

Kasàlà for Cécile et Marc's Wedding



Prieuré Saint Michel de Grandmont
August 23rd 2014

Jean N.S. Kabuta

I. IMPULSION

Marie-Thérèse's letter

Dear Sir and friend,

We've been journeying for a few years with Marie Milis and Léonard Appel as well as with self-praise that rejoices us deeply.

Our elder daughter Cécile is having her wedding this summer in the Hérault, on August 23rd, and we're dreaming that you could be with us.

Cécile was born in the Community El Arca de Lanza del Basto, where we lived about twenty years. She first graduated in Social Work and then in Social Economy. She has worked as a political consultant at the Special Tribunal for Lebanon.

Marc (43) is a member of a Jewish family, probably from Central Europe. He was born in South Africa, which his parents left to settle in Australia when he was 11. He is currently a physician on a small island, the Thursday Island (Torres Strait), at two hours' flight from the continent, not far from Papua New Guinea.

Both of them have traveled extensively. They met with each other in a monastery in Syria. Their wedding is a chance for their families to gather. These do not know each other and can't communicate without an interpreter. Approximately one hundred friends from different backgrounds will be there too.

We would like to tell the story that emerges from their meeting. That's the reason why we're appealing to you. Is this crazy dream conceivable for you? We have no idea of what all this entails, but we dare doing a request.

We remain of course at your disposal to explore these matters and we're looking forward to your answer.

II. WELCOMING

Friends Sisters and Brothers from all over the world
Good evening ! Again good evening to all of you !
Sarah and H  l  ne C  line and Marie-Luce
Who grew up in the Community El Arca
And you Samuel great childhood friend
And you Marie Samuel's wife
And C  cile's witness I greet you !
Where are you that I may see you ?

Camille and Manu Armelle and Violaine
And you Etienne the precocious lover
All of whom are friends met long ago
In the summer camps of the youth city
Where are you ? I greet you all !
I almost forgot to mention Paul Marc's childhood friend

Paul - Marc's childhood friend who arrived from Abu Dhabi
And you Bj  rn the noble man from Norway
Who gave your name to the long-awaited son
I greet you ! Welcome !

And you fearless friends who came from Thursday Island
You who care for life and devote your own lives
To restoring lost health or to relieving the suffering
You who have defied extraordinary dangers
By flying over zones of turbulence
And perhaps zones of war where missiles fly in all directions
Brutally destroying life so precious
You came as far as here accompanied by your young kids
For the friendship and the love you have for C  cile and Marc
Let me greet Jack and Sally as well as their kids Chanelle and Medoc
Irene and Oscar as well as their son Xavier
Sam and Lyanne as well as their kids Will and Thomas
Luci and Mick who will soon be mother and father
Wayand and Elmarie and their daughter Magritte
Please note that Magritte is the foster mother
Of the new Bj  rn the one from Australia
I finally greet the beautiful Laura the excellent midwife

I am now talking to you good people
Whose names I couldn't mention
I am running out of time to honor each of you
But know we love you with all our heart

You have come in large numbers
Women and men children and grown-ups
You represent fifteen nationalities
You have come to witness
The promise to build a joyous family
That our precious lovers Cécile de Bretagne
And Marc Blackstone are making today
Beyond any philosophical rituals

You have introduced yourselves as the newly-weds wished
Time has come now to introduce them to you
To tell you who they are and where they come from
Some of you think they know them
However I friend of Kabuta the many-eyed poet
Who sees outside who sees inside
Traveller who travels between the visible and the invisible
And sees what is hidden to the common run of people
Will reveal them to you in their perfection
At this solemn moment on this red-letter day

My name is Koku Agossou I am from the best country in the world
Where one sings and laughs and dances from morning to sun set
I am also called Agbégninou what means
In the English language : Life is the highest value

In Togo the country I come from they call me
Sétimado what means :
Nobody can plant the fate tree
For the common run of people I am Claude Innocent

I came here being sent by Kabuta Ntalaja
Who was traveling half way around the world
After he had been criss-crossing Africa and Europe
He received a message through the traditional Internet
That said and repeated in delicious rhythms and harmonies

Kabuta Ntalaja Kabuta Ntalaja
Excellent poet excellent poet
Who celebrates life and death
Who celebrates life and death
And engraves the names of women and men
And engraves the names of women and men
On space and time on space and time
Where are you ? Where are you ?
People are calling you ! People are calling you !
Didn't you hear the news ? Didn't you hear the news ?

