

Hello to everyone, who is with, in and because of Living Spring.

In August this year I together with my nephew Samuel (13 years old) spent two weeks at Living Spring. This was my second visit after 2011, and it was quite different from the first.

The fact that it was “different” is nothing extraordinary with Christa; those who know her also know that it will always be different - especially if you have expectations.

I'd like to share my understanding that distinctly changed my position and attitude towards Living Spring Before I speak of my process I would first like to share what actually initiated it: Christa asked me, to open the windows of the new house for airing *during the day* (which is still under construction). So far so good. The next day I suddenly realized that I had left the windows open during the night. Luckily it hadn't rained but I still felt uneasy about it, because I had forgotten. Christa had noticed the open windows that morning and had closed them.

We talked about it and she told me what she felt when she saw the open windows:

“Loss of trust. Again and again. With everyone. I constantly have to start at the beginning.”

I heard and felt Christa's disappointment and resignation.

The hours and days that followed I recognized what she meant. And the sentence on a paper pasted to her door began to have new meaning after we spoke:

Living Spring – “Given by God, owned by God, to be used for the purpose of God.”

Something „suddenly“ changed in my thinking and my attitude:

Living Spring is NOT Christa's land. I understood that I am not a visitor or guest on Living Spring. The work that I do on the land is not to help Christa or even to her a favor. Living Spring IS – and Christa is the spearhead of Living Spring. And I AM too (a part of) Living Spring.

I further recognized: The work on, with and for Living Spring should/may/must be done from inner joy – with personal responsibility. I am there to integrate myself into a larger, divine order. And that can only be possible if I – on my own responsibility, on my own initiative, from my own inner joy – hear, feel and act. Whatever there needs to be done: from inside with joy.

Living Spring is a place of being whole, being human – and it is an invitation to all, that wish to express the true life. All are invited to develop and advance this place of Sincerity and Truth – each in his/her own responsibility.

I do not know who and how many of you see, feel and know Living Spring as I just described it. This insight brought me one thing: I have been touched DIFFERENTLY by Living Spring, for the first time I RELATED to Living Spring. It was an expansive feeling. And I would wish it for you/us all.

Briefly some narration about the experiences with my 13year old nephew Samuel, who before had neither known Christa nor Living Spring. On one hand, Samuel is a wonderful young teen, on the other hand, however, he struggles with various allergies, has many fears and his eating habits are dissatisfactory. Even though I was totally convinced that our “vacation” on Living Spring had to be, I was quite unsure how it would be for Samuel

The second day of our stay Samuel cried horribly in my cabin. He asked that I promise him we would fly back much sooner than planned. Otherwise he may die on Living Spring; he said he needed electricity, he needed a shower, and he needed a toilette. He missed his siblings, his father, Isi, and other people. And he kept repeating: I'll die here.

Exactly the opposite happened: Samuel lost many of his fears; i.e. he slept alone in his cabin (despite spiders and other issues) – and during the very first night he had an intensive, lively dream in which he and a big bear became intimate friends. Also, Samuel ate well – often food that had been a no-go for him, such as warm vegetables, or fried eggs. And Samuel had no more any allergies, for example: his very encumbering pollen allergy disappeared despite the ocean of pollen on Living Spring. Many of his resentments simply dissolved.

Those who ask him how he experienced Living Spring will hear: It wasn't cool".

And sometimes he adds: "I would have preferred to stay in school".

The truth that I saw is different: he learnt to live without the "comforts" of daily life; he especially learnt to live without media. Instead of having a cell phone or such Samuel had written a short story, drawn a comic, and built a provisional water faucet; while doing so, he had warbled and sung. But all this was un-cool.

More important may have been the sessions Christa had with Samuel that he had wished for. I don't know their content, but I notice now being back in Germany that Samuel has matured. He has become more self-confident, more open, he is "different" with his siblings, and he has changed in the way he assumes responsibility. He has become older and "cooler".

There is one last thing I remember: Those who know Christa know how obediently she loves, lives and acts – love, joy, strength and assiduousness seem to be limitless for her. I consciously chose the word "seem", for I was very surprised to find Christa so exhausted. The construction of the house with the whole shebang is a great burden to her.

Perhaps she is being left alone with it and only a few others share in the responsibility. She tells me that only when Jan Ohl came from Berlin for a few weeks, she felt real relief. "He came, looked, and became proactive. It was a joy to observe him as he worked on his own. It was great relief." She sounded exhausted and her next sentence startled me: "I do not remember anymore how to rest. I unlearned it!"

So I want to close my letter with the following:

We are all invited to BE Living Spring. Always. And (from) everywhere. Let us ENTER INTO REALTIONSHIP with Living Spring. Let us BE Living Spring in attitude and in way of living.

Greeting you sincerely,

Daniel (from Living Spring in Bielefeld)