delight we suddenly noticed a sizeable unhewn megalith lying on its side within the flow of the current. We wondered if it once served as a foundation stone for the original Saxon monastery. Perhaps the early Celtic monks understood that by retaining this sacred stone from the prehistoric site, its powerful telluric energy could be transferred from the old site to the new. Many have witnessed the ghost of St Cuthbert wandering around the abbey ruins, particularly in the area of this stone.

From the abbey Bride takes us to St Mary the Virgin Parish

Church, built over a 14th century chantry. St Mary's lies at the centre of the small Island community and serves an all-year-round focus for thousands of visitors and pilgrims of different faiths. Originally, this was the site of St Aidan's monastery and wooden church also dedicated to St Mary founded in 635 CE, all contained within an earthen boundary ditch and bank. St Peter's church was built during the time of Finan, Bishop of Lindisfarne (651–661) on the same east-west axis as Aidan's monastery. St Peter's was adorned with elaborate carvings in the 'Irish style' and served the monks, whereas St Mary's catered for the wider community.

In the early 700s, various Viking raids devastated the island's monastic settlement, which led to its complete abandonment in 875, the surviving monks having fled with the relics of St Cuthbert. As you enter the south aisle, a large imposing sculpture called 'The Journey' greets you, comprising thirty-five pieces of elmwood carved mainly with a chain-saw. It depicts a life-size image of monks carrying St Cuthbert's entombed body from the island to safety after a Viking attack. Between 698 and 920 CE, the coffin rested at various places on its long journey, which was said to have lasted 222 years until it reached its final resting place at Durham Cathedral.

At the western tip of the basalt seam is a protrusion forming the tiny islet named after St Cuthbert. Formerly known as Thrush or Hobthrush Island, the saint built a cell here, where he spent much of his time in seclusion. Many believe it was originally the retreat of Aidan, a 7th century monk from Iona who became the island's first bishop. During excavations in the 1880s, Major-General Sir William Crossman, lord of the manor and owner of Lindisfarne at the time, unearthed the remains of a small chapel here, including a



south-facing door with a stone lintel and well-cut stone steps leading to it. Also found were the footings of a two-roomed structure consisting of a kitchen with a hearth and, near it, much older remains, which he believed to be the site of Cuthbert's cell. There is little left of these ruins, as time and vegetation have reclaimed any remnants of this tiny island's illustrious history.

St Cuthbert (634–687 CE) was an Irish Celtic Christian monk, bishop and according to early manuscripts, was the son of an Irish princess called Saba or Sabina, who was abducted and violated by a neighbouring king. She gives birth to Cuthbert, then escaped with him to Scotland on a stone which miraculously floated on water. After various adventures, they arrive at the Leader Valley near Melrose, where Cuthbert is left in the care of a holy man while Saba departs on a pilgrimage to Rome, never to return. A church was built here for the saint, later named Childeschirche (Child's Church), now Channelkirk. In *The Anonymous Life of St Cuthbert*, written by an unnamed monk at Lindisfarne Priory, a tale reveals that as a youth, he tended sheep in the Lammermuir Hills near the River Leader. One night, while holding vigil over the flock, he observes the vision of a soul being taken up to heaven by an angel. A few days later, he hears of the death of Bishop Aidan of Lindisfarne and vows then and there to enter the church.

In 665, Cuthbert became the prior of Lindisfarne under Bishop Eata. He spent much of his time ministering to the spiritual needs of his congregations and travelled widely to preach. His charm and generosity to people experiencing poverty and his reputation as an insightful and gifted healer led to Cuthbert being called 'The Wonder Worker of Britain'. He later retired to the little islet of Hobthrush, but the persistence of so many pilgrims crossing at low tide to visit him disturbed his solitude, so he retreated to Aidan's old cell on Inner Farne, the largest of the Farne Islands that sits out to sea opposite Bamburgh Castle. He was eventually persuaded out of retirement by King Ecgfrith to become the new Bishop of Lindisfarne. After his death, he was interred on the right side of the high altar of Lindisfarne's priory church until attacks by the Danes forced the monks to take his relics on a journey that ended in his eventual entombment at Durham Cathedral.



We waited for the tide to recede before crossing over the slippery rocks to St Cuthbert's Isle, for like Lindisfarne, the sea surrounds the tiny islet twice a day. We headed for the highest part of the tiny island where we dowsed the Bride serpent energy passing through the foundation stones of the chapel that held an impressive wooden cross, the possible site of Cuthbert's cell. Visitors have heard the ghostly sound of the hammering sound on an anvil often accompanied sightings of Cuthbert's ghost.

BAMBURGH CASTLE

Standing high on its basalt outcrop, Bamburgh Castle is clearly visible from Lindisfarne and its timeless grandeur is awe-inspiring. The dramatic Camelot-style medieval walls and turrets seem almost sculptured as they stand guard over the North Sea. Its appeal is also helped by the enchanting seascape that surrounds it including the meandering sand dunes and one of the UK's most beautiful unspoilt stretches of white sandy beach. In the Dark Ages, it was the royal seat of the Anglian Kings of Northumbria, who were at one time overlords of Britain called Bretwalda's, and it remained so for three centuries.

Built within its thick walls, is St Oswald's Gate with a set of worn steps leading up to it. The gate was mentioned by the 12th-century English chronicler, Symeon of Durham as the 'hollowed entrance', who also mentions that the very first church in Northumberland was built at Bamburgh Castle, founded by St Aidan and dedicated to St Peter. Aidan would later create a monastic community and build a priory on the neighbouring holy island of Lindisfarne.

The castle also has a rather curious dragon myth portrayed in many of the rooms called the 'The Ballad of the Laidly Wyrme' – wyrme, or worm, derives from Old Norse meaning serpent or dragon. The tale concerns the daughter of a king, who is turned into a dragon by her jealous stepmother, who terrorises the area until a hero knight sets the princess free. The wicked stepmother's spell rebounds on her and is turned into a toad, which continues to haunt a cave beneath a well under the castle. Such allegorical tales often refer to the local earth energies and their connection with the site, and we sensed that the myth may symbolise a feminine dragon energy current, ritually bound within this dramatic magnetic outcrop to harness her flow.

The Holy Axis alignment enters the mainland through the castle's southeast entrance, passing close to the foundations of St Peter's Chapel, through the Norman Keep and leaves the fortress through the Belle Tower, recently converted as holiday accommodation. Like the alignment, the female dragon energy we call Bride actually begins her journey on the mainland at the castle before crossing the sandbanks and the

North Sea to Lindisfarne. Once inside the castle, we soon detected her disappearing through a tall pile of masonry standing on the northern walls close to the ancient arched doorway of St Oswald's Gate. We eventually arrive at the formidable Norman Keep, which dates from 1164, with impenetrable 10–13 ft (3–4 m) thick walls. Here, we identified Bride's male counterpart, just as wide and strong that had solar attributes, which we would name Lugh.

Observing the trajectory of the male and female currents as they approached the keep, we felt confident that they formed a Node somewhere inside its precincts. Although somewhat overawed by the historical importance of this once great citadel, we were exhilarated at the prospect of discovering the first Node of these powerful serpent lines. We felt the spirits of the past all around us as we proceeded to the entrance to the castle's staterooms, their ever-watchful gaze judging our progress.

With our dowsing rods discreetly hidden, we strolled through the impressive entrance room and the King's Hall with its ornate Victorian restoration, although the style is medieval. Its superb 19th-century vaulted hammer beam roof was constructed using oak donated by the King of Siam. King Henry III first ordered the construction of the King's Hall in 1221 as a reception room away from the Keep. We noticed on one of the ceilings two magnificent carvings, one of a green man and the other a dragon. We soon noticed other dragon depictions around the castle, which seemed to allude to the curious myth of the Laidly Wyrme.

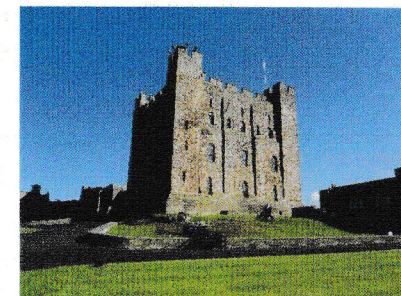
The medieval Keep sits on the highest point of the castle complex, perhaps the site of a great hall, belonging to the time of the Anglian kings of Northumbria or the magnificently carved basilica of St Peter said to have been founded by Aidan and King Oswald. According to *An Archaeological Investigation of Bamburgh Castle's Hidden Past* by Graeme Young, much of the Anglian fortress was destroyed after the Viking raids in 993 CE. However, the site remained a citadel during England's rule by the later Scandinavian kings, who eventually surrendered to the Normans under King William Rufus, who built a new royal castle on the site. In 1164 the Keep was added along with a chapel rededicated to St Oswald. In 1610, King James I of England granted Bamburgh to Claudius Forster, whose father, Sir Nicholas, travelled from Scotland to England to claim the English throne on behalf of King James VI of Scotland upon the death of Queen Elizabeth I.

After eventually falling into ruin, it was purchased in 1704 by Nathaniel Crewe, Bishop of Durham. He allowed Thomas Sharp, the Archdeacon of Northumberland, to strip the castle of all its materials, leaving the remaining shell to deteriorate. Subsequently, a hospital, a school, and later a hospice for shipwrecked sailors occupied this site. Finally, in 1894, it was bought by industrialist William Armstrong. First Baron Armstrong, who reconstructed the castle as a stately home, which his descendants still own.

