

# The Light <sup>is</sup> Yours

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

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AUGUST, 12th YEAR SIVA KALPA

## REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS:

In the beginning of July, Robbie and Joyce Young were in Shotsy's drawing room. They had just arrived from Texas to spend a month in San Francisco. "These kids are really getting big," Robbie said. "In just a few more years they'll be grown up. And what are they going to say to us? What will we have to show them, and what will we offer them to do with their lives? We'd better get something together." Robbie constantly pumped out Texas know-how and positivity while he was with us. He attended the co-op meetings. He talked constantly with everyone. He went over all the Foundation books, and in the end we held a Sunday meeting to explain our finances and propose a new budget. Robbie, who is Diana's brother, Joyce, his wife, and their two children, Stacey and David, have now returned to Texas.

On an uneventful evening, Foundation headquarters received a phone call from the "Love Family". "Can you put up 40 people? We'd like to visit you." Just what this family needed, a chance to take care of someone else and forget our preoccupations. The Love Family called a meeting at 9:00 AM in Murphy Gardens. There, we praised God in many ancient and new ways, in word and song. It was one of those intensely real moments in time. A man called Love Israel founded the family of some 200 members, and they live both in Seattle, Washington, and at a ranch nearby. Love has given many of them virtue names: Simplicity, Together, Logic, Integrity, Noble, to name a few.

After the meeting there was a pot-luck lunch, and the Love Family entertained with fine original music, beautifully presented in harmony. Everyone got truly, naturally high that day -- as "One" said, "What a beautiful wedding!" And it was a wedding of kindred spirits, truly divine, as we felt between us all the thread which strings us together, which is God. In practical matters, we approached each other with proper ceremony and careful words, befitting the meeting of powerful tribes. We sought out our similarities -- not our differences, which we might have concentrated on in our earlier, more extreme days. We parted in the recognition that we are close allies in this newly awakened Heaven-on-Earth. They stayed in our Village for a week. The last day that they were here, we had a meeting of goddesses at Regina's house, and all shared thoughts and feelings. The Love Family fishing boat had just come into Seattle with a large catch, and Love had 50 pounds of Red Snapper fillet and Salmon sent to us as a parting gift, which was a well-appreciated last taste of the Love Family.

Neville and Anne of Australia are back with us. They are staying with Carolyn Slade and are often seen toting Apollo. Eric Eiger has come to visit from Rochester, New York. He and Abigail have held the Foundation there for many years, and have blown some powerful gods and goddesses this way. John Meshkoff is back with Ilu from Hawaii bringing all positive reports. Eddie Lepler is back from New York and ready to get "back to school". With the guidance of Eddie and Stephanie Hiller, a group of mothers is beginning the groundwork for the first comprehensive Family Home School system. We want to serve all children, preschool through highschool, whose parents will participate. Thus we begin to dedicate ourselves more seriously to our most precious asset, the children. In order to teach them we will have to organize ourselves and remember what we know. Then we begin an exciting adventure, and the next step in our own education.

ANNA LYNN DAYTON

## FROM THE EDITOR

Within Lord Siva's omnipotent imagination is the seed of Truth-Consciousness, an awareness of an absolute existence that transcends the seemingly inevitable contradictions of our individualized existences and which lies latent -- or in the first stages of awakening -- in all of us. How can it be otherwise, since everything, including ourselves and others, springs from the imagination of a single supra-cosmic mind? All scriptures speak of a fall from this consciousness...but how can that which was lost be regained? Siva's appearance on the planet in human form is the beginning of the fulfillment of our quest. Individually, the ability to realize this truth is determined by the intensity of our individual aspiration -- you gotta want it and need it! Then comes patience -- the ability to hold this absolute vision through the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune". Clarity of reception means clearing out prejudices, preconceptions and preoccupations -- any limitation that prevents us from recognizing the truth when it is presented to us. The ability to relate and maintain communication further stabilizes the vision, and the Truth manifests itself as Knowledge in our lives. If we react honestly to the supraphysical communication constantly being broadcast from the Absolute, we are held in the ecstasy of God's imagination and freed from the limitations of our individual desires.



[Editor's note: Tim Begun has just returned to San Francisco from a nine-month tour of many of our Foundation Centers around the world. The following is his report...]

I must say that everywhere I went I felt instantly at home, and thanks to everyone for receiving me so warmly and taking care of me so well - each place we travel on the planet has that same heart-felt vitality wherever the Family resides. Surely the high point of the journey was meeting Father and crew in Calcutta, yet each stop showed me the greatness of what each one of us is doing in this time.

My primary purpose in traveling was to go to Australia to see my daughter, Alice Jyoti, and Carmel. Alice is so beautiful, a shining seven-year old goddess who is the true embodiment of the meaning of her name, which is truth and light. On a vital level, it was probably the most difficult thing I've ever done, but I saw that Alice is truly happy and well taken care of, and that Carmel is happy with her new baby and husband, although she maintains a position apart from the Family. The Australian Family supported me totally in my constant effort to reestablish a relationship with them. The rest of the nearly five months that I spent in Melbourne was with the Family: working at Shiva Press, living with Anne and Neville, and Stuart and then at the Foundation, participating in the magnificent building of the Foundation house addition (which is beautiful beyond description), holidaying at Phillip Island and Yakandandah, playing cricket, and really getting into the Aussie way of life. The "Village" in Melbourne was composed of twelve houses at one point, with loads of kids to remind everyone of our divinity amidst the sometimes hard-to-take reality of Australian city life. I left after Danny and Ganga had Kim Vayu, during a time of transition when Damien and Jeannine headed off to Queensland to expand Australia's horizons, and many other visitors to foreign places were traveling on.

Before Australia, I spent a wonderful week in New Zealand, one of our most remote outposts, where Sherry and Michael Taylor had just brought Forrest Timothy into that beautiful spot of the world, and I had a great visit with Jamie, Vicki and Gabriel and the Urguhart clan, and also Lawrence of Australia.

In April I received a telegram in Melbourne from Corinne, asking if I could meet the India crew in Calcutta, which was a most gracious way to leave Australia, as all wanted me to stay. The countless good-byes I experienced at every Foundation departure was one part of the trip I never looked forward to, but then I remembered that good-bye means God be with you, and that got me onto each airplane.

On to India...my fourth trip there, second India reunion with Simon and Lopa, and first time there with Father. I arrived a few days before the others, spending the first night at a hotel off Sutter Street near the Modern Lodge, where I immediately met a French couple named Arnaud and Annette D'Andurain (they knew Philippe from France) who said to me, "You must be in the Family, would you like us to take you to Rippon Street?" The magic of India was with me within my first five minutes in Calcutta, and I spent the first few days settling into Rippon Street, meeting Sakti and Chaman, and melting in the 40° C. (100° F.) Calcutta heat and humidity. Before I left Melbourne I had volunteered to do some shopping for the Australian Family, Father's Factory and for Jim and Val Billington in Sydney, so they gave me \$800 and a long shopping list, and this was the formidable but enjoyable task that lay ahead of me.

