

From Loss to Connection Through Reading for the Dead and Writing

Together we will invite
our loved ones across the
threshold to join us while
we experience practices
that connect and heal.

Saturday's Agenda

11:45 am - 1:15 pm
(EST)

Introductions

Marianne's story of loss and
practices to connect

Reading for the Dead as a Practice

Conversation

The Writing of *Laughing in a Waterfall*

Writing Prompts for you

Sharing what you have written

Sunday's Agenda

1:15-2:45 (EST)

Three-fold gifts of writing for the dead

Intro to poetry as remembrance of one who has crossed the threshold

The death's biography

Writing Poetry

Sharing death's biography poem

Touchstones

- Honoring Confidentiality
- Listening with Respect
- Speaking from our own experience in first person
- Choosing what we share
- Equal sharing time

Verse to connect
with our loved ones
across the
threshold

May love of hearts reach out to love
of souls,

May warmth of love ray out to
spirit-light.

Even so would we draw near to you,

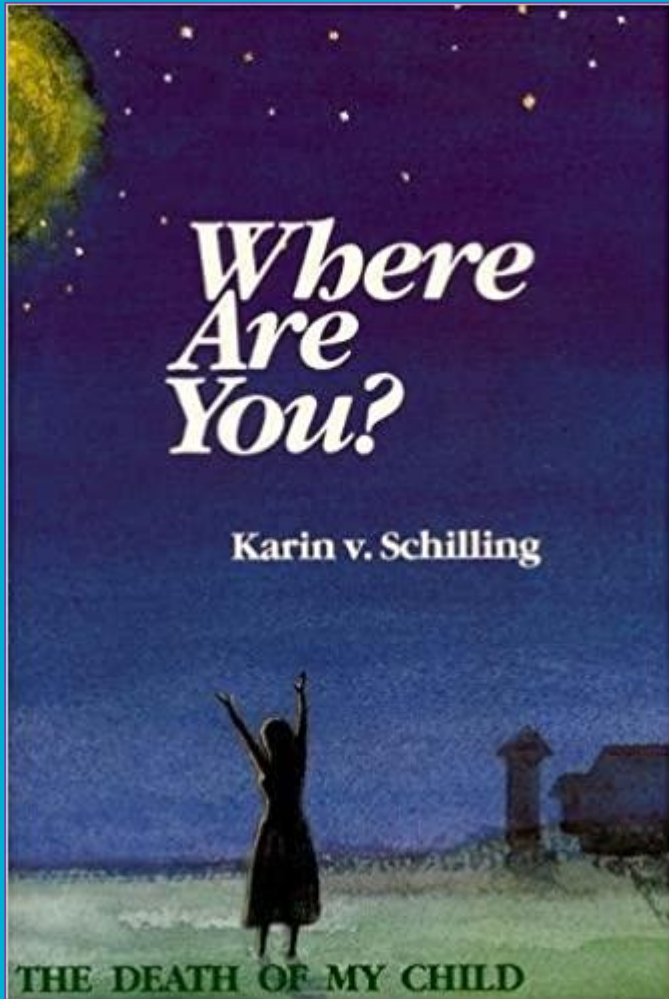
Thinking with you thoughts of spirit,

Feeling in you the love of worlds,

Consciously at one with you,

Willing in silent being.

Rudolf Steiner



Divine in my Soul, to you I shall give space
In the conscious part of my being:
You bind me to everything
That the power of destiny has brought to me;
You never sever me from that which you have given
me to love;
Your spirit watches over what is mine, because it is
also yours:
Thus I shall wake with you, through you, in you.
What you have concluded with what is yours
I will be strong enough to accept, that it be wisdom.

God's wisdom doth order the World
It orders also me; In it I will live.

God's love doth warm the World
It warmeth also me; In it I will breathe.

God's strength doth bear the World
It beareth also me; In it I will think.

