

NAVIGATORS CAN

All that is good and decent in humanity has been put through the fire and has come out gold. Far surpassing any earthly standard or jurisdiction.

While death and dying still spreads from those twin towers of New York that never seem to stop falling, a counterforce much more powerful is also spreading. It is the love, compassion and outpouring of renewed sharing awakened in the hearts of men, women and children in thousands of ways around the world. We'll never know each detail, but we can feel its power growing daily.

We heard many horrible things. But how many heard that September 13 2001 was World Day of Prayer? We saw those two pillars plunge into powder. But how many of us saw the thousands who stood in churches, schools, some pub or hovel somewhere with heads raised to heaven? Or know that despite the Bush Administration's war, the Congress of the United States of America never declared war. What they *did* in fact



declare, was December 4th to be World Day of Reconciliation. And having done it without the approval of the president was unprecedented (“un-presidented”).

Frantic rescue operations by many brave souls went on for months at “ground zero”. But countless friendly rescue operations by many open hearts went on well beyond ground zero as homes in Canada and America opened to distressed travellers. I'm glad they made a TV documentary about that. One day when we're studying the ancient dusty records of our planet we'll be able to say, “we weren't all bad”.

On the spinning wheel of life where there are always two sides, it is more apparent now that that dual playing field is

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being levelled more visibly each day. Arriving at its own ground zero, shall we say. Like a seesaw which has been going up and down. Now it is nearing its moment of rest where it levels off or arrives at its own ground zero, or point of choice, or zero point. Humanity will find itself either at one end or the other, with a huge distance in between. We are on a world pivot, as the warriors we were in the past mirrored in the warriors we are today. We shall take up the sword or the word; we shall cherish or perish; we shall be Darth or Luc, Bond or Specter, angel or devil. Both are in the travel business, so we must choose carefully: be Number One on the hit chart, or Captain of our navigation chart. Devils promise, but angels deliver.

So the stories of Kraków, Wawel on the Hill, and ancient tales of battle, intrigue, love and life are not so ancient, are they. All those strange names and faces of the past are really right in our newspapers, on our radios and TVs again, aren't they. Did they not see the same stars in the heavens we do, gaze at the same moon at night? Yes. Do our eyes not see the same sun set, feel the same wind and rain against our cheeks? Count on it.

Don't our hearts pulse with curiosity – was their reality really the same as ours is to us? How did the air really smell? The water really taste? How many royal shoes tramped through the same grass, sat under the same trees, or plucked a daisy or buttercup from a field you and I can visit today? What books did they read? Songs did they sing? What went on in the kitchens in their day of “upstairs downstairs”? Which soaps, perfumes did they use? What kinds of toys did their children play with? How could they love and laugh and enjoy when hordes of violent invaders could descend any minute and wipe them out?

Walking around Kraków today means circling inside a kaleidoscopic rotunda of past, present and future juxtaposed. The history is too awesome to absorb in one simple tour, as it would be in any other similar sacred historic spot in any other nation on Earth. On the other hand, walk down any street in Poland or any other country for that matter. Look intently into the eyes of anyone you meet. Don't you suppose they are your telescopic lens into the ancient past. Yet you are seeing that person in your present, that you may make that fleeting connection which transcends all time and space and bonds all existence into one.

One day we will no longer allow ourselves to be separated by hatred and murder. Ultimately we'll discover that simple

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things like great food, music and sports are by far the greatest unifying forces in existence. Ultimately the world will realize that all babies cry in the same language, all children are people, and all people hurt, hope, dream, and strive for the same thing: to be happy. That is a universal condition common to all creatures.

One day soon we'll be able to jump in a craft, set coordinates to, say, August 2005 – how about 1535? – transcend all time and space and go back beyond the history books to see firsthand how things *really* were. That's when we'll truly understand how ancient is only yesterday, each today but yesterday re-lived another way. We are all adding new chapters to our global family history we're all still writing.

Until then, just keep that navigation chart and compass of yours polished and ready for some quantum leaps without prior warning in any possible direction.

MEMORY IMPRINTS

MEETINGS WITH SOME AMAZING HUMAN BEINGS

Argentina, Jamaica, Mexico, Trinidad

Many well-known men and women leaders of business, industry, arts and education.

Brazil

Princess Radziwill of Rio de Janeiro.