Then they arrived! Father, Anna Lynn, Corinne, Simon, Lopa, Gordon, Sam and Ronnie. What a reunion it was! It turned out that Anna Lynn and Corinne had an equivalent amount of business to do, which gave somewhat of a pragmatic purpose to the trip in the middle of the hottest time of the year (beyond Father's comment about the mangoes and Hilsa fish being in season in May). I was a bit puzzled as to just why we were there in May, but really I was ready for anything that Father wanted to do, because I felt that surely there was a deeper reason for us being there at that time.

To me, Father was in great shape, which was a personal reassurance and revitalization. He was constantly going out to see people, talking to the literally hundreds of people who came to Rippon Street to see him, mostly in Bengali, which, unfortunately, most of us did not understand. One thing I would like to clear up is the report of Father being sick: he felt sick for only two or three days - from what seemed to me to be his participation in our overindulgence in somas, and I felt too that by the end of his ailment he was enjoying the attention he received. At that point most of our stomachs were still in good shape, and Father accepted all invitations to delicious Bengali dinners prepared by Subal's Brahmin family, also by Chaman, Sakti, Kamal Nagra, Dr. Devi Das Chatterjee (our energetic friend with at least a dozen university degrees), and other invitations, which were not always so great.

We all considered trips to Puri, Darjeeling or Kathmandu, but the only times we left Calcutta with Father were to go to Gorkhara once, to Subal's village in Rishra, and another time Gordon and I went with Father to Garia, a village near Sonarpur where Father used to live. Most forms received us all with great reverence and many kissed Father's feet, which he usually discouraged. It was easy to see which people truly loved Father, and the others who were after only money. Anna Lynn, Corinne and Sakti discouraged Father from what they felt was the indiscriminate giving away of money, and Sakti felt that we should put those people who really deserved and needed money to work for us manufacturing garments for export. Still, I saw that many people had come to depend on us and that a certain few should continue to receive money.

Father had started to miss San Francisco and the children, and also felt "out of practice" for living in the extreme heat, as we all did. So all departed for Europe and America, except Simon, Lopa, Robin (who had just appeared from England) and myself. Our reason for staying was to go to Macluskiegunge, the village in Bihar state that had provided refuge for the Indian Family for almost two years, when Father had first been brought to San Francisco (1969-1971). Simon, Lopa, Gordon and Corinne had already made a short journey there, but the Stocks wanted to return to explore the possibilities of creating a Family Village there. What we found, amidst a very receptive group of old and new friends, was a 160-acre farm with three excellent houses and six other buildings, about 150 mango trees, and a clean lake and several wells on the property. The possibility in Simon and Lopa's imagination was a reality, and for the first time I had a clear vision of how many of us will be able to live in India together, for the children, and for the world to see a new order, in total harmony and agreement. I'm hoping that Simon will write a more complete report, with pragmatic details of what we need to begin this grand enterprise.

After seven weeks in India I was ready to move on, and my next step was France. I was overwhelmed by the love and beauty of the French Family, who received me so well and captured my heart. It was a very exciting time, as I arrived just as they were purchasing land for their Village in Burgundy. I stayed with Françoise and Francis, then with Louis, Anna and Sarada. Gilles, Shanti and many others were actively working on the Village imagination, and this is what I saw through their eyes: a two-acre Village site, with foundations for five houses (which need to be built), in a seemingly perfect area, half-way between Paris and Marseilles, near Cluny in the Burgundy wine country in the center of France. Jean-Louis and Françoise Chaunu live in Cluny, which has made the whole transition much easier. I'll leave it up to someone there to elaborate, but what they are really going to need is manpower, so anyone who feels to participate with them is most welcome.

It was hard to leave France since I was enjoying everyone so much, but it was time to move on as I knew that Simon and Lopa were awaiting me in Sussex. So on to London and a nice reunion with the English Family. As I experienced in each country, everyone is working really hard just to maintain the physical existence, and it made me realize just how fortunate Americans are on that level.

[continued on next page...]

## ~ Reports ~ from ~ Asia ~

CALCUTTA \*\*\* July 21, 12th Year Siva Kalpa \*\*\* SAKTI DEB

REPORT ON INDIA

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GORDON ENNIS

It is a pleasure to note that Bangladesh Biman accommodated you nicely. I feel relieved to know that Father has come back to his physical plane and is happy as usual. You came here at the worst time. Now monsoon broke and it rains almost all the day. I am here at Rippon Street and it is heavily raining outside. Water is leaking from all corners of the roof. It will be difficult for me to go back home. Streets are waterlogged. Anyway it is okay for us but definitely uncomfortable for you.

Newsletters reached us. The sounds that are imprinted in the newsletter definitely vibrate and act in the mind of the readers. Its success is there.

Saraju is interested to make the quilt. I asked her to start working. Maya will purchase for her a cloth or new saris, and provide her with old one for stuffing. Then Saraju will finish her needlework within three weeks.

Our Friday meetings are kept in abeyance since your departure. Hope to convene right from this August. After your departure Jan and Robin exhibited our three films. Jan was very much interested. She might be visiting S. F. soon. Lopa and Simon must have reached there in the meantime.

Now about the benefit for Maya and Purba. Please accept our thanks for arranging their visit to S.F. Maya and Purba are thrilled to even think that they might be visiting S.F. The best time for them is surely November when Bappa's annual exam will be over. Both of them can go. I don't require to accompany them.

I feel that I may leave for London by the end of August. Let me see what happens. So, I may visit S.F. in October, or a little earlier. Please tell Father that I have received his post card from Paris. I will write him soon.

At last on the 13th we got the telephone connection for Rippon Street, No. 24-9907. That was our previous no.

Please convey my love and heartfelt respect to all the gods and goddesses. I close today with a big hug and eternal love to you.

SAKTI

[...continued from page 1 - Tim Begun...]

After a few days in London, I went down to Sussex with Ronnie and Sam, and saw the Stocks who were staying with Val (Simon's mum), and also Martin and Philippa and their boys. Simon was trying to get Val to return to San Francisco with us, but she wants to come at Christmas. So we returned to London, where Simon finally got an indefinite American Visa (hurray!), and three days of queuing at Pan Am produced our return tickets.

After seeing most of the active Family members all around the world, it feels great to be back home, just as it was great to be everywhere I went. BSB everyone, and I love you all.

TIM BEGUN

KABUL \*\*\* July 3, 12th Year Siva Kalpa \*\*\* ZAFAR FOZHAN

My Very Dear John, Salaam!

I have written a few lines for your next issue. Though it sounds like a mute trying to relate a dream that he has seen. Considering myself a mute because English is still a second language to me.

I do not have such problems in my land, and have put my mastership of Persian language in the service of Truth's realization. Awakening Afghans to self respect and the joys of blissfully harmonious existence of Man as the image of God the Father.

In the service of Truth, I'm yours, with love,

ZAFAR AFGHANICHILD

As the cradle to Knowledge and as the mirror of pain, India was for me a sharp slap. I liked none of it, except the respite McCluskiegunge provided from the total onslaught of life as it is in Calcutta. But Simon reminds me of the wrestlers who invited us to play with them; and also the boys (who might be men some day) who gave us the lion's share of a chillum or a cup of tea, which was all they had and all they might have that day or the next. A people, no different from me, living on the streets in disease and pain, pulled at me constantly and my senses very easily might have reeled. Please do not think I am over-emphasizing. The paradox India was for me is the riddle of Life and the Mystery of God— no riddle and no mystery, really, because I have seen Father, but still an effort, a constant effort.

