

Chapter 1 : LitNet: NetReviews

by Sue Frederick / Make A Comment. There's a great beauty inside of you - when all else is stripped away. It's your authentic self - the one who came here on a mission.

Nigel Fairhead with Marianne Thamm Publisher: R Special price on kalahari. R88 All roads have an end and thus all journeys upon them will some day end. Find the universe within you and you may journey forever. The murders made shock headlines around South Africa and internationally. Can we learn to change our destiny by releasing the hurts of the past, while still embracing our fragility and ultimate mortality? In the introduction to his book Fairhead writes, "My journey to date has been one of extremes, sometimes fraught with intense pain, suffering and difficulty and at others with such joy, happiness and clarity. Young Nigel bought a one-way ticket to London. It was only a matter of time before he experimented: In the late sixties, in search of a life with more meaning than London and his drug habit, Fairhead was introduced to the eastern teachings of the Maharaji. His message was more a prompt to daily or lifelong consciousness of inner divinity. Upon returning to Cape Town, Nigel met his soulmate, Brenda, the woman who was to become his second wife. Everyone else in the room disappeared as I focused on this tall, regal, magnificent woman. I felt that I recognised her. Throughout the book Brenda is portrayed larger than life, a woman with an immense capacity for love and joy. She was my lover, my business partner, a wonderful mother to Kia and, most of all, the best friend I have ever had. He reveals how easy it was to deceive the person closest to him. She had no idea just how much I was snorting. I was not spiking because I knew that perhaps I would go too far and end up dead. I began consuming huge quantities of street heroin and very soon turned into a walking ghost. In January , having extricated himself from the destructive cycle of drug abuse, Nigel and his family went on holiday to the coastal resort of Kleinemonde between the Fish River and Port Alfred. It was in this idyllic setting that Brenda and Kia Fairhead were raped and murdered by three young assailants. In deeply personal and poignant chapters, Nigel tells of the frantic search to find his missing wife and daughter and the subsequent discovery of their bodies in the Keiskamma Pass. He goes on to describe the harrowing ordeal of viewing their bodies in the funeral parlour: Brenda was such a proud person, such a warrior. Kia was such a gentle, happy soul. They did not deserve to die like this. As I walked away I knew there was no way I could even begin to try and understand it all. Nigel wrestles with countless questions to which there are no answers: Perhaps if they had not gone out so late? Maybe if they had not been at that particular spot? What if I had gone with them? What if I had been a better husband and father? What if I had not been an addict? On his attitude to the perpetrators, he says: I told him I would not dream of doing that. What difference would it make? What purpose would it serve, except to perpetuate some awful cycle of revenge? The final chapter, "A Room In Your Heart", has been included as "a guide for those readers who might need a broader understanding of the effects of trauma on different individuals. With astonishing resolution and piercing candour the author has made public his immense grief and invited readers into the intimate sphere of his drug addiction, marriage and family life to share the difficult road he has travelled and his hard-won spiritual insights. He writes, "This book, more than anything else, is a celebration of the lives of Brenda and Kia. They brought joy, love and light to my life. The couple has since moved to a home on the Garden Route, where he remains drug-free. Nigel Fairhead has savoured life, felt it at each moment, and this inspirational book is a vivid and enduring testament. People who have suffered traumatic personal loss and who struggle to find language to describe the suffering they have undergone may gain some measure of courage from reading When All Else Falls Away. For what is it to die but to stand naked in the wind and to melt in the sun? And what is it to cease breathing, but to free the breath from its restless tides, that it may rise and expand and seek God unencumbered? Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you indeed sing. And when you have reached the mountain top, then you shall begin to climb. And when the earth shall claim your limbs, then shall you truly dance. She lives in Cape Town and is currently a freelance writer. Thamm is the author with Alison of I Have Life. To comment on this review write to webvoet litnet. LitNet streef na die plasing van oorspronklike materiaal en na die oop en onbeperkte uitruil van idees en menings. LitNet kan ongelukkig ook nie waarborg dat hierdie diens ononderbroke of foutloos sal

wees nie en gebruikers wat steun op inligting wat hier verskaf word, doen dit op hul eie risiko. Media24, M-Web, Ligitprops BK en die bestuur en redaksie van LitNet aanvaar derhalwe geen aanspreeklikheid vir enige regstreekse of onregstreekse verlies of skade wat uit sodanige bydraes of die verskaffing van hierdie diens spruit nie.

