

wed 1st – thu 2nd

today lucie and i finally spoke
i knew if i was honest with myself it wasn't going to be an easy conversation

again we didn't understand each other
she came up with all kinds of arguments, trying to convince me that she saw a future for us together
and precisely because of these arguments, and the way she presented them, she actually continuously confirmed that after six months she still did not understand the essence of the project "les tours des miracles" as i had it in my head
during her stay, she had become attached to the donjon, the *fifettes* and myself and for me everything went in the opposite direction of detachment
in the end we both agreed that it was better that she would leave next week

throughout the conversation she was deeply into the valley of suffering, while i felt continuously sorry for her regarding her conditioning
that was the first time that i was in this state for so long and i am very grateful for this new, intense experience

shortly after, my huawei phone crashed after four years of loyal service
after countless falls, yesterday's fall was the final blow
repairing the phone, with a cracked screen, a broken microphone, a blocked on/off button and now also with a broken charging port, was not really an issue

again i remained very zen
there was no panic about lost contacts, photos and videos, but i rather felt as a spectator, like "ok, now this has happened, what are the options?"
maybe this was the ideal time to switch to 1 phone

that meant that i could no longer receive whatsapp on my french number, but actually there were only a dozen contacts who contacted me on this
they were also quite progressive people, who would have no problem to whatsapp me on a belgian number
the fact that i had to change the SIM cards every day could also cause problems, because the combination of the fragile port and my clumsiness did not bode well

at three o'clock i was wide awake and two ideas came to my mind
on the one hand i would suggest lucie to adopt manon
it is a fact that manon has a very nice click with lucie and the horses and i love her so much that for me the most important thing is that she is happy
if that's not at the donjon with me, but with lucie, dodi and titi then so be it and then i'll say goodbye to her
i will say this to both lucie and manon today

i also decided that i would continue to work with 1 phone, it would be insane to buy a new phone
if i placed some app's on the phone and regularly changed the SIM card, i could actually do everything, which i did now
it was a fact that i wouldn't be *online* for half the time, but actually it is an illusion that we should always be reachable
during the day i would leave the french SIM card in place and in the evening i would contact any missed messages on my belgian number.

why should we all have our own phone by the way?
i can even imagine that we go back to the time of the telephone box, a telephone that is shared by many individuals, but that this would now be a mobile telephone instead of a landline

perhaps in morocco one device would suffice for the entire berber, nomad or fishing village

mo 6

lucie's mother and stepfather have been visiting for the past few days
it became clear why lucie left her parental home at the age of 17
the lack of motherly love has conditioned her greatly, much more than she realizes or cares to admit
i admire her deeply that she has no hard feelings about that

actually she reminds me of eve, both started living independently at the age of 17, have known little mother love and are not resentful about it
both try to compensate for this, by serving others, often at the expense of themselves

prior to the visit, lucie had made every effort to meet the expectations of the visitors
the house had never been so neat, the most beautiful room had been prepared, she had put on her best clothes and jewels
when the parents arrived, all expectations were met, so the setup was more than successful

the sunday evening lucie had arranged the visit of some friends
the intention was to introduce them to her parents, but they decided to leave shortly after noon so that they could enjoy the quiet traffic on the holiday

when i went over the faces at the table i actually saw three ladies who, like eve, formed a surrogate mother for lucie : laurence, cathérine and martine
i actually didn't notice that at first, but then laurence told an anecdote about her tax return
although she had always had only one daughter, this year she had stated on her tax return that she had two daughters
this anecdote opened my eyes and only then it became clear that the surrogate mothers had to compensate to some extent for a lack of self-esteem

the last three days we had spent hours and hours at the table
not that they weren't tasty dishes that were served, on the contrary
but that went more and more against the idea of frugality, taking as little as possible, which i was more and more fond of
i remember the sober meals during the mission weeks, where bread with soup, butter, egg and cheese spread was served
actually i didn't need much more

i decided to adopt a sober menu from now on, and not to deviate from it when there were visitors, even if it was an auberge espagnole

that would consist of bread with soup, egg, oil, garlic, cheese, fruit, banana, tomato, honey, seasonal vegetables and fruit and the vegetarian pasta, accompanied with only water and infusion as a drink

this morning i helped karl move a yamaha c3

it is the heaviest grand piano in his collection and it was no superfluous luxury to also have etienne, his brother in law, as extra help

on the drive back etienne told something about his life

he had lived in burkina faso for five years, where he had also met his wife

he said that the burkinis were the happiest people he knew and he gave the following very plausible reason for this

half of the burkinis are under 15 years old and as the climate is very hot people live outside so they have a lot of contact with these children

it was the first time that demographics were so pertinently used as an argument to help explain the happiness of a society, but i could relate very well to the arguments

