I intuitionally began to walk the St. Michael and St. Mary line, the sacred alignment of the masculine and feminine Earth energy currents that dance their way, together, across England and Cornwall. I started at the Hopton Beacon, from whence the Mary current enters the land and goes out to sea, and as I walked I found that I was naturally, and continuingly, following the Mary current. I'd had the feeling to carry with me the Ubuntu book on my journey and I discovered that my journey had come to its end when I entered a Church, as clouds gathered at the beginning of an electrical thunder storm, to find a cloth with a picture of a tree shedding its leaves, and the words written beneath it saying:

"The leaves of the trees are for the healing of the nations."
Revelation 22:2

18th July, 2016

Hopton Beacon with Ubuntu Contributionism: A Blueprint For Human Prosperity

11.35 am
*Down to Earth*

12.58pm

*Fields of Gold*

1.10pm

*St. Mary’s, Ashby*

2.03pm
4.05pm

St. Olave’s Priory
(Also Dedicated to The Blessed Virgin Mary and St.Edmund, King and Martyr)

8.03pm

St. Mary’s, Haddiscoe

19th July, 2016

Maypole Green

10.11am
Golden Fields

11.03am

Kirby Cane

3.14pm

20th July, 2016

St. Mary's Ditchingham
“The leaves of the trees are for the healing of the nations”  Rev 22: V 2

The tree looked like the one on the front cover of the Ubuntu book. I knew that I had completed my task and as I left the Church the first rain, after a short heatwave, fell freshly upon my face.

My journey came to an end... but Ubuntu's has just begun.

By Lee D Miller

Excerpt from:
A Pilgrimage for Brian Haw - A Spiritual Journey of Relevance
By Lee D Miller

.... As I walked along, I happened to see a bumble bee fly across my path from right to left. “How lovely,” I thought. I then looked up, and across the barley field, and in the distance, I saw a bird fly from left to right. Something strange happened to me in that moment and all of a sudden I felt very light (and a bit removed). I then went on to experience what I can only describe as an epiphany.
After taking in what I had just seen, I suddenly thought about the true nature of life itself and how wonderfully complex, yet simple, it is. I thought how beautiful it was that everything had a place, and that everything had found it’s place, and that this had all happened without anyone telling anything what to do. I thought that if you said to someone that you were going to organise life so that all people depended on each other, and also lived in balance with each other, and that you wouldn’t actually have to organise anything because all this would just occur naturally and everything and everyone of them would just “find their place” or “fall into their place” then that someone would call you a nutter!!!

They’d say “Impossible, something like that could never happen, you’re a mental case mate. You’re some kind of fantasist and idealist. You could never do something like that. Things would have to be organised or the whole world would just fall apart. You’d need to invent a system, so that everyone would know what they should be doing and when they should be doing it, or it’ll just be chaos and fighting!”

Well, in that moment I realised, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that it was possible for everyone to live in harmony with each other and without some kind of fascist control system dictating every aspect of their lives on the premise of creating “security”. And do you know why? Because it’s already happened and the “impossible” has been proved possible by the very thing that the “human control system” is systematically destroying – Mother Nature and the natural way of things!! The natural world never craves “security”, it just takes each day as it comes and goes with the flow of life.

And I had that realisation just after I saw a bird and a bee, flying across a field, in the Garden of England. I couldn’t make that up, and if I did, then you wouldn’t believe me.