

## Report Silent Journey Jordan spring 2009



What a lovely adventure this trip was.. I call this living to the max.. we experienced every sunrise and every sunset.. everyone on his own and still so much together.. I really had some withdrawal symptoms to let go of my very temporary –but most intense- family..

A few of my favorite memories..

The rustling in the sleeping bags- it was not explicitly agreed on, but understood by everybody as a sign of life- as a reaction on the morning song..

Everyone's complete authentic style to enter the yoga in the morning.. and afterwards the meditations in the sleeping bags..

The way of eating, walking and looking by a group of people who are getting more silent in themselves every day and at the same time show more life in every glance..

The intensity of the healings, also because of the silence and the heat..

The wisdom, tears and peals of laughter at the campfire and the touching involvement on each others story –the story of people that you (in this life) only know for a few days and then mainly in silence..

The last day in the desert.. exploring the desert on camels, in jeeps and for my little group on hands and feet climbing the impressive rocks guided by our Bedouin brother.. the magnificent view and the echo in the desert..

And then of course the good and truly authentic nurturing by our Bedouin brothers in general.. the especially for us very well meant- but for our standards very “special”- toilets.. and the hilarious attempts of our head of production Marcelino to upgrade the toilet departments..

The remarkable and often telepathic cooperation with my life angels Marcelino & Winnyfred and also with the invisible angels.. a cooperation that always shows us the way to the hearts of people and gives us clues to pass through barriers..

“Getting lost” in the Wadi Rum.. what an experience... how hot were my feet (and those of some others who finally decided to follow my example..sorry guys).. and then what a hilarious outcome.. the jeep (that also almost got lost!)

The very special birthday of Catharina and her special party!

The spontaneous group hug sessions

And of course the Dead Sea in the morning and at sun set was great to share with you all..

Our donkey adventure in Petra – what seemed to be a very tricky adventure at that moment – I certainly don't want to keep that from you.. on our way up to the Monastery with 4 donkeys that all want to be very much the first donkey to arrive at the top and don't care if they are passing each other next to an abyss.. while one of our group members is constantly making frightened sounds and is saying that it is ok if we leave her and pick her up on our way back..and then all of a sudden a free standing female donkey wanting very much to copulate.. good to know that a female donkey gives her sign by kicking both rear legs very hard behind her to the male she wants.. in this case the donkey.. of Marcelino! Marcelino who jumps of right away.. my donkey who finally sees his chance to “become first in the donkey race” and the other two donkeys that almost kick over a whole jewelry shop.. and this all of course.. alongside of a very steep abyss..

Well.. I could go on like this quite a while.. beautiful material for a good movie!

With gratitude to everybody who has taken part in this journey and made it to be an unforgettable one!

Toña