

INTERNATIONAL LIGHTWORKERS



Domestic Cat Empowerment Magic and Mystery of the Cat LightWorker™ Series



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Final layout by Jens Søeborg

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Domestic Cat Empowerment (LW Series)

The Domestic Cat Empowerment - including the Magic and Mystery of the Cat - is a part of LightWorker™ Animal Empowerments, mainly channelled and written by Lisa “Ladywolf” Center:

LightWorker™ Animal Empowerments

Albatross Empowerment (Carol Ann Tessier) (LightWorker™ Series)
Armadillo Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
Bear Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
Butterfly Empowerment (Nan Fahey) (LightWorker™ Series)
Cougar Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
Coyote Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
Deer Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
Domestic Cat Empowerment (Lisa Center & Andrea Fetsko) (LightWorker™ Series)
Fox Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
Friends of Sea Empowerment (Carol Ann Tessier) (LightWorker™ Series)
Golden Eagle Empowerment (Lee "Golden Eagle" Newman) (LightWorker™ Series)
Great Blue Heron Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
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Vulture Medicine Empowerment (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
Wolf Empowerment (Lisa Center & Jens Söeborg) (LightWorker™ Series)

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LightWorker™ Earth Medicine Series

Activation of the Labyrinth (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)
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Activation of the Shaman (Lisa “Ladywolf” Center) (LightWorker™ Series)

And you will find Andrea "Aridane" Fetsko in

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Acre (Akko) Empowerment (Andrea “Aridane” Fetsko) (LightWorker™ Series)
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Temple Mount Empowerment (Andrea “Aridane” Fetsko) (LightWorker™ Series)
Western Wall Empowerment (Andrea “Aridane” Fetsko) (LightWorker™ Series)

And more to come

Introduction from Lisa

All cats have a little something in common. The larger of the species are certainly more feared and remain dangerous in many parts of the world. The smaller domestics are surrounded in superstition for many. Cats are mysterious and independent. First time cat owners may have no idea what they are in for when they bring home a cat. The cat knows and they choose you. Fiercely independent with minds all their own, the cat has been known for its mystery and honored throughout history. If a cat has come into your life you can expect, magic and mystery to follow.

You may think the cat is yours but the truth is you belong to them. They will allow you to feed and care for them – and it will be on their schedule by the way. Cats know who they like and who they do not. There is nothing you can do about it. They know what they want and they can teach you new perspective. Part of the mystery and allure surrounding cats is their connection to the night. Darkness is symbolic of fears and the unknown to humans. Cats see best at night so this is their time to play and explore. If you have recently encountered a cat pay attention to what the night has to offer you, especially the creative forces that come alive after midnight.

Personal Notes Concerning Cats We Have Loved:

I can remember during my childhood my Grandmother and Aunt D. had cats all the while I was growing up. I would love to go over and “play” with them. One dear cat, Jerry, especially loved me a lot as he would let me dress him up in hats and cloaks like a dolly. That was a loving cat to put up with that for sure! Mickey III was a pure black Persian and he was the king of the house. You could not bother him or he would let you know in no uncertain terms (swatting or biting) to leave him alone. I would always hold out my hand for him to smell and not make any sudden moves or he would pounce on it like a hunted animal.

If he licked me I could pet his head and back. If not, he signaled to be left alone. He could also smell if you were afraid – for instance my Mom would sit on the couch and he would come and tease her by crawling along the top of the couch and nesting by her neck. She would be yelling D get this cat off me. All the while Mickey III would have that self satisfied smile and flicking of his tail back and forth. Ah I miss those fun-filled days with those cats. They certainly made a wonderful stamp upon my life as I was growing up.



Like Andrea, I have loved cats since I was a very small child. They have been by me through every aspect of my life. At this time I have only three inside cats. There are three more outside that belong to me, two that belong to the owner of the farm where I live and two more grown cats have just arrived, making it a grand total of seven outside. Once a cat has come to you and decides you belong to them they will return to you throughout your life in many different forms. I believe cats reincarnate. I believe we can get the spirit of the same animal again and again. There are so many stories to tell but I will focus on one.