As we entered the Guard's Chamber inside the keep, we immediately spotted the well mentioned in the legend. The well is said to date from the time of the Anglian kings and has a deep shaft smoothly cut through 140 ft (42 m) of tough whin sill quartz. How in the 6th century they achieved this level of engineering intrigued us, as the only tool capable of carving such a smooth shaft through this type of stone today would be a diamond-tipped drill. Many historians have put forward various theories concerning its construction, including using a combination of fire and water. However, why go to all that trouble to create such perfectly smooth sides unless they could do it effortlessly? This incredible feat reminded us of the expertise of the ancient Egyptians, Phoenicians and Etruscans, who could skilfully cut and smooth the hardest of rocks.



Next to the well, we dowsed the female current entering through a window and shrinking as she disappeared through a door marked 'Private'. We also detected the male current very close to her, passing through a cabinet next to the same doorway that accesses the former private residence of the Armstrong family, where the currents form a Node. Unfortunately, the apartment is now a permanent let and out of bounds to the public. The node's inaccessibility was frustrating, and even when we checked for any distinguishing features on the floor above, we found nothing of significance. So perhaps the two serpents are drawn to something below the Keep. According to the Ballad of the Laidly Wyrme, a cave exists under the castle. A chance conversation with one of the informative guides led us to believe that perhaps the Norman Keep and the earlier Anglian Hall was deliberately



built here to harness the Node's power enhanced by the chi of the underground water that supplies the well.

Outside, we discovered the male dragon, Lugh connecting with a finely carved stone seat. This unusual sculpture next to the north wall of the Keep is a reproduction of an 8th-century throne used by the early Northumbrian kings. The carved arm of the original, discovered during archaeological excavations, is now on display in the castle's museum.

As we tuned into Bamburgh's hidden Node, we felt the best way to connect with its power was by sitting on this replica throne, which we nicknamed the 'dragon chair'. We immediately started to see a series of images as if receiving a download of information. One included a pillar of rock, another a church with a tall tower, a male warrior figure and an open moorland dotted with cup and ring marked stones. None of these images made sense at the time, until we later discovered they represented significant sites on the male current of the Holy Axis in Northumberland.

Looking down from the throne at a section of other archaeological relics, we were reminded of the other unique finds discovered here. Dr Brian Hope-Taylor from Cambridge University spent many years excavating at Bamburgh between 1959 and 1962 and 1970 and 1974, and one of his most significant finds was the 'Bamburgh Sword', declared the only one of its kind in the world. This regal sword dating from the 6-7th century contains six strands of twisted iron to form a herringbone pattern edged with steel, which would have taken over six weeks to complete – a blade certainly fit for a great king! We wondered if this Excalibur-like talisman belonged to one of the many symbolic wounded kings who perished in these lands. Could it be the sword of Urien, assassinated in Lindisfarne, or Oswald, son of the defeated Anglian King Aethelfrith, who returned from Iona and performed the impossible by defeating Cadwallon, the last king of the Celtic Britons and the illustrious Saxon warlord Penda to take back his father's lands? Perhaps it was a symbolic object to be venerated, like a Grail Sword, one of the most important of three Grail hallows associated with the Fisher King, the others being the spear and the cup. King Oswald is perhaps the most renowned of the Northumberland Kings of the Angles and it was he who invited Aidan to Bamburgh to introduce Celtic Christianity to the region.

The Bride current also flows through the ruined remains of St Peter's Chapel in the Inner Ward, which may have been built over the earlier Saxon chapel dedicated to St Oswald. The Bamburgh Research Project wrote: 'We have a set of annals, compiled as a follow-on to Bede's Ecclesiastical History, preserved in a later manuscript compiled at Durham. One describes Bamburgh and tells us that on the hill's summit stood a church that contained the relics of St Oswald.' Unfortunately, in the early 19th century, it was remodelled as a sort of folly to replicate romantic ruins, as was the fashion during the Victorian era.

Brian Hope Taylor and later the Bamburgh Research Project, also found evidence of occupation reaching back to at least the Iron Age. Early records do indeed suggest some form of citadel existed here before the arrival of the Angles and almost certainly occupied by an early Brythonic tribe. The 9th-century chronicler Nennius also refers to Bamburgh as *Din Guairoi* or *Din Guarie*, a Celtic-British placename meaning 'Fort of Guayrdi' renamed Bebbanburgh by King Aethelfrith. It lay in the Brythonic region of Bryneich or Brynaich, and some of its earliest kings claim descent from Coel Hen, a 5th-century king of Northern Britain.

Sir Thomas Malory identifies Bamburgh in *Le Morte d'Arthur* as the fortress of Sir Lancelot called Joyous Garde, initially mentioned in the 'Matter of Britain'. According to the Arthurian Romances, before Lancelot, the castle was known as 'Dolorous Gard', meaning 'castle of sorrow' and inhabited by the notorious Sir Brian of the Isles. He entertains himself by imprisoning knights and maidens until Sir Lancelot successfully besieges the castle and releases them. 'The Isles' may refer to the nearby Farne Islands, seen from the castle's eastern walls. However, before being ejected from the castle, Sir Brian leaves a curse, which forces Lancelot to remain there for forty consecutive nights to defeat a monster in a cave beneath the chapel until a damsel dressed in copper appears and releases him from the spell. Interestingly, another version of this tale mentions Lancelot gaining access to the castle through a cavern beneath the chapel. The cavern may refer to the cursed cave beneath the Keep, recorded in Bamburgh's legends.

The castle is also a hot spot for psychic activity, and one story relates to the dramatic spectral leap of a white lady from the castle walls, which only happens at certain times of the year, as if the tragic incident was recorded and constantly replayed. We believe the castle's position on this volcanic plug, the tidal movements of the sea, and the emotionally charged events over the centuries of its long and fraught history have created a 'loop recording' or rip in time, which only psychic people can see.

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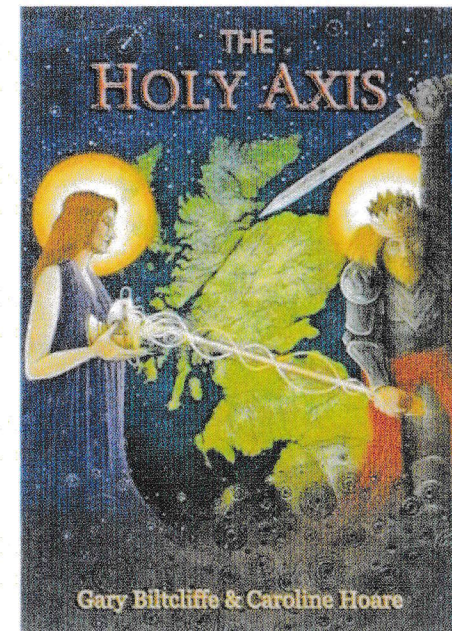
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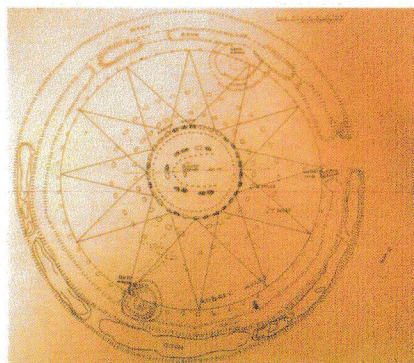
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The Secret History of Stonehenge:

Part Three. The Healing Sounds of Stonehenge

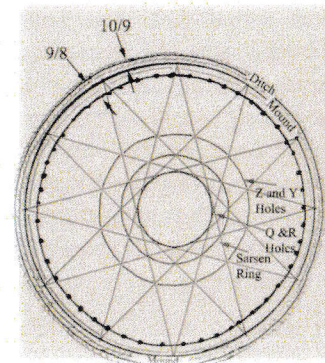
By Maria Wheatley

In my last article, I said that I would be discussing the *Secrets of Earthen Mounds* in part three. However, I thought it more appropriate to first consider *Gaia's Healing Sounds* so that readers will fully understand and appreciate the musical frequencies of mounds such as Silbury Hill, and so I will leave this wonderful new information until next time, I promise. During my journey to understand and decode sacred sites, I had the pleasure of working with the late Richard Cardew, a mathematician and sacred geometry expert. Around six years ago, we looked at John Michell's Stonehenge geometry, which is shown below, and realised something was missing.



John did not describe how he created the 12-pointed star that underpins the geometry of both Stonehenge and the first church of Christendom at Glastonbury. However, our 12-pointed star is radically different to his as it is derived from music, and as we shall see, from the Earth Mother herself releasing sound from deep within her being. We moved John's star from the Aubrey Holes to the ditch located on the outside of the henge bank, and in doing so, all of Stonehenge's circular features fit perfectly into the star's circular geometry as shown below. Note: that the ditch and bank's inclusion create two musical intervals— $9/8$ and $10/9$. But what do these mathematical ratios that equate to music mean? Sound frequencies can be healing and they can influence our consciousness. Fabien Maman, a celebrated composer, healer and teacher, linked music with acupuncture and in 1977 he created the famous system of healing that used tuning forks rather than acupuncture needles. His seminal work demonstrates the healing effects of particular frequencies on the human body; in one experiment he found that playing a particular musical interval to cancer cells destroyed the cancerous cells. Each musical interval has its own unique balancing effect on the organs and at cellular level—each organ, bone and cell having its own frequency. If one organ is dissonant, this affects the whole body and balance can be restored using

harmonic frequencies, such as those found within stone circles. Let us now apply this principle to Stonehenge, for example, as previously mentioned, the musical energy of the ditch/mound is $10/9$, which is a minor musical tone. The bank/bluestone circle relationship is $9/8$ a major second (e.g., C/D). Fabien says

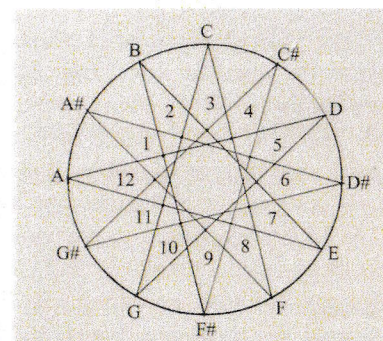


this interval brings tension between two polarities, creating movement that is used in modern classical music. To Kay Gardner this interval creates a feeling of lightness, openness and has a mild dissonance. The Q Holes/R Holes also resonate to $9/8$.

