

spiritually

ISSUE 7

FIERCE

Brie Jones

**I AM THE WILD WOMAN!
UNTAMED AND FREE!**

I LEFT MY HUSBAND
FOR GOD
By Ricci-Jane Adams

DISCOVER HOW
**THE UGLIEST
MOMENT** WITH
WILD WOMAN
**IS THE SEXIEST
THING** YOU'VE
EVER SEEN

*the
Wild Woman
issue*

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editor's letter

We knew when we assigned the wild womxn as the archetype for this edition that we would be in for a treat. This archetype is close to the hearts of many of the womxn I serve. This doesn't surprise me. I reference the words of Sally Thurley in the article I share in this edition. The mystical womxn is the ultimate wild womxn.

She is the holy fire that can go where no other part of you can go. She is beyond form. She exists beyond ideas. She is not conceptual. The mystic is the fully embodied experience of the divine. There is nothing compromising about her. She is the one who raises you from your bed in the predawn darkness to bring you to your mat for devotion. No other part of you has the power of that kind of grace. She is the one who keeps the fire of your faith burning even when the world is falling down around you.

The womxn I serve are the wildest of them all, having surrendered the trinkets and superstitions of the new age to go straight

towards the direct experience of their holy truth.

Please drink deeply at the well of wisdom shared by the womxn in this edition of Spiritually Fierce. They are all remarkable powerhouses, including my own mama who is the original wild womxn for me!

Kristy and I have both made big, bold and wild leaps in faith in our lives this year, and I know this edition reflects the wild intuitive knowing we have both embraced in the pursuit of our awakening. Big changes are coming to our little magazine in 2021 and I am so excited to share more with you soon. We have loved bringing you this magazine in this form for the last 7 editions. And we are so ready for the next 7!

All our fiercest love,

RJ and Kristy ox

Editor's note: In line with the Institute trans and non binary gender inclusion policy we use womxn to represent the spectrum of femme identifying people. The use of women or womxn is at the discretion of the individual authors in each article.



Photography by Arterium Angledal

WELCOME TO THE WILD WOMXN EDITION

The mystical womxn is the ultimate wild womxn.

She is the holy fire that can go where no other part of you can go. She is beyond form.

RICCI-JANE ADAMS



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue and black patterned dress, is sitting barefoot on a large, moss-covered rock. She is looking upwards and to the right. The background is a dark, cavernous space with large rock formations and some green plants growing on the rocks.

I AM THE
WILD WOMAN
*Untamed
and Free*

BRIE JONES

Photography by [Nora Wendel](#)

I have sometimes thought that a woman's nature is like a great house full of rooms: there is the hall, through which everyone passes, going in and out; the drawing room, where one receives formal visits; the sitting-room, where the members of the family come and go as they list; but beyond that, far beyond, are other rooms, the handles of whose doors perhaps are never turned; no one knows the way to them, no one knows whither they lead; and in the innermost room, the holy of holies, the soul sits alone and waits for a footstep that never comes. — Edith Wharton

I adore this quote. When I first read it I felt a shock wave radiating throughout my entire body. It begged the question...

"Can I? Will I go on this journey? Will I open this sacred forgotten door? Or will my soul remain alone and unheard waiting for a footstep?"

There is however one part of this quote that I do not agree with... It is not in a woman's nature to lock away her inner most rooms, to hide her own soul not only from the world... but from herself.

In my opinion this is how and why we separated from our Wild Woman within. Moving from the bold, empowered, confident woman that knows her worth with unwavering fierceness to the approval seeking servant of the patriarchy.

It is through myth, fairy tale, suppression and brute force that woman have been coerced into submission, forced to bury their Wild nature, and instead live their life filtered through the lens of our patriarchal society. A society that dictates what a worthy woman should look like, act like, how she should feel and who she should be! Shaming and punishing those who refuse to conform.

A woman's nature is not to be tamed, shamed or disconnected from self. A woman's nature is to embody her truth, to be boundless, self-approving and to live her life connected to her innate Intuitive gifts.

We are in a time of change, the pendulum is swinging and it is imperative that we, the women of today, continue to challenge ourselves to break free from conformity and live our lives as full expression of our wild untamed selves! As we commit to breaking through the chains of our domestication, we pave the way for every woman to break her chains.

MY MOMENT OF SEPARATION

For the best part of my 38 years incarnate on this planet, I have sat in the belief that I am simply not good enough. Not pretty enough, skinny enough, smart enough, intuitive enough... the list goes on.

I honestly cannot remember a time when I felt 100% confident just being who I am, in my body, being quirky old playful me.

When I was young my sister, Niki and I were playing with a family friend, feeding the horses, swimming in the dam, making cubby houses and having the time of our lives. We were free to be whoever and





whatever we wanted... or so we thought. It soon came time for our friend to leave. As her parents were packing the car, we were dragging our feet and stalling the way young kids do, not wanting our time together to end. Our friend's mum walked past us with a disapproving look, I quickly looked away but my friend turned to me, tapped me on the shoulder and said, 'My mum likes Niki more than you, she doesn't like you because you are fat'. My heart dropped. My mind ticked over from not wanting my friend to leave to never wanting to see her again.

