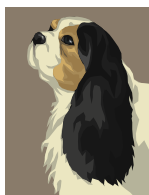


Members & Friends Contributions to the Newsletter

Princess Fluor.



On Friday the 17th July our beautiful Princess Fluor (Spelt the French way) passed into the light. Princess Fluor, a King Charles Cavalier spaniel, had had health problems for most of her life. The week before her passing was horrific, her tiny body was breaking down, the night before her passing she was restless, I nursed her for most of that night. I was also aware of many light beings in the bedroom.

The next day one arm around her and the other hand stroking her tiny face, she finally let go and I watched as she left her body.

The following day after doing my lunch time service, the tears just flowed as I talked to the light bearers. It was the suffering that, the beautiful little girl had gone through that really got to me.

One hour later, a wet, wild and blustery day, I noticed that the sun had suddenly appeared. Walking out onto the patio and looking towards the sun I found myself completely engulfed within the golden ray,

followed by the purple, blue, and silver rays and again with the golden ray. Looking towards the sun, a star appeared in the centre, as the star became larger, the centre opened and there on a white table was my beautiful Princess Fluor, a radiant sparkling light. Two light beings at each side of her, completely encircled by other light beings, the love, the light, words cannot describe the beauty and love. With that, the star closed, the sun went in, it was like a curtain closing. Princess Fluor leaves a brother who misses her dearly, as we all do.

I've made a special place for her between the Queen of Hearts roses in our garden; her beautiful heart will always be remembered.

*'Where there is love, there is no
seperation'* (White Eagle.)

One of my favourite sayings.

Carol Pearson, Penguin. Tas.

"Not just your magination"



Meditation is the answer to questions of time, space and the inner worlds or planes of existence. It will also lead you to your own place in the scheme of things – both past and present and open up your ability to connect with past loved ones, also teachers of wisdom from inner realms of light.

There is no real barrier to the Inner Planes other than lack of patience and taking of enough time to calm the mind at the beginning of meditating. Be still and listen to your breathing – relax into it. Do not hurry. Have a very quiet piece of music playing to blank out any outer sounds.

(In your meditations) Feel your feet beginning to walk to your rhythm of breath, sink into the rhythm with closed inner eyes. After a little while slowly look down (inwardly) at your feet and notice the ground and immediate surrounds. Raise your eyes and see the peaceful landscape with trees and grass and sunshine and breathe deeply as you walk forward and enjoy the feeling of quiet and freedom. (It is from this place of quiet and freedom from the physical bondage that your Guide can take you on a journey of discovery and wisdom.)

One day, in my meditation, as I walked through lovely fields of spring daffodils in soft new grass, I felt the need for rest and healing at a deeper level. Looking ahead I saw a woodland of light trees and turned towards it. I thought of a quiet pool as I walked and imagined how it would be. A perfect oval, the water blue, with steps in white marble at each end, there it was before me, surrounded by shady trees for privacy. I wanted a border of small scented flowers like a narrow band around the edge between the water and the grass – and smelling of violets and pansies all in various shades of blues and purples. At the bottom of the pool lay small gleaming river pebbles in a variety of colours. In bare feet I stepped down into the warm soothing water and floated face down with open eyes. I could breathe. The pebbles below sparkled and the water took my weight as I slowly moved and turned face up to warm sunlight, all my weight vanished. I drifted and half swam – the water moved through my hair like fingers, absolute heaven as I felt all tensions drift away. I stayed there for a long, long time. Finally I swam to the far end of this small perfect jewel. Smelling the violets all the time, a beautiful white robed angel helped me up the marble steps out of the pool. I was dressed in a long white robe which was perfectly dry as I walked away across the fields slowly to where I had entered. Closing down my chakras I gradually came back refreshed and deeply at peace.

