



The Missing Golden Rule

by Jan Toomer

I recently wrote that people are "no longer willing to be paid to be miserable, unhappy, stressed out, etc..." (*Following Your Passion*).

I have personally found that I am also no longer willing to pay someone to treat me unkindly, disrespectfully or apathetically; this really came home to me with regards to my hairdresser.

About six-seven weeks ago, I arrived for my scheduled hair appointment and was informed that my hairdresser no longer worked there. The salon did try to reach me to let me know, but our phones had been down for a few days. The salon offered an appointment with another beautician; I accepted.

This haircut (at the same salon) cost double what the previous haircut cost and my scalp was very prominent after this haircut.

I spent the next three weeks being called "sir" when I was out and about.

I called the salon, reported my experience and promptly fired them.

I did some asking around to find another hairdresser. I heard story after story of: how this beautician kept rescheduling her client; another one was always showing up late; another would often forget the appointment; yet another ruined the client's hair; etc.

Over a few weeks I did hear one or two good referrals, but at this point I was annoyed and no longer cared to keep hunting.

All I kept thinking was – what happened to integrity, respect and pride in one's livelihood? What happened to treating others, *especially those who contract your services*, with respect and dignity?

The Missing Golden Rule

I am a *really* big fan of the Golden Rule. The Golden Rule (in Jan-Lingo) means don't do anything to anyone that you do not want done to you.

Pretty straightforward.

And somehow frequently missing in interactions nowadays.

Enough!

So, my hair needs to be cut every three-four weeks...it had now been well beyond that; I was beginning to look like a shaggy dog.

I awoke Thursday and said, "Enough!" I pulled out the old electric clippers that I had used many years ago on our dog, Skippy, and started on my hair.

Okay, you are probably saying, "Jan! What were you thinking?!"

I was thinking, "Thank you Skippy!"

My hair is still longer than the last unfortunate haircut – a bit too short above one ear (the price of experimenting) – but it'll do.

I was actually a bit pleased with myself. It is by no means professional near perfect, but I did it. I will do it again in 4-6 weeks, and continue to experiment on myself until I am ready to begin the hunt again for another hairdresser...if ever.

It is a small stand against paying to be mistreated, but it is a stand none-the-less.

Are We There Yet?

by Jan Toomer

Reminiscent of traveling in the car with kids – I too have the impatient chorus of "Are We There Yet?" playing over and over in my head.

Many of us feel very weary...oh so tired...right now; perhaps feeling like we've been trudging uphill, through molasses, for a very long time, with a heavy load on our backs – and anxious to reach our destination and relieve ourselves of this weighty load.

And, as if trudging uphill with a load isn't enough for us, we have what seems like chaos and strife carrying on around us.

So, what the point...right?

The point is – though we feel heavy and are so very ready to shed the 3rd dimension weight...the strife and chaos around us tells us that we are not quite ready yet.

In the past I had written about how things needed to get shaken up. All

this chaos is actually right on schedule – we are shaking loose the 3rd dimension heaviness on a global scale – and we aren't done yet.

I believe we will be receiving a – albeit small – respite this month – but I feel our load my feel heaviest (this month) around the week of July 11th.

I suggest laughter, friendship and a favorite hobby and/or relaxation technique to take the occasional break from the weightiness.

Marty, the Angel Repairman

by Suzanna Solle

I was in a somewhat confused place in my life a couple of years ago. I had been unceremoniously ousted from my high paying marketing position two years before and was still struggling with a lot of "who am I and why am I here?" type questions. I didn't realize it at the time, but I was in the process of evolving from a person that lived almost entirely through my mind to the person I'm becoming who lives from her heart and soul.

Of course, life marches on even when you're in the throgs of a personal identity crisis. At this point, fate had thrown me a broken dishwasher.

Our family's finances at the time of the appliance meltdown were abysmal. Finally, after several months of dealing with mountains of dirty dishes strewn around the kitchen, I cried "Uncle". I bought a dishwasher with the remaining credit available on our credit card.

I was so happy when the two young men showed up to install my shiny new best friend. It was stainless steel on the front, absolutely beautiful, and amazingly quiet.

