



Thinking Out Loud about Living Out Loud

David's Excellent Adventure...

As I thought about what to write for this issue I remembered this wonderful quote from Dr. Bernie Siegel, a medical doctor known for his use of 'alternative' healing with cancer patients...

*When you talk to God, it's called 'praying.'
When God talks to you it's called 'psychosis.'*

I have an adventure to share with you. An adventure from my 'real' life that demonstrates, at least to me, how my inner process creates my outer world... even if I don't completely understand how.

But first, since Bernie mentions 'God,' let's look at the 'God' thing, OK? Stay with me, this will make my adventure story make sense... read on.

Who IS this God person anyway?

God and the many names for whomever or whatever that 'really' is, is probably the most controversial topic around. Lot's of folks have very strong feelings and opinions for or against Him, Her, It. Some will tell you with great passion that 'their' God is the only true God and 'your' God is not, and the dire consequences of your error. Others are sure there is no God.

I don't know exactly who or what God is, but I'm pretty sure there is only one of whomever or whatever it is and that whomever or whatever it is created and is part of everything we experience. Whether you prefer the biblical 'Let there be Light' or the scientific 'Big Bang,' whatever existed before that moment and caused that moment is, to me, God.

If there is only one of it, then all conversation about 'whose' God or arguments about 'which' God is the 'true' God are at best irrelevant and perhaps, by definition, sacrilege.

This planet is about diversity and abundance. So, there is no lack of diversity in the ways the people all over the planet express their reverence for this profound mystery... or their desire to understand and perhaps control the mystery.

This is not likely to be what you were taught in Sunday school, but, I think about this stuff a lot and perhaps my rambling will be useful. Here is an only slightly irreverent metaphor for considering this conundrum...

Life, the Universe and Video Games?

If, as we learn from the metaphysical underpinnings of the Law of Attraction, we are creating / attracting everything that exists in our perception and physical reality then reality is much like a video game.

As we get better at using the controls and learning the nuances of game, we get better at 'winning' or, rather, getting the outcomes we think we want. We learn by getting what we think we want and seeing whether we like what we have attracted. We get to make new choices based on these experiences.

In this context, God is the programmer who created the game and lovingly watches us play while keeping the hardware and software working.

By giving us Free Will, the programmer allows us to change the game as we go along, creating more unique, complex and diverse outcomes, tweak the interface and develop new software on the fly.

We have been taught to squander that trust and responsibility by blaming God for the outcomes of our own choices. The original sin, described in the story of Adam and Eve, is not disobedience. It is blame. Not taking responsibility.

To make the game more interesting God hides within everything in the game, including us... and sends 'messengers' to talk to us so that we can learn more about the game.

Most spiritual traditions say that God speaks through messengers. Whether it's an Angel or burning shrubbery that talks or the spirits of nature or 'ancestors,' every culture describes ways that the Source, the Creator, communicates with us. Maybe this is so that God is not 'talking to us' and as Bernie has warned, we are then not considered 'crazy'?

So on to my latest adventure in 'Living Out Loud'...

(This *is* a column about David's Excellent Adventure in living out loud.)

I was really excited about a recent convention. I was speaking several times. I was going to have a booth to sell stuff (Anybody want a Ghost Buster t-shirt? How about a few dozen Ghost Buster t-shirts?) And, I would see some good friends and make new ones.

Some time between dinner on Saturday and opening my booth on Sunday my wallet disappeared.

Now losing my wallet was an inconvenience, but was also an opportunity to watch my process and choose how I responded. So, while the situation was disconcerting and distracting, I chose not to focus on it as being 'bad and wrong' letting it just be 'strange and inconvenient.'

I looked for the wallet. I went to each lost and found office and left messages. I went back to the restaurant and my hotel room. I got cash from the convention service desk so I could make it home. In the wallet, along with my debit cards and driver's license was my pocket cash, the stack of five-dollar bills for making change and the meager profits from my booth.

I got home safely, dealt with the bank about the lost debit cards and replaced my driver's license. Then I started calling the people who had asked me to do clearings for them.

Here's where it gets odd...

Suddenly all manner of circumstances conspired to keep people from paying me. Crises. Distractions. Delayed mails. Missed communication.

For the next two weeks, in spite of having had many clients committed to having me work for them, all income stopped. Stalled. I was adrift in financial doldrums.

Nothing coming in. Zip. Zilch. Nada. Nothing. I had not only lost money and the place I kept it; I had lost the flow of money through my life.