The longest I have ever been without having cats around me was one and a half years. I visited the SPCA all the time since I could not have cats in the apartment I was living in.

It was close to Mother's day and I had fallen in love with a young Cumric male that someone had brought into the shelter. Against the rules of my apartment complex and not being able to stand the thought of him being put to sleep, I brought him home with me as my Mother's day gift to me. Due to his love of catnip and laid back personality we ended up naming him Marley. Marley was with me as an inside cat for sixteen years. He decided at fifteen he wanted to be an outside cat and that was that. I had just moved to Texas and was getting ready to move into a house that was being finished so I stayed with a friend until it was done. The day I was to move Marley was no where to be found. I kept traveling the two hours back to the town I had been in to find him to no avail and I was heartbroken.



After six months I had a dream that Marley was sick and wanted me to come and get him. It was two weeks before I could travel back to the town. I was determined to find him if I had to knock on everyone's door which is exactly what I started out to do. The third house told me they had seen a cat like I was describing with an old man in the neighborhood. I went to the house and saw an older gentleman sitting outside. I asked him about the cat and he said he had not seen him and kept shaking his head no. I knew

Marley was there. I could feel him. I started to call his name and the man jumped up to walk off into the house. I was turning to leave the driveway when the door opened and a softly spoken little lady asked me to come in. As soon as I went through the door he ran to me. She told me her husband had been very sick and Marley had stayed by his side. She said he didn't want to let me know Marley was there but she felt she had to. Marley had been an active and pampered part of the family but two weeks prior to my visit he had become ill and stayed under the living room table not eating or allowing anyone to pet him. She said he heard me calling him outside and had begun crying out for me. She knew he was sick and needed to go back with me.

On the way home I remembered a time when Marley was very young and I was washing dishes as he sat on the counter watching me. Animals sometimes communicate with me with pictures. Suddenly I saw him as an old cat. He was dying, but I was with him. I knew he was letting me know he wanted to stay with me throughout his life. I promised him that day I would be with him when he left this earth. Remembering that on the ride home I knew he had come back to me for that reason. The vet said he had very advanced stages of cancer and I was not ready to put him down so I took him back home. I went to the store one morning and when I returned I could not find him. The dog next door showed me where he was lying in the grass. I carried him home and he died in my arms. Cats are natural born healers. When they leave this earth they take all the negative they have absorbed with them as a service to those they leave behind. Of course I was upset, but part of me was also happy for him. I did not want him to suffer and was dreading choosing the time of his death for him as the vet stated I should do. We had completed our promises to one another and he had died where he wanted to be. I later talked to the woman whose husband had become so attached to him and told her what had happened. Her husband had had cancer. Following his surgery Marley had come to him in the yard and they had become instant friends. The Doctors were not sure they would be able to get all the cancer but after the man had spent this time with Marley his tests results showed he was cancer free. The man and his wife felt this was because of Marley. I like to think it was because of him too.

Facts about Cats:

Cats in Ancient Egypt

The Pharaohs raised the status of the domesticated cat to godhood. In case of fire, it was customary to save the domestic cat before any attempt was made to put out the flames. Cats were mummified, and embalmed mice were placed with them in their tombs.



The Egyptian cat-goddess Bast or Bastet (portrayed with the body of a woman and head of a cat) was the defender of cats and those who cared for these special creatures. The cult of Bastet was centered in Bubastis (located in the delta region, near modern-day Zagazig) from at least the 4th Dynasty. In the Late Period Bubastis was the capital of Egypt for a dynasty, and a few kings took her name into their royal titles. Bubastis was made famous by the traveler Herodotus in the 4th century BCE, when he described in his annals one of the festivals that takes place in honor of Bastet. Excavations in the ruins of Tell-Basta (the former Bubastis) have yielded many discoveries, including a graveyard with mummified holy cats. In one ancient city, over 300,000 cat mummies were found.

