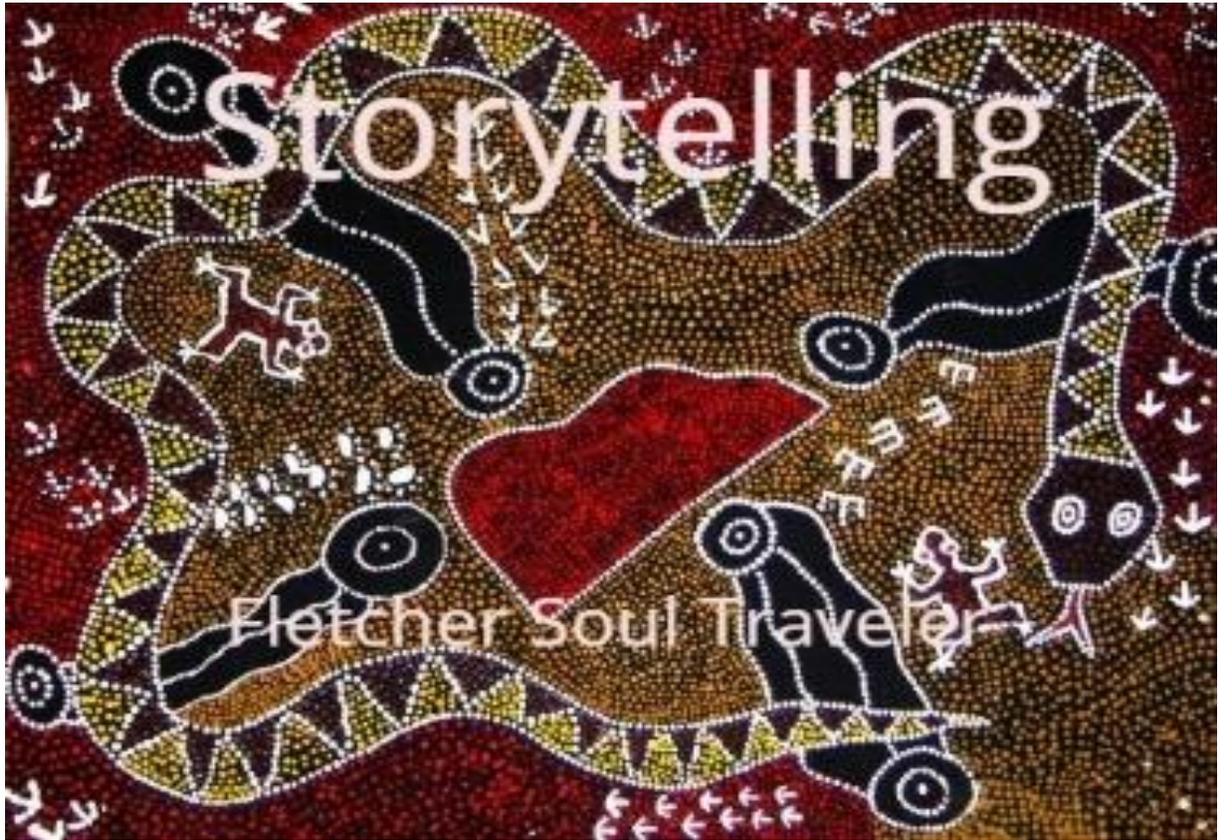


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Intro



These stories are meant to be pondered over. They are not just stories. There is a meaning behind them all.

This is the definition of the word ponder.

verb

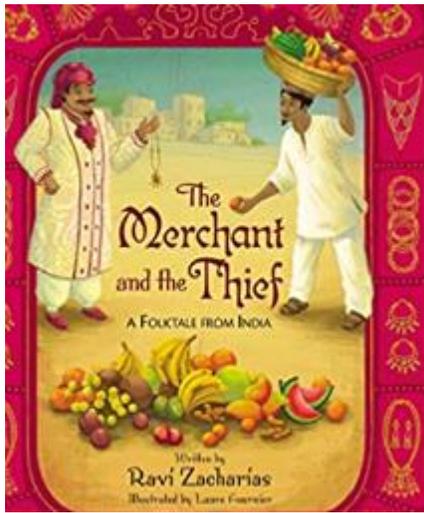
1. think about (something) carefully, especially before making a decision or reaching a conclusion.

"I pondered the question of what clothes to wear for the occasion"

synonyms: think about, [contemplate](#), [consider](#), [review](#), reflect on, mull over, meditate on, muse on, deliberate about, cogitate on, dwell on, brood on, ruminate on, chew over, puzzle over, turn over in one's mind, [overthink](#)

"she had time to **ponder over** the incident"

The Jeweler And The Thief



Well, let's continue with this incredible story. The dragons when they first saw the youngsters entering the cave many moons ago weren't interested in the slightest in training man.

You see man was one of their major troubles. There was even a dragon slayer profession in the British Isles. Yet at the same time, they could see the potential in these youngsters they were more evolved than them when they were young.

Back then the dragons didn't even have a glimmer of light. So they had an internal discussion amongst themselves. "Do you think we can train them"? Do you think they can change?

You see even in China and Tibet war ruled the land. Anger was the norm. Mind you these youngsters had a combination of light and darkness. They could see both sides of the coin. So the dragons decided to train them.

Now their training wasn't like today. Today children in schools are bored. They are taught to use just memory. They are taught to remember facts. They are not taught to use your mind and think.

The dragons are experts in this field. They are the master's wizards of Hogworth today. They are thousands of years ahead in development.

Hogwarts teachers would be in nursery school. The dragons would have an advanced Ph.D. study in the universe. They were off the charts.

The dragons had a unique style of teaching. You could say it was revolutionary today. They taught by using games, play, and fireside chats.

The very first game they taught was hide and seek. This was a very practical game. They had a series of talks about the universe. They were taught that the universe

existed inside of them. Well, to be frank, that was completely over their heads. They couldn't even understand one word.

So the dragons played a game of hiding and seek. The dragons would hide. The youngsters closed their eyes and counted to 10. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10. Ready or not here we come. They would open their eyes and all the dragons were gone. The dragons had rules they couldn't leave the cave.

All of the kids were completely shocked when they open their eyes. All the dragons disappeared. They all gasped in surprise. As you know dragons are quite large. They weigh thousands of pounds. This game went on for around six months or so.

Finally, at one fireside chat, the dragons told this practical story.

Imagine two young men walking down the road. They were headed to a town five days from their current destination. One of the men was a jeweler. The other man was a thief. The thief knew this man had a very precious jewel that he was carrying.

As I said both of them were going to the same town. They decided to travel together. They had a long journey ahead of them. Hours passed. They were quite tired and exhausted. Fortunately, there was a simple inn ahead of them.

They both decided to spend the night there and share a room. Both of them decided to have dinner together. The jeweler went first and a few minutes later the thief joined him while the jeweler was holding a table for them the thief was looking all over for the precious jewel.

He was quite dumbfounded. He was the greatest thief in the land. They had dinner and went to bed immediately. They weren't in the mood to drink the ale and party into the night.

Well, guess what? This went on for several days. Finally, they reach their destination.

By then the thief was confused. He thought this was going to be an easy steal. He said to the jeweler I'm a thief. As a matter of fact, I'm a king of thieves.

I knew you were carrying a precious jewel. Every night I knew you hide the jewel inside of the room. Every night I would search all over for it. I got quite frustrated when I couldn't find it. Where did you put it? I'm dying for an answer.

The jeweler said I knew you were a thief. I knew you wanted to steal the jewel. Each night I would hide it in a place you would never look. The thief said and where is that? The jeweler said under your own pillow. I thief knew he was outwitted and outsmarted.

Well, the kids loved this story. They were well acquainted with thieves and jewelers. They went through their town quite frequently.

The dragons said let's play a game of hide and seek again. This time focus on your breath.

Close your eyes. To their amazement, the dragons appeared inside of them. They couldn't believe it. How could all the dragons appear to the kids? This was the starting point of their incredible adventures.

Now when they played hide and seek they knew where to look. A single but necessary step took place. They knew this was both an inward and outward journey. The youngsters were thrilled.

Each time they play the game the youngsters knew where to look. They love to play this game. All the first-time students had to go through the same baby steps the others went through. You see this path is two steps forward and one step backward. You learn from your progress and your mistakes. Never give up.

The Fight of Two Wolves Within You



An old Cherokee is teaching his grandson about life:

“A fight is going on inside me,” he said to the boy.

“It is a terrible fight and it is between two wolves. One is evil—he is anger, envy, sorrow, regret, greed, arrogance, self-pity, guilt, resentment, inferiority, lies, false pride, superiority, and ego.”

He continued, “The other is good – he is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, humility, kindness, benevolence, empathy, generosity, truth, compassion, and faith. The same fight is going on inside you—and inside every other person, too.”

The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather:

“Which wolf will win?”

The old Cherokee simply replied, “The one you feed.”

Learning How To Ride A Bicycle



Once upon a time, there was two twin brother named little Ricky and little Johnny. Little Johnny was a genius at picking up and learning new things.

While little Ricky was what you would call on the slow side. It took him hundreds of tries to learn new things.

For example one Christmas morning their wonderful parents presented them both with brand new bicycles. Both of them were so excited.

Well, they took them outdoors. Little Johnny hopped on his and immediately started riding down the block. Well, Little Ricky didn't have the same luck. It was kinda funny to see how clumsy he was.

He didn't give up. He knew deep down inside he could learn how to ride this. It took him about a month.

The first time he realized that he was riding the bicycle he was filled with joy. He was so grateful. I did t. I did it. I didn't give up.

This incident carried him throughout his life. Every time he had to learn something new he remembered the experience of learning how to ride a bike.

Years later his wife said that he learned things so quickly. Little Ricky just smiled. He knew that life taught him such a precious lesson at such a young age. New give up. Preserve. You can learn anything. It may just take your time.

Follow The Recipe



Little Ricky loved ethnic foods, He was brought up since he was born to eat ethnic foods.

He loved them. Yet he never knew how to cook them. One day in high school he enrolled in a cooking class.

He wanted to learn how to cook. To his amazement, he learned that there were cooking recipes that you can follow to make each dish. A recipe usually had a list of ingredients along with the actual step-by-step steps needed to make the dish.

He was so excited. From that precious course, he took he learned hundreds of recipes throughout the years. He took the same concept to his own life.

He learned how to use spices like kindness and patience in his life. He would sprinkle these on his daily actions. He knew that life was an incredible adventure. He adds these precious spices to his everyday affair.

Ponder this over. What spices can you use to enhance your life? Kindness, tolerance, patience. Love and compassion. These are incredible spices that the world loves.

Learn how to avoid the spice of anger, being a bully, and fighting. These never are good in the end. They are old habits from the past.

The Frog in The Well



You are the universe. You just don't know it. This is the central theme of the Dragons. They reached a growth of awareness where they become the sun, moon, and stars and were walking around in dragon bodies.

They realized they were eternal. They were beyond time and space.

The dragons also knew that humans had the same capability. They were curious about that. The dragons knew that man came from the stars. They were stardust. Yet the village around them and Tibet and China at that time had no idea of who they truly are.

The dragons were once in the same state of awareness as the humans. They were angry, hateful, warring, and full of greed. Yet over time, they realized their potential.

They needed a story that would reflect how large they felt yet how small in reality they live in. So here goes the story.

Once upon a time, a frog lived in a well. This frog thought he was a know it all. This frog thought the water in my well is the largest in the world. This was, in fact, quite a large well.

The villagers used it for the community. Anyway, this frog bragged a lot and told all the people who were strangers to the well how vast the water is in the well.

One day a stranger came who lived near the ocean. The frog came up to the stranger and said: "the water in my well is far grander than any water in the well".

The stranger said "Well according to my experience the water in your well is probably one of the smallest I have ever seen.

Well, a fight ensued with the war of words. It was going out of control. Both sides were putting wood on the fire.

Finally, they both calmed down. All the villagers came and wondered what was going on. It was quite the scene.

Well, the villagers and frog said to the man “Can you prove it”. “Can you show us a place where water is larger than our well”?

So to make a long story short a small group of villagers and the frog traveled to the ocean. They couldn’t believe what they saw. An endless body of water is everywhere.

They were dumbfounded. Never in their world did they see such a precious sight. The stranger laughed and said, “now this is a large body of water”. The villagers and frog couldn't agree more. Their well wasn’t even a drop of water compared to the ocean.

The dragons told this story to the youngsters. They reminded the kids of playing hide and seek and peek-a-boo. T

he dragons would appear to them inside. Well, the dragons said that is the frog in the well. That is the starting point in your incredible journey of life.

Inside of you lies the infinite ocean of love. You have the potential to tap into this. In fact, you are this ocean.

This is your true nature. You should see how wide were the eyes opened from the children. They were completely mesmerized by the story. These weren’t just some mumbo-jumbo words The dragons were talking about their own experience.

They were telling the kids that they could ultimately have the same experience. It’s a moment-by-moment conscious journey. Baby steps are taken along the way.

3 Blind Men And The Elephant



When I was young I heard the story about three blind men touching an elephant.

Each man touched a different part of the elephant.

One touched the elephant's ear, another touched his feet, while the last touched the tusk.

They began to discuss their experience and a huge fight began.

I'm right and you're wrong.

I know all the answers.

You are a fool to believe in that.

What a child you are.

Yet they all had their own individual experience.

It was a piece of the puzzle.

Not the puzzle itself but a piece.

Are we like the blind man touching the elephant?

My religion is better than your religion.

I'm going to heaven while you're going to hell.

I'm going to declare war on you.

I'm going to convert you.

Religion has a piece of the puzzle.

It is not the puzzle itself.

Each religion is different and unique.

The essence is the same.

Which part of the elephant did you touch?

Maybe it's about time to be open to something new.

Your enemy is talking about the same thing you are.

He just has a different piece, a different point of view.

In the end, the essence is the same.

Stop The Noise In Your Head



As the children began to learn how to meditate they saw how powerful the mind is. They never noticed that before.

They asked the dragons how to stop the noise in my head. Of course, all the dragons laughed. ‘

They laughed because everyone goes through this. You see the mind is the most different thing to control in the universe. The majority of man reacts to every situation. Man is reactive.

The wise man learns to be proactive. They understood the basic law it's by will alone that I set my mind in motion. Now that's very easy to say but hard to do. All people who learn how to meditate in the beginning have this problem.

In the east, they call it the monkey mind. The monkey goes from one branch to another. It can't be controlled. Well, when they first started to learn how to mediate they saw this from first-hand experience.

The dragons told a wonderful story each time this subject was brought up. They told a story where a man saves a genie. Nobody knows exactly how this man saved him.

Well, the genie told this man you can have as many wishes as you want. The man said wow that's incredible. I love that idea. The genie said well there's a catch. The man said, "what's that". You must always give one wish after another.

If you don't I will chop off your head with my sword. Are you sure you want to continue with this? The man hesitates for a moment and says reluctantly sure.

Well, the genie said what's your first wish. The man gives one wish after another. It seems like when one wish is granted he had to give another.

He didn't have one opportunity to enjoy even for a second the previous wish. He was getting tired and couldn't even go to sleep. The genie was always harassing him and saying "what's your next wish"?

Well, fortunately, there was a wise man nearby. He went to the wise man and sincerely asked for help. This boon was turning into a curse. The wise man whispered into his ear.

Well, the genie demanded another wish or he will chop off his head. The young man said to go to the forest and find a huge log. Your wish is my command. In a second he returns with a huge log.

The genie said with a smile give me a wish or I will chop off your head. As you can see the genie wasn't particularly nice. Well, the young man told the genie to go up and down the pole.

When I need you I will give you another command. The young man could relax and enjoy all the wishes he gave to this genie.

The genie knew he was outsmarted by the wise man. The young boy enjoyed his life and helped others in the community. He eventually learned about the dragons and helped tremendously his fellow man.

The dragons said that the genie is the mind. The mind wants to control you versus the other way around. By placing your mind on your breath the genie will go up and down the log and set you free.

Meditation is the key to bringing awareness to your mind. Your mind is either your friend or foe.

Everyone in the universe has to learn how to control their mind.

The Mirror



Mirror, Mirror on the wall. Who's the fairest one of all? What if we have an actual mirror that exists inside of us? Wouldn't that be an incredible fairy tale? Now, what if I told you that you are the universe?

You just don't know it. How's that for a fairy tale? You see your mirror is dusty. Throughout your life, nobody told you that this mirror exists inside of you.

Well, let the fairytale begin. You can start learning how to clean your precious mirror. You can start by being kind in every moment. The more you are kind the more you will clean your mirror.

Learn how to meditate and enjoy the silence inside of you. At first, you may get bored but the more you practice the more you are cleaning your mirror. Remember this is a play not work.

Cleaning your mirror is like removing huge boulders that you carry around. They weigh you down. Each time you remove a boulder you get lighter and lighter.

You see you are your own Prince Charming. You can remove all obstacles inside of you. Now that's a fairy tale. Ponder this over. You are the universe. You just don't know it.

The Ugly Duckling



This is a beautiful fable by Hans Christian Andersen.

It is a beautiful summer day. The sun shines warmly on an old house near a river.

Behind the house, a mother duck is sitting on ten eggs. "Tchick." One by one all the eggs break open.

All except one. This one is the biggest egg of all.

Mother duck sits and sits on the big egg. At last, it breaks open, "Tchick, tchick!"

Out jumps the last baby duck. It looks big and strong. It is grey and ugly.

The next day mother duck takes all her little ducks to the river. She jumps into it. All her baby ducks jump in. The big ugly duckling jumps in too.

They all swim and play together. The ugly duckling swims better than all the other ducklings.

Quack, quack! Come with me to the farmyard! - says mother duck to her baby ducks and they all follow her there.

The farmyard is very noisy. The poor duckling is so unhappy there. The hens peck him, the rooster flies at him, the ducks bite him, and the farmer kicks him.

At last one day, he runs away. He comes to a river. He sees many beautiful big birds swimming there. Their feathers are so white, their necks so long, and their wings so pretty.

The little duckling looks and looks at them. He wants to be with them. He wants to stay and watch them. He knows they are swans. Oh, how he wants to be beautiful like them.

Now it is winter. Everything is white with snow. The river is covered with ice. The ugly duckling is very cold and unhappy.

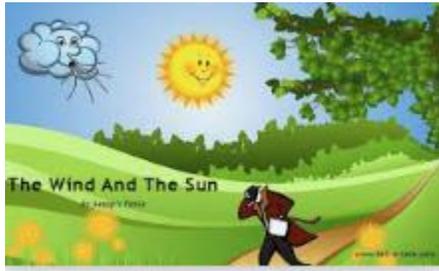
Spring comes once again. The sun shines warmly. Everything is fresh and green.

One morning the ugly duckling sees the beautiful swans again. He knows them. He wants so much to swim with them in the river. But he is afraid of them. He wants to die.

So he runs into the river. He looks into the water. There in the water, he sees a beautiful swan. It is he! He is no more an ugly duckling. He is a beautiful white swan.

We are all swans. We just don't have the eyes to see. Looking inside of your heart. You will see your true nature.

The Sun And The Wind



THE WIND and the Sun were disputing which was the stronger. Suddenly they saw a traveler coming down the road, and the Sun said: "I see a way to decide our dispute. Whichever of us can cause that traveler to take off his cloak shall be regarded as the stronger You begin."

So the Sun retired behind a cloud, and the Wind began to blow as hard as it could upon the traveler. But the harder he blew the more closely did the traveler wrap his cloak around him, till at last, the Wind had to give up in despair.

Then the Sun came out and shone in all his glory upon the traveler, who soon found it too hot to walk with his cloak on.

"Kindness effects more than severity."

The Sun And Darkness



Once upon a time, a wise man was having a conversation with the sun. He told the sun that darkness did not like him.

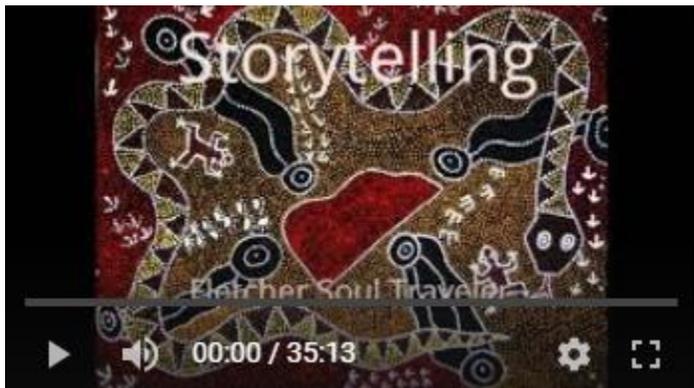
He felt that the sun ruined everything for him. Darkness love to keep everyone in a state of ignorance. Darkness loved to see humanity bickering and fighting with one another.

The sun just loved to shine and give love, kindness, and compassion to all. Well, the sun said to the wise man bring darkness to me and we can have a wonderful conversation.

The wise man said, “I will bring him to you tomorrow”. Well, the sun waited and waited. The next day darkness never came.

He waited for over a month. Darkness never showed up. You see darkness is only the absence of light. The sun is always shining so darkness can never appear.

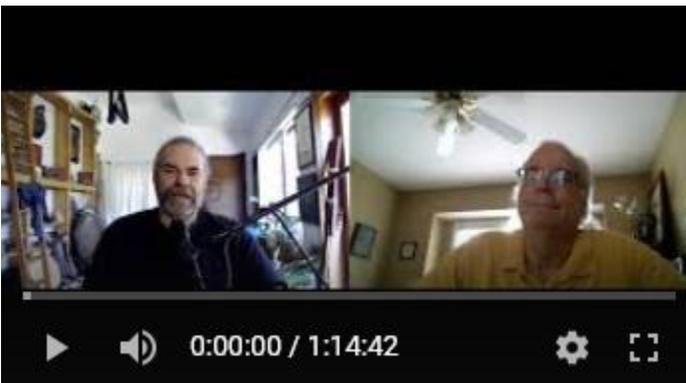
Discover the light inside of you. That is your true nature.



Talking story with Tom Kumza



Talking story With Richard Grossman



Childhood (House Of The Future)



My brother and I were born on December 24, 1952, in Pasadena Calif. We had an incredible childhood. My Dad and Grandfather owned an aerospace company. The first house I remembered was near an orange grove.

My brother and I would sneak through the fence and walk in the orange grove. There was a tree house and we would climb up in it. We were probably three years old. Our house was years ahead of its time. My father and grandfather were both inventors.

They developed a house where you could walk in the house clap your hands and the lights would come on. The outlets weren't on the wall but hidden in the carpets. We had sensors that when it rained the windows would close.





Move lamp an where and it would light up. 1



Windows would close when it rained. 1



Move watching us on TV 1

My mom would watch us in the back yard by video cameras while she was cooking dinner. This house was featured in the Los Angeles Times Home section. This was back in the early

fifties..



Steering wheels for kids 1



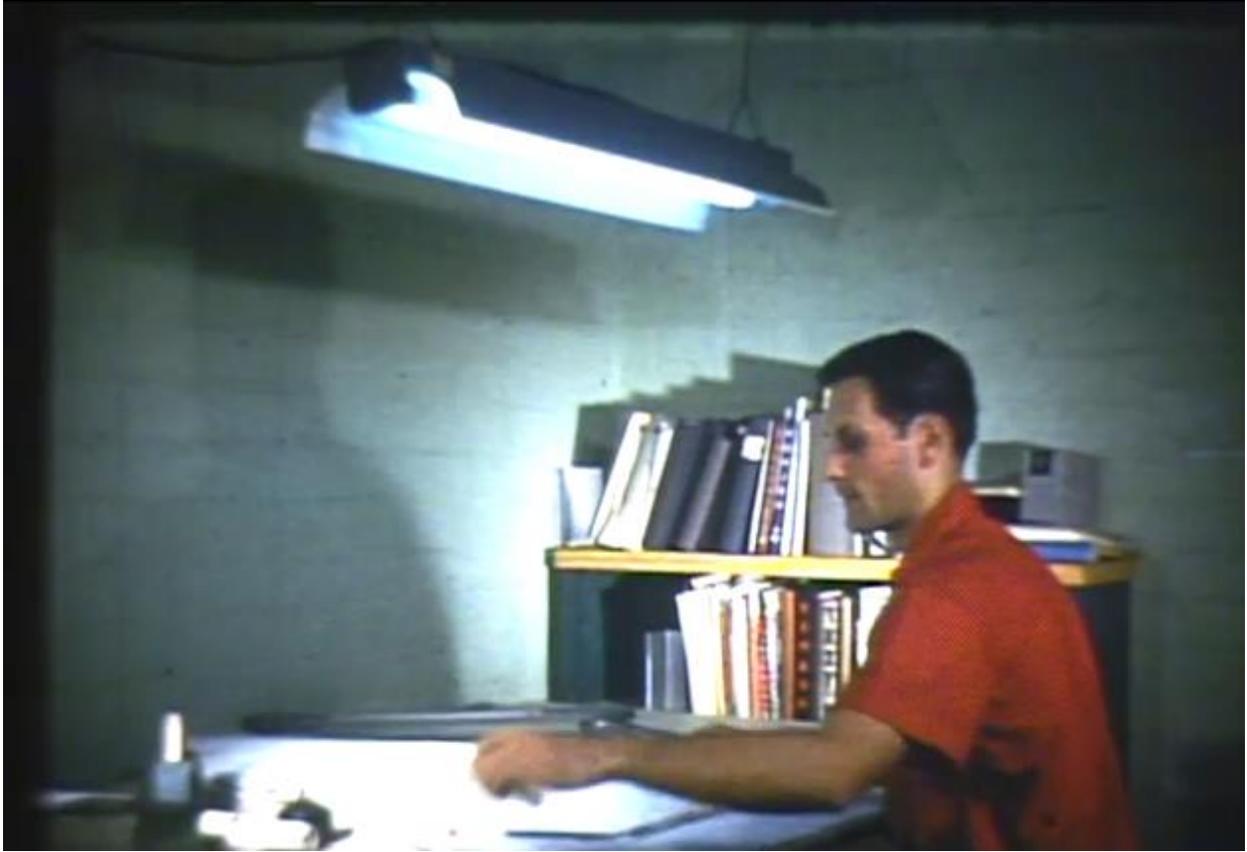


Floating frying pan 1

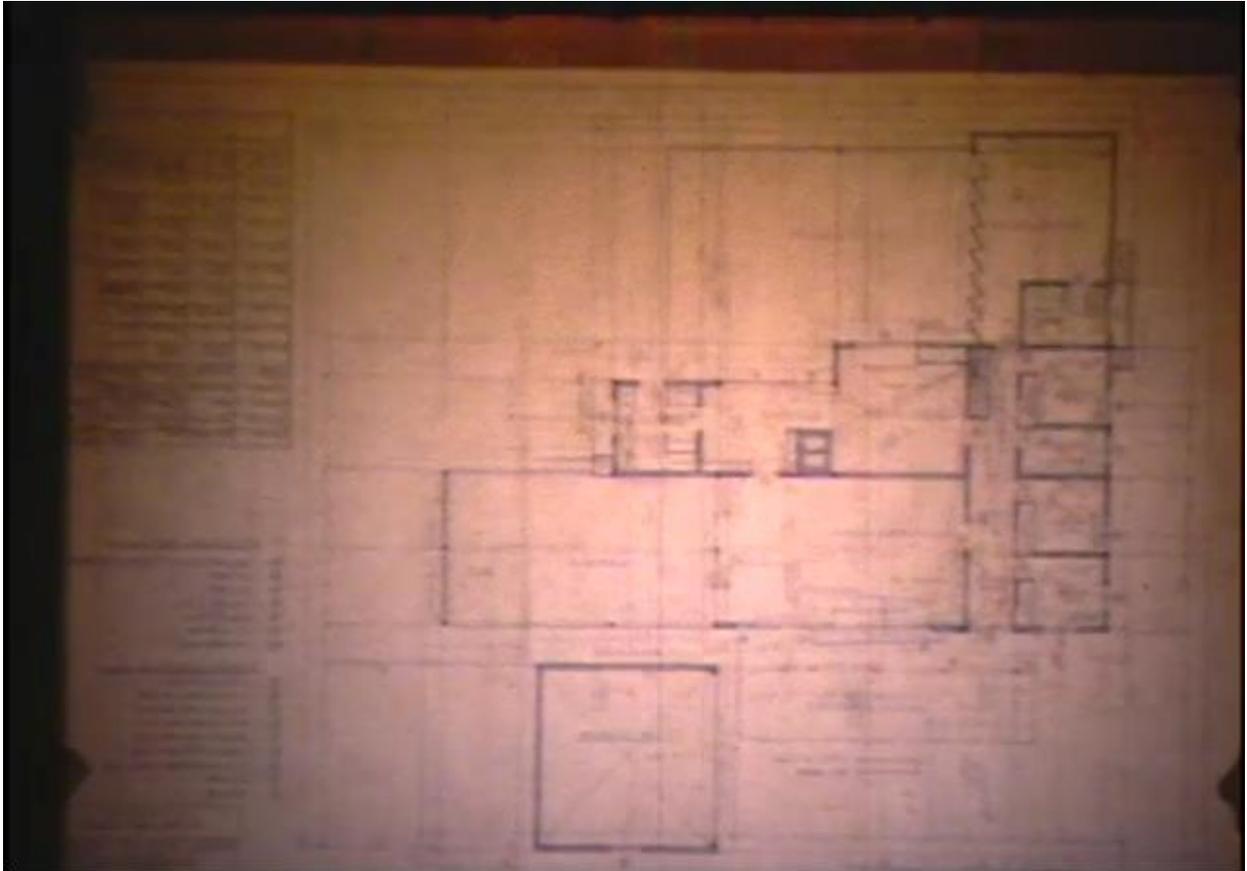
In the early 2000's I saw a Burger King commercial where my Mom was making hamburgers. The frying pan was floating in the air. The stove used induction coils. [Check it out.](#)