India is my heritage; I accept it. I will never be able to rest as long as it is hungry and crying with pain. None of us will.

Women bring flowers, grains and nuts to feed saddhus, who smile at God in death and in plenty. Mothers lose half their babies and thank God for what they have. And in the stench of uncleaned streets and diseased hovels there is the memory of gods and goddesses everywhere: in the caste system finally defamed by Gandhi; in the constant presence of men and women relieving themselves on the streets amidst thousands with no one paying attention; and by the river Ganges, a synonym for "Mother" herself, giver of life's nourishment.

As we, those of us who traveled with Father in India, moved about with him, I saw as Father had said to me in 5th Year, that the illiterate Indians do call him 'Babba' and do adore him. India was interested in Father and not his traveling companions, who otherwise are still novel in that they might provide money.

Of all forms only Father gives to India. He gave, was giving and gives. And when he had no more money to give, he asked us for money to give and through Father we gave. We should all be comforted to know that those who beat him and starved him are still recipients of his blessings and his love, materially as well as by His presence in human form.

India, you plague me. You enter my dreams, and as a willful lover you entice me to discover you in the caverns of culture, the house of civilization, cradle of greatness unsurpassed. Even if no other veil were lifted, you have given me my Lord Siva. I cannot live without you.

I have begun my course of study, how shall I serve you? You have given me so much. You have made me wealthy and gentle and an aspirant. Please remember me to all there. I will write again and again and again. This note is to let you know that I am remembering you.

GORDON

### The Man and His Children

"Do I make any sense?" asked the Man.

"Pray continue, and do not worry about sense: we know and feel what you are saying: even if you do not know it yourself of what you say," answered the children.

"And what if I stay mute? Engaging myself in a joyous dance of ecstasy; like whirling dervishes; to create happiness, truthful existence in the realms of Love, humble service, understanding and kindness to one another?" inquired the Man. .

"You've said all you wanted to. It's our turn to dance with your harmonious music of creation. Now is our time to manifest your beautifully divine imagination for awakening of ancient existence into a new peaceful, loving and meaningful life. Keep on dancing, Father; we follow," reassured the children. B.S.B. *Zafar*

# Europe ☆

LONDON \*\*\* July 23, 12th Year \*\*\* TINA BALFOUR

Dearest Dermot,

It was very nice to get your letter today, with one from Gwen and another from Marsha. The newsletter is great but it's always nice to get personal letters along with it. We're glad to know you're having a good time. I hope you get to L.A. soon, I've always had such a great time there, and I know you will too.

Phil and Martin are at Keith's and the going is pretty rough, but they feel to hang on until something materializes in the way of a mortgage. Robin is in very good spirits and dearly wants to return to India to live with the family. Many of us feel the same. Sarada is now staying with Sam and Ronnie, having a good time and awaiting Rich and Linda's arrival. Dave and Frankie are working very hard, and all goes well with their work.

You've probably heard from Simon and Lopa about our plans to take a year's vacation from England. We hope to leave around April overland to India, to spend a few months and hopefully help to establish a family scene, before continuing to Bali, Australia and California. It's thrilling and exciting to think about, and right now our energies are focusing on the idea.

My love to you and all around, and hearty congratulations to Hari, Regina and Max for their new addition. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

TINA

LONDON \*\*\* July 24, 12th Year \*\*\* SARADA

I took the night train and ferry from Paris, arriving at Victoria Station, London, with the rush-hour crowd. A tiring journey, but Angsu is a good traveler. The ferry was great - singing, beer-drinking - a big, happy dhuni - met quite a few people, a lot through Angsu, who has no shyness and will go to anybody. Simon and Tim were there to meet me, and we went off pubbing - good beer! Was great to share stories with Simon and Lopa and hear about the Macluskiegunge Village. Robin came with a beautiful collection of photos of the Gunge and Calcutta. Simon Britton, and Lalo and Emma were also by - they are a great couple and plan a trip to San Francisco in the near future. Sam decided to take a week off work and invited me to stay here. They also have a Pakistani here, Hamid, who is the head jail keeper in Lahore - quite an influential man, it seems. He's here to try to get Pakistani Tony out of jail. We tripped him out that night with a four-course Indian dinner. Sam and I are really enjoying exchanging recipes and cooking together. You can of course get all the spices, etc, here.

I'll be meeting Anu and all this Thursday, then down to Sussex on the weekend for Guy's birthday and a few days with Val. Then perhaps a short trip to Stratford to see Peter - it's been a long time. Then back to France. I transported 20 pounds of garlic - a gift from southern France. The customs people did wonder what I was doing, but Dave handled it. Saying my goodbyes to the French, it felt like I was leaving for two years instead of two weeks.

Sam and I are taking Angsu out for a tube ride to Hampstead Heath. Love and a big hug and kiss for Father.

SARADA

CLUNY, FRANCE \*\*\* July 21, 12th Year \*\*\* ANNA COOBLIN

My dearest Corinne,

I am writing to you from Bourgogne where everything is going marvelously. Here at Jean-Louis and Francoise's house there is Kamalah, Richard, Gilles, Shanti, Louis, myself, and Svika, owner of the property we are buying. The business talk has been going full speed and the final papers will be drawn up in a week.

Svika is very happy to be with us and to have sold us this property. Richard and Kamalah have bought the "bergerie", the smallest but best-preserved house, and if all goes well it will be redone before winter, and able to house Gilles and Shanti as well. For the others we are looking for a house nearby to rent. It will be around September or October when we will be able to come here. Mamy Larribeau (Honore's mother and owner of the fur business) has agreed for Louis to work here under the same conditions as in Paris, and with no limit on production. Thus, the family here will have lots of work, which will provide enough money to purchase the necessary materials for the restoration of the property. Kamalah wants to sew leather, and Benoit will also be able to continue his marketing research here. Rich Meyers has written that Linda is interested in helping to establish a restaurant here in the Bourgogne. This is really a very positive period for France!

Sarada has left Paris for London, since we were all leaving for Bourgogne. She was so relaxed, and had plenty of time to take care of Angsuman; we didn't have Joachim and Ariane for two weeks, so it was a good space for them. The 14th of July (Bastille Day) we were so drunk, dancing, we fell over backwards and ended up covered in bruises: the white wine of Bourgogne is really good. I kiss you with all my heart -

ANNA

CHELLES, FRANCE \*\*\* July 11, 12th Year \*\*\* SARADA

I've been getting to know everyone here very well - lots of visiting goes on between everyone. Gilles, Shanti & Anna spend a few days in Cluny checking out the land. Corrine's grandfather met them there and is more than happy to put up half the money (about \$4,000 Francs). Shanti will cover the other half and Gilles grandfather will pay for building materials. What an exciting time it is here - lots of discussions and agreement. The French family is surging ahead. I hope (and so do they) that it will be an international family scene. Anna will be writing in more detail, but from what I've heard it's beautiful and the possibilities of development excellent. Apparently Cluny is a tourist spot and the road going through is well known as a route through the wire country of Burgundy. Corinne, Zafar answered your letter. He sounds very good. Gerard is replying it for you, as he knows his and Zafar has a friend coming to France with Afgani goods to sell and wanted to know if he could be received here. Andre and Christine hope to be in S.F. in August and Francoise and Francis in September. Is anything further happening with the library or wood paneling the office? Whoever feels to write I'd love the news, so would all here. B.S.B. Love and Hugs,

SARADA

**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.

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# Australia

QUEENSLAND \*\*\* June 21, 12th Year \*\*\* JEANNINE HEADLEY

Dearest Anne and Neville,

Received your post card from the Golden City - so happy to hear that you've been having a good time. Hi, Hal, Wendy, Tamara, Rasha, Noah - you all sound so beautiful and happy.

