

REACHING FOR HIGHER GROUND  
A NEWSLETTER DEDICATED TO EXPLORING SPIRITUALITY WITH JOHN DENVER



Volume 3, Issue 8

Summer, 2001

**\*TABLE OF CONTENTS\***

1. In John's Words
2. Letters
3. Stories, Articles, Poems
4. "John-incidences"
5. Earth Rhythms
6. Angel Connections
7. Heavenly Humor!
8. From He Who Sees the Eagle
9. Choices in Action

**THE PEACE POEM**

There's a name for war and killing  
There's a name for giving in  
When you know another answer  
For me the name is sin.

But there's still time to turn around  
And make all hatred cease  
And give another name to living  
And we could call it Peace.

And peace would be the road we walk  
Each step along the way  
And peace would be the way we work  
And peace the way we play.

And in all we see that's different  
And in all the things we know  
Peace would be the way we look  
And peace the way we grow.

There's a name for separation  
There's a name for first and last

When it's all of us or nothing  
For me the name is past

But there's still time to turn around  
And make all hatred cease  
And give a name to all the future  
And we could call it Peace.

And if peace is what we pray for  
And peace is what we give  
Then peace will be the way we are  
And peace the way we live

Yes, there still is time to turn around  
And make all hatred cease  
Let's give another name to living  
And we can call it Peace.  
Peace....Peace....Peace....

John Denver

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Hi Everybody,

Wow...so MUCH has happened since April I just don't even know where to begin! I've made close connections with even MORE JD people, some who are getting similar messages from him, as well. I've met someone who says she can see him as a golden light around me, and she also confirmed some things he had told me back in 1997, right after he crossed over! It seems that John's presence, communication, and significance are becoming more and more apparent and validated every day. I have come to realize this summer that all this is definitely 100% FOR REAL, and I know now what I must do-spread his music, words, messages, and powerful, loving energy to as many people as possible, in order to awaken humanity and assist in bringing about the new spiritual age on Earth. I would like to share with you the following excerpt from the book, The Last Ghost Dance, that Margit Voell sent me (I'm reading it, too, but she beat me to this part!):

#### THE LAST GHOST DANCE

pages 327/328:

"...Mother Earth feels our energy and the quality of our steps on Her face. It is time for us to dance in soothing circles upon Her, stepping lightly with joy and life, holding a beautiful vision in our hearts. It is time to dance wildly, with all your joy and aliveness, ready to make a positive difference with our energy. It is time to truly Dance Awake the Dream.

Sparrow Hawk encouraged me to do this. "In your community, this would be easy to create," he said. "Nonprofit events are easily publicized, and often the places for them are donated. Those who care deeply about the vocal issue as well as those who simply wish to put forth some positive energy and enjoy the gathering will be called together."

..."These ways of coming together are powerful and can be quite ecstatic," Sparrow Hawk said. "As you already sensed, a part of my new level of 'work' is to sit above you in those Circles of Seven, between you and the Dawn Star's light. I will act as a kind of stepping-down station, a transformer or translator in this and many other ways you will discover. "Many others who have stepped beyond the Earth plane recently are doing this same kind of work. These ones can be our physical or spiritual ancestors. They were beings who thought to be Earth Mages during their lives and hold the intent for a renewed world even more strongly now that they are unlimited by the physical world. None of us could yet hold the ascended state clearly enough to actually manifest it while staying in our Earth robes, so our intention is strengthened in the clarity we find with another here. For example, there are some you know of and personally know who are doing this: your Cheyenne mom, Ora June; your medicine brother Sun Bear; your Eagle Song sister Jordan Peck; YOUR SINGING BROTHER JOHN

DENVER; Earthkeeper Danaan Perry; your Hunkapi sister Norma; plant visionary Terence McKenna; Princess Diana; and of course, Mother Teresa. It is a beautiful service they offer. You can call on them or others you know who are now in the Beyond World who also had a strong intention for a renewed world. It will be part of the Spirit Dances to call upon their energy for upliftment and support."

Pretty FAR OUT, eh? No, there is no doubt in my mind anymore. I'm with you all the way, John. And thanks to Ginny Cowie for recommending that book in the first place! There are actually quite a few books being written these days about other side communication. Two others I've come across is entitled Signals: An Inspiring Story of Life After Life by Joel Rothschild, and Transitions of the Soul: True Stories From Ordinary People by Nick Bunick. Guess I'd better get mine out there, lol! I've added a section entitled "Heavenly Humor," cuz I'm sure we could all use some, for laughter indeed heals. Plus, I changed the name of "Reader's Experiences" to "John-incidences," for mainly two reasons: one, because not every experience is that of a reader of this newsletter and two, there just seems to be a whole complete sub-category of coincidences relating to John! Yes, John has definitely proven that we are MUCH MORE and MUCH GREATER than we seem.

Peace to everyone,  
Eileen/Hummingbird

---

### IN JOHN'S WORDS

"Message To The Next Civilization" - John Denver's letter to the World Federalist Association

---

Our civilization has developed to its present perilous condition out of the actions of human beings, not out of uncontrolled vicissitudes of natural forces. Yet we cannot excuse ourselves by claiming ignorance or a lack of understanding. Our failure has not been one of mind, but rather one of the spirit. It is not what we have not known that has been our downfall; it has been our unwillingness to live our lives out of what we do know.

This is not a philosophical perspective for me but a relatively simple, straightforward conclusion based on my observations of the countless people I have the opportunity to meet. When I watch parents relate to their children, it seems to me that it tells the whole story. We teach our children to develop restraint and judgment, pointing out that it is not wise to use up something all at one time or there will not be any left for later. We tell them it is important not to destroy things they play with, so they will have them to play with later. We develop in them the capacity to share, so what seemed too little becomes enough for all. We observe to them that aggressive solutions to problems are only temporary since they ultimately produce retaliation, and that cooperation lasts forever.

We could not teach our children if we did not in fact know ourselves. Yet, we relate to our world, to our environment and to our resources, as if we did not have the benefit of our own instruction. We interact with each other as if we did not understand that the only thing that works among us is love and understanding.

We justify instructing children by saying they can only relate to what is immediate and obvious. Yet we act as adults as if that is all we ourselves could perceive. As human beings we have a mind that is able to see beyond the obvious, even beyond itself. Still we live as if we were organisms totally controlled by our basest impulses and our most petty thoughts.

For all its history, humanity has lived in the world as if the survival of each of us depended on our getting what we needed and keeping others from having it. It is clear now that the survival of each of us as individuals depends on our sharing with each other. If resources are limited, my survival is assured only to the degree that I provide for you and me, not to the extent that I take for me and mine and deprive you. This, too, we have in fact always known. We have done ourselves the most damaging disservice by not treating this truth as a simple aspect of reality, but rather as a divine dictum that we could not discover, but only follow.

