

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.

Iki Island 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 of 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 the dead. He carries out a purification 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 uninhabited 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

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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?

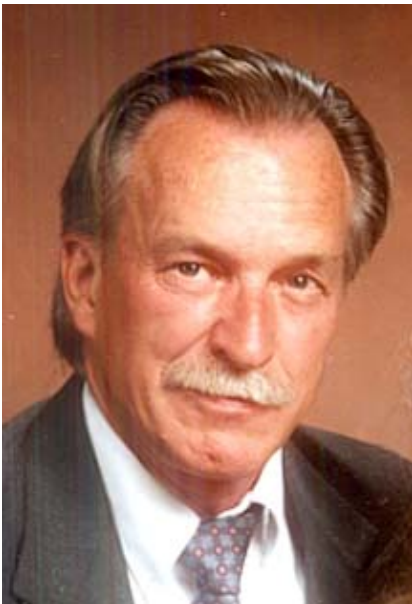
I was blown away! Just after arriving there, this fellow about 5' 6" walks up to me and says, "Hi, I'm Gene Savoy." We're chatting, looking each other straight in the eyes, but I can't see his eyes. There's no iris, no pupil, no white, nothing; and this went on for several minutes. "How does this guy 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 .

Sonotherapy 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.

Sonotherapy 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/Sonotherapy](https://www.youtube.com/Sonotherapy).



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, Kosu 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 blueprints 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

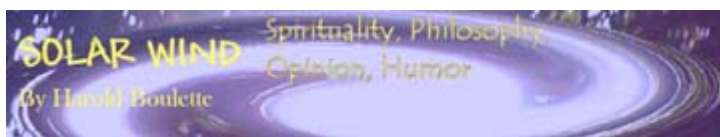
lacking. He was extremely introverted. Nobody got into his world, but he let me in. You could run into these people and never know it. They are very protective and selective of [to whom they show] their gifts. We could do a whole interview [just] on Fred Summers [the childhood friend XX is referring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

“Living on Light”



“A man can live without eating if God so wills. For how did Elijah complete a journey of forty days with the strength received from a single meal? And how did Moses remain on the mountain in communion with God for eighty days without tasting human food? ... How can the human mind explain this miracle? How did his bodily nature survive without anything

to replenish its daily loss of strength? This enigma is solved by the divine Logos, when He says: 'Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word the proceeds out of the mouth of God'.

"Why then do we drag the monastic way of life down from heaven to earth, burying ourselves in material anxieties? Why do we who once were 'brought up in scarlet' now 'embrace dunghills', as Jeremiah says in his lamentations?" ~The Philokalia

"So how does a man live for weeks, or even months, with little or no material food? Materialists will say these stories are simply false. Apparently, they think Moses took a backpack full of MREs with him to the mountaintop. And Jesus couldn't have survived for forty days without food, he must have been eating some of wild fruits and nuts out there in the desert.

"Actually, the stories of prophets, saints, and other surviving for long periods without food are very much true. And it isn't true for just a dozen or so, it is true for hundreds, maybe thousands. The Essene sect was well known for the fact that they seldom ate material food, as were the Therapeutae of Egypt."

< [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

“Peru’s Sacred Places of Power Tour – August 2014”

Sacred Power Places of Peru Cultural Tour & Pilgrimage August 2014 For as low as \$1575!

Tour Director: [Sean Savoy](#) President, Andean Explorers

Contact: sean@xpedititions.org

Tel: 775/348.1818 Fax: 775/332.3086

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This August, Andean Explorers President Sean Savoy will lead a group of adventurers—which could include you—to travel roads and trails once used by ancient high civilizations, all but forgotten in our times.

You are invited to participate in this year’s trip.

