

Ring of Light

A Newsletter for the Members of the Julian Community

Volume X II Number 1 July 2005

A given lifetime begins with the first breath. It is from that moment on, the soul begins its teaching. Each lifetime is a new experience in active participation in pure potential. To have lived and experienced, with the realization that you can live and experience again, is joy.

Each person in a given time, in a given life, not only grows within the self, but is an assisting pattern for the growth of others. To give and to receive, in the love of evolution, is the supreme gift.

Julian

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In Memoriam



June Katherine Burke

October 6, 1926 – February 8, 2005

Saturday, March 5, 2005
Temple of the Eternal Way
San José, California

The Blessings of Knowing June Burke and Julian

Many unique, great souls have been born in life with specific goals and purposes. Few have had the opportunity to surpass these goals and to ascend to divine accomplishments beyond their aspirations. Often, we see this with those who have had “near-death experiences” and chose to stay on this plane to serve the universe, unselfishly. Beloved June Burke and Julian is no exception.

The history of Spirituality, of Mediumship, of Philosophy, and of understanding the hidden meaning and purpose of life’s quests have been around since the beginning of time. Many were hidden under the so-called Mystery Schools and Hidden Societies, such as what evolved out of the turn of the century and the Golden Dawn, spurring Tarot and Mediumship. Indeed, the great Avatars of the East and West and the wonderful Sages and Masters of Alchemy, the Magus, the Astrology and Numerology geniuses added to this time of great enlightenment. These innovators of the century, managed to leave their contributing mark and helped mankind understand life’s meaning and purpose in a world, where values were inconsistent and often left man defenseless. The precursors or innovators of Mediumship, such as those of the Theosophical Societies, and the great scholars and Saints, Sages, and Angelic forces, and Masters have prevailed to the present time.

June and Julian had the gift to unlock these secrets of the universe, beyond all religion and philosophy in a most simplistic way. June Burke’s uniqueness lies in the fact that she encompassed and mastered not one discipline, but all disciplines of the spiritual path. Both June and Julian presented this knowledge into a finely woven tapestry of understanding for all souls who were receptive on this plane. She was and is a true healer, a true Master, who could tap the universe and provide individual healing and knowledge of varying spiritual disciplines.

Her love, her wisdom, her knowledge has touched each of our hearts and souls. I knew June since the late 1970’s, both professionally, and as a student. I have taken her classes in many areas and have known her throughout the years. Her innate sense of accuracy, her compassion and her divine love, is something that cannot be expressed in words. It is permanently impressed in my soul. I know I am not alone with this feeling. Her sense of devotion and service to all is remarkable. June Burke and Julian are a truly Omnipresent and pervasive energy that will be with us always. Although her physical presence is surely missed, she will be with us always. She has transformed my life, as I am sure yours. Her teachings are timeless and endless and have the rare gift of covering all areas of spirituality, which is an incredible feat. No one else has ever accomplished this in one lifetime, to my knowledge.

I pray that we may all live to follow the teachings that both June and Julian has left for our true souls’ blessings. June’s energy is outstanding and unique and is only manifested by one who has achieved the true phoenix of a very evolved being, beyond this mundane plane which we call life.

Dearly beloved June and Julian, we shall always be receptive to your loving joyful presence. I know you are praying for us from the other side and now that you are free of your physical body, you can do so much more.

In Christ and the Saints and Sages of All,
From One of Your Dearly Devoted Disciples,
Rochelle Ann Serlin

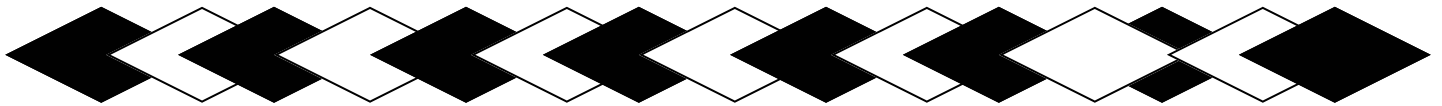
Love, Light
and Laughter



JUNE & JULIAN - Can't have one without the other! I miss them both. Seems like many people have had more presence time with Julian than with June. But where would Julian be without June? Both have changed my life in many ways. Where would I be today if they had not come into my life many years ago? Connections, connections... What if Larry and Archie hadn't met June? What if Sam hadn't met Larry and Archie? Who knows? I don't!

