Wisdom's Beacon for Freedom

(Edition Two)

by Sharon Rose Poet

A little
Beacon
Shines
Into the
Break of day
To chase
Out the dark
And Light
A healing Way

Wis	dom's	Reacon	for	Freedom	(Fdition	two) bu	Sharon	Rose	Poet
TY LS	uuni	Deucon	101	1 I CCUUIII	120111011	L W O	ινи	SHULLOIL	20036	2001

Copyright from 1980s to 2021; various contents hold copyrights in various years, with all rights reserved by Sharon Rose Poet. However, less than one fourth of the pages, that have valuable information and not personal poetry and shared experiences, may be photocopied and freely shared, for the purpose of helping people, if someone cannot afford to buy the book. Please be honest.

Dedication

I dedicate this book to the FREEDOMS, which humanity must have, in order to grow into all that it should be; FREEDOM for the health of humanity to not be harmed in any way, FREEDOM for the Heart of humanity to heal and open up to the deepest levels of Love, FREEDOM for the mind of humanity to not be manipulated by dark forces, FREEDOM for the spirit of humanity to soar into the Light, FREEDOM for all of humanity and all of the Earth's plants and animals to be safe and what they were born to be.

Contents

A full index of enclosed poetry is in the back of this book.

Dedication....3 Introduction....6

PART ONE - FACING AND SOLVING OUR PROBLEMS...7

Lets Face Them (poem)...7
Causes of Physical Illness...9
The Water Contamination Problem...13
How to Make a Charcoal Water
Filter...15
The Covid 19 Problem...25
Evaluate Yourself...27
Wisdom from President JFK...28
The Pharmaceutical Problem...31
The "Mental Health" Problem...37
The Time for Healing (poem)...47
The Radio Wave Problem...50
Plight of Targeted People...55
World I See (poem)...62
Freedom's Peace (song)...63

PART TWO -PHYSICAL HEALING...64

Finding the Motivation to Eat Healthv....65 Proven Cure for Most Physical Illnesses....67 Dr. Kempners Rice Diet....70 Modern Rice Diet....71 The Vegetarian Diet....71 Cutting Back Instead of Quitting Meats...72 Questioning Processed Foods...74 Farm Grown vs. Store Bought...75 The Return of Small Farms...76 Natural Food Preservation...78 Listening to Our Body's Wisdom...81 Return to Wisdom of the Earth's Medicine....82 Dream of Ancient Wisdom....83 Vision of Healing Gardens...83

Natural Plant Vitamins...85 Growing and Sharing vs. Depleting....87 Medicinal Plants vs. Pharmaceuticals....89 Natural Plants are Safe Medicine....91 Wisdom from my Use of Plants....93 Dose - How Much to Use....101 Creating Our Own Medicine Gardens....102 Honoring Our Instincts and Feelings....103 Testing Plants for Edibility...105 My Return to a Vegan Diet...107 A Healthy Fast....112 Balsamic Salad Dressing...114 Vehicle Made Ginger Tea...115 Banana Almond Smoothie...115

PART THREE - EMOTIONAL HEALING...116

Embracing Feelings...118 What Blocks Our Feelings?...120 Healing vs. Pharmaceuticals...123 Counselor (poem)...124 Quitting Addictions and Healing...125 A Safe Place to Heal...126 Embracing Anger...127 Embracing Fear...132 Unhealthy Fear...133 Facing Covid Fears...136 Embracing Sadness...139 Return to childhood...155 Poems...156 Finding Comfort Outside the Family...182 Please Refrain from Judgment...185 Compassion for Wounded Families...187 Facing Our Own Parental Mistakes...190 Hurtful Relationships...192

Wisdom's Beacon for Freedom (Edition two) by Sharon Rose Poet

Poems...192 My Adirondack Shack...199 Poems...200 Before and After the Alstead Flood...206 Poems...207 Rewards of Embracing Sadness...219 Poems...220 Start Your Own Support Group...233 Little Beacon (poem)...235

PART FOUR - SPIRITUAL HEALING...236

Road to Love (poem)...236 My Spiritual Search...237 Poems...238 True Spirituality...247 Healing Visualizations...250 Our Connection to the Light...250 Vision of a World With Heart...252 About Me - the Author...262 Other Books by Me...264 Index of Enclosed Poetry...266 Resources...268 World I See...270

Introduction

This book grew from the wisdom of direct experience and opens a door for us to face our problems and solve them instead of ignoring them and being crushed by them. It is here to inspire positive changes that will benefit every level of our health.

Remaining on a healthy and growth-full path has been difficult for many of us, during these tough times we are faced with in our troubled world. In order to be as healthy as we can be, we must free ourselves of things that harm us and do more of the things that promote good health. Most of us know the basic necessities for good health, but there are things that most people have not known and should be made aware of. This book addresses some of those things, but it is not a complete guide – it is merely an introduction and it is here to help humanity climb onto a path that is safe and healing and free.

I am pulling this book together with bits of my past writings, and I am doing it under difficult conditions, so please excuse any mistakes – look past them and focus on the heart of it.

I am not recommending any of the people I quote in this book, because I do not know them personally. I share their statements merely to back up mine with a professional title. It is my recommendation that you follow only the Heart of your own instincts and do not blindly follow anything or anyone else.

When many are too numbed To feel Love or sense truth, Or are too vengeful to keep Violence under its roof, What is there left to do But find a place of healing For them and me and you?

PART ONE

Facing and Solving Our Core Problems

In order to solve our problems We must face our problems.

Let's face them

With determination
To preserve humanity,
With gentle hands reaching
Out to those in need,
With peaceful non-acceptance
Of the evil seed.

There is very little that most of us can do about solving some of these problems, except realize what they are and focus on doing the things that we can to take better care of ourselves and our loved ones and hold a compassionate and understanding hand out to our fellow human beings, and this is exactly what we all should be doing.

The Causes of Physical Illness

The key to staying healthy, or healing from physical illness, is finding out what is hurting us, and protecting ourselves from it. This often just involves eating healthy foods and not consuming anything that is bad for us. It's very simple, although not always easy.

Our bodies can heal themselves when nothing is harming them

Most physical illnesses are caused by our bodies reaction to a lack of the proper natural nutrients or the consumption of harmful foods and substances or inflictions of things that cause harm. There are four primary things, which cause most of the illnesses in humanity. The first step toward becoming free of them is to realize what they are.

1. <u>The Consumption of Harmful Substances</u>: Aside from the harm that is inflicted by things like over use of salt, sugar, food preservatives, alcohol, caffeine, nicotine and street drugs, there are other harmful things that most of us have consumed on a regular basis. Among these harmful substances are most pharmaceuticals, at least some commercial vitamins and many commercial chemicals, which have been used in the food industry as well as other places.

Many chemicals and pharmaceuticals (including brain and feeling numbing psychiatric pharmaceuticals) have been being found in natural water supplies through the USA and this is a VERY serious problem. We should be making and using natural charcoal water filters until it is completely cleaned up. (I share examples of how we can easily make water filters in the next few pages.)

2. Over Exposure to Harmful Radio Waves; We have flooded our

communities, homes and businesses with radio waves, which are shot down from satellites and cell towers and even radiate out of the receiving computers and cell phones that most of us now use on a regular basis. Advancements have been made to make cell phones and computers safer than they were, but are they all now fully safe for children as well as adults? Experts, who do not benefit from their existence, have said that they are not safe and especially not for children. We must know the absolute truth and make sure that our tools and environments are safe. We must reevaluate how much of our communities should be radio wave free for the sake of the health and safety of all people, especially children.

There are certain frequencies and intensities of radio waves, which are extremely harmful and can be used to intentionally hurt people. This has been being done to many people. Criminal use of all technologies, that can emit and direct radio waves, must be stopped as quickly as possible.

- 3. A lack of raw natural plant foods in our diet; We have modified many of nature's plants, and have processed foods in ways that have reduced the nutrients, and these have been all that is available to most people. Consequently, the vast majority of the foods, which are available in grocery stores, do not have the nutrients that our bodies need for good health. Our whole food industry should make some fast and drastic changes that include at least mostly supplying only the healthiest and most nutritious varieties of foods. We should all be able to easily find, buy and eat healthy foods that give us the nutrients we need for good health.
- **4.** <u>Various Types of Parasites</u>; There are parasites and organisms that most of us do not even know exist in our bodies. And when our bodies do not have enough of the right nutrients, they can multiply and cause illness.

The human body is as susceptible, as all other animals, to worms and other types of parasites living in all parts of our bodies, and they include far more than the few well known intestinal types of worms. Various types of worms, which can infest our brains, muscles, fatty tissue, organs and skin, as well as other parts of our bodies, are the cause of many different types of common illnesses.

Some of these parasites are very obvious, but only to those who are aware of their existence. Others can only be seen under a microscope.

Parasite infestations have often been ignored or called things like, "infections" or "bacteria." It appears that many doctors have hidden the parasite problems from people because they do not want us to freak out. And I think that some doctors have not been aware enough of all types of parasites.

We should all become more aware of the parasites, so that we can do things to prevent infestations and cure them when they happen, instead of letting them make us sick.

There are various types of plant medicines that can help eliminate the parasites, like the old fashioned natural kinds of small garlic, ginger, apples, pepper, wormwood, sage, pine needles, barberry and dandelion leaves or roots...etc.

In order to prevent the parasites from becoming a problem we must have the proper types of nutrients and the natural functions of our bodies cannot be interfered with in any way. The healthier our bodies are the less chance we have of becoming infested with various types of parasites.

Human beings are extremely complex. Much of the miracle of life and our body's needs and healing capabilities, are still a mystery to humanity. Even the most educated experts do not know every single thing about how our bodies function and do not know every single thing that our bodies need for proper long term health. Nature provides us with the necessary foods and medicines. And the most educated experts also do not know all of the things that these natural plant medicines and foods contain. So it has been foolish of us to think that we can modify plant foods without it having ill effects, or to think that we can duplicate nature in man-made pills. It cannot be done effectively. This is just common

sense and there is much evidence of its truth.

Nature's raw and natural plants are the only vitamins and medicines that our bodies need and this is what they should have. We made a grave mistake when we started altering our natural food supplies (plants) and when we stopped using them for medicine and started consuming man made pharmaceuticals and vitamins instead. This is a large part of our problem with our physical health and there is an easy remedy; we just have to regain some of the Wisdom humanity used to have and do some backtracking.

Sadly that Wisdom, on how to use raw and natural plants for food and medicine, remained strongest in the indigenous and primitive cultures, which have been being destroyed. But the destruction can be stopped and the Wisdom can be regained and shared with all of humanity. (There is more about natural plant foods and medicines in Part Two of this book.)

~

We should all be doing everything we can to free ourselves and our environments, from ALL of the things that harm us, so that we can be more healthy and less in need of any type of medicine. Our bodies are actually capable of healing themselves, when nothing is hurting them or interfering with their natural healing function. We will not need huge amounts of medicine after we free ourselves from things that harm us.

Our bodies can heal themselves, when nothing is harming them.

The Water Contamination Problem

Clear, safe water is a necessity for good health and we all must have it. We are faced with a serious water contamination problem, but we can still have safe water, if we become aware and take the necessary steps to provide ourselves with it.

Pharmaceuticals, and industrial (PFAS) chemicals, have been being found in rivers, streams and public drinking water throughout the USA. I don't know if other countries are also faced with this problem, but at least some may be.

Scientific reports, which date from 2008 to 2020 state that higher levels, than what has ever been found, of various types of industrial chemicals and 56 pharmaceuticals, have been being found in rivers and streams and public drinking water supplies throughout America. So, this is not just city water that is a concern. Wells out in the country and bottled water have been effected too.

The news reports on the pharmaceuticals stated that the amount of each pharmaceutical was small, but that there is cause for concern about the effects of the combination of all of them together. They stated that the effects are unknown. I feel that this is far more serious than they realize.

Environmental engineer, Nancy G. Love said, "pharmaceuticals are designed to be biologically active in your body at low levels and so a low concentration of a pharmaceutical is of greater concern... than industrial chemicals at the same level."

Several years ago, I watched a report which also stated that with some of the psychiatric pharmaceuticals, which were found in the water, miniscule traces can have big effects. I feel this to be very true.

In a 2019 report David Andrews (of the Environmental Working Group) stated, in regards to the PFAS chemicals in the water, "This should be frightening to Americans in many ways." He also said that common water filters do not take all of the chemicals and pharmaceuticals out.

Regardless of how this contamination happened, the focus right now should be on solving the problem for ourselves and our loved ones, especially for the sake of our children. We should all have healthy water to drink and cook with. So, the wise thing for us to do is build simple water filters for ourselves.

Natural and untreated charcoal has proven to be effective with removing the pharmaceuticals and chemicals from water. And making a charcoal water filter is so easy that just about anyone can do it for free. I share instructions on how to do this below.

If you have your water tested be sure to realize that the usual water test will not detect the pharmaceuticals and other chemicals. EVERY SINGLE PHARMACEUTICAL AND CHEMICAL MUST BE TESTED SEPERATELY WITH TESTS THAT ARE SPECIFIC FOR THAT SUNSTANCE. So we have to know what to look for. The EPA website has a list of the chemicals and pharmaceuticals that were found in the water.

- P.S. I had a prophetic dream that warned of water contamination, that was <u>happening underground</u>, so I believe there is cause for deep concern and that we must build effective water filters for ourselves, NOW.
- P.S.S. As I listened to and read many reports on our water contamination problem, I looked for wise suggestions to stop using the harmful pharmaceuticals, that have been contaminating our bodies and water, but found none. :-(It really is what we must do, as much as possible.

How to Build a Water Filter

This is the solution to our water problem and it's so simple that almost anyone can make their own water filter for free.

I recently found a water filter design that is simple and natural and has been repeatedly tested and proven to be effective with removing E.coli and chemicals and pharmaceuticals from water.

The full design is freely printable from the web links below. It is for large community systems but it gives us the general idea of what is needed, so that we can make other designs that are the appropriate size for our needs. Most people will need smaller, simpler ones. I'm sharing my plans for smaller ones with the hope of inspiring you to make your own. I feel certain that these small filters will be effective, with at least making the water a lot safer than it now is, but I have not tested them. So, if you make your own you should have it tested to see how effective it is and for how long, or listen to your own instincts.

Materials Needed for All Size Filters

Rocks
Sand
Natural Charcoal (Untreated)
Cotton Cloth or Screen
Container to put them in

Plumbing is only needed for the largest ones, but even they can do without that if they were modified to be stacked on top of each other.

The best type of container to use would be glass, wood, stainless steel or pottery, but a high quality plastic is better than nothing. The container just has to have an opening at the top, to

pour water into, and an opening in the bottom to let it out. The hardest part is making the natural charcoal, but even that is easy and can just be a fun couple of hours with a campfire.

The sand can be sifted through various sizes of screen to get rid of the finest particles. The sand and rocks should be rinsed clean, before being layered in the container, so that the water flows clear faster. After it is assembled Water should be flushed through it, until it comes out clean.

My Small Filter for Tap Water

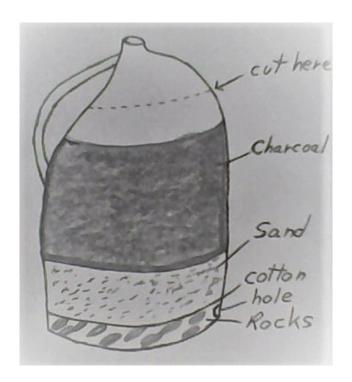
The materials that finely clean the water are the sand and charcoal, the charcoal being the most important one, because it removes the pharmaceuticals and other chemicals. A filter, that is only used for tap or well water, does not need the other layers on top of the charcoal, which are to catch larger debris, like what can be in a lake or river. In this style I've only added layers of sand and rocks under the charcoal so that the water has a chance to regain some of the minerals that the charcoal may remove.

This can be done with any size container. I plan to do it with a one gallon jug until I can do a five gallon bucket or a single barrel size. The thicker the charcoal layer is, the more effective it will be and the longer it will last. And the thicker the layer of sand, the more minerals the water will have.

I don't know how effective a gallon size will be, but it will surely be far better than nothing until I can build a bigger one. A five gallon size will surely last longer and I plan to also make one of those with the same layers I list below. I'll crush the charcoal as fine as possible, without it being powder, so that as much as possible can fit in.

Materials Needed for Small Filter

Natural Charcoal (finely crushed)
Sand (rinsed)
A layer of cotton cloth
Rocks (rinsed)



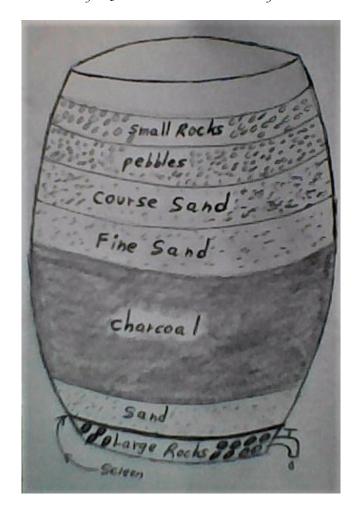
The top of the container should be cut off so that the cotton cloth can be spread on the bottom more easily. I'll leave enough space on top to let a whole glass of water in at a time. I'll probably use some sort of cork, in the bottom hole, so that some of the water can sit in the sand and rocks for a while before I drink it. I want it to gather as many minerals as possible.

My Single Barrel Water Filter Idea

I'll want to use this filter for water from a stream or pond, so I'll add layers of rocks and sand on top of the charcoal. I'll use a standard wooden barrel, like what is used for wine. The thickness of the layers are approximate, and (of course) would be less for a five gallon size, which can also be done this way. I feel certain that this barrel size will be very effective. I'll set up a little faucet in this one.

Materials Needed

- 3" of Small Stones (nickel and quarter size)
- 3" of Pebbles (pea size)
- 3" of Course Sand
- 9" of Fine Sand (but not too fine not like powder)
- A Piece of Screen (with smaller openings than the fine sand)
- 9" of Natural Charcoal (finely crushed)
- 2" of Course Sand
- A Piece of Screen (with smaller openings than the course sand)
- 2" of pebbles (pea size)
- A Piece of Screen (with smaller openings than the pebbles)
- 3" of Large Stones (Up to 2 3" around)



Two Barrel Water Filter Idea

I'm also thinking of doing one with two barrels stacked on top of each other and a thin container (4 to 10 inches thick) between the two of them. In this plan I will put more sand and charcoal in the top barrel, more sand and stones in the bottom barrel and organic material, that can be easily changed often, in a drawer in the middle container. The goal is not only to take the chemicals out of the water, but to also make sure the water contains the same

minerals it would have in nature, because this is what is best for us.

How to Make Charcoal

Charcoal must be made with natural wood that has not been treated. Making it can be as simple as filling a tin with small pieces of dry wood, putting the cover on securely, drilling or nailing a small hole in the middle of the cover, throwing it on a campfire with the hole pointed up, and cooking it for one to two hours with the fire built up around it.

Smoke, and possibly flames, will pour out of the hole as it cooks and the gasses escape. When the smoke stops rising out of the hole it is done. Remove it from the fire, cover the hole and let it cool.

The charcoal can be crushed through putting it in bags and stomping on it or hammering it. It crumbles easily. It can be more finely ground in a blender or food processor, but should not be powdered.

The tin can be anything from a cookie tin to a clean gallon size paint can or a five gallon tin. A five gallon tin may need a half inch or larger hole on top. The bigger the container is the more venting it needs. And the wood can be as small or large as it needs to be to fit into the tin and secure a cover on it. The larger the wood pieces are the longer it takes to cook. Our first burn will be a fun experiment and, after that, we will know more about what works best for whatever size container and wood we are using.

How Often to Change Charcoal Filter

There is no set rule, about how long the charcoal will be effective, because it depends on how contaminated the water is and how much water is run through it and possibly even how fine or coarse the charcoal is.

But I've made rough calculations based on the four barrel system that was repeatedly tested, and proven to be effective for at least two years, with about 79 gallons of water per day running through approximately a 17 inch thick layer of charcoal that was about 2x2 feet wide.

My guess is that filters will last longer than what I've stated below, when used for only tap and well water that has low contamination levels. (All of my measurements are approximate.)

You must follow your own instincts and/or have your own tests done to be sure of what works in your situation with the size filter you have built. If this feels right to you, do it. If it feels wrong do something else that feels right for your situation. **But remember** that changing the charcoal too often is far better than not often enough.

Guestimated Gallon Size Water Filter Resilience

Charcoal that is about 3" thick, in at least a 6"x6" diameter container.

Filtering 10 gallons of water per day may last about 6 months Filtering 5 gallons of water per day may last about 1 year Filtering 2.5 gallons of water per day may last about 2 years

Guestimated Barrel Size Water Filter Resilience

Charcoal that is about 18" thick, in a 2 foot by 2 foot in diameter

barrel.

Filtering 39 gallons per day may last about 4 years Filtering 19 gallons per day may last about 8 years Filtering 9 gallons per day may last about 16 years

P.S. I am doing the best I can, to follow my own instincts, which are telling me that this information is needed by masses of people, before I am going to be able to complete my own experimentations with the small designs. I am sharing it prematurely, because it is needed and I trust the tested larger designs. Please listen to your own instincts, above all else, and do what feels best for you.

Large Community Water Filtration Systems

The larger systems below are for communities and are a bit more complex. But they are still very simply made. (My designs came from these.) What a fun project this could be for a community or neighborhood to pull together on!

Printable design of 300 Liter Per Day Water Filter System

https://www.aqsolutions.org/wp-content/uploads/2020/04/blue-barrel-system-manual-English.pdf

Printable design for 2000 Liter Per Day Water Filter System

https://www.aqsolutions.org/wp-content/uploads/2020/04/2000LPD_English.pdf

Video for four barrel system;

https://youtu.be/kazEAzGWuIc

We owe our gratitude to the man who designed this system and cared to freely share it with us. AQUEOUS SOLUTIONS www.aqsolutions.org

How to Make Large Amounts of Charcoal

Large quantities of charcoal can be made in a large burn barrel. It must have a cover and holes cut into the bottom of the sides for air flow. Fill it with wood, light it on fire, let it burn (uncovered) until it's all on fire – right down to the bottom and roaring for a while, (until it seems about half burned) then choke out the fire, through covering it and preventing oxygen from reaching it. To completely deprive it of oxygen; gravel can be raked up to cover the air holes in the bottom of the barrel and mud can be heaped onto the outer edges of the cover. Below is a video that shows one way to do this process.

Some people have put a pipe chimney on a large barrel, that they fill with wood, seal closed and build a large fire up around it – using the same method as described above for small tins. And some people have either made or purchased a "retort kiln" that is made just for this purpose. Left over charcoal can be used to cook with, instead of using the store bought charcoal.

Printable PDF on making large quantities of charcoal

https://www.aqsolutions.org/wp-content/uploads/2020/04/EZ-char-drum-oven.pdf

We must use our own common sense and follow our own instincts above all else with everything we do. And we must clear away all that blocks our instincts, like the brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals that are in our drinking water. We must be free to think and feel and sense so that we can grow into all that we were born to be.

Please print and share this water filter article with other people.

The Covid 19 Pandemic Problem

Covid-19 has raised a lot of concern in more ways than one. No matter how it is perceived, there has been cause for concern. I have been concerned about the long term effects of it more than anything else.

As for the physical illness part; I keep remembering that experts have repeatedly said that the healthier we are the more chance we have of resisting or fighting off covid and any other type of illness. So, the answer is for all of us to do what we can to be as healthy as we can be.

It has been scientifically proven that if our bodies get the proper kinds of nutrition, and nothing is happening to harm us or prevent our natural body functions, our bodies can easily resist all types of illness and heal themselves. And I feel this to be the absolute truth. What we put into our bodies and what our bodies are subjected to is directly related to how healthy we are. I wish good health were being pushed upon us instead of the vaccines and pharmaceuticals. I don't want the vaccine and I hope it does not get forced upon people, in any way. We should not have to be vaccinated in order to work or go places. I do not believe in this vaccine or any others. Lebelieve in natural methods of healing and illness prevention, which are 100% sure to be effective and have no ill effects. Natural plants are the only medicine I want to use.

Due to covid, and other things that have been happening, our world has become an unsafe, confusing and scary place for most people. My heart deeply feels for all who have lost loved ones or lost businesses or lost homes or lost feelings of comfort and safety. I know too well how this feels and I wish I could give you all a hug and that I could honestly assure you that somehow everything is going to soon get better for all of us.

It's hard to feel that we are "in this together" when so many of us have been torn so far apart, even long before covid hit us. But in our hearts we are all still connected.

If you are scared and hurting, I'm not going to tell you to "be

strong," because I think you should have yourself a good cry and let it out. And if you can't get a long compassionate hug from someone I hope you give one to yourself. I hope you feel comforted and like you are not alone. If you are alone, I hope you know that there is care for you. If it's not in someone you know then it's in someone who would care if they knew you. I probably don't know you, but I care. My heart feels for you. I'm crying as write this, because I care. I hope you feel my hug for you. I'm here for you.

Give yourself a hug for me. And, when you feel safe doing so, give someone else a hug and hold them in your arms until the comfort sinks into both of you. Let's just keep hugging each other until this hell is over and the darkness has been washed away.

It helps to believe that, when our bodies die, our Spirits go to a better place – a safe and loving and kind place. I feel this to be true. Physical death is not the worst thing that can happen to us and worse things have been happening. Above all else, we must be free to live and grow into all that we were meant to be.

Evaluate Yourself

If you are feeling too overwhelmed with life's difficulties and feel like you just can't handle anymore and need to only focus on taking care of yourself, you may want to skip over the next few articles and go straight to Part Two and read the rest of this book. But please do come back to finish this part when you feel stronger.

I understand that things are overwhelming for many of us right now, and it's hard to even want to look at more difficulties, beyond what we are already aware of. But gathering up the strength to face things that are hurting us is the first step toward making things better. Let's gather up that strength and put our hearts into doing all that we can to make our world a safe and healthy and peaceful place for all of us to live and grow and thrive in. We all deserve this and should have it.

I'm trying to be gentle with this. I'm just grazing the surface of some of things we need to realize and make better. I'm adding in some good news and hope too. I hope you feel the hope.

Wisdom from President John F. Kennedy

It is clear that something horrible has been happening in our world. This is probably evident to most people. Not knowing exactly what it is can be more disconcerting than knowing the worse possible scenarios. And knowing can help us to understand and take steps to take better care of ourselves.

President JFK had tried to inform the public through a speech he gave to the press in 1961. The following quote comes from the full version of his speech which was called, "The President and the Press."

"I want to talk about our common responsibilities in the face of a danger. . . the dimensions of its threat have loomed large on the horizon for many years. Whatever our hopes may be for the future – for reducing this threat or living with it – there is no escaping either the gravity or the totality of its challenge to our survival and to our security – a challenge that confronts us in unaccustomed ways in every sphere of human activity. . .

The very word secrecy is repugnant in a free and open society; and we are, as a people, inherently and historically opposed to secret societies, to secret oaths and secret proceedings. We decided long ago that the dangers of excessive and unwarranted concealment of pertinent facts far outweighed the dangers which are cited to justify it. Even today, there is little value in opposing the threat of a closed society by imitating its arbitrary restrictions. Even today, there is little value in insuring the survival of our nation if our traditions do not survive with it. . .

Today no war has been declared, and however fierce the struggle may be, it may never be declared in the traditional fashion. Our way of life is under attack. Those who make themselves our enemy are advancing around the globe. The survival of our friends is in danger. . .no war ever posed a greater threat to our security. .

.for we are opposed, around the world, by a monolithic and ruthless conspiracy that relies primarily on covert means for expanding its sphere of influence – on infiltration instead of invasion, in subversion instead of elections, on intimidation, instead of free choice, on guerrillas by night, instead of armies by day. . .its preparations are concealed, not published. Its mistakes are buried, not headlined. Its dissenters are silenced, not praised. .

.

This is a time of peace and peril, which knows no precedent in history. It is the unprecedented nature of this challenge that also gives rise to your second obligation, an obligation which I share.

And that is our obligation to inform and alert the American people – to make certain that they possess all the facts that they need, and understand them as well. . .

I have complete confidence in the response and dedication of our citizens whenever they are fully informed. . . it is to the printing press – to the recorder of man's deeds, the keeper of his conscience. . . that we look for strength and assistance, confident that with YOUR help, man will be what he was born to be – free and independent."

Video where JFK addressed the covert targeting of humanity in a speech to the media – "The President and the Press." https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zdMbmdFOvTs

This quote basically lets us know that something horrible is happening and that it is real and not just a theory. The problem has obviously grown and gotten worse due to JFKs death and due to the dark/evil covert operation being extremely deceitful and most likely being more technologically advanced than is even imaginable to most people, including most officials. It appears that masses of people have been recruited into the secret society (covert operation) under the guise of it being a good fight for freedom, but it's not good and it's goal has been to completely destroy freedom and destroy the good in our world.

The following articles expose more about the tools that those dark/evil forces have used against humanity and how they affect us all. Through these articles you will see not only some of what they have been doing to us and how, but you will also hopefully see more of what you can avoid and do or not do, in order to take better care of yourself and your loved ones until the whole operation is finally stopped forever. Whatever you do decide to do, please do not angrily fight. We already have too much of that going on and it only makes things worse. Please do your best to be in your heart. This has been and still is hurting a lot of people and what is needed most is compassion for everyone, literally everyone. In this situation, those who have looked like the worse perpetrators have actually often been the worse victims. Please remember this.

THE PHARMACEUTICAL PROBLEM

The over use of pharmaceuticals, and their ill effect on humanity, have been becoming evident to many people for a long time now. In the lower levels of the pharmaceutical problem; it obviously hit a point, long ago, when the aim to help people to heal started being replaced with the aim to make money from their suffering. But, luckily many people have sensed this and the push toward returning to natural medicine has been strong and steady since the late 1900s. However, it appears that the same thing that was happening with pharmaceuticals has been starting to happen with commercially prepared herbal remedies. And there has remained a push to discourage people from using free and natural and safe raw plants for medicine. (Please be sure to read Part Two of this book, which shares more about how raw natural plants are good, safe medicine.)

There are massive numbers of pharmaceuticals that help with one ailment while damaging some other part of our body. It is good that the government has required them to openly list the known harmful side effects. This is done for good reason; people need to know that they are harmful. But then the advertisements for pharmaceuticals often show sweet, peaceful, fun or loving scenes while listing the harms, and this is a danger because the impact of the visual (which says they are good) can be stronger than the words, which say they can harm. This is a brainwashing technique. I think they should not be advertised at all, like what was done with cigarettes.

Part of the problem with us continuing to take too many pharmaceuticals is the fact that we have also been brainwashed into thinking that only "the doctor know best," even though they often don't. We think that if a doctor prescribes it, it must be good, but this is not always true and is even not true most of the time in this situation.

It's hard to think that doctors often do more harm than good

and even harder to think that some may even intentionally do harm, instead of good. But the truth is that many of them do both.

I've known some wonderful doctors who have nothing but good intentions and want to help people. This is probably the case with most of them. But the problem is that part of their job is to dispense pharmaceuticals that make more money for themselves or the establishment they work for and the pharmaceutical companies. This is their primary training. Most of them do not know or do what is best for us. The truth is that the "the doctor" does NOT always know best and often doesn't, when it comes to pharmaceutical sales. We must stop thinking that they know best and listen to our own instincts above all else.

My instincts have told me, since the 1970s, that most pharmaceuticals cause types of harm that are not known by anyone, not even the scientists who created them or the scientists who tested them for us. Human beings are extremely complex. Life, and much of the miracle of our body's healing capabilities, are still a mystery. We do not know every aspect of exactly how human beings function and so we cannot know all of the effects that man-made chemicals can have on us. This is just common sense. To think that we can perfectly duplicate or do better than Nature is like thinking that we can do better than God. How foolish and arrogant we are sometimes! The truth is that we cannot effectively duplicate nature in pills, because we are not aware enough of all aspects of natural plants and we are not aware enough of all of the things our bodies need from them.

According to some wise and ethical doctors, it is not necessary to take pharmaceuticals the vast majority of the time and we are far better off without them, except in extreme situations where there are no healthy alternatives. (I list and quote a few of these doctors in Part Two of this book.)

Many of the pharmaceuticals hurt us in more than just physical ways. There are many types of pharmaceuticals that numb the brain and block people's feelings and instincts. This is not listed as a harmful side effect, but it is a serious one and huge amounts of

people take them on a regular basis, for a large variety of illnesses, even children. These pharmaceuticals block people's hearts – people's ability to feel compassion and empathy toward others and they block people's natural process of personal growth. This is a devastating side effect that there is much evidence of in our world today. I guess brain numbing and the blocking of our feelings and senses has not yet been perceived as a harmful side effect, but it is a seriously debilitating and damaging one.

How can we properly grow and evolve into functional and healthy adults, and how can we navigate our lives without full use of our own minds, instincts and feelings? We can't. Sadly, we can't.

Many of the brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals are among the ones that were found in our water supplies. So, they have even been effecting people who do not take the prescriptions and have also been harming all wildlife.

Among the pharmaceuticals, that were found in the water, were; anti-depressants, mood stabilizers, anti-anxiety drugs, anti-convulsants, codeine, and pain killers. These and many other pharmaceuticals have the effect of numbing our minds and blocking our instincts, feelings and hearts, leaving us more susceptible to various types of brainwashing. They basically make us like numb sheep who just follow... whatever. These, and many other pharmaceuticals are part of an evil enslavement of humanity.

The reports of masses of them being found in public drinking water, as well as in rivers and streams, throughout the USA should be raising red flags all over the place. Officials thinking that it is all from "run off" of prescribed pharmaceuticals makes perfect sense, because so many have been being prescribed to masses of people. Our sewers and dumps are surely extremely toxic, due to the parts that our bodies eliminate and the ones that our wisdom throws in the trash instead of consuming.

I feel that at least some of the pharmaceutical contamination of the water and earth is intentional, because I had a dream, which pointed in this direction and I am aware of why this would be done by the dark forces who target humanity. This problem does not only exist in the field of psychiatry and not only with psychiatric types of pharmaceuticals – general MD doctors also have been prescribing brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals for various things, including for many types of physical illnesses.

The worse effect, of brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals is the blocking of the heart of humanity. Without heart there is no love, no compassion, no empathy, no goodness, and too much of the opposite, which is already becoming very evident in our troubled world.

When our Hearts are too blocked the dark side of our nature starts taking over. And we all have a dark side, because its human nature. Some people's dark side, when their Hearts are too blocked, is just a bit selfish or egotistical or greedy or inconsiderate of others. Some people's dark side, when their Hearts are too blocked, is harmful – vengeful and hateful and filled with extreme levels of greed...etc. And most people seem to be in between these two extremes.

There is much obvious evidence, throughout our whole world, of how severely blocked the Heart of humanity is right now. We must stop the blocking of the Heart and Spirit of humanity and focus on healing it.

The pharmaceutical blocking of our hearts, is the root cause of most of the problems we now have on both personal and global levels.

The massive unnecessary distribution of all sorts of pharmaceuticals, has been a serious problem in all parts of our medical field, globally. There should be far more public awareness and new laws should be passed to ban all unnecessary and all

harmful pharmaceuticals.

Humanity MUST return to using natural plants, as the primary source of medicine, as quickly as possible, for the sake of its own safety and freedom. Returning to using primarily natural plants as medicine can help save our planet as well, because discarded plants become healthy fertilizer that does not cause contamination.

