

The background of the entire page is a vibrant orange-to-red gradient, densely populated with sparkling white stars and constellations. The stars vary in size and brightness, some appearing as simple dots while others are multi-pointed sparkles. Faint, dotted lines connect some of the stars to form constellation patterns. The overall effect is one of magical, celestial light.

# Sparkling Goddess Series

*~ A collection of inspirational and  
heart warming stories*

*by Allurynn Daugherty*

# *Sparkling Goddess Series*

I'm so excited to bring you this wonderful series; there are so many creative and inspirational stories to share with you!

But before we start here's a question for you to ponder...

What makes you Sparkle? ...is it your art, being a Mom, your creative pursuits or your spiritual path?

Our Goddesses within are so multifaceted, we each have our own Sparkle that feeds our soul.

Join me as we circle around a magickal fire with some Sparkling Goddesses and hear what makes them Sparkle.



# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Dee Morrison

I would definitely have to say it is my spiritual life that makes me sparkle. While my spiritual development is important to me in and of itself, I would have to say that I was forced to develop that side of me by the challenges life presented to me. It was just too uncomfortable to sit and watch things do a downward spiral around me; I gained so much peace and a sense of empowerment by connecting with the Divine that it felt a bit addicting.

As time went by I came to realize just about all that I do is part of my spiritual work--from caring for myself and my family, to the work I do, to preparing a meal or exercising. It isn't about anything other than being awake, aware, connected to All That Is as I move through my day. While I'd gladly sit in meditation for hours, I can get a huge rush of awareness through movement, working with a client, preparing a meal with love, giving a Reiki treatment or quietly petting my kitty. These are luminous moments, feeling my soul looking out through my eyes in deep appreciation for this physical life experience.

As time went on, I came to feel moved to share some of my spiritual work with people around me--largely Goddesses. My work with Reiki, the Tarot and the Medicine Cards creates more luminous moments, more Sparkle, if you will. It truly feels good to do so and once you get used to feeling good--used to Sparkling, it's truly hard to live in one of those tight, anxiety or anger ridden places.

Life is supposed to feel good and **you** are supposed to Sparkle, so how are you going to Sparkle today?

Bright Blessings to you!

Dee



Dee has been an astrologer and tarot reader for 27 years, a Reiki Master and Entrepreneur. Follow her Blog at: [LAGirl13.com](http://LAGirl13.com)  
Connect with her on Facebook: [Facebook.com/LAGirl13](https://www.facebook.com/LAGirl13)  
Follow her on Twitter: [Twitter.com/@msdeem9](https://twitter.com/@msdeem9)

# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Petrea Hansen-Adamidis

When I can let go enough in the midst of a busy week to just play, [really play](#), I'm sure that you can see me sparkle from the other side of the city. Luckily in my line of work I get to play a lot; I am an Expressive Arts Therapist and I work with children and their families. My work is play. However, my play is work at times too as when I am sharing "play" space with traumatized or disconnected children. This is why more than ever I need to make sure I can have my own play time with myself or with my own children. Then I am glittering!

To me play is an intricate part of living. To some, play is often seen as frivolous, unimportant. But play is essential because it is the magic that makes us glow from the inside out. It connects us with our inner child. That part of us who is creative and imaginative; that part of us who dreams big sparkly dreams despite what the naysayers say.



I painted this with my feet as part of a collaborative Goddess course I contributed to. Why with my feet? Because it was fun! I learnt this at a very young age. My father taught me that play was a special way that adults could connect with children. He taught me that it's okay for adults to play. I have vivid childhood memories of my father making my stuffed animals talk to me. It engaged me, made me smile and nurtured the sparkle that to this day continues to grow inside me.

At the end of a long day when my kids are tired and grumpy it is play that saves the day. Enter Petrea with her array of quirky animal voices, animating the gazillion stuffed toys that inhabit our house. These stuffed toys, (so many of them which normally cause annoyance when my husband or I trip over them for the hundredth time) are excellent at coaxing tired children to do their bedtime routines.

