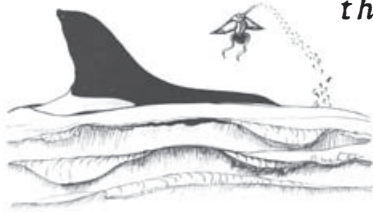


**Martín Prechtel's Annual Northern California Ritual Gathering To Feed
the Holy Water Woman of the Sea**



**Adding Our Beautiful Noise
to the Pounding Symphony of the
Divine Mother's Whale-driven Celestial Surf**

To the old time Tzutujil Maya people of Guatemala, the oceans are the horizontal rhythmic edges of an infinite sky wherein reside all the spirits of Holy Time, unfolding, whose children have voices whose singing creates the infinite diversity of matter and tangible life. The land, its living beings and our own generations of life and living are a singular renewing island of beauty and deliciousness in the middle of this rolling sea-sky of singing time.

Called by the Tzutujil "the fruit of soil," the earth is the result of the unimaginably immense and diverse flowering of this spirit sky's infinite ocean whose jazz-like life-making symphony of every diverse sound manifests in this world as some living thing, weather or place.

The so-called tangible world is made of a choir of spirits whose dedicated endless singing brings us into form and feeling. Our life-long rental fee to the Holy, for this gift of being sung into the symphony of life, is the deliciousness of our own human echo as sung from our throats and forms of beauty created from our hands, sent back to them as the kind of food needed by these Holy singers to sustain their own continued singing of the Universe into visible life. While every otter, whale, abalone, seaweed, deer, cliff, cloud, mountain, river and every other being, "feeds" this Holy symphony by simply being themselves, we humans who are capable of "not being ourselves" are required to feed the starry fish-driven oceans and whale jumping skies, with our songs and the "fruit" of our hands, made deliberately for the Holy in Nature.

Come help me, Martín Prechtel, to feed the symphony of these Holy Mothers of life as we try in some small way together to keep this fine world from dying from a lack of beautiful human sound in this age of modernity's clanking. Maybe together our everyday human creative beauty can be, for a couple of good days, something greater than the sum of its parts, something dedicated not to making more earth-killing-comfort, fences, shopping malls, highways, pharmaceuticals, GMO's, wars, depression, human mediocrity or business as usual, but rather to feed the Holy in Nature with our delicious failures, honest squeaks, gorgeous roars of Indigenous beauty, and a choir of earth loving hope. Long Life, Honey in the Heart, No Evil, Thirteen Thank-yous,

Martín Prechtel

**Saturday and Sunday 9am - 5pm
May 15th-16th 2010**

Caspar Community Center

15051 Caspar Rd. Caspar, CA (3 mi. north of the town of Mendocino)

Name(s) _____

Address _____

Phone _____ **E-mail** _____

Registration fee \$185 \$ _____
Scholarship Fund Contribution \$ _____
Total payment enclosed \$ _____

Thank you for registering and paying for this workshop in advance. Workshop fee is \$185. Fee is refundable until April 1st, 2010, less \$30 handling fee. Sorry, we don't accept credit cards.

Please make check or money order payable to and addressed to:

Martín Prechtel
P.O. Box 338
Ojo Caliente, NM 87549

Martín Prechtel's website: www.floweringmountain.com

Contact: **email: 2010caspar@gmail.com** Marilyn Bacon 207.266.4512 or 505.583.9103

Some lodging suggestions: **www.mendocinocoast.com** and **jughandlecreekfarm.org**

This is a non-residential, fragrance-free event.

More details and materials list will be e-mailed after we receive your registration.

Illustrations by Martín Prechtel from *The Disobedience of the Daughter of the Sun: Ecstasy and Time*, copyright 2001