Too quiet, as it turned out.

I used my sleek new companion several days in a row. Each time I finished running the dishwasher and took out the dishes, they were still dirty. I called the store to ask for help and they promised to send someone out the next morning to check into the problem.

Marty, the repairman, showed up right on time. He was around fifty, slender and had a cowboy sort of air about him. I was immediately comfortable with him. He seemed open and friendly, competent and wise. We went into the kitchen and within five minutes, Marty had determined that the installers hadn't opened a water valve completely, so there wasn't adequate water reaching the dishwasher.

I was relieved the problem was so simple and easily fixed. I thanked him and offered him some coffee. He accepted a mug, leaned back against the kitchen counter and after taking a sip, asked me if I believed in angels. His question caught me off guard, it didn't fit with our conversation

up to that point. I asked what prompted him to ask me that question. He said he'd noticed I had several angel and cherub paintings and figurines around my house and garden. I felt slightly disconcerted and avoiding his original question, I said yes, I did indeed collect them.

He then handed me a postcard from his tool box with information about a store in Independence, Missouri, about 45 minutes from my home. He said I should go there some time because the owner had many angel objects for sale. I asked Marty how he found out about the store. He proceeded to tell me an amazing story.

About six months before I met Marty, his only daughter had been killed in a car accident on I-435, a nearby highway. She was a passenger in the front seat riding with a couple of friends. The driver's cellular phone rang and he dropped it while trying to answer it. When he bent over to pick it up, he lost control of the car and slammed into a concrete barrier. Marty's daughter was the only person that was killed.

She was in her early twenties at the time of her death. She and Marty were very close and always had been. He loved to grow roses in his backyard. He called them his babies. After he got home from work during the warmer months, he would go out to tend his roses. His daughter would often join him in the garden. Marty would always cut one perfect rose and wordlessly hand it to her. It was his way of telling her how much he valued her and how beautiful she was to him.

Just a few days after her death, Marty had a dream or vision of his daughter telling him that she was at peace and he should move forward with his life. This dream gave him a sense of calm and peace he said. Unfortunately, his wife felt no such peace. She was despondent and could see no point to anything in life. Marty tried to help his wife by telling her about his dream, but she seemed to be out of his reach.

A few months later, Marty and his wife were driving around in downtown Independence. He was trying to get her to decide where to go for lunch, but she was unresponsive. Marty's anger from all the pressure building over the last few months of his wife shutting everyone and

everything out threatened to explode. He took a deep breath and said he was going to drive around the square until she made a decision about where they were going.

He drove around and around, receiving no response from his wife. When he had tired of driving, he stopped the car, and turned to her to try to reason with her one more time. When he turned to look at her, he saw they were in front of a store called the Angel Lady. He previously didn't even know this store existed. He told his wife they needed to go into the store. He couldn't explain why, he just knew they needed to go inside.

As they entered the store, Marty said he immediately felt a sense of peace wash over him. The store is in an old house and consists of several small rooms filled with angel paintings, figurines, books, music -- anything you can imagine with an angel theme. As they entered the second room, Marty looked up and saw a painting of an angel holding a rose. The angel's face looked just like his daughter's. He showed it to his wife and said he must buy it. For the first time since their daughter's death, Marty's wife seemed to be alive. She agreed that they must have the painting for their home.

This experience was the turning point for Marty's wife accepting and moving beyond their daughter's death. He said that was the reason he carried cards from the Angel Lady with him wherever he went. He felt there were always people that needed to experience the healing that he and his wife had and he wanted to help them find it.

It was time for Marty to go to his next service call. He had more appliances to repair , more souls to heal.

Source: Free Articles from ArticlesFactory.com

About the Author
Suzanne is a recovering intellectual/technical person who rediscovered her love of truth and writing at the age of 39. She now shares her quirky views of life with anyone that cares to read them.

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Check out their website - they have neat stuff happening throughout the month!

