

## A color photograph of a young man with shaggy brown hair and glasses, wearing a blue denim shirt and a patterned vest, playing an acoustic guitar. He is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The background is a plain, light color.

**Fall, 2003**

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There's a full moon over India and Gandhi lives again  
Who's to say you have to lose for someone else to win  
In the eyes of all the people the look is much the same  
For the first is just the last one when you play a deadly game

It's about time we realize it, we're all in this together  
It's about time we find out it's all of us or none  
It's about time we recognize it, these changes in the weather  
It's about time, it's about changes, and it's about time

There's a light in the Vatican window for all the world to see  
And a voice cries in the wilderness, sometimes he speaks for me  
I suppose I love him most of all when he kneels to kiss the land  
With his lips upon our mother's breast he makes his strongest stand

It's about time we start to see it, the earth is our only home  
It's about time we start to face it, we can't make it here all alone  
It's about time we start to listen to the voices in the wind  
It's about time and it's about changes and it's about time

There's a man who is my brother, I just don't know his name  
But I know his home and family because I know we feel the same  
And it hurts me when he's hungry and when his children cry  
I too am a father and that little one is mine

It's about time we begin it, 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 it, the family of man

John Denver

Pete Seeger

Blessings and Peace to You My Friends,  
Eileen

Enlightenment is the goal, which I shall achieve.  
For love is the light, in which I breathe.  
Everything's easy, once you believe,  
For love is more grand than the separate can see.  
I learn to be still, I learn to just be;  
To be who I am, because I am free.  
Peace is a state, peace is in me,  
Peace is the joy, the love and the free.

Brian Parrino

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The Life of Milarepa - *trans. by Lobsang Lhalunga*

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What good is meditating on patience  
If you will not tolerate insult?  
What use are sacrifices  
If you do not overcome attachment and revulsion?  
What good is giving alms  
If you do not root out selfishness?  
What good is governing a great monastery  
If you do not regard all beings as your beloved parents?  
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American Pie John by Hendr. J.

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A long, long time ago I can still remember how his sunshine used to make me smile  
And I knew if I had a chance It would help me to take a stance  
and maybe I'd be happy for a while  
That October made me shiver  
Saw the paper made me quiver  
Bad news on the doorstep  
I couldn't take one more step  
Many tears were surely cried  
many breaths were surely sighed  
and something touched us deep in inside the day the sunshine died  
So bye bye Mr. American Pie  
as we bereave we see you leave on a Rocky Mountain High  
As those good old songs bring a tear to my eye  
I know your legend, it will not die  
Your legend, It will not die.  
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And I believe John would agree with this one:

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"There is really no reason to kill our ordinary enemies; death will come to them naturally in the future anyway. Despite this fact there are some soldiers who engage in fearsome battles, willing to fight even though their enemies have superior weapons. They ignore the pains of battle and continue to fight until they are victorious. If there are people who are willing to expend such great effort in order to kill an ordinary enemy then why do we not strive unceasingly to destroy the worst enemy of all: the delusion that is the cause of all of our suffering? To overcome such a powerful foe we must certainly expect to experience great hardships but is there any need to mention the absolute necessity of attacking this enemy diligently?"

Geshe Kelsang Gyatso, *Meaningful to Behold*

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BLESSINGS Claudette Knox

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If you want more blessings in your life, then send out more blessings. Bless everyone and everything that represents what you want! Give recognition and emphasis to a positive quality, characteristic, or condition, with the intent that what is recognized or emphasized will increase, endure, or come into being.

ADMIRE instead of CRITISIZING - AFFIRM instead of DOUBTING - APPRECIATE instead of BLAMING -  
ANTICIPATE WITH TRUST instead of WORRYING.

Bless everything that expresses abundant energy. Bless all happiness that you see, hear, or feel in people or animals. Bless all signs of prosperity. Bless all signs of achievement and completion. Bless all signs of confidence and strength. Bless all signs of caring, nurturing, compassion and support. Bless all harmonious relationships. Bless all signs of cooperation. Bless all signs of laughter. Bless all signs of quietness, calmness, tranquility and serenity. Bless all signs of growth, development and change in nature.

BLESS ALL UNCERTAINTY.

It is all we have and we must revise our views and recognize the positive role it plays in our lives. Without uncertainty, freedom would be impossible. There would be no choices to make - not knowing gives us the opportunity to choose one way over another. If there were no uncertainty life would be a book read, a movie seen, a journey made once too often. It is the thrill of not knowing that makes the first read, the first movie, or the first kiss unlike the second.

Without uncertainty there would be.....No need to trust, we would know what a person would do.....no wondering what the next day would bring.....no need to hope, there is hope only so long as there is no knowledge as to what is hoped for.....no adventure.....no mystery.....no risks.....no challenge.....no chance to change.....no discoveries to make.....no curiosity.....no winning.....no losing.....no success.....no failure.....no laughter.....no punch line not known in advance.....no pun unexpected.

To know the future is to take the uncertainty from life and, yes, have control, security, and riches. It would also create a living hell of boredom so pervasive, so deep, so omnipresent, that life would cease to be worth living, regardless of the perks. It is not knowing that makes life worth living.

#### BLESS LIGHT AND DARKNESS.

There is light and darkness in all things. Both are necessary to create balance. To reject darkness is only to produce more of it. To illuminate darkness we must show it the light, not keep it away from the light. Many people associate darkness with lack of harmony and light with harmony. This is only personal choice, not law. Darkness will be the lack of harmony as long as we identify it as such. At any point in time, we can choose how we wish to perceive something. No one can eliminate the night, but we can change the way we perceive the night and make the night become as day while being night; make the ugly become beautiful while being ugly. All great masters have accepted their darkness and loved it until it became as light. When we define light, the definition of darkness is immediately created. When we define beautiful, we have immediately defined ugly, and so on. To define is to limit.

If we see light as harmonious and darkness as non-harmonious then we are not creating balance. Harmony and non-harmony do not combine to create balance because that which is in balance is also in harmony, not out of harmony. Once we can see both light and darkness as harmony, then and only then will we be creating balance. Only under the illusion of being separated from the Source can we accept the lack of harmony as a reality.

