

Dowsers Society of NSW Inc.

Newsletter

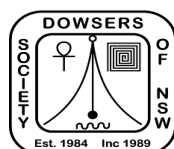
April 2011

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Views expressed in articles are the opinion of the individual writer only, not necessarily the collective view of the Society.



Speaker for April 17th, 2011

- Gloria Dindima Rogers -

Aboriginal Elder

Auntie Gloria, as she is called out of respect, is a Wiradyuri Community elder who has been endorsed to act and speak on behalf of her Bathurst Community. She is a clan elder who has worked extensively within Corrective Services NSW at Bathurst, Kirkconnell and Lithgow gaols. She teaches culture at local schools and does welcomes and warmings at Charles Sturt University Bathurst Campus and within her community. Auntie Gloria will talk about Wiradyuri culture, beliefs and spirituality.



Our western culture is barely 2000 years old and showing signs that it is not supporting humanity effectively. Aboriginal culture has endured more than 40,000 years.

I find it fascinating that we can get a chance to learn from a culture that has respected, supported and nurtured its people successfully for so long.

Where will western culture be in 40,000 if we do not get any help?

From the President

Our congratulations go to the new Council, elected at our AGM, the election presided over by Stafford Lowe, our Returning Officer of many years standing.

- President Noel Jordan for his third and final year.
- Vice-Presidents Guy Kramhoft and Gordon Matthews
- Secretary Francois Capmeil
- Treasurer Brian Davie
- Public Officer Bryan McAlister
- Council Members Gordon Marshall, Gisela Volkland, Marie Wood, Erika Schiller, Harry Hawkes, Leola Moynihan, Martine Negro, Keith Young, Ron Yabsley.

As I said at the AGM, we are a Society full of ordinary people who are able to do extraordinary things. Through our dowsing we have access to unlimited fields.

“Dowsing has moved on from the relatively mundane science of finding water sources, lumps of metal and old drains, to the realms of spiritual search into the mysteries of the human consciousness and its relationship to the earth.

There is a practical, exciting journey waiting for everyone interested in the skill. It can lead by progressive expansion of thought to perceptions far beyond the normal restrictions of our five senses.” (Hamish Miller)

The Society can't do your dowsing for you but we can teach you a range of skills through our excellent tutors, which will enable you to survive and flourish during the tumultuous times in which we live. By your example, you can lead others not so fortunate in the right direction.

We have given \$1500 to a charity set up to help everybody in Japan suffering from the earthquakes and tsunamis.

We would like to make more charitable donations in the future, and invite you to make your suggestions in writing to me. Remember that charity begins at home so we must look after our own members first as always.

From now on we are giving away freely, important DVDs at our monthly meetings. They will help us to understand what is happening around us.

These are being prepared by Gordon Matthews, a Vice President, and will cover a range of topics, explaining why all the changes need to occur so that the new age can be ushered in. The main media don't deal with the really important issues so although everyone knows things don't feel right, most of us haven't a clue why that is the case. The DVDs will engage every major aspect of modern life, analyse the development of the problems and suggest the solutions.

We asked our members to say prayers for the water of Japan using the message from Dr Emoto as our focus. At our Water Seminar last weekend at Trevor Harding's farm we had such a healing ceremony inspired by Dr Emoto. We did a house clearance during the seminar as well for one of our members.

I keep meeting people who are living in homes saturated by geopathic stress. Let's all begin by dowsing where we live. Check your home, your parents' home, your children's home. If you don't know what to do next, tell me and at the next meeting we'll show you how to deal with it. It is surprisingly simple.

I was reading that as our strands of DNA increase in number, our aura also increases. See Spirit Library....updates@spiritlibrary.com. Check yourself using your pendulum. Tell me how many you've got.

Best wishes

Noel

Dowsing for Water Weekend at Tabrabucca

Twelve lucky people attended. It was a very relaxed weekend, with no pressure, in a lovely environment with great food.

Trevor made some L-rods for all the participants out of 8 gauge fencing wire, then proceeded to explain how to phrase our dowsing questions properly:



“Show me a stream of good quality underground running water.”

We learned how to read the landscape for clues, like trees, colour of grass etc. Trees do not grow on a water line, but if one is present close by, the tree will lean towards the water course so that the branches extend over the water line.

Trevor led us to a paddock where we all looked for a water line using the question above. We all found and agreed on the location of one water line. Trevor used a long water hose to visualise the line so we could practise measuring depth and quality. The heavy and long 8 gauge rods are ideal here in the field, where the wind would make the use of a pendulum or lighter rods impossible.

Trevor then showed us how to follow a water line simply by following the direction pointed to by the rod, so we followed the line we had found earlier and got to a place where he had dug up a real well. He used an excavator, he reached 8 metres, and nice clean water filled up the hole.

To actually find a water line, follow it to a crossing with another water line, and see the water that comes out of it with your own eyes, was quite empowering.

Francois Capmeil

Coherent Blue Light Water

The gift from Illinois Mountain

by David Yarrow, The American Society of Dowsers

Volume 49, Spring/Summer 2009

In May 2006, an email from a friend suggested I might locate a new well for the Town of Highland, across the Hudson River from the City of Poughkeepsie in the mid Hudson Valley. The town needed to expand its water supply to serve a growing population. The Water System Superintendent needed a new well with at least 50 gallons per minute. So, I emailed him, offering my services as a Water Angel.

