

MAYAHUEL

(maya-wheh-l)

Birth of the Maguey

Mayahuel, a revered figure in Mexica mythology, personifies the essence of beauty, fertility, and the cyclical renewal of life. As a goddess of maguey and fertility, she symbolizes the nurturing force of the earth and the abundance it can provide. Often depicted with many breasts or in the act of breastfeeding the Centzon Totochtin, the 400 rabbits representing the gods of intoxication, Mayahuel embodies both maternal care and the transformative power of the maguey plant.

Her story is intertwined with love, defiance, and the creation of the maguey, a sacred plant in Mexica culture. Mayahuel's essence resonates as a guardian of life's cyclical nature, from the cosmic heights to the earthly soil, embodying the enduring spirit of renewal and growth.

In the celestial expanse, Quetzalcoatl in his aspect of Ehecatl, the god of wind, found his heart stirred by the ethereal beauty of Mayahuel. Each day, he wove melodies that danced on the wind, a persistent serenade seeking to draw her away from the watchful gaze of her grandmother, Tzitzmitl. It was a poetic pursuit echoing through the skies until, at last, the enchanting notes convinced Mayahuel to abandon her home and run away with Quetzalcoatl-Ehecatl.

The absence of Mayahuel caught the attention of Tzitzmitl, the star demon who was both protector and enforcer. In her quest to find the missing goddess, Tzitzmitl found the two hiding within a tree disguised as branches. With divine wrath, she struck down the very branch that harbored Mayahuel, splintering it into a thousand pieces.

Amidst the devastation, Quetzalcoatl-Ehecatl stood heartbroken, gazing upon the fragments. He carefully gathered each piece and buried the remnants in a sacred spot.

From the burial site, a place now sanctified by the tears of Quetzalcoatl-Ehecatl, sprouted the first maguey plant. Its sturdy leaves and resilient form became a living testament to the enduring love that had defied the boundaries of the celestial realm. The maguey, a symbol of resilience and new beginnings, stood as a silent witness to the tragedy, a reminder of a love that transcended the heavens and found its roots in the earthly soil