

BLOOM



AND
THE FAIRY TALE
ABOUT POWER





“KNOW THY (beautiful) SELF”

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Translation by Laima Paklons & Alexia Sabbe



The truth of who you are
is much more
than any human concept.

It is beyond language
it is beyond thinking.
And only you can feel it,
in yourself

—Ashmi Patella—



Introduction

There is a reason that your curiosity brought you here.
You know that you are (still) so much more than the
current version of yourself.

You investigate and explore with an openness for beauty,
goodness, and truth.

You expand your consciousness, detach more and more
of what you don't need any more and you re-discover
your own true nature.

You are looking for your authentic, unique Self.

Growing in consciousness is about the journey from
being lived and being thrown around by life, to owning
your life, actively looking at your existing patterns and
beliefs, and changing them consciously... And finally, to
actively share the light in action, the light that we are.

Who are we?

I was born as hildegart,
but was lovingly called iele or ieleke by my daddy.
And this nickname was adopted by many others ...
For me, life was (almost) always beautiful, fascinating,
and vibrant. Therefore, I didn't understand why others
felt unhappy, were sick of living or felt victimized in often
similar conditions as me.
However, outsiders tell me that I also had 'my share' in life



- falling out of a driving car as a nine-year-old (try that), losing a friend at a young age, having a miscarriage in my first pregnancy, falling in love whilst being married and divorcing, finding out my second life partner had a relationship with a good friend for years (karma? 😊), ovarian cancer, two heart attacks, a serious bus accident in Peru with a near-death-experience, moving 16 times... (16 times seems a lot and burdensome, but I enjoyed living in all those many places and I felt at home every time.)

I have a Master of Laws, became banker, entrepreneur,

The glass always looks
half full to me.

*I always see
possibilities
and find solutions.*



trainer, consultant, and inspirational coach. My workshops brought me all over Europe, but also to Ghana, Kazakhstan, Thailand, Mexico, the US, Saudi Arabia, Norway, Morocco... and mostly it was with my business partner who is also my best friend since third grade (wonderful, isn't it?).

I'm so lucky to have beautiful and loving people in my life, close by and far away, family, friends, soul sisters, soul children...

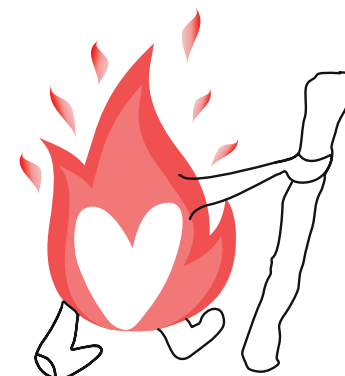
How others see me:

To me, you are a pioneer, a woman that guides companies through rough seas, towards a promising future. You not only embody it yourself, but you also know all the tools to support them as a competent captain. And that is a rare feat. Because it demands tons of experience, (self)development and feminine power!

Laurence Verwee (The Power of Books)



My mission is to rekindle your inner fire.



Fire...

- to constructively approach difficult and annoying situations.
- to realize your own dreams, and not those of your parents or society.
- to live fully instead of surviving.
- to live life as it was intended: with abundance, gratefulness, peace, awe, and joy.
- to let your uniqueness, beauty, and greatness shine.

I created the different BLOOM workshops as tools to rekindle your inner fire.

BLOOM is a fun and easy way to transform limiting habits and reactions into positive, conscious choices. With a light-hearted approach, it helps you cultivate self-awareness and communicate more joyfully.

I wondered how I could make people feel what BLOOM really is... in a fun and playful way...

That's why this BLOOM  booklet saw the light of day!



During a soul storm with my friend Steven, the idea came to ignite warm interest in BLOOM by means of a fairy tale...

When I shared my plan with storyteller Ann, she was keen to first follow the BLOOM workshop and then write a story with BLOOM as guideline.

Gladly I let Ann introduce herself:



My name is Ann.

I am a joyful artistic soul. I have worked in the care sector for ten years. I loved the people but did not fit in the system. With trial and error, I looked for ways to bring my talents to the people. My greatest talent is writing. For a long time, I thought making up stories was very easy, until someone told me that my inventiveness and my talent for imagery is not 'normal' at all. With my stories I make deeper dimensions visible. Humour, simplicity, symbolism, and spirituality are central themes in my stories.

