

# ☰ Under the Same Stars: What the Magi Knew ☰

and Why I Still Look Up



FHOVE AZEVEDO

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January 6th is the Day of the Magi — *Día de Reyes* — a day often marked by parades, gifts, and sweet bread with plastic babies hidden inside (don't ask). But behind the glitter and tradition is a story so old and symbolic, it still resonates today. The three wise men, or Magi, who followed a star to witness the birth of light in human form, were not just royalty on a road trip. They were astrologers. Seekers. Men who studied the sky to understand life on Earth.

Each of them brought a gift with layers of meaning — gold, frankincense, and myrrh — symbolic offerings that reflect not only Jesus' identity, but also the path of every human seeking truth.

- **Gold**, offered by Melchior, honored Jesus' divine kingship — not as ruler of nations, but as sovereign of the soul. In astrology, gold is the Sun. Purpose. Radiance. The part of us that remembers we're not here by accident.
- **Frankincense**, from Caspar, spoke to the divine spirit — a gift used in sacred rituals, symbolizing prayer, connection, and the invisible thread between the seen and unseen. The Moon. Neptune. Mysticism. Intuition.
- **Myrrh**, from Balthazar, acknowledged mortality and transformation. Used in embalming, it pointed to the suffering and rebirth that life inevitably brings. This is Saturn and Pluto territory — endings that make room for beginnings.



*Baptism of Christ* [fresco](#) by [Giotto di Bondone](#), c. 1305  
([Cappella Scrovegni, Padua](#), Italy)

They weren't there to flatter a baby. They were there to recognize something sacred — to mark the alignment of heaven and earth. As an astrologer, I feel that same calling every day. Not to predict lottery numbers or write cookie-cutter horoscopes, but to read the patterns that shape us. To witness, to guide, and to honor what's real.



[adoration of the Magi](#)

## The Path That Found Me

There were many points in my life when I felt utterly directionless — when answers felt too personal, too tangled, too wordless to speak out loud. At 17, lost in that blurry space between logic and longing, I did what any emotionally unhinged teenager might do: I bought a stack of astrology magazines and booked a tarot reading behind everyone's back. I was curious, skeptical, secretly hopeful — and often **shocked by how accurate the messages were.**

Still, I dismissed it. I was “rational.” A “mind over matter” kind of person. Which really meant I ignored my intuition, lived in a blur, and chased emotional highs like they were life rafts. I forgot a lot. I ran on autopilot. I called it normal.

But then, in my late twenties — crisis, rebirth, Saturn Return — astrology reappeared. And this time, I didn't brush it off. It wasn't about prediction

anymore. It was about reflection. The deeper I studied, the clearer it became: astrology *worked*. Not because I believed in it — but because it didn't require my belief. It was bigger than that. **A language of time, light, energy, seasons, generations.** A way of seeing the inner weather, not just the outer world.

I had already become a lawyer by then (that's what happens when you're a bright student with no idea what your soul actually wants). But as I deep-dived into astrology, I realized this was the real work. Ancient. Timeless. Uncomfortable. True. And it changed everything. Not just my career — my relationships, my sense of meaning, my ability to *show up*. I became someone I'd actually want to know.

Now I work with people through that lens — to help them remember who they are. To see their patterns with compassion. To name their cycles without shame. To return to the wisdom they already carry, hidden in plain sight.

✓ Subscribed

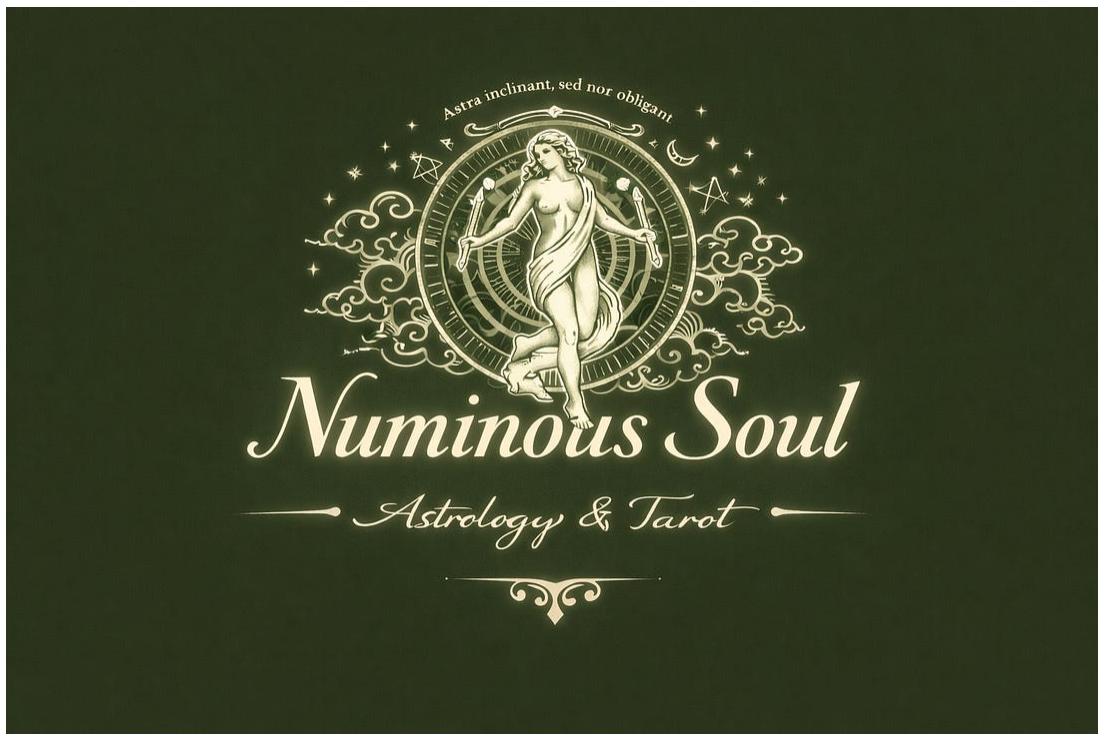


## A Final Word, and an Invitation

Astrology isn't a party trick. It's not a magic 8-ball. It's a mirror. And when we use it wisely, it becomes a tool of healing, of depth, of remembering.

If you feel a pull — a quiet knowing in your gut — to explore this language, to understand your symbols of power, purpose, and transformation... I'd be honored to walk part of that path with you.

Because we're all under the same sky. We always have been.



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