There was never a kinder soul than June. Always gracious, practical, smart, down-to-earth. June and Julian taught us how to live and love each other and ourselves.

Bye for now June; I love you. Ron Cantoni, California



June

Your spirit flies free
How sad this must be
For all of us who love you so.
So many memories,
So hard to let go..
We hear your laughter.
We feel your joy!
We know you are happy.
What a celebration this must be!
All your family and friends
With Bill, Bernard and Swamji!
We join the fun!
With Love, Light and Laughter
Raining on everyone!
You are not really gone
Just transformed!
Good-bye June, Hello June!

Dear followers of June & Julian:

The loss of our beloved friend and teacher has been felt by all of us. After receiving several queries from the Julian community, I thought it would be important to clarify to all some points that Julian/June emphasized to Joy & me. Before June made her transition, Julian and June left instructions on how to proceed. Hopefully, this email will clarify to the Julian community, as a whole, Julian & June's wishes for the future of the Julian/June material. We feel clarity is needed as to the continuation of classes, etc. We would like to share Julian & June's instructions on how to move on.

a) Julian's teachings are universal teachings from the Seraphim plane. With June's passing the energy that we knew as Julian **will no longer be channeling through any one presently living on the earth plane.** This was the commitment that Julian made to only communicate through June during her life on earth. However, Julian's Divine energy & love will always be with us. It will inspire, fill and surround us with wholeness, laughter, joy, peace and love; especially in times of need.

b) It is Julian & June's direct decision, for Joy & I to be the Custodian's of all the Julian/June material. It was Julian & June's explicit direction on tape & writing, which Janet, Ellen and Bill have heard/read and will accept & honor- that Joy and I are to be custodian's of all the Julian and June materials- and with that responsibly, the exclusive control, ownership, rights to publish and distribute, and to collect royalties on any and all Julian and June materials. All of the Julian & June material, books, tapes, handouts, etc. is copyrighted. No part of any of the material can be reproduced or utilized in any form without the expressed written permission from Joy & me.

c) The following area leaders were certified as teachers & granted permission by Julian & June to teach the Julian material & **will continue to be authorized to do so**, through their desire and commitment, they will continue to teach.

Camille Albrecht & Richard Grescowle - teach Development & Practical Magus

Nick Theo-teach Development

Sam Holland & Anne Claire Venemans- teach TE & Mystical Magus

Larry & Linda Scheer- teach Development & Practical Magus.

There are a number of additional teachers operating under the guidance of the area teachers. And they are authorized to continue, if they so choose.

THE JULIAN/JUNE TEACHINGS MUST BE GIVEN THE RESPECT & THE RECOGNITION THAT THEY WERE CHanneled BY JULIAN THROUGH JUNE. THEREFORE, THEY MUST BE TAUGHT IN THEIR PURE FORM WITHOUT ANY MODIFICATIONS OR INTEGRATION FROM OR INTO ANY OTHER TEACHING WHATSOEVER.

Julian, a teacher from the beginning of time, has taught us well, it is now up to each of us individually to practice the teachings, to be the light, to become the light and to spread the light. For Julian taught us that God Is, I AM and We Are One. Although June the instrument is no longer physically with us, it is in our conscious living & application of the teachings that Julian/June will live on.

Love, Light & Laughter

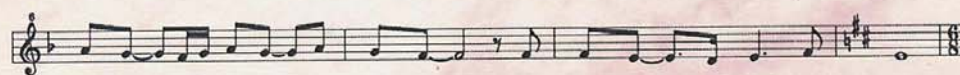
Saul & Joy

Circle of Light

Words and Music by Julian



There is but one light, one light de-scend-ing, one light absorbed deep with-in.



Each light is a part of the whole light, The whole light that lights the way.



We are a cir-cle, a cir-cle of light. We are a cir-cle, a cir-cle of light. Where we



stand there is light. Where we walk there is joy. We are a light with in the world.



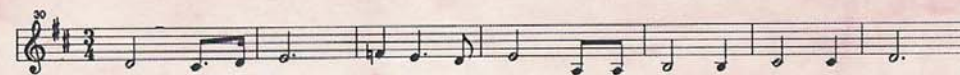
We are a cir-cle, a cir-cle of love. We are a cir-cle, a cir-cle of love. Where there's



need we will serve. What we have we will share. Let each of our lights show the way.



That light shall grow to fill the world. The light that is peace and joy. Join



hands, hold the light, pass it a - round. What you give will soon be found.

