

# The Light <sup>3<sup>rd</sup></sup> Is Yours

A SIVA KALPA NEWSLETTER -- PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE FOUNDATION OF REVELATION, INC., A NON-PROFIT WORLD SERVICE ORGANIZATION, WITH INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS AT 59 SCOTT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA (94117)

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JULY, 12th YEAR SIVA KALPA

## REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS:

The departure of Father and his crew for India had spurred off a month of physical renovations at the Foundation. A faithful band of hard-working gods painted, sanded and varathaned their way through the house, in the process of the "palacification" of Scott Street. Patty and Victor Hamilton stayed in Anna Lynn's room and took care of Tapati. Patty's old friend Barbara Guada-Martin spent a good deal of time here helping fill the empty spaces, and finally became an official guest-resident in June. Her sixteen year old daughter Patty came to stay with us off and on, and opened the door for this "older generation" as to what the new-age teenager is all about. An astounding and enjoyable experience. Markandeya emerged from his enforced vacation healthy, happy and helpful, and stayed at the Foundation until his departure for New York with Celeste and April to visit family and friends.

Cheryl Golden, known to all as "Peaches", her three children, and "Wolfman" (a monicker earned for his voice, not his nature) Bob Webber emerged phoenix-like as divinity from the Tenderloin of San Francisco, and are a most welcome addition to the family. Peaches stayed in Shotsy's apartment during the President's visit to the Los Angeles Foundation. Bob is in Las Vegas staying with the Ebeltofts, who had a brief and, as always, wonderful visit here last month.

Carolynn Slade returned from Brazil, a story worthy of a special report. Alain and Christina, daughter Vidya and new son Indra, in Switzerland at present, visited France during Father's brief stay there on the way back from India, and plan to be here with us soon. Anne and Neville arrived from Australia; apparantly it isn't so hard for them to get out as for us to get in, and we're pleased to have the mountain come to Mohammed.

Sarada, Angsuman and William Price left for London on the 18th of June, although William was immediately returned to San Francisco, free of charge, by the British government and British Airways. John Meshkoff and Ilu left for Los Angeles and Hawaii, where they will visit Sarada's mother and Jonah and Asia Capparro, who have bought an acre of land and house on Oahu. Chitraratha and Jude are staying in John's room until his return, a most welcome addition. Chitra has been kept busy as Chief of Security, and Jude has been a particular inspiration in the office. We have started the "Kalpa Kabana Disco Parlor" in downstairs 57 Scott, on Saturday nights ("Saturday Night Fever", of course), and it has proved a great success after two weeks.

Anna Lynn and Gordon returned from India via London on the 20th, accompanied by Connie, Leo, Anastasia and Dermot. Father and Corinne followed, after spending an extra week with Sarada in France. It is wonderful to have them all back, and the stories are still unfolding.

CAROLINE GREY

From The Editor: Summer is upon us, and everything seems to move a bit slower. Nevertheless, the newsletter is out once again, by the grace of God and the inspiration of His goddesses. Our application for second-class non-profit mailing privileges has been approved by the U. S. Post Office, which, although a bit slower to reach you, eases the newsletter's financial pressures, as our mailing list grows and grows. Thank you, Uncle Sam, and - by the way - happy 202nd birthday!

Nelson and April Souza are on their way to Hawaii to join Jonah and Asia, John and Ilu, before returning to the San Francisco Village this fall. New babies in the Family: to Mari and Regina Meyers, Daniel Narayan; to Gordon and Anita Ennis, Athena; to Alan and Nancy Schwartz, Justina. Welcome aboard planet Earth, new divinities.

Chiranjit Sandhu and his family began their restaurant enterprise in America by catering to 300 people at the 10th year celebration of the All Akbar Khan College of Music in Marin County. Their second performance will be in Murphy Gardens this Sunday (see page 2). America, offspring of the nations of the world, enjoys the best of the cultural heritage of its ancestors.

As the Family Chorus was singing to Fuji Guruji last month, a tidal wave rose up out of the Pacific Ocean and struck the Japanese coast. Mere coincidence -- or an example of Nature responding to the gods and goddesses in the ecstasy of harmonious and blissful self-expression? Father, make us strong and clear yogis and yoginis, please, as you release the powers of divinity to us... Dom Shankar Bholenath, and happy summer vacations to all. -JOHN MORTON-



FATHER IN MEXICO, 11th YEAR

REPORT FROM INDIA

Anna-Lynn

Father said he was going to India to "eat", but due to the climate, he had no appetite, nor energy to cook, and ate very little. Corinne and I went to "do business", but due to the climate, we had limited strength to move around Calcutta, and limited patience with which to implant Yankee practicality in orthodox India. In fact, we often succumbed completely to the Indian "swoon", and spent countless hours prone under the fan (which was often motionless, due to the frequent power cuts). Simon and Lopa went to India to relive the magic of that ancient land: tropical sunsets, strange fruits and delicacies, the child-like devotion of the simple people, excruciating train travel, exquisite swimming holes, timeless villages, the infinite varieties of pleasure and inconvenience. They were successful, and remained in India with Tim and Robin from London to visit Macluskiegunge. They are now in England, and Tim is in France. (I'll let Gordon and Tim tell their own stories in later issues.)

Father, I think, had his success in visiting his old friends and implanting his image in his homeland: no more a beggar, but a king. The respect shown Father by his people is remarkable. I felt that most of the Indians had only a passing interest in us from America, but had a great reverence for Father. Yet I know that unless we first had accepted him as divine, most of them would have overlooked him. Father says he won't go to India in May again, it's really too hot. He is no longer used to it, and we never were. Calcutta natives say to please visit in October or December.

Corinne and I purchased a literal "ton" of Indian things, which are coming by ship. We barely scratched the surface of import possibilities — there are so many — but doing anything in India, especially in summer, is slow. We accomplished less than we had hoped.

We had many good talks with Sakti, who is wonderfully faithful, and visited every day. He holds his head high through all the constant difficulties with which he is faced, keeping afloat in the Calcutta Swamp. He feels that we need to create some business or industry in India, in which the people who seek our support can participate; that we shouldn't keep adding charity cases, but rather create employment. So we will begin this task, which will take a long time. Meanwhile, the Calcutta Foundation needs about \$250 for the charity we presently give, and the maintenance of our flat at Rippon Street. The flat is quite spacious and could be comfortable after \$2000 worth of repairs are made. Until then, western visitors will be pretty uncomfortable. Father says he doesn't want to go back this October, and Shotsy readily agreed to put off her "Presidents Conference" in Calcutta.

