

This Free E-Book is brought to you by [Natural-Aging.com](http://Natural-Aging.com).

**100% Effective Natural Hormone Treatment**  
**Menopause, Andropause And Other Hormone Imbalances**  
**Impair Healthy Healing In People Over The Age Of 30!**

**Peace Breaks Out**

**By Janette Blackwell**

**Peace Breaks Out**

by: **Janette Blackwell**

In that spring of 1946, when he heard the Bauser boys were back from the navy, Daddy hired one of them to help with spring plowing. He didn't give Barry Bauser any instructions. Everyone knows how to plow. He just hitched the plow to the John Deere tractor and waved his hand in the direction of the field to be plowed, which was the field right next to our house.

"Yes, sir!" said the Bauser boy cheerfully, giving Daddy a favorable impression of what he'd learned in the navy.

The Bauser boy felt good that day. It was spring. He had expected in the spring of 1945 to die fighting the Japanese before the spring of 1946. Instead he was not only alive but whole. And not only whole but healthy. And not only healthy but free: free of the navy, free as a bird. Life rose within him and overflowed. He climbed onto the John Deere tractor, started its wonderfully noisy engine, gunned the motor, and took off around the field, the plow following behind him.

Now, he started out all right. You could see by looking at the field that he had. The first time he went around the field, young Barry plowed a slightly erratic but passable furrow. But, as his spirits rose, so did the speed of the John Deere. Which you might think was a good thing, he certainly thought was a good thing, but it was not in fact a good thing.

Most likely, when Barry was a boy, he plowed with a team of horses, and horses have better sense than to speed along while plowing. Plowing with a team is a dull, slow, plodding job. But when you urge a tractor to get up speed, the tractor takes real interest in your request. And, for whatever reason but probably for that reason, driving the John Deere went not only to Barry's head but to his foot. And as young Barry's foot hit the accelerator, the engine roared louder and louder.

Which sounded good to Barry Bauser, you bet.

## Peace Breaks Out

The tractor roared along at about thirty miles an hour — twenty–five miles an hour faster than it was meant to go with a plow behind it.

And the plow? The plow tried to follow. It flew through the air for a few feet, landed with a thud, plowed a few feet of earth, and then took off in another flying leap. The effect was rather like that of a jackrabbit chasing a dog.

Daddy came in the house and got Mamma and Davie and me to come out and see what was going on. As we stood in our back yard gazing, the Bauser boy assumed we were admiring his technique. He waved cheerfully as he and the bounding plow sped past. Davie and I waved back. It looked like he was having a lot of fun, we thought. (Well, he was having a lot of fun.) Mamma and Daddy looked grim.

"I don't know whether to laugh or cry," said Mamma.

"Me either," said Daddy.

But as they watched they looked more and more like people who'd gotten a kink in their innards.

"You ought to stop him," said Mamma. "He'll ruin that plow. Probably ruin the tractor too."

But Daddy pretended he hadn't heard. He hated criticizing people and making scenes.

At noon Daddy told the Bauser boy he wouldn't be needing him any more. He gave him a big silver dollar, standard pay for a full day's work. He should by rights have paid him fifty cents, or even nothing at all, considering what had happened to the tractor, the plow, and the field, but Daddy was not about to get a reputation as a penny pincher. He handed over the dollar.

That afternoon Daddy put on clean overalls and his second–best hat and went around the neighborhood to inquire sadly for a replacement for Barry Bauser. He thought he'd better try someone who had been in the army or the marines, he said. Young Barry had shaken his trust in the U.S. Navy.

"Janette Blackwell is the author of an unusual cookbook: *Steamin' Down the Tracks with Viola Hockenberry*." "Peace Breaks Out" is an excerpt from that book. Find out more at

**Peace On Earth**

**By John Cali**

**Peace On Earth by John Cali**

Peace On Earth

## Peace Breaks Out

John Cali

Well, it's become a tradition around here, at this holiday time of year, for us to re-publish a couple of our more popular newsletters from years back. We re-published "Gratitude" last month, and this month we're re-publishing "Peace On Earth."

This week, many of our world's cultures celebrate Christmas. And our thoughts turn to world peace. Or, perhaps, to the lack of it. Joseph's old message "Peace On Earth" is not only timely in these trying times, but also timeless.

I wish all of you and your loved ones a most blessed and beautiful holiday season. Whatever your religious or spiritual beliefs, may you find joy and peace in this season of celebration — a celebration of all life in all its seasons.

Chief Joseph

On your earth plane, you often have "peace meditations." And yet every individual's definition of peace is different. There are as many definitions and kinds of peace on your planet as there are people walking upon it.

Generally, we are not in favor of peace meditations. Why? Because everyone comes to the meditation — or whatever the gathering is — with different, often conflicting, ideas of what peace is. And that defeats the very purpose of your coming together.

However, let us say this: Those who enter into these peace endeavors are coming from a pure heart, from a pure intention. There is certainly no malice in them.

But the only way you can create "peace on earth" is to first create it within yourself. This is a premise many on the earth plane have missed.

You must be at peace within yourself — you must have found peace for yourself — before you will have any peace to give others, before you will ever be able to show others the true path to peace.

And when you do create this "peace on earth," know this: you will all still have different ideas of what peace is. There will never be, in your experience in this lifetime, a time when all will agree on just exactly what peace on earth is.

You did not come into this particular incarnation — at this particular time in your human history, at this particular time in your own individual history — to create total peace on earth.

You came to this planet at this time to experience diversity, not oneness. And in that diversity you will all find joy, once you allow the diversity to be okay. Once you allow yourself, and all others, to be okay just exactly where you all are right now.

In that allowing, and only in that allowing, will you ever find peace on earth.

## Peace Breaks Out

Peace will never come to earth unless you see — and understand — all will never be one and the same. You are all diverse and different.

You will find peace — total peace — only in accepting and allowing the diversity, and in letting go of your need for sameness.

Peace be with you.

Copyright © 2004 by Great Western Publishing

Since 1992, John Cali has been communicating with a spirit called Joseph. In one of his many physical lifetimes, this spirit was incarnated as the legendary Chief Joseph of the Nez Perce tribe in what is now Oregon. Email [john@greatwesternpublishing.org](mailto:john@greatwesternpublishing.org) Website [www.greatwesternpublishing.org](http://www.greatwesternpublishing.org) Free newsletter at [chiefjoseph-on@mail-list.com](mailto:chiefjoseph-on@mail-list.com) Private readings with Chief Joseph at [readings@greatwesternpublishing.org](mailto:readings@greatwesternpublishing.org)

Related Content:

Read more Content at

Related Products:

: A genuine resource center for Quality Ebooks and Softwares



This Free E-Book has been brought to you by [Natural-Aging.com](http://Natural-Aging.com).

**100% Effective Natural Hormone Treatment**  
**Menopause, Andropause And Other Hormone Imbalances**  
**Impair Healthy Healing In People Over The Age Of 30!**