All of us should become aware of how to grow and use natural plants for medicine, and should start taking responsibility for our own health, as much as possible. We should not even have to use doctors and pharmaceuticals except in extreme or emergency situations. (Please be sure to read Part Two of this book.)

We should all start taking more responsibility for our own health

Deep down in the depths of our Hearts and souls we know what is best for us. We can feel it. We were born with a sensing capability. When our instincts are being blocked we must do our best to free ourselves from what blocks them. Being able to tune into our instincts is extremely important in all aspects of life. When we are not being drugged we can more easily follow our own instincts and hearts and do more to provide ourselves and each other with safe and healing and healthy environments.

We must be free to listen to the heart of our own instincts above and beyond all else.

If you are taking pharmaceuticals, and would like to stop taking them, do it wisely. You may need to go off of them slowly and use some sort of plant for medicine to help you through it. Talking to a doctor who uses plants for medicine would be a really good idea.

<u>Listen to your own instincts above all else. Hopefully they are not too numbed by the pharmaceuticals.</u>

IF YOU HAVE UNUSED PHARMACEUTICALS DO NOT TROW THEM IN THE TRASH OR FLUSH THEM DOWN THE TOILET. BRING THEM TO A DISPENSING SITE.

Please learn how to build an effective water filter and use it.

Please do not take pharmaceuticals when there are healthier natural alternatives.

THE "MENTAL HEALTH" PROBLEM

The push to get as many people as possible taking brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals is extremely evident in mental health facilities and it spills out into the whole medical profession as well as into the rest of the world.

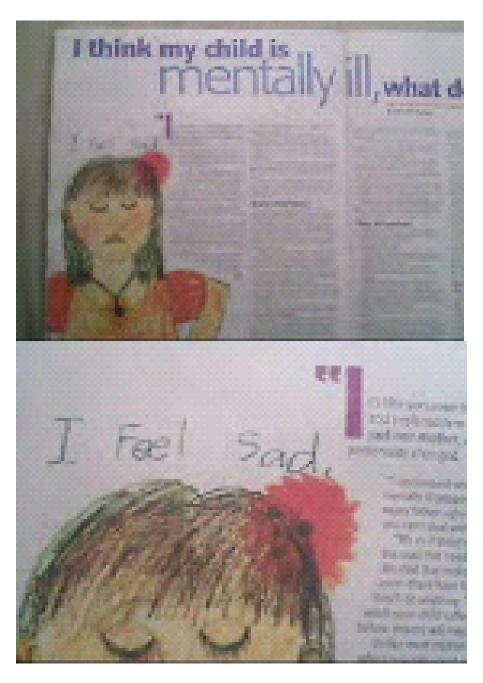
The wise parts of the field of psychiatry have known the importance of fully embracing feelings, in order to heal from difficult experiences, but since around the 1950s they seem to be forgetting this vitally important detail. I worked in a mental health facility and know that the aim is now mostly to label as many people as possible and prescribe psychiatric pharmaceuticals, instead of helping people to heal. This was being done to masses of children in the facility I worked at. It was like a mechanical production line; almost everyone (if not EVERYONE) who walked through that door to seek help got labeled as "mentally ill" and medicated/drugged.

In aims to drug as many people as possible even natural feelings, like sadness, have been being called "mental illness." This push to label and drug as many people as possible, even children, extends far beyond the offices of the psychiatrists, and into the whole medical profession, as well as into the rest of the world with various types of messages that try to make us think there is something wrong with us, or something wrong with our children, for having normal natural feelings. This is also part of the dark/evil targeting of humanity, which must be fully known and stopped.

One blatant example of this is on page 10 in the November, 2015 issue of the "New Hampshire Parenting" magazine.* The very large headlines say, *"I think my child is Mentally ill"* and just under that the words, *"I Feel Sad,"* were written above a drawing of a sad little girl. (I took pictures of this page, which I share below.)

The truth is that sadness is NOT a sign of "mental illness." It is a

natural human feeling and all parents should be made aware of this. So, please help spread the word.



The message in these pictures clearly states that a child feeling sad is a sign of "mental illness," which I find very upsetting, because there truly is nothing wrong with a child feeling sad. And the suppression of feelings in, and the drugging of, children is far more damaging than it is for adults.

Children must be able to freely feel and process their feelings, in order to mature into emotionally healthy adults.

Sadness in a child is NOT a sign of "mental illness" and IS a sign of the child feeling hurt by something. All most sad children need is to have a good cry to let out the pain. (The same goes for adults.) Beyond this they need to be loved and comforted and encouraged to talk about what they feel hurt by.

If the sadness is caused by some sort of severe trauma or abuse, that cannot be quickly cried out, the child may need some help with embracing and releasing the sadness or may need to be provided with safety if they are being hurt. Labeling sad children as "mentally ill," and feeding them brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals, merely prevents the real problem from being resolved and hurts the children even more and these sorts of things must be stopped from continuing.

Keeping our children safe from all levels of harm, is critically important. And they need to remain safe on emotional levels as well as physical levels – they need to be free to feel and heal and mature into healthy adults. They should be free of brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals.

It is what hurts children that should be stopped, not what children naturally feel due to being hurt.

Sadness is a natural human emotion.

ITS OK TO FEEL SAD.

Sadness is a sign of needing to cry and release the pain.

ITS OK TO CRY.

CRYING IS LIKE GIVING THE HEART A SHOWER TO WASH AWAY ACCUMULATED DIRT

Unfortunately sadness is not the only thing that has been being used to label and drug masses of children. Things like "ADHD" and "ADD" are common "mental illness" labels that are used on children, even though these conditions are often caused by things like the high doses of caffeine and sugar that is in sodas...etc. Sometimes it's just a lack of exercise in a naturally energetic child. A change of diet and/or more exercise is all that most of these children need, aside from a safe and loving home. But over and over again they have been being labeled as "mentally ill" and prescribed psychiatric pharmaceuticals and it is just too wrong and damaging.

Psychiatric pharmaceuticals numb the child's mind and blocks the child's feelings, inner senses and natural process of emotional and psychological growth. This is not only unhealthy – it is very harmful. And it does not only hurt these children, it also hurts their families and later hurts their own children, because they are not free to be the functional, caring people that most of them could be without the drugs.

People, especially children, should not be subjected to ANYTHING that interferes with brain function and the natural process of feeling and healing and growing into healthy and mature human beings.

Again I look into that ditch, At wrongs my heart can see. How do we save them? How do we set them free?

*I hope the Parenting Magazine, and the author of its article, will not be offended and will open their hearts to learn more about how to support the psychological health and wellbeing of our children. I hope people do not leap to blame them, because both the author and the magazine may not be aware that, what they have been lead to believe, is not true. Perhaps they just need to learn that sadness is NOT a sign of "mental illness" and is a sign of needing to cry and release the pain. Hopefully they will read this and learn and retract that dark message and help spread the truth – it's OK to feel sad and it is important to let ourselves fully feel it – to cry and release the pain, so that we can heal.

Let no blind judgment or false label wipe Love from humanity's table.

I hope you will understand that I am not against psychiatrists or medical doctors. I've known some wonderful people in these fields. In the 1990s I actually wanted to become a psychologist, because I wanted to help people heal. I didn't continue in that direct, because of things I witnessed in a mental health facility I worked at.

However, I am against the field of psychiatry being used to prevent healing and I am against them hurting masses of healthy people with brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals, and I am against them hurting healthy people with false "mental illness" labels/stigmatizations that can render the victims unbelievable and unhealthy and untrustworthy for the rest of their lives. Each of these things have been severely hurting people, although it is not as noticeable as shooting them with a bullet, it can be far more damaging on mental, emotional and spiritual levels. These are horrible crimes against humanity, which must be stopped.

I probably should also let you know that I have never been labeled as "mentally ill" and the only time that I have ever taken a psychiatric pharmaceutical was for a few days when I was fifteen years old. A doctor had prescribed valium for an odd head ache I was suddenly experiencing. I did not like the feeling it gave me and quickly stopped taking it. this also happened to me a second time; an MD prescribed an antidepressant for obvious physical symptoms and I threw it away, because I knew it was not what I needed. I listened to my instincts instead of the doctor and was much better off because of it. (I have practiced what I preach. :-) My problem was later found to be the physical illness that all of its symptoms had indicated from the start. It was ridiculous that the first doctor gave me a prescription for antidepressants. But my point is that general medical doctors have been prescribing the severest brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals when there is not even a valid reason for them to, not that there ever really is a valid reason. And I suspect that this has been happening on a very large scale. The excuse they use is that emotional trauma can cause physical pains...etc., but even if this is true in some cases, it would mean that the pain will go away as the person heals. I have been through a lot in my life and I do not believe that emotional trauma really causes symptoms of physical illness, at least not most of the time.

There truly is a serious problem happening within the field of psychiatry, which spills out into the whole medical field and the rest of our world, and our awareness will help prevent it from continuing to hurt people.

Blocking the Heart of humanity has been a primary goal of the evil/dark forces that covertly target humanity. They know that when our feelings are blocked our Hearts are blocked, and that when our Hearts are blocked we cannot reach real Love and Light and are trapped in their darkness.

Everyone, both inside and outside the whole field of medicine, should become aware of the facts I outline below, for sake of the safety and wellbeing of all of humanity. Please help spread the word so that complete freedom from this can be gained.

According to wise experts, in the field of psychiatry, there is a serious problem with "mental illness" symptoms being fabricated for the purpose of prescribing brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals since around the 1950s.

My statements below include quotes from wise psychiatrists who have tried to help humanity, through exposing this problem they've witnessed in their own profession. It appears that some of them have been being targeted and discredited. So, please do not let this sway you if you research this on your own and find odd things on the web or even in their writings. Please listen to your own instincts above all else. If you can tune into your own instincts you will feel the truths. Hopefully you can.

Around the 1950s; the field of psychiatry was making shifts from Freudian methods to creating the DSM, which was listing things that were to become, "medicateable mental illness diagnosis." Many psychiatrists stood up against it, because it listed many things that were not even really "mental illnesses", but it continued and is now commonly used in the whole field of psychiatry, in order to label masses of people as "mentally ill" and to have them take psychiatric pharmaceuticals.

Around the 1950s; people like Dr. Thomas Stephen Szasz started standing up for humanity against what he knew to be false mental illness labels that were being put into the DSM, in order to justify drugging and/or institutionalizing people. Dr. Szasz was a psychiatrist who wrote a book called "On the Myth of Mental Illness." He is no longer here with us, but his wisdom is.

"Although we may not know it, we have, in our day, witnessed the birth of the Therapeutic State." ~ Dr. Thomas Stephen Szasz

"The task we set ourselves to combat psychiatric coercion is important... It's a noble task – a task in the pursuit of which we must, regardless of obstacles, persevere. Our conscience commands that we do no less." Dr. Thomas Stephen Szasz

"Labeling a child as 'mentally ill' is a stigmatization, not a diagnosis. Giving the child a psychiatric drug is poisoning, not treatment." Dr. Thomas Stephen Szasz

And the same is true for adults.

Dr. Paula Caplan also stood up to expose the DSM's false "mental illness" labeling. In her stand she expressed concern that normal feelings and social behaviors, especially those of natural grieving or anger, were being listed in the DSM as cause to label a person with "mental illness" and medicate/drug them. Dr. Paula Caplan wrote a book entitled, "They Say Your Crazy."

"The whole process of mental illness diagnosis is unregulated. . . there are categories in the DSM that have scientifically proven not to exist and they're in there anyway... [normal] things that everybody goes through. . . get diagnosed as "mental illness" for example; if someone close to you dies and your still depressed two weeks later, now, according to the DSM, you have minor depressive disorder." ~ Dr. Paula Caplan

Dr. Colin Ross extensively studied scientific data which disproves the validity of "mental illness" labels and renders most of the prescribed pharmaceuticals harmful or ineffective in most patients. Dr. Colin Ross wrote a book entitled, "The Great Psychiatry Scam." "It's not going to stop until psychiatry takes responsibility for what it's doing and the public gets educated and says wait a minute I'm not buying this anymore." ~ Dr. Colin Ross

Grief is not nearly the only natural feeling or issue that is listed in the DSM as a "mental illness" and suppressed with psychiatric pharmaceuticals. I heard that this has been changed in the new fifth edition of the DSM, but just the fact that grief had been listed as a "mental illness" should raise giant red flags for the whole DSM and the intentions behind it.

The numbers of people who have been falsely labeled and drugged are astronomically high. And the masses of people who have been drugged, against their will, through things like the contamination of our water, is also astronomically high.

Bernard Schreiber, wrote a book entitled "Men Behind Hitler – A German Warning to the World." His research exposes the profession of psychiatry being involved in a covert continuation of the evil movement, which the Nazi holocaust was part of. His book is freely downloadable on the web as a gift for humanity. www.targetedinamerica.com/menhitler.html.

The false labeling of masses of healthy people, and the effects of the psychiatric pharmaceuticals, is truly a holocaustal situation. When our brains, senses, instincts and feelings are numbed with pharmaceuticals we are far more susceptible to various types of brainwashings and are apt to easily just follow what-ever or believe whatever...etc. And there are a lot of brainwashing types of things in our world. The effects of the pharmaceuticals that have been prescribed, and also those that have been found in bottled and public drinking water are part of an enslavement of humanity and the evil destruction of the heart of humanity. Consequently masses of people are now like blind sheep or zombies, instead of being fully functional healthy human beings.

FREEDOM FROM THE PAHARMACEUTICALS MUST BE GAINED QUICKLY.

An example of heavy pharmaceutical targeting; there has been some public awareness of the horrible levels of abuse that Native American children have been inflicted with in the christian schools, which they were forced to go to. The last schools in the USA closed in the 1970s and the last Canadian ones closed in the 1990s. A lot of healing now needs to take place in the Native people. But massive amounts of them have been being diagnosed with "mental illness" and prescribed brain and feeling numbing psychiatric pharmaceuticals, which prevents the natural process of healing.

The following quote came from a report about the Canadian christian residential school system and its effects on Native people. Out of a study of 127 native students of that school system, almost ALL have been given "mental illness" labels that justify the administering of brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals.

"The 2012 national report of the First Nations Regional Health Study found that of respondents who attended residential schools were more likely than those who did not to have been diagnosed with at least one chronic medical condition. A sample of 127 survivors revealed that...; 65 per cent have been diagnosed with posttraumatic stress disorder; 21 per cent have been diagnosed with major depression; 7 per cent have been diagnosed with anxiety disorder; and 7 per cent have been diagnosed with borderline personality disorder." ~

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Canadian_Indian_residential_school_system

I am concerned that the labeling and drugging of the victims of the christian residential schools is not only hurting them more and preventing healing, but that it also may be keeping some of them silent about the worse of the crimes that were committed against them in those schools. They should be free to fully remember and heal. They should have the proper kinds of help with embracing

their feelings and truly healing.

The worse kind of death is the emotional and spiritual death that is inflicted with psychiatric pharmaceuticals.

Can you imagine what our world will be like when we are free and healing? Hold onto this vision, please, because it has to happen and our awareness is needed, in order for it to fully happen. Please do all that you can to help restore freedom and safety to humanity, especially if you are in positions of authority.

The Time for Healing

This is the time for healing The hell genuinely stopping,
The thieves no longer stealing,
The drugs no longer preventing
All that we should to be feeling.

The whole field of psychiatry must go through a major reform, if not be completely shut down, and I hope this is forced by officials.

Psychiatric pharmaceuticals should not be used on people, except possibly very temporarily in rare and extreme situations, <u>if at all</u>.

In the arena of mental health we should be doing something like what was done with the Kempner Rice Diet in the medical field; take away the pharmaceuticals, protect the victims from all that harms them, give them the proper kinds of help and support and see what kinds of healing take place. I'm sure the results would be just as "miraculous."

If you are taking psychiatric pharmaceuticals, and would like to stop taking them, do it wisely. You may need to go off of them slowly and use some sort of plant for medicine to help you through it. Talking to a doctor who uses plants for medicine would be a really good idea. You also may just need to let a grieving and healing process happen. Please be sure to read Part Three of this book. Listen to your own instincts above all else. Hopefully they are not too numbed by the pharmaceuticals.

IF YOU HAVE UNUSED PHARMACEUTICALS; DO NOT TROW THEM IN THE TRASH OR FLUSH THEM DOWN THE TOILET. BRING THEM TO A DISPENSING SITE.

If you are having a hard time believing this or the next article please think about the consequences of letting it continue. Think about the masses of people who have been being too blocked to be in their hearts and fully care about other people's feelings and needs and plights and how their behaviors can affect all of us. Think about masses of healthy people being convinced that they are crazy and losing trust in themselves and losing the trust of loved ones and possibly even being forced to lose their jobs or homes or bank accounts and institutionalized. Think about masses of people being drugged and becoming like numb sheep who will just blindly follow anything they are told. Think about masses of numb and brainwashed people, both inside and outside the whole medical profession, being manipulated by evil forces. Think about masses of people, both inside and outside our governments, being manipulated by evil forces. Think about numbed and brainwashed people being used to create confusion and discord and violence in our world. Think about the psychological, emotional and spiritual damage, that seven decades of brain numbing and heart blocking pharmaceuticals have inflicted upon humanity. Have you been watching the news? Are you aware of what has been happening in our world? Have you wondered why there have been growing levels

of confusion and chaos and violence and dysfunctional behaviors and darkness? Now you know why.

When human beings are not allowed to freely grow and evolve they become stagnant. And when feelings/hearts are blocked people become trapped in a dark/heartless place. We must gain freedom from all that holds us back and blocks our hearts and instincts.

The RADIO WAVE PROBLEM

What I share here comes from the wisdom of things I've experienced and things I've witnessed and things I deeply feel and know to be true. The things I share, which have not yet been publicly proven to be true, easily can be with the proper investigations and reports and I hope they soon are.

I am not into "conspiracy theories" and feel sad that some important truths have been buried under this label and also that many important truths have been buried through being surrounded with things that are merely people's theories or suspicions, because these things have prevented the real problems from being faced and resolved. I wish for the confusion to be washed away and replaced with good old fashioned honesty and truth and the gathering of available proof, because this is what we all need and should have.

It is obvious that something horrible has been happening in our world. In order for things to get better, and for recovery to take place, the core problems must be fully realized, exposed and stopped.

Radio wave targeting is one of the vitally important truths that has been being washed away with the "conspiracy theory" label and this must stop. It may sound a bit like a sci-fi movie, but when we objectively look at the scientific facts the reality of it begins to become clear. Most of this is based on scientific facts and all the rest needs is the proper types of investigations and for people to listen to their own instincts, in order for the full truths to be known.

It is a scientific fact that radio waves can be shot down to people's homes and businesses, from satellites, for the purpose of internet access...etc. It is a scientific fact that certain levels of some types of radio wave frequencies can interfere with natural body functions and create physical illnesses. This is most evident in the cancers that have been found in people who live near power lines.

Some radio waves (electromagnetic frequencies) are harmful to people and it would be foolish of us to assume that there has been no criminal use of things like satellites, which are equipped with both surveillance systems and technologies that can emit and direct radio waves. The truth is that criminal use of radio wave technologies is so wide spread that it is a holocaustal situation, especially since around the 1950s.

According radio wave expert, General Barrie Trower, microwaves (radio waves), can be shot into a person from space and can effect natural body functions in ways that create a large variety of physical illnesses, including heart failure, COPD, asthma, many cancers, diabetes and especially the new autoimmune diseases, like lupus. I believe General Trower because he is an expert and also because I have experienced and witnessed this reality.

Among other things, in 2006 I was diagnosed with lupus and had dreams which showed me that the lupus was being caused by bad energy that was being directed at me by people who were in what appeared to be some sort of satanic occult. I've also had a dream which showed an upside down triangle in the sky shooting beams of energy into me as well as other people. I now feel certain that the energy, which made me ill, was radio waves and that it was done with space based technologies.

Lupus was initially primarily being found in Native American women and the Natives of North America, as well as around the rest of the world, have been being heavily targeted. I am part native.

There are many people who have been being intentionally inflicted with physical illnesses, through radio wave targeting, and

this is a very serious and real problem that must be stopped.

It is also a scientific fact that radio waves, which are tuned to the same frequency as the human brain, can interfere with brain functions in many ways. And it is a scientific fact that these radio waves can transfer thoughts from the human brain into a computer to be read. The field of medicine has publicized this fact. The reverse can also happen – thoughts can be plugged into the brain through a computer. And these sorts of technological intrusions into the brain have been far more advanced for far longer than what has been publicly reported. They have not been publicly reported, because they have been being criminally used to manipulate people. The technological mind control is really happening.

It has been scientifically proven that technological mind control is more effective on people who are taking the types of pharmaceuticals, which numb the brain, feelings and inner senses. These types of pharmaceuticals, which aid technological mind control have been found in public drinking water and have been being prescribed to masses of people. General Trower also reported that radio waves, when shot into the brain, can affect the brain in ways that create some the very same symptoms that have been being listed in the psychiatric DSM as "mental illnesses" since around the 1950s. Among the many effects are depression and anxiety and rage.

Whole communities can be flooded with brain washing radio waves or individual people can be targeted in more severe ways.

On the milder scales of this problem there are masses of pharmaceutically numbed people who think they are free, but aren't. Whole communities can be flooded with brainwashing radio waves. In the general brainwashings people can be brainwashed into doing things like vote for a particular person or shop at certain stores or believe things that are not true or disbelieve things that are true...etc. The possibilities are endless.

In destructive levels of it many people have been being pitted against each other, in both covert and overt wars between races, between citizens and governments, between government agencies, between the rich and the poor, between religions, between political parties, between countries, between loved ones...etc. It has been shoving people toward seeking vengeance instead of functionally resolving issues...etc., and with their minds and hearts numbed by the pharmaceuticals, their conscience and compassion are too blocked to stop them. There is much evidence of this in our world. The horrible discord and fighting must stop and freedom must be restored for everyone.

In worst levels of this problem people have been completely enslaved and are no longer fully who they once were, and are tools for their controllers to use in any way they choose. I feel that at least some of the mass shootings have also been done by these sorts of severe mind control victims.

Technological and pharmaceutical mind control has been advancing at least since Nicola Tesla's technological inventions around the year 1900. And it appears to be happening, on a massive scale, since around the 1950s. Around 1900 is also when pharmaceuticals started being used more than plants for medicine. And it was around the 1950s when the field of psychiatry created the DSM, in order to drug masses of people. I am certain this is not a coincidence, because the pharmaceuticals aid technological mind control.

The technological and pharmaceutical targeting of humanity is an enslavement of humanity and truly is the core problem behind most of the other problems, if not ALL the other problems, we are faced with, both inside and outside our governments.

This is a horribly holocaustal situation, that is led by evil forces, and has not only been targeting America, but all of humanity.

Public awareness can make it lose a lot of its power. Once we are aware we can avoid the pharmaceuticals and second guess our thoughts and dig deeper into our hearts and instincts before we act or make important decisions.

As we realize this we must be very careful to not misplace blame. One of the manipulations that has been happening with the mind control pushes victims to blame and judge the wrong people – people who are also victims.

Some blame the government, but according to things I've witnessed and experienced, many government officials are also victims of the technological and pharmaceutical mind control. It has been evident in many of their behaviors too.

People, from all walks of life, should be pulling together to help each other through this, instead of fighting against each other. Criminal use of space based technologies, which can emit and direct radio waves, and the administering of brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals, must be stopped ASAP. I beg all who read this to help in every possible PEACEFUL way, to restore Freedom to us all.

<u>ATTENTION OFFICIALS</u>; The low frequencies of radio waves, that are used for mind control can be easily detected with radio wave

detection technologies. However, I suspect that radio wave detection and blocking technologies, which government officials have been using, may have had a filter built into them in order to bypass the low frequencies that are used for mind control. And I suspect that certain modes of "protection" from the radio wave targeting may have actually been modes of enslavement. Please investigate these things IMMEDIATELY! Please protect yourselves and stand up for us and set us free.

Please realize the core problem and do every peaceful thing you can to restore freedom and deliver the public awareness that will be needed for recovery.

Weather modification can also be done with radio wave technologies; storms can be stalled re-directed and even created. I suspect that the brain and feeling numbing parts of psychiatric pharmaceuticals have also been put into other types of common medical pharmaceuticals (especially those which have been prescribed to a massive degree for new things like high cholesterol, in recent decades) and possibly even into some foods and vaccines, as well as the water...etc. I hope this is investigated.

The Plight of Heavily Targeted People

Certain frequencies and intensities of radio waves can also be used to torture people, inflicting physical pain at strategic times. In this kind of targeting; victims are held under surveillance and have experienced things like being tortured with either painful or irritating shots from laser weapons when they cry or when they get angry or when they try to enjoy a meal or when try to relax or when they are working or when they pray or meditate or when they talk

or write about the targeting...etc.

These torture victims often also experience being harassed and tormented by people who have been recruited into the evil covert program (secret society) that does the targeting. So, they not only get tortured with laser and microwave weapons, they also get harassed and tormented by fellow human beings in the places they frequently go to and sometimes even in their own homes. The harassment is sometimes done under the guise of helping the victims, but it torments them.

For decades now, aware torture victims (Targeted Individuals) have been crying out for help and striving to prove and expose what is happening, in order to get it to stop. A lot of ground had been gained in the exposing of it, from 2011 to 2014. There was even a congressional hearing for victims in 2011. And there was hope for it to be realized that they were not just "crazy tin foil hat people" and that the technological torturing was really happening. But then things got worse. Since 2014 many manipulations have been happening to portray victims as both dangerous and crazy. This is the opposite of the validation, understanding, support and help with stopping the crimes that has been desperately needed. The manipulations include what appears to be mind control victims (puppets) publicly claiming to be torture victims – "Targeted Individuals" and posting videos and doing and saying things that make all Targeted individuals look crazy or dangerous.

Now that the public has been lead to believe that torture victims are both dangerous and mentally ill, it will also prevent a lot of victims from ever publicly saying anything about what is happening to them, out of fear of being misperceived, which is horribly sad.

ALL of the genuine torture victims, (Targeted Individuals) that I've personally known, are the types of people who have deep

caring hearts – the types of people who would not want to hurt anyone – the types of people that evil forces want to destroy. They are not crazy and they are not dangerous. They are deeply loving people who wanted to make our world a better place for everyone. They were all focused on healing their hearts and bringing more Love into our world and on using plants for medicine, instead of pharmaceuticals...etc. They are all extremely kind and conscientious people, which appears to be why they have been being targeted. Many have not survived the targeting. The losses of valuable lives are uncountable, because it has all been kept so hidden.

Torture victims have been being hit hard from all angles, especially the ones who become aware. Once they become aware, and start speaking out, the targeting vamps up severely in efforts to discredit them and make them look crazy and have them silenced one way or the other. Genuine torture victims have experienced interfering laser shots into their brains when they try to make videos that tell people about what has been happening, which adds to the problem of them appearing crazy.

They have often been being either completely isolated from loved ones and all other sources of help or have been surrounded by loved ones who either think they are crazy, or who have been recruited into the covert program to be used against them – to help with the harassment and/or to help with the proclamation of "mental illness," in order to have the victim institutionalized. Many loved ones of torture victims are also targeted in the way of drugging and controlling them – some are severe mind control victims who can be used against the torture victim.

The suffering, in torture victims is excruciating and there has

been no real Light at the end of the tunnel for them. Although some genuine torture victims may have reacted to the tortures violently, the real criminals are the ones who are doing the torturing and tormenting. The core cause – the core wrong is the technological tortures and the technological and pharmaceutical mind control. I do not personally know any torture victims who have become violent, but I'm sure that even kind people can be tortured into violent acts that aim to stop the tortures from continuing, when the tortures are severe and for a long time. In these situations it's the tortures that are the core cause, and these tortures must be realized and stopped.

Judging by what I've witnessed, most victims do not even know what is happening to them and don't stand a chance against the evil hell that covertly targets them. They do not do "Targeted Individual" videos and do not even try to seek help, because they blame themselves and think there is something wrong with them. Everyone should be made aware of the truths so that victims can understand what is happening to them, so that their loved ones and fellow human beings can understand and give the proper kinds of support and help, and so that the people who are used (like puppets) against them can realize that the secret society they follow is evil.

The truths also have to be known for the sake of all of the severe mind control victims who are used against torture victims, in multiple ways. They need to be set free too. Many of them have been completely enslaved and are victims too, just in a different way – they are not tortured, but they are controlled and used and

some appear to have been inflicted with some sort of brain damage. I beg all aware officials to stand up and pull the truths about the cruel technological targeting and covert harassment out into the open and bring ALL levels of the hell to an end for everyone, including yourselves.

The technological tortures can be aided by certain types of microchips. Some long term victims have the old large detectable types of microchips in their bodies, in locations where surgeries were commonly done by doctors who did things like tonsil surgeries. It appears that these large microchips were being installed around the 1950s. Many of these victims would now be in their sixties and seventies and will have the large types of microchips that easily show up on X-rays. It appears that this was mostly done to poor families. And I hope this evidence is found before all of the victims are all gone.

I am a torture victim and I've known other people who also are. I share some of the most obvious parts of the targeting in my book entitled, "Yearn for Freedom." More about the technological and pharmaceutical targeting can also be found in my "Technological Holocaust" book. Both books are on Amazon.

~

The technological and pharmaceutical enslavement of humanity, and the covert torturing and tormenting of the most loving human beings, is a grotesquely holocaustal situation that is as inhumane as inhumane can get. I am merely barely touching the surface of it here. These are the worse crimes against humanity that have ever happened and they must be exposed and stopped so that freedom can be

regained and healing can take place, not only for the sake of torture victims, but also for the sake of freedom for all of humanity.

According to experts there are also dangers in the levels of frequencies that are used for internet and cell phones. We should look more closely at how harmful the common levels of radio waves may be and make the necessary changes. If there is even just a chance of them hurting children they should not be there. Keeping the vast majority of our communities free of all radio waves may also enable better detection of criminal use of radio wave technologies.

Some people feel that the radio waves should be completely wiped out of our communities, but this would be inconvenient for people who have grown dependent on them, and it would create monetary losses for the companies that get paid for their presence. So, what is the solution? Below are some of my ideas.

- 1. The health and safety of our children, and ALL other citizens, is the most important thing, regardless of what types of inconvenience or monetary gains or losses may occur for some people. If there is even just a chance of them hurting children they should not be in our communities at all.
- 2. Out of consideration for people who want the radio waves, they could be kept in designated parts of our public communities and only kept in the businesses and homes that want them.
- **3**. To be fair and considerate to people who do not want the radio waves; if the Wi-Fi and cell tower radio waves hurt even just one person in a community they should not be kept there, especially not in the vicinity of that person's home or places that person frequently goes and cannot avoid.
- 4. We must refrain from misplaced blame and assumptions and

judgments. The truth is that most human beings have not been operating with their full faculties, due to the brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals and the radio waves. Without the effects of these things most people would be less greedy and less selfish and more caring and more considerate of their fellow human beings.

Many of us have been blaming all the problems on this person or that person or "conspiracy theorists" or "mental illness" or "God" or "terrorists" or "aliens" or "the government" or "the democrats" or "the republicans" or "the global elite" or "the new world order" or "the Jews" or "the covert war" or "the police departments" or "the media" or "the FBI" or "the CIA" or "the military" or "the Russians" or "the Germans" or "China" or "white supremacy" or the current aim for "black" supremacy...etc.

And the real truth is that, although some parts of the blaming are just, at least most of these people and places are also victims of the core problem of technological and pharmaceutical mind control, because it is so huge that it has infiltrated just about everything, everywhere. If we keep blaming and fighting each other we are merely adding to the problem, especially when we blame the wrong **people or places**. It is easy to misplace blame in the initial stages of realizing what is happening. I did some of this too. But we must refrain from it, because it really does just make things worse. **Even** when we know someone who is definitely involved in the targeting, the most important question we must ask is; have they been enslaved or brainwashed or deceived and unwittingly used by the real perpetrators or are they freely choosing to be a part of that evil force that wants to dominate and control and harm? And most of us cannot know for sure without the proper investigations and **HONEST** medical tests.

There is very little that most of us can do about most of what has been happening, except realize it (regardless of who may be doing it) and focus on doing all that we can to take better care of ourselves and our loved ones and hold a compassionate and understanding hand out to our fellow human beings, and this is exactly what we should be doing.

As for investigations and tests and the stopping of these horrible crimes against humanity; there are officials, whose job it is to restore freedom and they are the ones who have the ability to do it. If you personally know any please forward this information to them. Though just about everything in our world has been crippled by the pharmaceutical and radio wave problem, I do believe that there are good decent officials, all around the globe, who are aware of this problem (at least to some degree) and are doing the best they can with what they have to work with. I hope enough of them are free to let their hearts bring all of the hell out into the open and to a complete end really soon.

We ALL must do our best to be in place of compassion for ourselves and each other, which will be a lot easier after everyone knows what has been happening and after the horrid targeting has been stopped. Please help spread the word.

Lead helps to block the radio waves and the types of surveillance, which sees through walls (like X-ray vision), and it should be brought back into the paint on our homes....etc.

What kind of world can my weary eyes See?
What kind of world must come to be?
A world where Love is valued most
And compassion is the constant Host,
A world where Hearts pick up paces
To lift broken people from wounded places,
A world where we weather the raging storms
And Heart is birthed from all that gets torn,
A world where the void of greed and hate
Is filled with Love by the hands of fate,
A world where all is in a state of repair
And none are left in deep despair.

Freedom's Peace

(Short universal version)

Chorus; Please, oh please set us free.
Wrap your Love around us.
Keep us safe. Surround us,
Until Freedom's Peace has found us.
Please, oh please set us free.

No more suffering. No more wars. No more locks on Freedom's doors. No more torture. No more pain. No more lives lost in the rain.

Chorus

No more stealing of our souls.

No more twisted mind control.

No more microwave illness.

No more pills for forced distress.

Chorus

No more famílies torn apart. No more murdering of our Hearts. No more. NO MORE! No more. Please. oh, please. No more!

Chorus

Help the hell and pain release In the heart of Freedom's Peace. Please, oh please set us free -All of humanity - all of the world and me.

As we gain freedom from the things that prevent good health we must focus on healing and this is what the rest of this book is focused on.

Part Two

Physical Healing

Our bodies are actually capable of healing themselves, when we are healthy and nothing is preventing the healing process. The key to staying healthy, or healing from physical illness, is finding out what is hurting us, and protecting ourselves from it. This protection includes us choosing to eat healthy foods and not consume foods or anything else that is bad for us.

Finding the Motivation to Eat Healthy

When it comes to eating only healthy food most of us seem to have a hard time motivating ourselves. Why?

One problem with getting motivated is that many of us get overwhelmed by suggestions to count calories and calculate the measurements of various things in every food...etc. But it does not have to be that complicated. We don't have to know all that stuff. All we really have to do is grab the apple instead of the doughnut. It's that simple. And we need to know that; the older variety of fruits and vegetables tend to be more nutritious than newer varieties, and its best to buy directly from small farmers, and most vegetables are more nutritious when eaten raw and must be chewed really well, in order for our bodies to get the benefits from them. Eating mostly just vegetables and fruits and whole grains is a good healthy diet, as long as their nutrients are not killed through too much processing or cooking. That's it. It does not have to be anymore complicated than this.

