

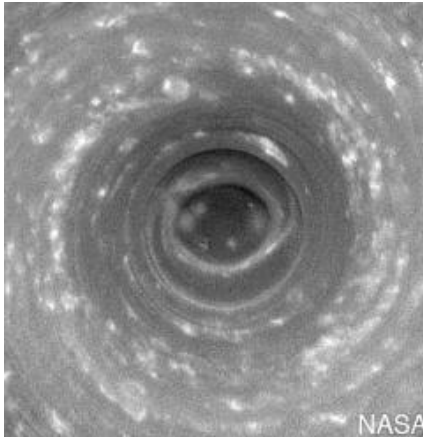


A Gift For This Time

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This is a picture taken by NASA recently of a hurricane on Saturn with winds of 350 mph. Astrophysicists say they have never seen anything quite like it. It has a calm central area that looks like a giant eye.

Astrologically speaking, Saturn symbolises structure and tradition, protocol and precedent.

Astrologically speaking, Saturn governs time.

From the Editor

Welcome to the December 2006 issue.

What inspires us? What motivates us to act? How do we find and maintain that space of hope and happiness when truths collide? I believe I mean here the truths of two or more worlds.

Line in the Sand takes us to such a space... and yet to witness it, that is without totally immersing oneself in the sympathetic feelings or to respond without a care in the heart, presents opportunity for a new perspective, a new viewing point... in my humble opinion.

Thanks to Nell Whiteside and Michael Corcoran for their contributions to this issue. Nell reviews *The Sorcerer's Crossing*, which may be a timely reminder of purpose. And as a result of the recent work done in Tiuty on the Tarot, Michael offers us a new viewing point for one of the cards.

If this hasn't relaxed you then hopefully a bit of humour will. Finally, Patrick decided not to shock the etheric body with his words this time, rather he has given us a break for the Festive Season with a hint of what is to come.

Happy celebrating and may all your dreams manifest for you. We hope you enjoy this issue.

The Editor

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Line in the Sand...

by Jan Melanie

It was a hot and humid Sunday afternoon. In the morning the sky was clear and the sun was scorching the earth but now after a couple of large spots of rain it was what we southerners call 'tropical weather'. After tending a vegetable garden whilst this transition was taking place from intense heat to overcast warmth with a threat of rain, I moved indoors. I couldn't put it off any longer. It was the perfect day to pack up the winter clothes and unpack the summer wardrobe. It had that perfect lazy Sunday feel to it – the computer was definitely not going to be switched on today. It was a slightly eerie atmosphere with much transitioning taking place both externally with the rare 'tropical weather' and internally with my willingness to undertake the necessary physical activity of replacing winter clothing for summer attire, but it felt good.

It seems that when you truly decide for yourself that you want to do something AND do it, that it appears to be effortless and really doesn't take much time at all, even the most menial tasks. I like these moments. It is as if you are creating your own flow and allowing the flow you created to take you somewhere you want to go without having to know the way.

When all packing and unpacking was finished and the transition was almost complete I wondered what gems might be on the Sunday Afternoon arts program on Channel 2. I tuned in to a rerun of an episode from *Message Stick*, a program of Aboriginal stories. Another transition was taking place. Aboriginal deaths in custody had been an issue for a long time but one particular death on Palm Island in Queensland in 2004 mobilised the Islanders to gather and demand answers. When answers were not forthcoming they burnt down the police station. It was then that most Australians mobilised their energies and gathered together to demonstrate and demand answers.

What happens when you draw a line in the sand saying enough is enough? Isn't much of humanity also saying this with the war in Iraq and with global warming? Aren't individuals also saying this in their own personal lives around their own personal issues? Surely now we know enough to be sure of what we don't want so we can focus our attention on what we do want.

Cameron Mulrunji was just 36 and had been picked up by police for being disorderly and drunk. He was taken to the watch-house to be put in a cell for the night. He was found dead in his cell about an hour later. The Islanders were silent in their disbelief when the Mayor, an Aboriginal woman, read out a scantily prepared note to the men and women gathered outside the police station. It gave no answers and all she could conclude to them was that this was all she had been told.

When a line is drawn in the sand placid people can get angry. Circumstances were suspicious. His wife of 10 years said he recently said that he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her. Their teenage son told of how his father vigilantly watched over him in an effort to keep him off the streets at night.

The *tonal* doesn't know that decisions are in the realm of the *nagual*.

When we think we decide, all we're doing is acknowledging that something beyond our understanding has set up the frame of our so-called decision, and all we do is to acquiesce.

Carlos Castenada,
Tales of Power

In the early 1900s Palm Island had been a prison for Aboriginal people. Now they live here in a community, perhaps still imprisoned by a thought form previously imposed through domination. It was recently claimed that Palm Island is the most violent place in the world outside a combat zone.