Chapter 2 : Personal Sustainability – “What sustains you from within when all else falls away?”

When All Else Falls Away. October 13, October 12, Nicole T. Walters. I'm a sentimental person by nature. I love gifts that have a personal meaning.

The formula for calculating the stored energy in the ball is: Okay, I will stop there with the physics lesson, but there is a point to this. What defines your potential? By definition, potential is always full. Two of these, the compelling urge to do or be better and knowledge and education, we can control. Knowledge and Education Height We accumulate knowledge throughout our lives, and not just book knowledge. Our experiences in life teach us a great deal. We are the summation of our experiences. For example, we all know about the importance of good nutrition and exercise, but does our daily routine reflect that knowledge? Do I know better? I do know better. Natural Ability and Talent Gravity Do you have natural ability and talent—something you just are able to do, something you were born with? Some people believe that we picked our parents well and we received these talents genetically. Your natural ability and talent can, however, get in your way of achieving your potential. Do you use your talents to the max? Or because you are good at something, do you not practice it to get even better? Benjamin Bloom, which was his doctorate thesis study of of the high-achieving doctors, scientists, mathematicians, artists, pianists, athletes, etc. That was not the case, though. In fact, some had siblings who had more talent. What made them the best was the compelling urge to be better, which was manifested in their determination, passion and persistence. We know the areas of our life where with some effort, we could be or be performing at a higher level. Exercise and diet are two common personal ones. For my in-laws 40th wedding anniversary party, my mother-in-law was determined to lose 40 pounds and be about the size she was when they married. She did it through sheer willpower—diet a lot of cabbage soup and exercise. What about your relationships? How about in your vocation? Are they areas to improve or are you simply beyond comparison? Are there habits to break or maybe create or workshops to attend and then use the knowledge that would cause you to excel in your relationships or job? You first have to have the will to improve, which is a big factor. In the months following their anniversary, she slowly gained back the weight to where she was. It was her self-image. She still saw herself as the overweight person. Willpower is great but not enough. Your self-image regulates performance and therefore your effectiveness or sustainability and how close you come to achieving your potential. Your potential and personal sustainability.

Chapter 3 : BIG Deal on When you focus on what you want everything else falls away Wall Decal

When all else falls away. All the barriers to love have been cast away, simply dissipated in the light; and what remains is so magical, so pure, so holy that it.

Danica is tucked in her own cozy bed for the last time before we step out the door into the unknown. We prayed with our fingers laced together and tears running down my face. I am weary and bruised to the bone. My recovery has been slow. I know the stress of the fire we are headed into is part of the reason my body has resisted rest and healing. My cervical spine continues to spasm, but the searing pain is below my fusion rod in the thoracic spine. It is learning to hold my body and sustain all the movement I need. Our entire family has moved back to survival mode. This is something we know. We understand these relationships are built on something stronger than good days. We have loved one another through very hard times before. What will sustain us THIS time? I read these beloved verses from Deuteronomy this morning. For the LORD is your life. This powerful message dug it up in one big chunk and then watered my parched soul. We will keep choosing life. He will sustain us. Your outpouring of love is part of His plan and purpose in our lives. Your cards and gifts and continued donations to our family are sometimes the way He reminds us, especially on really bad days, He has not turned away. Your faithfulness mirrors His faithfulness. We are humbly asking you to be prayer warriors for us. Please pray for travel mercies tomorrow as Dan and Laney drive the turnpike to DC. Danica and I will fly direct from Akron-Canton to Reagan. Please pray for our last night together as a family for quite some time in the hotel in Baltimore. Please pray for Dan and I to grow closer not apart. We both have a hard edge about us today. Please pray for Delaney as she visits family, comes to see Danica post-op and returns here while we stay on. I checked my email tonight. I found the promotions tab which was emptied yesterday full of Black Friday sales sent today. What if there is nothing in this whole wide world that matters except your little girl making it to one of the best hospitals and two of the best neurosurgeons in the world and surviving a rare and difficult brain and spinal surgery? Pull us to your breast and give us comfort and rest. Hold our hands and our hearts in this hard and bring us through the gauntlet to give you praise and glory.

