



Schedule of Talks

Jul 24 *The Healing Power of Spiritual Consciousness*
Trisha Kelly

Jul 31 *How Active Faith Can Transform Your Life*
Dan Willis

Aug 7 *Quetzalcoatl—One of the Light Upon the Path*
Rev. Elizabeth Wood

Aug 14 *What We Can Learn from Great Souls*
Rev. Blake Isaac

Aug 21 *Nature Mystics—Celestial Encounters in the Natural World*
Rev. Jonathan Wiltshire

Aug 28 *Christian Mysticism—Ancient and Modern*
Rev. Lucy Wold

Sep 4 *Mystical Dimensions in Great Hymns*

Inspiration

For the Mystical Journey with Christ

On a mountain trail or in a canyon, practice five necessary qualities: attention, attunement, beholding, reception, and at-one-ment. Say, "O God, I desire to find Thee everywhere. Let Thy treasures be opened to me and let my mind be laid open to Thee." When the heart is appreciative and the whole being is desirous of God, then the temples of nature open their doors, and every voice of nature speaks to us of its own transcendent, God-filled purpose.

—Flower A. Newhouse



Vernal Reflection

by Paul Whitby

Rev. Hal Lingerman



ARIZONA ASH

by Gwen Hulbert

Roots anchored in earth
Hold, strengthen, nourish, so that
Her children may fly.

Important Dates:

Silent Retreat: August 13
Michaelmas Retreat:
September 23, 24 and 25

Check our [calendar of events](#)
for up-to-date information

Join us on the web in a
variety of ways:

Website: www.questhaven.org

True North Class:

www.questhaven.org/findtruenorth

Email: office@questhaven.org

Facebook:

[questhaven.org/facebook/](https://www.facebook.com/questhaven.org)



“LOOK AT ME”

In walking among the majestic pines on the hill just west of the church, my attention was drawn to a much smaller tree, not half the size of nearby trees. What caught my eye was the mottled and worm holed bark that constituted nearly half of the trunk. Nevertheless the tree was still thriving as if to say, “Yes I gave part of myself to other creatures, but I am still alive and send out my leaves to catch the morning sun.” Some of the ends of the branches were broken off probably by a strong winds and heavy rains, but was still standing, straight and tall. It caught my eye and said, “LOOK AT ME”



It said,

“Even though I am wrinkled and half destroyed, I am still alive and standing here in the sunlight, and the juices of life I have sucked from the earth and the sunlight I have gathered from the sun and transformed them into the oxygen



that you breathe for life and I stand here proudly among my larger brothers, feeling the wind in my branches and wanting to teach you a lesson about your life if you would only LOOK AT ME and notice.

“Haven’t you been wounded like me, seemingly lost a lot of your life force and are still standing, able to enjoy the sweet sunlight on your body and the gentle wind in your hair. I have persevered and so have you, never giving up although seemingly attacked by outside forces, recovered and stood and enjoyed life right where you are and still able to give something of value?”

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