Our megalithic geometry, which we have applied to ancient sites worldwide, allow us to understand the healing musical harmonics of a monument. Legend has it that Pythagoras could hear the music of the spheres—the sounds the planets make it their seemingly perpetual orbits—and Kepler said the soul could hear this music. I believe the latter applies to our musical geometry that was woven into sacred sites.

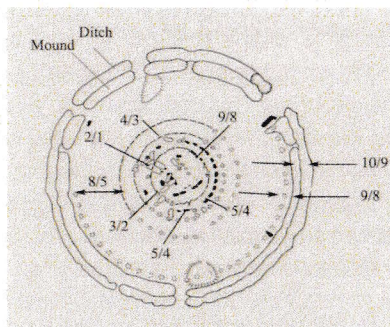
It's Easy: Casting a 12-pointed star

In our method, we divide a circle into 12 and place the 12 musical notes around the outside (12 could also equate to the 12 signs of the zodiac). The circle is empty



until a starting point is found—say at 'F'—and we count seven notes clockwise, then draw a line from where we began at 'F' to end at 'C'. You have created a harmonic line that equates to $3/2$, as it divides the circle by $3/2$ and in music this is the perfect fifth. Fabien tells us that $3/2$ is always seen as a desirable harmonic that expands energy in all directions and gives ease of flow. The perfect fifth relates to the Sun god, the Upperworld of time present, and time future. It is magical as it lets energy flow and flow. This process of clockwise counting in seven spaces is repeated until the 12-pointed star appears. All of the lines drawn create a mathematical ratio line of $3/2$. This is because when any two notes are seven keys apart, such as F-F#-G-G#-A-A#, the harmonic ratio is $3/2$, the perfect fifth, making an order of F, C, G, D, A, E, B.

The Music of Stonehenge

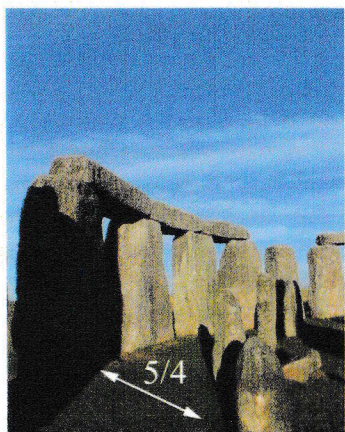


I will now reveal the musical intervals of Stonehenge. Stonehenge is not just one note but an orchestra of many creating a symphony of sound, heard as Kepler maintained by the soul... I began to work with the areas within Stonehenge that equate to music and noted that Stonehenge, *and* the Sphinx Temple in Egypt, both share a repeated musical harmonic of 5/4, which is the major third

that repeats itself three times at each temple becoming its primary harmonic.

Could this influence consciousness? Fabien says "...this interval touches the emotions and was used by Bach to touch the higher emotions, which can produce feelings of lightness, strength and joy." In the same way, to raise the frequency of a church building as well as the congregation, the major third is used in religious music to evoke a higher emotional state of consciousness. At Stonehenge, its overall harmonic series suggests that one should leave behind any inharmonious energy within the 9/8 ratio area, which is close to the entrance, as this harmonic encourages its release, clearing the way to fully experience the other harmonics, such as the spiritual energy and joy from the 5/4.

Experience the Major Third at Stonehenge

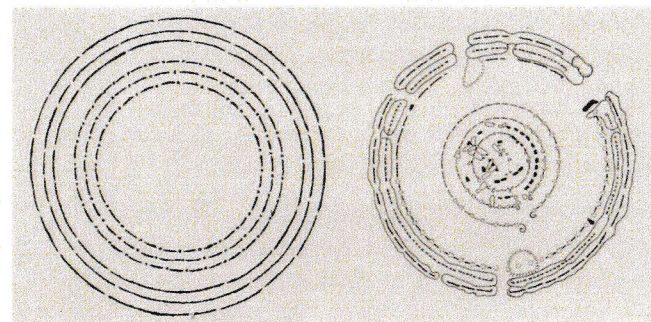


The 5/4 major third can be experienced within the gap between the lintelled stone ring and inner bluestone circle as shown. Many people whom I have taken to this location report feeling *lightness and joy* as it raises their emotional body, feelings and thoughts to a higher level. As I have mentioned in previous articles, the longheaded Neolithic had a different arrangement of inner ear bones; could it be that they could hear these musical ratios? I think so... because I discovered an incredible fact, Stonehenge's musical ratios are not just mathematical, they appear to be intimately

associated with powerful earth energies that rise from deep within the Earth.

The Music of Gaia

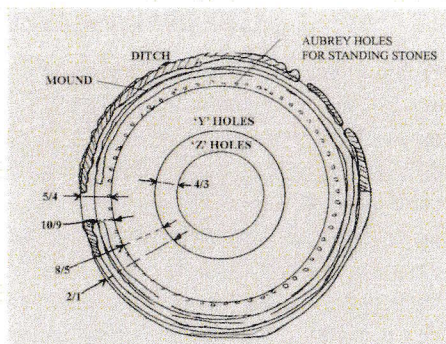
I noted that particular earth energy patterns produce what I call the *Music of the Earth*. I inherited the published and unpublished manuscripts of the late Guy Underwood; a pioneering Master Dowser and I have worked with the *Geodetic System of Earth Energies* since the late 80's—longer than Underwood himself. He noted that a powerful body of underground water that he claimed to be a blind spring, (which can also be a deep aquifer, or underground water under sustained pressure), generates two distinctive patterns of dowseable earth energy, one of which is a circular, or an oval pattern of earth energy called a *primary halo*, which is shown below (left). Stone circles were invariably placed on this earth energy pattern and hence their circular or oval shape. In numerous cases, the halo dictates the size and location of a stone circle, for example, at Stonehenge its six circular features, the ditch and bank, Aubrey Holes, the bluestone circle and the Y and Z Holes are positioned above the concentric circular energies, shown below (right).



Underwood 1940's

The Healing Music of Stonehenge

Remarkably, at Stonehenge I observed the harmonic relationship the earth energy circles form to one another equate to musical harmonics, as if they are singing to one another. It has long been known by geodetic dowsers that these circles of energy can exchange places boosting the energy levels of standing stones sited upon them. However, these energy exchanges also equate to musical harmonics as outlined below. Gaia is communicating to us in both number and sound, and perhaps, this inaudible music touches the soul. This gives me great comfort as many of Stonehenge's harmonics are incredibly healing. Let us now explore Stonehenge's circular earth energies and megalithic features in terms of Gaia's music.



Ditch/mound earth energy circles:
10/9 is a minor tone.

Bank/bluestone circle: 9/8 major second (e.g., C/D). Fabien says this interval brings tension between two polarities, creating movement that is used in modern classical music. To Kay Gardner this interval creates a feeling of lightness, openness and has a mild dissonance. The Q

Holes/R Holes also resonate to 9/8.

Bluestone circle/sarsen circle, the ditch to the Aubrey Holes and the sarsen circle/Z Holes: 5/4 the major third (e.g., C/E). Richard Cardew considered that the traditional symbolism of the number 3 led to a harmony of divine perfection. Mary Elizabeth Wakefield and Michael Angelo state that this interval can possess sweetness, tranquillity, stillness and repose. We have previously noted it is used in churches and cathedrals to raise emotional energy.

Bluestone circle/Y Holes: 8/5 minor sixth (e.g., C/A flat). Research by Kay suggests this interval creates a feeling of poignancy.

Y Holes/Z Holes: 4/3 perfect fourth (e.g., C/F). The Sumerian gods and their functions were assigned a number corresponding to musical ratios; perhaps the Celts and ancient Britons had corresponding musical associations too. If so, the 4/3 harmonic resonates with the Moon, the goddess, the Underworld of the ancestors and time past. Kay says 4/3 also creates a feeling of serenity, lightness, and openness, and is used in Pagan songs such as *The Earth is Our Mother*: Fabien feels the fourth interval gives a strong impression, rather like "awakening after a dream."

Z Holes/Q Holes: 3/2 perfect fifth (e.g., C/G). This is always seen as a desirable harmonic that expands energy in all directions and gives ease of flow. The perfect fifth relates to the Sun god, the Upperworld of time present, and time future.

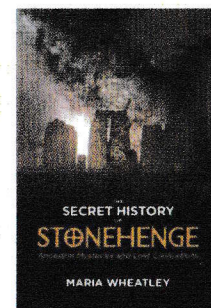
Y Holes/Q Holes: 2/1 an octave (e.g., C/C an octave above), brings balance and the harmonious union of yin and yang. According Mary Elizabeth and Michael, "It is perhaps best exemplified by the sound of men's and women's voices singing together in unison.

