Abstract:
Mother Nature and Mother Earth; Why “Mother”?
Do we know that Mother Nature is but flickering Gungnir? Not for real? Has man lost due reverence to our Mother Earth? Shall we amend our behavior and go back to Heathen compassion and Heathen philosophy?

Óðsmál research Iceland - become literate on allegory in our heritage the Cultural and Spiritual Heritage of the North.

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Mother Nature and Mother Earth

Do we know that Nature, Mother Nature, is not for real, not tangible? She is wrongly assumed to be substantial. She is a mythia, mythuya. She is mere vibrations, Gungnir. 
The whole universe is but Ymir, the sounding one. All sounds and vibrations. All is in ginnungagap, all is just it, a then a play of it in it.

Our 5 senses register the 5 elements, named in Icelandic höfuðskepnur, (höfuð-skepnur the main created). Our senses bring these vibrations to the brain who in turn makes out of them “a world”.

World (in Icelandic) is veröld (ver-öld), a man´s life-span. Worlds are as many as there are thinking men, and there are no two worlds alike. Some worlds are pure, some coarse, some wise, some ignorant, depending on its creator. We create our reality.

What we observe is not nature itself, but nature exposed to our method of questioning. 
Heisenberg
Every particle, every field of force even the space time continuum itself -
derives its function, its meaning, its very existence, entirely from apparatus elicted, concepts to questions we ask - this is a participatory universe
John Wheeler

And we create our reality. The brain is found to be the interface between me and the world. We do not know how brain can communicate with consciousness. We know a lot about the brain, but understand very little about consciousness.

Mother Nature is powerful, ámáttk mjök. Her three qualities (tri-guna), þursamegir III, rule the whole world. They are in everything in Miðgarður, everything in the universe.

Have been here since Æsir, tefldu í túní teitir váru (happily played in the dynamism in Ásgarður) arranging the Laws of Nature - unz kómu (until came) Þursamegir III just showed up - presumably as a consequence of that Natural Law arrangement. Ámáttk Mother Nature showed up.

Dancing with þursamegir III an entire life-time, (Icelandic ævi), is a bit tiring, so we take a break from them twice daily by nýsa niður (transcend them). We transcend Mother Nature.

We do not know --because we are not taught anywhere-- that by that, by transcending Mother Nature, we nourish all Her life, and we also give back to Her for all She supplies - by our simple natural act of nýsa niður. This giving back has a name in our mythology: meiðmar. If we do not give back, then we are mere thieves.
Do we know, are we taught somewhere, that we shall give back to Mother Nature for all Her gifts and care?

Now, _what_ should we give back that She would like to receive from us? Does someone tell us that we should transcend Her, imbibe the perfection in Ásgarður, and that we do that simply by fórn --sacrifice our individual consciousness into universal consciousness--, transcend the sphere of thought, time and space. This is to give back. This is meiðmar.

Why did scholars laugh and mock nýsa niður og falla aftur þaðan?
They saw mere stupidity: hehe! spy down and then fall down! Stupid forefathers!
Of course their interpretation was all worldly, on sphere of thought, and time and space. “Fall” obeying gravity. They had no idea of where from their thoughts are derived, due to their shallow education. They perhaps never thought about that?
The ancient “real” philosophers understood the Unseen Reality within thought. Our consciousness. They tried to explain.

Our forefathers owned lots of terms that indicate the profound knowledge to have been here. We nýsum niður (transcend) into Ægir, where we imbibe the perfect order of Rán (pronounce raun) in Ægir.

Rán, and rögn and regin (the gods) means (etymologically) orderliness. In the profound silence in the depth of Ægir (symbolically our pure consciousness), stress in our physiology gets released.

Stress gets released from every our cell
By that, our mind falls back into thoughts. Falls from there again. We simply take another dive. That is what the easy natural technique is for.
Mind, by its very nature, seeks the bliss within. By this stress-release, Sleipnir is alerted. He is not properly sleek yet.

Sleipnir is, according to Óðsmál, our human nervous system; (multiple of 8 its nerve-endings.)

Bliss is (in Icelandic) sæla, derived from sól, goddess Sól. We say sólar sæla, bliss of goddess Sól (Sun).

We might not see the fine line between consciousness and matter, between transcending and thinking. The transition is not to be thought about.
The less “thinking about”, the better \textit{Sleipnir} (our human nervous system) glides from \textit{Miðgarður} to \textit{Ásgarður} within. And we shovel the perfection into life.

