

# News-Sheet

August 2008

[www.ericdowsett.com](http://www.ericdowsett.com)



## What's New..

Tuscany... So successful we are doing it again.  
Link to interviews with Eric on News for the Soul radio.  
You Tube, clips beginning to appear.  
Back in the USA.  
New look web site.

**And now, to continue our story from the last newsletter...**

## *Are you sure that thought is your own?*

Now, looking down on how life unfolds we see that lots of little individual sail boats have been replaced by a larger boat, a true community. The management of the community taken over by a committee, leaving other members time to develop other skills. Now we are getting diversity within a culture, a community that can expand because all of its members are pulling together for the good of the whole, no longer a series of little sail boats, lots of individuals all sailing their own boat but hanging together for safety.

Lots of people in one boat means a much bigger, more complex bow wave. Now when this larger ship meets smaller ones it can afford to be magnanimous, be generous, or, depending upon the committee, bullying and abusive.

Civilisations are being born, and no one has yet realised it. Empires are just twinkles in their parents eyes, but the potential exists. The more people you have on your boat, the more powerful your boat is. Yet still the perspectives of those on the boat are very limited, by time and space, by the rules already established when you joined the collective, by the very power of numbers.

Mini empires grew as people sought the safety that a sense of belonging offers. Belief patterns

became established, shape up or ship out.. Find your own community if the one you were 'born' into doesn't resonate with you, is not comfortable.

Looking down on the sea we watch the major flotillas of the Greek civilisation, shaping the world by the information they carry across the sea, the bow waves of many boats, all working in harmony. Their bow waves leaving lasting impressions on the surface of the sea influencing all others who existed at the time, and all those who were to follow. Sooner or later though many of those boats grew old and unseaworthy, and eventually sank.

To be replaced by other empires, other collections of boats, and so it goes.

Throughout the history of the human on this planet, boats have crossed the sea of consciousness. Big ones, small ones, collectives, individuals, all adding to the whole.

Boats come and go, empires rise and fall, cultures begin, and decay, while they are alive and active, the energy they feed into this cosmic soup, the sea of consciousness is sustained and grows, or decays. But, what happens when a ship of state sinks? When an empire falls? When an individual dies? What happens to the information they fed into the sea? Well, we have history books that tell a tiny part of the story, but what happens to the information? Does it just disappear? As though it never was? Well, we do have some physical evidence of other civilisations. So something remains, but is that it? Is that the entire legacy of the past? As long as ships sail the seas information is constantly added to the collective, wave forms meeting other wave forms, creating the world as we know it. But when a boat ceases to be, what happens then?

According to my theory, the wave forms established and propagated while the boat sailed the seas have an impact on all those around. Not just those close by, but upon all other boats, all over the sea, the bigger the wave form the bigger the impact upon others. When the occupants)

of the boat dies, they are no longer adding fuel to the collective fire, but the information they shared when they were alive and sailing has simply returned to the sea, from whence it (the bow wave) came.

Hmmm. So, the people sailing the boats that existed before I was born, evolved into community through, perhaps, necessity. The thought that they would be better equipped to survive if they joined into larger and larger groups arose from a deep desire to survive. Was there any record of groups being better able to survive than lone individuals before the cave people sorted it out? Well yes, in the animals who herded together for those very same reasons. So, the thought was not new to the cave people, they were just picking up lessons from their environment. The animals had already got that one sorted, was their gathering together instinct or rational thought?

## The herd? Or not the herd?

But the herd animals had never existed as separate beings, as our cave people were wont to do in their early days. Not individuals existing outside a co-operative, but individuals, in the sense that they were beginning to 'think' for themselves. The majority of animals never had to worry about thinking for themselves, in wasn't a part of their journey. So, then perhaps instinct is the wrong word to describe the certain animals gathering into groups. They just did not know they were separate, like our cave people were beginning to get a glimpse of.

When a being starts to question its existence and identifies with the body as being separate from other similar life forms, when it associates with thoughts, thinking it the thinker, with emotions, believing it to be the emotion the real problems are only just beginning.

The herd doesn't think, it just acts, we call this instinct, and for want of a better word at the moment, will continue to call it instinct. The human, because it sees it self as separate from the rest, and as such believes that the thoughts and emotions it experiences belong to it, tries to rationalise, manipulate, control its environment.