in france and belgium, 50% of the population is under 35 years old and the climate means that many of the children sit inside in front of the tv or playstation in morocco this age is 25 years and in burkina faso, mauritania and other countries in the region 15 years

so the demographics of children in general and 0-6 year olds in particular is definitely an argument, which i will take into account for the project

sat 11th

thank you *luci bras spaghetti brainguetti hulk ugh*

today lucie, dodi & titi left the keep after more than 6 months

frankly, i had underestimated the impact of linking my spiritual development to companionship

on the one hand maybe i shouldn't have given in to her request to spend the winter here

on the other hand i am very happy that i did, since, not to mention my mother, together with maria and agnes she is one of the three women who have had the greatest influence on my life

their stay taught me a lot about myself

it taught me that i should have been honest with myself from the start

that i should not have put my spiritual development, including the frugal diet and the preparation of the donjon for the next concierges, on hold

this hypocrisy resulted into fear, because i feared that if i resumed my spiritual development, it would hurt lucie

she had fallen in love with a situation that was on *hold*

she had attached herself to the donjon, the neighbourhood, nature, the fiffettes and myself, where i wanted myself to detach more and more

she had become attached to the *auberges espagnoles* and receiving guests, where i wanted to eat frugally and live in a camper

that sunday the proverbial drop had come and it all came out suddenly

negativity always says something about conditioning and through self-reflection i have come to the above conclusion

the last few days i have changed my diet and day job and now i have come to terms with myself

lucie saw her dream go up in smoke and that triggered a negative reaction

her negativity says something about her conditioning and i sincerely hope that one day she will find out the real reason in order to come to terms with herself as well

the past few days have been dominated by her departure

it had now become every one for him/herself, the unity was hard to find

that is a beautiful illustration of how a mental can get us in a snapshot from paradise into the valley of suffering

today is the time to say goodbye

she leaves *où le vent me portera* (where the wind takes me)

see you down the road lucie

i myself am grateful for what she taught me about myself, the new experiences she gave me and the many loving moments we had

the fiffettes have also undergone a very nice evolution, each in their own way, during her presence

i am sure that she will continue to radiate her light during her roadtrip and i wish her all the best

i'll never forget the image of the frail lucie, among the horses, made even more impressive by the luggage, who walked on the path from the donjon to the public road

if you run into them somewhere in the south of france, give her my best regards and enjoy her radiant presence

coincidence does not exist : today it was radiant summer weather again after a week of bad weather

the last part of the jungle of péchon, next to the stream, has also been cleaned up

last night i also had a new idea related to a new addition to the website : it takes a child to re-raise a village

this last one is a combination of two things

on the one hand, that god created man in his image and that a newborn child is therefore pure love

on the other hand the african proverb *it takes a village to raise a child*

that a child is pure love and that this pure love is gradually conditioned is something i have been convinced of for some time

www.toursdesmiracles.org | info@toursdesmiracles.org



the beauty of creation, however, is that this pure love regenerates itself continuously, a cycle so to speak just like the water
it is true that a child needs a village that meets his/her basic needs but above all his/her insatiable hunger to express his/her pure love through learning new things, interacting with his/her environment , playing, cocooning ... in the great playground, which is the world

but there is more, much more

a baby is an incarnation of pure love, this is the best example of pure love anyone can show us
worldwide there are more than 700 million mini buddhas, mini jesus, mini mohammeds ... and they are worth more than all bitcoins, gold, ferraris, penthouses, diplomas ... in the world combined, only most adults have not yet understood this

so we have over 700 million mini-gurus walking around on this planet who can teach us to grow old, without being an adult, to remain a child forever
what a pity that we are only minimally inspired by these sources of pure love

we sometimes say that a child gives us a second childhood and a grandchild a third childhood
there is a lot of wisdom in that, even if we do too little with it
we bring these treasures to the nursery, school, childcare, babysitting ... instead of let them re-educate us about pure love
that is the world upside down, pearls to swine or like the servant who buries his talent

as adults we should have as much contact as possible with children in the first 6 years of their life
that should be our idols and not the movie, music, reality or sports stars
that is also where the project is evolving, where i want to evolve myself

they are the real catalyts of our deconditioning
they can help us to bring out the child in us again
tous les adultes ont été des enfants, mais peu s'en souviennent (all adults have been kids, but only few of them remember that) to say it with the winged words of le petit prince

mo 13th

june 13th is the name day of saint anthony
saint anthony is, among other things, the patron saint of lost objects and who knows, a lost object might surface
not that i know all the name days of all saints, but this one is a special one, especially if you live in an old antonite residence in st antoine de ficalba

in the morning i planted the cherry pits in the garden, a few meters from the old apple trees
if everything worked out, cherries could be picked within a few years
and by the time the cherry trees got tall, the apple would be completely dead

