

She landed home . . . into Halifax :-)
And she ‘was shown . . . what she was *to do*’ ♥♥
She was ‘to convene . . . a *conference*’ ♥♥♥
So that ‘pee pull could share . . . *the rich gems*’ ♥♥
That they had . . . ‘acquired’ ♥♥
Either ‘in Rio – *or at home*’ ♥♥
While ‘the Earth Summit – it was transpiring’ ♥♥
They were to ‘*plant these seeds . . . in fertile ground*’
♥
♥

: : : : : ::::

And so ‘every morning . . . for the next week’ ♥♥
As she was ‘coming to . . . from her deep sleep’ ♥♥
She was ‘shown . . . *as if dictation*’ . . . a . . . gain ☺ ♥♥
‘How to lead . . . this conference’
♥
♥

The day arrived ☺
♥
♥
♥
♥
♥
!

She had ‘already . . . met an elder’ ! :-)
Which was ‘a most fascinating . . . experience’ :-) !!!!!
As she was ‘given his name . . . from a friend of hers’ ♥♥♥
Who ‘knew him . . . quite well’ :-)
♥♥
She ‘dialed . . . the phone number’ ♥♥♥♥♥♥
And she was ‘greeted . . . by his niece’ ♥♥♥
Who ‘proceeded . . . *to screen Ella*’ !!!!!
To ‘be sure . . . that she was *clean*’ ♥♥♥

As 'this . . . it is *the custom*' ♥♥
In 'First Nations . . . traditions' ♥♥♥♥
That 'the elders . . . *are respected*' ♥♥♥
And so 'Ella . . . she was *checked*'
♥
♥
She passed ☺

: : : : :

And so 'the elder . . . was seated next . . . to . . . her' ♥♥
In the 'conference room . . . so well prepared' ♥♥
And she had 'already . . . learned' ♥♥
That 'to speak . . . with *an elder*' ♥♥
Is to 'speak . . . *within a circuit*' :- ♥
As 'zero energy . . . is *gained*' ♥♥
And '*zero energy* . . . is *lost*' ♥♥
As 'the energy . . . *creates A HOLY CIRCUIT*

♥
♥

'The *energy*

☺ ♥♥

'Does *a dance*'

♥
♥

: : : : :

At 'the end . . . of this day's conference' :-)

Half of the 'pee pull . . . *they left!*'

: : :

Saying 'This! Isn't *a conference!*

'*Where is was?*

'*The podium?*'

:

.....



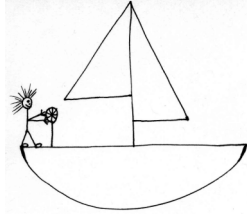
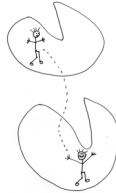
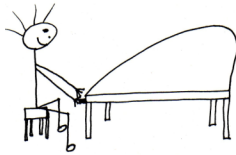
This IS



‘What they CREATE’



::



There were so many . . . ‘moments’ ♥♥

In TAO that were . . . ‘magnificent’ ♥♥

Here are ☺

‘A few of them’



For your . . . ‘inspiring pleasure’ ! ! ! ! !

: : : : :

‘RESPECT’ ! ! ! ! !

Water Lillies

The 'Board . . . of Directors' ♥♥
 Had 'one evening . . . a meeting' ♥♥♥
 In the 'dining room . . . of a Member' ♥♥♥
 At 'which . . . they were discussing' ♥♥♥
 The 'language . . . of their Mission' ♥♥♥
 As a 'statement . . . of their Clarity' ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥
 And 'after . . . a few hours'! :-)
 Ella 'turned . . . to face the elder' . . . and she asked ♥♥♥
 'I'm sure . . . you have sum Wisdom ♥♥
 'That you could share . . . with us ♥♥
 'You are sitting there . . . so silently! ♥♥
 'Will you please . . . share with us?' ♥♥♥
 And 'the elder . . . who had been so silent . . . throughout . . . these long hours' ♥

♥

Said
 ♥♥
 'It is simple
 ♥♥
 'There is One Word
 ♥
 ♥
 'The Word
 ♥♥
 'Is Respect'
 ♥
 ♥

: : : : :