Some time later I came across a passage in one of White Eagle's books which described the pool as I found it as 'the healing pool'. It was described exactly as I had experienced it - even to the small blue flowers around it and the marble steps and angel. I was surprised to find that it wasn't one of 'my' creations but as 'real' as anything would be. I have been there many times since over many years and it is always as fresh and lovely as that first time. A truly heavenly experience.

Dora Cave, Melbourne



IN TUNE WITH NATURE

"I am on a spiritual journey myself, opening up to spirit. Through God I play around with healing my animals. I send them healing energy through my hands asking for a healing for their highest and best good, whether it be an easy transition to the other side or a physical healing. Like a lot of people I am full of doubt for my ability and when healing occurs my mind says "that would have happened anyway".

Twice a healing has occurred that seemed like a miracle.

Once I found my 16 year old dog lying in the long grass in the rain. She was cold and stiff, her eyes were open and vacant. I sensed her spirit was leaving. I picked her up and carried her home and put her in her warm bed. I just sat with her sending her healing love and energy, knowing that I was helping her to leave this world. After a while I could see in her eyes when her spirit reconnected with her and she looked at me and got up and wobbled out to the lawn and lived happily for a further year or two. I couldn't believe that outcome.

Another time one of my horses had a very swollen, painful eye. I stood with my hand over his eye. Every so often I'd look and think 'maybe it's gone down a bit'. After a while I decided to take him to the shed and feed and brush him. His eye was still swollen but a little improved because now he could open it a bit. I let go of the healing thought and just loved him as I brushed and cared for him when I went to his head to take him back to the paddock, his eye was back to normal. I jumped and skipped with joy that he was healed and thanked God. That was like a miracle and it was when I stopped 'trying' to heal his eye and devoted myself to loving him through his care that his eye healed.

Avis Falcinella, W.A.

Throughout White Eagle's teachings he expresses the need to love, love, and love. Love is the key to everything. It is what makes a person a 'good healer' as they become this open, light filled channel through which the Angels of Healing can work. Keep up the good work dear Avis.



The Pole Star

I was born in the north of France in a very difficult family and my health was rather frail from day one. At the age of 12, scarlet fever devoured my body to the extent that the doctor told my parents there was nothing more that could be done and to get ready within only a few days I'll be gone.... My mother went to tell the Pastor of the Baptist church I used to attend regularly. They all prayed and fasted.

In my child-like imagination, Stars were the eyes of God watching us at night. I loved particularly the North polar star, the biggest in the sky. And so that night I was looking thru the window to my beloved star, no energy even to think..... and suddenly, my Star grew and covered the whole sky. The next morning, the fever left and the skin stopped

peeling off.... And decades later, I am still on this beautiful planet loving the stars.... And have just heard about the six pointed Star. Interestingly enough, a few months ago, my sister suggested drawing that star and putting in each corner a wish.... I have been led to today's wonderful step and I rejoice and feel so very grateful.

Blessings to All. **We are One**
Melody Cambier, Queensland

Power of the Sun

On a recent trip to my home town, I decided to stop off and look at the old home that I grew up in, as I often did when visiting. To my utter disbelief and dismay, I saw no house left and only bare ground where once there was my family home, large gardens and acre of trees.

I had a phone call on my mobile phone at this very moment but was unable to answer it in the emotion of the moment. I later found it was Gay ringing me from Maleny. How I wish I had answered it, as her words of comfort would have been invaluable.

My sister living locally had forgotten to tell me that our old house was to be cut in half and taken to a farm, for another family to live in. I was very upset and inconsolable. All my childhood memories gone, just like that!

The next morning I was lying in bed at my sister's house, reading a White Eagle book. The Sun was rising and

shining into my room through the trees and leaves, leaving a dappled effect of shining light in the room. Myriads of dancing stars were entering the room and my heart.

I paused in my reading, and asked for help to get over this grief I was feeling. To my utter amazement the yellow sun turned a pale pink colour, and formed the shape of a heart. It was still shining brightly, and then began to pulsate like a beating heart! I knew that it was a sign for me, to take heart that all was not lost, and I was being given the comfort that I had been asking for.