When a line is drawn in the sand, answers must be forthcoming.

Aren't we at last seeing a change in attitude through power of the people to the war in Iraq and to global warming? Individually are we or have we changed our attitudes enough to have more of what we want? Have our choices and decisions both globally and individually influenced enough our beliefs and attitudes? Are we more willing to be in dominion than domination and allow the flow we may have created to take us somewhere we want to go without knowing the way?

Eventually answers were forthcoming in the deaths in custody case of 2004. In 2006 the Hearing into the case found that Cameron Mulrunji was kicked several times in the ribs after his arrest and he died from these injuries.

Although there have not been any further deaths in custody on Palm Island since, the life of Aboriginal people in this community is far from ideal. There is a Council that sits to make decisions, however it appears they are struggling to decide what decisions to make! One member of this Aboriginal Council is the Mayor and in this documentary her words appeared to reflect desire without the internal cohesion to make it possible. She said, "*Allow us to decide what kind of community we would like to live in.*" Another Councillor's opinion seemed to reflect a frustration with the process when she suggested they were at a standstill. "*In this community*", she said, "*there is a fear of moving forward.*"

With this in mind I pondered the standoff as one that may well exist for all of humanity. Sometimes the greatest difficulty we face is in making a decision.

Well I didn't ponder too long. *Message Stick* preceded the Arts program. Here I was to have a glimpse of another world. Coincidentally, an Aboriginal woman was the first to be interviewed. She is an artist. Here I observed a focussed, successful and articulate person who had had no difficulty in deciding what she wanted to do with her life.

Next I followed the story of an amazing woman, probably in her 80's or 90's. She travelled the world, teaching students of Shakespearean works. She had a way with expression. Words in a play need to be learned and to a certain extent their purpose in context needs to be understood. However, what she was teaching them was to allow the feelings within to express them. One moment she was completely at home in Moscow, the next she was in a South American country previously run under dictatorship where freedom to express had been suppressed. Shakespeare is boundless. Wherever she went she found enthusiastic students. The Shakespearean Theatre company employed her. Her methodology transformed actors.

The self-confidence of a warrior is not the self-confidence of the average man. The average man seeks certainty in the eyes of the onlooker and calls that self-confidence.

The warrior seeks impeccability in his own eyes and calls that humbleness. The average man is hooked to his fellow men, while the warrior is hooked only to himself. You're after the self-confidence of the average man, when you should be after the humbleness of a warrior.

The difference between the two is remarkable. Self-confidence entails knowing something for sure; humbleness entails being impeccable in one's actions and feelings.

Carlos Castenada,
Tales of Power

What really grabbed my attention though was one 'lesson' given to students in South America to practice. It had been recent that they dared to indulge their passion for theatre and so there was some background fear. She had them perform a belief. One at a time they entered the circle and in their own language and their own expressive way played out the belief, "*I have a right to be here*". This she had them do more than once.

Were they acknowledging they had a right to be living, right here and right now? Maybe it was to do with their right to live the life they aspire to? Really it doesn't do to try and work out what they may have been acknowledging, rather it matters more its' meaning to me. Amongst these students there were probably many and varied interpretations. What I saw though were young and passionate people being encouraged to draw a line in the sand.

What a maze of contradictions and yet all appeared to be unfolding and so I couldn't sense something as wrong or right. With that I decided to complete the clean up then take my dog for a walk. Life is truly rich and fascinating when we have eyes to see and ears to hear. The day was still young though, and so I would return to surf the channels to be further inspired by what may complete or add to this exploratory theme of drawing a line in the sand.

I was not disappointed. Without anticipation and with curiosity I discovered, usually one would say *by accident* in these circumstances, but given my mindset that day I feel discovery is a more accurate description... I discovered that one of my favourite movies *Billy Elliot* was just about to start. I checked the clock and the thought crossed my mind that it was kind of late in the evening to start watching a movie. Thank goodness this thought, probably a belief, did not infringe on my decision to watch it, from beginning to end.

It seems that when one has a theme playing out and it is recognised, we are attracted to what may provide meaning and purpose. Once the movie had ended I realised there was a line or two drawn in the sand here too. One eventually led a boy to become more than he could have ever imagined. The other line offered a false sense of hope that eventually led to an acceptance of more of the same.

Mulling over the series of events possibly triggered by a conscious association with the weather that day, I considered what this metaphor had shown me. 'Drawing a line in the sand' appears to have a gestation period unique to the purpose and clarity of intent in that moment. 'Drawing a line in the sand' may just be a metaphor for wanted and desired change or outcome. The desired outcome will prevail, however, its timing may depend upon what needs to be cleared out of its path! So, are the choices and decisions once made now finding more congruence in belief and attitude, and is this now beginning to be seen and felt with thought and feeling?

Something in the air felt good today.

To be sensitive is a natural condition of certain people. In the final analysis sensitivity matters very little. What matters is that a warrior be impeccable. What matters to a warrior is arriving at the totality of oneself.

Carlos Castaneda,
Tales of Power

Book Review ...

by Nell Whiteside

Thanks to Nell for offering us these insights she gained from her reading of *The Sorcerer's Crossing*, a book most will have read perhaps quite some time ago...

The Editor

THE SORCERER'S CROSSING: A Woman's Journey, by Taisha Abelar; (Penguin Arcana, 1992)

In order to perceive energy we need freedom from our normal capacity to perceive. This takes all we have. What then is the sorcerer's crossing?

THE SORCERER'S CROSSING/ABSTRACT FLIGHT

- enter other perceivable worlds
- cross a barrier and leap into the unimaginable
- shift awareness of daily life, which the body possesses, to the DOUBLE
- have crossed over into the abstract (a different realm of awareness) when the physical body becomes totally conscious of the ethereal counterpart

How does a sorcerer achieve this?

INTENT

- ... is the power that upholds the universe
- ... is the layer beneath thoughts
- intend with intent

What is the double?

THE DOUBLE

- the ethereal body
- a mass of energy
- allow inner intent to shift to it
- is controlled, not by intellect, but by intent
- the control of our lives is in the realm of the double
- mastery of the double - can do anything e.g. be in 2 places at once

How does a sorcerer maintain a clear link with intent?

RECAPITULATION

- breaks physical and emotional ties with the world. Awareness is top priority

The state of least
excitation of
consciousness is the
field of all possibilities.
Maharishi Mahesh Yogi

- the world is a huge screen of memories, feelings, ideas
- the link between the physical body and the double is clouded by thoughts and feelings - this storehouse needs to be cleared to hear the voice of spirit (a feeling/idea)
- through recapitulation - become empty of thought and desire - invisible and pass through the dragon's eye - attain a calm indifference - like a fighting cock - the eye that gazes inward is immovable
- grants the 'seer' the freedom to see. Seer can assess outcomes - usually suppressed
- if the body is empty the warehouse is empty and energy from infinity can flow - it turns to personal force of intent. If enough energy coalesces it turns into power. Spirit, the abstract force responds to power (not prayers, forgiveness, etc.)
- when the warehouse is empty - become so light can soar through the void

What is the journey?

GOAL

- to perfect our acts is to perfect ourselves - through constant effort
- the goal is to perfect our inner being so that it can transcend its outer form and thereby accomplish the abstract flight
- the outward form of anything we do is an expression of our inner state - gather energy with our actions and transform to power
- at death the heavier part returns to earth and the double is set free
- if the double is not perfected, it is scattered into the universe
- if perfected it expands and unites with the whole
- thus TRANSFORMATION is the only goal a human can have
- balance opposing forces (masculine/feminine, positive/negative, light/dark, etc.) so that an opening is created in the energy that surrounds us.....spirit manifests
- personal awareness (te) links with all-encompassing awareness (Tao)

NOW is the only time for freedom. Erase the past. Future does not exist. The Present is but an instant.

Editor's Comment:

I was wondering when reading the above, if the sorcerer's crossing is to do with helping us to identify with the one who came here to have the experience rather than the one who has had the experience?

I'm going to utter perhaps the greatest piece of knowledge anyone can voice. Let me see what you can do with it.
Do you know that at this very moment you are surrounded by eternity? And do you know that you can use that eternity, if you so desire?

Carlos Castenada,
Tales of Power

Poet's Corner...

by Michael Corcoran

II SWORDS

Like Justice blinded to Prejudice
I am blind to the future
For seeing the future
Sets it.

Paths are never set ahead
They twist and split and join
But one true path
Is just ahead.
At every forking point
There's a choice that must
Be made
And it's that choice
That fixes a future course.

Points of choice
Come frequently
And as we choose and choose
The weave of crossing paths
Runs on
A branching winding maze.

Though your future's hidden
In the fog of obscuring time
You have the reassurance that
It's you that makes the rhyme.

It is better to light the
smallest light than to
moan about the general
darkness.
Confucius

A bit of Humour ...

THIRTY LINES TO MAKE YOU SMILE

My husband and I divorced over religious differences. He thought he was God and I didn't.

I don't suffer from insanity; I enjoy every minute of it.

I Work Hard Because Millions On Welfare Depend on Me!

Some people are alive only because it's illegal to kill them.