But that's not all, play is more than a tool. It is, dare I say, a way of being.

Play has so many uses. It can allow us to release normally undesired feelings such as anger and sadness in acceptable ways, through the play of art, drumming, storytelling to name a few.

Play can brighten up our day as it connects us with our world in a more lighthearted way. When we play we connect to our children, our inner child and the world around us in beautiful ways. We see things fresh and new. We allow our imagination to take the steering wheel and go on magnificent and fulfilling adventures.

I do believe that each and every one of us has that sparkle inside just waiting for the right moment to come out and play. NOW is the right time. Let yourself sparkle, let yourself play!



Petrea is a mom, a Registered Art Therapist, artist, and an avid nature nut. She is passionate about connecting families through the expressive arts and writes therapeutic stories as well as guided meditations. She features a weekly parenting video series called Metaphor Monday on [offbeatfamily.com](http://offbeatfamily.com). She is the author of "The Parent Inspiration Tool-Kit: Emotional First Aid for Parents" and offers other Expressive Arts kits and resources for families.

You can find Petrea in the following places:

Twitter: <https://twitter.com/#!/OffBeatFamily>

<https://twitter.com/#!/DrawingSelfOut>

Facebook: <http://www.facebook.com/pages/OffBeat-Family/>

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# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Mira

## Sparkling and Dancing

Dance, when you're broken open.  
Dance, if you've torn the bandage off.  
Dance in the middle of the fighting.  
Dance in your blood.  
Dance, when you're perfectly free.

- Rumi

I never considered that the word “Sparkle” would have anything to do with me. If someone were to describe my temperant, you would probably hear words like “serious,” “calm,” or “even-keeled.” Yes, those words describe me—an aspect of me. I could also be honest and add “hot-tempered,” “shy,” and “passionate,” which are also aspects of me. But, somewhere in there, there has to be some sparkle, no? To tell the truth, I’m thinking “no.” I don’t have sparkle. What I do have, though, is a spark.

I do have a fire that burns within. Sometimes the fire is a slow-burning fire and sometimes it goes a bit out of control. Sometimes it burns right in my heart center and when it does, all is right with the world.

There is a specific activity that ignites my heart fire—DANCING. Ooooooh I do love dancing. I say that I love dancing—yes, I do—but I’m still in the process of accepting that I love dancing and allowing the dance to dance me anytime and anywhere the spirit enters me.

I still find myself forcing myself to hold still whenever I hear a song that makes me want to groove. It’s like forcing a snake not to slither, like forcing a baby not to wiggle. It’s excruciating, yet I’ve gotten used to it. Why don’t I just let go? Allow the spark to ignite? Simple answer—I’m afraid of what people will think, pure and simple.

The real reason why I don’t, and most other people don’t go through their day with their dancing feet on is the systematic repression of dancing the since the last couple of thousand years. (It’s sounds like I’m getting serious here—I guess I am.)

Did you know that there have been actual laws against dancing? Like, you could be jailed for dancing. No wonder we’re not dancing anymore. This dancing spark is innate in each and every single human being alive

on this planet. There is a small quiet dancing flame smoldering in the heart of all of us. Children dance without thinking about it. Then they stop. We stop dancing—especially the Brothers. (In Africa they're still dancing thank Goddess!)

I have a challenge for myself and for you, lovely, should you accept it: To navigate my life like a dancer; to allow the dancing spark to grow into a joyful, lively flame or into a raging, roaring fire whenever the impulse arises.

Let us participate in our dancing universe. Let us make dancing in the streets, dancing on the beach, dancing in the airport, in the waiting room, at the DMV! a normal, everyday occurrence.

Allow the spark of dancing ignite your soul!

Love,  
Mira



Mira blogs at [www.globalgoddessworks.com](http://www.globalgoddessworks.com)

Connect with her on Facebook: <http://www.facebook.com/mira.jamadi>

Follow her on Twitter: <http://twitter.com/#!/globalgoddess>

# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Lucy Pearce

I am starting to embrace the fullness of my creativity.