Clearly, there is far more to earth energy than once thought as it has many layers and influences, some of which are profound. The more we learn about earth energy, the more we learn about Mother Earth that brings us tantalising close to

the distant past, lost ceremonies and forgotten knowledge that stir lingering memories that still dance amid the stones to Gaia's music - calling us to remember that which was... and will be again...

Next time, we will look at the sound, light and earth energy technology of earthen mounds, such as Silbury Hill and Serpent Mound in the USA and uncover alternative and repressed history. We will breathe new life into ancient mounds in more ways than one that will bring a twist to coyote's tail!

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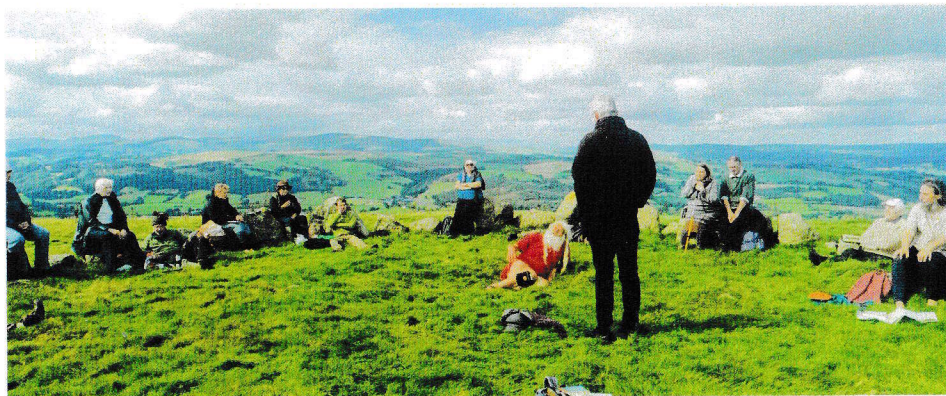
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Camlan Memorial Stone, Dinas Mawddwy



Moel Ty Uchaf with Hugh Evans (standing)



Llech Ronw with Hugh Evans (left) & Milly Jackdaw (right)



Cymer Abbey



Precipice Walk - picnic time!



Llech Idris

Gwynedd Moot Report by Liza Llewellyn

The Moot ran from Sunday 8th to Sunday 15th of September, 2024

Sunday 8th: We visited Collfryn ("Hill of sorrow"), then we went to see the Llanerfyl Yew (approx. 4000 years old!), finishing at St Cadfan's well (Llangadfan).

Monday 9th: Laurence Main led us on the King Arthur's Camlan Walk, starting at the Camlan Memorial Stone and finishing at Mallwyd church where King Arthur died.

Tuesday 10th: We visited Llech Ronw, the stone with the hole in it, then travelled to Llech Idris, finishing at the Rhaeddr Ddu waterfalls (the handle of the Plough). In the evening, we heard Storyteller Milly Jackdaw talk on the fourth branch of the Mabinogi.

Wednesday 11th: We went to Cymer Abbey, then to Cerrig Arthur (stones), and, after that, to Llynau Cregennen (lakes) which was featured in Hugh Evans' evening talk on the Gwynedd Zodiac.

Thursday 12th: Some of us went on the Precipice Walk, while others went to see the Nanteos Cup at Aberystwyth (see *The Nanteos Grail* book review in this issue), and then latecomers had a second chance to visit Mallwyd Church. In the evening, we had our Moot dinner at the Red Lion, Dinas Mawddwy.

Friday 13th: We started at Llandderfel where we saw Derfel's horse, then a strenuous trek up to Moel Ty Uchaf stone circle, finishing at Rhug for another Hugh Evans' talk - this time on the eastern side of the Gwynedd Zodiac.

Saturday 14th: First we went to St Peter ad Vincula Church, Pennal, and then a steep climb above Happy Valley to a stone circle called Eglwys Gwyddelod; after that, we went to Tywyn to see St Cadfan's grave, then to nearby Croes Maen (standing stone) and then ending the day with a visit to Tal-y-Llyn (a lake at the southern foot of Cadair Idris).

Sunday 15th: While many had left for home, the remaining eight of our group went to the Pleiades (on the landscape starmap) and took baptism at Tydecho's well, here where the saint communed with the angels.

Moot Attendance: 41

Please note that we have a now inactive **Facebook group**, of which the last post made on it was in 2019. There is an obsolete *email address* on that group which none of us can access, as it belonged to the sole administrator of the Facebook group who died... so please send any **articles** you wish to have published to our POSTAL address ONLY which is: Laurence Main, Network of Ley Hunters, 9 Mawddwy Cottages, Minllyn, Dinas Mawddwy, Machynlleth, SY20 9LW, Wales, UK. Thank you.

WAR OF THE WORLDS AND THE FOSSIL ZODIACS Part.1 BY FIONN RAWNSLEY

Dinosaur's ruled the earth up until the end of the Cretaceous and Tertiary boundary which was brought to an abrupt end by the Chicxulub meteor impact 66 million years ago and since then our ancestors began with a sort of rat and kind of adapted until they stood upright and learned to bonk other animals on the head in order to eat them, since then its just been getting better and better hasn't it, well hasn't it?

So this is the scientific paradigm we have all taken for given because it has been proven with scientific research into fossil remains. What if something turned up in the fossil record which might put the iguana amongst the trilobites?

I have just watched David Attenborough looking at the fossil remains from a deposit in North America which is supposed to have happened on the day of the Chicxulub impact. One of the finds was a complete fossil of a small turtle which has very oddly been impaled right through with a wooden spike like a spit. So in all that chaos of the terrible aftermath of the impact a little turtle got very unlucky and was spiked through with a wooden spike top to toe ready to roast, thats an accident really? You are kidding me, that is evidence of human activity on that day. The archaeologists also found a single dinosaur drumstick like, leg (I'm thinking thanksgiving day 66 million BC), the rest of the animal was missing? It sounds like dinner for later to me. How does this match with other fossil evidence.

During my visual research into the Stonehenge zodiac I was casting my net around to see what might link itself to the location of Stonehenge, each location I trialed with a straight line along which I would locate many landscape images of the Aztec Sun Calendar design on an extremely large scale in the landscape, an ancient pattern which has come down to us through the tradition of the Inca. I located these unknown geoglyphic landscapes by the use of photographic superimposition of the Aztec design. Each alignment of Sun temples would take me back to Stonehenge itself, and beyond to a further alignment until they would be lost into an ocean, I realised these were ancient meridians. Each meridian represented a very considerable length of time. Civilisations would have arisen and fallen but the Polar star religion to which the Sun temples belonged would endure; but they all went to Stonehenge. Well its maybe been there since a very remote time indeed. By researching these lines of temples I inadvertently stumbled across an anomaly. Meteoric craters seemed to reoccur and invariably right upon the surface of the Sun temples I was locating.

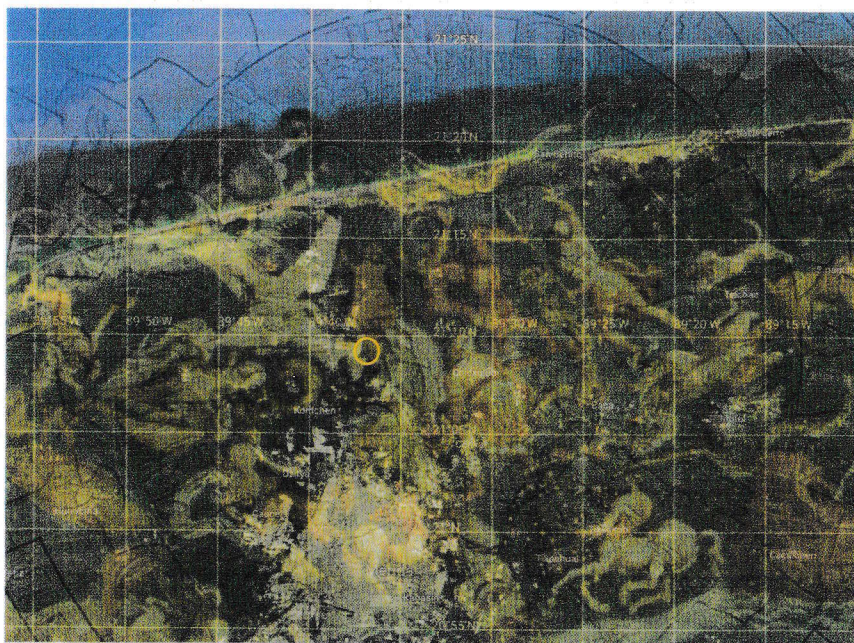
Why were there so many meridians corresponding with astroblemes, I found that the areas struck by meteors were wiped clear of detail..that means that the Sun calendar designs were already established when the

meteors hit the Earth; I had a dating mechanism of sorts, well at least where the meteor strike had been dated.

I thought this is really odd, one strike on a Sun landscape a coincidence, two times ooh! well thats pushing it, but my research turned up several meridians with multiple strikes; I thought I would have a look at the Chicxulub, this is the one everyone has been talking about, at 66 M.y ago on the Yukatan peninsular, This is the meteor which wiped out the dinosaurs and created a global catastrophe which forms the K. T boundary event.