The 'white folks . . . in astonishment . . . ate humble pie ! . . . as they sighed' !
 ♥
 ♥
 For 'they all Knew . . . in . . . side'
 ♥
 ♥

That 'the elder ♥♥

'Was

'Right'



And their 'white' folk . . . 'upbringing' :- (

Had naught . . . 'taught them *this*'

(

(

That 'the only Word . . . that we Need'

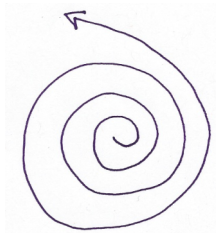


In 'our language . . . *is RESPECT*'



: . . . : : : : :

Q



The entire Time ♥♥

She was with *TAO* ♥♥

She was 'looked up to . . . *as the leader*' ::

Though she was *actively* . . . *almost desperately* ♥♥

Attempting ♥♥

To 'give away'



The 'leadership
'So that they wood naught bee
'Dependent
'Upon *her*'



This



Was 'the experiment'



'How to *give away* !

'*The leadership*' !



: : : :

Gandhi ☺

'He had it RIGHT'!



This ☺

Is what 'he said'



"There go my people



"i must follow them



"i



'am their *leader*'"

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Day Forty-Four



: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

She wood continue . . .

To explore ‘this’ :-)

For ‘years . . .

‘Every time’



She was ‘in a group ♥♥

‘That perceived’ . . . her



To be



‘Their leader



: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

For . . . ‘planetary . . . *thrival*’



It ‘rests . . . *upon this premise*’



That *we are ALL . . . LEADERS*



At . . . ‘least ♥♥

‘In our own lives’



: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

It is ‘Time ♥♥

‘To re claim ♥♥

‘Our inherent ♥♥

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Day Forty-Four

'Inner LIGHT'



And *stand TALL* ♥♥

As *THE LIGHTS . . . WE . . . ARE*



STAND TALL



AS

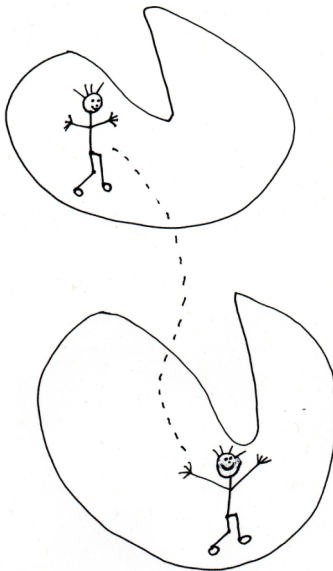


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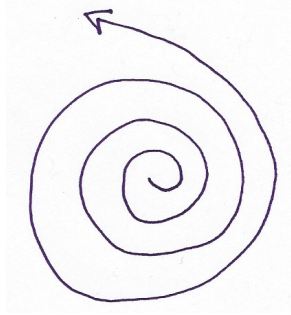


L I G H T !!!!!!!!!!

: :



Q



She spoke openly . . . with her cohorts . . . in ‘the Board of Directors . . . of TAO’

♥♥

To say ‘she Knew . . . *she wood bee CALLED . . . A . . . GAIN*’ ♥♥♥♥♥

(As ‘cloister . . . *it was still fresh*’ ♥♥♥)

: : : : : ::::

Even ‘she’

♥♥

Did naught ‘Know’

♥♥

Just ‘what . . . *this wood mean*’

♥♥

And yet she ‘Knew’

♥♥

She *could feel inside* !

♥

♥

That ‘IT’

♥♥

Was ‘naught yet . . . done ‘

♥

♥

: : : : : :::: : : : : : :::: : : : : : :::: : : : : : ::::

Her life . . .

‘Her’ ?

Life !

♥♥

Wood bee ‘on cue ♥♥

Years

♥♥

BEE CAUSE THEY HAVE NAUGHT

YET

BEEN

‘CUED’

♥

♥

: : : : : : : : : : :

‘Such ♥♥

Is THE TRUST

♥♥

‘Of a Bodhisattva¹⁵² !

‘IN THIS PLAY’

♥

♥

For ‘until ♥♥

‘The DIRECTOR ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

‘CALLS THEM !!