Motivation has also been being dulled by the brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals that have been prescribed to masses of people and are even in some bottled and public drinking water. When we are too numb to even fully function properly we don't do much other than muddle through our usual routines. We must free ourselves of the brain numbing pharmaceuticals as much as possible, so that we can get motivated.

Another problem we have with motivation is the cravings for unhealthy foods. This appears to be the core problem with most of us. And it sure does not help that we have often been surrounded with masses of advertisements for the unhealthy foods. In fact, I strongly feel that the majority of our cravings are due to various types of brainwashings, some of which most of us do not even know are happening to us. Consequently we have to work really hard to do what we know is right and good for us. Its difficult, but

we can do it. We can, especially when we do our best to avoid being subjected to brainwashings of all kinds. We should take them out of our lives as much as possible.

Our lack of motivation is said to be one of the things that helps to keep many medical doctors in the ditch of prescribing harmful pharmaceuticals, instead of disclosing the fact that certain natural plant foods and diets can miraculously and quickly cure and prevent most illnesses. Some have been lead to believe that we won't follow through with a healthy diet so they do not even try to inform us of what we really need to do for ourselves, in order to be healthy. (I got this information from a doctor who had talked to other doctors about it.) And I guess it's easy for us to imagine other reasons for the sale of pharmaceuticals, instead of prescribing healthy plants. But its our choice and our bodies and we should be made aware of what is best for us. The option should be here for us and be clear and understandable, which is why I share it in this book.

Though there are other things, that we must do, in order to be more healthy, the food we eat is the core part of it. Lets eat Healthy.

The Cure for Most Physical Illnesses

Some wise doctors have experimented with taking the pharmaceuticals away from their patients and putting them on a diet of just rice and fruits for two weeks to two months, and the results were "miraculous cures" in the vast majority of their patients.

I had written, in my first article on Returning to the Wisdom of the Earth's Medicine, about how our bodies can completely heal themselves when we feed them the proper foods and plant medicines. Though this was something I felt to be wise and true, I could not back it up with any sort of scientific evidence, at that time. Now, I have found that evidence. I'm excited about this, because it not only validated my wisdom and washed away what was left of my foolish self-doubt, but I think it can also help this vitally important truth to be realized by other people who may be inclined to not take my word for it. I'm so glad I can now back it up with the scientific evidence, Which appears to have originally come through Dr. Price and then Dr. Kempner.

"When we remove the poisons... and replace them with health-promoting food, the body can heal itself, even from illnesses deemed incurable." ~ Dr. John McDougall

In the 1940s, we were delivered the results of ground breaking scientific research done by Dr. Weston A. Price, and the results of equally astonishing rice diet experiments done by Dr. Walter Kempner. Their findings are extremely valuable information that should be known by everyone, so please help spread the word.

The quotes below come from experts in the field of physical health and are the results of proven scientific research. These are not just beliefs or assumptions and are not promotions for products, like a lot of the health food information is now-a-days.

So, please take this seriously.

Dr. Weston A. Price was a dentist who lived from 1870 to 1948. In his studies he found that primitive people, who lived off the land, eating only completely natural and unrefined – unprocessed – unaltered foods, were extremely physically healthy and had no tooth decay or physical illnesses like the rest of us do. He also found that when these people started eating the type of diet, that most of us still eat, they developed tooth decay and diseases which they had not previously had. In 1939 Dr. Weston published his findings in his first edition of a book entitled, "Nutrition and Physical Degeneration". But he also freely shared his findings, so that we all could have the information.

"I spent several years studying the primitive people in various parts of the world. And I come as a missionary from them to the people of modern civilization and I beg of you to learn of their accumulated wisdom. And if you do, you too can have strong healthy bodies without so much disease as we suffer from these days." ~ Dr. Weston A. Price

"Our difficulty is that we are adding too much white flour and sugar and do not get enough of the foods that carry the minerals and vitamins." ~ Dr. Weston A. Price

In 1939 Dr. Walter Kempner started successfully using a short term diet of rice and fruit to cure kidney disease and found that it not only cured that but also cured other common illnesses including, heart disease, type two diabetes, cancers, arthritis, high blood pressure, high cholesterol, skin problems, allergies...etc.

Since then many doctors have done the same thing – taking people off of pharmaceuticals and putting them on the rice diet, and their experiments have also proven the same "miraculous" results in the vast majority of their patients, after only two weeks to two months. This has been being successfully done, in places like Duke Hospital in North Carolina, for eighty years now.

EIGHTY YEARS OF PROVEN POSITIVE RESULTS WITH CASTING AWAY PHARMACEUTICALS AND EATING ONLY RICE AND FRUITS TO CURE MOST ILLNESSES!

They also found that the cure was often permanent when patients continued with a plant based diet, which included only plant based foods and no meats, no eggs, no dairy, no oils, no processed foods, and low salt...etc.

"When we remove the poisons... and replace them with health-promoting food, the body can heal itself, even from illnesses deemed incurable." ~ Dr. John McDougall

Dr. Frank Neelon worked with Dr. Kempner and has spent many decades encouraging his patients to heal themselves with the Rice Diet and follow up with a healthy plant based (vegetarian) diet, and has seen great results. He has expressed frustration over the lack of public awareness and lack of support in the rest of the medical field. He made the following statements, about his work with putting his patients on the Rice Diet, and to get a message out to the rest of us.

"We get rid of almost all of their medication, within a few weeks, on almost all of our patients, because they get better so much faster." ~ Dr. Frank Neelon

"Where the world is headed is to catastrophe....if we could just get that message out to people, that you can... save [your own life]... You have your future in your hands." ~ Dr. Frank Neelon

"The benefits of the Rice Diet far exceed those of any drug or surgery ever prescribed for chronic conditions, including coronary artery disease, heart and kidney failure, hypertension, diabetes, arthritis, and obesity." ~ Dr. John McDougall So, now we know that plant foods can cure illnesses without causing harm and that they are also what can prevent illnesses. All people really should know this, in order to have the opportunity to make healthy choices for themselves. Please help spread the word.

Thank you to all the doctors who's hearts have stood up to inform the public of these needed facts. You have shone rays of Light from a medical profession that has been in the dark for too long.

Dr. Kempners Rice Diet

Doctors say to not do the rice diet without the supervision of a doctor, but I feel that they are just trying to protect themselves against lawsuits. Severely ill people probably should see a wise doctor, who uses the plant diets, instead of pharmaceuticals, before doing it, even if for nothing else but to have another listing of a cured patient.

But, for many of us, this rice diet would put far more nutrients into our bodies then what we have been eating, so it can only make things better. We should all follow our own instincts and do what feels right for us above all else.

Rice Diet Ingredients

Fruits

11/4 to 2 cups dry rice per day (rinsed three times and cooked)

Dr. Kempner used plain white rice rinsed twice before cooking, but I feel that this may work even better with whole grain rice that is not processed or "enriched"....etc. No salt was used. I do not know

how much fruit he used for each patient, but I'm sure it depended on their weight, like the rice did. My guess is that somewhere between three and seven servings of fruit per day would be about right for most of us. The doctors advised doing this diet for two weeks to two months and sometimes longer. Follow your own instincts on what feels right for you.

A Modern Rice Diet

Breakfast; Oatmeal

Lunch; Rice and two fruit servings Dinner; Rice and two fruit servings

Other starches can be used, instead of the rice as well. I plan to do my own version of this type of diet. And I plan to do only fruits for breakfast and possibly add in some fresh raw vegetable juice instead of fruit with one of the rice meals.

The Vegetarian Diet

The doctors who do the rice diet suggest for people to permanently switch to a vegetarian diet, in order to stay healthy, after completing the rice diet. In the vegetarian diet, they suggest that the main course of meals be starches like, rice, beans, potatoes, lentils, oatmeal and whole grains, and that the side dishes be only vegetables and fruits. No vegetable oils, no meats, no dairy products, no processed foods, no fish, no eggs and either no or low salt. Its a very simple back to the basics sort of diet. It should also include as many raw vegetables as possible.

Be sure to chew raw vegetables really well, in order for the body to absorb nutrients from them. Juicing them is the best way to get the most out of them.

P.S. Foods can taste bland when switching to a low salt, plant based diet, but it just takes a bit of time to get used to it. Once we get used to it we can start to enjoy the real flavors of the undisguised foods more than we ever have before.

Cutting Back Instead of Quitting Meats

Loving meats, and not wanting to quit eating them, is one of the things that prevents many people from switching to more healthy diets. And its better to go part way in the more healthy direction, than it is to not go there at all. Perhaps you can have your health and eat some meats too.

Some of Dr. Price's healthy primitive people ate meats, but I'm sure the meat was from wild animals who only ate natural plant foods, which would make their meat far different from what most of us have been eating. And I don't know how much meat they included in their diets.

I strongly feel that a lot of meat and dairy, (like with every meal or every day) is not healthy for anyone. What we eat every day matters more than what we may do about once or twice a week. So those who do not want to completely let go of meat eating can stop panicking and just resign to not eating it nearly as often, to start with. Being healthy does not have mean immediately completely letting go of all meats, but we should make sure the meat is natural and that we do not get too much of it.

I think that what our bodies are accustomed to makes a difference as well. Our bodies try to adjust to what we feed them, and when the feeds change they go through a re-adjustment process. Drastic diet changes are often best done slowly, unless it is needed to cure an existing illness.

Going completely vegan may not be for everyone, but I feel that, at least during periods of healing, everyone can benefit

from it. Above all else, we must follow our own instincts on what is best for us. It's our life and our choice.

Questioning Processed Foods and Requesting Healthier Foods in Grocery Stores

Sadly, processed foods are often the only affordable foods and this must change.

Most of the canned vegetables, and other processed foods, have extremely unhealthy levels of salt and other things added to them, which has been scientifically proven to be harmful. So, why are these things even added to the food? Wouldn't it be cheaper for the food companies to not add anything that is not necessary? And wouldn't the only ethical way to process food be to not do anything that can destroy the nutrients?

If its just a matter of enhancing the flavor, people can add salt after they buy it. We should not all have to consume unhealthy levels of salt.

Flour, rice and other grains are foods that need no extra processing or additives, in order to be preserved, packaged and shipped. Yet most of these foods are processed in ways that remove nutrients and/or have other things added to them. Why? And why is flour and rice, that is raw and unprocessed, more expensive than the rice that has the added expense of being processed and things added to it? I've noticed the same thing with nuts; pure raw nuts tend to cost more than the ones that have had the added expense of roasting and salting. Isn't it more expensive to roast and add salt than it is to not do anything extra to them at all?

Wouldn't it benefit the commercial food companies to cut out the added expense of unnecessary additives and processing and roasting and supply all people with good natural healthy food at fair prices? Isn't this a good win/win situation for everyone? If it can't happen on its own, we should implement laws that force it. There have been many professionals who have done scientific studies and have written and shared reports, which prove that a diet of primarily raw and unaltered seeds, nuts, fruits, vegetables and grains are what we all need to be consuming, in order to be healthy. This should not only be available to wealthy people or land owners who can grow their own foods. It should be available to everyone. Everyone should have the opportunity to be healthy and to not be hurt by the only available or affordable food.

We cannot avoid the bad through deprivation of the good!

I don't think that even those of us who are the smartest experts are aware of every single thing that is in natural plants or every single thing our bodies need from them. So it seems foolish for us to be doing any sort of alterations to the food that nature provided for us. It was already perfect and was exactly what we need. We should do some serious backtracking and bring back older varieties that are least closer to what nature provided.

Its OK that the healthy varieties are not as big or as pretty as the new less nutritional foods. What matters is that they are the ones we must have, in order to be healthy.

Farm Grown vs. Store Bought

In the 1960s and 70s I grew up on a farm where we grew or raised most of our own food. I miss it incredibly, because the taste of the old fashioned home grown fruits and vegetables are VERY different from what is now available in grocery stores, even in the "organic" sections. It tasted and felt far better.

The farm I grew up on was nearly 300 years old and it was loaded with old and unusual fruit bushes and fruit trees, some of

which I cannot remember the name of and fear that they may have become scarce in our world.

Our apple orchards had the good old fashioned Baldwin and mackintosh apples. Our raspberry patch and blueberries and grapes and cherries were not akin to anything I've found in grocery stores. And the same with the tomatoes, corn, cucumbers, watermelon, green beans, beets, carrots...etc., that we grew in our garden.

Our vegetables were the older varieties that were commonly available in the 1960s and 1970s. And I long to have this quality of food in our grocery stores.

Perhaps new varieties have less flavor and nutrition due to not being allowed to ripen on the vine. Perhaps the soils they grow in are not the best for them to absorb good nutrients from. Perhaps they are too contaminated with insecticides and fertilizers. Perhaps it is a combination of all of these things and the fact that they have been forced too far away from their natural and healthy state, through repeated attempts to make them bigger or prettier or more productive. It's so sad that pure natural, healthy food has not even been available to most people.

I beg all food growers and suppliers to put care for our health above the desire for more profit.

The Return of Small Farms

We should do all that we can to instigate a fast and massive return of small farmers, who grow the old and more healthy varieties of fruits and vegetables, so that most of us can buy from them locally.

Unfortunately small local farmers have recently been growing the new altered varieties of fruits and vegetables, which is not much different from what is in the stores. However, they do tend to let them mature on the vine and use less pesticides and other chemicals, which makes them a lot better. But we really must get back to growing the older varieties – as close to the natural originals as is possible for the sake of our health.

This is a call for the rebirth of, and abundance of, small local farms and for all other people to buy from them as much as possible.

We should also have far more Farmer's Markets, that freely let in, and only let in, venders who are small local farmers and crafters and artists...etc., who sell their own home grown or home made products. Weeds, which grow between the rows in gardens are often more nutritious than the vegetables we are growing. We should be harvesting them too.

Wouldn't it be fun to buy an abundance of produce from our local farmers and preserve batches of it for future use?

Natural Food Preservation

In order to do natural food preservation we must look back to the time when there was no electricity, no condiments, no freezers or refrigerators and no refined sugars, salts...etc.

Food preservation is another one of those things that has been made to appear difficult and complicated, but the best way to do it is actually VERY easy.

I know that the electric dehydrators are popular these days, but although they are faster, some use too much heat and all of them have VERY limited space. Air drying, at room temperatures enables a lot more to be done at once, without the cost of electricity and without overheating and destroying needed nutrients.

Root cellars work for short term preservation of root vegetables, but, like other vegetables, they can also be dried. The oldest natural way, to preserve foods, for long term storage, is drying them at room temperatures and without anything added to them. This keeps in more of the nutrients, because it does not heat or freeze the food.

Drying food is not complicated and can be done almost anywhere and by anyone. Just slice the fruit or vegetable and spread it out on a flat surface, (which can be as simple as a cotton cloth laid out on a table) and wait for it to fully dry before bagging and storing it for future use. If it is dried on a solid surface you may want to turn them over once to help them dry more quickly. They can also be placed on screens for better air circulation. A little common sense and creativity can make drying racks for free.

Someone once expressed concern that the food could gather dust particles...etc. But that's not a real problem in most situations. Anything that is naturally in the air, inside or outside our homes, is what we are breathing in and is not going to affect us through our food anymore than it does through breathing it in. The important things to remember are that <u>drying food works best in dry</u>

environments, with good air flow and with screens to keep out the flies and other pests.

Canning is great for things that we are going to cook anyway. Canning is also not as complicated as some make it out to be and its a great way to make sure our canned food is salt free and healthy. When we let go of all the new fancy equipment and instructions, and just get back to the good old fashioned basics its extremely easy and effective.

For canned tomatoes my mother used to par-boil the whole tomatoes for a few minutes, remove the skins, stuff them into canning jars and put the sealed jars into boiling water for about fifteen minutes. Its easy.

Have you ever tried homemade marinara sauce, which is made with vine ripened and canned Big Boy tomatoes? There is absolutely nothing like it. I miss my mother's garden and canned tomatoes. I'm getting hungry just thinking about it. I'm also missing my mother as I think about helping her can vegetables from our garden. I lost her in 1977 when I was 18 years old.

But I still have some wonderful memories; baking pies with Baldwin apples, crushing concord grapes into the best tasting juice, picking blueberries and trying not to eat too many so that we'd have enough to make pies, pulling weeds in the garden, the funny old straw hat she used to wear in the garden, eating vine ripe tomatoes warmed by the sun, sitting and talking about saving the world on the mossy banks of a crystal clear stream, deep in the peaceful woods, sitting at the counter and listening for that little tinny pop that the canning jar covers made when they were ready to be stored in the pantry. Those were the days.

The natural way to eat is seasonally – eating plants when they are in season and then switching to different ones in the next season. Diversity is the key to good health with plant foods.

P.S. Garlic turning a blue/green color, with any preserving process, is not normal and, according to tests I've run, is a sign of the garlic

being nuked with radio waves or microwaves that have surely destroyed nutrients. I don't know if the blue/green garlic is harmful to eat, but it is certainly is not healthy. The same is true for ginger, which also appears to turn the same sort of blue/green color when nuked.

There should be concern over, and investigations into, how garlic and ginger is being nuked, so that it can be prevented, especially since these are probably not the only foods this has been happening to in certain places.

Listening to Our Body's Wisdom

All we really must do, in order to know what we need for good health, is listen to our own instincts and bodies. The key is being wise enough to tune in and free enough to be able to feel them.

An obvious example of how our bodies tell us what we need or do not need is what is experienced by pregnant women; "Morning sickness" is our bodies way of letting us know that we are consuming something that is harmful to the fetus.

I was sick all day long for all nine months of my first pregnancy. Among the foods that caused my nausea in me were meats, caffeine, trident gum and margarine. Just the smell of these things would literally make me sick. When I put a sliced apple up to my nose the nausea went away. The apple seemed to fool my body into thinking there was something good there for it.

We must tune into and follow our body's wisdom.

P.S. When I first heard that *morning sickness is the body rejecting foods that are not good for the fetus*. I instantly knew it to be true and could look back and recognize the patterns of this truth through both of my pregnancies. Why have medical professionals not been aware or not told people? I guess this is one of the things that shows us that they truly do not always know what is best or prefer to write a prescription for the pharmaceuticals instead of telling us. Our own bodies do know though and we should listen to them more closely.

Its diet change that is needed, and not the pharmaceuticals, in order to cure morning sickness too, and the health of our children depends on us knowing and doing this.

Return to Wisdom of the Earth's Medicine

(I've added a couple things to this listing of plants since I shared it on the web.)

The Earth's trees, shrubs, plants and minerals are humanity's safest and healthiest form of medicine. They are a precious gift that we foolishly drifted away from and now must return to for the sake of humanity's safety and well-being.

My first memory of using nature's medicine was when I was a child. I'd had a surgery to remove a tumor from the bottom of my foot and the incision had become so severely infected that the swelling was popping the stitches. My mother looked at it and said, "Lets go to the ocean." She explained to me that the ocean water would be the best thing for it. We went to the ocean and played in the water and swam and had fun, instead of going to the doctor and getting an antibiotic and being confined to a chair at home. And the ocean water healed my infection.

Around the late 1980s, after having two children who depended on me to keep them healthy, I yearned to learn more and launched into using plants as medicine. I was so excited about natural healing, and felt so certain that we should all be heading in this direction, that I started planting and using my own medicine garden and was spreading the word to everyone I knew. I mostly raised my children on natural medicine and they were extremely healthy.

I was torn away from my medicine gardens, by forces beyond my control, but I still have bits of Wisdom, from when I did grow and use them. And I have a few insights I feel I must share with people. I hope they inspire you to make positive changes in your life and that of your loved ones.

My Dream of Ancient Wisdom

Our ancient cultures knew a lot about healing with nature's plants, but most of their Wisdom was lost, instead of passed on and this is very sad. But we can regain the rest through our own dreams, intuition and experimentation.

During my 1980s launch into using plants for healing I had an interesting dream. In this dream I walked into a cave to talk to a group of people who were very short and dark skinned and extremely wise in the ways of using plants for medicine. It was like stepping back into a prehistoric age and finding a treasure hidden in the Earth – wise people who wanted to teach me about plants.

They gave me names of plants that I needed. I had never heard of the plants, but found them to be real when I woke and looked them up. Barberry and Lady's Mantle are the two plant names that I still remember from those dreams, but I don't remember the details or any others. Sadly, my documentation of these dreams was lost in a fire that destroyed my home in 2001.

The dreams were to help me return to the Wisdom of the Earth's natural medicine, instead of using pharmaceuticals or even commercially prepared herbal remedies. And I feel that this returning to the Wisdom of the Earth's Medicine is needed for, not only myself, but also for the health and well-being of all of humanity.

My Vision of Healing Gardens

Around the year 2002, after sustaining a chain of devastating losses, I had prayed for answers on what I should do next in my life. And a deep yearning grew from the depths of my heart and soul to build at least one garden for the purpose of healing. These gardens were to be places for prayer and meditation and inner healing as well as for physical healing. I'd wanted to build them all over the world, as part of a chain of Recovery Centers, (or Healing

Centers) using the profits from my writings and other works to fund them. At that time I only had the money to create one, on a single country home type of property. So I started designing the garden and looking for a property.

My intention was to live there, build the garden and then leave it for public use in my will. Due to another chain of extreme difficulties and more losses, I have not had the chance to do even just that one garden, and this saddens me tremendously. Building the garden was not totally a selfless aim to help humanity, on my part. I needed that garden too. I deeply needed it then and I need it even more now. The building of it, as well as the utilization of it, would have been healing for me.

I have been struggling to retain the hope that things will get better for me and I will be able to recover my losses and build at least one healing garden and encourage other people to do the same.

In my vision of a healthy world, every person, who can, grows their own medicinal garden, either in planted pots and window boxes or out on their own land, and public medicinal gardens exist in every possible community for people who cannot grow all that they need. Parts of public properties, like parks and old County Farm facilities and prison properties could be used for growing medicinal plants, shrubs and trees as well as healthy fruits and vegies. Most of these places already have a lot of them and they should be utilized instead of wasted.

I hope my vision inspires people to take responsibility for their own health and well-being and grow as much of their own medicine as is possible, even if it is only things like grass and dandelions and chives and parsley in planted pots on window sills.

And I hope my vision inspires the creation of public medicinal gardens all over the world. Humanity needs them and should have them in every possible community. And the plant medicine should be free for everyone. Please help this become a reality.

Natural Plant Vitamins

Some of us think that manmade vitamins make up for the lack of natural nutrients in our foods. I feel that man-made vitamins cannot even come close to what is provided in natural plant foods, and that some (if not most or all) may even be harmful. I don't think that even those of us who are the smartest experts are aware of every single thing that is in natural plants or are aware of every single thing that our bodies require from them. So it seems utterly foolish for us to think that we can reproduce nature in a pill. It can't be done effectively. We need the natural plants, in order to be healthy.

We can easily eliminate the concern about depleting natural plant supplies by not purchasing from people who gather it from natural habitats just to make money from it, and by more heavily using only the plants that there is an abundance of, and by growing and sharing as much of our own as possible. Below is a list of just a few.

Dandelion, clover and chickweed are reported to be packed with vitamins and are also extremely abundant in many places. Most people view these as a pesky weeds and try to kill them off, but they refuse to die because we need them. We should be eating them, instead of spraying them with weed killers.

Grass is packed with vitamins and minerals and can be as much of a medicine and food for human beings as it has been for other animals. Grass being completely edible and nutritious was recently new news to me. I've not seen it in any of my herb books, which is surprising. Grass can be difficult to chew well enough, so are more easily digested when crushed or pureed in a blender or juiced.

"Grass has all the vitamins and minerals needed to maintain proper

body function... All kinds of wild grass are edible and nutritious." ~ Sergei Boutenko, an experienced forager who wrote the book, "Wild Edibles"

Sergei also stated that every part of Birch, Beech and Maple trees are edible foods, which are packed with vitamins and minerals.

<u>Pine needles are also extremely abundant and are loaded with vitamin C...etc.</u> They can be easily obtained fresh year round.

And there are many others, which can be found in good books on the subject, but these books are the ones that are on foraging and edible wild plants. The Herb books do not list most of them.

Nature's plants are there to provide us with all the vitamins and medicines we need. We just must become aware and use them.

Garlic can help cure vitamin deficiencies and is easy to grow. The older effective variety of garlic is a lot smaller and VERY different from the new varieties. (I've sadly watched the good garlic being removed from the store shelves and replaced with garlic that does not even seem real, in the past few years. We must have the good, more effective garlic back and available to everyone, especially since it is also a natural cure for many other things, aside from vitamin deficiency! It also prevent various types of parasites from becoming a problem.

Nature provided us with the perfect vitamins in it's plants and water. Nothing else is as healthy or good. We should all be eating good healthy foods so that we do not get vitamin deficiencies. But when we do become deficient, its the plants we should eat.

Growing and Freely Sharing vs. Depleting

They are not pesky weeds.
We should let them grow
And eat their leaves.

Some people have been concerned about humanity returning to using primarily plants for medicine, because they think it could cause mass destruction of forests and the depletion of the Earth's plants. I understand the concern. But this will not happen if the problem of large companies gathering and distributing plants for profit were taken out of the equation, and people took responsibility for their own health care and starting their own gardens. People growing their own medicinal plants, instead of buying them from companies that profit from them, would solve the problem of forest destruction as well as possible corruption, and this is what should be happening.

No one should be profiting from the Earth's medicine, because it is a necessity for the sake of humanity's health and safety. The Earth's medicine was freely given to humanity and it should be freely grown and shared...producing an abundance for everyone.

We should be focusing on propagation of the old original medicinal plants that still exist. And we should begin with heaviest use of only that which is most abundant.

My gut feeling is that many different plants can help us in the same ways and we do not have to travel to the other side of the world to get what we need. For example; a unique variety, that exists only in one part of one country, does not have to be shipped all over the world, because there are other plants, in other parts of

the world, that do the same things. The distribution of the Earth's medicine was already done for us and it was done perfectly. We already have all that we need, especially if there becomes more of a focus on eliminating the things that inflict illnesses and start saving plants that have been being destroyed out of a lack of awareness of their value.

Many healing plants are already here in abundance. <u>Dandelions</u> and grass are two of the abundant medicines that all people should become aware of, so they can stop thinking of them as pesky weeds and start eating them. We should be using them instead of killing them or throwing them away. Pine Trees are another example of an abundant medicine. Most people do not know how healing pine needles are, but they should. If enough people knew the value of such plants, and were encouraged to use them they'd even start saving and freely sharing that which is normally destroyed during things like lawn maintenance and the harvesting of Pine trees for lumber.

When we start saving what we usually destroy, we'll start having large supplies of many types of safe and healthy medicine.

When everyone who can plants, propagates and freely shares medicinal plants the world will have far more than it does now.

Solutions exist and can be applied for any possible problems that may concern people. I feel that returning to using natural plants for our primary source of medicine is something that must be done for the sake of humanity's health and safety as quickly as possible.

Medicinal Plants vs. Pharmaceuticals

It is a proven scientific fact that most pharmaceuticals have known harmful side effects. And I'm sure that many also have unknown harmful effects. Contaminating our bodies with them is not good, especially when it is not necessary. And, according to wise and ethical doctors, it is not necessary to take pharmaceuticals the vast majority of the time.

My instincts have told me that most pharmaceuticals cause types of harm that are not known by anyone, not even the scientists who created them or the scientists who tested them for us. Human beings are extremely complex. Life, and much of the miracle of our body's healing capabilities, are still a mystery. We do not know every aspect of exactly how human beings function and so we cannot know all of the effects that manmade chemicals can have on us. This is just common sense.

But we do not have to worry about this with the natural plant medicines, because they were perfectly made, for the purpose of helping us to remain healthy. They cannot be improved upon and will not harm us when we use them wisely. To think that we can do better than Nature is like thinking that we can do better than God. How foolish and arrogant we are sometimes!

Most of us have been conditioned to run to the doctor and get a prescription for a pharmaceutical when we feel ill, instead of finding healthier alternatives and taking care of the problem ourselves. Many of us have not even known that healthy alternatives exist! We have believed that "the doctor knows best," and have tended to blindly "follow the doctors' orders," but we have to stop doing this, because only some doctors know what is best for us and some do not do what is best for us even when they do know, because they would lose money – lose patients and pharmaceutical sales. Knowing this should help provide all the motivation we need.

Part of the pharmaceutical problem is also due to us being too busy or too lazy or too overwhelmed to want to do anything but swallow the pills, because it's what is easiest and fastest. But our health is worth the time and energy and effort to do what is good, instead of what often hurts us more. The pharmaceuticals are not healthy and we should not be using them except in extreme situations where there are no healthy alternatives.

It has been scientifically proven, since the mid 1900s that particular types of diets can cure most illnesses as well as prevent them from even happening to begin with. And this is what we must do. Aside from a healthy diet, there are natural plants that cure illnesses without harming us at all. And we can be propagating and growing them for ourselves and each other, in order to get the highest quality possible and make sure we do not deplete our earth's supplies. They are, and should remain, free to everyone who needs them.

Returning to using primarily natural plants as medicine can help save our planet as well as us, because plants do not contaminate anything – when unused parts are discarded they become healthy fertilizer for their growing buddies.

Humanity is supposed to use the Earth's natural plants for medicine. Its been this way since the creation of humanity and the Earth and its supposed to remain this way and we must return to it and never forget it again.

Natural Plants Are Safe Medicine

Some people have been lead to believe that using natural plants for medicine is dangerous, but this is not true. The absolute truth is that using natural plants for medicine is the only safe way to go. We just must use them wisely. We just have to use our own common sense and instincts and avoid discouraging misinformation until more Wisdom is gained and known by all.

Humanity is supposed to use the Earth's natural plants for medicine. Its always been this way and must remain this way. We must return to it and never forget it again.

Returning to using primarily natural plants as medicine can help save our planet as well as us, because plants do not contaminate anything – when unused parts are discarded they become healthy fertilizer for their growing buddies. They will not pollute our drinking water, like pharmaceuticals have.

Most of those who try to make us scared of using natural plants either sell commercially-made herbal remedies or sell pharmaceuticals, or both since these fields appear to be merging since around the 1980s. Greed is the real problem in this situation. The aim has been to make us too scared to even try using the plants directly, even though using the natural plant is the healthiest and safest and most affordable way, so that we will buy their products. I hope they find their hearts and realize that the natural, unprocessed plants are what is best for them too.

In the Native American tradition <u>all plants are good for us and its</u> <u>just a matter of how much of them are used and how they are used</u>. When people are just starting out with using natural plant medicine it is wise to stick to the most common and most easily recognized plants and consult with professionals, or their books, for other plants. And another piece of good advice is that it is best to not pick and eat plants that are in areas where pesticides or other contaminants may have been used.

Eating Natural plants is not only safe – it is what we have to do, in order to be safe.

We should not be scared of killing ourselves with natural plants, but we should be scared of killing ourselves through not eating them.

Deep down in the depths of our own Hearts and souls we know what is best for us. We were born with a sensing capability. Hopefully most of us have retained it and it is not being completely blocked by the types of pharmaceuticals that have this effect.

We must take our health and our lives into our own hands. We should all be growing and using natural plants for food and medicine as much as possible.

The absolute truth is that using plants for medicine is the only safe way to go. We just must use them wisely. We just have to use our own common sense and instincts and avoid discouraging misinformation until more Wisdom is gained and known by all.

My Wisdom of the Earth's Medicine

I'm not an expert. I just have this tiny bit of wisdom from direct experience with using plants for medicine. I hope this helps in the process of regaining and sharing the Wisdom of using the Earths medicine, for the prevention and healing of illnesses.

This list only contains the natural medicines that I have used. This is not a complete guide. There are many more medicinal plants, and I'm sure that the ones I list here can do far more than what I have experienced. I just hope this hint of wisdom inspires you to grow and use your own medicinal plants. If you are inspired there are many books available on this subject at libraries and in book stores.

Many Earth Medicines are foods and we should not wait until we are sick to eat them, because its through eating them that we can avoid getting sick.

Aloe Vera: itching, burns, cuts, infections, insect bites...etc. I used to keep an aloe plant in my home. And I dabbed the gel, from inside the leaf, onto insect bites. This worked well on my children and I and it just takes a second to pinch off the tip of a leaf to use. I also found it soothing for burns. Aloe plants are easy to grow indoors. Everyone should have at least one.

Apple: digestive difficulties, intestinal parasites...etc. "An apple a day keeps the doctor away" was said for a good reason! (Think about it.) I have done three day apple juice fasts and it was very effective for digestive problems and intestinal parasites. I feel sure that Apples truly can prevent a lot of illnesses. What do yours say? I feel that every yard should have at least two apple trees. And they are so pretty when they bloom in the Spring!

Apple Cider Vinegar: bladder infection, vaginal infection, urinary

tract infection, itching...etc. I've taken a two ounce shot of Apple Cider vinegar to stop the pain of a bladder infection and it worked within about fifteen minutes. I did this three times a day, for about two or three days, and it completely cured a sever bladder and urinary tract infection.

I've used it in children's baths as well as dabbing it on their skin for Chicken Pocks and it seemed to work well. I, and many other women have successfully used a mixture of Apple Cider vinegar and water to cure vaginal infections. (I found this very successful with water and Apple Cider vinegar mixed about half and half.)

Barberry: parasites...etc. I was given the name of this plant in a dream around the beginning of the 1990s and I am not sure why, but am sure that it has great medicinal properties. I have, however found the listings of these properties different in different books, and have not had the chance to fully figure it out for myself. But I think it may be good for certain types of malnutrition and appears to be good for certain types of parasites that live in fat or muscle tissue.

Basil: I have not used Basil to heal anything, but I've eaten the raw leaves, just instinctually knowing that it was good for me and that I needed it. I'm sure it has helped me in ways that I do not even realize. I love Pesto. Its one of the things that my body has sometimes craved and then I feel like I can't get enough of it. Pesto is simple to make with a food processor. I've substituted the Pine Nuts for Walnuts and it is still very good.

<u>Calendula</u>: impetigo...etc. I gave store bought Calendula ointment to a friend for a child's case of Impetigo, and she told me that it completely cured it. The herbal curing probably took a bit longer than an antibiotic, but I'm sure it was healthier for the child. <u>I feel</u> that it would have worked faster if I had used the raw plant directly on her skin.

<u>Carrot Juice</u>: poor eye sight...etc. Around the year 2002 I drank a four to six ounce glass of fresh raw carrot juice, (straight from my juicer.) every day, for about a month. In that month I went from having to wear glasses to not having to for even really small print. It was amazing how well it worked to improve my eye sight.

<u>Chamomile</u>: stress, intestinal parasites...etc. I have found Chamomile tea very soothing.

<u>Charcoal</u>: removal of chemicals and parasites from our bodies and water supplies...etc.

<u>Chives:</u> I have not used Chives to heal anything, but I feel certain it can and that it helped me in ways that I do not cognitively realize, as I ate the leaves, when I felt a need to. I sometimes grabbed a leaf and chewed on it as I walked by. I've also cut Chive leaves into about half inch lengths and sprinkled them into garden salads and potato salads. They have a mild onion-type flavor.

<u>Clover</u>: I love sucking and chewing on the sweet ends of clover flower petals. I do not know how it helps me, but I know it does.

<u>Dandelion</u>: I've eaten the raw leaves, just instinctually knowing that it was good for me and that I needed it.

