

Adventures in my life would never fit ordinary human perception of the world.

When you disregard miracles, your very existence seems routine. But when you do pay attention to them, they will get into the limelight.

Before going to Eastern Tibet, we the group of three from Almaty had to go to Urumqi, China. Of course, a stopover in a hotel could in no way change my conscience or predict that I would soon touch the sacred things that hide so many Mysteries.

A year before my trip to Egypt, on June 9, 2006, at 3:00 PM, influenced by the Divine Ones, I lay on my bed. Immediately, a man appeared in my room looking like a Lamaist monk. His skin was coated with a gold film and looked like parchment. I was greatly surprised by numerous wrinkles on his face. The man looked like he was so old I couldn't even tell. His eyes had no pupils but did move for sure. Both the skin and the eyes were gold-coloured. His face was lit by a beam from a yellow column which suddenly appeared and was crumbling to golden dust. The column was throbbing, and numerous particles, glowing gold, were falling down all around. The column was directing the gold light on to the man and introduced it as Tsongkhapa. At that time, I did not know who Tsongkhapa was.

I was then shown black mountains and, between them, a peak with a snow cap. A fiery ball was glowing on the snow-capped top.

Very tall creatures with snow-white skin, which looked bluish in the shadow, appeared between the mountains. The creatures had black-and-blue slanting eyes without pupils, and long arms with five fingers. Their bodies were skinny, and their heads were heart-shaped and bald.

The gold column repeated the word Asciles, Asciles, for me to remember it, and then everything disappeared.

I had fun watching this vision, and did not understand what or who I was shown. Anyway, the vision settled deep in my memory.

Once I returned from Egypt and Jordan, I was struck by the thought, I need to go to Tibet. Why would I need Tibet? It's boring, it has no sea, it's deserted, and has no amenities for a civilised person.

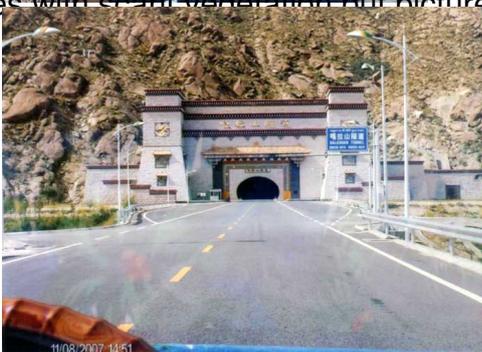
But something had been torturing me with thought about Tibet. My soul was like in the grip, and I could not breathe easily. Exhausted, I decided, Tibet it is! And the grip relaxed immediately. Lightness in my body, deep breath, calm nights, absolute perception of joy and love in the surrounding world.

In Urumqi, we stayed at a hotel which offered a number of amenities. However, my new acquaintance and I restrained ourselves to the swimming pool with a jacuzzi.

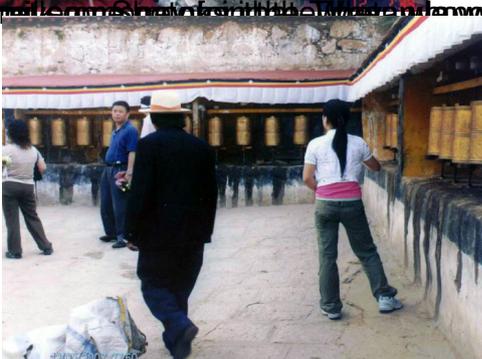
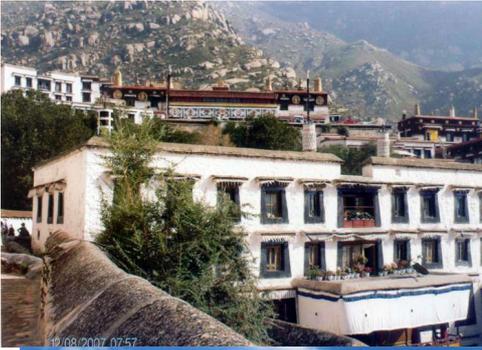
We were amused by the fact that the hotel did not allow mundane clothes. Everyone was given special clothes: a shirt looking like kimono, trousers, slippers and briefs (if you go to the bath or for a massage). We giggled.



Places with scant vegetation but picturesque vistas accompanied us all the way to the city.



The city is a grid of streets, and the city is a grid of streets. We started at the part





and the walls were brightly coloured, and the ceiling was painted to resemble a blue sky with white clouds.



The temple was built on a hillside, and the surrounding landscape was rugged and mountainous.



Several pack animals were used to transport goods and supplies, and the landscape was open and grassy.