Rudolf Steiner



*My eyes be unto you, beloved soul, as
windows,*

*That through them you may see the
earthly beauty.*

*My ears be unto you, beloved soul, as
doorways, that*

*Through them in hearing you may enter
the ether's weaving realm.*

Maria Reimann

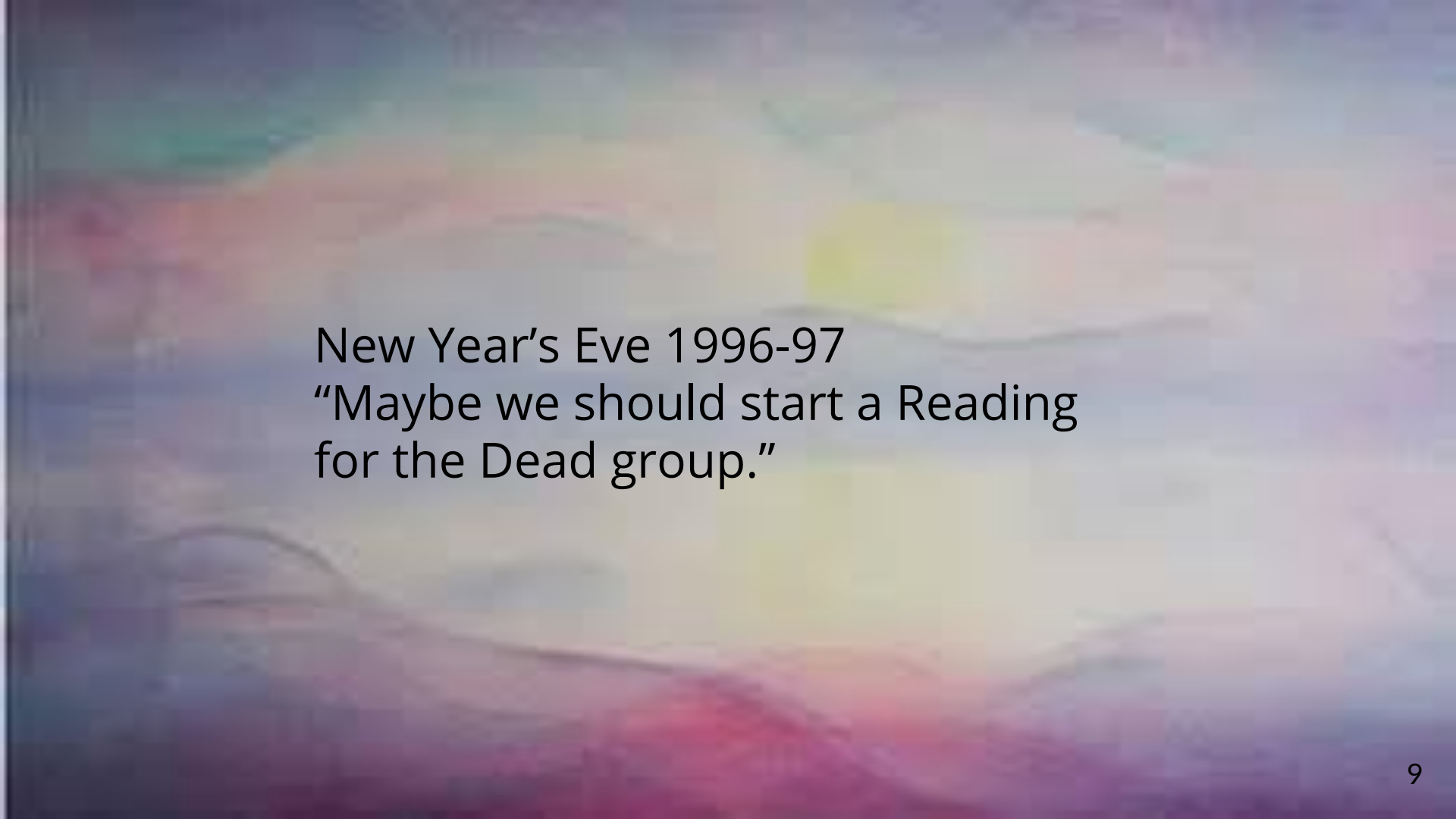


The One Who Has Died Speaks

In Radiant light
'Tis there I feel
The power of life.
For death
Has wakened me from sleep -
From spirit sleep.

Oh, I shall be
And do from out me
What radiant power
Within me shines.

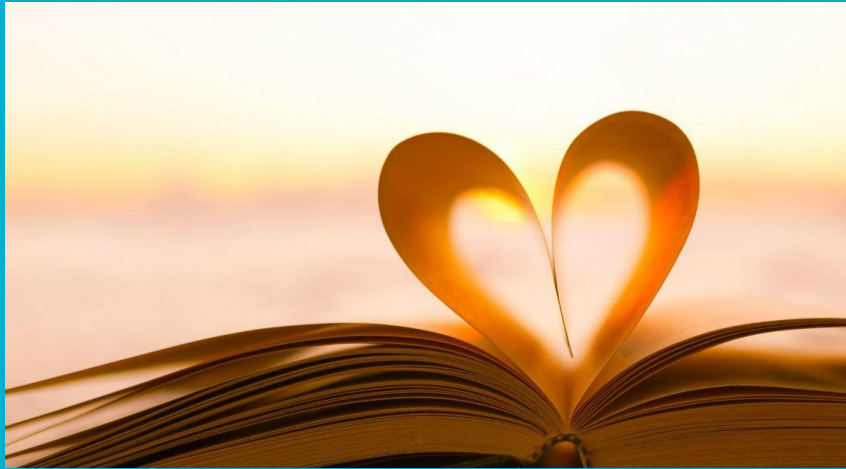
Rudolf Steiner



New Year's Eve 1996-97
"Maybe we should start a Reading
for the Dead group."

