

# Come Away With Me

The ongoing story of the life of Ross Harvey

## My Journey

- Dec 25, 2003 - **Born from above of the Holy Spirit.** Christ's Spirit put in my. Jesus Christ reborn
- Dec 25-31, 2003 - **Seven Days on the Mountain With God**
- Jan 1, 2004 - Dec 31, 2005 - **Purification** - God removing all my worldly clothes. Taking me down to nothing (no possessions, no money, no friends or family). Spent 90 days from Jan 1, 2004 on the psych ward.
- Dec 31, 2005 - **God's Promise.** 'I will never do this to you again.'
- Jan 1, 2006 - Feb 1, 2010 - God keeping me down physically, but, building me up 'clean and white' spiritually. Showing me who He loves - the meek. Spent 90 days on the psych ward from early January through to early April 2006.
- Feb 1 - Dec 25, 2010 - **Glorification** - God raising me up. **7** (from Dec 25, 2003 - Dec 25, 2010) - the number of Perfection
- Dec 25, 2010 - present and onwards - **The Healing** - The spread of Love to all. Heaven descending to earth for all of mankind. A gradual process.

# Come Away With Me

The ongoing story of the life of Ross Harvey

## **Major Characters** (pre Christmas 2003)

Mum & Dad

Jo-Anne and Al

Stots

Murph

Brent

Leon

David

Jill

Kim

Dena

Hilary

Peter

John Evans

Buster

Three Bruddas

Bounder

## **The Doctors** (2004 +)

Dr. Ronald Fraser

Dr. Thomas Milroy

Dr. Malika Robichaud

Dr. Pablo Cervantes

Dr. Theo Kolivakis

Jean Enright

Grace Javier

## **Characters** (2004 +)

Francine Jarry

Bob Tait

Carolyn, Ricardo and Young

Lynn Kerr

Casey, Edward and Marjorie

Miles Krol

Jason Waggoner

Chuck Rankin

## **Noel!**

Ronald Rasch & Kaspar

Bob Notarmaso

Fadi

## Scene Sequence

**Opening Scene** - Ross at his desk and computer with a scrapbook on his lap..  
Introduction. Intro to me. I have lived a wonderful life. It has gone much different than I ever expected, but, the place it has led me to is somewhere which is infinitely better than many alternatives. The catalyst for this change was something which happened to me in December of 2003, but, I don't want to get ahead of myself. I'd like to first introduce you to the person I was before this time, through the hearts, minds and words of those closest to me.

### **Part 1 - Lost**

Stories from the first 43 years. Building a storyline which leads up to the events of December 2003.

- Interviews and stories with the 15 people closest to me.

### **Part 2 - 7 Days on the Mountain with God**

Everything which happened in these 7 days.

- As detailed an account as I can provide.

### **Part 3 - Found**

Working out the Jesus in me!

- Interviews and stories with my new friends as well as follow up interviews with my family and closest friends as to what has happened to me. Interviews with the doctors and nurses who have managed me.
- The miracles that happen in my every day.
- Presenting my story to everyone and watching as they **all** fall away in disbelief!

### **Part 4 - The ongoing story...**

Doing God's work in the world. Listening to my heart completely and trusting implicitly. Presenting a huge vision to the world and knowing He will deliver on this vision.

Through God's delivery on the visions He has given me, having people begin to come back on my side and believe in me.

**Closing Scene** - Back to Ross at his computer. Summary. What do I want people to take away from this? Jesus is love. No one knows whether he will come back and if he does, how this will happen. What he has given us is a sort of road map to being good. Live in love. Endeavour to spend every moment **being** love. This is transformative - not only for you but for every other person your life touches. If there is one thing we can do and which we are in complete control of, this is it! You can change the world! Now get out there and start doing it!

## **Part 1 - Lost**

**Pre 2003** (December) **Sequence** - to develop

### **40 Years in the Desert**

Scrapbook. A fast walk through the evocative images and letters of my past. Giving the readers an understanding of how wide my net was cast and covering my continuous pursuit of self-betterment in all areas of my life. Following my heart and the difficulties involved in so doing.

### **The Early Years** - 1972 - 78

#### **Pro Racquetball Years** - 1979 - 1982

Club 230 Pro-Am - beating Yellen and Andy finding me a sponsor in Harvey

#### **My Concordia Years** - 1982 - 84

Re-Integration, Sink,

#### **My Five Year Sentence** - 1984 - 89

#### **Golf and Racquet Sports Pro** - 1989 - 1995

Elm ridge and Nautilus Plus, Pinegrove and Hillsdale, Rockpile and Sanctuaire, Club 230 Dorval, Eclipse by Itech, John Evans

#### **Chief Cook and Bottle Washer** - 1995 - 1998

Club West Island, Mirabel, Three Bruddas FM Trip

#### **Fumbling Towards Ecstasy** - 1998 - 2001

One on One with Greg Norman, Rice Salesman, Buster Harvey's, GNR, Ultrafitt

#### **NuVo Era** Jan – Sept 2001 Meeting Farber.

The deal (s)

The love in this creation

The people left behind – Ricky Abrams and Phil Messier.

