



- [illegible]

Are we as ashes to wildwood  
Is life just a fire that can only consume us  
Is there no vision of love  
To bind us together

[illegible]

P.S. Please read the Upcoming Events section first, as there is some time-sensitive information there...Thanks!

John Denver

The following is excerpted from the 1988 Australian New Age News article "Heading for Higher Ground, an Interview with John Denver," a continuation from an earlier issue of this Higher Ground newsletter.

When I left college to go and either get music out of my system or see how far I could go with it, I joined a group called The Mitchell Trio. It was a popular folk group in the U.S. and the thing that was really outstanding about it was the social and political commentary that they did. This was 1966.

By being with this group, I found out that a lot of things that I had felt could be articulated, and in different kinds of ways politically and socially. That was a great awakening for me, to find out that this just wasn't a feeling, an emotion, that it was closer to a philosophy, a way of living in the world. That kind of awakening has continued throughout my life. There are experiences that happen to me all the time that put me in a different place.

What happened to me is also what is happening to our world, in the collective consciousness. Fritjof Capra (author of *The Tao of Physics* and *The Turning Point*) talks about how evolution takes place. At the beginning, one cell in somebody's mind-or maybe one person in the world mind-starts to have a new picture of the world, it's different and he's born with that. As that grows in him and he touches other people, it continues and continues and continues...Meantime, there's this other group of people who don't see it, and they get fewer and fewer and fewer. They're the hard-core ones that are not going to be won over. Perhaps they're never going to see it. As the consciousness throughout the world changes, they become an endangered species.

For me, what is happening on our planet is that there is an evolution of consciousness taking place. For some, it began hundreds of years ago, perhaps. For the majority of us, it is taking place now in our lives. What's happening is that we're finding out how to express the things that we feel. I see a lot of places in the world where they're getting very very hard nosed about 'this is the way.' I see it in Islamic countries. You can see it throughout the very hard core Christian community around the world. 'There's only one way.' I don't go along with that. I think that there have been some masters in the past who have brought forth spirituality and made it real for people by their ability to articulate it. Each of them articulated it in a certain form, a certain language that was born in a certain environment. People in that area responded to that and we have a religion. In many cases religion has been the source of just as much evil as weaponry and power, politics and nationalism has. The truth is, in my opinion, they're all talking about the same thing, different ways of saying the same thing, and a different teacher who taught it.

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And below, are quotes from his autobiography, *Take Me Home*:

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"The last evolution in consciousness was consolidated with the Copernican understanding that Earth wasn't the center of the universe. Now we are at the next stage of consciousness, which is the recognition that we are one. Our singularities are drawn from the same common humanity; we breathe together. That needn't deny our national feelings, or our ethnic heritage: our culture. Those things give us reasons to appreciate our singularity, even as we recognize our oneness. It is such complexity and diversity that we need to defend." [Native American prophecies point to this as the time of unification, coming out of the age of separation, followed by enlightenment and completion.]

~

"We are only now starting to consider the psychology of dispossession, to do more than merely report sadly on miseries and massacres, to perceive how these pathologies may be eliminated. More people are becoming aware of the need to understand the dispossessed. It is possible that we are getting beyond the stereotypes of 'us' or 'them.'"

~

"It is also heartening to see more and more people trying to grow psychologically, trying to develop their self-understanding, and looking again at their relationship to the Earth. More of us are coming to see that you can't love yourself without loving the Earth. You can't be in a relationship with another unless you are in a relationship with your mother. When you poison the ocean, and you poison a cloud, and you poison the rain, and you poison the cells in your body, you poison your womb and you poison the child who was carried there."

