

May 15, 2015

A good day to all in Roundup and in Living Spring...

Dear Christa,

the new website with all the words and pictures about the "new Living Spring" and my memory and experience with you inspire me to write this letter.

The changes - I mean the new buildings -I could never have imagined (so big). They were quite a surprise.

In the meantime - that is the last years - my thoughts have often returned to Living Spring. Then I think "why does Living Spring has to be so far away?". Off and on I could offer putting in my hands and ideas, and that while learning to overcome my resistance to and fear of getting up and go. I always have reasons and arguments to not do it, in addition to my physical handicaps.... This and that...

The two weeks in August/September 2009 have remained unforgettable. Surrounded by all the women: Rita, Lisa, Karin, Margret and you, gave me a warm feeling and I was able to do things that grounded me and created contentment.

Handling the animals and living with them, the work in the garden plus my first experience of driving the truck between the two places were all so meaningful... and that remains mine.

Then the feast with the neighbors.... and the work with you, Christa - not immediately recognized or felt by me whatever you meant by what you said. Sometimes I need a kick in the butt in order to feel anything (I also remember a seminar in Bielefeld many years ago). But these hits especially "scored".

The evenings were very special for me and all the time that wonderful food, a glass of wine and later a game of "Mexican Train" – all under a sky covered by stars the way I had never seen before - in the midst of crickets and grass hoppers.

It was simply peace. Unforgettable.

I am certain everyone who comes to you will have such or similar experiences.

Thank you for all the experiencing and living.

Heartfelt greetings

Kurt