He took his instruments and handed them over to me
Giving me a mandate to chant the kasàlà
A chant that celebrates man in his nobility
And the whole nature A chant that expresses
Gratitude towards life and fills us
At each instant of so many benefits

For I am Agbovi Loukoutswi the young polled ram
That is always found among the horned rams

I bring you from the generous Africa
A basket full of songs flowers and fruit
All marvelous products which remind every man
That he is a winged being capable of flying
Of getting rid of the determinations that pin him to the ground
In order to join the most sublime part of himself
That is the realm of light love and joy

We have the favor of being welcomed
In this magnificent Saint-Michel Priory
This priory is one of the Grandmontine monasteries
The religious order was founded by Étienne of Thiers
Son of Viscount of Thiers from the Auvergne
The priory has a very long and interesting history
Which I can't tell now for lack of time Here are just a few facts :

After the French revolution the priory became an agricultural estate
From 1849 to 1936 it was owned by the Vitalis family
Who were cloth manufacturers Etienne Vitalis restored the buildings
Making them fit for habitation and wine production
In 1957 it was bought by the Bec family
And in 1981 it was classed as a historic monument
And it opened its doors to the public

III. CECILE DE BRETAGNE



It was precisely in this memorable year
That another important event took place :
It was the birth of Cécile Anne Marie de Bretagne
She who inaugurated in the house of Marie-Thérèse and Hubert
The tradition of being born in February
She had not wanted to be born at home
As her sister and brother would later do
But as soon as she was born she returned home
This was a small room a few square meters large
In the Tower under the clock with no toilet and almost no kitchen

The year 1981 when Cécile was born
The most amazing events took place
Ronald Reagan took his functions at the White House
François Mitterrand brought political change at the Elysée
Egypt's Anouar el-Sadate was assassinated in Cairo
While death penalty was abolished in France
And Gaston Deferre suspended the expulsion of foreigners
Prince Charles married Lady Diana
Who became Princess of Wales among numeral titles
Greece became the tenth State of the European Economic Community
Bob Marley died and left us the reggae a music of resistance and peace
Lech Walesa became the leader of Solidarity which would ruin communism
The Blackstone family immigrated to Australia
For lack of time I will not tell you more
I just wanted to tell you that Cécile's birth
Was one of the great events of the year nineteen eight-one

Céciles' father unlike Jesus' was not a carpenter but a baker
He enjoyed supplying bread to the small community
While he took part in actions of nonviolence
The mother was weaving clothes in the arcade courtyard
While practicing on her baby the Shantala massage from India
In that time the young family was spending its novitiate

Cécile grew up in the Arche community until she was thirteen
In the middle of a tribe of kids who became her brothers and sisters
Freely capering about in the estate
A real paradise for the kids far from any predator
Building wood shacks and inventing various other games
That built them as well and made of them beautiful works of art

While ordinary children wait fifteen months
To pronounce their first words
Cécile was a precocious child who spoke very early
Like a big child and she became autonomous

The community school was open on life and field works
In the morning the children went to school In the afternoon
They would discover plants and animals on the ground
Friends from all countries were invited
Some were just passing by Others shared their lives with the community
Stories were told in a festive atmosphere

Cécile was fed with spirituality
And with the encounter with other traditions
She began very early taking journeys in the mountain
Before starting her trips around the world

Her family had become a foster home
Where lots of young people were welcomed
Not surprisingly she became a social worker
Not surprisingly she flew to other people
Wherever they are and whatever the climate
She was even able to join the Kanaks in New Caledonia
And she dedicated her life to defending the rights of foreigners

She would have needed at least two or three lives
In order to turn her commitments into actions
She pledged herself to helping poor families in Syria
Which explains why she speaks Arabic

If you give with all your heart without expecting anything in return
You'll receive hundred times as much and you'll be blessed by God

This was in the time she was living in a cave
In an austere monastery near Damas
A strange traveller from Thursday Island
Who was travelling all over the world from East to West
Was struck by the presence of a rare cristal
In this unexpected place And the miracle took place
Between two loving and pure hearts
He rightly called her « Cave woman »

She went back home with a lover's heart
She took up classes in social solidarity economy
While she kept walking in the mountains
While visiting close and remote countries :
Such as Senegal the land of poets and *teranga*
Mali the land of Sunjata Keita the One-who-uproots-baobabs
Or India the cradle of yoga where Mahatma Gandhi was born

When Hariri was assassinated Cécile became political consultant
At the special tribunal for Lebanon in the Hague

Later on she agreed with her loving Marc
To cross Africa from South Africa to Ethiopia
Discovering peoples and cultures

Then came the day that Cécile had a bright idea :
Why not fly to Melbourne and visit her Marc ?
She bought a ticket through the Internet
The first stop was in New York and the next would be Melbourne
Not in Australia but in Florida in the United States !
She could reach the right Melbourne only after forty hours flying!

