

# **Divine Love Newsletter**

January 2018

Volume 4, No. 1

## **FROM THE EDITORS**

Welcome to the January 2018 edition of the Divine Love Newsletter! We have some wonderful inspired articles and poetry to share with you. They are sure to lift your hearts and warm your souls. We also give a fond farewell, for now, to Rev. Percy Hayes and Rev. Kathryn Stokes. These two extraordinary individuals embodied God's Divine Love here on earth and helped many souls find the path to the Kingdom.

With the New Year upon us, let us give thanks to our Heavenly Father for all His blessings, both material and spiritual. Let us thank Him for the opportunity to receive His Divine Love, for His angelic workers who tirelessly pray with us and help us in our daily lives, and for our family, friends, and Divine Love travelling companions who pray with us and for us when we need help in meeting life's challenges. We are truly blessed and loved beyond measure.

Many thanks to all our contributors for their support. We always welcome readers' comments, as well as inspiring stories, project updates, retreat reports, articles, personal Divine Love reflections or experiences – anything that you think would be of interest to other Community members.

Past issues of the newsletter can be downloaded from the Divine Love Community portal (username: members, password: DivineLove) or from the new Divine Love Sanctuary Foundation website.

#### The Editors

Contributions can be emailed to the editors at editors@fcdt.org (Michael Nedbal and Eva Peck)

# **Reader Feedback**

Thank you, Michael and Eva, for such a great newsletter. It covers so many relevant topics by a wide range of Divine Love followers. It always fascinates me that this following is so diverse and their perceptions and understanding of God's Love are so unique. Yet we are all bonded by the same experience of knowing God's Love. Each article [in the November issue] had something to feed the soul. I am very grateful for all those who are making an effort to spread the truths of God's Love.

Hearing of William's experiences of finding these truths was moving and so typical of our struggles to accept truths and utilize them in our own lives. Elizabeth's heartfelt and sensitive writing was full of grace and insight. Patricia's enthusiasm to bring the Padgett messages to wherever she is led is truly inspiring. Eva's poem was delightful, and Judy's desire to refurbish Helen Padgett's grave indicates her love for these truths.

Everyone continues to grow in the Love and it seems that we are all trying in our own ways to express our love in the world and to have these truths more out there. Whether it is through publications, newsletters, YouTubes, or just speaking of these things with others, we are doing God's work each and every day. My wish and prayer is that we continue to forge ahead in our individual efforts to be the Love and to express it fully in our lives. You can bet that the Angels are by your side whenever and however you do this. The world needs each one of us to shine forth in the Love. May every prayer be blessed, and every effort to express these truths and every moment of expanding our souls bring greater light to this world. There is definitely something profound happening amongst us. After all, this is truly the power of God's Love. With love, Al Fike

# **DIVINE LOVE COMMUNITY MAP**

The Divine Love Community map, (username: *members*, password: *DivineLove*), has nine churches/prayer groups, 26 ministers, and 79 Divine Love souls registered. If you or your group would like to be included on the map, please send us your email address, location and a picture (editors@fcdt.org)







(GraphicStock.com)

• Al and Jeanne Fike welcome you to pray with them – in person or simultaneously from your home – every second Monday in Gibsons at 5:30 pm Pacific Time, and alternating Mondays at Barb Davies' in West Vancouver at 7 pm PT. Prayer requests are welcome. Contact Jeanne or Terry Adler for more details.

• **The Divine Love Ministry** invites you to join them for a Sunday Service on Skype at 10:45 am Hawaii-Aleutian Time. Services consist of music, prayers, reading, and channelled messages. Please contact Michael for more info.

• Jan Blackston coordinates a Skype prayer/study group on Thursdays from 7:30 to

8:30 EST. The first 30 minutes are spent discussing a message in the *True Gospel Revealed Anew by Jesus* volumes, and the last 30 minutes are dedicated to praying for the Divine Love. If interested in one or both groups, please contact Jan.