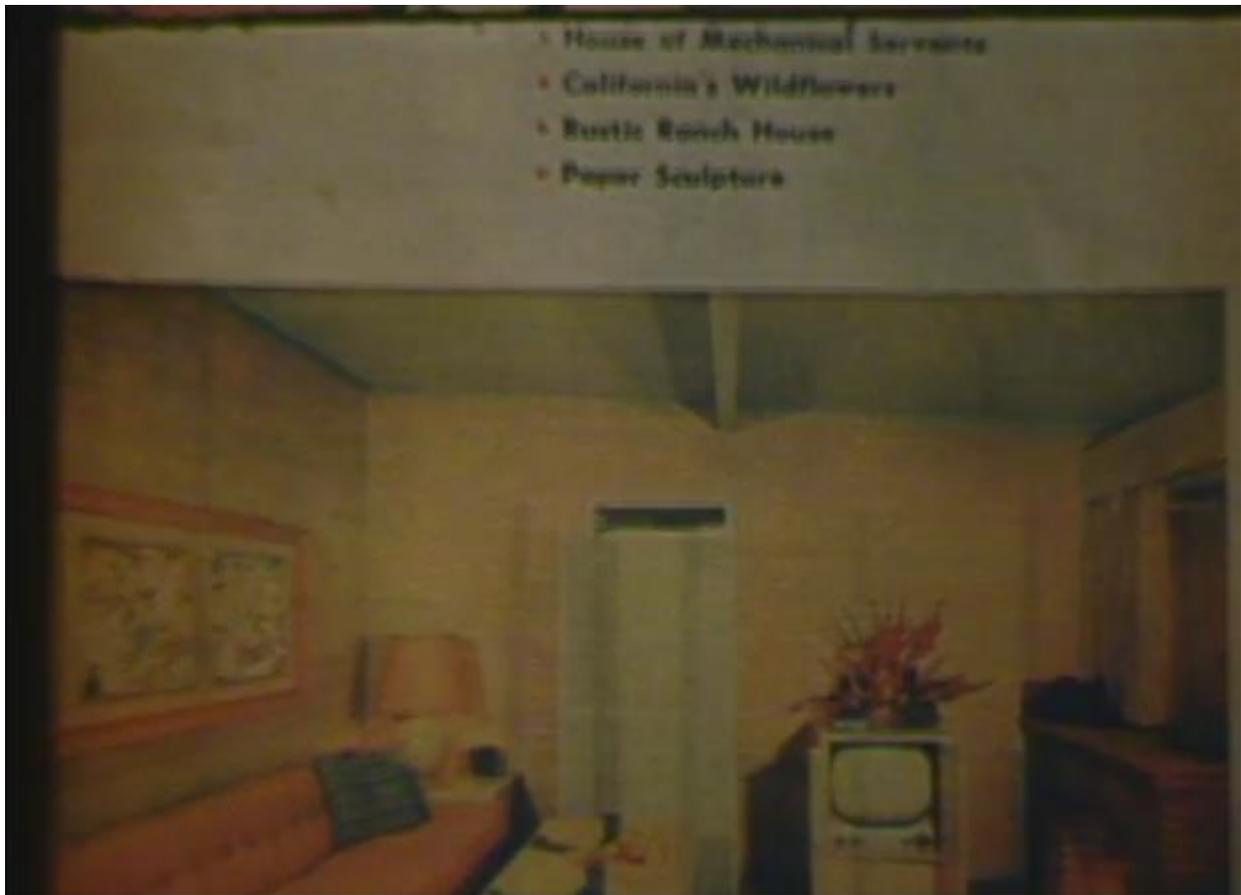
Control room 1



Designing house 1

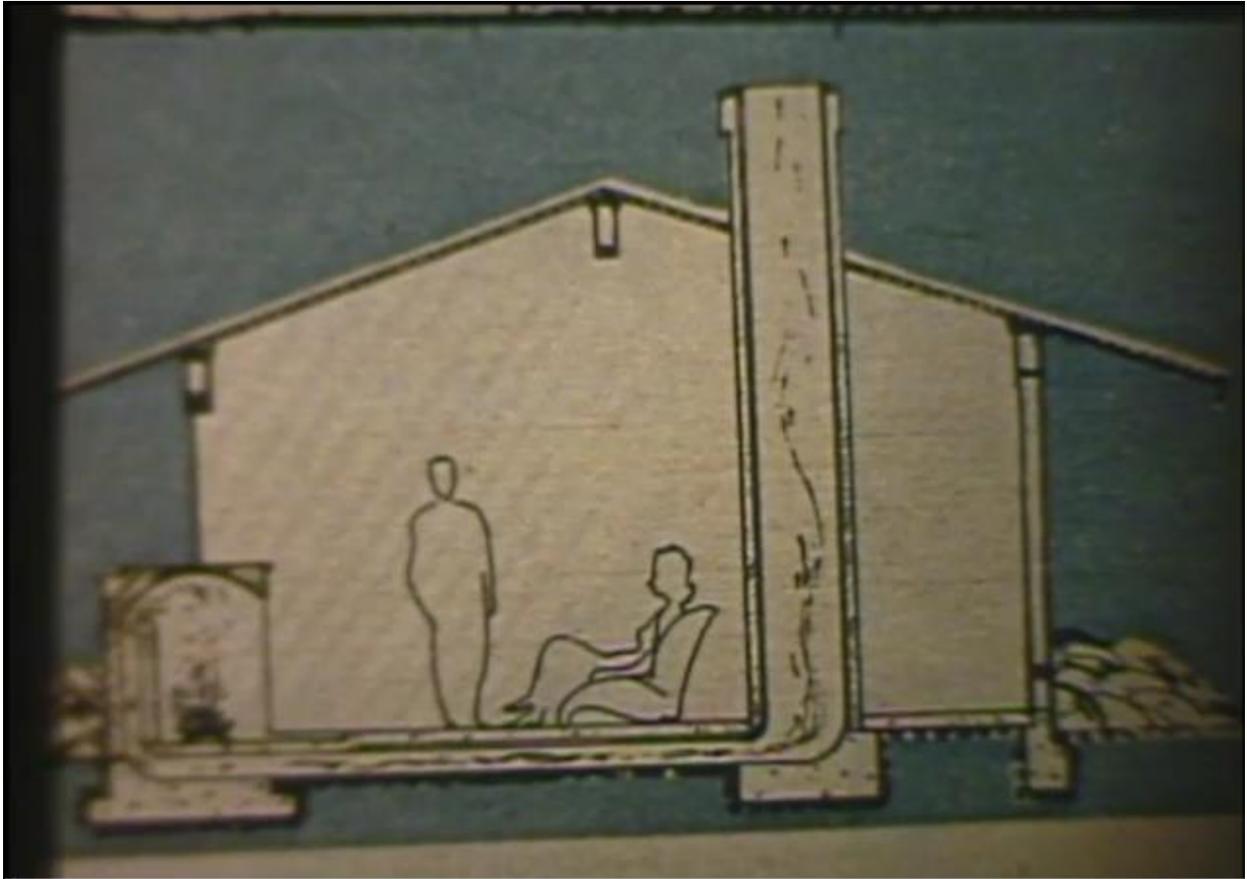


Plans 1



LA Times House section 1





chimney underneath floor. 1

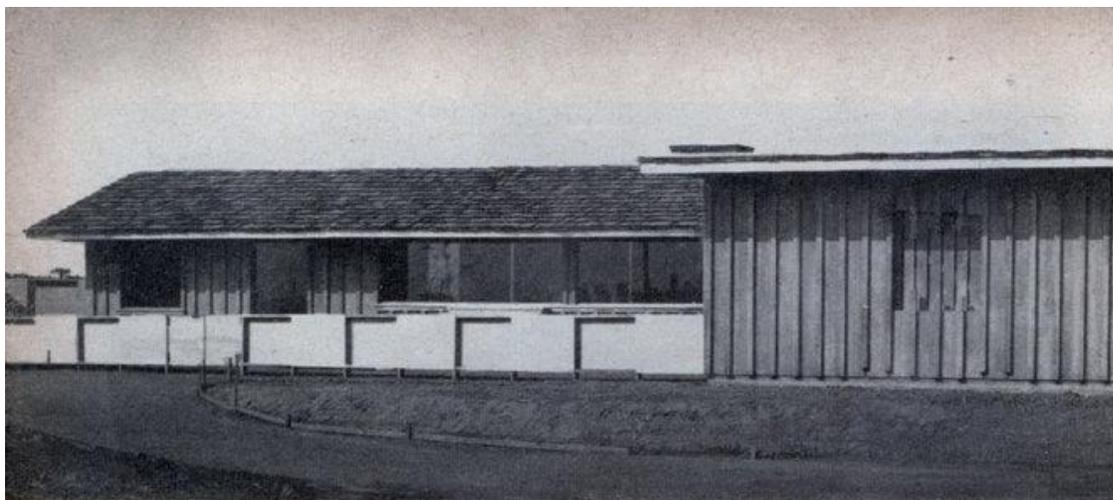




Lights turn on and off by waving hand. 1



Could see out but not in. 1



"House of the 21st Century" has rustic shake roof and board-and-bat siding. Makeshift fence is only temporary

Built for Modern Living

A HOUSE OF MAGIC

By Thomas E. Stimson, Jr.

IN JACK FLETCHER'S new home, the windows close themselves whenever the wind blows hard for more than 15 seconds. They close automatically, too, when a rainstorm starts or when the outside temperature drops too low for comfort.

Guests never trip over the wires to a floor lamp in Fletcher's living room. The floor lamps in this "House of the 21st Century" have no electric cords. Their fluorescent tubes, in fact, could be burned out and still operate perfectly when placed over certain spots on the living-room floor.

Mrs. Fletcher's stove has an attractive hardwood top and she does her cooking over the stove, not on it. A concealed electromagnetic cooking element not only heats the pans but keeps them suspended in the air while the meal is cooking. There's no need for an "old fashioned" metal stove top.

If the children start quarreling in their play yard, Mrs. Fletcher can admonish them at once from the house via a loud-speaker attached to the play-yard wall. She sees the youngsters by means of a television camera that scans the yard area and is linked to TV receivers in the kitchen, living room and master bedroom. These picture tubes also receive standard TV programs.

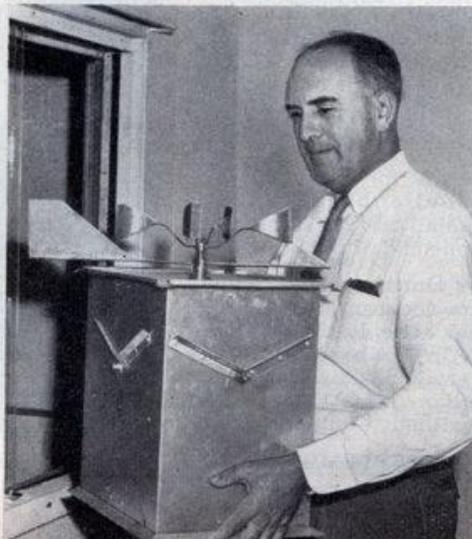
In the Fletcher house you don't need to press a wall switch to turn on the room lights; they turn on automatically as you

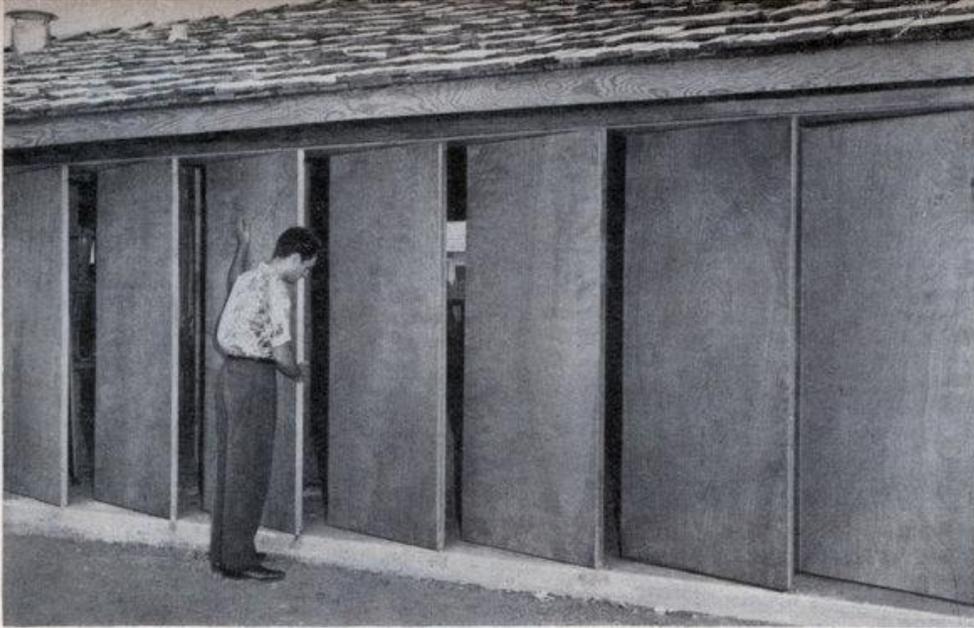
enter a room, then switch themselves off when the last person leaves. This "walk-a-light" switching system likewise rings the doorbell when a visitor approaches and serves as an alarm against prowlers.

To phone his office or various friends Fletcher presses a button opposite the name he desires, then lifts the receiver when a signal lamp shows the connection has been made. The actual dialing of the number is performed by a concealed rotary switch.

One of the fantastic features of Fletcher's

"Window brain" with rain troughs, weather vane and wind gauge, shuts windows exposed to bad weather





Bedroom wall consists of slab doors permanently set at a stagger. Movable glass panes will be between

thus can be simple nonload-bearing curtain walls built up from short inexpensive lengths of material. The wall panels, in fact, were assembled at a temporary factory instead of on the job. They consist of one-by-six-inch vertical stiffeners nailed to two-by-four horizontal spacers. There are no vertical studs in the ordinary sense. Any scrap lengths of wood as short as 29 inches can be used.

This wall core is erected, then building paper and insulation are added, and finally the exterior and interior wall surfaces are applied. In Fletcher's home the exterior consists of redwood boards and bats. Wall-board paneling is used in the interior.

Steel-pipe columns support the roof beams. The beams are hollow and are built in accordance with aircraft design. A typical beam may consist of a two-by-six on top, a three-by-six on the bottom with 16-inch-deep walls of one-half-inch plywood and with an internal wood stiffener every eight feet. One of these beams will support a 25-foot span and can be nailed and glued together "by the mile" at less cost than solid timbers. For some shorter spans two-by-fours are used for the top and bottom of the beam.

To provide privacy, light and ventilation in his bedroom Fletcher used slab doors for one exterior wall, the doors being staggered to create a louvered effect. The space between each pair of door panels contains a narrow pane of glass for ventilation.

Patio areas outside the house have louvered roofs that screen out the sun and yet permit air to circulate. The patio-roof boards are set on edge, in slots, and may be

removed when winter sunlight is desired.

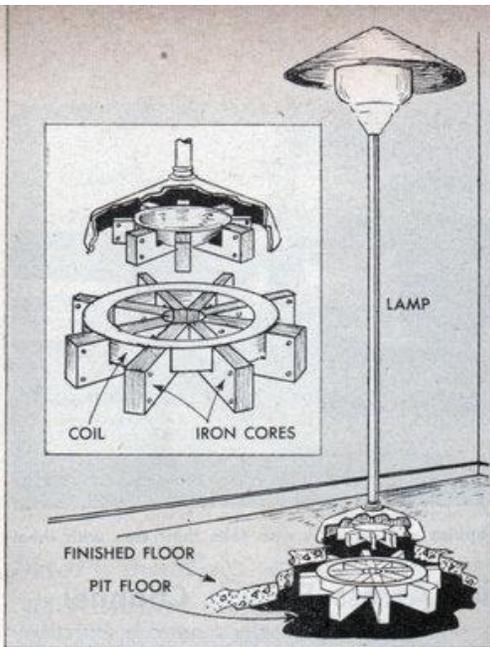
Fletcher's self-closing windows are actuated by a "window brain" located on the roof. The brain is actually a metal box with rain-catching channels on each side and with a weather vane and anemometer on top. Inside the box is a bimetallic thermometer. When bad weather strikes, the instruments actuate an electric circuit. Solenoids beneath the windows trip locks to release springs which close the windows.

Mrs. Fletcher's mysterious stove operates by electromagnetic repulsion. Be-

Wood louver roof over patio provides shade in summer, may be lifted out for additional sunlight in winter



POPULAR MECHANICS



Cordless floor lamp relies upon induction coil buried in concrete slab floor, secondary coil in lamp base

John Campbell shows that fluorescent tube of lamp glows brightly even when lamp is lifted from floor

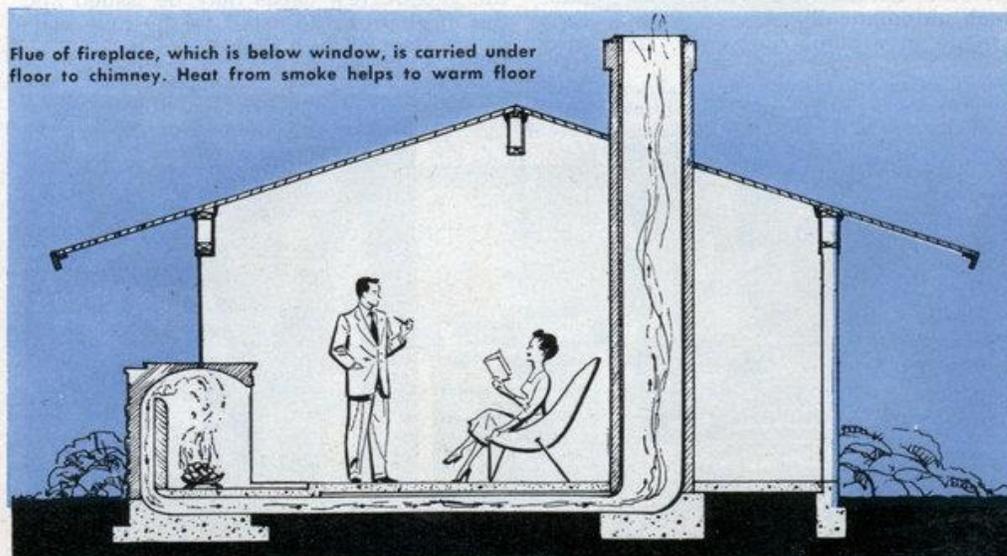
neath the hardwood stove top are four main lifting coils that also heat the metal pan floating above it. Three adjustable stabilizing coils steady the pan.

To operate his cordless floor lamps, Fletcher buried induction coils at various points in his living-room floor. Contained in the base of each floor lamp is a secondary coil. The current flowing between the coils provides enough wattage to fluoresce the gases in the fluorescent tube at the top.

The walk-a-light switching system throughout the house operates on the capacity principle. The presence of a person's body changes the capacity of a plate

connected to a vacuum-tube circuit. A relay then switches on the lights. The same capacity effect operates the doorbell when a person walks onto the porch. It is used outside the house to operate lights and on a burglar-alarm system.

By the time you read this, Fletcher may have added some other improvements to his house. He and John Campbell are studying the feasibility of an outdoor air conditioner that would keep the large patio areas at comfortable temperatures even on the hottest days. And they are thinking about an invisible ultrasonic screen that would keep flies away. ★ ★ ★



At that same period, they developed a jeep that you could shoot at the tires and nothing would happen. This jeep could float downstream.

It was lighter and got more miles per gallon than the standard jeep. They tried to get the US government to buy the jeeps but after several years of losing bids, they saw the handwriting on the wall.

If you don't have inside connections with the government you could have a futuristic jeep and nobody would care. During this time they came up with a way to make houses that would cost 1/10 of the present-day house.

It was all modular. They could put up a complete house in a week. The trade union was strongly opposed to this. Consequently, it was never marketed. I guess those early years had an impact on me.

I subconsciously adapted to always look towards the future and bring that technology back to the present. One of my first was multimedia. Even before multimedia was born I had a company with a good longtime friend John Slowsky.

We developed a visual database for the real estate market. You could put in a search for a house and all of the houses which matched the criteria of the house would come up.

When you saw a house you liked it would take you on a tour of the house. This program won awards at trade shows but it was too far ahead of its time.

We developed some trial photo database programs for the Department of Justice but lost finally to IBM who bided one dollar for the job.



Our great Dane Carmel 1



One of my first impressions, when I was young, was that when my brother and I were born that I said to him you go first and check it out.

My brother remembers going down a long bright tunnel in ecstasy and then telling me to come down. I remember it was a rush and both of us laughed inside.

When we were young my brother and I had telepathic communication with each other.

Allot of people thought we had communication problems because we didn't talk English very well. I remember our state of communication was non-verbal but with thoughts, pictures, emotions, and experiences.

If was like if you wanted to know about an apple and you have never seen one talking was one way to explain about the apple. A way was to graphically send the experience of an apple.

I remember hearing stories about tribes in the South Pacific Islands who would communicate with their loved ones telepathically. Today we use telephones.

Our sense of communication is more physical. It's kind of funny that people think it is mystical when it is probably very natural. We have simply not used this communication so we forget we ever had this ability.

So now we scoff at the idea that man can communicate in ways that we don't imagine.



My brother and I loved to play jokes when we were kids. I remember that one joke we played was on our bus driver coming home from kindergarten.

As the bus driver drove us home, we realized that our mom wasn't home. Usually, when that is the case the driver can't release you. You have to return to kindergarten.

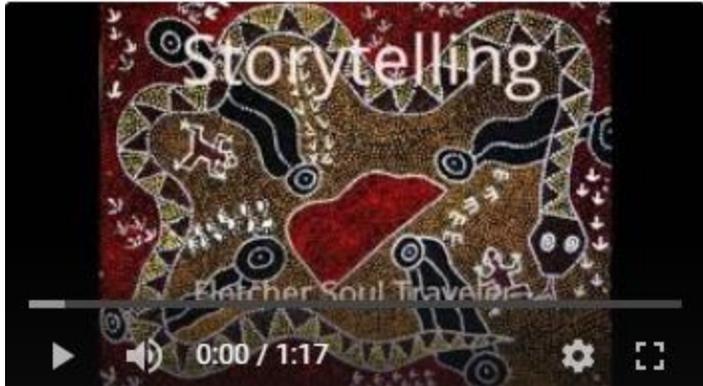
My brother and I didn't want this to happen. As soon as the bus stopped my brother and I ran out of the bus and ran to our front door.

It was locked. So we ran to the back of the house and entered another door.

The bus driver was amazed. He knew what happened. He started to yell "open the door. You have to return to kindergarten. We both made faces. Fortunately, my mom came home and resolved the situation.

When my brother and I were babies my mom put fingernail polish on one of us to tell us apart.

We used this to our advantage growing up. In the fifth grade, we would switch classes for the fun of it. All the kids in the class would get a kick out of that.



Mark McClellan



Mark had a huge influence on my life. We were neighbors. He lived across the street. I spent many hours with Mark and his family.

Mark is extremely kind and loves the adventures of life. He loves to snow ski and spent many years snow skiing. Mark introduced me to many different kinds of music.

He was always sharing different points of view. People liked to be around Mark. Kevin Charles another good childhood friend said to me about a year ago “Who wouldn’t like Mark?

Mark is the kindest person I have ever met.” Yep, that’s true. Mark has the spark of life. Maybe he gets that spark from his Dad. Spark is his Dad’s name.

Knowing someone that long Mark has a deep place in my heart. We have had many incredible adventures along the way. I call Mark about 4 times a year to keep in touch with him.

Mark will forever be young at heart. He loves life and life loves him.

Mark had quite a wide spectrum of listening to music. He introduced me to Linda Ronstadt and Chad and Jeremy. Also, I remember the first time I ever heard the album sticky fingers by the stone. Mark played it for me.

Back then during our high school days, he went to a lot of concerts.

[Linda Ronstadt](#)

Mark, introduce me to the music of Linda Ronstadt. At that time I didn't have a clue who she was.

It was rare during this time to have a solo female artist singing. She said definitely out of the box.

"You're No Good" Live 1976



Linda Ronstadt "You're No Good" Live 1976 (Reelin' In The Years Archives)

6.2M views · 9 years ago

 ReelinInTheYears66

This clip of Linda Ronstadt and her stellar band (Andrew Gold, Kenny Edwards, Waddy Wachtel, Dan Dugmore, Brock Walsh and ...

Feelin' better, now that we're through
Feelin' better, cause I'm over you
I've learned my lesson, it left a scar
Now I see how you really are
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good
Baby, you're no good (I'm gonna say it again)
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good
Baby, you're no good

I broke a heart, that's gentle and true
Yes, I broke a heart over someone like you
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good
Baby, you're no good (I'm gonna say it again)
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good
Baby, you're no good

The Rolling Stones Sticky Fingers Full Album 1971

This rolling Stones album was quite radical for its time. Even the name sticky fingers were quite controversial for its time. But it was an amazing album.



Gerry & The Pacemakers - Ferry Cross The Mersey (1965)



Lyrics

Life goes on day after day
Hearts torn in every way

So, ferry cross the Mersey
'Cause this land's the place I love
And here I'll stay

People they rush everywhere
Each with their own secret care

So, ferry cross the Mersey
And always take me there
The place I love

People around every corner
They seem to smile and say
We don't care what your name is, boy
We'll never turn you away

So I'll continue to say
Here I always will stay

So ferry, cross the Mersey
'Cause this land's the place I love
And here I'll stay

And here I'll stay
Here I'll stay

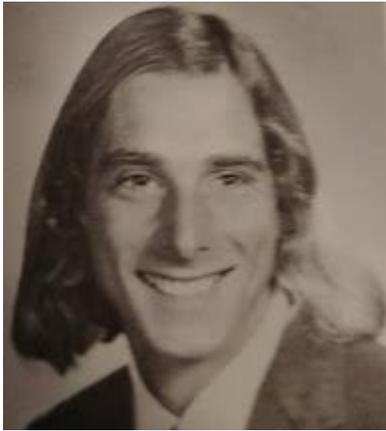
Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Gerard Marsden / U.s. Income Only

Ferry Cross the Mersey lyrics © Pacermusic Ltd.

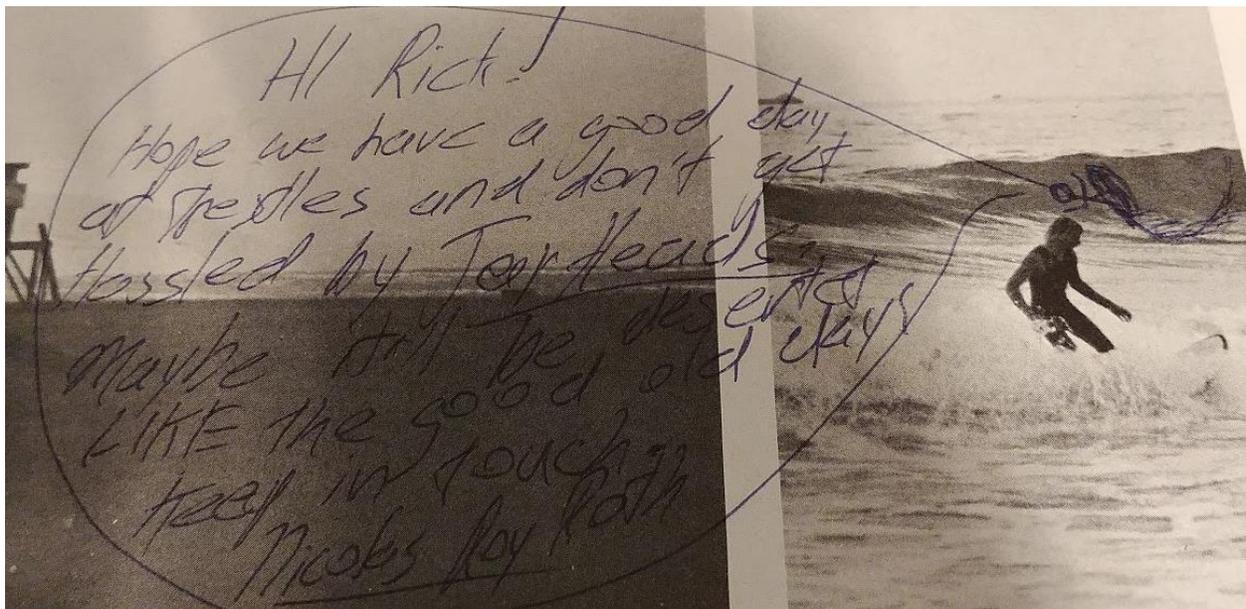


Nick Roth



tons of money.

I have known Nick since junior high school. We went on many surfing adventures in High School. Nick is one of those guys that whatever he touches turns to gold. He was good at whatever sport he played Yet at surfing he seemed he was destined to be a surfer. If Nick was young today he would be in my eyes one of the best surfers in the world. He would have



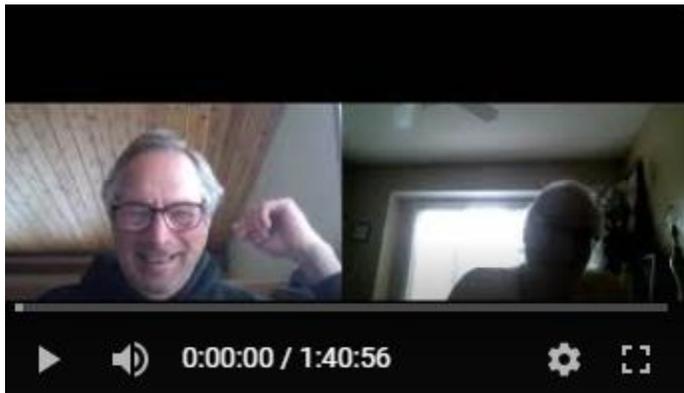
Nick doesn't surf for fame, fortune or glory. He surfs because it's a part of his life. He is an artist when it comes to surfing. He has nothing to prove. He just smiles like a wise man.

One funny story is about Nick and his Dad. He would call me electric man. He said my voice would sound like an electric computer. Years later I stopped and pondered what he said. It seems like his subconscious was on to something. He was

picking something up about me and couldn't quite pinpoint it. To this day he was one of the only people who picked up that I was different.

Nick moved from Orange County to Depoe Bay Oregon about 10 years ago. He still surfs at 64 years old. I saw him for the first time in years and we connected that time is endless. It seemed just like yesterday we saw each other. In fact, it was over 30 years ago.

Nick is definitely the web in my life. We had many great journeys together.



The Boat And The Whale



One incident that still remains to this day is the following.

One day, while we were in high school my dear friend Mark Blackburn and his Uncle Carl, took my brother on a boat ride.

It takes probably half an hour to reach the ocean from where we took off in the harbor. When we got off the harbor we moved left to where we were directly off Big Corona where my brother and I surfed as a kid.

We are sitting there when all of a sudden we feel this tremendous rush of energy with thousands of bubbles underneath the boat. It was kind of scary.

Finally, this huge whale emerges to the surface probably ten feet away. When I saw its eyes it was such an incredible sight. Pure wisdom, kindness, compassion, and supreme intelligence.

Today this day probably 46 years later I can still visualize this in my mind's eye. I have always been in love with dolphins and whales but to see one in the wild like this was truly a gift. I could sense and see the magnificence of such a beautiful creature of God.

If he wanted to he could have destroyed the boat but that's not its nature. We need to learn from the dolphins and whales in our lives. They have so much we can learn from.



Mark Blackburn



I have known Mark since kindergarten. Mark has a place in my heart. We have been good friends for years.

He loves adventures. Mark is extremely intelligent and humorous at the same time. Good traits to have. He always has a wisecrack you can see from his mouth. He is listening to you. Another good trait.

We have been friends for so long that anything goes. We don't try to change one another. Another good trait. Both of us are in the same field of IT so we know what going on with the hiring and firing in our industry.

We both laugh and cry at the absurdities of life. We talk around four times a year. It's nice to hear about his life's adventures.

Mark just completed a childhood dream when he was 10 years old. Here's a Facebook post that Mark posted on April 19, 2017. It describes his sense of adventure in life.



Why I climbed the pyramid: The year was 1963. I was 10 years old attending Mariner's Elementary School in Newport Beach, CA. We had a school assembly.

The father of a student (that a handful of my friends might remember) gave a slide presentation in the cafeteria about their family's summer vacation trip to Mexico. Many things impressed me, but I was utterly astounded and enchanted to learn that Mexico had pyramids.

Up to that point, I thought only Egypt had pyramids. The slides clearly showed that this family was allowed to climb to the top of the pyramids. Since that instant, it has been a dream of mine to climb to the top of a pyramid.

So, yes, it took me 53 years to finally make good on that dream. The cost was minimal--\$300 RT airfare from SFO to MEX. Mexico is on sale right now. For whatever reason, the Peso is down against the Greenback. Rental cars can be had for \$4 a day, and decent hotels for \$40/night. A final inducement to go now was the fact that UNESCO is trying to make it illegal to climb all pyramids. A gringo borracho (a drunk American) fell off Chichen Itza a few years ago to his death, and it HAS been closed for climbing ever after. I wanted to go before all of them are closed.



It was a fantastic and surreal experience. I am extremely glad I went. I am now glad I was a spy for the NSA in Central America in the late 70s, and still retain much of my Spanish speaking/listening ability, which was mandatory for that job.

The classmate whose Father gave the presentation was Paul Cohen. Does anyone remember what became of him? (I suspect he went to CDM, not NHHS). Since I was sent to my reform school in Hawaii during my last 2 years of NHHS, I lost track of many folks.

