“Belief in immortality hard-wired?”

Study examines development of children’s ‘prelife’ reasoning

PHOTO: Natalie Emmons

Date: January 27, 2014
Source: Boston University
Summary: “By examining children’s ideas about “prelife,” the time before conception, researchers found results which suggest that our bias toward immortality is a part of human intuition that naturally emerges early in life. And the part of us that is eternal, we believe, is not our skills or ability to reason, but rather our hopes, desires and emotions.”

“Most people, regardless of race, religion or culture, believe they are immortal. That is, people believe that part of themselves-some indelible core, soul or essence-will transcend the body’s death and live forever. But what is this essence? Why do we believe it survives? And why is this belief so unshakable?”

Robert Anderson has this to say about the article and the research it presents:

“I think it is typical materialistic science that believes religion has “cognitive roots” and that intuition is hardwired into the brain—the brain being the source of the mind. They still have it all backwards and always will because their premises are erroneous; they’re concluding we are what we feel, desire, and hope. I’m so glad we’re not that, but they seem to be getting an inkling into the collective unconscious, the psyche, and concluding that that is our “eternal” selves. This is all that materialistic science can come up with in regard to both religion and the soul; it’s perhaps interesting because scientists are at least pondering preexistence, but they are proceeding from faulty premises so are always coming to faulty conclusions.”

< Read the complete article posted January 27, 2014 at sciencedaily.com. >

link submitted by Frieda Nelson

“Music for Physical & Spiritual Healing”

> *"From the remotest ages the philosophers have maintained the singular power of music over certain diseases, especially of the nervous class. Kircher recommends it, having experienced its good effects in himself… Asclepiades employed music for the same purpose, some twenty centuries ago; he blew a trumpet to cure sciatica. … Democritus in like manner affirmed that many diseases could be cured by the melodious sounds of a flute. …*
> *"The familiar story of the exorcism of the 'evil spirit from God' that obsessed Saul, will recur to everyone in this connection. It is thus related: 'And it came to pass, when the evil spirit from Gd was upon Saul, that David took an harp, and played with his hand: so Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him.'" H. P. Blavatsky*

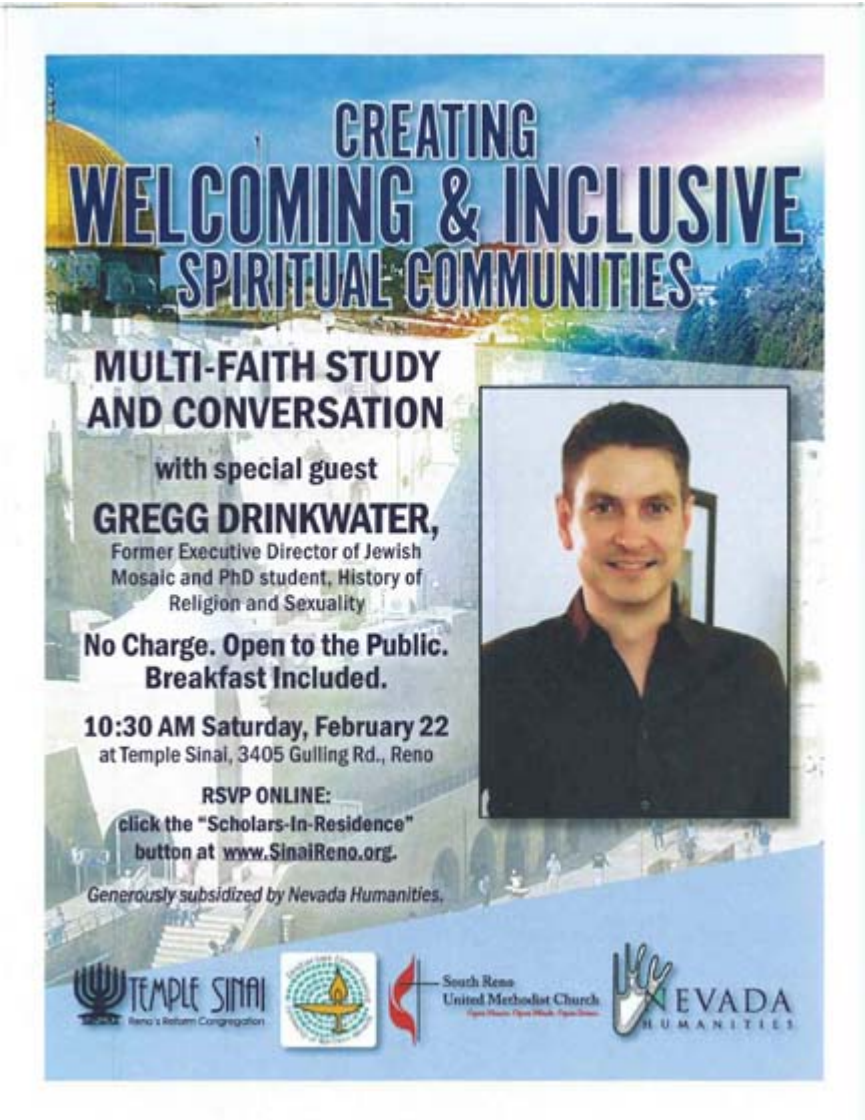
"Yes, music has played a major role in healing illnesses of the physical body and the mind. Many healers and philosophers have recognized this and have developed ways to produce healing sounds for various purposes. As Blavatsky mentions, this is as old as civilization, if not older."

