

# IN SEARCH OF THE CHILDREN OF THE SIXTIES

Free



*Ken Kesey's original Further Bus in Pleasant Hill, Oregon*



## **In Search of the Children of the Sixties**

*During the mid-1800s, thousands of prideful, independent pioneers pushed past the natural boundaries of the Mississippi River and the Rocky Mountains seeking gold, adventure and the hope of a better life. Nobody could persuade them from trying and many lost their lives in the attempt (including many women and children). What were they seeking?.... Wealth?.... More farmland?..... An epic adventure?....*

*Many years later these pioneers spawned yet another independent, rebellious, adventurous, generation of young people, but on another quest. This time they sought not gold or wealth. They claimed to be seeking justice, peace and meaning to their lives. They pushed past the social boundaries of the day and threw off the restraints of the comfortable middle-class society their parents worked so hard to establish, and began a movement that would rock the entire country, and even the world. In the '60s, the West Coast was the birthplace of the Hippie and Jesus Movements.*



**T**his summer, we (the Twelve Tribes Communities) went on tour to find people from this rebellious generation (and anyone else of course) who may possibly still have a spark of desire in them to see human beings come together to live in love and unity.... and be willing

to consider the missing, spiritual element. Is there still something in their hearts after the dismal failure of both movements? We were absolutely amazed to find many people whose hearts are still tender. They are tucked away in little “meccas” all through the West Coast.

We sensed that many only need to see the vibrant life of love and unity our God is establishing on the earth to fan the flames of hope in their hearts. People instinctively know they should be able to love and share their lives with others and these people of the West Coast tend to be more willing to admit this and lack the reserve of those on the East Coast. But, they tend to be more tolerant, alternative, cosmic and “new agey”. Can such people hear the good news? YES! Many are warm and respectful and open to hear what we have to say.

Here is one story (of so many), which captures the essence of what the children of the sixties have experienced:

### **Two Years Ago...**

It was all very surreal being there – Humboldt County, up in the hills. This area had taken on mythical proportions in my youth as I heard stories of the adventures of pot growers outsmarting the DEA and local police in order to grow some of the most potent marijuana on Earth. These people were very secretive and they had guns. Supposedly there were those who went in and never came out.





So here we were driving through these same hills of Humboldt County, Pablo and I. He used to work for many of the growers in the area and got quite close to them. Though at this point in my life, after all I had been through

and learned, I was not so impressed by these counter-culture heroes, yet I was still very intrigued to meet them. As we traveled through the seemingly endless labyrinth of gravel roads, Pablo told me more about who these people were and how they ended up out here.

Many of the growers who had been here for years had originally traveled up into Humboldt County from the San Francisco Bay area in the late '60s or early '70s to start living the dream they had of a brotherhood of man – going back to nature, growing all of their own food organically, getting “off the grid” of the consumer-based society that was destroying the Earth. So with all enthusiasm and determination they came up here to put their utopian ideals into practice in what they would now call their “experiments in community.” Some communes lasted longer than others, but by the early '80s they were all pretty much finished, though some still co-existed on large land trusts – each doing their own thing, trying not to do anything to irritate their neighbors.

It seems the hippies were more than a little surprised to find that the same things they ran from in society, and their parents, was in them (at least those who could admit it).





By now most of these ex-hippies had long ago determined that, because of man's inherent selfishness, living together with a bunch of people was impossible, even undesirable. At the same time, many would say it was the best years of their life. In the mainstream

culture most of the children of the sixties might say that compromise was inevitable. "After all, you have to survive don't you?" One woman told me recently, "I may be a Jew, and I may be wealthy, but I am still a hippy!"

But these folks in the remote hills of Humboldt County, still seem to be doing all they can to maintain that connection to "counter-culture consciousness" in how they live their lives. I was actually quite impressed with some of their little bio-friendly homesteads. You could almost envy them in a certain way as you walk in the stillness of their mountaintop retreats, which most built for themselves and their little families. All you can see for miles is golden hilltops and clumps of forest and the occasional Red-Tailed Hawk soaring on the gentle breeze.

