

thu 3rd

today the non-profit organization stöd came to stay in the zuivelfabriek with about 15 children and i was waiting for them to say hello when the children arrived, it was a feast : there was gymnastics on the floor, cuddling in the seats, the animals were petted and fed, it was checked who was going to sleep in which room and above all: who was allowed to climb onto the bunk bed to sleep

in the group there were both children with and without autism, but after half an hour I still didn't couldn't figure out which had and hadn't children's purity makes them naturally accept, inclusion is a word invented by adults this confirmed once again that it made sense to wait a little longer to complete the sale with the non-profit organization, although there was still no news from the banks about the funding although waiting is never fun, despite everything I remained calm and I thought with a smile of "in every way" from the mantra patiently believing, in every way, is a very powerful form of pure love

sun 6th

it is now 3 weeks that i am back in belgium to complete the sale of the zuivelfabriek and we are still waiting for the answers from the 2 banks in case of a positive or negative answer, a scenario is ready

in the first case, the sale continues as usual, in the second case i recover the advance and we sign a second compromise in the latter case, we were going to reduce the asking price with the advance amount, but now i have decided to even further reduce this amount if that would be necessary that will allow the non-profit organization with less financial pressure as close as possible to their original vision and that also means that i myself have also become more and more pure love since the last months, as I am less and less "enslaved" by money matters

the first work of the day was to adapt the website of the donjon de péchon first, all pages that were no longer relevant were masked furthermore, the "support" page has been adjusted, with the things I'm looking for

- someone who can make the excavator's brakes operational again
- someone who inspects the vital parts of *sunny* and can place 2 fixed windows (see photos) before going on an adventure
- pasturing animals to keep the meadow clean
- new administrators to transfer the project to

friends came to visit this afternoon they had said that they were going to take everything with them and they actually did: boxes and more boxes of material were brought in from the wagons with food and drink, clothing and playing material i thought they might have considered staying for a few weeks, but that turned out not to be the intention at all all this for one afternoon, it was hard for me to contain it and this showed how my worldview had changed during the recent years

again i noticed that there was an enormous, spontaneous interaction between the 6 children and the building and its environment for the children, from the oldest of 13 years to the youngest of 3, the afternoon was one big adventure: they played hide-and-seek and tag, they played football and chased the deer, a dam was built and a "clay war" waged in the bed of the drainage canal... but on the other hand they also cocooned in the security of the building: they rested, read, cuddled and solved sudokus in the seats and the beds

i myself also felt like a small child at times, when i played soccer with the other children and ran frantically around the kitchen unit while playing tag i received confirmation again that i had done the right thing to leave the building to a non-profit organization for children it is that world view, which i myself also had of a world full of adventure and security, that i want to return to and I found to my satisfaction that this was gradually being the case

tue 8th

wouter stopped by this morning i also had not seen him for 5-6 years, but the fact that he had contacted me as a result of the newspaper article and reading the blog was a clear sign for me that he himself had also evolved a lot and that became very clear during the conversation

wouter and annabelle had been indeed, like me, money-minded workaholics, but they too had come to realize that free time was the most valuable time as a child, wouter's self-image was greatly lowered by his environment, just like mine and that of many others, and he too had gradually been able to correct this he was telling this in a straight-forward way, but it was obvious it had taken him years before he had become aware of this

there were also a few things that wouter confirmed one of his three children has autism and it was not easy to find a good holiday or camp location for her



he had read somewhere that the ideal number of people in a society was 150, as our human brain is apparently incapable of processing interactions with a higher number of fellow human beings

he also thought that the characters in the *don't worry be happy* tv show were presented in a beautiful, honest and non-caricatural way

finally he said that both the blog and the website were typical for me and that after all these years he understood perfectly why our paths had parted at the time

the last few days i have been tickled by a second offroad vehicle, the mercedes unimog
the unimog 404 is a robust, world-renowned 4X4, weighing less than 3.5 tons and available in versions with more than 100 hp

i had the idea to buy a flatbed one, which would then function as a modern "camel"
once on site i would assemble a nomad tent on the flatbed

for a few hours i searched the sites leboncoin, 2dehands, marktplaats, mobile, ebay, milannuncios, ... for suitable second hand unimogs under 10,000 €

the search was quite successful, as i found 2 suitable ones, one in wallonia and actually one of 160 hp in france