< Read the entire article online at Solar Wind. >

< Visit and bookmark Harold Boulette's blog Solar Wind at: http://blog.spiritsun.net/ >

contributed by Harold Boulette

“Creating Welcoming & Inclusive Spiritual Communities”



The “Scholars-In-Residence” program at Temple Sinai in Reno, Nevada brought to the city guest speaker Gregg Drinkwater as part of a regional multi-faith study and conversation. Mr. Drinkwater has done nearly ten years of LGBT inclusion work in the Jewish LGBT community, as the founding director of Jewish Mosaic. He spoke at a breakfast meeting open to the public on the topic “Creating Welcoming & Inclusive Spiritual Communities.” Bishop Sean Savoy attended from the International Community of Christ.

May 2013 Japan Tour: DAY 5

5/27 Monday

View of Iki island from Iki Byu Hotel PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Iki island Background information (excerpted from *Guidebook of Iki Island* made by Hizen Ogenki SUN group, a SAGA member)

A mythological story about Iki island and the birth of Japan was written in Kojiki ("Record of ancient matters"), the oldest extant chronicle in Japan.

Iki island has another name, which is "Ameno hito bashira." Hashira (Bashira) means "pillar" in Japanese.

According to Shinto belief, pillars or columns are the home of deities; that is, deities resides in pillars. These pillars

are considered to be the connection to the world of heaven. In the worldview, before *Kojiki, people believed that they could go to the world of heaven through those pillars.

According to Nihonshoki, the chronicle of Japan, Iki island is the fifth island of the first eight islands created.

IkiIsland is as beautiful as a jewelry box and its name appears in the Chinese history book *Gishiwajinden*. In the beginning of the history of Japan, Iki island supported international relations, trading, and defense as the base of pathways of the ocean.

Yakinotoge Remain is considered to be one part of Hiratsukagawazoe Remain, and it is believed that there were interactions between Iki island and Hiratsukagawazoe Remain.

> ****The Kojiki*** *(Record of Ancient Matters, 712) is the oldest existing chronicle of Japan. It records the mythology ot the creation of heaven and earth and the founding of Japan. It tells how the male deity Izanagi no Mikoto and the female deity Izanami no Mikoto stood on the Floating Bridge of Heaven and struck the Heavenly Jeweled Spear into the ocean below the bridge. The water from that spear formed an island. On the island the two carried out the rites of marriage.*
>
> *Izanami gave birth to the islands of Japan and their various deities. When she gave birth to the fire deity, she was burned and died. Deeply saddened, Izanagi followed her into the underworld, Yomi no Kuni, and found her in a terrible state. She pleads with him not to look at her. But he does, and out of shame and anger, she pursues him back to the entrance to the underworld. He barely escapes, then pushes a boulder across the entrance, separating the world of the living from the world of he dead. He carries out a puritication rite which produces the Sun Goddess, Amaterasu, and her brother Susanoo no Mikoto. Amaterasu became the principal female deity of Shinto mythology.]*