In Ancient Egypt, 3500 B.C., people prayed to cats and considered them almost divine with devotion that today's cat-owners can hardly compete with. Cats were also extremely well-suited for keeping down the vermin in the grain stores, for instance. Killing a cat entailed the death penalty. Dead cats were embalmed and buried in special coffins in their own cat-graveyards. A person who had lost his cat shaved off all his hair to show the extent of his grief. Later, Phoenician traders took short-haired cats to Italy from where they gradually spread throughout Europe. (Long-haired cats came considerably later from Turkey, Iran and Afghanistan.)

Cats & Ships:

A widespread belief among seafarers was that if the ship's cat began to frolic, it signified the approach of a gale. Such behavior would be described as the cat having "a gale of wind in her tail". The small ripples that are sometimes seen on the surface of an otherwise calm sea are known as cat's paws and are said to be caused by the ghosts of ship's cats dancing ahead of the wind.



The Legend of Maneki Neko



A great noble and his entourage passed by the temple of Gotoku-ji when they were welcomed by a cat with a raised paw. The noble entered the temple and shortly after the spot where he had been standing was hit by lightning. After that cats were thought to be an incarnation of the Goddess of Mercy (Kannon, Kuan Yin), and ever since the temple of Gotoku-ji has been associated with the Beckoning Cat. In business the Maneki Neko is said to bring success. This is because her raised paw beckons in customers. It also welcomes in personal happiness and harmony.

Muezza, the prophet Mohammed's favorite cat

A story is told of Muezza, the prophet Mohammed's favorite cat. One day, when Mohammed had finished his prayer and meditation, he discovered that Muezza had fallen asleep on the sleeve of his robe. Rather than disturb the cat, he cut off the sleeve so that he could be on his way. Another legend holds that the 'M' marking on the forehead of the tabby was created by the prophet as he rested his hand lightly on the brow of his favorite cat.



Quotes about Cats

- Of all God's creatures there is only one that cannot be made the slave of the lash. That one is the cat. If man could be crossed with a cat it would improve man, but it would deteriorate the cat. -- Mark Twain
- It is a very inconvenient habit of kittens (Alice had once made the remark) that, whatever you say to them they always purr. -- Lewis Carroll
- I love cats because I enjoy my home, and little by little, they become its visible soul. -- Jean Cocteau, French poet and filmmaker
- While he was California's governor, Ronald Reagan signed a bill that outlawed kicking cats.

www.healing.about.com/od/totem_cat/About_Cats.htm

Domestic Cat Empowerment

As Lisa and I were discussing this empowerment, I was able to see that a black cat was ready to share this energy with me when I was ready to pursue channelling the empowerment. I am assuming this is the spirit of my beloved Mickey III and am so happy to “play” with him again. So Lisa and I decided to combine the energies we both would channel into this empowerment so you are getting the best from us.

When ready to accept the empowerment please say “I accept the Cat Empowerment from Lisa & Andrea and I ask it to download fully.” Then should start it up and you might see pictures of cats in your mind’s eye or feel their energies prance around you.

The energy will stop when the empowerment is complete.

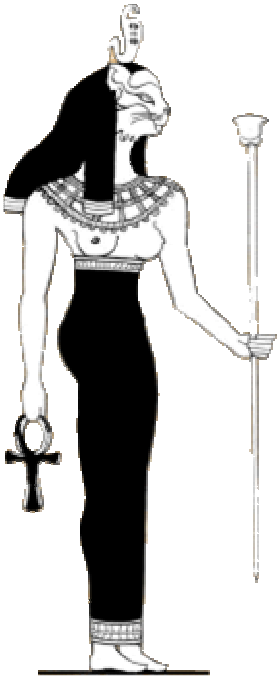
To pass on the empowerment, just intend to send it to the person “I intend to empower (person’s name) to the cat. Let the energies be perfect and then send it away. It’s that simple.