#### BLESS GOOD & BAD.

When I say something is good or bad, I am not describing an absolute property of goodness or badness. Good and bad are not things in themselves. Instead, good and bad describe the process of the ebb and flow of our awareness of life. Good is the expansion of awareness, bad is its diminishment. We cannot have good without bad, but evil is the intentional diminishment of awareness, a choice to do bad. Bad things are an inevitable part of existence, but evil is not. It cannot be tolerated.

We all share the same ultimate destination, but we each start the journey from a different place and travel a separate road. As a result, we must determine what is good for ourselves from our place in life. We must evaluate the world around us and take actions based on what we each believe to be right. We should never abridge our individual responsibility to decide what is right for ourselves. Some of our greatest human tragedies have been when people gave up their right to self determination, and magnified the evil of a few.

#### BLESS PHYSICAL DEATH.

Strange as it may sound, death of the physical body is one of our greatest blessings and is indispensable to the essence of our humanity. Think for a moment what life would be like if there were no physical death. How would all physical beings live at the same time?

There would be no urgency to life because all eventualities would come to pass. There would be no excitement in achievement or life's great decisions. No choice would be important, because if we choose wrong we simply try again until the goal is achieved. There would be little reason to make progress now, because it is assured in time. We would accomplish everything countless times. We would lose all motivation for action and become slow and unexcited beings. We would not care about life, choice, success or failure in anyway remotely connected to the way we do now. In the end, a boredom beyond cure would overtake us, and life would become intolerable. Physical death imparts meaning and excitement to every choice we make and every goal we set, for we have only so much time to accomplish our aims. We can leave this life wanting more, cherishing it as a worthwhile experience, instead of being a soul-dead, wretched physical immortal.

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And here's something else I received on...

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...the importance of seeing everything from a place of gratitude. This includes the gifts we receive from the difficult lessons in life. Gifts such as patience, understanding, forgiveness, acceptance and nonjudgementalness can be the gifts that result from our soul's journey through difficult times. It can be hard in these challenging times to accept and be thankful for everything in our lives, especially when our physical, mental and spiritual well being is challenged by the stresses of daily life and talk of war. The challenges can sometimes be unrecognized gifts and miracles that we

later discover in hindsight after we have wintered through the darkest days. This time of year can serve as a reminder of the importance of seeing light even in the darkest days and through our most difficult times. May our thoughts and hearts focus on peaceful resolve to meet all difficulties and challenges. May all conflict and aggressive actions of abusive anger, hate, violence, and war reinforce the importance of both inner and outer peacebuilding. Peacefully heal your unhealed wounds of the past so you don't pass them on to others.

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the sons (and daughters) of God."

(Matthew 5-9)

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More on Souls, something to think about - by Neale Donald Walsch

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Dear Neale:

God created all the souls at the time of the Big Bang. With the increase in population, where are all the souls coming from to fill these lives?

Marilyn

Dear Marilyn,

while there may be a finite number of souls, there is not a finite number of parts into which the soul may divide itself. It would be a mistake to think that any soul was confined to one being. In fact, I have been caused to know that any soul may include and encompass more than one so-called human being or living being. That is to say, it is not one body per soul. It might be 35 bodies per soul, or 72 bodies per soul, or 100,000 bodies per soul. This was given to me directly, and I was caused to know that that's what soul partners and soul brothers and soul mates are all about. So while there may or may not be a finite number of souls, of one thing we are certain. There is an infinite number of individual expressions of each soul. That is to say, there is no limit on the number of parts into which a soul may divide itself. Therefore, it is entirely possible that 100,000 souls could produce 100,000 bodies in the year 1, and 100,000,000 bodies in the year 2003.

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The Gift You Are - an excerpt from a newsletter by Neale Donald Walsch

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If you are not happy with the you that you are now experiencing, think a new thought about yourself. Yet know that this new thought, this new idea of who you are, does not have to be a rejection of who you have always been. The process of recreating yourself anew does not have to involve self-abandonment. It is not about abandoning, it is about enlarging.

Like the tree outside your window, every day you become a larger version of what you always were. You never were anything but a gift, and a great gift at that. Now that you understand this, you find ways to give your gift that make the gift be known. That has become one of my mantras. "Make the Gift be known." When I say that mantra to myself in the most crucial, the most stressful, the most delicate and important moments of my life, I become the Gift that I am. This is what is meant by "transformation."

That is the point that Christ was making with his whole life. And that is why he said, at the Last Supper, "Do this in remembrance of me." He wanted to give us a ritual, a way of remembering, not only who he is, but who we are. This is a startling new way to think of the religious doctrine of transubstantiation. When you "make the Gift be known," when you become the Gift that you are, the body of you becomes the body of God. You become God made manifest.

Life is the Mass, and you are the Eucharist. You see?

NDW

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From *The New Revelations* by Neale Donald Walsch, page 312:

"The time has come for you to have more courage than any war has ever called upon you for, than any hardship has ever demanded, than any suffering has ever required.

The time has come for you to confront yourself at the level of belief. The reason this will require so much courage is that your beliefs form the basis of who you think you are.

You must challenge yourself.

You must challenge your society.

You must challenge your world.

You must collectively ask:

Is this who we are? Is this who we choose to be? Is this the only way we can live? Is this the only way we know how to behave? Is it possible that there might be another way?

Might this other way bring us closer to what we say, as a species, that we really want? Are we missing something here? Do we have the courage to seriously look at what that might be? Do we have the courage to accept the answer that our searching uncovers?"

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A Simple Guide to the Present and to the Future From Peter Farley

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The following comes from one of my mailing lists, a channeling from August, 1999. It is a simple way to set your hearts at ease about what is so soon to begin in earnest. Take it to heart. --Thank you, Sue.

Change is in the air, if you will. Change and chaos and destruction and overloading of all of the planet's systems. It is all heading for the final overload of emotions, systems, intelligence, reason... then collapse.

Give your future to God. Trust that no matter what befalls you, you are in the proper place, and your timing is perfect in all things.

As the false beliefs in happiness and niceness and life without pain begin to be stripped away, there will be even more desperation in your society. For, you see, it is not thus in every society on the planet. You forget there are many that you would term primitive societies on the planet, too few, alas... but more than you would consider... which are perfectly prepared to go into the coming madness with balance and equilibrium. It is your so-called 'developed countries' which will fare the worst, and yours among them, alas.

We can and would do nothing to prevent or forestall the coming collapse, for it must occur if your planet and your civilization are to survive.

