

Thea's Personal Bio



Musa Isle Indian Village, circa 1950

Adopted at the age of nine months by white parents who paradoxically lived in a traditional Seminole Indian Village, I was given no name at birth. Nevertheless, a name on the birth certificate is required by law so it read, Patricia Anita Housely, a version of my birth mother's name -- Patricia Ann Housely. Nine months later I was given a proper name of my own, Cynthia Lynn Stacey. I like this name partially, I suppose, because I was born in the sign of Cancer which is ruled by the moon, and "Cynthia" is one of the Moon Goddesses. I also feel an affinity toward Irish culture and "Stacey" is a Gaelic name. My mother is a mix of English and Scott, and there were few who could believe I was adopted because of our

resemblance. I was called Cindy up until the age of thirty when I became Cynthia, and at the age of forty I became Thea.

Thea came to life when three Medicine Women on two separate occasions insisted that I was not Cynthia, but the Goddess, Thea. Two of those women were Susun Weed and her editor, Betsy Sandlin who had this revelation one day while we were hiking in the Santa Catalina Mountains north of Tucson. As a midwife I had relied on Susun's teachings and books on herbal medicine as essential tools of the trade. Following our hike she and Betsy sent me a hand written note in the margins of Susun's pre-published *Menopausal Years'* manuscript. They both agreed that I should be called Thea. The other Medicine Woman was Beverly Laughing Eagle-Noble Wolf, with whom I had worked for years. It was around the same time Susun and Betsy sent me the note that she also began to call me Thea. As a way of trying on this new skin, embracing the Goddess within and the root of my name, Cynthia, I decided to self-title one of my CD releases; *Thea*.

In early Greek mythology Thea is a Titaness and it is believed that her daughter Selene gave birth to the first race of Amazon women and men. If you know me or my daughter then you know that we are not small women. Thea is the Mother Goddess who married her brother and gave birth to the sun, the moon and the dawn. Their union was founded on a mutual knowing of one another's truth. It was an incestuous myth of brother and sister born of One Spirit; twin souls of the same flame. I find it to be a great metaphor for the potential of our union between inner male and female; the true knowing of oneself. When we marry the masculine and the feminine within, then we can begin to know the powers of creation that birth the world. I have been very fortunate in my life to have been gifted with children, music, inspiration and healing. I have also been very blessed with a partner who is not only a "brother," but also a very good friend and co-creator on many levels. He is the perfect consort and none other than the GreenMan.