

## "Called" to a crop circle.

It was a strange night, the night it appeared, and I could not sleep. I tossed and turned, tossed and turned and eventually got up at 5am. I paced around the kitchen feeling restless and unsettled. At about 5.30am I decided I had to go for a walk at a local beauty spot, not the usual time I choose for a walk!

I climbed the hill in the early morning light and on reaching the top I stood looking down on the surrounding countryside. Then I noticed it - the newly arrived crop circle in a cornfield at the bottom of the hill. I know it had not been there the day before or I would have seen it on my evening visit. I felt sure I was the first to see it and certain I'd been "called" to be there.

Several days later a friend came to visit, keen to see the crop circle I had told her about. It rained and rained that day, but after lunch we braved the weather, donning macs and wellies, and set off crop-circling. We walked through the cornfield towards the circle, carefully following a tractor rut into the field.

The crop circle was beautiful! It was a huge circle, perfectly made with every piece of corn bent over very precisely and all the stems lying in the same direction around the circle.

Inside the large circle we found a maze. The corn was once again perfectly arranged in one direction forming the maze. We walked around, following the maze path and were overwhelmed to see the corn at its centre arranged in a beautiful swirl.

Just below the circle we discovered a figure of 8. Once again the corn was perfectly arranged, the stems lying flat and running in one direction to form the 8.

Above the circle was a more complex shape rather like a musical treble clef. Again the stems of corn were all perfectly bent over and lying in the same direction to form this shape,

To the left of the circle we found a stunning square maze. We followed the beautifully arranged corn around the square to the centre. At the centre of the square the corn stems flattened to form a wonderful pattern of 4 triangles, each one with the stems lying in a different direction. It was all very exquisite and quite unbelievably precise.

I stood in the centre of the square and at that very moment the gray clouds parted and a shaft of bright sunlight shone down right upon me. I called for my friend to join me. My friend stepped into the swirl with me and I felt moved to offer to give her healing. I gave her a very powerful and insightful healing. The sun disappeared and the clouds reformed immediately afterwards.

This was a very moving experience for us. We both felt "called" to be at this very special place at this very special time on this very special day.

Suzanna.