

*Gentle Breeze
and
Running Water*
compiled edition books 1 and 2

A story of growth through questions

written by

Paulette Renée Broqueville

Gentle Breeze and Running Water

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Paulette Renee Broqueville

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The front cover is an original drawing by Paulette Renee Broqueville. Cover arranged by Elan Sudberg.
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*This book is
dedicated to
my father, Albin Emile*

Dear Reader,

America is the melting pot of the Nations of the World. We have the advantage of learning to understand and to love the unique styles of thinking and living that people from different cultures and religions have grown up with. What we have is a great opportunity to show each other respect for our differences. The test is to enjoy each other for our different opinions and our different styles of living. GENTLE BREEZE Carrying the Scent of Flowers is about the Spirit of America. The Spirit of America embedded in the land itself, embedded in the souls of the people themselves, embedded in the Native Americans from whom we can learn respect for the earth and her peoples. These little books, GENTLE BREEZE Carrying the Scent of Flowers and soon-to-follow RUNNING WATER Kissed by the Sun will act as a mentor, to bring out the Spirit of America in you, the reader.

For those of you who are wondering how I could write such a book, I write what is in my soul. I write what I have experienced. I write about how I think and how I live. If you still wonder who I am, here in this book is written who I am. What we take with us when we leave this earth is simply who we are in our hearts and in our souls. May the Spirit of America rise up like the Phoenix bird, to a greatness that she has known before, and will know again, in the hearts of her noble and just people. May each one of you have a vision of where you are going in your life and may you set your foot upon that path to your own personal and individual greatness. My vision inspired me to write this book -

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and many more to come.

And so, to you, dear reader, I give you the thoughts of my heart. Let it be upon your heart as a gentle breeze carrying the scent of flowers - as running water kissed by the sun.

Paulette Renée Broqueville

***GENTLE BREEZE Carrying the Scent of
Flowers***

A story of growth through questions

written by Paulette-Renée Broqueville

Is there a time in the past where you would like to be and by thinking of it now, does not that make it your present, and is that not a gift? This writing is my gift to you, for while you read it you will enjoy my present. And so, the following is a story that could be true - and perhaps it is.

“Marriage”

Today she spoke to me about marriage and said, “Today you will be married but do you know that you are already married, and that marriage took place when you were born in spirit as the Father created you and he, as one. In your heart I see him and in his heart I see you, for you have never been separated and never could be, even though you may feel that you are, it can never be. If you walk with him in your heart you will be whole, whether he is with you or not. If you love, nourish, respect, and help him who is in your heart, you will do the same for the one who is your husband. Know the man within your heart who is the other half of your soul. Be woman when you are born woman and be man when you are born man for if you do not you will go against nature and misery will follow you all the days of your life. Man walks and moves with more force and talks more forcefully than woman who walks lightly and moves gracefully and talks with a soft and gentle voice. Gentle Breeze, you were born woman and you walk and talk as woman but within your soul is both a woman-soul and a man-soul. These two are two halves of one soul. You, as woman act, while he who resides within your soul influences your actions. You react to his emotions, wants and desires. Learn about your man-soul by watching Running Water who is his reflection, learn by knowing Running Water and loving Running Water. Think about him who is in your heart when you have need to resolve differing opinions between you and Running Water. Ask the Great Spirit what is right, and then take the opinion of the Father Mother

Spirit, a just view, and right thought and action. Change yourself, the man and the woman within you, so that you are both in harmony with nature. Then and only then will you have harmony with your reflection, Running Water. Because he reflects your thoughts and your actions and your desires, be careful not to blame Running Water for wrong action; but instead, look into your heart, to the man of your soul and change him. Do this and you will see the change in Running Water. Think about the change and act it out in your mind. This is how change is made - it is first in the mind and second it is an action. Running Water is in the image of your man-soul and you are in the image of his woman-soul. What he says comes from your mouth too, and what he thinks is in your mind. How he feels is what is in your heart, and how he acts is what you desire. Disagree with him, but know that you are disagreeing with yourself. Change yourself so that you do not have a divided mind and heart; but instead, be one in mind and heart. Listen with your heart and feel what she says, rather than thinking with your mind. The mind is the servant of the heart and the heart knows truth - listen to it. Treat Running Water the same as you would want him to treat you. You will receive whatever you give, so give the best of yourself, and when you receive less, look at him who lives within your own soul, and change him. With this change you will see the same change in Running Water and then you will know that he who is truly in your heart is reflected in Running Water. It is the woman who makes the man and the man who makes the woman. She can make him into a good or a bad man by what she is within her