As an extra Lisa has included this cat protection rite calling upon Mother Bast. Enjoy!



A Rite of Bast for the Protection of Cats

Equipment:



Feast: this should be of food appropriate to Bast: cream cakes, prawns, avocado, chocolate/candy mice, seafood, creamy dips, cheese, cheese biscuits.

Wine: preferably a full-bodied red, or cranberry juice for those who don't wish to drink alcohol.

Incense: Bast incense, which can be acquired through various occult/magical/New Age shops (see index of suppliers) or see recipe at the end of the ritual.

Rattles: Sistra if you can get them, or any other kind of ethnic bead/bean rattle. If these cannot be found, pasta or beans in a plastic tub can substitute.

Bast Statue: If you don't have an image of Bast, you can substitute any seated cat statue or ornament. A picture on the altar can also be used for this purpose.

Flowers: purple irises, purple and white freesias, any array of purple/violet and white flowers to decorate the altar.

Candles: Altar candles should be silver, purple, turquoise, yellow, gold, or blue.

Arrange the altar around the statue/image of Bast.

Light the altar candles and incense.

Close your eyes and breathe deeply for a few minutes.

When you are totally relaxed, clear your mind and see only a black void before your inner eye. Now imagine that blackness turning into fog, which swirls around you. Gradually, the fog dissipates.

As the fog clears, a scene is revealed before you of a desert landscape. You see a temple nearby, which is the temple of Bast.

Walk towards the temple, noting anything on the way. See an oasis pool, surrounded by palms, in whose shadow great lionesses are dozing. They lift their heads as you pass, as if to grant you passage into the temple. The temple itself is constructed of great columns and once in their shadow the air is cool and refreshing. A strong fragrance of cut blooms pervades the air, as well as the muskier hints of incense. Walk through the columns into a shrine. Here, there is a statue of a great cat, with gold earrings and a collar of faience. Priests and priestesses are in the shrine, tending a multitude of cats. The air is full of the music of the cats; their purrs and cries. Pause to pay respect to the sacred cat of Bast, and then walk on down a corridor into the inner shrine.



The corridor opens out into a vast room, lined by pillars. At the other end of the room is a flight of golden steps that leads up to an immense golden statue of the goddess. She is a cat-headed woman, carrying a sistrum, surrounded by kittens in gold. The steps are covered in cats, sleeping, grooming, playing. The room is full of soft, but lively music, played by priestesses on flutes and drums and rattles. Other priests and priestesses dance sinuously to the music, like cats themselves. The floor is covered in petals and as you walk upon them, they release their heady fragrance.

Approach the foot of the stairs and raise your arms. (Shake the rattle three times)

Say:

'Oh, Bast, Lady of Asheru, Ruler of Sekhet-neter,

Ruler of the Divine Field, Lady of Ankhtawy,

Life of the Two Lands.

We/I call to you.

Hear my/our prayers.

We/I come before you in trust.

We/I come before you in hope.

We/I come before you in need.

And ask that we/I might speak with you.

May your essence enter into the statue before us/me

And become your living body in this world.'

The whole group begins to shake their rattles, conjuring the energy of Bast to enter the statue, both in the visualisation and the statue at home. Concentrate on this happening.

Visualisation resumes:



Now, visualise that the statue begins to come alive. The eyes become living eyes, and gradually, the gold turns to furry skin. The goddess descends the stairs towards you, her eyes full of benevolence and peace. While this is happening, you must cast your inner eye back to the room where your statue of the goddess stands upon the altar. As the statue comes alive in the visualised temple, so the statue at home becomes enlivened with Bast's energy.

(Shake the rattle three times)

Say:

'Oh, Bast, Queen of all Cats,

Daughter of Re,

We/I bring offerings to you

As symbols of our/my love and respect.

Please accept our/my offerings.

Through us/me, may you experience its pleasures.

As we/I eat this food, may you enjoy its flavours.

As we/I drink this wine/juice, may you savour its vintage.

