



# A Gift For This Time

Published by World Development of Human Resources  
 Visit us at [www.worlddevelopment.com](http://www.worlddevelopment.com)

**Volume Two: Issue Thirty**

**July, 2007**



The photograph was taken on a course recently offered by Louis Smit in South Africa...

*I recently offered the Quickening program and a few of the people on the course decided to photograph what they called "Orbs".*

*More information within the newsletter from Deborah on the Method in the section "Calling up the Orbs"...*

*Love Louis*

## From the Editor

Welcome...

There seems to be a couple of themes in this month's issue. One is written in words asking us to ask ourselves where is our focus – past, present or future. The other is more experiential it is to do with time.

The aim is always to have the newsletter out as early as possible at the beginning of the month. We were on target and then I learned something about the bending and flexing of time in the twenty first century.

Perhaps we could say this issue glimpses the potential each life and every soul is here to have. Both Oran's poem and John O'Donohue's article invite us to remember this. In the feature article about orbs we may want to experiment ourselves or we may just remind ourselves that reality is not what it appears to be.

Patrick's commentary is fascinating and reminds us that for a Metaphysician uncertainty is opportunity. Read it for yourself and see what you make of it.

Finally, we welcome Isabel and Damien's son Xavier to planet earth.

Enjoy the read....

Jan Melanie  
 The Editor

## In this Issue

## Page #

<b>From the Editor.....</b>	<b>1</b>
<b>Article: <i>The Question holds the Lantern</i>.....</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Feature article.....</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>A bit of Humour.....</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Poet's Corner.....</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>Current Events:  <i>Commentary by Patrick Desplace... including Welcome to Planet Earth</i>.....</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>Contact Us.....</b>	<b>10</b>

## THE QUESTION HOLDS THE LANTERN...

*by John O'Donohue, Ph.D.*

Humans have an uncanny ability to domesticate everything they touch. Eventually, even the strangest things become absorbed into the routine of the daily mind with its steady geographies of endurance, anxiety and contentment. Only seldom does the haze lift, and we glimpse for a second, the amazing plenitude of being here. Sometimes, unfortunately, it is suffering or threat that awakens us. It could happen that one evening, you are busy with many things, netted into your role and the phone rings. Someone you love is suddenly in the grip of an illness that could end their life within hours. It only takes a few seconds to receive that news. Yet, when you put the phone down, you are already standing in a different world. All you know has just been rendered unsure and dangerous. You realise that the ground has turned into quicksand. Now it seems to you that even mountains are suspended on strings.

If you could imagine the most incredible story ever, it would be less incredible than the story of being here. And the ironic thing is that story is not a story, it is true. It takes us so long to see where we are. It takes us even longer to see who we are. This is why the greatest gift you could ever dream is a gift that you can only receive from one person. And that person is you yourself. Therefore, the most subversive invitation you could ever accept is the invitation to awaken to who you are and where you have landed. Plato said in *The Symposium* that one of the greatest privileges of a human life is to become midwife to the birth of the soul in another. When your soul awakens, you begin to truly inherit your life. You leave the kingdom of fake surfaces, repetitive talk and weary roles and slip deeper into the true adventure of who you are and who you are called to become. The greatest friend of the soul is the unknown. Yet we are afraid of the unknown because it lies outside our vision and our control. We avoid it or quell it by filtering it through our protective barriers of domestication and control. The normal way never leads home.

Once you start to awaken, no one can ever claim you again for the old patterns. Now you realise how precious your time here is. You are no longer willing to squander your essence on undertakings that do not nourish your true self; your patience grows thin with tired talk and dead language. You see through the rosters of expectation which promise you safety and the confirmation of your outer identity. Now you are impatient for growth, willing to put yourself in the way of change. You want your work to become an expression of your gift. You want your relationship to voyage beyond the pallid frontiers to where the danger of transformation dwells. You want your God to be wild and to call you to where your destiny awaits.

**"Miracles start to happen when you give as much energy to your dreams as you do to your fears."**

Richard Wilkins

You have come out of Plato's Cave of Images into the sunlight and the mystery of colour and imagination. When you begin to sense that your imagination is the place where you are most divine, you feel called to clean out of your mind all the worn and shabby furniture of thought. You wish to refurbish yourself with living thought so that you can begin to see. As Meister Eckhart says: Thoughts are our inner senses. When the inner senses are dull and blurred, you can see nothing in or of yourself; you become a respectable prisoner of received images. Now you realise that 'eternal vigilance is the price of liberty' and you undertake the difficult but beautiful path to freedom. On this journey, you begin to see how the sides of your heart that seemed awkward, contradictory and uneven are the places where the treasure lies hidden. You begin to become true to yourself. And as Shakespeare says in Hamlet: To thine own self be true, then as surely as night follows day, thou canst to no man be false.