\textbf{Mother Nature} can tolerate her little stupid bairns to a certain extent. But if we exceed \textbf{Her} limits, \textbf{She} will burst - as disasters. We are awfully small when \textbf{Her} almighty power can take us no more. \textbf{Nature} is our responsibility. Every our word, thought, action moves the whole universe, so be careful. \textbf{Mother Nature} is live-supporting, lovable, but do not mess up with \textbf{Her}.

In our own awareness we have access to \textbf{Nature’s} unbounded intelligence, \textbf{Her Laws}. Accessing that is the key to bringing life into harmony with \textbf{Natural Law}. We are the masters of all the \textbf{Laws of Nature} in \textit{Miðgarður} if we know the transcendental field, \textit{Ásgarður}. And \textbf{Mother Nature} is happy with that, as now all our actions are aligned with \textbf{Her Laws}. \textbf{She} now cares for all our needs, flawlessly and securely. No effort on our behalf.

We, as it were, activate life on earth by bringing consciousness into it!

The olden guys, our reverent forefathers, knew the vital importance of transcending to gain \textit{fimbulrúnir} (mighty secret \textit{runes}) for powerful, divine, and positive force and skill in man’s worldly actions in \textit{Miðgarður}, as then, first then, we live man’s full inherent potential. We shall never get cut off from \textit{tívatún} (dynamism of \textit{tívar}).

Intelligence, that for sure \textit{ginnungagap} is, is mirrored into the \textbf{Laws of Nature}. Our individual intelligence is of the same, and we should know where it comes from. We should nourish it in its origin. All our qualities, such as creativity and all knowledge are in consciousness, -- are really \textit{ginnungagap}, and we are it. We only need to be pure so that they may blossom in \textit{Miðgarður} during our human life-spans.

\textbf{Nature} is as we are, \textbf{She} behaves towards us as we treat \textbf{Her}. All orderliness is within.

I was just contemplating: What would that so-called matter be, and how would \textit{Gungnir} behave, without that harmonizing orderliness in consciousness? Would matter’s only tendency be to increase disorder (entropy) if there were no \textbf{Laws of Nature}? No intelligence, no consciousness behind matter?
We shall transcend our beloved Mother Nature and then we shall learn to enjoy Her beauty and gifts to the limitless, and love Her dearly. We should never forget why we have chosen to be born.

-Why does not anyone teach us, tell us, what we are here for? -Óðsmál does.

We should understand Schumann resonance, the 432Hz, which is also found in the ancient symbol yinyang. Did we know that? Music should be in the natural frequencies 432, not any other.

We should be aware of EMF pollution, electromagnetic field we create with our devices, heedless of consequences. They might be dis-harmonizing. We could spoil our brain.

In the invisible mechanics of Nature is inherent that everything in the universe is connected. We men have free will, and should understand the purpose of living. Understand, that naturally everything seeks evolution and blossoming. Take heed! We might be too stupid.

We are on our evolutionary path.

-How did Mother Nature become the bad skessa in the mountains, a man-devouring danger?

-Our forefathers might have adored Mother Nature. This might have irritated those who desperately wanted everyone’s attention (and money-). They might have banned Nature-worship as a distraction from their clergy and orthodox. And that, of course, was bad (as they saw it).

To live a spiritual life is not to ban all the beauty of Nature, rather to see all beauty as spiritual values.

In Iceland, skessan was said to be dangerous. We were told stay inside and pray. Not to admire Nature’s beauty. The Church’s men might not have
known that our all-worldly **Nature** is mythuia, only vibrating **Gungnir**, something that only seems to be, but so mesmerizingly enhancing, that we cannot stop admiring **Her** and **Her** beauty and power. They might only have seen how we loved **Her** dearly (and that was bad rivalry as they saw it).

**Nature** is sounding. **She** is all sounds. All is sounds. **She** can be healing, invigorating, calming, awesome, terrifying, - and we might feel all this as music in our very physiology. We are so connected to **Her** - in here.

But, personifications are a trap. Once personified, the idea --that what the personification stands for-- might be misunderstood. Powers are often personified in myths and stories, and in man-made fabulae. Perhaps something like when a **sun-god** becomes a man in stories.

**Nature** becomes a **Skessa**. **Skessur** (plural) play with a **fjöregg** (fjör-egg, a life-egg) --in Icelandic folklore, that is-- and some brave lad tries to catch it in their cave in the mountains.