That which reflects the highest levels of our knowing and the most genuine depths of our loving we have pretended does not exist in ourselves, but must be obtained from an externalized and personified God. All that is God, all that we need to know to have civilization work is within each of us. We need only be true to what we know and who we are.

Sincerely,  
John Denver

---

## LETTERS

Eileen,

Hey! I am so glad you sent me the newsletter (aside from the fact that I love it and doesn't make me feel so different), I've been meaning to write but kept forgetting! :-P How have you been? What have you been up to? I finally read (still reading though) Sylvia Browne's "The Other Side and Back," it answered so many of my questions!!

Gina  
\*\*\*\*\*

Hey girl,

Just printed your newsletter to take to work with me to read at dinner. It looks great-gave it a quick scan. Just read a great book that I really feel if John didn't read he must have heard the author speak. So much of what she says sounds like John. I connected with her immediately and guess where she lives? Doylestown PA! It even tells of an exercise you can do to write a letter to a friend or loved one telling them of all they have done for you and how much you appreciate them. Sound familiar?? It's called Finding the Life That Tickles Your Soul.

Talk to you soon,  
Nancy  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Eileen,

Just read through most of your wonderful news. You do sooo much work in this regard. Bless you. I particularly liked the adventure in Aspen in October. Ah, the message from the hawk, eagle and horses. How perfect!

I was also intrigued by the lengthy letter from Melanie. I do understand the comment about the bit of the "idol" that creeps into some of the folks who are John's faithful ...hopefully, whoever is in that mode will not be too offended by the fact that the Divine is trying to get everyone back on track. If you communicate with her, please let her know that I am supporting her work by my good thoughts and prayers as she sounds very sincere!

Again, may God bless you and your warm heart. Perhaps we will meet one day in this Earthly-space. (I know we will meet in Spirit!) Anyway, I, too, have been thinking a great deal of John lately and playing his music as I drive in the car. Much more than usual. Actually, about as much as I did when he first made his transition to the higher dimension. I have been wondering what that means and have been "listening" to see if I can "hear his response." Nothing has come to me YET...

Judy  
\*\*\*\*\*

Hi Margit/Eileen,

I'm looking forward to seeing you again this year in Aspen and plan on attending the memorial service, along with many other events. I really enjoyed the Sunset Ceremony last year and often think about some of the special moments we all shared together and the synchronicity going on everywhere! I know it will happen again, too.

I really enjoyed your newsletter recently and took the liberty to send it to a friend...she attended the Sunset Ceremony last year, also. She asked me if I could get her signed up to receive the newsletter too. Is this possible?

Thanks much.  
Peace and love,  
Kathy Bussie  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Hummingbird,  
Thanks for your reply, which surely contains more fascinating stuff than ANYTHING an amateur astrologer like myself could come up with! For starters, my birthday is 12-31-51.

Your newsletter discusses after death communication...Next obvious question, how EVER did you begin being in contact with the late John Denver? I think he was one of the finest musicians and songwriters that whole period of time produced, and I was saddened when he left us (or it seemed that way at the time!)

For some inexplicable reason, I acted on an impulse to contact you....

In closing before I can resume this topic a little later, one of the traits of your chart that makes you "atypical" from the classic Capricorn descriptions is several planets in the "chatty" signs, Virgo and Sagittarius, which rules publishing. Pluto in Virgo is involved with both publishing (in your chart), long distance travel, and with the affairs of the dead, commonly matters of estate, inheritance and such. I never dreamed I'd see a chart in which these matters would converge in this way.

One last thought, about how 3 "8's" first brought your post to my awareness, and today you've linked 3 Capricorns, ruled by 8. Is this synchronicity thing great, or what?!

Talk to you soon, love,  
Sunny  
-----

Dear Hummingbird,

Thanks so very much for sending all your newsletters! They are proving to be a source of hope and inspiration as I am reading one after another.

I'd been listening to the Art Bell show and his interview with a man who was talking about his time in hell following an NDE. I'd pick up and get back into the newsletters at the breaks. While half listening to the news, I was reading JD's remarks about China, when almost in between the words, the news reporter mentioned China in today's news, then a part about the city of Denver. Though pretty minor league in comparison to accounts supplied by yourself and contributors to the newsletter, it still served to get my attention. No doubt Spirit knows it must begin very slowly with me!

Love,  
Sunny  
P.S.

Will e-mail the brief chart the computer did for John with the time you sent, if you like. Parts of it seem very right on target....

\*\*\*\*\*

Eileen,

Thank you for sending the newsletters...I found the information overall fascinating regarding the many people who have sensed John's presence since his transition. It adds even more meaning now to my own experience of hearing John talk in my head and give me guidance two years ago while I was working on an art project which you will see hanging in my studio tomorrow night. I was especially struck by the article below [from Issue #6] in terms of the over soul group guiding the Inner Peace Treaty. They are called the Inner Peace Council and include a number of our original forefathers and native Americans who all worked for peace and created peace treaties. I am sure John is part of this soul group council and maybe a few others since he also worked for the environment and other causes for the betterment of this planet. As a channel myself following guidance on this project I am sure John's input will be of great value.

## STORIES, ARTICLES, POEMS

### TO DO WITH WHAT WE HAVE

---

On Nov. 18, 1995, Itzhak Perlman, the violinist, came on stage to give a concert at Avery Fisher Hall at Lincoln Center in New York City. If you have ever been to a Perlman concert, you know that getting on stage is no small achievement for him. He was stricken with polio as a child, and so he has braces on both legs and walks with the aid of two crutches. To see him walk across the stage one step at a time, painfully and slowly, is an awesome sight. He walks painfully, yet majestically, until he reaches his chair. Then he sits down, slowly, puts his crutches on the floor, undoes the clasps on his legs, tucks one foot back and extends the other foot forward. Then he bends down and picks up the violin, puts it under his chin, nods to the conductor and proceeds to play.

By now, the audience is used to this ritual. They sit quietly while he makes his way across the stage to his chair. They remain reverently silent while he undoes the clasps on his legs. They wait until he is ready to play. But this time, something went wrong. Just as he finished the first few bars, one of the strings on his violin broke. You could hear it snap - it went off like gunfire across the room. There was no mistaking what that sound meant.

There was no mistaking what he had to do.

People who were there that night thought to themselves: "We figured that he would have to get up, put on the clasps again, pick up the crutches and limp his way off stage - to either find another violin or else find another string for this one."