For years I have sought to box it in, pin it down, define it, limit it, make excuses for it, dull it down, shut it up, humble it away. Coming from a highly creative family you'd think would make it easier to embrace the creative journey. Not so! I lived in the shadows of those greater than myself, established artists, big names. And there was little me. How could I sparkle?

It wasn't through copying them. Nor was it through rebelling; but through learning to trust the well-spring of my own creativity. **My** creative voice. I have learnt to tune in to it and turn up the volume. I love the buzz of an idea as it zaps through my head. Quick as a flash I grab a pen and pin it down, wrestle it onto paper - a plan, an article, a picture, a recipe...

I love the menagerie of the barely possible which dance to strange tunes in my head. The crazy dreams of the impossible or faintly terrifying which I have a seeming compulsion to bring to life - books that call to be written, arts festivals to establish, sacred bonfires to dance naked around, community picnics, creative writing classes, women's groups, birth art cafes - my head is a simmering pot of wonderful madness and crackpot projects. "Would that be fun?" I wonder, as I dip my ladle in and start to concoct a feast.

It seems to be my calling to plan and dream, to create little gems of wonder, of beauty, of inspiration, of community, slivers of possibility, sprinkled with sparkles of hope and served with dollops of love on a platter of courage.

And then there is my reality - a mama of three little ones, finite energy, a propensity to migraines, low spells and panic attacks, a shy nature and highly sensitive temperament. Often I am too tired, too scared, too anxious or overwhelmed, I pull back, shut down, swear never again. The temptation rises - shall I just roll over and go for the easy option, the quiet life...

But something calls me, whispers in my ear, "just imagine... wouldn't that be wonderful..." and so the magic and madness continue, new projects are born, and I am reborn through them. And oh how I sparkle!



Lucy blogs at <http://dreamingaloudnet.blogspot.com>

She is currently writing a book on Creative Mothers and is contributing editor at JUNO magazine.

[www.CreationsbyMoonlight.com](http://www.CreationsbyMoonlight.com)

# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Rachel McDonald

What makes my soul sparkle is the sea. When I stand on the edge of the ocean and look out I feel so small, yet interconnected with the breath and rhythm of all life.

As a young child my father took me sailing. He had a small boat in Anglesea, Wales (UK). The beach we rowed out from was used as a port for crockery and shards of pottery lay everywhere in the sand, inviting me with their colours and patterns to pick them up.

Sometimes there would be glitter in the water which the oars of the rowing boat would pick out. It seemed like we were rowing through magical fairy dust and the word 'phosphorescence' hung on my tongue like a sherbet sweet.

We sailed to places like Puffin Island, Pirates Cove and Red Wharf Bay. To deserted beaches where there was just us and sea birds; to lighthouses and ruined houses with cannons outside.

My dad would tell me stories of pirates and I would curl up in a blanket on my bunk listening to the waves outside. I sometimes wonder if my veins run with salt-water... if I am half mermaid.

Now I am land-locked but the sea still calls to me, whispering its special message of freedom.



I help women become Soul Gypsies on their journey to acceptance and self-fulfillment. Learn how to become your true self and live this truth in the world. You can sign-up for my free Soul Gypsy Kit at [www.soulpacestudio.co.uk](http://www.soulpacestudio.co.uk)

Be All You Can Be, and know that is Enough!

# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Gina Rafkind

What Makes ME Sparkle?

I sat with this thought for a bit...hmmmm.....what makes me sparkle? And then all kinds of thoughts and images came to mind.....my dog, crystals, my husband, my family, my creations, my biz, nature, new age stores, books, the rain, the sun, clouds (I've had this obsession with cloud-picture-taking recently), rainbows, birds & all animals, the ocean, the sand, the breeze on my face.....and then, ahhhh, I realized something.....the reason that all this makes me sparkle is due to my Awareness Practices.

So I have to say that what makes me 'sparkle' is Awareness.

