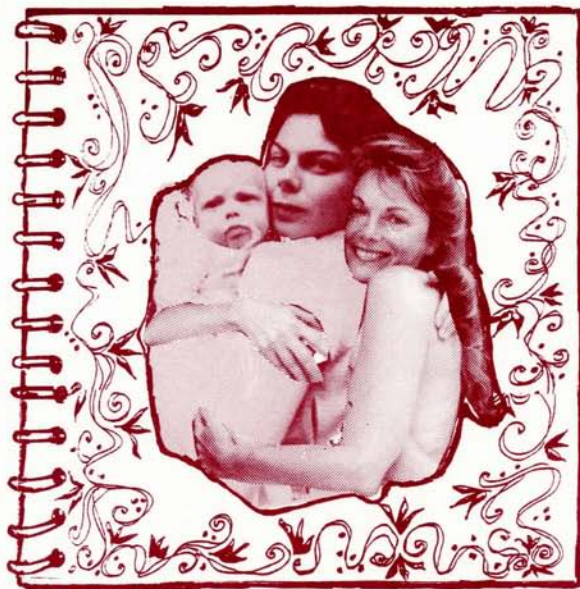


Outback



Mommy & Me



In the Arms of the
Mother

This booklet is dedicated to my mother,
Gin Jasmine, the first mother to hold me, rock
me, kiss me - and teach me the essential
ingredient of life... Love.



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With Gratitude



To Grace for the grace of the mother she's been for me
the last 27 years.

To Norma my "Goddess mother" who opened me to the
mystery and the power as well as the love of the Mother.

To my daughters Diva and Shaye for teaching me to be a
mother in such an excellent, truthful, demanding yet
loving way - and for decorating this booklet with their
"doodles." Diva's throughout the book and Shaye's on
page 9.

To Joanne, Melissa and Robert for being a channel for so
much of Her love and support and for editing and
helping in putting this book together.

*In the Arms of the
Mother*

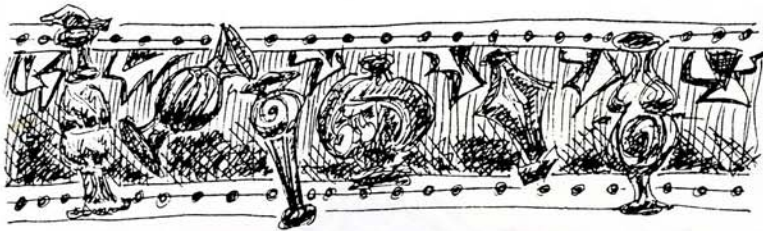


PREFACE

I was 19, sitting by the Ganges in India, after having visited the Saint Tat Walla Baba, who kept regular office hours in a cave in the Himalayans. The guide and translator who had brought me there was telling me Baba had said that my name, Devi, was Sanscrit for "Mother of the Universe" and that this was my destiny.

It has appeared that my path in this life has taught me how to be and express "mother energy." This energy is, for me, the source of the trust needed to experience the sweet nectar of life. This story moves through the synchronistic events that led me in this teaching and eventually into the arms of The Mother.

May this booklet be a synchronistic step for you - into her arms.



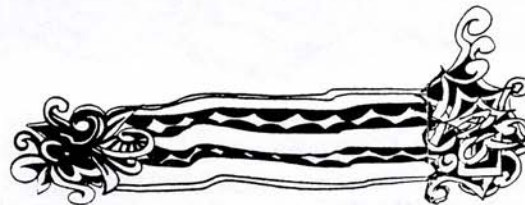
My mother was left with no money (my father cashed in his life insurance 2 weeks before he died), bills, five children and little outside work experience. She also never drove a car.