**Mother Earth**, móðir Jörð, has been personified and worshipped during the ages. Also in ancient Rome. Everything is good and nourishing about her.

Homer was mostly fond of war and such. He liked Aþena in full armour. Despised fertility symbols. **Earth** was not gallant enough. He needed not mothers, but wanted fame and heroes. I do not think that was all Greece.

Mars of Etruskans is a peaceful god of harvest and prosperity. And most of us cherish life and food for our bairns. Not wars and heros.

Unfortunately, some old texts from the far South were threat-imposed upon us: man should kill and eat whatever he wanted, as the new imported and threat-imposed god named God gave that permission, actually was pleased by killing. This theocracy, brought to us in the North from the lands in the far South, tell men, in name of that desert-god’s meant superiority, to treat everything in **Nature** ruthlessly, animals, and all life.

This was a bad thing to import. They claim that so-named god to say that man is lord of creation, and man should abuse the animals of the prairie in his full right. Exploitation became fashion. Still lingering around.

Now we should stop killing our **Mother Earth** by these bad threat-imposed rules of exploiting. **Gröttasöngur** (Edda-poem) warns us. As I interpret it, **Fenja og Menja** (the feathered one and the hairy one) are our abused animals.
We, by our ignorance and heedlessness, feed **Fenrir**. Greed and exploitation is how we, by our ignorance, feed **Fenrir**.

**Drómi** and **Læðingur** (sloth and inefficiency) have been proven not to hold evil, but **Gleipnir** does. Our modest bravery and righteousness, **Týr** in us, has to save **Mother Earth** and **Her** life.

The material for **Gleipnir** comes from **Mother Nature**: roots of the mountain, spittle of a bird, beard of a woman, breath of a fish, sinews of a bear, the noise that cat’s steps make. **Ívaldi** is (⁄his name means) the very powerful one. **Dwarfs** master high technology to save the day.

**Loki** might be us, mankind, fucking up situations and then desperately trying to amend his flaws. But **Sigyn** will always be our true friend. That is what her names tells us. **Loki’s** mother is **Laufey**, for sure a friend of **Mother Earth**, as her name indicates.
The easily-accessed mighty runes **fimbulrúnir** hold back all evil. This is what our forefathers knew. Their wisdom is the Science of Consciousness. **Fimbulrúnir** in life are the power of skill in action. They look like magic, but work rationally once we have imbibed them - in consciousness.

The high purpose and duty of this (sometimes silly) creature, us, possessing this highly evolved human nervous system, **Sleipnir**, is to enliven the link between the Absolute and the relative. So we transcend.

The tradition and religion that evolves with a people, in that nation's land, according to the **Laws of Nature** _there_, is more appropriate for us than anything imported and forced upon us.

**Hávamál** (first part intended for the crude man) deems it necessary to remind us of not being greedy, to take no more wood from **Nature** than modestly needed:
Heathens keep balance by reverence to Nature. We are responsible intellectual beings. Not exploiters. Our ancient síður (tradition) is a core part of our being. We might call it að lifa í sátt við goðin (to live in accord and peace with the gods).

Some heathens, certainly, do look quite self-contradictory when claiming to revere all life, yet, at the same very moment eat killed animals and fish.

Is it true what some say, that long ago heathens in Europe were forced to eat meat on Sundays - or else..... Was that so, or was it not so?

The polytheistic, or pantheistic, world-view is that of all being a Whole. The right way being to live in accord and harmony with The Whole. Never violate the Laws of Nature, i.e. live in harmony with our gods and goddesses as flawless worldly powers - lifa í sátt við goðin.

Killing is a sin, no matter who is killed.

Freyr wants us to live abundance and prosperity. But do not take more than you need. Freyr reminds us that there is more to life than the material part. This is what he has Skírnir (divine ray) tell Gerður (us) in Edda poem Skírnismál. Find divinity within to avoid stagnation on our spiritual path. Freys Byggvir and Beyla are barley boy and dough-kneading girl. Gullinbursti his golden mained boar.

On nýsa niður (transcend) we imbibe epli Iðunnar
We shall take good care of our beloved Mother Earth. Never ever harm Her.

Auðumbla nourishes all primordial life.

We always saw that our Earth is not flat - as they down south in Rome wanted to see it. We see, from land, ships coming over the horizon, we see from sea the mountain-tops rise at the horizon. In the North air is clear, visibility till sky and ocean meet on the horizon. No haize. This makes our Mother Nature even more beautiful!

