An Aloha-Dianic, Womyn-only Goddess Temple dedicated in the Spirit of Aloha to the preservation, perpetuation and promotion of Goddess & Indigenous culture, public ceremony, ritual and Womyn’s Mysteries.

‘Ukūli‘i Ka Pua, Onaona I Ka Mau‘u.
Tiny is the flower, yet it scents the grasses around it.
Small things have great effects. From a Grain of Sand so begins a Mountain.
One person can make a significant impact in the Universe.

The rain had been coming down for so long that the mountains were moving with the weight of the water. And yet on that day, for just a few hours, the sun finally burst thru the clouds shining down upon the Labyrinth. We came from many directions to meet in this courtyard, smiling in greeting. As we come together preparing for our journey, the birds sang in the trees around us. The wind whispered lightly in the branches. We took hands and connected, raising our voices in chant and prayer. Then one by one we entered. Along the path, as in life, we come together, pass by. Some join to walk together. Others choose to walk in solitude and yet united with our sisters walking the same route. Deep introspection, floating freely, laughing, playing, quiet conversation, all things exist at once. Spiraling in on the curving path to the center, breathing in the energy, the messages, the connection. Then back out again. All in our own time yet in synchronicity with our companions. After we are thru we circle again, and as we womyn love to do, share our feast to celebrate our Sisterhood and journey. We again come together, holding hands, giving thanks for our time. And as we each again go off on our different paths, the clouds come together again and the raindrops softly begin to fall.

Aloha Daughters of the Goddess,

Wintertime is always a time of deep reflection...and as Winter storms turn into Spring showers I am dancing with Her Rainbows from images starting in the Fall. I had a wonderful reprieve to Volcano, Hawai‘i after the election for my Auntie Nona’s 75th Birthday. A woman of power who danced Hula professionally at a time when our dance culture was at a low. She spoke of the Auntie who took her and another young girl and said she would teach them Hula. Her dance has been an expression of beauty and grace. I watched in amazement along with Ohana how she still dances so powerfully and beautifully and is gorgeous. She had tiers of plumeria, pikake, and maile leis loving places upon her shoulders. And a long time dream is coming to fruition, Kahuna Auntie Pahia is coming in August to gift us with her wonderful presence in August.

I’ve watched the activists of Standing Rock and Mauna Kea in Hawai‘i making pleas, protesting and being resilient in the continued face of Occupation of Native Nations. White Buffalo Calf Woman and Poliahu’s messages are coming through to us all. It is so wonderful to see so many stand for the indigenous lands and waters after so much has gone silent and unnoticed. I still recall the story of Debbie Leder, who transitioned in January, talk about how a police officer pulled her over and asked her about the Free Hawai‘i bumper sticker on her car. She told him of the plight of the Native Hawaiians and the USA’s occupation of our Nation since the later 1800’s and he actually said, “I just thought Hawai‘i was a place that Americans could go for their vacations”.

My Grandma Chong always told me to keep my sense of humor and I have to say that this message stays with me now. Through all the intrigue and irony, I mange to toss my head back and roar a loud belly laugh. How would we know that to hear and see we would need such large messages and actions? At last the masses of women are woken out of a deep slumber marching and chanting and dancing for our Holy Bodies, Temples and Lands. What a gift.

I look forward to the birth of my Nephew in April and my Grandniece in August. Babies continue to be born, the daffodils bloom and fade, the cherry blossoms take their place, and the veggies soon to be planted harken to Summer’s Harvest. The wheel turns, we continue to pray, create ceremony, sing and dance and keep our Faith alive. Love and Aloha is a path of the heart and soul. Stay true and open to the Mystery and know you are not alone on this path.

Many blessings,

Kahuna Leilani
Gathering time is 7:30 p.m. for all rituals unless otherwise noted in ritual. These are NOT drop-in circles; please let us know in advance if you are planning to participate before the day of the ritual.

OPEN SERIES

Noble, author & co-creator of the Motherpeace Tarot; Kumu Hula Patrick Makuakane & Mahea Uchiyama.

In 1996. She gives thanks and honor to her teachers: Luisah Teish, Yoruban Chieftess & author of Jambalaya; Kahuna Auntie Pahia; Vicki Noble, author & co-creator of the Motherpeace Tarot; Kumula Hula Patrick Makuakane & Mahea Uchiyama.

Please bring a candle for the altar, rattles, drums, something to sit on & food to share to each circle.