With Awareness of Life, all things sparkle, and everything that sparkles, happens within this Awareness. After working through anxiety, Lyme's dis-ease and Grave's dis-ease, I have a new perception of life – it's like putting in a pair of new lenses in my eyes and now all looks sparkly – that's how I can best describe it.

With this new Awareness, life itself sparkles.

Cultivating awareness has become a very significant part of my daily life. When you become aware, that you are aware, it's pretty darn wild. And life becomes more of an adventure, with curiosity and playfulness at the core.

So what kinds of awareness practices help make me sparkle.....here's a few – meditation/guided meditation, yoga, walking in nature, writing, walking my dog, eating, sharing, cooking, bathing, organizing, interacting with others, playing with animals, breathing, driving.....well, basically it's everything I do, every minute of the day. It's bringing awareness into everything, and Being present in every moment, as much as I can.

When I'm feeling a little off, bored, frustrated, overwhelmed, confused....it means I've been living in my head and not in the Present Moment. And then I notice...hmmm, something just isn't feeling right.....I feel a bit off-center.....and just by realizing this, I become Present again. It's an ongoing practice and in my eyes, the most significant practice I can do.

Ahh, how Awareness has made my life so sparkly-rainbow-colored-pixie dust-like! It makes me sparkle in some other ways too.....

.....like knowing that I can only control how I Am in every situation – this insight alone takes so much

darn stress off of me. I don't try to make anyone do anything anymore. I don't get upset when things don't go my way. I don't allow the actions of others to determine my mood. Does that mean I don't get sad or anxious ever? Not at all. But what it does mean is that those emotions don't take me over any more. They don't lead me down that winding, uncontrollable, spiraling staircase. I am now free to choose how I want to BE in every situation because of Awareness. And what's the advantage of choosing to go down that uncontrollable spiraling staircase anyway? I can't see any, can you?

So through this new Awareness, life sparkles. Life is now my playground and I get to play and create and notice and feel and share and more! It's such an invigorating way to BE.

Much Love!

Inhale~Enjoy~Exhale,  
Gina



Gina Rafkind is known as The Anxiety Buster. She's a Holistic Anxiety Coach who helps women cultivate awareness so they can 'wake up' to their life and start really living! She does this by helping women discover how to melt away anxiety holistically by connecting within, so they discover their truth and find meaning and purpose in life....and have a whole helluva lot more fun! Life's short...it's time to play!

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# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Sara Thibault

## Becoming

As a child, she was a glorious Girl Queen of the Raven Haired, with skeins of light pulsating beneath her alabaster skin, and shining eyes. There was a time her crimson red lips curled in a smile that matched her dancing eyes. And she moved lithely across gardens and plains of light, leaving trails of rainbows behind her.

As she grew, she became more and more Who She Was Expected to Be. Her natural born skills of imagination became clouded with dust from lack of use. One day the companions of her imagination fell into shadow. Her twinkle faded. Though she got straight As in school, and landed a prestigious full-time job, she could not understand why she was so unhappy. She felt she was Forgetting something.

She rode the waves of Life, which contained pain and loss and more heartache than she thought anyone should ever have to bear. She knew deep in her heart that people were good and that the Universe was loving, but it seemed as though everything she ever loved had been taken away. She learned to still the tears of her eyes even as they flowed inside her endlessly. Her face became hard and cold. She often found herself clenching her fists, drawing blood. There seemed to be no light on the horizon.

One night she dreamt of an old woman, familiar, wise and loving, wrapped in red and purple robes. The old woman led her up a great mountain into a cabin full of luminescent paintings and artworks made from nature's gifts. She attempted to memorize the paintings as the dream fog came to wake her. And just as the dream was about to end, the old woman turned to her and said, "swing on a swingset."