But he didn't. Instead, he waited a moment, closed his eyes and then signaled the conductor to begin again. The orchestra began, and he played from where he had left off. And he played with such passion and such power and such purity as they had never heard before.

Of course, anyone knows that it is impossible to play a symphonic work with just three strings. I know that, and you know that, but that night Itzhak Perlman refused to know that. You could see him modulating, changing, re-composing the piece in his head. At one point, it sounded like he was de-tuning the strings to get new sounds from them that they had never made before.

When he finished, there was an awesome silence in the room. And then people rose and cheered. There was an extraordinary outburst of applause from every corner of the auditorium. We were all on our feet, screaming and cheering, doing everything we could to show how much we appreciated what he had done.

He smiled, wiped the sweat from this brow, raised his bow to quiet us, and then he said - not boastfully, but in a quiet, pensive, reverent tone - "You know, sometimes it is the artist's task to find out how much music you can still make with what you have left."

What a powerful line that is. It has stayed in my mind ever since I heard it. And

who knows? Perhaps that is the definition of life - not just for artists but for all of us. Here is a man who has prepared all his life to make music on a violin of four strings, who, all of a sudden, in the middle of a concert, finds himself with only three strings; so he makes music with three strings, and the music he made that night with just three strings was more beautiful, more sacred, more memorable, than any that he had ever made before, when he had four strings.

So, perhaps our task in this shaky, fast-changing, bewildering world in which we live is to make music, at first with all that we have, and then, when that is no longer possible, to make music with what we have left.

Author unknown

\*\*\*\*\*

## DOWNWIND FROM FLOWERS

-----

Several years ago in Seattle, Washington, there lived a 52-year-old Tibetan refugee. "Tenzin," as I will call him, was diagnosed with one of the more curable forms of lymphoma. He was admitted to the hospital and received his first dose of chemotherapy. But during the treatment, this usually gentle man became extremely angry and upset. He pulled the IV out of his arm and refused to cooperate. He shouted at the nurses and became argumentative with everyone who came near him.

The doctors and nurses were baffled.

Then Tenzin's wife spoke to the hospital staff. She told them Tenzin had been held as a political prisoner by the Chinese for 17 years. They killed his first wife and repeatedly tortured and brutalized him throughout his imprisonment. She told them that the hospital rules and regulations, coupled with the chemotherapy treatments, gave Tenzin horrible flashbacks of what he had suffered at the hands of the Chinese.

"I know you mean to help him," she said, "but he feels tortured by your treatments. They are causing him to feel hatred inside - just like he felt toward the Chinese. He would rather die than have to live with the hatred he is now feeling. And, according to our belief, it is very bad to have hatred in your heart at the time of death. He needs to be able to pray and cleanse his heart."

So the doctors discharged Tenzin and asked the hospice team to visit him in his home. I was the hospice nurse assigned to his care. I called a local representative from Amnesty International for advice. He told me that the only way to heal the damage from torture is to "talk it through."

"This person has lost his trust in humanity and feels hope is impossible," the man said. "If you are to help him, you must find a way to give him hope."

But when I encouraged Tenzin to talk about his experiences, he held up his hand and stopped me. He said, "I must learn to love again if I am to heal my soul. Your job is not to ask me questions. Your job is to teach me to love again."

I took a deep breath. I asked him, "So, how can I help you love again?" Tenzin immediately replied, "Sit down, drink my tea and eat my cookies." Tibetan tea is strong black tea laced with yak butter and salt. It isn't easy to drink! But that is what I did. For several weeks, Tenzin, his wife, and I sat together, drinking tea. We also worked with his doctors to find ways to treat his physical pain. But it was his spiritual pain that seemed to be lessening. Each time I arrived, Tenzin was sitting cross-legged on his bed, reciting prayers from his books. As time went on, he and his wife hung more and more colorful "thankas," Tibetan Buddhist banners, on the walls. The room was fast becoming a beautiful, religious shrine.

When the spring came, I asked Tenzin what Tibetans do when they are ill in the spring. He smiled brightly and said, "We sit downwind from flowers." I thought he must be speaking poetically. But Tenzin's words were quite literal. He told me Tibetans sit downwind so they can be dusted with the new blossoms' pollen that floats on the spring breeze. They feel this new pollen is strong medicine.

At first, finding enough blossoms seemed a bit daunting. Then, one of my friends suggested that Tenzin visit some of the local flower nurseries. I called the manager of one of the nurseries and explained the situation. The manager's initial response was: "You want to do what?" But when I explained the request, the manager agreed.

So, the next weekend, I picked up Tenzin and his wife with their provisions for the afternoon: black tea, butter, salt, cups, cookies, prayer beads and prayer books. I dropped them off at the nursery and assured them I would return at 5:00. The following weekend, Tenzin and his wife visited another nursery. The third weekend, they went to yet another nursery. The fourth week, I began to get calls from the nurseries inviting Tenzin and his wife to come again. One of the managers said, "We've got a new shipment of nicotiana coming in and some wonderful fuchsias and oh, yes! Some great daphne. I know they would love the scent of that daphne! And I almost forgot! We have some new lawn furniture that Tenzin and his wife might enjoy."

Later that day, I got a call from the second nursery saying that they had colorful wind socks that would help Tenzin predict where the wind was blowing. Pretty soon, the nurseries were competing for Tenzin's visits. People began to know and care about the Tibetan couple. The nursery employees started setting out the lawn furniture in the direction of the wind. Others would bring out fresh hot water for their tea. Some of the regular customers would leave their wagons of flowers near the two of them. It seemed that a community was growing around Tenzin and his wife.

At the end of the summer, Tenzin returned to his doctor for another CT scan to determine the extent of the spread of the cancer. But the doctor could find no evidence of cancer at all. He was dumbfounded. He told Tenzin that he just couldn't explain it. Tenzin lifted his finger and said, "I know why the cancer has gone away. It could no longer live in a body that is filled with love. When I began to feel all the compassion from the hospice people, from the nursery employees, and all those people who wanted to know about me, I started to change inside. Now, I feel fortunate to have had the opportunity to heal in this way. Doctor, please don't think that your medicine is the only cure. Sometimes compassion can cure cancer, as well."

By Lee Paton

Reprinted by permission of Lee Paton (c) 2000, from Chicken Soup for the Gardener's Soul by Jack Canfield, Mark Victor Hansen, Marion Owen, Cindy Buck, Cynthia Brian, Pat Stone and Carol Strugulewski.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### THE FLOWER THAT SHATTERED THE STONE?