<http://www.mlecnm.com/home.html>

■ *The articles posted here and on the blog reflects the thoughts, opinions and experiences of the individual authors. The reader accepts full responsibility to explore what they feel is appropriate for them and at their own risk - and no one else's.*

7 Myths About Spiritual Awakening

by Melody Larson

Many have misconceptions about spiritual awakening. They believe that enlightenment means reaching a perfected, almost non-human state. Yet today, living your life as a spiritually awakened person does not mean discarding the robes of your humanity. Here are 7 common myths about spiritual awakening, and the realities that lie beneath them:

MYTH #1—After we wake up, we no longer have an ego or a separate and unique personality.

Reality: Awakening doesn't mean destroying the ego or our human identity. Instead, we merge our personal self with our higher self to become a fully-realized human.

MYTH #2—Once awakened, we cease to have human emotions; especially, we no longer feel 'negative' emotions like anger, fear, or pain. We just remain in an ever-calm, blissful, unchanging state.

Reality: Our emotions serve a purpose. Negative emotions, especially, serve as a warning sign that we're thinking, feeling, behaving, or reacting in a way that doesn't serve our higher good.

MYTH #3—When we're awakened, we no longer have any relationship problems or issues with other people. There is just

peace and harmony all the time.

Reality: People are in our lives to help us grow and evolve, and vice versa. This is the dance of being human.

MYTH #4—Awakened people are no longer sexual. All sexual desire disappears. (Or: When we're awake, sex suddenly becomes magical and ecstatically good without any need for practice.)

Reality: Sexual drive is an innate part of our biology. The key is to partner this drive with intimacy. It takes work (emotionally and in terms of technique!)

MYTH #5—Once awakened, we become all-powerful and can create anything we desire instantly, just by imagining it, without any effort or action on our part.

Reality: Yes, as awakened humans we are fully "partnered" with our higher self and we become co-creators. However, the timing isn't up to us, nor is gauging the appropriateness of our desires in view of our contracts & lessons. Finally, action is required on our part, always!

MYTH #6—After we wake up, there is nothing else for us to learn, achieve, or practice. We've arrived at perfection. We are everything, so we don't need to do anything.

Reality: Awakening itself is an evolutionary state. There is no end-point to it. Also, awakening doesn't mean our life lessons disappear. Instead, we're able to sail through them, using our inner knowing to grab the solution that always sits on the other side of the problem.

MYTH #7—When we're all awakened, all we have to do is love each other and send out positive energy and the world's problems will disappear all on their own.

Reality: Not everybody will choose to become awakened. For those who do, sending positive energy has an enormous effect on the whole. However, action is still required! The solutions lie in the practical, in the physical, and in the tangible. Science, economics, politics, etc. are not exclusive of spirituality.

(Source: Free Articles from ArticlesFactory.com)

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Melody Larson is a teacher, author and freelance writer dedicated to assisting others with evolving their lives. A former Law of Attraction coach, she currently offers audio courses and lectures on the spiritual journey to awakening and on finding one's purpose for this lifetime. Visit her website at www.melodylarson.com

Eaglet Jan

by Jan Toomer

I stood before Ike; arms stretched out to my sides and closed my eyes as Ike began.

Twelve eagles soared above me. One after another, they swooped down between Ike and me.

An Eagle – larger than human size – landed behind Ike; it spoke to me, "You are now under the protection of Eagle." I left my body and soared.

Ike directed me to turn around, to have my back facing him; my arms still stretched out.

I saw two eagles approach me – one landed on each outstretched upper arm; they were so heavy!

My mind screamed, "Hurry up Ike! They are too heavy! I cannot carry this alone!" I

could feel panic beginning to bubble up within me.

The large Eagle spoke once again, "You were never meant to carry this alone."

That thought had never occurred to me... dumbfounded, all I could say was, "Oh."

As I allowed Eagle's words to sink in, and as I accepted those words, each eagle on each arm melted into me.

The large Eagle lifted his wing and swept me under his wing, tucking me in as though I were an eaglet. I silently giggled...Eaglet Jan.

"I am a bit claustrophobic" I complained.

Eagle pulled me in tighter; I felt my right arm begin to tremor as I resisted.

I took a deep breath and told myself to let

go.