© June K. Burke

Teacher, home-maker, wife, mother, artist, and Kundalini Master are but a few of the aspects of June Burke's life, for which she is deeply missed.

A large dimension of June's life was her work with the Seraph, Julian, whom she channeled for over 42 years. During her years of service, a few hundred workshop and four multi-year courses in personal development and spiritual practice were delivered. She traveled widely with her teachings, enriching the world through her presence.

A Candle for June

By Anne Claire Venemans

Netherlands & USA

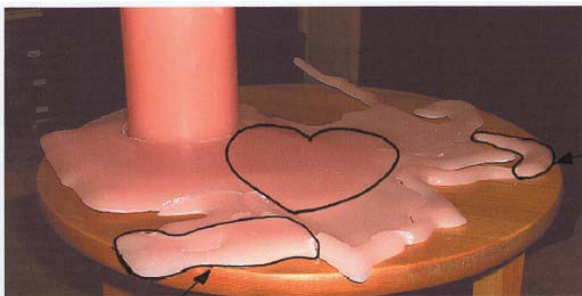
With the first class since June's passing coming up, I really felt I wanted a candle that I could light with a small ceremony in honor of June. And I knew exactly where to buy this candle; I would go to 'Happy Heart Candles' in downtown Utrecht. There Ruud has been making candles as long as I can remember. Ruud is disabled and moves around in a wheelchair. Although he has problems speaking, that does not stop him at all expressing himself. He lives in his apartment over his shop.

On Saturday morning I walked into town, arriving at the candle shop right as it opened. I went in and looked around. Among the hundreds of candles in the shop, there was none that I felt was the right one. Ruud asked me what I was looking for and I told him I needed a candle for a special occasion, a light colored candle, approximately 4.5 inches in diameter and about 15 inches high.

"I can make a special candle for you." he says. "What is the occasion and when do you need it?"

So I explained that a very dear friend had passed over. I wanted to light the candle to celebrate her life, with the promise, to take everything she had taught me into the future.

He stared off in the distance for a moment and then remarked, "She was a very wonderful person."



I agreed and added that she was also a very wise person.

"What was her name?" he inquired.

"June," I told him.

He looked at me and again asked, "Do you have a couple of minutes?"

"Sure," I said.



"Then hand me that mold," pointing at a plastic pipe standing in a corner. I handed it to him. "First take that wick." he instructed me. I got the roll of the wick that he was pointing at and following his instructions I placed the wick in the mold and fastened it.

"Next take that pitcher," he requested, "And start filling the mold." I dipped the pitcher in the molten wax and poured it into the mold. Almost immediately it started flowing out the bottom of the mold. I knew that a little wax flowing out was a normal occurrence, but it just kept coming and coming. For a moment I felt guilty, making a mess in his shop. But Ruud rolled his wheelchair closer and started reading the wax spill on the floor. "Isn't this beautiful? Look how it keeps going!" And indeed, after it seemed to stop spilling for a moment the wax began flowing again.

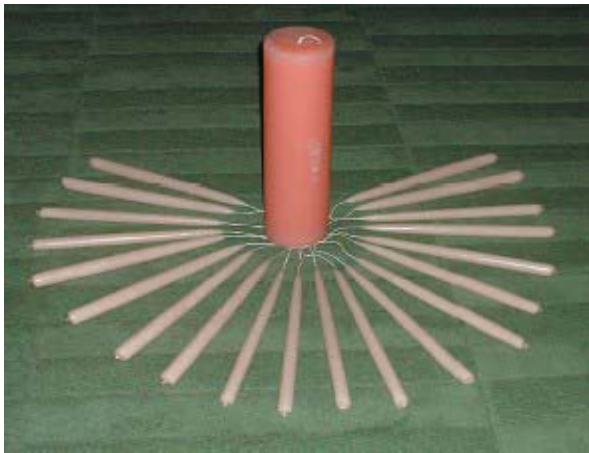
"Look," he says, "There is a heart. And a hand, over here. She truly gave from the heart. And look at those arms.... What did she teach?"

I explained that a lot of her teachings emphasized awareness on three levels of consciousness.

He nodded his head. "See," he confirmed "It is right there!" He continued telling me, "She loved life so much that she was in no hurry to start this new chapter." He explained, "But see, that it doesn't here! It is OK!" he stated. "She is OK!"

I felt June smiling over my shoulder.