man-soul and he does the same to her. Each will receive the credit or the blame for the other. As a flower needs water, love too needs nourishment, but not too much or too little, for it will die from both the same. Love his soul enough to let him be free to do what he knows he must in his heart. You can never possess him, so do not try or you will lose him. When he wants to come to you, he will. Wait for him. Speak to him in soft tones and he will learn from you how to be a better man. Encourage him and comfort him and he will turn every challenge into victory because he has you at his side. Laugh with him and play with him. Do not turn away from him, for today is precious and tomorrow may never come. Go with him when he asks and love him when he loves you. Think only of him when you are with him, cherishing every moment of your togetherness because there will be times when he must needs be separated from you, but you will be full of him and your memories will keep your heart calm and satisfied until you meet again. Remember there are only two reasons to be together and they are: to love and be loved, and to speak to each other words that inspire. And if you have truly loved another's soul you will always be whole and full of love. This kind of love can never be taken from you because you are both the giver and the receiver of this love. Give love for the sheer joy of giving, because if you give with expectations of receiving something in return you will always be disappointed."

Loving and Being Loved

Grandmother then spoke about love making and said, "Lovers are for love making as raindrops are to the rivers, as the scent is to the flowers, as the wind is to the pollen and as the trees are to the earth or the sun to the life of man. Love making is life becoming more of life. It is souls melted into one lighted glow of love, giving and receiving love. It is loving and being loved. It is the river following its course and making a new branch from time to time. It is as the wind gently flowing past the leaves of a tree. It is harmony and rhythm as two hearts beat as one. It is a smile passed from one heart to the other and it is the light beaming as the sun when one looks into the eyes of the beloved. It is the rhythm of nature where all life is in a constant state of giving. When you make love with him think not of yourself but think only of him and what you can do to please him. Surprise him and be creative in your loving, as nature is always changing her garments from season to season and the weather goes from a gentle sunlit rain to a passionate storm. Love making is not one of these things but all of these things. It is the wind playing with the flowers and carrying their scent to the lover and the power of the waterfall feeding the running river below while the beloved washes her hair in the sun kissed waters. Lovers, when they look into each other's eyes are making love. The wind dancing with the leaves of a sunlit tree is what making love is. It is nature becoming more of nature - The Great Spirit becoming more - the Spirit within his soul loving the Spirit within her soul. If you think this way when you are loving him, he will feel loved, and joy will fill his heart. His passions will be well placed because he will

have a calm heart to think with and a passionate heart to move with. You cannot give him too much. When he asks - give, but better still, sense in your heart what are his needs and fulfill them without the asking. Would you not want him to treat you this way too?"

“The Dream”

Many days and many nights had been spent sitting and listening to my grandmother speak her wisest thoughts. I loved her as she loved me. She always taught me to be the example and to become what I had learned. She said I would become what she was. As she spoke to me I felt the joy and the hope for the future. She said she had a dream and that it was about me. “The dream,” she said, “was a dream of the future. Your children will have children, and your children’s children will have children and then four more generations will pass by before you will be born again to this same land. When you are born again you will remember this, your wedding day and all that I have told you. You will feel all which you have learned, for it is now a part of your heart. One day you will remember what I have told you and you will give these thoughts to many people. For at this time, a new world will be aborning and men’s hearts will begin to bloom like flowers in spring, and women will have nothing but songs on their tender lips of love. You will be there to help all into the new world, and while you are still practising in this life, you are even now preparing the way for the new world to come, so many generations hence. You will know how to be the natural woman, wife and mother who can bring out the natural man and help him be all that he can be. You will teach the people how to be woman and how to be man, for many will be confused and not know how to think or act, for they will have forgotten for lack of example by love. You have been given the keys and the Great Spirit has placed them in your heart where they

cannot be disturbed or lost. The keys are the secret to masculinity and femininity, upon which a civilization rises and falls.”

And so, I cannot tell you that this story is false. I can only tell you, that this story came from my heart and the rest of this book came from there too. And so, to you dear reader, I give you the thoughts of my heart.