Then, she learned how to drive a car. She got a job. She started jogging, exercising and wearing the latest fashions. She dated a hot hollywood producer. She began taking the kids to the park for evening cookouts and out camping on weekends. She was 40 and *trying desperately to hold it all together for everyone...*

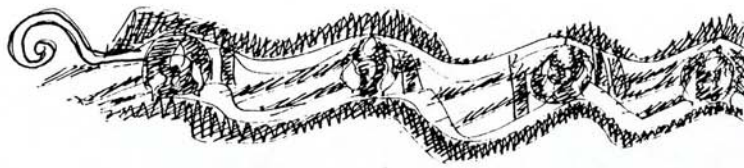
*I had been holding it all together
for so long...*



One day, when I was barely 17, my stepfather died while dropping me off to school. He had five children and had been feeling pretty defeated trying to make a living in the roller coaster of the garment business - a business I found myself in 11 years later and have been in 15 years since. I certainly have learned compassion for his path and feel drawn to continue, but want to heal, somehow, the pain, disappointments and hardships of *trying desperately to hold it all together for everyone.*



Less than a year later she was in a very severe car accident. She was in critical condition for over three months and in the hospital for a year. She had acute injuries and would have died except for her strong life force. I was almost 18 and I became mother of my siblings. My first discovery of that bend in the road, *trying desperately to hold it all together for everyone...*



One night I was driving to my night job after getting the "kids" settled for the night. It was my 18th birthday and I was feeling so old, robbed of my childhood. While I was feeling sorry for myself, a song came on the radio, "ouu oo child, things are gonna get easier," and I sarcastically exclaimed, "oh yeah right!" and started to cry. Just then a man who was missing a leg, crossed in front of my car. It reminded me that I had a strong healthy beautiful body and to be grateful for what I had while I had it because nothing is permanent.

After 2 more children of my own, other needy children and people I picked up along the way, plus a challenging business, I've revisited that bend many times. I've grown to recognize it and know it's just a bend and not the whole road. Yet it wore on my innocence, making the *holding it all together for everyone more exhausting...*

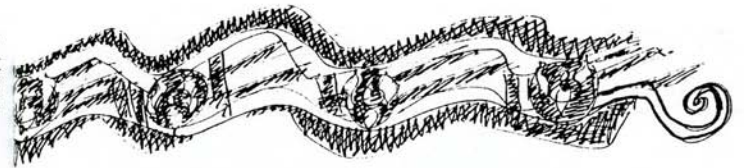
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So, I got stronger, healthier, more beautiful. My children began to contribute to me and became stronger and more beautiful in the process. I now had a strong and healthy lover. At work, the needy people drifted away and stronger more nurturing women came. And yet I still found myself at that bend in the road. This time it had to do with money and *desperately trying to hold my business together for everyone.*

Of course the moral of this story is discovering it's not up to me to hold it all together for everyone. We're all in it together. In fact it's not only up to us to hold it all together. And this I found *in the arms of the mother...*

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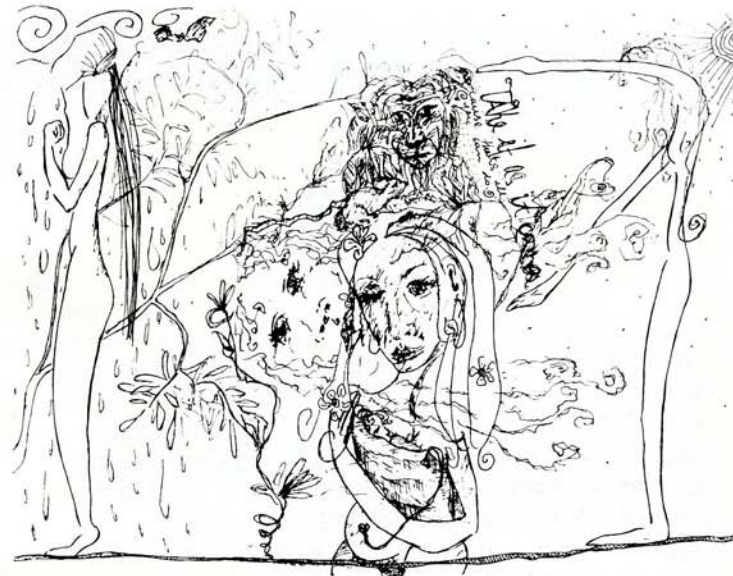


The first major shift came when I started having an occasional night alone with myself, reading, writing, taking baths and dancing with myself in the mirror. I danced and sang to a few different songs that became like affirmations, recognizing my self worth.

Then my girlfriend, Joanne, gave me a homework assignment to do **only** what I wanted to do. This was a novel concept. What do I want?