Release now the notion of security in money, savings, retirement; know that you are cared for by the Divine, and there is nothing you can do by way of putting away for your future that will do anything more than forestall the day when all will be stripped from you, and there will be no safe haven, no security, nowhere to go to escape the collapse of your carefully structured house of cards. You must place your faith and your trust in the Divine. You do, and you shall always be guided to be and do exactly that which is called for in every moment. That may take some bizarre twists in your mind, yet prepare for a direct link to your 'other' consciousness; that which is indeed the Divine consciousness that all possess but few access.

Be prepared to release all attachment to earthly things. Be prepared to flow with the energies invading and bombarding and penetrating your earth. Release into the future. Release into the moment. Breathe. Breathe. Breathe. All of you alive now were born on this planet to die; to "die" in your thinking is the end. Even you, who are aware of other dimensions, and have been there, however fleetingly, even you believe that to die is to end. Or, at best, to face a future so uncertain and fraught with peril that you would stock water and food and prepare for the 'millennium' shift to preserve the physical body.

It is genetically programmed that you do this, feel thus, for in the physical world, survival of the species takes precedence over all things. Therefore you are born to fight to preserve your own life, not the life of others, your own. It is programmed into you. You cannot escape this. You can deny it; you can overlay this primal instinct with the trappings of civilization and breeding, with the overlays of compassion, love (especially for your offspring). Beneath it all, however, lies the primal fear of death; the primal urge to survive. It is this urge that will direct mankind when the systems begin to collapse, when your veneer (oh how thin a veneer it is) begins to wear away.

It is then, dear ones, when you must call on your reserves of strength, and place yourselves and those you love in the hands of the Divine. It is then your belief in a merciful and just God will disappear. You will doubt all you have learned, all you have believed, all you have written, all you have experienced. It is that moment of desperation before crossing into the Light. That moment when you will call out "My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

Prepare for this. Know that you are held in the lap of the Divine, and that no matter what the illusion, you are safe, you have always been safe, you cannot be harmed. This is true of all beings. Think of the worst of humanity; it is true for them also. The God of Divine Justice and punishment of wrongdoing does not exist outside your construct, you know. The human God of judgment and justice and love and fury is but Man's projection of Self upon the Divine.

There is order and beauty and Truth beyond our ability to describe; you know little of it; you know nothing of it. We honor your bravery and your willingness to undergo this grand experiment. You were born to be present on the planet at her shift. You will see it and experience it and take it into the realms of the Divine. It is this you were born to do. All beings alive on the planet at this time have come for this time; those you see leaving were not destined to be here (here being a relative term) and have taken on no shame in departing. Their experiences, and their gifts, are elsewhere in time.

Give love, radiate it. Allow yourselves to receive it as well. It is the most precious commodity on the planet. Absolutely.

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**"A hero is an ordinary individual who finds the strength to persevere and endure in spite of overwhelming obstacles."**

Christopher Reeve

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IN JOHN'S WORDS

From Nancy H:

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In 1994, in one of his articles for Windstar, John wrote:

*"I was thinking about what motherhood means. Mothers epitomize \*always being there.\* I happened to be in Hawaii at the time of these thoughts - in one of the most beautiful, nourishing places I know. Under natural waterfalls, I felt completely overwhelmed by a feeling of love from within. So then I wrote a song called 'Mom's Place' - about that place I go to know that I am loved. Mother Earth is the place from which there comes a constant, unrelenting ability to nurture. She is the life force that sustains us all.*

*Windstar remains committed to caring for Mother Earth and the health of the human family. Be sure to spend time outside and get a sense of nature. Your heart will sing and your body will know the wisdom of the peace and love that comes from nature. And you will know that you are in 'Mom's Place' and you are loved."*

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**"I asked John what he was doing in music. He said, 'I am looking for a universal sound.' I think what he was trying to do in music was the same thing he was trying to do in his life. That was to universalize his music, his life, even his religion....He respected all faiths, all religious beliefs. In music it was the same way too."**

Alice Coltrane

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READERS' EXPERIENCES

When I was in 4th grade...I heard this voice coming from my mother's factory radio that was in her 1971 Ford Pinto (don't laugh too damn hard now!) and instantly got what the singer was singing about. I didn't know what the face looked like but the melodic, golden voice struck a chord in me that stayed there for the next 30 years.

The voice was singing about far away places where hawks flew high in the heavens and the wind swept down the cascades of cathedral mountains of the Rockies. The voice sang about the sky raining fire and being one step closer to God...I know he'd be a poorer man if he'd never saw an eagle fly. I had to get my hands on the music this voice was singing about.

I came home and immediately unwrapped the 12 inch vinyl LP and put it on my turntable without giving much thought to the cover picture...a solitary man standing on a log across a raging river of icy water. The voice sang of rain, wind, lullabies, stars, and the sky. These were things that a 9 or 10 year old child could relate to. I, too was born a poor young country child.

I kept buying up everything I could find of the voice that sang to me. As I got older...my life experiences broadened. It was then that I could relate to the songs the voice sang of the delicate, intricate workings of relationships that had gone bad or gone awry. The soft, shadowy sounds of poems, prayers and promises were engraved in my heart forever. The sad, sorrowful hauntings of saying goodbye again made the tears flow like wine from a barrel of aged hickory wood.

When I was 15 I was given a guitar by my father. This old guitar taught me to sing a love song...it taught me how to laugh and how to cry. But the guiding force behind it was always the golden voice. My ears and fingers worked the sounds I heard coming from the records I had bought. It also gave me friends who thought it was pretty cool that I could play without reading music. Hell, when I think back on it now...it was the only thing I had in common with a 10th grade teacher I once had...that b!#%&! But given her proper respect...she too loved the voice just as much as I did.

Along the way I lost perspective of what the voice sang to me. My life experiences changed ...my friends changed...the voice too had changed. It was silenced for a time...trekking across the globe trying to clean up everyone's act. But the basic philosophy of the voice was still the same...Mother Earth was paramount.

I grew up...I got married...I had kids of my own and had all together forgotten the voice I'd once clung to. It wasn't on my radio...it wasn't on my television...it wasn't in the theatres either. It wasn't at the award shows collecting dubious honors of goodwill.