And she still had to reach Thursday Island or TI
A tiny island lost in the middle of an archipelago north of Australia
She was moved by the power of love to travel such a long distance
Since Marc was the lover she had been waiting for so long !

On her island Cécile practices various arts :
Cooking massaging yoga bakery and gardening

I asked Hubert and Marie-Thérèse
To tell me one or two distinguishing features
Of their daughter who was their first born
Here's what they told me with their voices full of joy :

Our Cécile is beautiful and her inner beauty
Illuminates her smile and her eyes
She charms all those she meets

She loves people and people love her
Either they be ordinary people or ministers and consuls
She is the evidence that Paradise is among us
And that we can access it at any time
She is successful in whatever she tackles
She also loves hats and any cloth stresses her beauty

She loves sports and is in good physical condition
She is in excellent health and one feels well besides her
At high school she would beat all boys
Like Marc she has a passion for scuba diving
And other sports

I also asked them to tell me about her shortcomings
Here's what they whispered into my ear :
Perspiration is her only problem
When she's moved or she's giving a seminar
She needs to wear closed shoes and even handcuffs
In order to avoid creating a puddle

IV. MARC BLACKSTONE



Some of you have heard of Marc Blackstone
Son of Linda and Selwyn Blackstone the Architect
A descendant of the Architect of the Universe

Marc is not just a person like any other person
He is a person filled with the power of the spirit of God

I came across him through his astonishing deeds
I am filled with joy to tell you and the whole nature
What a unique being he is and how blessed he is

The day he was born was a mighty day indeed
The terrific Poncho González from the United States
One of the most favorite tennis athletes
Of the twentieth century
Also known as Ricardo Alonso González
The man of whom was said :
If earth was on the line in a tennis match
The man you want serving to save humankind
Would be Ricardo Alonso González
Well that man
Defeated the tennis giant Charles Pasarell from Porto Rico
In a one hundred and twelve game marathon
A battle that had lasted
Five long hours and twelve long minutes!

This unforgettable event took place
On June the twenty-fifth of nineteen sixty-nine
While Marc was being born in Johannesburg South Africa
Just a few days before
Georges Pompidou was sworn in as President of France

That same year was a year of other
Innumerable and memorable events indeed
Let me mention just a couple of them

The first trial flight of Concorde supersonic jetliner in Bristol England
The Beatles release of "Yellow Submarine" album
Yasser Arafat appointed head of PLO
Boeing 747 jumbo jet 1st commercial flight
Golda Meir sworn in as the first female prime minister of Israel
Black Academy of Arts and Letters formed in Boston
Massive demonstrations in America against the Vietnam War
The Internet's symbolic birth
Abortion and contraception legalized in Canada
Last episode of Star Trek aired on NBC
US troop withdrawal beginning in Vietnam
The five hundred, one thousand, five thousand
And ten thousand dollar bills
Officially withdrawn from circulation
1st men on the Moon –
Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin Jr. from Apollo 11
Woodstock Music and Art Fair closing with Jimi Hendrix
The first automatic teller machine in the United States
Pele scoring his one thousandth soccer goal

The new baby first born in Linda and Selwyn's house was huge
Weighing almost 10 pounds
He very quickly got used to getting his own way

While ordinary babies walk
At twelve or fifteen or twenty months
He stood up quickly and walked at eight months
At eighteen months he taught builders how to make concrete
At five years he helped his father build a two level tree house
Sawing and hammering like a professional

With the knowledge from his childhood
He and his lover Cécile would be able
To rebuild the decks and rockeries
And to plant a great garden
With a beautiful view across the sea
With the neighboring islands in the background
With all the vegetables and fruits
To sustain themselves
And neighbors and friends and passers-by
In other words
They created the Paradise on earth

On the Thursday Island
Above the Australian crest
In the middle of the Arafura Sea

Am I telling my epics alright tonight ?
Let me tell you more !