View of Tatsunoshima from the boat PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

We left the port of Hakata at 10:45 am and arrived at Iki island at 11:50am. After lunch, we took a tour boat around Tatsuno island, an unihabited island beach on Iki island. This Iki island tour was planned and coordinated by Saga Members (Hiroko Soejima, Keiko Inoue, Shinobu Uwataki, Yoko Taniguchi, Chieko Higashi, Yoko Nishimura, Yasuko Nishimura, Terumi Kuroda, Kahori Sano, and Naoko Tokushima.

We boarded a chartered bus and went to Iki Byu Hotel and checked in at 4:00pm. Then we took sightseeing boat around Tatsuno island.

View of Tatsunoshima from the boat PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Gene Savoy and Japanese participants held a question and answer session at Iki Byu Hotel restaurant from 5:00-6:00pm.

Gene Savoy Jr. responds to question PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Group gathered for Q & A session
PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

We had dinner at Iki Byu Hotel banquet room at 6:00pm.

Iki island is renowned for its fresh and delicious seafood PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

We went to watch Iki Noh Dance (*Kagura) at 8:00pm and went back to the hotel after the performance.

> ***Kagura**, sacred music and masked dance, is performed at major shrines to pacify and entertain the deity. It is also performed as part of local festivals and at rituals at the imperial court. It dates from at least the 9th century. It is now considered part of Japanese folk performing arts (minzoku geino).*
> *—excerpt from Japanese Religion by James M. Vardaman and Sawada Gumi*

PHOTO Stephan Fuelling

Travel notes by Noriko Roy

< DAY 4 >

< DAY 6>

PATH TO LIGHT: Anonymous XX,

Part 3

For the "Path to Light" series, Michael McIntyre conducts an interview for the Community Communique *with a speaker who wishes to remain anonymous. This interview was conducted in February of 2014. You are reading Part 3 of 3.*

< PART 3 >

MM: All right. Thanks. So what happened next? You're right, I'm not very good at this.

XX: I'll interview you next time.

Yeah, we'll call it the "Sominex Chronicles"!

Ha, ha. I'll just take the ball and run with it. At one point Kindche started throwing all these books at me; most of it was Oriental and Eastern stuff. At one time he had lent me five or six different books on different types of yoga: hatha, kundalini, bhakti, raja, and the Gita. He would ask me what I thought and then make little remarks to steer me. Most of the time he would simply call things to your attention or inquire if you had noticed this or that. It was all on a very friendly basis. It wasn't "teacher/student"; he was quite unassuming, inconspicuous to most people. Often he just observed and would make these short "hum" sounds, knowing if he spoke it would require too much or go over people's heads anyway. Give you an example: One day I asked him, "So you've introduced me to all these different types of yogas; what kind of yoga do you practice?"

"You wouldn't know what it is."

"Well, I understand all this other stuff. I employ it. I do have some understanding."

"Yeah, so what? You still wouldn't understand."

"Come on Kindche, I mean . . .

"All right. It's kriya yoga."

"What's that?"

"See, I told you you wouldn't understand and you won't find any books on it anywhere. And you won't find anyone that'll show it to you."

"I don't understand."

"I already told you, you wouldn't understand."

Ok, so here's the set up. Just follow me here. Kindche had an

alarm clock in his bedroom hooked up to an optical sensor. It woke him up at first light, before sunrise, everyday. Once he remarked, as we were traveling on the highway, “I don’t know why people flicker their brights so other drivers will dim their lights. I mean, I can stare into the landing lights of an airplane and read the wattage stamping.” I didn’t know at the time, but *kriya* means “light.” It wasn’t until shortly after I joined the Community [that] I put this all together, and it struck me: Kindche was solar. And he never let anyone know; not even me, his closest friend. Looking back, he was obviously under some vow. He was also very keen to only give people what they could handle.

