

## God of War



Ares / Mars / Chariot

*Greek God of War*

Passion of Prince: Fearlessness, Propulsion,  
Passion of Warrior: Aggression, Spontaneity  
Passion of King: Courage, Honor

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### Ares

*"I've been waiting my whole life for this very moment."*

That was the tearful, exhausted reply my client choked out as we finished our session.

Let me backup.

Kassandra was a warrior. A warrior to be reckoned with. Not that she necessarily liked being a warrior – she just didn't see any other choice. Life was a battle, or at least that's how she perceived it.

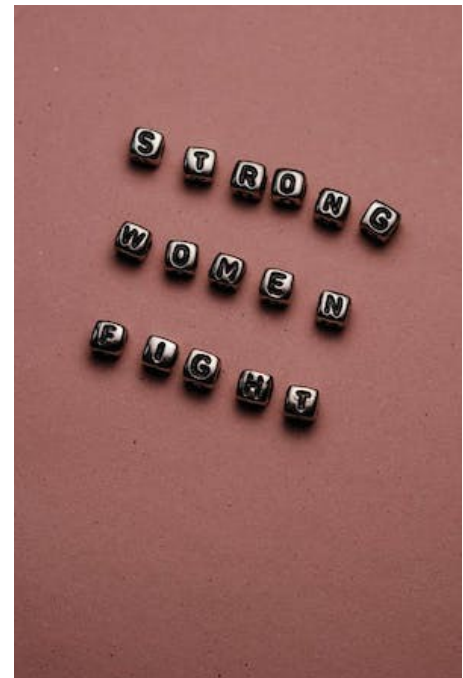
You had to battle at work to get ahead.

You had to battle at home to be understood.

You had to battle in the grocery store to not get pushed around.

You had to battle with the government so they'd get it right.

You even had to battle in a parking lot, just to get a parking spot. You get the idea.



And Cassandra was tired.

The session itself started with Cassandra describing her problem to me. Soon I went to work shifting Cassandra into an altered state of awareness and we began to journey.

From this modified level of consciousness, I had Cassandra begin to re-live one of her most challenging battles. I asked her to tell me how she perceive she was dressed.

I was not surprised to hear that Cassandra saw herself as being decked out like a soldier with a shield in her left hand and a sword in her right.



At that moment I seized the opportunity I had been waiting for.

I told Cassandra to drop the sword.

Even in her state of semi-awareness, Cassandra became extremely distraught and clung more tightly to her sword. Knowing that this energy needed to shift and shift now, I yelled at her, "Drop it!"

Stunned and caught off guard, Cassandra dropped the sword. She began to sob.

Sobbing Cassandra exclaimed,

*"I'm looking down at my hand and I feel so helpless".*

Tracking quickly, I proclaimed, "Something just fell into your hand. What is it?"



*"It's a stone."* she whimpered in disgust. *"What good is that thing?"*

*"Ask it,"* I demanded. *"Ask the stone what it's about."*

Silence.

Then Cassandra began to cry. She cried uncontrollably for some time. I did not interrupt.

Eventually, trying to regain composure, Cassandra was able to choke out the word.

*"Peace."* she said. *"It's about choosing peace."*

*"I want you to put the stone down beside the sword."* I said.

Cassandra did as I asked.

*"Now I want you to look closely at both articles and I want you to choose."*

There was an anguished silence, punctuated with sobs and tears.

*"Which do you choose?"* I demanded again.

The silence prevailed.

Finally, Cassandra answered,  
*"I choose peace."*

*"Then pick up the stone."* was my final instruction.

It was Ares. I was quite sure it would be Ares even before Cassandra and I began to work.

Too often people perceive that Ares, the God of War is all about offering up aggression and facing fear and standing our ground; but Ares is about much more than that.

Ares actually has three aspects to his sphere of energetics: The Prince, The Warrior and The King. Some people perceive these as the weak masculine, the strong masculine and the mature masculine.

The Prince offers up the energy of fearlessness, propulsion and vigour, while The Warrior holds out the energy that Cassandra was most accustomed to – aggression, spontaneity and ferocity.

But it was The King who was calling to Cassandra; urging her to embrace his energy of maturity. The King has 'been there, done that'! He's been the Prince and The Warrior both.

He's experienced enough to be in a position to easily rise above the energy of both zeal and battle. He can transform them into courage, honour, taking the high road and, of course, peace. The energy of The King understands that peace is as much about war; as war is about peace.

Assigning homework was simple.

Find a stone just like the one you were given in the journey and carry that stone everywhere – absolutely everywhere, even into the bathtub with you – for the next three weeks.

Every time you feel even the slightest twinge of battle, grab onto that stone and let The King remind you about the power of peace and then make your choice.

In the end, most of our work at Kimmapii boils down to three little words: Awareness. Choice. Action.

Kassandra's work with Ares was no exception.

By Shanon & Marv Harwood

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