These are the times when you really get to understand and apply the Law of Attraction.

I could focus on the circumstances, which were certainly NOT what I wanted and I would get more of what I did not want. I could worry, which would energize what I did not want.

So, since I see life as an adventure of healing, I asked Spirit, my name for God, to show

me what I was trying to tell myself... what I needed to heal. I also asked that healing be arranged so that I could move through this temporary circumstance as quickly and gracefully as possible.

Meanwhile I focused on what I had to be grateful for and to celebrate. My lovely little apartment. My wonderful daughter. Good friends. The organic food that is so plentiful here during the summer. Great weather. Good health. My inspiring and marvelously strange work. The little private porch outside my kitchen door and the trees that almost grow into it. I also held a vision of money coming to me quickly and easily in far greater amounts than ever before.

I just kept shrugging off this minor, temporary, inconvenience and strangeness in my blessed life.

Healing arrived in mysterious and wonderful ways...

A friend called. She is a dowser, clairvoyant and healer. During the conversation she mentioned that she saw 'implants' in my body and asked if it would be OK for her to psychically remove them. Of course I said 'yeah go for it.' The next day I was walking differently and felt great... lighter, happier.

A few days later I followed up with someone who had signed my call-me-back list at the convention. She is a dowser, healer and Certified Public Accountant. Her healing specialty? Financial issues, of course.

I told her about my strange situation and she did a distant healing session with me on the phone in which I took a shamanic journey back to a past life in which I made the emotional decision that was causing my finances to be blocked in this life. She led me through choosing differently.

The next day I had my usual session with a woman with whom I trade healing sessions. She is a psychotherapist, hypnotherapist, homeopath, herbalist, sex therapist, Pagan priestess and more. She is a force to be reckoned with and a good friend. I am very blessed to know her.

Upon hearing my story she offered a shamanic healing session, a modality she had not previously shared with me. She cleared and balanced my chakras. Now, I do chakra clearing on myself all the time, but it's always good having a master mechanic tune things up occasionally.

What happened?

The very next day several clients made their payments online. In the next two day's mail deliveries there were payments from other clients. New referrals appeared and within days my monthly bills were paid... including those pesky surprise tax notices... with plenty to spare.

What's the lesson?

In order to be healed, whatever needs to be healed must rise to the surface. Some say it must 'come to Light.' That, of course, always looks like what you don't want.

If you do what you have probably been taught to do since birth, you will complain and focus on how much you don't like the situation and your fears about it. You will then get more of what you don't want in direct proportion to how emotional you are about your predicament and how frequently you complain about it.

But, you could also see your circumstances as a healing and a gift.

A part of yourself that needs healing, love and forgiveness is showing itself so that it can be healed. You can ask for that healing while giving thanks for and celebrating the healing. *And you can give thanks for what you have. Then, magic happens.*

The amazing juggler and motivational speaker, Rob Peck says, *'You don't have to believe in Magic. The magic is in believing.'*

Once you have experienced this a few times Belief turns into Experience, which becomes Knowledge. Then you 'Know' it's all good and it will all work out.

St. Augustine said *'Miracles are not contrary to Nature. They are just contrary to how we understand Nature.'*

Magic happens. Miracles happen. Or at least they appear to. In truth they are just confirmation that we have learned more about how to play this video game we call Life.

And, I thank the programmer... er... I mean, Spirit, every day. Have you noticed how life-like the graphics are? Wow! Imagine what version 2.0 will be like!

You can make your request for new features and functionality whenever you like. But you have to risk being a little bit crazy... and talk to God about what you want.

David Franklin Farkas, intuitive, spiritual healer, master technician of the sacred and quantum mechanic, provides spiritual clearing for buildings, places, people and businesses. For more about these services see www.HouseHealing.com

Who cares?

- His clients who had buildings that would not sell before he cleared them.
- His clients whose businesses are now growing.
- His clients whose kids can now sleep well because the 'monsters' are gone.
- His clients whose mental and physical complaints are now somehow much improved, thank you.
- Oh... you get the idea.

David is also a lively and effective speaker and trainer and is available to in person or by teleseminar. His signature talk is ***'Everything You Know About Ghosts is Dead Wrong.'*** He also talks about *'Stigmatized Real Estate'* and the secrets behind *'The Secret.'*

The lovable 'Ghost Buster' David Farkas shares with Kat the value of humor in getting through life. Stop by our [Audio Section](#) and see what David has to share.