OUR IDEA FOR THE CALCUTTA FOUNDATION IS THAT EACH FAMILY MEMBER THROUGHOUT THE WORLD GIVE \$1 PER MONTH TO INDIA. WE CAN GATHER THIS MONEY IN EACH CITY, AND SEND A CHECK TO THE FOUNDATION OF REVELATION, C/O S. N. DEB, FAIRFIELD SYNDICATE, 22 BONFIELD LANE, CALCUTTA - 1, INDIA. NO ONE EVER NEED WONDER AGAIN WHEN INDIA IS BEING PAID. HOW ABOUT IT, FAMILY?

At a Friday family meeting in Calcutta, Corinne and I spoke, translated by Sakti. We asked the people to please help in caring for the Rippon flat, and to try to produce things we can sell for them here. They really have no idea how much they stand to profit from this, and are slow to move. Panchi's mom and Panchi are very sweet but are often tormented by their neighbors, jealous of the money we give them. Rabindra Karnakar, Nandoo's older brother, was a constant visitor with good feelings. Saraju, Gorkara secretary, surprised us with her needlework talents, potential riches for Gorkara. Maya Devi, our Calcutta vice-president, is a groovy lady and universal mom. Chaman Malhotra visited us every day, a dapper English officer in the form of an Indian furniture manufacturer. Dr. Debidas Chatterjee offers medical care for family members. Terence, Sakti's employee, stayed with us and served us ceaselessly in the face of many pressures. There are many others I won't mention now, because I haven't their full stories or don't know how to spell their names; I'll tell of them later.

Maya Deb, Sakti's wife and our Calcutta Foundation president, presides with dignity and clarity over a difficult body: the membership consists of the divergent castes of India, who, until Father called them together, had never sat next to each other in the same room. I wish I could see India through her eyes, in order to understand it better. We will all have interesting times, trying to fathom India. Since we don't feel like islands, but like a vast continent of humanity, we can't rest until peace, prosperity and happiness become a reality for all of us. India forever expands the imagination, and weighs on the hearts of those who cognise her.



FATHER AND VASUDEVA IN CALCUTTA, 3rd YEAR

REPORT FROM INDIA - II

Sakti and Maya never ceased to amaze me with the love and devotion with which they have been serving Father and Siva Kalpa all these years, in spite of the incredible drain that India can be on your inspiration. They, and Chaman, are real stalwarts in the maintenance of truth, and its pragmatic application, to evolve their environment. The family in Gorkara is also very beautiful -- they completely worship Father. They still live in the same basic state as they did ten years ago. So to truly help the Indians help themselves, a change is happening in our policy of just sending money. It will continue to be sent, but a return, in the form of handicrafts will be made, sent by our family there and sold for them here, as we have found that they are very talented in stitching and needlework, producing quilts, embroidery, etc.... Sakti will be with us soon, as a ticket is being provided by one of his business friends, Mr. Chatterjee. We would like to benefit from this situation, and send a ticket to Maya to have her and Sakti come here together this summer. Armand and Annette, a beautiful French couple, are now living at Rippon Street and will be overseeing the necessary improvements to make the flat more livable. So by next year, and with the dollar-a-month plan to the Calcutta Foundation, we are hoping to have a modern apartment there for our use, which is an essential element. All in all, the trip was a very productive one, and we are awaiting the arrival of a crate of goods in which our money was invested (rather than in travel expenses to Puri or Darjeeling), goods which will be used to establish trade, for the further development of our family in India. They really need this help to maintain a center there so that, with our continued energy input, it will grow in years to come, and like other Foundation centers already existing around the world, it will be there for all of us to enjoy.

CORINNE

Benefit for Maya and Purba Deb

The Sandhu Family will serve a benefit luncheon in Murphy Gardens this Sunday, July 9, at 2:00 in the afternoon, to raise money for two round-trip tickets for Sakti Deb's wife Maya, and daughter Purba. As Sakti will be coming to San Francisco in August, this would be a good time to offer a visit here to Maya, our Calcutta Foundation President, and to Purba. The Sandhus plan to cook one of their elegant Punjabi meals, complete with appetizers to accompany drinks and traditional sweets for dessert. Contributions for the meal will be \$5.00 per person (drinks extra).

We hope all our Family and friends will attend, to enjoy a delicious meal and fine company, and to support a very good cause. The Debs are our hosts in Calcutta, and the basis of our Foundation in India. A visit from them to San Francisco World Headquarters will be in the best traditions of Siva Kalpa. BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH!

"the divine will of self-revelation"...so every human form gets into the desire to reveal himself as divine. Divinity has no ego, because it always thinks that there is a superior and a junior. The junior begins to love and understand its senior and the senior becomes a service and stabilizes the junior and consoles him. And it flows from top to bottom. From bottom to top, it goes as reverence; from top to bottom, it goes as service, selfless service. So the higher you become, the more selfless you become. But selflessness is not sacrifice -- that's stupidity. It never succeeded." -FATHER, Siva Kalpa Explained

MARSEILLE, FRANCE

AMALAH

Just a little note about a mistake in the May calendar. Frank was not born that month, but the 18th of August, and a new baby goddess was born to Chantal and Christian: Celine Mylene, the 15th of May. Infinite love to you from France, and thank you for "The Light Is Yours" that is so great. Chapeau!

Next week we go to visit a farm, with a spring and a river near Sisteron in the Alpes. Maybe it's the right one -- anyway, we are still looking for the place for a Divine Village in France. B.S.B. Love,

AMALAH (Passecker)  
Le Gour  
Chemin de la Ribassiere  
La Pounche par Allauch  
FRANCE 13190

(Two angels, Michael and Peter, appeared from the blue on our crossing of the English Channel, saving Father, Sarada, Angsuman, Davide and myself from a chaotic, windy night under the full moon, which we were forced to spend in Calais after missing the train to Paris. They were from New Zealand en route to Amsterdam. Upon seeing our plight, they abandoned all plans of their own and remained with us for the remainder of our journey, protecting and serving us, and then spending a few days with us in Chelles. Here is a letter they left -- CORINNE)

Dear Family-- we thank you very much for sharing your unique and beautiful lives with us for these days. Because of you all, Paris and Calais will always remain a warm and refreshing part of our memories. We will return and contact the family in London when we get back. You have our admiration: You seem to have quietly produced here what many of our generation loudly and fruitlessly sought. Much love,

MIKE

Your philosophy will remain in our minds, and we'll seek further opportunities to experience it, and hopefully share it with other people the way you have with us. Love,

PETER

ONTARIO, CANADA \* JUNE 18, 12th YEAR SIVA KALPA \* MICHAEL

Today we are celebrating Father's Day, and I extend my praise to a Father most worthy, for his creation so beautiful.