#### **When God closes a door, He opens a window.** Sept – Dec 2001 Death of Smokey

Meeting of Trigirl NuVo nightmare

#### **Hope Springs Eternal.** Jan – Apr 2002 My new start in Newmarket.

Horseshoe Resort

Glenway, Angeline, Bev, Paula, Frank & Scotty.

Jewels, Twisty bread and Jamie

Markus

The little green book with all the right principles.  
VitaTech – Richard, Alfred, Crispy, Ian. The vets who impacted me.

**If It sounds too good to be true, it probably is.** May – Aug 2002 The collapse and subsequent

Kimbo's call and Julie's distrust.

Vitatech and realizing the truth about Richard and Alfred.  
My moves. The loft on the horse farm and the nice little place in Keswick. Still a good summer, but my heart was already in Montreal (my Dad).

**A return home** Sept 2002 – March 2003 3574 Lachine

Mum & Dad Crispy  
Club West Island

**No Mulligans on the Mulligan Tour.** March 2003 – Sept 2003 Talk with PK in CWI bar.

Decision to push forward with MT. Another creative burst. Stots at work!  
Meeting Andy. EB and Mark.  
Andrew Patton. All the special people.

**Building on Success.** Oct 2003 – Dec 2003

The Florence trip where Stots says I came back completely different. What happened? Golf Intelligence and G3 Golf

## Part 2 - My 7 Days on the Mountain With God

Going to Sexe D'Or and meeting the Angel - Cynthia Underdown. Spending no less than five hours with her and she never asked me if I wanted a dance! Getting some early breakfast with her and exchanging tel and email numbers.

Waking up in the morning and Googling G3 - coming up with God's Genuine Gift and not knowing what to make of this.

Christmas morning at 4080 Hingston Ave where I scared Jeff and concerned everyone. Driving down Beaconsfield Ave and having everyone come out when I thought about them: Jack Fenwick, David, Lillian, Carol/Jerry and the two little old ladies with the dog. Stopping to wish each of them a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

A whirlwind of Creation. Developing the CAWM document as well as I Will be Great. Playing Come Away With Me continuously - having John come upstairs to turn off my blaring sound system in the middle of the night.

Looking in the mirror and seeing Phil Messier! My body was transformed into that of a Greek God's in those days! Six pack abs (which I never had!), more powerful legs, perfect teeth, wavy, curly hair, rugged good looks and, ahem, a significantly larger unit! Going to Club West Island and running as never before - telling Murph I was 'breaking in a new pair of legs!' With the guys at the bar after playing. Getting LA to play Come Away With Me which I had brought and singing at the top of my lungs! Having Pierre Marcoux come over and check on me even though he hated Pete Kelly! LA saying she was leaving for the states and thanking me for being so good to her with a wonderful hug.

My days were filled with revelation, about my life and why so many things I had never understood happened to me. The voice in my mind which was revealing all of this to me was Norah's. I thought Norah was God. On thing she told me many times was that she was going to come and pick me up on December 31st and take me to a Jazz Club in Montreal's West Island called 40 West, where we would perform to an audience composed of my family, friends and acquaintances - all the people who were responsible for making me the person I was. Norah told me that while I would be performing in the persona of John Mayer, everyone would know that it was me.

Dec 31 - The preparation

Packing all my worldly possessions into my Jeep, leaving one small gym bag with a change of clothes and my laptop in it. Also keeping Adrian's Winnie the Pooh.

Taking everything to the Sally Ann and unloading. Having others pitch in to help.

Giving the new Callaway driver Mark gave me to the Korean owner of Lydia's Depanneur. Taking The Doug Harvey Story books and Shane Murphy CD's into the cashier and asking her to give these away, not sell them. Breaking some bottles when I opened the front door of my Jeep and having one of the people who had gathered go into the Sally Ann, get a broom and dustpan and clean it all up! Having the homeless-looking man give me his beautiful leather jacket, giving him \$100 and the big hug he gave me!

Then going to AHC to speak with Alan and Elkin. They had left for the night, but, one of the receptionists was there. Signing over the #40k worth of \$5k cheques I had left from my buyout to them with the desire that they spend it on animal welfare in NDG.

Then heading over to the SPCA and even though I had issues with the then Executive Director, making a \$500 donation.