Come to think of it, he lessoned me on this vow thing once—only once. We were putting something together—can’t remember what, but I remember the words quite clearly. I asked him this question: “Why is it I never hear you talking with other people about consciousness and other esoteric things that you and I discuss?”

“What!! Look around you! Pollution in the sky. Pollution in the water. Garbage all over the place. Christ, even public schools pollute kids with nonsense. And so, what? You want me to open the doors to these other worlds so people can pollute that, too? Geez, I thought you were smarter than that.”

That was probably the only time I ever saw him the slightest bit upset. He was so far ahead of the game in any situation [that] nothing surprised him. At seventeen, still in high school, he had a six-bay auto shop in an affluent area, repairing only imports like Mazarati, Mercedes. The bays were almost always full. During the five years we knew each other a lot of things happened.

He calls up one afternoon, “Come on XX, you’ve got to meet this fellow. It isn’t often you run into people like this.” We get to this place, 30 miles out of town, tucked away in a mountain town that is littered with evergreens and these

really obscure rock formations. There's a really famous pie shop there. And we are waiting in this fellow's living room, waiting for him to come out, for an hour and half.

"Kindche, we've been waiting over an hour! Is this guy even here?"

"He's here. Just be patient. He's going to see us."

Finally, this tall blond fellow shows himself in the room, and he is just *glowing*. You could see this bubble around him. And his face . . . I've never since seen a face that was so brilliant. This guy was a goliath, floating on air. We spent ten minutes with him. He was very pleasant but didn't have much to say. After making our way back to the car, Kindche, in his typical fashion, gives a big smile and says, "So what did you think?"

"The guy is incredible."

"Yes he is! You know why? Because he spends ten to twelve hours a day alone in a room meditating. And you know what? Anybody can hide themselves away on some mountaintop, do what he is doing, and get to the state he is in. Anybody can do that. But try doing that in the muck and sludge where everybody else is: That takes balls, spiritual fortitude."

Those are the kinds of episodes you would have with Kindche if he endeared you.

So what happened next? You joined the Community?

Not for another five or six years, which was sort of like an incubation period. A year before joining the Community there were a series of, uh, lets say "ultra dimensional experiences." These were not just imaginations. I'm not going to go into details, but here's an example: I wake up one morning after one of these episodes from the night before and for some reason had a curiosity to look at my hands. What

comes next really surprised me and has not happened since. My palms were riddled with new markings—over twenty [of them].

Triangles the size of nickles, an angelfish, several stars, rings, and sprouts at the end of lines like branches of a tree. These were all very distinct and new; all etched overnight, a result that coincided with the episode from the previous evening. You can still see them today. After that incident, I was actively looking around for a group of people that could understand these sorts of things, and about six months later there was an invitation to visit Saturday Chapel.

What was that like? What were your impressions?

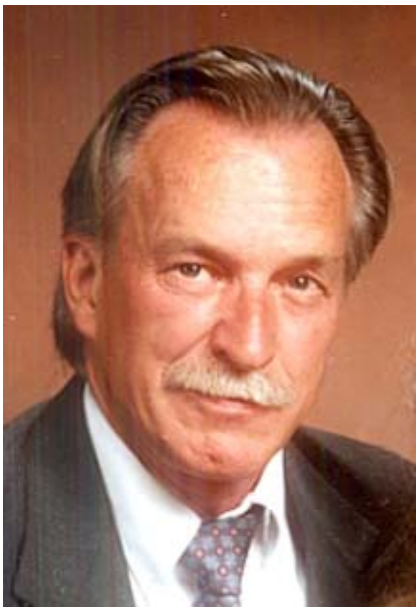
I was blown away! Just after arriving there, this fellow about 5’ 6” walks up to me and says, “Hi, I’m Gene Savoy.” We’re chatting, looking each other straight in the eyes, but I can’t see his eyes. There’s no iris, no pupil, no white, nothing; and this went on for several minutes. “How does this guy do this? You can’t see his eyes. What’s going on here? What is he doing?” Never had I seen this (or not seen this) before. Later I figured out that if you dart your eyes around real quickly, at close range others cannot see your “eyes.” He was reading me. Anyway, a few other polite introductions, and we filed in for Chapel.