I travel with a story bus. On the way I tell stories to passers-by. I believe in the power of encounters. Sometimes a little voice tells me where to drive to that day. Also, how long I need to stay there. In the beginning I thought it was crazy to think I could earn my living that way...

I discovered that sometimes this little voice knows more than my mind, and that heart and mind can cooperate very well. This is why I really enjoyed writing this story. I could totally relate to BLOOM.

I lived through the things described by iele in the methodology. So, when iele asked me to write a fairy tale, I didn't hesitate for a second!

THE FAIRY TALE

The village

Once upon a time there was a village. At the edge of the village, there was a big forest. The villagers believed that somewhere deep in the woods, a special power was buried. A man with a twinkle in his eyes told them this years ago. His words had left a deep impression.

The existence of this power stirred the imagination. What would happen if someone found that force? What did the power look like?

Entering the woods wasn't so easy though. From all sides the access was blocked by dense bushes and trees. Cutting them down or pruning them didn't work: several villagers had tried, but the branches and trees always jumped away. It seemed as if the forest was alive. It frightened the villagers. Maybe it was haunted?

A centuries-old oak gate was the only entrance to the forest. When someone stood before the gate, a voice sounded: *'Do you come for power? Know then what to expect.'*

The merchant

One day businessman Saam stood before the gate, with a big linen bag. He had gathered all his courage to enter the wood. Saam was the next to richest man of the village. He didn't like that so much. The wealth of the other man was a thorn in his side. He had been thinking about power for years and saw it in his mind's eye: power was a kind of expensive gemstone that would make him rich. He would be able to buy a big castle and employ many people. Money worries? They would be history! He would radiate wealth. This was his chance.

When the gate spoke to him, he answered:

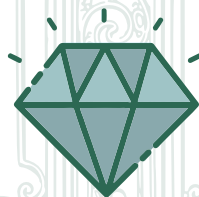
'I expect dozens of gemstones, that I can put in my bag, the most precious ones of the entire universe! I expect status and reverence due to my wealth.'

Ten seconds later, the gate opened, and a voice said: *'See here, a shining path. It will lead you to what you desire.'*

An enchantingly beautiful path appeared. Gemstones lay everywhere: sapphires, emeralds, rubies. They were scattered over the path and shone in Saam's eyes. He picked them up and put them in his linen bag. His eyes shot every way, his heart was pounding with unpredictable rhythms. The more gemstones he gathered, the bigger his longing for MORE. Would ONE castle be enough? Maybe he should build two castles. That would be safer. His thoughts went in all directions like untamed bulls. Or maybe twenty servants... and maybe an even bigger vault... and nice clothes from the most famous designer in the world... And a tailor of his own...

'All gemstones, be mine!' he cried out impatiently. In his restless eyes a question appeared that shook up the whole forest. A fraction of a second later, the sky became pitch black. The gemstones turned into grey stones.

Saam looked around incredulously:
'Where is my power? Where are the gemstones? Why is it so dark here?'



He felt anger rising and kicked a tree.

'Tease forest!' he yelled, 'With your silly voice! Why are you thwarting me? You can't win from me! I'll make you pay!'

Subsequently, he ripped a branch off a nearby willow. A blink of an eye later, the trees reacted: their branches softly attacked Saam, their roots came to the surface and made the man trip. The voice resounded:

'As you wish. Just be aware, opportunities are everywhere! Look into the heart of the fight, there the outcome is already set.'

Saam didn't hear it. He was immersed in his fight with the roots and branches, soon the whole forest seemed to be against him. Not only the trees, but also the foxes, rabbits and owls were looking at him threateningly.

Saam realized that he couldn't win this battle. He felt an intense fear in his chest and ran further on the shining path, not knowing what to do.

Soon he was back at the entrance of the forest, where he had entered. Without a doubt he ran through the gate. The gate slammed shut and the voice shouted at him:

'No worries. One more time? Just be aware, opportunities are everywhere.'

Saam didn't hear it. He returned to the village in panic. The people were waiting for him tensely. He told about the arrogant voice that asked him for his intention. What a nerve that voice had. And he vividly talked about the dangerous forest. Fortunately, he had been brave and had fought back, otherwise he wouldn't have made it!

