

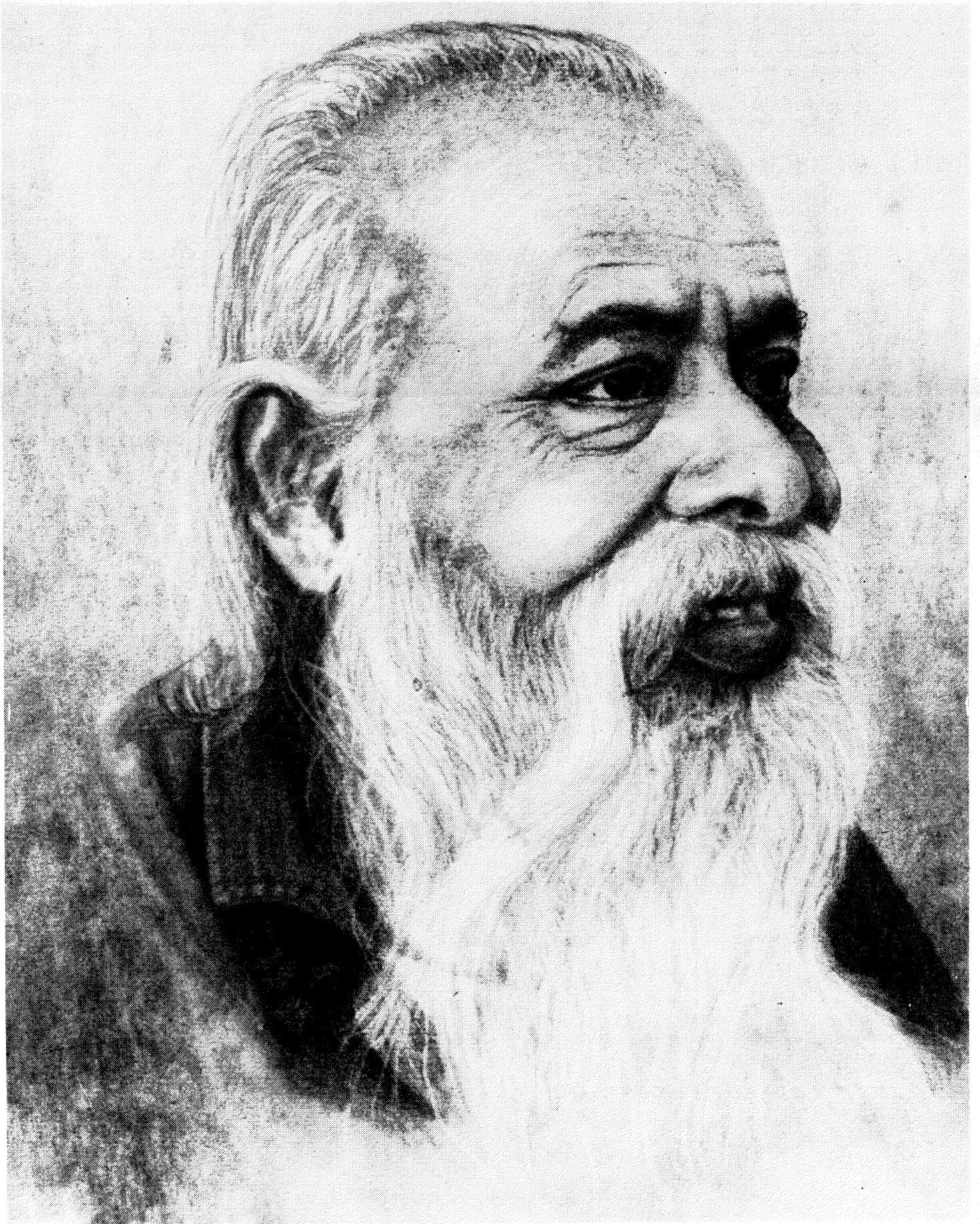


The Light Is Yours

published monthly for ~ The Foundation of Revelation Inc.
.. A nonprofit World Service Organization ..
59 Scott St., San Francisco, Ca.

VOLUME II, Number 10

August 25th, 13th year siva kalpa



From the Mailroom

August 15th, 13th year s.k.