First Visit; Extraordinary Circumstances

My first visit to the water plant was an unexpected delight, to talk to Superintendent John and two Water System engineers, Mark and Andy. For an hour in the office, we looked at watershed maps and geological charts. All three men were curious and surprisingly open minded about dowsing, receptive to any method to satisfy their town's water needs.

The engineers were bluntly honest about the dark side of water treatment technology, namely the use of poisons like chlorine and chloramine. They shared emotional as well as rational reluctance to dump doses of chlorine in water they deliver to their families and neighbors. But federal and state laws insist whenever they send water in a pipe to customers, a minimum dose of chlorine is required to kill all bacteria, the good, the bad and the friendly, along with the pathological.

The town's watershed is on the northeast slopes of Illinois Mountain, a hard rock ridge west of town that abruptly rises to 1000 feet. Bedrock forming this mountain isn't horizontal, but thrust up nearly 90 degrees in vertical planes on an extreme fold of Appalachian syncline. Such strata-stood-on-edge is unusual, presenting a challenging condition to find water by any method. I wondered what I knew of underground water flows in such extreme geology.

John wanted a secure and pure source of water that needed minimal treatment. Failing that, he would have to get water from the Hudson River, which meant pumping water quite a distance overland and uphill to the treatment plant. Since river water is full of organic chemicals and biological organisms, it requires heavy doses of chlorine, which forms chlorinated organic compounds, well documented toxins, especially to liver and kidneys.

John wanted to get water so clean, safe and secure, that the Town Board could authorize the Water System to allow town residents to get water fresh from the well, in their own containers, to take home untreated with chlorine. We reviewed maps, discussed strategy and geology, told a few tales. Then we all piled in a pickup to see the real terrain. We rode a steep, narrow gravel track winding up Illinois Mountain to look at three wells and four reservoirs. Four Water System reservoirs nestle in hollows of an ascending stair-step formed by thin vertical ledges of hard rock in Illinois Mountain's east face.

By my investigations, none of the three wells was drilled into a vein of living water. After another steep climb over hard rock, we found the fourth reservoir squeezed in a narrow ledge below the crest. Above another thin, hard rock ledge, a fifth reservoir, a natural wetland, with skunk cabbage and cattails crowned the crest. We stopped to inspect this natural upwelling of water on the mountaintop. A steady stream ran under the road to tumble over the ledge to the fourth reservoir.

It was hard not to chuckle at the enigma of this wetland on the mountaintop. How does water get here? I quickly dowsed four springs feeding this water body, pausing to admire the spectacular, vast view east across Hudson Valley to Connecticut. To the north, giant steel power towers stalked down the mountain, linked by three steel cables.

We stood by the wetland discussing the beauty, power and order of nature. I talked about champion trees and ancient forests, old growth forest surveys, including one on nearby Schunnemunk Mountain. Like Illinois,

Schunne-munk is hard rock Appalachian syncline geology, with a wetland tucked in a crease on its summit. The engineers left for other duties, so John and I continued to the top. At just over 1100 feet, the peak is crowned by four communication towers. I studied the master water flows rising under the mountain, and told John there were thousands of gallons issuing up and out under the core of the mountain.



In a long, personal talk on challenges facing humanity, especially the next generation, we agreed industrial civilization is a failure whose long term consequences of short term thinking are about to become evident. The social organization created by corporate economic empires is now the gravest threat to Earth's life systems and to the next generations. Accelerating consumption, sale and pollution of resources by consumer driven materialism will soon devour the Earth, or cause a collapse of the planetary Web of Life.

I was impressed by John's honest realistic assessment of our current flight path into the future. But I was sad he saw little hope humanity will wake and change course any time soon, voluntarily, or through extra-ordinary circumstances.

While my eyes swept vistas east beyond the Hudson to Taconic and Berkshire Mountains, and Hudson Highlands southeast, my soul saw the depths of John's heart, revealed by his own path through history and mystery in the shadow and slopes of this odd up-thrust mountain. Gradually, John's stories softened my sharp doubts about the wisdom of showing the Town the new water under the mountain.

Mid-afternoon I decided I'd heard enough to answer the quest that brought me to this mountaintop. Going within to my dowser's mind, I

asked again, “*Can I help this Town? May I help this Town? Should I help this Town?*” Despite my doubts, my dowsing response was enthusiastic and positive.

I paused my conversation with John, and centered my mind in brief meditation to review maps, charts, words, wishes, data, and desires I had gathered through the day. Holding it all in my mind, I asked my dowser's mind how many sites within the town watershed can supply the water John wanted. The answer was “*five.*” I took a bearing and distance to each, and estimated their location on my topographic map of Illinois Mountain. This took all of ten minutes.