The bottom one of the three arms suddenly broke off. Ruud glanced at me and asked, "Did she have an accident?"



I mentioned that June had fallen and had broken her arm.

"Yes," he agreed, "See, that is the broken arm."

Finally the wax stopped spilling, but the spell wasn't broken yet! Even customers entering into his shop did not affect the sense of wonder and awe that surrounded the candle. "Well," he stated, "Now you can fill up the mold to the size you want this candle to be." I took the pitcher and filled the mold.

We drank a cup of tea. The wax hadn't spilled any further. The candle now needed to cool down. "You can come pick up the candle at 9 p.m." he suggested to me.

"By the way, when is her funeral"?



I told him that her funeral is today, at 2:30 NY time?

I was not entirely sure about the time, but he looked off into the distance again, nodding his head. Then he looked at me again and said, "The funeral is right when you come pick up the candle. Isn't that beautiful"?

"So, what is happening tomorrow?" he inquired.

I told him that a small group of people would get together for a class. As they all knew June, I wanted to light the candle at that time with a small ceremony.

"Then you need candles for them to take the energy with them. How many people are going to be there?"

"If everyone shows up, there will be eighteen of us of." I explained.

"Eighteen!" he mused. "That is special! I and 8 and together 9..." He stated, handing me a pair of scissors, "Cut these candles loose."

I cut the candles loose, freeing them from the standards on which they were made. He placed them in a bag for me.

When I went to pay for the candles, he looked at me and insisted, "No, this is so special. I cannot accept any money for these candles. Just come tonight to pick up the big candle, and also take the spill home with you!"

That evening, Sam and I drove downtown to pick up the candle. When we rang the doorbell, the lady helping him came to the door on her way out. "He went to bed already." she explained, "He wants you to get up

to his room and to take the candle with you."

I picked up the candle, complete with the spill still attached and carefully navigated two very steep and narrow stairways up to Ruud's bedroom. He was expecting us. He instructed me how to get the candle out of the mold and how to finish the candle at home before lighting it. Then as we view the candle, we note there is a spot on the side. It had the shape of a kneeling woman. He looked at us stating, "Isn't that beautiful?"

All three of us knew that we had connected with a friend from the past. We will get in touch more often now. We said goodbye to Ruud and navigated the stairs down to his shop and we walked to the car.

Yesterday Sam taught the mystical magic class. We started out remembering June and imbuing the candle with the energy of wholeness and the energy of the 7th Gathering of Light - "Let your light transform."



I told everybody how this candle had come into being and I explained the symbols in the spilled wax. Then I asked everybody to come up to the candle, and light one of the smaller candles from it. In doing so, bring a memory of June to the candle and a personal promise of how each of us

will take the memory of June and the teachings into the future. We will create an energy that celebrated her life and a promise for the future as we



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AN HONORARIUM

Our thoughts, our hearts, our whole selves silently weep at knowing of your passing from our immediate touch and the world you shared with us as you taught us.

This world is far richer to each of us because of your love, your friendship, your counseling and your teaching.

We have been blessed. We have been uplifted. We have learned of far greater lives beyond the life we began with.

Thank you, June Burke. Until we meet again.

Dan Conway
Oceanside, California

June K. Burke

Grieve not... Nor speak of me with tears, but laugh and talk of me as if I were beside you there.

We cannot see Beyond...but this I know: I loved you so - t'was Heaven here with you!

Isla Pachal Richardson

In the River of Life there are always fish!

By Larry Scheer
San Jose, California

June doesn't like fish! Well, to be more precise she doesn't like to eat or smell them. Oh, she likes them well enough...in their own environment. June doesn't like dental appointments! Life changing events fostered these dislikes in June.

June Kathryn Duden was born in the Bronx, NY October 6, 1926 at 5:15 am. She chose her parents well. Her mother loved art and was creative in anything she did. Her father also loved poetry and was an avid reader. Her father although not formally educated, could fix anything electrical. Her father loved cigars and boating with the family and friends. When on an outing if he was asked how long it would take to get there he would say; "This is a two cigar trip." From both her parents June and her sister "Twinky" got their love of art and poetry.

Her mother was Catholic. Her father did not profess any particular religious dogma to be his own, but he read the bible every day. When her parents were married they agreed to raise their children in the Catholic Church, but when they became old enough they could decide for themselves what religion they preferred. A strong foundation for June's spiritual beliefs was built by the acceptance of her parents' faith.