The tremor stopped and I saw the large Eagle once again standing before me. Some sort of unknown-to-my-conscious-mind agreement was reached...large Eagle stepped into me...

We became one.

This was my experience during the Feather Cleansing portion of the "Native Spirituality A Way of Life" presentation by Ike Trevino. (My experiences are unique to me – this retelling has been shortened.)

Thank you Ike.

Ike is available for group and private sessions; check out his info page: [Ike Treviño's Page](#)

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Message from Karen Bishop - July 7, 2011

by Karen Bishop

July 7, 2011

Greetings!

This is a lengthy e-mail, and bitter-sweet for me, as it will be my last one to you. Within it you will find: Information about Heart in the Night and how to order if you so choose (it is now ready for purchase); The latest and last planetary message; and Information about the dissolution of this e-list.

HEART IN THE NIGHT

My new website is now live. It is not on a dedicated server as my prior one was, so my bandwidth is much more limited. This means that if too many people try to access it all at once, there will be an error message and some of you may not be able to gain access. I have expanded my bandwidth to the maximum for the next month, but even so, if you cannot gain access, please try again at a later time. Eventually, not as many will be visiting at the same time, and this will never be a problem again.

Book description:

As the old world departs, a new world arrives...

Countless prophecies have predicted the arrival of the End Times, but no one could know how they would unfold. As you read through the pages of Heart in the Night, you will be guided seamlessly through this process from climatic changes, to Earth changes, and a myriad of personal changes. You will learn about heart-opening symptoms that many are experiencing, ways to receive guidance during the End Times, and details of the higher-level ascension plan. Find out why we need to lose so much in our lives from people, to residences, to jobs (and how we are eventually reborn), how the children play a large role in the process, how to recognize the new loving energy that surrounds and protects us, and what is in store for the planet in the near future.

As you follow the story of Laura (our fictional character), and hear the stories of others, you will come to see that everything is in divine and perfect order within a very divine plan. Your own personal niche will reveal itself as the expansive chapter on divine guidance leads you into your own space in the very new world...a space that has been created just for you. Through the pain and suffering of loss and grief, along with a new molding into a very new personal identity, the arrival of

new ways of being ... all centered around the heart...are eventually revealed. With a special section for highly sensitive people, Heart in the Night is a manual for the End Times bringing comfort and clarity to all who open its pages.

Heart in the Night book excerpts are included below (there are more on the website):

Table of Contents:

Prologue
Chapter 1
The Metaphysical Mumbo Jumbo
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Going, Going...Gone
Chapter 3
No Sense of Place...the "In-Between"
Chapter 4
Thawing Out...Now Where Do I Go?
Chapter 5
The Children...Our Bridge to Heaven
Chapter 6
Following the Signs
Chapter 7
The Highly Sensitive Person
Chapter 8
The Heart Energy Finally Arrives

From Chapter 1:

THE EARTH HAS gone mad--where am I, anyway? How in the world did I get here?! Have I died and descended into hell and somehow never knew it? Why is this happening to me?! There is nothing to hold onto! Nothing makes any sense anymore! My spiritual beliefs have completely evaporated and left me stranded! I cannot connect to my higher power. No one sees me or acknowledges me--it is if I am invisible. Where did my job go? How can I ever earn a living again? The earth has become uninhabitable. Everything in my life has disappeared! I am completely powerless and lost, and no one cares! Who am I, anyway? I forgot who I used to be. I am not good at anything and have been reduced to nothing! I am treated as if I am insignificant when I used to be powerful and full of life! Everything has been taken from me! Nothing new is arriving and everything is going! The darkness seems to be taking the upperhand! Whose idea was this anyway?! Please take me back to the familiar--this feels horrible!!! Have you ever felt like any of the above? Have you ever felt as if you were now somewhere strange and unfamiliar, with no remote sense of security or well-being? Have you ever wondered where anything or everything was going, as it seems so much is out of control, has lost its direction and most certainly its integrity?