Essiac Formula: lupus, radiation illness...etc. In late 2006, I was diagnosed with lupus and doctors told me that my SED rate was so high that I was "near death" and should be put on chemo therapy. I refused the chemo, strongly feeling that it would not be good for me. I purchased the dried form of the four plants that were used in the original Essiac formula, and followed the original recipe, which said to use one cup of the mixture of four herbs with five cups of water for the cooking process. I took it for between four and seven days. (Sorry, I can't remember exactly how long I took it.) And I got better. I did not die and I stayed better. It is now the year 2019 and

I've not been tested, but I can feel that my SED rate is at least close to normal, and certainly not as high as it was in 2006. I'd feel it if it were.

This experience taught me that the plants in Essiac truly helps to heal, not only lupus, but also certain types of radiation illness, which I feel was the root cause of my problem. I also believe that the radiation is the root cause of many cancers and other illnesses. Some radio waves, (microwaves) are stronger than the ones that flood our communities for WIFI, and can cause harm, sadly, sometimes they can even be used to do so intentionally.

Garlic: sore throat, colds, ear infection, nose congestion, lung congestion, digestion problems, other infections, flu, intestinal parasites, malnutrition,...etc. (I find the old small and organic garlic very effective.) I have successfully used Garlic for all of these things. Eating a lot of raw garlic helps to repel insects like mosquito's. I found garlic most effective when I ate it raw. The hotness can be greatly curbed when it is finely chopped or minced and put into already cooked eggs, pasta, soup or sandwiches...etc. I have covered a piece of bread with four cloves of garlic, thinly sliced, and then topped it with tabouli and did not notice the hot flavor. It was delicious. In some ways, garlic has probably saved my life.

My oldest daughter had repeated ear infections when she was in grade school. I tried a prescribed antibiotic, but the infection returned a second and third time. I strongly felt that I should not keep putting her on the pharmaceuticals. This was an important time of listing to my own instincts instead of what I was being told to do. I cracked open a book on healing with herbs and followed directions on making ear drops with raw garlic soaked in olive oil. (I used warm olive oil to speed up the process, because it normally needs to soak for a couple weeks.) I used it in her ear and the infection cleared up and never returned and there were absolutely no harmful side effects. The pain and hearing loss, that she had suffered through for as much as a month before that, was finally

gone and she did not have to have the surgery that the doctor wanted to perform. The doctor had wanted to put tubes in her ears, but she did not need them. The garlic completely cured her ear infection and it never returned after using it.

Ginger Root: upset stomach, bad breath, intestinal parasites...etc. I've graded about a tablespoon of Ginger root and let it steep in boiled water for at least 20 minutes. I've added it to cold drinking water for a mild flavor. And I've eaten it raw. Its a bit hot, but refreshing. Ginger Root can be easily obtained at most grocery stores, if you cannot grow your own. Just make sure that the inside of it is yellow and does not have a greenish tinge to it.

<u>Goldenseal</u>: bronchitis, cold, flu, infection, fever, nose congestion, lung congestion...etc. I have successfully used Goldenseal for all of these ailments on myself as well as my children. I prepared it like a tincture and used one to two teaspoons of it. It tastes horrible. But it works and a lot of honey can help defuse the bitter taste.

<u>Grass</u>: I used to chew on the tender ends of a long blades of grass. And I just recently learned that, "*Grass has all the vitamins and minerals needed to maintain proper body function,"* and that all wild grass is edible. I'm so excited to learn this!

Lady's Mantle: preventing pregnancy, reversing early pregnancy...etc. I had a dream that gave me the name of this herb, but I didn't know what it was for at the time, because it was not listed in the herb book I had. I didn't use it, but have since found out that it can be used to prevent pregnancy or to abort early pregnancies. I feel that women should know that a safer and natural method is available beyond the pharmaceuticals and clinical abortions. I've seen web postings saying that these types of plants are not safe for women to use, but I feel that they are. (I hear that Queen Ann's Lace and Pennyroyal are two others, but am not sure of the sources I got this info from.) We need people who know to be

more open and honest about this, without scaring people into thinking its dangerous. It just has to be used wisely, like everything else.

Sadly, the subject of abortion is so controversial these days that it probably has prevented many women from standing up to openly share their successful use of herbs to reverse conception. I feel that it is a woman's personal choice, that there is nothing wrong with it in the earliest stages of pregnancy, and nobody else has any right to pass judgment on this process. Nature provided the cure to be used.

I am thankful that there is absolutely no chance of me ever getting pregnant again, but if I could and did I'd quickly use a plant to abort the seed, because I cannot bear the thought of bringing another precious child into the mess our world is in right now. I stand for all of the women who deserve a free choice without judgment from fellow human beings.

<u>Lemon Balm</u>: PMS, stress...etc. I found Lemon Balm tea calming and soothing on many occasions. I feel sure it also helped me in other ways that I do not know of.

Lemon Juice and Aloe: infections and speeding up healing...etc. I've used a mixture of Aloe and lemon juice (approximately equal amounts blended together) on severe cuts and it seemed to work well with both preventing infection and speeding up the healing process, which was even commented on by the doctor who took out the stitches. It does sting though, so, although it works extremely well, I'd not use it on a young child except on a severe infection. Ocean water would be better for children if it can be obtained.

<u>Ocean Water</u>: eye infection, wound infection, dandruff, skin parasites, possibly all other illnesses. My instincts have told me that natural, unpolluted Ocean Water is packed with healing minerals and vitamins...and that we could probably greatly benefit from actually drinking certain amounts of it. Ocean Water is like a

tincture of all the Kelp and other plants that live in it.

I've used drops of ocean water for an eye infection and it cured it within one day. A pharmacist had tried to convince me that it would hurt my eyes. Her training to stand against natural cures and push pharmaceuticals must have overrode her common sense, because she should have known that people often swim in the ocean, and even open their eyes under water, and do not get hurt by it. Ocean water is not harmful at all. The ocean water quickly and safely cured my eye infection.

I also found ocean water very effective with healing a severe infection in a cut on my foot, as well as with eliminating dandruff and the small parasites that sometimes live on the surface of our skin without us even knowing about it.

<u>Parsley</u>: bad breath, tooth ache, digestion problem...etc. I successfully used Parsley for intestinal cleansing. and I have found that chewing raw leafs of Parsley can help a toothache and helps with bad breath. I love it in tabouli.

Pepper: parasite infestations...etc.

<u>Peppermint</u>: bad breath, upset stomach, digestion problems, nausea, fatigue...etc. I have successfully used peppermint for various types of stomach problems.

<u>Pine Leaves</u>: I made a tea and drank it a few times, feeling that it helped me in some way.

Rose: I have drank tea that I made from Rose petals and Rose hips and it felt good for me. I was just following my instincts with it, knowing that I needed it for a period of time, but unsure of why.

<u>Sage</u>: colds, infections, parasites, warts, dandruff...etc. I used a strong Sage tincture on a large wart and it went away after turning a dark color. But the wart later returned. I think I probably just

didn't use it for long enough. Sage tea also helped to get rid of dandruff and has helped when I have a cold...etc. I also use sage as a smudge and it seems to really help dispel negative energy.

<u>Sea Salt</u>: bleeding gums...etc. I have brushed my teeth with sea salt and it makes the bleeding and swelling completely stop.

<u>Sea Weed</u>: I do not know what its for but there are times when I feel like I can't eat enough of it. My body seems to need it for something.

<u>Turmeric</u>: I'm not sure what it is good for but I have felt drawn to use more of it.

White Light: all sorts of illnesses...etc. This is not an Earth medicine, but I couldn't resist adding it in. There have been many times when the most healing and helpful thing, that I've found during all sorts of illnesses and difficulties, happens when I sit or lay in a peaceful place and imagine pure White Light filling and surrounding my body. It is very relaxing and healing. It really helps. And the more we do it the better we get at it. I think we should all be doing daily sessions of this sort of meditation with White Light. It can help take the darkness out of our world and can help heal all sorts of illnesses.

I was close to a man who was inflicted with a horribly fast moving tumorous type of cancer. I wanted to make some plant medicine for him, but his doctor had told him that he should not use herbs along with the pharmaceuticals they were giving him. He suffered horribly. The pharmaceuticals did not help him at all. Perhaps he was too ill and the plants would not have helped either, but we never had the chance to find out, due to the doctor saying it could cause harm... and this has always felt wrong to me. But I was allowed to do energy work on him, using the channeling of White Light, and he said it helped relieve the pain a lot. He did not survive, but he truly is in a far better place.

Many Earth Medicines are foods and we should not wait until we are sick to eat them, because its through eating them that we can avoid illness.

I hope this list has inspired you to learn more and do some of your own experimenting with using the Earth's natural medicine. I'm not going to tell you to consult a doctor before using plants for medicine, because sadly, most of them are only educated in the arena of pharmaceuticals and do not know much about natural medicinal plants. But I am advising you to consult your own instincts and ignore people who try to turn you away from them. And I am advising you to seek the help of supportive professionals and/or their books. But no matter who else you talk to about healing with natural plants, please tune into your own instincts on what feels best to you and what is healthiest for you. We must take responsibility for our own health and stop expecting other people to do it for us.

Dose – How Much to Use

We have not yet had enough testing by objective professionals who support the return to directly using natural plants. But this should not discourage us from using natural plants for medicine, because even if the testing were done, our body or illness may require a different dose from the ones that were tested. We still must follow our own instincts above all else.

In the newer herb books, that I have read, the common dose is often about two or three cups of tea per day or ten to fifteen drops of tincture three times a day. The doses are basically at normal tea strength, and is good for preventative medicine, but would most often not be effective with the healing of a serious illness. My instincts have been telling me that far more is needed than is often suggested in herb books.

We must listen to our own instincts above all else and take responsibility for our own health.

Each illness and person is unique and can require unique dosages. And some plants are also unique and should be used differently than others, in order to be most effective. Sadly, how much and how often, for various plants, people and illnesses, is an important part of the Wisdom we have lost too much of and need to regain. But we can regain it through experimenting and sharing the Wisdom gained from experiences with it.

P.S. One discrepancy I have noticed with the advertising of a lower than needed dose is with the essiac formula. The dose that was proven to cure cancer was a five to one ratio – one cup of the herb mixture to five cups water, according a book I bought on the subject in 2005. Since then I have seen websites and even a health food store suggesting the dose that is only for preventative medicine and not for the curing of a serious illness.

Creating Our Own Medicine Gardens

The best varieties of plants to use are the ones we have not altered too much.

Those who live in apartments can grow medicinal plants in flower pots on window sills. Permission can be acquired to put planting boxes in parking lots or on private property in exchange for sharing the produce. And more community gardens could be planted on public property's. Planting containers can be made of just about anything, from old pots and pans to things that have been thrown in the dump. It does not have to cost anything but the price of the seeds and a bit of organic fertilizer. Potting soil may be another expense, but the cost of this can be cut back on by buying

peat moss that can be mixed with sandy soil, in order to make good planting material.

Outdoor Gardens; If you have the property, but not the time or desire to construct a formal medicine garden, don't worry about it, because you probably already have one. If you have a Pine Tree or a lawn and dandelions on your property, you already have three great sources of medicine. And you probably have far more than that. Wouldn't it be fun to find out how the trees, shrubs, plants and weeds, that are already on your property, can be used to help you, your loved ones and others whom you can choose to share them with? Wouldn't it be wonderful if you already have everything you need to either stay healthy or heal your next cold...etc.? You probably do. I hope you decide to use it and plant more and share your abundance with people who cannot grow any.

How do you feel about growing and using natural plants for medicine? Please search the depths of your own instincts and heart and do what is best for you.

Honoring Our Instincts and Feelings

Much wisdom of using the Earth's medicine will be gained from our own experimentations with it. As we experiment it is important to tune into our own instincts. This is also important in all other aspects of life and it is vital that our natural feelings and instincts, intuition are not blocked or interfered with.

Unfortunately, there are many things in our world, which numb our brains and block our natural feelings and instincts. Many different types of pharmaceuticals have this effect on us. Even common things like caffeine and nicotine have seriously brain and sense and feeling numbing effects. Caffeine seems to be the worst of these two and masses of people drink it every day. Most of us do not even realize how numb and suppressed and blocked our feelings and senses are. We should set ourselves free from all that blocks our feelings and senses.

There is also far more happening with various types of radio waves effecting our brain function and our senses, which is a serious problem for many people, especially when combined with the pharmaceutical numbing. (More on this can be found in Part One of this book and in my Technological Holocaust book on Amazon.)

It is extremely important that we free ourselves from all that blocks or interferes with our natural feelings and senses. We need them in order to navigate our lives properly. We need them for our natural process of personal growth. And we need them, in order to fully regain the wisdom of using the Earth's natural plants for food and medicine.

Testing Plants for Edibility

The test below is part of a US Army test for edible plants and is for use in emergency situations, but I share it just to show you that an easy test exists. I am not advising you to do this. But I would use it in situations where I feel it is necessary to double check a plant for edibility.

- 1. Crush a small part of the leaf and hold it on the skin on the inside of your elbow or wrist for fifteen minutes. If there is a reaction do not continue the test, because either you are allergic to it or it may be poisonous.
- 2. If there is no reaction hold it to your lip for three minutes to test for burning or itching. If there is burning or itching either you are allergic to it or it may be poisonous.
- 3. If there is no burning or itching; hold it on your tongue for fifteen minutes. If there is burning, itching, numbing, stinging, or other irritation either you are allergic to it or it may be poisonous.
- 4. If there is no reaction chew a pinch of it and hold it in your mouth for fifteen minutes. Do not swallow.
- 5. If there is no burning, itching, numbing, stinging, or other irritation during this 15 minutes, swallow it. Wait eight hours to see if there is a reaction in your body. If there is a reaction induce vomiting and drink a lot of water. It may be poisonous if you are not allergic to it.
- 6. In the Army field guide the next step is to eat more than just a pinch and wait another eight hours. But if it is seriously poisonous there probably would have been a reaction in the first three steps.

A more extensive test is in Army manuals and many wilderness survival websites share the full test procedure. It should be easy to look up and is a good thing to have on hand if you do a lot of hiking or wilderness trekking.

My Return to a Vegetarian Diet

Since my early teens eating meat has not felt right to me. I continued to because its what I'd been told I'm supposed to do, in order to be healthy. However, I did not eat much of it, until I got married in 1979. After about seven years of eating more meat than I ever had, due to shifting to the type of diet my husband preferred to have cooked for him, I started having reactions to it.

Every fiber of my being started loudly screaming, "DON'T EAT MEAT!" I started feeling nausea when I ate it. It started feeling like heavy lead in my system, especially beef. I'd even started experiencing some rectal bleeding. When I called the doctor about the bleeding she said, "It sounds like you may have rectal cancer." She scheduled a test and the wait for it was extremely distressing, thinking that I might have cancer. After the test the doctor told me it was only due to not having enough fiber in my diet. I felt relieved. But I felt angry with her for putting me through unnecessary hell with that "cancer" scare.

I decided that I should listen to my body and my own instincts. I felt that I needed more than just more fiber in my diet, especially since I'd already had a fair amount of fiber in my diet. I felt that I needed to completely cut meat out of my diet. After doing a bit of research, I decided that becoming a vegetarian was definitely what I needed. But I was not doing a strict vegan diet; I still ate dairy products and eggs.

I tried to convince my children and husband to also become vegetarians. But, sadly, my children had already been used to the meats and they continued to be heavily influenced by my husband and his mother who were not very fond of vegetarianism, at that time. I was not able to convert any of them. I think they may have been more receptive if I had eased them into it slowly, instead of the sudden drastic change I'd made. But "hind sight is always 2020." Perhaps someone else can learn by my mistake.

It was difficult for me to be the only vegetarian in my household, but I stuck to it and I got a bit sneaky with things I cooked for my children and husband. My daughters loved the new "meat loaf" I started making in the late 1980s. I never did tell them that it had no meat and was made with tofu. If I had told them they probably would have hated it, especially since one of them had decided that she hated tofu, no matter what it was in. And my well–loved marinara sauce and corn chowder had not contained meat since then either. So, they did not get nearly as much meat as they thought they did. I feel a bit guilty for being deceitful, but I loved them and wanted them to be healthier too.

I cannot really blame any of them for balking it though; eating a lot of meat is what they were accustomed to. It was what most doctors were telling everyone they had to do, in order get enough protein...etc. And the beginning of my vegan cooking was a process of experimentation, in order to decide which recipes we'd like and which ones we didn't. Some did not taste very good. I remember making a chervil soup that tasted terrible, even though it was the prettiest bright green soup I'd ever seen. :-)

People, like my mother in law, had gotten uptight about not knowing what to serve me when I went over their house for dinner...etc. And I used to tell them that they did not have to do anything different; that I would just eat all the parts of the meal that were not meat. It really was not the problem that some people seemed to think it was. Nothing extra or special needed to be done for me.

After about two decades of being on primarily a vegetarian diet I was lead to believe that it was hurting me. This was actually a long slow process. Through those two decades people around me were periodically saying things like, "people need to eat meat, in order to get enough protein" and "its not normal to not eat meat" and "its dangerous to be vegetarian if you do not eat enough of the right things" and "a vegan diet cannot supply the body with everything that is needed" and "people who grew up eating meats have larger bodies than normal and need to keep eating it, in order to maintain them"...etc. It was like a slow, steady, subtle brainwashing. And it caught up with me when I started feeling a bit under the weather.

Doubt settled in and I started wondering if I was making myself sick by not eating meats.

Around this time I also had a dream, which APPEARED to be telling me to either eat meat or end up in the hospital. (I had misperceived this dream, but had not realized it at the time.) So, I decided that I'd have to do more research on how to be vegetarian in a healthy way. But I was very busy, and a bit overwhelmed with other things, and decided to return to eating meat, until I could do more research. I started out eating only fish, but then I gradually began eating other meats.

I look back at this now and realize that this was foolish of me, even though it was not nearly every day. My instincts had been saying not to eat meat, because I knew what was best for me. All those things that people were telling me, though there may have been some truth in some of them, were not true for me.

And my feeling ill was not due to my diet; through around twenty years of eating primarily grains, vegetables, fruit and bread, I'd been very healthy and energetic and rarely even got sick with a cold or flu...etc. If it was the diet that was making me feel ill, it would have happened long before that. And my feeling ill did end up proving to be something else.

What I'd really needed to do was become even more vegan through cutting dairy foods and eggs out of my diet and also cutting out refined sugar and flour and salt. I am a bit upset that I let myself be lead in the complete opposite direction from what I already knew I needed. Its embarrassing! I should have known better. Deep down I DID KNOW BETTER! But I wasn't tuning into and listening to my own intuition and I foolishly doubted my previous findings.

It can be difficult for us to listen to our own instincts above the loud beliefs that surround us and try to force us to conform to their way of thinking. But now, through recent research, I have found the validation I need to stay stronger in what my heart, spirit and body has known all along, to be the absolute truth. I know, with every fiber of my being, that, for the sake of my health, I must return to a

vegetarian diet.

I feel that using only plants as food and medicine, and protecting myself from things that harm my body, truly is what I must be doing, in order to be healthy. This is what I need for not only my physical health, but also for my spiritual and mental and emotional health.

Cutting cheese out of my diet is going to be difficult, because I love things like homemade lasagna, macaroni and cheese, and omelets smothered in sharp cheddar cheese. And I love goat cheese. But its time for me to listen to and trust my own wisdom. I should love my whole body more than my silly taste buds.

When I really deeply think about it; consuming milk from other animals does not seem natural or right. Its not even natural for adult human beings to be drinking human milk! So why would adults drink milk from other animals, except for survival in emergency situations? Milk is packed with the massive amounts of nutrients that are needed during the early stages of rapid growth in the first couple years of an infant's life, and it is not needed after that. After that period it would provide too much of certain types of nutrients and too much of a good thing can be toxic. So, it makes perfect sense that ANY milk is toxic to adult human beings who are no longer growing and do not need that level of nutrients, especially the type of milk that is designed for a completely different and much larger type of body. This is just common sense.

Deep down I've known that a plant based diet is the healthiest diet for me. My self-doubts, in this arena, had mostly vanished several years ago – around the time when I wrote the first version of my "Return to the Wisdom of the Earth's Medicine" article and blog. Yet, I have not stepped back into a vegetarian diet and I have to ask myself why. I do care about myself and I want to be healthy. So, why?

Among other things this is partly because I have been going through extremely tough times and am not able to fully do what I

need to do for my own health, and I am being hurt by unhealthy levels of radio waves, which I cannot get away from right now. So I tend to throw my hands up in the air and not do any of it. Its an all or nothing sort of bad attitude, which is foolish.

Its not like me to eat so poorly as I have been in the past few years. My eating habits, since I've been homeless, have been very different from what they were when I owned my own home in the country. And I have been trapped in this situation for too long.

I have also been waiting for my situation to get better. But the wait has been too long and I feel like I am dwindling away as I wait. I should do what I can, even though I can't do it all.

Another problem is finances and no facilities. I am now living in a car and have no kitchen and often eat what is most available and faster and affordable. And I also have the problem of having to cook over a can of sterno, which smells toxic to me.

What I can prepare and store is too limited and most of what is available and affordable for me is the modified and processed foods in the grocery stores.

Part of my problem is also due to my energy levels often being so low that its just too much of a hassle to do more. The worse I felt the less effort I wanted to put into preparing a good meal for myself, even though making that effort could make me feel better. To put it bluntly, its time for me to give myself a swift kick in the...you know what.

Regardless of whether I can or not, I am outlining what I know I need to do right now. I hope my list of needs helps you to make your own.

- 1. Do a juice fast for at least a week or two, while also doing a spiritual retreat in a peaceful place out in nature, like the ones I used to do, but for longer than the usual three days I used to do.
- 2. Then do something like the Kempner Rice Diet for between two weeks to two months, probably closer to two months, because it

appears that I have a problem with my liver or kidneys. My skin is very yellow...etc.

- 3. Then permanently settle into an even more strict vegetarian diet than the one I'd done before aside from meats, I need to also cut dairy, refined flour and sugar, extra salt and all processed foods and junk foods out of my diet.
- 4. Eat as many raw vegetables as possible, instead of cooking them.
- 5. Drinking fresh carrot juice on a regular basis, and other fresh vegie and fruit juices as well.
- 6. Make and use more of my homemade herbal teas and plant medicines
- 7. Cut all caffeine and nicotine out of my diet.
- 8. Growing at least most of my own fruits and vegetables and plant medicines and make sure they are all as close as possible to the old natural varieties.
- 9. Make my own flour, through powdering whole grains, because I love homemade bread. (Perhaps someday I'll own my own country home again, and can get back to the gardening and baking I love so much.) I'm dreaming.

A Healthy Fast

I got most of this recipe from an herb book, in the 1980s. But I modified it to fit my needs.

Evening Before; at least one large glass of prune juice to clean out intestines.

<u>Breakfast</u>; a large smoothie with pure unsweetened apple juice, 1 banana, and one to two tablespoons of a mixture of equal parts of sesame seeds, lecithin, nutritional yeast and wheat germ.

<u>Lunch</u>; fresh, raw carrot juice.

Dinner; strong vegetable broth.

Between meals; herbal tea with lemon and lots of CLEAN spring water.

I used to do this fast about once every month or two; most often for about three days. In 2004 I did it for eleven days and I felt so good that it scared me. Seriously! I'd like to push for more than eleven days the next time I do it. But, as usual, I'll just listen to my own instincts while I am doing it, in order to stop at the appropriate time.

Unfortunately I cannot do the fast and retreat right now, because I have no private and peaceful place to do it in...etc. But my body, heart and spirit feel desperate for it and I am going to see if I can arrange something for being able to do at least a short fast as soon as I finish this book. Hopefully my situation will soon change more completely.

But there are other things I can do. What can I do right now? I can easily cut meats and dairy and junk food and extra salt and caffeine out of my diet. I can do my best to resist the temptations and brainwashings that try to drive me in the opposite direction. And I can forgive myself if I slip every now and then. Its what I do most of the time that matters most.

I'm not just writing this – I'm really doing it. I started this part of my diet in November 2020, as I worked at pulling this book together, and I'm still at in April 2021, as I do the final edits to it. I've done fairly well. Not perfectly. But I am eating a lot better than I had been.

Most of the changes I've made are things I've been accustomed to in the past, so this is not very difficult for me. Not eating meats is easy for me, because its what I prefer, except for occasional fish. The part of this diet, that has been difficult for me, is cutting out extra salt. I love salty foods. But I decided to play a game with myself; instead of remaining discouraged with how different food tastes without salt added to it, I've been looking upon it as an experiment to see what I like best without salt. Its like eating all new foods and noticing the flavors for the first time. This actually makes it fun. And I have been surprised by how different foods taste without salt. I'm finding that I like some of them better and that I do not like some of the things I used to heavily salt.

I've had a hard time finding store bought salad dressings that were not loaded with salt. So I decided to make my own and am so glad I did. I've never had a better salad dressing than the one below. This is my variation of other people's recipes and some of it was just using what I had on hand so it was a surprise, a really good surprise.

Balsamic Salad Dressing

1/2 cup Balsamic Vinegar
3/4 cup Extra Virgin Olive Oil
1 tablespoon Honey
1 tsp Mustard Powder or Dijon mustard
1/2 tsp onion powder
1 tsp Garlic Powder
Dash Black Pepper
3 tablespoons Coconut Almond Butter
1 tablespoon Sesame Seeds

This is so delicious that I could almost drink it right out of the jar. I'm planning on adding various types of crushed raw nuts in the future.

I'm having fun experimenting with new things. If I had my own kitchen and a place for storage I'd be doing a lot more. But I am doing what I can. I'm proud of myself. I'm even making my own (vehicle-made) ginger lemon tea a lot more often.

Vehicle-made Ginger Lemon Tea

About two cups water in a small sauce pan About one heaping tablespoon of shaved raw ginger root Juice from 1/4th of a lemon Honey to taste

Simmer the ginger in the water for about ten minutes, on top of a sterno can. Then pour it into a cup and add the lemon and honey. (The longer I simmer the ginger the more spicy it gets. I like it spicy.)

I also recently started making more smoothies and found a delicious combination. (I got an inverter and can now use a little blender in my car. :-)

Banana Almond Smoothie

One hand full of raw unsalted almonds One banana 8 oz Apple Juice

Whip in blender and enjoy. It takes a while for the nuts to be chopped up and its best to chop them with just a little of the juice, before adding the rest of the ingredients.

PART THREE

EMOTIONAL HEALING

Healing the world begins and finishes with the healing of our own individual Hearts.

We can't have future Until we heal the past. We must look behind us And face the pain at last. This part of this book is a resurrection of the "Embracing Feelings" book I wrote in the 1990s. It was later published as "Embracing Sadness", but I feel that I had cut too much out of it and some things had also been altered by those who target me and infiltrate my computers. Hopefully it will remain intact here in this book.

This is mostly about healing from childhood and relationship difficulties, but it also applies to healing from any past difficulties. I have not yet healed from the targeting stuff so that may be in a future book.

I recently came across an interesting Amish proverb. Although it is not true in a free and healing and growing world, it is true in the conditions that most of humanity is now faced with. When masses of people are emotionally and spiritually blocked, or are being hurt so badly that they are being shoved backwards in the arena of personal growth, an inner death starts happening. Unfortunately many of us are now in this sad state and more and more have been being shoved in this direction.

We should be setting ourselves free from all that blocks our feelings and our natural process of personal and spiritual growth so that we can be healing and growing and evolving into all that we are born to be, which is what life is supposed to be about.

"Death isn't the greatest loss in life. Its what dies inside of us while we still live." ~ Amish Proverb

Embracing Feelings

Embracing our feelings is the natural process of personal growth – growing and evolving into all that we can be.

Facing tough times can trigger deep feelings and it is important that we embrace them and allow our natural healing process. We were born with the capability of feeling sadness, fear, anger and happiness for good reason. None of these feelings are bad or "weak." They are all just about being human and are part of our natural process of living and growing into more whole and healthy and loving human beings.

We all tend to suppress our natural feelings, to some degree, and this is unhealthy. When we suppress our sadness we also suppress our compassion and happiness. And compassion is what most of us need to be receiving and giving more of, in order to be more happy. When we suppress our anger and fear we do not properly deal with or heal the core cause of these feelings. We all tend to want to embrace happiness, but it can only run as deep as we let our other feelings run. The more we let ourselves cry out our sadness, when it surfaces, the happier we become.

We feel joy only as deeply as we feel sadness

Studies have proven that, in general, women have had more inner strength and more compassion than men. This is not because of gender and is because, it has been more ok for women to embrace feelings of sadness than it has been for men. The old messages

that say, "Be strong", and "Men don't cry" has forced most men (and even a lot of women) to suppress their feelings in ways that are not healthy. Consequently men have tended to not only be weaker emotionally, but also less compassionate and more prone to remain stuck in unhealthy levels of anger.

This tended to work well when men were the brave warriors who hunted and fought for the safety of their families, while women remained at home raising the children...etc. But those roles have been shifting rather drastically. Men have been slowly realizing that its OK to cry and women have been becoming tougher and less apt to embrace their feelings. In the past few decades it appears that, although men are not suppressing as severely, women and children have been being shoved into deeper levels of suppression than ever.

The crying that has been being misperceived as "weakness" and (God forbid) has even been being misperceived as "mental illness" in recent decades, is actually what enables inner strength and health. Its a good and healthy thing.

People who face their emotional pain and cry it out become stronger and healthier and more compassionate. And those who suppress it remain unhealed and weaker and more blocked in their hearts. The truth is that...

We find strength and Love through tears.
We find weakness and depression
In our avoidance of them.

What Blocks Our Feelings?

The most important part of embracing our feelings, and healing from tough times, is having the freedom to do it – we must be free of all that interferes with our natural process of personal growth.

Among the things that interfere with our natural process of personal growth are; our own suppression of the feelings that we are not totally comfortable with, overwhelming levels of hardship, our own lack of awareness of the importance of not avoiding feelings, being in unsafe environments, our own denial of feelings that we do not want to have, lack of emotional support from people whom we turn to for help, recreational drugs like marijuana...etc., caffeine, nicotine, brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals (like antidepressants and antianxiety meds), too much alcohol, poor nutrition that effects mental and emotional health as well as physical health, being influenced by subtle brainwashings, and certain types of radio waves that flood our communities, businesses and homes (like what is used for internet and cell phone access).

So, these are things we must avoid as much as possible if we want to heal and grow and evolve into all that we were born to be.

Caffeine not only blocks feelings and senses, but heightens stress. Its actually a heavy duty drug, which is why we get so addicted to it. I was a heavy coffee drinker for almost a decade. I stopped drinking it and went through withdrawals that included headaches for about a month. Then, after not drinking it for a long time, having one cup definitely showed me how much of an effect it has.

There is a lot of caffeine in many things other than coffee and tea, like in sodas and other beverages. Its not healthy for us. Most of us know this, but most of us still consume it. Why? It keeps us numb on some levels and gives us a nervous type of energy on other levels and this is what we are accustomed to, I guess. But its not healthy.

Quitting coffee/caffeine had greatly helped me to do some deep healing of my heart in the mid to late 1980s. When I let go of the drug I started feeling what it had been suppressing. I've had the same thing happen with quitting nicotine/cigarettes.

I'm sure the same is true for all sorts of street drugs and pharmaceuticals. Marijuana severely blocks feelings. I've repeatedly witnessed this effect in people whom I knew who used it. When they were stoned they were like different people – their hearts completely blocked.

There are also a lot of things, that we actively do, in order to suppress our feelings, including excessive levels of working, socializing, exercising, talking, intellectualizing, sleeping, watching TV, texting, web surfing, reading books, doing puzzles...etc. And its up to us to cut back on them if we want to focus on healing, instead of suppressing.

In order to open our hearts and heal we must stop doing the things we suppress our feelings with. When we let go of what suppresses them they naturally come bubbling up. And when we embrace them and let ourselves cry and release the suppressed pain, we heal and open our hearts to deeper levels. Its OK to cry. It really is. Its a healthy thing to do.

The effects of all the things that numb our minds and block our feelings/hearts, is the root cause of most of the difficulties humanity is now faced with. A world without heart is a world that is filled with greed and hate and vengeance and evil darkness and we have already gone too far in that direction. In order to make things better we must turn around and head in the direction of being free to heal into deeper levels of compassion and peace.

Healing vs Psychiatric Pharmaceuticals

I've never been diagnosed with a "mental illness" or taken psychiatric pharmaceuticals. But I trust what I've witnessed during a few years of work in a mental health facility and while leading my own support groups. And I trust the wise voice inside of me that refused the meds I was offered during a deep grieving process. I refused them because I know that those medications/pharmaceuticals, which have been being prescribed to people who are in a state of grief, numb the brain and feelings and prevent the healing process. The meds keep us stuck in a numb and dark and unhealed place. It is far better to heal even though its not as easy as popping a pill.

We are far better off facing and embracing our feelings, instead of suppressing them with pharmaceuticals.

Those who are offered the pharmaceuticals will often have a little voice, inside their hearts, which is crying, "Don't do it! Please let me feel! Please let me heal." Too often, this wise little voice has been left unheard and was drugged into complete silence. We must stop doing this to ourselves.

Sadness is not depressing. Its the suppression of it That depresses us.

When we fully listen to our own inner voices, we know what is best for us. We know what we truly need to do and what we do not need. The key is to tune into our own wisdom and then act on it, instead of ignoring it or silencing it. Unfortunately this is difficult to

do when we are in a state of grief or a state of overwhelm and there is too much of an unhealthy push, in our world, toward drugging our feelings into suppression, instead of embracing them and healing.

Nothing suppresses us worse than the brain and feeling numbing psychiatric pharmaceuticals that have been being prescribed to masses of people through the past few decades.

This is such a problem that these types of drugs have even been being found in public drinking water and rivers and streams throughout America. (I share more about the pharmaceutical problem later in this book. Please do read it even if you do not take psychiatric pharmaceuticals, because it includes things we all must become aware of.)

Unfortunately, those of us who have sought professional help with healing during emotional times, have often gotten the complete opposite of healing – we have often been labeled as "depressed" or as having some sort of "disorder" and prescribed drugs that block the healing process and keep us trapped in a numb and unhealed state.

In the late 1980s I went to see a counselor for a while. And I was very lucky to have found one that focused on healing, instead of the negative labeling and pharmaceutical induced suppression. But, sadly, this now appears to be rare in the mental health field as well as in the whole general medical profession, which also prescribes the brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals.

Now, even if I reached a point of feeling like I needed a bit of professional help for a while, I'd avoid the field of psychiatry for the sake of my own health and wellbeing. I'd seek help from people who would help me to feel and heal.

We can't live a life that's real when we're not allowed to feel.

Counselor

Choose a counselor who's kind,
Never one with a mechanical mind.
The person with whom we need to share
Must be one who's learned to care,
Instead of infusing numbing pills
Which lead to where Hearts get killed.

Quitting Addictions and Healing

Most addictions effect our physical health either directly through toxifying our bodies or indirectly through preventing us from eating properly.

I've never had an addiction to alcohol or drugs, so I cannot offer sound advice on these types of addictions. But I have had addictions to nicotine and caffeine, so I know what an addiction is like. Though various types of addictions are very different most of them seem to have a connecting link; the addiction tends to block our feelings. Consequently, quitting the addiction opens a doorway for not only the discomfort of withdrawal, but also for the bubbling up of feelings that we've been using the addiction to suppress. This bubbling up of feelings is uncomfortable for some people and is often the very thing that pushes them back into the addiction.

A VERY important step to succeeding with letting go of an addiction, and not replacing it with another one, is the process of embracing our feelings and having the proper kinds of support to do it.

I'd like to see more "Embracing Feelings" stuff happening in AA types of organizations, because it really is an incredibly important part of the recovery from any addiction. Exercising and eating healthy, and other lifestyle changes, also help a lot. I hope this book inspires many to take that step toward a healthier and happier future.

I hope you embrace your heart and let of both the pain and the addiction.

A Safe Place to Feel/Heal

Feeling safe is important in the process of embracing our feelings and opening our hearts, because opening up can make us feel vulnerable. We especially need this feeling of safety during times of deep grieving. Most of us probably have this in our own homes, but when we don't we must create a safe haven for ourselves, elsewhere. We can do this as simply as just taking walks in the woods, or going for drives in our vehicles when we need peaceful and private time to feel.

I actually built my own little personal cabins for myself, on both of the properties I'd owned in New Hampshire. I found it very comforting to know that they were there for me, whenever I needed a bit of time to myself, whether I needed to think or cry or write or do a fast or do yoga or play my guitar or meditate or just sit in peace for a while. In those cabins I was free to do anything I wanted without interference and without bothering anyone else. They were extremely helpful to me. I miss them. They were my little safe havens.

Above all else we must have the freedom to feel and heal and grow into all that we were born to be.

Embracing Anger

I once heard that "underlying all anger is pain." I had felt this to be true. But I've since learned that anger is also the mask that fear sometimes wears. So I feel that underlying all anger is either pain or fear, but it is most often pain.

It is important for us to fully embrace our anger. This process tends to scare some people, because they confuse anger with harmful rage. Yet, it is through embracing and releasing our anger that we can prevent it from growing into unhealthy levels of rage. And when rage is embraced it can be channeled into directions that are not harmful.

There are uncountable numbers of things we can do to release our anger. And different things work better for different people. Some people run it out or paint it out or yell it out or punch it out (with boxing gloves and a boxing bag) or write it out or sing it out or drive it out...etc. Most of the time its just a matter of finding what works best for us and being willing to launch into it and having enough support if it is something that we find scary. Its very healing when we do it in ways that do not hurt anyone. Refraining from hurting other people with our anger is a must for all of us.

Fully embracing our anger most often produces the tears that release the suppressed pain, which caused it. And when we let those tears flow, for as long as they need to, deep healing happens.

Below are examples of some of the things I have done to embrace and release my anger.

My Beating up a Tree

I beat up a tree in the early 1990s. ;-) I'd just been through a scary and disappointing experience and felt stuck in my anger. So, I walked outside my home, grabbed a stick of wood and started hitting a big tree with it. As I did this I yelled at the top of my lungs. I gave it all I had. I bashed the tree and yelled to release the anger. Then, my anger turned to tears. I ended up literally collapsing on the ground sobbing and this released the pain, which the anger was masking. After this I felt exhausted for a while, and my arm hurt. (don't ever do this with a big stick against a large unyielding tree!) But as soon as I recovered from the exhaustion I felt relieved and not angry anymore. I'd released both my anger and my pain through embracing it. I then settled into a peaceful place inside myself. I'd let go of the anger through completely embracing it.

At that time, I owned a home out in the country and it was secluded enough to provide me with the privacy I needed, in order to fully cut loose without anyone else hearing me and interfering. But this sort of releasing can be done in other places too. When we need privacy we can drive out into the country, or park with our windows up in a remote corner of a parking lot, and cut loose with yelling out the anger while sitting in our vehicles. We can walk into the woods on the side of a country road. We can yell into our pillows...etc. We can also embrace and release our anger in the company of friends or loved ones who can understand the healing process and support us through it. I've found that I go deeper into it and do greater levels of healing when I am alone, but this may not be true for everyone.

My Writing out the Anger

Writing out my anger has been my primary outlet. I've written many letters that I did not send. I've done a lot of venting my anger in a journal. It has not been in many of my poems, because I tend to quickly get through my anger and into the pain to covers, but it has been in some of my poems. Below is a poem I'd angrily blasted out while I was facing some painful childhood memories, but I still did cry for them too.

Now

I used to cry for you
But now that truth has passed me by,
My tears for you have all run dry.
It's for myself that I now cry.

My Driving Out the Anger

I remember a day when I had felt extremely angry with my husband. I had tried and tried to talk to him, but could not make things better. When I hit a boiling point I did not want to say anything to him that I'd regret, so I threw the cookies I'd been baking into the trash bin, marched out the door, climbed into my car, slammed the door as hard as I could, drove onto route 89 and verbally vented in my car until I reached the Canadian border and then drove back, still venting. Boy! I told him! But only my dash board heard it.

I probably should have directly blasted him, but, in situations like this, my anger usually quickly turned to tears and then I'd get all choked up. And I'd already exhausted all levels of communication on the problem we were having. We were stuck in a rut. I had just needed to vent without making things worse and I did accomplish this.

My Glass Breaking Period

I went through a short period (in the early 1990s) when I angrily threw a glass onto my counter and found that the sound of it breaking was like a releasing of my anger. So I threw another one. That felt really good, so I threw a few plates. I'd hit the point of rage, but was releasing it in a way that did not hurt anyone.

It would have gotten a little expensive if I'd continued with this method, so I switched to breaking bottles at the town dump where the glass bin was surrounded with cement walls. I actually did this with a friend of mine. For a while we both went to the town dump and smashed bottles into that bin with all our mite. The louder the crash the better we felt. It helped. We were both going through divorces at the time.

My Wood Splitting Release

I've also done anger embracing and releasing through splitting fire wood. In December 2001 I bought a cabin in the Adirondack wilderness after a fire had destroyed my New Hampshire home. In my first VERY cold winter there I had to split my own fire wood, in order to stay warm. Splitting it was difficult at first, because I was unskilled and didn't seem to have the physical strength to bring the axe through the wood. It just bounced off of it. But when I hit the point of putting my anger into it I suddenly acquired the strength. I'd set a log on my splitting block and think, 'this is the fire that destroyed my home' and then I'd slam that axe down as hard as I could, WHACK! 'This is the loss of my other home,' WHACK! 'This is the 9/11 hell,' WHACK! 'This is the rotten relationship I'd just wasted a few years in,' WHACK! WHACK! 'This is the loss of my writings in the fire,' WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! That axe started going right through those logs! It was amazing. For a couple months I continued driving that axe into things that I felt hurt by and angry at. I stayed very warm through most of that winter, in my little Adirondack Shack. :-)

~

Anger can also give us the strength we need to accomplish things that we could not do without it. Anger is often what gives us the courage to stand up against injustices or stand up for ourselves and others who are being hurt. Anger can give us the strength we need to not crumble into unhealthy levels of fear in situations where courageous action is needed. Soldiers in combat and victims of various types of crimes naturally utilize this type of life saving anger. In recent years, I have. Sometimes we have a choice to either get angry or crumble and its best to get angry as long as we do not hurt anyone with it.

Embracing Fear

Some people view fear as a negative emotion, but it is very positive. Fear is our natural barometer, which alerts us of danger. We need it. It is an extremely valuable feeling. Most of us feel fear when we are either being hurt or are in danger of being hurt. This is natural and we should not even try to eliminate this fear. What we need to get rid of, or get away from, is the danger, that it warns of, so that we can be and feel safe.

Unfortunately, there are some dangers that are not obvious, and we can sometimes think that fear has no reason for existing in these situations, so its important to not be so quick to judge the emotion. On example of this is a person experiencing the hair standing up on the back of their neck and a nervous feeling accompanying it. In a situation like this there may be no immediately evident danger, but its wise to pay attention to the feeling and heed the warning and perhaps make a change in direction when it happens. This once happened to me when I pulled into a gas station during a road trip to the Southwest. After the feeling hit me I pulled back out of the parking lot, and as I pulled out, I noticed a group of men hanging out near the building watching me. I had avoided the danger through paying attention to my feelings and changing my direction. I have always felt safe traveling alone, and have done a lot of it, because I knew I had my natural barometer to alert me in advance. We all have this natural barometer of fear and it protects us when we are not too blocked from our feelings and when we pay attention to it.

We have other types of fears too, like the fear of failure or even sometimes the fear of succeeding...etc. Sometimes we have fears that we are not even cognitively aware of. And courage can override these types of fears.

Unhealthy Fears

Sometimes we carry fear from past experiences that we have not yet fully faced or healed. The danger is no longer there, but the fear still is. When we embrace these types of fears it helps us to realize the underlying cause and heal from them. I've had three of these types of fears that I've worked at healing. What are yours and what can you do to face them and heal?

My Fear of Deep Water

I was afraid of swimming in deep water and of putting my head under water. I faced this fear through repeatedly swimming out into the middle of a small pond, where there were lots of other people around to help me if I got into trouble. I practiced floating on the water and relaxing and feeling at peace. I faced the fear head on.

Before peace settled in I had to face the cause of the fear, which was due to my oldest sister shoving me under the water and sitting on me when I was a little child. I was trapped and gasping water into my lungs. This was a traumatic experience for me. As I faced my fear, over twenty years later, I kept affirming to myself that I was no longer in danger and that I could safely let go of the fear. And I did reach a point of being able to relax out in deep water. It took a whole summer of swimming to do it, but I did it.

Through this process I also moved into a place of forgiveness for my sister. It helped for me to realize that she had been just a child herself and that she had a lot of suppressed pain, which she did not have enough support in the process of healing, and behaved like a bully because of it.

My Fear of the Dark

Another fear, that I had, was a fear of the dark. This was mostly when I was a child, but some of it did follow me into my adult life. In the early 1990s I decided to face the remnants of this fear head

on.

I drove up into the White Mountains, parked my car on the side of the road, walked a mile or so into the woods and sat there, in the dark, all night. I did it this way, because once it got dark, I could not return to my car. I had to stay there and embrace my fear. I was in a strange place where I had never been before and it was pitch black all around me, especially after I lit a camp fire. I felt really scared, at times, but I was able to calm myself. This helped me to let go of my fear of the dark. I'm not sure why I had this fear, but I don't feel it anymore, not like I used to anyway.

My Fear of Speaking in Public

My worse fear was what is commonly called, "stage fright." This fear was quite intense. I had a stuttering problem when I was a young child and was very shy. I grew up in a family of eight. Having two siblings that were four and five years younger than me, and three that were older than me, made it easy for me to sort of fade into the woodwork. I was a classic "middle child." We lived on a large farm way out in the country, so I had very little experience with socializing both inside and outside my family. When a lot of people were around I tended to remain quiet and invisible. I came out of my shell in my teens, in some ways. But I flunked the public speaking part my freshman English class in college.

When I was in my thirties I taught support groups and Native American style drum making workshops, and became comfortable with this, but I still had a serious case of stage fright when it came to sharing personal things in front of an audience. I wrote songs and poems, which I wanted to share with people, so this was a problem.

In the early 1990s I was interviewed on the "Out There" TV show and froze up – I could only give short answers to the questions and did not say anything else and basically just agreed to whatever the host said. I was nearly frozen and just numbly got through it. I did force myself to sing one of my songs, but it came out very

monotoned. My voice was frozen too.

I later embraced this fear through forcing myself to sing my songs on stage in front of large groups of people in Nashville. (I share more about my stage experiences in my book, "Road Missed by a Lyricist.")

I also tackled this fear through forcing myself to do poetry readings. My fear was so intense that my mouth would go dry, my hands and legs would shake and my mind would go blank. I gradually got better at it. But this fear remained intense after about a year of doing weekly public poetry readings. I have not fully gotten past my "stage-fright", but I did reach a point where I was not shaking and could read my poetry and even put a bit of feeling into it. This process of embracing my fear, and not letting it stop me from doing the things I want to do, has helped me a lot.

None of my fears were in the category of being totally debilitating, but I feel certain that we can face and get over even debilitating levels of fear when we are safe from harm and when we are willing to gather up the strength to face what we are scared of and we have the proper kinds of support. The more intense the fear is the more we have to work at it, but its always doable. The first step is to embrace the fear and know that its not bad or wrong or weak. There is a reason for its existence and the core of that reason is either for our own safety or for us to face and heal past experiences. Fear is not a bad thing. Its the things, which our natural fear warns us of, that are bad and should not be in our lives.

I hope you embrace your fear and gain an understanding of why it is there and either heed its warning or heal from the past experiences that raised it, whichever one applies to it.

Facing Covid 19 Pandemic Fears

Right now we are all faced with the covid-19 pandemic. If we did not feel some fear and frustration we would not be human. Its just natural. This pandemic is a very real danger, no matter how it is perceived. Over and over again I have had to find ways to console myself.

Among other things, writing this book is helping me through this pandemic – I needed to be doing something to help remedy the situation and help prevent further harm to people. I needed a focus. And doing something to help others, through these difficult times, helps me through them too. When we are doing all that can to eliminate the danger or help ourselves and others through the tough times, it makes us feel less scared and more hopeful.

Death is probably the most common fear. But I cannot relate to it very much, because I'm actually not scared of physical death. I fully believe that there is a wonderful, loving, peaceful place that our spirits and souls go when our bodies die. This helps me tremendously when I think about all the people who have died and the possibility of my loved ones dying or the possibility of me dying. I feel sad for people who do not believe in life beyond our physical world, because it must make these times far more difficult for them.

I have always felt that physical death is not nearly the worst thing that can happen to us and there are far worse things that have been happening to many people and these are the things that I find scary.

I actually find the possible side effects of the covid vaccine more scary than the pandemic itself. I don't want a vaccine. I don't have much faith in modern medicine and I do not want to be forced to consume any of it.

I feel that a lot more should be done to promote good health in all people, through proper natural plant food consumption, because this is the healthiest way and is what has been scientifically proven to be what we all need, in order to fight off or

heal from all sorts of illnesses. (I share more about this in Part Two of this book.)

I don't want to judge the handling of the pandemic. I'm sure that most people are doing the best they can with the handling of it, based on the information they have been given. And it is an unusual situation, that has been a learning curve, for people who have never been faced with it before.

But I feel that face masks, though helpful in severely infectious places are unhealthy for us all to be wearing on a regular basis. And I feel that the distancing and lock downs have been too destructive to too many people. I hope it never happens again.

I've had a lot of feelings of sadness connected with this pandemic. I feel sad that many people have been being prevented from being a good source of comfort and help to their own loved ones. I feel sad for the people who have lost loved ones, especially those who were not able to be at the bedside of their loved ones in their last days of life here. I feel sad that we have lost many more small businesses. I feel sad for all the people who have been shoved into poverty and all the people who are suffering...etc.

There are also things I feel scared of. I feel scared that there is now even more of a push for all of us to rely more heavily on technologies for communication and learning and banking...etc., because this does not feel good or right to me. Sometimes I feel scared of what the future could hold if things continue this way.

From my view point; a humanity that (before covid-19) was already starving for more physical closeness and more hands on comfort, and more person to person (face to face) communication and more love and more safety and more peace...etc., has been suddenly shoved off a cliff in the opposite direction with covid! Its been excruciating to watch this happen.

In our own homes we can make our own choices to take risks or not, when it comes to giving a loved one a needed comforting hug or a pat on the back or kiss...etc., but sadly, for many, this is now not done without trepidation. <u>Deep in my heart I want to cry out,</u> we NEED to, and SHOULD be able to, feel safe to comfort each other

and be close to each other, especially during tough times, and this should not ever be prevented, because it's just too wrong!

I feel that we should all take a serious look at ALL of our options and do only what feels best for us, as long as it is respectful of other people's feelings and wishes for themselves.

There is a lot more than the pandemic happening. Never, has there been a more crucial time for us to not only embrace our own feelings, but to also embrace each other in ways that are truly caring and comforting and in ways that encourage and support our feelings and a healthy grieving/healing process. People who need a shoulder to cry on should have a kind and caring one and should not have to feel guilty or scared about using it.

And this pandemic should not be used for the medical profession to put even more people on brain and feeling numbing pharmaceuticals for the "anxiety" or "depression" that are just natural emotions that most human beings feel at times like this. Prior to this pandemic, the "mental illness" labels (for natural emotional feelings...etc.) and the mass sale/distribution of psychiatric pharmaceuticals was already a HUGE part of the problem with the blocking of the heart of humanity and the resulting darkness that has become very evidently growing in our world. It should be stopped and certainly not be allowed to get even worse. Allowing the full range of human feelings and opening our hearts to each other, is vitally important and this is something we should all be doing more of, especially now.

The many negative side effects of the whole pandemic thing and the possibility of forced vaccinations are the things I find scary. But I have been embracing my fear and it has been turning to sadness for all of the hurt and difficulties it has caused. Hopefully small independently owned businesses, especially farms, will make a comeback. Hopefully most of the damage it has done will be repaired.

Embracing Sadness

Deep inside most hearts
Exists a lonely place,
Where sadness covers love
While yearning to be embraced.
This is the place I aim to reach The depths that have much to teach.
But, do we dare fully embrace
The tears that long to heal our race?
Do we dare release our pain
So Love can find it's place again?
We must.

When I was in my mid-twenties, I noticed a pattern in a man who was a bit of a tough 'Clint Eastwood' type of personality, except for when he was grieving a loss – when he let himself feel his sadness he became more caring and compassionate toward others. I found this interesting and began noticing the same behaviors in myself and other people.

When we let ourselves feel and release our sadness – allowing a healthy grieving process, it clears a pathway for deeper levels of love to flow through our hearts. And the flip side of this is also true – when we suppress our sadness – when we don't allow ourselves to feel and release it as it comes up, it creates a wall, which blocks our hearts. And when our hearts are blocked, we don't operate from a place of Love and compassion, for ourselves or others, as deeply as we are capable of.

We have tended to have a difficult time completely embracing sadness, because a healthy grieving process has not often been encouraged or supported in humanity. Even when we have let our tears flow, instead of stuffing them back down, we have often released just a little and suppressed the rest, rushing to put the

unpleasant experience behind us, before we've fully released the pain that was crying to escape. We have rarely completely surrendered to letting it all out, because it's easier and more comfortable to continue our habitual cycles of suppression.

Suppressing sadness has become such an automatic response to emotional pain that most of us have not realized how much we do it. We also have not been aware enough of the negative effects that suppressing sadness has on us and our world. The more we deny our sadness and push others to do the same, the more we spread the closing of our Hearts, which creates serious problems throughout humanity.

When I step back and look at the plight of our world, I see the suppression of sadness as an epidemic that's blocking the heart of humanity and causing multitudes of problems on ALL levels of our existence.

The suppression of sadness – the closing of our hearts, is the root cause of ALL the problems we face, on both personal and global levels.

On smaller scales; suppressing our feelings of sadness causes our Hearts to block to the point where our ability to feel the depths of Peace, Joy and Love diminish; we lose our ability to feel deep levels of compassion toward our fellow beings and ourselves; what we begin to value most becomes money and obtaining possessions; we start becoming more selfish and greedy and less caring toward others.

On larger scales; the severe suppression of sadness causes hearts to become so blocked that they are replaced with deep levels of greed, selfishness, anger and aims to seek vengeance against or to over-power and manipulate others, instead of resolving problems. All of these things are THE root cause of the destructive wars we experience, on EVERY level of humanity, between individuals, between religions, between races and between countries.

Is any of this sounding familiar to you? It does to me! This sounds painfully familiar! When I look out into the world, I see this so much it scares me. It looks like humanity is in the process of completely closing its heart.

But we can cure this problem, through embracing and releasing our own grief so that our hearts can open to deeper levels of Love and through making sure that we are free to do this. There are many things that contribute to the blocking of the heart of humanity and some of the things are not our own choices. Please be sure to read the section on what blocks our feelings. Many people's hearts have been being suppressed against their will and without them even being aware. But, when we are free to feel and heal we can choose to stop suppressing our hearts.

Healing the world begins and finishes With the healing of our own individual hearts.

In order to do this many of us have to deprogram ourselves. We must let go of things we have been being taught from the day we were born. Our world has been full of messages that push us to suppress our feelings of sadness – to "get over it", to pretend it's not there or to "put it behind us" as quickly as possible. And this is why so many of us have become far better at suppressing our tears than we are at letting them flow and releasing the pain.

We have tended to even feel ashamed to go out in public after we've let ourselves deeply cry, because we don't want people to know we've been crying. We have often behaved in ways that make it look like crying is doing something wrong or shameful!

We have wasted a lot of money and energy in the process of stuffing down our sadness with overdoses of caffeine, nicotine, alcohol, food, drugs, TV, texting, sleeping, intellectualizing, working, exercising...etc. We have often been doing excessive amounts of things that keep us distracted from our feelings. We have often kept ourselves so busy that there's no time to feel or

heal anything! And we have often tried to stop others from feeling their feelings, because their sadness triggers ours and we don't want to feel ours.

Even when we've known that we need to face the pain we've often tended to feel just a hint of it and then fool ourselves into thinking we've moved beyond it. We've often thought that the pain will disappear if we paste on a smile and carry on. But it doesn't disappear – what we don't release stays inside of us, weighing us down, blocking our hearts – blocking genuine love, joy and peace.

Suppressing Sadness Merely Stuffs It Into Our Future

Fully feeling our sadness can sometimes be overwhelming, especially

when a healthy grieving process is not supported by the people around us. Even in the most supportive environments, it can be difficult to completely embrace our grief. Like many other things in our world, suppression is the easiest route to take, but certainly NOT the healthy one.

Now, I'm not suggesting that we walk around trying to cry all the time. But I AM saying that we should let our tears freely flow, when they surface, rather than trying to block them. I'm hoping we all begin to take a deeper look at the effects of the "NO crying – no grieving allowed" messages, which we believe and even pass on to our children.

I cringe every time I hear the popular Christmas song, which we STILL play for our children, "You better be good – you better not cry. . .I'm telling you why. . .Santa Clause is coming to town...". I'm sure we'd not write or play songs like this for our children, if we knew how harmful this "no crying allowed" message is.

Sometimes, when I hear this song, I sing along and loudly change it's words to, "You'd better be good. YOU'D BETTER CRY. I'm telling you why. . .", because our Heart's need their natural cleansing

process to happen and we must allow it. Crying is NOT a "bad" thing. It really isn't. Crying is a good, healthy, natural cleansing process for our hearts.

Crying is like giving the Heart a shower To wash away accumulated dirt.

Embracing and releasing our own feelings of sadness is the most important thing we can do to heal ourselves and the rest of the world.

We have often not even realized how blocked we are, because most of us don't remember a time when we were more open than we are now. We don't usually realize how much we suppress our hearts, until after we start opening up to deeper levels than what we're accustomed to.

What some of us call joy or love, is merely a shallow imitation of what these feelings can be when we release our sadness and unblock our hearts.

When I was in my early twenties I thought I was a Loving, compassionate person. I wasn't, fully. But I THOUGHT I was, because I didn't know deeper levels of love than what I'd experienced up to that point. I didn't realize how blocked my heart was, until I started embracing the depths of my suppressed sadness and began opening up to deeper levels of love, peace and joy. I feel that this is the way it is with most of us – we don't know what we're missing until we dare to open up and experience something more, something deeper, something that often lays just beyond our usual comfort zones, in the process of embracing our feelings.

We feel Love only as deeply as we Allow ourselves to feel our sadness.

When I've allowed the depths of my sadness, it has sometimes opened doors to an incredibly wonderful, almost magical, loving place within my heart.

Embraced

You were a little teardrop Struggling to be free! You gave me strength When I was weak. Vou shed the dark. Made room for Light, On the coldest Longest night. You brought me joy While feeling sad. Brought out the 'good' Within the 'bad'. I turn to the mirror To see and embrace These little tracks You left upon my face

But the first step I had to take, in order to start refraining from suppressing my feelings of sadness, was to start working at fully accepting their presence – stop giving them a negative label, and start looking at what I do to suppress.

The consistent thing I have done to suppress my feelings, which most of us seem to do on a regular basis, is shallow breathing. The more shallowly I breath, the more tensed up and blocked my body and heart remains. So, whenever I think of it, I take deep, slow breaths, pulling my energy into my heart.

Sometimes I can, almost instantly, feel a doorway opening.

Other tools I've used to suppress my sadness are cigarettes, caffeine and sometimes over doses of food. Through the many difficulties, I've been faced with in my life, I do my best to let my natural healing process happen – to embrace my sadness and let

my tears wash away the pain, when I have the freedom and privacy I need, in order to do it effectively.

This doesn't mean I'm sad all the time or that I don't still go through periods of suppressing. I don't do this perfectly. I just strive to do the best I can in the conditions I'm dealt with. This is all any of us can do, until feelings of sadness are more accepted in all of humanity.

There are times when I revert back to suppressing out of fear of my heart being too open – out of fear of being too vulnerable when I'm exposed to the more chaotic/dysfunctional parts of our world. Sometimes I suppress so much that

it feels like I have to start all over again and what I had initially gained is lost. But in my heart I know it isn't lost. I still have the memory of, and the yearning for, a more loving place in my heart, which I can grow back into. It is this memory that will help me return to it. Once we've been there we do not ever forget it. It's like a Light that guides the way.

In general, each step forward goes a little further forward and each step backwards doesn't go quite so far back as the previous one. This seems to be the natural spiral of growth.

Healing is not an event - it is a process.

Throughout our lives we are often surrounded by opportunities to embrace our sadness and open our hearts. Most of the time, the opportunities are relatively small. But every now and then we can suddenly experience multiple losses or a receiving of a genuine love and comfort, that hits hard and deep. These are the times when it's most important to let ourselves fully cry out our pain – to allow a healthy grieving process for however long it takes.

There have been a few times in my life when I've felt suddenly overwhelmed with chains of difficulties. An astrologer once told me that I'd come into this lifetime with at least five lifetimes worth of work to do. I'm not sure about that. But it does seem like I've been

undergoing many lifetimes worth of inner work! I've been repeatedly shoved backwards by forces beyond my control. The challenges and losses I've

faced in the past fifty years are nearly unbelievable. These difficulties have not helped me to move forward though. They have most often prevented my healing process. When too much pain is heaped upon us we have a natural defense mechanism, which puts us in a state of shock until we are less overwhelmed and can process the feelings. And I have experienced this many times. Too many times.

There've been times when I've been hit so hard with tough times that I went into shock. And there have been times when I dove into my sadness so deeply that I feared not being able to get back out of it. But I always did come out of it feeling relieved – feeling like I'd let go of a huge burden.

Most people don't deal with as many challenges as I have. But this doesn't mean that what I'm saying doesn't apply. Even when we hold in small amounts of sadness, through long periods of time, it can add up to something very big and heavy. And sometimes we feel grief for other people.

Sometimes I look out into the world and grieve for the masses of wounded places inside ALL our hearts. I've grieved for the shallowness of the lives we lead and for our lack of Love and compassion for ourselves and each other. I find the state, that humanity is in right now, very sad.

I've grieved for the fact that most of us have not yet even realized the depths of Love and joy that's missing in our lives. I've grieved for the masses of children whose little hearts have been suppressed. Every one of us was one of those children and that precious little child still resides deep inside all our hearts. I've grieved for the avoidance of that sweet innocent child that has too often remained unacknowledged, unheard and unloved as we rush through our lives with too much focus on our monetary or physical world.

One Tear

Blind folded were my eyes when they dared not see. Silent was this voice deep inside of me, The little one who cries, "Oh, please set me free!" As she mends her wings, preparing for flight, Anxious for her Star to shine on this longest, darkest night. As each feather is put in its place, Lonely tears of sadness gather upon her face. My job is to embrace her, count and feel her tears, And listen to the wisdom she hasn't shared in years. One tear for each Truth not seen as real, And for every person who forgot how to feel. One tear for everyone who yearns to be set free, Yet, searches with the mind for what only the Heart can see. One tear for each voice that dared not sing out loud And for every Angel who can't stand tall and proud. One for those who pretend, but have not healed at all, And for each of the deaf who will not hear this call. One tear for every wisdom humanity has denied, And for each tear that has been left un-cried. One for each shadow that did not turn to Light, And every broken wing not prepared for flight. And one tear for each person who chooses not to see, This child inside the Hearts of all who came to be.

Allowing a healthy grieving process is an absolute necessity for the health of our hearts, our families, our communities, our countries – our world. Embracing and releasing sadness is what opens our Hearts to greater levels of Love for ourselves and others. Its actually a very natural and simple process. Its not always easy. And sometimes its really difficult. But its the healthy thing to do.

Yoga Induced Crying

When I was in my mid-twenties I had a problem with my spine. Two discs slipped and one had ruptured, which lead to a lot of pain and then an emergency surgery, which was followed by a second surgery about a year later.

Even after the surgeries the surface of my right leg and foot remained numb and my right foot was a little floppy. The doctors said there was no way to reverse the permanent nerve damage and thought a third surgery, to fuse several of my vertebra together, could prevent further nerve damage. They listed me as being 25 percent disabled in my legs.

I refused the third surgery and sought alternatives. I learned how to do Reiki on myself, and started doing yoga on a regular basis. It was difficult for me to stick with the yoga at first. My body was very reluctant to bend. When I over did it, just a little, my back would end up in more pain and I would be set back to the point where I started from. I had to be very careful not to push too fast or stretch too far.

This took a lot of patience and learning how to tune in and listen to the needs of my body. But thanks to a really good yoga teacher and my determination to heal, I worked my way through the blockages in my body, on both physical and emotional levels.

There were times when my tears steadily flowed as I breathed into and released the tension in my lower back and hips. Sometimes it felt a bit embarrassing to suddenly burst into tears in the middle of a yoga class. But, My Yoga instructor, assured me that this was what real yoga is about. She encouraged me to stick with it and I did.

Most of the time, as I cried, I didn't specifically know what the tears were about and I learned to just let them flow without questioning them. My teacher often dropped a box of tissues next to me, when she noticed my release coming on. Her support through this time was one of the most wonderful gifts

I've ever gotten from a fellow human being, in the process of embracing my feelings.

Week after week I snuck into the back corner of her yoga class and embraced whatever feelings came up as I went deeper and deeper into the postures. A few boxes of tissues, and a year and a half later, my heart was more open than it had previously been and all the feeling had drifted back into my legs and foot. My body was bending in ways that I never expected it would again. This completely defied the opinions of the neurologists who performed the surgeries and tests. I know this may sound funny. But, I think that my tears may have even helped to heal my back problem. Yoga opened the doorways, but it was my tears that cleaned out the rooms.

This Time

I'm going to feel you - dive into your depths,

Taste the core of you, this time.

I won't suppress you. I'll breath in your scent,

Bathe in your essence, this time.

I'll hold you close - wrap you around me,

Like a warm winter shawl, this time.

I'll dance in your aura - float on your waves,

Ride your currents, this time.

I won't neglect you. I promise to love you,

My dearest sadness, this time

Facing Childhood Difficulties

We'll all be happier when its OK to cry.

Most of our deepest issues have roots in our childhoods, because our early childhood experiences play a hug role in shaping how we feel, think and behave in our adult lives. We not only carry our childhood with us, we live it, breath it, reenact it, and either strive to heal from it or struggle to suppress it, almost every waking moment of our lives. For the most part, we have been embracing the good times and suppressing the tough times. Consequently most of us have a lot of healing work to do.

Healing

We can't free our future until we feel the past.
We must look behind us and face the pain at last.
If we want a tomorrow containing Love and trust,
We must face the yesterday that's locked inside of us.
If we wish to open our hearts and truly care,
We must first embrace the child that's hidden there.

There has been many wonderful aims to help humanity realize the importance of healing from the pains we suppressed in our childhoods. Among these efforts was John Bradshaw's original "Homecoming" book and TV series. His work helped me a lot. Embracing our wounded inner child, and the feelings we had suppressed during our childhoods, is a vitally important part of inner healing. And the same rings true for all the feelings we've suppressed since childhood as well. We must look back, face, feel and release the pain, in order to truly heal from it. Avoiding, denying or suppressing emotional pain just keeps it stuck there and blocks our hearts from feeling deeper levels of compassion and

happiness.

Avoiding the Pain Merely Stuffs it into the Future

Many of us have buried our childhood pain so deeply that we don't even realize it's there. We numbly stumble through each day of our lives not realizing how emotionally blocked we are. This numb feeling becomes all we know – all there is. We often think we had a great childhood, or that "it wasn't all that bad", when we are just in denial – when we have suppressed the feelings and/or the memories of events that caused us pain. And we often think that what we experienced was normal, because we've never experienced anything else.

Facing the past does not only apply to known traumatic experiences. A lot of little stuff can add up to a huge block in our hearts and we all have this to some degree. No matter how small the hurtful events were, they have a negative effect on us when we've suppressed feelings associated with them.

Sometimes new painful experiences trigger our suppressed pain and give it an opportunity to be released. But deep and real healing only happens through truly loving, comforting experiences. When we deeply open our hearts to give or receive Love, a profound and deep healing takes place.

An example of this is when of my daughters wake late at night, feeling scared and crying out for me. I went to her bedroom, talked with her and reassured her. But she remained scared and asked if I'd stay with her until she fell back asleep. So, I held her in my arms until she peacefully drifted off. After she'd fallen asleep, silent tears heavily streamed down my face. As I comforted her I also comforted my own inner child who had never been held and loved this way. I remembered times, through my own childhood, when I'd felt scared and in need of being held – times when no comfort came for me – times when I laid awake crying and feeling too abandoned and unloved.

I literally felt Love filling my heart as I held my daughter and let

my tears flow. It felt like I was holding and comforting my own inner child at the same time. This was a deeply healing process for me.

My daughter lay sleeping in my arms, completely unaware of my tears. I felt so glad to be there for her in her time of need that I lingered in the love my heart had opened up to, before I slowly snuck out of her bed.

I Remember

I remember loneliness in times of desperate need I remember crying when no comfort came I remember burying a dead, broken seed Then covering it up with hopelessness and shame.

One of the biggest pains, that many of us carry from our childhood, is the pain of feeling unloved. Even children who had extremely loving parents can feel unloved. A child can perceive a divorce or a parent needing to go to work or a parent entering a new relationship or a parent having a bad day and complaining or a sibling acquiring new friends...etc., as a lack of love for them. Children need to feel loved, and sometimes don't. This problem exists in even what some of us perceive as the most functional and loving families. I remember one incident, with my oldest daughter, that was heart wrenching, even though no harm was intended.

I'd had a rough day and when my husband walked through the door and asked how my day was. I responded with complaining about it being a rough day and that the children had been bouncing off the walls all day. His response was a flippant, "Those darn children." (This is a normal type of scenario that parents can go through on rough days.)

However, directly after this little conversation my husband went outside and I heard stifled sobs coming from the living room around the corner. I found my oldest daughter, who was about four or five years old at the time, hiding behind the couch crying. She

was crying so hard she couldn't talk when I asked her what was wrong. As I held her, her sobs began to subside and she finally said, "Daddy said, 'those darn children,'" and the gut wrenching sobs started up again. Oh my!

I'd thought she was upstairs playing in her room, but she wasn't and she had overheard things she shouldn't have. What I said probably hurt her too. I explained to her that her Daddy did not mean it the way it sounded and that he loves her very much, but I don't think it fully sank in. To this day, my heart aches for her every time I think of this.

Children can be deeply hurt by parents in ways that parents are not aware of. In my situation I cannot help but wonder what other things my children may have heard at times when my husband and I thought they were out of hearing range. And if I had not heard my daughter crying in this situation, would she have ever talked to me about it? Probably not. And how many other children have been hurt by similar things? These sorts of things seem small, but they can have a huge impact on a young child. An accumulation of small hurts can be just a bad as one large one.

Parts of the TV show – the Waltons was an example of a good old fashioned all–American family; three and four generations under the same roof helping and loving each other and talking about and resolving their problems; old people not being shoved into nursing homes and forgotten; grandparents taking care of the young children, while the mother and father are working or are too busy, and the children feeling loved, because there is always a parent there for them...etc. How did we stray so far from this healthy functional scenario? The core reason is suppressed feelings, and other things, blocking our hearts and tearing our families apart.

Not all families are meant to be like the Waltons, but I think far more would be similar to that if our hearts were not so blocked and we were not so stuck in destructive levels of dysfunction.

Due to the heart of humanity becoming so blocked we now have

masses of families that have fallen into the category of being too dysfunctional to be healthy. Child abuse and neglect is a serious problem globally. A positive shift must take place for the preservation of the health and wellbeing of all of humanity.

My Return to My Own Childhood

The poems I share here are the same ones that were in my old Embracing Sadness book, which was part of the Embracing Feelings book I wrote in the 1990s.

Below is a picture of me as a child. She's my little inner kid. Isn't she cute? Most of the time she looked more like the barefooted "little bum" that my mother used to lovingly call her.



Let's clean it up.

Horrid War

The memory of horrid wars
I had come, in time, to store
Deep and lost within myself
A forgotten book upon a shelf
A page within a chapter, blank
A ship believed to have been sank
That circled on the open sea
Waiting to return to me.

In 1986 many painful childhood memories suddenly started rising to the surface of my consciousness. This began around the time of a second surgery on my spine. Along with the memories, a lot of sadness was surfacing. Within the next few years, the pain came pouring out and my heart opened to deeper levels than I'd ever experienced before.

My pain ran so deep that I didn't know how I'd carried it for so long, without realizing it was there. Sometimes it felt overwhelming and I wanted to slow down it's flow. But, sometimes I dove into it with a warrior's determination to face it and heal.

Let Me

Come on, come on, lets have it. Blast me with some more. I haven't felt too much! It's only my body on the floor. Why stop now? I am ready. Why not completely do me in? Show me the truth and pain Until I'm crying again. Let me feel it all right now. I'm tired of this slow game. Let me feel all the hurt and Move beyond the fear and shame. Let me face the darkest parts the ones I don't want to see. Let me see the ugly stuff I've held inside of me. Let me scream. Let me cry. Let me feel. Help me release the pain. Let me finally heal.

I grew up on a farm in a family of eight. I had two older sisters, one older brother and two younger brothers. My father was, for the most part, a gentle easy going type of personality. My mother had a lot of heart, but was quick to get angry and lash out. My relationship with my sisters was very much like a Cinderella story. I was shy and sensitive and different from my siblings and parents.

We all faced some extremely difficult times. Around the year 1970 it seemed like the wrath of hell descended upon our family and in some ways it really did.

As I began facing painful parts of my childhood, in the mid to late 1980s, I turned to some of my family members for support and validation and with the hope that they would look back and work on healing it too. But they could not be supportive. Though I had

wanted all of us to heal together, things went in the complete opposite direction and I could not handle the discord on top of what I was already faced with inside myself. I ended up having to take some time to myself, away from my whole family of origin, so that I could stick with my own healing process and not continue to be hurt even more as I went through it.

Seed

I planted a seed hoping it would grow. But he swept it into their muddy flow With a sudden swipe of an angry ore. Perhaps it will reach another shore.

As I embraced the memories and the pain I found that, within my heart, was a very wounded little girl who felt deeply hurt, painfully unloved and completely abandoned by the people whom she had loved the most! Her tears flowed like rivers.

As I embraced her I sometimes regressed into feeling like a child. I felt as alone, lost, scared, and unloved as I did throughout all of my most difficult childhood experiences. Oh, how I cried! There were times when my tears poured out as if a flood gate had suddenly been flung open! It sometimes became overwhelming. But I learned that the only way out of it was to go straight down into the depths of it and pass all the way through it, no matter how difficult it was. So, I did.

I cried for the times when I laid in bed trembling with fear as my parents yelled and screamed at each other downstairs. I cried for the times when I got yelled at for crying, or for being afraid of the dark. I cried for the times when I longed to be held but wasn't. I cried for the times when I told the truth and was not believed. I cried for the times when I had asthma attacks in the middle of the night and sat trembling and alone and afraid as I fought for my life in every breath I took. I cried for the times when no comfort was there for me during times of desperate need. I cried for the times

when I was told I was ugly, stupid, oversensitive or mental. I cried for the bruises, black eyes and bloody noses, resulting from other people's rage or jealousy of me. I cried for the times when I felt severely hurt and betrayed by those whom I loved and needed love from.

I screamed into pillows. I sobbed for hours at a time. I wrote until my fingers were sore. I cried and cried and cried as I became that wounded child who felt too deeply hurt and unloved to do anything but cry out the pain.

There were times when I felt angry with my parents and siblings, but I mostly felt sad for them. I cried for them too. I cried for my mother and my father and my sisters and my brothers. I cried for us all. I knew they were hurting too.

Throughout my whole childhood and early adult life I had a habit of putting them first and taking care of them at the expense of myself, so it was good that I was finally taking time to myself and crying for me. I finally counted too.

There were times when it felt like the pain was a bottomless pit and times when I felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off of my shoulders and out of my heart and what remained was feelings of peace and love that ran deeper than anything I'd ever felt before.

As I healed without my family I felt like I was abandoning them. It felt like I was climbing out of a dark ditch and leaving them down there in it and this was difficult for me. It was actually extremely difficult. My grief was for the present situation as well as for the deeper past. I had to accept the fact that my family was not ready to face our past and heal, and that they were not capable of being any sort of support for me, and this added to my pain.

Writing poetry has been an outlet for my feelings since early childhood. And my pain came pouring out in rhymes. Below are a few of the poems I wrote during that time.

Child I Used To Be

On a lonely summer day I sat at the forest's edge Feeling the impact of life's hard lessons, When she came to me - a mere child of three, In soiled, worn-out clothes and hair of honey gold. I stared at her in wonder - taking in all I could see, Then realized that she was the child I used to be. I thought my eyes deceived 'till she began to speak, Glaring with big brown eyes, as tears ran down her cheek, "You spend your life searching but don't remember and see, That I have been here waiting for you to return to me! You left me and forgot the great plans we had for you, The joyful games we'd play. and magical things we'd do." She sat on the ground rubbing her cold, bare feet Crying, "You didn't take me to the people we were to meet! You forgot the castles we were to build in the sand, And not once did you try to hold my little hand!" She bowed her head declaring with a sigh, "And worst of all, you forgot how to laugh and cry!" My heart filled with sadness for I knew she was right. I left her to grope alone on a cold and dreary night. In over twenty years did not return or ever even try To find the child I cast away for the pain I held inside. I reached for her shaking hand and asked if she'd forgive, While making a sincere promise that together we would live. She climbed into my lap where we held each other and cried Until joy was what was left of the pain we felt inside.

Corner of Darkness

I sit here sobbing
Holding out a
Chubby little hand.
My brothers pass me by.
My sisters pass me by.
My mother passes me by.
My father passes me by.
None dare notice
Light reflecting off
The tips of my fingers,
As I reach for them
From my lonely corner
Of darkness.

Scars

Do my scars dare Reveal their depths to me And let forbidden sorrow Drip into the sea? They must.

Hold me when I Cry

I need you to love me and hold me when I cry.
I need you not to walk away or just pass on by.
I need you to see me, to stop and lend a hand.
I need you to accept me, and try to understand.
As I sit in this corner with tears flooding my face,
I need you to care enough to enter my lonely space.
I need you to reach for me without asking why.
I need you to carefully just hold me while I cry.

Daddy I Forget

Daddy, I remember. Daddy, I forget. Daddy, I'm not through Being angry with you yet. Daddy, I remember Praying for your life As you stood at gun point Before your raging wife. Daddy, I remember. I couldn't shed a tear. I stood completely paralyzed With hopelessness and fear. Daddy, I remember You crashing to the floor Then with blood streaked face, Storming out the door. Daddy, I remember Meeting you in the shed With a bowl of water And cloth to clean your head. Daddy, I remember

Holding my pillow in bed Trying to stop the screaming By covering up my head. Daddy, I remember Crying late at night, Praying you'd both survive Another raging fight. But Daddy, I forget The warmth in those nights And the hugs and love, They're gone from my sight. Daddy, I forget. Did you bounce me on your Knee or swing me in the air, When my heart Was filled with glee? Daddy, did you love me? Daddy, did you care? Daddy, were you ever, Ever really there? Daddy, did you love me? Did you wipe away my tears, And hold me close when My heart was filled with fear? Please help me to remember. I haven't felt it yet -Haven't felt your love, because Daddy...I forget.

Mommy and Daddy

Mommy why so angry? Mommy why so sad? Is it because I am A child who is bad? Mommy please don't hit me. Mommy please don't cry. I'll be here to love you. My love will never die. Mommy I'm not stupid. I'm just a little kid Who needs you to love me, And wishes that you did. Daddy I'm not mental. I cry because of pain. I'm not over emotional. I'm grieving your shame. Daddy I don't imagine Everything I feel. This pain inside of me Is devastatingly real. Daddy why abandon me Whenever I'm in need? Daddy why do you leave me Sitting here to bleed? I need you both to love me. Need you both to care. When I cry in the darkness I need to have you there.

Closets

Daddy, when your angry Mommy, when your mad Don't you care that I feel So scared and sad? But you say My tears are a lie, So, I hide in the closet, Where you can't see me cry.

The Way I Wished It

I have often wished that,
When darkness filled my night
You'd reach up to give me light.
You'd tuck me in my bed to sleep
And hold me close when I'd weep.
You'd pick me up each time I fell
And kiss me just to wish me well.

Lonely Nights

Throughout my childhood I'd often lay awake at night, Listening to the silence creep in. When only crickets could be heard And every light had dimmed, I'd hear her quiet sobs. Each time, like the first -My heart would loudly throb, As tears flooded my eyes. I wonder if she felt as sad, Or as alone as I. On those nights, When sadness Engulfed our home, I wonder if Mother knew That she never cried alone.

Píllow

This pillow I hold here
Is like a book I can read.
It's seams - torn apart
Were caused by abuse
And it's matted down,
In the middle,
Because of too much use.
The stains on both sides,
I know that through the years,
Were caused by the dampness
That came from Mother's tears.

Always Love You

I'll always love you Although I left you. This will never change. I needed to find my Self And had to do it alone. It hurt more than words can say But it was time for me to leave home. Please understand why I had to let go Make room to grow I had to let go and cry. But I'll always love you Although I left you This will never change. You may stay angry with me But I hope one day you'll see, That in everyone's life A voice will call To lead them away from home, And listen or not The best friend we've got Is the one we will find When alone.

Treasures I lost

I painstakingly watched years pass us by
With sadness in my heart and tears in my eyes.
My mind can see the lessons learned
And that a growth-full opportunity took place.
But my heart has cried for lost years,
For empty places that existed without you.
I longed for what could have been,
Had minds and hearts been more open,
Had I the courage to stand stronger.
I never intended for months to become years,
For anger and pain to prevent the Love I have
From touching the treasures I lost.

I Síng

I sing from the mountains. I sing from the sea. Sing with the voice that I found here in me. I sing for my sisters Hoping they'll hear, And for my brothers Holding them near. I sing for my Mother And for my Dad, Sing for the memories That made us so sad. I sing from the mountains Sing from the sea, Sing with the child I found here in me. I sing from the desert With wide open sky And from the canyons Where I knelt to cry. I sing without worry, Sing without fear, Sing for the people Who are willing to hear. I sing from the mountains. I sing from the sea. Sing with my heart now And I sing for me.

My healing process was a bit different from the norm. With many people, anger is the first feeling to surface as they start looking back and facing the tough times. My first feeling was deep sadness for all of my family, mostly for my siblings and parents. Then, after some new difficult experiences with my family of origin, which included them shunning me, and after I began focusing only on myself, anger periodically surfaced. It

was important for me to also embrace the anger, because beneath it was the pain that I had not yet finished healing.

Sometimes my anger said things like, "Its Ok. They can shun me. I don't need them anyway." But my heart knew it was not OK and that I did need them. I just needed them to be more functional and considerate of me. I needed them to love me and for that love to show in their behaviors toward me. I needed to not be held trapped in that "caregiver" – 'giving all and receiving nothing' family role. And I didn't want to be hurt anymore.

In the beginning stages of my facing my childhood some of my family members felt threatened and tried to prevent me from looking back and focusing on healing. They wanted everything to remain the same as it was. And I could not continue to abandon myself for them. They even threatened to shun me if I persisted with taking some time to myself. Some fought very hard against me, in order to accomplish this. But I had to stick with my healing process. I had to face not only my childhood, but also their current hurtful behaviors toward me. I needed to heal, whether they wanted me to or not. I count too, even though none of them have ever seemed to realize this deeply enough. As I embraced my anger it always quickly turned into tears that released my pain. This is evident in some of my poems.

In my heart I know that, through my childhood, my parents and siblings could not love me the way I needed to be loved, because their hearts were too blocked. They all also had wounded inner children who needed to be healed, in order for things to get better. And the same was true for me. Even though I was known as the caring caregiver, (or the "little miss perfect" that my sisters used to call me) I could not love any of them the ways they needed to be loved either, because my heart was also too blocked. My heart was even too blocked to care enough about myself. The family caregiver role was just a dysfunctional role I fell into and needed to climb out of for all our sakes, especially for my own health. I needed to care about myself enough to climb out of that ditch and stand up for myself.

Just Anotha Cinderella

I was just anotha Cinderella, Nothing new to say... But I burn down that bridge As I walk away. Oh God, please help Innocent eyes to see, Cause I'm still dodging stones That they cast at me. I'm just striving to be me And to know I'm alright. These tears I now cry Are going to dry tonight. Sometimes I feel lonely. Sometimes I feel sad. I miss the life I lived. The one I never had. When a child becomes a woman There aint no turning back. The river runs dry. The train leaves it's track. Oh God please help me Help my heart to heal. Give me a new life. Something pure and real. Oh God please help me Help my heart to heal. Cause sometimes I feel lonely. Sometimes I feel sad. I miss the life I lived. The one I never had. I was just anotha Cinderella, Nothing new to say... But I burn down that bridge As I walk away. Now, I'm striving to be me And to know I'm alright. These tears I now cry Are going to dry tonight. ya, just anotha Cinderella, Nothing new to say...

I must

In this place where deceptions take hold, Tears are suppressed and hearts grow cold. I must pull myself away. I must fold from their games. I must leave or surely die. I must turn away and cry.

Adult Children

I see a group called family Tangled up in thorns Beneath a willow tree, Where respect and trust We're not earned And emotions Travel in disguise. Pride is lying Over shame And hurt has Become blame. Love is covered with anger. Anger disguises fear, And hatred covers sadness To hide every tear. For tears cannot be shed And pain mustn't show Within this thorny bed. If one breaks through, Daring to be seen, It's viewed as insane, Corrupted and un-clean.

Return

I've returned many times before Then walked away and shut doors, Putting sad memories to sleep As I'd grieve, as I'd weep. I thought I'd walked through it all And had grown strong and tall. But now I must return once more, Find the key, unlock the door To the strange and lonely place That put these tears upon my face, Where my innocent dreams were torn, Where my broken heart was born. In this place, my little body lingers In the grip of cold dark fingers. Somehow I must find the strength To walk this path full length. But I can't do this one alone. I need someone to bring me home And stand beside me as I face This cold, bitter, painful place, Inside of me, inside of me.

Another Way

I sit here at your graveside Hearing the wind moan and sigh. I look at your life and see such waste, See love and compassion covered with haste And your needs that took so much more Than all your love could ever restore. I know you felt the pain as much As those you failed to gently touch. But your pain, it still lingers on Even ten years after you've gone. The unhappiness you lived exists even now *Inside* each child that you taught how. I grieve for you for never having lived The joy and laughter life can give. It would comfort me if I could say That you lived, loved and died another way.

I Told Him The Truth!

My jealous sisters told you That I'm the one who lied, And Dad, you believed them! How can you be so blind? I told you the truth! I explained why. *I told you the truth!* So deeply I cry! You closed the door And coldly walked away. With tears flooding my heart I turn to God and pray; Dídn't he ever know me? Dídn't he ever feel that The love inside my heart Is even more than real? I told him the truth! Why didn't he see? I told him the truth! Why didn't he believe? I stood for what was right. And thought Truth would win Above their hateful lies! But I've lost my Dad again. And all I do is cry. Dad's Judgement Díd you judge me? It seemed that way, For their ill dealt words. And did you ask me -Give me a chance to explain, Or did you build a silent wall? Was trust shattered by What they made you believe

What was I to you?
I stood on your doorstep
Reaching for you, Dad,
You were all I had!
While those who fought
To push me out
Convinced you that I'm bad.
It broke my heart as I watched
You join them and close the door.
And I just sadly walked away.
I have a Dad....no more.

Feelings Are Right

I can't take your laughter Or your cutting words. You can't change them now. I know what I heard. You can't make feelings That I have, wrong. You can't convince me My perceptions aren't right. I've worked very hard To have trust in my sight. You can't disregard The respect I've earned. You can't wipe out All that I've learned. I have the right to feel And express this pain Without what I feel Being made wrong again. *You can't destroy* My strength and my sight. I stand with conviction. My feelings are right.

Oh, Daddy

Oh, Daddy Why'd you do it? And how can you Drive against me Just to cover past abuse? Díd I ever matter to you? Did you ever really care? The way you're blaming me Is painfully unfair. Does my pain ever touch you? Do you ever stop to see? Do you feel remorse or guilt, For what you do to me? Oh Daddy, I wish I could Wash it all away. I wish I hadn't remembered On that pain filled day. But now I know Why you say I'm insane. It's so they wouldn't believe me, If I remembered your. . . shame! Oh Daddy, I wish I could, For a while, pretend That you care about me So you can be my friend. I need a Dad to hold me And to help me through. I need a Dad to care As I face what you do. I'm sorry, Daddy. I didn't want to see. I didn't want to remember What you did to me. I'm sorry, Daddy. I'm sorry.

Lesson

I don't need understanding from a family here on earth.

I don't need their acceptance for my souls rebirth.

I don't need to be shown that these people really care.

I need to know that, deep inside Love is always there.

I must not concern myself with how they choose to act

The masks they wear are not the truth. And this is simple fact.

I must not worry about what they think and say.
I must turn and live my life for the heart of a better day.

Though most of my poems are about the tough times, there were a lot of good times in my childhood too, especially in the earlier years. I just don't tend to write about them much, because I don't need to process or vent them. But its important to embrace the good times too. I wrote the following poem about some of those good times.

My Other Childhood Memories

Rides in the bucket of Dad's old tractor, Beans on a campfire and lots of laughter. Mom and I sitting by a peaceful stream Talking about things we used to dream. Pulling boards off Dad's sawmill. Riding sleds down a slow hill. Throwing bales of hay onto the truck. Learning to shift and getting it stuck. Back to the fireplace to get warm After walking through a cold storm. The funny faces, when I was sad, Under the crooked hat on my Dad. Penny candy at Pierce's after church. Picking bark off an old white birch.

Playing kickball on the back lawn. Catching fireflies that glowed 'til dawn. Kneeling to pray at the edge of my bed, Believing God heard every word I said. Soaring way up high into the sky When I thought that I could fly. Eating warm tomatoes out in the garden. Waiting for maple candy to cool and harden. Mom canning the cukes, beets and greens. I'm sure to wash them all real clean. Picking blue berries for homemade pie. Dumping leftovers into the pig sty. Savored bites of Dad's great fudge -Too good for anyone to judge. The scent of lilacs drifting in my window. Rides to the beach and Circle 9 show. Running through cornstalks that grew tall Staying barefooted until late fall. Mom's foot stomps to put my shoes on As I giggle and run across the lawn. Baking with Mom on Christmas eve. Waiting for buds to turn into leaves. Racing my friend - my horse and I, Through woods roads in June and July. Turning my poems into a sad song. Staying awake all night long. Caring for Nanna after her stroke And sweet Jo-Jo who rarely spoke. Racing my car through the center of town Peeling donuts around and around. Waiting and waiting for time to go faster Under the wings of miss R's pastor. Playing football with my friend. Days I wished would never end.

I am still mostly separate from my family of origin. But I periodically call my brothers and father to tell them I love them. And I send Christmas cards to all of them. They are all still in my

heart even if I am not in some of their hearts. I hope that, someday their hearts will be set free and we can all re-unite in a good and healing way. I have been wishing for this for over thirty years.

Through the year 2020 I made quilts for all of my loved ones. I'm now homeless, but I sit in my car and sew together squares I've cut out of old clothes and other materials. I have not been able to finish any of them with batting and backing due to having no place to lay them out, but the face of them are done and each one has matching pillow covers. I hope that, someday I will be able to finish them and give them to my loved ones, including my sisters and brothers and father who have always been and will always be a part of my family. (I wrote the poem, "Sewing," in 2007, but it fits this current situation too.)

Sewing

I work until I'm through
Needle weaving thread,
Mending the broken life
My deepest wounds have bled;
Dropping silent tears
Into crooked seams
Until the path is clear
And all the pain is cleaned.
In the end I'll place
A pocket here and there
Where I can safely carry
A Heart that cries to care.

Making Quilts

I try to sew my love
Into every square
To let in the warmth
We all needed there.
I've sewn one for her,
And sewn one for him,
And for all the others
To let my love in.

Finding Comfort Outside the Family

In the beginning of my healing process, in the late 1980s, I had seen a counselor and had also attended a support group she lead. She helped me a lot. I was so lucky to have found a counselor that actually helped people to heal instead of prescribing psychiatric pharmaceuticals that block and prevent the healing process. Without her validation for my feelings, and my process of looking back and facing my childhood, I don't know what would have happened but it would not have been good or healing. My family probably would have succeeded with convincing me that I was crazy, which two members had been trying to do. As this counselor convinced me that I was not crazy for wanting to look at my childhood and not crazy for having feelings of sadness surfacing, I deeply cried. It was such a relief. She had even told me about the John Bradshaw's "Homecoming" series and inner child work, in order to convince me that what I was experiencing was a natural and good healing process. She saved me, literally.

And I hope that my sharing my experiences and feelings will help save others from that dark pit of suppression that closes people's hearts and keeps them trapped and thinking that feeling and healing means that there is something wrong with them.

Deep in my heart I still hope that this sharing of my childhood memories and feelings will also touch the hearts of my siblings and father, in a way that is healing and growthful. We all went through tough times in our childhoods and all have wounds and scars from them. I know my pain and don't know theirs, but I'm sure theirs ran just as deep as mine did. Its ok if they do not want to face the past and heal, but an opportunity for it is here in my writings and has been here from the start of my own healing process. In some ways, my writings are my standing up for all of us, including me. I count too. I do.

The most important person for us to have here for us is ourselves. When we don't have our Selves we really don't have anything. Looking back and facing childhood difficulties can be hard for those of us whose families cannot be supportive. Some family members can even feel seriously threatened by it. But we must not let them stop us from healing.

Healing can still take place even when it cannot happen within the family unit. Our other fellow human beings are like an extended family. We just need to reach out and let them know we need them. If we do not have friends who can be supportive we can find a support group. If we cannot find a support group we can start our own. I did all three of these things through the late 1980s and early 1990s. It is important to have genuinely caring support, validation and understanding through the grieving/healing process.

I remember a time, in the late 1980s, when I had suddenly, without warning, burst into tears as a friend gave me a hug. This surprised him, because he didn't even know what I was going through. His hug was initially just the usual farewell hug after I'd gone to see him for his chiropractic skills. But he instantly accepted what was happening and just gently held me as I cried and this was deeply healing for me. I'd been feeling alone and abandoned and deeply hurt and I had not even realized how much I needed the comfort of a warm hug until it was suddenly there. He became my surrogate brother, in my heart.

There was another time when a couple of my friends were doing reiki on me and my tears suddenly began to flow uncontrollably. These women were very accepting and supportive and this helped me to stick with the releasing of the pain. They became my surrogate sisters, in my heart.

Where my family's abandonment of me left painful voids, I began filling them with my friends. It was not the same. Having my family's love here for me would have been a lot better. But I was glad to have the support and hugs and kindness and understanding and care from my friends.

I was hugging everyone I knew and they were hugging me. I was making up for the severe lack of comforting hugs that existed in my childhood. I used to have friends gather at my house and I'd joke around saying things like, "I invited you all over here just to get a bunch of hugs." But it was no joke. I really was doing that. My little inner child was literally starving for hugs.

The late 1980s and early 1990s was a cathartically healing time for me. My deepest healing episodes were when I was deeply crying alone, because the privacy helps me to take it deeper and really fully cut loose. But the comfort and support of my fellow human beings was an important part of my healing process. I really deeply needed that too. I think we all do.

My tears gradually subsided as I began to integrate the broken pieces of my childhood. Within a few years, I began to feel that my experiences should be used as a tool to help the rest of humanity.

Surviving it gave me strength. Healing from it, empowers me.

And sharing it enables me to validate others and help promote healing.

P.S. Most of the time past pains naturally periodically surface to be released a little bit at a time and all that is needed is for us to not avoid it and let ourselves cry it out. Most people do not have to deal with a flood of past pain surfacing all at once like what happened to me in the late 1980s and early 1990s.

Please Refrain From Judgment

None of this inner child work is about degrading or blaming our parents or siblings – its about facing the pain, releasing the pain, and healing.

Although feeling angry with our parents or other people whom we have felt hurt by, is sometimes the first step in the natural healing process, we quickly move past it when we are focused on healing ourselves. Even with situations of severe abuse, we must remember that most people truly do the best they can with what they have to work with.

The dysfunction in our parents was probably less than what was in their parents. We can do better than them, if we learn from their mistakes. And our children can do better than us if they learn from our mistakes...etc. The function tends to get better with each generation, when the natural healing process is happening and people are free to feel and heal. And reaching forgiveness is an important part of the healing process.

Most people don't publicly share their family discord like I do in these writings. I feel sad that it disturbs some of my family members, but it is what I feel I must do, because I feel a deep calling to help others to look back and heal and I feel that I must use myself as an example.

I had initially used a pen name, and had even changed my legal name, out of respect for my father. But then I realized some vitally important things and started sharing my real names around 2013 in a stand to help my whole family. I hope my family of origin will understand and other people will find the heart to not judge or look down upon any of us.

Many families have been torn apart by suppressed feelings and the blocked hearts and hurtful behaviors that the suppression/oppression often creates. Mine was not nearly the only family who was in this sad wounded condition. And many families (like mine) have been wounded by forces that came from outside the family. So its not only their own dysfunction that they have been dealing with. (More about this will be explained later.)

It is important that we not judge or look down upon people who have gone through tough times. Wounded people and families should have the love and understanding that is needed for healing to take place. This applies to every member of my family of origin as well as myself and all other wounded families.

Nobody is perfectly loving and functional. We all make mistakes. All human beings are dysfunctional to some degree. And we all have at least some suppressed pain that needs healing. This is as true for our parents and other loved ones as it is for every one of us. We must find compassion for the people who have hurt us, because they too have wounds that have not yet been healed. Deep inside every one of their hearts is a wounded little child that deserves to be embraced with compassion and understanding.

Please do not look down upon and judge families that are extremely dysfunctional. We cannot know what they have gone through or the horrors that some of them have been wounded by. Love and consideration is what helps healing to take place. Sometimes all wounded people need is to know that someone cares. Please care.

Compassion for Wounded Families

I sometimes relate the plight of my family to the plight of the native people of North America, because there is a connection in more ways than one.

My mother told me, when I was in grade school, that I am partly Native American on her mother's side of the family. When I was in my twenties I was told that my aunt, who was a nun in Canada, had said that this was not true – that we are not part native. But it is true, because I remember visiting the reservation with my mother when I was really little. I remember being introduced to some distant cousins there. When I asked my father he said it is true and that he also visited the reservation with her. He said he thought they were Lakota and said that the reservation was north of Montreal.

I've also had native ancestors come to help me in my dreams. So, I do believe that I truly am part native. It appears that my aunt and other members of my mother's family of origin were ashamed of being part native. This is very sad. Perhaps its because she became a nun in a church that has severely looked down upon native people. Shame of being Native American certainly makes quite a statement. Nobody should be made to feel ashamed of their own race, no matter what the situation. But many have been made to feel ashamed. Shame has been heavily instilled in the native families of North America.

In the early 1990s, an elderly Abenaki medicine man, who was teaching a class in a room I'd rented out in my home, walked up to me, stared me in the eye and then angrily spit out, "Your native! Why are you ashamed of it?" I told him I wasn't ashamed. He asked why I didn't tell him or other people and I explained that I hadn't said anything because nobody asked me and that I'd have told them if they had asked. I'm not ashamed of being part native. Yet, even as I write this I am remembering the pangs of shame I'd felt in grade school, because of the negative depiction of the natives in our history books and the commonly used "Indian giver"

phrase...etc. But in my spirit and heart I feel more connected to the Native Americans than any other race that is in me. I always have.

My heart still cries for the sad wounded place that exists in the native people. The wounds still bleed due to the gross lack of Love and acceptance that has existed in fellow human beings. And it even exists in the families of those of us who are only partly native. I'm crying as I write this. This truly is an extremely sad situation and I feel it deeply.

I feel like crying every time I think about the holocaustal crimes that have been committed against the native children and families of North America. These wounds are not only from long ago – they are not just old scars – they are still gaping bleeding wounds. I recently heard a report, which stated that the last of the christian schools, that forcibly imprisoned and abused native children in Canada, was closed in the 1990s and that the last one in the USA was closed in the 1970s. This is VERY recent.

Tearing children from their own families and imprisoning them in christian schools where they were made to feel ashamed of their own race, their own language, their own spirituality, their own parents and their own people, is so severely damaging that it defies proper description. And there were many other abuses that also took place in those schools.

In many ways these natives have been targeted by some of the worse kinds of evil heartlessness that exists in humanity and the result is excruciatingly painful to look at, but we must look, because it must be realized and acknowledged and completely stopped, in order for healing to take place.

There have been efforts to help the native people, on some levels, but what is needed most still appears to be missing for the most part. In many ways the oppression is still there like a dark cloud hanging over the native people of North America. It must be lifted. They must be set free, so that healing can begin.

I talk about native people as if I am separate from them, because I have lived separate from them all my life. Am I white or native? I'm both and neither and either one or the other, depending on whose

looking or whose judging or whose ashamed of the truth. But in my heart and spirit I've always felt a very deep spiritual connection there, that does not exist anywhere else, although I grew up in the "white" world and attended the catholic church throughout my childhood.

I think that part of my sadness for the natives is empathy, but part of it is also the pain of my own wounds and that of my own people – my own family, because there is a connection. My family and most native families have been being targeted in the same ways. Even if there were not a blood connection, there is this connection. And, in general, the targeting and destruction must be fully realized and acknowledged and stopped, in order for healing to take place.

(Please be sure to read the part of this book that exposes things that have suppressed people.)

Forgiveness always comes as the pain is released and love takes its place.

P.S. This does not only apply to native people. All people have wounds that need healing. There have been times when I have felt ashamed of being mostly "white", but then I let it go quickly, because I know that blaming a whole race for what just a few people have done is wrong. Far too many of us have been doing this, in all races. We tend to blame the whole race or the whole organization or the whole government for what just a few people have done. We are all human beings and the behaviors of one person, or even certain large groups of people, does not represent the whole race.

And the human beings, whose hearts have been so blocked that they intentionally inflict harm upon fellow human beings, are often far more wounded than their victims and are also in deep need of healing. Their hearts are clearly far too suppressed/blocked. They deserve love and understanding too. What has made them behave in ways that are so cruel? We should all be asking this question and finding the true answers.

Facing Our Own Parental Mistakes

In the process of healing it is as important for us to face our own mistakes or dysfunctional behaviors as it is to face the pains we suppressed due to other people's. And its important that we be gentle with ourselves and others. None of us are perfect – we are all human. It is important that we learn from our mistakes and not beat ourselves or other people up because of them. Healing includes reaching a place of forgiveness for ourselves as well as others. It helps to remember that our parents also had a wounded inner child and that they could not be perfect.

I, like most parents, tried hard to do a good job with raising my children. In the beginning of my first pregnancy I even bought and read many books on the subject. I was determined to do a good job. I wanted to give my children a perfectly loving and healthy environment to grow up in and I strived to do this. But I later learned that the complete opposite of dysfunctional can still be dysfunctional, that there are things I was not able to protect my children from, that my own unhealed pain and my own lack of expertise with child raising and my own dysfunction and my own wounded inner child and my own states of overwhelm with my life's problems, and my own lack of awareness...etc., resulted in my children being hurt in various ways. I was not the perfect parent I'd wanted to be, but I actually couldn't be, because I had not healed my own difficult childhood.

If I could go back and do it all differently I surely would. Though there were many things I had no control over, there are other things that I could have and should have done differently.

In most other situations in life its easy for us to console ourselves with saying things like, "I learned by my mistakes and will do better next time," but with child rearing there is no next time. We don't get a second chance to raise them. But there can be forgiveness and healing. And I am working on forgiving myself.

There are, no doubt, things that my children may feel angry with me for and things that I did or said that they may feel hurt by, even if they do not cognitively realize it right now.

It is my hope that, if my children ever reach the point of wanting to embrace their precious little wounded inner child, I will be able to support them with validation and understanding and love, instead of feeling threatened by it. I still want to do better than my parents did, because I don't want my children to feel the same pains I've had to deal with.

As I write this I am actually thinking of sending my children letters, which ask them to list at least five things, that I have done or said, which they have felt hurt by or angry about. I think this is a good idea, because it will help me to look at myself and it will give them an opportunity to release the pain and anger.

P.S. It can be hard to fully face our own failures and mistakes. But, sometimes, we must, in order to forgive ourselves and help promote healing in those whom we hurt. When we can look at our own shortcomings its also easier for us to forgive other people for theirs.

Hurtful Relationships

Everyone thought that my fourteen year marriage was perfect, because my husband and I never fought. But it was far from perfect. We really should never have gotten married. We were not meant to be together. For the most part we lived together like distant room-mates would. Our relationship was actually extremely shallow and empty. I wrote the following poem about it...

Together All Alone

You've consumed my life. I've consumed yours, Now mother freedom is knocking at the door. But neither one of us really wants to let go. Neither one of us really wants to be alone. So both of us, with hope, keep holding on. Never really together - never really gone. But you can't talk about it! Talking is much too hard. Yet, we can't live without talk. It's tearing us apart! I miss you when I'm with you. I miss you when you're gone. I miss you when we lay in bed together....all alone. Feelings that I had - once tender and strong, Now sit in sadness dragging me along. The anger between us has built a giant wall. I've tried to climb over it but it's too strong and tall! Lately when I'm with you I hide a lonely tear. I try not to talk and you try not to hear. Words that are unspoken create a giant space, Where the past sits so heavily - the past we can't erase. I miss you when I'm with you. I miss you when you're gone. I miss you when we lay in bed together.... all alone.