I could clearly see a very feint but clear Sun calendar still detectable in some areas but not in the central zone, but without doubt this area has been rubbed out, even a heavy handed rubbing out leaves some trace on paper, well the Earth is no different particularly on this huge scale. The next thing I did was an experiment, I took the Caprarola fresco of the zodiac which I have found has been a perfect match an several other zodiac sites.(the Aztec sun calendar is always embedded within the same zodiac design) I positioned and scaled the whole design by clues I could see in the satellite image and then I began the process of checking, checking and checking again. This was a very successful superimposition in that there is still matching in lots of areas, the town of Merida occupies an area where Sagittarius is still clear a testament to the persistence of traditional paths and

Chicxulub impact Yukatan peninsular; Greek/Roman style Zodiac and Dendera style; Google Earth image with photo superimposition.



road angles and so on and so forth, a very clear zodiac but at the same time really very feint too with several asterisms appearing to have been lost to the sea. The Chicxulub meteor is supposed to have hit just off the coast but the devastation was total on a global scale so it is surprising to find anything let alone a very human pattern.

Along with my discovery of this zodiac went the devastation of my own belief in evolution in the way Darwin and endless other scientists proclaim it has happened. This zodiac would have needed a very well established spiritual tradition with Earth zodiacs achieved on a huge scale and Sun temple designs too all requiring sophistication and language with possibly thousands of years of development, tools skills and quite frankly everything to do with civilisation already there at the moment of the Cretaceous and Tertiary boundary. Look at the zodiac itself, there are kings and queens , legends, the furnace, the metal work of gold crowns, weapons like swords and the Holy Grail, also animals, like domesticated horses and dogs, the chariot of Phaeton with wheels !

If the zodiac design was in place in the landscape of the Yukatan peninsular when the Chicxulub meteor hit ,most of what we believe about the evolution of man is not true.

Why am I even looking where there should be no evidence, I don't know. There was without doubt a zodiac at Chicxulub on the Yukatan peninsular 66 million years ago, which has left a clear stain despite the terrible meteor or missile strike from what must have been a safe distance, (nowhere here on Earth). Civilisation eventually got going again here on Earth. Survival can't have been easy even if the Cenotes (caves under the Yucatan area) were extensive. If one knew it was potentially coming and one had time to lay in stores, batten down entrances, achieve as much shielding under rock as possible, it may have been a considerable time before Earth settled down again and the global winter began to thaw, it would eventually stop raining sulphuric acid and dropping particulates setting fire to forests worldwide and enough to choke most organisms. Months certainly, but years most probably before earth tremors would stop. A different world would emerge then.

I next set my sights on one of the the very earliest known asteroid strikes on Earth, the Vredefort impact structure. This strike occurred during the paleoprotozoic period 2.023 billion years ago, thats about half the age of Earth itself. The Earths landmasses then were collected into a continent which geologists call Nuna. It has been calculated that the 15 mile wide asteroid which barrelled into Earth created an impact basin within three rings of mountains over 200 miles in diameter pushed up by the force with a rebound pinnacle at the centre. The mess would have been global with tsunami and earthquakes and shock ripples which would have liquified deserts and turned even placid glacial lakes into stormy seas for a brief while. If there had been buildings like Stonehenge or the Great pyramid they may have survived as they stand upon hard rock bases and despite the

resonant disruption they could have stayed intact because of the way they are nit together but they weren't there then, we don't think.

The Vredefort impact basin is now in what has become South Africa and despite being near Johannesburg is mostly just African countryside. The zodiac design is remarkably still visible like the weakest stain in the landscape, with Lyre Vultura at the epicentre. The image is like what might remain if one burnt a piece of paper with it printed upon it, still visible. This is not a design achieved after the impact but was I believe already there in the landscape when the asteroid hit.

I decided to trial the other zodiac which I have found at three other locations, the zodiac of Dendera. This is a circular design and is thought to have been invented during late Ptolemaic Egypt . Sometimes landscape images which are on a massive scale can contain different designs within them which are determinable using photo superimposition. Images which can coexist within the same landscape made at different periods do not necessarily obliterate the previous design but are hard to see with the naked eye. All terrestrial zodiacs are only visible from a great altitude hence the use of satellite imagery.

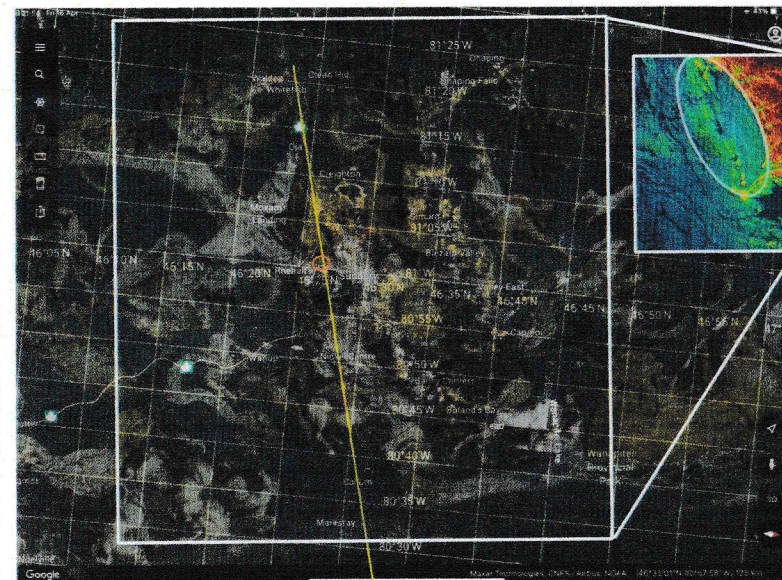
The zodiac of Dendera is also figured within the Vredefort impact area with some figures clearly outside the circle of the mountainous remains of the impact basin. The Dendera design is also comprehensively depicted. Two zodiacs and one landscape. I believe that both zodiacs belong to the continent of Nuna period and were deliberately targeted.

Wait there is more..

The leafy mining town of Sudbury Ontario Canada is the current human occupation of what is known as the Sudbury Structure or the Sudbury Nickle eruptive. The large and gently cupped depression is all that remains of one of the most massive meteoric collisions this Earth has ever experienced 1.849 billion years ago. A 15 km wide asteroid apparently hit the Earth during the Paleoproterozoic probably causing near global devastation. This was a very long period of the history of Earth where the Earths landmass was a massive single continent called Nuna by our current Geologically minded community. It is a time of mountain range formation and a time when the flora and fauna were in the process of early evolution, flowering plants and bees were developing and oxygen producing stromatolites were common in some of the shallow seas, enriching the atmosphere for all the new species blossoming in the primeval forests.

The thing about the Sudbury impact is that it was a direct hit upon a well established terrestrial zodiac. The level of disruption to this huge zodiac is considerable particularly within the impact basin where little has survived but because of its scale there is a large portion where despite some devastation the engraving is still legible outside of the direct impact. The other thing which is evident in Sudbury is that here can also be found the Dendera form of zodiac. Occupying the same landscape again just like Vredefort; two zodiacs in one landscape again. Perhaps the primary zodiac is

Sudbury impact zone with Greek/ Roman style zodiac superimposed.



the Egyptian style Dendera design and the secondary was the more 'Greek style zodiac'. Either way there shouldn't be any terrestrial zodiac design there at all. There were no humans then were there 1.849 billion years ago.

Yarrababba impact in Australia occurred during the Huronian glaciation, a snowball Earth period 2.229 billion years ago. It has been calculated that the bolide hit a layer of ice 2km thick. Again the desert site of this impact appears to have been a zodiac landscape having both the Dendera and the Greek styles of zodiac in place when the bolide hit. This zodiac has sustained the most devastation of any other I have studied, one might say it is a ghost of an image in places but surprisingly there is still enough evidence for my methods to produce a confirmation of its existence and a resurrection visually.(sorry not enough space for a photo)

Popagai Impact 62 miles in diameter in Russia linked to the Eocene-Oligocene extinction event only 35 million years ago. Recent discoveries have linked it to the Manicouagan impact in Canada, and the Clearwater lakes impact. This coincidence of time and angle of impact suggests a multiple impact like Shoemaker-Levy 9, as observed striking Jupiter in 1994 . In the case of the Popagai astrobleme the impact was so intense it generated a large deposit of diamonds which has become a source of industrial grade stones for the whole of Russia. Popagai was also both a Dendera and a Greek style zodiac landscape at the time of the impact. As was Manicouagan in Canada.

Six times and more this planet has sustained near total devastation from an extraterrestrial source over 2.229 billion years. That is a sustained, long term effort to erase a system of terrestrial zodiacs and life on Earth.

Because I have made use of high altitude images to generate my research it has also been possible to look at other planets through the same lens as it were. I have high definition digital globe maps of both Mars and Moon which both had systems of terrestrial zodiacs present upon their surfaces at the time of being struck by meteors. By using NASA photographs of Venus I have been able to study one or two features which remain on the terrifically hot planet particularly meteor strikes and it does seem that there was also a similar system to the Earth system of zodiacs. I do ask 'Have I been looking at the remains of an interplanetary conflict?'

Perhaps the answer may lie in the two very different schemes of zodiac located at each meteor strike. The Dendera scheme feels somehow older, actually despite it having recognisable constellations which appear in the Greek zodiac there is a very different feel to it, much more formalised as though there is a sort of magical text, punctuated with hieroglyphics, this is something very different than the Greek style.