- **Tim Foley** has a Meditation class in Sonoma, California every Monday at 6 pm Pacific Coast Time. In Tim's words, "Low attendance by physical bodies, but many spirit bodies join in prayer/contemplation." For more information, please contact Tim.
- Groups are also meeting monthly in South Wales, UK; Germany; Abbotsford, B.C., Canada; and Namibia. For meeting times and dates, click here.
- Divine Love Community Prayer/Meditation: Join us on Skype twice a month for group prayer and meditation. The preliminary times will be the second Wednesday of every month at 5:00 AM UTC and the last Saturday of every month at 9:00 PM UTC. Email Jeanne or Michael for more info.

# **REVEREND KATHRYN STOKES (JULY 9, 1931 – DECEMBER 1, 2017)**



(Facebook)

In early December, many were saddened by the sudden passing of a long-time member of the Divine Love Community, Kathryn Stokes. Her daughter Amy Bolton reported on Facebook: "My mommy angel got her wings yesterday in a tragic car accident. Her pain was very brief. I will miss her with all my heart, but know she is watching over all of us with her bright and beautiful love."

Some of you will remember visiting Kathryn's home in Santa Cruz, CA. Kathryn, Amy, and Doug sponsored several of the FCDT Divine Love retreats in the 1990s. These occasions were always positive, uplifting, musical and very high in the Divine Love. Kathryn's home was a sanctuary for many souls new and old to the Divine Love

path, and wonderful memories were created there. No doubt resident Celestials were present in addition to the Love that Kathryn embodied to everyone she met. She was a beautiful soul. Tributes to Kathryn can be seen on Facebook. Our deepest condolences to the entire family.



Divine Love retreat in 2001 at Kathryn's home. (Photo supplied by Michael Nedbal.)

## PERCY'S SPECIAL TRANSITION TO HEAVEN (BY DARLENE GAUNT AND DOROTHY CLAUSON)

My dad, Reverend Percy Hayes (July 29, 1931 - October 11, 2017) was 86 years young and had been in good health until dental problems in April and then, over a period of a few months, he gradually lost his strength. He was always loving and kind and was deeply loved by his family, friends and everyone at his nursing home.

My sister Dorothy, who lives out of town, was expected for her next visit in late September, and it is clear to me that dad had waited for her before he passed. When she arrived, he told her that he was going to be with Ma very soon. Right after that he declined very swiftly. Fortunately, he remained lucid and cheerful and wasn't sick. He was able to say goodbye to many of our family and friends before falling into a deep sleep about two days before his passing on October 11<sup>th</sup>.



Reverends Phyllis and Percy Hayes (Photo supplied by Darlene Gaunt)

October 11<sup>th</sup> was no ordinary day. I had awoken around 3:30 am and couldn't go back to sleep as I felt drawn to be by dad's side. Not wanting to disturb Dorothy, I left her a note.

When I joined dad in his nursing home room, he was in a deep and peaceful sleep. The lights on the little artificial Christmas tree in his room glowed softly. I prayed for God's great Love to bless him, and then settled into his recliner, quickly falling asleep. I dreamt that it snowed!

Dorothy had woken up a few times that night, sensing dad, and sending him a prayer each time. At about 6:30 am, she read my note and quickly got ready to join us. The weather was calm and dry up until she was about to leave the suite when it had begun to rain. She took her umbrella and when she was walking down the hill to his building, it started to pour. As she approached dad's building, a bright flash of lightning was immediately followed by a clap of deafening thunder right overhead! Her heart pounding, she hurried into the building.

Entering dad's room, Dorothy found us both asleep, but when she said hello, I quickly awoke. She asked me if I had heard the thunder and I said no, as I had been asleep. She opened the window and told me to listen to the rain. It was raining and hailing, accompanied by lightning and thunder to which Dorothy said, "God is opening up His Heavens for you, Dad!"

I began telling her about my dream of it having snowed. When she turned to look out the window again, she was surprised to tell me that there was now snow blanketing the surrounding buildings and grounds! Dorothy told dad as he slept that his reindeer were excitedly frolicking in the snow.

We were both amazed because there had been no sign of impending snow nor had it been forecast. Also, snow wasn't usual for this time of year on the coast. We learned later, that the snow that morning was localized to only the White Rock and South Surrey area!