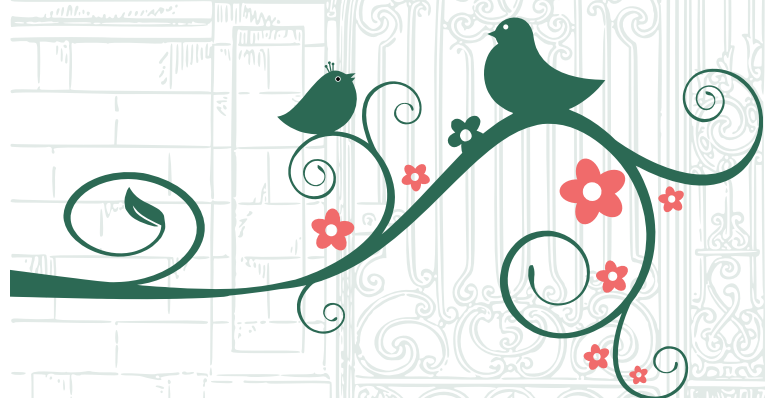
'What malice that forest has', said a villager.

'True', another said, 'and what courage you have, to fight back!'

Saam was beaming with pride for a while. Yes, he would cling to that. To the malice of that hostile forest. What strength did he have.

From between all the excited villagers, a man suddenly made his way forward on bare feet. The people called him Slissie. They thought he was an odd figure. Suspiciously, they looked at him. *'It sounds, but no one hears it. What is it?'*

'Surely not you. Because you're not sound. You hit your head', Saam scoffed. The villagers laughed. Nobody takes a village idiot seriously.



A shy man

Olloi, a shy man, saw it all. He thought he knew why the merchant didn't succeed. Olloi was a handsome man, was pleased with his work as a furniture maker, but he missed self-confidence to really enjoy life. Power isn't a gemstone, he thought, it is like a potion. When you drink it, you get self-confidence, and everybody looks up at you. Olloi wanted to show others how valuable he was. In silence he left for the forest, where he too was welcomed at the gate by the voice:

'Are you looking for power? Know then what to expect.'

Olloi answered: *'I come to get the powerful potion, that gives me self-confidence.'*

The gate opened:

'See here, a shining path. It leads you to what you wish.'

The gate closed. No way back...

He didn't have a lot of time to wonder, because everywhere on the path potions stood in wooden cups. Olloi drank from them and immediately felt how his self-confidence increased.

Suddenly the thought arose in him that he should drink enough, to retain the self-confidence for the years to come. Or maybe even for the rest of his life... Maybe then he would attract the woman of his dreams...

'Potions, self-confidence, be mine!' he shouted.

In his restless eyes an unsettling question appeared that made the forest tremble. A fraction of a second later, the sky turned pitch black, but he didn't see that.

In his greed he drank three potions at once. Not much later he felt a cold shiver pass through his mouth.

The potion froze at his lips. Olloi panicked, tried in vain to rip the potion off his lips, he could only scream internally. The trees around him started to freeze too.

And suddenly a voice said:

'It went like you wished. Just be aware, opportunities are everywhere. Look in the heart of the cold, there I am, together with you.'

Olloi was so immersed in the fight, that he didn't hear the voice. He felt how his arms were beginning to freeze, and a little later his legs too. The trees around him mirrored his misery: droplets on the leaves turned into ice.

Fortunately, Olloi saw the gate, at the end of the path. Only, he couldn't get there... Let me go, the man thought, let me go, please! A bit later he felt that the freezing diminished a bit, just enough, to drag himself to the exit of the wood. When the gate closed, the voice said:

'Once again? The power lies here. Just be aware, opportunities are everywhere. Here in the forest nothing is lost.'

But again: Olloi didn't hear it. When he came back to the village, the villagers were curious how he fared. Olloi told the news stutteringly and exhaustedly. *'How sad,'* someone said. *'So vicious, that wood!'* another yelled. It comforted Olloi. He decided to cling to the terrible animosity of the forest.

In the buzz Slissie stepped forward.

'Did you hear something pound? How have you made your enemy?'

'With a little chisel and a hammer. Just like your brain, only I hit that a little too hard.' Olloi mocked.

The villagers laughed.

Who takes the village idiot seriously?

The girl, Vera

In the crowd, stood a nine-year-old girl. The stories from the forest enchanted her. She too wanted to find the power; she only didn't know why. An intense curiosity took possession of her.

