

## **The Big World Is Your Body; It's Conscious, It's Cooperative!**

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There is something I've been hearing myself saying to clients recently: "Choose what's choosing you." Many people I talk to seem to be embroiled in situations that contain their sneakiest blind spots, and they're flopping around a bit, resisting the experience that's trying to find them. I believe that many of us are just a hair's turn from actually stepping into our destiny, and knowing an entirely different way of living and being in the world. But just before the breakthrough occurs, it always seems incredibly dense, even hopeless. All our hopelessness programming surfaces. It's now that we must pay very close attention to who we want to be, and do whatever it takes to maintain our highest consciousness and physical energy. Otherwise we run the risk of succumbing to the victim identity, which is pouring up out of the collective subconscious now, as never before.

If your life is building in intensity, if you are facing the things that scare you most, please don't freeze in the worry-mind, or in the duality reality! This is the time to actively look for the oneness and the underlying sanity in all things. This is the time to believe in your own destiny, which is the manifestation of Who you really are. Choose what's choosing you! Enter the experience that's seeking you and trust its compassion. Live it out in an engaged way, and keep walking, keep inviting in your destiny, even if you can't imagine how amazing it's going to be. Don't worry about not being up to it. You ARE it. When it finds you and you flow into it, you'll be saying, "You mean I get to do THIS????"

How DO we achieve our destiny? On the one hand, I might have a bumper sticker that says DESTINY HAPPENS (not unlike "S - - - Happens") because I believe that we eventually get where we're going simply by pursuing our natural interests, letting life flow as it wants, and being in harmony with that flow. On the other hand, I also believe that focusing on goals and enthusiastically working toward them is an equally important way to do things in the world. But there are times when my mind becomes inflated and I get ahead of myself, thinking I know the way a path of action is going to work out, and thinking it HAS to follow my prescribed itinerary. When things seem to go astray, it's easy to assume I've made a terrible mistake, and that life is rejecting me.

Our destiny is programmed into our bodies, however, and our bodies are inseparable from the unified field of energy and consciousness we live in here on earth. When you feel outwardly from the center of yourself, you'll experience the oneness of you and the "outside" world. You'll know it's not on the other side of some imaginary boundary, but is actually your extended body, your extended self. The world, and all its people, objects, and events, is your greater mind, your greater identity. One loving intention flows through the whole—to help

each part evolve and become the truest self. I assume that when that truest self can integrate entirely into the body and mind, we immediately achieve our destiny. We share from our giftedness then, create much more than we previously thought possible, and feel utterly rewarded in all things. It is impossible to lose your destiny, because it's encoded in every molecule of the physical plane. And yet, life often takes us on what seem like sudden detours, events that derail us from our will-driven tracks. Is our loving destiny being fulfilled then?

I first went to Japan in 1985, with Dr. William Kautz of the San Francisco-based Center for Applied Intuition. This was in the early days of the New Age movement, which was gaining rapid popularity in Japan. Together Dr. Kautz and I taught seminars on using intuition in business and I did in-depth life readings for the general public. While there, I was introduced to a Japanese couple, the Yamakawa's, who were interested in spirituality; Mrs. Yamakawa had recently started channelling through automatic writing. Both were graduates of prestigious Tokyo University. They invited me to dinner one night because her writing had told her that my work would be important to Japan in the future and they should support me. At the time, I was fairly new to being an intuitive counselor and spiritual teacher and thought she must have meant Kevin Ryerson, a trance medium I was working with, who was becoming well-known through his association with Shirley MacLaine. But she said, "No, YOU!" I put their comment on the back burner, since it didn't make sense to me, and over the years we have maintained a pleasant friendship. Soon thereafter, they themselves became quite famous from translating Shirley MacLaine's books, *The Celestine Prophecy*, and other spiritual best-sellers. I continued to return to Japan annually, and slowly built a following.

Several years later, I led a tour of Japanese spiritual seekers to Peru. When traveling in these intense energy power spots, I've found that emotions are often stirred up, like they can be at the full moon, and this was certainly the case here—many emotions surfaced from the participants' subconscious minds, and because they had no procedure for understanding and processing the information, many precipitously quit their jobs or left their marriages when they returned home. Not knowing how to explain their seemingly crazy, nontraditional behavior, many went with the tour organizer to see a Japanese psychic who explained it away by saying that I had aroused the spirits of the dead in Peru, and angered them, and everyone was therefore possessed!

Not realizing why I was suddenly getting the cold shoulder in my dealings with the organizer, I continued to pursue our plans to do a followup retreat in Hawaii. I spoke to the organizer about including one of my colleagues in the program, a man who channelled a dramatic entity (I, in contrast, work directly through my own intuition, without the showiness of the personality changes that mediums often display). I was informed that they had decided to just work with my colleague and I was not invited. When I tried to find out why, no one would talk to me. When I called my colleague, he told me the reason behind the blackballing, and when I asked why he hadn't stuck up for me, he said, "Well, I really wanted to work in Japan so I just went for it. Sorry." He subsequently took all my Japanese clients—connections I'd worked years to build. There was nothing I could do without "losing face." So, reluctantly, protesting about the unfairness, I let go and resigned myself to never working there again.

A year later, word got back to me that the tour organizer's reputation had plummeted because

of her association with the flaky psychic she took everyone to see, who had been debunked. I, therefore, had regained a higher reputation because I was not connected with them. In the same week, I was invited back to Tokyo by another woman, highly reputable, who ran a college for women who wanted to become counselors. This was a legitimate, more psychological, credible sponsor—and not part of the rather chaotic New Age movement that was running rampant in Japan. So I went back and stayed for almost six weeks, working with every student in the college.

At the end of my stay, the woman asked that I come to dinner—she was having a "special guest" and would I be willing to do a short numerology reading for him? There was quite a hubbub at her apartment, with many women cooking excitedly in the kitchen—and then the limo arrived, and a man was escorted to the door by a bodyguard. It turned out to be Prince Mikasa, of the Royal Family. The woman, Koizumi-san, was his friend, as the Koizumi family had always been associated with the Royal Family, and her apartment was one of the few places he could go and be a "regular person." So, there I was, doing a reading for the Prince! And he was saying, "Ah, this is very accurate. . ." Then Koizumi-san asked me, "So, Penney, what do you see about the future of Japan?" And I shared my visions, which opened him into a fascinating conversation. Later, feeling like I was caught in the Twilight Zone, I thought, "My God—how did I get here?" One minute banished from Japan, the next, dining with royalty. . .

I realized that being willing to let go of Japan had allowed a deeper process to work; I was removed from a frequency of experience that was too "low" for me, and placed in one where I was more useful and my gifts more appropriate to the needs of the people. What had seemed so brutal to me at the time was actually a great act of compassion. Interestingly, those who betrayed and excommunicated me, were themselves excommunicated—without my having to concern myself with retribution, which is not a quality I care to keep alive in myself. The colleague who "stole" my clients was later humiliated in public when someone in the audience gave him false information deliberately and he gave an erroneous reading based on what he thought they wanted to hear. He stopped working in Japan after that.

Today, my book, *THE INTUITIVE WAY*, has been published in Japan, and has done well. I continue to work there every year, and soon will team up with the Yamakawa's to do a joint presentation. Perhaps their early automatic writing message had some validity after all. That still remains to be seen—but to me, this was an invaluable teaching about trusting destiny, and its sometimes convoluted unfolding through unusual twists and tests.