About an hour later the snow stopped falling and the sun came out bright and warm. The blue sky and clouds were extraordinarily beautiful. Looking out the window, we could see on the horizon a large waterspout stretching down from a dark cloud over the ocean. Our friends, Al and Jeanne Fike, who had Percy close in their prayers, said they saw four rainbows as they were travelling from their home in Gibsons to Abbotsford that day!

Around 10:30 am, we heard beautiful music coming from the common living room – the sound of Christmas bells! We opened dad's door so we could enjoy the music. It was the residents' first practice before Christmas!

Dorothy went out to watch the residents play the bells. After finishing their song, they all looked over to her in a very caring way, and she felt inspired to tell them that the snow was for Percy, and his reindeer were frolicking in the snow. Her voice cracked as she told them that Percy wouldn't be with them much longer. After that, the recreational therapist, Patricia, asked Heather, the music ministry leader, if she made personal visits to residents. When she replied yes, Patricia asked her to visit Percy after the practice.

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A few minutes before 11 am, with the bell practice still going on, Dorothy and I decided to take a short break and leave the building while our dad slept peacefully. We heard later that Heather did visit dad as promised and sang to him a hymn. As soon as she sang "Jesus loves me", at 11:08 am, he took his last breath and was off to Heaven!

The nursing home pastor comforted Heather with a prayer before joining Dorothy and me in praying for Percy. When we sat together with the pastor in prayer, we all felt such peace and love, and with the sun beaming in on us, we were overcome with happiness. It wasn't possible to feel tears of sadness but only tears of joy as we truly felt dad's joy and knew that he was now free and in Heaven, and being greeted by his beloved soulmate Phyllis, family, friends, and the many angels that were his guides, gatekeepers and teachers while he was on Earth!



Percy Hayes helped celebrate a baby's first Christmas with Santa Claus. (Facebook)

Looking back, I feel very fortunate to have been able to spend dad's last few days together with my sister, as well as many of our close family and friends. My soul tells me that it had been planned that way.

I recalled something that Dorothy had shared with me about a phone call she had had with dad back in May. She said his words seemed so profound at the time that she had made sure to document the details. In the call, when she asked him what he was doing, he said he was praying for peace in the world. He told her that he had been having many beautiful dreams of Heaven lately and that he was waiting for a call from God and would stay until that time.

As Dorothy and I reflected back on that memory, we realized that we were to share this joyful experience of our dad's transition to Heaven with others besides just family and close friends because in our dad's life as in his passing, he remained true to his mission as a channel for God's Divine Love.

# **DISCOVERING THE DIVINE LOVE (BY BROOKE FOLK)**

**So there I was.** At a proverbial crossroad in my seeking understanding in my sixty-ninth year. Four directions of choice, using my free will in which one I would choose to journey. I saw myself in an old classic movie where the main character was standing in the middle of nowhere, looking for something to help in his decision of making a choice, a possible life saving one. My circumstances may not have been as dramatic as the frightened and confused look of desperation on the face of the famous actor who had to make the right direction decision. In looking back to less than a year ago, I now understand that my decision was just as dramatic, even more so. I wasn't running scared, just confused. My desperation may not have been visible to others by the look on my face but then again, they couldn't see the looks of my soul.



**S.** (artur84 at Freedigitalphotos.net)

I wasn't totally a lost soul. I had decades of learning experiences when it came to Bible studies. (ar

That should have accounted for something. My spiritual compass was as confused as ever. I could have gone back into the direction of the confusing Old Testament or gone the other direction of the even more confusing New Testament, or the other two directions representing eastern beliefs or into the western more New Age mountains of seeking. It was obvious, that my prayers were not availing much. I realized I had more directions than just the four. There were dozens of beliefs for every degree on the compass. The whole world was confused! Why would I want to go into any direction that man carved his own twisted and rocky roads of spiritual travel? So, in my frustrated fear, I just stood my ground. I was becoming paralyzed. Prayer paralyzed too. Repeating the same or close to the same prayer over and over again. Humans are habitual and methodical in their habits and I was one of those humans.