"I'm fat? And because I'm fat her mum doesn't like me? She likes Niki, because she is skinny?"

I hopped down from the fence we were playing on and dawdled to my room trying to make sense of the thoughts swirling around in my head. That night in the bath with my sister I compared my body to hers, staring down at the rolls my stomach made whilst I sat with my shoulders slumped. I had always been chubbier than Niki, she was teeny weeny. That night as I lay in my bed, I came to the conclusion that I was indeed fat and that being fat made me unlikable. If people were going to like me then I needed to be skinny like Niki.

I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD!

At this tender age I had been initiated into the dangerous game of comparison and people pleasing. It was clear as day to me. My worthiness was not mine, it did not and would never belong to me. My worthiness was at the mercy of the unforgiving world surrounding me.

This belief haunted me throughout the decades. Anyone who was skinnier than

me, prettier than me, smarter than me or more popular made me feel like shit. On the flip side anyone I perceived as not as good as me, made me feel worthy and good about myself.

My worthiness hung in the balance and to allow myself to feel a false sense of security I meticulously controlled everyone's opinion of me by being what they wanted me to be. In doing so I lost myself.

WELL HELLO THERE WILD WOMAN

After almost 30 years of living a life plagued by comparison and judgement the possibility of a new paradigm entered my world... a paradigm where comparison and judgement were no longer the currency of self-worth, instead one's self-worth could be defined by the individual.

"Wow! Could that mean that I could now be the authority over my own self-worth? Could I own my own worthiness??? Could I live a life where I actually truly accepted myself as me?"

"Ok Ricci-Jane Adams, I'm listening".

Intuition always interested me... of course it interested me from the place of "fix me,

and make my life decisions for me, because I don't know how to nor do I want to". A common mistruth circulating our world still to this day. Only Ricci-Jane didn't give me what I wanted, she didn't give me the answers I was searching for, she didn't fix me. She delicately placed my power that I had eagerly thrown at her, back into my shaking hands and gently opened the door to a new way of thinking.

I remember the moment like it was yesterday. I was laying on my bed listening to her voice as she told me that I was in fact an Intuitive being. Wonder washed over me as I realised that this might actually be true. Followed closely by relief... I wasn't forgotten, I wasn't faulty. I, like every other human on this earth, was a divine piece of the matrix.

I dived headfirst in my intuition training, soaking up as much information as I could. I was still plagued by the same thoughts of not being good enough only now I knew how to meet that belief, I knew it was simply a subconscious fear that I could choose to explore time and time again.

Little did I know that every day that I showed up to meet my fear I was one small step closer to meeting the Wild Woman I had buried within all those years ago.

There I was on retreat in Bali pinching myself that I had been asked to be one of the incredible mentors for the woman who were immersed in the program that had paved the way to this new paradigm of owning my self-worth.

I sat up the back of the shalla witnessing the baby priestesses as they channelled the Divine Feminine Archetypes for the first time. An initiation of sorts... but it wasn't

theirs, it was mine. I was my initiation into myself, into my Wild Intuitive Self.

To me it felt like it was just me in that shalla and woman after woman stood in front me and delivered potent message after potent message. Each one hit me like a bullet piercing my heart.

*"You are not here to play small,
you are here to change the
world"*

*"You don't need a man to make
you whole"*

*"Stop burying your head in the
sand"*

"Open your eyes to the truth"

"Let go of the stories of your past and pave a new path"

I lost control that day in Bali, I completely lost control of my emotions at a time when I was 'meant' to hold my shit together. In that moment I was not perfect, I could not control the situation or anyone's opinion of me. I was stripped back to my core, naked and raw. I was a shaking crying vulnerable mess. Those powerful women had broken

through my impenetrable exterior and exposed the little girl within.

This is the moment the Wild Woman whispered in my ear, 'Welcome home Brie'.

It felt like a flood rushing through my body nourishing my drought-stricken river of self-worth. There it was, I could feel it, the empowerment, the self-love.

It was in this moment that I know without a shadow of a doubt who I was.

Little did I know, this was just the beginning!

All I knew was the Brie who privileged the good girl. Brie, the seeker of approval and validation.

Who is Brie, the Wild Intuitive Woman???

This is yet to be fully discovered. I catch glimpses of her. It feels like waves of empowerment flowing through my body and it disappears as quickly as it appears.

At times I sit in frustration wishing... no praying, that Brie, the Wild Intuitive Woman would just appear and stay forever.

But mostly I sit in the comfort that everyday she is with me, everyday I can choose to move closer to her. The journey of awakening to the truth of who I am is not a flawless journey and nor should it be. But it is my journey and that makes it perfect.

I am the Wild Woman! Untamed and free!



Bio

Brie Jones, The Wild Intuitive Woman

Brie Jones teaches women to awaken their Intuition so they can embrace their Wild Self.