Her parents would never give her permission to leave. So, she decided to go to the wood secretly when everybody was still sleeping. She took a backpack and filled it with a lantern, some water and three apples. When she left the village, the village idiot ran after her:

'Listen to the voice. Look into the heart of the happening,' he said, totally out of breath.

Vera looked into his eyes, that seemed to radiate light in the darkness.

She didn't understand what he meant, but the light touched her, first as a shock, a bit later as recognition. Without saying more, they broke eye contact. Vera felt that he would travel with her in one way or another. Vera went to the edge of the village, where the forest started. She walked along the rim, with the lantern in her hand.

After a few hours the sun rose and almost at the same moment, the gate appeared. She was curiously assessing it when she heard the notorious voice:

*'Are you looking for power?
Know then what to expect.'*



'Power?' the girl mumbled, 'I don't know what that is, but I want to find out.'

'As you wish', the voice said, and the gate opened, while the path appeared. Vera looked around curiously. She saw diamonds, sapphires and emeralds scattered over the road. She knew this from the merchant. She took one up and felt an internal cry for more. You never know: maybe she would manage to take the gemstones home with her? Soon she saw how the trees were gazing at her with animosity. The branches seemed to be bracing themselves to attack her. It scared her.

The merchant and Olloi had been telling about this elaborately. It would only get worse. What was she doing here? Would she ever find the way home again?

Amidst her panic, a clear memory arose. Vera thought about the village idiot, who had said something about listening to a voice. Would it be the voice she had heard earlier?

Suddenly her thoughts were interrupted:

'Finally, someone who listens. Indeed. It is me. Just be aware, opportunities are everywhere.'

'Who are you?' Vera asked.

'For some I am a signpost, but for most I am a dangerous voice. You decide for yourself', the voice smirked.

'A signpost? How could you know what the right direction is?'

'Good question!' the voice exclaimed thrilled, *'in these woods there is no room for you and me. Tell me what you feel.'*

Vera didn't understand a thing. Why did the voice suddenly sound so cheerful? Why was it acting so mysteriously? An irresistible attraction drew her thoughts inward. She felt cold sweat beading on her forehead. Her muscles stubbornly resisted the moment.

'I feel scared,' Vera said, *'it hurts my body.'*

'Oh, what a beautiful observation!' the voice cried out.

Suddenly she noticed how her heart was beating more quietly. The drops of cold sweat slowly disappeared.

Together with her, the hostile woods calmed down. Did she see a cautious smile appear on the fir trees?

Surprised Vera watched the transformation of the forest. What just happened?

'As inside, so outside', the voice said, *'In the heart of fear, a treasure lies. When someone finds it, the wood celebrates. It exalts the trees, the animals sing their happiest tunes.'*

Nothing in this wood exists on its own.'

'How can you hear my thoughts?' Vera asked.
'We are one and the same!' the voice replied powerfully.
The self-confidence of the voice made Vera feel dizzy.
Did the voice want to trap her? To possess her? Could
she cope with this? She needed self-confidence.

Suddenly all kinds of wooden cups appeared on the
path. The appeal was enormous. Vera couldn't resist
taking one and drinking from it. She immediately felt
how her self-confidence increased. What if she would
drink as much as possible? Olloi didn't succeed, but
maybe she could?

Greedy she brought two cups to her lips, when a cold
shiver shot through her body. At that moment she saw
how the water droplets on the leaves of the trees froze.
A bird uttered an icy shriek.
Startled Vera put the cups aside.

'This isn't right, is it?' she stated.

*'Yes! This isn't right! Just be aware, opportunities are every-
where!'* the voice shouted.

It seemed as if the voice was very close now, as a com-
forting sigh in the wind, a kind stroke through her hair, a
budding friendship.

*'What is right in this weird forest? Where should I find that
power?'* the girl shivered.

*'Pay attention to the small things and you will discover it
by yourself'* the voice said.

The girl responded sadly: *"How? Discover what?
I don't even know what I am looking for."*

'You don't have to', the voice whispered playfully in her
ear, even much closer than before, *'what could you do
right now?'*

'Walk?' Vera hesitated.

'How wonderful!' the voice yelled, and suddenly she felt
it tickle through her whole body, *'Walk a bit. Enjoy your
journey!'*

The girl watched the trees along the path. Go on then,
they whispered to her.