That said, I must have at least 8 good FB friends who attended Mariner's with me, and might even remember that slide show. I cannot put into words how satisfying it was to be at the top of the Pyramid of the Sun on Good Friday.

Incidentally, I chose that day to go, believing I would have Teotihuacan to myself-- because everyone in this Catholic nation would be at church! No, they were all at Teotihuacan!

Avoid holidays! On a normal day, the Unesco Historical Site 40 minutes north of Mexico City will have 10,000 visitors. On Good Friday there were 40,000! Bucket List item accomplished! I have 1 friend and 1 relative who has climbed these pyramids: [Les Jones](#) and my cousin [Gale Demmer Seiersen](#), both of whom climbed these over 50 years earlier. Who else has?



The Rolling Stones - (I Can't Get No) Satisfaction (Official Lyric Video)

135M views • 7 years ago

ABKCOVEVO

(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction by the Rolling Stones Composers: Mick Jagger, Keith Richards Lyrics: I can't get no satisfactor

[Paul Cohen](#)

I believe in Synchronicity. This is from Wikipedia.

Synchronicity is a concept, first explained by analytical psychologist Carl Jung, which holds that events are "meaningful coincidences" if they occur with no causal relationship yet seem to be meaningfully related.

This post of Paul got started by the synchronicity of events. My friend Mark (see above) goes to Mexico and visits the pyramids at Teotihuacan just outside Mexico City. This is his childhood dream. When he was ten years old he listens to the adventures at a lecture given by Paul Cohen's Dad. Paul's family spent the summer in Mexico and Guatemala. Paul's Dad was a doctor and did volunteer work for the summer. Mark never knew that Mexico had pyramids.

So Mark goes to Mexico and posts his adventures on Facebook. I read the post and thought whatever happened to Paul. We go back to first grade. I haven't spoken or heard about Paul for over 46 years. That's a long time.

So here's where synchronicity kicks in. Mark post on Facebook. Mary Louise Piccard sees the post.



[Mary Louise Piccard](#) Paul Cohen is in Colorado Springs **[Mark S. Blackburn](#)**!! I spoke with him last summer! I'm sure he'd love to hear about your adventure and that his family inspired you! He's on FB - albeit very seldom - he does check it!

Like · Reply · [2](#) · [April 19 at 1:50pm](#)



[Mark S. Blackburn](#) Mary, Thanks so much! I found Paul's FB page. (which you are correct, he hasn't used since 2015). Still, next time I'm in Colorado Springs, I may try to look him up.

Like · Reply · [1](#) · [April 19 at 2:39pm](#)



[Paul Cohen](#) Mark--so nice to read your post and am looking forward to reconnecting with you. Wow--was nice reading of your trek to Mexico--very cool!

Interesting how you had that intent for so many years--I think our visit to Mexico and Guatemala long ago led to a couple year volunteer in Laos, SE Asia.

Like · Reply · [2](#) · [April 20 at 5:53pm](#)



[Mark S. Blackburn](#) Paul, Great to hear from you & know you are alive (and presumably) well! I vividly remember your Father narrating that slide show to this day. Traveling that far from home was not so common in those days.....How long have you been in Colorado Springs?

Like · Reply · [April 21 at 11:47am](#)



[Paul Cohen](#) hah--yes, mostly well, thank you! Great to hear from you as well. Wow--this is an amazing story. So fun that you did that. I've enjoying seeing your video posts. Looks like you've had an incredible trip. Are you back in the U.S. now? A friend and i made that same climb this time of year--just two years ago. We really enjoyed it. I moved to the Springs about 25 years ago and like it. Are you in Seattle?

Like · Reply · [1](#) · [April 21 at 1:18pm](#)



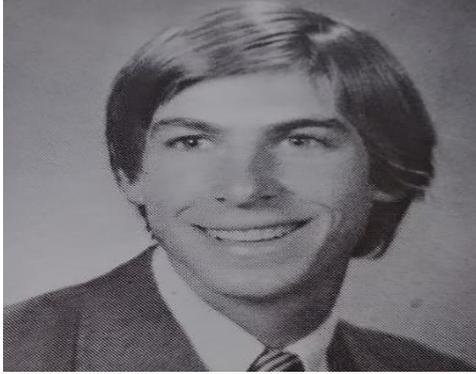
[Gretchen Gribble](#) Omg...[Paul Cohen](#). FB has become "old home week" for me recently. I don't know if you remember me or not. It's fun hearing what my classmates are doing all these years later. Happy to hear tidbits about you, Mark S. Blackburn, [Mark McClellan](#) and others. Yeah Mariners, Ensign and/or NHHS alumni!

Like · Reply · [2](#) · [April 27 at 12:52am](#) · Edited

I see that Paul is on Facebook so I send him a Facebook friend request. Paul responds **Richard, [Paul Cohen](#) has confirmed that you're friends on Facebook.**

So yesterday I was looking at Mark Blackburn's chapter I decided to add Paul's picture.

This is from the previous chapter.



The classmate whose Father gave the presentation was Paul Cohen. Does anyone remember what became of him? (I suspect he went to CDM, not NHHS).

I get out my Newport Harbor yearbook and snap this picture and insert it above.

I send Paul a message.

Hi, Paul, It's been many moons since we have last seen each other. I was visiting some friends last summer in Colorado Springs. I tried to look you up. Anyway, maybe next time.

Rick!!!

First Mary P, Mark- now my friend Rick!!!!

Haha

Can't believe it!

What's happening?!?

Paul

Wow

Earliest of friends!!

So then we get on the phone and start talking for a few hours. Now we haven't talked since high school but we had instant communication.

It's amazing to see how a series of events connect each one of us. If Mary Louise Piccard didn't contact Paul or Mark didn't do a post of his adventures on Facebook I wouldn't have been in contact with Paul.

I remember as a kid I was fascinated by Paul's house. It was a Japanese-style house. From what I remembered they had a courtyard with the rooms coming off from it. Instead of having ordinary doors, they had shoji doors.

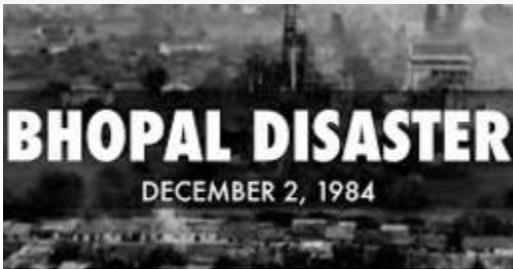


Now as a kid I love anything from the Far East. I loved things outside of the box. Paul's house was stuck in a neighborhood with all the standard houses of the time. The front of the house was standard but nobody knew the jewel inside.

Paul's Dad was a doctor. I saw him a few times when I was a kid. Paul's Dad was my brother David's primary doctor. Back then it wasn't unusual for a Doctor to treat a patient smoking a cigar.

Paul and I were great friends in elementary school.

I learned over the phone that Paul has been to about the same number of countries that I have been. Around 35. He spent two years in Laos doing volunteer work.



Paul tried to go to India. He had his plane tickets but unfortunately, the Bhopal gas tragedy happened in India. When Paul tried to get a visa he was denied. Paul was a lawyer at the time. The Indian government wouldn't give him a visa. They thought he was going to

India to work on the Bhopal gas tragedy. Paul tried to tell them he was going just as a tourist but they wouldn't listen.

It's a small world. Paul's Mom got remarried. Her husband was a member of the Beek family from Newport Beach. I went to junior high school with his niece Carol.

This is a story from the Balboa Island Museum about the Beek family

In 1919 Joseph Alen Beek obtained the rights from the city of Newport Beach to provide a ferry service across the Newport Harbor between Balboa Island and the Balboa Peninsula.

Before starting the ferry service Beek owned The Ark. The Ark consisted of a giant rowboat with a small engine which Beek used as his first ferry vessel.

The Ark carried oars in the event of engine failure. There was no regularly scheduled service and customers telephoned Beek when they needed a ride across the harbor.

In 1919 Beek charged a nickel (5 cents) per person. Three years after commencing operation, Beek built the Fat Ferry. This vessel held twenty passengers. Beek later built a small one-car barge which the Fat Ferry pushed across in front of it.

In the 1950s Beek built three double-ended wooden boats for his ferry service: the Admiral, the Commodore, and the Captain. These three boats are still in service and have transported over two million persons.

Each ferry holds three cars and 75 people. As of 2007, the Beek family charges \$1 per adult, \$2 per vehicle, \$.50 for children ages 5–11, \$1.25 for adults on bikes, \$.75 for children on bikes, and \$1.50 for motorcycles. Children under the age of 5 are free.

The ferry boats need constant maintenance but this does not usually interrupt the ferry service. For two weeks in 2008, the ferry service shut down for an extended period, for the first time in 50 years, to rebuild the automobile ramp leading to the boats.

Currently, Beek's three sons run the business and it has been in the family for close to 100 years.

Paul tells me his Step-Dad is an incredible character. He is in his nineties. He has driven the same Volkswagen since the seventies. Who knows how many miles he has traveled on it? Paul says he has the unique ability for photographic memory.

pho-to-graph-ic mem-o-ry

ˌfōdəˌɡrafɪk ˈmem(ə)rē/

noun

1. the ability to remember information or visual images in great detail.

- 2.

3. He also loves computers. He was involved in the early days when computer science was still in its infancy. I would love to meet him someday. He seems like the character I would love to be around.



Paul said he loves to travel on the Amtrak train between Los Angeles and San Francisco.

His favorite part is when the train would pass through the Hollister ranch.

Paul said each time he would reflect that the

Fletcher brothers spent an incredible amount of time there during high school.

Paul went to the Thacher School in Ojai for two years. Paul met the family that sold the ranch to the Macco Corporation in the sixties.

I wonder how the family that sold the ranch feels today. For a surfer, it would be like selling the keys to heaven.

Paul said he would tell stories to his kids about my brother and me. Paul remembers a time in fifth grade when John and I would switch classes. Paul



Remembers that John and I would switch shirts and then go to each other class. All the students knew my brother and I were playing a joke. At some point in time, the entire class would start laughing.

Everyone except for the teacher was on to this joke. The teacher would wonder what

was going on. Eventually, the teacher would catch on and we would all laugh.

These were simple times. I don't know if today the school system would appreciate this.



Bruce Charles 1

I knew Paul's brother Nat in high school. My brother and I were on the same track team and cross country team in high school.

Nat was best friends with Bruce Charles a great neighbor of ours. I remember in either fifth or sixth grade they dressed up as surfers and carried a surfboard for Halloween. I was impressed. I distinctly remembered when I said, "someday I'm going to be a surfer".



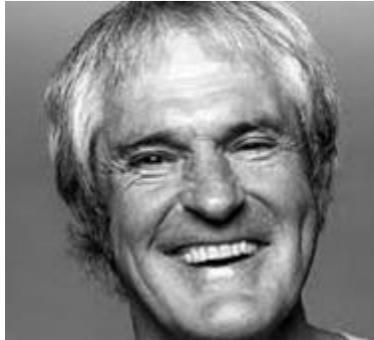
During my phone conversation with Paul, he mentioned that with my travels to India and my love for meditation did I hear about his second cousin.

He was somewhat a black sheep in the family. His name was Baba Ram Das formerly known as Richard Albert.

Did I know Ram Das?

During my late teens and early twenties, Ram Das was famous in the meditation community.

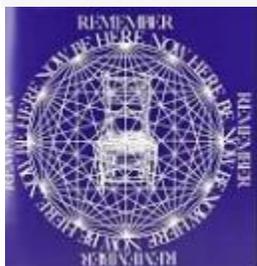
Richard Albert was a famous young psychologist during the sixties. He along with Timothy Leary began to explore the effects of psychotropic substances on the mind. Both of them worked at Harvard University.



They began to do clinical studies on the effects of LSD and psilocybin. At this time they weren't illegal in the country. At some point, they got fired during the research. They had graduate students who actively participated in the research but one time they had an undergraduate study. Consequently, they were fired.

Timothy Leary's famous slogan was "Tune in, Turn On, Drop Out".

Ram Das wrote the book "Be here now" a popular book during the sixties and seventies. Today it is considered a modern spiritual classic.



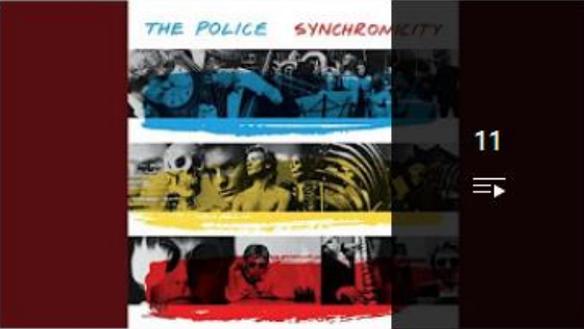
I read this book at Ananda in Nevada City before I went on my journey. To be honest, at that time I didn't understand the book. Books like these take practical experience to understand and incorporate these ideas into the book. Ram Das stopped using drugs and meditated for the rest of his life. He used to say that drugs were training wheels. At some point, you don't need them anymore. I tried LSD once and never again. The state of meditation brings one into our natural state where we don't need anything artificial to open the door within.

So I was completely surprised when Paul told me his second cousin was Ram Das. I saw him speak in Santa Fe New Mexico during the seventies. I have been impressed by his work. He had a tremendous influence on the

population at large. He helped to bring meditation to be common in our society. During the seventies, it was considered you were on the fringe of society if you meditated. You were strange. Now a day's yoga is mainstream. You can practice it almost everywhere.

Synchronicity is so common yet most of the time we don't see it. Signposts are everywhere yet we don't have eyes to see them.

Thanks, Paul for being my lifelong friend. I'm so happy that we are connected again. We are all on an incredible journey in life.



The Police - Synchronicity (Full Album)
Hueir Poludo

Synchronicity I • 3:23
Walking In Your Footsteps • 3:37

VIEW FULL PLAYLIST



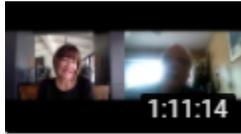
Jefferson Airplane -White Rabbit-

66M views • 13 years ago

dustasdu

http://mx.youtube.com/view_play_list?p=3FAD6DF689FC6C23 Jefferson Airplane "White Rabbit" Live on The Smothers Brothers ...

Joyce Cald



Talk Storey With Joyce Caldwell Ukropina
Fletcher Soul Traveler



I have known Joyce since fifth grade. She has always been kind to my brother and me. For example, she knew my brother and I loved to surf.

Her Dad was a member of the Macco Corporation who at the time owned the Hollister ranch or known as “the ranch”.

It was simply the best surfing spot in California. It was on private property and you needed permission to get in. If you had a boat it took probably around an hour to boat in.

Joyce was kind enough to ask her Dad and he said yes. My brother and I went to Joyce’s house and met her Dad. My first impression was wow what a kind man.

He had such a kind demeanor. So this is where Joyce gets her kindness from. I never met Joyce’s Mom but I knew Joyce’s brother Scott and he had the same kind demeanor as the rest of the family.



How kind was it for Joyce to ask her Dad. She didn't get anything out of it.

She was kind and didn't think about herself. The same goes for Joyce's Dad. The Macco Corporation owned

the place and could have said absolutely no. You're too young (We were 16 years old). But her Dad was kind. I felt he included my brother and me as part of his family. He trusted us and gave permission.



My brother and I had many great adventures surfing the ranch. Imagine given the keys to heaven.

This is what it was like. We surfed a place that was so pristine. During the spring wildflowers were everywhere.

The wind was predominately offshore to a surfer's delight. Offshore wind is rare in California except during the autumn months. It can be offshore at the Ranch and at Newport Beach a few hours south the wind can be blowing directly onshore.

This place has perfect conditions for a surfer. This was the Disneyland of surfing without the crowds. What an incredible blessing we had. Many of our friends came with us. We were so fortunate to share this experience with other.



My brother and I were awestruck by the beauty. At night thousands of stars were in the sky.

At times we were only the only ones on the beach for miles. We could pick and choose whatever surf break we wanted.

Years later each time I see Joyce I thank her and her Dad for such a precious gift. Kindness goes a long way.

Surfing Adventure

Yesterday I received this wonderful message and pictures from Brad Schultz. Amazingly, we remember certain memories from past events. Even when went through the same event we have our points of view and memories.

Brad

Here's a blast from the past! Remember our surf adventure to The Ranch with your brother and John Schmitz. I think we drove up in your Mustang to Jalama and then hiked in.

As I recall it was very windy and a minus tide. One of you slipped on the rocks and dislocated an elbow.

We scaled the cliffs and flagged down a Ranch security guard and he took us back to the car and we drove to Lompoc hospital emergency where they popped the elbow back into place. I

'm not sure what happened next but recall resuming our adventure and your parents praising us for our quick thinking! Do you have anything to add? I'm sending this to John too.

•
DEC
70





• DEC • 70





MON 6:47 PM

Richard

Yep that was me. I remember when we got back to Newport the next day you guys surfed at 22 street. I waited in the car and it was freezing. A very old cold

snap hit Newport Beach. The temps were in the forties. I love the photos. Never saw these before. Looks like another web of life tying us together. Thanks for sharing. I forgot that John Schmidt was on our journey. Thanks for reminding me. I'm going to put this in my book Family & Friends. It's a great surf story.

It is amazing what surfaces when you combine memories. I have no recollection of surfing at 22nd street when we got back and dropped you off. John said that he and I drove back to The Ranch to complete the adventure!

MON 7:58 PM

Richard

You did but before you did you guys went to 22th street. I went along for the ride. Afterward, you guys went back to the Ranch. By the way, I never heard about your adventure afterward.

And I don't recall what happened after we went back! 😂😂

Type a m

It's kind of funny. Brad didn't know which one broke his elbow and had to be taken to the emergence room. Well, I do. I was the one.

I forgot that John Schultz came along on this journey, I have a picture for this.

I remember how cold it was sitting in the mustang at 22 street. I still can feel the cold when I remember sitting in the car. Thanks, Brad for sharing this. It's another web tying us all together.

South American Travels

During the summer of my junior year, my brother and I went to South America. We went to Argentina, Brazil, and Ecuador.



Our first stop was Brazil. A good surfing friend Steve Lemontange had a roommate in college. He was Chinese and lived in Brazil.

John invited us to visit him and his family in Rio de Janeiro. His family owned a Chinese restaurant. This was the first time I ever lived in a Chinese household.

Every morning we would have a delicious bowl of soup. This was standard for breakfast. My brother and I loved the Brazilian culture.

We went to the Christ the Redeemer atop Mount Corcovado and were captured by the incredible view of Copacabana and Ipanema. We saw the dire poverty of the shanty towns.

I don't think you ever get over when you see poverty of this kind. Human beings for thousands of years had to live in such an existence.

My brother and I visited Cabo Frio a small beach town about 3 to 4 hours from Rio. It was off-season. We met a beautiful Portuguese family and they showed us around this town. It was wintertime in Brazil and it was probably in the low sixties (cold for Brazil).



"The Girl from Ipanema" Astrud Gilberto, João Gilberto and Stan Getz

17M views · 12 years ago

catman916

"The Girl from Ipanema" ("Garota de Ipanema") written in 1962 by Antonio Carlos Jobim with lyrics in Portuguese by Vinicius de ...

5:25



We stayed a month in Argentina. There was a small group from our high school who were exchange students. I stayed with Pedro Vascena and his family.

Pedro stayed with us two years before. In Argentina, they have café con Leche (coffee and milk) and croissants for breakfast. This was the first time I ever tried coffee.

The croissants were served with butter and jam. The Argentine family was nice and treated me like a member of their family.



Meat is king in Argentina. I was amazed to see that street cart vendors would serve steak sandwiches.

You have better be adventuresome if you go to a BBQ. I visited a family that took me to their ranch in the Pampas.

The cowboys provided an authentic Argentine BBQ. In Argentina, they eat parts of the cow that Americans would never eat.



My brother and I had a Forrest Gump movement. We were taking a tour of this government building. They had a person giving a tour in Spanish and I was told

to translate it into English.

We entered this one room and saw a window and two people were playing chess. One of the players was Bobby Fischer (one of the greatest players in the world).

We stayed for only one moment and the tour then continued. I think back now and laugh. There was a historical moment in chess history and we nonchalantly nod our heads and go along our merry way.

The Argentines drive like crazy. I thought I drove radical. They would drive fast and furious. Imagine driving down a city street at 90 miles per hour and not stopping at stop signs or street lights.

If you got a ticket they would give a bribe to the officer.



If you were going to a nightclub or party it would start around midnight. Nobody ever came on time. A 16-year-old could go to a nightclub and order a shot of whiskey.



The Best of Tango

2.3M views · 2 years ago

Cordless Music

The tango is probably the most passionate musical and dancing style in the world – enjoy this electrifying selection of the most ...

Jose Basso - La Cumparsita | Sexteto Mayor - El Choclo | Hector Varela - De Vuelta Y Media | Anibal... 20 chapters

The most important aspect of their society was family and friends. This was the backbone of life. Yes, a job was important but there was a great balance between the two. They knew their priorities in life.

The bus service in Argentina was first class. We took a bus from Buenos Aires to Mar del Plata. Imagine the same service you would get on a first-class ticket on an airplane. The service was incredible.



I stayed with Graciela Di Irio a friend of our family. Mar de Plata is a seaside resort. There is a grand casino overlooking the Atlantic Ocean.



Creedence Clearwater Revival: Have You Ever Seen The Rain?

248M views • 14 years ago

 masterofadcsuckaS

Creedence Clearwater Revival Have You Ever Seen The Rain? Pendulum Lyrics: Someone told me long ago There's a calm ...



We spent about 4 days there. Surfing was a new sport there. I never had the opportunity to go. When I was there it was freezing.

We parted ways with our friends and took a plane to Ecuador. We



stayed with Eduardo Pena and his family. Eduardo stayed with us for 1 year. He was an exchange student. As you can probably see I love different kinds of ethnic foods.

Eduardo had a housekeeper who made the best batidos in the world (smoothies). She made all sorts of exotic fruits into a delicious drink. Mangos, bananas, papayas, and many others I can't recall. I remember eating fried plantains with rice.

Eduardo's family had a friend named Victorio Piscado (a famous Spanish bullfighter) who was a surfer. He would take my brother and me to surf trips to Playas.

It was about a 2-hour journey from Guayaquil. Playas was a sleepy beach town. They had this small but long wave that broke along the point. My brother and I could see its potential. The



beach town resort was known for its fresh fish. It was a delightful time spending time with Victorio and his family. We went several times with him to Playas.

Eduardo took my brother and me to Quito and Cuenca. In Cuenca, we stayed at his grandmother's house. It

was a beautiful place.

We were there during winter and there was no heating. Burr, it was cold. Cuenca is a city in the southern Andes Mountains. Temperatures are around 58 degrees year-round. Lately, a lot of Americans have moved there to take advantage of the great standard of living.



Quinca Ecuador 1

While in Ecuador we heard the Ecuadorian Navy allowed tourists to go on tour with them to the Galapagos Islands. We called our parents a few days before school was to start.

My parents said it would be OK but they had to talk to our teacher and principal. We received a phone call a few hours later saying it was all right.

Our principal said we would learn more about traveling than in school. We came back to school three weeks late.



The Galapagos Islands was a trip of a lifetime. We went on this old US Navy (WW2) ship. At this time there was a tuna boat war between Ecuador and the United States.

The Ecuadorian navy was looking for US tuna boats. We visited Santiago, San Cristobal, Isabel, Fernandina and Espanola islands. While there I could see why Darwin came up with his theory of evolution.

The Galapagos Islands at that time weren't a tourist destination. They contain one of the only giant tortoise populations in the world. My brother and I were amazed by the size and age of these incredible creatures.

I have pictures of seals jumping over my brother's head. You had to watch for Mom and Dad. They were huge and would chase you out of the water and then run after you.

I remember vividly looking at the waves and I counted over a minute while it broke perfectly. No one had ever ridden this wave. I saw years later they now have surf excursions to this beautiful place.



The first time my brother and I saw iguanas we were standing at the same spot looking at the waves and we sensed something was looking at us.

We looked around and there were hundreds of iguanas were looking at us.

They were completely camouflaged. The Navy personnel was very kind to us.

There were a couple from the US and a poet from Argentina onboard. We learned a lot about nature. It would be hard not to. Never before have I ever been in such a pristine environment.



Andina Inca Music from Ecuador

573K views · 5 years ago



Traditional Music Channel

Andean music is a group of styles of music from the Andes region in South America. Original chants and melodies come from the ...

Peter Lingle and Richard's Journey



While I was in France one day I woke up and saw huge waves breaking. The waves were probably 15 feet high. The surfing spot was at Le Barre a famous but now extinct surf spot.

I took off on a huge wave stood up and the next moment I was free-falling down the wave. Back then there were no leases. My board got carried to shore.

Le Barre had a jetty and 15-foot waves were breaking on the rocks. The rip was so strong it was like a river. For the first time in my life, I said "Lord if you exist you had better do something real fast. I closed my eyes and saw an incredible light and a small Indian boy.

The next moment I was on shore. Everybody on shore said it was a miracle. The next day I decided to go to India. As I look back at that experience I feel the hand of grace in my life.

I felt so protected. Here I was only 18 years old but I knew my life was protected. I was about to start the adventure of a lifetime. This was a near-death experience for me.

In the early seventies, I read books about the death experience and my experience closely resembled that experience. I saw a great light that filled my being with bliss that is boundless. I saw a figure which told me without words that everything would be all right.

This experience I knew could be experienced consciously. It didn't have to be a hit-or-miss affair.

I knew a human being could experience the source directly no matter if he/she was sleeping, dreaming, or in an awake state. Man can tap into the source of life.



Five Summer Stories Soundtrack

18K views • 3 years ago



Stratovision Media

Five Summer Stories Soundtrack by Honk.



After my surfing accident, Peter and I started on our trip to India. I was very excited. I knew that something wonderful was going to happen in India.

All of my dreams would come true. We drove from Biarritz to Venice where we stayed two days with an Italian friend from high school. We drove through Yugoslavia.

At that time it was a communist country. The people at that time were very suspicious of outsiders. They weren't very friendly. The countryside was amazing.

We were high up in the mountains and could see the Mediterranean Sea. Peter would drive and have this harmonica he would play. He was a good player.



John Mayall - Room to Move (The Turning Point, 1970)

634K views · 8 years ago



May seem peculiar How I think o'you If you want me, darlin' Here's what you must do You gotta give me 'cause I can't give the best ...

5:14



We drove to Athens in Greece. We spent a week there. I loved going to the Parthenon. Here I was in the cradle of such an incredible civilization. I was in awe.

We sold our car and took an airplane to Turkey. When we landed in Istanbul I knew this is where east meets west. This city was so different.

The Muslim mosques were so beautiful. The policeman had submachine guns. I had never seen that before.

I remember staying at this house where a lady came in and said we had better leave because the police were going to raid the place. She said people used drugs and the police were going to bust the place. I felt someone was taking care of me.

I didn't want to end up in a Turkish jail. Especially because I didn't use drugs. That would be hard to prove in Turkey.

We spent a week in Istanbul and then went to Ankara. In Ankara, we had to stay a week because the border was closed.



Jethro Tull - Aqualung (Official Music Video)

1.8M views • 1 year ago



This song is the first track and the title track on the 1971 Jethro Tull album titled 'Aqualung'. Lyrics: Sitting on a park bench Eyeing ...



Jethro Tull: Bourée

8M views • 12 years ago



AVO Session 2008, Basel Jethro Tull: <http://www.jethrotull.com> AVO Session Basel: <http://www.avo.ch>.



The Sufi Whirling Dervishes - Istanbul, Turkey

1.7M views • 8 years ago



David's Been Here is in Istanbul, Turkey, exploring all the top sites and cultural attractions of the city. In this video, David presents ...



The Shah of Iran was having the 1000th-anniversary party for Persia. He didn't want young westerners or trouble to come to his land for this party. I heard that the Shah even built props to hide poverty. I had a friend who went to the party and he said it was quite the affair. They had air-conditioned tents. The Shah spent thousands of dollars.



While in Ankara we saw the Queen of England in a parade. There were thousands of soldiers carrying submachine guns.

After a week the border was opened and we took trains and buses to Iran. It was quite a scene traveling. Both Peter and I carried our surfboards and our packs. The trains were quite dirty and packed. We slept on the floor of the train.

The busses were like trains but they had livestock on board. I was getting quite a lesson on life. We arrive at the capital of Tehran. Tehran was quite a beautiful city.

We found out that a week before a young American tourist died the week before. Supposedly she entered a Muslim mosque and was stoned to death.

The reason was that only Muslims could go inside the temple. I met a man from the secret police.

He came up to me and said that he had killed about 30 Americans this year. In Iran, if they found drugs on you, they would shoot you on the spot. What a way to control the drug problem.

We then took buses to the border of Afghanistan. This is where the scenery drastically changed. I felt I have transferred back two thousand years ago.

The Afghanistan people are warriors. Their culture is the same for thousands of years. We were in a high mountain desert. Everyone carried guns or rifles. This was way before the Soviet invasion. I felt I was in an old Wild West town. There was no law or order. The people



were quite nice. But I knew you didn't want to cross them up. The people in Afghanistan smoked a lot of hash. They used this drug like alcohol.

The whole nation used it. The food was quite good. We took a bus from the border and made it to Kabul. Along the way, we bumped into this Hawaiian named Charley Krusner.

Charley was a great guy and we traveled together. Kabul at this time was a hangout for the European hippies.

The Europeans were heavily involved in drugs. These used a lot of opium. It was quite sad to see people my age addicted to opium.

There was nothing I could do. Many of them simply wasted away. The drug was very cheap and could be bought anywhere. I know a lot of my friends in the states would have loved to be in that environment.

It was an eye-opening experience. For the first time, I saw so many young kids wasted and hanging on to life by a thread.

There were thousands of miles from home. During this time I would meditate each day. I knew something incredible was going to happen to me in India.

I just had the intuition that my dreams would come true. I knew I would meet someone who could show me the way to open the door. I felt protected.

It's a beautiful feeling to know that someone is watching over you. I was thousands of miles away from home and yet I felt great inside. I felt protected.



My main goal was to get to India. Ever since I left France the feeling kept on getting stronger.

I felt such a wave of anticipation that my dream will come true. I had only a short time and it would be shown to me.



I left Kabul and took the Khyber Pass from Afghanistan into Pakistan. The Khyber Pass was used by Genghis Khan. It is one of the oldest trade routes in the world.

Throughout history it has been an important trade route between Central Asia and India. What a radical road. It was all dirt which most of

Afghanistan was.

There were no guard rails and we had these crazy drivers driving as fast as they could down this pass.

The buses were quite different. Each bus would have a different altar depending on which religion they belong to. They would be flowers, incense, pictures, and memorabilia.

We would be driving down this huge mountain on a skinny road. This was the only route from Afghanistan to Pakistan.



Afghanistan Traditional Music

260K views • 4 years ago

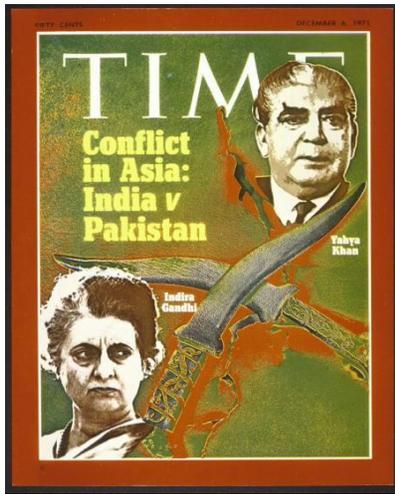


UN approved music

Traditional music from a war-torn country.