She does this for women who are ready to break free from their limiting beliefs. For women who yearn to feel confident and empowered as they dance to the beat of their own heart. No longer will her clients privilege the obedient good girl as they begin to free themselves from the constraints that hold them from knowing the truth of who they are.

Untamed, Wild and Free.

Brie is a mother to 4 children, 1 son and 3 daughters. It is her great hope that her children will be inspired by her fierce commitment to awakening to her unlimited truth.

Brie lives with her family on a cropping and cattle farm in Australia's man from Snowy river country.

She has a thirst for knowledge and an unwavering commitment to her souls awakening. These qualities combined, led her onto the path of the Priestess. It is on this path that she found and embraced the Wild Woman within. She has tasted the freedom of soul that is available to all who choose it. As a Spiritual Director and teacher of Intuition she has made it her mission to free as many women as possible from their unknown servitude to the Patriarchy.

She is committed to living Untamed, Wild and Free!

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A black and white portrait of a woman with long, wavy hair, looking upwards with her head tilted back. Her hands are raised towards her neck, with fingers spread. She is wearing a dark, beaded bracelet on her right wrist and a ring on her left hand. The background is a plain, light gray.

BORN TO BE
Wild

LEONIE LAUKKANEN

Photography by Konrad Brewski

The wild woman has been with me my whole life. Her energy is untamed, boundless and she is unashamed to be who she truly is. She is a deep love in your being.

She is the ultimate act of radical self-love.

To love yourself, and your body wholeheartedly. To see yourself with a compassionate fearless gaze. You ache to know her and feel this unconditional love. She is self-approving with a deep sense of purpose and her mission is to awaken the world into a new paradigm of consciousness.

She was with me when I travelled the world. I have been to over 65 countries. I felt such a sense of oneness and freedom as I explored the world having breathtaking moments that are now memories that reside in my heart.

She is carefree, spontaneous and lives in the present moment.

She was with me when I birthed my children. My first child Lael was an emergency c-section which left me traumatised. I had to fight and surrender my fear and trust my body with my second child, Luna - Joy who was born on a full moon naturally in water. My third child was born in 1.5 hours while I was standing up, he flew out of me and my husband caught him, and Lael named him Phoenix.

But I lost her after I had Lael whose

name means "from God". I lost my sense of adventure, my inner wild child, my sense of freedom and spontaneity. I was consumed with the transition of motherhood and went through a heartbreaking divorce just before Lael was 2. I spent the next 3 years stuck in my victim archetype as I navigated life as a single mother.

I found the wild woman again as my spiritual journey took flight and I started my own business teaching kids' yoga. I listened to my inner voice and followed my light. I turned my pain into joy, my adversity into opportunity. Almost 10 years on and I am happily remarried with a multi-award-winning business and author of 2 best-selling books. I am a wellbeing mentor and teacher of Intuitive Intelligence and teach women how to return to wholeness and co-create their life with the Universe. I call this way of living Heartfulness.

When I was asked to be part of a photoshoot for the Sacred 13 archetypes with creatrix Kia West, I knew I would be embodying her. Kia and I recorded an interview about that experience, and we talk about how the wild woman shows up in our lives. It was such a magnificent experience as I danced around in my undies being painted and painting other women in the sacred container we had created, without judgement or fear.

At the end of the shoot, together in our adornment, we all roared as the camera clicked the last photo and I roared for all women who





had ever felt shame.

We chat about sacred intimacy and motherhood and being in our sacred power.

You can watch this [here](#)



Do you feel her energy? How does she show up for you?

Invite her into your life. I promise you will be forever grateful.



Leonie Laukkanen is an Intuitive Mentor, Teacher of the Intuitive Intelligence Method, Speaker, Wellbeing Facilitator, Author of the award-winning international best selling book *Mother Om and Awakening*, and the creator of Luna Phoenix Designs.

For over 10 years Leonie has been teaching yogic principles, mindfulness, intuition, and the art of living life using divine guidance from our heart's intelligence. Leonie teaches spiritually awake women how to consciously co-create their life with the universe by guiding them to overcome fear and return to wholeness.

Her clients work with her to embark on a sacred journey to clear lifetimes of old beliefs and trauma so they can serve the planet from an empowered place, gracefully align with their soul's calling, and live life with ease and grace.

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I LEFT MY
HUSBAND
for God

RICCI-JANE ADAMS

Photography by [Arterium Angledal](#)

"Tell me, what is it you plan to do with your one wild and precious life?" - Mary Oliver

January 6 2020 was not a typical day for most Australians. Many places on the east coast of our country were engulfed by massive bushfires unlike anything in living memory. My own home, in a suburb in the middle of Melbourne, far from the fires, was blanketed by smoke. The reality was everywhere and unavoidable.

Inside my home, another situation was also glaringly unavoidable. My husband and I sat across from each other in the living room. I think I was holding my breath as he asked, 'So are you done?'