They seemed like cheerleaders for a powerful hike to nowhere. The wood was so kind that it touched her deeply. A bolt of light shot through her body and nestled in her heart. Now she heard the voice in her core. An excited shiver recklessly blew away all questions.

Vera couldn't utter more than: 'Are you...?'
'I am', the voice answered, *'I have always been there. It only didn't seem so.'* She was moved by it.

Tears rolled over Vera's cheeks.

On the path a golden crown appeared. On the front of it was written VERA. Vera didn't take up the crown but looked at it with marvel. She already knew that the wood didn't like greediness. Multiple crowns popped up. Vera followed them. After a while she arrived at the exit of the forest.

The voice said: *'This is only the beginning. Prepare yourself for a crazy ride, but now it will be one with loads of fun. Together with me.'*

Vera felt how the voice officially took up residence in her heart.

Was she double now, two in one?

Without hesitation she said: *'you are me, aren't you. I thought you were someone else, outside of me, but you are me. I remember. I feel whole.'*

'That's true', the voice laughed, 'Whole. You leave this forest as the most powerful person ever! Now you are one instead of two. Always been. But now for real.

'Why did it seem that you existed outside of me? Why this game?' she asked.

'So that you learned to re-member me, my darling. And you became conscious of your power.'

The gate closed. Vera had no crown but felt richer than ever before.



Return

The villagers had been searching for the girl. When Vera entered the village skipping and laughing, their mouths fell open in amazement.

'What happened?' many asked.

'I was in the forest.' the girl said.

The forest? The inhabitants looked at the girl but didn't see any trace of freezing, injury, or fear.

'The wood was wonderful!' she shouted at the sight of their amazed faces, 'I found the power. Well, actually, I never lost it. First, I saw the gemstones, just like Saam.'

'What?' Saam yelled, 'Did you manage to take them with you? Share them with us!'

'I didn't bring them,' Vera said, 'they reminded me of something inside.'

'What nonsense. Where did you hide the power? It's unfair to keep it for yourself.'

Several people became angry. Some froze. Just like in the forest...

The girl drew a deep breath of air. She focused on the peace in herself, the vivid wholeness. And suddenly she whispered as two mouths that joyfully proclaimed the same:

'Great news! I won the lottery.

I gladly share my fortune with you.

I give you my empty hands

and the wisdom of my heart.

My power showed itself in the opportunities I received and in the listening to my deepest self.'

Bewildered the people looked at Vera. What was she babbling about?

'We need to get a doctor for that child,' a villager stated resolutely.

Another villager refuted: *'She came out of the woods in one piece. So, something special must have happened. Maybe she knows something we don't.'*

Whatever the reactions were: she radiated something. Only... it made some villagers scared and others cautiously excited. The village idiot joined them and brightened the atmosphere:

'When the one heart beats, the others will start to beat too. The voice of the one heart, like a gentle tuning fork, helps the other hearts resonate in harmony.'

When the village idiot said that, a passionate and heart-warming shiver slid over the town square. Some felt it, others didn't.

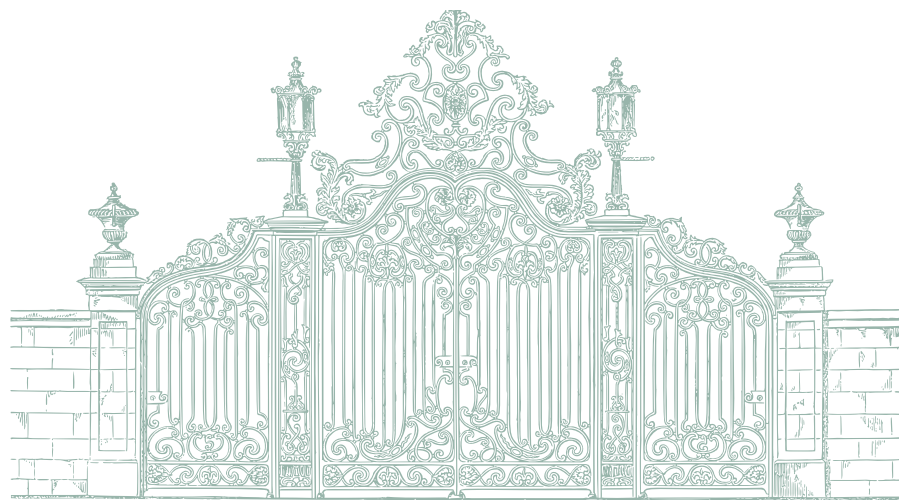
A whole journey awaited them... one full of joy and enthusiasm!