Waking up, the dream seemed senseless. She went off to work in the morning, back to her lonely home at night, surfed the net, watched far too much television. On a weekend in early spring our formerly glorious Girl Queen decided to go for a walk. She walked through a nearby neighborhood she had never explored, and found herself passing a small playground with a large swingset. It was nearing sunset, and there were no children around. She figured it couldn't hurt. As she pumped her legs and flew higher and higher, she closed her eyes. And she saw clouds, rainbows, speaking animals and friends she had not seen in so long she had forgotten them. On a distant mountaintop she saw the old woman clasp her hands together, scrunch up her shoulders and smile with excitement and joy. The old woman waved down at her swinging in a cloud of rainbows, which made her laugh. When she opened her eyes, she was back on the swing in the city, but the colors around her took on a new depth of color. The blue sky was so very blue. The swing set had been painted fire engine red. The grass was growing like crazy from

spring rains and was a green that could not be contained by the grass itself, indeed she could see a pulsating green aura around each blade. She rubbed her eyes to see if she could focus better but

everything had that gorgeous illuminating haze around it everywhere she looked. When she returned home, she noticed that even her reflection in the mirror showed a faint glow. She smiled, not knowing what it meant, but knowing it was good, and.. familiar.

And that's when the Becoming really began. Because even though life had handed her experiences of loss that made her feel as though she were burning, she knew somehow there were ways to transform what life brought her, if only she saw with the Eyes of Love and Art. She began to Create, and through her own creations, pain became Painting, fear became Poetry, and loss told her Stories That Healed.

Is it any surprise now that she is a writer, artist, photographer, dancer? Tossed into the fire, she became what she has become, smoothed out by cascades of tears and shaped by the yoga of an authentic laugh. She believes in a world where we all remember that joy is our birthright, and we are meant to Sparkle. Love is why we are here. And Art, quite literally, Saves.



Sara Thibault is a writer and artist who shares her journey on her blog [SoulSpackle.com](http://SoulSpackle.com): Meditations from the Church of the Holy Wow. She lives in Manchester, NH with her two furbabies in an apartment overlooking the Piscataquog.

# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Demi

## I LOVE MERMAIDS

When I was a kiddywink I was obsessed with The Little Mermaid for about five years, really intensely obsessed. All I drew were mermaids, I made mermaid lunch menus, mermaid magazines to send to my cousins, I played mermaids, I had more mermaid stuff than was reasonable, and I could probably quote the whole Disney film by heart.

I became a teenager. Mermaids were suddenly not cool anymore, so I got rid of all my stuff and my mermaid obsession got left behind.

When I grew up a bit and went to a University by the sea, all that mermaid lovin' came sneakily creeping back in. I read a lot of faerie and goddess folklore at University, and ended up painting old mermaid stories from around the world for my degree.

Mermaids make my soul sparkle and jump around like crazy mad. To me, mermaids represent the untameable wild divine feminine in both nature and in all women. Mermaids are exactly who they are as women – they don't hide from their anger, or their sorrow, or their hormones, and damn well never apologies for themselves. If a mermaid wanted to do something and someone tried to convince her not to, she'd tell them to \*\*\*\* off and do it anyway. She has the ultimate highest respect for herself, and knows that she is always amazing, no matter what.

Mermaids represent our deepest authentic selves, the ones with big dreams, big desires and big feelings that we tend to be pretty crappy at listening to. Authenticity is a huge thing for me, and my life is all about finding my deepest dreams and living them. Mermaids inspire me along that path reminding me that I am awesome exactly as I am and anyone that doesn't agree with me can just \*\*\*\* off.

They are the ultimate essence of female empowerment – beautiful, unstoppable, and whatever they want to be.

Oooh. I get all tingly-excited just talking about them.

So nowadays, I follow my dream of becoming a world class belly dancer, and I paint mermaids for fun and as commissions for women who want to see their own kick-ass inner mermaid.

And if I ever get stuck or lose faith, I just ask myself, "What would a mermaid do?"