13.08.2007 05:55
The presence of the statue in the photo description.



13.08.2007 20:34
The presence of the glowing object in the photo description.



13.08.2007 20:34
The presence of the building in the photo description.



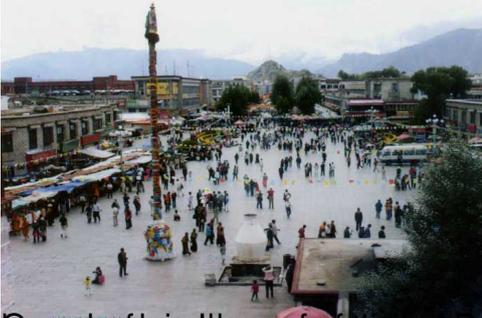
14.08.2007 08:03
The presence of the building in the photo description.



August 2017 - The gong at the Ringu Monastery. A cosy monastery. Few people, and we



July 2017 - The rock art at the Ringu Monastery. It is called a Sakpa. Of course,



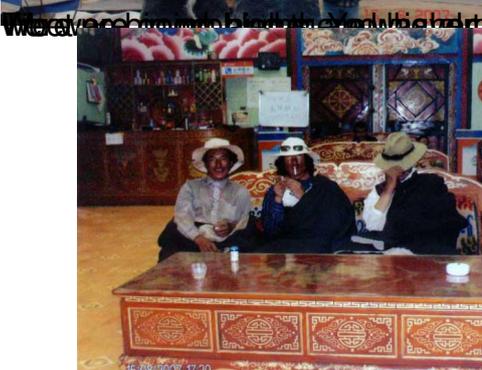
One of the main squares in the Ringu Monastery. The central square with traders' tents can





strongly felt the presence of "the other" because of crowds of people. But their presence is





July 1st 2007 - 1st day of the festival. The festival is held in the courtyard of the Potala Palace.

From 2007 to 2008, the festival was held in the courtyard of the Potala Palace. In 2009, it was held in the courtyard of the Potala Palace.

The area is a high-altitude area, so the air is thin and the weather is cold. The area is a high-altitude area, so the air is thin and the weather is cold.

The area is a high-altitude area, so the air is thin and the weather is cold. The area is a high-altitude area, so the air is thin and the weather is cold.

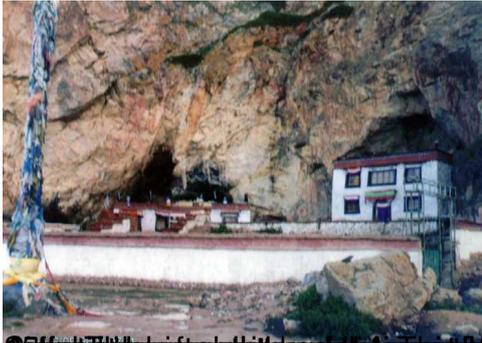


Once at the lake, we settled at a hotel and met local youth.

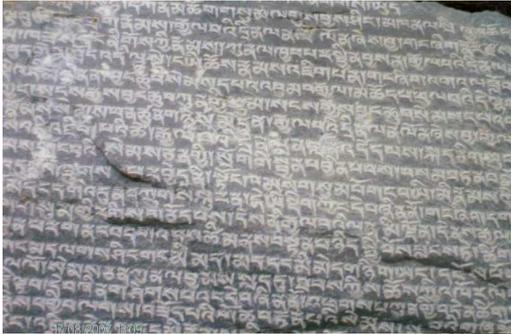


As usual with Dharma in the morning, we went to the lake for meditation. But before that, we visited





Place generally by rise - One is certain surprise, the monastery a looking of sort and was a very soft



However, the best time to visit Lhasa is in the autumn, when the weather is pleasant and the foliage is at its peak. The Potala Palace is a must-see, and the Jokhang Temple is a great place to see the Dalai Lama's residence. The Potala Palace is a must-see, and the Jokhang Temple is a great place to see the Dalai Lama's residence.



The best time to visit Lhasa is in the autumn, when the weather is pleasant and the foliage is at its peak. The Potala Palace is a must-see, and the Jokhang Temple is a great place to see the Dalai Lama's residence.



The best time to visit Lhasa is in the autumn, when the weather is pleasant and the foliage is at its peak. The Potala Palace is a must-see, and the Jokhang Temple is a great place to see the Dalai Lama's residence.





What is the significance of the architecture in this image? How does it reflect the cultural heritage of the region?



How does the panda's presence in this environment contribute to the local ecosystem? What conservation efforts are in place to protect its habitat?