MADRE DE AGUA

LEGEND FROM COLOMBIA



In the Crystalline rivers, springs, and streams of Colombia, La Madre de Agua (Mother of Water) lays on a bed of coral and precious stones, surrounded by fish of gold and silver eels. The beautiful young woman, rides enormous crocodiles, colorful fish and pink dolphins, radiating the divine and pure power of light while transmitting glory, fascination, imagination and spirituality.

According to the legend, the Spaniards colonized many indigenous villages in the time of the Spanish Conquest, while on dangerous expeditions looking for gold and emeralds. During an expedition through the large Magdalena river, conquers took a brave, young warrior chief as prisoner. The Conquers, desperate for the wealth of the chief's tribe, demanded it of the natives, but they refused to answer. Faced with their refusal, the captain ordered the chief to be tied up and flogged to teach him a lesson.



The captain's daughter observed it all. She was only fifteen years old. She had large blue/green eyes and very long golden hair. She admired the young chief with love and fascination because of his bravery and endurance in the face of adversity. In order to prevent more injustice, she managed to convince the soldiers to release the prisoner while her father was away. Afraid of her father's anger, she ran away accompanying the chief through the thick forest. The indigenous man was stunned by the young woman's loving treatment, and fell in love with her tenderness, and heavenly eyes.

He carried her in his arms and crossed along the river, looking for a refuge, food and material to build a hut. Hidden in the mountains they lived happily and quietly for a long time. From their union, a lovely baby boy was born. One day, a native woman who was in love with the young chief, wanted revenge for his past rejection, and knowing the couple's secret, went to the fortress to tell the captain where his daughter was.

The captain was enraged, and went with his soldiers to the couple's home. Angry at being the grandfather of a Mestizo boy, he ordered a soldier to throw their baby into the river before the helpless gaze of his parents; and furiously also murdered the young chief. The beautiful girl, maddened and desperate from the loss of her adored baby, and her beloved warrior, jumped into the current while calling for them, and drowned.



Ever since, it is said that when the nights are calm, a sweet and delicate lullaby can be heard emerging from the waters. The young Spanish woman, baptized as the "Mother of Water", continues to wander, without finding consolation, like a nymph appearing as a girl, with blue/green eyes and long blonde hair.

Those who claim to have seen her point out that the young woman has her feet turned backwards. Therefore, whoever finds her trail, thinks they are following her tracks, but quickly become disoriented because she actually travels in the opposite direction.

Leyenda La Madre de Agua



Today, she is celebrated as a goddess, or divinity of the waters. However, in reality, she is a wandering spirit, tormented by lost love.