

ॐ

# The Light Is Yours

Published monthly by THE FOUNDATION OF REVELATION, INC.  
A nonprofit world service Organization

59 Scott Street, San Francisco, Ca.

2nd Class mailing fee paid at U.S. Post Office, S.F.

Volume II, Number 2

November 23, 13th year siva kalpa

"It's not an inactive explosion of consciousness, it's an active explosion of consciousness in human forms, who will provide the basis of all activity of movement. To redeem the world from such destructive activity, the God has decreed that if you don't act, the world will be destroyed by its own hatred and ignorance. So there is no place for complacency, even for the gods. To become high by an effort to forget this will not succeed and save the world."

Father, in Siva Kalpa Explained, 4th year

## REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS

This is the first part of a series of interviews with members of The Foundation of Revelation and the family. The first part is a conversation with our President.

For days, Shotsy and I had tried to arrange a short space of time in our busy schedules to have a private chat. The following is the result of a very brief time we had together.

After getting Apollo to sleep, Shotsy and I started looking for a room that was not being used. Finally, in the kitchen of #2, we found a quiet spot. Shotsy poured herself a Scotch and I had my beer. Both lighting cigarettes, relaxing, I turned on the tape-recorder and we began. Since it was just the anniversary of Shotsy's first meeting with father, I asked her how she felt about the progress the family had made over the years in Siva Kalpa.

"I think we're doing just fine. You know we have a very tough job. Very tough. In the evenings I just collapse on the bed, exhausted. Most everyone is extremely busy, taking care of children or working in the co-op or teaching in the school. The school is just wonderful. The children have really taken to it. You know, we don't have nearly the problems we used to have. Everyone is certainly more grounded."

"How is the communication in the family, within the household, and with the Presidents of the Foundations across the planet?"

"We don't get many letters but through the newsletter it's been good. I feel very close with the other presidents. We're one. We go through the same things together. Our communication in the village could certainly be improved, though. More things are confused or misunderstood because we really don't listen to one another as well as we could. The communication among all of us is extremely important, the ladies here as well." (She motioned with her hand, encircling the households of the two buildings.) "You know, Sarada's presence is really missed."

"What about our communication with the rest of the world?" I asked.

"We could certainly use some improvement there. I haven't seen my parents lately and I just talked to my mom and I realized how much they need me."

"How do your parents see you now? Are they happy or disappointed in what you're doing?"

"I think they have come to realize I'm doing what I want and that I'm happy and fulfill-

ed."

(continued page 2)



Charlotte Wallace

Report from Headquarters, continued

It isn't at all what they expected. But they really like everyone in the family who has come to their home or whom they have met."

"Getting back to our communication with the rest of the world -- ?"

"Oh, yes. Really we have to do better. We need to become more involved with people outside the family. We need to put all our projects into application. This should be a "do it" year!"

"What about problems with the law?"

"Like father's citizenship? We certainly have to get him up on American government! As far as ourselves and involvement with the police, we can certainly clean up our act a little more. Every time we have to call them because of some crazy who has over-indulged, we take the police away from what they are supposed to be doing. There are serious crimes out there, why should we waste their valuable time. We can and should do a better job of policing ourselves, taking care of each other. We are a family."

"Do you think some people are being too indulgent?"

"Definitely! Not that anyone shouldn't do this or that but moderation is the key. Also they lack purpose of what to do. No one should come to the point of self-destruction, or putting so much pressure on other people. We need each other. We also need freedom to be happy."

-- Richard Fiorentino

---

 FOUNDATION LETTER

The following letter was sent to Mr. Peebles, Professor of Religion at Wabash College, where John Morton received his BA in 1964.

October 30, 13th year Siva Kalpa

Dear Mr. Peebles,

Christian scriptures predict a time, the millenium, which will come at the end of a period of tribulation. When this time arrives, God will incarnate and establish His rule on earth. One by one, the problems of mankind will be eradicated. Hindu scriptures predict the arrival of the same period of time. It comes at the end of Sakti Kalpa (kalpa means period of time). During Sakti Kalpa men have forgotten the ways of God. They have oppressed each other and suffered greatly. This period is followed by Siva Kalpa. God incarnates himself once again and reveals the truth. The truth, when revealed, is self-evident and ignorance is destroyed by the knowledge of Siva, Hindu God of destruction.

The vast majority of Hindus and Christians today think of this positive period of time as something in the future, yet to be realized. The truth is that there are those of us who know that it has already arrived. The oppressions and disasters have, for the most part, already taken place. We have seen God incarnate and spoken to him and he has told us that the millennium has arrived. Peace has been proclaimed by God himself and it is slowly spreading outward to touch all mankind. God doesn't seize power in one day. It would be too upsetting. The process is actually taking about twenty years. Soon all men will recognise their brotherhood and all religions will realize that God is ONE and is simply called by many names and worshipped in many ways. Siva is also the God of synthesis, and all contradictions will be synthesized during this period of time.

To accomplish the prophesy God must incarnate. This means the spirit of God seizes a human form. This human being then ceases to act as he previously did. God begins his work in the personality of the human being. The negative traits of the previous personality gradually fade and a God-conscious character is revealed, increasingly aware of his love for and oneness with all beings. At this time there are many people seized by the spirit of God. They form themselves into communities and begin the work together. There are very many kinds of spiritual groups today and in time they will realize their oneness. In the meantime, individual contradictions are being worked out in preparation for the inevitable synthesis. The Foundation of Revelation has no formal connection with other groups, either Hindu or Christian, yet we recognise our oneness with the entire family of man. We are working on ourselves and our community and revealing the knowledge of God as it is revealed to us.

We are enclosing literature which contains a description of the period of time, Siva Kalpa, and the story of the conception of The Foundation of Revelation, as well as back issues of our newsletter, which describe our present activities. Thank you so much for your interest.

Sincerely yours,

Anna Lynn Dayton

---

 FOUNDATION OF REVELATION - STATEMENT OF CURRENT FINANCIAL CONDITION  
 for month ending October 31, 13th year

I. Analysis of Expenses

a. Total expenses: this month - 1745.66 (last month - 1667.44)

b. Breakdown:

India	Equip. lease	Off. Rent	Savings	Phone	Off. Sup. & expenses	Postage	Maint.	Travel *	Entert.	Family needs **	Other ***
\$400	183	400	0	259.16	0	50	0	252	0	139	62.50

II. Analysis of Income

a. Total Income: This month - 1543.46 (Last month - 1667.00)

San Francisco	U.S. Family
\$1285.46	248

b. Number of donations: This month 18 (Last month 26)

Australia	England	France
0	10	0

III. Financial Condition

a. Assets:	cash in checking account...	\$ 102.78	b. Liabilities:	loans payable	100.00
	cash in savings account....	0			
	loans receivable.....	969.00			
	equipment.....	7700.00			
	Total	\$8771.78			\$100.00

notes: \* trip to L.A. for Father \*\* \$99 loans, \$40 Lopa's dental \*\*\*\$40 loan repaid, 12.50 newspaper, 10 Minneapolis tapes

REFLECTIONS ON EUROPE & AMERICA

Given that we share a unified consciousness, each national center has its own unique quality. In Europe, with its roots in a longer history, there exists a patience which insures stability as a basis for whatever evolution is taking place; in contrast to America, which is change itself. Two hundred years old and sometimes like a spoiled child, America's impulse is to materialize instantly every wish.

So we were received in Europe into the divine nucleus of that awareness where tradition and willful play coexist. Instead of the range of speculation about what to do, when and why, so familiar in our American scene, their path is already clear. Market at a certain time -- hours are fixed. The roof of possibilities over your head is very stable. You know how high it is and what you can do. For example, in France the children are always fed first; that is how it is done. Here such things are being worked out again and again with each new day.

The way back is the way ahead, ultimately. In Europe you return to a feeling where you don't have to think up a purpose in each moment -- it is already arranged and clear. Of course, the plan to recreate a rural village is the highlight, and it provides a focus for fertilizing those roots to nourish a concrete, substantial new-age image which envisions the future while securing the past. Europe deals with preserving its very simple images, while America juggles the endless contradictions -- the dailys -- which ignorance produced throughout the Western world. Things which may get stuck in Europe's structured order may get recycled in America's impetuous will for freedom.

Both worlds old and new, formal and kinetic, are complementary images of the same evolving spirit of time. Cultural complements must continue to nourish one another to insure balance and to enjoy the different expressions of the universal family's divine nature. The active explosion did occur in America; only these shores of consciousness could have welcomed the turbulent tide of the first wave.

There is no exit -- we realize this. We can only consider the contrast of the physical expressions of each country in this period of evolution. The child born of Europe is prepared to absorb the world's needs as it grows within the stability of its own traditions. Our European families keep these traditions while enjoying the frenetic vitality of their American guests.