1:12:55

Indian Pakistan War

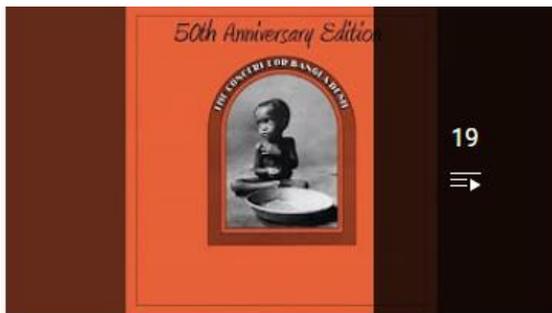


Well, we finally made it to Pakistan. Lahore was a busy city. We only stayed for a few days.

When I was in Pakistan I saw signs saying crush India.

When I arrived in India I saw signs saying crush Pakistan. I arrived at the border of India at the beginning of the Indian-Pakistan war.

The following day the border was closed for 5 years.



The Concert For Bangladesh 50th Anniversary Edition
The Video and Music preserver

George Harrison ~ Wah Wah (50th Anniversary Edition) • 3:30

George Harrison ~ My Sweet Lord (50th Anniversary Edition) • 4:36

[VIEW FULL PLAYLIST](#)

First Day In India



My first day in India was incredible. I remember crossing the border. At this time there was a two-mile walk to reach the border check for India.

There were parrots and wild birds everywhere. I felt such a strong spiritual experience. I was home. It's hard to put in words what I was feeling.

I knew something incredible was to happen to me in India. I was looking for a teacher who could give me a practical experience of who I was.

I remembered being checked by an Indian Customs lady who was famous for busting people for bringing drugs into India. Since I didn't use drugs I wasn't worried. I remember such an aura of peace that came over me.

The sun was just setting and the whole forest was alive. Thousands of parrots were in the forest. The smell was like an incredible perfume in the air. I crossed the border and took an overnight train to New Delhi.

When I got to New Delhi I was very tired and exhausted. I heard rumors that the Sikhs allowed people to stay at their temples.

I went to this huge Sikh temple. I asked can I stay here overnight. The man said no but there is a huge festival going on down the block.



This festival is for Maharaj Ji a thirteen-year-old boy who just came back from a tour of the west. I remember 4 months earlier reading about him in Time magazine and from my sister. I was intrigued by how a 13-year-old boy could have such a huge following.



The first person I met was Guy Nouri. He and his Mom came to India to partake in this adventure.



I arrived at the festival site and was escorted to the stage where 1 million people were sitting. It was amazing, a sea of people.

The next thing I knew a young Indian boy walked on the stage wearing a Krishna outfit. He was wearing a gold crown with jewels and a gold outfit. I was laughing and crying at the same time.

Something inside of me knew I was home, that the experience I was looking for could be shown by this Indian boy. Being eighteen years old



I was very practical that I wanted a direct experience of GOD inside of me.

What this young Indian boy said made sense. He said seeing is believing. If I told you an ant was 10 feet tall, would you believe me? But if I showed you seeing is believing.

He said don't believe in my words. Take my experience. See for yourself. If you suites your practice if not go on your way.

At this time of my life, this made sense. I have never heard someone saying I can reveal who you are. All my teachers in my past said to believe and maybe someday you will have that experience.

Maharaj Ji said to take the experience, practice it and let the seed bloom into a fruit tree.



Shri Rudram, an ancient Vedic Hymn by Music for Deep Meditation, Vidura Barrios
4.6M views · 8 years ago

 Music for Deep Meditation

Shri Rudram is an ancient Vedic text and part of the Krishna Yajurveda. It is a powerful hymn in praise of Rudra, or Shiva.



The following day I packed up my bags and took a train to Prem Nagar, Maharaj Ji ashram near Hardwar is a small town in the foothills of the Himalayas.

For the next two weeks, I listened to discourses about this knowledge. Something inside of me knew that I was

to receive the experience of a lifetime. I knew the door to my soul was to be opened.

Words are hard to express the feeling that was going inside of my being. I knew that in a short time I would be shown and revealed the secret of life itself.

I knew this experience was real. I talked to a lot of people who had this experience and I could tell and sense that something wonderful was going on.

I liked the idea the proof is in the pudding. I didn't want to join a cult or a religious group. I just wanted a direct and continuous experience of the power that is keeping me alive. I knew through practice this could be achieved.



During this time the war between India and Pakistan was going on. Each night air raid sirens were going on and off in the distance we could hear bombs going off.

There was a general blackout at night. Pakistani bombers were only miles away.

Air raid sirens were heard in the distance. At the ashram, the whole place was so serene while in this part of the world people were dying.

Trains of Pakistanis were being massacred going from India to Pakistan and train loads of Indians were being massacred going from Pakistan to India. Such a dichotomy.



Tommy Emmanuel - Initiation

465K views · 15 years ago



D. Kelly

Another from the Sierra Nevada Centre Stage show in early-mid 2002. Great version this one! Still amazes me what Tommy can



I'll never forget my initiation. There were probably about 20 of us in a small room. Maharaj Ji had initiators who revealed his knowledge.

We were in the room while Maharaj Ji was playing on top of the roof directly overhead of us.

The experience that I had that day still sends shivers of joy just merely the thought.



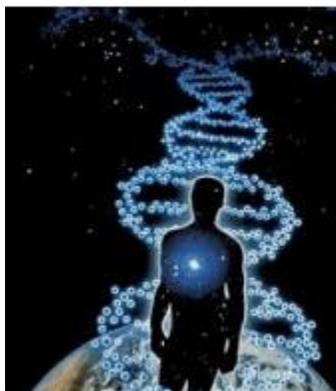
The first technique the initiator revealed was the light technique. I always knew that human beings could see the light inside. This is an actual experience.

When the initiator touched my forehead I felt this incredible surge of energy. I knew at that point that something incredible was going to happen.

My whole body and soul sensed it. My conscious completely left this physical existence. A golden circle of light appeared. Inside of this circle a brilliant blue star appeared.

This golden circle of light and this blue star were so beautiful. It was probably the most beautiful thing I have ever seen.

Waves of love, joy, and peace were surging inside my consciousness. All of a sudden the star transformed into a ray, a tunnel of blue light that went on infinitely. I merged with the blue ray. It's very hard



to describe this experience. I was at home. The doors were opened. I was given the keys and it was up to me to cultivate the experience.

I have definite proof that we are more than these bodies. All of a sudden the mystery of life was revealed. I knew the secrets behind all religions.

There was a genuine experience that could be shown and experienced. Years later I realized that this experience was an initiation into Lord Michael's blue ray. It was the Jacobs ladder. This experience was the ladder to God. To this day I'll never forget this

experience. It gave me practical proof that God existed. I knew it but this was a practical experience.

It was more real than any outside human experience. I knew that my life was on track. I have waited years to go home and I was shown such a glorious place.

When I returned to this earth and regained physical consciousness my whole body was shaking like a duck.

My body had a hard time. Can you imagine being hooked up to the power plant of the whole universe?

I knew no damage was done. Over time I knew that the body was built and designed to handle that kind of current. Day by day through meditation man can slowly harmonize with these frequencies and begin to vibrate at this frequency.

inner music

Three other techniques were revealed. One was the music techniques. I was shown how to listen to the innermost frequencies of life.

Since God is energy, man can be in tune and listen to subtle energy frequencies. Different religions have different concepts of this experience.

By listening to this music over time man is filled with such joy and peace in his life. The mind slowly begins to slow down. In this state, man gets in contact with an energy frequency that is infinite.



This energy is pure love and bliss. The whole universe is composed of this energy. It was is and will always be.

This is the Word of God. Every major religion talks about the Word in some form or another. There is a very simple technique where a man can be in direct communion with this subtle energy.

When a person first receives this initiation the word is very subtle. The majority of people don't understand the power of this word.

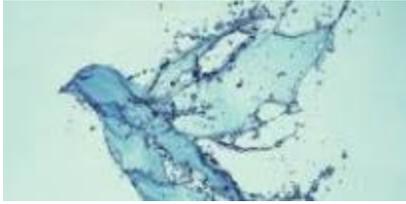
I know a lot of people who took this experience and never really tried it out. Over time I can consciously put myself in direct communication with this Word.

My whole being is instantly filled with such a wave of love and bliss. I'm not there 24 hours a day but I know it is possible. I have had experiences in that I was completely taken out of this physical world and taken to a place where there is no time and space.

The only thing that existed was this incredible energy of love. I knew I was at home with my father. This energy exists through all of the creation.

It exists in the manifest and unmanifest. It exists throughout time and space and beyond. All of creation comes from this word. In the bible, in Saint John, the verse goes like this.

In the beginning, was the Word. The Word was with God and the Word was God. Human beings can tune into this experience.



The last experience was one of the living waters or nectar experiences. When a man is in this experience powerful hormones and enzymes are secreted through the endocrine system.

Through the ages, man has learned that he can experience this nectar or living water. Just one drop of this is an incredibly powerful experience.

One drop can take man's consciousness into an altered state. This fluid is very cleansing to the body. When Christ was in the desert for 40 days and nights he lived off this manna.

This experience is energy in its subtle form. It is energy yet it transmutes itself into matter. This experience is very powerful to the endocrine system.

I have had numerous experiences with this nectar. It's probably the most intoxicating drug known in the universe. Unlike a drug that has a side effect, this experience is completely beneficial to the body and soul.

These experiences reveal over time who we are. We are more than our mind and body. We are this source of life.

Each one of us is part of this universal consciousness. We just don't remember it. It's amazing when we were born we came from the source.

Our whole being was this consciousness. Over time we forgot. Years later we have completely forgotten our true existence.

After the initiation, I thanked my creator for revealing himself to me. My dreams come true. I had the tools. Everything made sense to me. I could read the scriptures and understand the hidden meaning. The scriptures were at the same wavelength. I had a lot of respect for the major religions.



Hank Williams Sr... I Saw The Light - 1948

11M views • 9 years ago



V.A. HOSS

Don't forget to rate and subscribe...

Mediation Ganges



The following day I was sitting by the Ganges meditating when I completely lost consciousness of this planet. I saw a light more brilliant than the noonday sun.

My consciousness was flowing into a river of nectar. I felt the whole Ganges River was flowing through me. Maharaj Ji had a beautiful poem by Rumi a great Sufi teacher that sums it up. It goes like this.

There is a palace in the sky without any foundation. A blind man sees a light more brilliant than a million suns. A deaf man listens to the unstuck music.



Castle in the air - Don McLean Original

4M views • 13 years ago



keyoshei morinaka

This song is my favorite since childhood... http://www.4shared.com/audio/FuRrNjDs/02_-_Castles_In_The_Air_-_Don_.html

A lame man climbs up a well and drinks the nectar and becomes intoxicated. A clincher is only a wise man who understands what I'm talking about.

From then on my life was to change drastically. After my initiation and this experience, my life was never the same. I was shown something so incredible that my focus was on this experience. My whole life from

then on was based on practically cultivating this experience. Day by day I was going deeper and deeper into my existence.



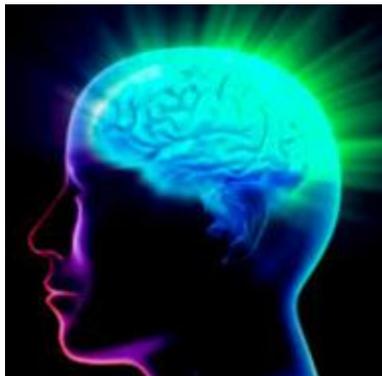
My days in India were spent in meditation and spending time with Maharaj Ji.

Mediation was such an incredible experience. I call it going to the movies.

Day by day I was going deeper and deeper into realms I have never been before. Prem Nagar was such a beautiful place.

I was thousands of miles away from home and then again I was truly at home. I was content and full of such incredible bliss. My mind was learning to focus on something inside of me that never changes that is, was, and will always be.

I was learning how to be connected to that experience twenty-four hours a day. I practiced meditation liked how I surfed with joy and the thrill of riding the wave of life.



To this day I'm still blown away that this experience is lying dormant inside of humanity just waiting to be discovered. We are searching for the jewel and the jewel is hidden inside of each one of us.

Over time it's not all bliss and roses with this experience. I had to face my mind. The mind is such a powerful thing. It can be your friend or enemy.

I learned over time to become its friend. In the beginning, at times I thought I would go crazy. The mind was constantly chattering. I would sit for hours and at times I wanted to get up and just forget the whole thing.

But then I would break through. Then the experience would rush in and completely saturate your being. You are bliss. I felt that I had to break down the door.

Over time I walked through the door and my mind hasn't bothered me in this way since. I'm not saying my mind doesn't bother me at times it does.

But when I close my eyes or put my connection to this Word of God my whole being is filled with bliss. In the beginning, it took tremendous effort to have this kind of experience. In the beginning, you meditate on the experience. Years later the experience meditates on you.

I remember that a few days before Christmas the whole ashram took a train ride from Hardware to Patna a city in Bihar India. Bihar is one of the poorest states in India.



The scenery was beautiful. We were traveling on this old funky Indian train. We would see swamps that were full of Lotus flowers. Wildlife was everywhere.

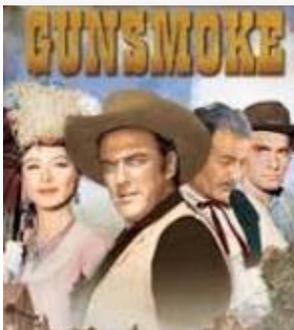
Maharaj Ji was having a three-day program. I remembered at the festival there were probably a million people there.

At one point in the festival, the Arya Samaj attacked the festival. I'm not sure how many people died. This group caused a lot of trouble in India.

It was kind of scary to sit on the stage watching fighting only a half-mile away. India was quite a different place. The people were quite friendly. They liked westerners. The Indian people, in general, had a strong conviction for God.



Before leaving Bihar my friend Peter left to go back to America. I loaned him the money which I got back in South Africa. The westerns left in January.



There were only a few of us left. I spent my remaining time in Delhi. I remember I would meditate and go into town. The Indian food was great.

I bumped into the son of James Arness. His father was a famous actor in Hollywood. He

played in Gunsmoke on TV. He had a son (Rolf) at the time was a world champion surfer.



It was quite funny meeting him. I was buying a kilo of cashews for one dollar. I just started talking to him.

During this time Maharaj Ji was planning to go to South Africa. He needed a few westerners to go and help set up the necessary arraignments.

Somehow Maharaj Ji's mother asked me to go. So in early February, we embarked to Bombay.

Finding Bombay Ashram



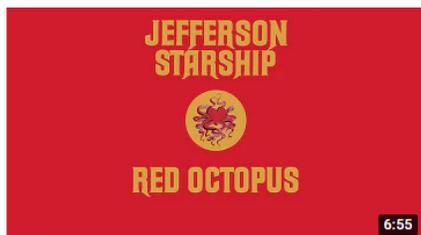
We took a train from Delhi to Bombay. Maharaj Ji was in Bombay for a week. Upon reaching the train station I realized that I lost the directions to the ashram.

I just laughed and knew that everything would be all right. I was traveling with three western girls. I

said let's go hop in a taxi. We got in the taxi and the driver said where you want to go. I said we will direct you.

Bombay is a huge city. None of us have been there and he couldn't believe it. But he did as he was told. I close my eyes and received directions on where to go. Left-right etc.

After about 45 minutes of driving, I told the driver to stop. We got out of the car knocked on the door and walked right into the ashram. I never told Maharaj Ji how we got there. It was just a matter of fact.



Jefferson Starship - Miracles (Official Audio)

11M views • 5 years ago

 RHINO

You're listening to the official audio for "Miracles" by Jefferson Starship from the album 'Red Octopus' (1975) Subscribe to the ...

6:55

Asokananda Incident

While we were in Bombay one day I was in Maharaj Ji's room when all of a sudden he got off his bed stood up and started to wave his hands



towards one of his Initiators Asokananda. The hair on his whole body stood up. It looked like he put his hand in a light socket. He was yelling please Maharaj Ji, stop it.

After about 20 seconds Maharaj Ji's hand fell to his side and Asokananda was back to normal. Being an eighteen kid that I was I said Maharaj do you want to zap him once more?

Maharaj Ji said sure and for just a fraction of a second, he raised his hands and put electricity back into him. Maharaj Ji was electrocuting him. We all laughed.

This was the first time that I spent close time with Maharaj Ji. There were only a few westerns there. It was so beautiful to play with Maharaj Ji and at the same time have such great respect for him.



Elton John - Electricity

1.2M views · 11 years ago



"Electricity", from Billy Elliot The Musical, became Elton John's 63rd UK Top 40 hit. The video features Liam Mower in the role of ...

Getting Drunk On Water

Before we left for Kenya Maharaj Ji asked us if we wanted any holy water. Holy water is a custom in India where the master places his foot in the water.



I had only a canteen and Maharaj Ji placed his foot inside of the canteen. We all laughed. The next day we headed out for Kenya.

On board, the plane was Kali, Kathleen, and Tess. These were the three girls I traveled with from New Delhi. On board the plane we drank the water from the canteen.

All of us got rip-roaring drunk. I've been drunk before that one or twice but this was a drunk of joy. We all somehow managed to saunter off the plane.

We spent a few days in Nairobi. Tess's parents lived on the outskirts of town. Kenya was an incredible country. Parts of it looked like England.

We relaxed for a few days. I remember one moment at Tess's house. I was meditating in the backyard with I opened my eyes and saw Maharaj Ji standing there.

He was laughing and laughing. I remember in Bombay asking him if we were to make it to South Africa. We were going to hitchhike from Kenya to South Africa. He said we would but we were going to have a hell of a lot of adventures along the way.



Simon & Garfunkel - Bridge Over Troubled Water (Audio)

24M views • 9 years ago

Simon & Garfunkel

Lyrics: When you're weary, feeling small When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all (all) I'm on your side, oh, when times ge

. Travels In Africa



We slowly started to hitchhike from Kenya to South Africa. I have memories of our first night getting a ride and being on the Kenya plains in a horrendous rain storm.

Here we were in Africa and the only houses around were grass huts. It was quite an experience. I remember one border crossing between Kenya and Tanzania.

The Tanzania border official became very upset because we didn't have a visa to enter the country. Kali became very upset and told the guy off.

I was receiving an intuition to be quiet and to respect this officer. They pulled us into a room and this officer just started to yell at Kali.



All of a sudden he stopped and said "I am about to throw both of you in jail but because pointing to me you have been such a gentleman I will let you go. Another lesson in intuition.

In Tanzania, the Chinese were building a railroad.

Thousands of Chinese truck drivers were passing us by. They all had the same expression on their faces.

I remember one ride where Kali and I got picked up by two intelligent black Africans. We got in the car. After a few hours of driving, they got out of the car and shot two cows with a rifle.



We thought we were next. They got in the car and they said: "O we just shot two elephants." We agreed with them. We knew we shouldn't cause any conflict or maybe we would be next.



I remember one night we were in this small jungle town in the middle of nowhere. I was eating this soup that was full of mosquitoes.

The air was so thick of mosquitoes that mosquitoes were falling into my soup. It

was quite the scene. It was super humid and hot. I was lucky not to get malaria.



The Doors-No me moleste mosquito
1.5M views • 15 years ago
M Manczarekfan
A post-Morrison Song.
5:19

Seeing Maharaj Ji On Telephone Wires



One night we were sleeping in the tent when a huge thunderstorm came and blew away the tent.

We awoke and found ourselves sleeping in a sea of mud. Quite the experience. I

remember looking up at the telephone poles and seeing Maharaj Ji laughing and laughing.



Operator - Jim Croce
6.2M views • 12 years ago
piano084
Hello, guys. Thanks for all the views!!!! I'd like to apologize for the advertisements that are being showed at the beginning of th
3:50



We finally met up with Tess and Kathleen. We switched partners and I hitchhiked with Tess to the capital of Zambia. We all decided to meet there. It was quite an experience.

We arrived at Lusaka got out of the car and moments later Kali and Kathleen got out of the car. We were all standing there when this Zambian came up to us and offered us to stay at his house.

We went to his house a dairy in the country. His name was Gary. We told him what we doing and where we were going. At this time our money situation was zero.

A few days before we ran out of money. I was pleased because I would see that everything would be taken care of. Anyway, Gary's uncle was president of the national TV in Zambia. He could arrange a television interview for us.

The next day around 5:00 after the news we were on national television. I only wore my Indian whites and no shoes. We had a beautiful interview for about one hour.

The interviewer was very sincere. There was no sarcasm in his voice. The people of Africa were simple and open people. The TV station received hundreds of phone calls asking "what was that?"

The response was so great that the next day we were asked back to the TV station. The same phenomenon happened. The Indian community heard us and invited us to their community.

Every day we would give discourses in their temples and home. We were treated like Kings and Queens. They would give us money, watches, and clothes.

We had probably at least 6 major meals a day. It is a custom to accept food at someone's home. Each one of our guests would provide a huge spread.



National anthem of Zambia (English lyrics)

153K views · 4 years ago

JR videos

"Stand and Sing of Zambia, Proud and Free" Lumbanyeni Zambia Support Us: <https://www.paypal.me/JRvideos> - Thank You!



I remember one Hindu temple where the priest would take down Krishna's picture and put up Maharaj Ji's picture. This is like the Catholic Church taking down Christ's picture.

I remember seeing Victoria Falls like it was yesterday. There were hundreds of monkeys in a forest canopy overlooking this incredible waterfall. Kali and I stood on this bridge and a 360-degree rainbow encircled us. To this day I can visualize this waterfall.



Original Swaminarayan Aarti with Lyrics, by Muktanand Swami

18M views · 3 years ago



Like our FB Page - <http://bit.ly/2K7eNY6> Subscribe to this channel - <https://goo.gl/Vu3Csr>.





Well, we finally made it to Johannesburg. It was quite the adventure. Somehow we managed to get a visa for South Africa.

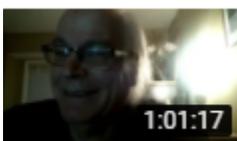
I spent about two weeks in Johannesburg resting up and living in the Indian community. There were a lot of westerners, black and Indians interested. I

was sent to Cape Town to prepare for Maharaj Ji's visit.

In Cape Town, I stayed in the house of Nigel Fairhead. Nigel and his wife were great to me.

They live in an old 17-century church. Cape Town was a beautiful place to live. The cape is surrounded by the Indian and the Atlantic oceans.

Nigel introduced me to a fellow surfer Chris Parker. We became great friends. I hadn't spoken to him in over 40 years until recently. We carried on our conversation as if it was yesterday.



Talk Story with Nigel Fairhead
Fletcher Soul Traveler

My days in Cape Town were spent in preparation for Maharaj Ji coming to visit. I would go to the university there and give talks about self-knowledge. The university and student body provided me with a classroom where I could speak. It's kind of funny I was only 19 years old. The university was real receptive and curious. When Maharaj Ji



came to give a talk at the university the whole student body showed up.

I had a great time with Maharaj Ji in Cape Town. There was only one other westerner beside me. It was Gary Girard and he was traveling with him.

I remember at one point I was in Maharaj Ji's room. We were alone and he was talking about his father Shri Maharaj Ji. I remembered asking him questions about his father.

Maharaj Ji gave me this magazine that came from England. It contained some of his discourse in England. On the back page was this picture of him. He gave me this magazine and signed it Saint Ji Maharaj. On the



back of the magazine, he drew a map of his old school in Dehra Dun India.



One day we went to the Cape of Good Hope. It was an incredible sight to behold the Atlantic and the Indian Ocean merging at one point. I remember at one point Maharaj Ji and the group had a race to get to the top of these stairs.



I couldn't believe how fast he ran. He beat all of us by a long shot. I thought with all of my training I was fast. When I got to the top I was breathing quite hard.

Maharaj Ji was hardly breathing. I remember at one point a South African photographer took our picture. There were three of us Maharaj Ji, his longtime bodyguard Bihari Singh and myself.

We placed our arms on top of each shoulder (just like kids) and said cheese. It was a great moment.



The following day we flew back to Johannesburg. I remember Maharaj Ji passing out Nestles white chocolate on the plane.

We spent another two weeks in Johannesburg. Every day we would have people of all races colors and creed come to the house.

For some reason, the South African government didn't do anything about it. We had westerners, blacks, and Indians all coming together.

There was such harmony. I flew with Maharaj Ji back to England. I remember the day after I got back Maharaj Ji was speaking to a large group of people.

I walked into the room and he stopped speaking and turned to me. He said right now my body is in England but my soul is in South Africa.

It was a remarkable statement. The South African people captured his heart.

The following are people I remember in South Africa.

Milky	Gary Girad
	
<p>I first met Milky in India in 1971. He was quite the divine character. He was brewing laughter and humor. Milky was about ten years older than me. I was just a kid 18 years old. We spent time together in Africa. A few years later Milky comes to Portland Oregon for a month. Great guy. He enjoys the adventures in life. He has a great story to tell.</p>	<p>While I was in India Gary told a story about how he was searching to find himself he bumped into a sadhu who didn't speak a word. His name was Moni Baba. Moni Baba told him to go see his teacher. To make a long story short he did. Gary was one of the first westerners to be introduced to Maharaj Ji. For Maharaj's birthday, the entire ashram took a train from Hardwar to Patna. It took around three days. In Patna, we bump into Moni Baba. It was quite the encounter.</p>

Bruce Sirota	Sandy Collier
	

<p>Here's another story of the web tying us together. I met Bruce in India. Then in South Africa and finally in New York City. Bruce loves to sing. He has a heart of gold.</p>	<p>I didn't know Sandy very well. Yet I sure bumped into her. I first met her in India in 1971. Then in South Africa, England, Denver, and Florida. Sandy is an incredible cook. She was exceptional at Indian cuisine which was virtually unknown in the west. At that time she was cooking for Maharaj Ji. I love to read her Facebook posts.</p>
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Larry Rosenfeld



Nadine Sirota



Larry is Nadine's brother. Presently he and his sister are living in Israel. I didn't know Larry as well as his sister yet being on Facebook we have communicated numerous times. Great heart he has. He is also an artist.

Nadine was a very kind soul. I met her first in Johannesburg. Three years later she is living in New York. Bruce and Nadine invite me over for dinner. We catch up on old times. We are both on Facebook so we can see what's going on in our lives.

Robin Heslop



I met Robin in India, South Florida, and South Africa. Robin's passion is art and growing incredible gardens. He also loves horses. I've known him for over 40 years. He originally is from England but has been living in South Florida for over thirty years. Hi Robin. It's been many moons since we have seen each other.

Chris Parker



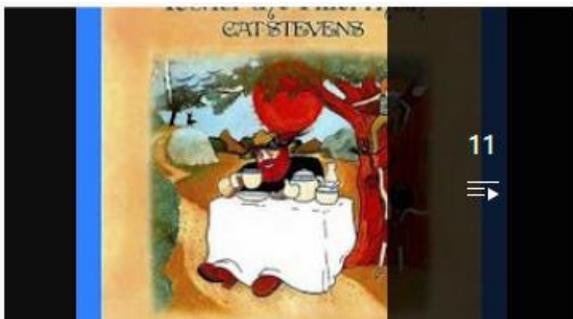
I first met Chris in Cape Town South Africa over 45 years ago. We became instant friends. I introduced Chris to meditation.

Now if you like to meditate and you're a surfer you're on the same wavelength.

Chris and Nigel are like brothers to me yet I haven't since them since my time in Cape Town. It was until recently did we hook up again. We discovered each other through Facebook.

All three of us would have skype sessions. Nigel in South Africa, Chris in Australia, and myself in good old Kansas. We would talk at times for three hours.

Now that's a good use of technology. It seems just like yesterday. Now I've known them for probably less than six months yet the connection between all of us is like brothers. I find that fascinating.



Cat Stevens - Tea For the Tillerman

moonlitknight009

Cat Stevens - Where Do the Children Play? • 3:53

Cat Stevens - Hard Headed Woman • 3:48

[VIEW FULL PLAYLIST](#)



Layla

29M views



Derek & The Dominos - Topic

Provided to YouTube by Universal Music Group Layla · Derek & The Dominos Layla And Other Assorted Love Songs © 2010 ...



Led Zeppelin - Stairway To Heaven (NOT LIVE) (Perfect Audio)

55M views · 13 years ago



badasttank

Complete with unaltered audio. It describes it self.

The Journey With The Girls

Kali Rodriguez



Kathleen Cook



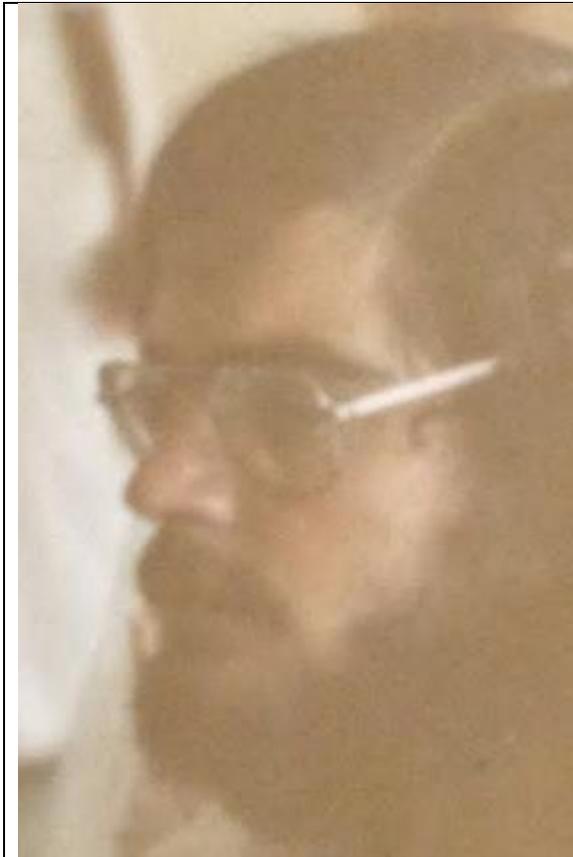
I look back now on this incredible journey that I was going to embark on. Let me introduce you to Kali Rodriguez, Kathleen Cook aka Cookie, and Tess Davis

These were my traveling partners on this journey. We were going to hitchhike from Kenya to South Africa.

I asked Maharaj Ji if we were going to make it there alive. He said yes but you are going to have a hell of a lot of adventures along the way.

To this day I wonder why we never just didn't take a plane to South Africa. But that wouldn't be a journey, would it.

I was just 19 years old. A mere kid yet I learned so much on this journey.





I first met Kali in India in 1971. We hitchhiked with Kathleen Cook and Tess Davies from Kenya to South Africa.

To this day I wonder why didn't we fly but it was an incredible adventure. Read the chapter travels in Africa.

I first learned how to cook Indian food from Kali. She at various times became Maharaj Ji's cook. Indian food at that time was very exotic and different. Kali taught me the ropes. She taught me the main concepts.



I remember Kali teaching me how to cook dal. Dal is one of my favorite comfort foods.

There is a step where you get a cast iron pan heat some ghee (clarified butter) and place cumin seeds in the pan.

The cumin seeds will begin to pop and the room will be filled with this incredible smell of the roasted cumin seeds.

You then add chopped onions, garlic, tomatoes, ginger, and dried chili peppers. This step is called making the chank. You sauté this until the mixture turns golden brown.

When it does this mixture is poured into the dal and makes this incredible sizzling sound. You have to be careful to use the lid to cover the dal so you won't get burned.

Anyway, I have made this probably hundreds of times and I have never duplicated that sound. Now I'm a good Indian cook but Kali has taken it to a higher level. I still remember that sizzling sound in my mind.

Kali has the love and adventure for life. She was a great travel partner.