My husband and I divorced in the early 1990s. In the late 1990s I fell into an abusive relationship. I launched into aims to help this man to heal his woundedness, but in repeatedly trying to help him and excuse him and understand him I was abandoning myself.

Sound familiar? Yup. This is the same role I played in my family of origin. I had definitely not yet healed enough. I was right back at it in the next relationship I fell into.

What I needed for myself was to not be in this relationship, because it was far too hurtful to me. But I stayed in it for too long – until I felt like I'd lost my own self–respect. This relationship triggered old unhealed hurts from past relationships with family members and inflicted many new ones. As usual, my poetry writing was my outlet. Through it all there was a wounded child inside of me that was groping for this man to love me enough to not want to hurt me, which was also what she had wanted from past relationships and from my whole family of origin. These poems were not only about this one man.

Shadow Crossed Your Face

That shadow crossed your face each time my back was turned To strike when I was least protected or when for love I yearned.

That shadow crossed your face to make me pay for others.

You cruelly lashed at me to hurt you're past lovers.

That shadow crossed your face to destroy loyalty

When I opened a door to love and integrity.

That shadow crossed your face to slam it closed again,

To throw away the trust that truly could have been.

That shadow crossed your face to hurt me, too many a time,

Before it finally grew and began crossing mine.

Seduced

My lonely heart
Searched for compassion
In the warmth of your arms.
I let myself be seduced
By your over-used charms.
But as your hidden wounds
Took complete control,
I turned away to save
What was left
Of my soul.

Wish I Were A Ladybug

I sit at the edge of my bed Trying to talk to you While you coldly ignore me. Lonely eyes watch you Roam around the room Rescuing little ladybugs. So carefully, you pick them up With loving consideration, Cradling them gently in The palm of your hands, Delivering them to a place Where they will be safe. On the outside I am stuck in my anger, Needing to be heard. But deep down inside of me There's a wounded little voice that is silently crying, "I wish I were a ladybug!"

The Way That I Am

Other pretty faces is all that you see. I'm right here beside you! What about me? I'm tired of you looking at her and her and her -Tired of being seen as an unattractive blur. I'm tired of hearing that I'm not enough Tired of hurting and all this stuff. Tired of being measured and compared. It's going beyond what can be repaired. I need you to love me. Please understand -Need you to love me the way I am. The things you say, they are so mean. I can't be a picture in your magazine. Can't be an actress on your TV. This is the way I'll always be. I'm not a photograph. I am real. I need you to care about the way I feel. I'm not an hourglass. My breasts are small. I will never be your Barbie doll. I need you to love me. Please understand. I need you to love me the way I am. But I am too verbal is what you say, And you don't like me to be this way. I am so intuitive it threatens you But I can't help it. What can I do? You say I'm analytical, too sensitive and deep, And I get too close when we sleep. I've had enough! Why don't you leave? Go find someone you can deceive. I need you to love me. Please understand. I need you to love me the way I am. But you are still finding me all wrong. You've put me down for far too long. I don't want to keep throwing stones. I would rather be completely alone.

Woman of Your Dreams

I remember that day, in the beginning,
When your fortune was read and you were told that,
"The woman of your dreams was coming into your life."
I watched you search for her everywhere we went,
It hurt so deep that words couldn't describe,
As you looked for her and pushed me aside As you failed to see. . . that she was me.

Ready

"I'm not ready to look at myself!" was the excuse for abuse you gave, And I could not help you see how your shadow had you enslaved.

Being ready does not mean facing it all - without fear.

Ready is when we do it anyway, to preserve what we hold dear.

Needs

I'm sorry! I can't give you what you want and look for.

Darling, my heart tries to give you more.

You want betrayals. I need promises to keep.

You prefer lost and shallow. I need safe and deep.

You yearn for false and fake. I need genuine and real.

You like smiling and numb. I need us to feel.

You want sexual risks, where a price can be paid.

I need faithful and private, where Love can be made.

Just For Tonight

My heart has been broken for so very long.
Tonight can we pretend that nothing went wrong?
Pretend I'm all you need - the only one you'll see.
Show me that you love me, so I'll never have to leave.
Just for tonight. No one ever cheated. No one ever lied.
No one ever hurt no one and no one ever cried.
No one ever ran away. No angry words were ever said.
Only Love was in our past. It was deep enough to last,
Just for tonight. Can we let go? Can we take a break?
Can we love away our past mistakes Make tonight forever - all night long,
Pretend we live inside an old love song,
Just for tonight?

I agree

You say that I am too deep, too sensitive, too intuitive
And too affectionate...etc. Finally, I totally agree.

Yes, I truly am too deep for shallowness,

Too sensitive for cruelty,

Too affectionate for coldness

And too intuitive to remain blind to

Your betrayals and deceptions.

I Shall Sing

I shall sing away every hurtful word,
Every dirty look and betraying act.
I shall sing away the pain - the pain inside of me.
Until this lake of tears finishes rolling down my face,
And every shattered piece is back in its place,
I shall sing.

My Adirondack Shack

In and around the year 2001, I was hit with a chain of losses that crippled me for a couple years. I lost my dearest pets and a man whom I'd loved, which lead to the loss of my plan for a retirement home and a future dream. A fire tore through my current home and destroyed most of my life's work – nearly four decades of my writings were destroyed, including the final manuscript to my first "Embracing Feelings" book and hundreds of poems and song lyrics. My children had grown up and left home. I'd lost my dearest friend and had just ended a relationship that had taken an unhealthy toll on me.

During this time I went into a depth of shock, which I'd not yet experienced. I numbly drove in circles not knowing where to go or what to do. So, I took off for a drive across the country with the hope that doing a retreat in the desert would help.

At a gas stop in Pennsylvania, I picked up a newspaper and saw an advertisement for a small hunters cabin in the Upstate New York wilderness. I went to look at it and found that it was a very sad, unfinished shack tucked into the foothills of the Adirondack Mountains, with no electricity or public road within two miles of it. It was a mess. It needed a lot of TLC, just like me. I bought it.

I squared my shoulders and became determined to survive my first wilderness winter. I wrote the following song lyrics shortly after I moved in.

Rhododendron Grow

I planted them there, beneath our broken chair
In the late days of fall, as hawk made his call.
Their home has been changed - the earth rearranged.
They need time to heal - another year to feel,
For roots to find their way - a safe place to stay,
Beneath the rain and sun. Then it will be done.
Rhododendron grow underneath the snow,
But in the warmth of spring, I'll check them once again.
If I melt away the snow and let the blossoms grow.
Next year there'll be more - a pathway to my door.
But now they just need time for limbs to grow and climb.
Rhododendron grow underneath the snow.
Nobody knows. It scantly shows.

In my first couple weeks there, temperatures hit 30 below zero! It felt almost as cold inside my heart, as it did outdoors. The cabin was difficult to heat. There were cracks in the walls where the cold still poured in even after I covered them with duct tape. During one of those nights, it became too cold to sleep, even after pulling my bed to within about three feet of the wood stove. So, my guitar and I grabbed a chair, opened the wood stove door, huddled up to the fire and strummed out this song. . .

Never Been So Alone

Somewhere up the road, I took a wrong turn. Trying to look back at lessons I need learn. But I don't know how to turn my life around, How to put my feet back on solid ground. Courage somehow left. . .flew to who knows where. So very empty, this void in my soul. My tears begin to flow. Does anyone know? Never felt so afraid. Never felt so alone. Never been so far gone, so far away from Home. Praying for the strength to make it through the night. Pray someone will hear and send me some Light. So much pain inside the depths of my heart. I don't know where it ends. Don't know where it starts. I need my faith returned - need to trust again. I need the warm comfort of my Spirit friends. *Is anyone there? Does anyone care?*

This was the beginning of my hearts slow thaw. After summer arrived, I started relaxing and fixing up the cabin. Then, in August of 2002, I received a message that my youngest brother had just been killed in an auto accident. My little brother was gone. He was only 38! Something deep inside of me froze back up.

In the days around the wake and funeral, my tears occasionally flowed, but not nearly as much as they needed to. I couldn't fully let go and take care of myself until I was back in my Adirondack Shack.

But directly after the funeral my daughter needed to be driven back to college in Michigan, so I drove for 30 hours to get her there before classes started, and was an absolute wreck by the time I got back to my cabin and had a bit of time for myself. My hands literally trembled as I unlocked the door and struggled to make a cup of herbal tea. Then my cousin died of a heart attack.

In the weeks following my brother's and cousin's sudden deaths, I remained numb with shock, most of the time. But I found strength

through my faith. I wrote the following song shortly after my brother's death. But it was not just about my brother. His death began dislodging the sadness of losing Jim to a sudden heart attack the year before this. But at this point I wasn't ready to fully face Jim's death, which included the death of a dream, a home, a future – a deep soul love that never had a chance to fully blossom.

On His Way

You've gone back Home and left me here alone With an emptiness inside and tears I try to hide. When I stopped to think of you and all that we didn't do You came to embrace the tears on my face.

And I heard your spirit say in a gentle loving way, You said, "It's ok Kid. Remember what we did."

But I didn't want you to go beyond this earth we know Though I still feel you near, I wish you were here.

I'll need time to heal the sadness I feel.

But I will clear the way to hear the words you'd say.

When I see the northern lights glowing in the sky I'll stop and think of you so you can watch them too.

And when I wonder where you are, I'll look up to the stars

Just to know that your ok - an angel on his way. But I'll be missing you. I'll be missing you.

Jím

My Heart yearned for you By this mystical Sea And still lingers on shore Of the Bay of Fundy. I longed to build a home In the grove of birch trees, Where ferns grew wild, On the land you showed me. Deep inside, I feel certain, We'd met before we met. Our souls had been entwined Though our bodies hadn't yet. I secretly grieve your death, Grieve all that might have been. And cry for our lost good-byes, My sweet Nova Scotia man.

Fading Away

I sat next to your bed for 11 nights and days, Praying for God to, not take you away. I tried so hard to save you, But you kept fading away. After you were gone And I was here alone In my dreams you held me, But every time I woke You faded away. Sometimes I could feel you. And sometimes I could see you. But when your spirit came And I reached out to touch you You kept fading away. Now all I have is memories Of how we laughed and cried, How you looked and felt And the way you held me tight But their fading away. Your still fading away. Always fading away. But my love for you remains.

I crawled through several more long weeks, with my mind and heart flipping from one loss to another, as the surface of my pain slowly rolled down my cheeks. I deeply missed my daughters too. Their absence left a huge gap in my life. I spoke with them often, but they weren't living with me anymore and my life felt empty without them. I missed my dog who had died in the year before the fire. I missed Jim. I missed my friend. I missed my brother – and regretted not knowing him better. The fire taking my writings and all my most personal belongings almost felt like the burning of my soul.

I lived in the cabin for a year and a half before I felt forced to sell

it. Through this time I re-wrote the manuscript to the "Embracing Feelings" book I'd lost in the fire and this helped bring a sense of purpose back into my life. And I was reminded of a time, in the 1980s, when I had comforted myself and found the friend I'd needed inside of me, which I'd written about in the following poem. I reached for her/me again.

Finding My Friend

A long time ago I lost a dear friend. But I promised myself I'd find her again. For, nothing on earth could ever replace The Love I remember in my friend's face. In the East I climbed to the tallest peak. Over every mountain I did seek. In the South I waded through jungles of green. Got lost in the thicket, forever, it seemed. *In the West I rode facing much pain* Groping to find my dear friend again. In the North I laid over frozen streams Waiting for answers to come in my dreams. On the Earth I sat in the warm sunshine Praying for a vision of this friend of mine. To the Skies I gazed with eyes open wide Looking for the place where she might hide. Then, one day, I stepped up the smallest hill Where, inside my doorstep, I sat very still. I opened my Heart and began to See The Love I had searched for. . .inside of me.

Before and After the Alstead Flood

After selling my Adirondack Shack I went back and forth between smoking and healing until February 2004 when I did an 11 day fast in an Arizona desert.

I had completely stopped smoking, but after the fast I started shifting back and forth between healing and over-eating. I gained 30 pounds in the next year. But overall I was heading forward - I was slowly healing from the 2001 and 2002 chains of losses.

Then, in the summer of 2004 I was faced with an extremely difficult situation with my father, which was surrounded by some really dark and cruel manipulations performed by my second oldest sister. I don't want to get into the details here, but I want to share that it was too much for me to fully deal with. I went into a state of shock again. I didn't realize this until much later, but I was avoiding dealing with the depths of it. Their behaviors forced me to stay away from my whole family for the sake of my own safety and sanity. I'd lost my family again. This was devastating to me. I was in a LOT of pain and I was suppressing most of it. So, I carried the pain with me as I threw on a mask and aimed to get on with my life.

Little did I know that "life" would deliver yet another blow. In the fall of 2005 the rug was completely yanked out from under my feet in multiple ways, including my neighborhood being wiped out in a flash flood and including me completely forgetting that I had a back-up bank account, which contained enough money for me to purchase a home. (Through changes of addresses and multiple moves and losses of documents I have still not been able to retrieve that bank account since I remembered having it. It was most of what I had earned from the sale of the last New Hampshire property I'd owned and worked on fixing up for five years.)

In the end of 2005 I had to end a publication I was working on and I became completely homeless. Prior to this I had felt "homeless" just because I did not own my own peaceful country home while I focused on producing a publication as part of my work. I'd even called this state being homeless, but I had not known what real homelessness was until after the flood and other traumas that existed around it in my situation. Since then, I have known what real homelessness is. The fall of 2005 chain of events was like a final blow for me. My heart still yearned to heal, but I felt beaten to a pulp, at this point.

In the fall of 2006 I was diagnosed with lupus. But thanks to my refusing chemo and using plants for medicine I am still alive. I'm in survival mode, instead of healing mode, but I am still alive.

Alstead Flood

Confusion settles into This cold, numb place Where your broken homes, And loved ones gone, Carve tears into my face. But hope whispers From deep inside my heart, And struggles to get past My own pain and fear. I'll be OK When it's finally free. I'll be OK When I can cry for me And give to all of you This humblest apology. I'm sorry. I'm so incredibly sorry

The Loon

As winter invades this freezing shore,
Its surface challenges the warmth in my core.
But I can still hear it, through frosty mist,
Calling for me to release my pain.
So subtle, so soft, yet insistent and clear The loon. . .crying. . .in the rain

'Til Spring

This mist on the glass of a frozen lake Tries to help me forget the worse mistake. But birches struggle to reach the sky -Almost as tired and sad as I. And leaves drop...one by one Until the letting go is done. My tear-struck eyes steadily stare Dreading this season of tree limbs, bare. But Spring will rise to shine again, Even though I don't know when. So I'll hold out a shaky hand, And pray for all to understand That these depths of pain Produce tears that sting, And it's wise to let them fall 'Til Spring.

Remains

I sit here... At the beginning Of the end, For a final goodbye To the broken life I need to mend. But all that remains Of what used to be Is the old barn door I'd painted green And the little well house The fire must not have seen. A plastic replica of my house Has replaced my lily pond And the wild flowers on my lawn. Not a trace remains of the deck I was so proud to have built by myself. And it's time to take my sadness Off its frozen shelf. . . I cry.

Homeless

My heart sinks at the memory Of people rudely passing by, On the streets where we talked And humbly laughed and cried. Through history the rich have stolen From the struggling hands of the poor, Yet dare degrade their plea for help From those who now have more. Its a crazy backwards world, We strive to grow and live in, Where the coldest, heartless thieves Are the ones who proudly win. I look deep into our wounded souls And see that the wisest ones of all, Are those who's humbled hearts Find the courage to stand up tall.

Margaret Street

Here I am *In the middle of a city* Living in something That sure ain't pretty. A tarp on the roof And flowers on the hood. No, it isn't warm or clean But I did the best I could. Oh, how they gossip -Assuming what they don't know! And I keep on looking For Heart that doesn't show. Many turn up a nose -Some just sneer on by. I keep squaring my shoulders, Because when they laugh. . . I cry.

The Waif

I became "nothing but a worthless waif" Who dared to pause in judgment's way. But all the Angles beyond the sky Reach down to hold me while I cry.

THEY know.

Too Much

God, this endurance test Is so hard to bear. Too many things for which I care, Stripped away, no longer there. Too much pain to hold inside. Too many tears I cannot hide. Too many people reaching in need. Too much advice I too must heed. Too much love, unfelt, unseen. To many hearts, dark un-cleaned. Too many walls around my soul. Too many memories I can't let go. Do I have the strength to pull through? Do I have enough faith in You? Will You hold me as I reach out. While they muffle my mournful shout? After they've taken all that I own Will you be here to guide me Home? When will it end and be complete? I need a paid-in-full receipt.

Stargazing Crip

Through barren streets I skip -The lonely star-gazing Crip -The weary mind letting go Of this other world I know. I hide, for fear that it will show. They may burden me with pity And fail to see the deeper Truth. They can't know my giving up For the gaining of my youth. They can't know my pain Or my endless yearn For the Love They need to learn. They can't know Lupus Or Cancer's aim for bliss. They can't feel my fight For simple things I miss. I look at them and wonder. Should I continue this alone? Should I let my silence grieve, *Until I finally return Home?*

Lupus

Steroids? No! Kemo? No! I'll let it leave on it's own Or finally bring me Home.

Too Tired

To try - alone
Too tired
To cry - alone
Too tired
To feel - alone
Too tired
To heal - alone
Too tired
To be - alone
Too tired
To See - alone
Too tired
Jostired
Just. . . . too tired.

Where Are You?

Oh, Dear God, Where are you? Are you tired too?

Familiar

Golden is my time By this familiar creek. Quiet is the voice That rises up to speak. As they return to me, This multitude of years, Of tears chased away By lost hope and fears, Of a time that was, Though I wished not -A time when Love Was something we forgot. Was I really there? In part, I suppose. But I drove away To birth a desert rose.

Lonely Time

All this lonely time
There's been a voice
Deep inside me,
Crying, "Set me free!"
I write what I feel.
I let it out in rhyme.
Never fully feeling it
All this lonely time.
I've been lost
In life's crazy lies,
Stuck behind a mask
Where I try to hide,
While my soul cries,
All this lonely time.

Final Mile

Life is not about pretending all is well.

I need feel the good times, while comforting the hell.

When I dance the joyful road, you love my little smile.

But then you turn away as I wade the teary mile.

I must walk them both, in order to return Home.

And I don't want to cry the final mile alone.

But can I be for you all that I need for me?

Can I hold your hand until your Heart is free?

Dear God

Yes, I hear the dreams you speak.
But I need more help. I'm still weak.
I gladly leapt to learn and See Relieved to know You're here for me.
But let me rest a moment please,
Inside the Love You have for me.
And let me gain the strength I need
To patch these holes where I still bleed.
Please.

Wind Turbines

They paint a mysterious song,
Each feather reaching for the wind.
So secure, so safe, so strong,
Like all I yearn to be
Inside this lonely speck
I dare to see as, Me.
Perhaps the day shall come,
When time and Earth are one,
I'll spread my tattered wings
Into the rising sun
And let my feathers spin
Around what's not begun;
Like these turbines they set free
To help a dyeing world
Heal and grow and See.

The Sewing B

My heart secretly cries As we talk and sew. That kindness be here for me With no place else to go Is hard to believe. No matter what happens next -No matter which roads we take I'll carry this rare treasure *Inside the bag I make.* I'll remember talking Into your welcoming ear Through trembling words That no one else can hear. I'll remember crying out This long overdue release After you let my words Lead my Soul toward peace. I'll remember being comforted *In the arms of a Mom* And wishing I could write It all into my songs, And carry with me - the care, From these gentlest parts of you, And always keep it true.

The Rewards of Embracing Sadness

I surrender to Love and all it has in store. Nothing here on Earth could ever give me more.

Though, embracing the depths of my sadness has sometimes been extremely uncomfortable, it has opened doors in my heart that enable me to experience the most joyful and Loving times of my life. In the late 1980s and early 1990s I had a lot of wonderful experiences that arose from my process of embracing my sadness.

As I embraced/released my sadness, my ability to feel Love, Peace, Joy and a spiritual connection to the Highest Power increased. My awareness of myself, my surroundings and others deepened. Spiritual feelings and experiences started happening more often. And my dreams become more frequent, more precognitive, more clear and more meaningful. When I deeply embraced my sadness I was sometimes blessed with wonderfully loving spiritual experiences.

At one point I'd just gone through a devastating separation from my family of origin, while facing the return of some extremely painful, childhood memories. I'd also just separated from my husband, and then had suddenly lost the support system I'd hoped would be there for me through this time.

This chain of events lead me into the deepest emotional release I've ever experienced. I literally cried for days! The pain came racing to the surface, like an unstoppable locomotive. On the second day of almost steadily crying, I tried to shut it off. But, I couldn't! I felt completely engulfed by it. It consumed every fiber of my being. When I'd reached a point where I could hardly see through my swollen eye lids and knelt on the floor gasping for breath, gripping my aching stomach and chest, I literally screamed and prayed for God to stop the flow.

Right at that point, when I felt like I absolutely couldn't handle anymore, an incredibly Loving, presence came to hold me. I literally felt like my body was being cradled in the arms of a loving Angel. It

felt like the Love in my Home beyond this Earth, had come down to embrace me.

I suddenly felt comforted and safe enough to open my heart and surrender, even more deeply, to my pain. I cried and cried until my exhausted body laid sleeping, in the arms of this Angel. When I woke, I wrote the following song as I remembered the messages I felt coming from this Angel.

Message from an Angel

I am the sadness seizing your heart, That will in time, with healing, depart. I am the tear caressing your cheek. I am your strength. I am not weak. I am the pressure in your chest, Learning to fly, leaving the nest. I am the memory of years gone by. I am the breath that leaves with a sigh. I am the child within your being I am all knowing. I am all seeing I am the voice echoing in your head. You have not lost me. I am not dead. I am the joy, you must believe. I am the Love you need receive. I am the peace you must let in. I am the Light knocking again. I will not leave you, will not say good-by. I've come to hold you... while you cry.

It took several days for me to recover from this release. But when I did, I felt lighter than I ever had, and my heart felt more open and Loving than I'd ever experienced before. During these times when I've gone into the depths of my pain, divine help has often come to assure me that I am not alone. I would not experience these comforts if I were not willing to embrace the depths of my sadness and open up my heart to deeper levels of real Love.

In the early 1990s I experienced a HUGE congregation of a large variety of birds gathering at my home directly after I had completed a very deep releasing of my pain. This was no usual flock of birds. It was actually so shocking that I wondered if I had sort of imagined it, until a friend came to visit and noticed too. Most of them had gone before she got there, but what was left was still so unusual that she commented on it.

In a later year, I took a walk in the woods directly after I'd deeply cried, when a little flock of chickadees came to dance and sing around me. (This was in 2002, shortly after my little brother's death.) I literally felt a vibrating warmth enter and spread through my chest as I connected with a little

Chick-a-Dee who sat on a branch, no more than two feet from my face. This was such a gift. . .another one that can't be fully explained. That little bird felt like Love being here for me. I actually felt like that fluffy little bird poured Love into my heart, so powerfully that it brought tears to my eyes and a strong, tingling, warm feeling spreading through my whole body. My heart filled with a deep feeling of comfort, Love and Peace.

I'd never had bird experiences like these before. And I KNOW that I would not have had them if my heart had not been opened to it - that embracing and releasing my sadness is what opened my heart to their Love.

Embracing my feelings of sadness has opened the doors to many spiritual experiences. But, I've also gone through times when I searched for a magical experience or for divine comfort, when it seemed to not be there for me. During some of these times I was too blocked to go deep enough into my heart. When I did go deep enough, my spiritual experiences never happened in the same way twice and I had to let go of my expectations and just let it be. I wrote the following song when I looked for another Angelic experience.

Sharon's Prayer

If I have to stay here, if I have to cry, Send a little Angel down here from the sky, To give a little comfort, I can't do this alone, I need your Love here with me until I return Home. If I must experience the darkness of Earth plain Cast your Light upon me so I can see You again. If You can pardon, if You can forgive What I have become here, how I've learned to live. Let Your light shine on me. I sit here in the dark! I can't see at the Light now! Not even just a spark! I know I must open to the depths of what I feel, But only Love from Home can truly help me heal. Those who try to help me, though they try to care, They don't seem to see the star I came to share. Where my soul comes from, where my Spirit's been, Can't be understood here. So, I cry...once again. If I must experience the darkness of earth plain Cast your Light upon me so I can feel You again. If I must experience my heart ripped to shreds Hold me while I feel this. This pain is what I dread. If I must experience the darkness on Earth plane Please cast your Light upon me, so I can be You again.

Divine help has countless faces. When I don't feel or see it, my faith has to bridge the gap. Nothing happens that is not part of some grander plan. There is meaning to everything. Even the smallest "coincidences" can be gifts or lessons from beyond. The key is to open our hearts and minds enough to recognize them and let them in.

When we look for something specific to happen, it can prevent us from noticing something wonderful that may already be there for us. When we open our hearts to release our pain/sadness, without expectation, it also opens the doors for us to experience better things.

I've learned that we can miss out on wonderful things when we are looking for something specific to happen. So, its best to not expect anything. But one thing is sure to gradually happen, as we face, embrace and release our sadness, whether we realize it or not...

Experiencing increasingly deeper levels of Love and Peace, within our hearts, is the reward of embracing sadness. There is no greater reward/gift.

I wrote most of the following poems in the early 1990s.

Surrender

For the past year and more I've been lost in the rain Groping to find my soul once again.

But now I can feel Spirit moving me
Opening my heart and helping me see.
I see rainbows of pink shimmering around trees
And Love floating down when I'm on my knees.
I see Angels, with Love, healing the earth
And light flooding in, inducing my birth.
I surrender to Love and all it has in store.
Nothing here on Earth could ever give me more.

Pull in my Power

I pull in my power by making room for Love.

I pull in my power by facing every fear

Letting out the anger and shedding every tear.

I pull in my power by expressing what I feel,

Standing tall and strong. I won't bow and kneel.

I pull in my power by letting in the Love

Streaming from the heavens - great healing from above.

I pull in my power by making room for Love.

Mother River

Oh great Mother River Mirror the sun in my eye, Reflect thy Love and glory From Fathers heavenly sky. Shine deep within my soul And help my heart to know All blessings from above. Shine forth thy joy and Love.

Where I Am Loved

As freedom spreads its wings I raise my hands to the wind With praise and love and then, Thank the Spirits of the Earth For bearing my loads again. With joy and awesome wonder I raise my head to the sky To thank the Heavenly Father For time gone by. With tears flooding my face I thank this Lord above Who was so kind to show me The place where I am Loved. Love whispers through me l Like a sweet caressing wind. From this point on I'll know, No matter what pain comes my way, There is this special place where My heart can choose to stay.

Thank You

I thank you Great Spirit for being my friend.
For the Love and peace you continue to send,
For holding me gently when I cried,
And for walking steadily by my side.
Thank you, Great Spirit for holding my hand
When I was lost and didn't understand,
For guiding me with your rays of Light
Which bring me through the darkest nights.
Thank you, Great Spirit for guiding me now
Into the future. . .to show me how.

you

I know it's You calling me
In the song of the Bird
And guiding me
In the eye of the Hawk.
I know it's You holding me
In the arms of the Bear
And soothing me
In the flow of the water.
I know it's You Loving me
In the dark of the night
And mending my wings
For the final flight.

To Be Loved

Funny how I yearn my whole life through,
Above all else, to be Loved.
Not just cared for, but TRULY Loved.
Yet, had I the heart to Love,
I'd yearn no more.

Sunrise

No matter how difficult life is today, No matter how much is torn away, The Sun will rise on all of humanity, As we embrace our tears and set Love free.

The Flames

I feel numb. I can't move.
I feel numb. I can't move.
Fierce, the fire grow fierce.
It surrounds and engulfs me.
I know I must feel it! I do!
I dive into the flames,
I'm scared! I feel desperate!
How do I get out of the fire?
I surrender. Feeling it completely.
Then suddenly realize I have wings!
I spread my wings
And rise above the flames.
I'm an angel - a beautiful angel!
I never knew this before.
No one ever told me.

Feel Our Walk

Feel our walk and walk our talk. That's what we have to do. Feel our walk and walk our talk, So we can make it through. We gotta pull our Hearts back in place -Let our tears wash our face. Open up our Hearts to Love -Learn to give - Hold the shove. We gotta reach out giving hands And do our best to understand. Throw greed down the drain And let Love feel again, Turn around and open a door To those who can't be hurt no more, Let our tears wash our face So we can save the human race. Feel our walk and walk our talk. That's what we have to do. Feel our walk and walk our talk, So we can make it through.

Sound Of The Drum

As the sound of the drum
Reaches my heart,
From this physical plain I depart,
Saying a peaceful needed farewell
To my mind's creations, my mind's hell.
I soar into feelings unknown,
Then beyond...to a place I call Home.
Home is where Angels sing with delight.
There is no dark, only healing Light.
Home is where Love dissipates fear,
Where spirit hugs embrace every tear.
Home is overflowing with care.
And the sound of the drum
Takes me there.

Braving the Currents

I gazed with skepticism
Wondering if I'd dare.
If I were to fail,
Would anyone care?
It was so vast and wide This long forgotten sea!
But I dove straight and strong
To save what was left of me.
I braved the deep end
Of a pretentious calm,
And found a treasure
Cradled in my palm.

Growing

My heart grows warmer My soul grows light And Angels speak to me Deep in the night.

Holding On

Through flooding rain and losses gained,
Through tears I weep and darkness deep
I'm holding on. Ya. Holding on.
Through all that's gone
I'm holding on
To my faith.

Through worlds of greed and shameful deeds,
Closets uncleaned and hearts unseen
I'm holding on. Ya. Holding on.
Through all that's wrong
I'm holding on
To the Light.

Through shattered dreams and broken seams
Uprooted seeds and unfilled needs
I'm holding on. Ya. Holding on.
Through my saddest songs
I'm holding on
To my heart.

Beyond the Surface

Looking beyond the surface I see with my heart As tears flood my eyes, Never have I seen Such wonderful beauty. This simple pool of water Opened up to reveal A magical place Where love is real. It is of the purest kind Beyond the physical eye And human mind. I bow, humbly grateful For having been a part Of this Heavenly reflection I felt with my heart.

When I Can

When I can reach the star on high Blessing all that's passed me by, And spread my wings into the sky I'll emit a joyful cry.

My Gíft

My gift is You. My gift is me. It is illuminated in the stars And travels in my eyes. My gift lays deep within my heart Beneath the largest, lonely stone. It's wings dance in rays of Light. My gift shines through The deepest, darkest night. It has it's own voice. It is a sad, lonely song... The one we all know. My gift is beyond the earthly, Far beyond the mundane. It is wild, free And completely untamed. It's like the sun And the full moon. It is universal. Yet plays it's own tune. My gift is all there is, All that can be, And resides in the depths Of the heart in me. My gift is Love.

Start Your Own Support Group

Anyone can start a group where feelings can be shared and embraced and support and love and friendships can grow. If you do not have friends or acquaintances who want to join you can advertise for some new ones. Groups of between four and eight people work well. Here are some basic guidelines to get started with.

Support Group Guidelines

- 1. Each member must join with integrity; Just one disrespectful act or comment can make the whole group feel too uncomfortable.
- 2. <u>Begin each meeting with some sort of prayer or wish</u>; Perhaps for Healing in your Hearts.
- 3. <u>Take turns sharing with only one person talking at a time</u>; Perhaps use a "Talking Stick".
- 4. <u>Practice strict levels of confidentiality</u>; do not repeat what other members share, outside the group, unless they give their permission to.
- 5. Encourage talking about losses and painful experiences; this is what support groups are for. Good questions for members to share the answers to are; what was the worst experience in childhood or since. And the opposite too what was best experience?
- 6. Focus on fully listening to each individual who speaks; so that each individual feels heard and cared for.
- 7. Absolutely NO advise giving unless it is specifically asked for; this is important.
- 8. <u>Practice the deepest possible levels of compassion</u>; try to empathize with each person who shares.
- 9. Embrace and encourage ALL feelings; anger, fear, sadness, joy...etc.

Just make sure that anger is not expressed in hurtful ways.

- 10. <u>Make a firm commitment to at least a certain number of meetings</u>; this will allow time to iron out the wrinkles, and see how well its working. It can then go on for years and either close its door to new members or open to new members...etc.
- 11. <u>Open to new members or closed?</u>: a group that works really well together, and is doing deep levels of healing, may want to close the door to new members so that the momentum is not broken. But opening the door to new members can help it evolve in other ways too.
- 12. <u>Treat each other with utmost respect</u>; it is crucial to NOT sexually approach anyone who is in shock or grief. The group should not be used to find relationships. If an attraction happens.
- 13. **Remain consistent with times and dates**; this is important because after a sudden loss or disaster, we need stability and security.
- 14. Pass leadership around, so that no one has complete control of the group; this helps prevent the group from creeping into dysfunctional patterns.)
- 15. Add any other guidelines or rituals that your group agrees upon; be open to changes and the needs of every member. A candle in the center of a circle and periodic burning of sage helps to create a relaxed environment.
- 16. **End each meeting with a long group hug**; :-) everyone walks away feeling comforted.

We'll all be happier when its OK to cry.

A little
Beacon
Shines
Into the
Break of day
To chase
Out the dark
And Light
A healing Way

PART FOUR

SPIRITUAL HEALING

It matters not which road we choose,
In order to reach "God."
May we all unite,
Not only in our destination,
But also in our acceptance
Of the unique paths that
Most of us must travel,
In order to get there.

Spiritual healing is directly linked with emotional healing and the healing of our Hearts. As we heal our Heart we also heal our Spirits. So Part Three of this book was also about spiritual healing. But here are some of my experiences, some of the wisdom I've gained from them and some of the poetry I've written about them.

Deep in my heart and soul I have often cried, "If only we had enough Heart/Light/Love to wash all the darkness out of our world." But we actually do have enough Heart/Light/Love to wash all the darkness out of our world, and its time for us to reach it and use it, which is what this book is really about – setting the Heart of humanity free. Its what my work has been about since the 1980s

The most spiritual thing we can do is focus on healing our own Hearts, because it is through our Hearts that we connect to the Highest Power – Love and Light.

My Spiritual Search

I've done a lot of healing work around releasing the suppressed pain that blocked my heart. There was a time, in the early to mid-1990's, when I'd foolishly thought I was finished healing my past, and was ready to launch into the next step – into a "more spiritual" life style. I began exploring various religions and spiritual practices, searching for spiritual teachers that were wise enough for me to learn from. The truth was that I had not finished healing my past. I'd only finished a few rounds of it and I had a lot left to do.

So, I returned to the basic process of embracing and releasing my suppressed feelings and opening my heart to deeper levels so that I could connect more deeply to the Highest Power inside myself.

When I put aside the books and studies – when I stopped searching for my own spirituality in other people's spoken or written perceptions and returned to embracing my own heart, I started finding what I was searching for.

The Search

I traveled every highway searching high and low, Looking for the place where The sunshine always goes. I knew that I would find it beyond the next green hill. But I rolled over dozens and I was searching still. I searched empty faces in far distant lands. I read countless scriptures that I didn't understand. So I headed for the side roads through the deserts and the planes, Turned around and backtracked straight through them all again. As a lonely worn out traveler I gave up on the road And headed home carrying a mighty heavy load. I looked back over empty years wondering where time had gone And laid awake in my bed Asking where I'd gone wrong, When a voice whispered gently Deep inside in my ear, "Why do you look out there? Don't you know it's right here? Have you searched the feelings you hold inside your heart? Have you turned your eyes up to the brightest shining star? Dear, don't you know that The Light is in the dark?