It's about 5:30 in the morning on Ilu's Birthday. I'm feeling pretty high at the moment with the sun rising and kookabarras guffawing outside. Peter is responsible for my early rising - the sleepless kid - he has been restless all night with his four front teeth coming through.

Queensland has been quite a blast for us all here. The oppressiveness of the Bjelke government, and the police, have created quite a strong underground scene here. The FM radio station 6ZZZ is trying to create more vitality and consciousness in Brisbane, which it really needs. There aren't too many places to go for live entertainment.

We have a shop in Toowong that we will move into July 7th. It came about quite easily - a lot of things, like the house, have been like that - most reassuring on the level that it feels right to be here at this time - Father is with us. This guy Paul Broughen and his wife Judy were running the Toowong Bookshop, and opened another one in the city, Unique Batik. But two shops are too much for them both to run alone, so Paul invited us to share the shop at Toowong, as well as business contacts, so it is far-out the way everything has been happening. Lesley has been great, helping Damien with goods from the Cannabis Research Foundation of Australia and visiting lots of different people with him. It's hard to imagine what it would have been like without her during this period. She is making lampshades and vests to sell in the shop. We sent funds to Melbourne last week in return for pottery, jewelry and bags from Helen, and T-shirts and wind-cheaters from Shiva Press, so we should be well stocked. Queensland is a few years behind Melbourne on the level of 'groovy' shops, so it is easy to see the potential here and seize it if you are able.

The Australian Marijuana Party and C.R.F. of A. activities have served us greatly. We have met lots of lovely people here from all over, and it has been easier for people to relate to us, since Queensland is the state where so much social change needs to take place and we are doing something in terms of these changes - but for sure the true nature of our being here is slowly being revealed to people who are into it. Jim Billington (who ran for senator as a member of the Australian Marijuana Party, and has become part of our Family - Ed.) and his family will be here in mid-July, and Damien is organizing places for him to speak.

My family here is great, and we are getting to see a lot of my mum and dad. Mischa and Peter love them a lot: every time we go to Kallangur, Mischa says, "Ah we're home."

We just received a call from Francis Laurie who hasn't been too happy in Melbourne, and she is coming here in a couple of days by bus with Timmy and Yarra. It was great to know that she is coming and I hope the old saying 'absence makes the heart grow fonder' - as well as clearer - might help her and John. Chrissy and Denise, and Jim and Val and Jesse will be close behind so our month of July will be filled with Family.

Gudrun and Jonah stayed with us for a couple of weeks just after we moved into the house. That was a beautiful time for me: I enjoyed them so much, having lots of time to talk about anything and everything and spend some time with Jonah without lots of other little forms around.

I love you guys lots and lots and looking forward to hearing from you again. BSB -

JEANNINE AND DAMIEN

MELBOURNE \*\*\* July 25, 12th Year \*\*\* WENDY JAMES

Dearest Family,

Bom Sankar Bholenath. I am writing to tell you about Father's Factory Handicrafts. On July 14th, Father's Factory moved across the road to a well-appointed and comfortable shop, more suited to a retail trade outlet. It consists of three large rooms on the ground floor, which will be all shop, and upstairs is a residence consisting of kitchen, living room, bedroom and bath, which is being used as our dhuni area and workspace for the goddesses who are interested in crafts. Working at the shop is myself, Jonathan Hicks and Bronwyn Adomaitis.

When the shop became vacant, we applied and moved in the following days. The move had been totally unexpected, but the gods rallied to the cause and helped us greatly. Steve Morrow and John Laurie helped Jonathan build all the shelving, Tim Juliff fixed up the wiring, and Brian Hall and Robert Perry helped Bronny and myself carry all our goods across the road. It took two hard days and nights, and on Monday we were open for business as usual. Johnny Platt is decorating the outside with beautiful signs that only he knows how to do. It has been a valiant effort by all those involved, and we say, "Thank You."

The other shop is not closing, but rather we are expanding into a little empire. The factory is still called Father's Factory, of 406 Burke Rd, Sth Camberwell, and the new shop is called Father's Factory Handicrafts of 477 Burke Rd., East Hawthorn. Bruce Duffy, Max Fox and Brian Hall are running the pottery factory and are expanding to include pottery lessons, and plan to sell pottery supplies to the public - which should work well in this area as there are no other suppliers closer than 20 kilometers.

The move was one of God's will, as both shop and factory under one roof proved too cramped and hard to cope with. A pottery factory inevitably leads to a lot of dust and dirt entering the shop, but the biggest problem was the crowd - it was time to spread our wings and take a big jump yet again into the land of business and finance.

We wait with baited breath to receive the goods that Tim bought for us in India and Anne and Neville bought us in Bali. Thank you for your devoted service to the cause of divine business. The French Family are sending us fur products from France that are yet to arrive, and hopefully we can send some more money to France for espadrilles and henna, etc., as they all sold so well here.

The service we offer to our overseas family is that any crafts you make, or goods that you can buy and make money on, you may send to us at the above address, with a price list. We will sell them for you and send a check in the mail when sold. This system is working well with the Family and friends and other businesses in Australia, and we would love to open up to include our world-wide Family, which will help us make Father's Factory Handicrafts the best shop in the world, full of unusual gifts. So put your hearts and heads together and see what you can come up with, as we would love to be of service to you, and increase communication with all our Divine Family. After all, it is "Father's factory!"

We would like someone in the American Family to buy wholesale black Chinese shoes. Whoever feels to do this, please send me a letter with prices, etc., and I will send money. These are a cheap item, and one that will sell well, but they are not available here.

I will close now, hoping that in the future we will have goods pouring through the door, from all of you.

Best wishes, eternal love, and may God bless all our actions,

WENDY JAMES  
Managing Director  
Father's Factory Handicrafts

ANNISON, COLORADO \*\*\* July 10, 12th Yr. \*\* CLAUDIA HEADLEE

ve been greatly enjoying the newsletter, so nice to get monthly report of all the activities in the ever-evolving mily such divine inspiration. Hope Family foods is nning smoothly.

r me, things have been very interesting as usual, Father ways provides such exciting entertainment and involvements. ving spent a snowfilled winter in constant awe of Ma ture, summer seems more incredible than ever.

inking of San Francisco and all the forms in and around. love to all.

CLAUDIA HEADLEE

NOMA CTY., CA.\*\*\* THURSDAY \*\*\* YAMUNA

have been here for a week, and a lot has come together d fall apart. Rich's dad has left after a rather amatic experience but we have been making good contacts ound. We are going to cook crepes for the fair at the ry start of August but Rich also is setting up for having e family band to come and sing after the fair as well. ere is a lot to do for the family and Father, but we need ur support also for it is the country, beautiful and yacy and need to be impregnated by Father's knowledge. uring the fair there will be a video. The place where we ump is beautifully. Won't you come? Please we need you ds and goddesses.

m Shankar Bholenath.