The words rushed from me as though an invisible hand were thumping me on the back, 'Yes. I think it's time to end our marriage'. I had held this thought in for so long. Too long. He looked at me from across the living room. We were both so tired. 'Me too', he said gently.

It was the miracle I had prayed for every day for months but hardly dared believe would be possible. That at the same time we would be ready for this next evolution in our relationship. To this day, we have managed one of the most amicable and open hearted relationship endings I have ever heard of. But I should have known it would be this way. I knew this decision to end my

marriage was a direct instruction from God.

For more than a year our relationship hadn't been good. We were both feeling like our needs were not being met and resentment was building. The Institute's rapid growth meant that I was travelling more and more and my absence was a heavy burden for my husband. I was deeply hurt that my success was a source of resentment. The truth was we were both done. We had had an incredible 12 years, but it was time to let go.

Let go, had been the constant guidance moving through me for months. It is safe to make this bold leap into the unknown. It is time for the next phase of your evolution. It felt so deeply held. I knew it was a direct instruction from God consciousness and that everything would unfold with ease and grace, even if there were times that were hard. And there have been. It felt, and still feels, like a spiritual calling. Instead of being called to take holy vows or walk the Camino, I was being asked in no uncertain terms to leave the comfort zone of domestic life behind and to align even more fiercely with my purpose. It was time for me to centre my relationship with God.

So yes, I left my husband for God. I remember something Sally Thurley said to me when I was interviewing her a few years ago. It struck me so deeply. The mystical woman is the ultimate wild woman. It might seem reckless to take God as my primary partner, but the wild intuitive knowing in me says otherwise. I have seen what happens when I choose





my divine truth first, and I have seen the consequences when I don't.

To choose to take God as my primary partner is to say that I choose myself above all else. It's a bold move. And an easy one to forget.

To place our holiness first in a world obsessed with the external and material is an unpopular choice. But I am not the first to make it, and many have done so more boldly than by simply ending a relationship. I made that choice many times within my marriage also, and without question it contributed to the demise of the relationship. I don't regret that. I had to become congruent with what God was asking of me (aka what I was asking of myself). The marriage wasn't the problem (although it was timely that we moved on). The problem was that in staying I was doing so to stay in my comfort zone. For all the challenges between my husband and I, it was otherwise a very nice, very stable life that allowed me to focus on my mission without too much distraction.

I knew that when I listened to that voice within me, which by the time I finally spoke up, was a roar, that there would be an inevitable period of chaos, and loss of control. I wouldn't be able to control my soon to be

ex-husband's response, I wouldn't be able to control my children's response. There would be uncertainty for everyone, emotionally, physically, and financially. Life would be in flux. And I was resisting it because I wanted to stay 100% focussed on my mission.

But I could feel the deeper truth. My mission, my work, my purpose, they are all the same thing. To know myself as God. That shows up in the world through the work of the Institute and getting to support others to also know that they are God (because there is only one of us here, right?). My service is my medicine. And in staying in my comfort zone, no matter why, when God was calling me into bold action, was to betray my own divine, glorious nature.

This isn't a choice I will only need to make once. It isn't the easy choice. It is the only choice - to privilege that wild, untamed wisdom within.

In truth, I have made those bold, wild leaps in faith all my life. But as I got older and life felt more serious, the responsibilities greater, including to two young men I am lucky enough to mother, I felt myself teetering on that precipice for longer and longer.



What is a well lived life? For me, that answer is simple. To make choices in every moment that take me closer to remembering truth - that I AM. Through joy, pleasure, moonlight, heartache, doing the dishes, raising boys, eating, dancing, sobbing, grieving, in sucking the marrow from every moment. My life is so far out of my comfort zone you wouldn't believe it. But I cannot go wrong when God is leading the dance.

I began with the poetic brilliance of Mary Oliver, and I want to leave you with her voice too in case you too are feeling that ultimate of wild calls - to partner with the mystical and to leave the world of the known behind. I know in my bones that it is a choice worth making, for I do not want to end up simply having visited this world.

"When it's over, I want to say: all my life I was a bride married to amazement.

I was the bridegroom, taking the world into my arms.

When it is over, I don't want to wonder if I have made of my life something particular, and real.

I don't want to find myself sighing and frightened, or full of argument.

I don't want to end up simply having visited this world."

— Mary Oliver



Bio

Author. Speaker. High Priestess of the Institute for Intuitive Intelligence. Creator of the Intuitive Intelligence Method.

Training spiritually fierce womxn as New Paradigm Priestesses, Contemporary Mystics & Leaders.

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A woman with short hair, wearing a black dress, is shown in profile, looking down. She is standing in a field of tall, dry grass. In the background, a bright lightning bolt strikes the sky. The overall mood is dramatic and intense.

THE UGLIEST MOMENT
WITH WILD WOMAN IS
THE SEXIEST THING

You've Ever Seen

RENEE MAYNE

I was so filled with rage I didn't know what to do with it. That moment when you're so angry and you don't know who you hate more, them for doing it to you or you for allowing it to happen.

It hurt and it hurt badly.

