

# *Conclusion*



*"... in the future no human being is to find peace in the enjoyment of happiness if others beside him are unhappy."*

*- Rudolf Steiner*

*\_\_\_\_\_ Begin spoken conclusion \_\_\_\_\_*

Ok, here is the whole thing in miniature. Picture this. My first grandson, Nick is having a birthday. He's old enough to understand when we tell him, "This is your cake. We're going to put candles in it. We're going to blow out the candles on your cake. We're going to cut up your cake. It will be delicious - you're going to love your cake." And we don't know that he's hearing, "It's MY cake!" He thinks the whole cake is his. We don't know this until we sing the song, blow out the candles, cut the cake, and hand the first piece to one of the 20 adults in the room who are all watching. This has become a family story, because it was so cute to see what happened to his face. As the first piece of cake is being handed away, his face goes from very happy and excited - taking in everyone looking at him and the song being sung to him - to an incredible tragedy. In five seconds, we watched his face transform to a square mouth and he starts crying, thinking, "Oh, what's happening? You're giving away MY

cake!" The whole room is melting because it's so cute! Now, Nick ... is in tragedy. He's in utter suffering and we're laughing hysterically. We think that this is the cutest thing because we know - and of course it did happen - that in a couple of seconds, in the next minute - he's going to be fine again. And of course, we gave him his piece, and he started eating it, and his mom is explaining as she is doing so, "Oh, don't worry Nick. As soon as we *share* your cake, you'll get to have some. There's plenty for everybody." And now he's ok.

I had a picture over the years, that this episode is a miniature picture of where humanity is. Is humankind, Nick? How is it possible to have all of this unbelievable non-sharing of our resources, our money, our land? We carve out a piece of land for OUR house or OUR land and then we kick out all of the animals and anything else that was there before, and the other plants that used to live there, and we say, "No, no, no. This is mine, now." It seems that we are still in a mentality that is *young*.

Maybe we are not so *selfish*; maybe we simply don't know how to share because we are *young*.

Maybe a consciousness shift will cause us to - all of a sudden - *want to share*, to be in a state where we feel that there is plenty for everyone. There is plenty of food and resources on this planet ... for everyone. What's the problem? That we're young. That we can't see that piece of cake going away from us to anything or anyone else and still feel ok. It's utter tragedy.

Most people would say of this stage of humankind that it is an utter tragedy the way we treat each other. And it is. Well, it is. But how are we going to get to that next step that is so elusive ... world peace? Well, I think it's sharing. And I think that all we have to do is believe that it's possible. My grandson Nick had the belief that there are adults or higher beings or wiser beings than him that are really taking care of the show. He had the feeling

that his world, this earthly existence, is a good place. Somebody's going to cut the cake and give me a piece, too! There is an overseeing.

That's a belief. And if you had that belief, you would act differently to maybe take the step to the higher consciousness where we *actually* would share and realize in reality that things *are* ok - we would make this place a party.

So, the dedication to my book says, "Compasses are like real friends. They constantly tell you when you are heading the wrong way. This book is dedicated to my '*realest*' friend, Wendy." It's a back-handed compliment. That's the dedication to the book! What I'm saying is that - yes - she's always telling me how I'm doing it wrong. But isn't *that* what you do with a child. Isn't *that* what we all need. You tell the child every five minutes, "No, that's not how you cross the street. You'll get killed that way. Did you notice anybody else in the room, while you're telling all of your great stories? Are you going to share some of yourself with the rest of the room - share some of the space with the rest of the people?" I mean, there's a lot of things that we all need to hear. And it's by redirecting.

So ... you have to believe that what you are aiming for can happen. And ... you have to be ready to get redirected. That's my final message for the final part of the book. I really do wish to see you in one of those tomorrows. I hope we're all together in some fashion, in the near future. So, thank you for listening. I'm signing off. That's it. Bye.

\_\_\_\_\_ *End spoken conclusion* \_\_\_\_\_

Thank you reader for listening to my heart thoughts.

There are so many more lessons that have been said so much better by so many other teachers. My hope is that this book helped you and perhaps continues to help you in some small way. At this point in my life, I have spent a half century doing the 20 exercises and telling the 20 stories that are in this book. For me, they have been opportunities to change. As I watched many students, friends, and family transform themselves right in front of me, I noted what they had done right before their transformation. This book are those notes.

How do I sum up? As I said in the introduction, I cannot. The spiritual lessons that come from ancient wisdom are all one. They relate and connect to each other, and each one includes all the others.

At this time in human history, I sincerely hope that we move to thinking with our hearts and have a spiritual awakening across our beautiful earth. Together we can transform ourselves to bring in a golden age. Many people I included say that we want to "save the world." It's funny. Nature is probably perfect the way it is. The universe is probably doing just fine. Even our human condition, with its trials and troubles, is probably an incredible work of artistry and originality. The real transformation that needs to take place is to simply see the beauty. If only we could take away the layers of cloudiness that obstructs our view of ourselves and the world, what would we see?

I had great fun writing this book. Thank you for reading.