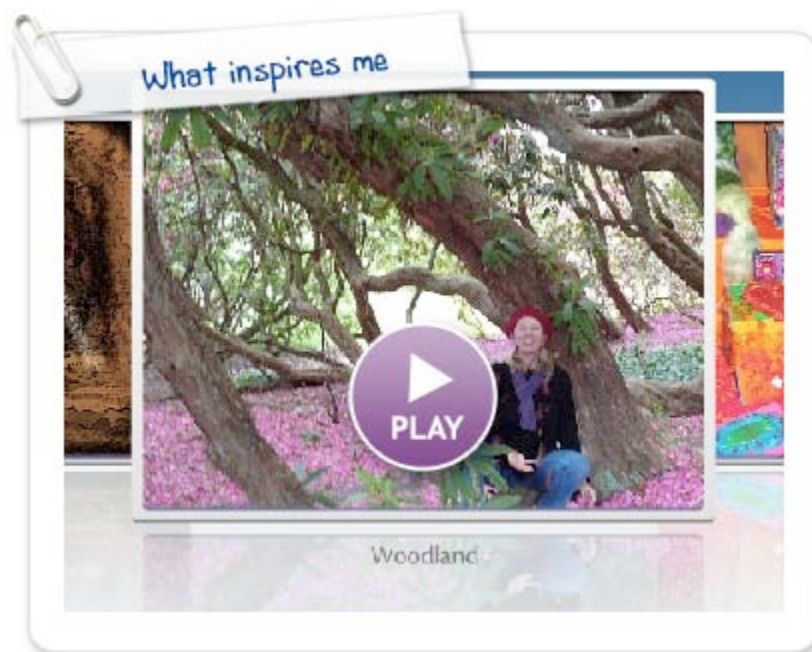


Demi is a mermaid artist, fusion belly dancer and blogger from England. She blogs about goddess and faerie spirituality at her blog [www.fairedaughter.wordpress.com](http://www.fairedaughter.wordpress.com). Visit her art site at [www.demelzahillier.co.uk](http://www.demelzahillier.co.uk).

# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Fran Riley

A wonderful Slide Show of what inspires Fran



Fran, is an artist, art therapist and adventurer, from the U.K, who loves to travel! She has a BA in Art and psychology and is the owner and creator of The [Inspiration Station](http://www.InspirationStation.com) the one stop fill up for all your creative needs!

# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Robyn Lindsey

What makes me sparkle? Hi, I'm Robyn and the thing that makes me sparkle is helping people. I am an empowerer of women and artists. I am a certified life coach, a mother, a lover, a bookbinder, a photographer, a writer. And I must tell you, I haven't always sparkled. I have dealt with depression, grief, anger, jealousy. But the older I get, the clearer my path is. I feel like every single thing that I've ever been through has brought me here, to the point of empowerment.

Today I am the owner of Empowered Life Personal Coaching, ([www.empoweredlife.biz](http://www.empoweredlife.biz)) where I offer coaching and empowering products.

My products include Grief Cards, Anxiety Cards, Empower Cards, Joy Cards, among others.

I think sparkle is a mild term for what occurs when I see someone that I am coaching have an aha moment, I feel like a comet soaring through the night sky! One of my favorite things is to teach my Artist Empowerment Class (<http://anempoweredlife.wordpress.com/artist-empowerment-class/>) which I will be starting July 11th, 2011, registration is now open! This is a 6 week, guided, online class in which the participants lives are transformed and they begin to soar or sparkle, if you will!

Another thing that makes me sparkle is to talk with like-minded souls. Fellow teachers, healers, beautiful souls. I would love to hear from you!



website: [www.empoweredlife.biz](http://www.empoweredlife.biz)

blog: [www.anempoweredlife.wordpress.com](http://www.anempoweredlife.wordpress.com)

# What Makes Me Sparkle

By Goddess Leonie Dawson

## Living Big and Creating Big



Goddess Leonie is a full time blogger/online business Goddess! She calls herself a Goddess because she believes that inside each woman, there is a Goddess. A brave, wise, creative joyful Goddess who can guide us home to ourselves. Come check out all the wisdom she shares on her magickal blog [GoddessGuidebook](http://GoddessGuidebook), where you will be amazed, uplifted, and inspired by all the Goddessie goodness you'll find there.

