

Something about myself, Mieke

It would have made my life so much easier if I was born with a manual on how to live peacefully, successfully and happily in this world! No such luck. I would live like so many others without good or accurate instructions. There were the instructions from parents, who had the same instruction manual that I received. None! There was “school” an education system of sorts which was designed and run by a religious agenda and my peers in the European culture got the same instruction manual that my parents had. There were rules and regulations with various motives and intents. Some necessary to support and orchestrate a harmonious society and some meant to control that same society.



The education that I wanted would give me answers to the bigger questions I asked myself about life on Earth. Who am I? What am I? Where did I come from? What is my purpose here? At a very young age, I was determined to find those answers.

In Belgium I started school at a very early age, I was only two and a half years old, which is way too early to be removed from my loving home environment. My parents and grandparents drove me to school and left me behind for the first time in a totally foreign environment. They guided me to Martine, the teacher and when I was distracted, they left quickly. When I noticed that my parents were gone I approached Martine and asked: “Do you have a car?” “Yes” she answered curiously, “I do have a car. Why do you want to know?” I replied; “Can you please take me home?”.

This quest for home is still alive in me. I still don't have a physical home that I can call my home! I did learn that true home is in my heart, it is a feeling of being at peace with who I am, what I am and wherever I find myself to be. The saying “Home is where the heart is”, has a lot of meaning for me. The external places I



feel the most at home are in nature and in my relationship with Paul. Those places give me a sense of peace and calm, a sense of connection and ease. This feeling of peace and calm is something I have been searching for my whole life. As a child it hasn't always been like that!

One day, in my teens, my grandfather told me how profound it was that at a very young age I was always making sure my little

brother and sister were feeling safe. I was always protecting them. He said: "You had such a very strong sense of responsibility that was unusual at such a young age". I do remember that feeling of over responsibility, it was because I didn't feel safe myself in this world and wanted to make sure my little brother and sister felt safe and protected.

This feeling of unsafeness and the inquiry from a very young age into the mysteries of life developed because I encountered situations and realities that extended far beyond this three dimensional physical world I perceive with my five senses. Because of these experiences there are some things I know for certain. There are other worlds besides this one I live on. There are other beings besides humans that visit Earth.

These encounters with other beings that were not human were extremely terrifying to me. They showed me that there was vastly more to my reality than what I had been told. There was obviously more to the story of my daily life and I wanted to know how to make sense of it all.

How humans and extra-terrestrials all fit together and are related in the history of this planet is a BIG question. For every question posed a thousand more unanswered questions are showing up. There is more that I don't know than there is that I do. My intent is to share what I experienced. That's all that I do know for sure.



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Mieke's Voice

- Week 1 - Introduction
- Week 2 - A Rough Start
- Week 3 - Vision
- Week 4 - History Lesson
- Week 5 - Bookstore Caecilia
- Week 6 - Invisible Hand
- Week 7 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 1 - My parents Anny & Hugo
- Week 8 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 2 - My brother Jeroen
- Week 9 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 3 - My sister Katleen
- Week 10 - My family, a circle of 5. Part 4 - Something about myself, Mieke