Count Matarazzo, Brazilian magnate. Used Werner Consulting Group cost-reduction expertise in his multinational network controlling over 100 large companies.

Bulgaria

HM Tsar (Czar) of Bulgaria Simeon II and his sister the Grand Princess – met in Toronto.

Canada

Count Bystram.

Prince Swiatopelk-Czetwertynski, (Rawdon Village, nr Montreal).

Count and Countess Zamoyski, Rawdon Village.

Count Kazimir Plater, Rawdon Village.

Stanislaw and Rose Count and Countess Sieminski, Rawdon Village.

Count Jan Tarnowski, former member Polish Parliament, then salesman at Eaton's, then President, Polish Immigrants Assoc. when author was Vice-President.

Count A. Potocki.

Paul E. Cloutier, colleague, Leetham Simpson, later officer Bank of Canada.

Frank Collins, LS Management Group colleague.

Dr. Zofia Ujejska.

Jan Aleksander Król, former member Polish SEJM – colleague from St. Zeromski Highschool, Kielce, who immigrated to Montreal.

Dr. Werner Kober, President, FBA Bayer Co Ltd, in Montreal, Quebec, then in Germany, Waldkirch, Schwarzwald.

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- Dr. B. Israelson, Consul Gen of Sweden, Montreal.
Gen. Wladyslaw Anders (1892–1970), Supreme Commander Polish Armed Forces, London, 1945.
Gen. Kazimierz Sosnkowski, former Polish Commander-in-Chief Armed Forces Abroad, London (retired in Quebec).
Ambassador Tadeusz Romer, former Minister External Affairs of Polish Govt in London (during WWII), later Pres. Polish Inst. Of Arts and Sciences, and Prof. of French, McGill University.
Prof. Dr. Theodore Domaradzki, Director of Polish Studies, Universities of Ottawa and Montreal.
Count and Countess Zoltowski.
Count Jean Potworowski.
Prince Pawel Czartoryski, active in Polish Cdn Congress, Calgary.
Count Alexander Pruszynski, journalist in Toronto, son of Polish writer Ksavery Pruszynski who before his tragic death was scheduled for Polish Embassy visit of the Vatican, 1947 with the author as his second-in-command.
Count George Maczynski.
Count Joseph Frendo Cumbo. Lt Grand Master Sovereign Order of St. John of Jerusalem (OSJ) (when author was 74th Prince Grand Master).
Senator Stanley Haidasz, PC, MD and OSJ colleague.
Mgr (Magister) Stanislaw T. Orłowski, architect of many colleges and universities in Ontario.
Hon. Mike Harris, Premier of Ontario.
Hon. Bill Davis, Minister of Education, later Ontario Premier.
Dr. Joseph & Magdalena Kirschbaum, Charge d’Affaires Govt of Slovakia, Bern, Switzerland during WWII.

England

- H. E. Sabbat, President, Government of Poland in Exile.
H. E. R. Kaczorowski, Pres. last Govt. of Poland in Exile before transferral of power & insignia to Poland.
Dr. Gordon Wills, Baron of Prestongrange.
Dr. Barrie Petman, Baron of Bombie.
Lt. Col. Baron Derek Langford.

France

- Claude Bernheim, leading fashion designer.
Prince Michel Poniatowski, b.1922 d.2002 in Paris. Served as French interior minister, then personal Ambassador to Pres.

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Giscard d'Estaing. He and the author were the core group that planned and founded the World Congress of Polonia uniting Poles worldwide for two major purposes: influence the Polish Communist Government to recognize democratic rights and freedoms for citizens of Poland, and increase international solidarity with 15 million Polish immigrants living outside Poland united in equal status as free citizens of the world.

Germany

Prince Poniatowski, scion of Polish royal family, Aide-de-Camp of General Koenig.

Gen. Koenig, Commander French Occupation Zone of Germany.

Minister de Charmasse, political advisor to Gen. Koenig.

Marshall Guillaume, Commander French Forces, French Occupation Zone, West Germany, Baden-Baden. Later on appointed Resident General of Morocco. His offer to the author of a position in his administration provided another major “fork in the road” in G. Korey’s life. Upon leaving his diplomatic position in Baden-Baden, author Korey could have ended up in Morocco. He chose Canada instead.

Kazimierz Sowinski, poet & literary director of Radio-Free Europe (Polish section).

