

About The Resistance Drum



On Audio Version, Music Courtesy Tim Beek:
Title, "Against All Odds," located at
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About The Resistance Drum: The Lightning Drum of the Whirlwind

By Shaman Bob

We are all rebels at heart.

It's inherent in human nature, no matter race, country or creed. At its core is the heart's determined desire for freedom. When this is threatened, the first fires of rebellion are sparked by a unified and stubborn resistance. History teaches us that. Kings, despots, dictators, plunderers, illness, darkness... all have their time, and all have their endings. That's the message of this small drum with a large heart, the Resistance Drum. It shines a path ahead and calls forth freedom from the darkness. It dances with the Whirlwind.

Shamans, in their practices that predate recorded history, are the original rebels. Good thing, too, for humankind may otherwise never have survived. For the good of the people, the shamans have always sought collective freedom, no matter the personal cost. They were and are Rebels of the heart, staunchly resisting all perils—disease, invasion, treachery, oppression, lies.

A shaman's work is NOT about rage, no, nor vengeance. But is it about warriorship in the name of love and the expression of authority on behalf of one or many who suffer. In short, the work is a spiritual means of seeking freedom.

The shaman's journey during ceremony begins in uncertain darkness when the shaman takes up the drum while spiritual allies gather near. Is there doubt? Fear? For sure, opposition awaits, and it occupies the murky unknown like an unassailable menace, its power daunting and trumpeted like dark thunder, its underlings forming a strong and seeming impenetrable wall.

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The mind recoils at the daunting thoughts, but the heart stands in strong resistance. It joins in union with the illumined soul and dances with the Whirlwind.

With allies in full force, and prayers and protection abounding, the drum now sounds a way forward.

The tender rhythm builds, echoing into the abyss with a surging force of trust and love spreading toward the sensed oppression.

Then, there, ahead, a shining path leading to the sacred tree and spiraling upwards among the limbs. It is the Tree of Life, and the illuminated pathway beckons.

The whirlwind has become the sacred spiral. The power of crystals made by lightning has ignited the Resistance Drum and fused its emerald heart with the shaman's, allowing entrance into the narrow opening leading to the light of Spirit.

The light grows, more allies appear, the heart grows full. Where there is light, darkness cannot dwell.

The walls of oppression collapse like dust in the scouring winds of Truth.

Resistance takes many forms. But when it is the Resistance Drum, it is both symbol and tool used to benefit those who suffer, from illness, fear or others' abuses of power. It is a rebel who acts from the power of Truth and love.

We are all rebels at heart.

Aho & Namaste,
Bob