THE FAIRY TALE AND BLOOM

I am so very grateful to Ann for this powerful and moving fairy tale!

Life is a discovery with so many paths and possibilities.

Going through the gate demands courage.



You have to overcome your fear of the unknown.
The gate is a symbol for 'going through something'.
Suddenly light is shed on the unknown and it comes to life.

Courage is not about 'not being afraid'.
Courage is to follow your heart
even if you are afraid.

-- Mark Twain --

The shining path is our journey, where the possibilities are illuminated. There are so many opportunities present, but you can only see them if you pay attention to everything you encounter on the way...

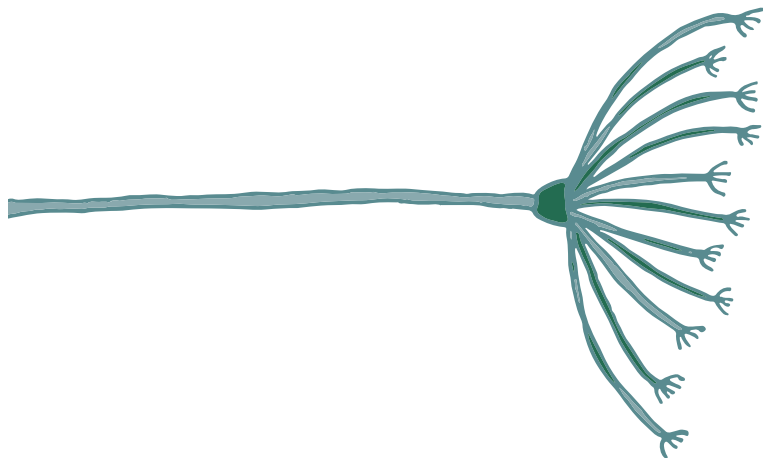
Life is about carving your own path, step by step, and truly daring to take every step. The steps can be very small but very meaningful, when taken consciously. They bring a positive movement to your life and break the inertia. And with every step you get new opportunities, 'opportunities are everywhere'.

We live with so many 'assumptions'.
The merchant assumed that power was a gemstone, so he only saw gemstones.

The shy man assumed that power was a magic potion,
so he only saw magic potions and nothing else.
The girl presumed nothing and was receptive for what is...
Your assumptions, judgements and convictions prevent
you from discovering anything new, from seeing any new
possibilities. You always get more of the same.
If you only follow your thoughts and your mind, then you
don't hear nor see what else is present.

You can live with your preconceived or formulated expectations,
or you can choose to be open to the NOW and to
WHAT IS...

The longest road is the one from your head to your heart.
But how do you get from your head to your heart?
By listening to the little voice in your heart.



"People who only acquire knowledge with their mind,
but don't have a sensitive heart,
made the world as it is today.
In this age we need people
that know from the heart."

-- Christina von Dreien --



You have two little voices:

The voice in your head wants to protect you and gives you all sorts of arguments: it is the little voice that says you should go home, that it is dangerous... and it keeps going on and on.



The little voice in your heart is so much softer, so soft that you can only hear it if you stop and stand still, if you dare to feel, if you breath deeply and make space for the silence.

The little voice in your heart is your soul path, your desire to entirely be your authentic self.

'To follow your heart' is to fully stand for what you believe to be right according to you. It is about your inner truth, living your values and following your intrinsic motivation. It brings energy and joy.

Vera sees the crown, but doesn't need to wear it, she only has to follow it.

Real power is inner power, life force, life energy.
The power inside you.

There is suffering, negativity and pessimism, sarcasm, and powerlessness...

When someone is having a hard time, you can listen, you can ask questions, or you can show some light or just 'be' light...

But it is more effective to show them how to transform limiting patterns and beliefs into a constructive attitude and finding solutions by themselves...

If you think someone else or the circumstances are responsible for what presents itself in your life, you are being lived.

The way you deal with what happens around you, creates your life.

The choice is yours.

Victim... or Self-leadership!

When you take charge of your life, notice, and comprehend your existing patterns and beliefs and consciously change them, that self-knowledge together with self-love can form the basis for happiness, joy and authentic relationships.