-- Rich Meyers

FROM MY SEAT IN THE STADIUM

\*\*\*\*\*

by HAL KUCHINS

Recently China and Japan concluded a treaty and pact of friendship officially ending the Second World War between the two countries. Not a moment too soon, as the Third World War has been under way for some time.

The Third World War appears in many guises, whether a war of liberation, a war of oppression, a war to divide, a war to unite, a racial war, a religious war, a dope war, or a war on inflation. With unbounding ingenuity, humanity continues to find unlimited ways to unite for the destruction of life, love and libations. To list the people and nations involved as direct participants, suppliers, entrepreneurs, and free-lancers would create a United Nations in themselves. Perhaps the U.N. should consider creating an Office of Destruction as a bureaucratic clearing house for this global phenomenon.

\* \* \* \* \*

On November 8th , 13th year Siva Kalpa the City of San Francisco voted on a "Declaration of Policy" called Proposition V which states:

Declaration of Policy: Shall the People of the City and County of San Francisco demand that the Federal Government cease spending our tax money for wasteful military purposes and instead use it to provide the jobs and services that our people so desperately need, thereby creating jobs with peace by cutting the Military budget?

Proposition V passed by a 61% to 39% margin.

Needless to say, the People of San Francisco cannot end the Third World War single-handedly. Our work, as with all peace-loving peoples around the world, is to create a real basis for peace and happiness, making things better, through understanding, self-respect, relationships, and the power of love, united by Our Creator, who has blessed us with his presence.

\* \* \* \* \*

Meanwhile Israel and Egypt have initiated a peace process which we all hope will continue with the same fervor in which they previously waged war. That peace is a political expediency for both countries need not diminish the true feeling we have witnessed between Mr. Sadat and Mr. Begin, through the guidance of the United States. Both countries will reap unlimited social and economic benefits if peace can be achieved.

\* \* \* \* \*

WEED

Anybody who takes a toke  
Is bound to get high from the smoke.  
If there's alot of resin in the bud  
Then in your mind, revelations will flood.  
So, my friends, smoke it, too.  
Let's all vote "Yes" on W.

by Gahan Garner

Locally, the voters expressed their feelings on another hot issue - MARIJUANA. Right after V came W which said:

Declaration of Policy: We, the people of San Francisco, demand that the District Attorney, along with the Chief of Police, cease the arrest and prosecution of individuals involved in the cultivation, transfer, or possession of Marijuana.

The final tally was: Yes, 57%, No, 43%.

After the result was clear, both the Chief of Police and the District Attorney concurred that the Proposition did not legalize marijuana, nor could it change their minimum enforcement policy since marijuana is made illegal by state law. Still, the proposition does reflect the positive feeling among the people of San Francisco that marijuana is not dangerous and that its pleasures should become legal.

One of the co-workers of the Proposition is affectionately known to our family as "Dennis the Dope-Dealer". Jude Lakshan reminded me once that he does have a last name. It is Peron.

Mr. Peron had been running a successful marijuana business for several years, and more recently opened a restaurant called "The Island" on 16th and Sanchez which served solid hippie fare. Although the Island was an unqualified success entertainment-wise, lack of a liquor licence kept the operation non-profit. Rumor had it that the Island was on the rocks.

Soon thereafter, Dennis had an altercation with the police which resulted in his arrest and the closing of the Island. He became an instant San Francisco celebrity. The media described his outfit as THE BIG TOP MARIJUANA SUPERMARKET, and Dennis, out on bail, became a forceful speaker for legalization. Somewhere in the back of his mind he must have seen the possibilities. Faced with difficult prospects, he used his energies to work for a solution to the problem.

Mr. Peron also ran for the City Charter Commission (to revise the city's charter) and accumulated over 10,000 votes. That wasn't enough to elect him, but maybe next year he could run for mayor.

\* \* \* \* \*

While the "Third World War" runs its course like a clock winding down, time will uncover the vast watershed of hope for a bright future. The Catholics view History as an ever-spiralling circle toward God, and the Born-again Christians reaffirm this as a personal experience. In Siva Kalpa we have found God with a form and He has said we are God. Just like the movie, "Oh, God," he seems to have left our fate in our hands. It is up to US, and we have slowly come out of the fog and into the light of each other. Continued application of will to our respective activies bears its own fruits.

I.M.U. NEWS-SERVICE

WORLD-RENOUNCED COMEDIUM HOUSEPITILIZED

The F.A.A. (Federal Alcoholics Administration) reported today, that former Relationship Rocket pilot and part-time comedium Kevin O'Shea is in critical condition in San Francisco General Hospitality for injuries restrained when he crashed his vital plane into another craft over "Twin Peaks".

The pilot of the other planes refused to identify herself or any connection with O'Shea, who thought that he had encountered "some kinda heavenly body."

Mr. O'Shea, also unknown as the Prints of Ireland, rose to obscurity for his now-famous line, "What?" in the soon-to-be rehearsed scream play, "One out of two flew over the cuckoo's nest."

Hospitable official Bram A. Charlie said that his condition had turned sadistfatory on the diet of tantric yogurt and moral fiber but cautioned that O'Shea should avoid any strenuous exercises, especially push-ups.

# DEAR FAMILY...

...from la Belle France

BURGUNDY \*\*\* NOVEMBER 7, 13 yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* ANNA

Dearest Sarada,

I forgot to give these pictures to Francis when I saw him, so I send them to you. It's nice memory of your visit here.

Today, I went walking from our home to the village by myself, it took about 30 minutes and what a flash to be there alone! It felt great! The house we have is great too, big rooms and a beautiful view around. There lives Shanti, Gilles, Sundari, Louis, myself and Children, and will come Toni and Claudie. All of them will work on fur, and I might give a try on the machine. The school is right on the back of the house, and there is altogether and children!

It's very relaxing after the city, and people are welcoming us warmly, they need youth and its energy back on their land, because all their population went to the cities. France is one of the European countries which neglected most countryside development.

Well, hopefully we will see our American friends coming by here this summer and helping with the building of the houses, it's such a fantastic space for the family.

I close with all my love,

Anna

P.S. Our address: COBLIN-COHEN  
Sigy le Chabel  
par Salorany sur Guye 71  
France tel: 16 (85) 59-44-73

BURGUNDY \*\*\* November 3, 13 yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* Shanti

Dearest Josephine,

Hooray we've got a Home! It's a 400 year old house that's also the town hall (a tiny part of it).

We opened Jean-Louis Restaurant Bar last week. My God, is Francoise a good cook! Tony played the three new songs that France has inspired and many old favorites of Annette and mine. It's a good spot, just what we need to relieve country sameness. Jean-Louis looked so handsome behind his bar in his apron, clumsily pouring Pastisse through its special shot glass. Believe me, Josephine, in a country where nothing has happened of great notice in the family, this step is something I love! Besides, it gives me courage when I go to our Ruins. In the next week I will find the time to start clearing one of our two veggie patches and turn the earth for the garden you hope to help us begin. That promise will surely float me through another European winter. Sundi's school is in our backyard literally. She starts next week with Joachim. We share our house with Louis and Anna and Tony. It's a simple life that I fought for; may it give more than I dreamt of. A belated birthday Kiss. I love you and am beginning to miss you all very much. Keep Singing Consciousness,

Shanti

BURGUNDY \*\*\* REC'D OCTOBER, 13 year S.K. \*\*\* ANNA

Dearest darling Family,  
Dearest Corinne,

Divine welcome on the new Goddess! Everybody here feels happy and serene for you, Corinne. I talked to your grandparents on the phone, which was very good and lovely.

I collected money for India like for the past three months 200 F (about \$50 that I give to Francis for Scott St.). And wrote to Sam to see if I could send it to her every month. Then she can send all directly to Shakti. What do you think of this? Or is it still better I send separately to S.F.? Through Sam might be less waste of money and as French money is stronger than Pounds, it's a good deal. (con't col. 2 above)

Davide came by my home two times in her last visit few days ago with gentle Frankie and kiddies and it was a really nice event. People see we honestly try our best in love and divinity,  
God in all,  
I kiss you all tenderly,

Anna and Family

MARSEILLES \*\*\* OCT. 27, 13 year Siva Kalpa \*\*\* TONY

A bunch of us are sitting at the breakfast table here in La Pounche. The sun pours in the glass lined room. France is having an Indian Summer. That's very good for the fur business, because it should mean a cold spring. We have extra time for production. We have just acquired the space to set up the factory in Burgundy. We'll need this extra time to set up. The boys at La Pounche have finished a bathroom for the house, and are finishing yet another one in Jean-Jacques and Bernadette's house. The Marseilles complete family unit all living in one compound of houses. With the exception of Chantal, Mammy Calleri has all five children living under one roof. It's a very special feeling. Rare indeed. Mammy presides over a sort of hip form of "Ma & Pa Kettle". Chillums and music all the time. She's in the garden with the grandchildren and the goat. The oldest tradition of family life being maintained by Divine Family Principals. It produced an uncontested feeling of well-being, colored by all the noise and feeling of a European Family vibration. Frank's sister and her family are here as well just for a touch of Austrian. Three languages flowing at once. Patchwork conversations.