~

"Even as we stood there [watching the Persid Meteor Showers], an obscure bunch of musicians listening to the silence sing, little tendrils of light were leaking down out of the darkness onto the earth. Life operates like that, I realized. It fades in and fades out in endless cycles of time turning. You reach a threshold of understanding and then you see what there is to see. If you're lucky, you find a circle of people who are going to bring you through these cyclical journeys with ever-deepening insight. That's the journey one's life makes possible."

~~~~~

***"The best remedy for those who are afraid, lonely or unhappy is to go outside, somewhere where they can be quiet, alone with the heavens, nature and God. Because only then does one feel that all is as it should be and that God wishes to see people happy, amidst the simple beauty of nature. As long as this exists, and it certainly always will, I know that then there will always be comfort for every sorrow, whatever the circumstances may be. And I firmly believe that nature brings solace in all troubles."***

Anne Frank, from The Diary of a Young Girl, entry for Feb. 23, 1944

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## LETTERS

Needless to say, the "Amy" story had me weep openly and profusely. My "Amy" - called Amber and also a yellow lab mix - died 10 days before John. And, ironically, my youngest daughter's name is Amy and Amber was her dog. Amber was 16 also. Thank you for this blessing, Eileen! The whole newsletter is fantastic.

Love, Ginny

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Dear Eileen,

Thank you for the JD Spirit Newsletters. I look forward to receiving them and always find something that is thought provoking or heart-provoking. I want to ask you to suggest some websites. I want to do more reading and learning on the internet, but I frankly don't know where to start. I realize you must be very busy, but if you would have time, please consider giving me a boost. When I read your letters to and from Margit, reading between the lines I realize there is much more for me to learn but I don't know where to begin, frankly. Any help you or she could lend me would be sovery appreciated.

Thank you for your work, and please continue -- you are making a difference.

Blessed be,

Shari

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Editor's Note: Thanks, Shari. I do try to include links to informative websites in each issue, but I will compile some all together for the next issue, ok?

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Thank you for the letter about the Sacred Circle.... Yes that is right, John Denver is working very closely with me, he has been visiting me for more than 2 1/2 years. He has guided me to move to Colorado, create this business, move me back to Savannah GA, and now that I am gathering up this soul group that has come here to heal the Earth, he has now lead us to a place in the Smoky Mountains of North Carolina to create the "Spirit Song" Community and retreat center. We are in the process of moving up there and putting all that together. We are also doing another Sacred Circle in Asheville, NC in September. Hope to meet you sometime. How did you find out about us? John probably lead you to us??? I am actually getting strong enough with his instructions to see him at moments, and hear him while I am awake now. This is truly an experience. He has much for this soul group to do, he said, 'I have not completed what I wished to do, so now we work together to help our mother the Earth.' Thank you once again for sending me the letter.

Ananuwa

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Thanks Eileen for the Newsletter. It was fascinating reading as always and I know you spend energy and time on this, your work is going to be rewarded in such a glorious way. : x >

Love you and blessings,

MEL

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Dear Hummingbird,

Have had you on the brain for a while now. One reason is that I want to thank you for sending the last JD newsletter that was so loaded with good stuff to read and enjoy. Today this numerologically-intriguing post was sent to me, and I remembered we first started corresponding because of numbers! I apologize if you've already seen what I'm forwarding.

Peace and blessings to you and your family, my friend,

Sunny

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The date of the attack: 9/11 -  $9 + 1 + 1 = 11$   
September 11th is the 254th day of the year:  $2 + 5 + 4 = 11$   
After September 11th there are 111 days left to the end of the year.  
119 is the area code to Iraq/Iran.  $1 + 1 + 9 = 11$   
Twin Towers - standing side by side, looks like the number 11  
The first plane to hit the towers was Flight 11  
State of New York - The 11 State added to the Union  
New York City - 11 Letters  
Afghanistan - 11 Letters  
The Pentagon - 11 Letters  
Ramzi Yousef - 11 Letters (convicted of orchestrating the attack on the WTC  
in 1993)  
Flight 11 - 92 on board -  $9 + 2 = 11$   
Flight 77 - 65 on board -  $6 + 5 = 11$

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And this addendum was sent by Ginny Cowie:

As an added fact, a book I have on numerology says the following of the number eleven (11):  
"Intuition, mastery, spirituality, enlightenment, capacity to achieve, MASTERY OF THE PHYSICAL  
PLANE.

Please note: eleven is considered a master number, SHOWING MASTERY OR POTENTIAL FOR  
MASTERY in a particular area..."

However, if you at 1+1 (11) you get 2 and it says of the number two (2): "DOUBLE WEAKNESS OR  
DOUBLE STRENGTH, DIVISION, soul, receptivity, subconscious mind."

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**STORIES, ARTICLES AND POEMS**

Poems from 9/11:

Two Thousand One, Nine Eleven  
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Two thousand one, nine eleven, Five thousand plus arrive in heaven  
As they pass through the gate, Thousands more appear in wait  
A bearded man with stovepipe hat  
Steps forward saying, "Lets sit, lets chat"

They settle down in seats of clouds  
A man named Martin shouts out proud  
"I have a dream!" and once he did  
The Newcomer said, "Your dream still lives."

Groups of soldiers in blue and gray  
Others in khaki, and green then say  
"We're from Bull Run, Yorktown, the Maine"  
The Newcomer said, "You died not in vain."

From a man on sticks one could hear  
"The only thing we have to fear.  
The Newcomer said, "We know the rest,  
trust us sir, we've passed that test."

"Courage doesn't hide in caves  
You can't bury freedom, in a grave,"  
The Newcomers had heard this voice before  
A distinct Yankees twang from Hyannisport shores

A silence fell within the mist

Somehow the Newcomer knew that this  
Meant time had come for her to say  
What was in the hearts of the five thousand plus that day

"Back on Earth, we wrote reports, watched our children play in sports  
Worked our gardens, sang our songs, went to church and clipped coupons  
We smiled, we laughed, we cried, we fought  
Unlike you, great we're not"

The tall man in the stovepipe hat  
Stood and said, "Don't talk like that!  
Look at your country, look and see  
You died for freedom, just like me"

Then, before them all appeared a scene  
Of rubble streets and twisted beams  
Death, destruction, smoke and dust  
And people working just 'cause they must

Hauling ash, lifting stones,  
Knee deep in hell but not alone  
"Look! Blackman, whiteman, brownman, yellowman  
Side by side helping their fellow man!"  
So said Martin, as he watched the scene  
"Even from nightmares, can be born a dream."

Down below three firemen raised  
The colors high into ashen haze  
The soldiers above had seen it before  
On Iwo Jima back in '44

The man on sticks studied everything closely  
Then shared his perceptions on what he saw mostly  
"I see pain, I see tears,  
I see sorrow - but I don't see fears."

"You left behind husbands and wives  
Daughters and sons and so many lives  
are suffering now because of this wrong  
But look very closely. You're not really gone.

All of those people, even those who've never met you  
All of their lives, they'll never forget you  
Don't you see what has happened? Don't you see what you've done?  
You've brought them together, together as one.

With that the man in the stovepipe hat said  
"Take my hand," and from there he led  
five thousand plus heroes, Newcomers to heaven  
On this day, two thousand one nine eleven  
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Silent Embers

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Once, on a September morn, while some on earth lay sleeping,  
A city woke to greet the day, and bustled in it's usual way,

The children of this city fair, would lend their hearts to weeping,  
For darkness came, and hate to blame, turned the skies to gray.

Sweet heroes fell, but angels held them steady in their flight,  
To heaven's heart they journeyed on, in loving light to rest upon,  
As hopeful stars they touch the world no matter day or night,  
To teach us that we must have faith to greet another dawn.

Death should not a shadow be, for in it's silent embers,  
The glow of all eternity, from arid sands to stormy sea,  
Sweet paradise comes back to thee, a loving soul remembers,  
The Lord will grace his mighty hand and comfort you and me.

Should towers fall from heavens gate, in strength to scar the earth,  
Because of cold and darkened hearts, where hell and all true fury starts,  
Then all the light of souls on earth, should illuminate the pure rebirth,  
And pierce the cold, relentless hate as fire from godly darts.

In faith we rise to build again, foundations made of glorious hope,  
The fervent prayers erase the fear, our trust in God made ever clear,  
For he brings forth good freedom's rope, we climb, we cling, we cope,  
Thus knowing in our graceful hearts, his love is ever near.

Once, on a September morn, an evil force took hold,  
The Lord allowed this hellish plight, so we could turn the wrong to right,  
So we could weave and gently mold, the heartless spirits into gold,  
By loving those that harbor hell, turning darkness into light.

Melanie Trondson

9/16/01

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Friends,

Here's a song that John McCutcheon, Michael Mark and I wrote as a reaction to the Twin Towers terrorist attack. We were in Winfield, Kansas that weekend (how we got there is a long story) at the Walnut Valley Festival. The three of us got together and wrote this in between our sets, and sang it that Saturday evening to 20,000 folks who were just as stunned and emotional as this lifetime New Yorker.

Tom Chapin

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Follow The Light by John McCutcheon, Michael Mark & Tom Chapin

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Seven and Eight, my sister and I,  
Lost in the woods as lightning filled the sky.  
We ran through the rain and there up ahead  
Was the light on the porch. "Come home," like mama said.

Follow the light when you're lonely and lost.  
When out on the ocean you are tumbled and tossed.  
Follow your heart wherever you may be.  
Follow the light on home to me.