most people advised me against planting the seeds because most cherry trees are grafted
they claim that when you plant the seeds you will get the tree on which the cherry trees were grafted
naively i planted the seeds in groups of about 50
we'll see if and what will come of it

in the afternoon there was a request by email to visit the *zuivelfabriek*
pauline had also contacted me during the first sale, but by then i had already given my verbal agreement to sell to johan and elisa

she has a commercial project in mind, which can however be easily decommercialized
only a very strong faith is needed for that, but i can challenge her there
what would it be a great achievement of saint antonius if he would have found pauline in the lost objects and through her the new concierge(s) of the dairy would be found

it is noticeable that people who follow the blog are more calculated when they contact me because what they say might end up in the blog
the reason of the blog is to illustrate my path to pure love and that is not clear to some people yet

moreover, i write the blog from my perception, which is based on my conditioning and thus, depending on the moment, is conditioned to a greater or lesser extent
it's not because i put something on paper that it's the truth for me, far from it

perhaps i also make some things of myself more beautiful than they really are, to flatter my vanity a bit
maybe for the same reason i also picture my surroundings a bit less beautiful

in the afternoon a little fox flew by and landed on me
it had been a long time since the last time the power animal had visited me
the animal stayed on me for a long time and was quietly sucking on my skin with its trunk
i was curious if and what message it had for me this time

in the evening it was a blood moon but unfortunately the clouds stopped that for the first hours
it had been extremely hot, about 35 degrees, and the heat had lingered in sunshine

i was lying in bed thinking about the 4 year old destin, who was visiting the donjon with the family
destin was clearly already quite conditioned and that made me think whether a baby was really born 100% pure love

suddenly the thought of communicating vessels came to me
a baby was born as pure love but was then conditioned according to the principle of the communicating vessels
that would be fast and significant in a baby born in a region under war or famine and that would be a lot slower and minimal in a baby who was raised to be the new dalai lama

bringing pure love into contact with a traumatized environment is like pearls to swine
it is therefore a question of bringing these children into an environment that lives or wants to live as much as possible in pure love
then these children become minimally conditioned adults, who in turn will raise minimally conditioned children and thus the vicious circle is broken

it is of course not the intention to send all children to a monastery full of tibetan monks
i don't know yet how exactly this can be molded into a form in today's society

i only know that we provide all kinds of things for the physical safety of the child, such as a child lock on the car and a bicycle helmet, but that is much less the case for the mental well-being and that this mental well-being is actually the essence
At the time i applied for a job in a petrochemical company and i had to go through 8 selection rounds during the recruitment process, so a person is screened thoroughly before he gets an employment contract
but if we drop our children at the nanny's, the school, the association ... then a certificate is enough, notwithstanding the children will form communicating vessels with these persons

ideally, the children only come into contact with ambassadors of pure love, without other restrictions being involved
that is quite a task, but at the same time also the responsibility of every adult
we need to realize that we all have a choice to be unconditioned or to live conditioned, to live in pure, all-encompassing love, or in (extreme) individual suffering

one can of course wonder why the source leaves us with this choice
the reason is very simple : domination is a form of fear and therefore of suffering, so it would be a contradiction in itself if the source did not let us choose
this is a matter of trust, faith

moreover the soul is infinitely conditioned and then deconditioned, either by our desire during our life or after our death, after which the cycle begins again
so no matter how far we are from pure love during our lifetime, after we die everything is reset

this conditioning-deconditioning cycle, the choice we have as adults between conditioning and deconditioning, and the influence we thereby exert on our environment, will form the essence of the new version of the website
it will also emphasize the influence adults have on today's youth
if anyone complains to me about the today's youth my favorite answer is "that they have had a very bad example"

it's like in the creation story, only i understand *god created man in his image* rather as *god let mankind be born in his image*
just like adam and eve, we also have the choice and responsibility whether or not we bite the apple
suddenly this naive creation story takes on a completely different, realistic meaning

thu 16th

today i went to work in patty's garden for a few hours
she too was sorry that lucie and the horses were no longer at the donjon

she gave me the parable of an oblate who takes vows and withdraws from society and a deacon who takes no vows and is just part of society
she told me that at this stage of the project i was more of the oblate type, focused on efficiently completing one's spiritual path without much distraction
once that aim would have been reached i would rather be the deacon type, being part of society, preaching the message

that was indeed the feeling i had
that i was on a spiritual plateau for several months and that development would now shift up a gear
during this phase i will need strong shoulders and stability to transcend myself

for the time being that will be alone, because whoever wants to follow me will have to understand the project well, want to go through the same evolution and need the same strength and stability

fri 18th

it is now 3 months that the *zuivelfabriek* is for sale

i notice that everyone still thinks very classically
on the one hand, there are people who are fed up with their current job/life and want to exchange their current existence for running an eco/biologde
although i like the the eco/bio part, this remains a classic business model for me