Now open your eyes and eat the feast, but leave a small portion of everything for Bast, which is placed in a separate bowl. Do likewise with the wine/juice, making libations into the bowl. Try to imagine that you are still in the temple, rather than at home. The visualisation has not ended.

After the food and wine/juice is finished, place the offering bowl before the statue on the altar.

Now return to the visualisation, and see clearly once more the temple around you. Bast is standing before you, enjoying the offerings.

(Shake the rattle)

Say:

'Oh, Bast, daughter of Ra,

We/I trust that our/my offerings have pleased you.

May we/I now ask of you our/my boon.

You, oh Lady, are of the gods who protect this world.

Thunder and lightning strike the skies,

But you return in glory with your father, the Sun.

You can blast and you can forgive.

You can punish and you can reward.

You have died and yet you live.

It is whispered that if one man or woman should believe in your power,

You can harken to the prayers of all the world.

Hear us/me, Oh Bast,

Your children are suffering in this world.

Ignorant people are hurting cats,

And we/I ask that you intervene.

May your Eye of Fire turn upon those who do harm to cats.

May the light of your Eye illuminate their actions,

So they may be caught, stopped and punished.

Oh Bast, protect your children on this earth.

Enfold them in your essence,
So they may travel the night without being seen by those who would harm them.

Empower your priests and priestesses to expedite your work.

Bast, protect all cats,
Protect them and let none harm them.

Defend them and let none harm them.

Shield them and let it harm none.

Now visualise clearly in pictures exactly what they want from Bast. For example, see streets in towns at night, and during the day, filled with cats, who are happy, safe and healthy. If there are any cats you wish personally to protect, see them safe and happy. Imagine Bast's eyes of power, gazing down upon the animals below, the Eyes of Fire that can both smite and nurture. If you will, imagine Bast overpowering, smiting the ones who would deem to hurt her children. See these ill-intended perpetrators wither under Bast's wrath. Spend as long as you like on this part of the ritual.

(Shake the rattle three times).

Oh, Bast, Lady of All Magic,

Great Cat of the Heavens,

Power of the Sun,

Ruler of the night,

All Wise and All knowing,

We/I thank you for this audience.

We/I go from your temple with your presence in our hearts.

We/I are your priests and priestesses, and will also do all in our power

To protect your children on this earth.

When we/I make love, we/I will do so as an offering to you.

When we/I partake of delicious food and drink, we/I will do so as an offering to you.

When we/I dance, we/I will do so as an offering to you.

When we sing, we will do so as an offering to you.

We/I give you our/my love and our/my gratitude,

And bid you be forever in our/my heart(s) even when we of your temple are apart.'

Bow to the goddess, and see her begin to retreat up the stairs. When she reaches the top she assumes her normal position and turns back into a sleeping statue of gold.

Now, walk back through the temple, bidding farewell to the priests and priestesses, and all the cats. Now is the time to have a few thoughts about your own cats, and ask for Bast's protection for them.

Go out into the desert and imagine walking into a fog, which gradually becomes a black void. See the fog clearing, and when it does, you are back in your own reality. Open your eyes and continue to feast and dance in Bast's honour.



Bast Incense - Recipe by Eloise Coquio

With this incense I decided to incorporate both solar and lunar influences to reflect Bast's dual attributes as both a sun and moon goddess. I was influenced also by her love of perfume and her various magical focuses such as love, happiness and fertility.

3 parts Frankincense
2 parts Gum Arabic
1 part Myrrh
1 part Catnip
1 part patchouli leaf
1 part Rose petal
1 part sandalwood.(Red or white)
1/2 part lavender
1/2 part Orris Root
2 drops each of Ylang Ylang and Carnation oil

http://healing.about.com/gi/dynamic/offsite.htm?zi=1/XJ/Ya&sdn=healing&cdn=religion&tm=18&gps=55_9_856_530&f=10&tt=14&bt=1&bts=1&z=http%3A//members.aol.com/MahesBast/Rituals/Catprot.htm