I am writing to you from my parents' home in the country. I have been visiting here for a month now, and intend to stay until fall, when I would return to the west. I have once again begun to relish the reading and writing of letters, as I had lapsed into complacency in this department for what seems a long while now. It is the Siva Kalpa newsletter which spurs me on to keep informed of the family's progressive work in service to humanity, and the feeling that love and understanding is the basis of a real and fruitful communication.

Many thanks and best wishes for your endeavors,

MICHAEL (Walther)  
R.R. #5 (Lot 7, Con. 3)  
Woodstock, Ontario, Canada

June 5, 12th S.K.

Dearest San Francisco Family,

Pardon me again for such a short but hopefully sweet visit. I enjoyed so much seeing so many of our wonderful Family. I have made a pact with Margie Myers to keep up at least once a week or a twice a month cross correspondence so that I can keep in closer communication with the Foundation of Revelation World Headquarters.

Besides being delighted to spend some time with so many of you, I want to say that the Foundation is getting much Spiritual Support from my current part of the State, and success will soon bless even more all of our Yagnaha as Time and His Omnipotent Imagination progresses.

As I leave once more to carry on Father's Will for me and my present activities, I salute you all in the success of all of your and our continuing manifestation of the New Time.

Much Love,

DON HALE LINDAHL

REPUBLIC OF GUYANA \* JUNE 6, 12th YEAR S.K. \* BILLY MOORE

The newsletter is a refreshing source of joy, to hear for a change the healthy thoughts of loving forms of good intent to God, mankind and the world. Please send me six each time to be used for various reasons.

I wrote asking for the brochure of the type of machine you are currently using to print the newsletter. Please, we would really like to know more about same.

Lots of love to you and all who work and play in S.F.

Dr. Billy Moore  
73 Robb & Wellington Sts.  
Georgetown, Guyana, S.A.



GATHERING OF GODDESSES, SAN FRANCISCO, 12th YEAR

June 18, 12 Y.SK.

Please find enclosed my subscription check. "The Light is Yours" has proven to be the most informative periodical available. The calendar is especially nice. I am currently living with aspiring and inspiring god and goddess, a household again after hermitage is a gift from God. Think of S.F. lovingly and often.

RIC STUDER

SOLEDAD PRISON \* JUNE 28, 1978 \* THADDEUS WILLIAMS, JR.

There was a stabbing, killing one black inmate in Soledad Central. Now they are locked down. Over in Soledad North, unit one, a fight broke out between a black and white inmate. I don't mean one person wearing stripes. The overseers brought rifles and tear gas to prevent racial violence. Now unit one is locked down. In Soledad North, unit two, an inmate attempted suicide. This occurred shortly after the scene in unit one but this side was locked down for only a short while. So Life succeeds as usual where I reside. I just thought to keep you posted on a few of the major events so please don't ring the alarm. This morning the overseers made an effort to let everyone in unit one return to whatever they do in less isolated surroundings, but the caucasian population were discovered to possess an abnormal amount of handcrafted knives, so unit one's resurrection into the accepted unnatural flow of things was cancelled. This leaves Life continuing in its usual fashion, the Sun grazing us with celestial rays and in truly good spirits, God's laughter is within me. I thank him I am able to see God in myself as well as others and to see his divine activity in all I say and do, though to you my friend I admit it isn't in some of the things I dream. Perhaps the saving grace is I know the images felt in my sleep do not mirror my actions, which speak the truer nature of my injured dreams. Bom Shankar Bholenath! I love you,

THAD

P.O. B92415  
CTF, North, Wa - 107  
Soledad, CA 93960

PARIS, FRANCE \* JUNE 9, 12th YEAR SIVA KALPA \* ANNA COOBLIN

Here is a letter that Shanti suggested I translate and share with you all -- which I did, and sent copies to England and Australia, too, and will do for Marseille and maybe Brazil.

I thought it might interest "The Light Is Yours".

"Dear Anna and Louis,

First, thank you again for receiving us so well in Paris. We enjoyed our stay with you a lot.

As you asked, Anna, I write to communicate our impressions of Father in London, and also some details of our visit there.

Without a doubt, the part of the French family that was there will have told you that Father didn't talk much, and that seems to have surprised quite a few people. It is true that if you were not trying to engage him in a discussion, he would stay without talking, and his answers were monosyllabic, anyway.

An explanation of this could be that if Father talks, we look at him and don't talk to each other.

But this is easy, and I only believe it in part.

Anna Lynn told me that during the longest part of his life, Father was like that, and that the period of revelation was exceptional.

But in mythology, Siva is a dreamer, and often in trance, forgetting his physicality. Of that, personally, I feel that what will keep him among us and hold his attention, is the application by us of all that he explained during five years.

To my sense, it is too bad that our relations with him in London (and I know the same situation exists in San Francisco) were so often limited to ask him if he wanted to eat, drink, or introduce other substances into his system.

To be "taken care of" like that makes him look older and less agile. The solution would be, perhaps, to integrate him in a really dynamic activity, created by us.

Finally, given all these apparent contradictions, all that I really know is that he woke up in me a little voice that was always fighting to make itself heard, and that my only function is to follow the way which seems right and honest for myself and the ones around me -- in other words, "Reveal myself".

Wanting to understand something other than myself is a complication which brings us to doubt about everything.

About the details of our visit, it was a success. As you have probably heard, I got accepted to follow some courses in London. We will leave Belgium at the end of September. Next week I'll go back to London to obtain a grant, happy that it will give me the opportunity to see Philippa and Martin again.

Well, I'm exceeding myself by writing so much, so I'll stop and take my temperature.

All my love,

PETER"

Peter Midgely

Beigem, Belgium

May 27, 12th year

LONDON, ENGLAND \* JUNE 19, 12th YEAR SIVA KALPA \* SARADA

The initial whirlwind of arrival is past -- the British Airways flight was lovely and hospitable, but the Customs scene not so. Since William had only a one-way ticket, and neither of us were considered to have sufficient funds, we were held. After two hours they cleared me, but of course by that time my arrival party had gone home, unable to penetrate the wall of bureaucracy. We were put in the same undesirable class with about 10,000 nameless "third world" arrivals -- Indian, Paki, African, Arab, etc. -- all in beautiful if somewhat motley attire, with assorted wide-eyed children hiding behind bright colored skirts and robes. Angsuman was uncontrollably ecstatic, exploring the scene while I chased, and William was kept separately for "questioning". They refused him entry (and gave him a free ticket back to America: Editor's Note). I took a taxi to Macfarlane Road, where I happily fell into the arms of Father, Corinne, Anna Lynn and all. Angsu is right at home, spent the night with Corinne and Davide while I rapped and slept.