From Following the Signs:

Everyone Is Always Helping Me

At our higher soul levels, we are always going in the same direction, loving and supporting each other and the entire planet. As we begin to evolve and expand, we are able to see beyond the veil on a more regular basis, and in this way, we do not become as lost and confused by the behavior of others. As our ego selves begin to diminish as well, and when so much has been cleared away from all the losses we sustain, we are then able to see more clearly what is really and truly occurring, and do not take things as personally as we might have in times past.

So in this way, even though someone may be treating us badly, we come to find that they are attempting to support us in moving on to a better place where poor treatment does not exist. I think my mantra for 2010 was, "I'm not used to being treated so badly!" I cannot count the times I spoke these words. And through all this poor treatment and tragedy, our hearts are opening through a horrific pounding. It is these seemingly unkind souls then, who are providing this pounding in order to support our evolutionary process. In this way, we can come to know that everyone is always helping us, even though it may feel as if just the opposite is occurring.

I remember hearing a story once, about a woman who was distraught about the passing of her mother. She had brought her mother to the emergency room, where the health care providers had served to ignore her so much, and in so many ways, that she died due to lack of attention. At higher soul levels, these health care providers were assisting the mother in passing over, which was her desire and soul plan. They were all in it together and the plan succeeded beautifully. Everyone was helping.

To order Heart in the Night, please visit the Gama Books website at: <https://www.gamabooks.com> or go directly to the order page at: <https://www.gamabooks.com/heartinthenight.html>. These links may be disabled in some email programs, so some of you may have to copy and paste the url into your web browser. Cost is \$14.95 plus S & H.

YOUR LAST PLANETARY UPDATE:

We have settled into a pattern with our evolutionary process (at least until things change a bit, and then who knows how things will unfold!). With so much cleared

(Cont'd Page 6)

The Truth Is You

by Ike Treviño

So, if the world is ending soon, (it is ending, right?), then why is the U.S. American society more concerned about the most trivial gossip regarding celebrities and politician's lives? Oh, and don't forget our massive interest in the unrealistic "Reality" shows. Doesn't it seem that the regular news doesn't have much real news either, showing more interest in the odd mundane things of life, and panning over the serious issues of the U.S. and the world.

I'll use the writing style of the old gossip columns I use to see in papers or magazines, hinting at certain well known personas, rather than mentioning their name. You know, trying hard to protect the not so innocent.

Let's take for instance, that octogenarian who has a long and old history of speeding through relationships with beautiful young women who live in his mansion, and was recently dumped by the newest, no, I guess by now it the second most recent fiancée. Poor wealthy, birthday challenged man, how can the nation's heart not go out to him, and of course his new girlfriend. How about J.Lo and Marc Anthony's divorce? Anyone with half an eye

for stars knew that was gonna happen sooner than later. Even that CNN news show anchor didn't generate enough of his own news by coming out a few years ago, now he's really making headlines by Tweeting a topless photo of himself!!! OMG!!!

Supposedly, humans have been evolving over the last 250,000 years. Into what? A society that either adores hot bodies and/or food, mixed with gossip about celebrities and politicians? With the world's environment and socio-economic base seemingly collapsing right before I very eyes, as covered as they may be, it seems we prefer to pay attention to the most trivial things in life.

There is an ever growing number of theories on how the world is going to END, and many of those fall by the wayside on an almost daily basis. Some seem to focus on the 2012 prophecy of the Mayan's, as well as a few other plausible theories, but for the most part people go about their business.

The bible says: Revelation 16:15 *"Behold, I come like a thief! Blessed is he who stays awake and keeps his clothes with him, so that he may not go naked and be shameful-*

ly exposed." So, how do we prepare? We really want to look good for our maker, none of that Walmart line of clothing, nothing but the finest for our last day. The Plains Indians wore beautiful regalia into battle, just in case they were killed, they'd be well dressed to meet their maker. Is that why we're so concerned about wearing the latest fashion?

Some of us are scared out of our wits thinking the time is nigh. Are the rest just pretending to ignore it, maybe it'll go away? So, who do we believe, who is right, which prophecy, which religion, which spiritual path, which truth, which God??? The one and only one *TRUTH* is you. And the command center is in your heart, the ONE true connection to Mother, Father, God, Creator and Source.

