

ISSUE # 44, AUG 2012—OCT 2012

Lessons from the Road!

Mt. Adams, seen from Columbia River Hwy, west bound.

You may recall our month long adventure last year, where we drove to the Pacific Northwest and put about 4k miles on our old Xterra and new travel trailer. Well this year we decided to drive only to Eugene OR, a scant 820 miles north, and spend an entire 2 weeks enjoying our Daughter's family. Leaving July 6th, we again took the trailer so that our cat and dogs could be with us. Ashlee had installed a 30 AMP service in her new home so we could "camp" in her driveway, so things looked good. Well y'all know what they say about "the best laid plans..."

Just a day before we set-out we learned that Diane's Mom, Lee, was in a Hospital in Grand Coulee Washington, so it seemed like our plans might have to change and we hadn't even left yet. Bt head out we did on Friday morning and I marveled at the ease with which our recently purchased 06 F-150 pulled the trailer, right up until the battery light came on. At 4pm, 8 hours into what we planned to be a 10 hour driving day, we found ourselves stranded on the side of the Northbound the I-5.

We were about an hour past Sacramento, and apparently somewhere in the Bermuda Triangle since AAA could not "pin point" our location in the 32 minutes I sat on the phone in 100+ degree heat (I told them the mile marker, last exit, etc). Well Thank God for the CHP Officer who saw us and called the wrecker. Long story short we got the alternator replaced about 8:30PM in a small town for only about \$40 more than if we had waited over-



night. Travel Tip #1: If you ever need work done in Williams CA, day or night, call the NAPA parts store.

Exhausted from the heat and the drama, we were back on the road about 9:30, and drove about an hour looking for safe har-

bor at the Rolling Hills Casino, because I figured they would have full power (A/C!!!) and not care that we pulled in after 10 PM.

We got to Ashlee's house on Saturday set up our trailer in her driveway, rested and visited. It was so good to see our kids, everything else was forgotten for the moment. We enjoyed Conner's 1st birthday party on Sunday. We



were blessed to visit with Ashley Pritchard, whom we hadn't seen in 13 years (She grew up beautiful inside and out). Since she was leaving Tuesday, she, Diane, our Ashlee had a Monday girls day out while I worked a ten hour day from the trailer on my laptop.

On Tuesday morning we got our hugs goodbye and set out for Washington, leaving the trailer and poor Tinkerbell who did not approve of this traveling thing; we kept the dogs with us. It was another 9 hr drive, but after getting my first and only speeding ticket in 35 years, we arrived in Grand Coulee, a town of just under 1,000 folks, and checked in to our clean if spartan room at a little old motel. Diane spent all of 3 days and two nights at the Hospital (sleeping on a folding cot), while the 2 dogs hung with the "Big Dog" in the little room, where (surprise) I worked those three days from my laptop.

After a late start Saturday (Locked the one key in the motel room) we drove the 10 hours (one hour stuck in Portland traffic) back to Ashlee's. Sunday was fun and the rest of the visit with the kids offered us some real quality time with the Grand-kids, Austyn and Conner, although Diane did run her butt off watching them.

If you are reading the black and white mailer version of this newsletter, the color version is available at our website at:

www.serenitynews.com

There you will find the link to this newsletter, newsletter archives and to Diane's webpage.

WITH LOVE, FROM SERION

There is a shifting of centuries old paradigms that are becoming obsolete. For eons of time, dictators wrote rules that were intended to create fear so that the majority would release their power to supremacy. Many of you perceive the world as out of control, when in fact, you are witnessing the disassembling of these barriers. During this phase, anarchy escalates and some will look to the authorities for answers while others look to one another for solace. As the unraveling of truth continues and people step up to a cause greater than themselves you will witness an unwavering foundation of strength in pursuit of autonomy.