I'm still grounding, focusing in on where I am. Family houses, no matter where, are somehow the same cozy, familiar feeling. Sam and Ronnie were over last evening -- we all had an Indian meal prepared by them. (Simon, Lopa and Tim Begum are still in India.) Joe has been around, Lalo came by as well as a few others. Mick is here this afternoon. Simon Britton was here yesterday, but had to return to Stratford. Martin and Phil are in Sussex. I'm feeling very light and curious about everything.

All my love,

SARADA

YAMOUNEH, LEBANON \* JUNE 6, 1978 \* RIHAB CHARIF

Dear April and Nelson:

Greetings to you and to every member of the Foundation of Revelation. I send it from my village, the place who will be very happy to see you here again.

My friends: I wrote to you before, I didn't receive the answer, but I have received two newsletters, "The Light Is Yours", volume I, number 7,8. I don't know if you send it, or other member from San Francisco. Anyway, it makes me very happy to know all this from Life, Reality, Friendship -- thank you for this. But there is something I like to ask from you: if it is possible that you come this summer here to explain to me everything, this is very interesting to me. I don't understand English very good, and I like to know everything about Father, Siva Kalpa -- if you can't come, well come to any other girl's member here, I need to know.

Please, it is another way, if you have newsletter in French, you can send it to me. It is best to me, but I need books too, or other things that can make me know and understand everything.

When I will have a good understanding about all, I think I will be a good member with you. Now, I have the feeling and the heart for this, but I need to be clear.

I speak always about Father, Truth, Existence, Consciousness with my friends here -- there are five, who are very interested to work or make something with the Foundation of Revelation. This is the first thing that I want to write about. Other things from here, all are good.

Me, too, I am good. I had an operation one month ago, now I am better. I teach here, study "Law", and live with my family. I always have trouble with people, I am really different from them, I always split to my room, read the newsletter, or do some Yoga. Life is difficult, please, Father, help me.

Kisses to you and your children. I hope to see them here. I like you to send me some pictures, and that you come pass some time with me. It will make a big pleasure here.

Your friend,

RIHAB (Charif)  
Baalbeck  
Yamouneh  
Lebanon

KABUL, AFGHANISTAN \* MAY 20, 12th YEAR SIVA KALPA \* ZAFAR

Bom Sankar Bholenath

My dearest Corinne, Hi! Although the flow of supra-physical communication has never been disturbed, the knowledge of your physical presence so close as India is delightful news to me. I sincerely hope that your stay in India is relaxing and pleasant. Please convey my best wishes to Father, Lopa and Gordon. I am delighted to know and feel that Bengal, the rightful capital of Bharat's Kingdom, is being blissed by your royal stay; welcome home!

Afghanistan, I must let you know, is the scene of very important changes in her history. The factious regime of dictator General Daud was thrown down by the elites, who have grown out of the masses of our people. The new regime, with full support from the entire nation, is determined to advance people's living conditions, destroy inequality and discrimination in all forms, and bring about social justice and prosperity to the nation as a whole.

It has been quite some time that I desire a visit by a divine form, blissful as you are; you are most welcome in Kabul. Thus I assure you of my courteous hospitality, and I'm sure you'll extremely enjoy your stay in my beloved country.

Strongly wishing the visit to my people by Your Highness, I close this note. With many hugs and kisses, emphasising on Bom Sankar Bholenath!!! In the service of Truth, I am

Yours,

ZAFAR (Fozhan)  
830 Shabbud-din Maidan  
KABUL - 2  
Democratic Republic of  
Afghanistan

"THE GOAL OF EDUCATION IS THE RE-INTEGRATION OF THE NATURAL ORDERS OF EXISTENCE TO CREATE A PEAPEFUL, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS POPULATION."

What man has sought for countless years of terrestrial existence is a higher form of generalization.

In pursuit of this he established formal institutions where he could gather and evaluate voluminous informations and statistics in an attempt to reach understandings with which to form a basis for his existence.

Once this was realized, common sense would suggest the solidification of the principles of his Knowledge, and their eventual application to the perpetuation of his ideal existence. Only ignorance would continue to search, Knowledge needs not.

Truth is One, not two, and therefore does not change "according to the conveniences of the religious-academic-political combine of the time", but is applicable in any and all stages of evolution, undivided by lack of a common denominator.

It is self-evident that all forms of Knowledge should, by their nature, share these characteristics, and that all persons calling themselves educators, should, according to their real idea, see that these principles are maintained within their curriculum.

If, however, in the application of his principles, man strays from the real idea of unselfish service, or forgets the Knowledge that created his existence to begin with, then it is no wonder that his so-called "brain children" prove to be only gross manifestations of his unconsciousness.

If, and when, he continues on such a course, he arrives inevitably at a point of critical departure from the Truth, symbolized by the destructive nature of his works and the mounting apprehension that he creates for himself and his environment.

Thank God, however, that by the nature of evolution itself, as this "critical departure" nears, the clarity and intensity of this contradiction provide the necessary inspiration to evolve out of these bleak circumstances.

KEVIN O'SHEA, 1973



ALEXIA AND BABY SISTER ATHENA, 12th YEAR

MEDICINE AS A FORM OF DIVINE KNOWLEDGE

Immortality is a day to day affair and part of that consciousness is our ability to maintain and heal ourselves mentally, vitally and physically. Until we are fully in our powers of materializing and maintaining Positive Imagination all the time, it's clear that our bodies are serving as a gauge that lets us know how we are respecting ourselves, or are not respecting ourselves. It is often in our physical bodies that our tensions, contradictions and pressures materialize and reveal themselves.

It was my upbringing that when I was sick I would go 'to the doctor' and place the responsibility of my health in his hands, and in the process learn absolutely nothing about myself, my body or any self-healing procedures...let alone God.....though we do get an education in the drugs available....thats for sure. There are times of course when western medicine is of great help but there are many situations that we can cover ourselves with just a little knowledge and at little expense.

Furthermore western medicine is based upon the principle of treating symptoms as isolated manifestations and administering chemical compounds...(this is called allopathic medicine) which are often designed to retard the particular symptom without dealing with the root of the problem. Why? - because this approach does not deal with the body as an integrated whole and takes no account of the fact that we are whole mental, vital and physical manifestations of Divinity. And - How can any truly healing process take place without LOVE as the basis?