Being raised Catholic had some advantages for June. As anyone who sat through catechism classes could tell you, that is where you learn about the Seraphim. As we all know this would come in handy later on in life. The priests and nuns would say about her, "She asks the strangest questions!" Meaning they had no answers.

Anyone who attended her workshops or read her books will know, as a child June was psychic. She knew who was on the phone, when the packages would arrive...

When June was young her parents bought some property in the Hudson Valley and moved to the rural community of La Grangeville that is now along the Taconic Parkway in upstate New York. You may have heard her talk about her invisible friends that she played with.

One of her favorite places to go and sit was in a fairy ring not far from her parents' house. It was on this fairy ring where June and Bill would build their house and raise their family.

Death would come for June four times in her life. The first time; she was 14. She was riding her bicycle and was struck by a car and dragged a distance. This was the first time June had the death experience. Because of the need to fulfill her destiny she returned to this world. She didn't remember the death experience at this time, but only later would she recall it.

In the accident June lost many teeth. The reconstructive dental surgery was long, painful, and repetitive. Much of her skin was damaged in the accident. She had to spend many months resting with cod liver oil soaked bandages covering her. After a while, she couldn't stand the smell of fish!

June attended college and received a degree in fine arts from the Parson's School of Design in NYC. June loved art; she loved to paint, and draw. She could express so much with the careful placement of a few lines. Although she never regretted it, one of the things she sacrificed in working with Julian was her art work. However, she expressed her creativity wherever she could. Visiting her home you could see the touches of her artistic expression and talent.

June met William Burke while working in New York. Bill had the apartment above June's. June and Bill liked to dance. I remember seeing a picture of a very thin June and Bill in his marine uniform. Both June and Bill had a wonderful sense of humor! They were a happy couple, parents of Janet, Ellen, and William Jr. How could they not be?

Being able to work was important to June. She worked throughout her adult life in one way or another. Ever hand June a stack of money? She would arrange them in denominational order, all face up and pointing in the same direction. She picked this habit up while working for a bank.

When her girls became involved in scouting June became the regional director for the Camp Fire Girls and

teacher of primitive camping. She had many great stories to tell from these adventures. The survival skills she taught in primitive camping she would later pass on to us as preparation for earth changes. Many of these changes we have already experienced.

It was just after her son Bill was born that death visited June for the second time. She had a postpartum hemorrhage, the veins collapsed and she had the death experience

This was the event that was the start of June fulfilling her destiny. Because of this experience June wanted a more personal relationship with God. I will always love how she expressed this as "A closer walk with God." I picture in my mind knowing God so well you can stroll hand in hand down a beach or along a forest path, perfectly comfortable. Being with a good friend.

June was a pioneer in the movement of self discovery and spiritual understanding that would become known to some as "The New Age". June and Bill were practicing meditation and teaching spiritual development long before it became popular. Julian was teaching June throughout her life preparing her for the work she was to do.

June and Bill formed a meditation group to learn about the world June experienced through the death experience. It would be through this meditation group that Julian would announce himself and become publicly known. About five years after her son Bill was born, Julian first came through in the meditation group. His first words were, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I come." When June asked Julian, many years later, why he chose those words. Julian said it was because of June's up-bringing and understanding that these words would be accepted and understood.

June and Bill were ordained ministers and started a local chapter of the Church of Ageless Wisdom. June rose to the level of Bishop in the church. Both Bill and June would become leaders and beacons of light for their community.

You all know how, through their teachings and books,

the team of June and Julian would become an inspiration and light that would spread around the world.

In another five years June was channeling Julian in public classes. Many of these classes were done in the United Nations Building in New York City.

June met Yogiraj Vethathiri Maharishi whom she fondly referred to as "swamiji." Before she ever met Swamiji she would wake up finding her hands out in front of her in this posture: index finger and thumbs touching to form a circle middle, ring, and little finger extended. When she met swamiji for the first time he looked at her and said; "Sister let us meditate." He closed his eyes and placed his hands in the exact same position. Bells went off in June's mind!

Being called "Sister" by a Maharishi Yogi, is not a casual greeting. It is the recognition of one of your peers. Under Yogi Vethathiri Maharishi's tutelage June became a master of Kundalini yoga.

June met Miriam Chandler at an astrology study group. They liked each other because the questions they asked demonstrated they didn't accept just anything they were told!