Things start up, and the music floored me! I was the lead singer in a rock band for about a year and half as a teenager, did all the transcriptions for the band, and knew a little bit about music. This stuff this guy was playing on this keyboard or synthesizer, this was good stuff. All the while Gene Savoy, the guy with no eyes, is up there reading what sounded like gnostic writings, and I loved that kind of thing. The whole thing was very captivating and comfortable. It felt like home. A few weeks later they gave me a written test, which I barely passed, but they took me in anyway. I was a good dresser!

So that’s how you got here!

Yes. But that’s just the beginning of the story. The rest is much more interesting.

Dr. Gary Robert Buchanan Presents “Healing with Wave Front Bioresonance”



Gary Buchanan

Dr. Gary Robert Buchanan will represent the Steamboat Hot Springs Healing Center & Spa at the Spring 2014 Reno Psychic Fair. He will present the talk “Healing with Wave Front Bioresonance” on Sunday, March 23rd from 1 pm until 2 pm .

Sonatherapy is a unique and advanced approach to healing that uses sound, light, color, water and subtle energies to promote

vibrant health of the body and its organizing fields.

All parts of the body and its fields respond to sound, light and color stimulation, including the tissues and cells, organs, nerves, brain, eyes, ears, force centers (chakras), meridians and envelopes of electromagnetic and subtle energies surrounding the physical body.

This revolutionary therapy has been researched and developed by Dr. Gary Buchanan since 1975. Beginning with Cymatic therapy, using combinations of sound developed in England over the last century by Sir Dr. Peter Guy Manners, Dr. Buchanan has developed new applicators, computer programs, stereophonic wave fronts, pulsed and panned light color, with sound and in geothermal waters.

Sonatherapy immediately reduces inflammation, allergies, sinusitis, swelling, edema, pain, along with respiratory and circulatory problems. Conditions such as arthritis, joint and knee tissues, back pains, and the like respond to the sound entrainments right away.

For more information on this therapy, watch YouTube.com/Sonatherapy.

February 2014 Intercessions & Memorial Prayers

FEBRUARY 2014

1
Dorothy Kubiak
Manuel Silvestre Pereira

5
Dorothy Kubiak
Manuel Silvestre Pereira

8
Peter Harkins

12
Peter Harkins

15
Peter Harkins

Charlie Hall
Eric Lasked

19
Charlie Hall
Gerald Degerstedt †

22
Charlie Hall
Gerald Degerstedt †
Devin Kellar †
Terry Stinson
Virginia Corn
Fran Cunningham

26
Sylvie Durton

† indicates Memorial Prayer

March 15, 2014: Chapel Readings

Each week of the liturgical year, a reading from Second Advent Scripture is delivered as part of the Saturday Communion of Fellowship Service held in the Chapel of the Holy Child. This reading follows the Sacred Calendar of the Church; that is, Prophecies and Revelations that have been received by The Church on sacred dates are recalled in a liturgical context during the appropriate season each year. This reading is delivered by the Officiant of the Communion Service (that is, Bishop Gene Savoy, or occasionally in his stead, Bishop Sean Savoy) just before the final blessings. Each service also includes a reading from the ancient scriptures, prayers, or wisdom sayings of various world religions past and present and is usually thematically related to the Second Advent Reading. This reading is delivered by the Reader right after the announcements that begin the service and is thus the first reading of the service. An audio recording of the reading from Second Advent Scripture delivered on the date above is provided here below together with a transcript of the first reading of the service that day.

SECOND ADVENT PROPHECY AND REVELATION

A Reading from the *Prophecy on the Golden Age of Light and the Nation of Nations*, Chapter 84: “On the Golden Age of Light and the Nation of Nations” (pp. 720-726):

< Click here to listen to this week’s reading. (9 minutes) >

ANCIENT SCRIPTURE AND WISDOM SAYINGS

A Reading from the Gospel According to Matthew:

And seeing the multitudes, Jesus went up onto a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying, Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are you, when people shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be very glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so did they persecute the prophets before you.