-----  
A rose once grew where all could see,  
sheltered beside a garden wall,  
And, as the days passed swiftly by,



it spread its branches, straight and tall.  
One day, a beam of light shone through  
a crevice that had opened wide -  
The rose bent gently toward its warmth  
then passed beyond to the other side.  
Now, you who deeply feel its loss,  
be comforted - the rose blooms there,  
Its beauty even greater now,  
nurtured by God's own loving care.

Author unknown

\*\*\*\*\*

John recorded the following song on "John Denver Sings!" - 1966

-----  
Don't want no tears shed for me when I'm gone,  
Don't want nobody to sing no melancholy song,  
Don't want your partin' words to become my eulogy ---  
Just have a ragtime band to play when you say goodbye to me.

Refrain:

So keep that whiskey flowin', boys, and raise your glasses high,  
I'm pleased to see you're here to say "Farewell" and not "Goodbye."  
So keep that whiskey flowin', boys and raise your glasses high  
And Damn the man that dares to let my farewell party die.

Don't want no organ music bringin' people down,  
Don't want no long-faced mourners always hangin' 'round,  
Don't want no candles, ah, but let the flowers stay ---  
Girls can wear them in their hair when they see me on my way.  
(Refrain)

Roll the carpet back, my boys, and let the dancin' start,  
Sing all the good old songs and don't forget my part.  
Invite all the girls I've known and make sure they have fun ---  
Hug and kiss 'em all for me like you know I would have done.  
(Refrain)

\*\*\*\*\*

GLAD I DWELL by Novalis, an 18th century German Poet

-----  
Glad I dwell beneath the mountains  
Smiling in the darkest night;  
Here of love are many fountains  
Flowing daily free and bright.

And Her sacred waters lift  
My thirsty soul above to soar  
Where, though still in life, I drift  
Overcome, near Heaven's door

Cradled there in adoration  
Never fear can strike my soul  
Mother Queen of every nation,  
Cleanse my heart and make it whole

~~~~~

## "JOHN-INCIDENCES"

### HIS SPIRIT STILL SINGS

-----

This is from a letter that I wrote to Margit over three years ago! She found it and sent it to me, and I thought you all might like to see it.

Margit,

I too was raised Catholic but rejected their dogma and fear-based teachings. I have also always remembered my true home in the spirit world. Did you ever see that movie "The Bluebird of Happiness?" When I saw that as a child I just KNEW it was true--that you bid your true loves good-bye when you come to Earth, sometimes they come too, but you don't necessarily recognize each other! But you are reunited when you return home again. I believe the movie "Oh God" was very prophetic and meant for us to take another look at--very seriously, yet while still maintaining our sense of humor! It feels like John has been able to "pierce the veil", so-to-speak, in order to let us know that there's so much more than just this earthly life, like you say, but we are here BY CHOICE, and we have work to do!

I believe there is something absolutely so wondrous happening to us that we can't even begin to imagine it right now. Like the awakening of humanity--something John was scheduled to speak about in Nov. of last year. He never got the chance, so maybe he's trying to do it now, by reaching out to us in meditation, dreams, songs, signs and coincidences, etc.

One day I was sitting at my computer, meditating/thinking about John, I had my eyes closed, and I felt something like a kiss on my cheek. I blew it off thinking it was just my imagination, but then I felt the spot, and it was wet! That gave me chills BIG-TIME. I knew it was him. I asked God for signs and got them--lots of them. On Christmas Day I was in my sister-in-laws kitchen, everybody else was outside, and I felt his presence very strongly. But I figured he would be focused on his family and no one else that day, so just to make sure I asked out loud, "John, are you here?" Well, their TV was on and the moment I asked that question, a commercial came on for a collection of his hits. It started out by singing Annie's Song, so it went like this, "John are you here?" immediately followed by "You fill up my senses...!"

There is some very intense spiritual stuff going on here, this was all meant to be, it's like his dying pushed the "Go" button for...? Maybe he had to die so that we would all come together and tip the scales towards the side of healing humanity and Mother Earth. That is the message of my book, for John. I want to make his death mean something. I wish I could write more, but there is so MUCH more and I am so very tired...

Keep in touch, OK? It feels as if we're on the same wave length here!

Eileen

\*\*\*\*\*

### JOHN FOUND ME A NEIGHBOR?

-----

Last spring the people down the street put their house up for sale. I said to John that I didn't know if he could have any influence over who moved in, but if he could, I'd appreciate it. Someone kind, fun, and like us. And someone who liked him!

Well, in August the house was sold. It was bought by a musician (a drummer for a local band) named John. Labor Day weekend he had a house-warming party. The other members of his band and some other musician friends of his came and performed. At one point they played "Angels from Montgomery" (I know it's a John Prine song but still, our John recorded it), and then they took a break. I left the tent where they had been playing and walked toward the house. I was looking down at the ground as it was raining and I didn't want to step in the mud, and right there on the ground next to the corner of the house was a golf ball. I bent down to see what kind it was and, sure enough, it was a Titleist 3!

And it turns out that John is a very kind neighbor, and his friends are very nice, too. Sooo...his name is John. He is a musician. He is kind. His friends sang "Angels from Montgomery," and he uses

Titleist 3 golf balls. I'll let YOU decide whether John Denver had anything to do with him moving in or not! (I haven't had a chance to ask him if he likes JD or not. But I'll let you know!)

\*\*\*\*\*

### JOHN HELPED FIND MY SON A JOB?

-----  
I asked John if he could apply any influence in this area, and before you know it, my son Jeremy got a phone call, interview, and instantly got the job...working in the produce section of our local grocery store (just like Jerry Landers in OG)!!! NONE of the other places he applied at ever even called him!

\*\*\*\*\*

Hi friends!

Please may I share something with you?

In our lives we meet so many people, some of them we will never forget.

It happened to me, last year, visiting a Zoo.

I was hanging over a railing looking in the water of a carp-pond.

A song of John came in my mind, the lyrics of "Boy from the Country" *...He spoke to the fish in the creek, He tried to tell us the animals could speak...*

I slightly felt that someone was coming to stand with me very close but it didn't bother me.

Suddenly I heard a warm male voice asking me, "They are able to speak?"

Still looking in the water I heard myself answer, "Of course they can." I smiled and turned my head at the side where the voice was coming from.

The face of a young man, radiant with happiness and smiling all over, looked at me. I will never forget that happy face!

Suddenly he was withdrawing into himself and walked away to join a group of people.

Slowly awakening out of a sort of a dream I saw that he had joined a group of other mentally disabled young people.

Was it John's spirit or the goodness that is in all of us? For sure I will never forget him!!

Love to you all!

Netty

\*\*\*\*\*

from the RMH message board:

-----  
Good evening dear friends, It is great to hear from you all. The monsoon season is upon us here in Tucson. All afternoon you could see the thunderheads building to the south and finally sweep across the region with fury. Huge lightning, claps of thunder followed by torrential rains. Awesome!!

After the storms moved through the area I went out to the backyard and watched the night sky clear. Stargazing was out of the question as the full moon washed away the darkness with bright moonlight. As I laid in my hammock and contemplated the workings of the world and other things one contemplates while swaying in a hammock at night, I could smell the fragrance of the wet desert, feel the coolness of the breeze after the storm, and listen to everything and nothing all at the same time. I could not help but send up a prayer to the Almighty God, Maker of Heaven and Earth and give thanks for these simple yet precious gifts. I also said out loud "JD if you can hear me, rest assured all of us who knew you still think of you and we miss you. We still take comfort in your song and consolation in your words."

Exactly as those words left my lips, out of the north sky streaked a shooting star sooo bright it rivaled the full moon!! It sailed from horizon to horizon, blazed white hot to brilliant green TWICE and faded into a long trail of sparks. I felt the hairs on the back of my neck stand on end, and I was moved to tears. Coincidence or affirmation?? Who knows, but isn't life a mystery? Isn't life one big, enormous mystery.

Peace, Diane