‘**ONTO THE STAGE’ !**

: -)

‘They’ dew naught . . . just ‘walk on’ !!

They . . . ‘wait . . . *until they are CUED*’ !

!!

And this :- (

It has ‘sum Times’

(

(

Been a multiple :- (

‘Of

¹⁵² An Enlightened Soul . . . who agrees to reincarnate . . . to aid . . . and to accelerate . . . *the full awakening . . . of The Whole ♥♥♥! . . .*

“Staying with people . . . whom you . . . dew . . . know

“To prepare to gypsy

“In a ‘new’ continent

“♥

“♥♥♥♥♥

“With ‘people

“‘You have naught yet met’”

♥

♥

: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :



She had a ‘flash’

♥♥

Of ‘Brazil’

♥♥♥♥♥

And yet she ‘sensed

♥♥

‘*This was naught it*’

♥

♥

That it wood ‘bee

‘A country’

♥

♥

That ‘she

‘Did naught yet know’

♥

♥

Where . . . ‘this gypsy thing

. . .

‘It wood percolate’

: -) !!!

“In Time”

'Stay with' them

♥♥

And they each

♥♥

Said 'Yes'

♥

♥

: . . . : . . . :



And this

♥♥

Is 'how'

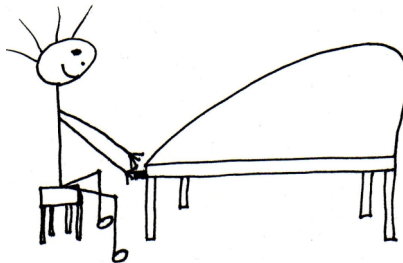
♥♥

She first met !!

Javier !

: -)

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



She had already been . . . to the 'Earth Summit' ♥♥♥

She had already 'worked . . . at Adora Books' ♥♥

She had already 'met . . . Angèle' ♥♥♥♥♥!!!

She had met 'too . . . her friend Matrix' ♥♥♥

: . . . : . . . :

So when 'Matrix . . . invited Ella' ♥♥

To drive 'with him – as a friend' ♥♥

To 'Mount Shasta . . . from the airport . . . near San Francisco . . . they would fly
to' ♥♥

So that 'he . . . could attempt *again*' ♥♥
To 'summit . . . this holy mountain' ♥♥
As he had 'tried once to . . . yet the oxygen ♥♥
'Had become too thin for him . . . *near the top*' ♥♥

::

She . . . said . . . 'Yes' ♥♥

: : : : : :::::

This was an 'innocent . . . journey . . . for Ella' ♥♥♥
As 'in . . . her wee mind . . . she thought of it' ♥♥
As a 'hiking trip – with a close friend' ♥♥

And 'yet it was ♥♥

'A holy pilgrimage'

♥

♥

She had 'zero clue . . .

'Of this'

♥

♥

: : : : : ::::: : : : : ::::: : : : : ::::: : : : : :::::

They flew

♥♥

They made 'the drive'

♥

♥

♥

♥

!!!!

They 'set up camp ♥♥

'And they hiked'

♥

♥

And 'part way up ♥♥

'As he *was thrilled* ♥♥

'To be here ♥♥

'Upon !!

'This mountain side'

♥

♥

'She'

♥♥

Was *'aware'*

♥♥♥♥♥

That *she* ♥♥

Was 'naught to hike'

♥

♥

And so she *'bid him* ♥♥

Discreetly' ♥♥♥

A *'see you later !*

'And have a great hike'

: -)

: : : :

And she . . . *'returned'*

♥

♥

To the . . . *'campsite*

'And wondered'

♥

♥

'Why ?

'Am i here?'

♥♥

'If i am naught . . .

'To hike?'

♥

♥

: : : :

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Day Forty-Four

The 'answer !!

'It *came*' !

: -)

The 'fairy !!

'*Next morning*' !

: -)

As in the 'wee hours

♥♥

As they were driving . . . a . . . way'

♥

♥

With the sun RISING !!

Upon their 'BACKS'

♥

♥

And 'she' Knew

♥♥

To 'ask' him

♥♥

To 'please . . . bee naught offended'

♥♥♥

As 'she' was

♥♥

Being 'guy'ded

♥♥

To 'sit in

♥♥

'The back seat'

♥

♥

Within 'moments'

♥♥

The 'why' . . . showed . . . UP!