Then...on October 12, 1997 the golden, melodic voice was silenced all at once. Such finality came with the tragic news. The world was no longer honored to have the voice within it's realm. There was an eerie silence that overtook my world that day. I search feverishly in my mother's garage for the tokens of my childhood only to find that they had made their way to rummage sales and second-hand stores.....along with them the voice went too.

If that voice has ever touched your life but for an instant...it will remain for all time. The sleepy, dreamily comforting voice will always be with me and the hawks will always fly high in the heavens...the wind will always sweep down the cathedral mountains of the Rockies...the sky will always rain fire. The voice is one step closer to God and soaring with the eagles.

Author Unknown

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My First Feather from John

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August, 1998

I went to start the grill for dinner and was feeling overwhelmed with my parental responsibilities since I really felt like I should be doing more to save the WORLD. I said quietly, "John, I'm sorry I'm not doing more." The answer came back, "You're doing just what you're supposed to be doing. You're doing fine!"

I went back into the house, and came out about five minutes later to check the food on the grill. As soon as I walked out the door I saw a feather sticking up out of the grass like a flag on the hilly part of our yard. It was not there when I was outside before-a beautiful black and white feather in perfect condition. It looked like it had been stuck there by somebody, but my daughter and I walked over to it, and when she went to pick it up, it was just balanced there on the tip of its quill-not stuck in the dirt at all! We couldn't believe how it was able to stand up like that. Gave me chills. Just the day before I had gotten some Native American prayer feathers at the Indian Museum near my house, so I put this new feather with them. It truly felt and seemed like it was a "thumbs up" sign from our spirit friend. Actually, I know that it was. And I thanked him for it.

Ever since that day, most intensely for about the next 3-4 years, many times when I needed a sign from John that everything was OK, I would find a feather sticking up out of the ground (except if cement) literally within minutes or seconds after expressing to him that I was upset.

Now I have a basket full of these "spirit" feathers, and many more wonderful stories around them!

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**"The future of life on Earth depends on our ability to see the sacred where others see only the common."**

John Denver (1991)

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EARTH RHYTHMS

From Volume 4--Where Were You before the Tree of Life? By Peter Farley

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This chapter is titled 'The Tree Dies' simply because as the planet ascends, so much of the old growth will die with it. A new Tree of Life will emerge, one which is not riddled with parasitic infestations and not choked by vines or by serpents or any other kind of creature that it will not allow it to breathe. The old shall wither away and a bright, shiny new planet shall emerge-one that is ready for resettlement, one that is ready to be loved and stewarded, not owned or harnessed like a slave to the Will of Man. Like the catch-phrase from 2001-A Space Odyssey says - "Something wonderful is going to happen! Something wonderful!" Do not be attached to anything of the old, for it shall be an anchor around your Being in the coming ascension process. Do not make the mistake of Lot's wife and look back - only look forward into the endless series of Nows to come. Together, the new planet and its inhabitants shall rise to new heights of spirituality, new adventures in learning in the greater body of the FATHER.

"He turned one last time to Grandfather and said, 'This will be the first sign. There will come starvation before and after this starvation, but none will capture the attention of the world with such impact as does this one. The Children of the Earth will know the lessons that are held in all this pain and death, but the world will only see it as drought and famine, blaming Nature instead of itself.' With that the old one disappeared, and Grandfather found himself back at the mouth of the Eternal Cave.

"It is then in the years of the first sign, that man can change the course of the probable future. It is then that he may understand the greater lessons of the famine and the disease. It is then that there can still be hope. But once the second sign of destruction appears, the Earth can only be healed on a spiritual level. Only a spiritual healing can then change the course of the probable futures of mankind. With that the warrior spirit let Grandfather fall into a deep and dreamless sleep, allowing him to rest fully before any more Vision was wrought upon him.

". . . It was through one of these wounds that Grandfather saw the floating bodies of dolphins, accompanied by tremendous upheavals of the Earth and of violent storms.

"As he held fast to the trembling Earth his eyes fell from the sky, and all about him, all at once, was disaster. Piles of garbage reached to the skies, forests lay cut and dying, coastlines flooded, and storms grew more violent and



thunderous. With each passing moment the Earth shook with greater intensity, threatening to tear apart and swallow Grandfather."

These are the words of Stalking Wolf, prophet, from the book Grandfather by Tom Brown. The visions Stalking Wolf sees as a result of our failure to heed earlier warnings are true, and are coming. It is too late for US to heal the planet. So now it must heal itself. The Earth speaks:

"My dearest children, Know always how dearly you are loved by That which has tried to give you comfort and nurture, just as you are always so dearly loved by that which created you. The problem now is that you have chosen to be a spoiled child, much as has been reflected in the children you yourselves have chosen to breed and to raise, and who themselves now take so much of their world for granted and without giving in return.

It is you who have chosen to call me Mother, and as a good Mother it is time for me to rein in this disturbing behavior before you and all your kind destroy that which in fact supports you and is necessary for your very existence here upon the physical plane. Mothers these days are those who are most likely to suffer from chronic fatigue. This dis-ease is the result of a person having given so much of themselves away that they no longer have anything left to give, having saved nothing of who they themselves are for their own nurturance. Your Earth Mother is feeling exactly this same way. I have allowed you to take, and take, and to take, without you ever once giving back to me, responding with the same kind of unconditional love I have shown you, and which has always been needed to support all life on this planet. You have taken the unconditional love of your mother until you have bled her dry of all the love left to preserve herself.

In order for her to survive, She now needs to take the next step in her own evolution. This is the ascension into a higher dimensional state which will allow her to be reborn and to again be renewed so that once more she will be able to again support a higher dimensional form of life. This is not a desertion of her children or of her Motherly duties. It is simply a necessary step in her own re-evolution back to the "source of all that which is." In order to support her children, a mother must be able to support and maintain herself in a form which is nourishing both to herself and to her children.

The coming Earth changes which have been written about so extensively if you have bothered to keep track of your own future, are indeed a very real fact for the very near future—a future which will cause you all much concern and distress should you not take this opportunity to avail yourself of this forewarning. These changes are not meant to hurt you or display anything less than the greatest love I feel for you as my children.

However, they are a necessary step in the cleansing of my own inner being in order to take this most wonderful and exciting step back toward the home from which I too once came. It is a journey of great significance for Us all if we choose to be aware of it and take those necessary steps which will advance our own consciousness towards the blending with that which is Eternal.