The journey shows you that from this inner dedication you can reconstruct your own values and action. You develop from your own self-compassion a great compassion for others. You are no longer caught in the false game of judgement, comparison and assumption. More naked now than ever, you begin to feel truly alive. You begin to trust the music of your own soul; you have inherited treasure that no one will ever be able to take from you. At the deepest level, this adventure of growth is in fact a transfigurative conversation with your own death. And when the time comes for you to leave, the view from your death bed will show a life of growth that gladdens the heart and takes away all fear.

Editor's Note: The website relating to the work of this author is: <http://www.jodonoehue.com/> A philosopher and poet, the above reflects a perspective we thought our readers would enjoy. Upon a closer investigation of the site (contact has been made about reproducing this article here) the above appears in the section called Reflections. Thanks to PatrishaTellier for forwarding this article to us and for following up on a request for its source.

## Calling up the Orbs...

*by Deborah*

Calling up Orbs is in some way a suspension of judgement. It involves being aware that in the emptiness we call space, there are many entities and energies that we are unprepared to see with the naked eye. We can trust that digital technology doesn't work from these same preconceptions and we can use it as a tool to reveal to us those things that we have trained ourselves not to see.

**'The reason why the universe is eternal is that it does not live for itself; it gives life to others as it transforms.'**

Lao Tzu



Take a digital camera, set it on flash. Quietly intend that the curious will come and visit. Take some photographs – concentrating on space rather than objects. (Dusk, darkness and shadows reveal far more than bright light).



What do we look like without a body? Carlos Castenada writes about the luminous egg as an essential form that we inhabit. Take these photos and wait to see what you will see. The more you see and the more your acceptance level grows, the more will appear to you – until you reach a time when you don't even need the digital camera to see.



**To be identified  
with your mind is to  
be trapped in time:  
the compulsion to  
live almost  
exclusively through  
memory and  
anticipation.....the  
past gives you an  
identity and the  
future holds the  
promise of salvation.**

**Both are illusions.**

Eckart Tolle

## A bit of humour...

### NATAL CURRY CONTEST

*For those of you who have lived in Natal, you know how typical this is. They actually have a Curry Cook-off about June/July. It takes up a major portion of a parking lot at the Royal Show in PMB. Judge #3 was an inexperienced food critic named Frank, who was visiting from America.*

Frank: "Recently, I was honoured to be selected as a judge at a Curry Cook-off. The original person called in sick at the last moment and I happened to be standing there at the judge's table asking for directions to the Beer Garden when the call came in. I was assured by the other two judges (Natal Indians) that the curry wouldn't be all that spicy and, besides, they told me I could have free beer during the tasting, so I accepted".

Here are the scorecard notes from the event:

#### **CURRY # 1 - SEELAN'S MANIAC MONSTER TOMATO CURRY...**

Judge # 1 -- A little too heavy on the tomato. Amusing kick.

Judge # 2 -- Nice smooth tomato flavour. Very mild.

Judge # 3 (Frank) -- Holy Shit, what the hell is this stuff? You could remove dried paint from your driveway. Took me two beers to put the flames out. I hope that's the worst one. These people are crazy.

#### **CHILI #2 - PHOENIX BBQ CHICKEN CURRY...**

Judge # 1 -- Smoky, with a hint of chicken. Slight chilli tang.

Judge # 2 -- Exciting BBQ flavour, needs more peppers to be taken seriously.

Judge # 3 -- Keep this out of the reach of children. I'm not sure what I'm supposed to taste besides pain. I had to wave off two people who wanted to give me the Heimlich manoeuvre! They had to rush in more beer when they saw the look on my face.

#### **CURRY # 3 - SHAMILA'S FAMOUS "BURN DOWN THE GARAGE" CURRY...**

Judge # 1 -- Excellent firehouse curry. Great kick.

Judge # 2 -- A bit salty, good use of chilli peppers.

Judge # 3 -- Call 911. I've located uranium's pill. My nose feels like I have been snorting Drain Cleaner. Everyone knows the routine by now. Get me more beer before I ignite. Barmaid pounded me on the back, now my backbone is in the front part of my chest. I'm getting pissed from all the beer.