Guatemala

Mme Barbara Bobkowska, widow of a famous Polish writer.

Israel

Gen. Pelc, older colleague from St. Zeromski Gimnazium, Kielce, Poland.

Poland

Gustav Herling-Grudzinski: famous Polish writer who after WWII lived in Napoli, Italy. Married daughter of wellknown Italian philosopher

Benedetto Croce.

Prof. Dr. Adam Lender, expert on satellite communications, owner 30 world patents, G. Korey’s school classmate through highschool and friend for last 65 years.

Romania

Ana Pauker. (Short-time Communist ruler of Romania who threw Tataresko in jail and took over the country. She showed up at an evening social planned for government dignitaries. As Tataresko's limo pulled up, everyone rushed to greet him but when the door opened, out stepped Ana Pauker and shocked everyone. She announced she had just thrown the man in jail and was inviting herself over in his place. She then marched boldly past all the shocked faces and proceeded into the reception area).

HM King Michael of Romania (now living in Switzerland).
Count Ney.

Polish Prince Woroniecki.

Rome

HH Pope John Paul II.

Primate of Poland, Archbishop Stefan Wyszyński. (Later Cardinal. A very high-profile opposer of the Communist Regime with plenty of underground resistance experience before becoming Primate in 1948. He was a diplomat par excellence, juggling anti-Catholic Communist suppressive rule with 98% of the population professing Catholicism and their right to practise it following WWII. However, the Stalinist repression in 1952–53 led to the end of religious instruction in schools, disallowance of most charitable activities, and harrassment & imprisonment of thousands of priests. The Bishop of Kielce was sentenced to 12 years in jail on charges of espionage. When Wyszyński protested, they incarcerated him in remote Komańcza Monastery in the Bieszczady Mountains. This act so strongly aroused public resistance to the regime, that events reached crisis proportions by 1956. The Cardinal's release a year later was a political move to calm growing public agitation. As part of the agreement, the Catholic Church was allowed special status in Polish society, and Wyszyński was permitted to travel to Rome finally to receive his Cardinal's hat earned five years prior. His fearless sermons galvanized and continued to strengthen national spirit, often relayed from pulpits nationwide. His righthand man along the way was none other than Karol Wojtyła who ended up leap-frogging him to become the first-ever Polish pope. However, Wyszyński's great work was to raise the standing of Poland within the Roman Catholic faith. At his death, this revered

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Cardinal commanded both great outpouring of sorrow, and sentiments of honour and respect. He was one to whom even his opponent-Communists came to pay their last respects; for whom no less spectacular a funeral was arranged than for past great military heroes like De Gaulle and Churchill; and for whom an entire Polish nation came to a standstill). (Cardinal Wyszyński: 1901–81).

His Eminence Cardinal Wladyslaw Rubin.
HE Archbishop Szczepan Wesoly.

Sweden

Prof. J. Trypucko, Upsala University, Sweden.

United States

Mr. W.O. Carcaud, Pres. of Carter-Wallace Inc. (New York).

Jan J. Rolian, Dir. International Civil Aviation, a United Nations Agency, later Personnel Director at Ryerson.

Prof. Horace J. De Podwin, Prof. at Rutgers University, Faculty of Management, New Jersey.

Comte Michale P. de Valitch, Grand Chancellor of the Sovereign Order of Cyprus, New York.

Prof. Fred De Money, University Pres., colleague at Harvard U & Member of Executive Management Program for University Presidents, Butte, Montana.

Stanislav Piaskowski, professional engineer, builder of several highway bridges, New York State.

Dr. Donald Count Grunewald, Pres. Adam Smith University, Wilton Connecticut.

Colleagues, Sovereign Order of St. John of Jerusalem

HG Bishop Isadore Borecki, Grand Prelate, OSJ.

HG Bishop Charles Mitchell, Grand Prelate, OSJ.

HRH Prince Roberto II Paterno D'Aragona.

HG Duke Adrian Busietta of Mount Tousse.

Lt.Col. Baron Derek A. Langford, Int. Counsellor, OSJ.

Baron A. Moseanu.

Count Emanuel Bonello De Torrella.

Count Nicholas Papanicolau.

Baron Alfred Bonello.

Baron R. Baldari.