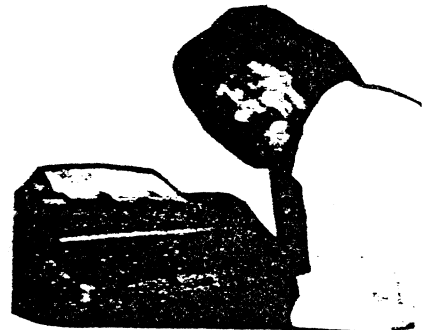
MARJANA SLACK



MAX AND BABY BROTHER DANIEL, 12th YEAR

"You are the children of Immortal, the Creator, and He's here. You call Him Father, and all your positive imaginations are becoming true. All your negative imaginations are maintaining their inertia in the form of your modern leaders. But being gods and goddesses you must understand them: no rancor against anybody, neither Mao-Tse-Tung nor Moses...nor Einstein nor Galileo. They're all my imaginations of a negative past, preparing the immortals for positive existences." -FATHER, June 14th, 4th year Siva Kalpa.

CONTRIBUTIONS: All contributions of appropriate news or expression of feelings will be happily received from any self-respecting form seized by the divine will of self-revelation. Send copy to 59 Scott St., San Francisco, Ca. 94117, c/o Primal Sound Enterprises. We reserve the right to edit all or part of any copy. Second-Class mail SUBSCRIPTIONS are being solicited. Current rates are: Within the U.S. or Canada.....\$5.00 for 1 volume (12 monthly issues) All other countries.....\$10.00 for 1 volume (12 monthly issues) Volumes begin in October of each year. If you subscribe after October, we will send back issues of that volume upon request. Mail check or money order to: Primal Sound Enterprises, 59 Scott St., San Francisco, Ca. 94117. Bulk orders and advertising rates are also available. BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH! Newsstand Price:\$1.00 - Available at Family Foods, Inc., 33 Scott St., or at Foundation Centers in San Francisco, London, Paris, Melbourne, and Calcutta.



"OUR EDITOR"



June 18, 1978

President of the United States  
James Earl Carter  
The White House  
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. President,

Let it be Proclaimed throughout the land that the Dawn of the Golden Age of Consciousness has begun. It began September 19, 1966. With the awakening of God in Human Form in the Personality of Mr. Ciranjiva Roy.

The Foundation of Revelation is the world organization for the establishment of the new order. NOVUS ORDO SECLORUM. The reintegrated orders of existence as proclaimed by Our Father in the Siva Kalpa Document.

The new order is taking place world wide at its own pace in natural geometric progression. It is by nature Self-limiting, Self-exceeding, Self-Sustaining. And in perfect accordance with His Supreme Will.

Father created Light and has translated that light into a practical human application. He has summoned us to learn from him directly so that we may maintain and preserve His Will.

Father would sincerely like to meet with you in an appropriate time and place. Surely you can understand the importance of His request.

The Arrangements should be made by contacting the Foundation of Revelation.

With high respect and due regards, I remain yours truly,

CHARLES R. PIXLEY

Nancy Collins and Co-Signers  
59 Scott Street  
San Francisco, CA 94117

I regret that the Senate approved the arms sale "package" to the Middle East. As you know, the Administration submitted the arms proposals as a "package" and the full Senate was faced with either approving or rejecting the entire sales to Egypt, Saudi Arabia and Israel.

A number of considerations persuaded me to speak out against and to vote against the package sales. First, in my judgement, the timing of the arms proposal was ill-advised because it might undermine the fragile peace process. Second, I have serious concerns about the continuing role of the United States as the arms merchant to the world. Finally, I felt that the type of weapons involved -- specifically the sophisticated F-15 fighter planes to Saudi Arabia -- would inevitably accelerate the quality and the quantity of the arms race in that volatile region.

Unfortunately, rejecting the arms package also meant voting against the planes requested by Israel. However, having to make an "all or nothing" choice, I believed that opposing all the sales at this time would be in the best interests of peace.

The United States has a responsibility to meet Israel's legitimate security needs. We must continue to honor that responsibility. We must also encourage fresh initiatives to put the peace negotiations back on track. Neither side in the Arab-Israeli conflict will ever be truly secure -- even with advanced weapons -- in the absence of an enduring and equitable peace settlement.

Sincerely,

ALAN CRANSTON  
United States Senator

MESSAGE FROM THE OBSOLETE

World War Four will be starting sometime next week. If you missed World War Three, please sign up for the lecture program at the Department of Apathy.

Ph.D.



SHOTSY AND APOLLO, 12th YEAR

June 20, 1978

James E. Carter, President  
The White House  
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. President,

I am writing to you because I believe that ignorance does not succeed. Only the truth works, and knowledge is power.

I recognize and support you as Commander in Chief, especially I congratulate you on the recent Panama Canal treaty. However, I respectfully submit that I do not support the use of Paraquat to defoliate Marijuana plants in Mexico. God has created this wonderful planet and has given us eyes to see that biological life is important. Surely you can see that the use of poisons in this way may have deleterious effects for long time to come. Also you stated that you supported reduction in penalties for marijuana use, yet heavy sentences are still being given by our courts for minor offenses and people are still serving these sentences in our already overfilled prisons. It is good to keep one's promises, right? I have personally had spiritually uplifting experiences and think that this plant is a divine gift. Saddhus who are held to be Saints in India, use "ganja" as a Sacrament. Perhaps your own mother observed this during her time there and can tell you this. "There is a season...and a time for every purpose under heaven".

Sincerely your servant in Jesus.

Frank A. Ganz

FRANK A. GANZ

Editor, "Independent Journal"  
San Raphael, California

June, 12th year S.K.

I heartily applaud the "Independent Journal" for taking the first steps towards organizing public opinion as to the cuts in the Marin County budget. As I began answering your questionnaire, I realized that something was missing. I know what my priorities are, but don't know which agencies and service are handling the various programs bearing on these priorities.

What I need, in order to make an intelligent response, is a comprehensive picture of Marin County government: a schematic if you will, that shows every title, agency, department and program, and the function of each, including a diagram that illustrates the federal, state and county portions of monies and their relationship in financing our Marin County government. If the people could peruse such a document, I think we would be well on our way to addressing representatives and legislators from an informed understanding of the budgetary problems mandated with the passage of Proposition 13.

The eyes of the nation are on California. We are all in this move together, toward a stable economy. Let our message to the nation be: not only the politicians, but the people, are alive and well in California. In God We Trust.

Respectfully,

RON THELIN  
Box D  
Forest Knolls, CA



VISHNU

JOHN PHILBERT STRIKES GOLD IN FATHERLODE COUNTRY

There is a wicked rumor being circulated that John Philbert has failed. Just to set the record straight, we at the department of apathy don't care for such rumors, or much of anything else, but -- the rumor is true. Not only has J.P.B. failed, but he is missing.

We do, however, know precisely where to find him. He will be appearing in concert at the "Bar of America" in the clean and spacious mountain-top town of Truckee, California, on Sunday, August 20th, from 4:00 in the afternoon until 8:00 in the evening. The former Bank of America sits on the corner of Donner Ave. and Bridge St., and now houses a bar, hofbrau, and Basque Restaurant. Truckee is an expensive tourist town, but definitely a family scene.