## Daryl

One character who was particularly striking to me was Daryl, at least we'll use that name here. Daryl had been up here since the early '70s. Like so many others he "did his time" in community. After that fell apart, he found his little place up here on the mountain and began to build a small house for his young family. He worked for other growers in the area and then began to grow his own





crops. Like so many others he had married and divorced and had a couple of kids who lived somewhere else.

I think we took Daryl by surprise when we walked up to his house, which is quite literally in the middle of nowhere. But he remembered Pablo and welcomed us in. He was having brunch with a couple who were visiting from

Hawaii and another woman he knew from town. Pablo and I joined them. It was a little hard for us to relate to a lot of what they were talking about. It was all very hip, very surface talk about jet-setting around to all the really cool places on the Earth. Mingled in were some not-so-subtle sexually suggestive comments between Daryl and this other woman. You could see where all that was going.

I was a little surprised to see another woman arrive a little later who was actually Daryl's wife. She had been at school. I learned that they had a daughter, who was also at school. Daryl spoke fondly of his daughter. A certain sadness came to me for my new friend Daryl, and so many others like him, as I knew there is more to a sustainable life than most people consider. Without sustainable relationships, nothing else really matters. I knew that even though Daryl was quite







charming and brilliant in many ways, and probably quite wealthy from growing marijuana, that he would ultimately be undone by his own pride and selfishness.

We shared with Daryl and his friends what we could about our community, which has been growing since the early '70s. In many ways we are experiencing the life of love and peace that was an elusive dream for so many. We told them how we were looking for those who had not given up the hope that John Lennon touched on in his song Imagine:

*Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger, A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people Sharing all the world  
You may say that I'm a dreamer, But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us, And the world will live as one*

This all seemed mildly interesting to Daryl and his friends, but almost mundane compared to their trips to exotic places and their latest intellectual pursuits. But to us it is the depth of life and love that we always longed for when we were chasing similar rainbows.

Daryl was kind enough to walk us out to the car when we were leaving. We told him of a tour we would be doing on the West Coast to



present the wonderful emerging culture of our people. I left him one of our publications entitled *Hippiecrit – Why the Movement Never Got Off the Ground* (<http://hippiecrit.org/pdf/hippiecrit.pdf>). It is a wonderful message of hope for the children of the sixties.



## The West Coast Tour

We just completed the first leg of a wonderful tour up and down the West Coast with our 1947 Hippie Bus, and our famous Peacemaker Bus. We were seeking our brothers and sisters who have been assimilated into the mainstream –those who haven't lost hope in a genuine movement that would finally get off the ground. For the last 33 years we have been learning to love one another from the heart. We are being healed and restored in an amazingly deep way. We long to be united with all those who have the same heart to be gathered.

One day we had a short stop in a small town Southern Humboldt County to do some laundry. As usual we welcomed passersby to come aboard our very unique buses. I introduced myself to a couple of older men who seemed quite taken





with the Peacemaker. One of them looked quite haggard. He told me his name was Daryl. “No way! I can’t believe it! I was hoping I would see you again!” I was overjoyed to cross paths with Daryl again, yet I was quite shocked by how different

he looked after only two years. I barely recognized him.

“Daryl, what happened? You look like you have been through some difficult times.” “Yes, it’s true,” he said. “I have spent the last year and many thousands of dollars working through the terms of a divorce. It will be final tomorrow.” The charming, self-confident man was gone. In his place was a very lonely, wounded old man. He looked like he had aged twenty years, which would never be recovered. His wife and daughter were now living in town. I imagined him alone rattling around in his mountain home, his heart aching over the choices he had made which cost him what was most precious to him. His mountain sanctuary was now his own private hell.

Daryl and I talked for a while and hugged for a long time when he left. I tried my best to compel him to come visit us in the Community. I know that there is healing and forgiveness here for him and a new start.

