

## SOLAR PLASMA: ANOTHER FLARE

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Scientists say that another even more powerful solar flare has emerged, but this one is not directed at Earth. Meanwhile the CME (coronal mass ejection) event from January 23rd is still working itself out. Some readers have asked me what are the internal signs we should look for in such an event. I can only share my own experiences with these “soul-ar” events.

There is nothing quite like a strong solar event to shuffle my options and offer me at least the opportunity for a new deal. The deep imprinting of a solar flux has the ability to wipe out my short-term memory, at least as regards my current plans or direction, and leave me stranded in myself, standing there vacantly looking around for which way to go once again.

Luckily this only lasts for a day or so and then I pick up, not where I left off, but on some more-or-less obvious line or direction. And if that fails to happen, I then start sorting myself down to basics. For example, one common response at these times involves me cleaning out my office or one of the areas where I have stacked and stored too much stuff.

It is mindless work, but just what I need to be doing at these times of inner reorganization and change. No, I can't say I have a clearly defined path or direction, but I have learned not to worry about that, but just to be patient and let the inner forces work.

It all sorts itself out soon enough, and from the chaos a new (for me) view or take on things gradually emerges. And the view always seems to contain some sort of a path, and once on any old sort of path (like a walk in the woods) I am content to go on with my life. Things fall into line.

Like a school of fish, all the signs eventually line up and appear to be going in the same direction once again. I find this comforting. So, what is this?

This, for me, is 'change', not the superficial change of an outward event or sign, but deeper, inner change that actually rearranges the basic rules of my life from the bottom up.

And yes, often I can remember having been here before, seen life as I now see it, but I can't quite remember just where or when. I tend to go with the flow, once a flow or direction actually appears. And pretty soon I am setting up shop all over again, making sense out of chaos, and rebuilding my world probably in my own image. My Humpty Dumpty self puts itself back together again and life goes on. This certainly is a dramatic image of Samsara – cyclic existence.

Does this sound a little crazy? Maybe so, but then: those of you paying attention to your own inner changes during this time, please share with me your view.