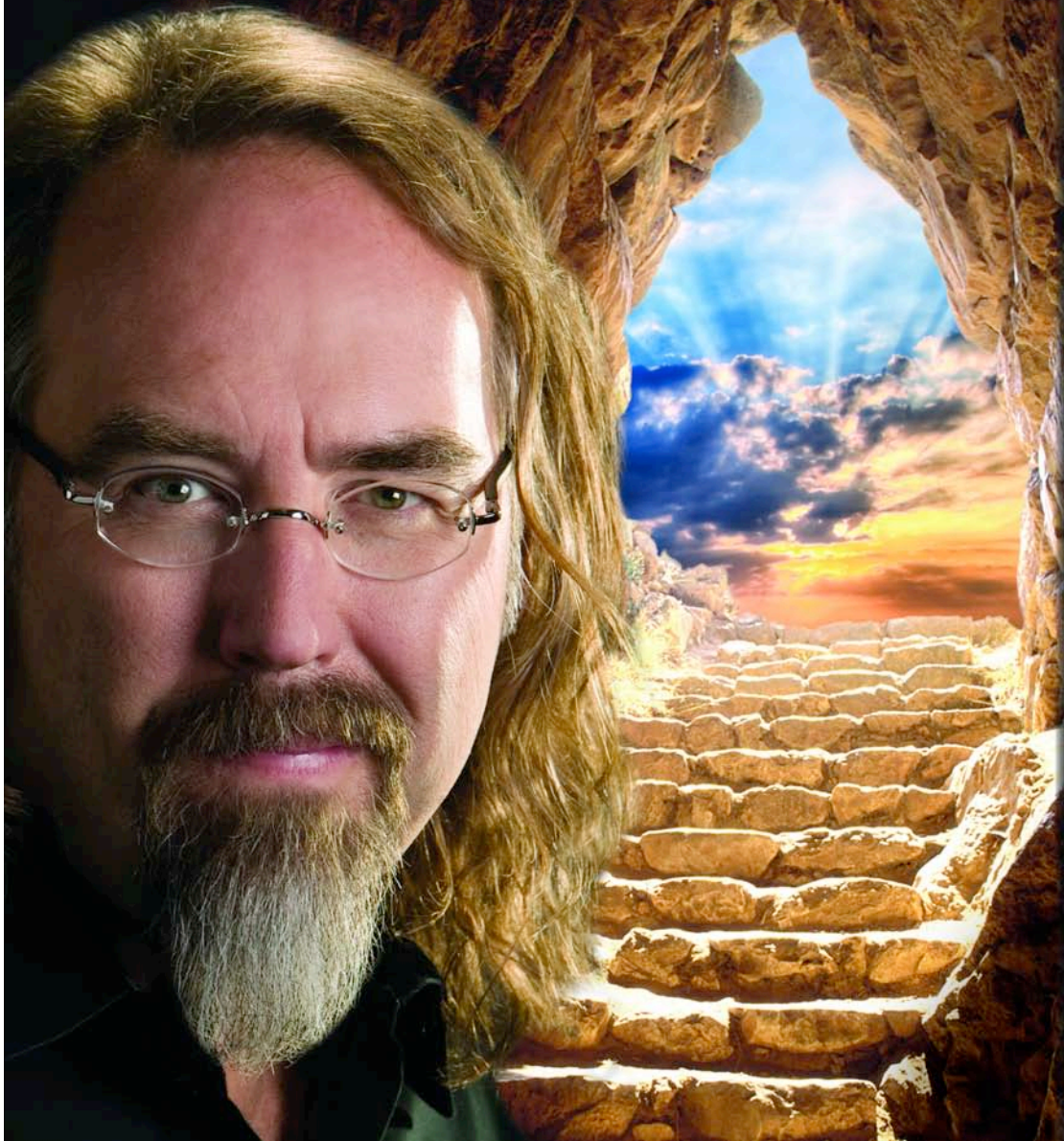


BRADLEY FALK'S
GUIDED PASSAGE:
BECOME WHO YOU ARE



Guided Passage: *Become Who You Are* captures the powerful, transformational, healing magic Bradley Falk has mastered over his 30+ years as an international spiritual healer. He works with clients once, all within a single five-hour session.