That’s what my friends and I are experiencing every day. It’s all because of Yahshua, the best friend you could ever have.

We plan to tell the whole world about His great love for mankind and the awesome life He has caused to spring up once again on the Earth. You can be a part of that life! Please come and visit us. We would love to share what we have found with you... 🌱





Come as you are  
Leave your goals behind  
Come sing with me  
A new song you'll find



# WHO WE ARE

**THERE IS A PEOPLE** who woke up this morning with one thing on their minds — to love their Creator with all their heart, mind, and strength, and to love one another just as He loved them. Being just ordinary human beings, we are far from perfect in our love, yet, in hope, we persevere. Our goal? That the kingdom of God would come on earth as it is in heaven, so that love and justice can rule on the earth.

Sound impossible? It would be, were it not that the Son of God came to earth to redeem mankind, to set us free from the curse of sin, and to enable us to love. Because we have come to see His worth and our own desperate need, we have surrendered everything in order to follow Him. He has won our hearts and brought us together as a people to demonstrate His love and care in the midst of a collapsing social order. Our hearts and our homes are open night and day to any who are interested in our life or are weary of their sin and want to know the purpose for which they were created. 🌿



## Our Communities in the United States

### Community in Vista

2683 Foothill Drive, Vista, CA 92084  
☎ (760) 295-3852

### Morning Star Ranch

12458 Keys Creek Rd, Valley Center, CA 92082  
☎ (760) 742-8953

### Community in Island Pond

P.O. Box 449, Island Pond, VT 05846  
☎ (802) 723-9708

### Basin Farm

P.O. Box 108, Bellows Falls, VT 05101  
☎ (802) 463-9264

### Community in Rutland

134 Church Street, Rutland, VT 05701  
☎ (802) 773-3764

### Community in Boston

92 Melville Ave, Dorchester, MA 02124  
☎ (617) 282-9876

### Community in Hyannis

14 Main Street, Hyannis, MA 02601  
☎ (508) 790-3172

### Community in Plymouth

35 Warren Ave, Plymouth, MA 02360  
☎ (508) 747-5338

### Community in Lancaster

12 High Street, Lancaster, NH 03584  
☎ (603) 788-4376

### Community in Coxsackie

5 Mansion St., Coxsackie, NY 12051  
☎ (518) 731-7711

### Oak Hill Plantation

8037 State Route 81, Oak Hill, NY 12460  
☎ (518) 239-8148

### Common Sense Farm

41 N. Union Street, Cambridge, NY 12816  
☎ (518) 677-5880

### Community in Ithaca

119 Third Street, Ithaca, NY 14850  
☎ (607) 272-6915

### Community in Hamburg

2051 North Creek Rd, Lakeview, NY 14085  
☎ (716) 627-2532

### Community on the Lake of the Ozarks

1140 Lay Ave, Warsaw, MO 65355  
☎ (660) 221-5203

### Stepping Stone Farm

Rt. 2, Box 55, Weaubleau, MO 65774  
☎ (417) 428-3251

### Community in Manitou Springs

53 Lincoln Ave, Manitou Springs, CO 80829  
☎ (719) 573-1907

### Community in Colorado Springs

1825 Pine Grove Ave.,  
Colorado Springs, CO 80906 ☎ (719) 635-5773

### Community in Savannah

223 East Gwinnett Street, Savannah, GA 31401  
☎ (912) 232-1165

### Community in Brunswick

815 Albany Street, Brunswick, GA 31520  
☎ (912) 267-4700

### Community in Chattanooga

316 N. Seminole, Chattanooga, TN 37411  
☎ (423) 698-6591

### Community in Arcadia

601 W. Oak Street, Arcadia, FL 34266  
☎ (863) 494-0580

### Community in Hillsboro (D.C. Area)

15255 Ashbury Church Rd, Hillsboro, VA 20132  
☎ (540) 668-7123

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