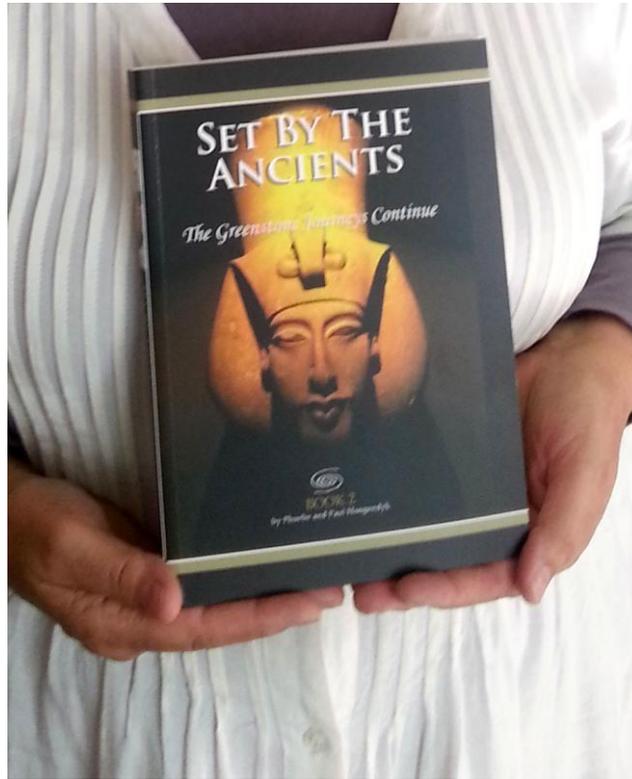


Hello Reader

and

Welcome to September 2014 Newsletter.



Book 2 Of Set By The Ancients, The Greenstone Journeys Continue is HERE!!

A bit of an unusual pic for you today as we are so excited to be able to tell you that Book 2 has arrived. Paul took the pic with my phone 5 minutes after they came off the truck. For all of you who have ordered and paid for your copy, they will be going in a mail out either Friday 18th or Monday 22nd. If you are coming to pick your copy up...you can! Just give us a call to make sure we are here. And for those who put their names down for a copy or two, we are holding them for you until you let us know what you would like us to do with them. You can also go [HERE](#) to order your copy now.

It has been a week or so of happenings.

Paul and I took off on the weekend with our two dogs for some time out from our busy lives and camped by the Clarence River on a beautiful property out the back of Grafton called The Gorge. A working cattle property, the owner allows people to camp on lovely grass and sand spots along the riverside. He supplies garbage bins and comes in daily to empty them out and have a bit of a natter. His family have owned and lived there for over 115 years. We got to hear a few of the stories about

how his mother and aunties would tell their men folk when it was time to go have their babies. Into the boats they would go and row for hours on end or sometimes days to get to the nearest town to be able to get to the nearest hospital. Love those stories. They make me just want to be such a better person in all ways.

The camp spots are far enough away from each other that you have a private and quiet time to yourself if you choose to. We swam in the river and hiked for two hours to the nearby waterfalls to sit in the mist and listen to the water as it thundered over the rocks. Our dogs loved the swims in the billabongs along the way and so did we. Spotted one of the biggest goannas that I have ever seen as it climbed a tree we passed by. Tail tip to head it would have stood taller than us.

Emma our young dog decided to chase one of the cows. That is the last time she will do that..back on her lead she went..no more running free until we got back to camp.

Up river a little bit were a group of guys having a bucks party....that explained the blow up doll I just happened to notice on the roof of one of their cars...each to his own..apparently. They let off one or two double bungers (large single fire works for our overseas readers) in celebration, which echoed off the hills in front. They shared some of their music with us on two nights but the distance between us and them, muted the sound enough for it to not impose.

Saturday afternoon saw a brief but loud thunder storm hit and our new tent and Gazebo took the full force wonderfully. Everything stayed beautifully dry and safe. Paul suggested we wait it out in the car but I insisted that I would not sit in a metal box during a lightning storm even if it did have rubber wheels. Being in a river bed had us thinking for a moment about how quickly we could evacuate if the river rose dramatically. We had to laugh! For it to run that high it would have to be pelting down rain for about a week.

**TIP OF THE MONTH: If you are going to have dogs in a tent with you DO NOT FEED THEM BEANS!**

On the 11th we remembered the twin towers and all that has happened on our planet because of and since then. We have much to learn still. On a lighter note it was also my father's 99th birthday. Still sprightly and alert, puts me to shame a lot, I rang him in the morning to wish him all the best. I knew three of my sisters had managed to be with him to help celebrate. "How are you Dad?" I asked. "Feeling a little frail dear," came his reply. Of course he is I thought...he is 99 after all! And my step mother is 91 and just as vital and alive. "Had one or two many whiskys last night!" he carried on saying.....silly me! of course...lol. Dad is so looking forward to his 100th birthday party where he will be surrounded by probably close to a hundred people all related to him and he won't know even 20 of them.

We feel so blessed to have parents with us still. Once again it reminds us to live life to the full and enjoy each moment. Not all of us will get to a grand old age but that doesn't matter as long as one person at our funeral can say, "Gosh they lived their lives well!"

On the other side my first mother in law had a fall in her front yard and broke her leg. A young man getting on a bus opposite her house saw her and hopped off to help. It is so heart warming to know that there are still many people who do care enough to lend a hand and momentarily put their needs aside to help someone else out. Her guides must have been looking out for her because if it had happened inside her home where she lives by herself, it could have been days before she was found.

Paul and I visited her this morning and my heart just filled with love for this 97 year old woman, who may not have been everyone's cup of tea over the years, but she and I always put our differences aside to chat to and enjoy each other's company whenever we meet up at family gatherings.

And today is Paul's birthday. Another solar year come and gone and my hope for Paul is that this next one brings him all his heart desires. I know that one thing he really would like to do and that is get back to NZ in the next few months for a visit. Fingers crossed the Universe is reading this newsletter and paves the way.

Life is so full of twists and turns, some great and others not so. They all shape and mold us into who we are and into who we will become....will it be for you, all you are meant to be?

OH! before we forget, another reminder to get your registrations in for the [Desert Dreaming Journeys](#). Not much time left to do so.

On our website we wrote:

***"...It is the unknown that excites us the most. The more we trust our inner voices the more spirit reveals itself and our purpose, filling our lives with richness, mystery and most of all, universal love. This is what keeps us going at times when all seems to be falling apart on our beautiful planet. We believe, that along with the millions of others who follow their inner voices, a network of love is being created across the globe to balance and birth us with ease into a new and more positive way of being."***

Until next time remember to Follow your heart and live your dreams.

Phoebe and Paul.