Bradley's amazing rate of success flows from his focus—your forever parts. No matter if you seek physical, emotional or spiritual healing, The Universe requires that you become who you are. You must first put away everything that is not you.

Guided Passage calls upon the transformational magic that already resides within your primal memories and your DNA. "I enter a Sweat Lodge with my clients and within that magical realm they disconnect from what is not truly them and they leave the Sweat Lodge fully in their own power," Bradley explains.

All magic requires congruency of thought and dedicated preparation. The text portion of *Guided Passage* shares the complete foundation of Bradley's work. The enclosed audio CD (back of book) contains a transformational healing event. The structure and magic of the guided visualization are as old as the misty beginnings of humanity. *Guided Passage* will empower you to turn from this chapter of your life into a new chapter.

Becoming who you are is the prerequisite to communicating with an intelligent Universe and the foundation of all divine love and power. If you are wounded, *Guided Passage* promises to guide you Home.

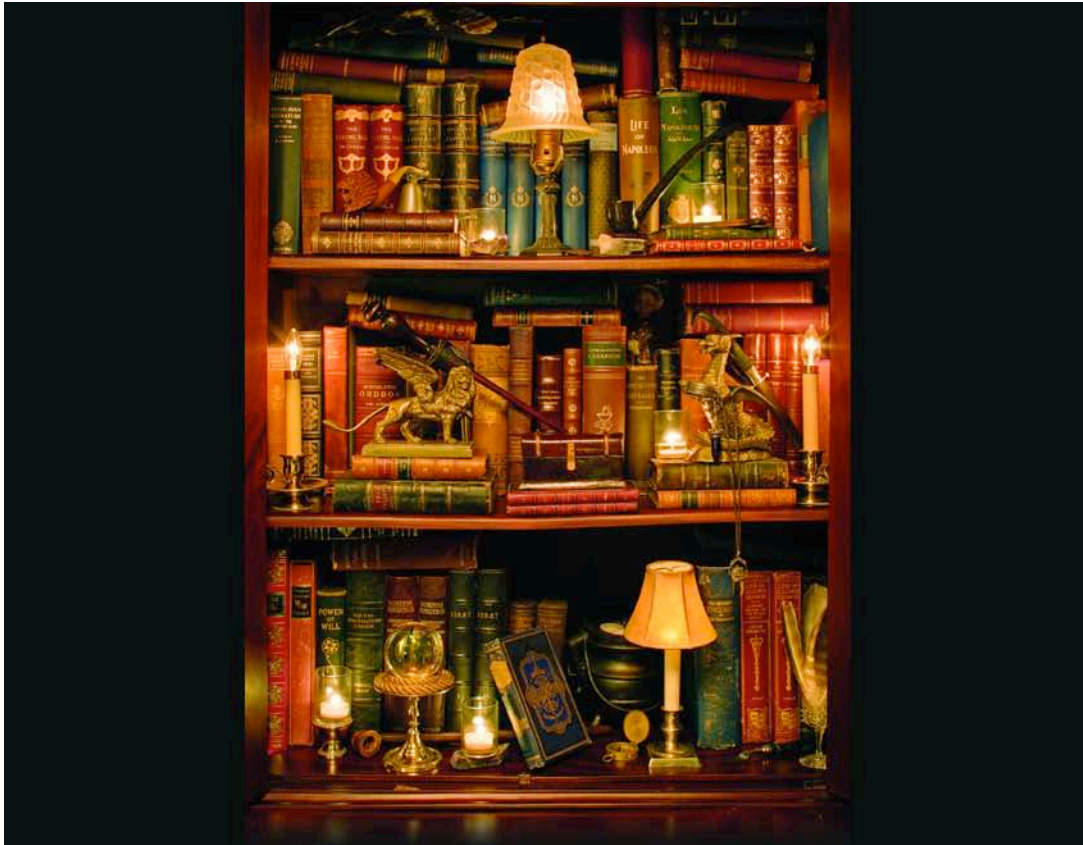


Bradley composed, arranged and performed all of the music during the audio CD portion of *Guided Passage*, including writing and singing three original songs. Music is a powerful force, and any true Merlin weaves his music, his essence, and his magic into a single element—they cannot be separated.