Meanwhile up north, Jean-Louis' bar offically opened to an intimate party of friends. Dinner, drinks and music. Annette dancing Spanish style. Jean-Louis and Shanti whirling around the floor in an abandoned fox-trot. And so the first of many public enterprises of the French family gets off to a serene, modest but solid start. People are opening up to us in Burgundy. More and more young couples with their children are showing up to say hello and be with us for the afternoon. More and more members of the French Family are beginning to find houses and move into the area. From the North, South, and parts obscure, they sense a new wave of energy slowly building up here. There is promise in the atmosphere.

We are all overjoyed for Corinne. Everyone wants her name. So it is work and play, as the trees turn for the next season in a splendor of flame, reds and oranges. Mist covers the landscape each morning.

Here's hopin you are well, my friend. You know, I wouldn't mind a letter from you sometime. What's happening to you all back there? Special love from all of us to you all.

Until next time. Bom Shankar Bholenath,

SUBALAH

...and Abroad...

LONDON \*\*\* OCTOBER 28, 13 yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* SAMANTHA

Dearest Sakti, Maya and Divine Family in India,

Thank you so much for your letter. Our love to you and all your family with special hugs and kisses to Purba.

You ask about Tina. She is great and enjoying very much the company of Dolly, Peter and Nicholas from Belgium, who are staying with her and Dave for six months. Tina, Sarada and I had a stall last Saturday in the market down the road from here, and we really enjoyed ourselves, as well as making some money. I really enjoy it when goddesses work together with divine feeling. This week Tina and her family have gone up to Stratford to visit Peter and Sue Laughlin and Simon Britton, and next weekend we are all going to visit Philippa to celebrate Guy Fawkes Night, with a big bonfire and lots of fireworks in Phil and Martin's huge garden. Phil is in good spirits too and is getting on very well with Val Stock, who visits them now that she has made a recovery from her illness.

This house has been full of divine forms for the past few weeks. Robin and Joelle are still staying here, and still looking for their own apartment. It is not an

(con't next page)

(con't from last page)

easy job and the flats are all very expensive if you can find one you like. Sarada, Aniruddha and Angsuman plan to stay here for two weeks upon their return from France, along with Rich Meyers and Adrian. The children are such a joy and we get on very well together. We have been painting pictures and making collages in the evenings, and generally having a good time together. They just left two days ago to visit some friends of Rich who live in Wales, and that is good too because now I have the time to devote to writing all my family.

Ronnie has just registered a business called "EASTERN CRAFTS" so that he can begin to import carpets from our friend Hameed in Lahore (the governor of the prison), and he has also written to Pishu and Kamal Nagra. I am giving him all my support and encouragement for the creation of a divine international service.

Anyway Sakti, that is about all for now. Please give my love and pranams to all the family.

SAM

VIENNA \*\*\* NOVEMBER 11, 13th yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* RITA

Bom Shankar Bholenath, dear Family,

Now I've been here long enough to miss you.

I arrived here in time to participate in voting against a nuclear power plant. The result was a very surprising No, with only 0.6% ahead of Yes. After the decision the possibility of raising the electricity bills was considered but didn't come through and now the building, which was ready to be put to use, is being sold (or offered) in bits and pieces.

Thanks to the newsletters, in which there are so many reports from Europe, I've been able to understand the situation here a bit better. Without them and many other articles and letters, including Dennis Meyers', to remind me, I'd be struggling instead of relaxing and surrendering to Time, which is what I will try to do.

I would love to share the beauties and horrors of this city, the iceskating, the food and everything it has to offer, but anyway, it is outrageously expensive and it's so cold.

Children are rare and people make a big fuss about them. My sister has a 4 and 1/2 months old boy, and, of course, he is the big event in the family.

I'm busy cooking, am fine and would love to receive news, ancient or recent.

Lots of love to all

Yours,

Rita Fiscus  
Wien 1010  
Judenplatz 5  
Austria

YAMOUNEH, LEBANON \*\*\* OCTOBER 12 \*\*\* RIHAB CHARIF

BOM SANKAR BHOLENATH,

Dearest Father, my ideal in human form. How I hope to see you, to talk with you about everything. Now in our world we need some body like you, "consolature" to us. This bad world, war in every place, war in every heart, everybody work for his personal interest. Brother doesn't care about his brother, people work in material root only... You know this more than me, and everyone want to split from this way, and make a pure one and follow you. This means to follow himself in reality and purity with all his consciousness - a pure, beautiful existence.

Dear Father, friend: I really feel you are my best friend, and every member in the Foundation, too, my friends by feeling. This is the real friendship. Please accept my inviting you to come here. Feel free to come, you and everybody else if you want. I haven't a very clear understanding about your work. I only have some ideas from the "AUM" 4 pages, and from the newsletters sent to me. I hope to have knowledge in French, if now I arrange it. Other books in French to know everything, and read what you write. Nelson and April gave me the first light, I like them very much, they are very good people.

(con't top column)

I dream very much. I find myself, a lot of times, speaking with you, and hold something in my mind. I smile and hope to see you really.

If you come to Lebanon please pass to visit me. I wait for you. Please Father help me, pray to me, I have always troubles with my family. I am especially now in a very bad situation. Please enjoy my life with this strange "mentality", help me to be strong and work to a good end, and have a clear mind.

Everything around me makes me nervous. One of these things is the war in Lebanon, and the politics in the world. For this I will write a letter, please help me to be printed in the newsletter. I like that everybody know what pass in Lebanon, and who is responsible.

Thank you, Father. Love to you and to every body, remember me in every meeting. I need really that you think of me and write to me one time.

With all my love, my respect, your daughter,

Rihab  
Yamouneh, Baalbek  
Lebanon

CALCUTTA \*\*\* OCTOBER 27, 13 yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* MAYA DEB

Dear President (Foundation of Revelation):

Bom Shankar Bholenath to you all there.

When I am writing you this I am remembering the faces of millions of peoples who have been rendered homeless during recent flood havoc in a few states of India particularly in West Bengal.

Staying far away, it is quite difficult to realize the actual damages caused to the marooned peoples of India and hence I am taking the opportunity to enclose eleven paper cuttings which will certainly give some idea about the severity of the damages caused by flood. I do not know, to what extent newspapers there have covered the flood and I am sure if they have covered the news of flood and I am sure if they have covered in the real sense of covering, you are already aware regarding the severity. As per the newspapers here, the estimated damage is a few thousand crores of rupees leaving apart the loss of cattles and human life and domestic properties.

If I try to narrate in details about the ravages, I am sure this letter will run into 10 or 12 pages so I better refrain myself from doing so for that will not provide any material benefit to the victims and hence I would like to close this letter with an appeal to all units of FOUNDATION OF REVELATION to contribute as much as they can in terms of Cash, kinds, etc... for the marooned in India who have lost everything except HOPE.

Let them not lose it.  
Eternal love to you all,

MAYA DEB

CALCUTTA \*\*\* OCTOBER 27, 13 yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* SAKTI

Dearest Anayn:

Bom Shankar Bholenath. Hope in the meantime you have received our previous letters along with some copies addressed to different centres of F.O.R. Those letters are all signed by Prabir Nag. Since I want to behold the philosophy of Shiva Kalpa, I contacted many young friends around me to understand myself in them and to lay the foundation of self respect, truth and love. Prabir, the form, I found is still unbiased, pure and with a faculty of understanding knowledge.

May be you will be receiving some more letters from Cal-F.O.R. signed by Maya and Prabir. Since they speak for themselves I need not write anything about these. Please take note of them and do whatever comes to you from within, specially relating to the catastrophe recently took place due to devastating floods.

I am really happy to know that you have already started imparting knowledge and your experience to our future, (Pragmatically) generations. Excuse me for quoting one Indian saying "APANI ACHARI DHARMA, PARKE SIKHAD"- It says teach religion (Dharma) and consciousness by being religious and conscious in your every action. May your consciousness give you the vigour to understand the level of knowledge attended by the individual forms around you, and power to fecundate your truthful vision to enable your growing forms, your friends, your students to experience of ignorance only to reassure us to seek

(con't next page)

the positivity of knowledge, the love. I wish that David be blessed with love and power. But for God's sake do not advise him to tell and behave truth to the lying world until he gets "SHIDHI", the power to stand against the ignorance and to break. Do not underestimate the 'ASURA'. We must not be crucified, neither be bulletted by them.

Business: Yes, you should be busy. It too is 'Dharma'. Amongst four classes, 'Vaisya's' (the business man's) function is to collect and store goods for the other classes of people of the society. In exchange for his service, he is supposed to keep some portion of stores and money for his family which he actually requires.