~~~~~  
**EARTH RHYTHMS**

ANIMAL GUIDES by JT - "Sa yo gah"

-----  
The animals have much to teach us, and the lessons are many. We tend as humans to just want a simple list of what to do and not to do. That is one reason we are comfortable with the lessons of balance, i.e., good and bad. Things are clear, or are they? The animals were so important to the earliest generations of native peoples of all cultures, primarily because the lesson was about balance, or "live and let live."

Our energy is a mix of many of these animals with one dominate theme from an animal spirit, i.e., the bear or the wolf, the bird or the dolphin. We learn from them the "nature" of true spirit and survival, which is to be adaptable to any situation. Instead of being right or wrong, the question becomes if it is "right" for our relationship to keep nature in harmony and balance. If not, then we destroy one eco-relationship, and we create another, which as to survive on its own, i.e. not burning all the fossil fuel, destroying the air quality, or polluting the water supply. A lesson of the animals is so simple, but..... the animals share with us their lessons of power, humility, simplicity, family, etc. for us to learn the real lesson of HARMONY and BALANCE.

Our challenge is to internalize the power messages of the animals, to find our own animal power, and to live it. We also should know that the animal "spirit" lessons can come to us and other animal spirits come to us for life lessons or for messages. An example could be the life of John Denver, an advocate and naturalist in his songs, but challenges in his life. Do we want to live the lesson or learn the lesson that the animal is trying to teach us in life? Remember that nature can be cruel, so can life. It is really not the survival of the fittest, but being "fit" to survive. In that sense, we have to be helpers to each other and our environment to be fit for our challenges in life.

\*\*\*\*\*

Sunflower

-----  
Awaken to the cheerfulness of your inner nature. You weren't born glum. Although there are many variations and types of people, some who have sunnier personalities from the very start, your innate nature is inquisitive, creative and full of humor.

Awaken to your cheerful nature. Notice your thoughts. When you come to realize that your emotions are heavy and weighing you down, look at what your thoughts have been up to in the last little while. And you'll see how your thoughts can contribute to your emotional state. As your emotional state gets more depressed, the thoughts become gloomier, too. And until you can stand back and observe this in yourself, it can become a downward spiral.

While many people refresh themselves during their sleep at night, other people spend much of their night working through their daily activities. This break at night often will help cut the cycle and it's a chance for your higher self to show you what other choices you have.

Awaken to your cheerful nature. Focus on the positive. Look around you and see the things you enjoy. Look around you and see the things you appreciate, all the things of beauty.

Rediscover the pleasure in your life and as you experience it, experience it as though it was the first time you had. When you see an interesting cloud formation allow yourself to observe it for a moment with the same wonder and pleasure and curiosity that a child does. When you see a frog at the side of the road, or a pretty stone in the gravel, stop. Appreciate it's beauty before you walk on.

As you walk down the street, notice how many people are smiling. Allow yourself to pay attention to the more positive things in your life. This does not make the negative things go away immediately, but with your own positive outlook becoming a habit, you will discover that the things that so annoyed you before don't have the power to annoy you anymore. You barely notice them. Many you don't notice at all. This is not delusional. This is optimistic.

I am Sunflower. My color is light green and golden. My energy spreads evenly and slowly away from me. Come to me when you need to be reminded that light thoughts give way to light feelings and light feelings give way to light thoughts. Notice that I turn my head to face the sun. I bask in the light. Do the same for yourself. Bask in the light and the darkness will go unnoticed.

---

## **ANGEL CONNECTIONS**

### **EARTH ANGEL AMY**

---

Amy was between 18 months - 4 years old when we (my family and I) first set eyes upon her. She sat very dejected and very sad on death row. Her crime - being abused, burnt with cigarettes and unwanted. As her eyes looked at ours and especially mine love just washed over us, a feeling that none of us had ever experienced before. This beautiful thing sat before us, and we felt humbled in her presence. We had to take her home.

We bought Amy home, and nursed her back to health both physically and emotionally. I gave her Reiki every day which she readily accepted - Amy began to radiate light! Amy in her wisdom decided to help me run Our Aromatherapy Company!

I run Training Meetings for all new Consultants, and for so many of them, they would feel a little uncomfortable at meeting so many new people and learning so many new things. Amy could sense this and she would sit with them for a while, and offer them comfort, and when she sensed they had relaxed would give them a big kiss and go onto the next person. At morning tea and lunch, she would seek out the ones who would hesitate and hold back and escort them into the room where everyone else was, and look up at them with her big eyes and shower them with love. After all I couldn't be with everyone at once and she knew this. I would run ongoing training sessions and Amy would faithfully greet everyone, and then go and sit beside those she knew were sad, or had troubles and give them 'Healing.'

Everyone loved our special "Spiritual Retreat" days. I would run these days and we would meditate and sit around and sing and dance for one another. Amy would meditate with us, and for those who hadn't meditated before, we would tell them to sit and watch Amy, who would lie down beside them, close her eyes, breathe deeply, and just let herself go to the wonderful spiritual relaxation music we would play. They would follow suit, and after several sessions would report remarkable results of finding their quiet spot, and report wonderful colors and their guides talking to them. Amy became a Legend in my business! Everyone who rang always asked first, "How is Amy, Give her a big kiss from me." And yes you guessed it, Amy came to work with me every day, and helped me with big business decisions.

