

MA-URI® INSTITUTE

NEWSLETTER - 2

***THEME: OUR TRAINING SEASON IN EUROPE
BY HEMI***

HUMBLE APOLOGIES for NO NEWSLETTERS.

Yes there have been NO NEWSLETTERS from the Hemi for a LONG time. Now however I am so excited with life and with all the good things that are happening in MA-URI that I want to write about the things we have experienced this year. So I shall list events in the order of how they flow into the consciousness of Hemi.

(1) KATYA'S BOOK: To those of you who don't know this already, 7 chapters of the book on MA-URI (title as of this moment: 'MA-URI – unfolding secrets of Huna') have been completed by now! Profound stuff, deep reading indeed! Sort of different from the Hunting and Fishing Magazines, I mostly read. It seems that the only peaceful and sacred place where the book can be written is at Waiotira. Sitting there at her desk in our house at Waiotira surrounded by the tall trees of the Bush and facing the mountains, THAT is where the connection is made with the Source. That is where it all pours through and finds its way into the chapters. In Europe all Katya's focus goes on taking care of the endless lists of Institute jobs and working closely with trainers and students. Kia Ora to her commitment and passion.

(2) NEW ZEALAND TRAINING: A whole new generation of highly motivated students, very well-trained by their Beginner Trainers, are coming to New Zealand now for their Modules 2 and 3. Therefore this training is getting deeper and more profound with each passing year. What seems to be happening is that there is a definite rise in consciousness taking place and that allows for new depth and understanding of MA-URI to be revealed and taught. An important factor is also that here the students come closer to the Source of MA-URI and benefit from the powerful spiritual energies as well as geo- and star energies. Remember the esoteric meaning of Ao te roa is "Land or realm of the long/eternal light".

In the New Zealand workshops all training, instruction and lectures are given in English for several reasons. These are summed up here:

Deeper MA-URI Huna training can be given to students because English is the language of MA-URI.

The Spiritual energies in Aotearoa can be accessed easier and used effectively for more learning.

The teaching and coaching of students can expand and create deeper understanding with English rather than translations.

Teaching and healing methods like Hemi's guided meditations and story telling can be used.

Any misunderstanding that students may have created because of language difficulties can be detected quickly and corrected. It has been found that several students come away with translations that cause incorrect understanding. This has sometimes been the cause of students losing faith in MA-URI and dropping out.

The energy of Aotearoa-New Zealand is really something very special and having the training in the very midst of Maori culture and spirituality is something not many get a chance to experience. You need to be there to feel it and to fully understand what a privilege it is.

(3) EUROPE TRAINING: The development of the new "***E-2 training***" surprised H&K deeply. We had been a bit unsure of what was to happen when we considered an EMOTIONAL TRAINING in Europe. Well to our great surprise it has developed in a special way and revealed its amazing possibilities. By using the inherent energies of the Land and the assistance of the students' ancestors something magical unfolded. The work we did in this workshop somehow took us all to a level of consciousness that resonated with NATURE and students began to have special experiences in the forest. Wild animals of the area such as Deer and Foxes, Dragon Flies and Butterflies came closer and started to communicate, even *participate* like in the Kotuku Dance done by the forest lake! This all happened during the two weeks of Part 1. In the Part 2 now in September H&K will be introducing a new technique to overcome fear and emotional blockages. This is very exciting. We will tell you more as the secrets of this work unfold.

(4) 'Weekend at 4 Winds': 9th– 10th October. We have decided to come back to '4 Winds' one more time before flying back to NZ and to invite Polish students to spend a weekend there with us. There are so many good students that we have developed a strong relationship with during their training in NZ, so we would love to connect with them again. It is going to be an informal gathering, a MA-URI Hui, where we can meet, listen to experiences and watch their progress in MA-URI. So if you wish to come along, please contact Justyna.