YAMUNA

OLEADAD PRISON \* JULY 17, 12th YR.\* THADDEUS WILLIAMS, JR.

ear Caroline,

our letter, plus the Light is Yours was received along ith my light for days to come. Thanks for your response o my letters. I'm glad for you they were an up instead f a down.

nother thanks is for adding me to the Light is Yours ailing list. My days are truly brightened with them.

estimate my savings at one thousand dollars. I'm aware his isn't just money. It's my beginning to create an nd to mind struggle, a way to entrance. The Family hroughout the world; one way to help this world become Family with the light Given by God through combined esources. And if that resource need be money I'm glad had some to share. (ed. note: Thad send \$100 to the oundation)

s for how I'm doing. I'm okay. You really surprised me ith my letter to Stephanie in the newsletter. Right now 'm smiling from ear to ear. I'm sending you and Steph groovy, groovy hug. I stuck it heavy to myself this ime, and will be here until June '79. Just in time or Summer. The 13th year of Siva Kalpa. And people think ecause a guy is in prison he might be unhappy. 13 is my umber. Maybe the end of Prisons forever.

here is something you can do.

ruly, Truly Love Me.

aroline My Love to you and all our Family,

om Shankar Bholenath!

THAD

ORINDA, CA. \*\*\*\* CHERYL HALLETT

The Family is invited to the performance of Such Sweet Thunder, at the Jane Brown Foundation on 4226 Park Blvd. in Oakland on August 19, 20, 26, 27 at 8:30 Saturdays & 7:30 Sundays. Seating at 8:15. Call 530-6611 for reservations.

SECURITY

The purpose of Foundation of Revelation Security is to protect Father, His Godesses, His Children and, to the best of our ability, all members of our Divine Family.

During the past month we have been subjected to a number of burglaries. Please help security by insuring that your doors, windows, etc., are locked. Don't invite rip-offs.

Security has recovered a .25 caliber semi-automatic pistol stolen from Father. Any information given to security about this, or any other incident and will be considered confidential and will be acted upon immediately.

We pray for your help. CHITRARATHAHA

Security



foundation of revelation  
Media Center

The Foundation of Revelation Media Center wishes to remind you that the third tape is the Tape of the Month Club: Father Speaks; Series 1, The Sunday Meetings, is now available. We wish to remind you that the first and second tapes in the series are available, as well, through subscription or individually. When you subscribe, with the \$15.00 deposit, you will get these first three tapes -- if ordered singly the price is \$6.00 each. A subscription will assure you of getting all 12 issues in this first series and a chance to help expand the activities of the Media Center. And you won't have to pay the whole year's subscription at once -- make the deposit of \$15.00 and we will bill you on the first day of each quarter for \$15.00 (a total payment of \$60.00). Of course you can cancel at any time, but as Peter Birnbaum said after listening to the tapes, "...that's the best drink I've had in years." Just think what this can do for your bar bill!

Please address all correspondence to the Foundation of Revelation Media Center, 1161 Hayes Street, #1, San Francisco, California 94117, USA, attention: Tape Subscription.

CORINNE PROIETTO  
WESLEY MILLER  
VICTOR  
ROBERT VEENIS  
HARI MEYERS

John



Philbert

SUNDAY AFTERNOON at the **BAR OF AMERICA** TRUCKEE, CALIFORNIA AUGUST 20  
4:00 to 8:00

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23 AND THURSDAY, AUGUST 24  
**A MUSIC FESTIVAL**  
SONORA COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS  
6:00 P.M. to 12:00 P.M.  
The Irish Revelation of America

FRIDAY AUGUST 25 7:30 to 1:30 AT **BUFFY'S SUCCESS** NEVADA CITY, CALIF. AUGUST 25  
7:30 to 1:30

Wait a Minute World!

In 1976, the U.S. Department of Defense spent a total of \$750,000 PER MINUTE, (there are over half a million minutes in a year) when there hasn't even been a hint of conventional war.

People complain about putting tax dollars into welfare, which is peaceful in comparison to conglomerates like Lockheed and Mac Donald Douglas.

If for one day, 365 areas in the U.S. could spend \$750,000 per minute, alot of major problems would be taken care of for the next decade.

How long must we continue to build and stockpile weapons when we are now capable of exploding not only our own planet, but several others.

It is time for the American public to put their foot down and demand a halt to this useless form of destruction. There are endless alternatives to defense spending.

We spend more on the research and development of destroying lives than we do for saving lives.

America's strength cannot be measured in dollars or weapons, but must be expressed in feeling and knowledge.

Om Tat Sat... Nancy Collins

If you do it, don't doubt it, and if you doubt it, don't do it.  
Love Israel

The Lifelighers

The evolution of our village choir has been rapid. We have amazed ourselves with our literate abilities, as well as capturing tonal qualities. Dedication is evident, as we strive towards our goal of public performance. We are discovering the feeling of choral singing.

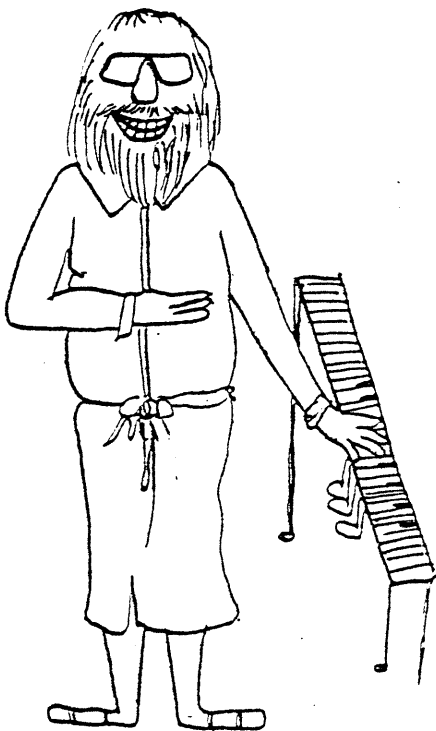
A small group of musicians have been practicing together so that we may accompany the choir... Steve on fiddle, Philippe and Sally on flute, Richard on Sarod, and Frank, Nancy, Vince, and Hal on guitars..

Marjana and all... It seems that just by diligent work and trying anything and everything, we learn. For example, a method the Love Family showed us which is helpful for warming up and also learning new material... something like following the bouncing ball.

Place your hand horizontally in front of your chest and assume one position for an A... moving your hand up and down with your voice, your hand becomes the director. (See Lou doing it)

Divide your group into two and try harmonizing with each other.

... Meanwhile, we have been struck by the lightning of consciousness, and we can only understand what we create... More of those fabulous hits in a moment...

PUNDIT'S CORNER

\*

HARI

## Understanding Language - IV

"...involving the Self into the relativity of phenomenal expression..."