i felt excited as a child at the idea and therefore immediately contacted the sellers with some additional questions

in the evening, johan and elisa came to visit to discuss how we could finalize the sales this week

elisa said both banks had promised to reply "mid-week"

in the other case, we agreed to extend the compromise deadline until the end of april and at the same time cash the advance so that i could pay all the bills until then

i also told them of my intention to contact the king baudouin foundation after the sale with the request to close the les tours des miracles fund, which i had founded 4 years ago, and to use the funds of the fund, so' n 20,000 € to be transferred in full to stöd
thus they would have some extra financial oxygen in the first years and this buffer would probably prevent them from abandoning their vision out of financial fear

fri 11th & sat 12th

where is my faith ? where is my faith!

it is the powerful sentence from luke 8:22-25, which i had experienced first-hand in the last few days

the lack of faith made me doubt & worry : i slept badly, ate almost nothing but junk food and again suffered from severe sinusitis

this afternoon i still had not heard anything from stöd and at 2 pm i sent a message that i would inform the notary at 4 pm without if i didn't receive an answer by then about obtaining a loan or providing a bridging loan

not much later, johan called me and stated that the banks might need another 6 weeks to come to a decision

he proposed to dissolve the compromise in order to unblock the 30,000 € and make a new compromise the same day to give them a 2 month extension

i agreed, but set some additional conditions

in the eve i was still doubting and worrying

why hadn't they given me that info 4 weeks ago?

why had the notary given contradictory information about the dissolution of the compromise?

how was i going to pay all the bills if there was another delay?

why didn't i feel at home any more in the zuivelfabriek?

why didn't i feel like doing something useful during my 4 weeks stay?

how long was this "hostage" going to last?

when was i going to see the *donjon de péchon*, lucie and the dogs again?

i called some people to exchange ideas

on the one hand i was happy that the compromise was going to be cancelled, but the signing of a new compromise on the same day made me feel bad

i decided to send an email to a cousin by marriage to explain the situation to him and to know what the "normal" course of action was in such a situation
the second opinion of a befriended notary would give me a little extra peace of mind

the next morning i woke up at 3:30 am

it turns out that the mind is then the most receptive to hunches and that was clearly the case with me today

i decided that the only right decision, even if it was to my disadvantage in the short term, was to dissolve the compromise

the reason was simple : i myself had moved towards pure love in recent months and johan and elisa, had moved to the other way

that made the gap between our ways of living too big at the moment

if necessary i would even waive the statutory severance payment of €30,000

they would also, if they wanted, get a second chance to work out a new project

however i could only give them this chance if they neutralized the negative added value first

i sent the request for dissolution briefly and succinctly to the notary, with johan and elisa, the real estate agent and cousin notary in copy

after sending the e-mail, a second load was lifted off my shoulders

then i sent an email to the bank, asking to freeze the current credits

this freed me of financial worries and a third load was lifted off my shoulders again



finally i made a first version of the text of the new sales announcement

the time has come to hand over the management of the zuivelfabriek van hollebeke and the donjon de péchon in southern france

the only criterion by which all projects will be evaluated is the extent to which the zuivelfabriek and the donjon will become ambassadors of the pure love with which we are all born

more info on en.toursdesmiracles.org and en.donjondepechon.fr

appointment to view on 0472 753 444

the projects may be emailed to info@toursdesmiracles.org

at once i was completely *zen* again, faith was restored and now i was ready to face any storm it confirmed the schizophrenia that someone who is rapidly evolving spiritually has to deal with your perception changes in such a way that something that seemed perfectly OK to you 9 months ago now suddenly doesn't seem OK anymore with good reason the story of jesus who kept sleeping during the storm was included in the coat of arms of *les tours des miracles*

for the past month, i had never felt the urge to go outside, but today i had the urge to prune the hawthorn hedge that hadn't happened in the past two years and as a result the garden was surrounded by a green wall i reduced the height to 1m25 and that resulted in a nice open view : everything got more breathing space and the garden blended smoothly into the environment