Now, a sail boat that believes itself to be better than other sail boats, for whatever reason, is going to cause quite a stir when it passes, it is going

to influence other sail boats, often without any individual realising what is going on. The reason few people realise the impact others have upon them is because of this 'human' trait of identifying with the body, thoughts and emotions as being who they are.

## Working as one

You may have seen a flock of birds, or a school of fish making the most amazing, fully co-ordinated group movements acting so fast without any apparent communication. (Photons do this as well, they act as one) And that is the answer, they act as one, because they are one. Whereas humans believe themselves to be separate. So they act accordingly, forming social groups, political groups, religious groups, ethnic groups, secret groups, elite groups, lots of different groups, all trying to regain a sense of community, of the oneness they think they have lost.

All quite futile, for oneness, means oneness, not two-ness or three-ness, not my religion against your religion, my belief against your belief. In that regard we have not really progressed much beyond the cave people.

All the time you subscribe to your boat of collective thought being separate from another's boat the bow waves you each generate will cause conflict, maintaining separation.

All of the information that has been, or will be, is contained within the sea of consciousness. All thoughts have their origin there, and to the sea, all thoughts will return. Lying in wait for someone to come along with their radio tuned to the correct frequency and access the information.

We 'think' that the 'thought' is ours. Because of the human condition which takes itself so very seriously, believes itself to be the originator of its thoughts. We receive information from this sea in which we swim and, to the degree we take ourselves seriously the more we become a thought or an emotion. The more we become that thought or emotion, the more we develop cellular biology that supports that belief, the more we develop the cellular history, the stronger the belief in our perceptions becomes. A round-a-bout with no escape. Oneness, a true sense of belonging is just a distant dream from this place, so distant as to be completely out of reach, beyond the imagination more often than not.

But still it is a driving force, nothing has changed from the cave peoples time. We still seek community for the same reasons. Our personal cellular history, handed down to us from our ancestors, plucked from the sea of consciousness and reinforced on a daily basis. Nothing really changes so long as we support the sense of separation and try to limit the feelings of helplessness by forming co-operatives supposedly for the greater good.

The information that we take to be ours is only available to us because we have the mechanism, a uniquely 'individual' mechanism to pluck the information from the sea around us.

## Confused?

Apparently, on every cell in your body, there are thousands of 'receptor sites' like little tuning forks. Each is 'tuned' in to a specific frequency. Each is capable of picking up one particular piece of information and converting this information into a thought(?), or a feeling. Almost as though we are scanning our total environment all of the time, picking up signals, that we then either react or respond to. The signal that we are capable of picking up from this sea of consciousness depend upon the receptor sites on the cell wall.

We may have all started, in some dim and distant past, as equal, but human conditioning has changed each of us in unique ways. For various reasons we have each developed certain receptor sites at the expense of others. The fundamental issue remains though, the individuals attachment to the concept that the thoughts and emotions that arise in 'its' awareness are theirs. When, if this theory is correct, the thoughts don't actually belong to anyone, nor do the feelings, they are just individual responses to certain stimuli existing within the sea of consciousness.

This gives us the wonderful diversity of the human experience on planet earth, it is also the root cause of conflict.

So, ships passing in the night, or daytime, it doesn't really matter, leaving behind them, in their wake, their contribution to the collective understanding and experience. Whilst the civilisation / community thrives, it continues to influence all around, when it wanes, its influence dies and subsides, back to where it came from, the sea of consciousness. Not lost but stored, possibly to be accessed again, in the sea.

We sail our own little boat across the seas of space and time, on an adventure, we believe that we are in charge, we are the masters of our own destiny, we are the thinker having the thoughts, and in this dream land we are. Yet a bigger picture would prove otherwise, for those willing, and able, to step outside of the self imposed limitations the picture is more remarkable than it is possible to imagine. By breaking old habits and not replacing them with new ones, the opportunity thus created allows more information to be accessed, more understanding to be gained.

Personal 'thoughts' arise because we have the unique ability to receive the information. We pick up signals contained within the sea of consciousness which we translate into chemicals or thoughts with which we then identify. If there is a collective, and that collective picks up particular information then it is likely that the collective will amplify that information. This amplification of information will make it more likely that many other people will tune in and take that information to be both personal and real, at least more real than other aspects of the overall broadcast.