♥

For ‘support’

♥♥

Against ‘the window’

♥♥♥

As she ‘drifted deep

‘Into *trance*’

♥

♥

: : :::::

: : : : : :::::

And . . . ‘out of ♥♥ . . . thin air’

♥♥

She was ‘brought . . . into *her memo ore y*’

♥

♥

Of an ‘ancient’ soul

!!

Whom she *once*

Did

KNOW

♥

♥

Whom she had ‘evidently’ :- (

Long ‘forgotten’

♥♥♥

: : :::::

‘His Name ♥♥

‘Is Javier ♥♥

‘And he hails from ♥♥

‘Trinidad

♥

♥

‘His grandfather was ♥♥

'An intrepid lad ♥♥
'And he fled his land ♥♥
'For *Spain*'
♥
♥
Hence 'Javier was born ♥♥
'A prodigal son
♥
♥
'Of dark skinned *roots* ♥♥
'*And Spanish tongue*'
♥
♥
And Ella ♥♥
Wood naught have 'met' him
♥♥
If he 'too'
♥♥
Had naught 'crossed over'
♥♥♥
To 'sing !!
'*As he does sing*' !!!
In 'English'
♥♥
So she 'could hear'
♥
♥
For if 'he . . .
'*Unlike his grandfather*'
♥
♥
Had . . . 'stayed home'
:- (
She could naught have 'heard'

:

His

:

‘Voice’

♥
♥

: : : : : ::::

Which

she

DID

♥♥

: : : :

Bee cause

♥
♥

As ‘soon . . . as Matrix dropped her home ♥♥

‘At the front door . . . of *her gypsy home*’ ♥♥

She was ‘swept right to . . . the living room . . . in the home of the girl friend ♥♥ .

. . with whom she was *staying*’ ♥♥♥

For ‘she’ was a ‘gypsy’

Now

♥♥

: : ::::

And . . . ‘in her innocence ♥♥ . . . plus her tranquility ♥♥ . . . for Mount Shasta ♥♥

. . . had given to her *this*’ ♥♥. . .

She ‘noticed . . . atop a loudspeaker’ ♥♥♥ . . .

A . . .

‘CD case’

♥♥

And she put . . . the . . . disc . . . on

♥
♥

: : ::::

Water Lillies

714

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Day Forty-Four

This very moment



Was . . . ‘their . . . meeting’



: : ::::

She had barely



Heard his ‘name’



And she had naught yet ever



Heard ‘of him’



And *the deep respect* ♥♥

He already engendered



In the international community ♥♥

Of ‘musicians’



: : ::::

And so ‘as . . . his Voice *sang*



‘Her body MOVED



‘So smooth and FAST



‘Oh so close TO

♥

♥

♥♥♥♥♥

'The loud speaker

♥♥♥

'As IF

♥

♥

'Her body YEARNED

♥

♥

♥

'To CLIMB . . . IN . . . TO . . . IT'

♥♥♥

For 'she' could . . . naught 'bee lieve' ! :-)

The Words !!

HE WAS SINGING !

!!!

Did 'he' KNOW ????????

: - ♥♥♥♥♥

What 'she' KNOWS ? ??????

?

?

?

???

♥♥♥♥♥♥

This

♥♥

Wood bee 'the

. . .

'Quest

'Ion'

♥♥♥♥♥♥

: : : : : ::::

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Day Forty-Four

Of course ☺

‘Well . . . *naturally*’ !!!

Ella was ‘then . . . *swiftly given*’ !

: -)

A ‘vision . . . in which *she KNEW*’

♥♥♥

‘*What*’ ‘*she . . . was now to DEW*’

: -)



She acted upon it : -) !!

Instantly !

As ‘*she was SHOWN it*’

: -)

She somehow . . . ‘found the number’

: -)

Of his ‘agent . . . *who answered*’ !!!

(‘How’ cool . . . is ‘this?’)

