

This month, we remember ...

- Trudy Milton who passed into spirit on June 7th 2009 and Tom Milton who passed to spirit on June 10th 2001, beloved parents of Sheila Black
- Len Kendall, uncle to Norma Pettit, great uncle to Val Potter and TC Kendall, who passed to the spirit world on June 10, 2002.

Healing @ SSB

Healing is available, by appointment, on the second and fourth Monday of each month. Appointments are available between 6.30 pm & 8.30 pm

June Dates:

13th June
27th June

July Dates:

11th July
25th July

For an appointment, contact MaryAnn Leonard: 905 332 9934

Who's On ...

June 2011

5th David Jones
12th Rev. James Kinneer
19th Rev. Patti Tomczyk
26th Addariah Susan Waugh

July 2011

3rd Thought Exchange
10th Malcolm Skanes
17th Peter Hatcher
24th Dennis Cooper
31st TBA

Upcoming Events

June 2011

11th **Annual Garage Sale** 8a.m.–4p.m. Not only do we need your unwanted stuff, but to fill the space it left behind, we also need you to come and buy some stuff to replace it ... there will be bargains galore and something for everyone.

Please drop off sale items during the week of June 5th only, as we do not have the space to store things prior to this date.

12th **Future Platform Workers** 1:00p.m. following the divine service and refreshments. Please come and support our students as they hone their platform skills.

The Message

Issue: 2.7 June 2011

A Prayer of Remembrance

In the rising of the sun and in its going down,
we remember them.
In the glowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
we remember them.
In the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,
we remember them.
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,
we remember them.
In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
we remember them.
In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
we remember them.
When we are weary and in need of strength,
we remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart,
we remember them.
When we have joys we yearn to share,
we remember them.
So long as we live, they too shall live,
For they are now part of us as,
we remember them.

"Each person comes into this world with a specific destiny -- he has something to fulfill, some message has to be delivered, some work has to be completed. You are not here accidentally -- you are here meaningfully. There is a purpose behind you. The whole intends to do something through you".

Osho

Spiritualist Society of Burlington



Spiritualist Society of Burlington
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Authentic Power - An extract from an Address by Dennis Cooper.

In 1997 when I was vice-principal of a school, a grade five student, Jeannine, came into the office near the end of recess. She was crying uncontrollably telling me in between heavy sobs that her mother would be very angry with her and would punish her because she had again lost the lens from her glasses. This was the third time and her mother told her that she would not be able to spend anymore money on her glasses if anything else happened to them

The bell had rung and students were filing in. It was wintertime and the fresh snow was still accumulating on the already thick trampled and churned layers from the previous month. I asked Jeannine to come and show me approximately where she had lost the lens and even though she was distraught, I persuaded her to return to class and to let me look alone. She had designated an area about one third the size of this church. After methodically walking back and forth across the area, rather than think that this was an impossible task, I thought that really the lens could have fallen out anywhere in the school yard and Jeannine hadn't noticed until she was in the designated area. I glanced around and no one was in sight. I closed my eyes, opened the palms of my hands upwards and prayed Saint Anthony of Padua to help me find the lens. I began to walk with my eyes still closed, opening them periodically to make sure that I didn't bump into a tree, or playground equipment. When I felt compelled to stop, I opened my eyes and was about sixty some metres outside of the area Jeannine had pointed out. I looked down in the snow around me and there to my left was the lens. I was incredulous and so thankful. I felt that there had really been Divine intervention. The entire search had taken about half an hour and upon returning to the office about half an hour after I had left there, the secretary and principal who had told me that I would never find the lens in the snow were also amazed and had to see the lens to believe me.

I can't deny that there was some Power at work. Had this happened only once, I would have labeled it a fluke or luck. Because of the repeated incidences, I choose to think otherwise.

I feel challenged by these recollections to look more carefully at the significance, and more precisely at how this works. Castenada said that ... Power is "incredible" at first, and indeed it was for me incredible when I labeled the incident as coincidental, a magnificent and unbelievable stroke of luck. Castenada says that Power is then serious; one knows that there is something there, and yes, the second time this happened to me, the idea of coincidence and luck was replaced with the Thought that maybe there was something more at play. The third time I was convinced. To

return to Castenada, he wrote that Power comes to one, it controls one's acts, yet obeys one's command. Power came to me, I can say that it controlled me ... did I not close my eyes and let it guide me? It also was as if it obeyed my command for I asked it to help me. I do have to say here that I rather think of this last part as a cooperation or team effort rather than me being obeyed. Nevertheless, Power did heed my request.

Since I have come to Spiritualism, I have tried to understand how there is interplay, interaction between the physical and the ethereal, between each of us and Power. I don't pretend to fully understand how Power comes to us, but this is how I see it.

The setting is a situation in which a human being is having difficulty solving the matter at hand on his or her own.

The next prerequisite is an overwhelming desire to help someone, an outpour of love; we might even call it compassion. I felt these sentiments as well with Jeannine.

Then comes the moment when one chooses to earnestly seek the intervention of that other Power, there needs to be that input that is over and above my human physical capability, the extra power is required to attain the solution.

There are those who would say that our minds bring about the solution, that physical quirk has corrected itself, that we beat the odds and that's all! Let's try to go beyond those explanations and attempt to understand the Power.

We have the ability to choose. Choosing is being active; it is exercising one's will and intent. Choice is part of the process of creation. In the stories related to you, a person chose to ask for divine assistance and some Power came into play, manifested itself through an agent, a human being.

Food for Thought ...

"Pain is inevitable. Suffering is optional."

Dalai Lama