Out on the sea the waves heave and rise.  
Far from the shoreline stormclouds mount the skies.  
We look for a sign, a welcoming sight,

A beacon that shines to guide us home tonight.

Follow the light when you're lonely and lost.  
When out on the ocean you are tumbled and tossed.  
Follow your heart wherever you may be.  
Follow the light on home to me.

There's a hole in our skyline.  
There's a hole in our town.  
There's a hole in our hearts the whole world around.  
How do we heal? Tell me how do we see  
That mercy that shines in you and me?  
We follow the light!

When the world feels so big and we seem so small  
And you wonder if life has any meaning left at all.  
When you're losing your heart, when you're losing that fight.  
Hold onto my hand and we will follow the light.

Follow the light when you're lonely and lost.  
When out on the ocean you are tumbled and tossed.  
Follow your heart wherever you may be.  
Follow the light on home to me.

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WISHES ARE FOR FREE by Judy Baker

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My Long and painful week had been preceded by a long and painful month. Before that it was a Long and Painful year...

I had many things to be thankful for, and things were on an upturn, yet I was stinging still from the last volley of blows.

I was looking at the paper as I stood in line at the grocery store. In a small corner section of the front page was a headline, "Wishes For Free Tonight." I Looked around and saw other references to the Leonid Meteor Showers. Okay..., I thought as I moved through the line.

I rolled that around in my head all the rest of the day. But then I started thinking of my house, which I had lost to foreclosure, and all the other losses.. personal and painful this year. It just seemed more than one person should have to bear. And in truth, my life had been riddled with such pain, as are many peoples' lives. (Remembering this helps me keep things in perspective, and not singled out to be a Cosmic Victim). I always took set-backs with the attitude of, "everyone has problems. Some use them as an excuse to fail. Others use them as Reasons to Succeed." But this year.. It was just...well it seemed like too much too fast.

That evening, I watched a little TV and saw the tail end of the news, and saw a clip on the meteor showers. I thought again of the headlines, "Wishes for Free." Oh, but the time they were going to be most prominent was at 3:55 A.M. I had so little strength today. Struggling in health from a hereditary disabling illness. I was a single parent, and had a way-over 40 hour a week career in Social Services. I was fighting the disease, and doing well. but I really needed to get my sleep.

At 12:05 I prepared for bed and check my email for the last time today. One friend, then another had sent me little clips on the meteor shower. Again I thought of what a disruption it would be to my night. Could it really be worth it.? I read on...(Usually I am very informed on Cosmic Happenings and would have been prepared, but the busy draining week had left it too far down on my list of priorities for which I had to ration my strength) The history of the Leonid Comet, and it's showers blown by solar winds to us. Something like the 4th largest meteor shower in 400-500 years. hmmm. I read there were going to be somewhere in the neighborhood of 800 meteors an hour for a short period over North America. So I set my mental alarm clock, and got up at 4 A.M..

I shivered in my thin P.J.s as I peered out off my damp porch. I noted there was no one at all and no cars coming down the street.. so I got a little braver and stepped out on to the lawn. Cold wet



grass enfolding my bare feet...looked at the sky opening up above me... clouds drifting to the sides, east and west. Within seconds I saw a spectacular shooting star directly in front of me.. My heart started to race. Ah I get it! Wish upon a shooting star. Wishes for Free!!

Like a child, I rushed inside with much giddy laughter, to grab a quilt, and then back I go to stand outside. Wrapped up in my grandmother's quilt, the last one she made before the disease took her use of her hands. and She had given it to me...Had she done this to keep me encouraged, had she known I would be next in the hereditary line?... I was so young then. Before melancholy over took me again, I raised my eyes to the Heavens, praying to Creator for the signs...looking for my Wishes....

It was slow going at first. And I was oh so careful with my Wishes. Wishing only for myself and closest friends and family. Then the shower picked up speed, and I made my circles of consideration wider and wider. My wishes became grander, more Universal... Until I was wishing for Peace to come and live on our Earth, in our Solar System. and Universe... All of Creation... Peace, and Perfect Love.... Finally, I marveled. I had run out of Wishes. Utterly amazed. Can you really see enough shooting stars in one evening to cover All of Creation?

I then just stood in the Oklahoma late night Fall wind, and Watched, Waited, and Felt. The cosmic energy of million year old stones exploding and charging up the atmosphere, the planets shining so bright in alignment tonight overhead. The beauty of it all was awe-inspiring, and so healing to my soul.

When I finally decided to walk back in, it was after 5. I looked up and down my street. It was as it had been when I first stepped out...Quiet and deserted. I couldn't believe there was no one else taking advantage of the "Free Wishes" tonight! Didn't people know this is the great thing about shooting stars? They hold as many wishes as there are people to wish on them. and all they had to do was get up a little early, or stay up later. They were Free Gifts from Cosmos, Free from Creator...after all. Couldn't we be a little inconvenienced.. There used to be entire Ceremonies held all over the world on such nights from Ancient times to our not-so-distant past.

Oh well. I smiled to myself. maybe the "Wishes For Free" was just for me. Yes, the Creator stopped and looked down. Saw me struggling bravely, and decided I needed all the Free Wishes I could get. I hoped others who were struggling got the message too....

I laid back down on my bed, still wrapped up tight in my quilt, and drifted peacefully off to sleep, thinking of Ceremonies, Wishes, Cosmic Good Will, and Shooting Stars.

The next morning I got up, to go search for the weekend paper with the "Wishes for Free" headlines. it was such an awesome event, I wanted to remember it always. But there were no such headlines. there were several papers at the store, but none with that caption. Oh yes of course, it's yesterday's paper. So I went to the manager of the store. He found an unsold copy and just gave it to me. But when I got home, I saw the articles on the Leonid showers, but no "Wishes for Free" headline.. I thought briefly of calling the news paper, and then decided against it. Creator had heard me weeping alone at night. I really hadn't doubted that, had I? Creator knew my heart had strained badly under the recent burdens I had been given to carry. The message, should I chose to hear it.. "If you will but tarry with me, Late in the middle of a Windy Fall Night, and Honor my Creation, your heart will be Whole and Full again. I made the Earth, and Sky. The Cosmos is mine to command. It is My declaration that in this dimension Wishes are for Free...."

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Editor's Note: As I finish up this article, the time is 3:55!!! (Time of John's birth!)

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**READER'S EXPERIENCES**

From posts on the RMH website:

Kathy - Tuesday, September 11, 2001

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...When I first arrived in the parking lot in the early morning I was of course playing one of John's C.D.'s in my car, the song was Rhymes and Reasons. When I had to leave and go back to my car, I turned the key on and the C.D. began playing where it left off a few hours earlier. These were the first lyrics I heard when the song came back on, "when the cities start to crumble and the towers fall around us,". It made the hair on my arms stand up. Oh, how John was so passionate about this kind of thing not happening.

It is a very sad day.

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Dan - Saturday, September 15, 2001 (referring to some controversial discussions about Nostradamus, prophesies, etc.)

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I heard that John Denver himself believed in astrology and had at least one astrologer he always went to. Also, how could so many educated people in the world believe in astrology if it's all just a lot of hooey? Also, Edgar Cayce made a lot of prediction that have mostly come true. How can this be explained as nonsense? I think it's everybody's ability to be psychic if they work on developing it. It makes sense to me. And it doesn't scare me at all to know we are going through a rough period. Like "duh" who wouldn't know that anyway? And I heard John actually say once he considered that song about the cities crumbling to be his main prophetic song. The other one I think is prophetic is Stonehaven Sunset. Check it out.

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Liz - Saturday, September 15, 2001

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I also wonder what John would have had to say about many of the things that have passed since he passed away. As to astrology and predictions, psychics, I have heard John had friends who dabbled in the area, I HAVE friends who dabble in the area and they believe in Nostradamus and Edgar Cayce and Evangeline Adams or Sylvia Brown or James Van Praagh or John Edward. It's one's personal choice to believe or not believe, neither is wrong or right, it's just a personal choice. As for the Nostradamus prediction floating around the internet, it was part of a paper done by a student in the nineties at a university I attended. He developed the quatrain to show how misinterpretation can take place and someone perhaps thought it was the literal translation. Nostradamus lived in the middle 1500s, some of his predictions, although obtuse, ring somewhat true. It's like reading an astrology thing in the newspaper sometimes it's bang on sometimes it's not. I think all of us are still in shock from the WTC and the pentagon and the plane crashes and the resulting fear. We're grieving some of us for friends some of us for family but most of all we're grieving for a way of life we knew as being gone stripped away from us. And there are various stages of grief, anger and denial are the first two, shock the third. Acceptance and being resilient and returning to one's life are the fourth and fifth it will take longer for some than others, and that's all right too. The final gift John gave us when he died was the gift of friendship and connectedness globally, that is what this place represents. As the last lines of It's about time says, it's about time we begin to turn the world around, it's about time we start to make it the dream we've always known, it's about time we start to live, the family of man, it's about peace and it's about plenty and it's about time. It's about you and me together, and it's about time." Looking at our differences and fighting about them destabilizing our humanity and society is just what those nineteen men and their cohorts want and hoped to achieve. If we continue to pick and fight with one another over small things like astrology or something else then they have indeed won. Is this what you want?