< [For details on the trip and registration, visit President Sean Savoy's web page "Peru's Sacred Places of Power Tour – August 2014."](#) >

TOUR ITINERARY, PRICING & OPTIONS:



Cusco

MAIN TOUR: Inca Legacy. Lima – Cusco – Sacred Valley – Inca Trail – Machu Picchu/Huayna Picchu August 6 – August 13 (7 days / 7 nights). **Cost: \$3200** (Inca Trail option, add: \$400). *Note: Continue from Pre-tour (see below) or arrive in Lima night of Aug 6. First overnight in Hotel Estelar, Lima-Miraflores. Land tour begins Aug. 7.*



Lima-Miraflores

PRE-TOUR: Mysteries of Nazca. Lima – Paracas – Nazca – Ballestas Islands August 2 – August 6 (4 days / 5 nights). **Add to Cost: \$2000.** *Note: Arrive Peru night of Aug. 2. First overnight in Hotel Estelar, Lima-Miraflores. Land tour begins Aug 3.*



Mt. Huascaran

POST-TOUR SUPPLEMENT: Andes Pilgrimage. Lima – Huaraz – Yungay – Chavin de Huantar August 12 – August 17 (4 days / 5 nights). **Cost: \$1575.** (Pachacamac excursion, add \$175). *Note: Continue from Main Tour (see above) or arrive in Lima night of Aug. 12. First overnight Hotel Estelar, Lima-Miraflores. Land*

tour begins Aug 13.

< [MAKE YOUR RESERVATION TODAY!](#) >

**2014 Reno Spiritual and
Wellness Expo: Saturday,
March 22 – Sunday, March 23,
2014**



At this year's Reno Spiritual and Wellness Expo, Steamboat Hot Springs Healing Center and the Cosolargy Institute are providing a free one-hour workshop on sound healing.

Here's what it says on the web site:



*Sunday 1pm – Free Workshop
“Sound Therapy”
Cosolargy Institute, Steamboat Hot Springs
Healing Center and Spa*

Sound Therapy—also termed “acoustic therapy”—is a non-invasive technology that uses audible sound to help restore

the body to optimal health, balance, and function. It promotes the body's natural healing abilities through the use of electronic sound application devices to transmit frequencies associated with healthy cells to the body's organs and tissues.

Modern science has shown that the human body is a dynamic energy system and that our cells, organs, and tissues have their own vibratory nature. This natural resonant frequency can become upset and unbalanced, leading to pain, illness, or disease.

The sound waves help to normalize imbalances and synchronize the cells' frequencies back to a natural healthy state of vibrational resonance. For example, in the case of muscular discomfort, the energy of the muscle and the frequency of its field will have been changed by the injury or condition affecting it. Cymatherapy transmits a corrective frequency into the muscle to rebalance its energy and stimulate the body's natural healing process.

A scientific breakthrough in sound therapy, the Cymatherapy uses hundreds of "commutations," which are harmonious combinations of five frequencies, to correct a variety of imbalances in the body. It also employs magnetic therapy, and many well-constructed medical studies in Europe, Asia, and the United States have proven that oscillating magnetic fields are effective in treating physical problems. The results are enhanced through the combination of sound and magnetic therapy – two powerful and natural healing agents in the field of bioresonance and vibrational medicine.

Call Steamboat Hotsprings at (775) 853-6600 or (775) 853-6600 FREE or learn more by visiting their website at steamboatsprings.org.

< [For more information on the 2014 Reno Spiritual and Wellness Expo, visit their web site HERE.](#) >

May 2013 Japan Tour: DAY 3

5/25 Saturday

After breakfast at the hotel, we attended Communion Service at the Cosolargy Headquarters at 9:00 am.



After Communion Service (front row, left to right) Chieko Nakayama, Yaeno Sanada, Sabrina Savoy, Noriko and Joseph Roy, Shoko Taketomi; (middle row, left to right) Shoko Oba, Miyuki Okayama, Stephan Fuelling, Eriko

Ueno; (back row, left to right)
Robert Roy, Yukinori Matsushita,
Gene Savoy, Koshu Kawahara,
Shinobu Uwataki PHOTO: Stephan
Fuelling

We went Kinryu Shrine to see the Statue of Sarasvati in Saga.