John watched in respectful silence. When I announced my findings, John looked incredulous and asked, “*That's it? That's all it takes to do your dowsing?*” I smiled, and replied, “*Well, yes. To get an answer is swift and easy. But to be sure, I collect information on the situation to be fully aware of its facets. The key is to ask clear, concise, coherent, unambiguous questions. The more I understand you, your need, the terrain, and all, the more accurate and precise will be my answers.*”

We drove back down the mountain to visit each potential well site. The first was at the mountain's base, above the lowest reservoir, a few hundred feet south of their first new well. Other well sites were each one terrace higher up the mountain. Three were at a crossing of two underground streams, the fourth was a 3 way crossing.

At each location, I dowsed each vein for direction, depth, size, and volume. I marked each more accurately on my map. John wrote down some of my data, but he'd never seen a dowser at work, and was mystified by my metal wand's wiggles.

Second Visit: Water Angel Training

A week later, I returned to Highland, and met with John, Andy and Mark. All three men were open to learn the ancient art. So, I got my box of cut coat hangers and white cloth strips, and took John, Mark and

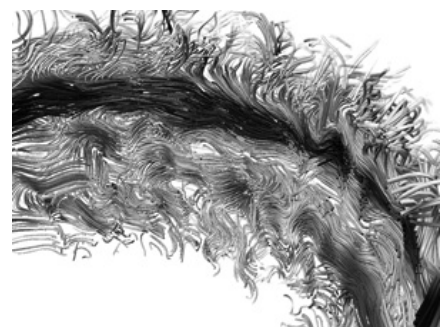
Andy through my three steps to detect water veins. The three men soon found they can also locate and trace their water system's pipes. After lunch, we drove the pickup back up the mountain to the five potential wells I had located. On a stop by the lowest reservoir, I showed them a special water flow feature dowsers called a 'dome' just north of the road, a vertical column of water crowned to feed a network of seven veins. At each of my well sites, I had them do their own dowsing. We traced each water vein, and estimated their size and depth.

The last vein was high on the mountain, in a narrow gully between two vertical slabs of hard rock, south of the highest reservoir. I was distracted away from the well, attracted by a sacred space, a vertical axis of energy connecting heaven and underworld, a strong one. This very special space attracted me. I decided to search it out before the last drill site.

Following my dowsing rod, I was soon stumbling up along a sharply rising hard rock ledge perhaps 30 feet wide, falling off sharply, steeply on either side. Few trees, most small hemlock, clung to this thin edge of bedrock. Nine hemlocks grew in a circle; their overhanging limbs formed a canopy just over my head. I stepped into this circle as my dowsing rod swiveled in a circle.

Andy, John and Mark followed me up the ledge, and soon we sat in the hemlock circle. All agreed this spot felt different than any ordinary place. I explained that under us, deep in the Earth, an immense fountain of water rises up toward the surface. Over 300 hundred feet under us, this water splits and bends, to flow outwards in 13 veins, each enough to meet the Town's needs. The water dome down by the lowest reservoir is a tiny trickle; this dome beneath us is an immense water flow.

Overhead, a whorl of magnetic flux spirals down from the sky. Where this subtle stream enters the Earth, eight beams of energy radiate out across the landscape, linking this site with others that may be thousands of feet, or miles, away.



Aligned, these two flow features create a kind of bubble, a zone of enhanced, focused energy, connected to key features in surrounding land. Left to itself over centuries, Nature created a circle of stone, trees and scenery to express a subtle, sacred presence.

We relaxed in this special space, talked of alienation between humans and nature - disruption and destruction caused by insensitive, unaware, self-serving, short-sighted human actions. After indulging in this communion and serenity, we stood up and resumed our search for well site #5 in the hollow west of our perch. It took little discussion to decide to drill #4. It is near and above the dry reservoir, and a short road will get a drilling rig onto the site.

Blue Water

Illinois Mountain's extra-ordinary vertical bedrock forms an extreme terrain at the site. Ledges of sedimentary sandstone, limestone and shale strata tip up nearly 90 degrees, almost vertical. A few feet east of the drill site, a vertical slab of hard rock shoots up 150 feet at 80 degrees. Somewhere steeply over our heads is the circle of hemlocks on a thin edge ledge near the fifth well site. Likely the vein soon to be drilled is from the dome under the sacred space found on my second visit.

Drilling began at 10am. Around 4pm, I stared at muddy brown water and dark gray powder streaming in the trench at my feet. The drill operator paused to add the 240-260 foot pipe section. By my dowsing, this length will punch the drill through the deeper, larger vein.

After 4pm, below 250 feet, I felt something. A shift in my head, a surge in my internal energy, something inside. I saw no physical clues to indicate any new water was entering the well. The drill operators gave no sign the drill had punctured another vein or cavity. Drilling continued, the bit slowly revolving, gradually descending into the mountain.

I looked at John, asked if he noticed anything. He said no. I stood up, looked around carefully, wondering what had ruffled my senses, feeling

doubtful this was going properly.

Then, I saw the water in the trench had changed color from muddy brown to milky blue. From my feet outward, water was the same muddy brown it had been all day. But back to the well, the water was blue, a bit translucent, milky. Shouting, I pointed out the color change to John. He immediately saw the distinct difference, asked what could cause such a change. I shrugged, and said, “*I have no idea.*”

Eventually, John leaned over to shout in my ear, “*The rough pump test yields 60 gallons a minute.*” After thousands of dollars, and hundreds of man-hours to drill this well, I felt immediate physical relief. Record and reputation preserved, my disposition lightened into amusement. The job was done.