At school he would play all the sports
At twelve he earned a scholarship and through secondary school
He was a dedicated student whom no one would challenge

After secondary school he became a new man
He decided he wanted to be a doctor
And enrolled at Monash University in Melbourne

In nineteen ninety-four he qualified as a Bachelor of Medicine
By this time he had become a social butterfly
He had changed from a quite bloke to having himself a ball
With a large number of friends

After his internship he travelled around the world with friends
He went up North to work in a small town called Katherine
He loved working in the country environment
With the local aboriginal population
He does a good take off the locals
By this time he accumulated a lot of general practice knowledge

Ask his friends many of whom are here
They'll all tell you he is a very dedicated doctor

He went on exploring the world
Furthering his education along the way
Working in countries as remote as Sierra Leone in Africa
A glance at his passport
Showed him as Working for the Spanish Mission !
Although there were no proper medicine
Nor enough blood for transfusions
He was able to cure hundreds and hundreds
Of very sick mothers and children

While ordinary doctors drive comfortable BMWs and Mercedes Benzes
He bought himself an old Toyota Land cruiser that he named gramps
And by the end of the long trip he became an accomplished mechanic

He shipped his gramps to India
He travelled through this country of wisdom and spirituality
Curing hundreds and hundreds of people in New Delhi and other places

He continued into Pakistan Iran and back to Pakistan
With a truck that kept breaking down in odd places
He then reached K2 where he did a bit of mountaineering
Then back through Iran to Syria
As though he was looking for something
As though he was looking for somebody
As a matter of fact
There he first laid eyes
On a superb lady
Called Cécile
A diamond hidden in the cave of a monastery !
And he baptized her as Cave Woman

Now he was able to travel further to other countries
Such as Lebanon and European countries

Yet the hardest part of the trip was still to come
And that was travelling from the top of Africa
To Jo'burg in South Africa
The trip back to the source
Back to the place of his birth

This trip was undertaken on his own
Picking up people along the way for company
He travelled along the West Coast
Through countries that are not
The safest places on earth to travel through
Sometimes riding on the railway track
To stay away from the explosive mines
Buried either side of the tracks
He was stopped numerous times
By armed police and guerrillas

Not liking to be pushed around
He sometimes found himself
Arguing in police stations with local captains
How he got out of all these confrontations
Remains a mystery !

When he reached the DRC
That was then known as Zaire
And over which still reigned a tired monarch named
Joseph-Désiré Mobutu Sese Seko Kuku Ngbendu wa Zabanga
He decided to visit the gorillas in the middle of the war
He was the first and sole tourist in the area
How he managed to visit the area
And find his way back safely

In the middle of gun shots
Remains a mystery !

Of late Marc Blackstone has become a flying doctor
Flying between the Thursday Island and the Wednesday Island
And the continent and the other islands of the archipelago

The least one can say
Is that the guy is a bit of an adventurer
Tell me please whether I am mistaken !

There are so many chilling stories
That it would take hours and days and weeks to tell
I have for lack of time
Just mentioned some of the amazing places he's been to
I haven't mentioned the thousands of people he's met on the way
Nor the hundreds of friends he's made
Who all hold him in high regard

What a dangerous life
And at the same time
What a rich life
In hardly a third of a normal life span!
Marc Blackstone whom close friends call Blackers
Has lived tens of different lives
He the Daring Doctor Mechanic Traveller
Whom others will call Earl
Referring to the initial meaning in old English
Of Warrior or Nobleman
The Noble Warrior who fights the enemy inside man's heart
In order to establish a new order and a new humanity
Where love is the basic fuel for common daily life

Moreover he is not just a physician
He is the New Obstetrician who masters the health science
That deals with childbirth and the philosophy science
That deals with self-birth

However he is in first place the Hero
Of a fantastic epics
Being born on Wednesday nineteen sixty-nine
A very special day
Under the sign of Cancer
Accompanied by other famous people
Such as Alina Ivanova and Armand Benneker
Or Jurgen Streppel and Matt Gallant
On the longest tennis match in Wimbledon history

When Pancho Gonzalez crushed Charles Pasarell
In a one hundred and twelve game marathon
That lasted five hours and twelve minutes
At a time that the Republican Richard Nixon
Was presiding over the destiny of the United States of America
Being born in a week that people were listening
To Love Theme From Romeo and Juliet by Henry Manciny
While in the UK The Ballad of John and Yoko by the Beatles
Was in the top five hits
And while Death Rides a Horse by Giulio Petroni
Was one of the most viewed movies

