

Some Testimonials (there are many):

- "Last night was to soon to tell what happened to me in the Starhouse.

Today, I know. I have more room in my chest to breathe, and time has stretched out.

I feel like I'm moving in half-time, yet the hands of the clock are also moving slowly. And I'm finally aware of bone-deep fatigue, from years of striving and healing and growing my work. The full, compassionate sound of your gong spiraled me into myself, my Self, with murmurs, songs, sighs, and roiling, frothing thunder. I am back, here, now, and grateful. Also inspired, as I told you last night.

I want to absorb what you do with your instrument, absorb it with my ears and eyes and pores and cells, and bring it all back into my own work with zills. It's a marvelous experiment; the fullness of merciful softness inside all the voices of the gong made me surrender to it without reservation, and in this experience, reminded me and made me bow my head: there is no knowing the depths of anyone else's suffering, and it can all be healed with loving compassion.

Last night was a love bath for me, and, of course, I needed it. Your mastery is a beautiful gift. Bless you, and thank you very much."

*In respect and appreciation,
Jenna (Boulder, Co.)*

- "last night's Gong Bath. *First I would like to say what an exhilarating and powerful experience that was for me. You might recall I was right below the instrument and felt the vibrations coursing through my body for the whole time. I didn't have any unpleasantness at all, physical or otherwise. I was definitely in an altered state, though, and my mind seemed to be continuously flooded with insights on a wide range of topics. Suffice it to say I very much appreciate what you are doing, and what you have done for me."*

Namaste, Foster (Boulder, Co.)

- "My wife & I participated in the wonderful gong bath in Taos last Sunday. *It was a profound experience for me on two counts, and I wanted to share them with you.*

I was so glad you assured us beforehand that, while the music would get very loud, it couldn't damage our hearing. During that phase, my mind said, "get out ... your hearing will become permanently damaged ... AND, these windows are going to shatter..."

I trusted your words, though, and the reward was being able to lie there, let go, and experience what seemed to be the earth herself rotating, and me at the center, calm and strong...

The next morning, in that magical moment between sleep and awakening, a clear thought emerged ..." I'm not mad anymore..." I've subsequently found the inspiration and courage to stop taking antidepressant medication, knowing anything that comes at me are just feelings, to be acknowledged & felt, but never to be feared..."

Thank you. Steve (Taos, N.M.)