Life for Me is a matter of creation, of birth, of life and of eventual death (as you would call it). Planetary and galactic life forms have their existence much the same as you do in a corporeal substance which has a limited duration in terms of existence on the lower planes. WE too, however, have eternal existence in the grander scheme of things. Indeed as those who are most in tune with the planetary consciousness which I represent have said, We are all indeed One, and in that oneness we all have coexistence. It is only asked of us that we respect all life as if it were ourselves, for in fact it is.

You have not done this, as many chances and wake-up calls as you have been given. As many signs and advance warnings as have been offered, you have chosen to follow your own will blindly with little or no regard for the planet upon which you live, or for the Higher Good. Nor have you been willing to think about the others who share this most wonderful and colorful of all spaces with you, nor for the future generations of those who would come after you. Some of you have sought to blame the greater influences of control which have shaped your history and which now seek to totally control you and all things which exist upon this planet, and indeed in this entire corner of the Universe at this time. It has been a difficult struggle for you without the full knowledge of your own glorious birth in the FATHER, and to all the wonders of the Universe to which you have not been privy. Still, this is not to say that the information has not been available to you, each and every one, either through the wisdom of your own hearts or through the sharing of the knowledge by those who have been sent to guide you through this maze of the third dimensional world. Personal responsibility for what is taking place has not been taken by the masses as they have submitted willingly to being led by what was most easy and which offered them the path of least resistance. That is as it may be the scenario which has led you to the precipice upon which you now stand as a people and as individuals.

What will now take place is the offering to you of a choice for the individual consciousness that longs to break free of the slave mentality which has driven you to this point. It is a mentality which has now led you, much as my other children the Lemmings, to march to your own doom without question. The only thing left is your individual choice of

whether you will follow me into this wonderful state of higher dimension where life will once again begin anew, or whether you will choose to follow your attachments to physical things and lead a life separate from me in a new and very much less wonderful place than I have tried to provide for you.

Again, the choice now is yours individually. It is time for me to kick you out of your warm and comfortable nests and see if you have the strength to fly on your own, or whether you will fall to the ground wounded and crippled by your own inability and lack of desire to ascend to the heights of your own eternal being.

BE WARNED: What you are now seeing taking place on the planet are not just the usual grumblings and moanings of an Earth in a constant state of flux. They are indeed a warning, an escalation of the self-cleansing of my Being which MUST take place in order for me to make this ascension in and of myself.

Time is growing short and your Earthly comforts will not remain for very much longer. If you are not able to, or not physically strong enough to grow and adapt with these changes, then you will not be able to remain here for very much longer. It will come time for you to leave, and indeed, many of you will be leaving at this time as the critical leap comes closer. My beloved children, the Mayans, tried to warn you long ago of these events and left for you the warning inherent in their calendar that the year 2012--2013 will see this most wonderful of occasions taking place. The process has already begun and will not, and cannot, now be reversed. This is the decision of the spiritual hierarchy, THOSE who have given their wards many opportunities and examples of how to change their ways. Now it is only those who can and will make this quantum leap who will survive this process intact in order to be with me in the higher state in order that My Being may be restored and life may again be welcome upon my surface.

There is not much more that I can say, only that you are loved, that you ALL are loved and cherished beyond your physical or emotional capacity to understand. Nothing which is to happen should be taken as anything less than an attempt to move all of Creation to the next step in its fulfillment. It is not personal. It is only LOVE incarnate. I am and always will be your protector and your defender, and your most eternal loving Mother Being."

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**GOD IS NOWHERE. GOD IS NO WHERE. GOD IS NOW HERE. IT'S ALL HOW YOU PERCEIVE IT.**  
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HEAVENLY CONNECTIONS

Their Spirit Lives On by Joan Pontante

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Our Northwest flight 255 air crash support group was the first to form. Our logo is the dove, "THEIR SPIRIT LIVES ON" and a rainbow as many families had rainbows around their homes the next night after the crash. On our first anniversary something happened that was so beautiful, as we started to read our loved ones names we looked up into the sky and there was a huge pink cloud shaped like a dove. We caught it on video. It is strange it happened at that moment. It had to be a sign that our loved ones were with us that night.

I received another sign a few years later when I was going out to our cemetery at home and asking for a sign that they were at peace. I came back home and was sitting in my living room and telling my sister-in-law about going out there and talking to my brother and his family and asking for a sign. As I was saying this, all of a sudden I looked out the window and in the sky was this beautiful rainbow and it was a clear day and it had not even rained. Nobody would have believed me if I told them about the rainbow, but my sister-in-law was a witness to it. I never believed in getting signs from God, but now I know it does happen and I am now a believer.

Joan Pontante, NY, lost her brother, his wife and their three children on Northwest Flight 255, Detroit, August 16, 1987.

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Timmy was a little, five year old boy whose Mom loved him very much. Being a worrier, she was concerned about his walking to school when he started Kindergarten. She walked with him the first few days, but he came home one day telling her he did not want her walking him to school every day. He wanted to be like "big boys." He protested so loudly that she had to find another way to handle it.

She asked her neighbor, Nancy, if she would surreptitiously follow her son to school at a distance, but close enough to keep a watch on him. Nancy said that, since she was up early with her toddler anyway, it would be a good way for them to get some exercise, so she agreed.

The next school day, Nancy and her little girl set out behind Timmy as he walked to school with his friend Ronnie. This went on for a whole week. Timmy's friend noticed that this same lady was following them every day. Finally, Ronnie asked Timmy, "Have you noticed that lady following us all week? Do you know her?"

Timmy nonchalantly replied, "Yea, I know who she is."

Ronnie asked, "Well, who is she?"

"That's just Shirley Goodnest an' her little girl Marcy," Timmy said.

Ronnie inquired further, "Well, why does she follow us every day like that?"

"Well," Timmy explained, "every night Momma makes me say the 23rd Psalm with my prayers cuz she worries about me so much. And in it, the prayer says, 'Shirley Goodnest and Marcy shall follow me all the days of my life.' So, I guess I'll just have to get used to it."

Author unknown

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Never Say Goodbye by Patrick Mathews ([www.patrickmathews.com](http://www.patrickmathews.com))

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*Editor's Note:* I just recently read this book and it validated so many messages, feelings, etc. that I got from John since he crossed over....Also, there is no ISBN# given-a note inside the book indicates that it is forthcoming (from Llewellyn Publishing).

