

Subject: Becky's Experiences.

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Here is something that a personal friend of mine sent me called Becky.

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Happy Easter Chris & Pete! And to all my friends and family Today was my day. My resurrection. My initiation. I'm toast! I just called to cancel part of my trip going up to Seattle. I'd love to be there, but I just can't face another large city again. It was hard enough for me to stay in Portland after my week at Breitenbush Hot Springs and the Visionseekers training, and with my dear friend Paula who was such a lovely host. I just can't handle the erratic energies of the big cities well anymore.

Instead I will head for the coast, maybe starting tomorrow, or I may stay on here at ECETI Ranch an extra day. James & ECETI staff are all busy still showing some other new visitors who came by for a brief visit this early evening. This first weekend of the season has proved to be a busy one, with a family of (10) showing up from Canada, a young man from Portland, and two ladies from Vancouver, WA who had been here once before. The clearing last night by James for the visiting group (my second one) and an energy workshop led by Jana and Nate this morning were totally awesome.

This is a healing sanctuary being administered with the help of many higher beings, and ascended masters, and ET's. I witnessed the flight path of one green/red Paleidain ship that traversed across the great meadow and then disappeared, and at once over a dozen m-litary planes started to criss-cross the skies in search of them.

The energy workshop this morning topped off everything for me. I was so charged up afterwards, I was sent out on a he-ling walk around the perimeter of the large sky watch meadow. Calling in my power animals to journey with me I set off around the meadow which is planted with Echinacia throughout. I decided this would be a generational he-ling for my immediate family, my dad - Bob, my mom - Jeanette, Jim, Jessica, Alexis, Ava, Nathan, and John. It was cool and breezy, but I was well prepared with warm clothing. Midway along the outer pathway I began collecting some multicolored stones to bring back with me to add to my home altar. As the rocks became heavy, I sat down on a cut log, and was I hit by a surge of high energy again, and I broke into a heated sweat. I had to remove my jackets to have a cold wind cool down. I used the liner jacket from my winter parka to wrap up my rocks and I continued on my walk around the meadow.

When I had completed the circle walk, I returned to the center of the field to the vortex gazebo where I sat in the single chair I had positioned at the center pole facing Mt Adams a few days before.

I sat for a while in a deep meditation running more earth energies mixed with cosmic energies. vibrant red-orange energy radiated through me as all my chakras vibrated more surging kundalini energy, which then flowed out through my arms, hands, legs, feet, and crown. When I opened my eyes, I first saw what appeared like small black floating dots, but upon refocusing my eyes and looking forward towards the bright white snows of Mt Adams, the black dots became tiny circles, transparent in the middle, and there were hundreds of these small orbs appearing and floating in front of my eyes where ever I gazed. I was fully energized and hea-ed by them. I left the field and returned to my room. Last night, I had started reading the first of three books written by James, the first one in the series he had written in 1995 called, Reunion with Source. I laid down on my bed to resume reading the book, and the family of (10) from Canada who shared the guest house with me, came and went throughout the rest of the morning as they were completing their personal -ealings with James. I fell into a short sleep, and awoke refreshed, and ate again lightly. I read more into the afternoon, and the Canadian family left for home. I took my hot shower of the day in the late afternoon, cleansing myself from the initiation experience. I'm moving in a calm and tranquil existence. I don't want this feeling to dissipate too quickly.

Becky's Experiences.

So I'm either staying here a while longer, or I'm heading for the coast tomorrow peacefully alone to journey on towards Bandon where I'll spread my dad's ashes where the river meet the ocean, where he spread my mother's ashes some years before. This will be part of my closure with my parents who I've loved dearly. There are others who came by the ranch later this afternoon for a brief visit lead by a woman who'd been here before. I will find out later this evening if James will be available for some light conversation, or else I will see him again in the morning. I can't remember if I mentioned in a previous email that I had been invited into the Main house for dinner on Thursday night with the ECETI family. Jana and James did a clearing for me that evening after dinner. I will share this whole experience with you and friends when I return home and I'll bring along the slideshows of photos I've taken. I'm not sure myself if I will return here for the ECETI summer conference 2012, since I prefer the serenity of this place without a lot of people here. Maybe this is the best time to come to meet the ECETI family. Time will tell.
Love to you all.
BECKY

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