As a hero Marc is first of all a champion of change
Constantly adapting to new situations
Constantly acquiring new knowledge
Discovering new spaces and new people
Bringing new ideas to mankind

He is the Curious One
Eager to taste and hear and see and feel

He is the Generous One
Spending his life sowing and plucking and sharing

He is generous of his time and energy and love
He is known as the Beloved-One
He who makes life sweet

Therefore
Even Selwyn his dear father who is rather
Such a quite and wise man
Has only one dream:

In my next life I want to come back as him

So have his sisters
Samantha wife of Jason
And mother of Indie Jo and Charlie Bella Blackstone
Danya wife of Josh
And mother of Shaylee Isabella and Zev Jacob Goodman
So has his brother Gilan who calls himself Gil

O I wish I were Björn Malu Muhona Blackstone
To be born to such a marvelous father!

Lucky Marc Blackstone
You're right to say:

*Life has blessed us
We share our joy
And want it to be contagious
We want it to reach your homes
And fill your hearts and daily lives
Stand up friends and rejoice
Let's celebrate the new life
Cheers ! Cheers ! Cheers !*

*Let us welcome Cécile
The Breath of fresh air
Into our family!*

V. BJÖRN MALU MUHONA



Dear friends sisters and brothers let me tell you
The dream Cécile had during a starry night

She was sitting alone under a flowering baobab
Listening quietly until she heard a song from a distance
It was clearer and clearer and was sung by angels

She stood up with the song in her heart
She joined her lover and taught him the marvelous song
They sang it together while they were dancing

She noticed she'd become pregnant She went to the midwife's
She taught her the song She taught it to the other village women
The women taught it to the whole village

The time came to give birth the whole village had gathered
Round the house and waited for the child to be born

When the child was born they sang the song for him
To welcome him among them they named him Himba
He had come into this world with his eyes wide open
Being curious to see his parents curious to see the world

Himba crawled then stood up and he could soon walk
He mastered the language and other human skills
He grew up and grew up thanks to his song
If he fell or got hurt they would sing it to him
If he carried out an act of bravery they would sing it to him
If he did something wrong they would sing it to him
To remind him his greatness and nobility

But the death that always lurks the death that never sleeps
And spares nobody came and knocked at Himba's door
All the villagers gathered around his deathbed
And for the last time they sang him his song

The Sleeper woke up sweating not knowing what had happened
Not knowing whether she had given birth to a child
Or whether she had given birth to herself
Of the song she only remembered Muhuna
Such was Cécile's dream which she had on a starry night

In the beginning there were the two of them
Then one day in the year twenty fourteen
In the month of February which is the month of the lovers
And which is the month Cécile was born
As well as her sister Aline and her brother Paul
Well on February the ninth a visitor was announced

On Thursday Island which is also known as TI
In front of the ocean or Malu in the kala yagaw ya language
At the point where the Indian and Pacific oceans meet
People witnessed a prodigy which enchanted everybody
And that was the birth in the nearby hospital
However not that easy to access of a long awaited son

Wow he was there ! Their MA-GNI-FI-CENT
And incomparable Little Prince !

The mother was tired but overwhelmed with joy
She was full of unconditional love for this small being
That had come from the starry night
The father was proud and besieged by joy
In front of the mystery unfolding in front of him

When they got back home several hours later
All the friends were there to welcome the new family
To welcome the new child and hear his names :
Björn Malu Muhuna Blackstone Source of music and happiness

The sound of the didgeridoo and of guitars and sitars
And of voices and drums was heard all over the enchanted island

The placenta was buried in the flowery garden
And a baobab tree was planted on top of the placenta
The baobab evoked the rich Africa where Marc was born

This special child born at the confluence of cultures
Jewish and African Australian and French
Will make of his life a work of art
Which will be a source of inspiration for every one
This is the poet's oracle the Seer who sees the past and the future

Actually Björn was already there ever since the day
That his mother Cécile had her dream

*Let's sing dance and rejoice ! Life has blessed us !
Let joy fill your hearts ! Life has blessed us !
Let it be contagious ! Life has blessed us !
Let it join your houses ! Life has blessed us !
With friendship and gratitude ! Life has blessed us !*