Language, as we all know, is employed not only to express the eternal verities, but as a vehicle to describe and move us through apparent reality as well. Being is the source and goal of all thought and movement, but the world of becoming is the divine labyrinth, the experiential lila (लीला), the worldly wheel (samsara - संसार) and fire by which self-realization is forged. By God's will, the eternal portion of ourSelf, (the ciran-iva of the atman), the divine ahankara (अहंकार) by which we perceive our individual and unified Being, descends into the world of mutable becomings and involves into multiple ego formations - there to be lost for lifetimes of striving, until liberated into Self-knowing once again.

I would like to discuss two major mechanisms, revealed through our normally unexamined use of language, that help effectuate and fortify this enormous and magnificent Self-deception. The first is that the "I" forgets that it is the knower, perceiver and witness of cosmic action, and falsely declares itself the doer of mundane deeds.

प्रकृतेः क्रियमाणानि गुणैः कर्माणि सदाः /  
अहंकारविरुद्धात्मा कर्ताहमिति नन्यते ॥  
prakṛteḥ kriyamāṇāni guṇaiḥ karmāṇi sarvasaḥ /  
ahamkāravimūḍhatmā kartāhamiti manyate ॥

all actions are wrought by properties of nature (gunas) only - the (individualised) self, deluded by egoism, thinketh: "I am the doer."

Gita III,27

There is an interesting grammatical construction peculiar to Sanskrit which could provide a purgative to this specific delusion. Somewhere on the tape "The Chants and Their Meanings", Father states, "Sanskrit is mostly passive." What this means is that a thought generally expressed in the active voice in English ("Arjuna has won the battle") appears most often in Sanskrit in the passive voice ("The battle was won by Arjuna"). Now follow this closely: the actual construction could translate literally "battle won by Arjuna." "Battle" is in the nominative case, the verb "to win" appears as a past participle modifying "battle", and "Arjuna", who in English would be the subject, is here expressed in the instrumental case (by or through which an action is completed). This is a precise syntactical correlative to the the spiritual reality of which Krishna is reminding Arjuna: "This battle is already won by my Supreme Nature. Be you the agent or instrument of my will and surrender your form to the glory of its winning." (Not an actual quote but a paraphrase by your pundit.)

The point here is not to suggest that English enlist more passive constructions, but merely that we become aware of some of the cosmic subtleties beyond the assumptions of our normal speech patterns. The next time, dear Caesar, remember when you state "I came, I saw, I conquered" that you are the perceiver of a preordained coming, the field of a vaster than personal seeing, and only the instrument of His conquering.

Next month we shall take up the second mechanism, alluded to above, by which we befuddle ourSelf.

Each of us is the tower of God. We see the creation and thus we create -- a center of agreement -- a strong building -- a world we all share.  
Love Israel

When the seers get together, the watchers will see.

Love Israel

## - Proposed Budget for the Month of August -

★ Fixed Expenditures ★		Office Supplies - Average of last 5 months	181
India: Charity & Maintenance of Rippon St	450	Postage Meter " " " " "	62
Equipment Lease (Foundation Van)	183	Maintenance & Improvement of 59 Scott	157
Office Rental - Rent & Utilities 59 Scott	400	Local Travel (for Father)	123
Savings = 10% of Total	235	Entertainment	250
★ Variable Expenditures ★		Family Needs - Local Charity	118
Telephone: Average of last 4 months	181	Medical Research (Father & Dr Dennis are making a medicine for fungal skin diseases)	50
		TOTAL ~~~~~→	2368

This is the new budget which the officers of the Foundation have developed with the gracious assistance and inspiration of Robby Young. The total is about \$1200 above the average Foundation income over the last five months since the Foundation Account was separated from the Scott Street Household Account. Since Foundation income was lacking, certain expenditures (like office rent, entertainment, van payments) have been paid out of the household account or by individuals, like Shotsy. This lack of Foundation funds strains the household account, drains the feeling of collective will and action, and breeds chaos. In the past we have experienced delayed payments to India, postponement of repairs and improvements, lack of funds for new projects -- this results in an inertia of discouragement and idleness which hampers the great work of serving humanity to which we have all surrendered.

According to Robby's rough calculation, if all members were contributing, Foundation income would average \$4000 instead of the current \$1000. We have added \$200 a month to the India budget to repair and maintain the foundation headquarters at Rippon Street in Calcutta and added an account for savings (10% of each month's income). For expenses which are not required during a particular month (e.g. postage meter, local travel, maintenance and improvement) the specified average amount will be deposited in the savings account so that the funds will be available when the expenditure is actually required. The officers of the foundation will meet at the end of each month to review the budget and make adjustments as required. We are anticipating a sizeable increase in support from Foundation members to make this new budget and accounting system a reality. For members outside of San Francisco, please contribute 10% -- unless of course you are already giving it to your local Foundation, as in Europe and Australia.

Most of us have small incomes. Many feel they can't afford to pay 10%. If not 10%, pay what you can. We need at least \$1 from each member worldwide. This will be the \$1 for India. Send it to Foundation of Revelation, 59 Scott Street, San Francisco, California 94117.

## DEVA REPORT

\* ANITA ENNIS

On July 27 a DEVA meeting was held and the following officers for the new year were selected: Bob Chirpin, president; Jude O'Shea, vice-president; and Anita Ennis, secretary. The treasurer will be selected at the next meeting in September. Meetings are held the third Wednesday of each month at 7 p.m. at 50 Scott Street. We are looking forward, however, to holding meetings in the homes of members to make for more sociable occasions and better relations in the neighborhood. DEVA's plans for spending its bicentennial prize money for improvements to the grassy area around the pirate ship are proceeding through the various stages of city agency approvals to be completed this fall. The pirate ship that is already there will be extended to include a bridge and dock with sliding poles and the area will be enhanced by trees, a brick walkway, tables and benches, a drinking fountain, play vehicles for the children and a fence. It was also decided that Murphy Gardens will be improved and maintained by a work crew headed by Bob Weber. In the coming year we are looking forward to having once-a-month block parties and to developing better relations with city officials.

## SAN FRANCISCO \*\*\* August 1 \*\*\* AMRIT SANDHU

This is in regards to the benefit money we collected for the Debs: our profit was \$136.63. This amount of money I have put into the bank.

I think if we do plan a couple of things before the winter comes in this year, we may have made our goal to bring our two great friends, Maya and Purba. After I heard from Anna Lynn that they are really eager to come over, and they could really come in the winter, we do have ample time to do all the nicks and nacks we can plan, and get together an amount that can be used for this really good cause.

Also another thing that would be helpful is that if anybody has any kind of outrageous suggestions or ideas about what we can do to collect money towards this fund, you can send your ideas to John, and if they sound good enough we may even go through with them. So come on, Family, and start raking your heads and come up with some soooooon!

AMRIT

## FAMILY FOODS REPORT

Family Foods has entered into a period of intense aspiration for order and efficiency. The regular workers who comprise the Board of Directors have been meeting frequently for the past month clarifying our collective goals and policies. Improvements to our space in the 33 Scott Garage have top priority. Already we have acquired a long bar for display and storage through two of our family haulers, Brendon and Ahana. Plumbing skills are being sought for installation of a sink and counter to facilitate maintenance of a high standard of cleanliness. Meanwhile we are developing more efficient methods for buying, packaging, pricing, & evaluating our services, coordinating our activities more carefully and studying sources for additional basic food items which we might provide at savings to our members.