I did indeed feel the gentle power of love come from the sun that morning, and was very grateful to have received this loving message. It has helped me immensely, and I still vividly remember this episode many years later.

So as a world-wide family we can all tap into this wonderful power of love and light, tuning in, sending as well as receiving the light, asking for help when necessary, and trying to live the wonderful teachings of White Eagle.

I share this story with gratitude and love, so others may feel a connection with similar stories of their own.

Hilda Hepburn Canberra

Confessions of a Facilitator

It always amazes me how we are tested in different ways and the unexpected paths that help us in our learning. I have been a facilitator of a White Eagle group for almost two years now and I have a confession to make. Inside of me, when preparing for a service or another event such as Mind Body Spirit Festival, I sometimes ask myself “Why am I doing this?” or “This is too hard for me.” And I have to honestly admit that after every single service I say to myself “That was so good” and “I’m so privileged and blessed to be doing this work.” And I know that I’m doing exactly what the Master wants me to do.

Earlier this month I organized a White Eagle stand at the Sydney Mind Body Spirit festival and Steve joined me for the four days. It was quite a commitment, and we were blessed to have Robin, Derek, Heather, Pina and Elizabeth assist us. In preparing for this festival I was thinking once again “This is too hard for me.” But I did what was required and we had a very successful outcome. The unexpected part was my personal spiritual growth that occurred as a result of being at the festival. It wasn’t a chore – it was an opportunity to grow.

As a fairly private person I tend not to discuss my spirituality with others unless it is within a White Eagle group. However, I was faced with

strangers asking me: “What is the White Eagle Lodge?”, “Who is White Eagle?”, “What do you believe in?”, and even “What do *you* believe will happen in 2012?” These questions forced me to ‘stand up and be counted’ and more openly embrace my spiritual self and show it to others. And yes, this was another test for me. And it felt good. Now if I question what’s happening in my life I more readily accept the situation and say to myself “This is good for me. This is meant to happen.” And I embrace the learning. So the next time you’re wondering about what’s happening in your life and why, it can be helpful to stand back and reflect on the opportunity that is presented before us.

Dianne Ball, Sydney

Linking with White Eagle’s family and Brotherhoods across the world.

I was very fortunate and grateful for the opportunity to travel overseas from March to June in 2009, with my husband Harry as we travelled around England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, after a fabulous three week cruise on the Queen Mary 2 from Singapore to Southampton, with nine port day stops along the way.

We were looking forward to exploring the history of Europe, Britain and Ireland and Istanbul, as we both have a longstanding interest in visiting the ruins of ancient buildings, Castles, Cathedrals and Abbeys, as well as Neolithic, Prehistoric, Middle Stone Age, Iron Age and Bronze Age burial mounds and copper mines (Wales) and settlements, (Orkney Islands) and numerous remnants of standing stone circles. We especially enjoyed exploring the ruins of Haile’s Castle (a Hepburn Castle) near Edinburgh, Winchester Cathedral, Melrose Abbey, Rosslyn Chapel, Paisley Abbey in Glasgow, Iona Abbey on the Isla of Iona, The Book of Kells in Dublin, the Chalice Well gardens in Glastonbury, and the town of Avebury, half of which is situated in the middle of a huge stone standing circle. We also enjoyed the Viking, Mediaeval and Roman history of Stonehenge, Hadrian’s Wall, the many walled cities, the Roman Baths at Bath, and the Anglo-Saxon burial ground of Kings at Sutton Hoo in England, the tombs and pyramids of Egypt, and Job’s tomb in Salalah, the Parthenon in Athens, and the Colosseum and Roman Forum in Rome. The older the history, the better we liked it.