In the afternoon ingeborg from the *don't worry be happy* tv show came by for an introduction it was a smooth chat because she is someone who loves new experiences and of course those are always interesting people she told about her travels and about the many interesting encounters the fact that she not only knew my two favorite spanish places, finestras and rodalquilar, but also responded enthusiastically, only made the conversation smoother we also exchanged many experiences about our way of being and the resulting worldview

she also told me it would be decided next week whether the program would be continued in 2023

meanwhile she went to brief the program maker peter about our meeting

if it interested him to follow me, peter also would contact me for an introduction

if there was a match, then concrete agreements would be made to come and film some

storylines : in my case these would be the transfer of the *zuivelfabriek*, the donjon and the adventures of *sunny*

then karin and koen from love in action, a non-profit organization around underprivileged children, came by the name of the non-profit association was well chosen since of all non-profit associations *love in action* is situated closest to pure love they hadn't visited the building since october and were amazed at the many changes outside and the things that had disappeared inside

i informed them of the decision to dissolve the compromise and transfer the *zuivelfabriek van hollebeke* to a project of as much pure love as possible they went to see if they could formulate such a project and they were going to keep me informed 9 months ago we also talked about this, but then koen didn't seem ready for such a radical decision we'll see if and in what direction they've evolved since then

they asked if they could come and get some bunk beds to receive ukrainian refugees

i replied that this was no problem and that i also wanted to make the dairy available to receive refugees

i also told that in that case we should look to make the showers operational again

one shower lacked a shower screen and the other the mixer tap and I had no idea where it went

in the evening I watched the flemish movie "pallierter"

ingeborg had repeatedly called me *pallierter* that during our conversation and of course my curiosity was triggered a new name in the list of individuals that others compared me to

a pallierter is a bon vivant who wastes his time according to the standards of society

i recognized quite a few things about myself in the character, for example living as an adult child without money and without worries, considering the earth and nature as a miracle, not feeling at home in the "modern" society with all its rules, pollution, display of power ... and want to travel like the migratory birds

during the night I got another nice demonstration of the power of the subconscious mind

my subconscious mind knew where the mixer tap had gone

in the middle of the night i woke up and saw the image of the mixer tap in the tack room : the people at stöd thought a mixer tap on a garden hose to spray off horse material was more important than having an operational shower

this is another confirmation that our worlds had drifted far apart and that i had made the right decision the day before to cancel the compromise

mon 21st

today is the equinox, the day on which the day has 12 hours all over the earth and I think that is very special

today is also the day when the day length increases maximally

a lot has happened in the last week: first of all, the sales agreement has been cancelled

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i have also been busy making both the zuivelfabriek and its garden beautiful for the new administrators
i want to leave everything as clean and simple as possible
all material from all associations is picked up and the pollard willows are also pruned
both the building and myself breathe a sigh of relief

in the afternoon i took a long siesta on the lounge
it was 18 degrees, exceptionally warm for the time of year, and it was super pleasant to stay in the sun out of the wind
for the first time this year i walked bare-chested
it would be nice if I could experience this all year round

in the late afternoon, the people of stöd also said their final goodbyes
they were not interested in submitting a new version of their project
i tried to explain it to them several times, but we didn't understand each other again
it was as if i spoke chinese and they spoke dutch

i told them of the axis of pure love, that their vision and my way of life nine months ago were pretty close
i told them that putting up fencing, keeping a great dane as a guard dog, putting up a tent 20 by 30 meters, putting 3 horses on 30 acres of land during the winter is a far cry from the pure love
i also told them that after those nine months i had moved a bit further in the direction of pure love and so my way of living was situated far from their way of life actually that's also the reason why we didn't understand each other

the reason i got mad at johan twice made me think because this said something about myself
it simply meant that i was mad at myself for not being honest with myself

since the sale agreement was dissolved i had been happy all week
the emptier the zuivelfabriek got, the more i started to feel at home there again
and so the zuivelfabriek continued to teach me new lessons even after 18 years
i could not imagine a nicer goodbye and would make sure that she would be managed in pure love as much as possible

that to me is the essence of life : we are incarnated as pure love to experience the other extreme, the vacuum of pure love
in this way we can consciously choose to be pure love again, in all possible forms, scents and colours, in order to elevate ourselves to a higher form of pure love
that's what jesus meant when he said we had to be born again as children in order to enter the realm of heaven as he showed us
he was not the lamb of god who takes away our sins, no, he showed us how we can take away our sins ourselves and thus consciously choose to live in an earthly paradise

when i was talking to the neighbours in the evening we heard a loud scream coming out of the bird's nest on the chimney
two kestrels emerged from the opening
my totem animals were also exuberant and apparently felt at home again
soon the family might be expanded

wed 23rd

there is no coincidence in life, you attract what you radiate
on a regular basis there are people who deliver me a book
just before i left the keep, laurence gave me the booklet *la civilization du poisson rouge* by bruno patino

bruno has a very high degree of awareness that something needs to change in today's society
since it is not a do-it-yourself book and then i already know that it will be difficult to keep my attention on the reading

there was one passage, however, which came to my mind clearly this morning
on page 108 the dunning-kruger effect is mentioned