Talk to the Mountain

The crew left John and me standing by the well reviewing the day. I confessed my confusion about the second vein. John discussed technical steps to get the well online and water in the dry reservoir; physical tests, chemical tests, pump tests, electric power, pump size, power panel, spill-over channel....

As we talked, water drained from the trench. All day, the drill pushed up dark gray stonedust. But not far from the well, a 20-foot section was lined with white. I bent over to pinch a bit into my palm. Peering close, I saw coarse crystals of quartz.

John inspected a few milky white chunks. We agreed the drill punctured a quartzite vein. I estimated from quartzite in the trench, the crystal vein might be a foot thick, and near the well bottom.

Intrigued why the crystals were so large, not fine grit like the rock dust blown up the well, I wondered why the quartz wasn't pulverized to dust like the rock. Quartz's high hardness index could account for such size difference, but I knew too little about drilling and geology to puzzle out clear answers.

John left. Serenity slowly returned to the mountain and my mind. Dowsing and drilling a well is very stressful. I sat on my stool by the new well, shedding the hammering, pounding, rattling in my head, and tension in my body. Listening to the forest, I became present with the mountain and its denizens. I also shed my anxiety about the success of this adventure into extra-ordinary circumstances.

As I settled myself into the silence, I imagined the forest when town residents come to get their drinking water. The well is at the back of a small cove crowning a knob below a smooth, sheer cliff. Soon, the view downhill will reveal glimpses through trees of a reservoir filled with water, reflecting the sky. It will be a pilgrimage to drive up those steep slopes, and traffic could be continuous. The one way steep-sided road is inadequate. I listened for, but neither heard nor saw any songbirds. I became aware of rocks, cliffs, trees, mosses, lichen, ferns, insects on wing. Tonight or in the morning, birds and squirrels will return.

When I felt calm again, I began to investigate this new well, especially the second vein. Methodically, I asked my usual questions to determine data on the well and water veins. The upper vein is narrow-18 inches wide, 14 inches thick. The second is at 256 feet. This is a large stream – over six feet wide, but only 17 inches thick- a wide, flat, thin crevice rather than round tube. The drill poked a six inch hole in the center of a six-foot cavity. Flow is 55 gallons a minute, but can be 120 if rock is fractured out around the hole.

Vibration in the Vein

I turned my attention to quartzite. Dowsing put the quartz vein at 256 feet deep, same as the water. “So,” I asked, “*the water flows over the quartz*”

vein?” No. “The water flows under the quartzite?” No. “Around the quartzite?” No. The process of elimination left only one possibility. “So, water is flowing through the quartzite?” Yes.

As I contemplated this, I saw on my mental movie screen quartz crystals growing in the cavity, like in a hollow geode, extending slowly inward toward the center from the cavity's edges. But openings amid all these crystals, allow the water to stream through these spaces as if through a sieve.

Suddenly, messages with larger meaning began to surface in my mind—a stream of images and information from the mountain spirit. As I examined the new information, new questions entered my mind; answers quickly followed. This spontaneous insight, question / response seemed to go on outside of time. An understanding formed in my mind, like a profound painting appearing brush stroke by stroke.

Unexpectedly, this became a communication dialogue, between my limited physical awareness and a deeper understanding than my personal perspective. Not only did I “*talk to the mountain;*” the mountain spoke to me, answering my questions, responding to my needs. Beneath this stream of image and word, I felt joy.

The mountain was happy.

The mountain spirit announced it is very happy about the well - especially happy we reached the second, deeper vein, a special gift from the mountain to the Town. Water in the deep vein is unusual - embedded in quartz crystal growing inwards from the cavity's edges, leaving open spaces between the crystal edges and tips. In my mind's eye I saw water flowing through openings and crevices over, around and between the crystals.

When quartz crystal is squeezed by mechanical pressure, the orderly arrays of atoms vibrate, emitting radio frequency electromagnetic energy. Each crystal vibrates at a particular frequency, according to size, shape,

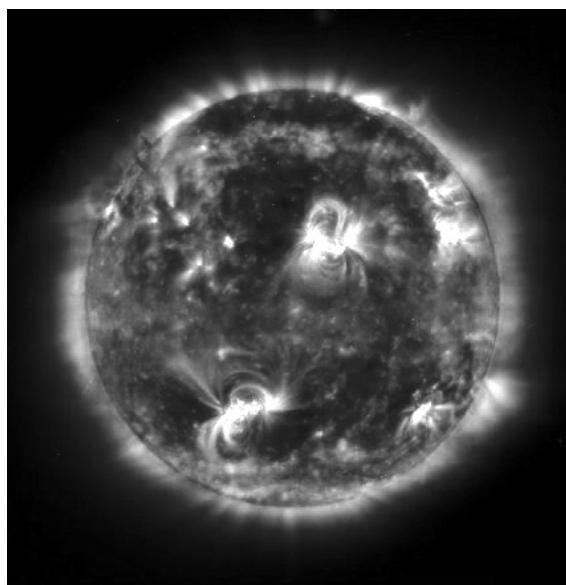
internal structure, etc. This 'piezoelectric' discharge from quartz crystal is well known in physics and electronics, used in multi-vibrators, oscillators and timing circuits. Every computer and broadcast station has a crystal clock to fix its frequency of information transmission.