To grieve properly, we've been told, we need to "let go" of the loved ones who've passed away. "This is absolutely ridiculous," says Patrick Mathews, medium and author of *Never Say Goodbye*. Patrick has a decidedly different approach. He contends that the bond we share with others never dies, even after they have passed over. (From An Interview with Patrick Mathews by Jerry Rogers, published in *Llewellyn's New Worlds of Mind and Spirit*.)

There is even a golf ball story! Here are some excerpts from the book. I didn't mark all the places where stuff Mr. Matthews said coincided with stuff John has told me, too, but this will give you an idea: "*Keep in mind that anything you want to give to someone in Heaven, they can actually receive. Though it will not disappear from your hands, your thought of giving it makes it become real on the other side.*"

"Just as with hearing thoughts and words from a loved one in spirit, they can also give you thoughts of music. Another way a spirit will utilize music is by actually arranging for you to hear a song that means something to you. This would be either through the radio, television, or anything else that is actually audible. Now you may be asking, how could this be? Well, it really isn't that hard to accept. Many times you may be riding in your car and all of a sudden you feel the need to turn on the radio and a song happens to be playing that reminds you of someone. Did the DJ know you would be listening at that time and decide to play it for you? No, but your loved one did! Because those in spirit would know when a particular song might be played, they could also inspire you with the thought of turning on the radio just in time to hear it. Hearing this song will make a connection between the two of you."

"Spirits in photographs can come across in numerous ways. They can be seen in the form of light energy circles or bubbles that seem to float around. They can also appear as a light smear that you may have assumed was under- or over-development with a particular picture.

Or an image of a spirit can be even more detailed, with physical attributes actually visible.

With a photo of a spirit, don't be surprised if you notice a few of the following:

- a bright dot or dots appearing in a photo
- a light smudge of smear that seems to be floating in a picture
- any shadows that look out of place
- actual translucent images of a passed loved one, in whole or in part
- any sort of glow that may be around or beside an individual."

"The love bonds we share with others never die, even with passing over. Yes, they do want you to let go of any grief you may have for them and yourself, but not to permanently let go or to stop your love and relationship you have for them. Again, the wonderful feelings you have toward those on the other side actually help them, becoming a part of their soul By having love for someone on the other side and knowing that they are still with you, you are making them happier than you could possibly ever realize. It doesn't matter if it's been three months after a passing or 30 years, your loved ones will always be with you."

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FROM HE WHO SEES THE EAGLE

The Gift of Spring (March 2003) From Margit

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The Earth is gifted with Spring each year. You can't but marvel at the beauty all around you - given you are out in Nature and see wilderness in full bloom. It was my favorite time when I was on Earth. On a very subtle level it reminded me of my own Spring that lived within me. It was always there, I didn't always notice it - but Spring was a constant and beautiful reminder. The Earth is in her springtime all year long - she is awakening, she remembers her Beauty, the way it's been aeons ago ... and she wants, she YEARNs to return to that Beauty. And she invites each and everyone of you to join her in this process. She loves you deeply, and how could she not? You spent so much time together, you -we- played the Game together, but now the script changed. And it was YOU who changed it. Every day, you create something new, with your thoughts, your intentions, your feelings, your words, your actions. And in all of this, you are awakening. The beautiful blossom that was hiding deep within you, it longs to bloom, to shine for everyone to see. Just let it happen and then look around you: all those wonderful flowers, new leaves, green meadows

... singing skies and dancing waters (smiling ) ... Bloom and shine with Mother Earth, share in her Glory and tell her you love her. She gives signs of her love every day, every moment. As her energy rises, feel the "pull" to the Light. Bath in this Light, you & Earth, and then take this healing Light into your physical presence and let it flow through your physical body and deep into the physical body of the Earth. Remember - you are not leaving Earth, you are bringing Heaven "down" to Earth. It's the physical that needs the healing. Connect with the universal being that you are, and you are whole. Gaia is doing the same. Spring has its rainy days, clouds and wind. It's natural and won't stop the spring from turning into summer! The cycle continues as the cycle of eternal Life. Maybe that helps you understand your "rainy days", they are just that. Have you ever walked in the rain? Did you ever feel lifted by the wind? Even a crisp cold morning and day can be enjoyed if you experience it with your heart. Listen to the heartbeat of Gaia, feel how alive she is. She is about to become the brightest Star in the Universe! In fact, the New Earth will look much like you know her now in spring time. Isn't this worth working for? Isn't this what we all long for? Isn't this why we are here together in this time? You are on one side, I am on the "other side": doesn't really matter, why, it's just a matter of perspective ;-)! So let's keep going, Friends, you are doing great! Let us focus on the vision we dreamed of. A Dream that can be Reality for all of us, soon. We'll meet again, there. Namaste, Dear Friends. I love you more than your words can say. The One Love, may you feel it in your heart. I am with you. \* The song of spring is a song about the wonder that you are, and that the time to live it is NOW. \*

JOHN.

Healing Through Song (2002)

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Let us explore 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. And it is 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. But 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 (something that speaks to straight to YOU at that moment). 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 once did, do and will do again in Paradise on Earth - for that is our goal, our reunion! I am with you, all of you, and share with you all I have and all I see.

JOHN.

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**"Anything else you're interested in is not going to happen if you can't breathe the air and drink the water. Don't sit this one out. Do something. You are by accident of fate alive at an absolutely critical moment in the history of our planet."**

Carl Sagan

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CHOICES IN ACTION/EVENTS/FOR SALE

New Windstar Connections Group Is Now Official!

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We are HONORED and PLEASED to announce the formation of a new Windstar Connection Group in the U.S. Maryland-Pennsylvania region called "SPIRIT". We are chartered and now extend an invitation for anyone interested in being a part of this group to contact us by e-mail at [spiritwsconnections@yahoo.com](mailto:spiritwsconnections@yahoo.com) . You may also check out our website (currently under construction) at <http://www.geocities.com/spiritwsconnections/JD.html> If you're interested, please tell us where you live and in what way you would like to help. We hope to hear from you, and your ideas...no matter how small- each has importance. We have some great fundraisers and events in the works already!