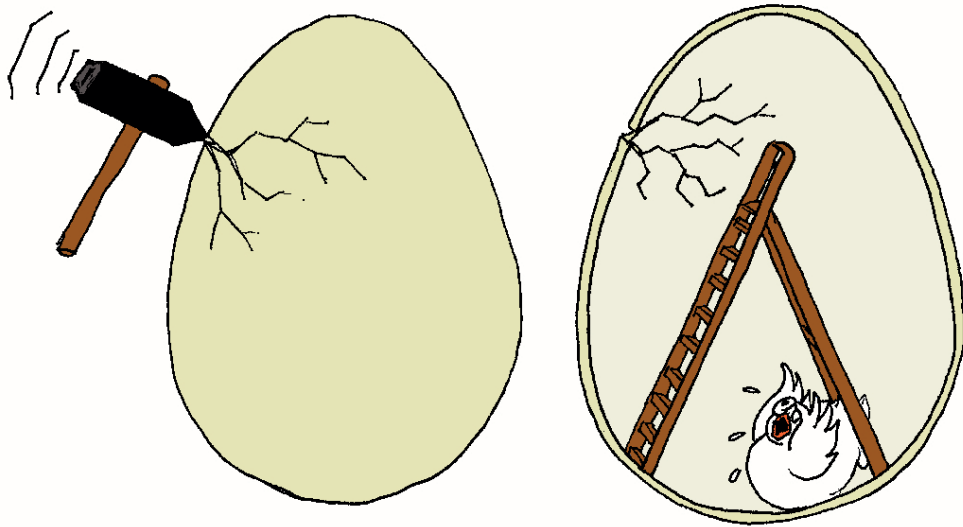


... can support you with that!

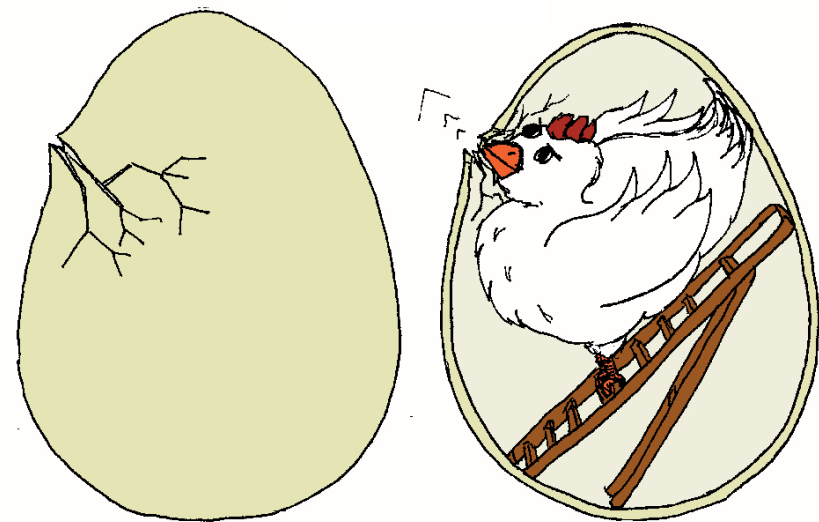
... inspires you to blossom into the most beautiful version of yourself.

... stimulates open and authentic communication.

... creates an open attitude and focusses on possibilities, which contributes to a happier life and a better world.



The power lies within yourself,



only YOU can do it!

"There are those that watch the world
as it is and say: why?"

And there are those that imagine the world
as it could be and say: why not?"

-- George Bernard Shaw --



BLOOM-WORKSHOPS

2-hour workshop

START TO BLOOM 

One-day workshop

BLOOM 

FREE YOUR MIND & CREATE OPPORTUNITIES

One-day workshop

BLOOM 

FOLLOW YOUR HEART
& EMBRACE YOUR PASSION

START TO BLOOM

This 2-hour workshop
can be followed live or virtually.



Better than describing it and telling you myself,
is letting the participants get the word out...



How would you describe START TO BLOOM in a few words?

Motivating! Inspiring! Enriching!

-- Elisabeth Reynaert --

Philosophy to choose happiness.