then there is a second group, which mainly focus on subsidies
they have no trouble making a very nicely detailed document, in which they use a subsidisable jargon, only their daily life stands usually quite far from the utopia, which is elaborated in the document
paper is willing my grandmother always told me and that is also true (perhaps this is also the case with my blog 😊)

then there is a third group, who are undergoing almost the same evolution as myself and who want to switch from taking to giving, without the need for subsidies and business
unfortunately that's the rarest group

i often hear the word *impossible* when i challenge the potential buyers
in the past many things proved impossible until someone finally did it

a good example is the [golden temple](#) of the sikhs where up to 100,000 people are offered free meals every day
if even that is possible then with the *zuivelfabriek* there must be a *clean* project possible too, right?
after the TV series "paradise is looking for staff" and "b&b is looking for love" it might be time for a reality series "who will be the new concierges of the *zuivelfabriek* & the donjon de péchon"

all in all i stay calm and i continue to believe in a happy end
in my head i am no longer the owner of the buildings, so this click has already been made
besides, i would have absolutely no problem with transferring the *zuivelfabriek* to the bank, once the savings are used up and i can no longer pay off the loans
if no one feels called upon, then maybe i'm ahead of my time and the *zuivelfabriek* & the donjon will only get the assignment i have in mind after my death
such as van gogh, who claimed that he made paintings for people who had yet to be born

today tme and the three kids also left
it is clear that we live both in completely different worlds and so we had very little to tell each other
she wants to circumvent/fight the system while i want to detach myself from the system

but every experience teaches us something about ourselves and this was the case here too
this week i overdosed on the word *bitch* and turned off dozens of lights in empty rooms
there was shouting, crying and throwing things and i've heard dozens of times *i'm too hot* and *i'm bothered by mosquitoes*
and yet i have accepted almost everything with the necessary equanimity 😊

wed 29th

last week also the laptop crashed after 8 loyal years of service
last year the hard drive had already crashed and that was of course an excellent opportunity to illustrate my mental evolution
where the first crash was a drama concerning the lost documents, mails, photos ..., the crash this time only caused an uncomfortable situation

jef had a spare laptop for me and it is now operational
i notice that at the moment i have very few documents to whom i attach personal importance and they are actually all related to the *les tours des miracles*
project

today is also a new moon and of course that always stands for a new beginning
it had been haunting my head for several months to put a new version of the website online and today the inspiration flowed by itself
by 2pm the new version was online

first of all, my personal path has become a lot clearer again
first i want to make the further shift from conditioned individual suffering to unconditioned, collective love, from hell to paradise, from taking maximum and
being minimum to taking minimum and being maximum
that is the greatest and most beautiful gift i can give myself

after that i want to find unconditioned communities of 150-200 men, who live in pure all-encompassing love, and join them
not in a tibetan monastery, but people who live in untouched nature and develop their talents/interests to put them at the service of society unconditionally:
food, care, education, sports & games, music, creativity, relaxation, humor

a community without "institutions" for religion, law enforcement, economy, ... free instead of attached, no boundaries/restrictions, respect for people, animals
and nature, almost everything in common, "no" personal belongings, from dissociation to association
only there do i want to become a father myself, because growing up in an unconditioned community is the greatest gift i can give my children

as said, the region ocean/fishing village, berber village in the atlas and nomad oasis in the area south of the atlas attracts me and that's where i want to start the
search

the new version of the website is almost entirely devoted to the liberation from the illusion of personal suffering, on three levels, which are integrated together
like the matryoshka figures: first the level of the individual, then of communities and finally of the total humanity

ideally, the function of the *zuivelfabriek* and the donjon would be the function they fulfilled for me, namely: they were stopping places during my spiritual
development

the first stopping place was the *zuivelfabriek*, where i evolved between 30 and 45% on the suffering-love axis (<https://en.toursdesmiracles.org/4>)
the second stopping place was the donjon, where i evolved between 45 and 60% on the suffering-love axis

as said, it doesn't matter to me whether the buildings would have this assignment now or later, but in any case, this would be a nice addition to the project if the
buildings became a kind of resting places, shelters, transitional houses ..., where adults, who are making the transition from classical communities to free
communities can stay for several years until they are ready for the next step
for me it is feasible to find one manager/owner for both buildings, who will stay there permanently, and that the costs will be borne by the adults who stay there

with my current mindset and way of life, that is the assignment i would like to give to the buildings right now
if someone agrees on that, that would be great and even if no one would agree, that would also be ok
i know what the buildings have meant to me and i know that one day they will mean the same for other people too

it is actually unbelievable when i realize how this assignment has evolved together with myself in recent months and how i now also believe firmly in a good
ending, without worrying about it for days and sleepless nights 😊