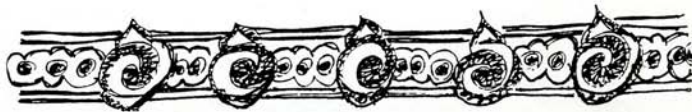
The more I came from taking myself into consideration the more I began to appreciate my life and be grateful for it all - my family, my friends, my home with its trees, plants and animals, my work, people that I work with, my health and the list goes on. It made it possible for me *to hold it all together for everyone.*

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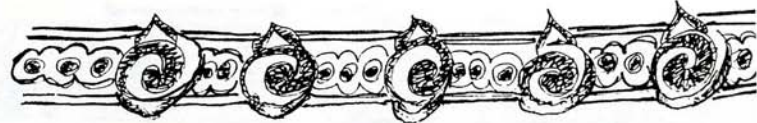
**Ah at last... resting
In The Arms of The Mother**

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I'm the type of person who will look into anything that sheds light on the inner workings of the self. So I've explored astrology, tarot, palm reading, numerology, psychology, many different forms of yoga and meditation and the list goes on. So when I got to this bend in the road of holding it all together and having things synchronistically not work out, I remembered a tip from Richard, my palm reader. He said when things aren't working, it's because I'm not authentically expressing myself emotionally. (Since this is true for most people, look at this yourself in areas where things aren't working.)

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Someone told me about a woman, Voge, who did extraordinary emotional release work. Being someone that holds it all together for everyone, I needed someone extraordinary with whom to let it all go.

Within minutes she created a space for me to let it all go. After the sobs subsided, she said, "You've been taking care of everyone since you were a young child, it's now time for you."

What happened next was a shift that has changed the quality of my life... by bringing me into the arms of the mother.

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I often have the experience of The Mother when I'm completely there for someone else as a mother. Where my own personality disappears, almost like channeling a divine mother presence of total love and compassion. This time when the experience of that mother energy came, I felt a distinction between me as the mother and me as a child. Then the mother separated from me, as a separate entity. She then held me in her arms and said, "I'm so sorry I haven't taken care of you, or seen your needs, and put you last. From now on, my love, I'm putting you first." And she held me, stroked me, rocked me and kissed me...

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Since then she's been there for me at all times. Maybe she always was but I didn't have the distinction of her before. Sometimes her presence is overwhelming and sometimes I have to ask if she's there. I say, "Mother are you there?" And she says, "Of course." And then I ask her questions, or ask her for gifts. Like...

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I was driving to my lover's home for the weekend, thinking over all the different concerns and desires with and for my daughters, my lover, friends, women at work, financial issues, and getting into my "worry mode." I realized I could ask The Mother for what I wanted in each of these cases.

I said, "Mother are you there?" And she said, "Of course." And then I proceeded with my "grocery list" of requests. After each request she would respond with a "So be it" or an "O.K." and then when I got to the request: "And I want the women working in our store today to experience love, service and joy. Plus I want them to have the experience of abundance of money," she said, "The women will have that and more, but as far as the money, Trust." And I said, "Does that mean not good sales?" And she said, "Trust."

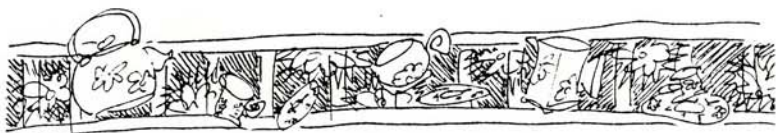
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I have to admit, sometimes I feel like a ventriloquist or a schizophrenic talking to The Mother. But she gives me good advice. I asked her, "What is the purpose of life?" And she said, "Love. Whatever allows the flow of love - keep; whatever stops the flow - eliminate."

Sometimes She strokes me and holds me through my lover's arms and hands. She speaks to me of beauty, tenderness and care through the poetry Diva reads to me, her art, the food she makes me, the massage she gives. She infuses me with trust, innocence and spirit through Shaye's music and daring and caring. And sometimes she just comes to me and says, "I love you my sweet." And then she becomes me which becomes a communication through me to all around, I love you my sweet...