After years of family violence and domestic violence, I was beaten, bruised, broken and broke.

And I was free.

... And after a while angry, really angry.

When the dust settles the Wild Women arrives.

Just when you think you're back on track and getting all your stuff sorted she will sweep in and turn your world upside down.

There is a toxic positivity culture that is rife and dangerous in our society, it says we have to ignore own emotions, suck it up, move on and get on with life. It is also the reason why disease and mental illness has been on a steady incline for decades.

We are afraid of the Wild Women.

Suppressed anger and rage is dangerous in our society and it is the cause of all domestic violence and

family violence.

My life was meant to look differently. I was going to change the world and the world was going to know my name.

Only life changed me.

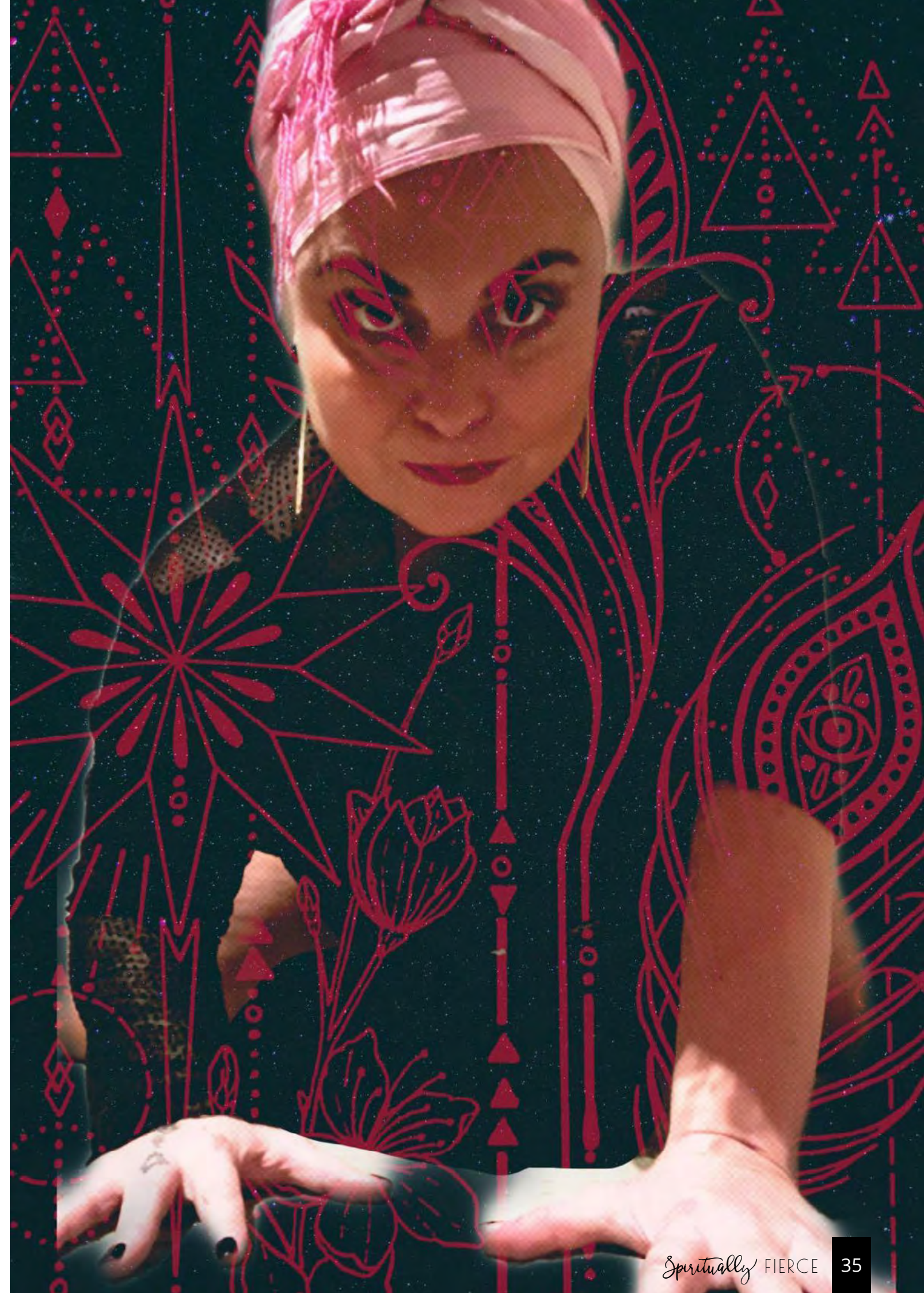
We've all been there is some capacity. The moment when you're curled up in a ball in the corner of room wondering where you got there.

The rage that comes after once you're out of survival mode and have space to process. It hurts and no one teaches you about this.

I was so afraid of my anger because I seen what it does to people, I've been on the receiving end and it's not pretty.

There was no way I felt safe to let out this anger and if I did this new life I created could blow up in smoke.