BradleyFalk.com

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BRADLEY FALK SPIRITUAL HEALER & MODERN MERLIN

Bradley Falk—who was born on Halloween—describes himself as *A Swedish farm boy from Minnesota born into the Merlin Archetype*. His last name *Falk* translates in Swedish to *falcon*. Likewise, *Merlin* in Old Welsh (spoken in Wales, where the most-famous *Merlin* is presumed to have been born) translates to *falcon*.

Throughout the ages, indigenous storytellers have woven the archetype of Merlin. A Merlin is: a spiritual healer; a man able to move others into a trance-like state at will; a bard and musician; a shaman able to locate and bring out divine elements in people they were not even aware they possessed; a spiritual teacher who innately knows what those in *his* times need; and most importantly—a magician able to call upon and move real magic.

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BRADLEY FALK'S
GUIDED PASSAGE

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GUIDED PASSAGE
BECOME WHO YOU ARE



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ISBN 978-0-9820204-0-1

*For Jolan, my wife, my scruffy angel who owns my
heart and accompanies my soul. My love and
gratitude will prove eternal, if it hasn't already.
Guided Passage is as much your gift as it is mine.*

WHAT HEALS YOU
—
HEALS THE WORLD

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FOR THE WOUNDED,

FOR IT IS FOR YOU

THAT I BREATHE

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Guided Passage required that I surround myself with people who *Got It*. I had no desire to create a spiritual program for spiritual people. My desire was to aid those who had become disconnected and guide them to their unique sanctuary: Home. The beautiful souls below all remember what nearly everyone has forgotten.

Gail Allen, our administrative assistant, master juggler and feather unruffler, in so many ways brought this project to completion. For many essential tasks I discovered that I could trust no one else—no matter that she had no experience in those tasks. While I was drowning in scores of uncompleted line items, it was often Gail who simply told me what to do.

My next door neighbor (whose house I see out my office window), dear friend, and founder of The Sulzer Design Group formed a visual representation of who *I AM*. From the cover design of this book, to our new logo, to our new look, from her abiding presence at our photo and video shoots, to her fluidly and honestly branding a healer guy who doesn't like labels, she assured it all remained real. Her superb array of creative talents and infinite curiosity allowed her to discover what I needed before I needed it. Look around me to discover her creative mastery.

Robert Drummer, former neighbor, integral member of our tribe and family, brought me a unique flavor of encouragement. Robert has always been interested in the foundational logic, history and mechanics of what I do. His confoundingly brilliant mind is always at work and usually arrives at an innovative solution in the opposite direction of where I'd been looking. His friendship, to Jolan and myself, is one of the most everlasting and comforting gifts of our lifetimes.

Anne Heaton is quite simply my favorite singer/songwriter of all time. (Sorry, to my other singer/songwriter friends.) My project coincided with the production of her new CD, and we have shared the joys and frustrations as we materialized portions of our souls for eternal scrutiny. We recently wrote a song together for an upcoming project, and her talent and transparency still leave me in awe. I don't know if I love Anne or what she does, more.

My friend, Dr. Daniel R. Gunnip, is a true healer. Dr. Dan and I share a vision that so often focuses on the distant horizon. At heart, we are both explorers and it has been my greatest honor to share this journey with such a creative mind. His support has been sustaining as we have simultaneously moved into new venues to share our healing gifts. On those days I've become weary, it has inspired me to watch Dr. Dan continuously fall in love with each soul he meets.

John Seda and Rising Sun Music found our project quite early. John's recording studio is a sanctuary and gymnasium for raw creativity. His gift is gently cracking you open so good stuff can flow out. His expansive resume cannot reveal the depth of his versatility. I've never seen a tool he needed that he couldn't pull out of his toolkit. His creative hand has left fingerprints all over *Guided Passage*.

I must thank a dear friend for kicking my ass: Dona Duke, founder of Personal Performance Programs LLC. From her Michigan offices she put together a program that has placed me in the best physical shape of my lifetime. Her competency is only surpassed by her intuition. While I worked on my project she was producing three separate DVD products, so as with Anne Heaton and Dr. Dan, we were able to share the process of giving our gifts a new birth.