She was easygoing and had a great attitude. It was an amazing journey. Kali's Grandfather was president of Mexico at some time.

Her Mom danced with Fred Astaire. I stayed at Kali's Mom house in the seventies and she was a great host. I could see in Kali a lot of her Mom.

This house was at the tip of Baja. At that time this part of Baja was relatively unknown. Not today.



Kali had a great singing voice. She played the guitar and sang these incredible songs.

I feel meditation brings the soul to the surface. When she sang I could feel the sweetness coming from within her.

When I think about Kali I can hear her singing. She had this haunting effect much like the Irish singers such as Enya.

Music if done properly is a manifestation coming from God.

I have nothing but great memories of Kali. She will always be dear to my heart.



I first met Kathleen aka Cookie in Prem Nagar ashram in 1971. I was only 18 years old. Kathleen told me a beautiful story that occurred only a few months previous.



Somehow she bumped into Maharaj Ji and Bihari Singh in the streets of San Francisco.

Maharaj Ji was giving a talk there. Somehow the details are fuzzy they asked Cookie if she could drive them to Los Angeles.

So she borrowed a beat-up Volkswagen and had the adventure of her life. Maharaj Ji was only 13 years old at the time.



Cookie was one of my traveling partners on the journeys in Africa. She remembers the time in taking a train from New Delhi to Bombay now called Mumbai.

The trains were super dirty and I think I had to sleep on the dirty floor. We reach our destination and we all realized that no one had the directions. I was quite young and naïve (maybe or maybe not). I had no fear.

We get into this taxi and the driver says “where do you want to go”? I said I’ll direct you there. So we drive for about 45 minutes. I’m getting signals to turn left and turn right. At some point, I tell the driver to stop.

We get out of the car knock on the door and guess whose inside Maharaj Ji and Bihari Singh. At that time we really didn't think anything about it. We had faith and at the same time meditation helps to bring up the subconscious where events like this can happen.



While we were in Bombay one day I was in Maharaj Ji's room when all of a sudden he got off his bed stood up and starting to wave his hands towards one of his Initiators Asokananda.

The hair on his whole body stood up. It looked like he put his hand in a light socket. He was yelling please Maharaj Ji stop it. After about 20 seconds Maharaj Ji's hand fell to his side and Asokananda was back to normal.

Being an eighteen kid that I was I said Maharaj do you want to zap him once more. Maharaj Ji said sure and for just a fraction of a second, he raised his hands and put electricity back into him. Maharaj Ji was electrocuting him.

We all laughed. This was the first time that I spent close time with Maharaj Ji. Cookie and Kali were present in the room. It was so beautiful to play with Maharaj Ji and at the same time have such great respect for him.



Before we left for Kenya Maharaj Ji asked us if we wanted any holy water.

Holy water is a custom in India where the master places his foot in the water. I had only a canteen and Maharaj Ji placed his foot inside of the canteen.

We all laughed. The next day we headed out for Kenya. On board, the plane was Kali, Kathleen, and Tess. These were the three girls I traveled with from New Delhi.

On board the plane we drank the water from the canteen. All of us got rip-roaring drunk. I've been drunk before that one or twice but this was a drunk of joy.

We all somehow managed to saunter off the plane. We spent a few days in Nairobi. Tess's parents lived on the outskirts of town. Kenya was an incredible country. Parts of it looked like England.

It was so much fun traveling with Cookie. We had hardships along the journey but it didn't bother us. I can't imagine hitchhiking through Africa today.

We made it to South Africa. We spent a few weeks in Johannesburg and then Cookie was sent to Durban and I was sent to Cape Town to prepare for Maharaj Ji's visit.

As Maharaj Ji was leaving Africa he told Cookie, Kali, and me to help in his coming to San Francisco.

I flew with Maharaj Ji back to England. I remember the day after I got back Maharaj Ji was speaking to a large group of people. I walked into the room and he stopped speaking and turned to me. He said right now

my body is in England but my soul is in South Africa. It was a remarkable statement. The South African people captured his heart.

I stayed a few weeks at home and then I take the Amtrak train from LA to San Francisco with Kali.

We go by the Hollister Ranch and a flood of memories come up. We arrive in San Francisco and catch up with Cookie. Maharaj Ji came and did a program at the University of Berkley.

I saw Cookie on and off throughout the years. She always inspired me. She loves to meditate. She also became an exceptional chef. She cooked for many people in Hollywood. I didn't know that until years later.



My daughter Aleia lives in Ashland Oregon and we visit her about twice a year.

Well, guess who moved to Ashland?
Yep, Kathleen Cook.

We have seen each other a few times in the past few years. I have taken her to an Indian restaurant a few times and she came to my birthday party at a Mexican restaurant on Christmas Eve.

My Mom had Mexican food on the night I was born and it's a family tradition.

It's always a delight of being with Cookie. She lights up the room. I love her laugh. I can hear her soul coming out.

Cookie keeps up with the current events in the world so the conversation can be quite lively. We talk about old times and how

fortunate we are. I'm so glad that she is the web in my life. Cookie from the bottom of my heart thanks for all you do.

Santa Fe New Mexico



I went to Jay Victor Scherer's Academy of Natural Healing in Santa Fe New Mexico for one year. It was an incredible experience. I made enough money in Canada to pay for my tuition.

Dr. Scherer was a well-loved and respected naturopathic physician and massage therapist in Santa Fe for over 40 years.

He was a great healer and teacher. Short and wiry, Jay was a strong man with huge warm hands.

He had a wonderful sense of humor, a generous spirit, and a kind heart. His compassion for those in pain or need was boundless, and he never turned anyone away.

Jay trained hundreds of students. Jay introduced me to St. Germain an ascended master. Back then he was on the cutting edge of New Age/Old Age thought.

This is from his school website.

His love and passion for massage therapy were central to all his work. Even at age 84, he would come out of his massage treatment room doing a little dance, saying, "If you do it right, it *gives* you energy." As a naturopath, Dr. Scherer also practiced homeopathy, nutrition, herbal medicine, color therapy, colonic irrigation, and spiritual healing. He was a pioneer in the naturopathic field, passionately committed not only to the healing process of individuals with whom he worked but also to the living body of knowledge that is always evolving and could be passed down from teacher to student in a mentoring tradition.



Scott Gershen was the primary teacher. He was a gentle soul. The classes usually occurred inside of his home. Scott and his wife Vivian died in an airplane crash in Burma.

This is from the NY Times

On June 21, 45 Burmese died when a Burma Airways Fokker Friendship 27, a Dutch-made medium-range plane that is the airline's mainstay aircraft, hit an 8,200-foot-high mountain minutes after takeoff from the eastern town of Heho, about 280 miles northeast of Rangoon. The Government has not said what caused the June crash.

The crash today occurred one day after diplomatic officials reported that police protection of the United States Embassy in Rangoon had been increased because of reports that an anti-American terrorist group had entered Burma. List of Casualties

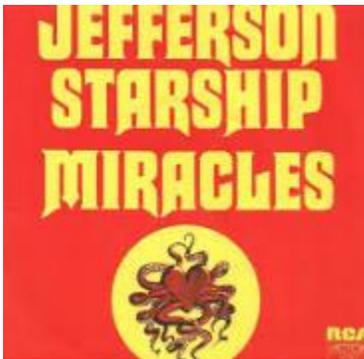
WASHINGTON, Oct. 11 (AP) - The State Department released the names of 12 of the Americans killed in the crash: GERSHEN, Scott, Santa Fe, N.M. GERSHEN, Vivian, Santa Fe, N.M. GRIFFIN,



I took a trip with Scott Gershen and Vivian to Mazatlán Mexico during our spring break. We camped out for a whole week. This is when their relationship began.



I had two incredible roommates and classmates. Silas Smith and Ephraim French. They were both from Santa Barbara California. Silas was tall around 6'6 but he had incredible agility. He was an incredible skateboarder. He won first place at a skateboarding event at Los Alamos where the Manhattan project occurred in the forties.



I have fond memories of listening to Jefferson Starship play the song Miracles on the radio. My other favorite song was dust in the wind by the band Kansas. We would skateboard at night on this incredible mountain road. Ephraim would drive this car and the headlights were on full beam. Silas and I would ride down the mountain weaving back and forth. It was a blast.



Ephraim and I loved to play tennis at the governor's mansion. He was kind to let people play on his tennis court. Ephraim was fun to play with. We didn't play to win but we played to have fun. Big difference. Both of them worked at the Sheraton hotel as waiters. Another friend of mine Bill Whyland worked there also.

Ephraim, Silas, and I for a while stayed at Nora Fisher's house. She lived a few blocks away from the plaza.



Nora was kind and gracious having us live there. Nora was the curator of textiles at the Museum of International Folk Art in Santa Fe.

She has since retired. It was always an atmosphere of fun and enjoyment. I remember there was a party at Nora's friend's house. It was out in the country.

This house was built out of adobe. It was awesome. One of my favorite styles is adobe. The adobe keeps the house cool during summer and warm during the winter. I remember falling asleep on the floor.

The next morning my friends said did you know we had a party last night and we danced all over you and you didn't wake up. Talk about sound sleep.

This is what Nora has written about her career. Pretty incredible. I will be honest at the time I didn't know and understand her work. Forty years later I began to see her importance in her field.

Between 1965 and 1998 I had 33 years working as a Curator with textile collections in a Museum setting, first at the Textile Museum in Washington, DC, and then at the Museum of International Folk Art, Santa Fe, New Mexico. During the time I worked with Museum collections I had several stints designing and instituting new textile storage areas and was awarded an International Partnership Among Museums (IPAM) grant to do a museum exchange with the Kelkar Museum in Pune, Maharashtra. *Mud, Mirror, and Thread: Folk Traditions of Rural India*, published by Mapin Press, Ahmedabad in 1993, 1995, and, most recently, in 2006. I have pursued fieldwork studying the Banjara in eight states:

Himachal Pradesh, Uttar Pradesh, Gujarat, Rajasthan, Madhya Pradesh, Maharashtra, Andhra Pradesh, and Karnataka. As for myself, Nora Fisher: I have 33 years of experience working with textile collections in a Museum setting, first at the Textile Museum in Washington, DC, and then at the Museum of International Folk Art, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

During the time I worked with Museum collections I had several stints at designing and instituting new textile storage areas.

During my museum work, I took two personal senior fellowships (1988-89 and 1992-93) that were processed through the American Institute of Indian Studies, New Delhi. Both grants were hosted at Gujarat Vidyapith in Ahmedabad, and both focused on the embroidery and dress of the Banjara.

I have done fieldwork studying the Banjara in eight states: Himachal Pradesh, Uttar Pradesh, Gujarat, Rajasthan, Madhya Pradesh, Maharashtra, Andhra Pradesh, and Karnataka.

I am most at ease in Karnataka: working with the Banjara, visiting and staying in tandas, and meeting with Banjara in cities. *Mud, Mirror, and Thread: Folk Traditions of Rural India* was published, by Mapin Press, Ahmedabad in 1993, 1995, and, most recently, in 2006.

Nora had this small funky convenience store near her house. I would buy bananas and frozen orange juice to make smoothies. During the winter we would like to soak up the rays outside the store. I loved feeling the rays hitting my body. Words truly can't describe it.

For a time I worked at the Compound a famous restaurant on Canyon Road. Esquire magazine awarded it the restaurant of the year for the Southwest. It was built out of adobe. I loved the inside of the restaurant. The wall was painted pure white. The owner was



Victor Sagheer originally from Lebanon. He was a great boss. I remember they would serve these incredible meals to the staff.



I once waited upon the table of Art Garfunkel of Simon and Garfunkel fame.

I would ride my bike to work. During the winter it was so peaceful riding my bike back home at night. At times it would be snowing and it was so serene.

Nobody else would be on the road. I would pass the main plaza in town and all these incredible lights surrounding the plaza.



I never knew that it was the custom to place candles inside paper bags. Wow!!!. This is called a luminaria or farolito depending on who you talk to.



New Mexico is called the land of enchantment. It's in the high desert. About 45 minutes away is the Santa Fe National Forest. The Santa Fe ski basin is situated there. I first learned how to ski there.

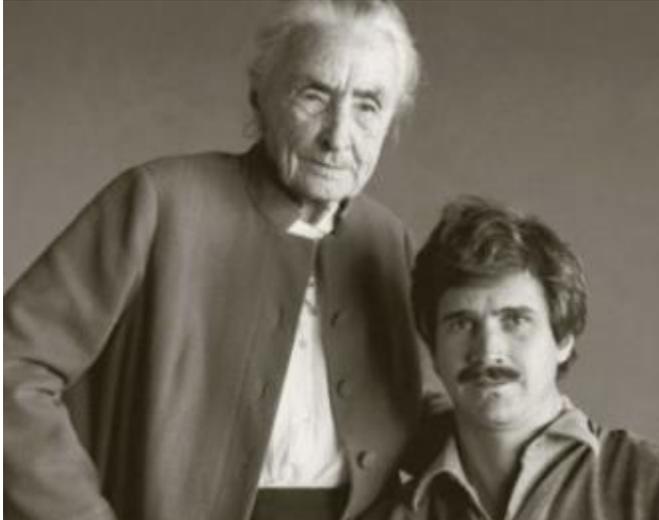


The most incredible sunsets would occur there. Being in the high desert it seemed you could almost touch the sky. At times it would give me chills at the beauty of it all. This is God's painting. The signposts are everywhere. Every sunrise and sunset was different.



Yogi Bhaan and his followers had this incredible vegetarian restaurant in town. Back then they didn't have very many. They served a mixture of Indian and vegetarian cuisine. They also had the golden temple ice cream of either honey or carob. You could also buy the ice cream at the local food Co-op. this was probably the best-tasting ice cream I ever had.

I met Yogi Bhaan once. Ephraim's friend was getting married and Yogi Bhaan was going to do the ceremony. His friend was an attorney for the organization.



My friend Ephraim was also friends with Juan Hamilton. I met him a few times.

This is from Bazar magazine including the picture.

Georgia O'Keeffe's intimate relationship with Juan Hamilton, 58 years her junior, was an art-world scandal.

At that time Georgia O'Keeffe was my favorite artist. She lived outside of the box. I admired that. She moved to New Mexico from New York so we could paint whatever came her way.

Santa Fe had an avant-garde movie theater. They would play films all around the world. I remember they would serve incredible food there.

It wasn't your typical movie food such as popcorn and soda. They would serve beer and wine. It was quite an experience.

It's funny my friend Paul Cohen's black sheep of the family was Ram Das. Ephraim, Silas, and I saw him give a talk in Albuquerque about an hour away from Santa Fe.

I don't remember too much about his talk. He went over his life. At the time Ram Das was at the forefront of the mediation movement. He was underground. At that time meditation was still on the fringe of society.



You were considered an outcast back then. Today you can learn about meditation almost anywhere. Times have changed.

Since then I haven't seen Ephraim or Nora. When I moved to Ashland Oregon I heard rumors that Silas lived in the area.

Through synchronicity, I tracked him down. It was just like the old times. Our connection never died. Silas comes to my Christmas Eve birthday party when I come to town for a visit.



Baba Ram Dass 🎵 RAMA Bhajan (daily practice)
62K views • 4 years ago

nit ram

Ram Ram! Here is an original recording of a beautiful bhajan with Ram Dass. Some parts are looped for our extended enjoyment



Kansas - Dust in the Wind (Official Video)

210M views • 12 years ago

KANSAS 🎵

Lyrics: Dust in the wind All they are is dust in the wind #Kansas #DustintheWind #Rock.

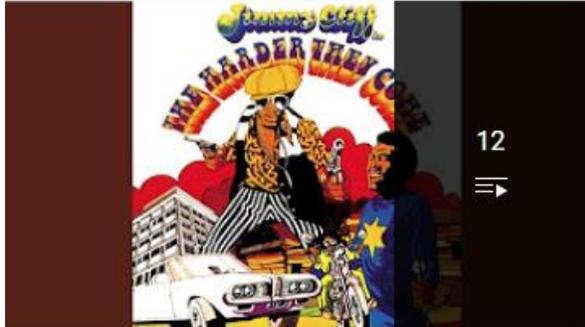


Bob Marley Greatest Hits Reggae Songs 2018 - Bob Marley Full Album

27M views • 4 years ago

Yuu Mii

Bob Marley Greatest Hits Reggae Songs 2018 - Bob Marley Full Album Thanks for watching! Don't forget to SUBSCRIBE, Like ...



Jimmy Cliff - The Harder They Come (Album)

mulan 2 HD Dvd

Draw Your Brakes • 2:56

Rivers Of Babylon • 4:16

[VIEW FULL PLAYLIST](#)

12



Doc Watson - Peach Picking Time In Georgia (Official Visualizer)

1.3K views • 8 months ago

Doc Watson

Life's Work: A Retrospective, the career-spanning collection from 8x GRAMMY Award winning icon Doc Watson, now available ...

2:58



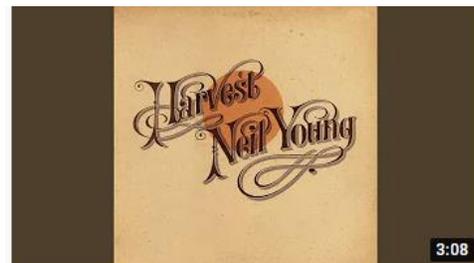
Fleetwood Mac Greatest Hits Full Album 2021

678K views • 8 months ago

Latin Music

Fleetwood Mac Greatest Hits Full Album 2021 Fleetwood Mac Greatest Hits Full Album 2021 Fleetwood Mac Greatest Hits Full ...

1:32:11



Heart of Gold (2009 Remaster)

29M views

neilyoungchannel

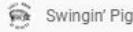
Provided to YouTube by Reprise Heart of Gold (2009 Remaster) · Neil Young Harvest © 2009 Reprise Records Pedal Steel ...

3:08



Bob Dylan - Sara (Live at Madison Square Garden - 1975) [Rolling Thunder Revue]

214K views • 1 year ago



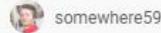
This is a very special upload. This was recorded on December 8, 1975, the final night of the first leg of the Rolling Thunder Revue.

4K



Leo Kottke: Up tempo, Medley: Hear the wind howl / Busted bicycle, Buckaroo, Ojo, Eight miles high,

379K views • 9 years ago



Up tempo, Medley: Hear the wind howl / Busted bicycle, Buckaroo, Ojo, Eight miles high, ...

 UP TEMPO | HEAR THE WIND HONL | BUSTED BICYCL... 5 moments ▾



Jesse Colin Young - Get Together (ft. Steve Miller)

40K views • 1 year ago



Re-recorded with Steve Miller (The Steve Miller Band) to celebrate the song's 50th anniv

 JESSE COLIN YOUNG | GET TOGETHER 50TH... 9 moments ▾

Monroe Institute



When I lived in Miami Beach I read an article in Omni Magazine about the Monroe Institute. Robert Monroe was a radio engineer in the late fifties.

One day as he was sleeping he felt himself drifting outside of his body. He thought he was dying. He had this experience recurring every month or so. Finally, he went to the doctor.

He was concerned that he was going crazy or he had some major illness. Robert told the doctor what was happening and the doctor told him that maybe he was having an out-of-body experience.

He recommends some books to read on the subject. Robert Monroe learned that his experience was about the same as his. Maybe he wasn't so crazy after all.

The experience kept on coming. Being a radio engineer he thought can I produce this experience by using sound waves? After years of research, He learned to utilize sound waves.

He came up with a system that used sound waves to trigger the right and left hemispherical synchronization of the brain. This technique can be modified for learning, health, exploring, etc.

The Omni article said that he had a week-long course in the foothill of Virginia. I was fascinated by this article, called the office, and found out there was an opening for the course. This course is called Gateways.



I arrived at the site of the course and was captured by the beauty of the place. The site was in the mountains. There were a few houses on the property. The foundation owned a good chunk of land.

We were oriented on what days were to be. They took away our watches so we had no idea what time it was. This was not an ordinary course.

Most courses I know of are lectures. This course was based on experience.



At the institute, our actual living quarters were our laboratory. Each bed was its unit.

There were headphones with a microphone which I will tell you about later. There was a curtain that closes off the bed so no light could come in.

Each unit was self-contained. At the first meeting, they told us our schedule. We would get up in the morning shower and then play a series of tapes.

After each tape, we would go to a conference room and talk about our experiences. We would do this throughout the day. We would have lunch and breaks throughout the day.

Day 1 started. We learned about focus 10. This step was about how to put the body asleep and at the same time keep the mind awake. The tapes were incredibly produced. We would put on these headphones,



lie down on our bed, and have these incredible experiences. Day after day the experience would build on each other.

I remember some experiences being completed taken out of my body and being bath in light.

There were talks with angels. I call the Monroe Institute the Disneyland of spiritual. It was amazing to go to a place and see modern scientific equipment being used for self-discovery.

So many of these tapes were for our self-discovery. I remember on some tapes I could hardly walk afterward. I was quite shy and didn't talk too much about my experiences.

I would recommend this program to anyone. During our course, we had a doctor, ministers, computer programmers, housewives, and people from all walks of life.

It was worth it. Robert Monroe is truly an amazing man. He is definitely on the cutting edge of technology.

Intro.

This is Richard Fletcher Monday, October something Second day of the gateway program. I would like to say at this point I'm diving deeper and discovering more of myself and I'm very impressed by the whole operation that is happening around here.



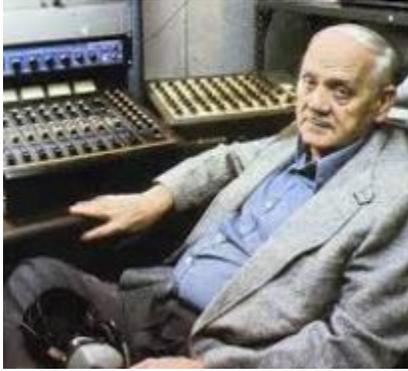
Energy-bar tool

My experience was building the energy bar was going to take some time to get into it. To develop it It wasn't too hard to construct. My experience was very simple. I kind of drifted to sleep. I wasn't there the whole time.

But I had some powerful connections beforehand to see this energy bar could take me to another dimension. It could take me to the other side.

It has endless possibilities for what this bar can be used for. I can use this bar as a beacon to attract my guides or use it to protect me from other things it looks like an all-versatile tool. I just need to develop more and more usage of it.

Freeform 10



This tape was freeform 10. My experience was using the energy bar and trying to see and trying to feel how I could use it in a practical form.

I used this energy bar to create a vibration inside of me that was vibrating faster, faster, faster, and faster. I then used the energy bar to go up and down my body.

I used it like a laser to take away all the negative energy and impurities from my body. I then would take it to my brain and subconscious.

From there it turned my dark subconscious into the light. From there I could be more conscious. Then I used the energy bar to create swirling effects around my body.

This would create a much more intense kind of energy. I put this energy bar on my third eye. I was experiencing an inner dimension

Liftoff

This is the lift-off tape. In this tape, I lifted myself through the roof, through the clouds, and past the moon. I lifted myself and then lowered myself down.

I was putting together the kinesiology of actual lifting off.

Introduction to Focus 12



Before the tape even began I was just completely sailing inside. I was just accepting myself.

I was just trying to accept my hesitation. Hesitations are your friend. Just go inside

and enjoy the experience just like a child.

In the focus 12 state, it was such a beautiful, beautiful, beautiful state. It is a state, of freedom of joy, and happiness. It was an expanded state of awareness. I was experiencing this state just like a child.

A child just accepts and accepts. This is a place I want to be all the time the place of acceptance. If the hesitation is there accept it just like a friend.

It's ok. I don't have to control any kind of experience. All I have to do is ride on that experience.

Just ride on that joy, just ride on that beauty and ride on that light. All I have to do is let that experience come to me of its own accord. I know what I'm looking for and I know it's happening moment by moment.

It will open up to me in its prime moment. In the meantime, I will just enjoy each experience that comes to me. I am putting my attention on what is coming my way.

I am not being directed towards one aspect of what I think is supposed to happen but just to be open period. Focus 12 is such a beautiful state. I have been there many times before.

Problem Solving



This tape is called problem-solving. The problem that I was trying to solve was the question "how can I practically leave my body consciously?"

I had this one vision of walking down these stairs from the gateway program (from upstairs to downstairs). And then an answer came to me that I'm learning the tools.

Don't worry about it. Everything will simply come to you. It's just a matter of relaxing into that experience and just accepting it. It will come in due time.

Most of all just being patient. It will come. There are means. This is not a supernatural thing. If you practice it will happen. It will manifest.

This was the question I put out and I waited and this was the answer that I got. I'm just learning how to visualize, see images, and accept images. There is something for me to learn from those images. In the past, I would ignore them but I know not to look at them and embrace them.



Free flow 12

The name of this tape is free flow 12. My main objective was to explore this state of consciousness.

I just let go and just enjoyed this state of consciousness. It was a very beautiful experience that I had. I was just bathing in the light.

I was experiencing that beautiful vibration inside. I was just riding that wave and riding that energy inside. I saw a picture of a person named

Catherine who was here. I was just experiencing her inner beauty and her happiness.

I was just experiencing a very simple friendship. It was very beautiful and very simple. I just rode with that experience and was open to various nonverbal communication experiences.

I have the ability the inside, it's there and it's latent and I have experience with my brother. Overall it was a very simple beautiful experience.

It was beautiful to see the potential that is there. I am very happy with this place. I am very happy to partake in this program. Just to relax and swim and socialize. I feel I'm establishing a stronger connection inside.

Free Movement



The name of this tape is free movement. There are different positions to leave the body.

This first one was the most powerful. I feel with this technique I can master it with some practice. It's a very powerful way to explore different worlds and dimensions inside of myself.

The next thing was lifting myself from a string lying down and lifting myself at a 45-degree angle. This is also very powerful. All and all I see the glimpse that I can experience the freedom that I want.

I see that it is happening. In the long road, I will have that experience.

Five Questions



This is a tape called five questions. The first question is who I am. In my last life, I realize I was a student of Ramakrishna a famous Indian saint in the 1800s. My name was M. I wrote the Gospel of Ramakrishna.

That's what I read in the Autobiography of a Yogi and completely identified with Yogananda. Yogananda would come and see me as a child.

My next question is what is my purpose here? My purpose here on earth is to expand and become completely one with the Lord and to express his knowledge and love.

Also to establish the kind of communication a human being can have with his creator.

The message that I was told to do was to keep on trucking. Keep on going and I will be led to areas I never knew existed. This workshop that I doing is something I have wanted to do for a long time.

All of my dreams and aspirations are coming true. This tape was delightful just to go and go deeper into this experience.

Non-Verbal Communication



I just can't believe this. This tape is NVC. I just got taken away. I saw all of these incredible things.

The light coming out of my navel, blooming into a Lotus blossom. A Christmas tree with

Lord Jesus on it.

The next thing I knew around this table were people from outer space sitting around it. There were just talking to me and there was such a feeling of love, energy, emotion, excitement, and joy.

My whole body was sweating and tears of joy were streaming down my face.

Now I know the experience of NVC. It's such an incredible place and experience.

This is the type of communication that human beings are meant to have.

I just want to say thank you, thank you, thank you. I'm just totally one hundred percent fulfilled. I just can't believe this.

This form of communication is so beautiful. Just to see and feel the kind of communication that we can have. Just pure love being transferred.

Introduction to Focus 15



This tape was the introduction to focus 15. My experience of this time was to sense and experience a state of no time.

There is a tremendous void, a tremendous light inside of myself. By being with this light it is possible to travel to any time zone past the present and future.

It's wonderful to know that through this experience I can learn to do so. I can slowly just ease myself into this consciousness.

It's incredible to know that there is a place that is beyond time. There was so much energy that it was hard to get used to it.

Free flow 15



This tape was free flow 15. I experience a beautiful love with Cathy. I experience a beautiful connection between us.

I just completely want to dive into that experience. I know I have met her before but I don't remember where. (See Maldek experience.).My daughter was there and her

daughter was there.

We were all playing and laughing together. It was so much fun. We were all experiencing so much joy and happiness.

No tape experience.



This was the no-tape experience. This was like all the rest of the tapes.

I brought myself into 10 then 12 then 15. In all of these states, I experience inner NVC communication.

I just rode this inner wave that kept on getting faster, faster, and faster.

I found myself in various states of consciousness. It was so easy to just go right through them. When I reached the 15 states I just explored that state.

It was so beautiful to be in a place where there is no time. Just light, love, and happiness. We don't need these tapes. They are just like training wheels on a bicycle.

It's nice to know that there is a technique that we can use to experience this. The silence is beautiful. I am very happy to know that I can incorporate this into my life. It's all happening.

What an incredible love that exists inside. It's so natural and beautiful.

Communication point 15



Communication point 15. I went to a state and asked for any kind of message.

The messages I received were in the form of NVC verbal communication. My first message was a picture of Cathy.

The next picture was an image of a dove that gave me peace. Then I was brought up and saw the image of Shri Maharaj Ji



(Maharaj Ji Father). My whole feeling was sensing discovering that there is communication in this state is where communication can occur between your guides and teachers.

They can in this state teach you and communicate with you. They communicate not so much with words but with images.

They can transmit their experiences through images. I just need to learn more and more about this. I am very hopeful about communicating with my guides.

No name tape



Before this tape started they play Amazing Grace. I couldn't believe what was going on. Maharaj was there in his crown and glory. It brought me back to where I was 15 years ago.

It was very emotional and I cried a lot. Just to experience the joy inside. Amazing Grace. This life is truly amazing. It is glorious, I then kind of drifted off and when I came back I was surrounded by swans.

I tried to do the tape but some of the techniques I couldn't quite understand. The main thing I wanted to emphasize was Amazing grace. It truly is amazing. Amazing beyond words. That is the main thing I wanted to communicate.

Relation Galaxy



The name of this tape was the relation galaxy. At this point, I was supposed to put on my headphones. I was just totally just gone. I went to this place in the center of the universe.

At the center was the incredible power of love. The primordial energy for this universe. It was beyond words to experience the unity of the universe being supported by this primordial vibration.

I saw in this state swans and a beautiful lotus flower that was blooming and blooming. There exists in this place all of the great masters. There exists that divine light. The light of God exists everywhere.

That was such a wonderful place to be. I was experiencing my body like an astronaut experiencing the various g-forces.

My whole body was contorted. I am still not out of that place. I just want to live there and dwell there.

5 Messages



The name of this experience was 5 messages.

The fifth message was I have something to do in December. There is a mission that I'm getting prepared for (I moved from Miami to Calif. with Catherine in December) my fourth one was that I should be good friends with Cathy.

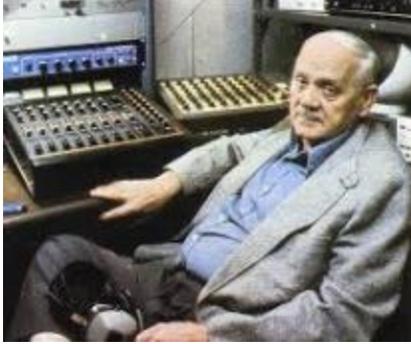
The number one message was devotion to the lord. I should be an example of this. The Lord wants love.

Number two was that everything I ever desired will come true. All of my dreams will be satisfied.

Another purpose that came to me was to love everybody I encounter. I should be an example of accepting people for who they are and loving them without conditions.

I should be a simple messenger of the Lord. I don't remember the other one.

Vibe Flow



This tape was called vibe flow. This is a nice tape. Bob (Robert Monroe) just increased the frequency level.

I just got in tune with the frequency level. I just went higher and higher and higher and higher.

Shhhh. I was absorbed in that energy. Half of that experience was traveling at the speed of light. It was like being in a rocket going faster than warp speed. It was traveling at the speed of light. 186,000 miles per second.