Grandmother on Belief and Religion

Grandmother had taught me many things in our long conversations. She was the example of perfection and wisdom guided by love, and when she spoke I could hear my own soul speaking. Of the many things she taught me, and there were many, I can share a few with you. One day, a man whom you would call a priest, came and said, "Speak to us about belief and religion." And she spoke to us saying, "Religion is the regeneration of men. It is for the legions of men to rediscover themselves as the Father. It is the redoing of life. It is the remaking of the man and the woman in constant change. It is challenges met and won in the One; the oneness that is when each one relives his life as The Spirit - in action - in thought - in feeling - in speaking. Man is the Manifestation of The Great Spirit and Woman is the Womb of the Manifestation of The Great Spirit, expressing and becoming more of The Spirit, recreating and remodelling in constant motion and creativity, building victory out of everything that befalls them."

And when she spoke about Belief, she said, "There is only to Be, to Be One - and to be One, one must know who he is as a co-creator with the Father Mother Spirit. There is no belief or unbelief, there is only to Be. The Great Spirit moves in constant change and is always recreating life. To believe is really to be life. Life is one point followed by another and preceded by the one before. It is a spiral and to imagine what will come is to miss the point - the point where you must be

- now. If you have missed the point where you are now, you will not feel it ever again, but if you digest, cherish and take in to its fullest - the now - you will have it forever, because you have become it. That is, you will be it and if you have learned to be it then you will have learned to Be. You no longer need belief.”

“Home, Family and Children”

A traveling brave came to our village one day and while sitting with Grandmother he asked, “What of home, family and children?” And she answered him saying, “HOME is in your heart and where you are today. If you have love in your heart you are home wherever you are. The fire within the man is his soul and the soul within the man is his identity in The Great Spirit and The Great Spirit, as long as He is expressed in the man, rules his actions and where he goes. The man who lives like this is always where he should be and where the Father wants him to be. The man who runs and hides from the Great Spirit and searches everywhere for his soul has lost his way. He is running from life not towards life, and he is hiding only from himself. The soul is there and always will be, if only the man will let him out. The man who moves from time to time and from place to place can be a man who is less free than the man who makes a home in the village and lives there. The one who has no home is the one who has imprisoned his soul within the hardened walls of his heart.”

And on FAMILY she said, “We are all in the same family, as sons and daughters of the Great One. Some of us are closer because we were made together when the Great Spirit made us man and woman spirits. To be closer means you are nearer in proximity and one always helps the one whose hand he can reach. Your family is who you are with today, because the hand that is outstretched is the hand that must be touched, fed or led. The Father determines your family and chooses

the people you are with, you do not. Like the water in a waterfall, the water will fall - it has no choice. Love those you are with when you are with them, and help those you are with when they need you, because you may never get another chance to love that one.”

Then she spoke of CHILDREN, and said, “We are all children of The Great Spirit. No one, no matter how old, is not a child. We can see that the child is imprisoned within the man, who is unbending, unyielding and unyielding. For in such a man life stands still. In the one who is the child, life is in constant motion, fluidity and change. He is spontaneous in thought, feeling and action. There, in this one, the Father Mother Spirit can be - and is. Let The Spirit be free to be within the man and woman, and the child comes out. The child is the pure soul and the pure soul is power ruled by wisdom, and wisdom ruled by love. Thus, such a one is the Father in action, thought and feeling. This one is pure love, and pure love, asking nothing, receives all and gives all. It is a fire that can warm a nation - it is truly The Spirit loving The Spirit.”

“What is Obedience and Patience?”

And then one day, a boy, eager to grow up, came to sit with Grandmother and asked, “What is OBEDIENCE and PATIENCE?” And she answered him saying, “Patience is knowing that the flower will soon bloom and letting it; for everyone knows that she cannot be hurried and we also know that she will be beautiful and right. The Great Spirit is the one who watches us bloom as we watch the flower. We have to let life flow through us and then we will not be out of harmony with nature. The one who is impatient is the one who has looked at his yesterdays and his tomorrows, forgetting his todays. The Great Spirit gives us life, and we design life like a story unfolding by our decisions. Be surprised at your tomorrows, not disappointed by broken dreams of plans that never happened. Care not how life will turn out, just know that if you let it, it will be perfect - but if you tamper with the flower it will die and you will never see her beauty. Make life a victory by turning every closed door into an open one that takes you into another world of surprises and growth. It is well to remember that on failure is built success, on success is built encouragement, on encouragement is built a better man and woman, on a better man and woman is built a better civilization, on a better civilization is built a rising planet, on a rising planet is built a star, with a star is built a galaxy, in a galaxy is built other worlds and on other worlds new life is started.”