In this place, thousands of quartzite crystals 260 feet deep, squeezed by great geological pressure between vertical bedrock planes, generates complex frequencies to form standing wave electromagnetic fields. Water flowing through these vibrating quartz crystals is charged with electromagnetic energy-coherent energy of very high frequencies. At the human level, this high frequency charge enables this water to easily pass through cell membranes to join living protoplasm. This energized water quickly absorbs into soft tissue, slips into cells to join the intimate, humming organization of molecules.

Biological Activation

The blue radiance is water in a state of plasma-the fourth state of matter-excited to higher electric charge. Water in liquid state can be energized into plasma without ordinary electric ionization. Water becomes organized in orderly atomic arrays-like a crystal, but a 'liquid crystal.' The atomic structure is stable, while individual water molecules flow in, through and out of the structure. Water inside a cell membrane is in this kind of liquid crystal 'hydroplasma.' Water charged with proper frequency and energy is better able to participate in biological processes.

The mountain was inviting the Town to discover and share the full spectrum radiance of living water-happy that humans will come to get drinking water right from the source, without chemical or other treatment. The mountain was grateful for this unique opportunity to offer this special gift of its finest water in an unusual, personal way.



The complex multitude of frequencies charged into this 'blue light' water aren't random or disorderly, but 'coherent', they possess an overall unity and harmony. They inter-relate through pattern and rhythm so individual molecules dance within a collective unity. This 'coherent blue light' water has a capacity to contain specific frequencies and shapes, which is how nature transmits identity, immunity and intelligence. This gift was offered in the hope to encourage a renewal of human recognition of the Earth's generous gifts, and respect and appreciation for the abundance of nature's resources.

There was a pause. My mind was empty, silent. I rested and reveled in profound astonishment at the awareness in my head, and joy swelling my heart. Then, a new cascade of communication flooded my mind. The mountain went on how especially happy it is to offer this water as a special gift to John-a retirement gift. As a boy, John had hiked, hunted and camped on the mountain; and as a man, he was an advocate guardian and steward of the mountain and its resources.

My Cup Runneth Over.

Streaming images ended. I sat many slow minutes in deep inner tranquility, at times on the edge of tears, as I considered the beauty, love and wisdom implicit in this communication from the mountain. In 30 years of dowsing, I never experienced such intimate awareness of the earth spirit, received such a detailed instruction.

Walking slowly to my car, my heart sang to the forest and mountain, the rocks and waters. I prayed humans will wake up to recognize and respect the Earth and her gifts. As I began my journey home, I wondered how to explain all this to John.

(Unfortunately this article had to be greatly abbreviated to fit this newsletter)

More of David Yarrow's work may be found at :

www.dyarrow.org, www.carbon-negative.us, www.ancientforests.us
www.nutrient-dense.info & [www. Onondaga Vesica. info](http://www.OnondagaVesica.info)

'The Eleventh Hour'

We have been telling the people that this is the Eleventh Hour.
Now you must go back and tell the people that this is the Hour.
And there are things to be considered.

Where are you living? What are you doing?

What are your relationships? Are you in the right relation?

Where is your water? Know your garden.

It is time to speak your truth

Create your community. Be good to each other.

And do not look outside yourself for the leader.

This could be a good time!

There is a river flowing now very fast

It is so great and swift that there are those who will be afraid.

They will try to hold onto the shore.

They will feel they are being torn apart and they will suffer greatly.

Know the river has its destination.

The Elders say we must let go of the shore, and push off and into
the river, keep our eyes open, and our head above the water.

See who is in there with you and celebrate.

At this time in history, we are to take nothing personally. Least of
all ourselves.

For the moment that we do, our spiritual growth and journey comes
to a halt.

The time of the lone wolf is over, gather yourselves!

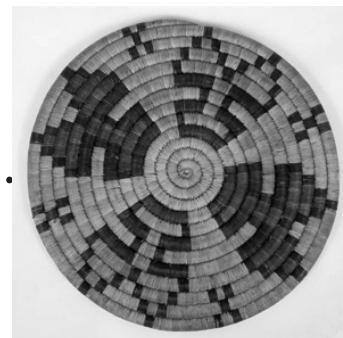
Banish the word struggle from your attitude and your vocabulary.

All that you do now must be done in a sacred manner

And in celebration.

We are the ones we've been waiting for...