Hi - Annalynn, you too get disappointed! strange. Nay, disappointment is a mental feeling, and mind, though it is composed of astral ingredients, is matter. We can control it and steer it to a positive field of tranquility and harmony. Feeling, since it is a state of mind, and hence touch it with your integral divine power to illumine it like the sun. Burn the boredom. The moment you accept life, death will die. Bom Shankar.

Devidas! He now keeps constant contact. Sometime in the first week of November, Devidas introduced two of his friends and told me that he along with his friends would be leaving for States. He requested me to write you. Later I understood that Devidas did not leave but his friends did.\*

Before writing about Rippon Street I feel it necessary to tell you to remit money by Bank Draft on Calcutta Bank, may be Bank of America. The remittance other than Australian subscription are still left uncashed. Today our banker said it may take a week more to get those Money orders and cheques cashed. Hence all your future remittance may please be sent as demand draft. Your last international money order for \$350 has been deposited to bank for collection. The Australian draft has already been cashed. I could not pay any money to anyone before 'puja' in this year due to shortage of fund collection and I too was handicapped.

Now about 117 Rippon Street. This year the roof became very much damaged. Water was leaking from all corners. Well of course we never experienced this type of heavy rainfall. We understand that in 1876 there had been a torrential rain in our country. In fact, to repair the roof thoroughly we will require a fund for Rs. 10,000 in minimum.

You remember Anu & Annet! Anu came back from France last week. He had left in August.

No, flood did not hit Gorkhara. All of them are okay. What happened, they could not be provided with money due to difficulties of cashing foreign cheques.

Accept our love, hugs and kisses. What about Carolyn! How is the form? I know integrally all are well, still it is 'Maya', the illusiveness of this material nature... I love Chiranjiva. I love you all.

Yours ever,  
Sakti

\* We received Mr. Ghosh and Mr. Kahkar, gave them a quick tour of the city and served them an Indian dinner at Scott Street. The next day they left for Los Angeles, promising to maintain contact with us in the future. -A.L.

\* \* \*

This lovely poem was written for Judy Myers by her sister, Melanie Wardrop while she was visiting here.

God is but Love, and therefore so am I  
There is no cruelty in God and none in me.  
God is but Love, and therefore so am I  
Let not my mind deny the thought of God.  
God is but Love, and therefore so am I.

\* \* \*

PUERTA VALLARTA\*\*\* NOVEMBER 15, 13 yr. \*\*\* ANITA ENNIS

Dearest beloved Father & Divine Family,

I am writing this letter to the entire family as I feel it is an excellent opportunity for anyone who is interested to come to Puerto Vallarta. We have been blessed to find a most beautiful and comfortable house in an excellent location; close to markets, beaches, river, and a ten-minute walk to downtown. The house is of Moorish and Spanish design with open arches and huge windows allowing much cool breezes and sunlight to enter. There are 3 bedrooms with a loft making a possible 4th bedroom. There is a large, modern bathroom with plenty of hot water and good plumbing. Truly I feel father has blessed us after so difficult and tumultuous a summer and fall entering the thirteenth year Siva Kalpa. Gordon is really happy and tranquil: he says he feels he has shed six years of irritability and up-tightness.

The house also comes with two servants who do all the washing, cleaning and repairs. Also there is a swimming pool for the kids and lots of Mexican children for Alexia to play with. We intend to stay here until Dec. 10 and then return in Jan. for six months to stay in the same house. The rent is \$200 a month. Any of the family who wish to stay here may do so and they can pay whatever part of the rent they use in a month.

We are slowly making friends and intend to have a party in a week or so. Last night Alexia and Athena stayed with the maid while Gordon & I went out visiting, first to Joe and Elena's house, then to the mother of Alexia's friends, and last to where Linda Johnson lives with her boyfriend Tio. We then walked to town, stopping in several boutiques and finally wound up at Carlos O'Brien's. I really enjoy it because it is a very active and lively bar and you can sit back and enjoy watching the very international crowd that gathers there or engage in conversation. I usually watch and Gordon talks. We have met several old friends from Marin and other places.

I must close for now. I love you with all my whole heart and being. Bom Shankar

Anita

Write us at:  
c/o Pasada de Rogers  
237 Basillo de Badilla  
Puerto Vallarta, Jalisco, Mexico

... and from the U.S.A...

PENNSYLVANIA \*\*\* OCTOBER 30, 13th year \*\*\* KALIA IMEL

Dear John,  
A very Happy New Year and a Happy Halloween, to boot!  
Here's our subscription for the new year.

Keep those newsletters coming! We know the Light is Ours but we need inspiration occasionally (if not constantly) and The Light Is Yours is a refreshing BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH!

Things are moving right along here in Moon Township (outside of Pittsburg, the Iron City), yet another Foundation outpost! Joan and Dave (Jeff's parents) are fantastic and have really created a comfortable and loving home for us... yes, another fine example of the extended family! Jeff has joined the ranks of America's Hard Hats (backbone of this fine country) inspired by that universal symbol, the dollar sign! He's also playing music on weekends at a local jazz club. Keeping the spirit ALIVE! The children are changing constantly and keeping Joan and I very busy! Chandra goes to preschool two mornings a week as well as a preschool Ballet and Creative Dance Class. She loves all of it and is making new friends. Arjuna is walking now and into everything (of course). He's quite the mischievous character!

Fall has been incredible here! Being a California girl, I'm quite impressed with the amazing array of colors and I'm looking forward to the snow and Christmas season. We're planning a trip to Europe in the springtime, if all goes well! I miss everyone like anything and love everyone more than words can say,

Bom Shankar Bholenath  
Kalia



LAS VEGAS \*\*\* OCTOBER 31, 13 yr. S.K. \*\*\* EBELTOFT

Dear John,

It is with great joy that we received "The Light is Yours" today. I must thank you and offer my sincere praise and congratulations on a year of divine service, and continuing support in future years. I realize only too well the need for communications, especially those of love, knowledge and truth.

With the passing of time I realize more and more the importance of communications, not only with the family, but with all those who are seeking the spiritual life and are looking for the love and feeling which we are trying to show the world. I have noticed at times a tendency in myself toward "groupishness". I tend to forget the world around me in my happiness. While in the middle of loving people it is easier to enjoy the feelings they give and not extend a helping hand to the many who sit outside the family.

As I write to you I feel again the deep need to share, not only with those who embrace Father in physical form, but the many who love the feeling he is sending through the world. Many forms have felt the God-flow and seek its source. These people are waiting for our help, to show them God in our lives. It is not the words we speak that convince them, but the actions we do. As divine forms, they demand that we display divinity before them. It is right then that we be ever-aware and conscious that people are constantly watching to see if we live what we preach. In our material world we must deal with material in a divine way. It is our greatest opportunity to expose the misconceptions of a world of fear and hate. Father has commissioned each of us to serve by demonstrating daily the power of divine love in a world starving for that feeling.

I must say again that it is through your great effort that much of the communication between the Foundations across the country and around the world is kept alive and vital. Your constant labor of love in making sure "the Light" keeps flowing is one of the outstanding examples to all of us. Thank you for being.

Bom Shankar Bholenath,

Michael, Suzie, Lisa and Rachael

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON \*\*\* OCTOBER 19 \*\*\* SANDRA STAI

Bom Shankar Bholenath! God bless us. I so look forward to either a letter or visit from you soon. Could you send a monthly "Light is Yours" for our friends here?

I now live in the household of "Presence". He is on another hike this week with "Love". We are known as the "huggers" which people are beginning to enjoy!

"Imagination" really got to express himself last weekend as the children celebrated their Birthday of the Year. It began Thursday night as all the children were invited to a fancy athletic club for swimming, saunas, hot tubs, etc. We arrived back at the Ranch Friday to find the circle decked out for games set up by the brothers. The barn was so beautiful, filled with flowers and crepe paper for the children's Feast, presided over by "Love" and his household. Seventy-five people, served by clowns! Presents, prizes and a rock and roll band. When the children hadn't arrived home after dark, our houses went to join the party. Kimo gave me the first dance.

Kimo is having the most incredible experiences. Yesterday at school his teacher "Reason" laid hands on him and healed him of a tummy ache. He starts his day in "Serious" tent with "Reason" and "Caleb". They sing or go up to the barn for gym. Just after daylight we all meet in our tent for breakfast. Then he goes to the Sanctuary for meditation, then school. Then he comes to me and we have school together, and finally lunch. After this is play or chores while dinner is prepared. Really, every minute of the day is real play!

How are your plans for the winter? When will you be able to bring Father to visit? There are so many hearts open to receive you. I for one love you so much and welcome the opportunity to serve you. Please come!

