

Faith Not Fear

Christmas, 2006

We stood circling Steve's tree holding hands. Most of us were locals but several had flown into Salt Lake City for Christian Hummel's Creating Sacred Space workshop. As the last two classes were held at Kathie Utley's home just down the street, I invited our class of twenty-two over for lunch before setting off for the final activity. After soup, salad, and cheese cake, Christian asked if it would be all right for the group to gather in my back yard.

"Of course," I answered and began shepherding people toward my garden where they could smell the perfume of early spring flowers and see tender green plants bursting forth. But Christian had a different location in mind. She led the group to the ornamental tree which stands just outside my kitchen window. The beautiful snow capped mountain of the Wasatch form a scenic backdrop behind this tree.

Like Steven, the tree is tall now. However it was tiny when his friends from Matrix Marketing planted it eleven years ago. Steve had been an ace at pool. We all cried when one buddy reverently placed a pool ball among its tender roots before the rich black dirt was shoveled into the gaping hole.

"Is there anything else anyone wants to say?" Christian asked, after reviewing our lesson and providing directions to the International Peace Gardens.

"Should I tell them or should I not?" I debated within myself.

"Interesting choice of location," I finally said. "This is the tree my son's friends planted when he died at the age of nineteen!" There were a few moments of dead silence. Tears began to flood my eyes as we dispersed. Several came up to me to express their love and support.

Kathie Utley had recently experienced the loss of her husband. Then her sister died tragically in a freak accident. She hugged me. "Was it a suicide?" she wondered.

"Yes," I answered.

"Did he use a gun?" She asked.

I nodded.

Rosana Loynd also hugged me. "This is from your son," she said. "As you spoke I could see him standing at your side with one arm draped over your shoulder. He's tall isn't he? And has the most unusual colored hair."

It was a six day workshop and I had taken a few days off to attend. Consequently I was too busy to listen to my telephone messages until Thursday. I had one urgent message from Rosana: "Diane, call me as soon as possible. It's very important!"

Rosana is an attractive, vibrant Latino woman with a degree, in social work. She is deeply religious and spiritually sensitive. Like many professionals who attended Christian's workshop, Rosana works in the medical field. She is a counselor. Rosana did her first "space clearing" on the grounds at Salt Lake Community College. The first three days of our workshop were held at Miller Campus. After clearing geopathic stress from one area, Rosanna heard a small pine, dying from the noxious energies that had just been dispersed, thank her in Spanish. When Rosanna takes a name through the temple she invites the person she is standing proxy for to use her body for any emotional release that might be needed.

When I finally returned Rosana's call she explained, "Your son came to me in the middle of the night." "What can I do for you?" she had asked him.

"It's not for me it's for my Mom," he explained. "I need to leave and I have important information for her. Can you help? Please call her now!"

Rosana explained that the physical world is in a different vibration than the spirit world. People in our world need sleep. But she promised to call first thing in the morning. Not knowing his name, Rosanna and her husband Perry, referred to Steve as "the boy" describing his energy as insistent and rather impulsive. Over the next two days Steve became even more insistent. He appeared to them in their car when Rosanna and Perry were on a lunch break. Once more, they promised to follow through.

Consequently we decided to meet as soon as possible. But opportunities were limited. The only free time we all had was Sunday morning. I was nervous as the time drew near. So was Laraine as she has serious health problems and feared Steve's message might be to prepare us for her passing.

Easter Sunday

At 9:00 a.m. that morning Corinne called to say Laraine's husband had just informed her that they would not be coming to dinner that afternoon. Laraine was very ill and acting confused. Corinne ask me to look in on her. Laraine suffers from auto immune disease and is awaiting a liver transplant. I rushed to her home, which is about two blocks away. I checked her out and realized she was experiencing a serious medical emergency. I told Ron to give her a priesthood blessing and get her to the hospital as soon as possible. Then I returned to wait for the Loynds.

I spent two hours with Rosanna and Perry who acted as bridges between the physical and the spiritual worlds. As they worked, I saw the faces of many of my Johnson ancestors. I was surprised as I thought about that later. I had always viewed my father's family as fearlessly independent. It was my mother and her Farley relatives that I felt had issues around fear. I sensed the presence of both my mother and father. As we worked Rosanna and Perry explained that this meeting was not just about me and Steve. We felt many spirits being released. Perry explained that this was an ancestral piece going back many generations. We were clearing emotions buried deep in the DNA. Perry ask me to name the problem. "It's fear!" I responded.

What I came to understand was that my assignment was to work with relatives on this side

of the veil while Steve worked with those in the spirit world. (As above, so below.) **Faith not Fear** was the message Steve wanted me to share. He told me he was leaving for training but did not want me to feel abandoned. He promised to return. We would work together again.

The next day I visited Laraine in LDS hospital. The diagnosis was a serious negative reaction to her many medications. She was relieved to hear Steve's message. It gave her new hope. What has changed in my life since that day? I've had many opportunities to share Steve's message. But the sweet relationship I have had with him since his passing has left. Steve is definitely gone.

Santa Fe, New Mexico

On December 4th, a cold bright Monday morning, Jackie Sharp, Lyn Behm and I flew home to Salt Lake after five days at the Santa Fe Hilton in New Mexico with two hundred and fifty doctors, psychiatrists and various other health practitioners from all over the United States and from twelve foreign countries. "Rewriting the Reality Code—Shattering the Paradigm of False Limits" featured three visionaries, who had never presented together before. They were:

Author Greg Braden: "Are the miracles that we see in the quantum world actually showing us our greatest possibilities rather than our scientific limits?" Could the spontaneous healing of disease, an instant connection with everyone and everything, and even time travel be our true heritage in the universe?" The Divine Matrix: Bridging Time, Space, Miracles and Belief. @ 2007.

Bruce Lipton, Ph.D: A research scientist and former medical school professor, who actively supported and endorsed the fundamental belief that genes 'control' life until new research convinced him that man is a creator not a victim. The Biology of Emotion . . . @ 2007. Chapter Two is entitled: "It's the Environment Stupid." As we control our fears anything is possible.

Dr. Todd Ovokaitys, MD, a medical researcher and pioneering laser physicist. Dr. Todd recently returned from Africa where he is using laser technology to treat the Aids virus. It's already working in many villages. Dr. Todd and a Scottish physicist have developed light and sound technologies that hold great promise in restoring health, promoting cellular rejuvenation and enhancing the chemistry of consciousness itself. All three men received standing ovations.

I made hundreds of connections--about energy, science, physics, even temple work. It's exciting to see science and religion finally converge. Brigham Young said that the gospel of Jesus Christ embraces all truth. In John 4:18 we read "perfect love caseth out fear." Christ points the way for the journey of discovery he wants each of us to take. Truly we are not victims of our addictions, our environment or even our poor choices. Nothing can stop us from taking that leap of faith into making our own circumstances better. With joyful anticipation we can go forth realizing we are all Gods in embryo able to manifest good health, happiness, and success. We can make or remake the world around us consistent with the noble ends that God desires for all humankind. So with joyful anticipation let us move forward into 2007 knowing that if we have "faith and not fear" the future is ours. Love and Best Wishes in the New Year!