As the earth continues to ascend, her axis remains slightly tilted causing the majority of the weather patterns you are experiencing. It is a natural phenomenon and is part of the cyclic events that occur during heightened transformations. Your bodies are feeling the effects and the immune system plays a vital role in assisting the body's stability in its growth. Your analytical and emotional health depends on the balance between your perception and spiritual life. Harmony between the two will create a solid base of peace and faith in knowing that all is well.

In this grand adventure you are commended for choosing this incarnation to witness and assist in exhausting old paradigms and benchmarking the path of a new way of life. As each generation utilizes the examples set before them they will revolutionize the world with respect for one another and ultimately create a unified existence.

> We Wish You Harmony, Strength, and Peace In this Grand Transformation Serione'

Power is of two kinds. One is obtained by the fear of punishment and the other by acts of love. Power based on love is a thousand times more effective and permanent then the one derived from fear of punishment.

~Mahatma Gandhi

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

"To speak ill of others is a dishonest way of praising ourselves."

~ Will Durant

This quote sent to us courtesy of Lee Haynes



Transformation in the world happens when people are healed and start investing in other people.

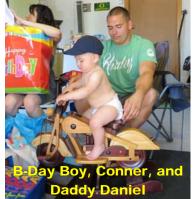
~ Michael W. Smith

"Personal transformation can and does have global effects. As we go, so goes the world, for the world is us. The revolution that will save the world is ultimately a personal one."

~Marianne Williamson

Lessons from the Roadl

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Austyn and Gidgyt,

puppy love.

Unfortunately we did not get near enough time with Ashlee or Daniel though, but it's kind of hard to remember because my back was out since Monday afternoon (\$200 Chiro-bill) and vicadin dulls the memory a bit.

Saturday we headed back South. The first day ended very sweetly, as we stopped early, again at the Rolling Hills Casino, this time intending to enjoy it and we did. Travel tip #2: the buffet is reasonably priced and on par with some of Vegas' best, and the casino picked us up at our RV and dropped us off when we were done (Meaning I got to drink real Margaritas, WOOT!).

The next day we arrived home after some traffic delays and... a flat tire just as we rolled into Tehachapi. All told, we spent over 16 days away from home, 6 of those days driving. Almost immediately after my butt landed in my comfy office chair, I realized that

A: we had a big armoire in the back of our truck that Ashlee had given us, and B: I already had a bad back and no way to get it into the house. So on a whim I texted my friend (and boss), Dale, and asked if I could borrow a couple of his strong lads on Monday. As good luck would have it, he was in Bear Valley so he swung by with his younger brother within minutes of my text. They unloaded the behemoth and carried it up to our bedroom. What a blessing and a sweet ending to this long adventure.

In hindsight, I would do it all again. The truck performed great, aside from the alternator, and that's been fixed. In true Universal perfection, Lee was in the hospital during the one time all year that we were within a day's

drive, and Diane got some real quality time with her. Lee is fine at home now but when she really needed her Diane was able to be there. On the drive from Grand Coulee as we drove along Banks Lake, a

fish from the edge of the lake right next to the road. It was exciting and seemed to be a reward for all the less fun stuff.

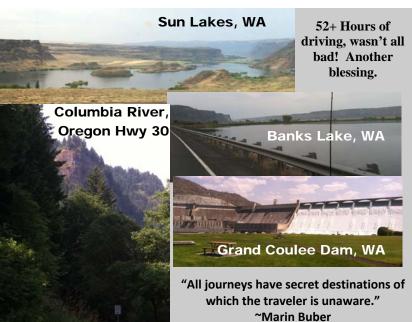
was worth everything. All things considered, we came through this, better for the experience, so while it was not a "vacation trip" it was an adventure shared with the Love of my life, in which we both got to be of service to loved

Bald Eagle swooped down along side of us, and snatched a I love and adore our Kids and Grandkids and seeing them

ones... That's a win in my book.



~ Jeffrey





Serenity News C/O Jeffrey & Diane Phillips 25360 Deertrail Drive Tehachapi, CA 93561

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"Happiness is when what you think, what you say, and what you do are in harmony." *-Mahatma Gandhi*