

Scott Wetzell
Board Member

I was raised in the Pacific Northwest in an upper middle class family. My family moved every few years as my step-father worked his way up the corporate ladder and was forced to go to our nearest church. I learned early on about the hypocrisy of the “religions” that were being preached from the same book. I was told that if I talked about these hypocrisies I would be shunned and humiliated even by friends.

As I grew, I thought that being dishonest and phony was the way to get along. In the summer before the seventh grade I discovered drugs and found that they made it easier to live with the phony hypocrisy of my own life. They gave me an identity and a popularity. This “way of being” was to haunt me moving forward. At a young age I joined the Marine Corps to get away from my family. From there life moved into the fast lane.

Upon my discharge I was excited for a fresh start to life not knowing that my fully progressed addiction would take me down in just a few years. I got married and we had a son just as I was arrested and thrown into the correctional system at the ripe old age of 20. My son was born while I was in a VA hospital and for his first few years I was in a long term residential treatment program. It took a few more years to realize that alcohol was a drug and during that time I lost the family I thought would be the future for the new me.

In the early 70’s I found I was attracted to the messages I was hearing from what they called channeled beings such as Ramtha and at the same time I fell in love with a new Christ that I had found in a red letter Bible. These works gave me hope and “resonated” with what I had always known to be true in my heart as nothing else had done so far.

I followed this new Christ in the strangest ways, in books like the Celestine Prophecy, Chop Wood / Carry Water, etc. Then in the mid 80's my second wife bought me *A Course in Miracles (ACIM)*. This answered all my questions and doubts and introduced me to a man I could be with for the first time – me.

For years I followed the Course teachings, finding others in study groups wherever I could and starting groups when I couldn’t. I also kept reading anything that resonated with me, and sought everyone who shared these messages.

In 2008 a dear friend brought “The Way of Mastery” to one of our ACIM groups. My teacher said it was from the same Source. Jesus, Jeshua, Lord, God, and all their collaborators have been my Guides and Friends from the beginning. *The Way of Mastery* was the key I needed to open my Heart and allow Jeshua’s loving guidance to bring me to the man I can love today – me. (Who would have thought?)

I now live in a world I can truly love no matter what it is up to. My son is now my best friend and I am surrounded by excellent people who love me. I look forward with wonder and surprise to the mystery of life as it unfolds.