The following weekend, Friday, August 25th, and Saturday, the 26th, J.P.B. will be performing from 9:30 PM to 1:30 AM at Duffys Success, a "gold rush" saloon in Nevada City, California. These two shows will be devoted entirely to adult-type drinkers.

The two or three days preceding the Truckee performance may be spent in some kind of encampment near Lake Tahoe. J.P.B. hopes to utilize this time to plan his strategy for achieving absolute anonymity -- a task which is doomed to failure.

It is quite possible that the four days between the 20th and the 25th will be spent in Twain Hart, California, with shows at the Patio Restaurant and Roller Rink, which is now being managed by Richard Fiorentino and his dad, Hank. There should be plenty of tourists, and a predominantly adolescent crowd, another family scene.

Upon his return to San Francisco at the end of August, J.P.B. hopes to appear with the "Everyman Gypsy Band" at "The Plow and The Stars" on Clement Street. Historians will recall that the Irish Revelation of America inaugurated the opening of this saloon in 1976, with the able assistance of the Australian Family Band and Unanimous Bliss. Only serious drinkers need attend.

There are numerous J.P.B. impersonators at large who will be exposed on stage for who they really are. The genuine article can be easily identified. He weighs over 400 pounds, is nearly 100 years old, and has six arms.

For further information concerning camping and directions, contact Philip Wesley Dayton at CHARISMA Galleries, 101 Pierce St., San Francisco, Ca. 94117. Do not contact the department of apathy, because we don't care.

Ph.D.



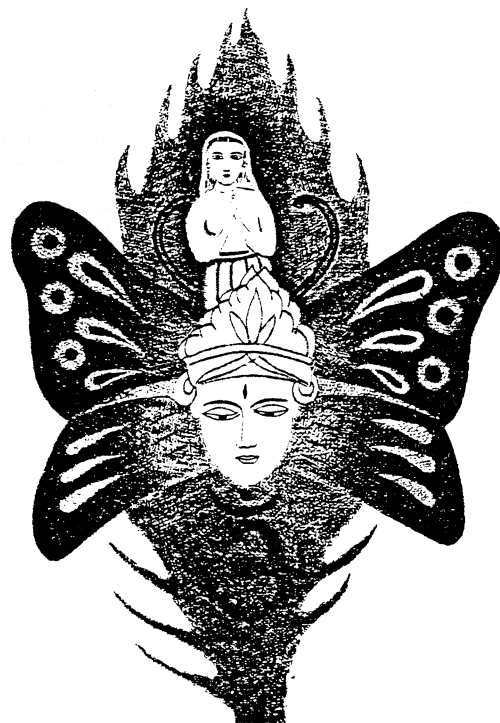
CHARLIE GREEN

NOTE FROM THE FOUNDATION OFFICE

Hello, out there. Communication is very important in the evolutionary process. Here at headquarters we are updating all address and telephone lists. Drop a line if you haven't checked in for a while, or have moved recently. As you report the truth of the time please include full address and phone number, along with all appropriate area and ZIP codes. Here's to clearer, faster communication!

BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH--

ROLLO DEX  
(aka, C. Green)



Printed note cards, on heavy paper, with envelopes (4 1/2" x 6") from an original drawing by Nando Karmakar are now available by mail order. \$3.75 per dozen, plus 65¢ postage. Write to Nando at 33 Scott St. #2, San Francisco, CA 94117. If successful, we'll have more designs printed!

## Understanding Language - III

It is reported in the Chandogya Upanishad that the youth Svetaketu, though excessively proud of his learning, was yet ignorant of the essence of knowledge: the truth of the Self. His father attempted a unique educational remedy. He had his son split the seed of a great banyan tree and tell what he found there. Next he had him place salt in water and then seek to find the salt. Svetaketu found nothing in the seed, and the salt dissolved in water. The wise parent pointed out that from "nothing" came the great banyan tree, and that the salt which could no longer be seen but could still be tasted was like the spirit, or Atman, itself. "Believe me, my son, an invisible and subtle essence is the Spirit of the whole universe. That is Reality. That is Atman. That Thou Art." In Sanskrit: Tat Tvam Asi (तत् = That, त्वम् = Thou, असि = Art; by rules of conjunction in the Devanagiri script, it becomes one word = तत्त्वमसि).

In the book of Exodus (III,14), revelation comes through the vision and voice of the burning bush: the God of his fathers reveals Himself to Moses, and when asked His name responds: "I Am That I Am".

Both "That Thou Art" and "I Am That I Am" are examples of what I shall call primary predications -- that is, statements attesting to the existence of a conscious entity. "I am", "Thou art" and "He, she or it, is" are all complete sentences and assertions in their own right. Any adjectival adjuncts attempting to qualify them, whether ennobling ("I am magnificent"), demeaning ("Thou art puny") or indifferent ("He, she or it, is thin"), will only limit the statement from an expression of Being, to one of becoming. "Magnificent", "puny" and "thin" are all part of the world of mutability: they are relative and changing. The condition expressed by the verb "to be", however, is absolute and eternal.

Who or what, it may be asked (and has been since time immemorial), is the actual subject that experiences Being? How do I, thou, he, she and it all know that we exist? Whether grammatically first, second or third person, singular or plural in number, the subject, the witness, the perceiver is the same cognitive faculty. In Vedic cosmology it is described as the eighth Nature of God Him-Her-or-Itself. Above the five elements, as well as mind (manas = मनस), and intelligence (buddhi = बुद्धि), it is this Self-sense (ahamkara = अहंकार, meaning literally, the making or continuing of "I", aham = अहम्) that imbues the perception of Reality or Existence with a kind of personality.

भूमिरापोऽनलो वायुः खं मनो बुद्धिरेव च /  
अहंकार इतीयं मे भिन्ना प्रकृतिरष्टधा ॥४॥  
bhunirapo' nalo vāyuh kham mano buddhireva ca /  
ahamkāra itiyayaṃ me bhinnā prakṛtirasṭadha //

"earth, water, fire, air, ether, mind and reason also, and egoism (Self-sense) - such is the eightfold division of My Nature." (Gita: VII,4)



"My imagination is quite enough to destroy all forms of democracy, but I want you to act and prove that you have acted from the basis of Knowledge and that what you are doing is all right." -- Father, December 10, 4th year Siva Kalpa.

It has taken me ten years alone to understand that I must create for myself the kind of mental, emotional and physical environment that allows me to 'mine' my own natural resources. Ten years of divinely instilled meditation is a small price to pay. Now that my struggles are less fitful I am ready for graduate school...