VI. CECILE AND MARC'S WEDDING

*Not long ago,
I heard them talk
about their wish
to get married*



Contrary to the Roman Cécile who was married by force
Which didn't prevent her from keeping her virtue
And becoming the patron saint of musicians and embroiderers
Cécile de Bretagne has freely and joyfully chosen
The man full of beauty she is marrying today

Contrary to the young people who move from one lover to another
Blinded by superficial beauty which time quickly takes away
Marc Blackstone was able to take his time
And identify the rare pearl that God himself
Had patiently shaped while he hurriedly tinkered
All the other girls just to make his chosen one more visible

Cécile and Marc have chosen to marry today
They have chosen to seal their alliance
As well as the alliance of their families at this solemn hour
We are lucky enough to attend their oath under this white chuppah

*Let's sing dance and rejoice ! Life has blessed us !
Let joy fill your hearts ! Life has blessed us !
Let it be contagious ! Life has blessed us !
Let it join your houses ! Life has blessed us !
With friendship and gratitude ! Life has blessed us !*



VII. DE BRETAGNE-REVIAL FAMILY



The Monarch butterflies which migrate in Autumn from Canada to Mexico
Are not the same as those that come back to Canada in Spring
And yet they always find the original address which was engraved
In the Essential Monarch that never dies

Where I come from we're taught that everyone is always
Linked to somebody else whether it be a parent a child a husband
Whether it be a neighbor an enemy a cousin an aunt or an uncle
We're taught that nobody is a bubble from nowhere and hanging in the air

The family constellations which were imagined by the Zulu
Demonstrate how we pay for our ancestors mistakes
And how ambitions are transmitted from one generation to another
In short they show how we're linked to one another

So Cécile only exists thanks to her parents and ancestors
And to better assess this let's get to the source
Where those who preceded her in the human adventure lie
Those who through her continue to breathe

Hubert Gérard Joseph Le Roux de Bretagne Cécile's father
Was born in Malo les Bains fifty-eight years ago
He was the son of Maurice le Roux de Bretagne and Odile Taffin de Givenchy
Who descended from aristocratic families from the Flanders and Artois

On the paternal side they are lawyers
Advisers at the Parliament magistrates judges and thinkers
Their genealogy is long beginning with Louis Le Roux
Who was born about 1608 and descending from Jehan Le Roux
Son of Jacques Le Roux who lived in the fourteenth century
A bourgeois from Béthune and father of Olivier Le Roux
Treasurer and Receiver of the duke of Brittany

Father of Ferdinand Le Roux who was the father of François Le Roux
Who was in turn the father of Louis Le Roux the ancestor of a long line
Of famous people

One of them was Maurice-Paul-Gérard-Joseph Le Roux de Bretagne
Hubert's father who was born in 1926 and died in 2005
He became a commercial inspector at the British Petroleum
And member of the French Association of the nobility support service
He married Odile-Marie-Joseph Taffin de Givenchy
Who was an educator at the House of Childhood in Orléans
Her filiation can be traced back to the sixteenth century
Among her ancestors there was Pierre Taffin who was a lord and chatelain
Of Old Condé and other places counselor and secretary of the king
At the Parliament of the Flanders who was knighted in 1741
And became Knight of the Royal Order of Saint Michel

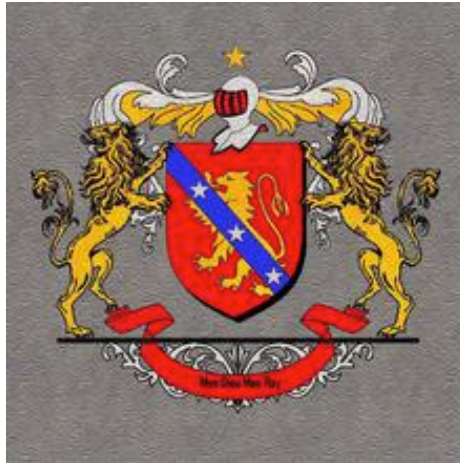
Hubert is his second son after Olivier and before Clotilde
He met Lanza del Vasto when he was fourteen

Marie-Thérèse was born in Boulogne in the middle of the last century
She's the daughter of Odette GÉRIFAUT and of Fernand Revial
Her grand-parents Constantine and Louis Revial
Emigrated to Paris at the beginning of the last century
Fernand Revial was also known as Death-Dodger
As he had been pronounced dead at the age of four
But when the funeral was being prepared he came back to life
Moreover he came back alive after five years in Nazi camps
And he didn't die before he was almost a century !

