

Writing again translates as 'writing again' once I oil the wheels of my computer and pump up the hard drive. I'm a bit rusty on the keyboard and have a heap of scientific articles to read to bring me back to speed. It's been nearly two years since I put aside work on 'Origins' the working title for the book that tracks Polynesian origins back 14,000 years and traces their amazing voyages through the Pacific.

Two years off the scene is a long time in the modern world. Fortunately the old lore that I bring to the work doesn't change. In fact it's one side of the coin. I'm placing the old lore entrusted to me alongside the latest scientific research and see how they fit together.

It's been wonderful to discover that some Polynesian voyages recorded in the old chants, voyages deemed by today's experts as 'far too far', are now being proved by archaeologists. Easter Island to Chile now proved with a ten out of ten score. What's a mere 3,500 kms to ancestors born of the ocean? They had created amazing voyaging systems based on a deep understanding of the great ocean currents, seasonal wind patterns and the turning of the stars. They had developed over thousands of years, superb double-hulled vessels to conquer the waves.

I love this story, the opportunity to bring yesterday's incredible human achievements alongside today's science. It's a privilege to stand where it's possible to see them coming together.

Why the two-year pause in the writing? 'Ma te wa everything in its own time', was a phrase I was often told when the elders caught me trying to sprint where it was better to walk. 'Learn to go beyond time into timing', was the message.

'Origins' was on the horizon when dear old Hamish Miller, with the help of a whisky or two, convinced me to put it aside to co-author 'In Search of the Southern Serpent'. What a blessing a whisky can bring. Written then, in 2005, 'Origins' would have been far too soon. While the ancient histories inherited for the task stood tall, the science was not ready. So what of this latest pause? I needed the rest and a few bits of titanium to strengthen my heart.

And apparently there was more. In the last few days, ancient lore has been opened to me from another sacred source. This unexpected event, this meeting of old tides that I'd never envisaged, brings another rich source of oral histories to sit alongside all that was shared in the past. In fact, it adds a very special dimension to all I hold. So when I thought the work was almost done I've been propelled into another space that opens the way into even deeper realms. I truly wonder if I am able to meet the challenge, to do justice to the knowledge.

So I say to myself 'Ma te wa' wait upon the moment. And 'Kia kaha!' have courage, your strength is in your truth! And I try...

#### [A book that encompasses a remarkable life.](#)

Hamish Miller, a staunch Scot, as I wrote in an earlier newsletter, left us on Burns Night. It seemed a departure elegantly designed. Yet, one that should not surprise when we consider his life.

Hamish began his working life as a highly successful engineer and furniture designer who created a flourishing manufacturing company in Sussex. He set all that aside and became a blacksmith and dowser after a horrendous car accident that saw him pronounced dead on the operating table. A Near Death experience reoriented his take on life. That's when the other Hamish, the researcher and writer, who moved at the cutting edge of modern thought and science, stood tall.

Hamish spent the last three decades of his astonishing life in Cornwall. His work in England, Europe, Africa, the Americas, Australia and New Zealand became an inspiration to a whole generation of people who sought to make some sense of the non-physical world around them.

He leaves with us a wonderful body of knowledge to build on. It's shared in his books and in a new work that's being launched this May. This book, which gathers together his thoughts and insights through his own words, paints a posthumous perspective of an uplifting, enlightening, exciting, and frequently humorous life well-lived.

Hamish was unique, a one off who left a wonderful legacy of wisdom and insight. He helped us probe the frontiers of consciousness, to unravel the mysteries of the unseen with his dowsing, to touch energies pulsing through the planet. He restored to today some of the ancient 'sciences' of our ancestors all our ancestors by showing us that the earth energies that humans used in the past to find things like water, coal and tin still exist. He taught us that the most sacred places on the planet are located where two huge energy lines meet and cross be they European cathedrals, North American medicine wheels, the Pyramids of Egypt, the Temple of Athena or Apollo or Castle Hill in New Zealand.

He taught us to apply ourselves to the task but to remember to keep a space to laugh.

If you wish to know more by getting the new book it is 'A Life Divined: the insight and inspiration of Hamish Miller.' It's compiled by Nigel Twinn. For further information look at: [www.penwithpress.co.uk](http://www.penwithpress.co.uk).

### Progress on the Mick Collins cabin.

It's all happening on the Coast and Mick's warm shelter is to be ready for winter. That's possible because friends and neighbours and so many who never knew Mick at all, placed together all the twigs and branches to light the fire that brought the dream to life. Even children gifted a few hard earned dollars to make it happen. You can still make a donation by visiting <http://www.mickcollins.co.nz>.

Mick can't believe the response, the generosity that has flowed in like a returning tide for the endless generosity he gave in his long life. We have warmed his toes and warmed his heart.

While all this has been happening Mick has been working on a beautiful, very rare piece of Marsden pounamu, to bring a tree out of the stone. It's a rata, a tree that means a wealth of things to him. Its crimson flowers paint the mountain-sides with a blush of flame to speak of beauty. Its tenacious grip on the steep hillsides allows it to seed and heal lands ravaged by slips and icy avalanches. So it's hardy and strong. And when it flowers it provides food for the birds in the wild reaches of the land, offers nectar to the bees that in turn provide delicious rata honey for the people.

I asked him, if it might represent the universal 'Tree of Life'? 'That's it,' he said. 'That's the essence of the spirit of rata.'

This special jade piece has within it the colours of the land and the waters and hints of sky. It's Mick's way of bringing his understanding of the stone and his skill as a carver into the mix that will provide him with a home. So to help the cause, it's to be auctioned on Trade Me

<http://www.trademe.co.nz/Browse/Listing.aspx?id=291068338&ed=true>

### The response to the talks.

An Evening with Barry Brailsford  
Oasis Centre, 1289 Fergusson Drive, Upper Hutt

Exploring Where the Old Tides Meet - Wednesday 9th June 7.30pm \$10

Awakening the Fires of Remembrance - Thursday 10th June 7.30 pm \$10

When Cushla sent out news of these talks a wonderful number of responses came in. Many offered to organise further talks in other places. So I thought I'd explain where our thinking is going about my talks.

I'm seeing how I go with the four talks proposed at present. I look forward to them but the days of a 20-talk tour of NZ are over. So what we are hoping to do is be in touch through talks organised to coincide with visits to family and grandchildren, or a special occasion that takes us on the road for a few weeks. So it's been great to receive offers from people in different parts of the country who are happy to set up a venue and get the word out. We are creating a file.

The other way to share is to get the talks on DVDs so they can be available wherever you are. Our overseas friends asked for that in their responses. We are taking a serious look that this.

Enough for today. Time to play. The grandchildren are preparing to take us to hot pools that are only ten minutes away.

Kia Kaha!

Arohanui

Barry and Cushla.

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