Then driving out to MacAllans Pub/GolfOMax to see Wayne, Vickie and Eric. None of them were there but I was told they would be in later. I went next door to the Dollar Store and found a really cool little Jesus Christ Superstar knickknack which I bought. Then headed to the depanneur at the end of the strip mall where I asked for Mustafa and thanked him for patronizing my buddy Stots by buying his beverages and gave him a \$100 bill.

I then went to Sexe D'Or in the hopes of finding my Angel, Cynthia. It was closed. I drove up to another favourite club, Les Deeses in Laval and they were closed also. Walking back to the car I saw a very bright strobe in the sky which looked like it was coming from the direction of 40 Westt, where Norah had told me we would be performing to a group of family, friends and acquaintances later that night. I decided to drive over, park and see if I recognized anyone coming in. No luck.

It was about 8pm this time and I drove back to my parent's place. They were just leaving the house. I pulled back a bit so they wouldn't see me and waited until they left.

I opened the car door, took out my laptop and went in the house. As I entered, things just seemed to unfold as if they had been rehearsed many times although I hadn't even thought about what I would do.

I first put Norah's Come Away With Me in the kitchen CD player and set it to continuous loop. I opened my laptop and fixed the image to my screensaver, which was a picture of Norah I loved. I took out my new yellow notebook and wrote my family and friends a letter. I told them not to be sad for me as I am now with Norah - for eternity. I wrote this although I had no idea how this was going to happen. Once I had done all this, I sat, listened to Norah's angelic voice and waited for her to come for me. At several points I lay on the floor in the position Jesus was crucified in. At precisely 12 midnight, Norah's Don't Know Why came on. Immediately I knew that she was not coming and knew what I had to do. I went to our utensils drawer and found the knife which only days ago had cut our Christmas turkey. I positioned the knife in the middle of my chest and drove it deep into my chest. Blood flooded out of me, covering my clothes and the floor. Almost immediately I dropped to my knees. But I didn't die. I positioned the knife a little lower and plunged it in again. This time there was no more blood. I laughed hysterically! At about this time, Norah's 'One Flight Down' came on the CD player. I had a diaphragmatic hernia I called my 'little devil.' I got the knife once more, sat down, positioned it right on this 'little devil' and stabbed so deeply I felt the knife hit my vertebral column. I stood up and walked around the kitchen. The last thing I wanted my Mum and Dad walking not was a 'crime scene' with blood all over. I took off the rugby shirt I had purchased only hours ago and wiped up as much blood as I could. I took my shirt downstairs, removed my pants and threw both articles of clothing into the washing machine and put it on. My Mum has a big fur coat hanging on the clothesline downstairs. I wrapped this around me, scaled the two levels of stairs and lay on my parent's bed waiting to expire. When I awoke early the next morning, I was unable to move. I reached for the phone at the bedside table and called my buddy Stots. I asked him to come over and not to call my sister.. in less than 1/2 an hour, there was an ambulance at the house, they broke down the front door and came

upstairs. Quickly they got me on a gurney and into the ambulance. It was a sunny day and while we made many turns on our way to the hospital, the sun never left my window! I saw this as a sign from God. I should have died that night. He saved me. My work on this earth is not done!

When we got to the hospital I was rushed into the triage area. A very nice looking young doctor introduced herself and asked me several questions while she was evaluating my wounds. She then apologized and told me she had to check my backside for other wounds. I asked her if she could check my prostate while she was up there! Her answer was that I couldn't be doing too bad if I still had a sense of humour! The last thing I remember was as they wheeled me into the surgery one doctor said to the other who was poised to make an incision in my chest; 'make a long incision - this was self-inflicted and we aren't going for cosmetics. He cut me from the very beginning of my neck, all the way to about six inches below my belly button.



## Part 3 - Found

### Post 2003 Scene Sequence

#### 2004

**Battling through the haze** - SICU and the Stephen Bronfman reel in my head. Moishe aka Stephen, Jill and that beautiful little stuffed dog that made a noise like hers. The ward(s) – M & D, Jo & Al, Stots, David, Buster, BJB, Herox, Jill & Kate (the card), Murf, Smurph. The Butterfly, Daniel and Oleg Nazarov. Dr. Fraser and his little goofball student. Dr. Nolan. The lady who bought me an ice cream.

**Feels Like Home** - Released from the hospital the same day Norah's follow-up album (Feels Like Home) was released. Coming to grips with what had happened. My good fortune finding Eagle Golf. A 'good' summer of golf and friends. Fighting my overwhelming instincts to get off the drugs. Trying to find my way. Varenycuiz, Siddartha, Courage to Create, Heartsongs...