The Dendera zodiac does not involve a sort of humanising quality that the Greek version does. In the Greek version there is a sense of mythic personal identity. The ostentatious dress of kings and half dressed queens, fantastic beasts, centaurs and a menagerie of very life like individual characters and objects. Where as the Dendera zodiac seems to have beings which are emblematic or a sort of hieroglyphic text which are gods carrying offerings or making libations, there is a sacredness to the presence of the symbolic beings. The mind of the artist of the Greek zodiac design was familiar with a human world with its ego and carnal appetite, but the mind of the designer of the Dendera zodiac only seems to dwell in the formal archetypal world of hieroglyph and symbol. This is a world uncluttered by personal egoism. Each being is present within its self for its own sacred sake, no interaction.

Maybe the Greek zodiac was designed by someone with Earthly values and the Dendera zodiac designed with only cosmic values in mind. Each zodiac has a different source, one is temporal and the other omni-present and eternal. Perhaps this suggests a battle between dualism and consciousness, man and god's; or the man of God and the God in man.

Given the recent history of Christianity and the sort of lack of compassion extended to Mexican Indians for instance in the early days of the Spanish conquest one could easily imagine this same philosophy extended on a planetary scale. Perhaps a ruthless dictate where one is made to give ones soul back to the Sun if one is only using existence for ones own egocentric ends (rather like we all currently are here on Earth)

Washing Stones Gully by Johanna van Fessem

After a dark season of recurring flu with long after effects of weakness, what with the rains and the storms (and snow - Yes!) and the short days sometimes spent entirely inside, I am now recovered enough from coughs, nose drips and at least five bouts of flu, that I can start walking again. And with the walk I'm back into the right mental space and the blessing of being outside on the land, which is inspiring as always. My first walk in March is eastwards, walking over Glastonbury Tor and Stonedown towards Norwood Manor farm and from there on the footpath to beyond West Pennard, reaching Washing Stones Gully and the Washing Stones themselves. Although on the map this isn't indicated as a historical or ancient site yet I wonder what the story about them is. Was it here, that local women brought their laundry to wash and bash on the stones, bringing out with soap suds the mud in the breeches, the sweat from the frocks and the smell from the socks worn by their farming families? Washing Stones Gully is a narrow, densely wooded crevice on the bottom of which runs a hidden unnamed beck. The public footpath leads over the top of the gully and you get glimpses of a deep, unspoilt and inaccessible piece of nature. Later you are led by the path down into the woods themselves. They look so small and insignificant on the map, but, standing on a decrepit footbridge over the stream on the bottom of the valley, one seems to have descended into an Other-world where you can feel the fairies look at you from behind the tree branches and hiding under the leaves of the wild garlic. It has just begun to grow. There are no flowers yet; it is much too early. Usually the wild garlic blooms in April or even as late as Beltane, but their new pointed green leaves are now at their most aromatic and succulent. I ask permission of the garlic fairy to pick some to make garlic butter, saying how much I appreciate it, and I thought it was alright. However, just after putting a handful of leaves in my empty lunch box, I hear dogs and their walker approaching. As soon as the four russet whippets - running ahead - become aware of me they burst out in aggressive barking and yapping, charging at me in a threatening way. The peace in which I just was enveloped, standing dreamily on the bridge, is torn apart by these faithful dogs, who think they have to chase an intruder. It's okay dealing with one aggressive dog, but a pack of four can be somewhat more dangerous, as they're not afraid and encourage each other, especially if the dog walker has no intention to call them to order. The best thing to do is to ignore all of them, nose in the wind, as if their aggression has no effect on me and I start towards the west, walking home beside the A361, passing Havyatt and crossing Ponter's Ball on muddy footpaths. They are two parallel worlds narrowly together, but actually wide apart. The peace of the footpath with its nearness to the natural world, the grass, the puddles, the alders, contrasts strongly with the tarmacked highway of speed, fire and iron which is the A 361. At home I chop the garlic leaves very finely, heartily thanking the fairies of Washing Stones Gully and mix the leaves with butter and spread it on warm, home baked spelt bread. Eating this raises my eyes to Heaven! How spiritual is that!



THE EVOLUTION OF SPIRITUAL MAN - PART 2.

By Roy Snelling

In our present Universe the cosmos has created myriads of life-forms that exist on many dimensions everywhere. On the material Plane astronomers are now convinced that stars in our Galaxy that have planetary systems that sustain life, where there is a planet in the so-called 'Goldilocks-Zone', are the norm rather than the exception. So what of one particular life-form; Man? Spiritual Man is a creation of the Cosmic Mind through which it can have a spiritual existentialist life on all planes of creation, even on the Material Plane. Spiritual Man is a prototypical form with collective consciousness that can incarnate into humanoid physical beings wherever they are created in the Universe. Over eons of time, in our Solar System, Gaia evolved a humanoid form, Cro-Magnon Man which developed into Homo-Sapiens, which was able to accept the descent (fall) of the incarnating spirit of Universal-Man, Adam. The word 'Adam' comes from the Hebrew 'Adam-Cadmon' or 'Adamus' which was the collective term for Humanity. But Humanity as 'Spiritual-Man'. So Spiritual-Man, Adam, with the potential of both gender, contracted with Gaia, the Earth-Mother, Ea or Eve, representing the feminine 'Soul' principle of the Earth, to share life with Homo Sapiens to their mutual benefit. Adam would provide Gaia / Eve with the stimulus for the Earthly evolution of her Human species and she would give Adam the chance of an existential spiritual experience in matter. In other words, God experiencing its own creation.

Coming now to the relationship of Man to the created Universe, we first of all have to accept that we are talking about the indwelling consciousness that motivates the soul-essence and materiality of Homo-Sapiens. Einstein once asked the question '..... Is the Universe friendly?'. Without the negative influence of the Demiurge we could have answered 'yes'. We could say, in respect of our patch of the Universe Yes, if Man lived in symbiotic relationship with the Earth and all the other species that share this home with us. Yes, if Man lived in harmony with the immutable laws that govern the created Universe. Yes, if Man lived in harmony with the Plan of evolution for our Solar System. But is the term 'friendly' relevant, as it engenders its opposite 'unfriendly'? It is what it is. 'I am that I am'. It is of necessity. By living in harmony with the plan of spiritual evolution decreed for Humanity, in

harmony with the inherent Love of the Cosmos, in a way, yes. Bearing in mind that the laws and powers of the Cosmos are neutral in 'intent' and operate as of necessity. Friendliness is a Human connotation that we project onto an all-loving God. We? But who are we? In respect of our innermost selves, our connection to the collective consciousness of 'Spiritual Man', the Christos, the Divine Spark within us, we ARE God experiencing It's own creation. But our consciousness operates on different levels. In our everyday lives our incarnated consciousness is shared with that of the brain, of the mortal ego. At that level we ought perhaps to be grateful for being able to share in the great experiment of this Universe. We are created with free-will as are all intelligent conscious beings, including planets, stars and galaxies in respect of their Spiritual natures, although the latter two do have the Divine Plan for the evolution of the Cosmos imprinted within their consciousness. Now there's a thought! Free-will allows us, in an existential sense, to make mistakes, which bring us out of alignment with the Will of the Cosmos. This induces pain, that provides the impetus to get back onto our evolutionary path, to re-calibrate our organism, our psyche, to re-align with the Cosmic Will. But this 'pain' was simply like allowing a child to burn its fingers in the fire so that it would not do it again, a sharp lesson! The use of free-will was not supposed to lead us into situations where we built up baggage of fear, guilt, anger, grief, and all the other negative emotions that stem from these four. Baggage that would set up a shadow in our sub-conscious that would fracture our psyche, fracture our spiritual will, the broken sword of the wounded hero. What therefore has our relationship been to the so-called Demiurge of the Old Testament?

The whole of life is a Cosmic experiment. God creates, and learns from It's creation. We are part of that experiment, part of God's self-reflexion. Every star, every galaxy, every life-system is an experiment. It has been said that in the whole of our Galaxy, with its 200 billion star systems, our little planet Gaia is unique. That it has a greater complexity of life upon it than anywhere else in the Milky-Way Galaxy. And we Earth-Humans are an existential ingredient of that experiment, in fact, central to it. We have a responsibility to the whole of Nature to make it work! By living with free-will, but always re-aligning ourselves to the evolutionary plan when we stray from the path, we feed back into the collective consciousness of humanity, of Spiritual Man, together with in all other life-forms in the Universe, the fruits of this act of creation.

But if the billions of billions of Cosmic Atoms that are Divine Sparks from the Archetypal Spiritual Adam are each going through their own existential existence has God lost control? Where is the mind of God? Who is it that is monitoring, adjusting, promoting evolution? So we return to our Divine Paradox. Despite the creation of various planes of existence into an increasingly formalized time-space continuum by a process of scared geometry the Absolute Cosmos as the Unmanifest never stops being Absolute, in the Eternal Now. Each Divine Spark is like a hologram; although seemingly separate from other Divine Sparks each is within itself also the absolute. It is said that Brahman dreams the World into existence. In the projection into a dream we do not stop being what we essentially are. In our so-called 'waking-consciousness' are we also, like God, as God, in a dream, with our true consciousness clearer and sharper on a higher dimension, where we in our 'higher-selves' are really awake?