Next on the tape was music from the session I forgot to turn off the tape

I was just completely blown away. I was in total bliss. This music just brings me back to that state. I was in total awe.

There was laughter in the background. The rest of the people were discussing their experiences.

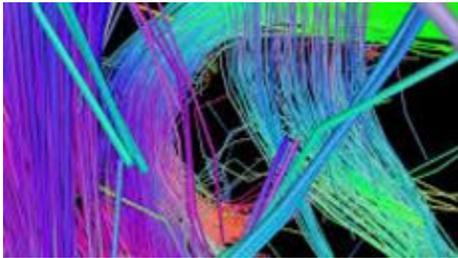
Side Two



During this music, I was seeing a picture of Shri Maharaj Ji (Maharaj Ji's father). I saw an image of Shri Maharaj Ji holding Maharaj Ji.

I had an NVC experience of going into a dream and coming out and realizing that it was an NVC

experience. I just want to go back inside for a few more minutes. I could very easily just leave and never come back. (Long Pause) 15 to 20

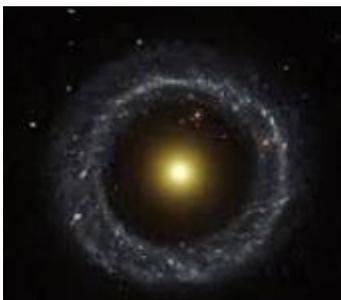


The name of this tape was 15 to 20. I felt I was resonating with the colors green and purple.

It will take me time to know what this experience means. Slowly I will begin to

understand all of this. (Long Pause)
Music is playing in the background.

One one patterning



This tape is called one-one patterning. I kind of zone out of this tape. I see I just to have something in my mind hold it and repeat it every single day and it will come true.

By putting it in my subconscious over time it will come to existence. I am incorporating everything in my life. The main key is to utilize these tools in my life.

I am the director of my life. I am in charge of maintaining and expressing my emotions. At the same time, I just enjoyed the feeling of love that was all around.

I had such a peaceful rest. (I forgot to turn off the tape long period of silence)

Freeform 21



The name of this tape is freeform 21. I just got taken inside of me. I just really enjoyed the experience inside of myself. Joy and peace were overflowing.

All of my guides and teachers were there.

(Once again I forgot to turn off the tape)

Freeform 15



My experience with freeform 15 was completely wonderful. I went to such a deep place inside.

I had this wonderful experience that happened there. Catherine was there and we were beings of light. There was this big heart that surrounds us.

We were just one in that heart. Out Of that heart, our souls just merged. The light came from my third eye and Catherine's third eye. It was like two laser beams of light and love merging into our bodies. We just totally become one.

It was like a sexual experience but it didn't contain sexual energy. It was just pure love. We were both fulfilled in that love, in that joy, in that happiness.

I was inside of her and just riding the wave of love. Both of us were in tuned and in synchronization and experience the oneness of each other.

Coming from her breast was this liquid light was I was drinking. Each drop tasted like nectar. I was completely intoxicated. At one point her daughter appeared and my daughter appeared and we all hugged each other.

We were all laughing and dancing and singing. It was like a family of love, beings of love. At another point, after this self-expression, Catherine just laid on top of me and I just totally melted into her. We just exchanged the beautiful love that existed between us. Both of us were saturated in that love.

We were both in tune with each other. It was such a wonderful feeling. I feel I have known her for a while. I don't know where. Somehow there is a connection between Catherine, myself, and Shri Maharaj Ji. I haven't figured it out.

I just have these feelings that something beautiful and simple is manifesting in my life. I'm open to it. Later on, in one of my tapes, I received a message that on thanksgiving my daughter and I should go and visit Catherine and her child in Virginia. We should just go and play and have fun.

Introduction to Focus 21



The introduction to focus 21 was a completely mind-blowing experience.

As soon I put on my headphones I was tuned in to that light. I was completely submerged in that light inside. I was just taken over. I was flying with a whole group of swans.

There was this beautiful lake where thousands of lotus flowers were just blooming and blooming. I went through the various states of consciousness.

I went from 10 to 12 to 15 in different colors. At 21 a marvelous thing happened. Bob was there (Robert Monroe) and he was just shining. He was his joyful self. He just looked up at me smiling and gave me the thumbs-up sign. He said "go for it" and "enjoy the experience".

There were so much love and communication between us. I recognized him and he recognized me. Both of us know that this is an incredible journey. The ultimate journey.

Once he said that I was completely ready to accept and experience that wonderful light of my existence. I then went to a place where I experienced a light that was supreme love and intelligence.

Every single cell of my existence was filled with this intelligence. I was just one and bathing in that light and joy. I was just flying like a swan. I was just flying like that beautiful bird. That swan is free.

I felt like my soul was free. My soul was just singing in that joy and happiness inside. I was just one. It was so wonderful.

Freeform 21



One of the most amazing tape experiences was freeform 21. I don't think there are any words to describe what happened there.

From the moment I put on my headphones throughout the entire process, I was riding the wave of ecstasy and joy. Technically Bob (Robert Monroe) was a genius to develop that tape.

The sounds that he was emitting were the sounds and frequency that reside inside. It was completely a marvelous experience. I was completely experiencing the oneness of joy.

I had these visions of Catherine. She would just smile at me and just drift away. Once again I would dive deeper and deeper into the experience inside. I would go deeper and deeper into that light.

My whole body was like an astronaut experiencing the G-Force. I was experiencing how powerful and incredible the energy is. This energy touches my whole molecular structure and even beyond that.

It reaches the soul and the very essence of life. I feel so wonderful that everything is on track in my life. I have a vision of a quest and it's happening. All of my dreams are coming true on all levels

One experience that I want to express is that I went to bed on the last night of the program around midnight. I was kind of tired. I just needed to go inside and experience that inner beauty.

I drifted off to sleep and was just in that place of love. I was in a nice deep sleep. Around three o'clock in the morning, I was waking up with a bang.

I automatically woke just right up. Something inside of me told me to go take a shower and go see Catherine. I did this. I was kind of hesitant.

What am I doing? I just had this faith and intuition to do this. I went up to Catherine's room and very quietly walked into her room. I opened up her curtain and very slowly touched her.

She looked at me and I could tell she was in a state of shock herself. She thought at first I was a ghost. All she could see was my head because the rest of my body was behind the curtain. She looked at me and said is that you or is it a ghost. I reassured her that yes it was me.

I just climbed into bed with her and just held her the rest of the night. We just exchanged the feeling of love that we had. We just caressed each other and love each other.

There was such a warm inner exchange of love. It wasn't sexual energy. It was like the energy of love, satisfaction, and joy. It was a wonderful experience.

At times I would find myself snoring. My body was asleep but I was wide awake. I was in such a beautiful state inside. I was surrounded by love. I saw these beautiful swans surrounding us. They were protecting us and saying everything is an ok.

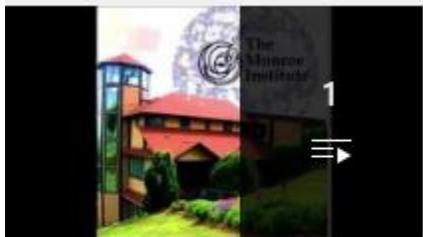
Everything is going to plan Just relax and enjoy each other. At one point when Catherine was drifting off to sleep, I saw one of my guides named Running Water.

I saw his face and saw he was an Indian. At one time we were brothers. We were once in a state of laughing and playing and interacting with the forces of nature together.

It was such a beautiful connection. I remember coming out of a dream state and all of a sudden BAM there he was. We talked to each other for some time. He was the eternal brave. He was forceful powerful and full of love.

That consciousness lies inside of me. I felt so wonderful the whole night. What a way to end the week

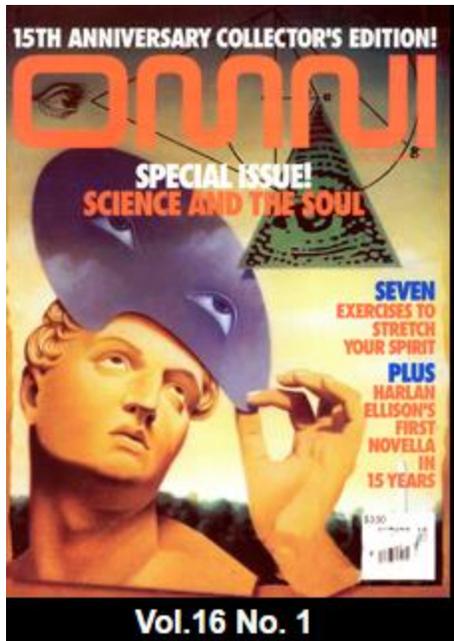
PDF



Books 2022- Monroe Institute

Fletcher Soul Traveler

Updated today



This is from the table of contents of Omni magazine which featured Robert Monroe.

[Notes from the New Land \(pg 40\)](#)

At the Monroe Institute, participants go on an extraordinary journey induced by sound patterns - both into and beyond themselves. by Murray Cox

35 years later

My twin brother John last week sent me the links to these two YouTube videos. These videos contained once classified information from the CIA in the 1980s. They were changed from classified to unclassified in the early 2000s.

These documents were about Robert Monroe and their Monroe institute. They were about the gateway program that was highly known during its day. I watched these two videos 35 years later. They are just as relevant. today as 35 years ago.

Robert Monroe was an absolute genius. I thought so back then. Today I even have more respect for the man. He died in the 1990s. In these CIA videos, they went over the one-week Gateway program that I attended years ago.

I found it quite fascinating that the same tools used during the Gateway program were the foundation of the CIA's development tools. In plain English, they described many of the tools we learn and experience during our week-long program. Maybe it's just 35 years later but I was blown away by the description of the tools.

Back then I didn't have the maturity or understanding of the preciousness of these tools. Mind you this was probably one of the most memorable weeks of my life. One does not become an adult overnight. A young child doesn't have the maturity of an adult.

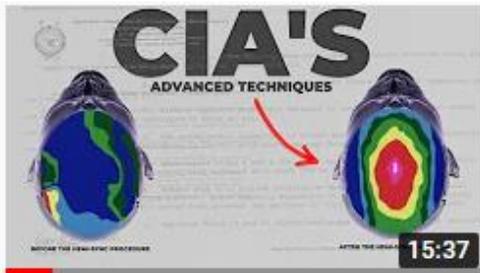
After meditating for over 50 years and listening to these videos I saw the brilliance of Robert Monroe. Not too many people knew of him. His voice was mesmerizing. I don't think I have ever heard a voice so brilliantly before. In each of the tapes, we listen to during our retreat he would be leading us.

His voice was the perfect magnet to resonate this experience with us. I would love to experience these original tapes once more. It would be an entirely different experience. My understanding from this course has been integrated into me.

Many of my doubts have disappeared years ago. These tapes are incredible training wheels that humanity can use. With training wheels, once you get the

confidence you can take them off. Even if you never take off the training wheels, there are endless journeys to embark on within.

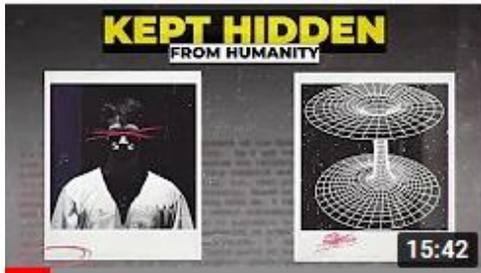
Both science and the world of mystics are coming together. He was at the forefront of this Hemi-Sync technology since the 1950s. We are just at the beginning of a new mankind which he talked about in his books.



Brain Enhancement Techniques Listed In a CIA Document

Video Advice ✓ 936K views

✓ AUDIO PROGRAMS - <https://bit.ly/3w7mRjt> The report entitled Analysis and Assessment of The Gateway Process was penned in...



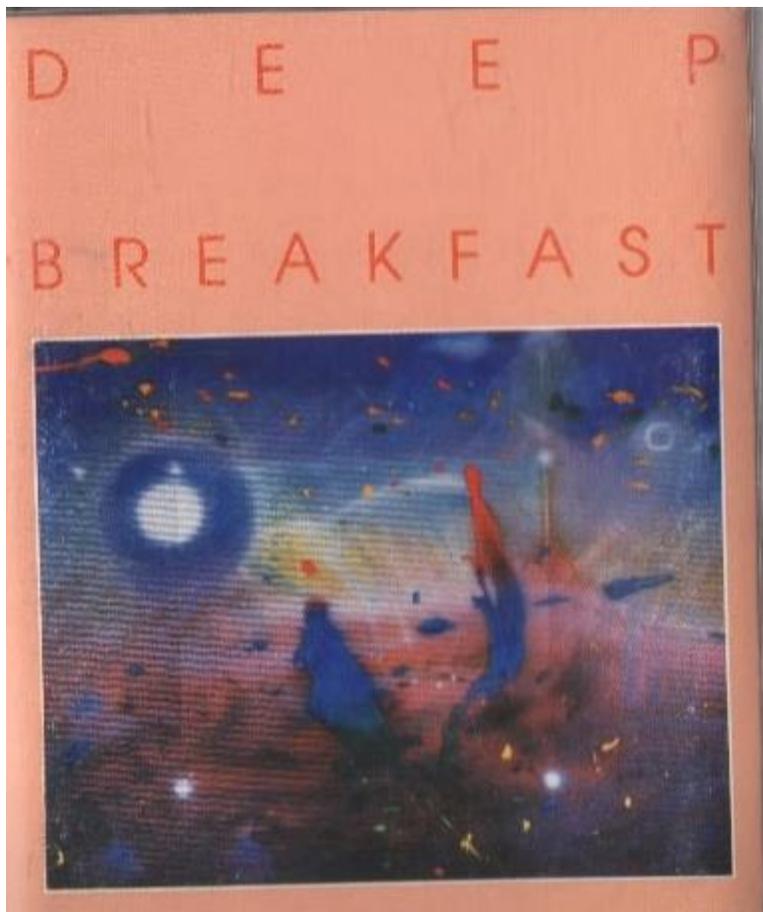
"Focus 21: The Future" | CIA's Advanced Techniques

Video Advice ✓ 166K views

✓ AUDIO PROGRAMS - <https://bit.ly/3w7mRjt> Back in 1983, the CIA wrote an obscure report on the "Gateway Experience," claiming that...

[Ray Lynch - Deep Breakfast](#)

The first time I hear this was at the Monroe Institute in 1985. It was a week-long seminar.



THE GATEWAY TAPES (C.I.A
DECLASSIFIED)

David Schweizer



I just got up. It's 4:04: in the morning. I'm writing early because throughout the night my mind was going over what to say about David Schweizer.

We have been friends for over 40 years. Well, I log in to my computer and there is a message from David. What a synchronicity?

I've known David when I lived in New York City. He lived in Hartford Connecticut. During the eighties, we both moved to South Miami.

At some point, he starts making pyramid kits. Around the same time, my wife starts building pyramid kits. They didn't know each other.

Both of them at the time was studying with Ramtha. They were the only two individuals building these kits.

Now David and my wife Barbara had a mutual friend in Castle Rock Arizona. Barbara went to visit Jim about 3 times. Each time Jim Maheu would say you just missed David and David Husson (another friend of mine).



Now David Schweizer, John Baier, and Harry Bartz introduced me to Mafu's tapes. My dear friend Catherine who I met at the Monroe Institute got a job working for Shirley MacLaine.

Shirley was going on a nationwide tour and giving seminars. Well, they needed a computer programmer and I get the job.

I take a plane from Miami to Los Angeles. Then I got a ride to the office. I spent the day working and after work, they said we are going to a Mafu event.

Do you want to come? The rest is history. Isn't it amazing that in my channeling readings I was told that I would meet Mafu before Manu was on the scene?

Now David was visiting California for some time. He went to several events. I moved to the Pacific Palisades and we would take walks in the hills.

Now there was a pyramid project that David Schweizer was going to work on. Mafu called David "Hermes". Hermes was the main Architect in Egypt for building the Pyramids.

Now I'm not saying David was Hermes. Yet why did David start building pyramid kits? Does our DNA contain blueprints of who we were in the past?

We are all stardust. We are the universe. We just think we are these funky human beings.

Well, David invites me to join this project. The project is located in Sedona Arizona. Wow, what an incredible place. I take a plane from LAX to Phoenix. David and David are there.

They said we are going to see Zoran tonight and would you like to come. So now David has introduced me to both Mafu and Zoran. Is there synchronicity going on?

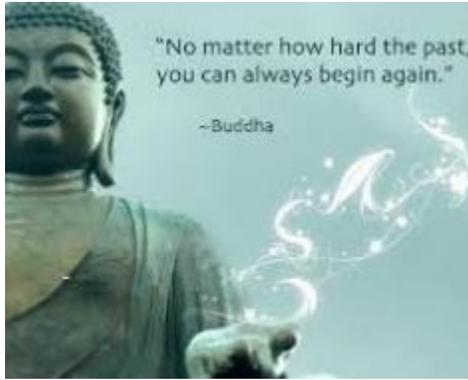


Anyway, I move to Sedona and we all share a house. Eventually, I move to this incredible trailer where my backyard is the creek. I have more details in this book but I met my future wife. She is

going to rent my trailer for a while.

Both David and David met Barbara for the first time. There finally could put the pieces of the puzzle together. Who is this David? Who is the Barbara?

Personally, David has a heart of gold. I think his IQ is off the chart. He is one of those who can do anything. There are several jobs he has worked on where you needed the training. Yet without the training, David comes in and performs.



David has had an active acupuncture practice in Miami for many years. He has been using lasers quite successfully in his practice. David studied for a while Zen Buddhism.

I think meditation helps in our daily life. Both my wife and I see David as a great example who brings heaven to earth. Frankly, I think that is the goal in life. If we all did that there would be heaven on earth. Meditation is not hocus pocus.



Tunhuang Kitaro (1985 - Full Album)

393K views • 8 years ago

 Jeffrey Walston

0:00 Lord of Wind 4:00 Fata Margana 7:46 Sacred Journey I 11:37 Lord of the Sand 17:0...



Lord of Wind | Fata Margana | Sacred Journey I | Lord of... 9 chapters ▾

Harry Bartz

It's 2:13 in the morning. I've been sleeping and meditating for an hour. I was thinking and contemplating the web of life with Harry Bartz.

I first met Harry in LA in 1976 over 40 years ago. It wasn't until the late seventies did we come in contact with each other again.

We both moved to South Florida in the late seventies. We were both involved with the same teacher.

At that time Harry was running a tree cutting business. It was a great business. There was always plenty of work. Harry hired me and we became good friends.



At that time windsurfing took off in America. Harry took up windsurfing.

He invited me to his house and in his backyard, I learned how to windsurf. I bought a board and it was love at first sight. John Baier and I were windsurfing buddies.

During certain seasons the wind would howl and you would have the time of your life.

I didn't see Harry for a while. One day I bumped into him and he told me he finished a year's course at the Computer Science Institute. He took Basic, FORTRAN, and COBOL. I always knew I was going to be involved with Computers. Even at a young age, I

```
380 type(json_val) json_val
381 //force the comments to be stored lexically
382 //force an LRU, the order of the variables below
383 // is significant to avoid the assigned flag warning!
384 sequence
385 //for the linked list:
386 type(json_val), pointer :: previous -> null()
387 type(json_val), pointer :: next -> null()
388 type(json_val), pointer :: parent -> null()
389 type(json_val), pointer :: children -> null()
390 type(json_val), pointer :: tail -> null()
391
392 variable name
393 characterkind-OK, len-1, allocatable :: name
394
395 //the data for this variable:
396 real(NK), allocatable :: dbl_value
397 logical(LK), allocatable :: log_value
398 characterkind-OK, len-1, allocatable :: str_value
399 integer(IK), allocatable :: int_value
400
401 integer(IK) :: var_type -> json_unknown //variable type
402
403 integer(IK), private :: n_children -> 0 //number of children
```

knew that. To make a long story short I'm still involved 35 years later.

So Harry was a catalyst. Here's the definition.

In chemistry, a substance that causes a chemical reaction to occur but is not itself involved in the reaction. Note: The term **catalyst** is often used to

refer to the prime agent of any change: "She was the **catalyst** for the reorganization."

I find it fascinating that life's events help you to be at the right place and right time. Synchronicity was there. Harry gave me the impulse to enroll and start an incredible career.

Yet it doesn't stop there. Harry was one of the ones who told me about Mafu.



Fast forward a few years. Barbara and I moved into a house with Linda Graham. Linda's ex-boyfriend was Donn Rochlin who in the future (25



years later) provided the music for my first poetry/music CD. It's featured on this site.

Yet guess who is living next door. Harry Bartz. Harry made a ton of money selling computers and moved to Sedona.



This was in 1987. In 1991 my family and I moved to Hawaii for 6 glorious years.

I got a software engineering job at the Maui Space Surveillance Site. My wife and daughter went to Maui and I went to Portland Oregon for a few weeks. I had a contracting job I was going to work on.

In Portland, I get a call from Harry and he tells me that Mafu was going to give a 3-day retreat in Ashland Oregon. He was teaching about ancient Vedic meditation techniques. Now that's a subject I love and dear to my heart. So I went.

In 1999 I started working with Charles Schwab as a senior software engineer.



At that time our family was living in Penn Valley California. I was a telecommuter. Now Penn Valley's internet connection wasn't very good. It was horrible. You had to use a modem. So I started to look for a community that had a great internet connection and a great high school for my daughter.

Well, Ashland Oregon just recently installed the whole town with fiber optics. Ashland High was an incredible school for my daughter. Guess what Harry was still living there.

From 2000 to 2008 we spent a lot of time seeing Mafu. He liked me. When we first moved there one day he got off the stage and came up to me and gave me his initiation jacket.

This jacket he has worn for many of his imitations. I was honored. At that time I also was involved in a Mystery school and used that jacket for the initiations.

Many people think that channeling was fake. Well, I met and talked to Mafu many times.

We had a deep relationship. Like any relationship, you knew one another. Yet there were numerous times I saw Penny (who channels Mafu) and said Hello. She had no idea who I was. I think



I spoke to her once when she was reading off the list of attendants for a seminar and said hi to each one.

One time I saw her and

Rob Spinnler was with her. I said 'hi' and as I was walking away she whispered to Rob who that's.

Rob said that's Richard Fletcher. That gave me a sign that I had a relationship with Mafu. How can you have a relationship with someone when you never interacted with them?

So it makes perfect sense for Penny to say who's that? We have never interacted before.

What I liked about his group was that Mafu taught about kindness. He taught about compassion. He taught about meditating for the whole planet.

He taught universal truths. The universe is kind. That is its nature. Mafu is kind. That is his nature. As humans our true nature is kindness. It is just covered up.

So here was a group practicing universal truths of love and compassion. It wasn't just words

Mafu was an incredible drummer. Imagine during the winter. It's snowing and you're on top of a mountain inside of an ashram. It's nighttime and the wind is howling. Mafu is on stage beating these huge Japanese Taiko drums. It's a site to see. At that time and place, you



could be in some remote monastery on top of a mountain in the Himalayas at night.



Now back to Harry. As you can see Harry has had a tremendous impact on my life. Harry is very kind. In Sedona, I had little to my name and Harry would treat me to lunch.

Harry doesn't say much, like me at times. He doesn't preach. He just smiles. He has nothing to prove. He loves to meditate.

I know he is having a great experience but he doesn't talk about it. Yet you can see it from his eyes. He is humble like that. He has served the Foundation for Meditative studies for over 25+ years.

I call him a few times each year. It is good to connect with a dear friend. Friendships are God's way to connect with him.

Imagine we are the universe yet we have forgotten that fact. Friendship is God's way of saying 'I love you'. Treasure your friends. We all have an aching soul that's trying to find its way home. Friendship help soothes the soul.



John Boswell - Mafu

15K views • 13 years ago



Mafu meditation 5 12 2007

17 views • 11 months ago



Fletcher Soul Traveler



Kundalini Color Healing Meditation - Sri GuruDev Isa Mafu

4.1K views • 9 years ago



TheFFMS

"Chakric Consciousness is Sound and it is Light. Light and Sound Synthesize in this Dimension as Color" Sri Gurudev Isa Mafu ...

Paul McClain

In the fall of 1982, I went to New York City on a business trip. I stayed at a friend's house. While I was there I heard about a good friend of mine Paul McClain who was channeling people's guides.

I stayed at one of my best friend's houses Mark and Geraldine. They told me how Paul McClain had these incredible experiences over a year and a half.

At first, I was skeptical and had no clue about what they were talking about. I could care less about talking with some person who had been on earth, left his body, and communicated from the other side. But I learned there was a lot more than that.

Since Paul and I were friends I wanted to check it out. I wanted to be open. Maybe something greater would come my way. I met with Paul and he told me that for a year and a half he would leave his body.

In this state, strange things would happen to him. He would hear voices and talk to guides from another dimension. He thought he was going crazy.

Over time he learned more about these experiences and came to terms with this experience. He could channel a person's guides. At this particular time in my development, I was aware only of my experience as God as a form of infinite energy.

God was light. It was sound. It was the Word of God. My realm of experience was completely different. For years Paul also had this kind of experience. He loves to meditate also.

In my first meeting with my guides, Paul was put in a trance. It was like falling asleep. He would drift away and this incredible being would come in.

His whole being would change. His voice would change to male or female depending on the guide who was present. I was completely blown away.

The information that came through was incredible. I knew it wasn't Paul because of the details of my life being described. Paul knew me but the information that came through was very personal.

Paul didn't have a clue about my life in the past. I developed a strong sense of communication with my guides. They prophesize many events in my life.

One of them was about how soon in the future I would meet this entity named Mafu. He was an enlightened Lord who would come and be channeled by a female.

I was directed to move to Calif. This indeed did come true. This experience came at a time when Ammaji wasn't even channeling Mafu. I know a lot of people have a hard time with the channeling experience.

Some people indeed go to channeling so other guides can make decisions for them about their life. But my experience was different. The information that I received was incredible.

I developed relationships with my friends on the other side. Because we are so material we have lost touch with our acute senses. Man can be aware of different dimensions.



A lot of people in mental hospitals aren't crazy. They truly hear voices. Because our society can't grasp or understand their experience we brand them as crazy.

Oracles have been around for thousands of years. I went to Paul probably 10 times in 5 years. All in all, I had an incredible time. I learned a lot about myself.

A lot of sessions were like psychoanalysis sessions. I learned how to begin to deal more directly with my life. I took the reins of my life and began to direct it more directly.

I became my teacher. I put more faith and trust inside of myself. In the past, I would look at teachers for my guidance. I began to look at myself for my inner guidance.

I learned that God helps those who first help themselves. Below is a small excerpt of my first meeting with Paul.

There are no accidents. All things which come to pass are under the will of the Almighty. The one who is of good heart and good will and an open heart will find there is no end to the workings of the Almighty.

There is never a time when your amazement will cease at the wonder of the Almighty. Always there will be new and uncharted borders old things will fall away and new and brighter greater things will come to pass.

A time will come when all things all present consciousness and awareness will fall away to bear a more complete and new state of conscious awareness. And the old falling away will feel much like death



and the new well fell much like a rebirth into the divine kingdom. It is always this way in the workings of the great God. There will never be a

time for one who is of good heart and open heart and goodwill when love for this creator will cease.

There will be times when you wish to thank and times when you wish to hate and times you wish to cease your existence for the pain of longing and times when would wish your existence to go on forever and times you feel neglected and times you feel the favorite son of the almighty.

The Lord Almighty will move your experience itself to make fall away all present understanding. You must not fear this death for beyond this death of the sort is always new life as you have learned many times to this point.

At times your love will be strained and felt as though it is being tested. This will be given to you by the Lord Almighty. And at times it will feel as though you can't make any step without the sense of grace behind even the smallest of things that you do.

There will be times which come which you will ask yourself where have my step arrived. And at these times you must remember you have been guided precisely to the point where you have found yourself by the workings of the almighty divine father.

Your faith is strong for you are of goodwill and a good heart and open heart.

You are this way because the Lord has given this to you. And yet it is time as it is always is time for an ever-strengthening bond an ever greater love, an ever fervent desire going more in each period of more and more feverish love which enabled you to carry and be about the service of the father.

For in all your doings you must request not simply know but request that you may serve that your life may be of service that your life may be given purpose in each moment the service of the almighty.

And in each moment you must ask for knowledge that you are not alone for it is not enough to know it but it is more to ask

And having asked to thank and having thanked to asked again and to offer yourself in that way which the Lord would have yourself serve.

Your will and the Lords will be of the same intent. For it is of the Lord's mercy that you are allowed and all are allowed to be fulfilled in any way which they choose so long as the love between the two remains the important thing.

But those are truly blessed who find it within themselves to have this request of service in the way the Lord would have you serve. This is truly a blessed thing. For even to come to this understanding is no small thing.

This is perhaps the greatest level of human existence. For when the almighty has given all free will to embark upon any road that they so choose and one with their will by the grace finds it within themselves to surrender their will to that of the almighty regardless of the consequences for in the surrender is the fulfillment.

This is no minor thing nor may all even do this thing. But those indeed are fortunate who have such a blessing to find themselves in this position.

My child, you are in such a blessed state. You must always remember to be humble before God, humble before the master, and humble before the servants of the Lord's will.

Giving always from your heart, from the desire to be one with the greatest thing. I am Richard who has been called the lionhearted. And you and I are part of each other.

Indeed it may be said that you and I are the same indeed it may be said that at one time we were not apart but at one time we were the same being but as time continues the soul finds in its multiple parts different aspirations.

Your aspiration has its duty here while mine has my duty elsewhere. We serve in our ways as the Lord would have us serve. I here and you here.



Mafu Malidac Incident Flying On Swans



One day I was meditating when I had this beautiful experience. I was taken to this place where I saw one of my past lives a long time ago on a planet called Maldek.

Here I was this beautiful child playing with the other children. There were so much love and harmony in the air. Our bodies were a little like Caper the friendly cat.

We had huge gold eyes. We were playing this beautiful game. Each child was creating this beautiful musical rainbow in the sky with their hands.

They would just do a shush of the hands and this beautiful rainbow would appear in the sky. Not only a rainbow would appear but music would accompany the rainbow.

The fun part was that each child's rainbow would be part of a greater whole. The result would be an orchestra of music and rainbows playing in perfect harmony.

We would all just dance and laugh and giggle. I was probably 4 or 5 years old. My sister was Catherine a dear friend of mine. Life was so full of harmony.

I was shown something ominous was going to happen to this planet. The next reflection I remembered was the planet was being destroyed and somehow I was placed on this ship headed to earth.

Such a tremendous shock took place that each of us was induced into a timeless sleep. We were heading towards earth, towards the land called Egypt.

The next vision I had was I was a being from another dimension helping to bring the vision of enlightenment to Egypt.

Because I came from Maldek my body wasn't earth-like. I could become one with the whole universe and still be conscious at the same time of my limited body.

The pyramids were built at this time around a great being name Rataben. He was an incredible being who rescued us from Maldek. Rataben and I were great friends together.

We would laugh and play throw the universe. We knew we were free. My mission at that time was to teach the people in the pyramids the fundamental aspects of transcending this body.

There is a way for the human consciousness to vibrate at such a high frequency that this body will become light and enter a universal dimension. In this state, the human consciousness becomes universal consciousness.

Through a period, man could learn the secret of life. Each one of us has this capability. We have simply forgotten this. This was 34,000 years ago.

Years later I met my friend Rataben through a channel named Ammaji. Ammaji brought in a beautiful entity name Mafu.

Mafu or Rataben is a being much grander than we can imagine. He is bringing wisdom to this planet that has never been seen here. I am simply watching this incredible game being played out. Each one of us can partake in this and see for ourselves the grandness of this game.