And then she spoke on OBEDIENCE and said,

“Obedience is to follow nature as she reveals herself to you. When she beckons - go to her; when she bids you stay - wait and be ready, for she will return. She is both teacher and lover, priestess and wife - for in her is deposited a great gift from the Father - wisdom. She cannot give her gift away, but she can guide you and show you how to follow the path, that you may have the safest journey. When you obey her you will have calm waters in your body and your heart will beat in harmony. But, if you should deign to disobey her - you will have a great storm within your being and your heart shall sink to your belly. The Great Spirit was kind when He gave us Nature because He gave us access to wisdom, and because we have access to wisdom we shall learn, and when we have learned we will know, because we will be one with Nature - and wisdom will guide us forever.”

“What do You Know of Beauty?”

And then came a young girl, shy and thinking herself ugly and awkward, saying, “What do you know of BEAUTY?” And Grandmother answered her saying, “Is the swan not an ugly duckling before it grows and its true beauty is revealed. What is beauty but perfection in line, color and form. What is perfection but perfect thought in action, perfect time and space. What is perfect thought in action and perfect time and space but the Great Spirit made manifest on the earth. What is the Father Mother Spirit on earth but the ascension of a soul. What is the ascension of a soul but the soul whose heart has become one with the Spirit in thoughts, words and deeds - and that is beauty.”

“What is Creativity?”

And then came one who had many new ideas and he said, “What is CREATIVITY and how are new things or new ways invented?” And Grandmother answered him saying, “The Great Spirit is the Creator and the Inventor of all life and all things. If one experiences a creation of the Father Mother Spirit or an invention first hand, it is only because the Spirit lives and expresses the Oneself through that one. All thought, action or feeling that is good is the Creator thinking, acting and feeling through you. If you want to know the Spirit of the One - feel good feelings, think good thoughts and do good deeds, for then and only then can the Great Oneness that is meant to be in all of us, act through you. Creation begins with thought, feeling and action - in that order, and this allows the One to make the Spirit physical through you. You were created one mind and heart with the Father. We must all regain our oneness once again that we may all be our destiny, which is to be co-creators with Him. Creativity is Man and Woman’s destiny. Creativity is that part of the Great Spirit which you are already, and that manifests itself as talent - The One individualized - which you receive first, for it is what you are, it is your soul quality - your individual identity, even as you are a part of the One, you are also separate and unique and special, not to be compared to anyone else but yourself.”

“Giving and Receiving”

And then came a woman who was a weaver and had woven many cloths for the village people, saying, “What do you know of buying and selling, GIVING and RECEIVING?” And Grandmother answered her saying, “The one who gives must find the one who will receive, and the one who will receive is made greater by love, so much so that he can then give what he has been given. If the giver wouldn’t give and the receiver wouldn’t receive, life would stop, for death would be where life was, and sadness would be where love was. The giver who won’t receive will soon have an empty coffer. The receiver who won’t give will soon find there is nothing left to take. This then is the separation of the giver and the receiver. One must contain within himself the giver and the receiver or all life stops for lack of the flow of love. To sell is to give of oneself. To buy is to receive the self of another. Both giving and receiving are contained within selling, as the one who sells needs to give, and for that giving, he receives. Both are contained in the buying also, for the buyer needs to receive but he must give before he can receive. Thus the circle of life is fulfilled and all needs are met by giving. Both seller and buyer are filled with joy. Therefore, giving and receiving are really joy. Joy is really love and love is really the only thing that can be given or received.”

“What is a Friend?”