STAY FOCUSED - and look for my next post regarding some of the Native Prophecies. I'll answer the question, "Does the Mayan Calendar Really Predict the End, or Did They Just Run Out of Space on That Round Stone?"

Visit [Ike Treviño's Page](#) and see what services he offers!

Third Dementia

by Jan Toomer

Slightly off kilt; ishcombibbled; tired; and losing things.

I'm pretty sure that you have each experienced this in the past – and am betting you are beginning to experience it a quite bit more often now.

I am calling it "Third Dementia".

We are currently moving back and forth between third dimension and the fourth – usually rapidly.

Our physical bodies are feeling the effects – slightly off kilt feeling; not bad, just a bit odd; and tired – it does take a toll on our physical bodies to be dimensionally shifting back and forth.

But one really blaring effect of this dimension hopping is losing things – you know...you just put the pen down, reached to grab the phone, or for a drink of coffee, turn back and it is gone.

You didn't drop it, move it – you know you didn't because you just searched,

looking for it. You look once again, and there it sits – as pretty as can be – in the same spot you remember having put it down at.

Annoying little pen doesn't even have the decency to apologize for inconveniencing you.

This is not losing track of where you put something – this is it is here, it is gone, and look! It is back again.

And you know what? This is something that seems to be becoming...dare I say it?... the *norm*.

So, where did the pen go and how did it come back?

I went to the couch, shielded, took a deep breath and "looked" into what was happening.

I noticed that many of us with one foot here – in the third dimension – and one foot in the next dimension are having some difficulties with wanting to spend less time in the third dimension and want more time "over there" in the

fourth – but knowing that it is not quite time to leave this frequency completely.

So, we are shifting...one dimension, then the other...and back again.

When we zip back and forth (and this is my interpretation) brains are not quite catching the change; however, the third dimension *stuff* stays in the third dimension even if we don't.

This means we "lose" stuff (when we shift to the fourth) and "find" it again when we come back to the third.

As for the cases of "Third Dementia" – sorry folks, we have to stay attached to the third dimension a little longer – so try to remember that you aren't necessarily having bouts of dementia – you may just be shifting back and forth.

Shielding, meditating, and/or getting an energy healing session all may help keep you from being so ishcombibbled or off kilt.

away in recent years, the last tendrils are now experiencing this pattern, as we are most assuredly all in this together. The pattern has been, and will be for a while, all about cleansing.

Personal physical, mental, and spiritual cleanses will be ever present, as will the cleansing of the earth. The pattern manifests as a great pushing when the higher energies arrive, leaving us feeling overwhelmed, strangely hysterical, tense and touchy, and even as though we are swatting at some invisible flies. Boundary issues arrive as well, as everything is being ousted from its normal space by the pushing energies from above. We may feel like crying, like there is nowhere that we remotely belong, and wonder where in the world we are. We may become depressed and feel very uncomfortable as so much darkness is up and out. Our surroundings may feel strange, we may be unable to interact with others (feeling bewildered and lost when we try), and our dreams at night may be very strange as well, as there seems to be anyone and anything showing up in them! And nothing, but nothing, feels remotely familiar.

After a phase of "pushing," we are then in a new space, if ever so slowly having arrived there in small and incremental steps. We break through into new territory slowly but surely, arriving in spaces and with interactions that begin to fit us so much better. So then, after a pushing and cleansing phase is over, we may feel great! We connect to the new in rapid time, anything we think about shows up instantaneously, and there is more love and caring present than in times past.

As we slowly but steadily push out the old, the new arrives, whether in physical form or in regard to the new heart energy that the new world will center around. Empty, fill, empty, fill, empty, fill. This will be the pattern for quite some time. So even though we may be feeling empty, shallow, hollow, and like a cardboard cutout, we are simply emptying out in order to embody more of the heart energy.