: - ♥

: : !!!!!!! : ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥ : :!!!!!!!!!!!!!!: - !!!!! ♥

: : : : : ::::

And ‘he’ said

♥♥

In a ‘relaxed’ tone

♥♥

Very ‘casual’

♥♥

Over ‘this’ phone

♥♥

‘As if ♥♥

‘He was waiting

♥♥♥

‘To receive ♥♥

She . . . *consciously !!*

Had 'zero clue'

:-(

What their 'relationship ♥♥

'It was about'

:-(

AND YET SHE **TRUSTED**

!

AND YET **SHE TRUSTED**

!!!

AND YET SHE TRUSTED !

: -)

And she . . . 'sent . . . it'

♥

♥

: : : : : :::::

Though there were . . . 'naught . . . yet

♥♥

'Clues'

♥

♥

To 'reveal . . . to wee Ella'

♥♥♥

What and 'why ♥♥

'She was to connect ♥♥

'With this global visionary ♥♥♥

'Named Javier'

♥

♥♥

:::

: : :::::

She could . . . 'only

♥♥

‘Trust **The Voice**’

♥
♥♥

To ‘lead her . . .

‘To his door’

: -)

As ‘her trust

♥
♥♥

‘It wood eventually

: -)

‘Awaken

♥♥♥

‘His

‘Heart’

♥♥♥♥!!!!

: : : : :

‘And

‘Hers

‘Too’

♥♥♥♥♥♥!!!

: : : : :

For ‘both the prince ♥♥

‘And too the princess : -)

‘They BOTH ♥♥

‘Had been SLEEPING’ : - (

And it was is ‘trust ♥♥

‘INN THE DIVINE’

♥
♥

That wood ‘eventually ♥♥♥♥♥

‘Awaken THEM

‘TWO’

♥
♥♥
♥
!

:



‘TRUST ♥♥

‘IT IS THE MEDICINE !!!!

‘That DISSOLVES !!!!

‘THE SPELL’

: - ♥

It is TRUST ♥♥

THAT HOLDS THE PURE POWER !

: -)

To ‘dissolve . . .

‘The veil ♥♥

‘known

‘as

‘h e l l ‘

:

:

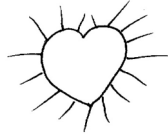
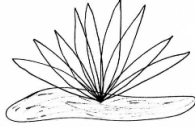
♥♥ *TRUST IS THE LIGHT*



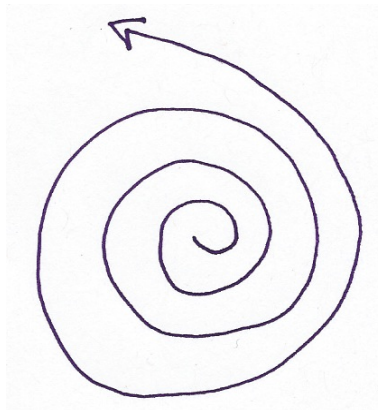
THAT CAN BURN THROUGH THE VEIL



:



Q



Are 'we glad ?? ♥♥

'That Javier's grand father . . . ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

'Reversed *the route* ♥♥

'Of the *Conquistadors* ♥♥

'And emigrated ♥♥

'To near *Barcelona* ♥♥♥

'So that *Ella* ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥

'Of Javier'

: -)

It was is that 'they

'Wood re cree ate



'Thee ::

'Forgotten lang uage'



That 'all pee pulls



'Once spoke'



And yet 'nearly everyone



'Has forgotten'

: - (



::

These



Were 'the only clues'



That 'wee Ella



'She was given'

: - ♥

The 'rest'



She wood 'need to *trust*





'It WOOD BEE SHOWN TO HER



'IN

'THIS

'LIFETIME'



: : : :

And sew . . .

'wee Ella

: -)

'she . . .

'surrendered ♥♥!

'in

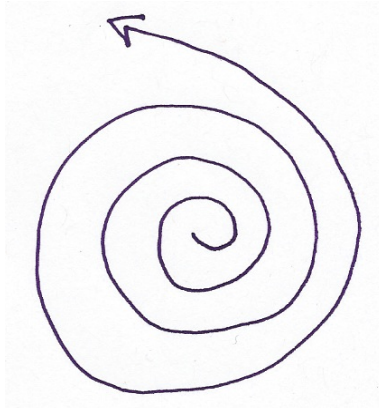
'to

!!

'THE SEA OF TRUST'



Q



Q

