



Faces of UAC 2018

Saturday, May 26

Meet The Speakers

10:25am-10:50am – Darby Costello, Jackie Slevin, Jessica Lanyadoo, Joni Patry, A.T. Mann, Laura Nalbandian, Adrian Duncan, Nina Gryphon, Kira Sutherland, David Railey, Damian Rocks.

12:25pm-12:50pm – Leisa Schaim, Alphee Lavoie, Bill Meridian, Greg Bogart, Dorothy Oja, Donna Van Toen, Michael Ofex, Sol Jonassen, Elizabeth Grace.

3:55pm-4:20pm – Carol Tebbs, Bernadette Brady, Wendy Stacey, Christeen Skinner, Sonal Sachdeva, Kelley Hunter, Rose Marcus, Shelley Ackerman, Enid Newberg, Bill Sinclair, Marie O'Neill, Arlene Nimark.

5:55pm-6:20pm -- Cassandra Tyndall, David Cochrane, Mitchell Lewis, Brad Kochunas, Lynn Koiner, Jenn Zahrt, John Marchesella, Madeline Gerwick, Donna Stellhorn, Cheryl Hopkins

UAC Art Room & Mural Project, Kuiper Belt Objects (Creator Gods from Indigenous Cultures), 12:30 p.m., Illinois Room, 6th floor – Join Kelley Hunter for a 10-minute snapshot of Varda, Goddess of the Elves. Find out where she is in your chart.

Syntastic Snaps, today, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., Monday, May 28, 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. and 4 to 6 p.m. (pre-banquet), Market Place. Create a fun, visual and lasting memory of UAC 2018 with your friends, human and planetary. And check out all the 2018 shots at www.wonderbrightphotography.com/UAC 2018.

Aha Astrology

By Shawn Limbach

There were many moments, prior to reading Jeffrey Wolfe Green's **Evolutionary Journey of the Soul**, that turned out to be premonitions of my interest (or is that obsession?) with astrology. Like when my German grandmother pointed out Venus in the evening sky when I was around 7 or 8. I couldn't stop looking nightly for the planet of Love, ruler of my North Node.

Shortly after I became aware of Orion's Belt and the 7 Sisters, though I don't remember when I learned their names. Then Omi shared the German name for our zodiac signs, my brothers and mine. He, was a Jung**frau**, me a Wass**erman**. How could a boy have a feminine sign and a girl have a masculine one? This confused and delighted the 'me' who was conditioned to think men were better than women. I must be at least a little bit ok, I thought.

Where astrology really knocked me off my feet, was while I was reading THAT Pluto book in my late 20s. My mind kept repeating, "Where has this information been all my life?" "Why was I never introduced to these concepts before now?" "Why didn't I learn this in school?!" Why, why, why? Did I understand everything Jeffrey wrote? No. Still, the words so overpowered me with a sense that there was some purpose or meaning for life, something which, up until then, had eluded me.

Over ten years earlier, I scoured the high school library for philosophy, religious and psychology books I could understand or relate to. I went back and forth on the possibility of reincarnation in science class. Hey, if nothing could ever be destroyed, then isn't another life after death conceivable?

This kind of seeking continued until a desolate, loveless, directionless time with transiting Neptune on my 9th house Saturn pushed me to break down and pay \$30 to sit in a small closet with a tall, long-haired blond man who told me more things I did not understand. His words intrigued me enough to take some of his advice. Learn astrology, he said; he gave me a list of books. Look into a specific spiritual path, he advised. He told me he was writing a book, too. I did and took a few classes, too.

Not long after I moved across the U.S. to the Prairies in Illinois, where I read his, Jeffrey Wolfe Green's book, and was solidly blown away. It sounds dramatic to say my life would never be the same. It is, however, the deep feeling I remember and still feel when I think about where the true study of astrology began and where I found the beginnings of meaning.