Instead I let out a passive stream of steaming hatred to everyone who had abused me. I covered it up with positivity and a determination to not let them win and create a life I had always dreamed about when I was a little girl.





I learned how to take out my anger at the gym, in my journal and dancing... dancing has been my escape since I was a kid. My power to think pink I called it was my superpower to own life.

Underneath all of it I was still angry, still frustrated at people lack of accountability and their ability to not see past their own bull shit.

I was looking at the outside world as the problem.

When actually it was mine.

After reading and devouring every self help book on the planet, studying and learning about psychology, universal laws and archetypes. I was able to navigate and live a happy life; it always felt like there was more. I wanted more.

This elusive life was always out of reach no matter how much I loved my partner, how happy my kids were, how big my home was and how successful my business was, it was never enough.

There was a piece that was missing,

I had my spirituality, my evolving sense of self, my service was kicking goals and my intuition was always on point.

I've been known to have a tantrum or two when I don't get my own way, but I've always been a chronic people pleaser and the Wild Woman does not succumb to such behaviour.

Dancing Eros was where I truly, fully and wholeheartedly met my Wild Woman. I was nervous and felt resistance and could of quite easily ran out the door, but I knew this was my piece. While I felt frozen, numb and unable to move I forced myself to jump in and just go there. I don't think you can fully met your Wild Woman until you can scream, roar, dance and feel her come alive in every crevice of your being.

When you let all our your inhibitions go, you let go of control, let go of what is accepted behavior and what is not.

When we let ourselves be ugly.

For the first time in my life as I laid there sweating, half naked, unable to speak and breathing like I'd never



felt before... my body spoke that night for first time in my life and it didn't hold back. I didn't know where it came from or really how it had lived so quietly in body until this moment.

My life changed that day.

Embodiment became a piece of my evolution that I had never known. There is embodiment, and then there is embodiment...

I realised something else that night about the Wild Woman.

We believe that in order to be pretty, beautiful and desired we have to be well groomed, hair done, make up on and moving your body in a certain way.

In room full of women in what society would call our "ugliest" moment... It's the sexiest thing I have EVER seen.



Bio

For those who want to disrupt the status quo and live a life of opulence, hedonism and stereo UN typical success.

Enter the Temple of Expansive Eros, Permission, Embodiment and Evolution.

I lead a hedonistic evolution for the first wave of unity conscious Creatrix.

I am a Lover of spoken word, Poetic Speaker, Muse and Mentor.

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DEFINE

Wild Woman'

ANGELIQUE ADAMS

Is the term 'wild woman' used to define a woman who dares to be herself?

The woman who doesn't accept that suffering is the only way to develop compassion and deep understanding of life.

The woman who trusts in beauty and joy as her guideposts in life. And through this she enjoys a freedom to create from a place other than fear and self-doubt.

And she encourages those around her to know this.

What might your life have looked like if you had been raised to achieve according to who you are? Not according to who your guardians are, or all the guardians before them. What if you had been nurtured in an environment that was capable of supporting your survival needs while simultaneously supporting your heart's desire and encouraging your natural abilities. In this image the so-called wild woman would have emerged in her own timing, a natural aspect woven into the fabric that is you.

In my mind, a place of wild imaginings, the true wild woman is impenetrable unless she chooses to be penetrated. She is a super hero. She is a shamanic shape shifter, appearing as a powerful and agile panther, moving stealthily through a dense forest, eyes blazing. Maybe

she is the eagle flying high, observing all before making her choices.

My super hero, the wild woman, doesn't simply conform to societies expectations in order to feel safe and loved and protected. She understands them but doesn't allow them to limit her ability to create a powerful life.

She rejects programming based on fear and self-doubt. The fear is real, but the wild woman chooses to find the courage to match the fear. Her self-doubt is real but she chooses to challenge those ideas, thoughts and feelings that might suppress her desire to move forward, to learn, experience and grow her awareness.

She frees herself from the cage created by society's expectations of what a woman should look like. From her own expectations of what a woman should look like, think like, feel like, be like. Freeing the wild woman takes on many different aspects and is an ongoing journey, filled with times of fear, times of amazement and times of deep satisfaction.

You might begin the journey looking for approval of your choices, look how brave I am, look what I have achieved, but sooner or later you realise that this is your unique journey, this life lived with your wild woman. Approval is not necessary. The adventure that is your life is yours alone.

Is it possible to envisage this wild woman merging into our lives? Maybe a little at a time. What might this look like? You could be surprised to know she already exists within you and that sometimes you have let her support you and the decisions you make. Those times when you needed courage to swim upstream; maybe you are working with her now.





We are very adept at blocking our wild woman intuition. It is rarely easy or comfortable. It invites us to take the road less travelled. To begin making the choices that might lead to a remarkable life. A remarkable life often means that we become the tall poppy, no longer satisfied with maintaining the status quo, of fitting in safely with the masses. The wild woman wants to examine possibilities, potentials, opportunities.

To expand her awareness way beyond the limitations of the 5 senses. And then she wants to gift these things to others, to support and encourage and nurture her charges, the emerging wild women.