The vision soon ended. I remember at one retreat I went to see Mafu. At this particular retreat, Mafu was pairing up couples for a mediation he wanted us to do.

Mafu place me with this middle-aged lady. I knew there was a reason behind this. During the meditation, I had this incredible vision that this lady was my Mother on Maldek.



Tears of joy were flowing. Both of us recognized who we truly were. Mother and son have united once again.

The reason I love Mafu is that I now have a friend from the other side to assist me in my personal development. We

all have such incredible coaches.

We have to do the work. In this game, we all have to be participants. We can't be on the sidelines. The coach will inspire us and direct us but we have to shoot the ball.



Imagine (Ultimate Mix)
427K views
johnlennon
Provided to YouTube by Universal Music Group Imagine (Ultimate Mix) - John Lennon Imagine © 2018 Calderstone Productions ...



Jonathan Livingston Seagull - Neil Diamond
Franciscus van Olfen
246-Prologue - Neil Diamond · 3:22
Jonathan Livingston Seagull - Be · 6:34
[VIEW FULL PLAYLIST](#)

Sands Of Aruana



One day after coming home from work from the naval base I closed my eyes and was carried to this particular pool on this planet named Aruna.

This particular pool was nice and warm.

This planet reminded me a lot of Sedona AZ. The planet's soil was the same red as earth. I remember a few beings in the water.

The water felt so incredible. Stress would just ooze off. Ammajji was there with a few other beings. I felt like my soul was being completely nourished.

Since that time I have heard Ammajji talking about the Sands of Aruna. I have never told her about this story. The experience was so incredible. It was working on such a deep level.

When I came back I felt so fresh and alive. I felt I truly bathed in the fountain of youth.



Aad Guray - Deva Premal & Miten with Manose (Live in Concert ~ Zürich 2019)

Deva Premal & Miten • 893K views

Deva Premal and Miten with Manose and The Temple Band (Joby Baker; bass / Spencer Cozens; piano / Miles Bould; drums) live in concert at the Samsung Hall in Zürich, Switzerland, September...

Sedona



The first time I went to Sedona I was in Phoenix for a three-day retreat. After the retreat, three good friends of mine decided to go to Sedona for the day. I have heard a lot about that place.

It was so beautiful driving there. It takes about 1 1/2 hours from Phoenix. Sedona is probably one of the most beautiful places I have ever been to.

The red rocks amid the Desert Mountains are a sight to behold. We spent the day at Bell Rock a huge rock shaped like a bell. I went back to the Palisades in Calif. the next day.

A week later I get this call from my good friend David. He asked me if I wanted to move to Sedona. He was asked by Mafu to do some design work for a pyramid project.

They needed a programmer and someone who know about computers. I was on my way. I moved into a really neat trailer right by Oak Creek. This trailer park was very serene. I have never seen such a beautiful place to live.

Right in my backyard was this incredible creek that ran by. I could hear the water running while I was in my house. My days in Sedona were spent working and hiking.

Sedona was an incredible place to hike. There were plenty of trails. I remember an experience I had on Bell Rock.

I was halfway up the rock when all of a sudden I could see through to another dimension. As clear as day I saw an ocean and whales and dolphins playing in the ocean.

It was imaging. Here I was in the desert, on this huge Bell-shaped rock, and in the midst of this, I could this incredible ocean. It wasn't a hallucination.

I could see this dimension and the other dimension. I remember hearing about Stephen Hawking's theory of how there are 10 dimensions in the universe. He proves his theory mathematically. The red rock around Sedona is made up of finely crushed crystals. Crystals are made up of Silica. Our brain contains a huge amount of silica.



Could it be that this area allows a person to see dimensions that usually we can't feel?

It was so amazing to feel right at home in this ocean. I remember this huge whale came up to me

and I just gently caressed it with my hands.

It reminded me of almost like Roger Rabbit. There was the so-called real world and then there was another cartoon world. Both worlds existed.

I had a wonderful summer in Sedona. My daughter Chanda came out for the summer and we just played. We had a great time. Both of us are very close.



Electric Light Orchestra - The Whale (Audio)

106K views · 9 years ago



Music video by Electric Light Orchestra performing The Whale (Audio). (C) 1977 Epic Records, a division of Sony Music ...

Fire Walking



While I was living in Sedona I was in this seminar where the leader was going to put on a fire walk. The purpose of the fire walk was for individuals to go beyond their fears.

By walking across the fire and not getting burned has an amazing effect on human physic. We all participated in building the fire. We all gather wood.

There was a small ceremony and the fire was lit. When the coals were nice and hot the leader said a prayer and he walked across the burning coals. There were probably about forty of us.

One by one we started to walk over the coals. When it was my turn I said to myself well here goes and slowly walked over the coals. I didn't burn myself nor did anyone I know.

I was ecstatic. I walked over the coals probably five times. Each time I walked over the coals I became more confident in myself. The last time a goal ever go stuck between my toes but nothing happened.



It was an incredible experience to walk beyond your fears. Fears are meant to be embraced. We are all scared to do certain things.

We should take a look and our fears and see

that at times they are nothing. They can't harm us but they can stop us from performing some action that will help us grow. I try to see fear as my friend. I try to get to know it.

When I firsts moved to Hawaii I was scared of the big waves. These waves would have so much power. Since then I have trained myself and spent time in the water.

Now I love when the surf is overhead. It is all in facing our fears and doing practical things to overcome them. I trained myself to be in overall physical conditioning.

Then when the surf was up I was in top mental, emotional and physical health. By overcoming my fear I feel at home in the water. I can take off on large waves and experience a ride of a lifetime.

In the end, all of us have fears that we have to face. Let's face the monster after all, in the end, we will see it's not so bad after all.



Fire - The Crazy World Of Arthur Brown @ TOTP 1968

3M views · 11 years ago



Here is a performance of Fire by The Crazy World of Arthur Brown performed in the Top of the Pops studio in 1968. It w



Alicia Keys - Girl on Fire (Official Video)

385M views · 9 years ago



Chorus: This girl is on fire This girl is on fire She's walking on fire This girl is on fire #AliciaKeys #GirionFire #OfficialVideo.

CC

First Time Meeting Zoran



Richard, Makara and Barbara 1

Let me introduce Zoran. Zoran is an entity who is known in other dimensions as LOGOS. Logos on this planet came from the Greeks which means Word or Power. The Bible talks about LOGOS as the word.

In the beginning, was the word and the word was with God and the Word was God. Zoran was the personification of that word. The first time I meet him was in Phoenix AZ. A few of my friends saw him and said I might like to see him. They said he was different and like to teach with toys. Zoran is channeled by MAKARA.

When he comes into her body he takes over much live Mafu. Anyway, we arrive late to the hall and I see the program is started. From the loudspeaker, I hear a voice that sounds like Mafu. I am thrown for a loop and ask myself "why is Mafu tape being broadcasted through the sound system."

I sit down and see that this voice is Zoran. I loved the way Zoran was. His whole teaching was through games and laughter. He had all these stuffed toys that he would hand out.

At one part of the program, he started to pull out people from the audience. He pulled me out and gave me an orange ball. He then proceeded to ask each one of us what this toy means to us.

When he came to me he asked me about the orange ball he gave me. I told him that orange represented collagen the substance that ties the cells together. Without collagen, the cells would fall apart.

This ball represents the life force that keeps the entire universe together otherwise it would fall apart. He just laughed and blinked his eye and said a good answer. That night I was very intrigued by Zoran. I knew that we were best of friends and I wanted to talk to him personally. The following day a meeting was arranged.

The first part of the meeting was spent in laughter. People outside the room said it was like an auditorium of people laughing. There were only 3 of us. At one point Zoran said if I laugh anymore I will have to leave this physical body. It will cause damage to her body.

At this time the tone became more serious. I learned that I was a student of his on a planet called Nucleus. This school was learning about the ways to split open the atom using one's mind. This school was built on practical experience. It was truly a mystery school.

Makara and I were both students in this school. Zoran told me many wonderful things. We became really good friends. At all of the seminars, he would always call on me. I became a friend just like in the good old days.

I remember one day he asked me "What do you think about Women?" Well, I said that I want to solve the mystery. He said that someone special was going to happen and that very soon I would meet the woman of my dreams.

The next night I had a dream where I meet my future wife Barbara. A voice came to me and said when you meet this person you should get to know her. A month later I was staying at a friend's house when Barbara walks into the house. I recognize her at once. I played it quite cool because I knew that destiny would be played out. The rest is history.



Zoran taught me a lot of techniques for getting in touch with himself. His whole style was through laughter.

He said that laughter and joy create such a frequency that it just sinks in subconsciously. He had a great analogy that when you go to the bathroom you

don't inspect your stools.

He said so many people struggle to reach happiness. Life is not a struggle. Life is not a battle. Life is fun and humorous. I have never laughed as much as with Zoran. He taught me a new angle on life.



The Cars - Drive (Live Aid 1985)

4.9M views · 1 year ago

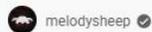


The Cars performing at Live Aid in front of 100000 people in the John F. Kennedy Stadium, Philadelphia USA on the 13th



"We Are Star Dust" - Symphony of Science

1.9M views · 10 years ago



melodysheep

We are star dust, reaching out to the universe. The 15th Symphony of Science video featuring Neil DeGrasse Tyson, Richard ...

CC

Space Ride –Zoran



One night in Sedona I was with three of my friends. We were outside looking at the stars in lawn chairs. It was early July and was a nice evening.

The sky was clear. There were thousands of stars in the sky. We were looking at a strange phenomenon

taking place.

We would see these streaks of light going vertical in the sky. Imagine a huge flashlight sending a flash of light from left to right across the sky. It would come in one-minute intervals.

All of us were delighted with the show. We were making the same oohs and aahs when kids see fireworks.

During a lull, I notice three stars in the sky I never noticed before. These three stars formed a triangle in the sky.

It looked like a pyramid. All of a sudden I felt myself being sucked out of my body. It was like this huge vacuum sucking me out and my body.

There was this tunnel of light and I was traveling inside of this tunnel. We have all seen on Star Trek The Next Generation the sensation of warp speed. This was the same kind of sensation that I felt.

The next thing I knew I saw this huge Mother Ship. This ship was so large that there were Mountains, oceans, and earth-like plants inside of this ship.

I was greeted by a group of 12 beings. I recognized Zoran and Lord Michael. They took me on a tour of this ship.

The whole ship had a clear plastic-like substance which was the outer shell. Inside of this was the mountains. The main engine room was driven by energy itself.

They had the technology to convert energy itself to drive the whole ship. All electricity was generated by pure and perfect energy. There was no pollution whatsoever.

It's hard to put in words what I was going through and what I saw. It was so beautiful. These beings were so beautiful.

They were friendly and extremely intelligent. Their technology was light years ahead of ours. At one point I was placed at this beautiful table.



Zoran, Lord Michael, and the rest of the 12 beings placed their hands on my body and started to send me brilliant colors of light.

My whole body was enveloped in a rainbow of light. This light was pure consciousness. It was alive and extremely blissful. I felt all the stress taken out of my body. It was an incredible ceremony taking place. No words were spoken. 12 incredible beings were performing an ancient ceremony on me.

I felt they once again reminded me that we all come to the same source of life. There is a universal consortium of beings who are called the white brotherhood whose mission is to transform this universe into something far beyond what we can imagine.

There are millions of humans alive on this planet who are part of this consortium. Before we were born we all decided to come down and help this planet earth.

All the major religions know that something incredible is about to happen to this planet and the beings on this wonderful earth.

We are to usher in this era along with our friends. Our weapons are love. Love is the most powerful force in the universe. Our mission is to consciously change ourselves into being beings of love. Christ was a prime example of this.

We all have the same capacity. We just have to stop, look and listen to what going on. Here the most incredible event is taking place on this planet and we are asleep. We are too involved in little lives to stop for just one second and ask some basic questions.

Who am I.? What is the purpose of this life? Where is true happiness? I feel as a society we need to learn about tolerance, forgiveness, and being open-minded.

Each of us is so caught up in our mindset that we can't see that were is flowers on a beautiful garland called life. Isn't it so beautiful that we are so different yet all of us at the same time are so similar?

The breath of life is keeping us alive and we are unconscious of this fact. It's time to wake up and smell the roses. Each one of us is having the experience to remind us to wake up either conscious or subconscious. Even if you don't believe in any of this at all.



Imagine if this was all make-believe. There was a time when flying an airplane was make-believe. It is now a reality. There are millions of people on this planet whose prayers are to see peace on the planet.

In time this will have to happen. We just have to bring peace to ourselves. We have to know

who we are. We are beings of love.

We have simply forgotten who we are. It is now time as a whole that we wake up. It's kind of funny the whole world wants peace and happiness. Yet there is so much misery and poverty and greed.

The love we have inside is boundless and endless. It is worth more than all the riches in the whole universe. Without we are nothing. I know I had many incredible experiences in my life. Many people are envious of them. Yet without love, they mean nothing.

It's like a body without breath. No life whatsoever. Our main mission is to be so filled with love that whatever we touch turns to love. What would happen to this planet if every citizen on this planet were experiencing such love?

We would have no conflict, war, or poverty on this planet. We would truly help each other out. We would truly know that humans are incredible beings.

Well, I came back and my friend knew that something incredible had happened to me. I told them just a fraction of what happened to me. It was still so personal that I didn't want to blab out or be arrogant.

Years later I felt the time was right to put the experience in words. This incident showed me that my friend beyond the stars was always looking after me and this planet.

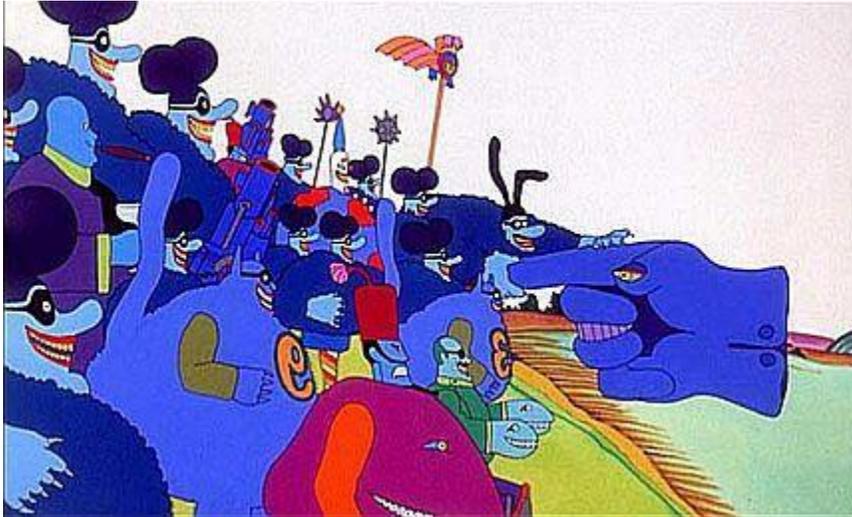
I knew my days as a young child looking up at the stars were based upon an unconscious yet conscious connection with my friends. We are never alone. We have friends who are looking after us. Most of the time we don't know it.



"We Are Star Dust" - Symphony of Science

melodysheep  1.9M views

mp3:<http://bit.ly/IIUVRB> We are star dust, reaching out to the universe. The 15th Symphony of Science video featuring Neil DeGrasse Tyson, Richard Feynman and Lawrence Krauss. Materials used...



On Maharaj Ji's 14th birthday on December 10, 1972, a huge party was held in Prem Nagar ashram in India. For some reason, I came as the Blue Meanie. At the time I didn't

know why I choose that. I didn't like that character in the Yellow submarine at all.

Years later I had this dream was I was the Blue Meanie in this Yellow submarine. I felt this incredible energy of love filling me up. All of a sudden this Blue Meanie became 2,4,8,16,32,64,128,265,512,1024 and on to infinite .

This happened in less than a fraction of a second. My whole consciousness was in the infinite ocean of blue meanies. The whole sea loved itself.

Each blue meanie was separate yet tied together by the ocean of love. I felt a power more powerfully than a nuclear power plant surging through me.

This was the power of love flowing through me. I became the universe. Every part of creation was an aspect of this consciousness. I knew and experience everything on this planet and all other universes.

I was one. The effects of this dream lasted a long time. I felt so fortunate to be reminded of who we are. Life will teach us in such a beautiful manner.

Many experiences we don't seem to care about or know, will be used in the further for a greater purpose.



The image shows a YouTube video player interface. On the left is a video thumbnail for 'The Beatles Yellow Submarine' featuring the band members on a colorful, fantastical landscape. The video title is '10-The beatles - Yellow Submarine (full album)' by 'Jonny jack Playlists'. Below the title, two songs are listed: 'Yellow Submarine (Remastered 2009) • 2:40' and 'Only A Northern Song (Remastered 2009) • 3:25'. A 'VIEW FULL PLAYLIST' button is visible. The video progress bar shows the video is at 13 minutes.

Sai Baba Dream



One day in Arizona I had this incredibly vivid dream. I dreamt that Sai Baba was sick. For those of you who don't know Sai Baba is a great Indian Saint.

He can manifest jewels from his hands. He has millions of followers in the world. Sai Baba was very sick in my dream. There were a lot of people around him in my dream.

He came up to me and said only you can heal me. As soon as he said that I felt tremendous energy flowing from within my being. I placed my hands towards him and started to send energy inside of his body. His whole body was shaking.

After a few moments, he was healed. The love that was flowing between us was incredible. I felt this incredible wave of love flowing into me.

My whole being was saturated with this experience. It was more than a dream. I really can't put the experience in words but it was incredible.

About three months earlier I took this incredible healing course. There the instructor told me that I would receive a great gift from Sai Baba.

Three months later this experience came to me. I have learned since then to have respect for all teachers. We can all learn from each other. I certainly don't have all the answers.

I don't know anyone who does. Each of us has something special to offer this world.



SAI BABA:: MATERIALIZATIONS

6M views • 9 years ago



OM SRI SAI RAM !!!

Meeting Barbara



After I had the dream about Barbara I just let it go for about a month. It was kind of strange but my daughter was the first one to meet Barbara.

One night I wasn't feeling too well my daughter went to a friend's house. At this house, my daughter met Barbara. It was kind of funny it was only two trailers away from me.

She was here from the Washington area. She felt in Arizona she was going to meet the man of her dreams.

She was planning to go to Egypt on a vacation but her intuition told her to go to Arizona.

She ended up in Sedona. A month later Chanda and I went to a one-day Zoran seminar. I spent the night at a good friend's house. Upon waking up the next morning I saw Barbara.

As soon I saw her I recognize her from my dreams. Immediately I thought of the conversation I had with Zoran. I just chuckled inside. I didn't say anything about my experience with her. Well, Barbara went back to Sedona and I stayed in

Phoenix. A few days later I get this phone call from Barbara. She wanted to know if she could rent my trailer in Sedona. I was planning to spend a month in Phoenix.

I said I think about it and I'll call you back. I called back the following day and said sure. A month later I went back to Sedona. I thought this should be very interesting. Barbara knew I was coming and decided to spend the night at her friend's house.

Well, the next day both Barbara and I met again. We talked the entire day and decided to go rent a video. We came back to the house and both of us laid down and started to watch the video. At mid-point, in the movie, I held her hand and both of us felt the incredible energy rush through us.

We were both complete. It was amazing how one touch can change a person's life. From that moment on we both knew something incredible was going to happen.

At that point in my life, I knew I wanted a satisfying relationship. I wanted another child and I wanted to be married again. Barbara told me she couldn't have children. She tried for 10 years with her former husband and couldn't conceive.

She went to fertility clinics and took the necessary treatments but nothing happened. I thought well having a mean full relationship might be enough. We spent the early winter in Sedona. On New Year's Eve, I had the Sai Baba dream.

The last thing I was told by Sai Baba was that I was going to move to San Diego. The next morning both of us awoke and we said to each other "where do you think we are going to move" both of us said, San Diego. That same night Barbara had a dream where she was told that we should move to San Diego.

Since we live only a block from the beach I went surfing a lot. My job at the insurance company ended. I spent the next nine-month working on a Visual Real Estate program. My partner John Slowsky and I were both too ahead of our time. We won awards at trade shows but it was too advanced for its time. We had a few interested takers who wanted to market the program but nothing happened. This program was one of



the first multimedia programs in the states. I wrote a template program that could generate a complete program by designing your program on the screen.

It would do everything from your menus to all of your multi-relational input screens. What would take a programmer a week I could do in a day? I designed this also for my multimedia stuff.

I took it to a major software conference and people were blown away by it. This was the first time at this conference that people saw a visual database.

Unfortunately, the vendor that supplied me with the board went out of business. This was the best board on the market.

My money was running a little dry and I got offered a job from the Navy Seals. This was an incredible job.

I liked working for them. The company that I worked for set up a Network. I was the Data Base Administrator. I wrote over 10 major programs.

The navy was into training so I got to go to many computer conferences and seminars. I loved the lunch hours. The navy is really into health and fitness.

The navy had a policy if you exercise you can take an hour and a half lunch. If you don't lunch is only for an hour. I, of course, opted for the hour and a half.



They had a huge Olympic size swimming pool. I would swim a mile a day. There was also a well-equipped exercise room.

When there were days of surfing I would go boogie

boarding with my friends. There was a beach break right across the street. I remember the day of the Desert Storm crisis.

I called my wife that I was going to be late. I didn't know what time I was going to return. I couldn't tell her anything. I was assigned to do this computer program. I had only a short time. Thank you, I had my templates. I developed a program in 6 hours.

If I didn't have my templates it would have taken about a week. There was a six-month interval when I was allowed to work at home. The Navy respected my work and they had no qualms about me working at home.

They knew I wasn't going to take advantage of the system. I had a good life. I would wake up early in the morning meditate, exercise, and then head for the beach for a few hours.

It was so wonderful to surf every day. I loved the cold water. I had a great wetsuit. I could stay out for hours and never get cold.

I remembered many incredible surf sessions. I would love when the surf was overhead. During the winter San Diego gets many incredible swells.

For me, surfing was an art form. Nothing can describe the experience of riding a wave. I was completely in tune with the waves.

My daughter Chanda would come out for the summer. She lived in Philadelphia. We had a beautiful time boogie boarding in Del Mar. The whole family would go to the beach and just play. I felt truly my life was wonderful. Truly my dreams were coming true.

Barbara and I decided that she should stay home with Aleia. We both felt it was important to raise our own child.

At the same time, we realized the financial burden but it was well worth it. Barbara poured tons of love into Aleia. We both knew that love is truly the answer.

Especially in the first five years. Barbara spent these years focusing on our child. It was time well spent. I had a great family life. Both of us were truly happy with each other.



Sam the Sham & the Pharaohs- Lil' red riding hood

937K views • 12 years ago



Svaiinnn

1 Split Second Got It Driving Car



One morning I was driving to work when I had this incredible flash that only lasted for a second. In this flash, I become one with the whole universe.

I was the sun, the stars, black holes galaxies. I knew everything. I was intelligent. Here I was driving down the highway in rush hour traffic when I had this experience.

The experience only lasted one second but it had such an impact. It was like lightning striking. My whole body and being were so charged. Each one of us can have such a realization.

It goes beyond time and space. I wondered what would happen if I could tap into this 24 hours a day. Makes you kind of wonder.



infinite zoom: the inner universe

4.4M views · 8 years ago

 Chris Tolworthy

1. create 40 images in Photoshop. Each is around 4000 pixels on each side. Each image contained a small version of the next ...

Kundalini Snake Experience



One early morning I was meditating using Mafu techniques. I felt such joy and happiness. All of a sudden I felt this incredible power. I saw this incredible cobra at my root chakra. This cobra was slowly rising up my spine.

The energy was incredible. It was so real. I became a little afraid due to the power and the cobra. I knew I would not be harmed at all. I controlled my fear and let the experience grow. The cobra went all the way to my third eye which is the pituitary gland. At each step of the way, I would have a different experience. I have always heard about the Kundalini experience but this was the first time I had the experience to see it.



The Vedas talk about this experience. The cobra was so real. It was like you had to face your greatest fears and then and only then could you be taken to a different level of consciousness.

Amazingly, this experience exists inside of our being, and yet it is dormant. We are so involved in this world that we are simply unaware of a greater reality.

I learned that the scriptures of the past were based upon practical experiences. We have simply convoluted the meaning of the experience and come up with a different meaning altogether.



Jai Uttal - Gopala

354K views • 11 years ago



Shakti Amrita

Naval Special Warfare -Meeting Alien



I was working for the Navy as a computer programmer. One day I got off work and was walking downstairs from the main building I was working in.

All of a sudden this alien is behind me. He looks like a combination of a human and a reptilian. I had a little fear but I knew I would be all right. As soon as I reached the bottom of the stairs I saw the guard look right at me. I was thinking do you see what I see?

The alien was right at my side. I couldn't believe the guard didn't see him. I laughed to myself and walked out of the building. The alien continued to walk by my side until I got to my car.

I entered my car and the alien sat in the passenger seat. He drove with me about 10 miles.



To this day I wished I said something to him. I was still a little afraid not because he was an alien but because this incident caught me totally by surprise.

I remember looking at this alien in my car and I could see him smiling inside. He was friendly and at the same time full of wisdom. I knew I would be ok but at the same time, it was an Erie feeling that I saw an alien face to face.

It's strange in our society the vast majority of people know some beings exist from other planets or worlds and our government tries to suppress and downplay any activities about UFOs and aliens.

Some people might say it was a hallucination or a vision. I don't drink, take any drugs including medical drugs, get plenty of sleep, etc. This encounter was as real as any physical encounter with any human being I have faced. The only difference was this was an Alien.

For myself, I knew I had a wonderful encounter with an Alien from a different home than earth. The next time I think I will carry on a conversation and learn more about him.

A few months later I was with Zoran who claims to have a huge mother ship within our galaxy. He was taking my family for a walk in the Laguna Mountains outside of San Diego.

I had no idea where we going. I had a picnic lunch with me. We probably walked for about an hour. All of a sudden Zoran stopped and with a smile, he said: "Do you see anything different about this place."

I looked around and at first glance, I thought about what you are talking about. All I see is just a forest. Then I started to see what was around me. All around us were a huge circle.

Inside of this circle the leaves, grass, and trees were burnt. I have heard stories about how when a UFO lands the surrounding area is burnt. I knew this wasn't

man-made or made by nature. It was obvious some craft had landed. It was kind of strange that Zoran took us on this walk and we just happen to end up here.



The Killers - Spaceman

42M views · 13 years ago

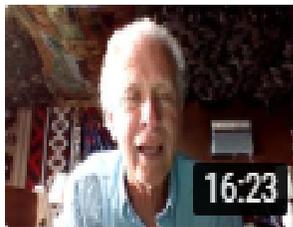


TheKillersMusic 🎵

#TheKillers #Remastered #Spaceman.

CC

Jeff Bernard



Jeff Bernard Flying Toys
Fletcher Soul Traveler

Flying Toys

It was my best Christmas. I was with my grandfather whom I loved dearly and who told the best stories. . . stories he made up as he went along. I received the toys that I most wanted. Santa Claus must have read my letter. My best present was the little plastic airplane that was connected to a line about eight feet long that had a handle with a battery-powered trigger to operate the planes speed. I could hardly wait to get back to Peru to show my friends. Everybody was so happy to be together. My father, and my mother with her parents.

Our vacation to the U.S. was only a week old and we were leaving to visit my grandparents on my father's side of the family. I always enjoyed the drive from Biloxi, Mississippi to Morgan City, Louisiana where my father's family gathered on Christmas day to celebrate. We were getting ready for the drive from

the pine forests of Mississippi to the swamps of Louisiana. I felt like we were going to a different country, the two places are so different. I couldn't always understand what my cajun cousins were talking about since they all spoke French with each other; still, it was a pleasure to see them as they always hugged and kissed me, and were very warm. My aunts and my grandmother always served really great food. The gumbos, cracklings, hot sausage, and crawfish that they prepared in so many different ways always filled the holiday table. Even though I thought of the good food awaiting in Morgan City I enjoyed the breakfast of buttermilk pancakes and sausage my grandmother had fixed here in Biloxi.

After eating we packed the U-Haul trailer, kissed hugged, and waved goodbye as we pulled away headed for Louisiana. It really was my best Christmas. I had more presents than ever before. We had packed one small suitcase that contained all my presents, and nothing else. I hadn't realized what it would mean when my father mentioned to my mother about his raise in salary, and I didn't know that I was on the good end of his hard work.

When we arrived in Morgan City and began unpacking I discovered that the suitcase with all my Christmas presents had fallen off the trailer. My stomach went queasy and my heart raced as my eyes swelled with tears that soon became a flood. It turned out to be my worst Christmas ever, one I'd never forget.

A few days later we returned home to Peru. I only had a couple of small presents that my cajun relatives had given me. I often daydreamed of finding the suitcase with all of my presents. In Peru, it was a very distant dream.

The next summer we moved back to the United States and stayed with my mother's parents, whose house was only a block from the beach. One day while

walking on the beach I met Kevin, a kid about my age and we immediately became the best of friends. He took me to an old barn where his family lived in the hayloft. It was the first time I'd ever seen a homeless family in the United States. Having come from South America and this being the 1950's I was used to seeing poverty but this was still a shock to me. They were very poor.

When my grandmother found out who my friend was, she threatened me with a spanking if I continued to see him. She called his family white trash.

My grandparents didn't have much. I didn't understand her feelings, or lack of feelings, for someone who had less than she. I cried and tried explaining to her how much my friendship with Kevin meant to me, but she would have none of it. Christ didn't want me associating with such riff-raff she told me.

She was a devout Southern Baptist and spent a lot of time reading the Bible. I guess she justified her actions through passages in the good book.

My parents didn't mind my Kevin. They told me that it was O.K. So I began sneaking out and playing with him in places where my grandmother wouldn't find out.

One hot, humid day while my friend and I walked in the wet sand at the beach he began to tell me a story. He said that the previous Christmas had been very sad for him. It was, he said the worst Christmas in his life. He and his younger brother and sister didn't receive any presents at all. He told me that he came to the beach to walk his tears away on that Christmas day. While walking along and crying to himself he noticed a suitcase lying next to the highway that runs along the seawall. He ran over to it hoping it was undamaged and would contain something useful to his family, maybe something he could give as a present to his mother who also didn't receive anything on that Christmas. He pulled the suitcase

away from the road and onto one of the steps of the sea wall near the sandy beach, where he opened it and quickly became a believer in Santa Claus again. It was full of nothing but toys. Toys for someone his age. It turned out to be the best Christmas in his life. He told me that his favorite toy in the suitcase was the little plastic battery-operated airplane.

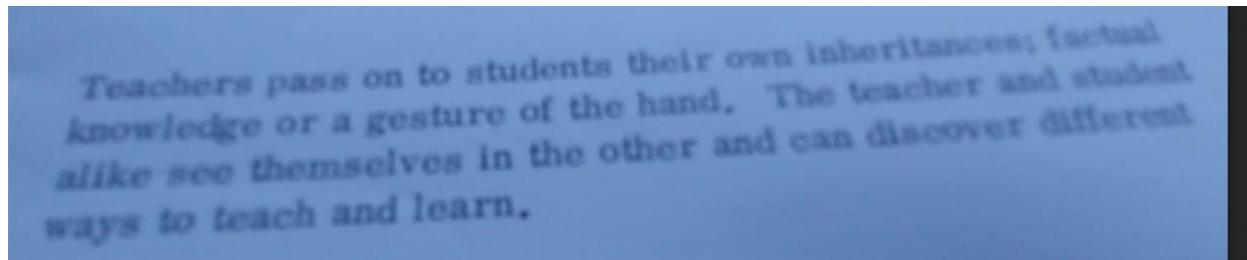
I couldn't believe what I was hearing as he described the contents of the suitcase with all of my Christmas presents. I stood on the beach in shock. My mind was racing with thoughts of the toy airplane and other things that had belonged to me. I looked at his face, I looked into his eyes. I decided not to tell him. He would have given everything back, even if I insisted he keeps it all.