Reading to the Dead

1997-2002



What did it look like?

- Regular meeting time
- Mirroring form
- Reading with intention
- Reading slowly
- Emphasizing verbs
- Enlivening the thoughts

Naming the Souls You are Reading For

Key for being of service to them

Accompany the name with vibrant
memory pictures infused with heartfelt
thoughts of love for them

Books We Have Read

The Speech of the Grail *by Linda Sussman*

Parzival *by Wolfram von Eschenbach*

Faust *by Goethe*

Living Buddha, Living Christ *by Thich Nhat Hanh*

The Chymichal Wedding of Christian Rosenkreutz *Johannes Valentinus
Andreae*

The Apocalypse *by Emil Bock*

Books by Rudolf Steiner

The Gospel of St. John

The Gospel of St. John and Its Relation to the Other Gospels

Love and Its Meaning in the World

Man as Symphony of the Cosmic Word

From Jesus to Christ

Reading to the Dead

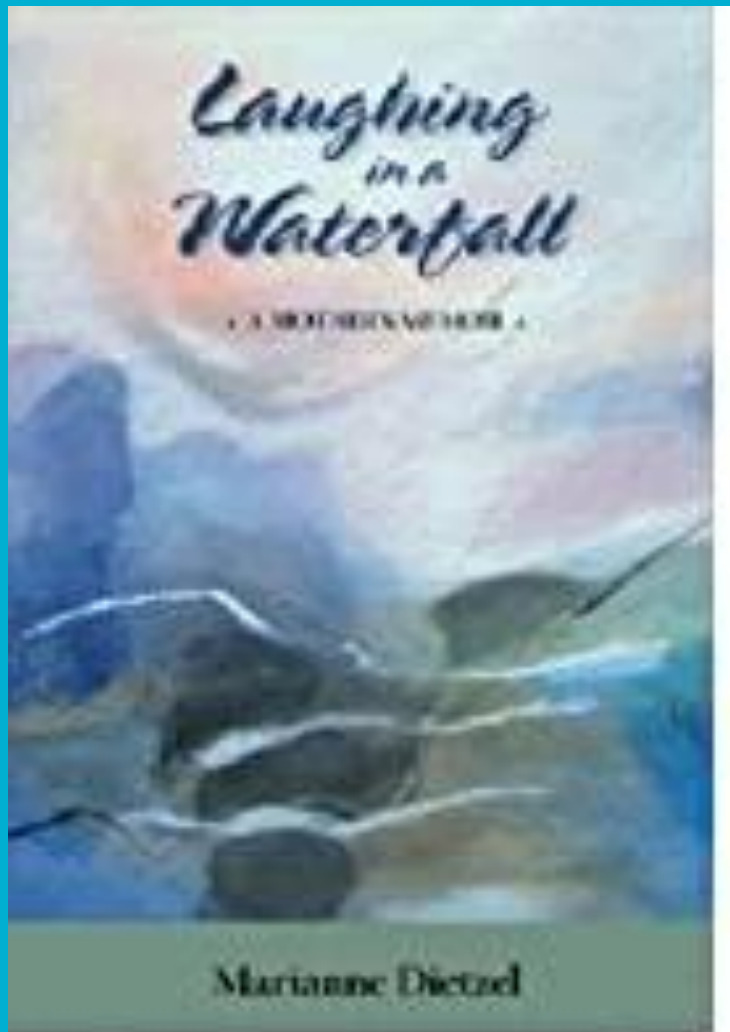
2002-present

What does it look like?

- Regular time, same form
- Read out-loud or silently
- Read to one soul or many
- Read shorter sections
- Build-up a community of the dead
- Change in relationship



CONVERSATION



My writing process leading to this memoir



- Write about your experience with things that belonged to your loved one after their death.

OR

- Write about the experience of feeling the presence of a beloved after their death.



Write about your grief at the time of a change of seasons.