Information is amplified when anyone takes that particular information and identifies with it, thus adding their own personal power to that piece of information. The more people believing in certain aspects of the total broadcast, the more 'real' that aspect becomes. The more real it becomes the more it will manifest.

## Simple really.

So, whose thought was that anyway?

## Which leads us to another thought...

Or rather, another subject. It is almost time to hit the road again, taking this information further afield and sharing it with those wanting to hear.

We have just returned from a week long workshop in Tuscany, one of the most beautiful parts of Italy, when the sun shines... But even when the rain fell heavily the view was wonderful and the venue absolutely delightful. And the rain always helps keep a group and the energy contained, all the better to notice and let go.

We tried something different for this group, we took care of our own shopping and cooking. Everything went so smoothly, with no pre-planning

I for one was pleasantly surprised. Many people, most unknown to each other, each with different skills all worked together seamlessly. Everyone pitched in without question and made the week such a pleasure.

Aside from the most delicious and heart based food imaginable, the 'work' side of the experience was incredibly powerful, lots of deep and profound shifts for those present.

Something to consider doing again. So strong were the feelings of those present that we booked the villa for another week next year. Put this down in your diary, but don't wait too long to reserve your place..

## **Tuscany, October 3rd - 10th 2009.**

There is no name for this event, change is happening so fast that I for one do not know who is going to show up and what we are going to 'do'. Rest assured, someone will show up and 'stuff' will happen.

The flyer for this week is now on the web site, get your registration in quickly. I have booked the next week at the villa as well (Oct 10 - 17). This will allow those who just did not want to leave another week, and for those who might otherwise miss out, another opportunity to join us for a week of fun and laughter, and leaving lots of the past behind.

## **New Look Web Site**

Some of you may have noticed that the web site has a new look. This is part of an ongoing process to modify and expand the services and information offered.

I recently appeared as a guest on News for the Soul, a web based radio show out of Vancouver. Seems the information and style was well received and I will be returning. You can access the shows archives if you want to hear the interview -

[www.newsforthesoul.com](http://www.newsforthesoul.com) and go to archives, or

<http://www.newsforthesoul.com/dowsett.htm>

We plan on putting this link on the web site shortly. Also, something new about to appear on the web site, a link to You Tube, where I am going to shortly upload various segments from recent workshops. This is all up to date information and will give you a good sense of where the work is heading. Though given the rate of change we are

currently experiencing, and the expectation of that speeding up even more, who knows where the work is going. Just have to keep on letting go, developing the ability to be in the moment all the time, for it is only in the moment that change is effortless.

## **Changes.... and a possible return to the US.**

I hope that with the coming of the New Year I will have a greater sense of the direction I, and the work, are heading. Trying to follow the old formats is not really working. Although there seem to be many people still very much interested in the Personal or the Space Clearing those workshops have always been a means to an end, not an end in themselves. Both are good jumping off points to better understand the part we all play in co-creating the objective world but perhaps there are now short cuts. One of the foundations for my teaching has always been to keep it as simple as possible, never to complicate, always to simplify.

Next year may hold some answers, albeit temporary ones!

In the meantime the schedule could look like this

Buenos Aires	Personal	Nov 14 - 16
Buenos Aires	Space	Nov 21 - 23
Bogota	Personal	Nov 28 - 30
Maybe Mexico City		mid to late January
The East and West Coast of the US		Feb through March
Some dates are still open!		
For the rest, well, hard to say at the moment, until I get a greater sense of the new direction, much is on hold.		
Possibly something in Australia and India.		
Certainly Tuscany, Italy	7 day funshop	Oct 3 - 10
	And possibly	Oct 10 - 17

For those of you used to sending me text messages, please note, my Irish number will not be used after November 11th 2008. Email will be the best way to get in touch, as always.

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Hope you are at peace with your life and all around you. Till next time, Best wishes, Eric

Meanwhile, in the Kremlin.... Comrade Rudolf looks out of the window and remarks to his secretary that rain is falling, "Are you sure it's rain?" she asks, "Yes," he insists, "Rudolf the Red knows rain dear."

Found on a Birmingham F.C. fans' website (by Phil not me!!)