Amy was there for some very special events, to help us through. One very wet and rainy day at my home, I went to the back of the property with Amy to feed my daughter's Peach Face Birds, (we are on 1 1/2 acres) and I slipped and broke my leg in 3 places....Oh God I cried, what do I do, there is no one home, No phone here, the rain is pouring down, I am lying here broken! Amy came and sat before me, and I felt instant calm, and some of the pain went, and I knew I had to belly back to my house and somehow get up the steps to phone an ambulance. Amy kept me going by crawling beside me (Yes it is true)and licking my face. It seems like hours before I got to the house, my belly was bleeding from the scratches, my leg misshapen, but my soul filled with love from Amy. I eventually got inside the house and looked at the clock (over 45 minutes had passed) and phoned an ambulance. I was so cold, but Amy lay 1/2 on my chest to keep me warm, she was very wet too. The Ambulance men arrived followed by my neighbor and my father, directly. Amy heard the Ambulance, she went to the door and barked a very welcome bark and showed them into my bedroom where I had phoned from because I could reach the phone.....

When I eventually came home from hospital with pins in my leg, Amy never left my side, and would follow me closely as I walked on a frame, and would carefully monitor me and lay her head on my leg as giving it healing. The doctors were amazed at the speed it healed - Amy again?

My son, had a very bad accident at home, and almost died. I was away on business but Amy was home with him. She Lay at his head, licking his face, whilst the ambulance came, and never left his side until they whisked him away. My son said once she sat with him he felt calm, and knew he had to ask God for help and fight.

One of my Consultants was fighting Cancer (Lets call her Anne) and the fight became so bad for her she felt she needed to "Go Home" and not fight on. She rang me up and asked to see me, and when she arrived, her words to me were, " I haven't come to see you, I have come to see Amy, Please let me lay with her" She got a pillow and lay on my lounge room floor, with her arms wrapped around Amy and they slept together for quite some time. When they awoke, Amy licked her and sat with her whilst she had a cup of tea, and she left.....no words were spoken....eerie....but she continues her fight today and is winning the battle. [Later] Amy had to have an operation and didn't come through it terribly well, and when Anne heard this she arrived at my home with flowers for Amy and lay with her and gave Amy healing.....a beautiful gift!

How can one describe an Earth Angel Like the one God sent to My Company and me and everyone that knows me.....How can one describe her, she was a cross Labrador/Red Setter, big brown eyes, Love oozed from every fiber of her being, she was pure light, pure love, her love had no bounds.

Amy was between 16 - 19 years old when she told me she wanted to "Go Home" - she became sick, and was in pain. No amount of Reiki or Natural Healing could help, she kept on looking at me, and the message I received from her was "It is time."

The hardest decision of my life was to grant Amy her wish and send her "Home." God was with us all that day, as my daughter was visiting my son at his place, and when I phoned with the decision Amy and I made, they came to say good bye. My daughter and my daughter-in-law lay with Amy as she was sent home and they said she helped them through. Amy is buried at the back of my Garden under her favorite trees, overlooking the valley she loved to look out on.

Each and every one of my consultants rang and wept when they heard the news, and related stories to me of how they felt "Touched by An Earth Angel called Amy". Two of the courier's who delivered parcels to my company openly wept, as they felt a Shining Light was no longer there to greet them. Both Said they felt Perfect Peace when they stroked her, before driving on.

It is with Honor I relate this story, of an Earth Angel sent by God to help in a very different way. I feel her presence with me at times, but I know she has more work to do elsewhere, Adieu My Friend, My Earth Angel.

Maggie David - Australia via Oils of the Earth

\*\*\*\*\*

HEAVENLY HUMOR!

WHALES AND FAITH

-----  
A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though they were a very large mammal, their throat was very small.

The little girl stated that Jonah was swallowed by a whale. The teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human; it was impossible.

The little girl said, "When I get to heaven I will ask Jonah."

The teacher asked , "What if Jonah went to hell?"

The little girl replied, "Then you ask him."

\*\*\*\*\*

#### A NEW CHAKRA DISCOVERED!

-----

The Clown scientists have found that all our problems can be placed under one heading: Seriousness. Seriousness is the leading cause of everything, from Cancer to Reincarnation. Scientists from the Clown Academy have already discovered a new source of healing. It is a psychic energy point located between the heart chakra and the throat chakra. It is called the clown chakra.

If people are feeling miserable; if they have financial problems; if their relationship situation is the pits; if they are in ill health; if they have a need to sue people; if they find fault with their brother; then obviously their clown chakra is closed. When this happens, the scientists have observed under a high-powered microscope that the cells of every organ display a sad face; and when the clown chakra is open and functioning normally, the cells display a happy face.

The scientists realized that if a person is ill, it is because his mind has projected guilt onto the cells of his body and has forced out the love that is normally found within each cell of the body. The cells are therefore saying, "I Lack Love", or ILL for short. The scientists also discovered that all disease is due to the fact that the cells are "out of ease" or "dis-eased".

When the clown chakra is opened and working (or rather, playing) properly, the psychic mechanism sucks up misery, pain, anger, resentment, grievances, unhappiness and so on, and converts the energy into tiny red heart-shaped balloons. The red heart balloons contain God's Love and Joy. These balloons are directed to the "dis-eased" cell or situation, and a happy face appears instantly. When the light enters the darkness, the darkness is gone.

Sometimes these red heart balloons are called endorphins, due to the fact that when anyone experiences them the feeling of separation ends - the experience being back home with the Father and hence are no longer an orphan. This is the well known "end orphan" (endorphin) effect. So if you think someone is attacking you, Clown Scientists recommend that you visualize sending that person red heart shaped balloons filled with God's Love and Joy.

Remember to keep your clown chakra open and remember to laugh - seriousness causes reincarnation.

Ian Hamilton

\*\*\*\*\*

#### IF GOD HAD VOICE MAIL:

-----

Most of us have now learned to live with "voice mail" as a necessary part of our daily lives. But have you ever wondered what it would be like if GOD decided to install voice mail? Imagine praying and hearing the following:

Thank you for calling Heaven ...

For English, Press 1, for Spanish, Press 2, and for all other languages Press 3.

Please select one of the following options:

Press 1 for Requests,

Press 2 for Forgiveness,

Press 3 for Thanksgiving,

Press 4 for Complaints,

Press 5 for all other inquiries.

I am sorry; all of our angels and saints are busy helping other sinners right now. However, your prayer is important to us and it will be answered in the order it was received. Please stay on the line.

If you would like to speak to...

THE FATHER, Press 1,

THE SON Press 2,  
THE HOLY SPIRIT Press 3.