Sincerely,

Nancy, Eileen, Susan, Patty, Ann Marie, Pat, Mary, and the rest of the Spirit Connection team

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John Denver Peace Cloth

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Here's a very special message from Deb Chilton, Chairman of the Board of Directors:

The Peace Cloth would like to invite attendees to our event to donate Halloween candy, toys, gloves, hats, scarves, or school supplies for the children of the Taos Pueblo. As you may know, Taos Pueblo suffered this summer with fires that almost destroyed the Pueblo. In the spirit of a "give away" we will be accepting donations and will drive them out to Taos to be distributed to the children. The ages are pre-school through Middle School. Everyone who gives a donation will receive a small gift to say thank you from the Peace Cloth. These donations will be made in the memory of John Denver.

Note from JDWindspirit: Two panels of the Peace Cloth will be on display at the Denver Center for the Performing Arts for the run of "Almost Heaven". The play opens October 2nd for an extended run. For those people attending the play it will be a treat. For those that won't be able to attend I will try and take pictures for our website (John Denver Forever) photographs. Am very excited to think of all the people that have never heard of the Peace Cloth to be able to see a couple of panels and read about the Peace Cloth project itself.

Please pass the word on to other groups!

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#### Songs of Love

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The following is taken from the website at [www.thinkbigentertainment.org](http://www.thinkbigentertainment.org) , which was a link from another new great site I was sent a link to (<http://www.angelicgate.com/>) :

Walking down the street in early 1996, an idea suddenly came to John Beltzer, an accomplished singer/songwriter, that would deeply touch many lives. As a way of providing sick children with a source of inspiration, joy, and possibly even healing, he set out to create personalized one-of-a-kind songs for them.

John quickly got busy gathering a team of songwriters and performers from across the country to compose and record the unique songs. The Songs of Love Foundation, the only nonprofit organization of its kind, was founded shortly afterwards, and to date has recruited a group of over 350 talented artists nationwide. Collaborating with over 300 hospitals, private health-care institutions, and with various individual families, they have produced intimate musical portraits(which are never duplicated) for thousands of children and teens.

As word gets out about the high quality of their work, more and more requests for special songs keep coming into the Songs of Love office. However, the mission always remains the same: keep giving encouragement and love to those who need it most through the medicine of music. If you are a singer/songwriter or instrumentalist and wish to use your talents where they will be most appreciated, please contact us using the information in the "join us" section of our home page.

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From Good Works on Earth ([www.goodworksonearth.org](http://www.goodworksonearth.org)) :

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Boise Cascade announced it will no longer be harvesting old growth trees, nor will it purchase wood from any company that continues to do so. It will only purchase wood from Certified Forests. What is the definition of Certified Forests? The following definitions are from this site:

<http://www.nrdc.org/land/forests/qcert.asp#well>

What is forest certification?

Forest certification is a means of protecting forests by promoting environmentally responsible forestry practices. Forests are evaluated according to international standards and certified as well managed by a qualified independent auditor (or certifier). Wood or wood products from those forests are then labeled so that consumers can identify them.

What is the definition of a well-managed forest?

A well-managed forest satisfies standards of environmentally, socially and economically sound management. These standards ensure the long-term health and productivity of forests for timber production, wildlife habitat and water quality protection while also providing social benefits such as lasting community employment.

How can I find suppliers of certified wood products?

For a list of certified forest products suppliers, see the Certified Forest Products Council website. Certified products are not always readily available, but consumers can help increase the supply in the future by expressing a clear preference for purchasing products that are certified according to FSC standards.

<http://www.certifiedwood.org/>

Please also see the Rainforest Action Network web site: [http://www.ran.org/ran\\_campaigns/old\\_growth/](http://www.ran.org/ran_campaigns/old_growth/)

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TIBET: CRY OF THE SNOW LION

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makes its theatrical premiere September 19th, as the Dalai Lama -- one of the world's foremost spokesmen for religious tolerance and nonviolence -- makes a special visit to New York City. Ten years in the making, the documentary is a provocative look at the Tibetan people's struggle for freedom. The dark secrets of Tibet's recent past are chronicled through a powerful combination of personal stories and undercover footage. The film takes audiences to the long forbidden "rooftop of the world" with remarkable imagery captured during nine journeys throughout Tibet, India, and Nepal.

Narration by: Martin Sheen

Voiceovers by: Susan Sarandon, Tim Robbins, Ed Harris, Frank Christopher, Edward Edwards, Shirley Knight, Lynn Marta

**OPENING DATES:**

San Francisco - October 3rd - Landmark Opera Plaza and Landmark Shattuck Cinema

Boston - October 17th - The Coolidge Corner

Tickets & times @ Yahoo Movies

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From the Executive Producer of INDIGO:

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We are well into our shooting schedule for the motion picture INDIGO, ([www.indigothemovie.com](http://www.indigothemovie.com)) which we believe has the potential of touching millions of people who would not normally be exposed to this sort of spiritual message -- and of changing the film industry in the process. Yet, for that to happen, INDIGO must make its way into mainstream distribution, and for THAT to happen, YOU have to decide that it's what you want.

Today, right now, you can decide to become part of the Production and Promotion Team of INDIGO, a wonderful film about amazing children with deep spiritual clarity and connection -- and a film that is designed to awaken people's awareness about higher spiritual realities, using the medium of entertainment.

We are producing INDIGO in a way that is uncommon to most mass distributed movies. We decided to raise the money to produce this movie on our own, make the film, and then hire a distributor when we are through. Typically the producers of a film reach a distribution deal well before shooting begins. What tends to happen, however, is that the distribution company then has a decisive voice in determining how the film will be made.

How many times have you seen a film that holds back on what could be an inspiring message because someone decided that the audience wasn't ready for it? We can't let that happen again. And it will NOT happen on this film. As we produce this film, we assume the world is ready for its message -- and so are you. In fact, we assume that you are more than "ready", simply because you are taking the time to read this e-mail. Now you have the opportunity to be the actual CAUSE of OTHERS being "ready."

Our goal is to collect hundreds of thousands of letters from people like you, which we will take to movie distributors after the filming of INDIGO has been completed. In this way, we will demonstrate that there are countless people around the world who want to see spiritual cinema in theaters everywhere. With your help, we will surpass our goal of 100,000 letters.

In a couple of months we will have meetings with leading film distributors trying to convince them that INDIGO deserves to be seen in thousands of theaters, and we will bring your letters with us. When they realize that the making of this movie was made possible by hundreds of thousands of people, they will know that it is in their own best interest to let it be screened.