I was very keen to meet up with as many White Eagle members and friends as possible, on our travels, as was Harry keen to meet up with as many Freemasons as he could also. He was able to attend four Masonic Lodge meetings, all of them the same

day we visited the town. How amazing, as we had tried to find out when they met, but were unable to source that information. We also visited lots of Robbie Burns historical towns along the way.

I have taken lots of photos to share with everyone, and everywhere I went White Eagle people sent their love and greetings to everyone in Australia. It dawned on me quite quickly that I was actually representing the Australian White Eagle Lodge as I conveyed love and greetings from Australia, wherever I went. What a wonderful and special aspect I not realised before, so I felt very privileged.

I was able to make contact with the Glasgow White Eagle Lodge, and it was wonderful to spend some time with Alice Provan, the Group leader for Glasgow, and her husband Jim. I was made very welcome when I attended Brotherhood in the Glasgow Lodge on May 11th. What a special night for me, as it was my first full Brotherhood since my initiation at Maleny on February 9th. All at the Glasgow Lodge send their love and greetings to all in Australia. I was also able to make contact with Derek Smyth from the White Eagle Lodge in Ireland, but we were only able to share a short time chatting over a cup of tea, at his home. He sends his love and greetings to all in Australia.

I also made contact with the White Eagle Lodge family and members and friends at Newlands. We were

there for the Easter Sunday service, on April 12th and again on May 30th as I attended a retreat there run by Anna Hayward on "Sound & the Creative Self." I was also able to attend Brotherhood there, and conveyed love and greetings from Australia, and they in turn sent love and greetings back to you all in Australia.

I had a wonderful opportunity to spend some time with Ylana Hayward while at Newlands, and she very warmly sends her love to everyone in Australia. She was quoting poetry to Harry and I that sounded so beautiful, but I was unable to write it down. She was keen for me to take some photos of her roses in her garden, which I did, much to her delight.

After this we went to a Sunday Service at the White Eagle Lodge in London on June 7th, followed by Brotherhood on June 8th, where I once again conveyed love and greetings from Australia, and they in turn sent love and greetings back to all in Australia.

While At Brotherhood in London I met Lesley Tarrant Belcourt from Alberta Canada, with whom I made an instant connection. She asked me most specifically to send her love and greetings to all in Australia, and I in turn sent greetings to all there, from Australia.

It was interesting to realise that at the Brotherhood night in London there were Brothers from all three Temples represented, Britain, America and Australia. The atmosphere was very

special indeed and I felt very blessed to be there.

We were also able to make contact with Stella Snow in Peterborough, a White Eagle member I had met previously at Maleny, and she made us very welcome at her home, and drove us to Ely Cathedral and around the sights in her area, which we really enjoyed.

There were a lot more White Eagle people I would have liked to link up with, but time and travel plans did not permit this happening. I would have liked to visit every centre and group in the whole of Britain and Ireland and Wales, but that might have to wait for another time. Wouldn't that be wonderful, a future White Eagle Lodge holiday, planned specifically to visit as many White Eagle Lodge centres as possible, to link in with as many of the various activities and services and people and Brotherhood meetings.

I felt that White Eagle was with us on our holiday, protecting and helping and guiding us, and I saw many six pointed stars in buildings, in cemeteries, and on walls and floors. There were a lot of eagles flying in the sky, and we saw lots of wooden, stone and glass eagles along the way as well. I even had lotus flowers on a bedspread in my second cousin's home!

There is so much more I could say, but maybe another time.

Much Love,
Hilda Hepburn Canberra

Thank you to all who contributed to the Newsletter. Please feel free to submit articles for publication in this section of the newsletter. We cannot guarantee that all articles will be published.

Please send all articles to Gay at:
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MALENY QLD 4552

Or email
gay@whiteeaglelodge.org.au

IN THE PRESENCE OF THE MASTER

In the presence of the Master
anger and resentment dissolve;
you are filled with peace,
overcome with adoration and love.
Your consciousness is instantly
raised above the pulls and
antagonisms of the earthly plane.

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