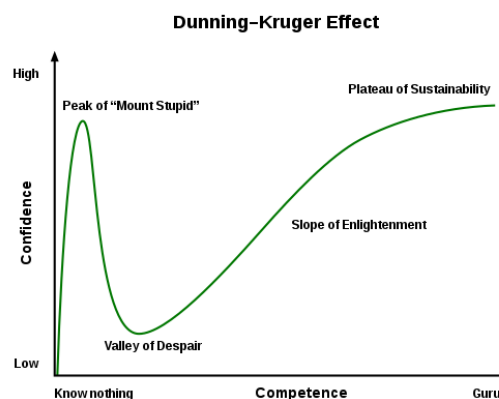
this is a psychological phenomenon whereby people who are incompetent at a task have a higher perception of their performance than it actually is
this is classically represented in a graph, where the vertical axis represents self-confidence/belief and the horizontal axis represents experience/knowledge/competence...

the graph starts at zero, the "hey what's this?" reaction we have with any new experience
after that the self-confidence goes uphill : since we have no experience, we don't have a clue about all the things that could go wrong
dunning-kruger call this the *peak of mount stupid*, this manifests itself, among other things, as beginner's luck

after that it goes steeply downhill to the *valley of despair* : doubt and despair increase exponentially because repeatedly things start to go "wrong"
then our perseverance comes into play to help us climb the *slope of enlightenment* towards the *plateau of sustainability* of the guru

we experience this curve many times in our lives
one of the times that i remember well is when i learned to play golf
i well remember the first time i hit the balls dead straight and very far, much straighter and farther than those who have been golfing for many years
i hit dozens of balls, one after the other, much to the amazement of the seasoned golfers (which made them even more desperate 😊)
then comes the first ball you hit in the forest, in the water hazard, too far, too close, too much to the left... and the doubt and despair set in, until the moment that nothing works anymore and you take the golf bag to wants to bring the container park

on sheer willpower and with hundreds of hours of practice you then slowly climb out of the *valley of despair*...



if the vertical axis would represent pure love and the horizontal axis age, then this chart would represent the life course of spiritual gurus/saints
the zero point is the very frightening "hey what's this" moment, when we leave the security and connection with the womb and have to breathe independently

most people are situated at the bottom of the *valley of despair* which represents the average of humanity
the number of years to climb the *slope of enlightenment* through willpower naturally varies from person to person
it is realistic to say that for most people this will take 20 to 30 years and that the 6 years of buddha is the exception that proves the rule

the copernican revolution mentioned in the tours des miracles project consists of breaking the linearity of the curve by returning to the *peak of mount stupid* at the *valley of despair* point instead of continuing on to the *plateau of sustainability*

that was what jesus meant when he said that
- we are all children of god our father
- we can only enter the heavenly kingdom when we are born again (john 3:3)
- the heavenly kingdom belongs to those who are like children (mat 19:14)

this return can be done very simply and efficiently by using our subconscious mind instead of our willpower
the subconscious mind has multiple benefits

on the one hand, the subconscious mind is a hard drive, which records everything, including how we descended from *mount stupid* to the *valley of despair*
wherever we are on the curve all the knowledge we need to get back to *mount stupid* is immaculately stored in our subconscious mind
it is therefore a matter of relying unconditionally on this knowledge

on the other hand, our subconscious is perfectly conditionable
this conditioning is also the reason why we can descend from *mount stupid* to the *valley of despair*
however, this conditioning is reversible and then it is a matter of efficiently reconditioning the subconscious mind
we can do that at any time of the day without anyone's help or permission

finally, the subconscious mind works continuously 24 hours a day, day after day around things, to help us materialize the things we think about
we attract what we radiate, often without being aware of it

sat 26th

i forwarded last wednesday's breakthrough to 5 people, but no one understood what i meant
that was a shame, but at least it was consistent 😊