As we experience life we feed the results of such into our higher consciousness of Spiritual Man, into the Solar Christos, thence back into the absolute. So the Cosmos is continually absorbing the results of its new Universe. New? The Absolute is in the Eternal Now. I leave it with the reader to work out that paradox. But there comes a time in each spirit / soul's wheel of incarnations, having attained self-consciousness, when it starts to question who it is, what it is, where it is going. The incarnated consciousness starts to look for its 'higher-self', through introspection, contemplation and meditation. St. Francis of Assisi is reputed to have said: '.....Who we are looking for is who is looking'. Another paradox. The author of this article not so long ago started to have the feeling '..... I want to go home!'. No, not to my house, where I was sitting. Not transition from this incarnation having had memory of past lives with the certainty that I would have to incarnate again on this Earth. But a deep longing to return to Source. Together with others of similar experience, is this a symptom of the implosion of the present Universe that has gone past its nadire, the opposite of the 'Big-Bang'? When we complete our wheel of incarnations we become re-absorbed into the collective consciousness of humanity, then the Cosmic or Spiritual Man, then the Absolute, Cosmic Consciousness. The loss of our individual spiritual personality, built up so laboriously over so many lives, is not annihilated as some Buddhists teach. Our consciousness expands into a far greater

consciousness of all life. Eventually the total of all individual consciousnesses become one again and know that they are God!

And the end-result? It has already been suggested at the beginning of this article that the current Universe is already imploding. Matter is being returned to pure energy. Eventually all dimensions of creation will be disintegrated one by one, the energy of each with their collective consciousness memories purified and transmitted up to the next plane which will then itself be folded up. And this process will continue until only the Absolute exists. Brahma – Siva – Vishnu are dissolved back into the sleeping Brahman. The ultimate Cosmic Black Hole! Or conversely, awakened into It from their own sleep! The Absolute then digests the results of its last creative cycle, which we have all contributed to, until a time (time?) comes when this analysis turns into a new (new ?) intent to create a new Cosmos. But if the Unmanifest , as the Absolute in the Eternal-Now is just that, surely all new Cosmoses and Universes already exist? Which means all the future 'we' already exist. Another paradox.

Gwynedd Moot, September 2024 (photos by Liza Llewellyn)



St Cadfan's Grave



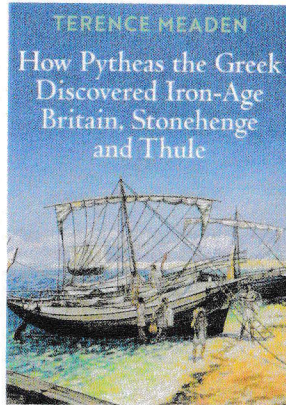
Croes Maen

How Pytheas The Greek Discovered Iron-Age Britain, Stonehenge and Thule

Terence Meaden

Published by New Generation Publishing,
London, January 2024, 120 pp, colour and B&W photos
throughout, ISBN 13: 978-1835631713

The book discusses how Pytheas, an avid explorer, who was sailing from his home in a Greek colony called *Massalia* (now, Marseilles, France) and entered Britain, not via Cornwall as you might expect, but from the *opposite* side, via *Kantion* (now, Kent), then, walking the country from East to West, came across Stonehenge. This was circa 325 BC. Fascinatingly, there is evidence, discussed in the book, that Pytheas met a *priesthood* operating at Stonehenge who apparently used, in their rituals, a language peculiar only to them, a priestly language - sounds like druids to me! Available from Amazon as paperback @ £21.99 & hardback @ £29.99



Taliesin Origins

Dr. Gwilym Morus-Baird

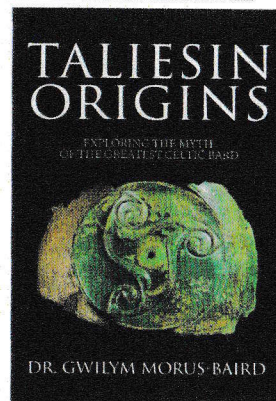
Published by Celtic Source, Wales,
September 2023, 307 pp, paperback,
ISBN 13: 978-1739527617

The enigmatic figure of the great Welsh Bard was mythologized over the years into a universal spirit: -

*"I was in the Ark with Noah and Alpha [...]
I was with my Lord in the manger of the oxen and the ass;
I helped Moses through the water of the Jordan [...]
And I am a teacher of the entire universe".*

Taliesin certainly got around – he was everywhere and in everything!

The book's sources include *The Book of Taliesin*, *The Tale of Taliesin* and *The Mabinogion* (quoted above). There are chapters on Prophecy, the Awen (poetic/divine inspiration), the Cauldron of Ceridwen, Annwn/Annwn (Otherworld), Transformation, and Rebirth. The author would enjoy Graham Griffiths' *Behold Jerusalem* which shows Wales herself as a landscape goddess, the living Ceridwen! Available from Amazon for £12.99, and the author also offers the book free with a paid website membership at celticsource.online/taliesin-origins-2.

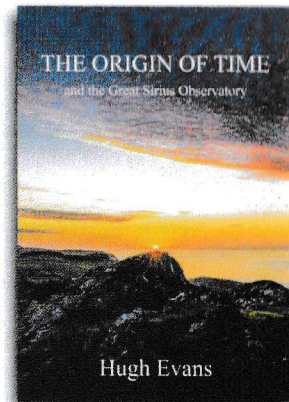


The Origin of Time

Hugh Evans

Self-published, 2024, full coloured images throughout,
410 pp, paperback & Amazon Kindle ed.
ISBN 13: 978-1916887114

This is the third book in the author's *Origin* series, the others being *The Origin of the Zodiac* and *The Origin of Numbers*. How can we determine the origin of this mysterious phenomenon called 'time'? Well, we only know of time through our observances of heavenly bodies: the sun, the moon, planets and stars. We know the hours of the day by the position of the sun in the sky, of the months by the moon, and the year by the zodiacal progression; we also know of longer cycles of time by the constellations on our horizon line. However, do we know when this measurement that we call 'time' had its *origin*? This book answers that question. As part of that answer, the author looks at star-maps across the world, including the Gwynedd, Dendera and Babylonian zodiacs, the Lascaux caves and Gobekli Tepe. Can be purchased directly from originofthezodiac.com for £27.98 (Incl. p&p).



The Nanteos Grail

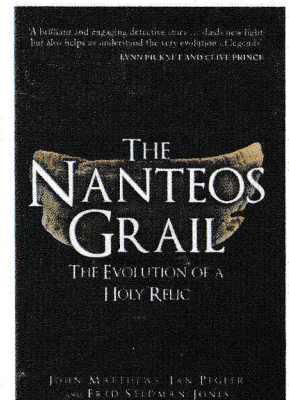
John Mathews, Ian Peglar, Fred Stedman-Jones

Amberley Publishing, Gloucestershire, 2022, 264 pp
B&W photos (on glossy paper), paperback
ISBN 13: 978-1398106222

At our recent Gwynedd Moot, some of our members visited the National Library of Wales in Aberystwyth to see a small, fractured, wooden cup, housed in a glass display case. Amazingly, this humble-looking relic is said by some to be nothing less than the very Holy Grail itself!

The Cup's name came from the fact that it was housed for some time at the Nanteos Mansion. *Nanteos*, by the way, is Welsh for 'Stream of the Nightingale'. However, the Nanteos Cup was moved to a house in Herefordshire from where, in July 2014, it made news for being stolen! Exactly a year later, Ian Peglar (one of the authors) was booked to speak at our Dinas Mawddwy Moot about the Cup and, while at the week-long Moot, news came through that the stolen artefact had been retrieved! You can see the relevant article from *The Guardian* in our 16th Newsletter and note that the article was dated 27th June 2015, the exact same day our Moot-goers were arriving!

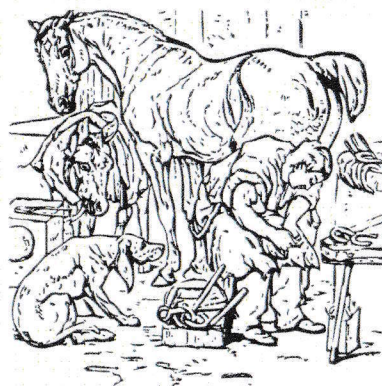
But, you may ask: is the Nanteos Cup really the Grail? Well, now you can read this very well-researched book on the mysterious mazer and make up your own mind! Available from Amazon for £13.19



THE STABLE END

with

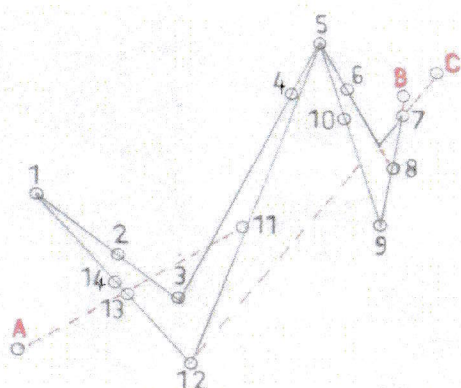
Richard Knight,
the Rustic Farrier



Lodges & Granges, part 4:

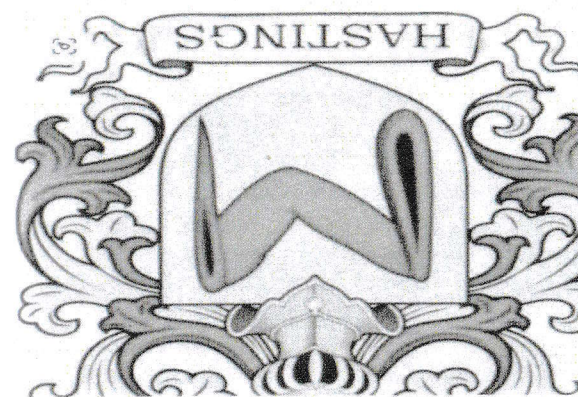
Hastings & the Long Man of the Hills

Spare a thought for the postman with all these Court Lodges to contend with. When I was joining the dots with straight lines on this map I got as far as the big stylized 'TICK'-shape from 1 to 5 and wanted it to end there because it was so perfect. But it didn't stop and I was forced to carry on ruining my lovely 'tick' -



1. Flimwell Grange
2. Court Lodge
3. Court Lodge
4. Lodge Place
5. Ninn Lodge
6. Court Lodge Farm
7. Court Lodge
8. LodgeLand
9. Court Lodge
10. Court Lodge
11. Baron's Grange
12. Fairlight Lodge
13. Brook Lodge Farm
14. The Grange

This shape above reminded me of something I'd seen before! You see in Tewkesbury, named after the god who gave us Tuesday¹, every now and then the shops get bedecked with various flags. These flags are the coats of arms of the people fighting in the Battle of Tewkesbury and the strangest one resembled the tick-shaped figure made by the Court Lodges -



The best map shop in the world happens to be in Tewkesbury (many old O.S. maps for just £1), so I asked the bloke in there and he said it was the coat of arms of the Hastings family. I was showing it to some people in the pub and said it was funny that it was upside down, to which somebody said, not upside down if you lived in London and viewed it from there! - Brilliant!