Marie-Thérèse was the second daughter of Odette and Fernand
After Elisabeth and Jean-Louis
She was also fourteen when she read Lanza del Vasto

Hubert and Marie-Thérèse got married
In nineteen seventy-nine at the Arche community
Where they had their three children Céline Aline and Paul

Coat of arms of Le Roux de Bretagne family with their motto : *Mon Dieu Mon Roy (My God My King)*.



VIII. CHAIT-BLACKSTONE FAMILY



Ladies and gentlemen you've heard of Marc
The happy lover and husband of Cécile de Bretagne
You've heard of his fantastic travels and high deeds
But I haven't told you yet about his origins
I haven't told you yet how it comes
He is such an exceptional being full of vital energy
Full of intelligence full of compassion and humanity
Let me now tell you about his loving mother and father

Marc descends from Linda daughter of Ben and Ivy Chait
Who were living in Johannesburg and immigrated to Australia
Ben was not a common man he was a great general practitioner
And a great doctor a good representative of a disappearing race
He also fathered Laurence well respected in Jo'burg
As a plastic surgeon and a fine sculpture
And creator of a renowned game park for the lucky traveler

Marc also descends from Selwyn son of Joe and Mary Blackstone
From Krugersdorp in South Africa who later moved to Jo'burg
Joe was a plumbing contractor while Mary was a champion bowler
Instrumental in setting up the Blind Bowlers Club in Jo'burg
Selwyn managed to follow the footsteps of Unkulunkulu
The Architect of the Universe of whom is said he also created man
Unkulunkulu never stops creating and neither is Selwyn ready to retire

Selwyn and Linda generously transmitted life so precious
To a magnificent quartet of two daughters and two sons

Marc the Flying Practitioner happy husband of Cécile
And father of the lovely Björn Deservingly they lead
A pretty idyllic life in the middle of the Torres Straight Islands

Next in line is Samanta wife of Jason Fremder
And mother of two marvelous kids all living in Melbourne
Samanta qualified as a lawyer but sports are her real passion
She has been involved in the Commonwealth Games
And in the Olympic Games amongst many others
As a highly undertaking person she now has her own company

Next in line is Gilan who has a Marketing Degree
And has set up his own company called Now Solutions
Specialized in Web Design and Email Marketing
For the fashion industry mainly where creativity is a way of living

Last but not least comes Danya wife of Josh Goodman
The American who left America and traveled all along
Following his love from Denver to Melbourne
Danya qualified as an Occupational Therapist
After a few years in Denver she now works as a phlebotomist

Samanta Gilan and Danya live within ten kilometers
Of Selwyn and Linda who have revealed
The child carers of the century never getting bored
Looking after four lovely grandchildren
Gossip claims this is why Selwyn is not hurried to retire

I have told you the marvelous story of Chaits and Blackstones
In order to show you that Marc does not come
From an ordinary family In order to show you
That he comes from a family of creative and inspiring people
Hard working and hard thinking ready to move and change
Engaged in the search for love and shared happiness

IX. SONGS

Muhona (Otjihimba, Namibia)

*Muhona tou paon daro mové orouré,
Xxx tou pan déré pové coua rouhé
Touriré ova taka na mové orouré,
Ena hoyé ri péwé onatéro (bis)
Ena ri poui samba méri yanaka kouyé,
Enari vaté ranari tendé risa véhé hé
Ena éna youné kwimba méri yamaka,
Ena royé ripéwé onatéro (bis)*

[Http://www.youtube.com/watch?V=k2qc fudaatg](http://www.youtube.com/watch?V=k2qc fudaatg)

Dodi Li (Hebrew)

*Dodi li va'ani lo;
Haro'eh bashoshanim (2x)
Mi zot ola min hamidbar,
Mi zot ola m'kuteret mor, mor ulevona,
Mor ulevona Dodi li va'ani lo
Haro'eh bashoshanim (2x)
Libavtini achoti kala, Libavtini kala (2x)
Dodi li va'ani lo, Haro'eh bashoshanim (2x)
Uri tzafon uvo'i teiman (2x)
Dodi li va'ani lo, Haro'eh bashoshanim (2x)*

[Http://www.youtube.com/watch?V=i7oftcpfoqy](http://www.youtube.com/watch?V=i7oftcpfoqy)

X. ART GALERY