(5) HUNGARY TRIP: Well what an experience and what a sharp learning curve for H&K! Here is what

happened: Using good old Scandinavian values of TRUST, we paid the window-maker Attila who lives 2 houses down from us the FULL AMOUNT to make us 3 great wooden windows. That was before we left for NZ last year. These windows were to be completed and delivered to our house by September 2009. The builder Josef would then come in and fix the windows in place and lay down the wooden floor over the concrete he had done earlier. Driving down to Hungary this July, Katja kept saying as we got closer to Magyarlukafa, “*Oh it’s going to be great seeing our new windows and walking on the fine new wooden floor.*” Then somewhere near Suliman village Hemi tunes in and quietly says, “*Don’t be too sure about the windows*”. As we come to a stop outside our Magyarlukafa house, there before our very eyes we get the **SURPRISE!** The same old windows were still there. Yes, dear folks, the **same old windows!** The window-maker delivered the new ones only 2 days before we arrived which meant the builder could not install them and the fine wooden floor could not be laid.

Most people I suppose would go down and complain or get angry and rant and rave with much arm waving. Well looking at the principles it appears we, i.e. H&K, need to wake up to the real world in which other people (non-MA-URI people) live. The Principle here is to have “**NO expectations**” and to make **NO assumptions** about anything. So bye-bye to Katya’s principle ‘Expect the Best’ and welcome to ‘Get REAL’! We kept our mouths shut, **YET** our neighbour Margit told everybody she spoke to what a Bad Deal we had been given by this Attila. Meanwhile our kind builder said he would send down some workers to put in the 2 front windows. Great, 2 windows were to be put in at last! **Well not exactly**, you see the ‘Bad’ window-maker had made the windows 3 cms **TOO WIDE**. And ‘too wide’ in a brick house means you have to take out whole bricks and here they did this with big hammers. What a mess filled our bedroom! AUE as we say in Maori AUE, AUE (Alas, alas). Dust and broken bricks lay all over the floor and bed cover. Then they started in the office room. Same thing, so no computer work that week!

To balance all this out: WOW what a beautiful job of plastering they did. Within a week the windows were in, beautiful windows indeed, however no floor could be laid yet. So we had an interesting time learning to live with brick dust and asking Spirit, “What was our challenge or what do we have to learn here? Spirit does not reply, so we are left to ponder. My mind is learning to TRUST who you *can* trust and forget the rest. Don’t assume good honest Danish values in everyone. Kia Ora.

‘WHARE MA-URI’ in Hungary: We have given up our dream of developing “WHARE MA-URI”, simply because the house is not suitable for Institute workshops and it does not provide a sacred haven, a peaceful space for the Spirit to settle in and work its magic with the students. This became painfully clear to us during the Summer Camp. It was a market place for all sorts of non-MA-URI healing systems, Tibetan bells combined with traditional Hungarian drums, classical massage, Shiatsu, Lomi Lomi, Thai massage and African drums etc. etc. with a few MA-URI sessions squeezing in between. Practices of sacredness and MA-URI principles were hard to find. Many of course loved this wide range of choices; the truly committed MA-URI students however stayed for less than a day. After the Camp we slept in the house for a couple of nights while the builders smashed big holes in our bedroom and office. Staying at ‘Whare MA-URI’ felt like being in an empty house, the Spirit of MA-URI had departed. Negotiating the future of this place, we ended up with the decision of selling our 50 % share of the place to Witek. His love and sweat has gone into the house, so he was in favour of keeping it. We wish him success with his new dreams.

PAPAKAINGA: So what to do with our *Papakainga*, c: ‘the place where our home fires burn’ in Magyarlukafa? Do we sell this and move on – or what? We looked into many different options. After many thoughts and questions we decided to pour further energy and resources into our *PAPAKAINGA* and develop it into a small training centre for Hungarian MA-URI students. This is the place where we can nurture the essence and Spirit of MA-URI and give it a safe and sacred haven. We wish to make this a place where our love for the many good and true students of MA-URI can grow and where they can deepen their relationship with MA-URI and with us personally. So, be assured we are NOT abandoning MA-URI or its students in Hu.!

The Lukafa Weekend: It was a spontaneous idea we got after the Summer Camp where some students had asked for more MA-URI focus and especially the ‘Waihanga Ora’ type of self-healing. To us it was a most welcomed opportunity to connect with and nurture the relationship with Module 2 students we have come to know so well and also to meet some of the new Module 1 students. It became a weekend focused on ‘celebrating the Magic of MA-URI’ and sharing the latest discoveries with the students. All income from this workshop was donated to Witek to help with his loan repayments for ‘Whare MA-URI’.

