

Venus Synodic Cycles Review for Mary Kern Aquarius/Capricorn Overtone, Leo in Venus conjunct Pluto, Morning Star, 2nd Chakra

Age 8: Feb 4, 1958 to Sept 8, 1959

3rd to 4th grade I was excruciatingly shy and studious. My books were my best friends though I was in Brownies and a church group. I have no memory of my third grade teacher but did transition into a great fourth grade one. I know I spent much of the summer writing to the travel agents found in advertisements in a friend's National Geographic Magazine. I knew I would study the regions of the U.S. in the 4th grade and wanted to get photos and info on what different states had to offer. It was a way to travel and see a lot on a budget I could afford.



Age 16: Feb 1, 1966 to Sept 6, 1967

Moving was the theme of the year when my parents built a beautiful new home on the edge of Omaha. This Sept I began my senior year at a new High School where I enrolled in cosmology (they had an amazing planetarium) and two art classes. I overcame my shyness around boys and dated a young man a year older than me. Attending a new school, I was finally out of the shadow of a sister one year older and for the first time had my own identity. I remember being happy and more confident. I had volunteered as a candy striper and was hired to work at the hospital the day I turned 16.

Age 24: Jan 30, 1974 to Sept 3, 1975

Having graduated college with a BS in education I was teaching my second year of junior high art. The summer following the Munich terrorist attack, I traveled from Amsterdam to Munich and stayed at the tents left at the Olympic grounds. I loved the food, art, history and architecture of Europe.

A mishap in Athens created a challenging encounter with a young Greek man who taught me women are more venerable than I had realized and traveling unescorted presented some dangers. I left Greece hours prior to the Cypress crisis that closed borders for a week and flew to London where the subway was evacuated due to a bomb threat. It was an adventure that left me in culture shock when I returned and spurred my liquidation of property and resignation from teaching to see what lay beyond.

Age 32: Jan 27, 1982 to Aug 31, 1983 - Joint Venus and Mars Synodic Cycles

Living with my husband and four-year-old son in Northern CA., I returned from a business trip in Taiwan in the months prior to this synodic cycle and spent the early month of 1982 seriously ill with hepatitis. The illness made me stop work and all forms of "doing" as I was too weak to leave bed. I recovered and resumed life as usual enjoying the summer of 83. I became pregnant with my daughter on July 4th re-cementing a marriage riddled with multiple addictions that prevented real intimacy with a spouse who refused to seek help. I was driven to work harder to secure what felt to me a very unstable situation.

Age 40: Jan 25, 1990 to Aug 28, 1991

Now mothering a 12-year-old, a five-year-old and a 5-month-old, the company I worked for was sold to Hallmark. I headed a development project to create 13 lines of fine gift product for the Hallmark marketing channel.

May through June of 91 I traveled to H.K., the Republic of China, and Bangkok then in July to Portugal to work with vendors for the Hallmark development. The job required that I spend a week each month in Kansas City at Hallmark's home office. My youngest son was a year-old-now and having to leave him or my other two never got any easier. My youngest, Ian, was such a beautiful light that shined on our entire family and knit it together with so much love.

Age 48: Jan 22, 1998 to Aug 27, 1999

I spent the first weeks of July 1998 in H.K., China and Bangkok as well as in June and early July of 1999. (No journals, just passports).

On Sept 25, 1998 my husband and I arrived in Frankfurt and took the underground to Mainz and walked at sunrise along the Rhine to our hotel. It was a wonderful trip that took us to the Black Forest, Vienna, Venice, Rome and Switzerland. It was finally a time of play and adventure.

Age 56: Jan 20, 2006 to Aug 25, 2007

Separated from my spouse and having tried a multitude of counselors and resources I had given up on reconciling my marriage. Filing for divorce was as far as we had gotten in six years, as the perspective of completing the process was more than we could bear.

My son's junior year of high school was rudely interrupted when his father crushed his calcaneus (ankle bone) in October and I returned home from China Nov 3, 2006 with Mercury and Lead poisoning that took months to diagnosis.

In April 2007, visited the Environment Health Center in Dallas to determine a course of treatment. I began IV chelation while my company provided me a special work environment for electrically and chemically sensitive people. Ian graduated in June; his father was diagnosed with untreatable cancer two weeks later as I slowly began to get better. I had spent so much of life repressing, ignoring and denying what my heart spoke. I was now being asked to stand up and take charge as the ship was sinking.

Age 64-65: Jan 17, 2014 to Aug 27, 2015- *Second joint Mars and Venus Cycle*

Life had taken me from a mid-west Catholic, meat eating school teacher to a West Coast, non-dualist, plant eating Shamanic Astrologer who taught yoga and enjoyed living with a gentle conscious orchid grower and my 24-year-old son, Ian.

Ian worked while recovering from an addiction acquired when numbing his sensitive soul after the death of his father at the end of 2007. It appeared life was maybe coming into balance as we looked forward to Ian's graduation on Feb 3, 2015 from a 14-month recovery program.

Instead, we lost him suddenly on Imbolc eve, Feb 2, 2015. The heartbreak was reeling and though we have spent the following time creating a family business to pull us forward, it has only kept us breathing and moving.

Expecting a grandson in the Mar 2016 presented a boon as family times have spotlighted the days since that February. The summer of 2015 was quietly marred by spinal compression that prevented mobility for several weeks followed with a focus on business. Two books gifted and read during recovery were, **Dying to be Me** and **Unbroken**, the story of Louis Zamperini.