<u>Issue #35 May - July 2010</u>

From Diane

Life does not always turn out the way we expect.

I grew up in the small country town of Coulee City, Washington with a population of 600. I was raised in a blended family of seven, four girls and one boy. Imagine all that estrogen, my brother actually turned out just fine :-).

I graduated at age 17, moved out of my parent's house 3 months later and within a year joined the Navy to get an education. Being extremely naive I learned a great deal about people and had so much more to learn about the realities of life. The Navy was my wakeup call and I could no longer be a sleep at the wheel and be I did not realize how my thought process and behaviors put me right in the middle of some awesome lessons. By being the "Caretaker", and arrogantly thinking that I could fix everyone's problems, I avoided facing what was hidden in my own closet.

It was not until I met my present husband, Jeffrey, that the baggage I had unconsciously carried around for years would surface and begin peeling my facade. He was extremely supportive, patient and loving. We



A lot changed in 29 years, it seems like another life time.

Not at all what I expected, it was beyond expectation.

also had 3 out of our 4 teenagers living with us that definitely helped the process along :-)

I was very vulnerable and the analytical mind didn't exactly have control over much of anything. This was when my life's path started to unfold. Accepting what I do now for a living was not easy in the beginning because I didn't believe in it or trust it. I could not control,

manipulate, understand or run away from it (which was a pattern). I practiced with a friend for a year just for the fun of it and eventually started doing sessions out of an herb store. These odd experiences would get louder with any attempt of shutting it down. As the intensity of my resistance grew the more exhausted I became until I realized that it wasn't going away.

One time I was so angry I told Leon (my guide at the time) to go away, leave me alone and not come back. They backed out of my energy field and when I was done crying and calling them every name in the book, which went on for hours by the way, they came back in and said, "We don't have to put up with your shit". No, they didn't !!!

Shortly after that I had the dream about moving to North Carolina. I avoided talking to Jeffrey about it until I found myself standing in the middle of the trees that appeared in my dream only I was awake and standing in my kitchen. I talked to him that evening and figured he was going to say no anyway. His reply, "Why not, we have been wanting to move for two years" That wasn't what I expected, he doesn't even like

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

With Love From Serione

Your weather patterns are cyclic and similar to that of the 17th century. Many believe that the majority of this experience is manmade, although, you are not capable of creating this magnitude or a lesser version of its intensity. Cycling is a natural process and has been around since the beginnings of time. The eco system of your planet is undergoing major transformations which does influence your own physically. You will see, so called, epidemics emerge and fade away. Some will linger and be given a label for future study. Immune systems continue to be comprised as more strains break out and antibiotics remain the single source for temporary cures.

We have spoken previously regarding self delusion in your political houses. It has now come to a saturation point within society where it is no longer being ignored or accepted by the masses. Rebellion and strong hold will dominate this undertaking as the heads of unions attempt to gain back control of their stature against the actions of the people. The foundation of sovereignty is forming and expanding globally in which extreme unrest will be associated to the cleansing of the old ways and defining of the new. Due to escalating opposition it will strengthen the people's alliance and during this phase the war on "Terror" will become the war of "Freedom".

There will be much to contemplate in your days, months and years ahead. Select wisely that which you would choose to participate in. Follow your heart and there will be clarity versus confusion of the collective minds.

We Wish You Feace and Civility in This Great Transition,

Serione'

Diane Rose Phillips
Spiritual Counselor
(888) 910-2038 or (661) 821-0446
www.serenitynews.com
diane@serenitynews.com



Self-determination has to mean that the leader is your individual gut, and heart, and mind or we're talking about power, again, and its rather well-known impurities.

- June Jordan -

From page 1

humidity!!!

I decided at this point to dedicate my life to service as long as it remained pure. Now, it didn't mean I wasn't scared, because I was!!! The path was being cleared for us to move forward which was heart wrenching. It was a leap of faith with every single step we took. We released everything except for our travel trailer and bought a truck to haul it. We lived in NC, then Northern CA and now Southern CA where we settled into a home without wheels. For how long? We don't know.

This was not at all what we expected our life to be and yet it has been so much more than we ever expected. This adventure has shown us who we are and what we are capable of. There is no greater fulfillment than this and we wish everyone the same.

Much Love, Diane



If you are reading this in the black and white print version, you may see all the colors at:

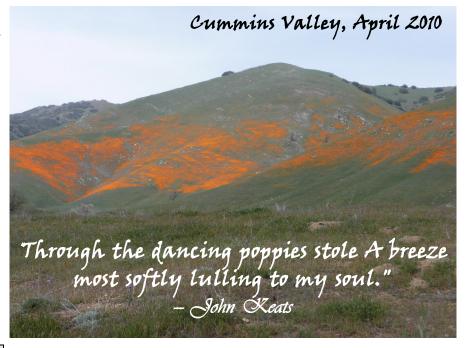
www.serenitynews.com

Just click on the newsletter link and it will take you to the PDF version.



Like the hummingbird sipping nectar from every flower, I fly joyfully through my days, seeing beauty in everything.

-Amethyst Wyldfyre Quotes-



FOOD FOR THOUGHT

- What would we have called the color orange if it wasn't a fruit?
- Why is the word Phonetically not spelled Phonetically?
- If vegetarians eat vegetables, what do humanitarians eat?
- Why do we say something is out of whack? What is a whack?

Diane Phillips 25360 Deertrail Drive Tehachapi, CA 93561

STAMP



What is one to say about June, the time of perfect young summer, the fulfillment of the promise of the earlier months, and with as yet no sign to remind one that its fresh young beauty will ever fade. ~Gertrude Jekyll