Once I saw photographer Steven P. Widoff's portfolio, our search came to an abrupt stop. Steve immediately *GOT* what I do and who I am, but in looking at his photos I already knew that he would. Steven's work consumes both light and shadow—just like life. I look forward to working with him and to the gift of his friendship.

I must also recognize my Creator as she weaves through me and my life in his many forms. I am nothing other than what fills me.

Finally, I wish to thank Jolan, and all of these people (including my Creator) for routinely pissing me off. *Have you thought about . . . That's fine but . . . Just one more time . . . You're almost there . . . Why did you? . . .* Again, these friends have tormented me because they *Got It*, and demanded that *Guided Passage* arrive to you true, pure, fresh and powerful. I'm a very lucky man to have friends who push me off my ledges. Because of them, you will feel the swirling, churning breeze of angel's wings all around you. Thank my friends, not me.



Chapter Four

HEALING

The Universe was born

To heal wounds not yet suffered.

The battle was born

To reveal what is of value.

To reveal what must be protected.

To give cause and reason to our wounds.

Healing was born to bind divine love expanding

With an expanding Universe,

In the midst of battle.

—Bradley Falk

Healing reduces suffering. Those three words just don't require a fourth. Often, the reduction will lead to the elimination of a particular suffering, but it begins with reduction. It is accurate to state that I do not heal my clients—I bring them to where healing resides. God and you will have far more to do with you getting better, and getting what you need, than I. I am a significant and vital third member of your journey. I am your seasoned, scarred and tenacious guide.

I do not believe that all wounds are evil, although some are. God communicates to us very often through pain. Like teachers and parents, The Universe will test what you have learned before it raises you to a higher plateau, to a plateau that innately holds higher responsibility, risk and adventure. Discomfort is an intentional element of the test. Wounds often hurt until we sit down and listen to them. However, just as it is a prisoner of war's duty to attempt escape, I believe it is our duty to attempt escape from suffering. It was in response to your *duty* that you are with me right now (What Heals You—Heals The World). Open wounds most certainly can be gruesome, but there is nothing more beautiful than a well-seasoned scar.

All lasting human healing, transition and acquisition of divine power occur within *The Magical Realm*. I've used that term previously in the text without definition, and yet you intuitively understood its meaning. The Magical Realm is often called *sacred space*, but I find the term limiting because many think of physical locations like Stonehenge, Westminster Abbey or a sacred grove of trees. In indigenous societies, the shaman would guide you into The Magical Realm, whether you had a broken heart, a rapidly ascending panic disorder, or a gash to your thigh. Shamans work in The Magical Realm.

The Magical Realm is the place where you reside with all other energy in The Universe, as I described in the previous chapter. The Magical Realm includes that loving spirit of your yellow lab that died six years ago, the energy field of a rock, and your anger at your father. The Magical Realm is the summation of all energy. So yes, it does include your physical body, but that body is really a non-entity (very fuzzy) in the spiritual realm. Please, chew a bit before swallowing this paragraph.

Every indigenous society, and the vast majority of organized religions, have created vehicles by which to enter a trance-like state that allows a human to travel to the divine—to where you truly reside. These journeys, these passages, are usually guided by

a shaman who knows the way and the terrain. Why then are so few traveling to The Magical Realm? Primarily because the shamans have left, due to lack of work and punishment of their very existence. Because the people believe *all* answers are on the material level. Because their parents didn't do it. Because no one is saying it is time to turn the page in their life. Because they no longer believe in magic. Because so few remember.

Because the shamans have left, due to the lack of work and punishment of their very existence. I would have you know that during the 1980's and 1990's (and even into this new century), both Jolan and I have suffered because I have an internal compulsion to relieve the pain of others. I do not want pity, I'm simply offering personal testimony regarding why some healers may have gone permanently underground. Ignorance and cruelty always result when a people are starved of The Magical Realm.

All individual human expansion has occurred due to a decision or a proclamation made within The Magical Realm. I state this without exception. Have you ever done something so big it surprised you? Did you quit smoking? Did you let go of hating your father? Did you lose 30 pounds? Have you gone three years without a herpes outbreak? Did you discover the tumor had decreased by over 50 percent?