And there came a man who came from distant shores and held no man as his friend but only the birds and animals of the forest, and he asked, “And what is a FRIEND and what is one for?” And Grandmother answered him saying, “There is a ship afloat upon the sea, and when it is full of men to take care of her, she sails the high seas. But, if she would be left alone to man her sail, steer the helm, swab the deck, paint and care for her hull, she would soon fall apart at sea, from lack of assistance, direction and care. We are all as ships upon the sea, and whereas with the aid of a friend and the wind in our sails we could go far, without the friend to help us we will sit upon the sea rocking from side to side, going nowhere. Whereas, with a friend to help steer us we can do more than if we were only one, without the friend to help us we will run aground or aimlessly travel about the sea. Whereas, with a friend to help us see and hear and think from a different view, we can tame the fires of the emotions that would prevent us from our victory and be victorious in our journey through life. Without a friend we will sink beneath the sea for all the weight of criticism and condemnation. Whereas, with a friend to help us repair our hurt emotions or depressed thoughts or wrong actions, we can be victorious, bright and shining every day. Without a friend, we will fall apart, for the cracked paint will let the water erode away our hull, until we are not but sticks, floating aimlessly upon the sea.”

“What is the Perfect Union of Man and Woman?”

And then came a man, lonely and wanting for love and he asked, “What is the perfect union of man and woman?” And Grandmother answered him saying, “To ask for perfection, one must already be perfect thought and action. And what is perfect thought and action, but unselfish action that seeks to give rather than control, confine, and manipulate. He who is free of wants and desires, and dreams of what is perfection, is free to be perfect thought, word and action. And what is perfect thought, word and action but that the Creator inspires the heart and mind and soul, who can then be spontaneous in thought, word and action. Perfection is always spontaneous thought, word and action - and spontaneous is what is natural to both man and woman. As to the perfect union of man and woman, there comes a time in every man’s life when he knows himself, not just as one man, but instead as man and woman. He misses the union that love gives, and when this happens he must find a mate, that he may love and be loved. Man knows himself as woman, by studying his woman, and woman knows herself as man, by studying her man. He who knows the needs of a woman and fulfills them will be in perfect union - spontaneous union - with her. We, as man and woman, both have the same needs to be touched and talked to; which is to be loved and inspired; which is to be played with and encouraged. He who can fulfill these needs for her and have these needs filled by her, has perfect union. Touch her with your eyes and with the air around your fingertips. Look at

her soul through your soul; embrace her with your heart. Think of her when you are separated from her, and warm her heart with your love and the thoughts of love. If you do this, you will feed the fires of love between you, and you will return to her to find that love has grown in her heart for you. Think of her often, for she will feel your thoughts and she will respond with thoughts of love for you, and you will feel loved. He who is already this natural man will know what is a natural woman, the woman who shall be his; his to love and be loved by; his to inspire and be inspired by; his to play with and to encourage, that he may be encouraged. This, then, is perfect union for he and she are one. They feel each other's feelings and they think each other's thoughts. Love is free to flow between them whom not time nor space can separate; lovers who live within their now joined hearts."

Who is the Great Spirit?"

And so it went, as each day passed I learned and learned more and more about life from Grandmother and Grandfather. One afternoon when I was only three summers, I asked Grandfather, "Who is the Great Spirit and how do I find the Great Spirit?" And Grandfather answered me saying, "Gentle Breeze, the Great Spirit is in all of us. The Father Mother Spirit is in the trees, the grass, the stones and rocks, the earth and water, the wind and sun, and in all the animals. Everywhere you look you see the Great Spirit. Sit on this rock. Do you not feel the strength of the Great Spirit in you and in this rock? Stand in the lake. Do you not now feel the Great Spirit flowing in, through, and around you? Feel the warm sun on your face. Can you not now feel the love of the Great Spirit? The Great Spirit lives in each one of us who asks to be the home of the Great Spirit on earth. Say to the Great Spirit, 'Great Spirit, come be where I am.' " As I said what my Grandfather told me to say I could feel a river of raindrops tingle through my body. And so I learned how to love the Great Spirit, and I found out where the Mother Father Spirit lived. It was in me and in you and in every living thing of the earth."

“How Can I Think for Myself?”

“You must think for yourself, Gentle Breeze,” Grandfather said to me as I ran to keep up with his long stride. Perhaps you might think that a girl of only three summers could not think for herself, but Grandfather thought differently about children. “How can I think?” I asked Grandfather. “What is thinking?” “Thinking is listening, Gentle Breeze. Can you not hear the birds as they talk to you. You know when they are at peace and you know when they are in danger and yet they do not talk to you in words. This knowing is thinking. Do you not know when your mother is happy with you and when she is sad or angry? Do you not feel it before she tells you in words? This is thinking. Do you not feel your father coming in from the hunt before he arrives? This is thinking.” “Thinking has no words?” I asked him. “No, Gentle Breeze, thinking has no words.”