#### **CHILI # 4 - BABOO'S BLACK MAGIC BEAN CURRY...**

Judge # 1 -- Black bean curry with almost no spice.

Disappointing.

Judge # 2 -- Hint of lime in the black beans. Good side dish for fish or other mild foods, not much of a curry.

Judge # 3 -- I felt something scraping across my tongue, but was unable to taste it. Is it possible to burn out taste buds?

Eliminate something  
superfluous from  
your life. Break a  
habit. Do  
something that  
makes you feel  
insecure.

Piero Ferrucci

Shareen, the beer maid, was standing behind me with fresh refills. That 200kg woman is starting to look HOT...just like this nuclear waste I'm eating! Is chilli an aphrodisiac?

### **CHILI # 5 LALL'S LEGAL LIP REMOVER...**

**Judge # 1** -- Meaty, strong curry. Cayenne peppers freshly ground, adding considerable kick. Very impressive.

**Judge # 2** -- Average beef curry, could use more tomato. Must admit the chilli peppers make a strong statement.

**Judge # 3** -- My ears are ringing, sweat is pouring off my forehead and I can no longer focus my eyes. I farted and four people behind me needed paramedics. The contestant seemed offended when I told her that her chilli had given me brain damage. Shareen saved my tongue from bleeding by pouring beer directly on it from the pitcher. I wonder if I'm burning my lips off. It really pisses me off that the other judges asked me to stop screaming. Screw them.

### **CHILI # 6 - VERISHNEE'S VEGETARIAN VARIETY...**

**Judge # 1** -- Thin yet bold vegetarian variety curry. Good balance of spices and peppers.

**Judge # 2** -- The best yet. Aggressive use of peppers, onions, and garlic. Superb.

**Judge # 3** -- My intestines are now a straight pipe filled with gaseous, sulphuric flames. I am definitely going to shit myself if I fart and I'm worried it will eat through the chair. No one seems inclined to stand behind me except that Shareen. Can't feel my lips anymore.

### **CHILI # 7 - SELINA'S "MOTHER-IN-LAW'S-TONGUE" CURRY...**

**Judge # 1** -- A mediocre curry with too much reliance on canned peppers.

**Judge # 2** -- Ho hum, tastes as if the chef literally threw in a can of chilli peppers at the last moment. (I should take note at this stage that I am worried about Judge # 3. He appears to be in a bit of distress as he is cursing uncontrollably).

**Judge # 3** -- You could put a grenade in my mouth, pull the pin, and I wouldn't feel a thing. I've lost sight in one eye, and the world sounds like it is made of rushing water. My shirt is covered with curry, which slid unnoticed out of my mouth. My pants are full of lava to match my shirt. At least, during the autopsy, they'll know what killed me. I've decided to stop breathing - it's too painful. Screw it; I'm not getting any oxygen anyway. If I need air I'll just suck it in through the 4-inch hole in my stomach.

### **CHILI # 8 - NAIDOO'S TOENAIL CURLING CURRY...**

**Judge # 1** -- The perfect ending. This is a nice blend curry. Not too bold but spicy enough to declare its existence.

**Judge # 2** -- This final entry is a good, balanced curry. Neither mild nor hot. Sorry to see that most of it was lost when Judge #3 farted, passed out, fell over and pulled the curry pot down on top of himself. Not sure if he's going to make it. Poor man, wonder how he'd have reacted to really hot curry?

**Judge # 3** - No Report.

**"Don't think, don't  
try, just do."  
Ray Bradbury**

## Poet's Corner...

### I Am the Future Present Now

by Oran Cohen

Wisdom is great  
Wise actions are even greater  
Becoming clearer and clearer and clearer  
I am heart-full coldness  
I am the Jaguar Bird  
I am the future present now  
I am myself and still my past  
I live in yearning manifested...  
Here  
This is my home, MY place  
Though I Am a visitor  
A distant being from realms unknown  
I Choose, I Am, I Will, I Set  
Then Providence does her part  
My song is mine and so it rings  
As a beacon upon my Uni-Verse  
In and through the rivers that are yet to be  
My notes are mine, my thoughts are mine  
My life is mine  
Dictated only by the cast of my tomorrow  
Dictated by simple laser Will  
I Write, I Sing, I Love, I Live  
I breathe my life into each day  
And milk it clean of all its gifts  
No magic here, no magic at all  
Normal is extra extra ordinary  
Phenomenal Normalcy  
I Stand, I See, I Choose  
To be 3D, 4D, 5D, 6D  
Until I reach the Infinite D  
I Am what I choose to Be  
I am the actions and the pictures I foresee  
Here I Am  
The I Am That I Am  
Connects  
To the Below and the Above  
Here I stand in Perfect Love  
Excellently, I rrevocably touched by love  
I Am The Future Present Now.

