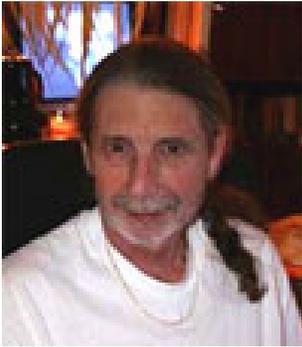


## *Wayne's Blast from the Past*



At the very early age of fourteen and a half I moved to a quaint little central Ontario, Canada as my parents were moving back home from where they began their lives. So like the good little army brat I was, it was time once again to establish new roots in this town that I had only visited before for a week or two at a time.

Long story short, it was your typical town with all the gossip, everyone knowing what was happening around town and of course all the friendliness that only small town anywhere can offer.

I fit in just wonderful as I expected and I adjusted from the city life of Ottawa and now took on a whole new lifestyle of being laid back and one of the slower pace. High school was similar to the city one but the kids seemed happier in general.

That was the quick recap to give you an idea of where I was in the late sixties. We will not go into all the stuff happening in those late sixties as I am sure those old enough or those that can remember will know the times well. \*S\*

I wish to bring focus here to an amazing little know tourist attraction a few kilometers outside of this small town. It is what I now call my peaceful sanctuary and retreat to a good energy feeling space. The place is known as [Dyer's Memorial](#).



A young married couple from the Detroit area of USA went to vacation up in the Muskoka town and fell in love with the area. They ventured

outside of town and found this quaint area now know now as Dyer's memorial. Many trips back to the area where they eventually built a summer place. Over the years, they spent both summer vacations there which also stretched into winter retreats up in their newly built cottage. As history would have it this couple, Betsy Brown and Clifton Dyer were inseparable. If they went for a walk and became out of sight from another, Betsy would simply call out Clifton's name and he came to her. Their love was unconditional for each other. As legend still goes, if you are out and about at the attraction, you may just here her calling his name.



Upon Betsy's death in the mid 1950's, Clifton being the loving and caring person he was built a monument to her on the grounds they owned. At the top of the monument he placed her ashes to live forever in the peace and place she found so at home with. Several years later he passed away and is at her side once again as a most fitting end of their loving togetherness in life and now in the after life.

That is it for the folklore and some factual details on Dyer's Memorial.



A year or so after being placed in this quaint town, I found myself at this very memorial walking about the grounds feeling so at ease and in that free zone as I like to call it from time to time. Not a care in the world, surrounded by total

serenity and love. You all have this kind of place but for me it was that day at Dyer's that brought in some of the most wonderful feelings of peace I have ever experienced.

I spent hours just wandering around and soaking in all the happiness and joy that was brought to me by the location, the ponds, the trees, the light but most of all being in the presence of two beautiful souls that rested at the top of the memorial.

Over the years I thought of that place often and actually got back there 4-5 times to visit it again where all the same emotions came up for me of peace, happiness, contentment, love, etc.

This past fall, I had the great pleasure of visiting it once again but this time it took on a whole new meaning to me. You see, in my personal growth I have done many quests as far as healing is concerned, almost daily type



meditations this past year and all the good feelings and visions constantly take me back to Dyer's Memorial where I meet my spiritual guide and see my totems. So I labeled this as one of the great feeling places for me. Who knew all

those years ago what this place would actually mean to me with all its serenity and love on those grounds?

As a footnote here, after speaking with my best friends they all know of my desire that when I move out of this physical body, I wish to be cremated and have my ashes placed on the grounds of Dyer's Memorial. There could be no other fitting end to my journey here on earth, this time around than to rest in a place that I visit so often.

Till next time....

Peace and Love

Wayne

[Email Wayne](#)