The Elders, Hopi Nation, Oraibi, Arizona



Increasing Nutrient Assimilation of Food Through Dowsing

Garry van Dijk

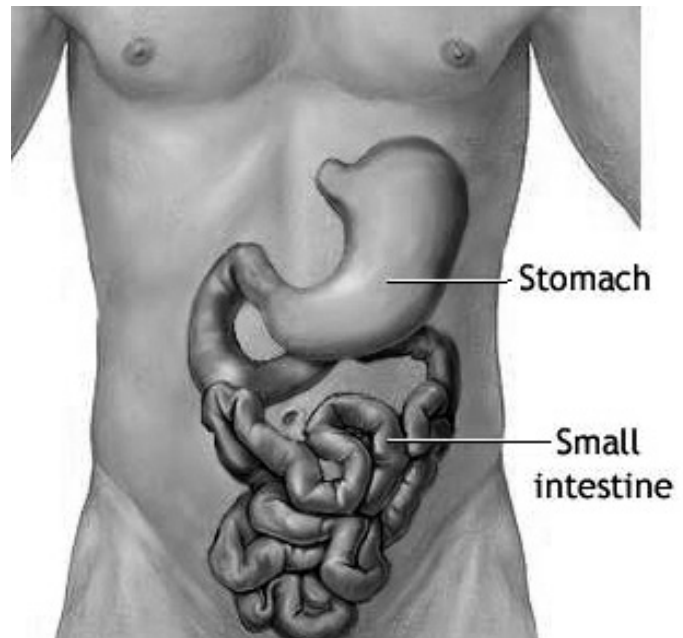
Whether you grow your vegetables in your backyard, or buy them from the local grocer, the quality of your food is directly affected by how well you digest and metabolize it. If you, like approximately 80% of the North American population, have poor digestion, you will not be able to utilize all the nutrients that your meals have to offer.

A simple overview of how your digestive tract operates is this:

- 1) **The Mouth:** food is broken down into smaller pieces through chewing. This action allows for a much larger surface area to be exposed so that the natural digestive enzymes can go to work and break it down further. Carbohydrate digestion begins here. (proteins will not break down in the mouth just try holding a piece of beef in your mouth for an hour to see what happens!)
- 2) **The Stomach:** The stomach is about the same size as your fully opened hand, and it sits just at your bottom left rib. The first portion of the stomach is responsible for stimulating the release of stomach acid and digestive factors. This includes releasing enzymes that are naturally found in the food you have just consumed! (Virtually all food comes with the required enzymes to break it down. It is just whether or not these enzymes have been de-activated through cooking etc. or not.) Protein and fat digestion begins here. The presence of proteins and fat in the stomach stimulate a number of actions within the body. The one we shall concern ourselves with here is the production of bile in the Liver.
- 3) Depending on meal size and contents, the stomach will begin dumping its contents into the intestinal tract between 45 minutes and 2 hrs. after consumption. It then begins its long journey down the 6 to 7 metres of small intestines where most of the available nutrients will be

absorbed.

4) Fats from the grains, seeds, nuts, and/or meats that we have consumed signal the gall bladder to release its stored bile (the gall bladder is merely a reservoir for the bile that is manufactured by the liver). This bile emulsifies the fat molecules, enabling them to be taken up by the body and utilized. It is imperative for the body to be able to use the fats from our



foods for the activation and storage of our fats soluble vitamins (A, D, E, & K), as well as for neurotransmitter production and cell wall structure.

5) Eventually what is left of our meal, combined with additional by-products of metabolism, is ushered through the large intestine (colon) and eventually out of the body.

Any interruption in this system will lead to poor assimilation of nutrients, and eventually to nutrient deficiencies, which can lead to eventual disease states. This interruption usually begins in the fields and pastures where our food is being grown. Fertilizers, pesticides, herbicides, growth hormones etc. are all unnatural substances that get used in commercial food growing practices.

Unfortunately they remain in our foods after production, and our bodies don't recognize these substances. This slows the utilization of much of these foods, as our body will tag them as toxins and the detoxification process must begin. However, the digestive tract doesn't slow down, and often food is pushed through before it is able to be used.

Another contributing factor to mal-absorption of nutrients is inactive or deactivated (dead) enzymes due to food processing and/or overcooking.

Without going into too much detail enzymes require specific triggers to become active, or inactive in the body. High heat, or chemical processing often switch these digestive enzymes off, or in many cases, deactivate them indefinitely.

Studies have shown that the standard Western diet has led to the steady decline in digestive factors in all ages of our society. Combine that with the fact that stomach acid production declines after the age of 40 in most individuals, leading to poor protein and fat digestion, and we end up with an aged society with major nutritional imbalances that can potentially be at the root of most disease states.

So how does dowsing tie into this, you may ask? With dowsing, one can select which food items to take home from the grocery store, and which ones to leave behind. This is fantastic providing your body has the ability to fully utilize ALL the available nutrients in that food, but as we've discovered most people can't. Do not be dismayed, my fellow dowser, because we have a special tool. We have the tool of **connectedness**.

Through your connection to your dowsing system and guides (or Spirit team as I call them), you can increase your own digestive abilities. You also have the ability to increase the effectiveness of the available digestive enzymes in the foods you are about to eat. Setting your intention to re-activate the enzymes in your food can do this. As simple as this sounds, it has been a Godsend for many people who have been fighting diseases caused by nutrient deficiencies. The most common reports from people I have taught this technique to is: the elimination of gas and bloating, the elimination of heartburn, increase in energy, and the elimination of fatigue.