-- Bart Weetjens--

*Insightful, dynamic and positive, a wonderful
tool to grow as a human, but also as a society.*

-- Miek Steen --

*Start to BLOOM is super powerful! The power
lies in the fact that it doesn't spread a new truth,
nor destroys an old one. It helps to interrogate
and to accept that something that we thought
was flat (and thus black-and-white), actually
is a multi-faceted cube.*

-- Sara Borremans --

What affected you the most or was an eye-opener?

Focus on what you can influence.

-- Thomas Van Robays --

*How you can put things, even simple things,
into perspective, and as a result have
a more positive outlook on the world.*

-- Tom Burbeck --

*The many assumptions to which we react.
That you hold EVERYTHING in your own hands
if you see that it is about your own point of view.*

-- Ann Leys --

“Regret is the wish to change the past

fear is the desire to control the future

peace is surrendering to the now”

-- Jeff Foster --





BLOOM 

FREE YOUR MIND &
CREATE OPPORTUNITIES



Here are some quotes from participants
of this one-day workshop:

How would you describe the workshop?

*Opening, creative, enriching, and inspiring.
A different outlook on life.*

-- Lieselotte Hindrickx --

*A wonderful tool to let your full potential shine,
beyond the surface.*

-- Steven Vrancken --

*An exciting adventure, that takes you on a
search for yourself and your connection to
others. You are offered a useful operating
procedure to observe your challenges,
investigate and handle them.*

-- Raf Vandeplas --

*A transforming methodology for inner growth
and an empowering program for self-leadership.*

-- Bart Weetjens --

*Redirect your own doubts to power.
A non-invasive opener to discuss deeper
subjects.*

-- Wim Dubois --



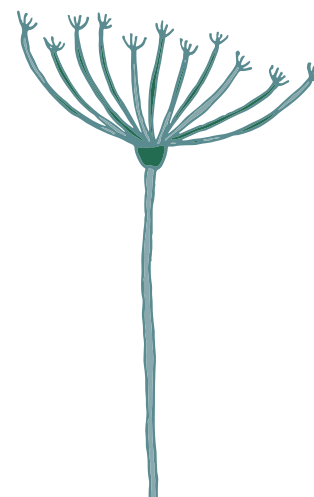
How do you feel after the workshop
BLOOM FREE YOUR MIND & CREATE OPPORTUNITIES?

*Enriched and inspired to carry out
this great work!!!*
-- Naida Culshaw --

*Invigorated, warm, fulfilled, transformed
and grateful.*
-- Bart Weetjens --

*Like a blooming butterfly 😊 inspired,
connected, and balanced.*
-- Sofie Bruynooghe --

*Good and positive.
Happy to have learned a valuable method.*
-- Rik Schmitz --



IF WE STOP LIMITING OURSELVES,
WE SEE THE INCREDIBLE
AMAZING POSSIBILITIES
IN OURSELVES.



FOLLOW YOUR HEART & EMBRACE YOUR PASSION

Here are some quotes from participants of this one-day follow-up workshop:

How would you describe the workshop BLOOM
FOLLOW YOUR HEART & EMBRACE YOUR PASSION?
What are your most important insights?

*How we hold the keys to transform our life and
release old beliefs, imprints, judgements, etc.
in an instant and manifest our heart's passions.
-- Alexia Sabbe --*

*Start with my heart and then take care of my
basic needs.
-- Judig van der Helden --*

*Feel the freedom, feel the connection, joy and
creativity, think out of the box...
-- Gina De Groote --*



even hoog als
hiernaast

How do you feel after the workshop?

*Peace at heart, joy, contentment, grateful,
wonders do exist.
-- Marielle Dobbels --*

*I feel closely connected with my heart,
rooted in my authenticity.
-- Hannie Wiering --*

*Inspired! I feel light and a sense of excitement
about tapping into my heart's desires and
passions.
-- Laura Sabbe --*

"Dare to connect with your heart.
you will be helping not only yourself
and those you love and care about,
but also the world in which you live."
-- Doc Childre --

Feel like taking further steps to inner power?
Curious for our next BLOOM workshops?
Visit our website

www.iBLOOM.one
Warm welcome!



Thanks to Steven Vrancken, who gave me the idea to show the power of BLOOM through a fairy tale and especially to make it palpable.

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Gladly I dedicate the fairy tale 'The Power' to Astor, Huibrecht, Willem and Elora.

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A whole journey awaits you...
one full of joy and enthusiasm!

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