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Ihaleakala suddenly asked me. The accident was minor, the result of an elderly gentleman failing to stop at a stop sign, but it had happened before. It was nothing serious, just a minor dent in the car, and I had forgotten about it until Ihaleakala told me.  Yes, I remember. But how did you know about the accident that happened here? I was surprised and asked Ihaleakala.  And Ihaleakala calmly replied, "Your car told me.  I knew that every being has an identity and a memory. I have a memory, and the chair I am sitting in has a memory. The land also has memory. Even though I had this knowledge, I did not think at the time that the car I usually drive has a consciousness.  This experience with Ihaleakala was very gratifying because it really taught me that everything actually has consciousness and memory. It was an experience that brought me a deep realization that everything is subject to cleaning. If each part of a car remembers its accident, how much memory does an antique have? It was truly eye opening and a transformative experience for my subsequent cleaning. | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | |  | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | | I once had a boss with whom I had no rapport. The more I cleaned, the worse the relationship got. When the time came to meet with Ihaleakala, I told him about it.  He said, "You need to stop associating with that person right now.  After I started the cleaning, I realized that I had been expecting that the relationship with my boss would improve as long as I did the cleaning.  Through the cleaning, I realized that I was using my energy to catch and hold on to the memories that had been accumulated, when, through the cleaning, they were coming up. I finally understood that this was an opportunity to let go. Then, without any expectations, I relaxed and realized that I needed to quit my job.  The transition went smoothly, and I was able to get the same salary at my new job without the gratuitous overtime I had worked at my old one. I was able to do other things with my newfound time, and I met my future husband.  Immediately, I realized Divinity is the only one who knows what to do with me. If I had stayed in the relationship with my former boss at that time, it would not have happened.  If I had not been reminded by Ihaleakala, I would not have lost my habit of clinging to memories through expectations while cleaning. In this way, Ihaleakala helped me to realize how much we are trapped in our thoughts, how much we have lost our freedom, and delivered the message that I needed.  Ihaleakala used to say.  **"Let Go and Let God."**  Often we have the attitude that we have the best of illusory answers ready, and then we seek answers from Divinity. But in reality, that is like playing answer-answering with Divinity. In that attitude, we remain lost in our memories until the answer we have prepared appears at the end of the path.  Through this experience, I feel I have regained my trust in Divinity, in my true self.  From then on, whenever I was unsure about something, I would remember the intelligence and clarity of Ihaleakala and remind myself again and again that Divinity knows the best answer.  It happened in one of my classes. I was the technical person in a class where Ihaleakala was the speaker, and I was projecting image slides from the computer onto the screen to match the content of the lecture. There were about 100 people in the room, and I was sitting at the front of the room, but I kept making mistakes that day. The order of the slides was a mess, and I kept frustrating the participants with the way their eyes were darting around the screen, and I couldn't stop criticizing myself for messing up the class. Finally, even the cell phone, which should have been turned off, rang.  During break time, Ihaleakala came to me. When I apologized and tried to explain what had gone wrong, Ihaleakala simply said calmly, "Let's clean. There was no criticism, no judgment, no frustration, just a calmness that respected my identity as a person. Then there was only self-criticism. I realized that this self-criticism that I originally had, that I was now looking at a memory, and that my job was to clean it. And as I remembered the gratitude, labor, and love I felt for Unihipili, who was with me every step of the way, I gradually began to feel calmer.  The reason why I wanted to share this experience with you is because Ihaleakala reminded me of who I really am.  Ihaleakala was constantly discovering through his continuous cleaning process that we are all inherently perfect. That is why he does not judge me. Because of Ihaleakala's cleaning, I was able to free myself from the judgment of being a failure and respect myself once again. And that is essentially what I can do for myself. Through the replay of my memories, I experience failure and self-deprecation. By cleaning them, I can choose again to do the right thing by remembering my true self, the love that is my connection to the perfect Divinity.  During that class, Ihaleakala's contact with me through the cleaning helped me to remember love, even though I had been so upset that I was about to fall out of my chair. From then on, I was able to finish the class taking responsibility for cleaning everything that was experienced through me. | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | |  | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | | |  | | --- | | On a personal experience, Ihaleakala passed away the weekend before the United States holiday honoring the great activist Martin Luther King, Jr.  One of the quotes he left behind was this.  **"Free at last! Free at last! Thank God Almighty, we are free at last!"**  Ihaleakala has been teaching us all his life, through Ho'oponopono, to be free from our memories and to be free.  And I feel it. He is finally free. I thank him from the bottom of my heart for every single cleaning he has done. The cleaning he has done has allowed him, me, and all beings to benefit from it. I feel that Ihaleakala is free now. He was a loving and wonderful being. | | | | |