In Heathenry, every girl, every woman, is the great goddess incarnated. Goddesses are highly revered. Heathens warn against greed: kunni maður mjöt. Money is not necessarily a best friend (Hávamál). The one who owns the most of stuff in the garage when he dies, he wins (an American joke - a very good one).

How do we further our understanding?

Our forefathers were no ignorant men, as they could sail on the huge oceans only by listening to the sea and feel it. Can we do that again? Is the sense of oneness, alliance with Mother Earth, lost? Or still here?

Wisdom has been replaced by knowledge, knowledge by information, pieces of knowledge. Maharishi

We should know that pure knowledge, the wisdom, is within, FREE for us all to imbibe. Let us have a gandreið in the sky of consciousness to find it.

gandur is a goose (gander) and, here, indicates flying.
9 daughters of Rán are the waves on the surface of Ægir. They are expressions of the perfect order. We should not live on the surface exclusively. We should dive deep into Ægir within.

Ránar 9 dætur are: Bára, Blóðughadda, Bylgja, Dúfa, Hefring, Himinglæva, Hrönn, Kólga, and Unnur. We should understand names. Names tell half the story.

Eldir and Fimafengur serve us at Ægis

9 mothers of Heimdallur. Note that 9 can be any number, as 9 is our mystical number. Heimdallur has 9 mothers. Who are they? If we take 9 literally as 9 in number, if we see space as 10D (10 dimensions), knowing that one of them is time, these remaining 9 become the mothers of creation’s first-born element, höfuðskępna (höfuð-skepna, “main-created”), Heimdallur as space.

Heimdallur in Himinbjörg, as seen in the book Stjarnvisi í Eddum, by Björn Jónsson, Manitoba, an Icelander who interprets in context to the sky, findings of his friend Einar Pálsson,. Very interesting book.
We should not let the distortions (made up during the dark ages of ignorance, deliberate distortions and disdain, and misunderstanding--) completely rule our way of thinking now.

**Thou thyself lead thyself** is a good heathen advice for man. **Sjálfur leið þú sjálfan þig.**

Our only enemy is tröll, ignorance, ósvinna.

That we batter away. That is what **Mjöllnir** is for. **Þór and Sif.**

**Sif** is **Þórs** consort. When ignorance in man has evaporated (--ignorance is not any substance, anyway--), then Mother Nature is yielding.

Our state of consciousness rules the behaviour of our surroundings.

-Did we understand this?

-No, we do not. This is something we have to learn: _We_ individuals can make **Mother Nature** and **Mother Earth** our Heaven on Earth.

Take a minute to think about the meaningful terms we own:

**Þór** is thought of as electricity. **Röskva Þjálfi Prúður Logi Hugi glófar megingjaröir þrumuvagn Mjöllnir Tanngrisnir and Tanngnjóstur**

**Þór** is son of **Earth, Jarðarbur** (jarðar earth’s-bur son) our best of brothers. **Þór** protector of all men.

Take a minute to listen to names in our mythology. Listen slowly slowly to **Brimir:**


Can you hear the creation and the turning of a cycle into itself and the continuity?

Our forefathers knew more than life on **Earth. Útgarðar** are said to be outer space, and planet Saturn **Útgardá-Loki. Loki** relates to Saturn.
Svalinn (the cooler) is the shield that protects Mother Earth from the devastating bombardment from outer space (Útgarðar).

Mother Earth, and Her Svalinn as NASA sees it.

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www.odsmal.org  www.youtube.com/Goiagodi

Papers on Academia.edu:

* The Core and Essence of the Viking Faith

* Cycles, yule, Baldur sungod, Mundilfari, mandala Helia  
  BigBang/Ymir-ragnarök  Óðinn as Sveðjandi

* Freyja Afroditas Space-Time-Foam Gungnir Ymir Frigg  
  - and more fun to understand

* Mother Nature, Mother Earth

* Our Names of Days - wand Why this Order? - Óðinn a Female Deity

* Physics in Forni Siður - or Metaphysics

* Theosophy in Forni Siður

* tröll jötnar þursar - not “giants“ at all!  
  þursameyjar III, þursamegir III, Geri and Freki,  
  and the world’s first famous drag-queens

* Urður Verðandi Skuld - Free Will and Our Responsibility
* Valhöll and Bifröst - The Purpose and Goal of Human Life-Spans

* The Invisible Vicious Cycle - Ullar Hylli (to burn the seeds)

* Völuspá, New Understanding - and Jealous Scholars:
  “An Actor in West End of Town!”