I can't pinpoint which prayerful day or night caused it, I can only generalize in hindsight. My prayer for understanding and the simplicity in understanding was so earnest and filled with frustration, that my Creator set a series of events in motion. It was either a direct answer or a directed spirit guide that influenced some of these events, such as to have my computer © Foundation Church of Divine Truth, Inc.

screen catch my attention after a general search, for what I don't remember exactly, but there it was! The link that led to another and another and another on the theme I was searching for. I already believed in my Creator and his son and a heaven, but wasn't sure what are the sequences after the last breath. A link to one site where Victor (an attorney) was committed to proving an afterlife, to another one on spiritual medium Leslie, that led to another link on The Padgett Messages.

It was at that point my mental seeking compass spun in circles and my soul must have begun to spin just as wild. I felt like I just won a major prize on a televised game show. Applause in my ears, I later surmised, could have been the spirits who were given charge of me and trying their hand at suggesting and subtle direction nudging. They must have felt the same thing. Like they won a major universe game show, by getting this little mouse (me) through a maze, by a thought process. I got the cheese! Guess what? It was an attorney from Washington DC that provided the simplistic answers to my prayers. That was my prize! My life changing, soul changing prize! That was about a year ago and my excitement has only grown since, in ways that will last my lifetime and long, long after I'm physically dead! I'm suggesting eternity!



(kongsky at Freedigitalphotos.net)

**My crossroads** had a new direction of travel, and soon I began filling my soul fuel tank with a small measure of the highest octane Essence rated fuel. My insatiable appetite for the truth from the Celestial and spirit heavens began opening up. Every day, and more than a few times a day, I asked my Attendant to add a fuller measure of His highest octane Essence to my tank. The sign on the filling station reads: 'Divine Love', Ask for It and you'll never run dry. We Clean Windshields for uncluttered views into truth. Friendliest Staff and Management on the Planet.

**This has been a non-fiction story** presentation, with a little humor added, based on true

life events of the author. If you have enjoyed this short story and would like to read others, visit *DivineLoveStories.com*.

# HEART AND SOUL (REV JIMBEAU WALSH)

If someone tells you to "just be in your soul", you might wonder, where exactly would that be, or most likely, you'd respond by going to your heart. Why is this?

Why do people have pictures of Jesus as "the Sacred Heart"? Why do the Sufis have a "heart with wings" as representation of their path? Why are there songs about heart that are referred to as "soul songs"? Could it be that the heart and soul are somehow intimately connected? Is the soul located in the heart area?



(Pixabay.com)

The Sage Ramana Maharshi called the soul "the heart on the right" and inferred that it was in the place where people point to when they say "who me"? When a Yoga and/or

meditation teacher tells you to go deep within, where do you go? Your heart space. Even your feelings touch base there – love, the ecstasy of romance, mother's love, love for humanity, peace, animals, music, and so forth. The natural love that exists in every soul is felt in the heart – the love that can be developed by all to a level of purity, but is in reality realized by few.

So when the sages say "everything you need is already within you – go within", they are not wrong, but they are not expressing the whole truth. When the Hindus, the Greeks, and others discovered the existence of the soul, they were right in believing it to be a divine gift from the Creator where love did indeed dwell. But even while the most enlightened agreed that the soul was created in the image of the Creator, they didn't go past that into the great possibility that the soul could become one in substance with its Creator. This truth wasn't available to mankind until the arrival of the great rabbi, Jesus of Nazareth who taught "unless a man be born again, he cannot enter the kingdom of heaven"; and "ask and you shall receive, knock and the door will be opened to you".

That these wonderful fragments of truths managed to survive centuries of interpolations, mistranslations, and errors (and often erroneous beliefs) of the Gospel copyists is worthy of praise, but it is wise to remember that they are fragments. In the centuries after Jesus, many teachers embracing other religions and philosophies have received from Celestial Angels/Spirits the truths of Divine Love. So what does all this have to do with the heart?