SUPER SECRETS OF SPECIAL ACTION TEAM “N”

As mentioned in Flight-Path 1, Special Action Team “N” was the super-secret Underground branch of the Polish Resistance under the direction of Warsaw-based General Chief of Operations Tadeusz Zenczykowski. That’s where the author, an officer with “N”, experienced the most extraordinary years of the war, making a major contribution to Poland’s anti-enemy campaign while ironically able to have fun at it too. “N”’s agenda was to perpetuate continuous confusion among the ranks of the German Reich wherever they existed throughout Europe. Rather than the sword, the word was the weapon of choice: to sabotage, mislead, fool, disrupt, misinform, and spread every manner of false rumour which could be dreamt up. “N” reported directly to the Information and Propaganda Bureau of the Polish Home Army.

Altogether about 300 dedicated patriots served in this network of saboteurs, structured like a ladder. Each person was a rung, with each assigned 2 pseudonyms designated “lower” and “upper”. The lower name was recognized and connected to five operatives working directly below. The upper name was connected to only one operative working directly above, also in a team of five. The one directly above George Korey was his chief pipeline for debriefing, as well as his source of instructions issued directly by the Chief of Operations. But the other four people working in his “up-line” with his chief contact, remained unknown. The entire network of 300 was strung out horizontally and vertically in like manner, each team working only by fictitious names, no one team knowing any names or jobs of anyone else except their own in which they worked. They were individual cells, yet connected.

This arrangement guaranteed built-in security for each team, as well as all members of the network. If ever captured and tortured for information, only fiction could be extracted. The only ones who knew everything were the top coordinators of course who had to orchestrate the entire human web. It was ingenious, and worked without a hitch. George’s “up” name was KORCZAK, his “down” name BROTHER ANDRZEJ (Brother Andrew)

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One most humorous of their stealth projects involved Polish Military Intelligence which sneaked around secretly scouting for anything suspicious or significant. “N” had a regular newsletter circulating in perfect German criticizing every facet of Nazi manouvers. The origin of the stuff churned out was so airtight, many of their own colleagues didn’t know where it came from. Rumour had it people were reporting seeing a whole bunch of anti-Nazi literature flying around aimed at sabotaging Hitler. What was its mysterious source? Surely it had to be some Germany-based Underground working hard to topple the Nazi war machine, but all along it was Special Action Team “N” – that’s how authentic their propaganda was. Even Poland’s own Intelligence never discovered the goings-on of its own Polish Underground!

There was nothing “N” didn’t or couldn’t do. They knew everything the Germans were up to. They took that information, re-wrote and changed it, falsified directives, all in perfect German on official German letterhead. “N” had its own printing presses with full access to everything needed to keep their rumour-mill fully spin-doctoring glitch-free. Translators were top German-language professors from Polish universities. Anything could be fabricated, created or cloned whether flyer, poster, report, news articles, what have you. “N” did it all.

Distribution and delivery was carried out by another specialized human circle acting as associates, liaison and support personnel all volunteers wanting to help. Some were couriers, or railway employees on trains carrying car-loads of mail. The rail personnel – were so excited to collaborate with the Underground, they placed “N”’s bogus messages on all the empty seats on their own initiative, just waiting for the German soldiers to find them the minute they entered the coach.

One of the most brilliant of these was a special certificate from German Military Headquarters – authentic-looking of course guaranteeing German soldiers good treatment if captured by the Allies. Later “N” was informed by their railway partners that many soldiers quietly slipped these certificates into their shirt pockets, hoping their buddies wouldn’t notice.

Imagine. So many pamphlets so dutifully read by so many obedient soldiers on all those trains whizzing back and forth across Europe and even into Russia, for four long years. That’s a lot of paper. “N”’s broad tactical mandate allowed them to infiltrate the full extent of German operations however far their tentacles reached into whichever country.

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For anyone who's seen that crazy but hilarious BBC TV Britcom "Allo, 'Allo", similar scenarios actually occurred during the war (and likely provided the idea for the sitcom!) BBC's involvement was as mischievous as it was ingenious. BBC Radio out of London England was "N"'s icing on the cake. The two devised a cleverly-crafted agreement whereby BBC's Polish Broadcast Unit systematically blared out how magnificently all of "N"'s boobytrapping shenanigans were working. The intention was to keep the Germans demoralized by constantly reminding them how expert "N" was at being able to fool them over and over. And of course no one from "N" could ever be caught because no one could ever be found. Each operative worked independently out of their home, each unknown to the other.

