

Another travelling family

Description

This week I discovered another roaming family. Two parents (like us), three children – two boys and a girl (Hey, just like us!) , from the small town we live in. She was my friend on Facebook even before that discovery. To make a long story short, they are currently in Goa. [They have a blog](#). There too I shed a tear, wiped my nose, washed my eyes. Call it anyway you want, it surely moves me deep. They call their blog –Lech Lecha– (–Go!– in Hebrew). Oh how I love this episode from the Bible. My writing teacher does not let this episode –Lech Lecha – pass by unnoticed in any of the school years he teaches (I have recently started my third, by the way). The same goes for me too. That’s how it turned out that I discussed it with my doula course students. We talked about that episode called –Go!–, the call to follow your inner voice, walking towards the unknown. Actually this course began and ended during the week of the –Lech Lecha– Torah episode reading* and it was very exciting.

Think of it for a moment. God came to Abram and said to him, –hey bro, go! I won’t tell you where to, I promise you will have no clue what will lie ahead. Just go!–. And I’ve never been in the Far East. Even The One have never been there. So have Shelly and Danny, which is a small comfort for me.

Anyway, I got to admit that one of my fears is focused on this thing with toilets. Yeah, well, I am picky. The One, he thinks about money and how we’ll fund everything and where we shall go and what we shall do. Me, I think about what we eat and what the toilet will be like. That’s one reason I want a –nesting trip– – settle down for a while, each time in a different place. I want to cook, eat and feed my children in a healthy way, and to have my own clean toilet. Living in a fantasy, that’s what I am. I love living in fantasies. Much better than live in reality.

Now during all the time, in the background of our lives, while we are paving our way out of the matrix, there is this women community of friends, business owners, that help and support and make things happen one for the other. I am part of that community, and I know that it will be so hard for me to leave them.

It was just this week that one of them prepared for me an ad for the doula course I plan to open a month from now. All the others got recruited to the mission and helped me spread the word of the course (with the ad, of course). I also spent some time advising to one of the friends on her business. I helped another friend with her pregnancy –business–, and helped all the others by selling and distributing whatever it is that they sell and distribute. One for all and all for one. Tomorrow I’m going to host a garage sale of one of them in my house. Next week it will be hosted by another friend from the group. It’s female business community at its best, at its utmost.

That’s how I come to the undisputable conclusion and you got to admit I am right: I have to drag at least a honorable delegation of them out of the matrix together with us.

Dear cosmos, your help is much appreciated.

* For those of you who are not too familiar with the Jewish tradition of reading the Torah – the Old Testament – I will explain. The Torah is divided to about 50 chapters. Every week another chapter is being read until a new year comes and then you start reading it all over again in a never-ending cycle. It is done this ways for centuries.

Category

1. Uncategorized

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