One can easily discover that the heart is the gateway to the soul. Whenever anyone asks from their heart – their soul – to receive the gift of Divine Love, the doorway is opened, and the Holy Spirit of the Creator delivers this Love. It ultimately transforms the soul from mere image into the very essence and substance of the Creator, from mortal to immortal, from human to divine. This opening to Divine Love is often felt as a burning at first (as you can see in pictures of Jesus where there is often a flame around his "sacred heart"), but after a time as a golden glow. For as the Divine Love enters the soul, it gradually burns all the accumulated errors (sins) and encrustations of the soul. These melt away in the joy of eternal bliss, Divine Love, the peace that passes understanding. In other words, the divine soul comes into ascendancy over the mind where the soul's mind and soul perceptions take hold.

This is the true esoteric teaching of Master Jesus, and since his time on earth, many others in every religion have discovered it and shared it with humanity. Divine Love is religion of the soul not the mind.

# UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE BRINGS AN OLD BOOK TO LIFE (BY JOSEPH BABINSKY)

Eleven years ago, 11/11/2006, I compiled and published a small book entitled *Realms of the Spirit World*. This book was created only a few months after I discovered the writings of James Padgett on the Internet, at Geoff Cutler's website. Until April of 2006, I never heard of James Padgett and the Divine Love. But when I stumbled into Geoff's website, though already a 70-year-old man, I became as an excited child in a toy store. Everything was new, and I embarked on an adventure that hasn't ended!

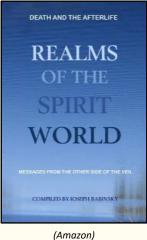
Then it happened. In early November of this past year, I had an experience that ignited the memory of the book I published eleven years ago! No, no person asked me about my old project. No one purchased a copy. In fact, no one had purchased a copy of Realms of the Spirit World in eleven years! Here is my experience:

I attend a local chapter of an international program called Death Café, which meets once a month at a local bookstore. The program invites people to come and talk about the subject of death and

dying. It's fascinating. People of all ages come from all walks of life and sit informally in a circle of chairs. There is a leader, but Dani, our host, only serves to introduce the open discussion and keep the talk going around the circle so that no one dominates. We usually gather for about 90 minutes. Attendance varies from a handful to as many as 60-70. I've been attending for about two years.

My unusual experience began when our regular Death Café group met on Thursday night, November 9th, and continued the next day, when I attended a special meeting with a guest speaker at the same bookstore. The guest was the author, Stephen Jenkinson, from the Toronto, Canada area, talking about his book, *Die Wise*. He was quite a character – telling story after story that came from twenty-year experience of working with the dying and their families. The purpose in his book, and his presentation, is to show that most people do not die well. Many are treated inhumanly when they die. In the so-called modern society, the reality of death and dying is removed from most people's lives. I did not plan to buy a copy of his book, but after I heard his talk, I did.

The next morning, Saturday, November 11, I woke up thinking about a book I had not given thought to in almost eleven years – *Realms of the Spirit World*. I pulled a copy off my bookshelf, dusted it off, and began to read the Preface. It was all about the subject of death and dying! I had completely forgotten this. But, so what? Well, I was disappointed in the book I



held in my hand. Like so many other things I do, I start, and then do not follow through and finish. *Realms of the Spirit World* was in small print and had no ISBN. It was dormant. Copies have not been purchased in years.

Well, I brought the book back to life and republished it with easier-to-read print and an ISBN. The new edition is now available to the public through my online Lulu bookstore on Amazon, and elsewhere.

## **MEMBER ACCOMPLISHMENTS**

- Raphael Legros, his mother Fabienne Govindin, and Christian Blandin translated Joan Warden's book, #Secrets of God into French under the title #Secrets de Dieu: La vérité au sujet de Notre Créateur. The paperback is available at Amazon.
- Klaus Fuchs published a new book in German titled *Einsichten in das Neue Testament* (Insights into the New Testament), a translation of Dr. Daniel G. Samuels' *New Testament Revelations*. The book is available as paperback or Kindle at Amazon.
- Arie Hordijk, with the assistance of his wife, Marion Hordijk, translated into German Al Fike's book, The Quiet Revolution of the Soul under the title of Die Stille Revolution der Seele: Ein Wegweiser zur ewigen Glückseligkeit! It is available in both paperback and Kindle versions at Amazon.
- **Tim Foley's** CDs, *At the Entrance Way*, are still available. Newsletter readers within the continental U.S. can receive them for \$7.00 postpaid. There is no discount for quantity orders of 5 or more, but Tim is happy to send boxes of 5 or 10 on consignment postpaid.
- **Brooke Folk**, a professional writer and a man of many talents, who has recently joined the Divine Love community, has published on his website short stories about his experiences with or reflections on the Divine Love. Pages of particular interest Divine Love Stories and Divine Love Senior Moment.
- Eva Peck, who in October 2014 originally created the Divine Love Resource Guide listing all known Divine Love ministries, has updated the last version. It can be downloaded from her website and the Divine Love Community portal (username: members, password: DivineLove).