**Finding Myself Again** - Quitting the drugs and the immediate changes it made. Return to fitness and to having a functional brain. Thanksgiving and Christmas. The return of Ross. Ready to take the next step, but wanting to ensure that it is in the right direction...towards true north. Meeting Francine and that disappointing day at Starbucks.

#### 2005

**Chaos to Order** - A second seven days on the mountain, but much different. Catalyst SRB Foundation letter. Carol Ann Bray's name/number on my phone! Coincidence?!!!! My work to develop a 'living CV' for Stephen. Dr, Cervantes, the meeting where I lost it, David's help, then betrayal.

**Searching for Perfection** - Varenycuiz 'this ideal must be perfect'. Dumping the Eagle Golf Group upon meeting Steven and Howard, Peter and Chris. My web guys. God's perfect plan at work on G3 Golf bringing everything necessary together at precisely the right time. Phil messier and G3...the bigger picture.

**Idealism vs Reality** - Inability of the group to maintain quality standards. Mutiny. Taking my work, contacts and ideas and using them without me. Departure of everyone for their own reasons. Spring and summer on my balcony. The reality of losing my 'place'. Calling Mum 'evil' and getting thrown out. Bank fiasco (Nigeria scam), Finding the Truth (bible)...

**Losing Myself** - The conversation with Shirley at Kelly's. The process of giving up everything physical I owned. Moving back closer to my parent's. My wonderful late summer and fall in Westmount Park. The kids, the water, the animals, Larry, Therese and Sparky. The miracles that happen in every minute. Katherine Avanti. A return to seeing life through the eyes of a child. The darkness of Christmas without my family. Their worry. God's Grace on Dec 31. 'I will never do this to you again.'

#### 2006

**Marching Towards Heaven** - The early days of 2006. Everything is beautiful! Walking into Metro daily, walking out with flowers and seeing the smiling faces. Writing the note

for Wilder at the Hogg's, dropping off my stuff. The night at Busters where I got naked. Taking the Pfizer pills, falling asleep with my guitar on my lap. The pictures on my kitchen table (a second 'altar'). Giving away everything for the second time! Perfection is attained not when there is nothing left to add, but, when there is nothing more to take away - when a body is stripped to its nakedness. Antoine de St. Expert

**90 Days** - A completely different time on 4E. Meeting Suzanne and the artist. Helping her to walk. The nice Philippine lady next to me who prayed all night! Moving her, me knocking the nurse over, solitary confinement. The group trying to restrain me to inject me. Kicking the door and frightening Dr. Milroy. Getting on social assistance.

**Coming Home** - Moving into the little apartment, then into Dad's room at home. My daily walks and time at the 'office'. All the people I have met - a tribute to them! God keeping me down. Brian, Morris, Kellie & Maya, John, Jean Guy, Gilles the can man, Eldon & Adrienne, Lynn & Jose, Maggie, Bob, Bob, Sammy (Paul), Dave, Renee, Esther, Marisa, Heather... Dad's death, Sept 16, 2007.

## Part 4 - The ongoing story...

### 2010

**God Bringing Me Back** - The email from Pat Scott. Joining West End and CDL. Beginning the climb. A parallel return to brain functioning. My 50th Bday, iMac and LaZBoy. New ideas! Meeting Paul, Eden Project beginnings.

**The Healing** - Meeting Lynn Kerr and building her website. Building the NuVo site. The Stephen Bronfman affair! My drive out the west island, breakfast, trying to find my way around the 'Ste Anne's home, Francine's place, ending up at Stots'/ Mum going up to the cottage. The police/urgence sante at the door. The night at the hospital. The conversation with the guy about uncle Doug and Harvey Sport shop, the little British lady who asked me for help getting an orderly to change her, the guy I gave my jacket to and Jo's response. The lemon poppy seed cake 'from heaven!'

**Another 60 Days but on 4W** - All the great feelings! Being with people I loved. David and Tuba. Sabrina? Not wanting to leave. The two police officers. Calling Jo-Anne out after she had just brought me Yangtze. Lynn and the smoked meat sandwich! My day in court. Dr. Milroy sending me home and the meeting. Getting my hair cut and going to Jill's 50th birthday party the same night!

**The ongoing story** - 8 - the number of eternity and infinity. Getting ready for Christmas. Meeting ADMc.

**Closing Scene** - Back to Ross at his computer. Summary. What do I want people to take away from this? Jesus is love. No one knows whether he will come back and if he does, how this will happen. What he has given us is a sort of road map to being good. Live in love. Endeavour to spend every moment **being** love. This is transformative - not only for you but for every other person your life touches. If there is one thing we can do and which we are in complete control of, this is it! You can change the world! Now get out there and start doing it!