

Where Life and Destiny Intersected While Writing This Book

While I was writing the initial draft of this book, bees kept dropping into the story. Not wanting to interrupt the creative flow, I typed the words that came into my head. As a result, bees emerged as one of the common links between the three lifetimes covered in *Volume 1: The Element of Air*.

I had not planned for this during the outline phase. Rather, for each past life segment involving the priestesses of Artemis, I intended to refer to the bear or stag. To my knowledge at the time, these were the most common animals associated with Artemis (Diana). Because I wanted the story to include bears and or deer, I decided to delete all references to bees. But destiny interceded.

As I contemplated the change, I became profoundly uncomfortable. Ignoring the discomfort, I used the “Find/Replace” function of the computer program to input “Find: bee, Replace With: deer” and pressed “Enter.” The feeling intensified when nothing happened. The program froze.

After some internal deliberation and an extended lunch, I decided to search for a connection between bees and Artemis. Surprisingly, a very strong relationship existed between the little insects and the great goddess.

The name Ephesus translates to “City of Bees.” The original Artemis temple in Ephesus was designed to reflect the organization of a beehive. Many scholars refer to some of Artemis’s statues as “many breasted.” Others have speculated that the assorted pouches on her front represent the scrotums of bulls or men castrated by the powerful warrior-goddess. However, I noticed a remarkable resemblance between these “breasts” and ova in a honeycomb. Additionally, the overall shape of the statues mimics a larval queen bee. Coincidence?

This idea inspired me to dig deeper into the research. I found only one scholar, Sir William Ramsey, who had reached a similar conclusion about the statues of Artemis and her sacred bees. Obviously, I stopped trying to control this book’s content and left the bees to tell their story. My computer has functioned normally ever since.

For more of the “coincidences”, please visit www.CarynColgan.com.

May You Remember What You Are.