Interestingly, Ayurvedic teachings describe an act of conscious eating which begins very similarly to what I have described above, with the focus on the body to increase digestion. However, it stops there, and they don't teach a method to re-activate enzymes (perhaps because they eat

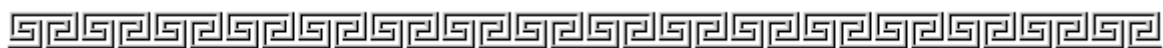
a more raw food diet than we do).

So go forth, my fellow dowsers, and raid the local grocery stores knowing in good faith that you can now enjoy the full benefits of what your food has to offer!



Garry van Dijk is a Certified Nutritionist, member of the CSD Board of Directors and president of Spirit Song Nutrition. He has an established practice in Oakville, Ontario and also teaches nutritional studies and energy psychology at The Institute of Holistic Nutrition.

Reprinted from the Journal of the Canadian Society of Dowsers Summer 2010



Free DVDs

The council has decided to provide our members who attend the next meeting with 2 free DVDs. The first one is from our last meeting 'A successful Trial in Reversing Diabetes' the second one is called 'The evolution Continues' from Mayan Majix, about the meaning of the Mayan calendar.

Both DVDs are copyright free and are so interesting we decided to provide them free to those attending the April meeting. Fifty copies will be available on a first come, first served basis. We will not be posting them out to those not attending, but a copy will be available in the Library. Please, feel free to copy them for your friends.

“Am I a Fireman Now?”

In Phoenix, Arizona, a 26-year-old mother stared down at her 6 year old son, who was dying of terminal leukaemia.

Although her heart was filled with sadness, she also had a strong feeling of determination. Like any parent, she wanted her son to grow up and fulfil all his dreams. Now that was no longer possible.

The leukaemia would see to that. But she still wanted her son's dream to come true. She took her son's hand and asked:

“Billy, did you ever think about what you wanted to be once you grew up? Did you ever dream and wish what you would do with your life?”

“Mummy, I always wanted to be a fireman when I grew up.”

Mum smiled back and said, *“Let's see if we can make your wish come true.”* Later that day she went to her local Fire Department in Phoenix, Arizona, where she met Fireman Bob, who had a heart as big as Phoenix.

She explained her son's final wish and asked if it might be possible to give her 6 year-old son a ride around the block on a fire engine.

Fireman Bob said:

“Look, we can do better than that. If you'll have your son ready at seven o'clock Wednesday morning, we'll make him an honorary Fireman for the whole day. He can come down to the fire station, eat with us, go out on all the fire calls, the whole nine yards !

And if you'll give us his sizes, we'll get a real fire uniform for him, with a real fire hat - not a toy -- one with the emblem of the Phoenix Fire Department on it, a yellow slicker like we wear and rubber boots. They're all manufactured right here in Phoenix, so we can get them fast.”

Three days later Fireman Bob picked up Billy, dressed him in his uniform and escorted him from his hospital bed to the waiting ‘hook and ladder’

truck.

Billy got to sit on the back of the truck and help steer it back to the fire station. He was in heaven.

There were three fire calls in Phoenix that day and Billy got to go out on all three calls.

He rode in the different fire engines, the Paramedic's van, and even the fire chief's car. He was also videotaped for the local news program.



Having his dream come true, with all the love and attention that was lavished upon him, so deeply touched Billy, that he lived three months longer than any doctor thought possible.

One night, all of his vital signs began to drop dramatically and the head nurse, who believed in the hospice concept - that no one should die alone, began to call the family members to the hospital.

Then she remembered the day Billy had spent as a Fireman, so she called the Fire Chief and asked if it would be possible to send a fireman in uniform to the hospital to be with Billy as he made his transition.

The chief replied:

“We can do better than that. We'll be there in five minutes. Will you please do me a favour? When you hear the sirens screaming and see the lights flashing, will you announce over the PA system that there is not a fire? It's the department coming to see one of its finest members one more time. And will you open the window to his room?”

About five minutes later a 'hook and ladder' truck arrived at the hospital and extended its ladder up to Billy's third floor open window and 16 fire-

fighters climbed up the ladder into Billy's room !!

With his mother's permission, they hugged him and held him and told him how much they LOVED him.

With his dying breath, Billy looked up at the fire chief and said:

“Chief, am I really a fireman now ?”

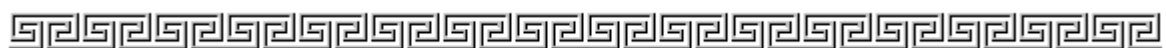
“Billy, you are, and The Head Chief, GOD, is holding your hand,” the chief said.

With those words, Billy smiled and said:

“I know, He's been holding my hand all day, and the angels have been singing.”

He closed his eyes one last time.

Uplifting stories are one of the best gifts we receive. There is no cost, but a lot of rewards, so let's continue to uplift one another.



Colour Therapy Diagnosis Bookings with Allan Brooker

Allan has offered to be available to do Colour Therapy diagnostic tests. If you are interested, there are a few slots available on Friday April 13th and Saturday 14th. Please call Francois on 02-9398-8132.

Allan will not be able to offer treatment at this time, but you can discuss the situation with him and make arrangements for a treatment at a later time or at a distance.

