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## **Ant Oneness! - By Roger Joyeux**

We are One in the Universe.

Really?

Really!

We are One in humanity; we are One in nature; we are One with the oceans; we are one with the Earth, our solar system, and all that is. And, as our story begins, we are one with the ants in our backyard. Fortunately, they agreed not to invade our kitchen.

The stories of native shaman talking to the buffalo, wolves, and deer are true, I am sure. Yet, I have not heard of any of them talking to the ants. For the past couple of years, ants have been in our yard creating colonies here and there, and we have used hot water and even chemicals to try to get rid of them. To no avail!

This year all that changed! Judy asked the universe what we could do about the ants. The answer came back to her right away, and from the ants themselves!

By asking, we indicated that we no longer wished to challenge their presence, so they answered her query. Almost immediately, they trumpeted the goodness of their contribution to our yard. They pointed out that they had been busy aerating our lawn. Sure enough, the lawn was quite evenly dotted with ant holes no more than an inch across and spaced about a foot or so apart. A few years ago, we paid a company to come and punch holes in the lawn. Was that aeration? The punched holes were very hard on the weaker parts of the lawn. In contrast, the ant holes did not disturb the root system of the grass, even a little bit.

The ants went on to tell Judy that they wanted to participate in the well-being of the yard. They were quite willing to take up residence in a place in the yard that was agreeable to us; and they wanted us to put plain white sugar near the appropriate location.

Oh how 'dense' consciousness weighs heavy!

Almost right away I took a jar of sugar with holes punched in the lid, and placed it at the far corner of the yard quite out of the way. Days later, the jar had not been touched. The ants reiterated their willingness to participate, but said they wanted a more accessible location. Realizing that my first gesture still held the vibration that, basically, I wanted to rid them from our yard, I then moved the sugar jar to a place that I thought would be appropriate.

At the time I relocated the jar, I also put about a quarter cup of water into it, thinking the sugar would be more accessible to them if it were not hard lumps. Soon a swarm arrived to soak up the sugar, yet they did not leave. Bogged down in the syrup, those who came died, and thereafter, none came.

Realizing that, like all creatures on the Earth, a thriving and vital life depends on appropriate conditions I felt badly and contacted the ants to apologize. I truly was sorry and truly wanted to establish this new promise of cooperative harmony. I simply needed to design an ant-feeder that would work.

By the time the next issue of the Angels and Ancestors newsletter comes out, the ants may already be settled into a happy home of their own. Find out then how the ants responded to my apology, and how our co-existence with the ants has developed.

### **The Ants Aeration of Our Yard**



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*-©Roger Joyeux. Roger is a light worker, healer, writer, speaker, photographer and web designer. He journeyed to the Siddha Yoga ashram in Ganespuri, India in 1990; he danced the alignment of Earth at the 11:11 in Egypt in 1992; he channeled Archangel Michael at the Conclave of the Mother in 1994 at Mount Shasta; and he has created light stations in Alberta*