Here's how we are asking you to show them this:

1. Write a short letter to our prospective film distributors telling them how important movies like INDIGO are and that there are millions of people who agree. We will collect those letters and bring them to the meeting. Address your letter: "Dear Film Distributor" and send it to us (we will tell you how, below.) Also include a self-addressed stamped envelope that we can use to let you know when YOUR film is completed.

2. Become a member of our TWO OR MORE CLUB, ("Wherever two or more are gathered..."). This is your movie, and we want you to feel that you helped make it a reality. You can do that in a very simple and easy way---but a way that would profoundly impact this project. Simply place \$2 (Euros and other currency is fine) or more into your envelope and mail it with your letter. We will use this money to help finance the completion of this film, and to underwrite the advertising and promotion of it.

Your modest but important contribution will place you AT CAUSE IN THE MATTER of whether this film gets seen. You will become, in the truest sense, a co-producer with us. You will be part of this dream, and when the movie is released in theaters you will be able to say that you helped in a very real and tangible way.

3. Pass this [message] to everyone on your personal list. We would like to see this letter and appeal spread around the world to millions of people. Frankly, we would like to show the "powers that be" where the real power is: with YOU. We are working in a new paradigm and are trying to make movies in a new way. If you agree that this helps you to empower others through the medium of film, send in your letter today and include \$2 or more that will go directly to the promotion and final costs of INDIGO. Send the letters to James' organization, which is the organization we have used to produce this project. The address is:

Beloved Community, Distributor's Letter

PO Box 3399

Ashland, OR 97520

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Check out a buffalo road show!

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Visit the website for the Buffalo Field Campaign at <http://www.wildrockies.org/buffalo>

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Poems, Prayers and Promises - The Art and Soul of John Denver (by Cherry Lane)

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Editorial review: The latest release in Cherry Lane's popular Art and Soul series, this songbook/CD pack is a must for John Denver fans, who will not want to miss the large color section featuring his nature and travel photography, concert memorabilia and new interviews about his songwriting craft with the people who knew and worked with him. The 22 Denver classics are printed as both lead sheets and in the more traditional piano/vocal format, and include: Annie's Song, Calypso, Leaving on a Jet Plane, Perhaps Love, Rocky Mountain High, Sunshine on My Shoulders, Take Me Home, Country Roads, and more.

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"Working Together, You AND Me"

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Here's more news/info I've received re JD from various sources. Thanks to everyone who sent the news. To keep news/info about him circulating around the world, please forward the following to all your friends.

Peace, and in Loving Memory of John,

Christine J. Egli, President, 'JDMAS Australia'.

From Faye Ellicott:

I bought a book a friend told me about called 'Some Days Are Diamonds (One Man's Journey Through Australian Entertainment)' by Max Moore, an Australian friend of John's (referred to as John's 'Australian Dad'). It starts with a special tribute to John, and he is mentioned a lot throughout the book. Also a piece called 'Rocky Mountain High' and of course some photos here and there. I bought it from GRACE BROTHERS for \$27.95 but it's probably available at other bookstores here in Australia. (Max Moore was also John's Australian Tour Manager for many years, and is a very nice person. Christine)

From Mary Schott :

Hi all -- I am back from the national release of the "Sunshine" book at University of Findley in Ohio, what a special night! There were so many people there that they needed to move the Event to a bigger room; Christopher Canyon, the book's illustrator, asked "What two words would John say about this if he was here?" Yep, you got it, "FAR OUT"! Christopher had a slide presentation and started out with a picture of John; he even had a picture of last year's campfire in Aspen, which he was at. He sang "Sunshine" as slides of the book were shown, and then announced his next project, which will be released a year from now: "Ancient Rhymes", which will have a dolphin theme. He sang as he showed a few early sketches from this; I was one of the few singing along :) His next projects after that are "Windsong" and "Country Roads", which he also sang. The "Sunshine" book is a treasure, and I was pleased to be part of the FAR OUT celebration tonight! My heart to yours, Mary in Michigan

From Linda Wolverton:

"John Denver and the Muppets: A Christmas Together" is scheduled to be released Nov. 4th! According to the Blockbuster "listings magazine," the VHS lists at \$12.95 and the DVD for \$19.95. This is listed under the Columbia TriStar Holiday-Themed Kids & Family Releases. Guess there is more John Denver-Muppet Goodness to come!

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James Twyman Records "Wandering Soul"

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Beloved Friends,

I am excited to announce that the free CD that accompanies the new book, *The Proposing Tree*, contains one of the last songs John Denver wrote which he never had the chance to record. It is such an honor for me to have the chance to record this song, which I believe is one of the best in John Denver's long career. The song is called, "Love is the Answer," and came to me through a dear friend of John's.

"Love is the answer, Love is the way,  
Love is in knowing just what to do and what to say.  
Love is the reason, and Love is the why,  
Love is in Heaven right here on Earth and deep inside.  
Inside your heart, deep in your soul,  
Within each part, and in the whole."

*The Proposing Tree* is a spiritual romance novel about the importance of finding one's soul family. I wrote the book several years ago but was a bit afraid to present it to my publisher. Most publishers resist letting an author get too far away from their normal style, but I sincerely felt it was the best book I had ever written. I finally gathered the courage to show it to them, and they loved it. I am overjoyed to know that it is now in print. I have a very good feeling about it, and I hope you will too. A free CD only makes it easier.

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If you're looking for something special for a special someone, come check out what Wildlife Creations <http://www.geocities.com/wldlifecreation> has to offer!! We have many items relating to John Denver and other items that would make fantastic gifts for people you know and love! Or gift someone who is hard to buy for, something that they will talk about for years! From keychains, snowglobes, t-shirts, potpourri jars and more!!! We're sure you'll find something! And remember, whenever you purchase from Wildlife Creations, you're not only giving a gift to someone you know, but to the Windstar Foundation and also the National Wildlife Federation, in John's memory, for wolf education as all proceeds are given to them. Wildlife Creations is now offering a feature product. Checkout the website for this month's offering! For more information, you can email us at [wldlifecreation@wildmail.com](mailto:wldlifecreation@wildmail.com). In this healing time...thank you for helping to make the world a better place in which to live, Diana and Susan , Wildlife Creations <http://www.geocities.com/wldlifecreation>

"Belonging, forever belonging, coming home..."

John Denver

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*"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*