You are the salt of the earth: but if the salt has lost its flavor, with what shall it be salted? It is then good for nothing but to be thrown out and trodden under foot.

You are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hidden. Neither does someone light a candle and put it under a basket, but on a candlestick, that it may give light to all that are in the house. Let your light so shine that people may see your good works, and glorify your Father in heaven.

May 2013 Japan Tour: DAY 4

5/26 Sunday

A Sunrise Service was held at the old burial mound of Yakinotouge at 5:00am.

Sunrise Service PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Sunrise Service PHOTO: Stephan

Fuelling

Greeting the ministers PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Sunrise Service group picture (Front row, left to right) Hiroko Soejima, Chieko Higashi, Noriko and Joseph Roy, Yoko Nishimura, Yoko Taniguchi, Ms. Mitobe, Terumi Kuroda, Eriko Ueno, Mitsuyo Hukuyama; (back row, left to right) Robert Roy, Miyuki Okayama, Koshu Kawahara, Yukinori

Matsushita, Shoko Oba, Mr. Hagihara, Junko Kodama, Shoko Taketomi, Stephan Fuelling PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Later that morning, Akiko Takahashi was ordained at the Cosolargy Headquarters.

After ordination of Akiko Takahashi PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

After the Ordination, we had a Fellowship brunch at the Headquarters.

Group picture before Fellowship (front row, left to right) Eriko Ueno, Shoko Taketomi, Keiko Inoue and Joseph Roy, Mitsuyo Hukuyama, Ms. Mitobe; (back row, left to right) Gene Savoy, Noriko Roy, Koshu Kawahara, Yaeno Sanada, Akiko Takahashi, Miyuki Okayama, Yukinori Matsushita, Shoko Oba, Stephan Fuelling, Shinobu Uwataki, Robert Roy PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Fellowship brunch PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Following an afternoon break, Junko Kodama was ordained at the Cosolargy Headquarters at 3:00pm.

Yukinori Matsushita, Junko Kodama, Gene Savoy after ordination ceremony PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

After the Ordination, Gene held a private, small-group talk for some Japanese members with Yukinori's translating.

Gene's talk PHOTO: Stephan

Fuelling

Yuki translating PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Group picture (front row, left to right) Hiroe Ueno, Noriko and Joseph Roy, Keiko Inoue, Shoko Oba, Sabrina Savoy; (back row, left to right) Stephan Fuelling, Robert Roy, Koshu Kawahara,

Yukinori Matsushita, Junko Kodama, Miyuki Okayama, Gene Savoy, and Shinobu Uwataki PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

Travel notes by Noriko Roy

< Day 3 >

< Day 5 >

“PATH TO LIGHT: Anonymous XX,” Part 2

For the “Path to Light” series, Michael McIntyre conducts an interview for the Community Communique *with a speaker who wishes to remain anonymous. This interview was conducted in*

February of 2014. You are reading Part 2 of 3.

< PART 1 >

MM: Can you tell us about some of these other characters you mentioned: the Rabbi, Catholic Priest and . . .

XX: Sure. Kindche. (XX leans back and looks towards the ceiling, rocking a little bit.) Yeah, Kindche. Kindche was a genius. And not a myopic genius. This guy was spread all over the place. He read five languages, slept five hours a day, [was] vegetarian, [could] fix any car, invented incredible things, could read people on a dime, and played strategic games by mail with people three times his age. Few people knew more about anything on any given topic, even adults.

What do mean by adults? How old was this guy?

A year younger than me; fifteen, at the time.

Fifteen and reads five languages?

Yeah, he was like that. This guy was a sponge. At the same time he was extremely skilled at relating with people, and it didn't matter if they were five or sixty-five. So Kindche and I are at this lady's house—he [had] promised to install her newly imported Waterford [crystal] chandeliers; he had a great appreciation for craftsmanship and art [and] could tell you the difference between Matisse and Monet. We get started, [and] he's fumbling around figuring things out, and something occurs to me: "Hey Kindche, you never did this before! You

don’t know how to install lights or chandeliers, do you?”

“No. But this technology is sixty years old; how hard can it be? We’ll figure it out.”