The Magical Realm is the only place within our known universe that empowers without fail. When you screamed, "Enough!" in the car that evening on the way home from work, and you realized in that single moment you were not losing your marriage, you were in The Magical Realm. Didn't all the colors change? Didn't the air taste and smell different? Go back to your most powerful moment and ask your angels to rewind and replay the scene. Seriously. Close your eyes and step back into your moment of triumph. Do it.

Were you aware that *you* transported yourself to a place in that moment of power? Didn't your address change—even physically? Didn't something change permanently within you? Didn't a

chapter in your life end, and a new one begin? Wasn't it about your Ancient Self rising and completely filling you?

Everything is round and smooth in The Magical Realm, very much like a woman. Nothing ever remains still, which makes focusing with hard eyes impossible. If you wish to observe, you must join the dance. I love the metaphor that you can never swim in the same river twice. So is The Magical Realm. There is a language I was born with—I've always called it *Angel Talk*—but it refuses to fall into syntax. In other words, you can state the same sentence twice and the words would change. You will actually hear me singing in my Angel/River Talk on *The Dungeon* track during your *Arrival*.

Let's say that ten years ago you quit smoking, and you have not had a single cigarette since your scream of *I AM NOT A SMOKER!* With that, I must now communicate what is vital to my work but almost entirely otherworldly. The Magical Realm is protected by an ominous gateway. However, you instinctively knew how to pass through that gateway when you screamed *I AM NOT A SMOKER!*

The gateway to The Magical Realm requires that you be willing to strip naked. To enter The Magical Realm you must be willing to strip intellectually, emotionally and spiritually until there is nothing left but you. In many cultures you enter the sweat lodge, temple or shrine physically naked. Many of my clients choose to enter their session physically naked because a power-saturated memory within has awakened.

The keyword is *WILLING* to strip until you simply are who you are. If the gateway demanded that we drop every ounce of our garbage before entering, few could enter. It is within The Magical Realm—the summation of all knowledge and divine love—that you can quite easily, quite joyously, quite confidently remove what is not you. The Magical Realm graciously provides a power source and suction to aid you.

Why would a gateway have a rule? Think about that for a moment . . .

Part of it is pride in craftsmanship: The Creator made you perfectly, and she refuses to tolerate additions that do not carry your own DNA. Grow stamina and muscle, fine . . . But, have you attached additional appendages or parts?

Part of it is parental: God loves you, and he's not going to tolerate you bearing some foreign baggage that is going to make your journey unnecessarily painful or impossible. You may feel like you really need your prized, wool-and-leather letterman jacket while traveling in Fiji, but it's just added bulk and weight. God is a loving parent, and he wants you to experience the very best your path will allow.

Part of it is honor: Have you made love to someone who turned out to be a lie? How did that make you feel? The Universe is also much like a lover, and she wants you to show up without pretense.

Part of it is pragmatic: There is no structure available that is even 25% as strong and reliable as your own. The Creator will not encourage your delusions.

Part of it is about exercising faith and courage: The Universe understands this earth feels heavy and material and that to strip away your masks and defenses is going to require faith and courage to follow your path. *Faith* and *Courage*, the two living, breathing entities that deliver everything of lasting value to this planet. Yes, a part is a test—you must prove your willingness by stripping off what is not you. True strength can only be found in nakedness. True strength can only be found in vulnerability. If you wish to test your faith and courage, begin a journey to find a soul mate. Endeavor to find a person who embodies the potential to bring you more joy and pain than any other soul on earth. You cannot have *Finding A Soul Mate*, and *Eternal Safety* as twin prayers, because they negate each other like matter and antimatter.

The gateway to The Magical Realm demands that you be willing to expose your essence, your pure energy, your spirit. The Universe wants you to let go of that incessant desire to please your mother (you'll never please her anyway). The Creator wants you to destroy that movie of what your uncle did to you on July 4th so long ago. The Goddess wants you to breathe, to get out of that marriage that has been nothing but abusive, demeaning and suffocating for far too long. God wants you to muscle up and demand that your birthright, your dignity, be honored. The Universe wants to remove those multiple layers of protection so you can move freely enough to dance. The Goddess wants to help you slay your addictions. God wants to remove those inaccurate, cruel, self-flagellating labels you place on yourself each morning. The Creator would like to point out some new heroes for you to emulate. The Universe would like to aid in your removal from toxic environments and relationships. The Goddess would like to replace many of your appetites. God would like to clear your internal world from shame, anger, regret, resentment and jealousy. The Universe would like you to be reborn. Rebirth.

