

Seasons Greetings LoveTribe!



Photo by Robert at Mom & Pop Shop Holiday Alley Pt Richmond

A Christmas story written for you, my LoveTribe ...

My mom celebrated anything that had fun, magic and love within it to celebrate.

She did a magic tree (in lieu of a Christmas tree), that was so pretty she usually had to keep it up until the spring. She was not embraced by the Jewish community because her matriarchal lineage wasn't Jewish, yet seen as a Jew by everyone else. This always kept her *identity fluid and free to be herself*. My mother's bible was closer to the Prophet, by Kahlil Gibran, which was perfect for me.

In the *eighth* grade I was kicked out of school by my teacher screaming at me calling me a communist. A boy I had a crush on said in the hallway afterwards, "*I didn't know you were a communist*", and I said, "*I didn't know either!*"

We were supposed to give a talk on our religion, so I made up a religion I could believe in, and everyone seemed to love it, especially the religious expert that was sitting in on the class. All of them kept asking me so many questions and loving my "made up" answers. But when quizzed on who was my God, my answer, "*God is love*", didn't work for them. So I said I didn't believe in god as most religions see it, so I had made up my own religion ... wrong answer! I was very shy but seemed to find myself at the principal's office often for my "principals".

So my mom would make up excuses for celebrating everything. The

excuse for celebrating Christmas was, well Jesus was a Jew!

Mom, I have another one ... **Santa was a Mushroom!**

The legend of Santa Claus may originate from the shamans of the Sami people of Lapland. Shaman healers and their reindeer ate the psychedelic red and white mushrooms *amanita muscaria* and brought gifts of healing to their people.

[Check out this video and story in the New York Times!](#)

Now we can all wear those "ugly" Christmas socks and sweaters!

I'm working on my motto/intent for this coming year ... last year was Shine and Be Seen in 2017. And wow, people have been standing up for what they believe is right! This year will be a fusion of our beliefs, not separating us but joining us in an intention of peace and unity. We will ponder on the 3 fingers pointing at ourselves while we point the finger at another. I'll send it out for the New Year.

Enjoy this day in whatever way brings joy to you, thus joy to the world!

With Love and Respect to all! (even if sometimes we need to love some person or people from a distance) And as always ...

Be Fearless - Choose Love

xoxo Devi

*PS Lot's of new men's shirts coming in this week, mention
LoveTribe for 20%off!*





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