It's also true that during the war, seemingly normal weather forecasts or some other innocuous radio announcements carried coded messages for the Underground. "N" had one of those set up with the BBC. Weather reports forecasting dates and times were actually information bulletins specifically detailing where and when to expect the next airdrop of arms or other critical materials western powers were getting into Poland. Stealth couriers on permanent standby would swarm in to collect everything for the Polish Home Army, which subsequently delivered the lot to allied troops.

Of all major Underground operations, "N" was the most covert. Counterstrike was King. If they weren't altering and redistributing something the Nazi press had already issued, they were contriving some fanciful fiction of their own. One group of citizens was targeted regularly by one of these fake bulletins. They were the "Volksdeutsch", Poles of German origin who became German sympathizers against Poland. They were quite substantial in number, and always very eager to contribute to the war effort. So "N", gifted with natural mischief, most graciously obliged them.

The Volksdeutsch would receive "PLEASE SUPPORT THE WAR"-type circulars on strategically pre-determined dates asking for food, medicine, clothing, chocolate, cigarettes and anything else to help comfort German soldiers in the heat of battle. Special houses were designated as "secret-collection zones", earmarked and identified on a rotational basis for "drops" during specified hours. It all looked very real, very official, with an all-pervasive "hush-hush" air which encouraged cooperation, luring all those enticed by the idea of being double agents on a secret mission. But the true faces

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behind the facade belonged to “N”, some members casually observing proceedings from across the street or hidden in a house nearby, watching the Volksdeutsch with their packages trooping loyally one by one into the marked building, and out again. Some emboldened “N” members sometimes even sat silently in an adjoining room, discreetly viewing the whole parade through a hole in the wall or a crack in the door. After the last person left, “N” very efficiently collected everything. However, only the allies got these welcome surprise packages while the Germans never did. The Volksdeutsch never found out their offerings were helping the “other side”.

While many Polish fighter pilots among others fought for England and settled there after the war, “N”’s British connection was more specialized, ideally positioned with foolproof skills to help top Polish officials and intelligentsia escape. Citizenship papers, secret routes, safe houses, transport – all this and more were within “N”’s expertise. Most of the individuals assisted ended up in England, one of whom later became a cabinet minister in the Polish Government in Exile.

The greatest miracle in all those years of continuous diversionary underground activity was indeed that no one was ever caught, captured, or killed except for one peculiar incident. “N”’s Manager of Graphic Design was arrested, and that by accident! He was in Warsaw, and unfortunately fell in with a bunch that got rounded up in one of those systematic street arrests. He was simply at the wrong place at the wrong time and got carted off to jail. But because of “N”’s connections with prison personnel, the doctors there arranged a fake mortal wound, rushed him to hospital, and further made sure he died a fast fake death. Meanwhile his ID was transferred to the corpse of someone else who was definitely dead. A full funeral service and burial took place, but it was the other poor fellow, not the Graphics Manager who ended up in the cemetery. That manouever successfully erased “N”’s man from existence. He was secreted back to base and continued his sabotage work without further incident. Arnold Schwarzenegger would have been proud (see Arnold in his movie, “The Eraser”).

These are just some of the nutty but dangerous adventures lived by all those who served in Special Action Team “N”. So where is the Team now? What happened to everyone? Today only a handful are still alive, one of them being author Korey. You know, we carry things around with us our whole life long.

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Some of those things are so special, so precious, it's sacrilege to speak of them. As though they are Cinderella and her handsome Prince. There's only ever one magic night at the ball. Then the moment passes forever into history while we remain etched and carved and forever molded by the experience. You hear sweet echoes of the music that played long after festivities are over and the ballroom lights go dark, leaving a silence soft and hushed.

If you asked George how he feels today about that incredible indelible chapter of his life, he'd say:

“This conspiratorial covert operation was a true masterpiece. Historically the campaign was unique, 100 percent successful, and unequalled in its time throughout the war. From 1941 to 1945 more than one million, 100-thousand pieces of propaganda at *least* of one kind or another flooded Europe from the “bunkers” of our operation.

When I think of it now, words are inadequate to describe the depth of power and exhilaration that come with serving a profound cause. In retrospect one feels fondness, a warmth, as if for an old and dear friend. But a sadness comes too that everyone's familiar with: a sense of something lost even though you know you did it, you lived it, and will always hold the imprint in your DNA.”