Everyone in camp got a ride in a balloon a few ago. That was really fun. It looked like a circus. Rual came riding by standing on one of the Belgian horses during our breakfast and stopped to join us for watermelon. What a life! Bring the children

(con't from bottom left)

and come play with us.

"One" is getting a lot of publicity. H was picked up driving without a license and was unable to give a birth date or sign an affidavit to appear in court as that would be "out of the Present". They are holding him in jail.

Today is Bread Day. It is the only day I know for sure and Holy Day follows it.

God bless you.

SANDRA

ATLANTIC CITY \*\*\* SEPTEMBER 15, 1978 \*\*\* JOYSON and AVANALA

My love to you all,

I have been visiting all major and minor centers of healing in the world since I saw you all in April - I found out that all the gurus of Hinduism are a bunch of promises but Father who makes no such claims or pompous directives to his Children..all devotees seem to be of their "self inflicted masters" except our easy going most loving human and real Father Siva Kalpa Ciranjiva Roy - Blessed, blessed being of all creation.

I would like to know if we have family in Beirut, Tel Aviv, Paris, Miami, Ceylon, India and Japan, the next locations I intend to go after my books are published and I pay all past loans and debts. So far I have not stayed with Father's Family other than you all at the SF Center. Please advise me Corinne and let me know if you still plan to return to France and if you want a companion and friends such as myself to accompany you and help etc. In France, I was an architect, farmer and rancher and grape grower etc for 20 years before hitting the road 7 years ago - I'm 42 now and feel as young as you now that helped me.

RETURN ADDRESS:

Joyson and Avanala  
Central Delivery  
Margate, N.J. 08402

COLORADO \*\*\* NOVEMBER 8, 13 yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* WHITNEY

Dear Father and Family,

Bom Shankar Bholenath! Hello from Colorado. Congratulations Father and Corinne on the birth of your new little Goddess Isvani.

I think of all of you there so much of the time and love you so.

Enclosed is last months and this months India money. We're all very happy giving to India in this way.

Michael, Sherry, and Forrest Taylors' visit with us was very good. All of Colorado love having them here. William is here now and that's been good too.

Beth's baby is due any day now. My sister Jan just had a new little Goddess, "Lindley".

This is a quick one, wanted to get this money to you. Everyone here is doing fine. I'll write again.

Love you so very much.

B.S.B.

Stephanie

COLORADO \*\*\* NOVEMBER 7, 13 yr. Siva Kalpa \*\*\* HERSHEY

Dear Family,

As I renew our subscription to "The Light is Yours" I must say thank you for a wonderful first year! It is our most loved piece of mail and we look forward to the lights it brings from everyone world wide.

Love to all,

Shawnee



## \*\*\*NEWS BRIEFS\*\*\*

Born to the Siva Kalpa Family  
On October 17, 11 p.m.  
At 59 Scott Street  
To Corinne:  
Ishvani Cristina Artemis Proietto  
7 pounds  
BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH

\* \* \*

Comings and Goings

We were delighted to receive Sarada, Anu, Angshuman and Rich at SFO on November 14, after a five-months tour of Europe. Father was especially pleased. With them came Francoise and Francis Clement and son Dharma (who's now a handsome curly-headed boy) of our French family, as well as surprise arrival, Samantha Jackson, secretary of our London Foundation, whose offer to type the news will be gratefully accepted! Sam discovered that "self respect" is the key that opens the door to America; when interrogated at Customs, that was the phrase that satisfied the officials...The Clements are staying with Yamuna and Rich -- French classes held there are sure to be triply lively now!...We welcomed Sherry and Michael Taylor and baby son Forrest a short time ago. Members of our New Zealand family, the Taylors toured our U.S. Foundation centers on their way to us, stopping in Texas, Colorado and Minnesota. In Minneapolis they were inspired by Pat and Rosey Berg to join the American Way -- that is, the AMWAY Company, which became known to us some years ago as the makers of quality biodegradable detergents. It has branched out since, and puts out alot of positive energy with its products. AMWAY business brought Pat Berg to town for a few days this month; it was good to see his glowing countenance and hear news of our Minneapolis family. Rolf and Adi and Eddie Gould are also working with Amway, as well as Tom and Sue Sharkey of Sebastopol...It was good to see Don Rickey, too, from our Houston family. Don works with Robbie Young in the air-filter business. He stayed at Diana's where, on his arrival, five-year-old Ivan inquired how long he would be staying, and warned that if Don stayed a month, he would never leave! In fact he stayed less than a week, then off to LA for more business and pleasure. His positive, pragmatic energy, straight from the heart of Texas, was just the kind of zap some of us needed here. ...Meanwhile the Taylors have also left for LA, where they will settle in with the Blacks and the Hutts... Speaking of LA, Alan & Nancy Schwartz visited last weekend, staying at the Fairmont with their 3 lovely children...Rita Fiscus left for Vienna last month, taking care of her mother as well as sharing loving feelings with friends who come her way...Dea is back in in New York with beaming Lakshmi, staying with her family. Corinne leaves shortly for The Renaissance Church -- Gordon, one of their members, is currently a guest at Scott -- in Turner's Falls, Mass. Swasti and Cherise are going with her. She plans to connect with Dea and return with her in a couple of weeks. Dea's sister, Maria, is expected to come back with them, too...Linda Laurence is back from her long summer's visit in Europe, busy already, no doubt, with her many fine and flourishing projects...And the Ennises are now vacationing in Puerta Vallarta; see their letter for details of their happiness there.

Doings

Phillipe is practicing his flute as I type...We are missing the divine melodies of our choir, now that Lou has decided to take a break from choral inspirations ...Father's Arms, too, is on vacation and greatly missed but at least Lopa now has the time to set up a new household on Waller Street beginning December and get ready for Val Stock's arrival on the 19th...The back fence between Lloyd and Waller courtyards came down last month, and the Australian Heart Garden is being tended lovingly by Ahana and Jerry...Speaking of gardening, Ahana works with Brendan O'Brien, the True View Gardeners; sometimes Diana joins the crew...Brendan's truck is also employed on trucking jobs in conjunction with the Family Foods truck...Wedding news: Cheryl Hoffman married Lawrence Jensen of Australia on November 3; their reception was held at Mini's. Lawrence is now in England; he and Cheryl will reunite somewhere abroad this spring...Jordan Amarantha, who has known father since 5th year and is now staying here in our village, has just cut a record with the Grateful Dead. The album is called Shake Down Street and was released last week by Artista Records. Jordon plays congos and bongos on side 1, cuts 2 & 4, and on side 2, the second cut.

Our newses would not be complete without mention of the growing interaction between us and our Willits relations. Ruma's son, Rohit, has been staying there with Mistu these past six months, providing several occasions for the Birnbaums to visit there. He will soon be returning to San Francisco...Lopa and Simon went up for a visit just this past weekend...The Willits family import store is doing well. All work at jobs as well. Father has asked to see Khoka, and we may enjoy a visit from him soon. He has gotten his green card, by the way, as have Visnu and Bharat... We all pray for a closer relationship with Mistu and family there, and enjoy each communication that brings us all up to date on our respective evolutions.

--Stephanie

OCCIDENTAL NEWS

\* \* \*

CANDI PENN

After a busy fall schedule, the Penns stopped in San Francisco on their way to spend a Thanksgiving vacation with family in Southern California. Candi gave us this report of the country schools:

Two schools were begun this year to serve the ten children in the country and hopefully, on an exchange program, many city children as well.

A barn with adjacent kitchen-music room shelters the Rainbow School. Fifteen students, aged 4 to 12, are coached and inspired by a retired Marin Co. alternative teacher, Juanita, and 2 or 3 parents each day.

Benjy, Veronica and Celeste attend the school at Rainbow's End on Monday & Wednesday; it is part of a communal experiment owned by Dr. Don Solomon and his wife Nan Koehler, a herbologist & home-birth practitioner. Each session is convened with a dhumi and chanting Om Shanti. Ed Lepler visited and shared his song, "Rainbow School."

At the Penn's house, The Family School is held every Thursday and Friday from 10 to 3. Erin Sharkey, Celeste & April Hirschman, Kirsten Kincaid, Ian, Benj and Veronica Penn are regularly found play-acting, tumbling, drawing, painting and playing with numbers and letters. Candi has encouraged each child to take a turn being teacher, in order to gain mutual respect in the classroom. Recent visitors include Max Meyers and Autumn Barber.

Two days a week, Ian attends the same parent-participation nursery school as April, Erin and Tara. Meetings and work-days provide a great source for neighborly relations. The school is sponsoring a Christmas Faire on Dec. 2 & 3 at the Occidental Community Center.

Dear Family,

Your sometime Pundit and fulltime chronicler is most grateful and pleased by the support extended him in his efforts to see Part One of the Hariyana into print. Omkara Press is soon to select the typeface and determine other initial details in bringing this project towards its hoped-for Spring delivery. Meanwhile there are still available copies of the special 108 edition to be pre-subscribed, as announced in October's issue of The Light Is Yours.