Two hours later we’ve got all three of them hung. The lady offers to pay him; he politely refuses, and they’re having this conversation. Curiously, she asks, ‘So Kindche, how come you’re a vegetarian; is that really healthy?” This diet was taboo at the time. The lady he was talking with was sort of Victorian: didn’t smoke, drink, curse, and was quite proper.

“So Kindche, how come you’re a vegetarian; is that really healthy?”

(Kindche): “Well, I found that people that smoke and drink a lot also eat a lot of meat. That’s why I don’t eat meat.”

(Lady): ”Well, that makes sense. I never looked at it that way.”

He related to her, right where she was. He just honed in. Gave her what she needed to understand. But I sensed his answer was incomplete, and shortly after I hit him up:

“There are probably a lot of reasons why people become vegetarians, poor animals, it’s not humane, it’s too violent and all that.”

“Well sure, XX.”

“But why *don’t* you eat meat? Is it the humane thing?”

“Ok, XX. You ever been to a slaughterhouse? Here’s what happens. They march these cows up a ramp—and they’re not stupid; they can smell the blood; they know they’re going to die. There is an enormous amount of fear. This horrifying event is the entire compass of their final thoughts, and it is ingrained in every fiber of their body—then you eat it. This trauma is transferred. It affects you. There, does that answer

your question?” And he chuckled. He chuckled a lot.

So how did he influence you to eventually join the Community?

Well, we can get to that, but one more story. Ok?

Sure. Go ahead.

He (Kindche) invites me over to his place one afternoon and brings me down to the lower level of the house, which was all his: his bedroom, bathroom, and several rooms which were his workshops. In the main room is this eight-foot table with a stack of drawings on sheets that are 3 ft by 3 ft. Mechanical drawings. Blueprints.

“What is this? Kindche, what are all these blueprints?”

“That’s what I wanted to show you. Look at this. Can you figure out what this is?”

“No.”

“Come on. . . look at it. What is it?”

“I have no idea. I give up.”

“You’re not trying hard enough. Keep looking at it. Nothing? Ok. Try this page. See anything?”

“I’ve never read brueprints before. This, for me, seems complicated.”

“Yeah, well, it is complicated. All right, look here. See this? This is a plasma gel. It stores information, but not like a computer disk. This is 3-D. Got that? Ok, this page here.

Sorry to interrupt. How old is this guy?

Sixteen. Then he says: “This page here, this is one of the transfer conduits. It measures tiny electrical charges in

quantities smaller than millivolts and does some other things. And see these? What do think all these noduled wires are?”

“I don’t know.”

“You couple them on your head like an EEG machine.”

“What for?”

And he paused and smiled at me for a few moments. Then he said: “All right, I’m going to have to give you the simple version. I took these blueprints to the university and had three guys look at them: a biology professor, a physicist, and an engineer. What it does is transfers and stores thought. You don’t have to learn anything by memorizing, understanding, or interpreting. I can store a language in here in less than two minutes, [and] you can learn it in two minutes. Does that make sense?”

“Yes, but does it work? What did the people at the university say?”

“Burn it. Burn the blueprints.”

“Geez, Kindche. Anybody else see these?”

“No. Why would I show anybody else?”

Then we went and had some carrot-cake quickbread his mom had just made. She was a great baker. She made all sorts of vegetarian stuff for him all the time, and only him. Nobody else ate it, except when I visited. It wasn’t the thing then.

All right! Carrot cakes and mind machines!

I sense some skepticism. That’s ok. I’m not here to convince anybody of anything. I’m just telling you what happened. There are people like that in this world. When I was eight and nine, my best friend was a spectral genius. By comparison he made even adults seem shallow, uninformed, and just generally

lacking. He was extremely introverted. Nobody got into his world, but he let me in. You could run into these people and never know it. They are very protective and selective of [to whom they show] their gifts. We could do a whole interview [just] on Fred Summers [the childhood friend XX is referring to].

I feel like maybe I should apologize or cut my carrot cake comment from the transcript.

No. That’s ok, Mike. I can tell you’re not a seasoned interviewer. But you’re doing ok. Lets keep going.

< PART3 >