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Mary Bottinelli - Saturday, September 15, 2001

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I DO wonder...how John Denver fans can possibly not believe in prophetic dreams, visions, etc. Have you been listening to the SAME JD songs I listen to?? Have you ever heard him speak his mind on the subject?? It's fine if you don't want to open yourself to such experiences; but, PLEASE, don't judge those who do. It IS a personal choice; and, John Denver fans, of all people! should respect each others' choices. If it is of no help or comfort to you, I'm sorry; and, I pray you find your help and comfort in ways which are acceptable to you. You know, God is limited by OUR perceptions or definitions of Him! If you say "God doesn't do it that way", you are limiting GOD! I KNOW--I said, not long ago, "God doesn't do it this way!" and was shown that God can work within each person's mindset. He has to, or we would ALL be out of luck! However many ways there are of perceiving and relating to God--that's how many ways HE can work!! PEACE, everyone; and love, and respect, please.

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Maureen Memhardt - Saturday, September 15, 2001

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I just wanted to say that I believe that John was present today as I was on my way to work. I was running a quick errand before work and I saw a hawk right out in the open in a residential area and I do believe that John came to say it is going to get better and we will get through this. We are a strong people here and this nation will heal and renew itself. Pray and keep the hope and the faith.  
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Laura - Wednesday, November 21, 2001  
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Went to my local HMV store last night with a friend of mine to see if I could find the CD that everyone here is talking about. It was on the website, so I figured ok it must be here. My friend went to another part of the store to grab another CD that she was looking for and a salesperson came up to me and asked me if she could help me. I told her what I was looking for and she said - quote unquote "No we don't have that one - I unpacked all the Christmas CD's myself and I know we don't have it." I said thank you, and I continued to wait for my friend. A couple of minutes later she had the CD she was looking for and she was going to go pay for it. She wanted to know if they had John's CD, and I was informed no...but you know...I had this feeling she was wrong, and that feeling got stronger and stronger the closer we got to the checkout. I couldn't handle it any more, I told my friend - it's yelling at me from somewhere in here. She thought I'd lost my mind. It's here - it's weird, but I know it is around. So we went looking at all the Xmas CD's one by one, and guess what? There it was, right on the bottom shelf with all the other Xmas ones! She gave me one and off to the checkout we went. I jokingly said "you goofed!" and had a laugh over it. I'm listening to it now - really weird how I got it though - it was...well, sorry if I freak anyone out, but it was like John was telling me inside my head that it was here, and I wasn't gonna ignore the vibes. Weird weird weird. Great CD - that and Rocky Mountain Christmas - what a combination!  
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(Poster not known) - Friday, November 23, 2001  
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All this talk about strange happenings and the books that people can no longer get a hold of...I should share a nice story with you. When I was new to this site I met many wonderful online people. At one time I mentioned how much I loved the story of Alfie and that I was considering doing it at a local storytelling (although I never got to do it the thought of doing it thrilled me!). Well, I had searched, like many others, for the book only to find the same answers, that it was out of print or very expensive for a used one. Well, one day my mail carrier came with an envelope for me. Inside it was a copy of the book! It is brand-new looking and came as a gift from one JD fan who had received a gift years before and wanted to return the favor because she felt that was what being a JD fan was all about! It has become one of my most treasured possessions ever!!! (By the way, Jane, if you still read here I miss you!!) So, keep the faith, it might turn up in the most unexpected of places, like the music we seem to "know" how to find or the guide dog who "knew" how to find you...I like to think John is watching out for us and being pleased that his gentle ways are being continued here and whispering into the wind on these chilly nights "far out!"  
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Mary Bottinelli - Friday, November 23, 2001  
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Paula, Laura: yes, the spiritual "connection" we had with John is still very much available to us! The records I bought from John Mueller is just one of MANY examples of John guiding my efforts in finding what I want of his material and other things which are important to me! I had told a couple of people, not two weeks before, that I wanted to find that album, on record. I never would have believed that I would find it NEW!!! I thanked John M for his part in the deal; but, I thanked John D, too; because I KNOW that he was guiding the whole episode! I told John M that JD helps me find what I want and need. It has happened SO often!! There is no denying that John Denver is interacting with us and is still a part of us--and we, a part of him! He is not gone! Thanks, John! I'm still listening!  
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Sylvia Ashton - Friday, November 23, 2001  
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Talking about strange happenings, I often get the feeling that John's around guiding me. One incident stands out in my mind. I wanted the words to 'The Higher We Fly' but I just couldn't make them all out. I had to go to town, so I left it. I think I even said to John's picture on my way out, "I wish I could get those words". Later, after I had been to my appointment, with a few minutes to spare before the bus, I wandered into a bookshop. I was looking through the poetry section, had forgotten all about John. One book sort of stood out. I picked it up and it fell open on the original 'High Flight' poem. The trouble was I didn't have hardly any money or my credit card with me and I was in a hurry. I looked at the price. It was incredibly cheap. Looked in my purse and found almost the exact amount plus my bus fare home -weird or what? Or do you all think I'm a complete idiot to believe it was anything but a coincidence?

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Margit - Saturday, November 24, 2001

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To Laura, Mary, Paula, Sylvia and all who had/have these experience: You are NOT crazy, and it's NOT weird at all. I know, the materialistic society in which we live only accepts as real what can be explained by the human mind. Living my own spirituality (doesn't have anything to do with religion) however is VERY real, as this knowing comes from the heart/soul. The physical body is just a shell, and I'm sure John can communicate just as well without it. Call me crazy, now, but to \*me\* all of this is natural, and I'm "taking the risk" to say it. Mary - a friend of mine is indeed collecting these kind of stories for a book. I bet there are many more people "out there" who could tell a story, but are too shy about it....

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Liz - Saturday, November 24, 2001

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I firmly believe there are no coincidences at what all of you are experiencing is not nuts or insane. Frankly I think it's quite a natural thing. Our loved ones, although not on this plane, still love us and want to help us out whatever ways they can. I believe this before I watched Sylvia Brown and John Edward and having had my own John experience a couple of years ago, no one will convince me otherwise.

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Mary Bottinelli - Saturday, November 24, 2001

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Oh, yes, everyone; I've had experiences all my life with the spirits. So often, though; we don't get to know who it is! Most of the time, it was my mother, who passed when I was only eight; until John passed and then I could tell that it is him, quite often. I'm not at all surprised, either--if anyone CAN do it, it's John and if anyone WILL do it, it's John!! He DOES like the limelight and he does like to be with his fans--SOOOO, he's "all around." Aren't we all thankful for that!! Thanks, John! I'm still listening!

Mary

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Paula - Saturday, November 24, 2001

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I think that's also why, when I am incredibly sad or upset and go out for a drive alone in the car I always find the perfect tape and the perfect song! It's like he's there, looking at the tears on my face and saying "Let them flow, let it go...and here's a little tune to help you too." Incredible. Funny, though...talk about strange coincidences...I have recently become very close to one of my co-workers. We share many common interests, beliefs and what-not...about the only thing we don't share is the love for JD! hee hee...So, when I went on vacation this summer he was out with his son one night and they were driving home after dark. As the mind always does when you're in the car, his started to wander...and he was thinking "a whole week without you, Paula, geez, I miss you!" Suddenly on the radio came a request from one person to another...and it was a John Denver song!!! They never play him on this radio station and it was one of those "lost 45's " type of show. He said he almost ran off the road from sheer shock and then laughter!!! He was telling the story to a small group of us after I got back from the vacation and everyone said "whoa, it's like, freaky that a John Denver song would come on then!" I laughed and thought...well, that was powerful!

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## Denise Meets John - by Eileen