Thanks again, Hari

## FOUNDATION TAPES

The first 15 tapes of the "Tape-of-the-month Club" have been commercially duplicated in quantity and are available as a set entitled, "15 Hours to Supermanhood." Individually, these tapes cost \$7.00 each, including postage anywhere in the world. If purchased as a set, the \$105 price also includes a handsome album designed to hold 16 cassettes. Please write the S.F. Foundation, ATT: Victor and make check or M.O. payable to The Foundation of Revelation.

--Victor

## CHANGES, CHANGES

A reflection of the continuous expansion of our consciousness, the staff of The Light Is Yours is also expanding now into a team of writers and artists who will share the responsibilities of publication. John Morton, our Publisher, continues as the driving force behind our accomplishment, and Minerva will forever be our guide, but now Nando has added his artistry to our pages, and Sarada, Rich and Hari have offered their literary abilities. This issue was largely prepared by Hal Kuchins and myself. Due to its delay, please expect future issues toward the third week of the month. And please keep sending in your inspired self-expressions!

love, Stephanie

## FAMILY FOODS

These are the minutes of the last meeting of the directors of Family Foods. At present, the directors are those who do the various jobs that make the co-op happen every Wednesday and Saturday. We meet Monday morning at 9:30 at 33 Scott #1 to plan our work for the week. We all enjoy working together, but it would be more fun if we had a few more workers. Everyone who benefits from the co-op must contribute time and energy for the operation to continue to succeed. Minutes of the meetings are posted by the check-out stand in the garage. Please read them regularly and stay in touch.

## MINUTES, NOVEMBER 13, 13th year siva kalpa

The meeting, scheduled to begin at 9:30, came to order shortly before 10. In attendance were Hope, Bronwyn, Dennis, Dave, Diana, Anna Lynn, Josephine and Don Tucker. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Bronwyn, Hope and Dave collaborated on the financial report. Current status is \$309 out in credit, \$468.31 in the bank. On the basis of our monthly expenditures on items for resale, we should be making a profit of around \$370 a month, after items are marked up 15%. Accordingly our bank balance should be rising month by month, enabling us to improve and maintain our assets such as scales, refrigeration equipment, truck, and the garage itself. HOWEVER, this increase does not show up in our bank account. WHY? This subject was discussed at some length. The possibility of hidden costs and expenses was discounted after careful consideration. We pay \$28.30 a month to David Garewal, owner of 33 Scott, for garbage, PG&E and water; around \$30 for gasoline to do the runs, around \$10 a month for supplies, i.e. bags, cups, labels, marking pens, paper, etc.; we lose around \$10 in spoilage, and around \$20 in 10% reductions or free drinks for the workers. FAMILY FOODS is losing money regularly in some mysterious way or ways. The most likely possibility seems to be that members are inadvertently or deliberately taking merchandise without paying for it. David pointed out that as a cooperative we are dependent on everyone exercising their good faith. Anna Lynn countered that we can't really depend on everyone because some people are dishonest. We have to be very careful to keep things locked and URGE EVERYONE TO BE VERY CAREFUL TO PUT EVERYTHING THEY TAKE ON THEIR BILL. If you get home and discover something that you didn't pay for, write it down and pay for it at the next coop. If this drain of dishonesty and lack of support continues, Family Foods will become stagnant as an organization, lose support, wither and die.

The co-op still needs 4 or 5 more regular workers in order to run with maximum efficiency under which no one feels burdened or oppressed. Bronwyn suggested having a system of rotating volunteers from each household, but no one offered a plan for implementing this proposal. Anna Lynn suggested that each of try this week to find one new worker. Everyone felt that this was a good idea, since personal communication is always the most effective way to inspire activity.

Dennis, Anna Lynn and Hal Kuchins will do the Wednesday morning produce run. David suggested buying more flour and fewer corn tortillas. Don Tucker will supervise the clean-up. Dennis and Nando will transport the flattened cardboard boxes to Joe's Wednesday evening. Diana spoke at some length about attention to details of the clean-up procedure. Everyone needs to try harder to exercise their common sense and powers of perception so that small details of the clean-up do not go neglected for weeks at a time.

Allison was not present, but she sent word via David that she will take care of the cheese order as usual (there will be cream cheese this week). Stephanie, Frank and Vince will do the bread runs to Oroweat and Tassajara. Bronwyn and Hope are taking a week's vacation to Los Angeles next Friday, so David will do the books. B. will order three cases of chickens and ask Kim or Nando to receive the delivery Friday afternoon, Josephine and Diana will bag, weigh and price them and Bronwyn will also order butter from VC FOODS (45# salted and 15# unsalted), and Don Tucker and Dave will pick it up Thursday or Friday afternoon. Diana volunteered to supervise the clean-up on Saturday. Bronwyn will also ask Rick Kaufman to receive the egg delivery on Saturday morning.

Dave proposed raising the amount of petty cash from \$50 to \$100 in view of our increased volume of sales and so that we will have no problem paying for eggs when they arrive and cashing checks for members. The directors of the Savings Account (Dave, Hope, Anna Lynn and Diana) agreed to meet Thursday evening around 8 at Diana's to review and set goals. The meeting adjourned at 11:20. Respectfully submitted, Diana Young, Secretary

## FAMILY FOODS SAVINGS ACCOUNT

The Family Foods Savings Account now totals \$2398. One loan has been completed and another is in progress. At present, loans are provided only to individuals who have been saving in the account. If someone is not able to save, the chances are that they won't be able to repay their loan on time. These first two loans have been for buying cars. Later we hope to assist in the formation of family businesses. Contact, Diana Young, Hope Green, Dave Letourneau or Anna Lynn Dayton for more information or to make deposits.

--Diana Young

## CHILDREN'S CHOIR

We're having a lot of fun on Saturdays, lifting our voices in the children's choir. The kids inspired us by wanting to sing their favorite songs from "Grease". And now we're singing rounds to get into harmonies and, of course, Christmas carols for the family's pleasure at Christmas time. Hal Kuchins is a splendid musical director and he provides accompaniment on piano and guitar. So far this choir has inspired the tuning of two family pianos! And thanks, Sherry Taylor, for getting the kids to sing loudly!

All children who want to sing and know how to read are welcome.

--Josephine Penn

Thursday's the day - we take recyclables away  
Make them pay!

So let's get the goods together - tin, make it thin;  
Stack those old papers in a brown paper bag;  
Smash that can (without the seam) - if you can!  
Pull the metal and the paper off the bottles.

Ideas and help are always appreciated. This is a new age business that we are growing with. Monies collected go to the boys and girls who do the work.

--Don Tucker

## ADVICE ON CAR MAINTENANCE

One of the most important things in owning and driving any car is to treat it with respect. Do not be afraid to use the power at your disposal! Do not be afraid to swear at it when it's running out of steam going up hill!

A machine of any description reacts to the way you treat it. Use it positively and it will not give you any hassles! Treat it as part of the family but don't molly-coddle it.

Be conscious of any noises but don't over-react to them. Once you know your car and all the noises that go with it, then just keep an ear open for changes. Check out the changes, if any, and act accordingly. Radical changes usually mean that the car is trying to tell you there is something radically wrong. Slight changes usually mean that the car is just reminding you to keep your ears open. When you talk to your car, it talks back, just by changing its "tune" every now and then.

Machinery reflects your karma as much as any person around you. If you mistreat your car, it will mistreat you by breaking down and costing you money.

So simply follow your feelings and be aware of your car's feelings and you and your car can be friends for a long time.

--Lawrence of Australia

## KEEPING YOUR MECHANIC IN GOOD REPAIR

Only a professional mechanic working in that field can service a great many cars. The Carmelita Garage serves primarily as a woodshop and cannot accommodate a lot of traffic. On a sunny day the mechanically-inclined owner may get tune-up information and techniques at the garage. I maintain my own vehicle and will contract for one or two others. Canada Automotive, at 1358 Hayes (922-5777) is great for Volkswagens. Bob & Ken's at 605 Treat Ave. (821-3105) is recommended by Lawrence. Both are friendly and do not have a high overhead to pay.

--James Strobe

GOLDEN WAS THE FIRST LIGHT OF MORNING

is the beautiful title of a beautiful book written by a beautiful goddess who recently came to live in our midst. One of the advantages, I pleasantly learned, of being the "established" resident author is that title, book and goddess were all three introduced my way. I was immediately taken with her lively intelligence, vital honesty and lovely demeanor, and felt that old familiar and exciting intuition, "ah, here is someone who has been directed here (Siva Kalpa-Land) by no mere coincidence." Anna Lynn was hosting her and brought her by and told me that the "new goddess" came from London and had been sent to us by our own Samantha Jackson (herself to arrive with the Sarada entourage four days later).