today i got a hunch for clarification
so here's a second attempt, still based on kruger & dunning's competency/confidence graph

if we rename the axes to age & pure love, then the life curve of a guru/saint is very similar to the kruger & dunning chart

i have also added the period in the mother's womb, which for most people also consists of pure love

the intersection on the axes corresponds to our birth, the most painful/surprising point in our lives, where we leave the security of the mother's womb and for the first time breathe independently in a completely new world

mount stupid i call the *mini buddha* : when we are small we are in fact mini versions of buddha, without even realizing it

the *valley of despair* corresponds to what buddha calls *suffering*

through our social conditioning our pure love is mostly left behind as we stumble into the valley of suffering

through the spiritual reconditioning the guru/saint rises gradually to grow slowly but surely back to the point of pure love

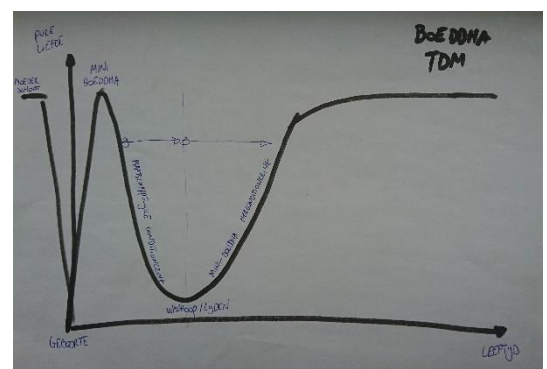
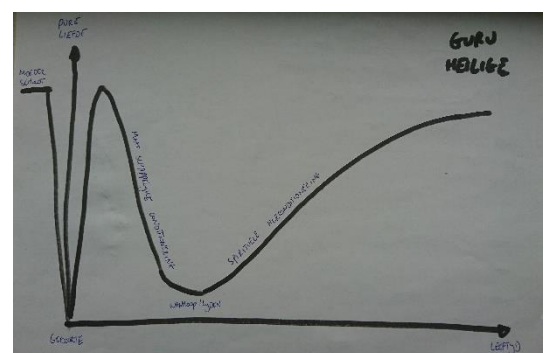
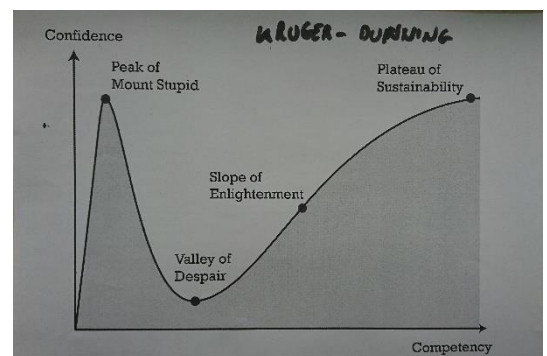
another curve is the life path of buddha, jesus, mohammed and many who have followed them

the difference with the guru/sacred curve is that the reconditioning is much faster
they had understood that as new-born children of god we lived in perfect love

so it is a matter of undoing the social conditioning of the mini buddha
the so-called *mini buddha reconditioning* is actually the mirror image of the social conditioning

this is also what the tours des miracles project aspires to, but via the subconscious mind
one of the functions of the subconscious mind is to register everything on its hard drive
so it knows exactly how we have slipped from mini buddhas into the valley of suffering
so it also knows exactly how we can undo that conditioning

a second function of the subconscious mind is to materialize our intentions



i personally do by repeating the mantra *day by day, in every way, i am always more and more again the pure love I was born with* as often as i can

a third curve, is the curve of the social mean

to the valley of despair this curve is similar to the previous one
the big difference lies in the fact that for these individuals the valley becomes a plain from the age of 25

these are people, who are not aware of the conditioning or who do not have the courage/strength/self-love... to recondition themselves

this is the great challenge of the tours des miracles project
if the social average were to be above the 50% point, we would live in an earthly paradise

new-born children would therefore be much less socially conditioned

so we should lead by example and re-educate ourselves instead of educating our children

finally we come to the last curve of the dalai lama
the new dalai lama is taken away from his family at a very young age
he is raised far from society in a monastery

thus the dalai lama has never known a valley of despair as we have known it, as he is conditioned in a very shielded environment

this is just for illustration, i'm not saying that we should raise all children like this that has both pros and cons