Chapter 4 : When All Else Falls Away. A Team Danica-Monica Update | Monica Kaye Snyder

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This WILL be the year you remember your impossible mission and realign your life to accomplish it. The purpose of your confusion is growth and change. Once you change directions, confusion ceases and clarity slips in. Have you had your heart broken by a boss or a lover? Felt betrayed by your own children? Watched your health fall apart? Of course you have. It ripped your soul jagged on purpose. Feel the pain in your heart, embrace it, weep it out, shed it through your pores until your spirit is cleansed and shiny. Look into the mirror at your face now – open and surrendered, innocent and sweet. That IS who you are, by the way – a naked sweet soul who landed here on a difficult journey and got just a little lost. Try to remember who you were before the trappings, titles, successes and failures, the burdens and expectations. Open your mouth wide and shout until the room echoes those words back to you. Clean your house, throw out the furniture, open the windows, sweat out your past indulgences, and pray for a blessing of fresh air. Embrace the prickly tingle of dawn breaking through the shimmering snow of an icy winter. Take a timid step in a scary new direction that has beckoned you for lifetimes. It will feel like Spring. Who do you think you are to ignore the potential you set out to accomplish in this lifetime? We are all on this overwhelming journey together trying to evolve as a species, to reach the great and unknown human potential. You signed up for this tour-of-duty. There still may be a child you can save from the streets or a mother who needs your blessings. But you wanted to. You knew how far off-course you were. Take a big breath. Ask yourself these questions: When all else falls away, who am I inside? When I look back at the trail of my tarnished trophies and sad memories what secret lesson do I see? This is your first step forward into new territory. Reckless like a toddler unsteady on new legs, you will find your new beginning on this auspicious journey. You always knew it would be worth the great effort of a lifetime. This is your year to just do it. In those moments of deep soul-searching surrender – walking alone on a beach contemplating life – what part of you do you find again? That stripped bare part of yourself is your holy grail, your pot of gold, the reason you came here, and the name of your gift. Who do you remember being when you were young and free? Where did that person go? When you turn off the TV, unplug the computer, put down your Iphone, and get quiet, who do you find in your head? Your higher self is still in there, you know – eager to help you find your way. Stop defending, blaming, excusing, chatting, and doing – just for a little while, and turn your focus slightly inward.

Chapter 5 : Formats and Editions of When all else falls away [calendrierdelascience.com]

An excerpt from an Open Meeting in Copenhagen July Again and again the people were asking for 'The story of Ananta'. Is the story of value or is it what the story points to?

A primary particle of conditionality; if, whether, that, etc. All, the whole, every kind of. Including all the forms of declension; apparently a primary word; all, any, every, the whole. From skandalon; to entrap, i. Trip up transitively or entice to sin, apostasy or displeasure. A primary preposition denoting position, and instrumentality, i. The person pronoun of the second person singular; thou. I, the first-person pronoun. A primary pronoun of the first person I. From oude and pote; not even at any time, i. Mark place the boast of Peter, and the prediction of his denial, after the disciples had left the guest-chamber; St. Pulpit Commentary Verse This self-confident answer seems to have been made after he had received the warning recorded by St. The addition of "men" in the Authorized Version alters the intended meaning. Peter contrasts himself with his fellow disciples. Though they all should fall away, he, at any rate, would remain steadfast. Commenting on his offence, St. Chrysostom says, "The matters of blame were two: There is a proneness in all of us to be over-confident. But those fall soonest and foulest, who are the most confident in themselves. Those are least safe, who think themselves most secure. Satan is active to lead such astray; they are most off their guard: God leaves them to themselves, to humble them.

Chapter 6 : Nigel Fairhead (Author of When All Else Falls Away)

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Chapter 7 : When All Else Falls Away |

When All Else Falls Away is the life story of one man's journey towards learning acceptance of life's lessons, overcoming adversity and continuing to find love, peace and happiness in the beauty of the world around him.

Chapter 8 : When All Else Falls Away by Jason Libs on Spotify

An excerpt from an Open Meeting in Copenhagen, where again and again the people were asking for 'The story of Ananta'. Is the story of value or is it what.

Chapter 9 : Matthew Peter said to Him, "Even if all fall away on account of You, I never will."

I want to know what sustains you, from the inside, when all else falls away. I want to know if you can be alone with yourself and if you truly like the company you keep in the empty moments." • Oriah Mountain Dreamer.