Does this sound like a romantic fantasy to you, an unattainable vision of a freedom that costs way too much?

For me the separation from my wild woman was subtle. I honestly did not know I had a right to her presence. Or even that she was a part of me. I was the obedient good girl, living in an unfriendly environment. But inevitably she did emerge. Mixing up both roles, the good girl and the wild woman, I asked our local policeman if I could run away from home!!!! But I waited till I was 18 to do that. And I ran away from home. Except

when you are 18 it doesn't qualify as running away. Nevertheless, my wild woman was encouraging me to get out of that toxic environment and move on. I did.

My life filled up with adventures lived around the world, often lonely and isolated, but always inviting my wild woman nature to come out to play. And my spiritual journeying was so full of big adventures that I did not even realise were being carefully orchestrated by the wild woman. Like my meeting with a Canadian shaman at Findhorn, a spiritual retreat centre in the north of Scotland. He worked to open me to the awareness of different realms of consciousness and so began a more in-depth level of communication with life, new experiences and different choices. A chance meeting perhaps, but I discovered that my shaman was still in Canada! So many things, decisions, plans had to be orchestrated to put me in that place at that moment in time. His ability to appear to be present in two places...I know, I know, weird. But it happened and I have my wild woman to thank.

Fear was always my yardstick, with infrequent bursts of the wild woman guiding me. I went looking for ways to navigate through the thick forest of my fears. There were many shiny things that caught my eye over the years and I tried them all. Then I discovered tapping. And to my delight it was easy and nurturing and effective and I was oh so delighted. It delighted me with its ability to cut through my own well nurtured BS (my belief systems aka my bullshit) like a hot knife through butter. Moving from a life that was programmed at a young age to be lived in self-doubt and fear, to living a vibrant life filled with choices, is a truly powerful gift.

And I can share this gift now. I am blessed.

The wild woman in me is not always obvious, but she is my go-to for guidance and support as I move through the ever- thinning forest of my fears.

Look at the women in your life and notice when the wild woman is trying to assert herself. Sadly, more often than not, societies pressures will suppress her.

For most, the programmed vision of a successful life is very powerfully leading them to make choices that are rewarded. The wild woman, however, leads towards your heart's desire, your creative potential, towards becoming the most you that you can be. Not always accepted by the world around you, not always comfortable and safe, but always moving you out of your comfort zone. In this place you can achieve what you are on this planet to achieve. You are maximising your potential and changing the world as you do.

Long live the wise woman, the witch, the wild woman.



Bio

Intuitive Intelligence Tapping is a form of tapping that privileges the Soul. In working with Intuitive Intelligence Tapping we begin to re-integrate with the gracious wisdom of our Soul Light, enhancing all of the aspects of our lifetime on Planet Earth.

Intuitive Intelligence Tapping was created by Angelique after many years studying, developing and teaching programs designed to assist people to recognize and open to the creative power and wisdom of their own soul light.

Angelique offers individual spiritual guidance to people searching for a way to bring healing and tranquility to their world, to effect positive change and promote harmony, kindness and compassion with joy.

Working with Angelique in a personal session can be a powerful way to create clarity with the freedom to move forward in your life.

📌 [Angelique Adams EFT](#)

📌 intuitiveintelligencetapping.as.me/



A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown in profile, facing left. She is holding a white feather in her right hand, which is visible at the bottom of the frame. She is wearing a dark blue top and a necklace of large, reddish-brown beads. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue.

HEAR THE
CALL OF THE
Wild Woman

TOSCA GRAINGER-DEE

Photography by [Konrad Brewski](#)

Has she called you yet? Has she awoken you, in the middle of the night, with the wildest dreams of possibilities.

Uncensored truths of your deepest secrets, beliefs, imaginations and intuitive re-wildings.

The howling of your soul unleashed, uncensored, and untamed.

Freedom from the cage of containment and silencing.

She is the wild woman, the essence of you that has been long forgotten.

The abandoned, the silenced, the suppressed!

Yet the most powerful piece of reclamation and freedom.

The part of your wild whisperings, moon wandering ways, the running of bare feet across the soft grassy fields, the majestic roar of your voice.....

I AM THE WILD WOMAN.

The uncurling of your matted hair, being wild, free and untamed.





The untamed howling that says no more.

No more abandonment.

No more apologies.

No more sacrifices.

No more denying of one's majestic roar.

No more playing small.

No more denying your power.

No more living to the good girls' rules.

No more holding in the white fury rage and smiling politely.

Yes, It is time to unleash the wild, the messy, the truth—and the roar.

'I AM THE WILD WOMAN'.

I AM STRONG!

I AM POWERFUL!

I AM UNTAMED!

The radiant truth of your wild unlimited and untamed soul – the wild woman.



Bio

Tosca Grainger-Dee, aka Joyful Liberator, Zen Warrior and Intuitive Queen!

Tosca leads courageous women to reclaim their joyful nature, wildly!