we find a similar curve in certain tribes, who live in complete harmony with themselves and nature

in the morning and in the evening i trimmed the willows a little further and in the afternoon it was time for a long siesta in the radiant spring sun

meanwhile i recited the mantra several hundred times
with every recitation paradise came a little bit closer

sun 27th

today the mega tent in the garden was broken down
a next step in closing the stöd chapter

last saturday the parents of the vanthuyn family came along and it was as if the bailiff had come by
in one hour a whole part of the building had been emptied, even the toilet paper had been taken
there was a very toxic atmosphere, something i had never experienced in the zuivelfabriek so far

i reported that to elisa and she apparently had passed the message on to her parents
today daddy luc came to settle account
saturday had apparently been a foretaste, because it was clear that today he had sunk even deeper into the *valley of despair*

he threatened me, both physically "that he would hit the crap out of me" and mentally: that i was a vermin, a narcissist, that he hoped they would cut my throat in morocco, that he would prevent me from selling the zuivelfabriek, that they were rummaging through my whole past and that i wasn't going to get rid of it so easily for killing his daughter's dream"

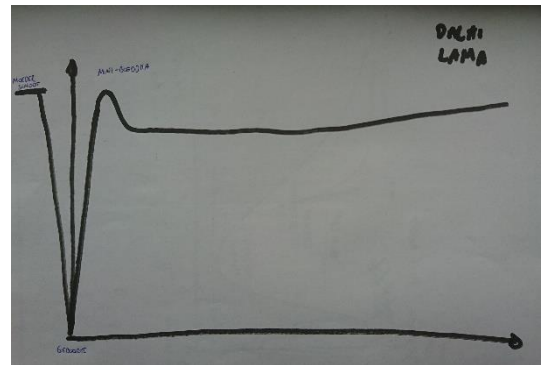
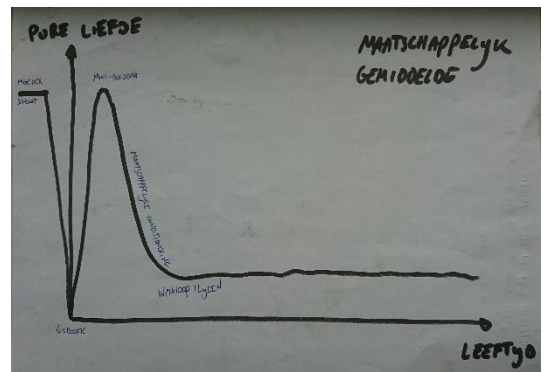
i actually stayed calm the whole time, even if he pressed his forehead lightly against my teeth, like you see football players do during pitch incidents
it was only when john and elisa intervned that he calmed down
he had come to "defend" himself and his daughter and just by defending himself he actually confirmed that i had done very well in cancelling the sale

i am not the person to rely on the system to file a complaint against him
because that actually proves that the police and the court are not superfluous as they are in my world

as a precaution i noted down both number plates, of the papa 1-dic-851 and of a possible, "neutral" witness jacob 1-hsf-445

what's in a name ... when i see elisa's father's license plate it reminds me of a story from long, long ago
i was 18 and following a youth camp attendant training
the hormones had done their job and during the training i had a sweetheart named ellen
we had fled the camp site together and for that we were called on roll call afterwards
for a reason i still don't understand i got a second chance but ellen was refused as youth attendant

when they asked a volunteer at the end of the training to make a report for the local newspaper, i didn't hesitate for a second and applied
i had written a very satirical piece, which never survived the censorship
but i remember very well one that of the instructors was called marc dick
in the report i talked about marc, who certainly had not stolen his last name...
what's in a name...



thu 31st

it is now two weeks that the zuivelfabriek is for sale

no serious candidates have shown up yet

people, who want to use the zuivelfabriek to make the world a better place, not for personal gain

of course i realize that these kind of people don't have a big money bag so it seems contradictory to try to find someone like that to sell the building to

i do believe, however, that a solution will pop up eventually

the building has been almost completely emptied and the spaces all seem much larger and radiate tranquillity

the fence has also been largely removed and i am starting to feel more and more at home

i have now come to realize that *home* is not a place but a feeling and that it was the combination of the zuivelfabriek, the environment and the exceptionally beautiful weather (march was the sunniest, warmest and driest month since recording started) which made me feel at home again