Speaker for May 15th, 2011

- Allan Brooker -

Colour Therapy

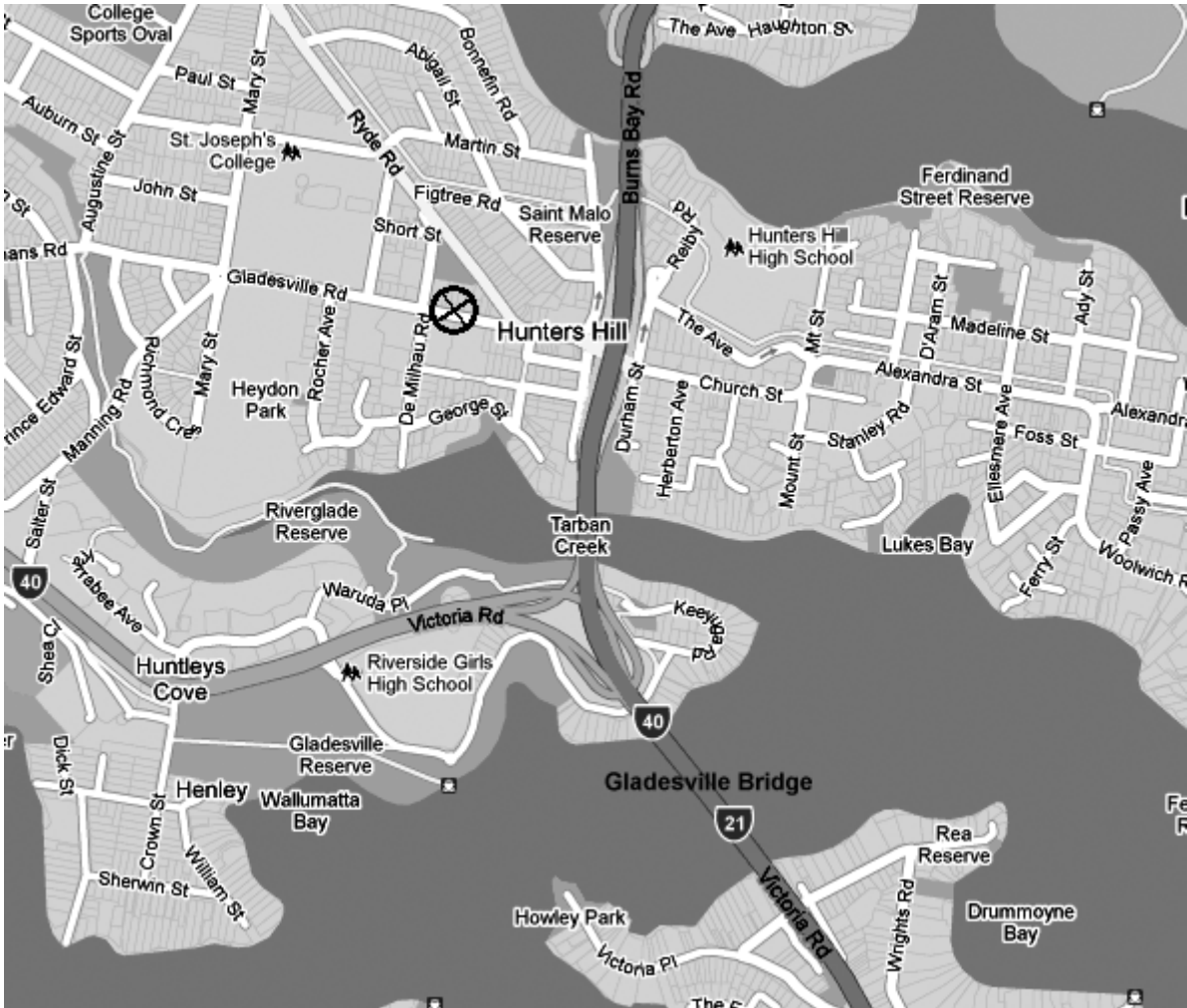
Allan is the man behind the Colour Therapy Clinic in Hamilton, New Zealand. Quite a few of our members have visited him in New Zealand and we now have a chance to have him explain the benefits of Colour Therapy to us directly.



You can read a complete description of the Colour Therapy process in our January newsletter, written after I personally visited the clinic in New Zealand and had a diagnostic and treatment myself.

Colour Therapy is very popular in New Zealand, and Allan's clinic receives patients from all around the world. Allan can do a diagnostic based on a person's witness (urine or sweat) and send a mini colour machine overseas and supply the tabulations as required.

You will have a unique chance to have your own diagnosis, as Allan will also be doing diagnostic sessions on Friday May 13th and Saturday 14th for those interested. See on page 24 for details.



Date of Meetings

Third Sunday of every month, except December (2nd Sunday)

Time: 2:00pm to 5:00 pm

Venue for Meetings

Community Hall, 44 Gladesville Road, Hunters Hill

Bus Services:

Transport Enquiries: 131 500

*From City, Central : Bus # 501 from Central to Rozelle
then Bus # 506 to Hunters Hill*

From City, Circular Quay : Bus # 506

From Chatswood : Bus # 536

Please arrive at the meeting early so as not to disturb
and be seated by 2:00 pm