One day, Miriam was telling June about a forum where they have guest speakers. There would be a woman there who would be channeling. Miriam felt they should go and check out this phony. June agreed, "Well ok, sure." So Miriam and June, went and found seats next to each other in the front row. The master of ceremonies came out and announced it was time to start. June got up, stepped onto the stage area, sat down, and watched Miriam's jaw drop! June channeled Julian that night. After that experience Miriam, was a believer!

It was through Miriam's dedication and hard work that many of the earlier classes were transcribed and archived. Miriam introduced June to John Seidel. John taught June about the Tarot, Qabalah, and the old religion, the practice of Wicca. Again, their meeting was more of a recognition of peer working with peer than a traditional teacher-- student relationship.

Another close and influential friend in June's life was

Isabel Hickey. The mother of modern American Astrology, and mentor to great astrologers such as Robert Hand. When Isabel Hickey made her transition, she appeared to June that night and told her with gusto, "I made it!"

In July of 1998 June's husband, Bill Burke, made his transition. June was now alone, yet determined to continue her work of teaching with Julian. In the Fall of 1998 June and the NY Circle Group hosted the first Gathering. The Gathering was an opportunity to see how far and wide the teachings had spread and how large the community had grown.

In the Winter of 2001 death came knocking on June's door for the third time. This information wasn't common knowledge but several guessed and June reluctantly confirmed it in a class in NY. When June fell and hurt her shoulder that winter she was given the opportunity to go home. She told death once again not to bother her, that she was busy. There was more work for her to do.

June's teachings continued and her energies and abilities escalated along with the escalation of the Universe.

June and Julian taught, flexibility, acceptance, and forgiveness. These are the keywords for the times we are living in.

Just before Christmas in 2004 June fell again reinjuring her shoulder and hip.

On February 8, 2005 June's familiar acquaintance, death, came calling again. This time June's work was done. The journey was at its end. It was time to go home. We know Bill, Miriam, Isabel, and June's parents were there to greet her and welcome her back home. Mission accomplished!

I can picture Julian walking with June arm in arm across the bridge over the River of Life and through the veil into his world. If I listen carefully I can hear their chuckles.

Kindness was June's greatest and most powerful gift.

June's phrase for how she wanted to live her life became:

I will not live my life in fear.
I will live my life with as much kindness as I can.
I accept there is a future and it is good.

I always see June as a living demonstration of the power of kindness in the world. She gave so much of herself and was completely in the moment. This kindness and love was felt by all those who met her.

June left behind a fantastic legacy for all of us to carry on. The Seventh Gathering was the last time we saw June and Julian physically working together out here on the West Coast. We are blessed to have had the opportunity to host this brilliant event with June and Julian.

In my mind I see June at the Eight Gathering. For we all know she won't miss it!

In June's Memorial Card From NY it is Written:

Grieve not...
nor speak of me with tears...
but laugh and talk of me...
as though I were beside you.
I loved you so...
'twas Heaven here with you.

And We Say to June:
June we are with you, as you are with us!
Our love, our blessings, our laughter,
Together, forever!
God love you!
So it is,
And so it will always be!
So be it.

A tribute to what Julian has meant to us:

To have met, known and worked with Julian is a rare and precious gift. It is so rare and precious that only a tiny fraction of the world's population can accept that it even exists! But it does. We were open to accept that possibility. We had the privilege to work with a

Seraph. When I think in depth about what that means I am filled with awe.

Each of us has his or her own experience of personal transformation that Julian's teachings inspired. Within each of us Julian's teaching bore fruit that enriched and blessed us. We are the fruits of June and Julian's labor. It is now up to us to carry the seeds forward and spread them throughout the world.

I have extracted some words that I want to share with you. These are from the last Development Class Julian taught, Class # 237 © June K. Burke 2004:

"The thing is, know who you are, be who your are... Because it is only by example that you can truly teach in most situations. All the words don't count. Be careful that judgment doesn't take you over. Yes, there are a lot of things going on in your world right now that well..., 'stink'. The thing is, you say "I don't have to like it, but I won't judge it because I don't know what it is really there for." So you say "Let me take care of my being." The one place you can effect anything in the world, is through yourself. If you are a peaceful person, you help bring peace to the world. If you are a loving person, you help bring love to the world. If you reach out, you help others to reach out, too. Nothing you do does not affect your universe. That is why when a group like this comes together, you are amplifying each of your desires to be those things, and so it keeps growing and growing, and reaching out like long arms.