When the light arrives from above, it magnifies everything that still exists. In this way, what is left of our personal imbalances, or rather where we are not total heart energy within ourselves, becomes over-exaggerated and comes to the surface. If we are a domineering person, we become VERY domineering. If we like to be in charge and dictate, we become much more of that trait. If we like to share news, we cannot seem to shut up about whatever is occurring around us. If we are a communicator, we begin to jabber away like a rambling broken record! And if we like to assist others, we OVER assist and cannot keep centered and still. These higher energies that magnify so much, are also creating the "too busy to keep up" experiences as well. In time, many will find that being so busy is far too stressful, and this will assist in bringing about the many changes that are needed on the planet. We will once again return to simplicity and to what is really and truly important. And know that feeling invisible is still a fundamental experience of the ascension process!

Eventually, after much of everything is cleared away, the heart energy will comprise the dominating energy that all of


us embody, and after this occurs, things will really begin to snowball with the love energy taking over the planet. But until we reach this threshold, be prepared for cleansings and more cleansings to arrive.

I have enjoyed bringing forth these messages for so many years, and promised I would continue until I culminated and ended my prior calling with this last book, Heart in the Night...so in this way, I continued a bit longer than anticipated (my guides were very adamant that this book be released before I moved on!). This work for me then, is now complete. (My new space and new endeavor is contained on the Gama Books website.) As we begin to find our own ways within this new and different structure, we will soon come to find that there are new spaces waiting just for us. Our old roles are now over, and God and the universe will always, but always, take care of us in times to come.

As this is my last e-mail message to you, know that this e-list will be destroyed immediately after I post this message. Your e-mail address has never, nor will ever be, shared or sold to anyone. I shall dearly miss all of you! But for now -----

Wishing you heaven in your heart, starlight in your soul, and miracles in your life during these miraculous times...with my heart to yours,

Karen Bishop
P.O. Box 15196, Rio Rancho, NM 87174, USA



Reiki Keiki Cacti
by Trish Hall

You can find these beautiful mini-cacti gardens - which have been enriched with Reiki energy - at the Metaphysical Life Enrichment Center (sorry, the photographed one is sold).

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JDJ

Super Psychic Kids

by Keith Varnum

Amazing Powers of New Children

In increasing numbers every year, "New Children" are being born around the world who have "x-ray" vision, move objects through the air with their minds, and know the future. And these abilities are just the tip of the iceberg! "The New Kids on the Block" are able to move solid objects through solid materials, read balls of papers placed in their ears, bend spoons solely through intention, communicate telepathically, and "read" with parts of their bodies other than their eyes! These innocent children are demonstrating natural spiritual abilities that are relegated by most people to the realms of fantasy and movie "special effects."

China's Wonder Youth

Since 1974 the Chinese government has discovered over 100,000 children who have extraordinary psychic powers. These children, when blindfolded, can "see" with either their ears, nose, mouth, tongue, armpits, hands or feet. In one test conducted by Omni magazine, researchers randomly ripped a page from a stack of books. The page was then crumpled into a small ball and placed in the armpit of a Chinese child who then read perfectly every word on the balled up piece of paper. Chinese kids can also read the wadded up ball under their feet, in their ears, and even by chewing it up! Another remarkable feat that over 5,000 young Chinese have demonstrated publicly is the passing of solid objects through another solid object. A child randomly selects a glass bottle of pills which is sealed in its original plastic wrap and then placed on a large bare table. Suddenly the pills inside the sealed bottle pass through the glass and appear on the table. The child can also take a coin, put it on the table, and the coin will pass into the sealed bottle. A young girl named Yong Li can remove cigarettes from inside a cardboard box without touching the box. One boy can control mechanical

watches, making them run fast or slow. Another can make watch hands move quickly around the watch face without touching them.

Natural X-ray vision

A 12-year-old girl, Hu Lian, can see inside a person's body. Hu saw a piece of shrapnel left inside a man's body and accurately drew its shape. Other children were tested in hospitals on their accuracy in medical diagnoses. Out of 75 cases, the children were completely accurate in 80% of the cases. In trials viewing fetal positions, they were correct 84% of the time.

Invoking roses to bloom

A young Chinese girl has demonstrated her ability to influence live rosebuds that over 1,000 audience members were holding in their own hands. With a silent wave of her hand, the thousand rosebuds would slowly open into fully blossomed roses before the eyes of the astonished audience. And under the strict discipline of scientific research controls, the Chinese government has observed these same children changing human DNA molecules in a petri dish.

Kids activate other kids' power

The Chinese government has set up training schools to assist these children to develop, and pass on to others, their psychic abilities. The officials discovered that when they have children who aren't psychic socialize with the psychic children, the non-psychic children quickly absorb the ability to perform the same astounding feats as the psychic kids.

Mexican miracles

Over 1,000 children were found in Mexico City who were able to "see" using the exact same body parts as the kids in China. Blindfolded, an 18-year-old Mexican girl, Inge Bardor, can accurately know everything about the people or place in a

photo simply by touching the photo. Inge can also describe the person who took the picture and what the photographer was wearing that day. In one photo of the inside of a house, Inge psychically went into the house describing exactly what was down a hallway that was not shown in the photo! Testing her ability to read with her feet, she stood blindfolded on a newspaper and read it perfectly.

Spoon bending by osmosis

In the '70's, Uri Geller could bend metal object just by looking at them, which was substantiated by scientists at Stanford University Research Institute. Demonstrating his psychic power on TV all over Europe, Geller once asked people to place knives, spoons and forks in front of their television sets. With millions of witnesses, Geller bent tableware in the studio before their eyes on TV-and he bent the tableware in the homes of Europeans watching the show. This single act had an interesting side effect. From phone calls after the show, it was discovered that over 1,500 children were able to absorb the same spoon bending ability just by watching it happen one time on TV!

New Children here to wake us up

The "New Children" have come to Earth with a clear purpose. These kids know who they are and why they are here. They carry a new vibration and have come to transform the consciousness of humanity. They are here to vibrate an energy of peace and love for Earth. As they vibrate and visualize light in places that are dark, they are changing Human Consciousness. Their energy provides a fresh, innocent, powerful perspective and tone for people who are searching for new, more viable solutions to society's problems and challenges.

Kids remember past lives

The University of Virginia has been doing studies on children who remember past

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*A person who never made a
mistake never tried anything
new.*

Albert Einstein

lives. These children say things like: "I have another daddy", "When I was big, I used to have a car", "That happened before I was in mommy's tummy." Just like their counterparts around the world, some of these children can see into the future and move objects with their focused intention.

Near-death experiences awaken powers

P.M.H. Atwater, author of *Children of the New Millennium*, writes about the after affects of children who have near-death experiences. These children foretell the future, possess heightened sensory and empathic abilities, have no fear of death, and see and talk to people who have died. Atwater is not alone in her feeling that these children are the beginnings of a new race of people on Earth.

Worldwide telepathic children's network

James Twyman, author of *Emissary of Love: The Psychic Children Speak to the World*, shares profound telepathic com-

munications with many psychic children. One kid, Thomas, talks about a worldwide network of psychic children who remember their "soul purpose"-which is to teach people how to bring love and peace to the world. These telepathic children are technologically oriented while at the same time highly intuitive and creative. They are confident, strong and non-attached-with quick, sharp minds. See: www.emissaryoflight.com

"New Children" are smart

Newsweek magazine reports that the rise in IQ scores throughout the developed world "is so sharp that it implies that the average school child today is as bright as the near-geniuses of yesteryear." One ability that especially stands out is the kids' rise in "non-verbal intelligence"-the ability to know or intuit information. The "new children" are natural "creative problem solvers."

Medical researchers at UCLA are discover-

ing some youngsters with a unique DNA pattern no one else has-they have 24 active DNA codons. People normally have only 20 active codons. These children have a remarkable resistance to illness and seem to be immune to every disease.

About the Author

Drawing from the wisdom of native cultures and ancient spiritual traditions, Keith Varnum shares his practical approach to healing and transformation as a Certified Matrix Energetics Practitioner, life strategy coach, author, acupuncturist, filmmaker, radio host, vision quest guide and international seminar leader with his free, fun Prosperity Ezine, free Empowerment CD and free Coaching at www.TheDream.com.

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