TRIBUTE

To all those who fell with the towers,
The planes and at the Pentagon
In the United States of America
On September 11, 2001, together with their
Families who suffered such irreparable loss,
The Canadian School of Management with
International Management Centres Association
And all our affiliates around the world wish
To express our empathy through those
Timeless words no one could say better:

Age will not weary them
Nor the years condemn;
At the going down of the sun
And in the morning,
We shall remember them.

We are Navigators all, whether in this realm
or any other. May your seas be calm,
your sails unfurled, your ocean vast and
sparkling with freedom, love, peace
and joy everlasting as you voyage
through the infinite stars.

OVERVIEW OF NAVIGATION CHART

Every moment bubbled with purpose, strength, a sense of victory. When you have tremendous support, airtight cooperation and the safety-net of loyal friends bonded in a common cause to engage in battle without shedding blood, humans can attain extraordinary heights in undermining the opposition with sheer power of strategic thinking alone. Mind-power, when applied superlatively, is strong enough to deliver the crippling blow from which an enemy might never recover. This is remarkable, yet completely true.

Looking back, I can't say it ever was about the war. I have a deep conviction it was really about human beings faced with the worst, rising to their best. No medal, no prize, or earthly treasure can ever replace that precious permanent reward within ourselves of the greatest moments of our life.

Relevant, Mischievous, Witty Fun-Movie To See

SHORT CIRCUIT

With Ally Sheedy and Steve Guttenberg

NAVIGATION CHART

OVERVIEW

FLIGHT-PATH 1 Being fully alive no matter what

The greatest challenge of life is to be fully alive in every moment, no matter what is happening. Life has taught me that no matter how horrible or happy a situation, the situation has no power to decide how I'm going to feel about it. I alone have that power.

FLIGHT-PATH 2 Mastering fear

I wanted to live without having to fear anything ever again. When you want something in life, events have a way of challenging you. When you face the challenge head-on and master it, the reward is you get what you want and more because it becomes a part of who and what you are. You can harness the energy of fear to foil fear itself.

FLIGHT-PATH 3 Cultivating and keeping good friends

Good friends are important every day. But imagine. Wouldn't they become even more important, even more necessary if your life were in danger? Or if you needed to get a Friendship Network going to share necessities of life like food, water, shelter and basic health essentials? The heart never forgets.

FLIGHT-PATH 4 Using creative power

When human beings **MUST** come up with a "perfect" solution, statistics prove they usually *do!* How? Where does the "power" come from? It comes from the wizard within us, connected with the entire universe of unlimited possibilities. Life serves up what we focus on. Whether a spoon or wall or a mountain or a huge continent, size doesn't matter. What we "see" as size is the illusion. What our *thoughts focus on* is the reality.

FLIGHT-PATH 5 Being James Bond

You are all called now to become some aspect of James Bond, one way or the other. Above all, he's a *survivor*. We are at a

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culmination of a planet's decision-making ability, its power of choice. You will be called to make very important choices. When that happens, please remember that next to the magical Harry Potter within you stands invincible James Bond. When we make choices, that's good. When we make thoroughly-informed choices, that's best. But when we actively apply those choices, that's power.

FLIGHT-PATH 6 Loving and helping others with compassion – including yourself

We all share a common human condition called *life* which makes us all one big person without difference. That is reason enough to care. Your feelings are proof that we are all one big person without difference. "Human" is a special lifeform. We uniquely are born with higher intelligence. Higher implies great potential. For what? We can *choose* what. Choose to hurt, or choose to help. Choice is energy of great potential to hurt or help. Life teaches that when we choose to hurt, hurt returns to us. Likewise with help. This is universal law.

FLIGHT-PATH 7 Standing alone against all odds

An isolated event can leave us lost in hopelessness. A continuity of events supplies direction and guidance for the sense we need to make of life. Thus, not only can we move forward with some hope, we can know *where* we're going and *why*. Isolation leaves us blind. Continuity helps us see. Just to make sure, I might have sent up a prayer to whoever was watching over me and my precious family. There was something magic about that. It helped every single time, even if I didn't understand how. Life was warning me in advance. It always does, to test your choice; to give you a chance to change your mind. But ultimately, you cannot deny your true self.

