

## FEATURE

# On a journey...

The next appointment at the Fortis hospital is with the ENT doctor, to discuss the issue Alexi has with a deviated septum that is slightly blocking the pathway of air through one of her nostrils, which may also be the cause of her migraines. The doctor gives her a nasal spray that will wear down

taneous decision (or rather a meeting with fate) to visit the sacred lake of Tso Pema, which they locally call 'Rewalsar' that's around an hour and a half off the highway in the general direction of home. It's a bit of a detour, but the road is empty of traffic and much nicer to drive on. Many

here to this very day.

It's 9pm when we arrive and as there seem to only be 2 options for hotels that are open at this hour, stay in the one on the road that rings the lake. We wake up to a gorgeous Christmas morning with not a cloud in the sky. Now we're now in a place where Christmas is not on the calendar, but go for a decent breakfast in a local place. Feeling like a walk afterwards, we start making a circumambulation of the lake, which is the thing to do here, but on the way climb up to a huge statue of Guru Padmasambhava that's been built overlooking the lake in the last couple of decades. As we get to the base of the statue, we're greeted by an enthusiastic pack of puppies, around a dozen of them with a couple of older dogs, who we assume must be their mummies. While we're standing on the ledge that opens into the temple under the statue, we can hear the puppies scampering around on the level below. As we're watching them from above, Alexi pops the question first and Jamyang indicates his approval without really saying it per se, and so it's again in another moment of spontaneous action that we decide we'll take one of them. Having descended to the place where the puppies are playing and we've mingled with them a bit to see which one comes to us, within the next 10 minutes, Alexi has scooped up the fluffiest one with the most incredibly matted fur, but a calm sweet temperament that is constantly coming to us and placed him inside her jacket. Before we get back down to the same level as the lake itself to continue the circumambulation, in honour of Guru Padmasambhava this small fluff ball has already been named 'Pema', which is the shortened form of 'Padma' meaning 'lotus flower', in Tibetan. We figure that the monks from the nearby monastery have been feeding rice and dal to the pack, as we'd seen some empty bowls near the shack under which the mummy dogs and pups are obviously living and get the evidence when he vomits up a morsel of rice as we go around the twisty curves on the narrow road down into Mandi from where we'll catch the highway to Manali. But under all his mop of matted fur, Pema is really thin, and after getting him immediately to the vet to have his first shot to prevent Parvo and other puppy diseases that rampantly kill the little pups around here, start on the massive task of

combing through his fur, working on a little patch of it day by day. The cats are, needless to say, not very pleased by this novelty. But whereas most of them line up on the staircase to check him out, Pema immediately becomes firm friends with Flower, who's absolutely fearless about everything in life. They are practically the same size and every time she comes in the house, she sits with him and wrestles back as he roughly plays with her.

It's hard to get back into focusing on my work after a break in the rhythm. I'd tried so hard to keep up with re-watching the videos for the Advanced course of Biogeometry online before we left, because I'd known they were going to keep the videos available online up until Christmas. Having failed to watch more than one of them before leaving, I'd then wanted to do it while we were in Goa, but just hadn't been able to. I anyhow check in the file they'd loaded all the classes up onto and although the Beginners course I attended in June has now disappeared, I find that the Advanced classes from August are still there! I then think that perhaps they're going to take them down by the end of January now, so working towards this goal I start watching all of them again before the end of the month. And as I revise all of the classes it's incredible how many things I find I've just completely forgotten even though full classes were dedicated to



Susan at the Guru Padmasambhava statue, Tso Pema, near Mandi, India

that are inanimate and seemingly inert. Although inanimate objects are not evolving on a physical level like living beings, on the higher planes meaning vital, emotional, mental and spiritual, they may actually have full life force through correct shape, angle and proportion. A temple may also become infused with life force and the forces of nature in this way, so that it becomes a resonator. When you enter into that space, you too will harmonise with the pervading energy, due to its correctly shaped interior and exterior aspects as well as its alignment upon the Earth grids, even more so if it is built with natural organic materials that inherently contain life force per se.

To prove this, we can check the subtle bodies of wooden mannequins, because they have the same archetypal shape as a human. When we find the positions of each of their chakras, the BG3 pendulum will start rotating clockwise at each of the precise positions of the chakras on their wooden bodies. Taking all of this into consideration, I revise my previous conviction of inanimacy being as good as dead, to include it as being connected to the higher energetic levels of existence after all! Also, Dr Karim says that depending on where their hands and feet are positioned when you measure them, for example certain chakras naturally appear when the hands are held outwards at a certain height, the feet are crossed or one is forward, all these positions of the body have different effects on the mannequin as well as on us, who have a human shape too! This is the science behind the HAR, the Human Archetype Ruler that we are now learning to use, which can give us information about the nature of the space around us, levels of energy that are imbalanced on the sub-planes and how to repair them.

To be continued...

For all previous editions of Susan's story, 'On a Journey...', please go to: [www.pyramidkey.com/readsusansarticleshere/](http://www.pyramidkey.com/readsusansarticleshere/)



Flower and Pema on the balcony, Shanti Bhawan, Kullu-Manali valley, India

the obstruction and by the time we leave the hospital, her migraine has also subsided and she's feeling fine for us to start the long drive through the foothills of the Himalayas to our home in the Kullu-Manali valley.

On a really good run, the journey should take around 8 hours, but often takes 10, due to issues such as traffic and the construction work that's currently going on, as they're building a highway from Manali to Chandigarh. They've started and completed a lot of the new road at both ends, but now the main work is going on in the section between Mandi and Bhuntar, and on a very grand scale inside the Aut valley, which is a narrow gorge where they're building tunnels through the mountains as well as flyovers through sections of the gorge. The other huge impediment is the trucks driving up the inclines at 5 km per hour that are difficult to overtake when there's a long line of traffic, which there is because it's Christmas Eve and people are making their way to Manali for the winter festival. Snow is also forecast this week, which always draws the crowds.

We're still a good 6 hours from home when it starts getting dark. The main road is horribly busy and we're driving at 30 km per hour in lines of traffic, so we decide we should stay the night somewhere. It's another spon-

Tibetans live here, because it's said that Guru Padmasambhava, who brought Buddhism to Tibet in the 8th Century, performed a miracle here with his consort, the princess of Zohar, which was the kingdom in this area at the time. To cut a long story short, they were sentenced to death by fire by her father, the king for their so-called indiscretions, as she'd refused to be married into a correct political alliance, as all good princesses should be and had instead run off with a powerful yogi. But the blazing fire left them unscathed as taking the protection of a lotus they overcame the nature of the fire element, resulting in a pool of water encircling their place of refuge inside the large flower that remains as a lake



Pema on his first day at Shanti Bhawan, Kullu-Manali valley, India