**On the last day of the Yelm Divine jazz event in July, I mentioned to a friend that I had August and September before me with nothing planned and that I was going to put it to my God to create an adventure for me. I added to my walk that "I have always been adventurous."  I simply said the words during the event and let the thought of an adventure go.**

At the end of the event, when I switched on my phone, I found a message from a Saudi friend of mine that said, "We are in the South of France for the month of August, what are you doing?" My response was immediate, "joining you!" A week later I was aboard a flight to Paris, headed for Antibes on the French Riviera.

From the first day that I arrived on the sunny coast to join my Saudi friends my adventure began. The Villa where I was invited to stay is spectacular, an out of the 20's mansion, with two villas, 14 bedrooms, numerous baths, many sitting rooms, a full gym, a tennis court, sprawling  grounds, a 70's disco and a huge  salt water swimming pool...my God knows how to create and lay it on!

In a Private during my discussion with Ramtha about the disciplines he said to me that "I needed to get offside to see what I have created" this I knew was going to be an adventure to observe that. I had no plans or expections as to how that would unfold.

Ramtha was always with me, he would send runners in various ways.  I would consult the "Magic Words Companion Cards"  posing my questions.  Here is the first one I asked with his response.

Me:  " How am I doing with my adventurous self Ramtha ? "

Ram: "Those who are secured entities never know the vistas of a different land. They never know the adventures that await them moment to moment to moment, and those adventures are all creative. To break free is to go beyond into the unknown that is speculative, conjecture, uncertain. And out there, entity, you have all the freedom to take for the first time in your existence your own God-given brilliance that you certainly are and apply it in a way that you deliver yourself from the enslavement of someone else's ideals and create your own. It gives purpose to an entity"

Wow! Thanks for the reassurance Ram.  I am so  glad I brought your magic words.  I consulted Ram for divine guidance regularly and my god. They were never at odds. My present state of consciousness was unfurling daily.

Days of hanging out at the pool doing my laps of neighborhood swims were bearing fruit. "Filled with the love of God" became my mantra of change.  Lazing in the sun and swimming in the Mediterranean sea, was just what my sun deprived Rainier body needed.  I was in my "absorb vitamin D element."

I awoke daily to greet the day with the joy of clear skies with divine Ra shining upon me. I was in bliss. The days were long and peaceful. I loved our days around the pool discussing God, religion, reincarnation, and RSE with my Muslim Saudi friends,  You can only imagine the conversation, which was always respectful. "Renee, we do not believe in reincarnation or that we are gods there is only one God,  the God Allah and Mohammed, peace be upon him, is his prophet"  My Saudi friends are royalty;  this group included a daughter of the King. They are hospitable and tolerant and have always found me odd.  Let light shine on Saudi Arabia and the Middle East. So be that. My August on the French coast had many enlightening moments.

When Steve Klein asked me to write an article sharing how the teachings of the Ram had affected my travel and my learning, I was at a loss. How could I describe the subtleties and nuances of making known unknowns?  They are without words. To be able to describe it means that the unknown was already known. What would be of interest to my fellow RSE students? There was an invisible string pulling me into a state of awareness that I had never experienced. I was always in peaceful observation of myself and of my surroundings, particularly the flotsam and jetsam of humanity.

I found people exquisite during my two months of travel. My journey was like the scene from the movie "Midnight in Paris,"  where the flow of energy is natural and seamless. A limo just shows up taking me to another time and place with people and events. Nothing is planned in advance. It just unfolds, such was the nature of my adventures. I was blissful, and happier then I had been in years. My stomach was giggling like jello constantly I laughed so much. The greatest of things were indeed being achieved with a light heart.

I spent the month of September in Cairo, Egypt, and Italy. My journey was as diverse as my creating allowed. The only thing that was carved in stone when I left Seattle was my return date, and even that was subject to change. I simply stayed present, in the moment, and allowed the runners to come.

I entered a professional poker tournament at the Casino San Remo in Italy, finishing 33 out of 92 players ( I barely know the rules and need to work on bluffing). I did a two week language course in Italian. I also took a cooking class Italian.  I was in joy pedaling my bike along the Italian coast to and from class.  I sailed the Cote D'Azur on a 264 foot yacht for 3 days. I won at roulette at the Casino de  Monte Carlo; the board has only one zero. I visited sharks and dolphins in Genova. One of the dolphins bowed to my God when I told them that I love them; a great little video clip! I went to pay respects in Cairo to my best friend whose who sister had passed, it quickly turned into a celebration of life. Magic.

I attended  Catholic Mass for the first time ever. It was in Italian, but I understood the Hail Mary's. I spent a week with British aristocrats who defended the need for the Queen of England and thought my belief of us as gods was " bullocks". Children and teenagers where always with me wherever I stayed. Joy, Joy, Joy and self-correction!

I experienced so many physical unknowns,  but it was the "state"  that I was experiencing which was the sweet unknown.

 How am I doing on my adventure now Ramtha? Ram is always so on in his response:

" To have lived your life fully and experienced all things, and gaining knowledge of them is a noble virtue. That is how you become God"

I am so pleased that I brought those Magic Words Companion Cards along. I cannot say it enough! For those who have to  the eyes see, the ears to hear, and the love to trust, Ramtha the Enlightened One, is the teacher to catapult us forward. Love I you greatly Master Teacher!

What was different about my state of consciousness? I noticed that  my need to self-correct was less, and that I observed more. I was aware of the beauty of humanity everywhere. An old man slightly bent walking with such dignity. A baby on the beach in so much glee splashing the water about her. The women in the church as they said their "Hail Mary's".  I saw the light of God in them. I was often moved to tears with my awareness. I was experiencing humanity as I never had. My soul was deeply moved. Why hadn't I seen it before, such sublime beauty?

I had spent the weeks with Saudi royals, British aristocrats, Egyptians of all walks of life, Catholic church goers, children,, mourners, and revelers. Without judgement, I saw the light of God in all of them. I was seeing my mirrors, the light in me. I felt so loved, and blessed. We are indeed divine.

"The birth pangs of self we call in our understanding divine fire. That is burning away of illusions that really entrap the splendid light that is within you. It is letting go of the illusions, realizing that they are a no-thing, that the  true identity is the spark of divine essence that emerges outward and is gleeful to the world, for it sees the world as a mirror of it's own spectacular beauty". Ramtha, MWC cards.

 I had just finished  writing this travel log onboard my Delta flight returning to the Shire of Lemuria, Yelm. I look up and down the aisle, comes the stewardess serving me lunch. There she was fellow RSE student, Bonnie. We lamented immediately about teachings, and events streamed. I had streamed both the Italy, and South Africa.  We are both registered and excitedly looking forward to being  in the Great Hall for "Capstone" in three weeks. Ramtha's "peeps" are everywhere, and yes  we do meet 30 thousand feet in the sky!

September 30, 2014