FLIGHT-PATH 8 Holding your ground

When on a committed course to which you have given your life, you can conquer anything. I believe we *do* choose our circumstances, but our free will can say yes or no to intuition. If we keep going against our intuition, life will keep bringing back the same issues disguised in a different set of circumstances until finally we say yes. The reverse is also true, if the

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yes we keep saying should be no. My dream and myself were one energy, inseparable. No one can take your dream from you, for you *are* your dream right in your shoes on that ground you hold.

FLIGHT-PATH 9 Surviving and thriving in chaos

What's the difference whether you "save" your life out of fear of losing it, or love (strong positive desire) of keeping it? A great deal. Please keep this in mind as we continue, for this power you have is the answer to everything happening to you now, and everything that will happen to you in future. The fact is, *it is not possible for both fear and love to occupy the same space. When you make a permanent choice for love, fear vanishes.* It is like light (love) and dark (fear). Go into a dark room and turn on the light full blast. Now tell me: *where* is it *dark*? Initially instinct shifts you into fear, but intelligence guides you to replace fear with love. That one choice takes power out of the hands of fear and places it directly into your hands. Now *you* hold the reins of command. Never let them go. So did the chaos *out there* come into order? Yes, because the chaos *in you* came into order.

FLIGHT-PATH 10 Shifting permanently from victim to victor

We need left-brain access for instinctual survival. We also need right-brain access for higher intelligence to further access our powers of universal energy. You need both to survive and thrive in the chaos current and coming. Why live? In order to participate in life with others who might also be wondering what the purpose of living is all about. Together you will discover meaning and purpose. It's not about "all these things rushing at us making things happen to us". It's about how we process all these things to make things happen *for* us.

FLIGHT-PATH 11 Living light and right through everything

As the waves of the ocean of time keep swelling greater and rolling faster, be the buoy bobbing along on top. Never assume anything. Always check it out. Stay ahead of the news. Hang loose. If nothing is important in your life, find something and make it important. When there's a definite emergency,

do what a good starship captain would do. He barks, “all STOP!” There are many ways to do something. Comic relief is critical to good health. May your life be a flight of effortless flow.

FLIGHT-PATH 12 Close encounter with the author

A crown does not a king make nor a noble title a prince. No matter what our ancestry or medals or decorations won in life; no matter who or what we know, it's what we do as the individuals we are to be the best that we can be for ourselves and others that makes the difference and lasts forever. Our individual differences when promoted to help and not harm, is the magic blend that allows humanity to function harmoniously as a cohesive whole.

FLIGHT-PATH 13 Current encounter with the author

While fear exists, it is an imposter. We are stronger and smarter than our fear. Fear itself is not the enemy. What's causing the fear, is. As soon as fear strikes, we must face and identify it – where it's coming from and why it's there. Mostly it is an early warning system to give us time to develop the best possibilities handling it.

When life hits us really hard, the greatest terror being the feeling there's “no way out”, 100% of the time there *always is a way out but we are so traumatized, so panicked, so frozen that our thoughts which have the answer get blocked and can't come through for us to hear them.*

By accepting the truth of these facts, any answer to anything will always, always, *ALWAYS* come:

- 1 Whatever the problem, we have the power to overcome it.
- 2 Every problem has a solution. We just have to find it.
- 3 When we are faced with what seems like an insurmountable “no way out”, it's because we have not exhausted every possible place where an answer could be.
- 4 If we are victimized by 3, it's because we don't think we're big enough, smart enough, worthy enough, strong enough and see ourselves only as a victims with no skills, education or power to change or stop or alter our circumstances.
- 5 If we dig down to the deepest level of what is blocking our ability to take charge, we will always find it is *very deep fear* of one definition or another sitting there. Immediately, it's necessary to change that fear to love.

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- 6 The benefit (sometimes at the peak of human endurance) of going through such drastic problems is that we grow in incredible self-mastery of our own ability to handle *anything* when two minutes earlier we thought we'd drop dead for sure, or seriously damage ourselves or someone else.
- 7 Chances are excellent you are not alone in what you are experiencing. There's always someone or something "out there" who when you look, you'll find is there to help.

NAVIGATORS CAN
WE ARE
THE MYSTERY OF LIFE
THAT WE EXPLORE
MAY ALL THE SECRETS OF LIFE
BE REVEALED TO YOU

Published by the Buchebroc Press, Northamptonshire, UK.

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