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Denise and I each got out of our vans the evening of July 4 to watch fireworks. We introduced ourselves, having met through our husbands (in this lifetime), and we began talking about John right away. Then two other van-loads of families arrived, and a bunch of teenage girls piled out. A few minutes later they suddenly began singing "Leaving on a Jet Plane," and I remarked to Denise that John must be here, that he always follows me around, and she replied casually, "Oh yeah, I saw him with you as soon as you got out of your van." Jeez. (She explained that she saw his etheric body-a beautiful golden light around me.) And even though our fireworks got rained out, I knew we were destined to meet that night.

A few weeks later we talked again. She shared with me that Jim Morrison of "The Doors" appeared to her after he died, when she was only seven years old. She had no idea who he was until many years later she had a psychic reading done, and the psychic asked her if she was related to Jim Morrison, as he saw Jim around her. She left the reading, went to a music store to find a picture of him, and verified that it was indeed Jim M. that she was seeing. Anyway, we made plans to get together again the following Wednesday. That Wednesday however, things kept popping up in both of our lives that prevented us from connecting that day. But that evening as my girlfriend Teresa (who was staying with me at the time) and I left my house to go grocery shopping, Denise was in my thoughts. As I got into the car I said to myself, "If I hear a Door's song before we get to the store, then I'll know Jim Morrison is part of this, too." (I'll say here that last year I had some Doors synchronicity that had to do with someone from work, that also overlapped with some JD synchronicity...another long, crazy story!) Well, the store was less than 10 minutes away, and our radio stations around here rarely play Doors, so I was quite flabbergasted when just before we got to the store, "Touch Me Babe" came on the radio. At that point I knew that I had to take a detour to Denise's house first!

There was only one problem-I didn't know where she lived, and I had left the directions at home. I tried to find her and Scott's house from what I remembered her telling me over the phone, and I did find the street, but drove up and down it looking for the address. There was no one around to ask, so I decided it wasn't meant to be after all, and started to head back to the store. As I was waiting for an oncoming car to pass before turning left off of their street, I remarked to Teresa, "If this car coming is Scott [Denise's husband], I'll freak." (Because that would mean that I WAS meant to see Denise that night). Well, the car--which was a pick-up truck--slowed down, put its turn signal on, and someone rolled down the driver's side window, and Scott stuck his head out! He said, "Are you leaving?" (Because he didn't realize that Denise and I hadn't gotten together.) I said, "I can't find your house!" He said, "Well, follow me!" Needless to say, Denise was also flipping out when I told her what happened. (I told her either John or Jim-or BOTH-had sent me!) So we ended up making plans to get together the next day, Thursday, instead. I told her I'd call her right before I left my house to come over.

The next morning around 10:00, I called Denise's house and got her answering machine. That made me wonder because she knew I was going to be calling. So I left a message, then went downstairs to do some laundry. In the laundry room I decided to see if I could communicate with her telepathically. I asked her if anything was wrong. She replied no, that she was just busy. Well, I decided to see what John had to say about it as well. When I asked John, "Is Denise okay?" He said, "She's okay, but picture a rainbow light around her house." When I did, it appeared in the shape of a heart. (I figured this was related to Denise telling me that she was worried about Scott losing his job and them not being able to stay in the house that they were renting with option to buy.)

I went back upstairs and was hanging up some clothes to dry...I had just put on a CD of John's, when the phone rang. It was Denise. About the same time I put the CD on, she had the impulse to go downstairs to get a drink, and that's when she saw her answering machine blinking. I told her I'd be leaving in a few minutes to come over. She said, "Well, first I want to tell you that I had a very interesting night last night, after you left. I SAW JOHN-but this time he looked as he did on earth, and he had this big

ole grin on his face as if to say, "Yep, it's really me!" Then he sent me this beautiful rainbow light energy from his heart." She said it's very healing, and she can see him sending it to me, too. I told her about what John said to me in the laundry room, so our experiences seemed to validate each other's. That day I shared with her some of John's videos. She was completely overcome as to how deeply spiritual and wise he was, and yet how suppressed his talent was while on earth. She can't believe so many people didn't "get it," and why his music didn't top the charts. (Since she can see into people's past lives as well, she did get that he had major lessons to learn about humility this time around.)

One day in August, after returning to work for the new school year, I was feeling quite disconcerted since many of the things I have been guided to do by John have not yet come to fulfillment, while there are some others out there who have been similarly inspired, and who seem to be much further along in their endeavors. I had not seen or spoken to Denise in several weeks, so she had no idea what I was going through. Well, she called me to say that she had a message for me from John. She said he appeared to her again (in human form), and this time he was wearing sun glasses (?). He told her to please tell me to be patient and wait, and to stop being so hard on myself! The next day-Sunday-our families got together. I asked her if she'd heard any more from John, and she said, "Oh yes, he came back again last night to thank me for relaying the message to you! He was still wearing the sunglasses, and he had his guitar with him." She laughed.

Then, on October 2, she called me again. I'd been out of touch with her due to my job and family obligations. And my job was stressing me out big-time. She said, "I have another message for you! John is with you. He's trying to reach you through your crown chakra. He's saying, 'Stop getting yourself all worked up, things aren't that bad.' He wants you to calm down." That explained the feeling I'd been having that someone was always patting me on the head, and I'd reach up but there would be nothing there!

On November 4 (four months to the day she met me) when she was in Wal-Mart in the PRODUCE department, she said she felt this tremendous jolt of energy, and she looked up and there he was, standing next to her, and laughing (of course)! She said the area around them was just filled with light, and even the other people around sensed something because they were all looking at her in an enraptured sort of way! He followed her around and let her know just how important a role she has to play in all the work that I am doing, and he asked her to use her abilities to help me more (to do what, exactly, I'm not sure, but probably everything related to him). It was a real "Oh God" experience! Well, I'm not sure exactly where all this is going, but she has promised to eventually write up these incidences in her own words.

And the story already continues....After she told me about her Wal-Mart incident, I had a talk with John myself. I told him that in order to help me, she needed to heal herself first, and he agreed. I also felt that I could help her in that respect, so I took a day off of work to spend with her, doing some healing work (which included giving her Reiki and playing some of John's music). She told me that he's been bugging her since, as well, to heal and get on with it! I believe he sees the potential for something great here, and he's not going to let it go....Good for him-you go, John!!!

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11/14/01

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I got up to use the bathroom around 2 a.m., and when I came back to bed and lay down, for some reason, three pictures I have up of John in various places around my house flashed through my mind. Then suddenly my Laser Light "Calypso" CD started playing on its own! I had my back to my CD player which was on the nightstand next to my bed, but I immediately turned over, because of course, someone HAD to have turned it on! Well, there was no one there that I could see, but felt John's energy right there with me, and although it scared me out of my wits at first, after a moment I realized what a wonderful experience I was having! In the morning I checked out my CD player very carefully to see if there was ANY way that that CD could have started playing without someone pushing the "Start" button. Even if it had been put on "Pause" (which it wasn't because "Calypso" is song #1 on that CD), someone still would've had to push the "Play" button for it to continue. When I

related the experience to my daughter, Amy, she reminded me that one morning last summer she got up and was in the kitchen fixing her breakfast, and she heard one of John's CDs start playing downstairs on the computer. She thought I was already up, and she called, "Mom?" but I didn't answer, of course, as I was still in bed (along with everybody else). She walked downstairs to the basement, saw the empty computer chair, and got really scared, she said. We always shut our computer off every night, so not only did the computer turn on "by itself," but someone had to have clicked the CD-ROM icon as well! Hmmm....

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11/21/01

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One of my clients who does Tarot cards gave me a reading on Nov. 20 after work. The question I asked before shuffling the cards had to do with John, and the cards all relayed a message to me from him (basically verifying my connection to him, and him helping me from the higher realms). I told my client after the reading that I had this connection with someone who was a musician, and she asked, "John Denver?" right away! I asked her how she knew (had I given her any clues?), and she said no, that it just came to her...PLUS, he was her all-time favorite singer when she was younger! Then, today, when I saw her she told me that when she went to give herself a reading this morning (as she does every morning), she found that she was getting cards that did not correspond to her at all. She had been thinking about John since doing my reading, and then suddenly realized that it was his cards she was reading! One thing they told her was that he was more than a human...but I'm not sure if that meant before or after his crossing over. I do believe that he is an Ascended Master, and I have heard that from several other people as well, so maybe that is what the cards were indicating. In any event, I think this client of mine is part of our soul family, as are a few others as well! When I told Denise about it, she told ME that she had a dream about us the night before, that I was doing Reiki on her, and John was there as well; he had two brown bear cubs with him, and we were all talking about something (she couldn't remember what though). It just all leaves me wondering, "What next?" Cuz with John, you never know!