I'd read about Richard de Hastings who was a friend of Richard de Lucy and Grand Master of the Knights Templar in the 12th Century. More on that later, but now back to the diagram we started with...because I deliberately haven't said where it is, so here goes!

All the numbers are named but not the letters A, B and C. In reverse order -

- C. Lodge House
- B. The Priory at Bonnington
- A. Senlac Hill....Battle Abbey, 1066...
site of the BATTLE OF HASTINGS !!!

The map used is O.S. Map One Inch, sheet 184, HASTINGS.

Now....on studying the next map to the west (O.S. One Inch, sheet 183), I found a similar figure made of Courts, Lodges and Granges. *It joined the 'Hastings figure' at Flimwell Grange.* The figure has several points of real interest, including Brightling Temple, Boarshead, Cross in Hand, Piltdown and ...

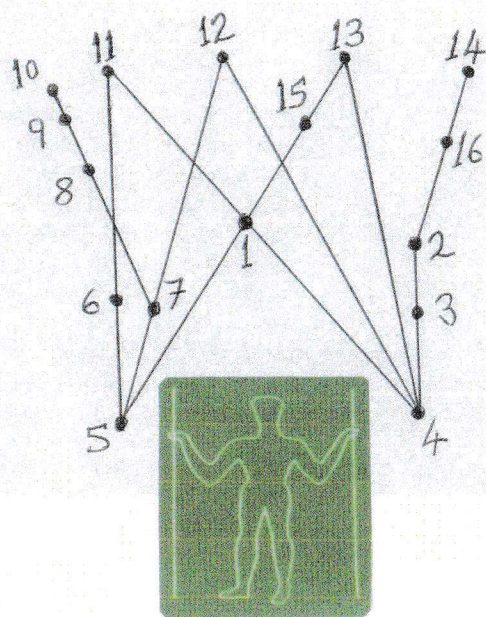
THE LONG MAN OF WILMINGTON

The Long Man hill figure is actually situated at the bottom of the green picture of him² and the figure made of Courts, Lodges and Granges is, unbelievably, a kind of straight-lined stylized portrayal of the ancient warrior (see image below). I think I'm safe calling him a warrior because even if he lacks the aggressive wedding tackle of the Cerne Giant, he looks like he would still make a dangerous opponent!

Brightling was home to another Victorian nutter, of whom more later. Piltdown, you may have heard of in the context of 'Piltdown Man', a great bit of 'scientific' skulduggery by people who really should have known better. Cross in Hand is a village and inn with a wonderful history.

¹ The Anglo-Saxon war god, Tiw. *Tiw's Day* = Tuesday. In Norse, this god is called Tyr.

² i.e. the actual Long Man would be much further south in relation to the network-of-leys pattern.



CROSS IN HAND

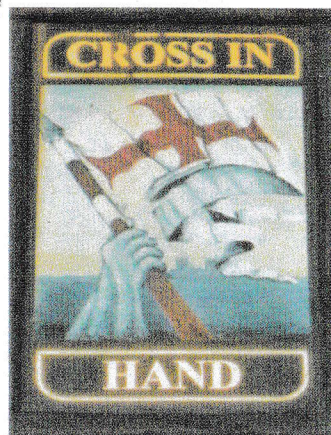
The head of my stylised 'Long Man' is in the village of BoarsHEAD (beside Aldwick Grange) and the cross between his legs is in the village of CROSS in Hand, at a famous post windmill³ in fact.

The Latin name was *Cruce Manus* which was recorded in 1547. The pub sign (right) tells the story of how the village got its name: the Crusaders and Templars gathered here before sailing to the Holy Land to do battle with Saladin. This is why I pointed out the resemblance of the Long Man to a warrior.

Two fairs per year were held in Cross in Hand at which there was a strong man contest. My sources tell me this was always won by one 'Strong John Saunders', who sounds brilliant as he could lift 2 cwt⁴ above his head.

For some reason the village is also called Isenhurst where "Hurst" equals wooded hill and "Isen" probably ISIS.

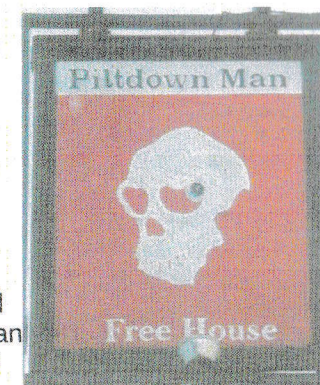
1. Cross in Hands
2. Brightling Temple
3. Court Lodge
4. Court Lodge
5. Bushy Lodge
6. Upper Lodge
7. Laughton Lodge
8. Piltdown
9. Danehill Lodge
10. Twyford Lodge
11. New Lodge
12. Aldwick Grange/Boarshead
13. Dewhurst Lodge
14. Flimwell Grange
15. Convent
16. Court Lodge



PILTDOWN MAN

Another pub sign telling the story.

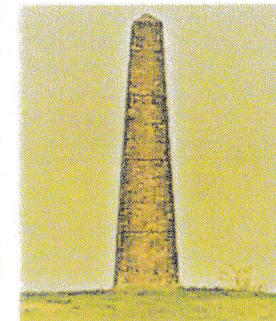
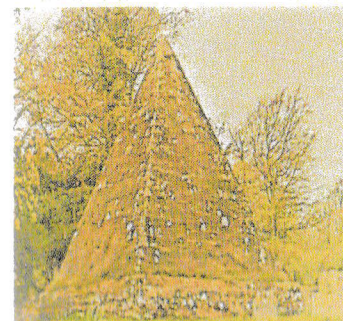
In 1912 amateur archaeologist Charles Dawson (*not* Darwin), found the missing link in PILTDOWN. He claimed to have found a skull, teeth, jawbone, other bones and tools in Pleistocene gravel beds. Excellent, trebles all round, but wait! ...41 years later, in 1953, it was exposed as a deliberate fraud. Dawson had inserted the jawbone of an orangutan and fooled everyone, or had he? Very irresponsible for a man of letters...but funny. [True skull-duggery! - Ed.]



BRIGHTLING TEMPLE

There's always a Temple of some sort attached to these Lodge-Grange figures and this one was built by a proper nutcase whose main ambition was to be remembered for evermore as 'Honest John Fuller'. In deference to his wishes everybody calls him 'MAD JACK FULLER'. Often drunk and always making stupid wagers, while away from home, he once bet some of his mates that he could see the spire of Dallington Church from his house. After discovering, on his return, that he couldn't, undaunted, he had his workmen hurriedly build a 'steeple' closer to home, so as to win the bet... and it's still there as one of his follies!⁵ Two of his other follies are shown below.

These are the Mausoleum Pyramid (left, below) in which he is buried sitting at a steel table with a full meal, a bottle of claret, a dinner suit and a top hat. The Temple itself was home to raucous parties with ladies of ill repute. There was also



his Tower, a fairy tale of a construction. And the Brightling Needle (left) is the obelisk which forms a straight line with the statue of General Wolfe at Greenwich and the obelisk of the Duke of Kent at Trent Park. It is the second highest point in Sussex.

Born in 1757 and died in 1834, Fuller was Captain of Light Infantry and M.P. from 1780 to 1812. He was once driving a cart with a passenger friend who foolishly

³ A type of windmill mounted on a single central vertical post, hence its name.

⁴ cwt = 'a hundred weight', from c = cent (hundred) and wt = weight; weighing originally 100 pounds.

⁵ You could say, humorously yet accurately, that he built the folly after he realized his folly.

said he'd never been in a cart accident. Mad Jack pointed the horse at the hedge and made him jump it, thereby ending the gap in his friend's education. On the plus side, he supplied Eastbourne with its first lifeboat. He built a full scale observatory for stargazing... or was it to heliograph messages to fellow spies? - I suspect everyone!

Next issue, we leave our Lodges and Granges behind and ride once more the crystal WHITE HORSEto new adventures! – Ed.

[All editing and footnotes by Liza Llewellyn]

Brief bio of Richard Knight, the Rustic Farrier

Richard was born about two yards from the River Kennet in Minal, Mildenhall, Wiltshire in what is now called The Old Forge. His father was the last blacksmith in the area and was a Romany Gypsy who taught his son the trade of farrier, which he still is to this day.

Thanks to Bran Braniff
for assistance with typing.



STOP PRESS: Phil Rickman has died. Obituary to follow!



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