# When I Sparkle

by Jo Crawford

When I sink into my bathtub  
Letting my worries wash away  
And relax into my center  
I sing my prayers

I sing my prayers  
To Source, to Goddess, to All

I sing my prayers  
For connection  
For abundance  
For a baby of my own

I sing my heart's song  
For all to hear

It is here that I connect to my divine self  
It is here that my prayers rise forth  
It is here that I know who I am

This is when I sparkle  
As the Goddess  
As the woman  
As the divine being  
That I am



When not singing her prayers in the bathtub, Jo Crawford can be found enjoying life with her husband and loved ones in Berkeley, CA. She is a coach, intuitive tarot reader and blogger at [CraftingTheSacred.com](http://CraftingTheSacred.com).

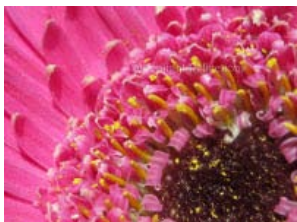
# What Makes Me Sparkle

by Allurynn Daugherty

While inquiring what makes one sparkle I was often asked, “What makes YOU sparkle” so, I thought I would end the series by sharing my story...

As many of you, I have so many things that make me sparkle from being a Mom and Wife to being one with nature and lots in between. But, if I had to choose only one, it would be my Creativity that makes me Sparkle most, not only creating my jewelry but creativity itself. Creating to me is such a wonderful gift we all possess; it is so inspirational, transformational, empowering and healing...and yes, I believe we all have the gift of creativity.

To me creativity encompasses not just my art and crafts but my life too. I believe we can all create the life we want by Dreaming Big and following our hearts. Through my vision boards I have created and manifested incredible miracles and through my collages and my new found love, Art Journaling, I have created powerful healing. My creativity extends to my photography as well. It has been a part of my life since my teen years; when I purchased my first 35mm in a yard sale, which was broken, but my tinkering Dad got it in working order in no time at all. The things I’ve seen through the eyes of my lens has imprinted in my heart forever. In 2010, I joined the [365 Project](#), where I’ve shared some inspiring and daily life pictures since the beginning of the year. Here's a few..



I enjoy nature photography the most, especially flowers macro shots.



When I was young, I wanted to work for National Geographic...taking pictures and traveling to wonderful places.



Of course, my crafting is also part of my creativity; they range from paintings, (love watercolor crayons, thanks Tam for introducing me to them),

to fiber art,

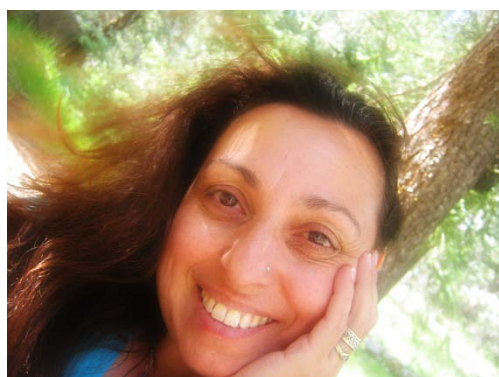


and everything in between, I cross stitch, knit, paper craft just to name a few. All of my creations feed my soul and make me sparkle, and without them I'd be very dull.

Creativity is a powerful word in our home. One day on the phone during our wedding planning; Doug declared to me "The possibility of our lives together is Joy, Love and Creativity." Thus, it became our Wedding Theme...three powerful words that create a space for us to live into.

We chose to place them on our three tier wedding cake...Love, Joy and Creativity.

Together we have moved mountains and created many miracles. Creativity is a very empowering word to me and thus it makes me... :-|:- Sparkle-:|:-



My art is a reflection of my own spirituality and vision. I allow my inner Goddess to reflect love and joy through my paintings, paper and digital art and through my jewelry I allow the Goddess within to honor the Goddess in every woman.

Connect with me:

FB: <http://Facebook.com/CreationsbyMoonlight>

TW: <http://Twitter.com/MoonlightMagick>