She is a magnet for joy and believes we should all be living our most joyful messy untamed life. She is the catalyst for personal change, the liberator who compassionately guides, from judgement to joy.

Tosca supports courageous woman who are seriously pushing the boundaries of their limiting beliefs of stereotypes, self-worth, shame and guilt. She explores the limiting narratives by exposing fear stories, containment, silencing and unknots the cords of vulnerability to reveal untamed wild joy.

She guides women to reclaim and re-member, who they are wild joyful goddesses

Tosca is both an Intuitive Guide, Teacher of Intuitive Intelligence, Transformative Counsellor, Hypnotherapist, Yoga and Meditation teacher.

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STOP HOLDING THE
DOOR CLOSED

*Walk on the
Wild Side*

KRISTY JAMIESON

About 5 months ago I was sitting on the end of my bed desperate for an answer to the swirling battleground of life. It felt like I had reached the front-line and I didn't know how to take the next step in battle.

It was here the wild woman and I came face to face.

I was emotionally exhausted, after what was a heavy two weeks of our boys returning to school after lock down in Queensland. This return felt like the straw breaking the camels back. This was 4 years in the making.

Our boys school journey had been loaded with ups and downs. At the start of this year we moved the boys schools in hope this was the answer to everything. But turns out a change of scenery doesn't solve it all.

As I sat at the end of my bed with uncontrollable emotions. Finally.

I let go.

I stopped.

And she came rushing to my rescue.

The wild woman instantly came through the now open door. I had finally let go of the handle that kept it closed.

In one almost annoyingly easy instant I released the handle that kept me prisoner to the believe that it was all up to me to work out. Or in other words control the shit out of everything.

I was trying to be God once more. An addiction hard to kick. I had been calling the shots, trying to fix the battleground.

Intellectually I knew from my studies of the Course (A Course in Miracles) the only choice to make is to go above the battleground. Beyond the world. Remember the wild truth.

But it is amazing how seductive, seemingly normal and addictive the beliefs we hold in this world so dear are.

Our beliefs mean we can run the show. We can call the shots whether we wanted to take responsibility or not.

The wild woman had no hesitation in asking me as I sat closed eyed at the end of my bed:

"What would you do if you didn't clutch so tightly to the chains that hold you trapped in beliefs?"

"What would you do with your life?"

In that moment I saw two clear paths my life could take.

One would go down pushing through the current battleground. Waking each day wearing the shields and armor to get through my day.

The other was worlds away, the only attire yearning to be worn was compassion and a gentleness that I had never seen for myself.

This other way felt completely radical to the armored figure I thought I had become.

I was then gifted with a vision that felt wild and free.

THIS WAS THE WILD SIDE.

I said a heart opening yes to compassion and gentleness for





myself, and to the vision I could now see.

What was to come wasn't easy, but that isn't a reason capable of making me stay on the front-line any longer.

Because there was no longer a front-line to war against. It was no where to be found.

I now realise there was never two paths to choose from, one was an illusion of war and the other was reality, truth.

I continue to keep that door open to her as much as I can. The wild and free vision now resides within every fibre of my being.

Keeping the door open has undoubtedly resulted in a lot of change that isn't seen as a pat on the back, but more of a choice that is always available.

We now choose to home school our boys, we have chosen at long last to leap and leave FIFO (fly-in-fly-out) life and I have chosen to focus my business on ACIM something I thought was years away. But 'I' try not to do the thinking now and get out of the bloody way and know my only job is to holding that glorious door open to her in everyway.

This journey with the wild woman has shown me that whatever is seemingly happening in our lives is only ever an opportunity to hold the door open and be gently guided.

She has taught me deeply that I have an addiction to running things. And her role is to remind me I run nothing and lead me to what I truly am.

What does your life look like beyond beliefs?



Bio

Kristy is an intuitive artist and devoted A Course in Miracles student. She leads an ACIM Discussion Group called Accelerated ACIM. Kristys only goal is to support women drawn to the Course and accelerate our journey home to truth.

[Learn more about ACIM Accelerate Discussion Group here:](#)

➤ www.kristyjamiesonmembers.com



intuitive guide

THE THIRD LEVEL 12 MONTH IMMERSIVE PROGRAM IS FOR THOSE WOMXN DESIRING TO BE MASTERFUL IN THE INTUITIVE SCIENCES, AND TRAINED TO THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE INDUSTRY STANDARD IN A GROUND BREAKING SYSTEM OF EVALUATING THE HUMAN ENERGY FIELD. THE TRAINING IS FOR WOMXN CALLED TO THE PATH OF SERVICE, BEYOND THE TRINKETS AND SUPERSTITIONS OF THE NEW AGE. THIS IS FOR WOMXN WHO WANT TO ACTIVATE THE POWER IN THOSE THEY SERVE, INSTEAD OF TAKING IT FROM THEM. WE EMBODY THE FUTURE OF INTUITION. FIND OUT MORE AND BOOK YOUR INTERVIEW FOR THE JAN 2021 INTAKE [HERE](#)

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IN THE NEXT EDITION OF
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