Yahka is the name of the goddess and she is half-African and half-British. Her book is - beautifully hand-calligraphed and illustrated allegorical tale of the journey to self-awareness and love of the entire existence. It is lyrically poetic, full of haunting imagery, and Yahka says she is anxious to set it to music and dance. So anxious, in fact, was Yahka to continue her project that she spoke of a far too hasty departure from us in order to pursue her plans. However, she was halted by necessity and a tumble on 63's back stairs in which she injured her left hand just enough to force her to settle here for a month at least. Yahka was the first to accept it as a "divine message" and is now making a more detailed study of the Scott Street experience.

The 24-year old goddess says, "The work is coming through me and has been a heavy burden. I am glad therefore to have found somewhere to rest with people who have so much love. There is something in the show, "Golden Was the First Light of Morning" for everyone to share, from trucking to dancing - it's about effort because it has to be professional and as near perfection as possible - Let's hope that the eternal caravan of surrender wanders on through the waste of rejection and may our love spill to overflowing and irrigate the land."

--Hari

her legacy of light

her eyes, already ancient, never aged,  
but pierced the shadowed veil of mortal sight  
and there beheld the glory-born;  
and we, who would the rapture earthward bear,  
saw it, as well as wisdom, reflecting  
in those crystal twins, the vision served.

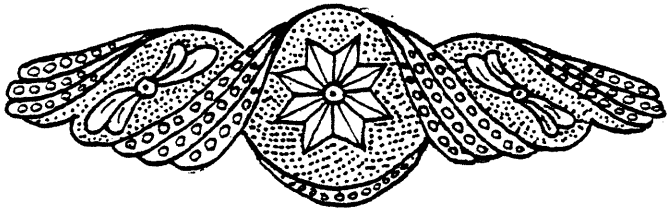
her hands, which never ceased to serve,  
did soothe and shape our infant limbs,  
as they his fevered brow had stroked,  
when, consumed by fire, all passion and reason spent,  
he languished lifeless, by gates of Yama's realm,  
drawn back through touch to breath and pulse and care.

her heart too vast for narrow cares,  
embraced a hungry world of souls in want,  
surrendered it her twice-born only son,  
to lead us to that truth of distant sacrifice,  
immortal promise when the gods themselves were young,  
and dreamed a paradise to manifest in time.

her time, near five-score years of perfect life,  
saw such sights, shaped such deeds, felt such love  
as only rare and noble souls perceive, enact, can trust,  
and when it was so full the universe near burst within,  
she quietly lay down her days,  
closed those eyes and gave rest to hands and heart.

the atoms of our flesh,  
the molecules that spin our thoughts,  
seem more luminous and wondrous-fold  
as does the fabric of our very lives,  
brighter, deeper, grander, more wrapped with awe,  
for Jyotirmoyee, beloved Ma, having passed this way.

Hari



The mirror shows its image,  
elusive becomings and moods of time.

We look to see who made us,  
perhaps we don't recall  
asking to be born.

The mirror holds its image  
knowing that Being is reflected in us all.

Should Knowledge shatter  
illusions of family and name,  
we shall hold still the mirror of procreation.  
Your face will smile upon its game  
and say, collusively,  
to all the pieces of your self:  
"I made it and so did you."

--Gudrun Heinz  
Melbourne, Australia

AMERICA, SHE SHINES

To Gauri

Arise, dreamy dreamer!  
Your most noble children  
prepare your wedding day.  
They are the truth  
of your dreams beyond your sleep.

Recalcitrant gods and goddesses  
no longer hide their eyes  
but step boldly from your heartland  
their movement magic  
in all they trust.

Their deeds make manifest  
your gown of Truth;  
laughter is your veil of Love.  
Your Crown of Knowledge is the Beauty  
that your husband comes to worship  
at your feet,  
that He may lift you  
to the stars!

--Richard H. Fiorentino

Tape Transcript - December 10, 4th Year Siva Kalpa

Chiranjiva uvacca:

.....Since nothing is permanent, all is imagination. The past is an imagination; the future is an imagination; so what is now? It is also an imagination. And what you are imagining becomes true, but if you get into the contradictions of imaginations the time stands still, the days and nights move on to maintain existence with shade and light. I Ching's Book of Changes.

And what is nourishment? In a world of imagination, what you listen to and understand is nourishment. And what is rejection? What you forget. Then what do I do? I become your memory and project myself without rejections. But this projection appears from form to form in successions of evolutions according to the individual independence of formal existences, with a progressive truth of a disintegrating condition of imagination. The inertia of such a condition holds democracy as the largest organization of powerless institutions, and it gets into its own contradictions by divisions called parties. Then parties get into disintegration by individual existences in bellicosity in each form of its own party. And we only have to create a chasm in that imagination and move through it in evolution. They fall apart by our movement forward and molting out and just give us way through them.

That is the principle. This single principle runs into many forms, just as electricity by its negative movement does positive work in the material world. It burns the filament in the lamp. It touches the commutator and lets it go by the grooves in it. But the carbon presses forward and detaches itself by the chasm in the commutator, making it go round and round seeking its own nucleus of existence of positivity. Thus the electrons are formed around its positive nucleus, and as they go into multiplication of various energy levels, the consciousness projects itself into forms. The cosmos exists not by the seeking ignorance of Newtonian imbecility of gravitation and laws of motion. There is no pull between the earth and the moon. The moonflight has proved it. To propel the machine in the right direction we have to move the jet backwards to get the direction because it cannot cut the atmosphere with its wings or tail. It's the jet which propels, but the jet is fed from here and it passes through a void of imagination to its lunar consideration and brings rock to seek life in nothingness...of expenditure of human labor, isn't it? Digging the earth and making you live only on the crust without any basis...and thinks we have come to the end of our existence, apprehending complete destruction by imbalance in oxygen and by the radiation of gamma rays. But, I'm devouring these rays from the 13th of December last year, ridding the world of apprehension. This knowledge can only be received by the physicists. I must have their ears...in close touch...no contradictions by their futile pursuit into the planet which contains nothing but frozen atmosphere. It has life too. They are silent.

\*\*\*\*\*

Don't judge lest ye shall be judged by God himself... We prayed for God in human form, activity, thought and speech. He has appeared. Don't reject him. He will judge you...mercilessly from an infinite mercy to redeem your form from existence in physicality.

And these Gods and Goddesses are going to redeem the world and get...hmmnn...what is the sporting car? A Ferrari. Simon is going to rule the United Kingdom. I don't go back on my word. But it effectuates itself in form as soon as you begin to understand and act on that.

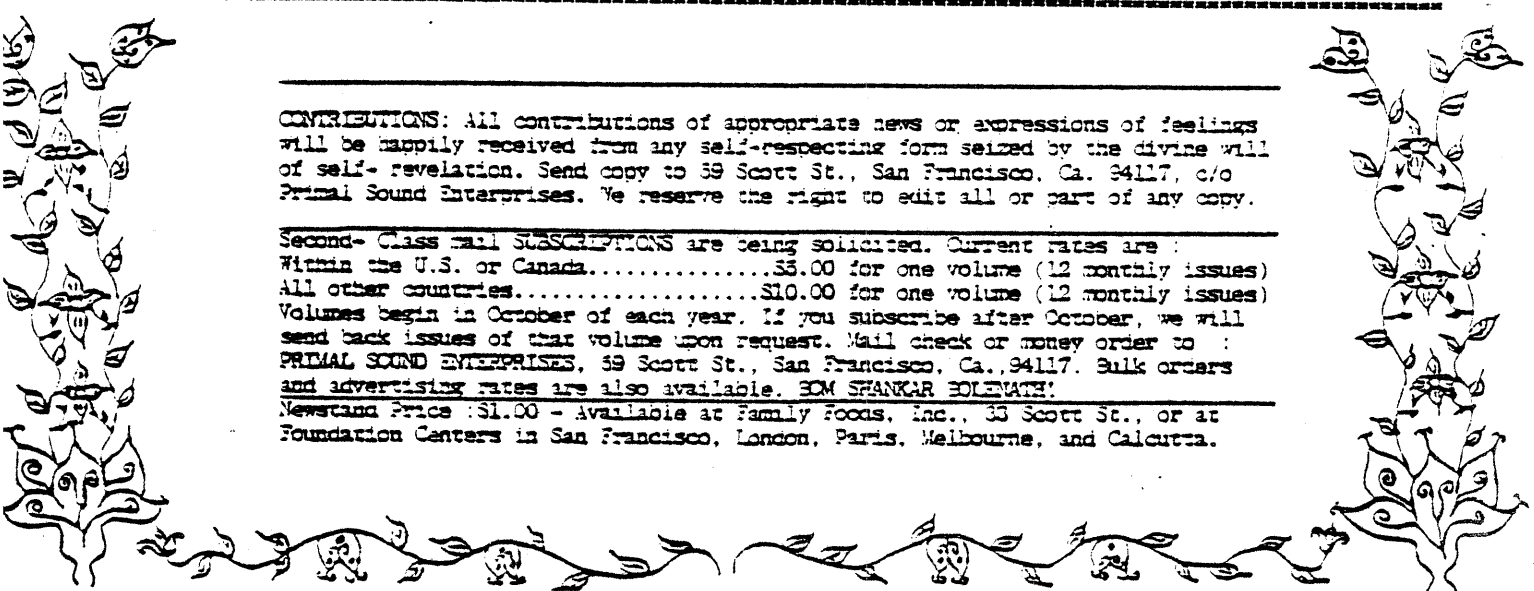
\*\*\*\*\*

---

**CONTRIBUTIONS:** All contributions of appropriate news or expressions 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 one volume (12 monthly issues)  
 All other countries.....\$10.00 for one 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. **DOM SHANKAR BOLEWATE:**  
 Newsstand Price: \$1.00 - Available at Family Foods, Inc., 35 Scott St., or at Foundation Centers in San Francisco, London, Paris, Melbourne, and Calcutta.