I used to have a handle on life, but it broke.

Don't take life too seriously; no one gets out alive.

You're just jealous because the voices only talk to me.

Beauty is in the eye of the beer holder.

Earth is the insane asylum for the universe.

I'm not a complete idiot -- some parts are missing.

Out of my mind. Back in five minutes.

NyQuil, the stuffy, sneezy, why-the-heck-is-the-room-spinning medicine.

God must love stupid people; he made so many.

The gene pool could use a little chlorine.

Consciousness: that annoying time between naps.

Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?

Being "over the hill" is much better than being under it!

Wrinkled Was Not One of the Things I Wanted to Be When I Grew up.

Procrastinate Now!

I Have a Degree in Liberal Arts; Do You Want Fries With That?

A hangover is the wrath of grapes.

A journey of a thousand miles begins with a cash advance.

"Nothing can bring you
peace but yourself."

E merson

Stupidity is not a handicap. Park elsewhere!

They call it PMS because Mad Cow Disease was already taken.

He who dies with the most toys is nonetheless dead.

A picture is worth a thousand words, but it uses up three thousand times the memory.

Ham and eggs - day's work for a chicken, a lifetime commitment for a pig.

The trouble with life is there's no background music.

The original point and click interface was a Smith and Wesson.

I smile because I don't know what the hell is going on.

**IT IS AN INSPIRATION
REVOLUTION!!**

Join legendary producer Stephen Simon for some of the most inspiring and entertaining movies ever! Deepak Chopra, Wayne Dyer, Neale Donald Walsch, Louise Hay, Kenny Loggins and many others agree: **The Spiritual Cinema Circle** will warm your heart and stir your soul!

For more information regarding next months feature film have a look at:

<http://paripurnamuse.blogspot.com/2006/11/secret.html>

Current Events

by Patrick Desplace

Greetings from Oregon...

I prepared a rather "heavy" commentary, then decided to postpone it for sometime next year. After all we are approaching Christmas and perhaps should remain light-hearted no matter what! 2006 has been rather challenging to those of you who take yourselves seriously and rather rewarding and an inestimable learning experience for the rest.

My trip round the world is taking an unexpected turn and the amount of work I have been able to attain (on our World and on myself) is amazing me. Every step of the way had its significance: from OZ to Singapore, then London, Venice, Paris and right now Independence, Oregon. Various options are opening themselves but if I stick to the schedule it will be Chicago, LA, Nandi, OZ - all the way round the globe with a trail of amazing changes.

I am planning on a white Christmas but could not wait for the snowfield: SO we had two days of snow, right here where we are staying. I did not realise that this would be an all time record for snow here at this time of the year!!! My original Commentary was to cover the balance of the Masculinity / Femininity and it has been what I have been working on. I was pleased to notice that in Oregon every time you see Santa, he is accompanied by "Lady Santa"!!!

I will stop here and wish all of you a time of celebration and a wonderful, prosperous New Year 2007 ($2+7=9$ a number of the soul - next year will be interesting indeed).

I Love you all
Patrick

I've learned...that life is like a roll of toilet paper. The closer it gets to the end, the faster it goes.

I've learned...that we should be glad God doesn't give us everything we ask for.

I've learned...that money doesn't buy class.

I've learned...that it's those small daily happenings that make life so spectacular.

I've learned...that under everyone's hard shell is someone who wants to be appreciated and loved.

I've learned...that the Lord didn't do it all in one day.

What makes me think I can?

I've learned...that to ignore the facts does not change the facts.

I've learned...that the less time I have to work, the more things I get done.

Contact Us

We are running a little low on quotes at the moment. If you have a bagful or just one or two gems, please send them to the email address below. In fact, if you have anything to offer the WDHR Newsletter – an article you have written, some jokes, or poetry and prose... ALL will be appreciated.

You will have noticed an advertisement in the column this month. BLOGS are 'the new kid on the block'. It is another way to communicate, another form of communication. Do you have a BLOG? If so, would you like to advertise it through the newsletter? Who knows, we could end up with a page of BLOGS! Why Not!

Allow me to remind you to let us know when you change your email address, and if you no longer wish to receive the newsletter, also drop us a line with the subject heading: Unsubscribe. Mostly the latter is easier to remember than the former but it does make a huge difference to blocking the communications system when twenty or more emails are returned each time it is sent out.

Finally, if you are a teacher of metaphysics allow me to remind you to inform your students and give them the opportunity to choose to subscribe to the newsletter.

Please send correspondence and submissions to me, Jan Melanie, at the following email address: janmelanie@inet.net.au

If you want to consult the archive or newsletters or you miss out on receiving one month, please visit the following website: www.worlddevelopment.com and download it from there.