From beaker to beaker  
Goes the solution,  
The precipitate  
The crystallized residue  
Of divine alchemy  
Are we--  
Small jewels that talk.

--ZANDI

On June 11, 12th year Siva Kalpa, the Family Chorus entertained at an event in honor of Fuji Guruji, the 93 year old Buddhist Priest of Japan.

The Chorus, led by director Lou Gottlieb (of Limelighter's fame), opened the program with a dramatic two-part rendition of the familiar mantra chant, "Namemyo Ringye Kyo", uniting all present in blissful experience of the Divine. Spirits thus elevated, the Chorus went on to present several inspirational songs from its repertoire, including: "Lightening of Consciousness", "Primal Sound of Creation", "Cherise's Song" and the new American anthem. As the Chorus filed off stage Fuji Guruji bowed his head above folded palms, greeting each member of the group.

Whereupon commenced the Buddhist ceremony. The polished Fuji was lifted from his wheelchair onto the stage, followed by eight shaven-headed priests in robes of varied colors, each carrying the traditional temple bells and drum. There ensued a beating of the drums and monotone incantations.

Fuji Guruji was later to inform us in his speech that he has come to America to address the leaders in Washington, D.C., emphasizing the necessity of nuclear disarmament.

STEPHANIE HILLER

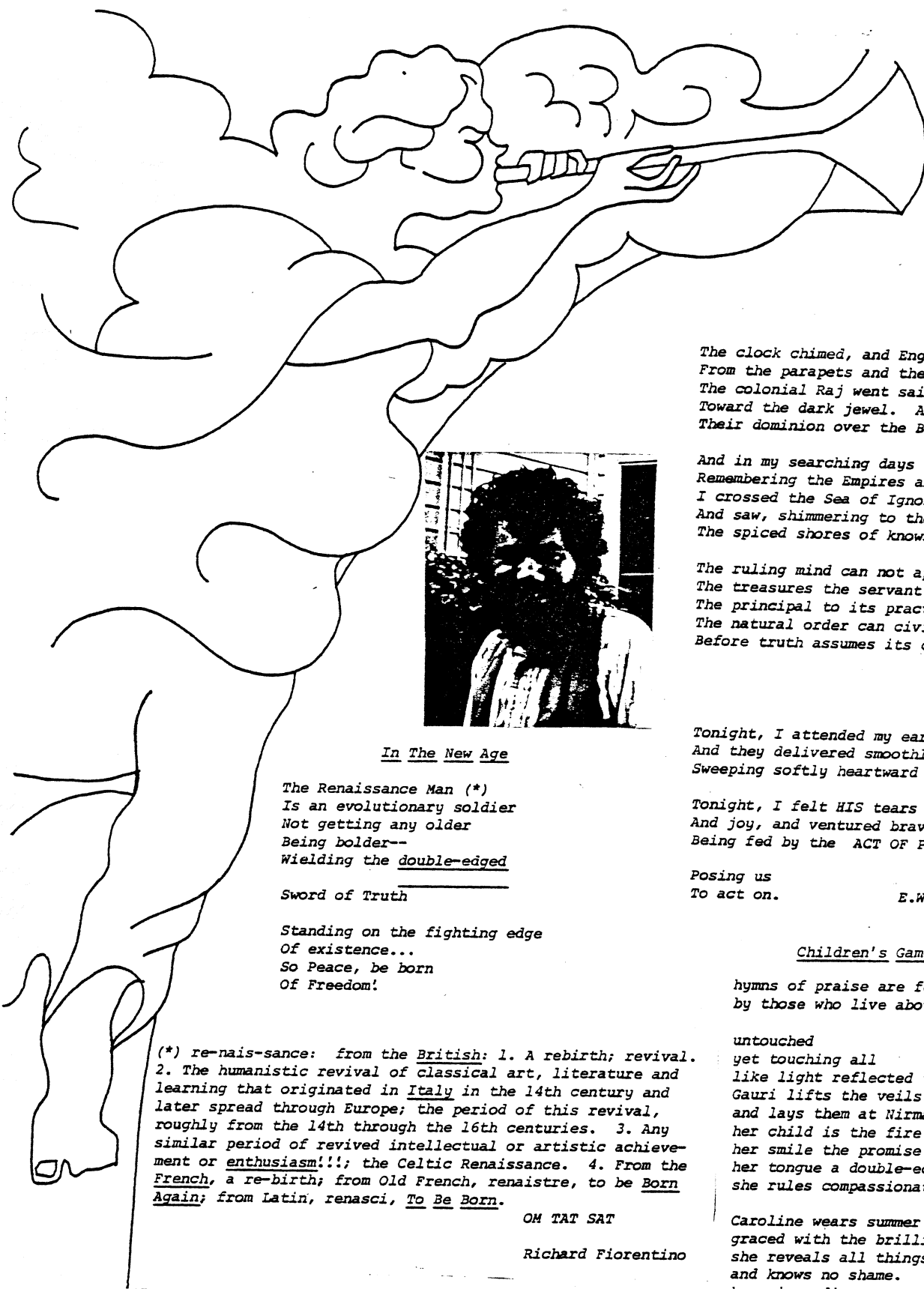


THE FAMILY CHORUS, 12th YEAR

"...Consciously apprehending the limitations of all forms of human knowledge... Now, physics is a limited form of knowledge, isn't it? It gets into the inertia of its own sphere and creates a limitation called agnosticism. It judges other forms of knowledge by its own limitation. How can you limit the possibility of evolution in other forms by your own limitation of knowledge? Can you claim that your knowledge should be the limit of all human possibilities? No. There begins ego. We can fight on all planes, but we can hardly fight on the plane of Truth. Truth makes other forms of knowledge exceed themselves and become One with Him in the supreme Knowledge of Blissful Existence called Saccidananda. It takes place in the highest consciousness to which people come and subscribe in waves, not all at once. But after subscription, they begin to go through their detours. They separate themselves from the nucleus and come back to it, because there is nowhere else to go. It attracts all forms of knowledge like a magnet, and more than one form is magnetised. It's a pull of knowledge, not of anything else. You have got better forms than this form through which I am talking. But what is so attractive in this form? It's Knowledge. So this is magnetism. And as you come near, you become magnetised and reveal the same Knowledge.

'...Luminous quanta of divine intelligence...' Who are the luminous quanta of divine intelligence? Hippies. And who are the most luminous? Those who understand best. And it doesn't require a physical communication to 2.5 billion people or to a few million hippies in America and Europe and Australia. It must be told to as many as possible, who have the time and the ability...because if a few understand, everybody will feel it, through a supraphysical method of communication. My knowledge is the knowledge of my own feeling -- not what I have been taught by a dying consciousness, and its various forms of knowledge, which are utilitarian only to the lordship of Profit, which maintains war, and war industries, and creates garbage, first in human consciousness, then in the material life of human existence." --FATHER, Siva Kalpa Explained, 4th year.