**"The great use of  
life is to spend it  
for something that  
will outlast it"**  
William James

## Current Events...

by Patrick Desplace

**Firstly:** I wish to apologize for the tardiness of this issue! I am the culprit who could not make up my mind what to say! There is so much, however very little is obvious.



**Secondly:** Nina and I are very proud to have become grandparents. So this is a happy announcement. Most of you know our daughter Isabel – she gave birth to a gorgeous little “Blob” of “Male” Flesh called Xavier! So Isabel and Damien are very happy to have taken on the title of Mom and Dad. When I was a Blob of flesh, my dad refused point blank to have anything to do with me (so I was told) – until I was about one. Well I did hold Xavier, but was rather worried he might break or something! We have decided that he will call me Oupa whenever he is ready to call me, that is, and Nina will be called Granny.



Something needs to be mentioned – I believe that no baby can possibly be more “wanted” and loved any where in the world. Both Isabel and her partner Damien really wanted Xavier, and their pet dog whose title is: His Rodent-Ship Pickle, has adopted the Baby and goes apes whenever anyone approaches Xavier. I must say that I myself am rather partial to being an Oupa and Nina is also loving being a Granny!

**Thirdly:** The world is in many ways on “hold”. The plans to “cull” humanity have been postponed 4 times over the past 9 years. The biological products with viruses pointed at specific ethnic groups have been rather refined. However, it is currently not possible to separate the Israelis and Middle Eastern / Arabic genes when targeting viruses – but it is being worked on.

The reason for the postponement is simply economic. The world economy is booming, and culling Asians would be financially detrimental at this stage. Wars have always been good business for industrial nations... so keep them going for a bit longer.

However, the “Leaders” of the world have decided to end the Islamic sectarian conflicts that are serving Israel and The West so well. The pattern has been set and the sectarian conflicts will ease very soon.

Expect the market to remain volatile for a while to come – look at my recommendations below... remember that for Metaphysicians, uncertainty is exciting and lots of money is to be made by trading.

**“It’s not differences that divide us. It’s our judgments about each other that do.”**

Meg Wheatley,  
*Turning to One  
Another*

**Fourthly:** I recommend you click on the following link (If the link does not work; copy and past it into your browser). The book costs only USD 10. It reveals old formulas that can replace the expensive skincare products:

**Skin Care Magic - How to get rid of pimples and acne with ingredients in your kitchen cabinets!**

<http://pdspd11.robinhorne.hop.clickbank.net/?tid=Z51GXQX>

Those who want to play the Stock Market please make sure you read the book: *Trading in the Zone* by Mark Douglas. Most of the material was covered in “**Your MindSet**” that was recently offered in Adelaide.

For those who mean to become wealthy – **seriously**, look at the links below:

2007 and 2008 offer a powerful energy of "Freedom" - the links below may help you "Empower" Yourself into your freedom - Look into it!

Download your free e-book, "*What I Didn't Learn At School But Wish I Had*" and order your Free DVD (for international requests, there will be a postage fee of \$15.00 for the DVD)  
<http://www.21stcenturyacademy.com.au/cmd.php?af=614602>

E-Minis Global

<http://www.21stcenturyinternetsoftware.com/app/?af=614588>

## Contact Us...

Please send correspondence and submissions to me, Jan Melanie, at the following email addresses:

[janmelanie@inet.net.au](mailto:janmelanie@inet.net.au)

[editor@worlddevelopment.com](mailto:editor@worlddevelopment.com)

### A reminder about updating email addresses...

Each month many are returned, often with mailbox full. However, after a while one tends to think this address is not being accessed at all so it is deleted.

It would be appreciated if you would advise when you change email addresses (giving the old one so I can trace it in the directory), and help reduce global warming in the process! How I hear you say? It is not uncommon to have 30 emails returned and my temperature may rise as they eat into the 'what next' tasks I may be doing.

Another predominant culprit is work related addresses. I cannot even delete some of these because I am not provided with the address it was sent to, just that it is a bank (usually) and hasn't been delivered.

So add the editor at the newsletter to your list of people to inform when you change your email address. It will be very much appreciated.