Just look at what is going on -- now we have groups overseas that Sam is teaching, that are bringing the same teachings to these people. They are reaching out. It's like... Johnny Appleseed. We are like Johnny Appleseeds. And yes, the polarities are showing. Stand in the middle of the seesaw and you won't have to tip in either direction. And standing in the center of the seesaw means, "I'm okay because I can see both sides of that polarity and I know where I want to keep the balance, I know where I want to stay". Sometimes it's difficult. I hear..., 'What can I do, I'm only one person?'

You can do many things. Remember, a rain barrel fills one drop at a time. So you can be a rain barrel to the universe and fill one drop at a time.

It's almost as if you are being given a challenge right now that says, Okay, you have studied all of this stuff, now what are you going to do with it? Are you really going to use it or are you just going to go on reading it and quoting it? Or, are you really going to live it?"

Throw down the gauntlet and let's go for it!

© Larry Scheer 2005

Articles needed for the ROL!!

June saw the ROL as one thread in the fabric we call the Julian Community. The ROL needs voices to keep it vibrant and alive. These voices, for example, can be in the form of articles, book reviews and poems.

Let your voice be heard.

Wisdom from Julian



"Affirmation of Protection"

Submitted by Blanche Duffy.

I scribe a Circle of Light around this place.

Sealed in Light is this place, nothing shall penetrate it. We are safe within the Circle for the Circle is made Of the Light of the Creator and the Light indwelling in me.

Light of Lights, Barrier to all that is evil, Function now!

So Be It!"

MESSAGES FROM JOY & SAUL SROUR

For those who could not attend &/or those who would like a copy of June K. Burke Memorial Service of 3-19-05; we are making available the following.

A) CD #1 which contains the PowerPoint presentation(& free viewer), Memorial handout, & extra photo's not used in PowerPoint Presentation.

B) CD #2 which contains the Audio of Memorial Service. Or 90 minute Audio Cassette of Memorial Service.

+++++

June expressed a desire to create a "BOOK OF JULIAN AFFIRMATIONS"; we are in the process of putting together Julian Affirmations. If you have any affirmations you would like to share for possible inclusion; Please send to:

For any CD's, memorial service or Julian Affirmations's please contact;

Joy & Saul Srour

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973-389-9888

Email sjsrour@verizon.net or [sjsrour@aol.com] (TO BE DISCONNECTED SHORTLY)