# **POETRY CORNER**



(Pixabay.com)

Oh Heavenly Father who created me, I yearn to be at-one with Thee.

I've been astray and want to come home; The trail's been hard these years I've roamed. I'm done with sin and wish to be free Of darkness, lies and tyranny. A Prayer Jane Garthshore

> I seek Your Truth, Your warmth, Your care, Your profound peace that stills the air. But most of all, I seek the Love Delivered through your Holy Dove.

Oh Love Divine, your precious gift, The only thing that will uplift My tired soul and make it new, That it may sing with joy for You.

And, with Your Love, an open door To dwell in Your house forever more. Oh dearest God who created me, I yearn to be at-one with Thee.

# **VOLUNTEERS NEEDED**

 Joan Warden is working on The Prayer for Divine Love Translation Project with Ian Nicol for his website Truth for all People. Besides English, the Prayer now has authentic translations in Chinese, Spanish, French, German, Danish, Norwegian, Czech and Dutch. If you can write in another language and would be willing to translate the Prayer and to share it, please contact Joan or Ian through his website. Thank you and God bless.

# CHILDREN'S SANCTUARY NAMIBIA UPDATE (TERRY ADLER)



(The Children's Sanctuary Namibia)

Drimiopsis is a re-settlement camp for about one thousand San people. Their circumstances are grim. Removed from the land which had enabled self-sufficiency and maintenance of their culture, 45 km from the nearest town, without transportation, jobs or services, the people have a high rate of HIV/AIDS, resulting in many children being orphaned and vulnerable. In 2012, Helge Mercker set up a charity, Children's Sanctuary Namibia, to meet the most immediate need of feeding the hungry orphans. She has also been working towards a longer-term goal of building a children's sanctuary on land donated by the Namibian government.

During her recent visit to the Vancouver, B.C., area, Helge, together with

Judy Dunbar, Betty Owen, Mimi Gellman and myself set up a sister charity to CSN, **Children's Sanctuary Namibia Society**. Please visit our brand-new website at childrenssanctuarynamibiasociety.com for a glimpse of the work being done for the children at Drimiopsis. We are pleased to join the ongoing fundraising efforts of Al and Jeanne Fike through the Divine Love Sanctuary Foundation. The next fundraiser is a house concert hosted by Al and Jeanne on January 21, 2018 at their Gibsons home. We welcome your support through prayers and donations! For more information, contact Jeanne or Terry.

## **PADGETT MESSAGE**

TGRABJ, VOL. III, P. 106

Helen Writes That She Has Progressed Into The Celestial Heavens Within One Year After Leaving The Material Plane.

I AM HERE, your own true Helen:

You didn't think I could change the announcement of my coming, but you must know that I can do anything to please you, dear Ned.

Yes, you have and I have been so happy. Well sweetheart, I must tell you that I am very happy and am progressing very rapidly. I don't expect to remain in this sphere very much longer, for my love and faith is so great that I feel that I must get closer to God's fountainhead of love. Only think, one short year ago and I was a mortal and now I am in the Celestial sphere, doesn't it seem like some fairy dream.

But it is all true and I am so happy. I will soon be with you in a long letter, telling you of this great love and how much I love God and you.

No, you won't because you are progressing too. You may not realize it, but it is true and if you should come over now you would be surprised to find yourself in a high sphere.

Well that may be so, but when you get this great love in your heart and you have much of it now, your sins will be blotted out. This is the law of regeneration otherwise the man who continues without this love and the man who receives it would be in the same condition and the New Birth would mean nothing.

Since you are tired, I will close.

Your own true and loving, HELEN.