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***"If you're afraid of who you are, you continually deny the expression of your experience."***

John Denver

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**EARTH RHYTHMS**

The Ancient Law of blood revenge was abolished by the Cherokee National Government on September 11, 1808. This act of abolishment was seen to have advanced the Cherokees in civilization, and it was universally accepted by all tribes.

The blood revenge was usually performed by an older male of the victim's clan if it could not be taken by his oldest brother. It was considered a disgrace if revenge was not taken. The Cherokees believed that revenge must be taken in order to free the soul of the victim and to let it pass from this world to the next.

It was the practice to avenge the victim by taking the life of the murderer himself; however, a close relative of the murderer would satisfy the revenge.

When a clan member was visiting other nearby or distant towns, he was still considered family, and the law of blood revenge held true in any location. The clans were considered close family, and they were the ideal unit for revenge since they considered themselves related as brothers and sisters.

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September 11, 1808 in Council - Broom's Town

Be it known, That this day, the various clans or tribes which compose the Cherokee Nation, have unanimously passed an act of oblivion for all lives for which they may have been indebted, one to the other, and have mutually agreed that after this evening the aforesaid act shall become binding upon every clan or tribe, and the aforesaid clans or tribes have also agreed that if, in future, any life should be lost without malice intended, the innocent aggressor shall not be accounted guilty.

Be it known, also, That should it happen that a brother, forgetting his natural affections, should raise his hands in anger and kill his brother, he shall be accounted guilty of murder and suffer accordingly, and if a man has a horse stolen, and overtakes the thief, and should his anger be so great as to cause him to kill him, let his blood remain on his own conscience, but no satisfaction shall be demanded for his life from his relatives or the clan he may belong to. By order of the Seven Clans.

From Seven Clans of the Cherokee Society by Marcelina Reed

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"The greatest service you can render to mankind is to work truly and earnestly on the inner plane to radiate love and establish on the physical plane of life the thought, the ideal, the feeling of brotherhood.....Never waver in your belief that all is working together for the good of humanity.

In the measure that you hold fast to this truth, so will you increase your power to help the world and all humanity.... Preserve in your heart the strength of the spirit of Christ; give forth good thought - love thought. Humanity will absorb the light that you send forth. Instead of absorbing the dark and destructive forces, they will absorb the Light, the constructive, the Godlike, the Christlike qualities of life."

White Eagle, from his book, The Still Voice

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#### THE DRUMS

Come my brothers and sisters, come all the children of our land, come and sit by the village fire as the night closes around us. Watch the flames push the smoke upward toward Grandfather Sky. Our hope is deep as we send these, the most silent of prayers to ride the smoke to the Great Spirit. The drums beat softly.

Sit quietly all my people and hear the sound, hear the crackling of the fire, the sound of family and friends, sharing their happiness. The warmth we feel comes from this sharing of love not the fire. Look closely into each other's eyes. What do we see? What is it, that is reflected back to us? We see ourselves in one another and all that which has made us who we are. The drums beat faster.

Close your eyes my family, and listen to the wind as it stirs the flames higher. Listen to the songs of our ancestors. They offer so much, all we need do is open your hearts to their words. Only when we listen and learn from their wisdom can we grow as a people. The drums beat louder.

Inhale the aromas around you, smell the sage burning, the food cooking in the pits, the deer hide that we wear the rain in the air and Mother Earth under our feet. The drums beat shakes the ground like buffalo running across the prairie.

Taste what has come to our lips. Taste the tears of joy that come from our eyes. They are the tears of the past, present and the future. Grandfather Eagle has given us a view of the future, and it is good.

Then we realize it is not the drums that beat so loudly, but our own hearts coming together as one people under the Great Spirit, in Peace, Love and Harmony..Finally.

StrongBearRedHeart ©Copyright 1999

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*"Let us ever become who we most want to be. As we begin to be who we truly are, the world will be a better place."*

John Denver

#### ~~~~~ ANGEL CONNECTIONS

Review of Crisis Events in the USA

The following Message was provided September 11, 2001 by J.J. Hurtak, author of The Keys of Enoch:

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To all concerned: Update on the national tragedies.



We call upon all who reach out for answers to examine Key 308 and Key 319, verse 55 of The Book of Knowledge: The Keys of Enoch, which tells us that the People of God have to work together to "offset wars and terrorist activities." Be mindful of the larger blueprint of the coming changes.

The need for a vast spiritual renewal and revival is at hand. Please use your insights to bring inner calm, resolve and powerful focus to everyone you touch with the Sacred Names of God. EVERY DAY and in every way PRAY with the Sacred Names and USE the Sacred Music with great strength, vibratory energy, and powerful visualizations. Bring others into the use of the Names for protection and preparation for change. Although prayers throughout the day are also important, equally important is that the country remains calm, otherwise the disaster we have already experienced could escalate, providing only more support for those who have worked towards this destruction. Understand how energy works and move forward to neutralize the negativity. Everyone must wake up INWARDLY and assist others -- otherwise it is a million times worse than it is. Wake up also your friends and family to the need for fellowship of the Ammi Shaddai (the spiritual people of God working through powerful gifts). We are on this planet to make a positive difference and counter-balance these acts through Love and the bringing forth of futuristic insights that work with the grace of the Eternal Father -YHWH- and the Eternal Christ!!!! What are we really doing? The individual awakened to Truth is the strongest agent of Divine change.

J.J. Hurtak, President of the Academy For Future Science (AFFS), Revelation 14.6

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Updated Crisis Message September 21, 2001

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The savagery of 11 September 2001 demonstrated within a few hours the fragility and vulnerability of the most advanced technological and powerful society in the world. Many have asked the Academy for comments about the significance of these events, its effect on the economy, and if more devastation of cities are to be expected.

First, we must realize that thought-forms matter. People's reactions and energies play a critical role in whether the solution to these terrorist attacks will be short-term or long-term. Many of you, as well as people all around the world, have felt the build-up of negative or chaotic thought-forms in the days prior to and after the devastation. Instead of allowing ourselves to be overcome by these feelings, we must learn how to direct them back to the Light through our daily prayers and meditations on a daily basis. I am still continuing these prayers at 6:00 p.m. PST and I urge you to join me at that time. Also, please maintain your prayers in the morning, the afternoon and throughout the night. And remember that actions, unless purely motivated, do not bring peace, but contribute to the conflict.

Let us use the following prayer visualization: May the Light be sent into the minds of all terrorists around the world that their thought-forms of hatred may be reversed; that they realize the destruction they have caused and feel ashamed. Let us also visualize Light entering into the minds of the government leaders working behind the scenes in all countries which are in jeopardy, that their mindset will shift. And let us also visualize vibrations of Light being sent to the children of Afghanistan, to alleviate their fear and their suffering and ask them mentally to join with us in our prayers that "Peace Prevail on Earth."

Let us daily be mindful that rumors preoccupied with energies of negativity are also spreading. These create, in effect, a great disservice to the dedicated work each person of the Academy must do to reach out to the world through positive futurism, sacred music and language, and networking through "spiritual renewal." Our emphasis must be on the work of the Cosmic Christ that begins within each of us and reaches beyond the thought-forms of death-the "last enemy"-to the revival of eternal devotion of the Divine within us that does not die. In this sense, the teachings of The Keys are not Millennium-oriented. Unlike fundamentalists who focus on the "end of the world," the Keys detail vast wisdom which has been provided to this planet through discoveries in science, archaeology and, yes, warnings about potential political problems continuing between now and 2004. This teaching has been given so that we are able to overcome the negativity and assist in the ushering in of a

positive transition, through personal responsibility of growth, beyond the fires of conflict and grief- and in preparation for a unique Cosmic Plan for all people! I am posting on the website at <<http://www.keysofenoch.org>> my thoughts and feelings.

Terrorism as an idealism appeals to those persons who seek power or who seek to level the playing field by using the most vicious means. It is a fact of the human situation that many will be sucked into such seductive movements and will not deliver what they promise. These movements beguile the majority because most people, including many intelligent persons, do not understand that there is a great plan of creation. On the other hand, if one embodies Christ's unpopular message that we must be a servant to all, then we realize that we are to be a positive example to all humanity by sharing the message that we are an evolving creation destined, regardless of the immediate levels of conflict, to emerge into the Light. Let us our work together with the opportunity to bring comfort, purpose, compassion and insights to those who celebrate the greater Life. In this way "the dead" live through us.

Dr. J.J. Hurtak, Ph.D., 1 Corinthians 15