If you would like to hear a PSALM while you are holding, Press 4.

To find a loved one that has been assigned to Heaven, press 5, then enter his or her social security number followed by the pound "#" sign. (If you receive a negative response, please hang up and try area code 666.)

For reservations at Heaven, please enter J-O-H-N, followed by the numbers 3-1-6. For answers to nagging questions about dinosaurs, the age of the earth, life on other planets and where Noah's Ark is, please wait until you arrive.

Our records show that you have already prayed today. Please hang up and try again tomorrow.

The office is now closed for the weekend to observe a religious holiday.

Please pray again on Monday, after 9:30 a.m. If you are calling after hours and need emergency assistance, please contact your local Pastor.

---

### FROM HE WHO SEES THE EAGLE

Through Margit Voell: WORLD EARTH HEALING DAY, JUNE 21

---

In each day lies the opportunity to reach the next level on the way to Ascension/Transformation/Shift, whatever you want to call it. Many words for ONE GREAT MIRACLE that is unfolding.

YES, June 21st will be a special day as it offers energy in a more direct, "straight" way. I don't think I need to tell you that - you know it's all about HOW MANY of you "tune into" this energy, it's the key that opens the door to a unified field of activated radiance that can/will surround the whole Planet in a certain light spectrum, and your combined efforts in lifting your own energy through prayer, song, ceremony etc. especially at the times of the greatest alignment, will be able to lift the Earth on a higher level of existence. This day can bring you one step closer to the final goal. We will do our part HERE, and WE NEED YOU THERE! It will also give you a great opportunity to connect with us, to hear, see, and feel us being right with you. The veil will be very thin ;-)

We ask you to come together, friends. And even if you \*celebrate\* this day on your own - you may invite me/us to join you in your activity, and you won't be alone. Think of all those who gather WORLDWIDE...everywhere, and your spirit self will expand and be a part of the Whole: Then you will have succeeded!

Don't worry about those who don't care or who work against it to try to stop his enlightening process; concentrate on YOUR intent to bring our Dream to fruition. Know that it most certainly will happen, and you who share the Great Vision are destined to live in the New World to come. YOU CHOOSE. Peace, Beauty, Joy and Harmony will be available to you because you CHOSE that Reality. The Earth is well on Her way in turning into this New World, but she has to leave behind ALL that doesn't harmonize with her new state of Being. Where will you be? I can see Paradise on a clean, sparkling, absolutely beautiful Planet Earth and I can't wait to be there with you all!!!

Yes, I will greet you with a flower in my hand, as you are coming home. (Be aware of the message in my last song I wrote and sang on Earth).

Oh, the love in my heart...oh, the joy that I feel...the beautiful way, the sweet coming home. I am John and I send you my loving, joyful energy Heart to Heart. PEACE!

\*\*\*\*\*

Healing through Song

---

Dear friends, my family:

Let us continue talking about music. Like everything in your reality, music is a (limited) expression of Spirit. Don't get me wrong: It's still perfect in its own way, and can provide healing energy. It's the



same in all you do: If you are "tuned" to Spirit (consciously or unconsciously) with an intent of creating Harmony, Joy and Peace, you are connecting Heaven and Earth. Let me explain this: Heaven stands for the spiritual, higher realms where Freedom reigns. Earth stands for the physical reality, with its forms and boundaries. What you need to learn, dear friends, or -since your Spirit Self KNOWS- to remember is to live your unique spirituality right where you are: on your beautiful Planet Earth. Music is but one possibility, a tool if you will. It's a part of me, and so I chose to make it the center of my earthly life.

It has been fun and a great joy to use it--words sung with a human voice, melodies captured and played on various instruments. I once said: "I am a song, I live to be sung, I sing with all my heart." This is still true. I was not always able to "translate" what came through from Spirit; for some feelings, experiences and Truths you just don't have appropriate words. You can have spiritual experiences while you're human, you know. But to express what happens in another realm, that is hard for you, as it was for me, at times. So when you listen to music, listen with all your senses; yes: you can even SEE music. And you can BE Music. Just flow with it, and be whole. Healing is becoming whole.

Next time you play my songs, think of it. Let the energy of the song touch your soul, allow your feelings to flow freely. Emotions are OK. Release them. Heal them. If a song sounds "different", listen closely--it may contain a message. If you have a vision, or see images, or sense a presence: accept it as a gift. Know that you are safe and loved. I am just one thought, one song away. I said this before: Sing your song to me, and I will answer and sing my song to you.

WE ARE THE SONG. ALL THE SONGS ARE THIS ONE SONG. So let's sing together as we did, do and will do again in Paradise on Earth. I am there and waiting with my arms wide open. I send you my Love until we meet again through these pages. I am with you, all of you, and share with you all I have and all I see.

John

---

### CHOICES IN ACTION

PEACE NOUVELLA - Copyright July 2001 by Alice Yeager <spirits@infi.net>

Even though I am not a musician, music has been an important part of the Peace Nouvella journey. I am very appreciative of the loving assistance, musical talent and knowledge Bill Sykes, Bernadette Lea Sweeney, Kathy O'Brennan and Larry Neal have offered. Both Bill and Bernadette have helped me put on paper lyrics and music I have received in guidance for use in group and individual meditation and prayer. I hope to include some of the music in the print version of this newsletter and my updated web site, both currently in production. The guidance that comes through musical lyrics and melodies has provided further enriching meaning to the guidance I receive in my day to day inner dialogues, journal writing, artwork, dreams, visions and meditations. As a visual artist the images I receive and create are a co-creative process of unfoldment working with symbols, metaphors and inner guidance. I have added more details below under "Art from the Heart" describing this form of individualized intuitive guidance.

Music was also an important part of this year's Inner Peace Treaty anniversary event. The event brought some wonderful surprises that included an increased awareness of musician John Denver's spirit as part of the Inner Peace Council oversoul group guiding the Inner Peace Treaty and Peace Nouvella healing projects. I had originally become aware of his presence as part of the guidance during the summer of 1999. Connecting with Eileen Stein, Debra Chilton and Ann Schnitz from the John Denver Memorial Peace Cloth project has been a very meaningful part of the journey. There are two newsletters about John Denver's global peace work titled "It's About Time" about the memorial peace cloth and "Reaching for Higher Ground" dedicated to exploring spirituality with John Denver. To quote Eileen Stein publisher of the Reaching for Higher Ground email newsletter "the newsletter originally began as an e-mail list known as the "Spirit Circle" for some JD fans (past as well as current) who, after John's passing, experienced some very interesting occurrences in their lives such as

spiritual awakenings, amazing coincidences, synchronicity, little and not-so-little miracles, contact with his spirit, a renewed sense of inspiration and appreciation of nature, and much more". If you would like more information about either newsletter or the memorial Peace Cloth website email me and I will send you the addresses.