Bravery

And you  
Who takes the potion  
Who drinks  
From the golden goblet  
The Knowledge  
Knowing  
That  
It makes your head heav  
That it will change you  
You are a God  
Who changes yourself

TONY AUTOR.

The clock chimed, and England turned away  
From the parapets and the chimneys grilled.  
The colonial Raj went sailing to Bombay,  
Toward the dark jewel. And the captains willed  
Their dominion over the Bengal Bay.

And in my searching days I did the same.  
Remembering the Empires and their needs  
I crossed the Sea of Ignorance, where I came  
And saw, shimmering to the soul that feeds,  
The spiced shores of knowledge waiting for the cla:

The ruling mind can not appropriate  
The treasures the servant heart nurtures best--  
The principal to its practice must relate--  
The natural order can civilize but not possess,  
Before truth assumes its crowned estate.

--RICH MEYERS

In The New Age

The Renaissance Man (\*)  
Is an evolutionary soldier  
Not getting any older  
Being bolder--  
Wielding the double-edged

Sword of Truth

Standing on the fighting edge  
Of existence...  
So Peace, be born  
Of Freedom!

(\*) re-nais-sance: from the British: 1. A rebirth; revival.  
2. The humanistic revival of classical art, literature and  
learning that originated in Italy in the 14th century and  
later spread through Europe; the period of this revival,  
roughly from the 14th through the 16th centuries. 3. Any  
similar period of revived intellectual or artistic achieve-  
ment or enthusiasm!!!; the Celtic Renaissance. 4. From the  
French, a re-birth; from Old French, renaistre, to be Born  
Again; from Latin, renasci, To Be Born.

OM TAT SAT

Richard Fiorentino

Early Spring

The Golden City rises  
To greet an early spring.  
The youth now realizes  
That soon he will be King.  
He frolics not within the glade,  
But lingers by the sea;  
Remembering the vow he made  
Will never come to be,  
Unless he take his sword in hand  
And journey from the West  
Into the many watered land  
And there fulfill his quest.  
For a King is not a King at all  
Who broods within his tower  
And doesn't answer to the call  
At the chosen hour.  
Now at last the time has come--  
The battle trumpets sound!  
Hearts are beating with the drum  
And Courage has been found.

PHIL DAYTON

Seventh Year Goddess

The seventh year  
Is one of tears,  
Growing pains and curls.  
Upon your knees you fall, and laugh--  
The roller skating girls.  
A mother's joy,  
Her heart fulfilled--  
The cord is cut,  
Attachment killed.  
Teenager of seven,  
My angel from Heaven,  
How were we to know--  
One evening without thinking  
Your Pa and I were drinking  
And from our kiss:  
Daughter of Bliss,  
Destroyer of my mortal fear--  
Evolving through her seventh year.

MIMI CARR

Tonight, I attended my ears  
And they delivered smoothly flowing Rich-poems  
Sweeping softly heartward

Tonight, I felt HIS tears  
And joy, and ventured bravely along with Rich  
Being fed by the ACT OF POETRY

Posing us  
To act on.

E.W. MILLER.

Children's Games

hymns of praise are felt in the heart  
by those who live above the words in Truth

untouched  
yet touching all  
like light reflected through crystal  
Gauri lifts the veils  
and lays them at Nirmalya's feet.  
her child is the fire of knowledge,  
her smile the promise of renewal,  
her tongue a double-edged sword,  
she rules compassionately, without compromise.

Caroline wears summer colors  
graced with the brilliance of sunlight.  
she reveals all things equally  
and knows no shame.  
hers is radiance,  
the child of the sun.

sometimes I see Stephanie  
dancing in the gypsy camps,  
like a fire within dark ice.  
she is the winter's day and the summer's night,  
her heritage is the history of men.  
still to come,  
hers is the child of the mind.

Zandra is the pride of nations,  
bearing witness to eternal ancestry.  
she blooms silently at twilight  
in mystic lands, like an undiscovered orchid  
that only knows itself.

when we are together  
time ceases movement,  
and Bronwyn the child brings nature to her arms  
with love's soft lullabies,  
filling us with the fragrance of remembered bli:

MICHAEL PRITZA

Zero Hours - 4.40

From Countdown... when the submarine launches its missiles of intelligence... the sky rockets glaze forever... relaying truth... manifesting beauty destroying ignorance, relaying celestial songs of revelation. The goddesses of wind, of seas, of fire, of earth, of seeds, of light, of consciousness, of bliss...

Reawakening to dance in rhythm  
Motion Sublime - Journeys through space long for gravity and graciousness... To lead the world into light... the volcano erupts, and yet another island is borne from her womb... The earth shall cherish its wonders and deed it to immortality...



from: "The Creation of Durga"

→ om tat sat ←

(July - by Nancy)

Year 12 of Our Lord Siva's Omnipotent Imagination

# JULY

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday Julian Morton
						1
Phillippa Magahey 2	Bob Veenis 3	Michael Barber Jonah Capparro 4	N.M. 5	Moon-Flower Bellochio 6	Hope Green Zorrie Waitz 7	Phillip Dayton Patric Berg Dawn Harvey Prerna Manouche Boucher Agnes Marion 8
Judy Chirpin Jimmy Milikan David Morton 9	Rebecca Walling Marjana Black Jere's 10	Jon Royal 11	Phil Sims Roselyne Boucher Johnny Gorin Jere's 12	John O'Shea Freya Chirpin Brian Swanson 13	Nathan Harra Meredith Gorin Jere's 14	Justin Whitney Sasha Star 15
Marjie Meyers Stacey Jeppo 16	Bruce Duffey 17	Oli Susan's appt. 9:30 18	Claire Fiorentino 19	Aniruddha Schultz Heather Hamilton F.M. 20	Christine Major Gayleen Nelson 21	Hal Kuthins Danny Hennenborg Patrick Collins Joe Glasberg 22
Casey Yates Ariane Coqblin 23	Bill Smith 24		Cheryl Hoffman David Letourneau Charlie Green Raymond Cerisola L.A. 26		Shonn Studer Raelene Tibbet 28	Julia Ackers Honey Rose Elliot Deborah Leslie Laine Duffey 29
Adriana Gruden Guy Magahey Jessica White Glen Vanlehn 30	James Mayor Graham Hunwick 31	AUGUST				Siva Kalpa Entertainment Inc. © 1998 4
		1	2	3		5