Although otherworldly, doesn't this make sense? Can you now appreciate why I've been building this foundation of knowledge beneath your feet? I could have written a bunch of sexier stuff, but can you now see that I have guided you to the widest, most direct and safest path? If you can, let me hear your, "Yes." Shoot it right at my forehead.

So often I've had a client fly to see me for a specific purpose; for example, the strength to leave a husband, and while in The Magical Realm she will discover where and when she buried her love for him. She may discover that she stopped showing up a long time ago. My only point is that while we are in The Magical Realm, we are able to see eternal elements, which is very often difficult upon this heavy planet. The Magical Realm often brings ecstasy, but I think the overriding emotion most feel is peace,

born of relief and reconciliation. In The Magical Realm you can finally see.

At last, I can finally explain why I labeled the audio portion of *Guided Passage*, "*Arrival*." It's when you are going to arrive within The Magical Realm. It's also called *Arrival* because it is my wish that you arrive into the next chapter of your life. It's also called *Arrival* because it is a birth.

The Magical Realm is something we pass through to turn the last page of the many chapters in our lives and we dwell there other times, as well. The Magical Realm is not a permanent destination for humans. There is a word for those that spend too much time in The Magical Realm: *nuts*. This is the reason I see only one client in a day (a four to six hour session), and rarely more than three clients in a week. This is also the reason that my very last interest, in terms of free time and hobbies, is spirituality. I live and breathe my spirituality. Let's talk about show-jumping horses, antiquarian books, good wine or great tequila, fine pianos or the music I'm working on, Formula 1 Automobile Racing, Florida Gator's football, and/or boobies.

It may have occurred odd to you that I placed the healing chapter before I delved into wounds and suffering. To understand a wound we must first understand The Universe that surrounds the wound, but more importantly we must understand that wounds are actually a part of healing. I'm going to repeat that: *Wounds Are A Part Of Healing*. I lied . . . a third time.

WOUNDS ARE A PART OF HEALING

Healing is larger than pain. Healing is the parents, and wounds are the many children. If an apple is a wound, then the entirety of the tree is healing. Wounds are natural upon this planet—if you do not like them, then you should choose another planet next time around. And like any fully ripe apple, there is a time when

that apple needs to fall off. Many people find this proclamation quite troubling. Our experience on earth must include suffering. Yep. Shit. This planet is all about conflict and the balance of conflict.

But didn't I say that healing reduces suffering? Didn't I say that like prisoners of war, it is your *duty* to escape from suffering?

When we are speaking of spiritual elements—and the roots of healing, wounds and suffering are certainly spiritual elements—the truth usually cannot be placed in a single box. If you can come to peace with the fact that wounds are a part of healing, and the truth of the apple-tree metaphor, you've achieved a high level understanding of a very ethereal topic. Congratulations. If you really do *GET* it, and you really do *ACCEPT* it, then do a little dance! If you don't get it or accept it, just let it set on your skin for a while. Let it soak in.

Can you feel my sincere desire to lead you to the life you wish to live? I promised I'd deliver you truth; you have no reason to doubt the words I have shared with you. Let's get this chapter behind us the quickest way possible—I'm going to rapid fire some additional truths in your direction.

The statements below are NOT from *Bradley's Personal Pet Peeve List* (that will really cost you). They are substantive mental and spiritual walls that will separate you from the healing you deserve. This list was built from a very few sessions that were not as successful as they could have been, and my incessant observations of the world around me. As I wrote the list, many brought up a very godly wrath within me—many elements on this list are the worst form of thievery.

We live in a culture where comfort is many fold more important than fulfillment. How the hell did we buy into that? Because I hunger for your fulfillment, I'm willing to feed you the morsels below that may cause some discomfort.

As I deliver this list, do not get stuck on one item for more than a few seconds, because I deserve to be measured by the