LOVED

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So, I had a wonderful deeply connected, joyful weekend. The requests I had made for my daughters and friends were fulfilled with a flair I hadn't imagined. The women in the store had had a great weekend with great stories to tell, yet sales were low. But the next day they were so high they made up for the weekend! So far, around money she continues to say "trust" and she continues to provide, which continues to teach me trust.

The other ingredient besides trust I find needed to make my business and finances work, are due diligence (taught to me by The Father), creativity and gratitude.

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When speaking with my friends, I've been looking at how this experience can support them in receiving more love and having more trust in life. I've come up with following "tips" to accessing her nurturing healing energy.

Allow yourself the experience of unconditional love and nurturing. You access this experience through appreciation and gratitude of the different aspects of your life.

The elements

Feel the wind caress you, the sun warm you with its kiss. Let the rain feed and cleanse you, the earth hold you and give you a place to stand. Hear the flowers speak of beauty through the cycle of their blossoms and smell. Feel the old redwoods speak with and of strength, wisdom and patience. Breathe with the green ones. What you breathe in you change and breathe out, for the plants to breathe in and change back for you to breathe in again.



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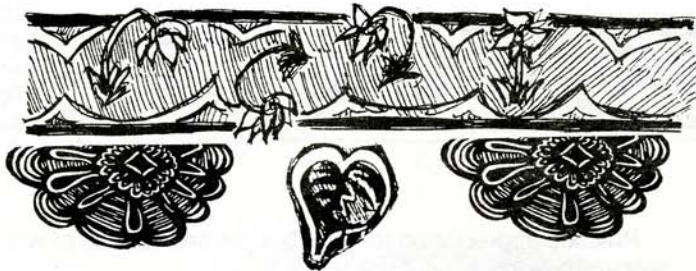
don't forget about us.



The four leggeds

Since most of us don't have access to personal relationships with many of these animals, I find the Medicine Cards very useful to connect with and receive their wisdom. They are teachings from those that do have deeply connected relationships with these animals. They are a wonderful guide and support. Call the number on the cover of this booklet if you want information about them.

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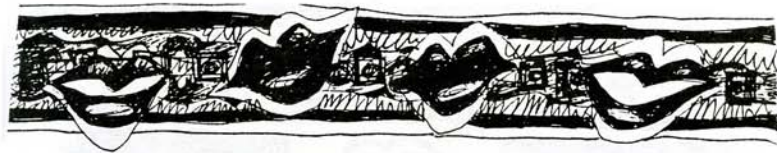


If you're unable to appreciate someone, it is usually just the aspect in your life that you are denying love.

Sometimes we are not ready and able to love an aspect. In which case it's best not to be around that aspect or person. Sometimes even though we love and appreciate someone, it is best to do so at a distance when they become a drain on our energy (instead of building their own).

Appreciation is the acceptance of the gifts of whatever or whoever you're appreciating. When you are receiving gifts you are being nurtured by Her.

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Humans

Practice appreciation for who people are instead of who you think they should be.

Our gifts as humans are the same aspects that can be seen as our flaws. When we are using them responsibly (to increase the flow of love) they are our gifts. When they are using us (out of fear and stopping the flow of love) they are our flaws.

In order to enhance the flow of love, validate through appreciation of the quality in its gift form of the person even if it is currently being distorted through fear. This validation, this appreciation, is love. When love is present, fear subsides and truth can be pointed out and seen.

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Another way to access Her is by being a mother. My friend is going through a difficult time fearing losing both her mother and father. In order for her to keep them around and in order for her not to feel abandoned by them (which extends to be abandoned by The Mother, The Father and life) is to "be" The Mother - to them. By my friend's being the mother, in this case, not only will her parents be taken care of enough to stick around for awhile more, but she will have channeled The Mother. The Mother won't abandon my friend; She will become her. And as a mother she will allow her children to leave the nest, in this case, her parents when they do leave. And she will help them leave in a good, loving way.

When I am being a mother I feel like I can do anything. Like the fabled mother's ability to lift a car off her child if needed.



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Discover the arms of the mother for yourself and how available she is.

It's amazing what a small suggestion will produce. Try this one out...

Call her...Say, "Mother are you there?"

Then listen...

trust...

and rest...

In The Arms of The Mother."

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In
the
arms
of
the
Mother