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The following is from the website of Steve Rother, sent by Margit Voell:

A special note from the Group on the terrorist events that are unfolding now on our planet:

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Greetings from Home:

Dear ones we watch as the Game of free choice now takes a very difficult turn. Please understand that there is no grand plan that is guiding your actions. You are creating the events of the Game in every moment and now there is enhanced creation abilities. With this enhanced creation also comes the ability to misdirect the energy. There are those who are of a belief that they can change the world to their way of thinking by using this ability. We watch as we see the actions of a very few shift the energy for so many. The intent of the few was to create fear through which they could take control.

The absence of light is darkness. The absence of love is fear. Now is a time when you as Lightworkers of the New Planet Earth are being called to be beacons of light. Stand firm in your love as a beacon for all to see. Now is a time on the planet when you can make a difference by NOT falling prey to fear. It is easy to get caught in the drama now playing out. Please hold the light during these times by attempting to keep on track with your own work of spreading the Light. Now your light is needed more than ever. Work from the heart dear ones and know that much in much the same way as this very few has affected many, now you can make a difference that will also spread to many. Stay in your routines and do not allow this display of darkness to take control of your world. This is the time to use your own faith and be the Light.

Know that you are not alone as there is much support from the Angelic realm at this time. The adjustments being made now with the assimilation of the energy has added to the tension. Resist the temptation to get caught in the drama and watch carefully your desire to lay blame or to point fingers.

Allow yourselves to receive the greatest of gifts now as you give yourself the gift into your own future. The gift of forgiveness is yours only through the heart. Now is the time to put this tool into use. Please be calm and stand firm in your expression of the Light. Come together as Circles of Light and make your hearts heard through love and not fear. The time is now here for all to see the real work of the Lightworkers. Stand firm and hold your light high for all to see. As this happens the shadows will be filled with light.

We love you dearly and stand proudly at your side during these times. The events that have been placed into motion to cause fear have opened an energetic door. Where that door leads is now up to you. Take your power and create the highest outcome to this situation and the Light will once again shine in the darkness. Come together and reach hearts through the tragedy you have experienced. From the rubble and the ashes you will see a stronger Light emerge. Thank you for being here to make a difference now. Your love will be felt and amplified. FYI: <<http://www.lightworker.com>> is Steve's website.

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Also contributed by Margit:

DEATH, GRIEF AND SEPARATION (P'taah speaks):

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For some of you, this year will mean change of abode, change of your work situation, or change of relationships. Many of you will experience death and the loss of dear family or beloved friends. In fact, many of you are remarking how extraordinary it is that every time you turn around, someone else you know has either created a serious diseasement of the body or has died.

This situation of death is an interesting one. Most of you are not prepared for it and are not taught in any positive way what to do with this event, which is, for all of you, a certainty. The main fear around death is the uncertainty of what is to come after. Some of you believe fervently that there is nothing after death and this may be quite terrifying. Others of you fervently believe in a heaven of some kind and maybe a hell, and may be quite afraid in your secret heart how you may be judged to be worthy of one or the other. The other fear you may have is the separation from all you know and from your nearest and dearest, leaving behind all that you hold dear.

The other interesting situation is that of grief. For those left behind, the absence and physical separation of a beloved one may be an ongoing process of trauma and grief, sometimes lasting many, many years and taking joy and laughter from the life and the living. We say to this, the fear of death and the mourning grief is valid, but it is all due to a misperception about the greater reality. In the greater knowing and expanding consciousness you may change your own reality about these things and assist others to come into this new awareness. If you have any doubts about life without the body, we ask you to look at how you leave your body in an altered state of consciousness every time you sleep. For those of you who have had after-death experiences and out-of-body experiences, you know with absolute certainty that there is no such thing as the end of life. There is only the end of this perception of life with this body you are creating in this now, moment by moment.

After you leave your body in death, you find yourself in the most wondrous lightness of beingness. Your focus, after a few moments, usually shifts from what was the physical reality to the new frequency you now find yourself in. It is glorious in its light and in this new state of being you are able to perceive yourself separate from no one and nothing in this enfolding frequency. It is truly a joy to be in that knowing, on one hand welcomed, cradled, and supported with unconditional love and on the other, to be free to dance on moonbeams.

No one, no matter what the situations are in physical reality or how you may judge how someone has lived their life, is disallowed to experience this joy, this love, this reality. We ask you to look again at the statement of your greatest truth. You are, in every moment, no matter the circumstances, a perfect and eternal expression of the Source.

Please do note the eternal part! This is not about the body. Bless the body, indeed, for it is what you have created to be able to experience the wonders called physicality. However it is the eternal beingness of you that comes again and again to experience life in all its myriad expressions in different time locks with different gender, race, and social circumstance. You choose it all and co-create your entire life's experience.

There is no end to life. You are not separated from your loved ones at death. **In a way, you may say that with the absence of the physical body, the relationships with your loved ones are now enhanced because there is nothing standing between you,** no impediment to true communications of the heart, no misunderstandings.

So now let us look at grief. Of course grief is valid. You have just lost someone who is beloved of your heart. There is now physical separation. You are here and your beloved is off having the most wondrous experience, dancing on moonbeams and perhaps, for the first time in years, feeling a body of joyous light and freedom, being bathed in love and having altogether a jolly good time. The lost ones who are children are now no longer lost, but gathered into the arms of love and very soon to come into the re-integration with their greater soul energy, into wholeness and knowing. Can you begrudge your loved ones this experience? I don't think so. So whom do you mourn for? For you? All right, that is valid. You are a very poor thing to have been so left behind. But do you know that you still have your beloved one available to you? Perhaps not in the same old way, but with you, nevertheless. It is up to you whether or not you make yourself available to this new way of being together. As we have said, there is really no separation. If you will allow yourself to be open to the

possibility, you may experience your beloved by the thought and the feeling. It may, of course, be much more. It is not to have expectations of how these experiences take place, but rather to be in the feelings of joy for the beloved and just pay attention as you go about your days. You will know your beloved simply by the feeling. When you talk to the beloved, do so in the knowing that your words and feelings are instantly known. If there has been the situation whereby you are feeling sad that you did not have time to say the words you would have said, we say to you, say them now! You will be heard. Your heart is known and if you think that there is any forgiveness required, it is only for you to be kind and compassionate to you. In the after-death, the heart is truly known and there is not anything to forgive. We say to you that truly it is more fitting that you celebrate the passing of your people with great gusto.

Celebrate their lives. Celebrate the gift they have been to you. Focus on the wondrousness that was their lives and the joy and vitality that is their now life, in the after-death. When you may do it thusly, you will find that truly the grief is replaced by a quiet contentment in the knowing that as each of you creates your birthing and life, so indeed you do, at a very deep level, create your circumstances of dying and death. To come again into the all knowing, the wholeness, and new choice points in your eternal game of being the Source experiencing Itself, however, wherever, and whenever It may. I love and honor you eternally in your eternal games.

Namaste

Copyright Jani King, 2001

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The words to "Rhymes and Reasons" are included in the latest edition of the Light Mission newsletter which can be found on the following website: <<http://www.Light-Mission.org>>

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Peace is much more than the absence of war and violence; it is a condition unto itself. There is more to being healthy than the absence of illness, and there is more to peace than the absence of war. We can't fight war without warring. Our goal at this point must be the creation of peace.

Where love is absent, war of some kind is inevitable. Let us be very clear, as we sign our names to the invisible declaration of independence from the ways of war: The commitment to love is treasonous to the ways of the world. War does not threaten the status quo; in many ways it bolsters it.

Only love is a threat to the established order, for love really changes things. Only love breaks all the way through.

Our modes of thinking have not kept pace with our technologies... We can send a man to the moon but we can't keep peace in our families and neighborhoods. That is because the former task does not demand compassion.

Marianne Williamson -- Illuminata -- Thoughts, Prayers, Rights of Passage

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**FROM HE WHO SEES THE EAGLE**

The following is a compilation of messages that were given to me by John from September, 1998:

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"YOU MUST NOT DESPAIR. All human conditions are temporary. Death is simply the other side of life. Celebrate my life, do not mourn my death, because I still live, moreso now without the limitations of a physical body. Death is an illusion, my friends, a funny little joke we have played on ourselves. You'll see and laugh one day, as I do now."

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"You are not judged for the amount [of work or anything] you do, or how quickly you get it done. Everyone has their own time-table. You do what you can. You are not looked upon any less favorably than someone who gets more done in less time. If you stop judging yourself, you will find there is nothing to judge yourself for anyway! What matters is whether what you do comes from your heart." (Later that day, month, and year I found three more verifications of that from other sources-the book Happiness is a Choice by Barry Neil Kaufman, pages 165-166; Communion with God by Neale Donald Walsch, page 152; and a quote from Mother Teresa!)

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What does John have to say about the terrorist attacks?

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"It is more important now than ever to NOT give up! Bring Light into your aura; breathe it in, breathe in my energy, play my music to bring in the Light as well [earlier he mentioned the song 'Sunshine on My Shoulders.']. Picture rainbow light around the earth. Keep the channels of light and peace open around you. Meditate and pray, and send healing Light to the Middle East, as well as to America. The outcome of all this has not yet been determined! Yet it is earth's and humanity's destiny to rise to a higher level eventually, but the timeframe and what will be the required sacrifice to get there is up to each and every individual. There are some of you out there that will lead the rest. But whatever your role is, it's important to choose it now and get on with your work. I am always with you to encourage and guide you, and I would really like you to be aware of that and be open to it, and allow me to help you. And I cannot stress enough how extremely important it is to maintain a sense of humor throughout all the negative stuff that is going on-God's Grace travels on laughter."

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***The rainbow is... at the same time a bridge between the real and the unreal, the tangible and the intangible, the visible and the invisible, as well as a door that leads into the world of imagination and fairy tales.***

Lama Anagarika Govinda, 20th Century Tibetan Buddhist

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**CHOICES IN ACTION**

From August 1, 2001 - Help Protect Whales from Sonar Bombardment

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(The original article shows a picture of children playing with a whale that was killed by sonar transmissions in March 2000.)

The message below is an open letter from James Taylor, Pierce Brosnan, and Jean-Michel Cousteau about preventing the Navy's wanton assaults upon the whales and dolphins of our world's oceans, with a web page where you can easily let your congressmen know how you feel.

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The need for a vast spiritual renewal and revival is at hand. The three of us have never teamed up like this before. But we all share something in common: a deep love of the ocean and marine mammals. That's why we're very disturbed by a U.S. military program that, if approved, will soon be bombarding millions of whales and dolphins around the world with intense noise.

You may have read about the U.S. Navy's "Low-Frequency Active" (LFA) sonar program. The military has been testing this new, high-powered system in secret for years. Now, the Navy wants to deploy it across 80 percent of our planet's oceans. LFA sonar is designed to detect enemy submarines by flooding vast expanses of the oceans with sound. Leaving aside the military wisdom of this sonar - which is still in dispute - the environmental dangers are becoming increasingly clear.

Here's the problem: LFA noise is billions of times more intense than that known to disturb whale migration and communication. Whales and dolphins depend on their sensitive hearing for survival. To put it simply, a deaf whale is a dead whale. Deafening noise from the LFA system will interfere with the vital biological activities of marine mammals. Scientists fear that long-term exposure to LFA could push entire populations over the brink into extinction. Inevitably, there will also be marine mammals unlucky enough to swim too close to LFA loudspeakers. Imagine an acoustic wave so powerful that, even at substantial distances, it can destroy your hearing, cause your lungs or ears to hemorrhage, or even kill you.

We've already seen a glimpse of the resulting carnage. Last year, whales from four different species stranded themselves and died on beaches across the northern Bahamas during a Navy military exercise. All but one of the dead animals examined by researchers had suffered hemorrhaging around the inner ear-the telltale sign of acoustic trauma. The U.S. Navy's own report concluded that it is "highly likely" that the stranding was caused by the use of mid-frequency active sonar. But despite this tragic event, the Navy now wants to deploy LFA, the most extensive active sonar system ever devised.

We know that different frequencies will affect different marine mammals and that the lower the frequency, the farther it penetrates the ocean. We believe it is unconscionable to expose marine mammals around the world to more high intensity sonar. If you agree, then please join us in taking immediate action; it will take you only a few seconds.

Just go to this NRDC-OFS webpage. The Natural Resources Defense Council (NRDC) and Ocean Futures Society (OFS) have set up this page to make it easy for you to send electronic messages of protest to your U.S. senators and representative. Congress is now deciding the Navy's funding for next year - tell them to "Turn Off LFA Sonar" by cutting off its funding. And please forward this message to your family, friends and colleagues. NRDC used web activism to help generate a million messages of protest to Mitsubishi and, just last year, stopped the company from destroying the last unspoiled birthing ground of the Pacific gray whale. Congress cannot ignore millions of us. Together, we can keep whales and dolphins safe from high-powered sonar.

Thank you for your time and your concern.

Sincerely yours,

James Taylor

Pierce Brosnan

Jean-Michel Cousteau

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PEACE NOUVELLA by Alice Yeager

Copyright August and October, 2001

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I have begun working on a book about the Inner Peace Treaty with colleague and friend Kathy O'Brennan. I had gotten the guidance on July 5th that it was time to "right now, write now" It has been a co-creative project from the beginning and I am excited to be working with Kathy as co-author for the book. We would like to thank Barbara Mills for offering her editing assistance as well in this phase of the Inner Peace Treaty's journey. It has consumed a lot of our time the last few weeks that has been an "exciting adventure with daily synchronistic surprises" to quote Kathy. A few days into the project Kathy and I were invited to attend a briefing and press conference at the U.S. Capitol on July 11 held by Congressman Dennis Kucinich. Congressman Conyers, Clay and congresswoman Lee and about 50 others also attended in support of a bill submitted to Congress to create a Department of Peace as a peacebuilding part of our government. The working title of the book is called "We The People: Co-creating an Inner Peace Treaty". The full meaning of "We" as the family of man, "brothers and sisters are we" has taken on new dimensions since we started working on the book on July 5th. My initial inner guidance when we began was that chapter 4 was to be titled "Surprises". There have been numerous surprises since July 5th including being invited on July 9th to attend Congressman Dennis Kucinich's press conference at the U.S. Capitol on July 11th to introduce a bill to create a Peace Department in the government. (The website about it is at [www.house.gov/kucinich/action/peace\\_concept.htm](http://www.house.gov/kucinich/action/peace_concept.htm) The site about the actual Bill #2459 is <http://thomas.loc.gov/cgi-bin/bdquery> Please let your representatives and others know that you are in support of it.)

The surprises that occurred while writing chapter 4 have surpassed all others 9 times 11. When I received the inner prompting to turn my TV on at 9:02am I along with many others saw the second plane hit the twin towers. The numbers 9 and 11 were repeated so many times that day that it went way beyond the statistical averages of synchronicity. On the 9th day of the 9th month around 9am a cycle ended and a new one began. The obvious 11 symbol that the two towers made standing tall over New York began a call for more than 911. It began a 911 call for visionary peacebuilding leadership in each and everyone of us. In the aftermath I found myself reviewing my inner guidance journals from the last few years and came across an earlier entry titled "911". The guidance described the symbolism of 9 (completion of a cycle) and 11 (visionary leadership) and encouraged me "to call God on 911". I am sure I along with many were making that call that day and have continued daily ever since. May that call be heard as a new peace scripted in our hearts co-authored with God.

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Editor's Note: I think John may be mentioned in this book, as he was in touch with Alice regarding the Inner Peace Treaty (see Issue #8).

I am also considering re-opening the Yahoo club, "Almost Heaven," where I have a vision of JD and spiritual issues being discussed in a mature and enlightened manner. When I do, you will all receive invitations to join!

May the heads of all countries and races be guided to understand that men of all nations are physically and spiritually one: physically one, because we are the descendants of common parents - the symbolic Adam and Eve; and spiritually one, because we are the immortal children of our Father bound by eternal links of brotherhood.

Let us pray in our hearts for a League of Souls and a United World. Though we may seem divided by race, creed, color, class, and political prejudices, still as children of the one God we are able in our souls to feel brotherhood and world unity. May we work for the creation of a United World in which every nation will be a useful part, guided by God through man's enlightened conscience.

In our hearts we can all learn to be free from hate and selfishness. Let us pray for harmony among the nations, that they march hand in hand through the gate of a fair new civilization.

Paramahansa Yogananda - Metaphysical Meditations, Published 1976

[illegible]

*"I'm with you in singing skies and dancing waters  
Laughing children, growing old  
And in the heart and in the spirit  
And in the truth when it is told."*

## John Denver