Thank You Song

Words and Music by
K.M. Ehrenfeldt

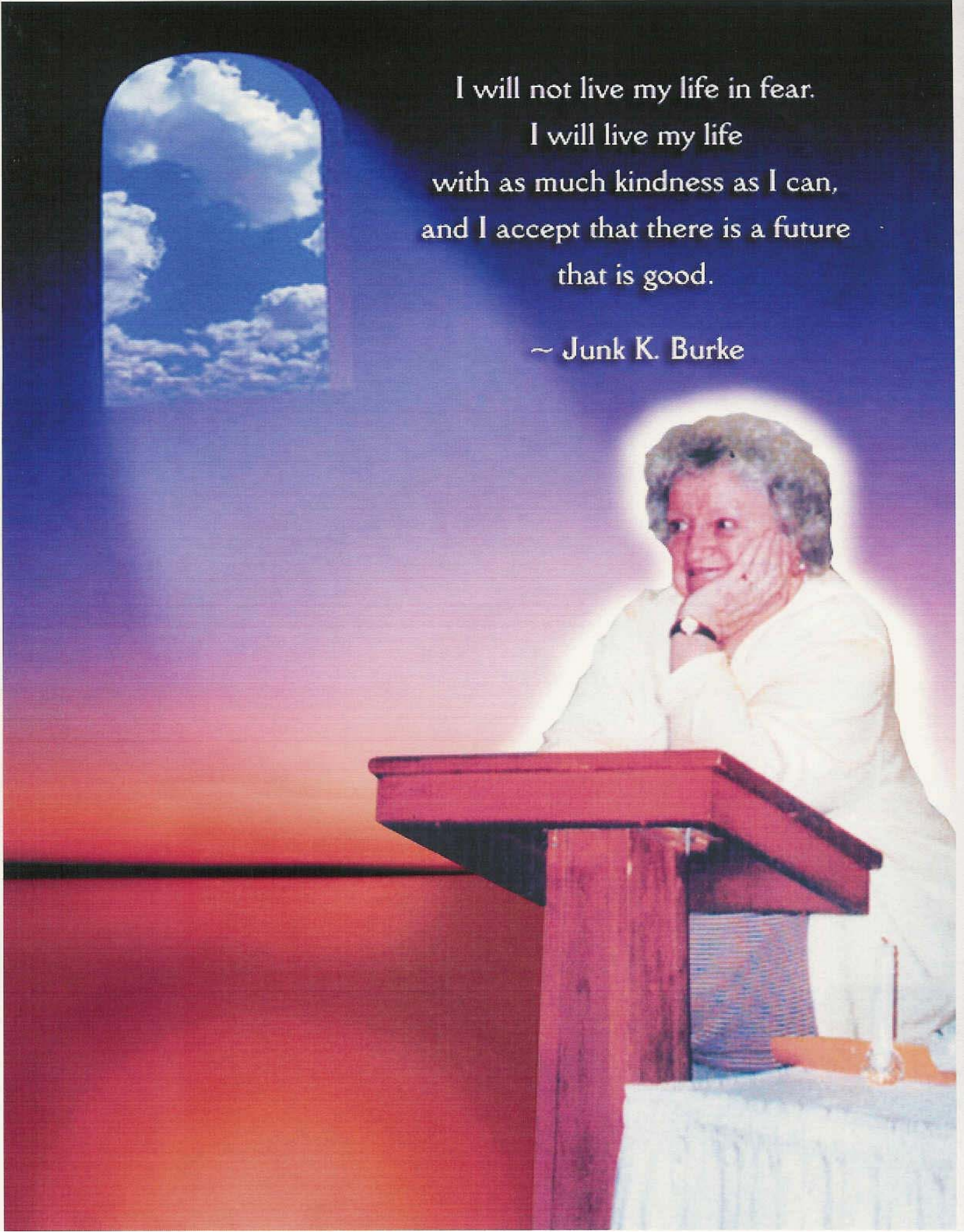


Thank you	for com-ing to me.	Thank you	for sing-ing through me.
Thank you	for ta-king my hand.	Thank you	for lead-ing me on.
Thank you	for giv-ing me wings.	Thank you	for si-lence in me.
Thank you	for sing-ing to me.	Thank you	for ne-ver leav-ing.
Thank you.	Ah _____	Thank you.	ah _____

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Thank you	for ta-king me	be-yond the gate	out-side.
Thank you	for show-ing me	how much I have	to give.
Thank you	for trust-ing me	to take care of your	heart.
Thank you.	for walk-ing me	a-long the gar-den	path.
	ah _____	ah _____	_____

A woman with short, curly grey hair, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, is seated at a dark wood podium. She is leaning forward with her hands clasped under her chin, looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A soft, white, circular glow surrounds her head, giving her a halo effect. The background is a gradient of colors, transitioning from a deep blue at the top to a warm orange and red at the bottom. On the left side, there is a large, arched window or opening that looks out onto a bright blue sky with white, fluffy clouds. The overall mood is serene and inspirational.

I will not live my life in fear.
I will live my life
with as much kindness as I can,
and I accept that there is a future
that is good.

~ Junk K. Burke

Contact Us....

The Ring of Light is a periodic publication serving the Julian Community. A \$10.00 US annual contribution on your part will cover the cost of your newsletter! Make checks payable to Dan Walton. This newsletter is a tool to connect our community. It is your tool to share and use ideas, activities and creative works. Thanks to the many contributors.

Address Changes: Notify Sam Holland AND Jan Clayton

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It should be noted that all Julian quotes and writings appearing in this newsletter are copyright June K. Burke.

Next Issue Theme: Living the Teachings

Deadline for Submissions: August 1, 2005.

Dan & Nancy Walton - Ring of Light Editorial Team

Newsletter Submissions—How to !

For entries larger than 25 words, please submit a text file in electronic form. Send us a 3.5" computer disk or electronic contribution to:

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We invite all of the Julian Community who receive the Ring of Light Newsletter to support the newsletter in 2005.

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ROL via E-MAIL!

What a novel idea!

We are looking into having the ROL sent by e-mail for those who prefer an electronic version. If you are interested please contact us via our address ~ wnwalton@earthlink.net



Ring of Light

A Newsletter of the Julian Community

c/o Dan & Nancy Walton

306 Seaview Drive

Benicia, CA 94510

To:

