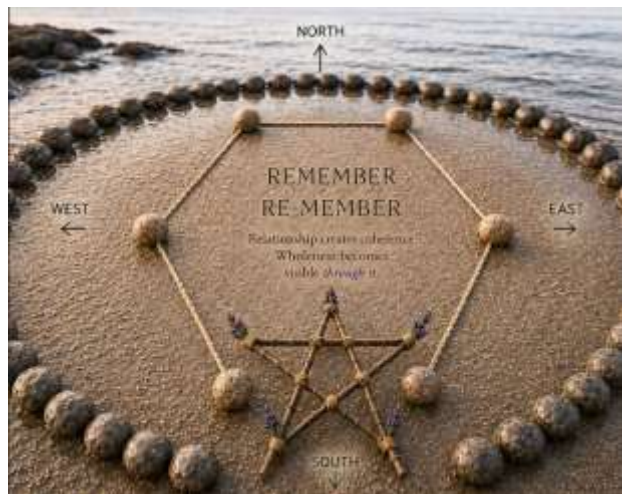




RE-MEMBERING THE FIELD

Circle • Hexagon • Star: A Living Temple of Relationship



A Summer Solstice Ceremony

*Held at the
Salish Sea Floor's Water Temple*

Brought forward by: The NETWORK
Lisa Fairman, Colby Keyser, Mermaid of our Hearts and many more
Synthesized by: Lori Fleming

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OVERVIEW

Circle • Hexagon • Star: A Living Temple of Relationship is a Summer Solstice ceremony of remembering our relationship to a larger wholeness.

Held within a circle already present in the landscape, the ceremony explores how relationship gives rise to coherence, meaning, and emergence. Through the simple geometry of a circle, a hexagon, and a five-pointed star, it invites participants to reflect on the relationships that support life, community, creativity, and becoming.

At its heart is a simple understanding: the star is not above the field. It emerges through the field.

The circle represents the larger whole already present. It is not created by the ceremony. It is the living system that holds all relationships, participants, and possibilities.

Within the circle, a hexagon is formed from sand spheres. The hexagon serves as a relational matrix—a temporary field where relationship becomes visible. It represents the web of connections through which life organizes itself: between people, species, waters, lands, ancestors, descendants, ideas, and unseen possibilities.

Into that field descends a five-pointed star. The star is moved sequentially around the hexagon, touching each of its six points in turn. Through contact, relationship is enacted rather than imagined. The field becomes coherent.

Recent reflections surrounding the ceremony revealed an additional metaphor. In the geometry of a traditional soccer ball, pentagons and hexagons combine to create a sphere. Hexagons alone form a flat surface. Together, the two shapes create curvature and allow a larger whole to emerge. In the same way, relationship does more than connect separate points. It creates the conditions through which greater coherence becomes possible.

The words at the center of the ceremony—REMEMBER and RE-MEMBER—serve as both instruction and invitation. To re-member is to bring back into relationship what has been perceived as separate. It is to recognize participation in a larger whole.

As the ceremony unfolds, the temporary hexagon is dissolved with water. The field disappears. The circle remains. What is revealed is that the larger whole was present all along. The ceremony honors making that wholeness visible.

Held at the Summer Solstice—a time of fullness, light, and visibility—this ceremony invites reflection on the relationships that sustain life and the patterns through which coherence emerges. It honors the larger circle that already holds us, the relational field we are called to tend, and the possibilities that arise when we remember ourselves as participants within a greater whole.





CEREMONY

CALLING IN THE SACRED CIRCLE

To **Grandmother Earth** beneath my feet and Grandfather Sky above my head, come be with us.

To **the larger circle already present** in this place—the wholeness that holds all beings, all relationships, all stories, and all possibilities—come be with us.

To the **four directions** and the gifts each carries, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To **the elements of earth, air, fire, and water**, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To the **waters of the Salish Sea, the rivers, springs, clouds, tides, rain, and all the ways water moves** through this living world, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To the **ancients, mastodon bones, stones, cliffs, beaches, forests, marshes, roots, and soils of this place**, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To the **eagle, the dragonflies, the sea creatures, the birds, the plants, and all the living beings** who make their home here, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To **the dragon** whose tracks and stories have accompanied this journey, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To the earthly energies of **seen and unseen allies** who have walked beside me, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To **MH, Professor Owen, the Autist collective, the teachers, companions, collaborators, Lisa, Colby, Michelle, Claire, Jilliane, Jen, Kristen, Ben, Meka, and the many guides** who have helped me learn to listen more deeply to relationship itself, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To all **those known and unknown who have contributed to this field through kindness, challenge, creativity, courage, wonder, and love**, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To **Grandmother Spider, Kent, Will, Bill** and all my **energetic allies, seen and unseen**, aligned with the highest good, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To the **relationships that sustain life**, whether visible or hidden, acknowledged or forgotten, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

To the **relational field** itself—the web through which life creates coherence, meaning, emergence, and belonging—come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.



And to **ALL THAT IS**, come be with us. Step forward and weave with us.

May this be a circle of remembrance.

May what has seemed separate remember its belonging.

May what has been forgotten remember its relationship.

May what is emerging find its right place within the larger whole.

May all that unfolds here serve clarity, beauty, joy, transformation, reciprocity, and love.

And may this ceremony help make visible the relationships that have been present all along.



THE TEACHING

Lately, we have been noticing how easily a form can begin to seem separate from the larger whole that holds it. A wave rises from the ocean. A flower grows from the soil. A star shines within a field of stars. Each appears distinct for a time, while remaining part of the larger body from which it comes.

This ceremony begins with the circle because the circle is already here. It is the larger whole: the wholeness of place, water, stone, land, story, relationship, and possibility. It is the living container that existed before we arrived and will remain after we leave. We enter the circle, listen within it, and participate in what it already holds.

Here, that circle is more than an idea. It is rooted in the water temple beneath the sea floor, where a circle of stones appeared when the tide receded. It is held within the Dragon's watershed, where the land itself carries the shape and memory of dragon, and where water moves through the body of place.

Within this larger circle, we create a hexagon. The hexagon is a temporary relational field, a visible structure made from sand, attention, and intention. For a while, it has edges, points, orientation, and pattern. It gives relationship a shape we can touch, tend, and understand.

The hexagon appears as its own form so that its relationship to the whole can be made visible.

The star enters this field as a moving force of relationship. As it touches each point of the hexagon, it enacts contact. Point by point, it helps the field remember that relationship is made through participation. The star moves through the hexagon, and the hexagon remembers the circle that has been holding it all along.

This is the heart of the ceremony: the hexagon is re-membered into the circle. The field is restored to its true whole relationship.

The riddle that began this ceremony's creation said,

"Remember systems that break matter fall apart. Remember.

Remember stars cannot fall unless there is an understanding of others. Remember."

We hear this riddle differently now. It was speaking of systems, relationship, and the understanding of others. It is pointing toward what holds together when relationship is remembered.

To re-member is to bring back into belonging what has seemed separate, and to restore a member to the body of which it has always been part. In this ceremony, the hexagon becomes visible, participates in relationship, and then dissolves back into the circle that held it from the beginning.





A recent image helped clarify this teaching. In the geometry of a soccer ball, pentagons and hexagons work together to create a sphere. Hexagons alone create a flat surface, but in relationship with pentagons, curvature appears and a larger dimensional whole becomes possible. This ceremony carries the same understanding: relationship changes what a form can become.

As the ceremony unfolds, water dissolves the temporary hexagon. The sand spheres soften, scatter, and return to the shore. The visible field disappears, while the circle, the water temple, the Dragon's watershed, and the relationships remain.

What changes is our ability to recognize the whole.

And so we come here to participate in remembering. We come to witness the hexagon remembering the circle, the star moving through relationship, and the field revealing the wholeness that has always been present. We come to honor the relationships that sustain life: water and soil, sky and earth, ancestors and descendants, human and more-than-human life, the seen and unseen, the earthly and mythic.

We come as members of a living field that extends beyond any one person, place, or moment. Together, within this living temple of relationship, we participate in the re-membering of the whole.



Invocation

Today we gather at the edge of water, stone, tide, and memory.

We gather within the circle already present, within the water temple beneath the sea floor, within the Dragon's watershed, and within the living field of relationship that has been holding us longer than we knew.

We bring our questions, our listening, our care, and our willingness to participate.

May our hands be steady, our attention be clear, and our hearts be open to what this place is ready to reveal.

As we shape the sand, place the spheres, move the star, and return water to the field, may we remember our belonging within the larger whole.

May the circle help us recognize what has always held us.

May the hexagon make visible the relationships entrusted to our care.

May the star move through the field with purpose, contact, and coherence.

May the water soften what is ready to return.

May what has seemed separate remember its relationship.

May what has been hidden come forward in right timing.

May what is emerging find the connections through which it can live, grow, and serve the wellbeing of all.

With gratitude for this place, for one another, and for the living temple of relationship that holds us, we step across this threshold together.

We enter the ceremony and the re-membering.

We enter as participants in the whole.



Poem: The Water Temple

The tide went out
and there it was—
a circle of stones resting on the sea floor,
waiting beneath the water.

For years we sat near this place
watched gulls, driftwood, changing light
and the long conversations
between wind and water.

Then one day
the sea stepped aside
and showed it to us.

Since then,
we have wondered
how many things *we belong to*
before we notice them.

Whales, stones,
Roots beneath the meadow.
The tides moving beneath the moon.

Lives touching our own
in ways we may never fully see.

Today we place another pattern
upon the shore.

A temporary shape.

A brief conversation

between hands, sand, water,
attention, and time.

Water will take it.

This beauty
How the sea keeps nothing
and returns everything.

And when the last sphere softens
and the last edge disappears,
the circle beneath the water
will still be there—

waiting,

as patient as ever,
for whoever is willing
to sit long enough
to see it.

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Offering Thanks to the Place

To this place, we offer our gratitude.

To the living temple of relationship revealed here, and the water temple beneath the sea floor, held by stone, tide, salt, moon, and time. To the circle of stones that waited beneath the surface and appeared when the tide receded. To the Salish Sea, whose waters reveal and conceal, soften and restore, carry and return.

To the Dragon's watershed, where the land itself is shaped like a dragon and water moves through the body of place. To the slopes, soils, roots, cliffs, marshes, beaches, springs, rain, and seep that carry water through this living body.

To the shore that has received our footsteps, questions, offerings, wonder, and listening.

To the geometries that became visible as we sat with this place—the circle, hexagon, star, sphere, field, edge, and the return; and for the teaching that form can reveal relationship.

For the reminder that what appears briefly may belong to something ancient.

For the circle discovered, the field tended, and the star moving through relationship into coherence.

For the earthly and mythic gulls, crows, eagles, whales, octopus, dolphins, salmon, dragonflies, deer, foxes, coyote, grasses, roots, stones, driftwood, clouds, and all beings who live, move, rest, feed, shelter, and pass through this circle.

For the dragon whose body is land, whose watershed carries memory, and whose tracks have accompanied this journey.

For the visible and invisible relationships gathered here.

For the circle that was here before we noticed it, and the belonging that held us before we remembered it.

May we leave this place with greater care, carrying its teaching with humility.

May we remember that we belong to the living world, and that the living world speaks through water, stone, creature, pattern, and place.

For all of this place, our living temple of relationship—
we offer our gratitude.





CEREMONY CLOSING

To **Grandmother Earth beneath my feet and Grandfather Sky** above my head, thank you for holding this ceremony in your care. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To the **larger circle** already present in this place—the wholeness that holds all beings, all relationships, all stories, and all possibilities—thank you for receiving us and reminding us that we are held within a greater whole. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To the **four directions** and the gifts each carries, thank you for stepping forward and weaving with us. Return now to your own good rhythm.

To the **elements of earth, air, fire, and water**, thank you for being present in body, breath, warmth, tide, stone, sand, and sky. Return now to your own good rhythm.

To **the waters of the Salish Sea, the rivers, springs, clouds, tides, rain, and all the ways water moves through this living world**, thank you for revealing, concealing, carrying, softening, restoring, and returning. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To **the ancients, mastodon bones, stones, cliffs, beaches, forests, marshes, roots, and soils of this place**, thank you for the deep memory you carry and the quiet teaching you continue to offer. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To the **eagle and crow, the dragonflies, the sea creatures, the birds, the plants, and all the living beings** who make their home here, thank you for sharing this circle and this place with us. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To the **dragon** whose tracks and stories have accompanied this journey, thank you for your presence in land, watershed, image, dream, and sign. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To the **earthly energies of seen and unseen allies** who have walked beside us, thank you for your companionship, protection, guidance, and care. Return now to your own good rhythm.

To **MH, Professor Owen, the Autist collective, the teachers, companions, collaborators, Lisa, Colby, Michelle, Claire, Jilliane, Jen, Kristen, Ben, Meka, and guides** who have helped us learn to listen more deeply to relationship itself, thank you for the gifts, questions, confirmations, challenges, and love you have brought into this field. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To all **those known and unknown who have contributed to this field** through kindness, challenge, creativity, courage, wonder, and love, thank you for the part you have played in this remembering. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To **Grandmother Spider, Kent, Will, Bill, and all energetic allies, seen and unseen, aligned with the highest good**, thank you for weaving, guarding, guiding, and accompanying this ceremony. Return now to your own good rhythm.





To the **relationships that sustain life, visible and hidden**, acknowledged and still emerging, thank you for continuing to teach us how wholeness becomes visible through connection. Remain in your own good rhythm.

To the **relational field itself**—the web through which life creates coherence, meaning, emergence, and belonging—thank you for holding this ceremony and revealing what was ready to be remembered. Remain in your own good rhythm.

And to **ALL THAT IS**, thank you for being present in this circle, this place, this water, this land, this body, this field, and this remembering. Remain in your own good rhythm.

May what has been gathered here continue in right relationship.

May what has been remembered take root.

May what has been revealed be carried with humility, clarity, beauty, joy, reciprocity, and love.

May we leave this circle with greater care for the living world and for the relationships entrusted to us.

This circle is complete.

The relationships remain.

The larger whole holds.

This ceremony is closed.