

March 2011 Newsletter for Ancient Pathways and Mauri Natural Therapy:

Mother Earth is Speaking to Us.

Paul and Phoebe Welcome you to the first newsletter for 2011.



Ortz and Reindeer Tsaatan Mongolia camp July/August 2009

WOW!! What a start to the year for many of us. Mother nature is certainly showing her strengths and we have been responding with ours. I, Phoebe, remember saying to a room full of people in December, " Hang onto your hats this year is going to be a doozie on many, many levels."

We have just returned from a two week tour in Aotearoa/ New Zealand and were supposed to begin in Christchurch on the day of the earthquake. More about that later, we have some housekeeping to do first.

Our newsletter is a little later than expected because we waited until our new look website was up and running and our first overseas tour completed. Adding people's names to lists is a tricky thing and not easy for a computer program or myself to distinguish between those who have signed up, those who wish to and those who have been accidentally placed on one. I have learnt so much over the past few weeks.

If for any reason we have you on this list and you wish to be removed, cos we know what it is like to receive emails that you would rather not, please zoom down and unsubscribe. If you would like to stay on our newsletter list please help us by correcting any email or name mistakes we may have made.

Along with news snippets about our journeys we will also be including articles written by other people in the field of human potential, ancient knowledge and natural health. Paul will also be writing stories and be prepared as they will be in serial form.

On that note Paul is going back into the studio to produce three brand new induction cds:

Release; cutting ties and attachments that no longer serve

Winds of Change: A double induction about personal performance/transformation and stepping into your power.

Touching the Earth: Stories of hope for a Changing World

All are due for release as MP3s by mid to late April shortly followed by the physical CD.

Enjoy the rest of our newsletter and remember to always do something every day that you have never done before and that might scare you just a little bit.

Blessings to all

Paul and Phoebe.

New Zealand Tour 22nd February to 6th March: Christchurch Mind Body Spirit and Wellington Oasis Center.



Paul, Phoebe and our float plane Rotorua Feb 2011

Good thing we aren't fazed by change or expectations going awry. One of our greatest learnings has been going with the flow and flowing with the go. Hard one to learn when one is comforted by routine and planning.

Paul had two talks and 2 workshops arranged for the Christchurch Mind Body Spirit Expo and had sent copies of our book "Set By The Ancients" and our three Cds, ahead of us, to be offered at each one. Due to fly in late afternoon on 22nd of February we set off for the airport and decided to stop in for a quick bite of lunch on the way in a little country pub. Paul realised that he had left his business cards at home so we decided to go back and get them, as it was only a few minutes away really, and then head up the coast.

As we turned out of the little back road onto the main one home, a friend shot passed in his car and we could see he was dialing his mobile phone. The chances of us being at that intersection at the same time would have been phenomenally short, let alone the fact that it was us he was ringing to let us know about the earthquake that had just struck Christchurch.

As we were also doing talks and a little book launch in Wellington we decided to go to the airport anyway and see what alternative arrangements were being offered. Eventually after lots of searching for a seat on any plane, we flew to Sydney, overnighed in a city where rooms were at a premium, two huge passenger liners were in dock, and then on to Auckland. Everyone we had booked things through were terrific.

We changed our car hire and then drove down to Rotorua where we languished in hot pools, flew in a float plane over the volcanoes, took an amphibious vehicle out on the lakes and generally re-worked our journey.

One thing was worrying us a little..we may have to do the talks and launch without books and cds. Used to challenges we just had to relax and see what we could do once in Wellington, somehow knowing it would all work out fine. We were always mindful of the people in Christchurch and what they were going through and so we decided to donate 10% of our door takings and sales, if we had anything to sell, to one of the funds to help out.

It is a bit of a long story that we won't go into. Needless to say our books and cds were found the day before the talks and so we were able to arrange an overnight courier and after two successful evenings with thanks to the wonderful people of Wellington, make a good donation to the people of Christchurch.

The earth shook twice for us whilst in Wellington and it is still shaking down south. As we sat in Christchurch airport waiting for our flight home, we could feel an ongoing vibration from the ground through our feet. We heard many stories of lucky escapes and not so lucky events and came home even more determined to trust and fine tune our instincts and intuition. To stay close and connected to our mother, the Earth so that we may hear what she is saying to us when she speaks.

Metaphors for Change.

The Wolf and the Dog or The Importance of Salka.(wild undomesticated energy)

Part One.



The wolf was hungry, he had not eaten for many days. His thick fur coat flecked with silver clung to his strong muscular body even as his ribs were beginning to show. He sniffed the wind. There was something in the air. Food! he could smell food and it was not far away. Stalking along one of the many rocky trails that led through the woods he came to a ridge. From here he could see the lights of a farm house way below and outside he saw a smaller building with a dog that went in and out of it.

He sat on the cold stony ground and allowed the wind to blow over his coat as he crouched even lower for warmth and protection. For three days and nights he sat, watched and waited.

Finally he came to a decision. His hunger meant he would take a chance and go down to the farm house. Slowly he made his way down the steep rocky side of the hill, slipping every now and then on the loose stones which stopped him in his tracks, holding his breath as they rolled over and over, closer and closer to the dog.

Suddenly one large grey stone came loose, tumbling silently down the slope, it stopped right at the feet of the dog. The dog jumped up and turned to stare directly at the Wolf. The Wolf froze in his tracks.....to be continued.