GOLDEN WAS THE FIRST LIGHT OF MORNING is the beautiful title of a beautiful book written by a beautiful goddess who recently came to live in our midst. One of the advantages, I pleasantly learned, of being the "established" resident author is that title, book and goddess were all three introduced my way. I was immediately taken with her lively intelligence, vital honesty and lovely demeanor, and felt that old familiar and exciting intuition, "ah, here is someone who has been directed here (Siva Kalpa-Land) by no mere coincidence." Anna Lynn was hosting her and brought her by and told me that the "new goddess" came from London and had been sent to us by our own Samantha Jackson (herself to arrive with the Sarada entourage four days later).

Yahka is the name of the goddess and she is half-African and half-British. Her book is - beautifully hand-calligraphed and illustrated allegorical tale of the journey to self-awareness and love of the entire existence. It is lyrically poetic, full of haunting imagery, and Yahka says she is anxious to set it to music and dance. So anxious, in fact, was Yahka to continue her project that she spoke of a far too hasty departure from us in order to pursue her plans. However, she was halted by necessity and a tumble on 63's back stairs in which she injured her left hand just enough to force her to settle here for a month at least. Yahka was the first to accept it as a "divine message" and is now making a more detailed study of the Scott Street experience.

The 24-year old goddess says, "The work is coming through me and has been a heavy burden. I am glad therefore to have found somewhere to rest with people who have so much love. There is something in the show, Golden Was the First Light of Morning" or everyone to share, from trucking to dancing -- it's about effort because it is to be professional and as near perfection as possible -- Let's hope that the eternal caravan of surrender wanders through the waste of rejection and may our love spill to overflowing and irrigate the land."

--Hari

her legacy of light

her eyes, already ancient, never aged,  
but pierced the shadowed veil of mortal sight  
and there beheld the glory-born;  
and we, who would the rapture earthward bear,  
saw it, as well as wisdom, reflecting  
in those crystal twins, the vision served.

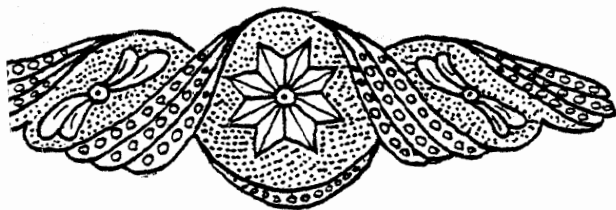
her hands, which never ceased to serve,  
did soothe and shape our infant limbs,  
as they his fevered brow had stroked,  
when, consumed by fire, all passion and reason spent,  
he languished lifeless, by gates of Yama's realm,  
drawn back through touch to breath and pulse and care.

her heart too vast for narrow cares,  
embraced a hungry world of souls in want,  
surrendered it her twice-born only son,  
to lead us to that truth of distant sacrifice,  
immortal promise when the gods themselves were young,  
and dreamed a paradise to manifest in time.

her time, near five-score years of perfect life,  
saw such sights, shaped such deeds, felt such love  
as only rare and noble souls perceive, enact, can trust,  
and when it was so full the universe near burst within,  
she quietly lay down her days,  
closed those eyes and gave rest to hands and heart.

the atoms of our flesh,  
the molecules that spin our thoughts,  
seem more luminous and wondrous-fold  
as does the fabric of our very lives,  
brighter, deeper, grander, more wrapped with awe,  
for Jyotirmoyee, beloved Ma, having passed this way.

Hari



The mirror shows its image,  
elusive becomings and moods of time.

We look to see who made us,  
perhaps we don't recall  
asking to be born.

The mirror holds its image  
knowing that Being is reflected in us all.

Should Knowledge shatter  
illusions of family and name,  
we shall hold still the mirror of procreation.  
Your face will smile upon its game  
and say, collusively,  
to all the pieces of your self:  
"I made it and so did you."

--Gudrun Heinz  
Melbourne, Australia

AMERICA, SHE SHINES

To Gauri

Arise, dreamy dreamer!  
Your most noble children  
prepare your wedding day.  
They are the truth  
of your dreams beyond your sleep.

Recalcitrant gods and goddesses  
no longer hide their eyes  
but step boldly from your heartland  
their movement magic  
in all they trust.

Their deeds make manifest  
your gown of Truth;  
laughter is your veil of Love.  
Your Crown of Knowledge is the Beauty  
that your husband comes to worship  
at your feet,  
that He may lift you  
to the stars!

--Richard H. Fiorentino

Soon to be published in Best-Loved Contemporary Poems by the World of Poetry, compiled by E. Cole



Tape Transcript - December 10, 4th Year Siva Kalpa

Chiranjiva uvacca:

.....Since nothing is permanent, all is imagination. The past is an imagination; the future is an imagination; so what is now? It is also an imagination. And what you are imagining becomes true, but if you get into the contradictions of imaginations the time stands still, the days and nights move on to maintain existence with shade and light. I Ching's Book of Changes.

And what is nourishment? In a world of imagination, what you listen to and understand is nourishment. And what is rejection? What you forget. Then what do I do? I become your memory and project myself without rejections. But this projection appears from form to form in successions of evolutions according to the individual independence of formal existences, with a progressive truth of a disintegrating condition of imagination. The inertia of such a condition holds democracy as the largest organization of powerless institutions, and it gets into its own contradictions by divisions called parties. Then parties get into disintegration by individual existences in bellicosity in each form of its own party. And we only have to create a chasm in that imagination and move through it in evolution. They fall apart by our movement forward and molting out and just give us way through them.

That is the principle. This single principle runs into many forms, just as electricity by its negative movement does positive work in the material world. It burns the filament in the lamp. It touches the commutator and lets it go by the grooves in it. But the carbon presses forward and detaches itself by the chasm in the commutator, making it go round and round seeking its own nucleus of existence of positivity. Thus the electrons are formed around its positive nucleus, and as they go into multiplication of various energy levels, the consciousness projects itself into forms. The cosmos exists not by the seeking ignorance of Newtonian imbecility of gravitation and laws of motion. There is no pull between the earth and the moon. The moonflight has proved it. To propel the machine in the right direction we have to move the jet backwards to get the direction because it cannot cut the atmosphere with its wings or tail. It's the jet which propels, but the jet is fed from here and it passes through a void of imagination to its lunar consideration and brings rock to seek life in nothingness...of expenditure of human labor, isn't it? Digging the earth and making you live only on the crust without any basis...and thinks we have come to the end of our existence, apprehending complete destruction by imbalance in oxygen and by the radiation of gamma rays. But, I'm devouring these rays from the 13th of December last year, ridding the world of apprehension. This knowledge can only be received by the physicists. I must have their ears...in close touch...no contradictions by their futile pursuit into the planet which contains nothing but frozen atmosphere. It has life too. They are silent.

\*\*\*\*\*

Don't judge lest ye shall be judged by God himself... We prayed for God in human form, activity, thought and speech. He has appeared. Don't reject him. He will judge you...mercilessly from an infinite mercy to redeem your form from existence in physicality.

And these Gods and Goddesses are going to redeem the world and get...hmmmmnn...what is the sporting car? A Ferrari. Simon is going to rule the United Kingdom. I don't go back on my word. But it effectuates itself in form as soon as you begin to understand and act on that.

\*\*\*\*\*

---

CONTRIBUTIONS: All contributions of appropriate news or expressions 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 one volume (12 monthly issues)  
 All other countries.....\$10.00 for one 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. EOM SPANKAR SOLELY!**  
 Newsstand Price: \$1.00 - Available at Family Foods, Inc., 33 Scott St., or at Foundation Centers in San Francisco, London, Paris, Melbourne, and Calcutta.