We moved to Louisiana a few days later and I never saw Kevin again, or the Christmas toys that were his.

Mentors

I found this in my high school yearbook. I find it quite profound. The web of life exists everywhere.

Teachers pass on to students their inheritances, factual knowledge, or a gesture of the hand. The teacher and student alike see themselves in the other and can discover different ways to teach and learn.



We are all shaped by our society. No man is an island. We all learn from each other. These are the teachers who helped shape my life for the better.

Jim Cokas was kind enough to post the following on Facebook. I had teachers I wrote about but now have included many more.

[Jim Cokas](#) [Richard Fletcher](#) This series you've been so thoughtfully compiling from our year books of classmates made me think you might continue it with teachers that were important in your life. That generation is quickly passing away.

3

Delete or hide this

- [Like](#)
- [Reply](#)
- [1w](#)

- [Richard Fletcher](#) [Jim Cokas](#) I have some coming up. Thanks.

1

Edit or delete this

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[John Fletcher](#) [Jim Cokas](#) and Richard, awesome idea! We all had some awesome teachers!

2

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[Kindergarten Newport Harbor need picture](#)

[First grade Mrs. Ireland need picture](#)

I will always remember Mrs. Ireland. My Dad for a short time worked with her husband.

I remember going to a restaurant with our family and Ireland's joined us. I learned that she had a pet ocelot. That was way cool. I got my love for reading from her.

She made it fun and exciting. I have love reading ever since then. The first book she gave us was the cat in the hat.

I remembered she asked the class does anyone know this word trick. I was the only one in the class that knew this word. I think that boosted my confidence level to a higher level. I was hooked on learning.



Second Grade Mrs. Werner



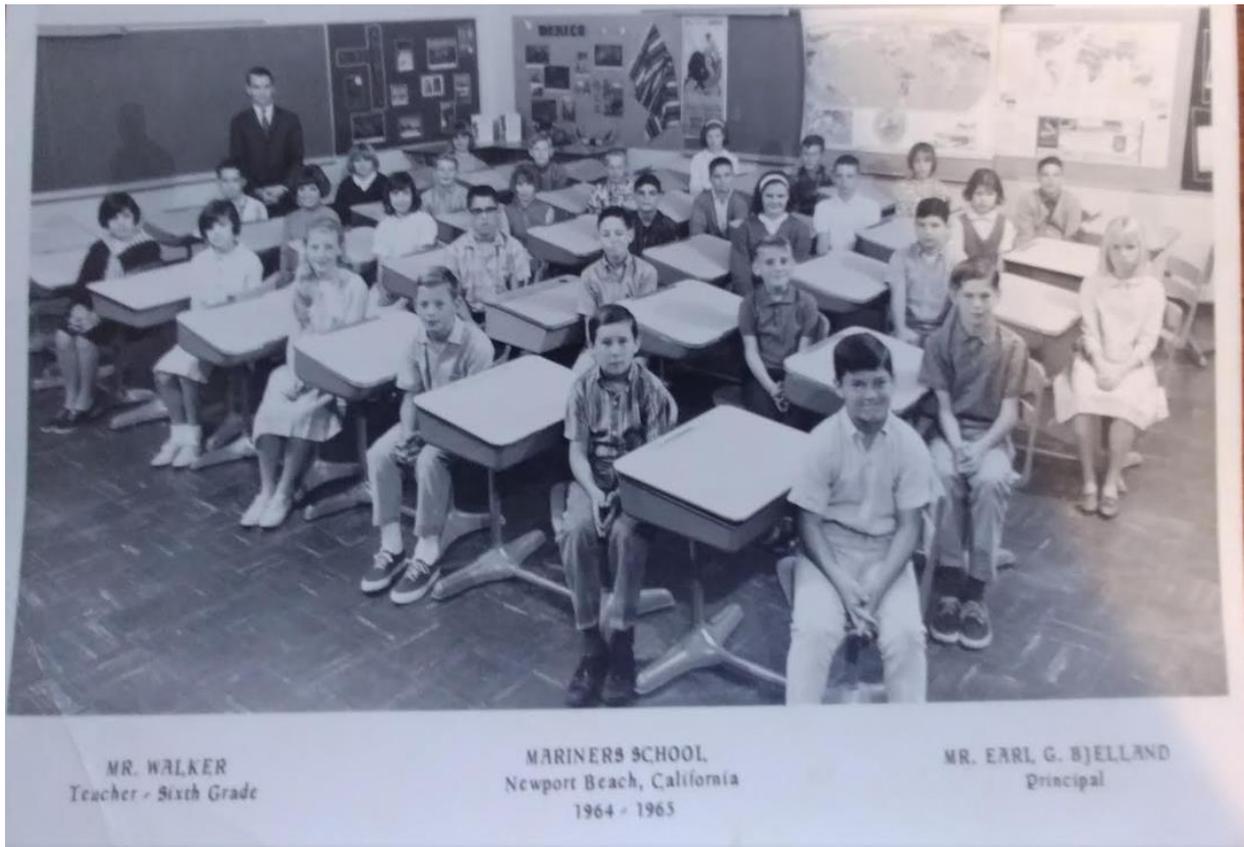
One day our class made homemade butter. Mrs. Werner made the entire class try the butter. I remember Paul Cohen tasted the butter and didn't like it. I still remember his wiping the butter on his pants so he didn't have to eat the butter.

[Third grade](#)

[Fourth grade](#)

[Fifth grade](#)

Sixth grade Mr. Walker



I loved Mr. Walker. He made learning fun. He had quite a sense of humor. I remembered him treating us as young adults. He helped me to get interested in all sorts of subjects.

The class had great dynamics. Everyone help brings a unique perspective to the table. We were still quite young but our personalities were quite defined. I remember being quite curious about life. I have fond memories of this class.

Seventh grade



This was quite a dynamic class. Nick Roth and Roman Beck were incredible surfers.

They were so far ahead of the times. RIP dear Mark Ernst. Good old Tom. I have fond memories of Carol Beck.

Whatever happened to Randy Ivy and Monty Grimes? Haven't heard anything in over 48 years. I see Pam's post on Facebook. There's Gary Hill. I loved his zest for life. Tom Nelly is another I haven't seen or heard from.

In seventh grade, I started to learn how to surf. The rest is history.

Eight grade

Joan Condon



Mrs. Condone was my English teacher. She had a sparkle for life. I remember one day a student played on a record player “all over the watchtower” by Jimi Hendrix.

She led a beautiful discussion on the lyrics which I still remember today. She was innovative in her teaching style.

It was entertaining to go to her class.

Jimi Hendrix and Bob Dylan

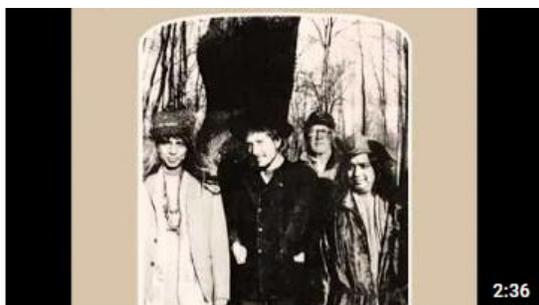
All Along The Watchtowe



The Jimi Hendrix Experience - All Along The Watchtower (Official Audio)

Jimi Hendrix • 208M views

Official Audio for "All Along The Watchtower" by The Jimi Hendrix Experience Listen to Jimi Hendrix: <https://jimihendrix.ink.to/listenYD> Subscribe to the official Jimi Hendrix YouTube Channel:...



Bob Dylan - All Along the Watchtower ORIGINAL 1967

13K views · 11 years ago

 Koen

from the album John Wesley Harding, released December 1967.

Lyrics

There must be some kind of way outta here
Said the joker to the thief
There's too much confusion
I can't get no relief

Business men, they drink my wine
Plowmen dig my earth
None will level on the line
Nobody offered his word
Hey, hey

No reason to get excited
The thief, he kindly spoke
There are many here among us
Who feel that life is but a joke
But, uh, but you and I, we've been through that
And this is not our fate
So let us stop talkin' falsely now
The hour's getting late, hey

Hey

All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants, too
Well, uh, outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl

Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl, hey

All along the watchtower

All along the watchtower

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Bob Dylan

All Along the Watchtower lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Betty Topalion



Mrs. Topalion was my poetry teacher in my senior year. She taught me the love of poetry.

I remember one day we had an assignment to read a poem. I found a spiritual poem and read it to the class.

She asked me what it means and I said it was self-explanatory. To be honest I had no clue.

She knew that and was kind not to go further. She inspired me to look at ways that are different from society.

There is a world where words come up to the surface to be a creative force for mankind. She helped me to dive deep to discover the pearls of life.



Soldier, Poet, King

13M views

The Oh Hellos

Provided to YouTube by BWSCD, Inc. Soldier, Poet, King - The Oh Hellos Dear Wormwood © 2015 The Oh Hellos Released on: ...

2:46

Each year some
great things happen
to me — Getting to
know you & John
was one of them
this year — have
a marvelous time
on your trip —
Mrs. Topalian

Simon & Garfunkel

The Sound of Silence



Simon & Garfunkel - The Sound of Silence (from The Concert in Central Park)

111M views · 6 years ago



"The Sound of Silence" by Simon & Garfunkel from The Concert in Central Park Listen to Simon & Garfunkel: ...

Lyrics

Hello darkness, my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping

Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams, I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light, I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never shared
And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools" said I, "You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you
Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my words, like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
Then the sign said, "The words on the prophets are written on the subway
walls
In tenement halls"
And whispered in the sound of silence

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Paul Simon

The Sound of Silence lyrics © Paul Simon Music, Sony/atv Songs Llc\



Ryan Bingham - The Poet

101K views • 9 years ago



Hauskonzerte

<http://hauskonzerte.com> Munich's Finest Live Session.

Bob Wentz



What can I see about Bob Wentz? He was a figurehead at Newport Harbor for many years. He was my speech teacher. He thought outside of the box.

Nick Roth and I had to give a speech together. We asked Mr. Wentz if we could do a talk on Surfing at the beach.

He said yes. He somehow managed to arrange a bus to take the student to Newport Pier where Nick and I did a surfing demonstration and a talk on surfing.

He cared about his students and would do things out of the ordinary.

Leonard Cohen

Suzanne (1967)



Leonard Cohen - Suzanne

12M views · 9 years ago

Jan Hammer

Perhaps his most memorable song from Canadian poet/songwriter & performer Leonard Cohen. Cohen specified, notably in a ...

Lyrics

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
And you know that she's half-crazy but that's why you want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer that you've always been her lover

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And then you know that she will trust you
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him
He said all men will be sailors then until the sea shall free them
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
And then you think maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Now, Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
She's wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And then you know that you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Leonard Cohen

Suzanne lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Hallelujah



Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah (Live In London)

215M views • 12 years ago



Lyrics: Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah #Hallelujah #LeonardCohen #LiveInLondon.

CC

Lyrics

Now I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you dont really care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor falls, the major lifts
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew her
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a God above
As for me all I've ever learned from love
Is how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
But it's not a crime that you're hear tonight
It's not some pilgrim who claims to have seen the Light
No, it's a cold and it's a very broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Instrumental

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well people I've been here before
I know this room and I've walked this floor
You see I used to live alone before I knew ya
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
But listen love, love is not some kind of victory march, no
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
And I remember when I moved in you
And the holy dove she was moving too
And every single breath we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Now I've done my best, I know it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didnt come here to London just to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand right here before the Lord of song
With nothing, nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Leo Robin / Pete King / Vincent Youmans / Clifford Grey

Hallelujah lyrics © Octopus Music, Leo Robin Music Co, Macdara Music,
Peter Mary James Publishing, Dave Clarke Music

Julia Smart



Julia was my culinary arts teacher. Wow, what can I say? She taught me by following a recipe you could make anything you want.

This opened up the world of cooking. I never took two and two together. Since then my passion for ethnic food cooking has skyrocketed.

It has opened up so many new doors. My cooking partner was Scott Adams a neighbor for many years. We had a lot of fun cooking together. I still remember the good times.

The Box tops

The letter



The Box Tops - The Letter (Upbeat 1967)

24M views • 13 years ago



vinylsolution

Upbeat 1967.

Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Ain't got time to take a fast train

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home
My baby, just a wrote me a letter

I don't care how much money I gotta spend
Got to get back to my baby again
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home
My baby, just-a wrote me a letter

Well, she wrote me a letter
Said she couldn't live without me no more
Listen mister, can't you see I got to get back
To my baby once-a more
Anyway, yeah

Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Ain't got time to take a fast train
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home
My baby, just-a wrote me a letter

Well, she wrote me a letter
Said she couldn't live without me no more
Listen mister, can't you see I got to get back
To my baby once-a more
Anyway, yeah

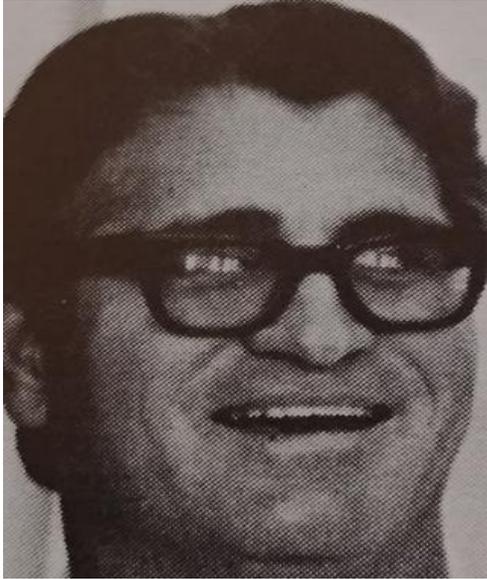
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Ain't got time to take a fast train
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home
My baby, just-a wrote me a letter, my baby just-a wrote me a letter

Source: [LyricFind](#)

Songwriters: Wayne Carson Thompson

The Letter lyrics © Concord Music Publishing LLC

Rek -
Well I've know you
for a really long time, but
~~you for a~~ I really didn't
get to know you like
I did this year.
I + out-of-sight hope
I see you later
Come see me when
you get home from
your world travels -
Later
Scott

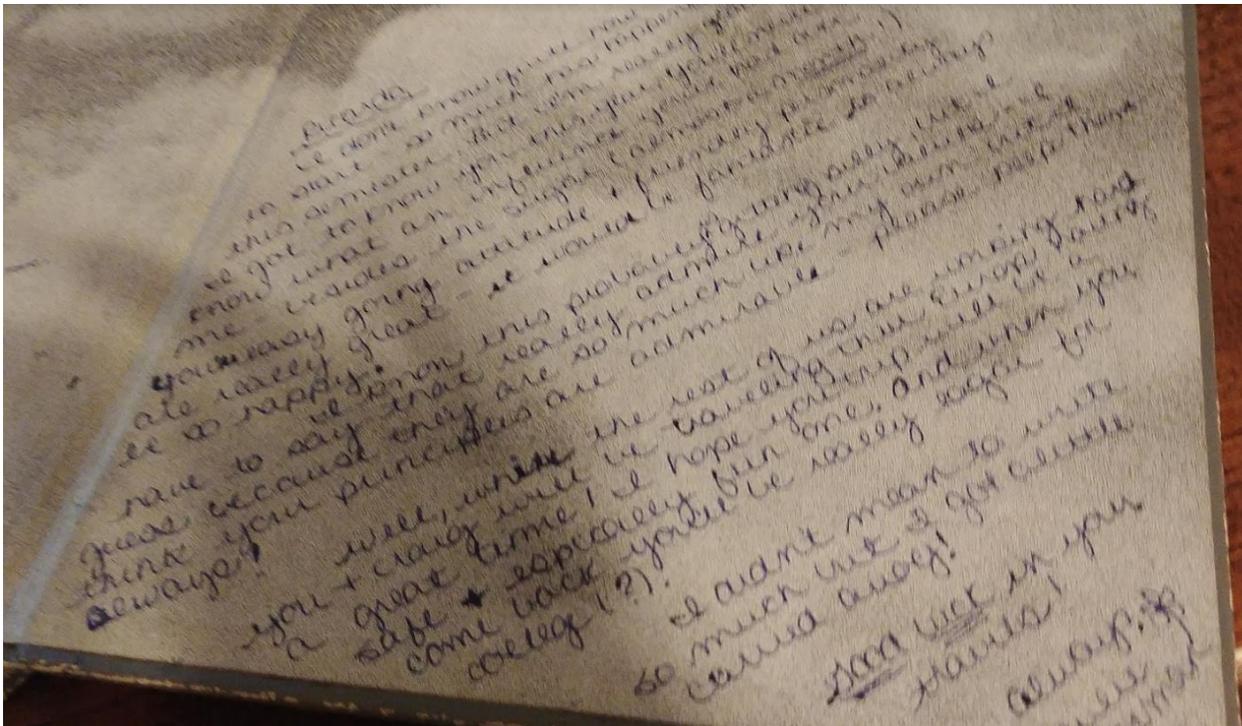


Mr. Hemsley was a surfer and a teacher at our High School. I remember surfing at Huntington Pier one day and I see Mr. Hemsley swimming to shore.

It was quite a big day. I said "Hi Mr. Hemsley. Do you need any help"? He said yes. So we slowly paddled to shore on my longboard.

We made it to shore and then I paddled out again. The waves were quite good that day. About six months later my Mom bumps into Mr. Hemsley and said your son save my life.

Without him, I would have drowned. I nonchalantly didn't think anything at the time.





Beach Boys - Surfin Usa HD

38M views • 11 years ago



ThePANOS77

Beach Boys - Surfin Usa - teen wolf - m. fox - soundtrack - mix by stathis sach ...

Elenore Hodges



During the summer of my senior year, my brother and I went on an adventure to South America. You can read about this journey in this book.

We came back to school three weeks late. Anyway, I was quite proficient in speaking Spanish. Yet I almost failed her class.

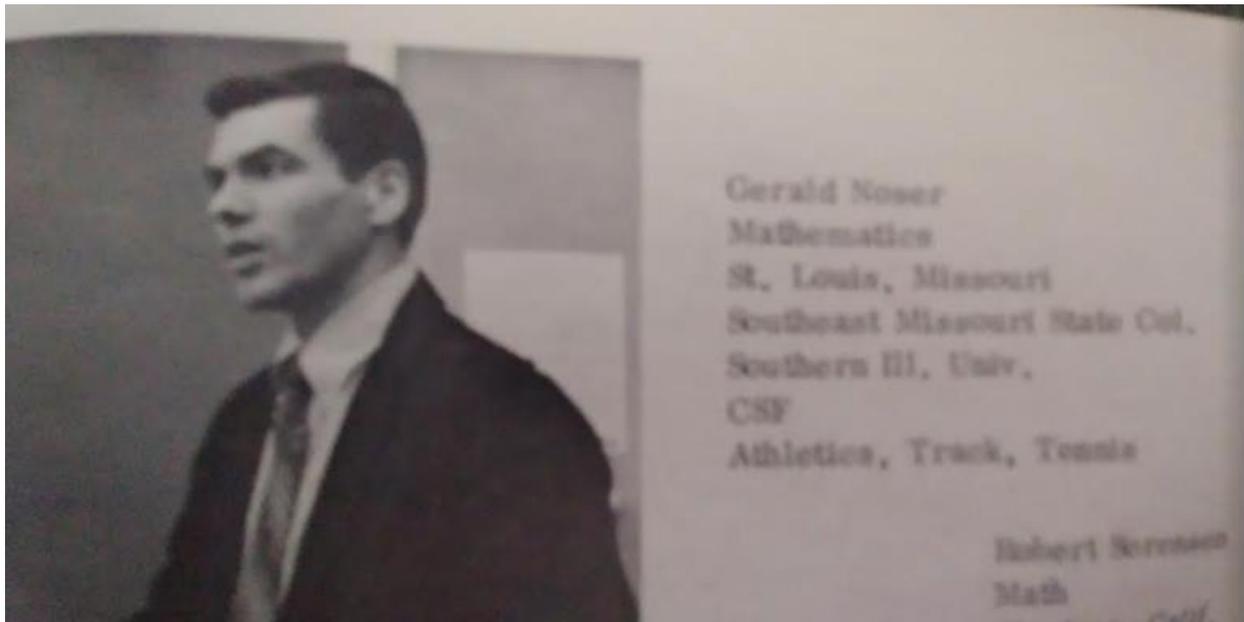
She gave me a passing grade due to her great heart. I remember a classmate who came from Mexico and she failed the class.

To be honest, at this point I began to see the nonsense of our school systems. A person learns a language so one can go to a different country and speak and have conversations with different cultures.

I did that. I was proud of what I did. Yet we spend so much time on rote learning and take the fun out of the picture.

For me, I can't learn if I'm not having fun. Humor is an incredible way for humans to learn anything. I liked my teacher. I just think as young adults the school system needs to change how we teach.

Gerald Noser Algebra Teacher



Mr. Noser was an incredible teacher. I loved Algebra. He made it so fascinating. It was a challenge but my mind loved it.

He had an incredible teaching style that made you understand the concepts. They say you like either Algebra or Geometry. I can truly say I loved algebra.

Coach Bob Hailey Biology Teacher



Wow-what can I say about Mr. Hailey? He was my track coach and biology teacher. I still remember him saying that he would rather have his athletics drinking beer than soda.

He would say your breath in oxygen and breath out carbon dioxide. Sodas contain carbon dioxide. I never forgot that statement. It was quite profound for its time.

I love biology. Chris Dahl and I would go to the library before school and study our biology homework. Mr. Hailey made it fun and interesting. RIP Mr. Hailey.

Coach Robert Donald



Mr. Donald was my cross country and track coach. To be honest our workout was grueling. At that time the smog was horrible in California. After each workout, my lungs were burning.

You could say he had a hard style of coaching. It wasn't easy by a long shot. Yet he

had a heart of gold. He cared about you.

During my junior year, I opted out of track and cross country. He came to my house to try to change my mind.

I didn't budge but I was glad he cared about me. I saw him once again many moons ago when I came back from India. He was running and he stopped and we chatted for a while. Great man. I truly respect him.

Carroll Tatro



Mrs. Tatro was a teacher who taught outside of the box. I loved her teaching style. Forty-eight years later I still remember her.

We had incredible class discussions. The Vietnam War was going on. Tensions were in the air. I never had a teacher who discussed the critical issue of the day. It was like a college class. I have nothing but great respect for her.

My First Girl Friend



Before I met Anna Carney I never had a true girlfriend. During my high school years, I had a hard time with the way we operate in society.

For example, many of my friends would see a beautiful girl and say “wow I wish I could get laid by her”.

They would complement a girl by her breast size or judge someone who was overweight.

I guess I saw life differently than my friends. I knew this life was sacred. I knew that to know God wasn't to go to Church on Sunday for an hour and then the rest of the week you could do anything you want. Knowing God isn't a token.

You don't just unconsciously go through the motions. It's a moment-by-moment, day-by-day, year-by-year affair.

At times I was quite lonely in high school. All my friends had girlfriends yet I never did. Girls liked me but nothing ever developed.

I think I only went on two dates in high school. I realize the loneliness was my soul calling out to me. At times it seems

something external will fill the loneliness but it never will. The cup must be filled from within. Being young I didn't know that.

I first met Anna in an ashram in Mexico City. She was from Ireland. Anna caught my attention.

She was on the same wavelength as me. She loved to meditate. She was fun and loved the adventure of life. Anna had a great heart and soul.

She was funny. She was smart and she had wisdom. Also, she loved to cook.

Anna was kind. She had the maturity and understanding that life is sacred. So over time, we fell in love.

I remember once I need to renew my visa for Mexico. Anna and I took a train to Guatemala.

I still remember at the border crossing this American boy around 10 years old with a beautiful parrot on his shoulder. My first thought was this boy already knows about life. I could sense that traveling was his education.

We spent a week or two in Guatemala. I always will remember Lake Atitlan. What a beautiful Lake.

The lake is surrounded by mountains and volcanos. I loved the Mayan people. They were short. Most of them were under five feet tall. Most of all they were happy and content.



They come from an incredible lineage. The Mayans at some point in time developed calendars that made the Gregorian calendar look primitive. Yet we think they were ignorant and lived in the Stone Age.

Anna and I visited Kali's Mom. She had a house in Baja California. Along the way, we stopped off at Matanchen



bay. This bay was known by surfers since the sixties. On a good day, you can ride a wave for almost a mile.

The only drawback is at sunset and sunrise the no-see-ums come out by the millions. One day we took a walk up the point, past the bay.

At some point, both of us realized that we should turn around. We couldn't quite pinpoint it. We turned around and start to walk back to Matanchen bay.

Well, we were right to turn around. As we were walking a bullet whizzed so close we could hear it. We didn't turn around but slowly walked away.

At some point, Anna and I thought we were going to get married. It is a custom in Ireland that the man asked the daughter's father to ask for the hand in marriage.

So I did. Anna went back to Ireland to visit her family. We were going to meet in Toronto Canada in a month. I remember Anna comes to Toronto and we are staying at this elderly couple's house.

She made this dumpling soup that I still remember today. It was the best dumpling I ever had. We met Richard from White Rock British



Columbia. He was driving back home and said we could travel with him if we liked. We did. I remember traveling at night and an avalanche occurred as we were passing. We were at the right place and at the right time. If we were off by thirty seconds we would have

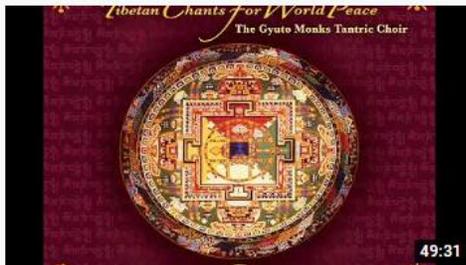
been covered in snow.

We ran into Mahatma Rajeshwar and Bill Paterson. They were going to do a TV interview and asked us if we wanted to come. We spent a few days there.



Bill gave me a copy of a book about Milarepa. He was Tibet's greatest Yogi. The Kagyu lineage still exists today. In fact, in Ashland Oregon, there is a beautiful temple that comes from the Kagyu lineage.

Bill, unfortunately, died about 10 years ago. He was well known for his kindness.



Gyuto Monks Tantric Choir: Tibetan Chants for World Peace
921K views · 7 years ago

Andrea Johnson

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Mandala Offering | Praising Chakrasamvara | Blessing the Offerings | Great Sacred Music



We made it to British Columbia. We stayed at Dr. Michael Klaper's house. He has been on the cutting edge of health for over 40 years. Mahatma Rajeshwar and Bill Paterson came to visit our house. We made this incredible Indian meal for Canada's thanksgiving. Bill

showed me how to put chapatis in the oven to puff up. It was a beautiful technique.



Anna and I moved to White Rock. It's right on the border of the US and Canada. It borders Semiahmoo Bay. I remember walking home with Anna late at night when it was snowing. It was so peaceful. I used to play chess with the elderly man next door. He

loved my company.



Anna and I went to Vancouver Island with a friend of mine name Richard. He wanted to try out surfing. We went to Wreck Beach. The waves were quite fun. The water was cold. A friend of ours had a nice sauna that we used.

At some point, Anna decides to move to Nelson BC. Quite frankly I felt lost for a while. I didn't have the maturity and life experience to cope with this. You can't put your happiness and love into someone else without having that inside of you.



nobody can fill you up. I learned that you can't hold on to something forever. Everything changes. Our relationship was never the same.

I spent around 6 months in Nelson BC. We stayed in a beautiful Cabin built by a friend of ours.

Bill School his wife and son lived there. Nelson was an incredible place. I love the town and the people. Many of the folks were involved in meditation in one way or another.

The first time I ever saw fireflies was in Nelson. I was captivated by the flashing of the lights.



Ethereal Dulcimer Sounds | 3 Hours of Relaxing Ambient Music for Sleep | Meditation | Yoga,

52K views · 3 years ago



Original ambient music to help you relax and calm down. The Relaxing Music series is ideal for relaxation, meditation, deep sleep, ...



We loved going to Nelson hot springs. It's a natural hot spring with many different temperature pools. It was a great place to go and relax with your friends. Back then it was real cheap in getting in.



One of my favorite moments was going to Kootenay Lake for a 3-day adventure with Anna. We took this ferry to this island. I remember having French bread and brie cheese along with a little white wine. The ferry ride was gorgeous.

Mountains were all around the lake and the water was crystal clear.



During my stay in Nelson, I met someone who went to Jay Victor Scherer's Academy of Natural Healing in Santa Fe New Mexico. I decided to move there. Anna moved to Gainesville Florida.

We met up in California about a year later. Anna was still living in Florida and I was still living in New Mexico. I introduced Anna to my Mom and Dad. I remember my Dad made homemade gazpacho soup. It was served cold. Anna and I made an Indian meal for my Mom.

During this trip, my Dad, Anna, and I went by car to Nevada City to visit my Grandmother Josie. I loved my Grandmother. That was the last time I ever saw her.



Anna and I never got together again. The last time I saw her was over thirty years ago. We had lunch at a Chinese restaurant in Miami Beach. I remember having Wong Tong soup.

I have fond memories of Anna. Anna has been happily married since 1997. I'm happy that she has found someone special in her life. Thanks, Anna for being a part of my life.



FULL ALBUM – SONGS IN THE KEY OF LIFE (Stevie Wonder)(1976)

alemagpc

Stevie Wonder ~ Love's In Need Of Love Today • 7:11

Stevie Wonder - Have A Talk With God • 2:47

[VIEW FULL PLAYLIST](#)



Eagles - Hotel California 1977

326K views • 11 months ago



ZARK

eagles #hotelcalifornia.



I first met Mark at the festival at Montrose. He was only around 15 or 16 years old at that time.

Mark came with his friend Joe Lopez. He helped with the security at the festival. Both my brother and I bonded with Mark. We have been friends ever since.

Both my brother and I stayed for an extended time at Mark's family house during the seventies. His parents made us a part of their family.

I still remember a dish that Mark made for dinner. It was broccoli and shredded Jarlsberg cheese. It was delicious.

Mark was one of the people who help me get involved with computers. At that time he was going to school and he was studying computer science.

Both Mark and I lived for a short time in the ashram in New York. Mark's parents were smart enough to say we will support you in your studies so you can get a degree. Wise choice.

I saw Mark on and off during the eighties. In 1982 I went to New York City for a business trip and stayed at their house for a week.

One morning I made the kids Rachael and Christopher pancakes. 35 years later whenever my name is mentioned Rachael speaks about my pancakes.

Mark is like a brother to my brother and me. We have known him for around 46 years. Mark is kind and extremely generous. I would say he has a heart of gold.

I first met Geraldine in New York City in 1976. I knew a few of her friends. Mark's Mom was a psychologist. One of her best friends was also a psychologist.

Geraldine was mentored by her and over time she was an incredible counselor.

She had the insight from her practice of meditation and a keen sense of intuition to help her clients. She eventually had clients throughout the states.

Geraldine help me when my marriage broke up. She taught there are two sides to the story. Don't be a victim and learn a lesson from it. She also taught you to take out the weeds in your garden. Another wise piece of advice.

Mark and Geraldine have been together for over 40 years. They have been friends of mine for many years. I truly treasure them. They are one of my jewels in life. Words truly can't describe the love I have for both of them.



Bruce Springsteen - Dancing In the Dark (Official Video)

277M views · 12 years ago



Chorus: You can't start a fire You can't start a fire without a spark This gun's for hire Even if we're just dancing in the da