I have begun clearing spaces in the woods at Peace Point for a labyrinth and the tipi as additional meditation sites. The current meditation sites include a medicine wheel, an oriental Zen garden with ponds, a large pier with seats, several decks overlooking the water and a walking trail through the woods and around the point with overlook seats for reflective views of the water. One of my goals is to start holding open houses once each season for my students, clients and colleagues to visit Peace Point for healing, renewal and inspiration. Anyone interested in helping with the labyrinth, tipi and other meditation and experiential sites and open house plans at Peace Point please let me know.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### My Calendar of Peace by Abigail Sussman

On November 16, 1996, I lost the only thing precious in this world to me. It was my beautiful daughter, Helene Nancy Sussman. She was killed coming home from college for Thanksgiving, planning to surprise me with a few extra days to enjoy together. It never came to be, and now not a day goes by that I don't think of my baby and all she could have been.

What helped me in the first, horrible months after her death is something that I do even to this day. I make a calendar of peace. One day in each month of a new calendar that I have bought, I write into one day what I will do in remembrance of Helene and all the wonderful things she was to her family and friends. One month, I picked working with a school trip of youngsters who were going to the Botanical Gardens. Another month, it was simply to pick out a scarf that I could keep around me, that would always remind me of Helene. Some things are silly, and some things are profound, but I pick something that I can do that will make me think of the wonderful times we had together. It's like making a date with my daughter like I used to do when she was here. I know in my heart that on those calendar days, she is with me and blessing what I do in her name. I hope this helps some of you who are going through the same pain as me.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### JOHN DENVER PEAK EXPEDITION UPDATE

<<http://www.2001topoftheworld.com>> >Subject: 2001 Return to the Top of the World

July 18, 2001

"Today we say hello to John Denver, to his family, his friends and his fans around the world. It's a day to honor the wildlife and the wilderness he so loved, to claim a peace and understanding that he felt all of his life. To take a stand for humanity and all living things and to look to the sky for guidance in all that we do, for it is in the sky that we see the eagles, the beautiful way in which they soar, and a place where John loved most to be. The mountain to be called "John Denver Peak" touches the sky and sets his spirit free. May it do so for those who have climbed to its peak, and all those whose hopes and dreams shall also come true. To dance on a mountain top is truly an inspirational, peaceful and spiritual work of art. May this day bring the peace, love and understanding to all the world, that has so long been deserved by those who faithfully and tirelessly work to continue living the music, the generosity to humanity, and the legacy of Mr. John Denver." -- J.R.

It is my great honor and pleasure to announce that as of 4:30 P.M. MST (10:30 P.M. Greenland Time) today, the nine member team that comprise the 2001 Return To The Top Of The World Expedition, successfully climbed and summated a most beautiful never before climbed mountain in the Roosevelt Mountain Range of Northern Greenland. The name "JOHN DENVER PEAK" will be submitted to the Greenlandic Place Naming Committee upon the Expedition's return to the United States.

The summit of this mountain is a rock pinnacle, where the Expedition found evidence of eagles living in the area. From the summit, they can see the Arctic Ocean. The weather is sunny and 40 degrees. It

took them 11 hours to get to the top of this beautiful and pristine mountain. They are so excited to be there right now, and plan to spend some time singing a few songs, taking some photos with the Colorado flag, filming the area, and spending some quality time there in honor of John Denver, before beginning their descent. What a wonderful feeling to have this great success! Congratulations to the 2001 RTOWE!

All further Expedition updates will continue to be posted to the website at <http://www.2001topoftheworld.com> . I expect photos from this expedition within the next 24 hours, and will post them to the web site also. Far Out!

Javana M. Richardson, President  
<<http://www.starsend.com>>  
<<http://www.pantrypress.com>>  
<<http://www.keepsakegreetingcards.com>>  
<<http://www.2001topoftheworld.com>>  
\*\*\*\*\*

Good Intentions - Bad Medicine

-----  
An Aspen, CO City Councilman has unwittingly called a curse upon himself says Kenny Frost, a Southern Ute spiritual consultant.

When the Utes were removed from the Aspen area in 1879 they put a curse on the area, which includes Burnt Mountain. To protest the expansion of a skiing area, the councilman, Terry Paulson, climbed the 13,000 foot mountain in 1992 and built a circle of stones, working through the night. This was accompanied by a self-devised ritual to "lend power to the mountain." Those were the good intentions.

The bad medicine has several sides to it. Since then there have been personal mishaps to Paulson, such as a crashing a paraglider into a ski gondola cable and a few other accidents, but these have been dismissed as "ordinary." Added to this is the fact that the mountain is a Native American Indian archaeological site and is under the protection of the Native American Antiquities Act. Federal offense.

Paulson has stated that his actions were with good intentions and he is willing to remove the stone wheel with the guidance of Frost.

When Frost speaks of the evil spirits and the desecration of the mountain he uses the phrase: "We have been lenient until now, but we want it removed."

\*\*\*\*\*

On Education, Buckminster Fuller, and Tao by Alex Gerber, Jr.

-----  
The worsening destruction of our planet's ecosystem is a wake-up call, a signal that modern ways of understanding and inhabiting the earth are flawed. Educational philosopher Alex Gerber proposes that the alarming realities of environmental decay should be a stimulus for constructing a holistic understanding of the world. He shows how Buckminster Fuller, among other seminal thinkers, described the major themes of this holistic world view, such as comprehensivity and synergy, and how this postmodern outlook mirrors teachings of the perennial philosophy, as found in Taoism. Holism embraces all dimensions of reality, not only the utilitarian and quantifiable, and thereby teaches respect for life and for life's dependence on complex ecological relationships.

Wholeness, for Gerber, is a "fourth R", as basic to an effective education as are reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic. Holistic paradigms are gaining acceptance in numerous fields, particularly medicine, but in education, reductionist and behaviorist models still predominate. Yet, since it is education that forms our categories of thinking, it is crucial that a transition to a more balanced, sustainable culture begin with our approaches to teaching and learning. This ambitious, carefully written little book takes

powerful ideas now well known in the culture at large and shows that they are immediately and urgently relevant to what we teach young people about the world.

The book is available for \$20 (Catalog #4188) from: Great Ideas in Education, Box 328, Brandon, VT 05733-0328, Phone: 1-800-639-4122,

Website: <<http://www.great-ideas.org>>

E-mail: <info@great-ideas.org>

j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d j d

*"I'll be there 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