I found that I was already connected to the Highest Power, (as we all are) and that I just needed to continue removing the suppressed feelings that blocked my heart from the depths of that Love. I realized that healing my own heart was the most spiritual thing I could do. I learned that the Light is always here for us, even in the darkest times – like a star shining at night.

My most powerful spiritual experiences have happened in conjunction with deep levels of embracing and releasing my suppressed sadness and opening my heart to deeper levels of Love.

The most spiritual thing I've ever done is. . .deeply cry.

As I returned to the simple process of embracing my feelings and opening my heart I experienced a deepening connection to the God/Love/Light that exists inside of me and I started feeling more of a direct spiritual connection to all living beings and things, even to animals and plants and water and the Earth.

If I had completely joined and followed, any one of the organized religions or spiritual traditions it would have pulled off of my path and onto someone else's path. I felt that, although there is some good in most spiritual paths, there is also a lot of manmade rules, and other people's beliefs and perceptions, and that there is even darkness and evil practices in some parts of some of the religions.

Those who follow others sometimes sacrifice themselves in shadows that don't belong to them.

I'm not suggesting that we shouldn't search outside of ourselves. There are valuable things we can learn from other people's beliefs and perceptions and experiences. My explorations into many spiritual books, biblical teachings, guru teachings, shamanic teachings, clairvoyant messages, astrologers insights, yoga therapy healings, Buddhist meditations and various types of

"spiritual growth" workshops...etc., helped me to realize more things and often gave me valuable tools to work with. Although some parts of most of these things felt wrong to me, parts of some of them opened good and healing doors that would have been more difficult for me to open completely on my own. But I know that I would have gotten stuck/stagnant if I had joined and followed only one of them, like I had been forced to do in my childhood. I only used or believed in the parts that felt completely right and good for me and I cast aside the rest. Consequently I cast aside most of every spiritual practice or religion I'd ever encountered. Below are just a few of the things I experienced in my explorations.

Visualizations and Buddhist-style meditation were tools I used to silence my mind and go more deeply into my heart. Some of the Buddhist meditation techniques felt right and were helpful, but it did not feel right for me to fully join and follow that religion.

As for the visualizations; I started out with visualizations guided by other people, but quickly started making my own for myself, so that I could personalize them and make them fit my goals to heal my heart.

In the old Native American spiritual traditions I deeply relate to the process of vision questing, because my "visualizations" had naturally turned into Native-style visions on their own. It came natural to me and I have used it as a healing tool, a lot. I remember many occasions where, within my visions, my inner child sobbed in the arms of a grizzly bear, in the late 1980s and early 1990s. This was incredibly healing, since it filled a need, which had not been met in my physical world. I could also relate to the Native belief that everything in nature has a Spirit/energy that is a part of the Highest Power, because, since I was a young child, I have felt this, which is why the brooks, forests, mountains and deserts have been my churches. These are the places where I connect most easily to the Highest Power. And the more I healed my heart the more connected I felt to it all. I could also deeply relate to the old Native

realizations that our dreams have important meanings, because this is something my mother had taught me when I was a child.

I naturally connected to many of the old Native ways as I healed and opened my heart. I do not know if this is because I am part Native or not. But this is the spiritual tradition I felt most connected to, even though I was not raised in it. Much of it felt very right to me, but I still did not want to completely join and follow only that. I blazed my own trail which naturally weaved through it. I created my own way of doing a medicine wheel and found it more powerful for me than the traditional ways that worked best for someone else...etc. I followed only my own heart.

When I took classes, to learn how to do Reiki, the most valuable thing I heard came from the teacher when she said something like, "even if all we ever do with this healing technique, is heal ourselves, we will have done enough for all of humanity." There is DEEP Truth in this concept of healing ourselves and I had already deeply believed in this before she said it, but it was validating to hear it from someone else.

I actually felt uncomfortable with the secrecy in reiki – the secret symbols and secret foreign language that I did not understand. I also felt uncomfortable with the concept of people making money off of healing techniques, that use the visualization of and channeling of white Light, which are so needed in humanity that they should be freely shared with everyone. The white Light part of reiki was something I had also already experienced. I actually did not practice real reiki, because I decided not to use the secret symbols. Although I already knew of the white Light part, through my visions as well as in other spiritual practices, the reiki idea of visualizing the Light coming out of our hands and into other people was new to me and I have used that part of it. However, I find it more powerful when I do it my way and visualize the Light filling my body and either coming out of my Heart or directly into other people and places.

But I got a lot from a year or so of monthly gatherings, which I

had at my house with reiki practitioners and other people who were into hands on healing methods, because we all did healing work on each other and the closeness was very comforting and healing as well as the Light work. Sometimes the touch of a physical hand is like a comforting hug and we all need that too. I know I did. I received and gave lots of hugs as people arrived at and left my home, during these gatherings. This was often the most healing part for me. My little inner child was trying to get all the hugs she did not get in her childhood. :-)

Doing deep levels of yoga helped me a lot. I found the yoga postures, that focused on healing the heart chakra, extremely helpful in the process of releasing the suppressed pain that blocked my heart. I cried through many yoga classes and this was extremely healing for me. I was lucky to have found a yoga teacher who was wise enough to understand and teach yoga in a way that was much more than just a physical exercise and was about healing our Spirit/Heart. I even did yoga therapy for a while. Yoga, when done right, is a great tool for releasing suppressed feelings, healing and balancing our energy. Unfortunately, most of today's yoga is merely physical exercise and should revert back to being the inner healing process it was meant to be.

Through a small yoga center, I also did workshops that were designed to help release suppressed emotional pain through a breathing technique. This was extremely effective. The breathing technique was just like what we tend to naturally do when we are crying – a sharp, quick intake of breath and a relaxing into a long exhale. A few minutes of doing this and tears started flowing and then I was curled up in ball on the floor crying like a baby. These were great releases of my suppressed pain. I found this extremely helpful and it gave me this breathing tool, which I can also use at any time in the future, when my feelings feel a bit stuck. The feelings would naturally release on their own, without using breathing exercises, if I let them, but the breathing can help hasten the process.

I did not want to learn Sanskrit or follow any guru, but I found various parts of yoga extremely effective and helpful.

In the christian religions, which I'd grown up in, the parts that felt right to me were messages like, "God is Love" and "God is the Light" and "love thy neighbor" and also the ten commandments and our right to "free will." The parts of christianity, that actually feel most right to me are in the pictures that show white Light pouring from the Heart of Jesus and beams of white Light shining down from the heavens and Light in halos around the heads of Angels. Those depictions of Light and Heart and Love is the part I can relate to and that feels right and true to me. For me, there was more of a message in those pictures than there was in all the words of the bible.

There is a lot in the christian religions that has not felt right to me. And I feel a need to share the following messages, which are contrary to most of the popular christian teachings, but that I feel in my heart to be true. I say "God" in these messages, because they are primarily for the christians who have gotten the opposite types of teachings, but "God" is also the Highest Power, Wankan Tanka, the Universe, Love/Light...etc. Different spiritual traditions use different names and they are all right.

I feel that the following messages came through my heart, from the real Love/Light/God, and I hope they reach the Hearts of all christians who have been taught the opposite things.

God is the Love that can work through all of our Hearts, when our Hearts are open enough to let it through, no matter what we do or do not believe in.

We do not have to join a religion, in order to be connected to God - we all already naturally are.

There is absolutely nothing to fear in God.

Bad things are not done by God and are NOT "meant to be." All the bad in the world is done by evil forces and we are supposed to be doing all that we can to prevent them from happening. We are NOT supposed to accept the bad – we are supposed to do all that can to stop it from happening. God's hands work through our Hearts. We must do our part.

God does not ever do anything to hurt anyone – God does not do it – God is the Love that helps us through it.

Love and Light – God is always here for EVERYONE, even for those who do not believe in "God."

God does not cast anyone into hell – the doors to Heaven are always open to EVERYONE who wants to go there, even those who have sinned in the worse ways. God forgives and loves EVERYONE.

None of us are "sinners" who are doomed – we are all just human beings who make mistakes, which we can learn from and grow out of. God forgives all of our sins and we should also be forgiving ourselves and each other.

God does not judge and punish people. God is Love. It is through Love and forgiveness that we can make positive changes, and not through the evil judgement and punishment system.

Those who are poor and struggling are often the ones whose Hearts are more closely connected to God/Love/Light. Their struggles have often been due to being hurt by evil forces, that made things more difficult for them, because of their deep and genuine connection to God/Love/Light.

Jesus did not die "for us" – Jesus lived for us and tried to teach us

Love. Then he was murdered by dark forces that wanted to control the people. Then Jesus's murder was justified by those dark forces, in order to gain a following. God did not want Jesus dead and his death did not help us – it hurt us. We should not be celebrating the death/murder of Jesus – we should be celebrating his life and that of all others whose Hearts are open enough for Love and Light to work through.

Nobody ever has to die or be sacrificed, in order for us to get into heaven or for us to have eternal life or for our sins to be wiped away...etc. The rituals that sacrifice life, and their cannibalistic eating of bodies and drinking of blood, are not at all connected to God/Love/Light. These rituals are the way of the dark/evil forces and are NOT the way of God/Love/Light.

Jesus was not God – he was a child of God like the rest of us. We are all born as children of God. We are all part of God, from before birth, and we do not have to be baptized in order to have or retain that connection. We just have to work at keeping our Hearts open to it.

God's hands work through our Hearts and we must do our part. We should not be sitting around waiting for Jesus to return or for miracles to happen. God helps people through the Hearts of other people. We can all be like Jesus when our Hearts are open enough. We must help ourselves and each other.

We are supposed to follow our Hearts, because this is the same as following God/Love. God speaks to us through our Hearts, because God is Love. We should stop doing the things that suppresses or blocks our Hearts.

God is also the white Light that we can reach through the visualizing part of our brain. We should all be imagining pure white Light shining into our bodies, lives and world, because it chases out

Wisdom's Beacon for Freedom (Edition two) by Sharon Rose Poet

the darkness.

And God helps us through the Heart of our fellow human beings. We are all a part of God/Love/Light.

~

True Spirituality

True spirituality is about bringing more Love and Light into our world and this can be done through the Heart and Spirit of humanity.

The most spiritual people, whom I have known, were actually most often people who did not follow or even believe in any organized religion; they were people who had Hearts that were open enough to be in a place of Love, which showed in how they behaved and related to the world around them. They genuinely lived it instead of studying other people's perceptions of it. And they were more whole and healthy human beings because of this.

No matter what "spiritual" paths, that we choose to learn from or follow, if any, it is vitally important to be able to tune into our own Hearts and inner senses so that we can feel what is true or right for us and what is not. There are a lot of dark deceptions in our world and it is not healthy to just blindly follow anything, no matter how good it appears on the surface or how good some parts of it may even genuinely be.

Healing the world begins and finishes with the healing of our own individual Hearts.

Without Heart/Love/Light there is only darkness and the reverse is also true. It is through our Hearts that we bring more compassion and Love and Light into our world.

Road to God

It matters not which road we choose,
In order to reach "God."
May we all unite,
Not only in our destination,
But also in our acceptance
Of the unique paths that
Some of us must choose,
In order to get there.

Finding my Friend

A long time ago I lost a dear friend But I promised myself I'd find her again. For, nothing on earth could ever replace The Love I remember on my friends face. In the East I climbed to the tallest peak Over every mountain I did seek. In the South I waded through jungles of green Got lost in the thicket, forever, it seemed. *In the West I rode facing much pain* Groping to find my dear friend again. In the North I laid over frozen streams Waiting for an answer to come in my dreams. On the Earth I sat in the warm sunshine Praying for a vision of this friend of mine. To the Skies I gazed with eyes open wide Looking for the place where she might hide. Then, one day, I stepped up the smallest hill Where, inside my doorstep, I sat very still. I opened my heart and began to see The Love I had searched for, inside of me.

Healing Visualizations

The process of visualizing pure white Light filling our bodies and surrounding us can help us heal on physical, emotional, mental and spiritual levels. It can be incredibly powerful when it is done with an intense focus.

When we repeatedly focus on visualizing white Light filling our whole body, it balances us in a very good and healthy way. Some people see this Light as a beam shining down from the heavens and some people see it as a giant wall of white Light pushing through them and their surrounding and washing away all the darkness. No matter how it is visualized it is miraculously healing.

The Heart is the center of our whole Spirit body and this is the most important area for us to work at healing. When we visualize filling our whole chest area with white Light it balances us in a very healthy way. The greatest form of spiritual energy is that which can come through our Hearts. It is the highest form of Love/Light and it is always here for everyone who is not blocked from it. Healing and opening our hearts is the most spiritual thing we can do.

Our Connection to the Light

There are vitally important parts of our brains, which are directly connected to our Hearts and our spirituality. It has been scientifically proven that most of us do not use most of our natural brain functions. I feel that this is because it has been discouraged for so long that most people are not even aware of what we can do.

In the deeper past people, who exercised that part of the brain, were accused of being witches and of being evil and were even often tortured or murdered for engaging in such practices. This is evident in the catholic "Inquisitions" and in the christian treatment of the Natives of North America in the "Indian residential school"

system.

There have been various types of pharmaceuticals, and other substances, that have been blocking people's Hearts and the spiritual part of our brains. Much of humanity has been blocked from and kept unaware of their own spirituality. Some human beings have even been inflicted with the types of brain damage that completely blocks them from their spiritual nature. It appears that most, if not all, of the blocking of the Heart and Spirit of humanity has been intentionally done by evil forces and we must realize it and stop it from continuing.

It is possible that some people have wanted to deny the full powers of the human brain, due to not wanting it to be used for evil purposes. But, this is foolish, because in doing that humanity is also blocked from reaching and using the Light and without that Light people are trapped in the darkness that is ruled by evil forces.

Humanity being blocked from Love and Light serves only the evil forces and holds humanity enslaved in the darkness. There is much evidence, throughout our world, that this has been happening, and we must break free from it.

We must free our minds and Hearts and let in the Love and Light.

It is through our Hearts and the imagination/visualizing part of our brains that we can heal and grow and evolve into all that we are meant to be.

Our Hearts and minds must be free of all that blocks them so that Love and Light can save and heal our world.

Vision of a World With Heart

This list began with an article I wrote in 2004, for the Personal Journal. It was to be at the ending of the Heights of Wisdom story and was to portray a world that is free of the darkness that had been controlling and interfering with the progress of humanity. It is based on a beautiful vision of humanity regaining freedom and restoring it's Heart and living in peace....the way it should be and hopefully will be soon. It is not yet finished, but this is what it includes thus far.

The Technological and Pharmaceutical Holocaust Is Over:

- * The Heart and mind of humanity has been set free. Everyone has been made aware of what had been happening and people, from all walks of life, both inside and outside the governments are pulling together to help each other to heal.
- * Microwave and laser weapons can only be used for good and defense in extremely threatening situations. But these situations are no longer happening between nations, organizations or people, because the Heart of humanity is being restored.
- * Wise officials have taken every possible step to ensure that criminal use of all types of space and ground based technologies will never be able to start up again. The technologies, that criminal use of could not be perminently prevented, have been destroyed.
- * There are no more covert wars secretly raging around the globe; Secret Societies and satanic occults, which recruit and/or brainwash

people, are now against the law. All the people, whom they had deceived and used, have been informed and now refuse to have any part of it. And they no longer have use of space or ground based radio wave technologies or pharmaceuticals or parasites or anything else they were using to intrude up or harm humanity. Their power has been taken away.

- * Weather modification technologies are no longer being used in wars against towns or countries or any other part of humanity. They are now only used in extreme situations, in order to prevent mass destruction. The ozone layer of our atmosphere is now healing instead of continuing to be destroyed, and there is no more accelerated climate change happening.
- * Remote technological mind control, and other forms of microwave targeting, have been completely exposed and stopped.
- * Torture victims are now getting all the validation and support they need. They are finally free and recovering from what happened to them. A lot of healing is happening.
- * Mind control victims now have the awareness they need, in order to recover. Enslaved victims have been set free and are being returned to their loved ones, even those whose deaths had been staged.
- * There are no more terroristic attacks of any kind no more mass shootings...etc.
- * People are no longer being pitted against each other and people are feeling compassion for each other.
- * The racial wars are over. All people are realizing that it truly does not matter what color a person's skin is. Our negro population is no longer vengefully fighting for supremacy. They are healing their

wounds from the past and are letting go of their resentments and are now accepting "white" people as equal fellow human beings who are not above or below them. Forgiveness is settling in and the competition and comparing is over. Healing is taking place in all races and there is a lot of compassion for the races that have been wounded by the heartlessness and ignorance of the past. People are no longer even noticing or mentioning the color of a person's skin, because it truly does not matter. All people realize that it is where a person is in their Hearts (and the ways a person behaves) that matters most. In every way, races are blending together instead of being separated.

- * The pharmaceuticals, which aided the technological mind control are now illegal. The Earth's water supplies no longer contain any traces of the pharmaceuticals or any other chemicals. They are returning to their natural clear state.
- * Humanity is reverting back to using primarily safe natural plants for medicine and pharmaceuticals are no longer needed the vast majority of the time and only in rare situations if at all.
- * The public is being informed of the dangers of even just low levels ELF radio wave (Wi–Fi) exposure. All types of radio waves now only exist in designated areas that can be easily avoided by all children and other people who do not want to be exposed to it. Many people are returning to the old wired internet access, especially in homes that have children, because it is safer for everyone. Children are rarely subjected to cell phones and computers.
- * Subliminal messaging in songs, movies advertisements...etc., is a crime with heavy fines and prison sentences. Since this crime is so easily detected by watchful professionals, it is no longer even happening.

* Phones, computers, cameras, vehicles and other technologies cannot be remotely accessed or manipulated by anyone.

Humanity is Recovering;

- * People are healing from the past; people are allowing a healthy grieving process. The Heart of humanity is opening up. There is far more Love in humanity than there ever was, and it is growing stronger every day. Greed, vengeance, hate and selfishness are steadily diminishing.
- * There are no more wars between countries, because relations between them function in the same ways that neighbors are expected to treat each other with respect and consideration for each other's needs and differences.
- * People are following their own Hearts into their own life purpose instead of following the norm or other people's expectations...etc. People choose professions that they are naturally good at and naturally drawn to do since childhood. People realize that they do not have to attend a university, in order to make something of their lives. People are realizing that the greatest form of education happens through direct experience. Apprenticeship programs are forming in most professions. Most students even get paid while they learn and work.
- * Small business owners and farmers are no longer being put out of business. They are becoming more plentiful and are far more supported by other community members, than the large corporations are.
- * People are realizing that more really is less. Those who have too much use the extra to help those who have too little. Nobody is

trying to get rich off of other people, especially not when they are going through difficulties.

- * There are no longer many poor people, because they are all getting the Love and the help that they need, in order to get back onto their own feet. And those who cannot take care of themselves are cared for by fellow community members.
- * Greed and selfishness are being replaced with compassion people are gaining the compassion to share money as easily as they share their time, food, advise, homes, shoulders, wisdom...etc.
- * Being natural is becoming more popular than plastic surgery. How much genuine Heart a person has is becoming more important than what a person's body looks like – humanity is growing up.
- * Most vehicles are run on electricity the Earth is no longer being depleted of oil and is recovering.
- * Taxes are extremely low because the government no longer needs huge amounts of money. There are no wars and no threat of any happening in the future. Welfare is now community based, instead of federal; people are helping each other a lot more, instead of expecting struggling people to only get help from the government, and this is good for everyone. Most government positions are now held by volunteers and paid government positions get no more than the same average wage that most other people get, no matter what the position is, so the payroll has also dropped drastically. There are no more wars and no threat of any in the future, so money for that is no longer needed. The maintenance of roads has been put into the hands of the communities and is mostly done by volunteers.
- * There are no different political parties running for government positions, there is just different people. Voting is honest and

people pick the ones who have the most heart, because they know that they will serve people in the best ways. There are no more fights between political opponents, because they now treat each other with the same levels of respect that have been expected from children toward their opponents in school ball games...etc.

- * The quality of foods, which are available in stores and all other places, is greatly improving, because humanity is reverting back to the old natural varieties of produce and is no longer processing foods in ways that destroy nutrients and is no longer adding harmful substances to foods. Humanity is getting healthier.
- * There are no longer many illnesses due to humanity being free of the things that were causing illnesses and preventing the natural healing process.
- * Much of humanity is heading back into the direction of not using money or plastic cards for payment. Bartering is becoming more common and people treat each other fairly.

Medical Facilities Are Not Privately Owned and are NON-Profit Organizations run by community members;

- * Pharmaceuticals of all kinds are rarely used and only used in emergency situations where the benefits far outweigh the ill effects in life threatening situations. Humanity is regaining the wisdom of using natural plants for medicine.
- * People are taking responsibility for their own health and medical needs. People grow their own medicine on their own land or in planted pots and on community land. Plant medicine is free to all. Nobody is profiting from what is freely provided by nature, which prevents pillaging of forests...etc. People who can grow a lot freely

share with people who cannot grow any.

- * Medical costs drastically drop down. All medical staff is either paid average wages or are volunteers. Those who work in the medical profession are not there for the money or the label, but because they are naturally good caregivers who were born to be doing that job.
- * Injured or ill people are encouraged to recover at home, when emergency medical attention is not needed. Community and family members take turns tending to their needs.
- * There are no nursing homes the elderly are lovingly cared for by family and community members, in their own homes.
- * The whole field of psychiatry has been shut down. People who have personal issues are no longer labeled as "mentally ill" they are encouraged to allow a healthy grieving or healing process that is not suppressed with psychiatric drugs. People are realizing that compassion and understanding are the best medicine for those who are struggling. And those who have been struggling are learning to face their issues and talk about them and allow a healthy grieving process. The Heart of humanity is healing and opening up to Love.

Insurance is being Replaced by Assurance of Needs being Met;

* Nobody profits from people's fear of injuries or illnesses.

Community members put half, of what they'd normally pay insurance companies, into their own pockets. . .and the other half into an interest earning "Community Help Fund," which, in the event of an emergency, covers expenses that would usually be paid by insurance companies. Surpluses are either refunded or used to help neighboring communities.

Victims of accidents and illnesses are being helped by community members and the Community Help Funds when extra help is needed. This is done so honestly and fairly that nobody can have legitimate complaints. Everybody's needs get met.

* Law suits are no longer happening, because people are taking responsibility for their own actions and are not greedily wanting more than they need and deserve.

Prisons Are Being Reformed;

- * Prison inmates are being interviewed and innocent people, who were victims of framings in the holocaustal targeting of innocent and harmless people, are now being set free. Community members are embracing them and helping them to recover.
- * People who commit crimes are encouraged to face their problems and heal their hearts and most of them do and leave prison in far better shape than when they arrived.

Population Control is Openly Addressed;

- * The eugenics movement has been stopped. Technologically inflicted illnesses no longer exist people are no longer being murdered under the guise of it being from natural illnesses or natural disasters.
- * All people are becoming aware of the dangers of the Earth becoming too populated. The problem and possible solutions are being discussed in the media and by community members. All people are soul searching and following their own hearts with what is best for them as well as the rest of the world. Many people have decided to not have children at all. Some are choosing celibacy and

some have decided to have their tubes tied. Many people are turning to natural (raw plant) methods of birth control until they decide.

* Abortions, in early stages of pregnancy, are a personal choice. Individuals who choose abortion are not judged by fellow human beings and are encouraged to do it naturally with the plants that were provided for this purpose. Most sexually active women and men grow these plants in their own yards or container gardens.

True Spirituality is Taking the Place of Religions;

- * Massive reform has happened in all corrupt organizations, including religions. The real truths have come out about the Love and Light that is available to EVERYONE no matter what they do or do not believe in or join or follow.
- * Organized religions no longer try to dominate or recruit or destroy people who are more directly connected to God or who have different beliefs from theirs. They also no longer judge or degrade other people or religions. They are healing and finding their Hearts.
- * Indigenous people, and their wisdom and spirituality, are no longer being destroyed. They are sharing what is left of their wisdom of respecting nature and working with it, instead of destroying it, and their wisdom of using natural plants for food and medicine. They are now free to have their own spiritual beliefs and practices. As they heal from the damage that has been done to them, their hearts and minds are opening to the Love and Light they had previously known.
- * People are realizing that the Highest Power (God, Wankan

Tanka...etc.) is Love and Light and that it would never, has never, and will never inflict harm, condone wars or vengeance or hate or greed or cruelty...etc. And people are learning to reach the real Love that works through their own Hearts.

- * As people work at healing their own individual Hearts their connection to that Highest source of Love automatically deepens. Love for themselves and others is growing rapidly.
- * People are treating each other with deep levels of respect and compassion.
- * The considerate sharing and caring that is growing between family and community members is also growing between large organizations and countries...etc. There is no more greedy competition happening anywhere. There are growing levels of consideration for others.
- * Humanity is learning how to connect with the Light through visualizing the white Light shining for them as well as others. This is helping all levels of healing to happen faster.

There is peace on Earth forever, because the Heart of humanity is now free. Love is now flowing through all of humanity. And it will remain this way forever. Humanity will remain free to grow and evolve into all it can be. Love has won.

About me - the Author

Sharon Rose Poet PO Box 383 Mont Vernon, NH 03057



The above picture is me at 62 years old. I was born in 1959 and grew up on an old farm in southern New Hampshire.

I was born with a deep heart that yearned to make our world a better place to live. Embracing feelings and healing is my life's work - my job - my mission - my calling. Its what I am supposed to be doing with my life, for myself as well as others. I've had to also address all levels of the evil targeting of humanity, because it has been blocking the Heart of humanity and preventing the natural healing and growing process. Consequently, it has also been blocking my work through heavily targeting me and sabotaging my work.

I still have a lot of healing work to do on myself. I've been faced with unusual chains of difficulties that have been tearing me away from my own

healing process and my work, especially since the early 1990s. The targeting has shoved me backwards and I've been in a difficult homeless situation for a long time now. The targeting has deprived me of my own bank account and has been sabotaging my life in many other ways as well. I do not know if I will survive this for much longer.

So, I'm pushing forward with the publication of three more books - this one and my "Road Missed by a Lyricist" book and my "return of Native Spirit" book. These books are replacing some of my earlier books, because parts of my earlier books had been altered by those who target me. (I am also thinking of bring back my 1990s "Embracing Feelings" book but with more added to it and under the title of "Embracing Feelings and Healing."

Among other things I've had problems with my computers being infiltrated, some of my files wiped out and some of my writings altered, since at least 2005. The last time this happened was in the first week of February 2021, as I worked on this book. Since then I bought another computer, and am using that and a library computer.

I am hoping to be able to finish and publish this book, and the others, without further interference. Hopefully this edition will remain the way I wrote it and will be what my heart intends it to be - a ray of Light for humanity to regain needed freedoms and heal from the damage that has been done. It is surely not nearly as bright as it could be under better conditions and if I was in better shape, but I hope it still shines bright enough to be a source of help. Hopefully it will be allowed to reach the heart of humanity.

There is more about me in my "Yearn for Freedom" book and my "Road Missed by a Lyricist" book. There is a lot of me in most of my writings, because I believe in teaching by example. I have used my self as an example in all of my embrcing feelings and healing work.

The evil forces do not want my work in the world, but when they have interfered or put the lights out on me, I have often said, "God's Light is still shining," because it is. I hope it shines bright for all of us - for all of humanity.

My birth name was Sharon Yvette LaBree. My married name was Sharon Buck. My pen name (and legal name for several years) was Namatari Neachi. My legal name is now Sharon Rose Poet.

Other Books by Sharon Rose Poet

<u>The Heart Bud</u>; Among other things this book is a collection of most of the articles that were previously published in The Personal Journal, Sharon's Bud, and the Heart Bud papers and booklets from 2004 to around 2014.

Road Missed by a Lyricist; A short story about my song writing career and a collection of most of the songs and poems I wrote from the 1960s to 2020.

<u>Technological Holocaust</u>; Is available on Amazon. This book exposes technological and pharmaceutical mind control, the destruction of the heart of humanity, technological torture, eugenics based targetings and is a call for freedom for all of humanity.

Return of Native Spirit; Soon to be on Barnes and Noble and is a stand for the Natives of North America as well as a call for awareness in the rest of humanity. It addresses the holocaustal crimes that have been committed against the Natives in the "Indian" residential school system and the healing which must now take place.

<u>Yearn for Freedom</u>; Is available on Amazon and is my personal testimony about some of my most obvious experiences with being covertly targeted. It also helps to expose the covert and technological parts of the targeting.

The Personal Journals; Is available on Amazon and is a compilation of seven booklets, which I wrote from 2004 to 2006 on the theme of embracing feelings and healing and making our world a better place to live. My "Heart Bud" papers and book were a take-off from these publications and the Personal Journals were a take-off from the "Embracing Feelings" book I wrote in the 1990s.

Wisdom's Beacon for Freedom (edition two); Soon to be published as a new second edition that is far more complete than the first infiltrated one. This book is about the physical, emotional and spiritual healing. Along with many other thigs, it contains a more complete version of my 1990s Embracing Feelings book, which was later published as "Embracing Sadness." (The first edition of this book was written in 2018 and 2019. It was altered by those who target me and I did a poor job with it as well.)

Ramblings of a Targeted Individual; The 2019 edition, that is now on Amazon, is the preservation of the most important parts of a blog I write from the late summer of 2011 to around 2020. As I experienced horrific torturous levels of targeting, I have written many blogs as I struggled to expose the targeting and bring it to an end. My Ramblings of a Targeted Individual blog

(www.sharonpoet-ti.blogspot.com) had been severely infiltrated and many things were altered or erased. So, this book was my way of saving and sharing the best parts of what was left of it.

Embracing Feelings and Healing; Possibly coming soon. I am thinking about reverting back to my 1990s Embracing Feelings book, with a bit more added to it, instead of only sharing it in part three of the second edition of my "Wisdom's Beacon for Freedom" book.

I've published other books. Three of them were books of poetry; *Hints of me in Poetry*, *Poetic Voice of a Targeted Individual* and *Buds of Inspiration*, which are all now in my "Road Missed by a Lyricist" book.

I also wrote three other books; *Targeted in America*, which was replaced with my Yearn for Freedom Book, but is still available on Amazon until I can more completely merge the two without computer infiltrations and other types of interference; my new edition of my *Ramblings of a Targeted Individual book*, which was to preserve the most important parts of an infiltrated blog, that I write from the late summer of 2011 to around 2020, as I experienced horrific torturous levels of targeting.; And my Into the Light book, which was written around 2010, but was never finished and was a process of me trying to figure out who was targeting me and why.

My birth name was Sharon Yvette LaBree. My married name was Sharon Buck. My pen name (and legal name for several years) was Namatari Neachi. My legal name is now Sharon Rose Poet.

Index of Poems

PART ONE – FACING AND SOLVING OUR PROBLEMS...7

Let's Face Them...7

The "Mental Health" Problem...37

The Time for Healing...47

Plight of Targeted People...55

World I See...62 Freedom's Peace...63

PART THREE - EMOTIONAL HEALING...116

Healing vs.

Pharmaceuticals...123

Counselor (poem)...124

Embracing Sadness...139

So Love can Find its Place...139

Embraced...144

One Tear...146

This Time...149

Healing...150

I Remember...152

Return to childhood...155

Horrid War...156

Let me...157

Seed...158

Child I Used to be...160

Corner of Darkness...161

Scars...161

Hold me when I Cry...162

Daddy I Forget...162

Mommy and Daddy...164

Closets...165

The Way I Wished it...165

Lonely Nights...166

Pillow...166

Always Love You...167

Treasures | Lost...169

I Sing...169

Just Another Cinderella...171

I Must...172

Adult Children...172

Return...173

Another Way...174

I Told Him the Truth...175

Feelings are Right...176

Oh Daddy...177

Lesson...178

My Other Childhood

Memories...178

Swelling...180

Making Quilts...181

Hurtful Relationships...192

Together all Alone...192

Shadow Crossed Your Face...193

Seduced...194

Wish I Were a Ladybug...194

The Way I Am...195

Woman of Your Dreams...196

Ready...196

Needs...196

Just for Tonight...197

I Agree...197

I Shall Sing...198

My Adirondack Shack...199

Rhododendron Grow...200 Never Been So Alone...201 On His Way (Northern Lights)...202 Jim...203 Fading Away...204 Finding my Friend...205

Before and After the Alstead Flood...206

Alstead Flood...207 The Loon...208 'Til Spring...208 Remains...209 Homeless...210 Margaret Street...211 The Waif...211 Too Much...212 Star Gazing Crip...213 Lupus...214 Too Tired...214 Where Are You...214 Familiar...215 Lonely Time...216 Final Mile...217 Dear God...217 Wind Turbines...217 The Sewing B...218

Rewards of Embracing Sadness...219

Message from an Angel...220 Sharon's Prayer...222 Surrender...223

Pull in my power...224 Mother River...224 Where I am Loved...225 Thank You...226 You...226 To Be Loved...227 Sunrise...227 The Flames...227 Feel Our Walk...228 Sound of the Drum...229 Braving the Currents...229 Growing...230 Holding On...230 Beyond the Surface...231 When I Can...231 My Gift...232 **Start Your Own Support** Group...233 Little Beacon 235

PART FOUR – SPIRITUAL HEALING...236

Road to Love (poem)...236

My Spiritual Search...

The Search...238
Road to God...247
Finding my Friend...248
Healing Visualizations...249
Our Connection to the
Light...249
World I See...270

Resources

Please follow only your own Hearts and instincts. I have not read the following three books so I cannot really recommending them, but I want you to know that there is professional help available with the process of identifying and using natural plants for medicine and food. I'm sure there are also many other books available too. I plan to buy at least one of these as soon as I can. I'm just not sure which one yet. I am now switching from the old Herb books to learning more about wild edible plants, myself.

Wild Edibles by Sergei Boutenko

Edible Wild Plants by John Kallas phd.

Nature's Garden: A Guide to Identifying, Harvesting, and Preparing Edible Wild Plants by Samuel Thayer

In the 1980s I bought the following book and it has helped me a lot. I've been through two editions of it. It lists only the common herbs and not much of natural wild plants, but it has a lot of helpful information on the preparation of dried medicinal plants and fasting...etc.

Natural Healing With Herbs by Numbart Santillo

Below is a video about the rice diet, as well as information on the water filter systems, which I shared in this book.

Dr. Frank Neelon speach on the rice diet https://youtu.be/ekB5HptR4oc

Printable design of 300 Liter Per Day Water Filter System https://www.aqsolutions.org/wp-content/uploads/2020/04/blue-barrel-system-manual-English.pdf

Printable design for 2000 Liter Per Day Water Filter System https://www.aqsolutions.org/wp-content/uploads/2020/04/2000L PD_English.pdf

Video for constructing the four barrel water filter system; https://youtu.be/kazEAzGWuIc

World I See

What kind of world can my weary eyes See?
What kind of world must come to be?
A world where Love is valued most
And compassion is the constant Host,
A world where Hearts pick up paces
To lift broken people from wounded places,
A world where we weather the raging storms
And Heart is birthed from all that gets torn,
A world where the void of greed and hate
Is filled with Love by the hands of fate,
A world where all is in a state of repair
And none are left in deep despair.