Torii gate (Shinto shrine gate) of
Kinryu Shrine PHOTO: Stephan
Fuelling



Statue of Kobodaishi and SarasvatI
PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

We had a lunch at Shoya Japanese restaurant, then went to Ino Noh Theater and watched A dance performance by Mizuho Asano. This event 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.



Dancer Asano Mizuho PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

After the performance, Gene promoted the new Japanese translation of the book *Project X: The Search for the Secret of Immortality*.



Gene Savoy Jr. and Yukinori Mastushita PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling



After the performance (front row, left to right) Koshu Kawahara, Kahori Sano, Sabrina Savoy, Naoko Tokushima, Shinobu Uwataki, Noriko, Robert and Joseph Roy, Yoko Nishimura, Yoko Taniguchi, Cieko Higashi; (back row, left to right) Yasuko Nishimura, Musician, Dancer, Gene Savoy, Yukinori Matsushita, Hiroko Soejima, Keiko Inoue, and Terumi Kuroda PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

We had a social gathering at Cinemate-ku Jazz Cafe and Bar from 4:00-6:00pm. A light meal was served, and participants spoke with Gene Savoy Jr. about Cosolargy. This event 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.

Travel notes by Noriko Roy

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“ ‘Echoes’ of the Big Bang Misinterpreted?”

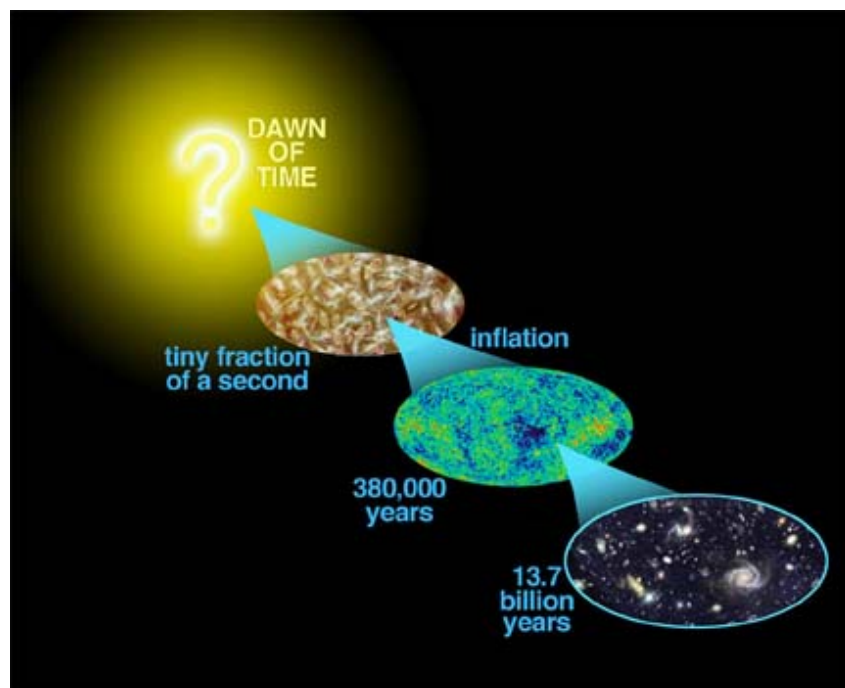


PHOTO: Discovery News

"Seeing is believing, except when you don't believe what you see.

"This is according to veteran radio astronomer Gerrit Verschuur, of the University of Memphis, who has an outrageously unorthodox theory that if true, would turn modern cosmology upside down.

"He proposes that at least some of the fine structure seen in the all-sky plot of the universe's cosmic microwave background is really the imprint of our local interstellar neighborhood. It has *nothing* to do with how the universe looked 380,000 years after the Big Bang, but how nearby clouds of cold hydrogen looked a few hundred years ago."

This article proposes an interesting alternative theory and proposes a possible rethinking of how our cosmic neighborhood works.

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< [Read the complete article by Ray Villard posted June 15, 2012 at news.discovery.com.](#) >

link submitted by Frieda Nelson