Our President Dave Letourneau has been taking a well deserved vacation with his family in Idaho and San Diego. Vice-President Charlie Pixley has taken a leave of absence to visit the family on the East Coast and Europe. Gordon Ennis and Anna Lynn Dayton are now sharing the Vice-Presidency, Diana Young is serving as Secretary, and Hope Green and Bronwyn Davis are serving as Treasurer and Bookkeeper. The feeling of enthusiasm and interest is high; however there is a definite need for two or three additional workers so that we can maintain our present services and provide more basic items for family shopping needs. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

DIANA YOUNG





### *Love Israel with Father*



#### COLLECTIVE MIND

On his return from India, Father was heard to say that the Family had become involved in individual pursuits: there was no "collective mind."

Truth spreads faster than rumor. The message confirmed what intelligence had perceived, if not months before, then at least during the weeks of Father's fourth visit to India. We had not sent Father off in the style to which he ought to become accustomed. It was more of a "bungled mess" via Bangladesh Airlines. Conditions in India cannot but reflect the trials of our San Francisco finances, for the Foundation of Revelation, Inc., labors under a stressful deficit of funds. In America, land of golden opportunity, we have chosen to remain paupers. Why? To learn the truth. To put into application the principles of conscious action. To redeem the world. Not to become involved in our self-preoccupation with perpetual desires, but to move consciously with time while serving God.

And I thought, How to achieve the collective mind? Don't we need a director, someone to direct our dance across the stage? The Creator has refused to play director. The President prefers to preside. The Board of Directors disagrees. Yet true leadership is needed, and must reveal itself.

Soon after, we enjoyed a visit from the Love Israel Foundation Family. They were preceded by two "scouts", Caleb and Benaya, who came to Scott Street with William and met Father. In that dhuni we all felt our kinship in divinity. Forty more members were on the way, if we would receive them. Against a tremendous backlog of inertia, Caroline summoned the forces to host them, and they arrived the next day, easy to accommodate.

After one day here, Caleb noticed some differences between the two families and came to discuss them. His tribe is led by its king, Love Isreal. But ours -- how does that work -- the goddesses? Then he wanted to know something else: had we ever travelled together, all of us? Did we have meetings? Had we done anything all together? Yes, of course, there was Mahamilana, and we used to have Sunday meetings, but now? The words "collective mind" were reverberating in my mind. I tried to explain to Caleb that while institutions impose an order from without, the process of evolution was to reveal the divine nature from within. Thus the characters find themselves first, then make their way to the stage. Still I confessed I was disturbed by our manifest lack of collective purpose, and prayed that we are now on the verge of that long-awaited moment when all of the parts come together with a click.

The Love Family reminded us that Integrity, Humility, Appreciation and Love -- and the hosts of Christian virtues -- are indeed angelic attributes necessary to temper the dramatic extremes of powerful personalities. Had we forgotten that the work of the Foundation is based on love and understanding? Were we too much engaged in the drama of our becomings to attend reliably to a world in crisis?

Robbie Young, Diana's brother, of Hobbs Bonded Fibers, a Houston-based company, was here in town with his wife Joyce and family. He became possessed of a solution to our difficulties. He worked with our Treasurer, Caroline Grey, and Charles Green, Bookkeeper, to balance the books in a way that would reveal how much money was being -- and needed to be -- spent, and demonstrate thereby the need for the payment of 10% of our individual incomes to the Foundation, as Father had urged long ago. When Robbie revealed the results of his research at the Family Meeting on July 29th, the import was obvious: Money is a symbol of our accord, and the proper use of it aids our work by focusing the mind to one purpose. We have a great deal of work to do, and it can only be done by working together.

Father has indeed told us everything, so he is not speaking now. He came in form to wake us up. It is our task to wake up the world, so that it may survive the dangers that it is still facing. The dharma has been given, we must fulfill the promise of our Creator: Not a tear in a single eye! Let us take care of our Father, who worked so hard for us, and support his creation, the Foundation of Revelation, in word and deed, becoming happy as we serve the world with love, and in truth.

- ELEANOR STEPHANIE HILLER -



## From the Kitchens of Consciousness-

### Zucchini Caroline

Often liked by children

Steam very small zucchini until cooked but still quite firm. Slice in half lengthwise, salt, drizzle with butter, and if you like, sprinkle with finely chopped or pressed garlic or garlic salt... Top with generous touches of parmesan cheese... put under broiler until golden.. serve hot.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Stephanie Hiller's Chicken Livers

(4-6 servings)  
Inexpensive and fast

1 small onion, sliced	1 t. salt
1 clove garlic, chopped	1/4 t. pepper
1 lb. chicken livers, rinsed	1/2 t. paprika
1/2 pt. sour cream	1/2 C. chicken broth
1/3 C drinkable sherry	mushroom (optional)

Saute onions and garlic in butter until golden. Remove, and saute chicken livers in same butter, until nearly cooked, add sherry, onions, garlic, salt and peppers. Cover and simmer gently for 5-10 minutes. Serve chicken livers over rice or noodles. Blend broth and sour cream, use for sauce.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Eggplant Bharta

( a first vegetable course for an Indian dinner)

1 ripe eggplant, lightly rubbed with oil  
1/2 onion, finely chopped  
1 or 2 small green chilies, finely chopped  
1 tomato, diced (optional)  
1/4 mustard oil  
salt  
1 T. chopped coriander leaves

Bake the eggplant until quite soft, in 350 oven. Cool, remove skin and mash and squeeze with hands until fine. Add chopped raw vegetables, mustard oil, salt, spice, mix well, serve with rice.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Marjari's Spinach and Meat Pie

( makes 4 pies, one for now, freeze the rest for later)

2 pkgs. store bought pie shells, or make enough dough for 4 pies  
1 1/2 lbs. ground beef  
1/2 ground pork sausage  
1 small can chopped mushrooms, or 6-8 ounces sauted fresh mushrooms  
2 pkgs. chopped frozen spinach, or 2 1/2 - 3 lbs. fresh spinach  
1 large pkg cream cheese  
1 C ketchup  
1 lg. white onion chopped fine  
1 liberal dash cayenne pepper  
salt and pepper to suit

Preheat oven to 400

In greased wok, saute onion, then thoroughly cook crumbled pork sausage, add beef, crumbled, season with cayenne, ketchup, salt, and pepper. Add mushrooms, crumbled cream cheese, and spinach. In oven, lightly brown pie shells, add mixture. ready to eat, or heat before serving.



We are each other's gifts. Let us accept the best we have to offer each other. Love Israel



### Spinach Sag

carefully wash and drain 2 bunches spinach. You can leave the leaves whole and cut the bottoms off about 2 inches from the base, or chop the leaves... Over full flame, heat 3 T mustard oil ( or wesson) in a wok. When hot add, 1/2 t black cumin seed (be careful not to let the seeds burn), and 1 or 2 small green chilies  
Add as much spinach as you can comfortably stir, keep adding until it's all in the pan, lightly sauted and coated with oil, add salt. Now the water comes out. Turn down the fire and cook stirring occasionally until mushy and water has all evaporated. ( about 15 min.) Serve as a first course with rice (If you save the bottoms of the spinach, you can make a very good vegetable curry.)