(6) STUPID is as STUPID DOES IT (Forest Gump)

Let me finish off with a Hemi story and Wow please feel free to shake your heads at this one! You who know the directors of the MA-URI Institute probably think they live with full awareness at all times and total connectedness with the world around them - well sometimes! How is this for being stupid?

Kia Ora to all Intelligent and fully Aware People.

Hemi and Katja start off from Budapest heading back to Denmark in their Blue Ford Van. They are full of enthusiasm and feeling happy. Yet they both suffer at times from the good old ‘memory loss’ attack. They have a brand-new TOM-TOM (GPS) and Hemi says let’s go a different way home instead of through the Austrian tunnels and German crowded Autobahns. Let’s ask “Tom-Tom” for the shortest way home. So the GPS is programmed and off the happy couple goes. Hemi has a memory flash “Oh I think we need a Toll Ticket for Austria, so Katja goes off to buy one. Minimum days 10! Oh dear, we are only in Austria for 20 minutes, then in Slovakia. Katja goes to get another Toll ticket. Off they go, happy to be on their way home. Ouch the motorway is worse than the worst roads in Denmark, criticises Hemi. Having gone some kilometres the happy couple is stopped on the way by the Czech Republic Police for not having a TOLL sticker for *their* rubbish Communist Motorways (Hemi getting in his silent anger-criticising mood again)! Yes, us very intelligent philosophers who run a Training Institution focused on developing higher levels of consciousness actually failed to notice that we had driven into the Czech Republic! AWARENESS... ah-hmmm!! The German speaking Czech Police man was not impressed. He took our passports and sent us off chasing money machines to pay the fine. Interesting enough there were no money machines anywhere. God, we bless Capitalism where money is freely available and money machines are everywhere! There are places selling toll ticket but you cannot use a credit card!! So after several attempts at buying a toll ticket H&K trudge back, heads hanging low, to the Czech Police. Katja then in her best German explains they won’t take our credit cards and we have no cash to pay the heavy Euro fine. Hemi in the meantime is practicing the new E-2 technique softly whispering to each Policeman, “I love you” and “Please forgive us.” Katja explains that a Truck Driver told us that there is a machine 7 kilometres up the road at the Shell station and we can get a toll ticket there as well. Hemi continues sending Love energy to the policeman. (Can you imagine if the policeman, complete with a 9mm Glock automatic pistol would have heard “I love you” from this old Kiwi fellar??!! Well, suddenly the Policeman looks very tired of the whole situation, so he hands back the passports and says "Go and buy a Toll ticket". Katja asks "Shall we come back and pay you the fine?" The Policeman looks even more bored and tired now and says, “No just buy the Toll Ticket and get on your way!” Wow says Hemi to himself, “This new technique really does work!!”. So off the travellers go for another 7 kilometres to buy the Toll ticket. Now in terms of the 1st World it is only going to take us 5 hours to get through the Czech Republic. Katya goes to buy the ticket for 1 day and the Lady says, "No, we have run out of the minimum ticket, so you’ll have to buy the ticket for 1 month!" Unbelievable !!!! ... Hemi reminds himself not to criticize Czech ways of doing business! ***So if anyone needs a Czech Toll ticket send Hemi an e-mail and he will gladly post a month ticket minus 7 days. Kia Ora!***

The happy Travellers now feeling a wee bit better notice their van shuddering and Hemi stops to examine for a flat tyre. No flat tyre to be seen. Now Hemi’s anger rises and he criticises the government for having to pay a month of road tolls and still drive on rough and bumpy highways. The little cells in his mind remind him to stop criticising Czech roads and being stupid for not choosing the beautifully smooth Austrian Tunnel autobahns. Arriving at the German border we are greeted with a ‘Welcome to Germany’ sign and no Police. From then on there are beautiful highways, new since 1990, and life becomes wonderful again. H&K still shake their heads and wonder “How could we be so stupid?!”

Well, Life is full of surprises and each challenge makes good stories!

Safe driving everyone! The best stories are the ones where you get to laugh at yourself, eh?!

Kia Ora and great MA-URI to you all.

Arohanui

Hemi Fox, in the safe and familiar environment of the Institute here in Denmark!