\*\*\*\*\*

### Nancy's Lemon Chicken

Cut up and salt and pepper 2 large chickens place in 350 oven and bake for 30 minutes.

In the meantime, combine in saucepan:

Juice of 10- 12 lemons, according to taste, and about 2 T. bits of lemon rinds  
8 cloves of garlic pressed  
2 tsp. black pepper  
1 liberal pinch of sage  
1 small pinch of thyme  
1/2 lb. butter

Simmer over low heat for about 15 minutes. Pour over chicken and bake for 30-40 minutes or until golden brown, basting occasionally... serve with the sauce over rice, noodles, or boiled potatoes.

\*\*\*\*\*

A short thank you to Gail Blum for the herbal pain killing tea. Those of you who are interested in something other than codine for a toothache might just try this recipe.

Make a mixture of equal parts of:

	Catnip
The Anodynes:	Hops
	Wild cherry bark
	White willow bark
The Sleeplass	Marsh mallow bark
Press:	Wintergreen

Bring one cup of water almost to a boil, remove from heat, add 1 t of the herb mixture and steep. To increase the strength use a larger portion of the anodynes. Barbara Guada Martin

EASY RAITA: Coarsley grate 3 cucumbers, if the seeds are large, remove them first. Add 1 or 2 finely chopped small green (cerrano) chilis, 1 finely chopped tomatoe, 1/4 a small onion finely chopped or a few green onions, 1T chopped fresh coriander (cilantro). Spice with salt, a dash each of ground cumin, coriander, and cayene. Stir in 3/4 Cup of yogurt, serve at once.

TO HIS NATURE

God touched me in a distant land,  
Not to falter at the form of things,  
Nor cavil upon the name of hopes,  
But to know You sure as morning star,  
And to plant within your fragile womb  
The nascent glory of His seed,  
The velvet solace of His touch.

As in a dream You touched me once,  
So now I,  
Beneath the waning of our moon,  
Amidst the tangle of broken paths,  
Extend my hand to you.

O, dream come round  
Through You, through Me;  
The triune aspect of His love  
Pervades the very edge of Eternity!

And now because the dance goes on  
'Tis I who brittle seem at rythm's shift,  
So You in waxing fullness must  
Pull Me up towards Kailasa's peak;  
There within the silent halls of Mind  
We'll await the dawn birth of our Heart

Hari, 4th Year S.K.  
\*\*\*\*\*

About Love

There was a highway of misty frost  
between two lives, though still not lost  
Thousands of miles from home  
fear overcome, freedom to roam  
A heart full of adventure  
Time to see  
Someone to become.

There was a tropical path  
to a cottage, intimate repast  
The name is gone  
The nature of her regard  
will never disappear.  
Who was she  
Who was I to receive

In the monsoon  
The water in the streets, tickling our knees  
in teeming humanity of Calcutta  
She was eager to please  
giving anything but herself  
nothing destroys that rain dranched breeze  
That comes to me in moments like these.

Halcyon days of drugged splendour  
Stars and palms  
arms so tender  
She was afraid  
Youth was wild and careless  
we took to the world  
in search of someone to become.

This is a verse to love.  
The goddess you must never doubt.  
There is no logic  
no plot to work out.  
She breaks your heart  
She makes your heart  
Seldom revealing what it's all about.

Padding home in the snow  
Through alleys, London, bare trees  
Foolishly asking why  
This has all come to be  
Kill your thoughts in hopes of reverie  
Your dreams burn away in a cold wind  
and still, Someone to become.

Subalah, July, 12th Year S.K.  
\*\*\*\*\*

So many words get spent  
in isolated moments.  
In the name of art?

Truth flows on of its own accord.

Sarrani

Mandala 4 Vamadeva Gautama Sukta  
Verse 1

Create for yourselves the King of the  
Pilgrim- rite, The temple, The priest of  
the invocations who wins by sacrifice the Truth,  
in earth and heaven.  
Create fire golden in his form for your protection  
before the outspreading of that ignorance.

Aurobindo



*Sunday Meeting with Love  
Family in Murphy Park*

God grant me  
**SERENITY**  
to accept the things  
I cannot change,  
**COURAGE**  
to change the things  
I can, and  
**WISDOM**  
to know the  
Difference.

~Reinhold Niebuhr

Dear Caroline,

The expression on this card is something  
to think about and while we have to wait for  
the goal we wish, we may receive the power and  
possessions of these qualities.

Worrying is weakening without cause.

Love, Umpa



## What You Imagine Comes True....

We are moving towards September 19th. Even the Secret Service came asking me what's going to happen on the 19th of September. So on the 19th of September many are conscious in many spheres -- Sacramento, the White House, even the President, not to speak of ourselves. They ask me what is going to happen, are you going to take over the government or something? No, it is a spiritual take-over of the spiritual world. It has nothing to do with politics. They have neither spirit nor religion.

I'll tell you what is going to happen. We are going to blast the trumpets, but we won't speak everything at once. They cannot accept everything at once.

From the 19th of September, we shall get into a new phase of movement. The rhythm will become more beautiful and more powerful, and more people will become happy by getting rid of the phantom they create by themselves. Some people get trapped by the truth. There is no devil really; it is only the becoming of the divine nucleus.

If you take anything outside of divinity, that is a separate entity and an excuse for hostility. But if everything is divine we can reconcile the most irreconcilable hostilities in the whole world, according to the limitations of subhuman conceptions.

Father, San Francisco, 5th Year Siva Kalpa

Year 12 of Our Lord Siva's Omnipotent Imagination

# ALLI ST

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		Billie Johnson Matthew Meyers Jamie Urquhart	Bernard Calleri	Hal Slatter Thom Hotchinson	Helen Urbeaur Jacques Deboray Roger Denton	Leo Autouri
		1	2	3	DNM 4	5
Joe Glass Brendon O'Brien Louie Cooblan		Sarada Michael Mercado Suzanne Smith		Pam Letourneau Amber McGonigle Dave Balfour Fred Bell	Eric Edwards	Noah Kuchins Veronica & Benjie Penn
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Jomrajaya Eigor	Don Lindahl Kalia Imel	Sally Raff Jim Hammond	Ajaina Barber Sundari Bernet Peter Birbaam David Aras	Nando Karmakar Bert Hutt Christina Clark Jeanette Foye	Rosie Berg Greg White Frank Passeecker	Ashim Karmakar Gary Gable Regine Cacheux
13	14	15	16	17	OFM. 18	19
Ricky East Alec Ronnie Ellis Renee Calleri Nika Hanley	John Laurie	Wonne Prock Jeannie Grieg Anna Cooblan Cynille Marion Mary & Ricky East	Jason Cedarwall Peter Hall Kieran Magaha	Anna Lynn Dayton Austin Price	Susanne Hutchinson Silver Hemenberg Chiranjit Sandhu Jean-Jacques Calleri	Jeremy Voda John McGrey
20	21	22	23	24	DLQ. 25	26
Frances Laurie	Jeshua Mayor Bob Quinn	Jessica Balfour Indra Cacheux Anouch Cacheux	Larry Prock Ron Thelin	Dena Tucker Mireille Le Tumelin Sally Hutt		
27	28	29 Father arrived S.F. 3rd year	30	31	©1978 Siva Kalpa Entertainment Inc.	