Now that Stephanie is in full swing as editor, my duties for the *Light Is Yours* (*Night is Ours*) are driving the copy to the printer, and getting the issues mailed out. This does not mean that I have disappeared from the Imagination! Oh, no! Alive and well, and up to my good deeds and naughty tricks. Par example, last week-end Nancy Collins and I kidnapped Father, spent 24 hrs in Belaire (Los Angeles), beautifully hosted, first by Muriel and Bob Brutzman, later by Nancy Schwartz and family, where we were all well-fed and watered. Father returned to S.F. with us the next day, healthier than ever. Who said that a rolling stone gathers no dust? No sooner back home, I get stopped running a red light, trying to get a letter off to Anna Lynn, who is visiting her folks in Dallas and Shreveport. "Where is your driver's licence, John?" said the policeman. It was difficult to explain that my licence had been suspended, and I almost went to jail...what will I tell the judge? "...lest ye be judged..." Hope to see everyone in San Francisco for the mini-milana on September 19th, and then, if signs are propitious, and Laxmi kind (she's due back from N.Y. on Sunday, with Dea and Maria), it's Europe in October, India in November, preparing for Father's visit there this winter...Love to one and all,

the mercurial Juan Mortone
(Italian immigrant laborer)

DEAR SUBSCRIBER,

Thank you for your support! Your love and communications keep this newsletter alive! Please turn on a friend to our Light. And don't forget to renew your subscriptions.

Special thanks to Don Ricke for continuing support and to the Donzellas for a donation.

We still have a lot to learn about working together but we're improving. The Light Is Yours needs more reliable staff members to carry out the chores of typing, collating and mailing, also lay-out. Please help us out! All staff are volunteers. The Light is a "labor of love" and so, must be joyful.

The next issue will be a double September-October issue and will be out after October 7.

Here's to a happy fourteenth year for us all!

With love,
Stephanie

CONTRIBUTIONS are welcome and encouraged. Please type if possible. Last day to contribute to next issue will be September 30.

STAFF

Publisher: Primal Sound Enterprises
Editor: Eleanor Stephanie Hiller
Typing: Stephanie, Sarada
Lay-out: Stephanie, Sarada, Diana & Rita
Proof-reading: Caroline Grey
Art: Danny Collins (cover), Nancy Collins, Rita Fiscus & Billy Gaytan
Mailing: John Morton

July 26, 1979
13th year siva kalpa

President Jimmy Carter
The White House
2000 Pennsylvania Avenue
Washington, D.C.

My dear President,

Please know that we are 100% behind you. If there is anything we young folk can do to help you, do not hesitate to contact us.

Yours in truth,
Charlotte P. Wallace
President
The Foundation of Revelation

Dear Indian Family,

B.S.B. Hi. I have not written for a long time, I know, but I am feeling you all so much that I want to share a few thoughts with you. Do you remember the first time I came to India with Father? I would like to write here what I wrote then of my feelings and thoughts.

"It is now Thursday, March 20th, 9th year Siva Kalpa, and we are still in Calcutta awaiting Father's passport. Though we have completed primarily what we came here to do, and the remaining people are all anxious to return, time has held us in suspension for her own reason. Personally, I feel the wealth of the opportunity more than the burden as I see our relationships with our Family here strengthening through our day to day exchange... For the last ten days I have felt a bridge between the East and West becoming stronger until today when I awoke I saw there was no division in my eyes any more. I can be in Calcutta or San Francisco knowing Father's plan is unfolding everywhere. Different stages and different rhythms provide the interest in a game that never knows stagnation... My heart and mind now belong to India as equally as to America and I never would have come to this recognition were it not for the experiences of the last seven weeks."

"March 31st, 9th year - Today is Monday and we are nearing our departure from Calcutta. Even though we all need to go home, I feel one can never really leave India. The clear visual manifestation together with the feeling of the ancient heritage once known here leaves me with a living memory of Mother India -- in her present state, what she must have been and what she will be when the world once again lives in Truth. On this trip we have made many friends, Father showing the example of perfect grace and the kingly nature, befriending the people that wanted to kill him in the past. It is strange to feel the burden of a nation that apparently is not your own, yet every one of us has felt a natural love for India, as if it were our birthplace ... It will be some time before India is home, but it is equally reassuring that someday we will live as a Family in the country of our heritage."

I simply wanted you all to know that I have not forgotten these feelings and maintain them in my heart and mind. I would love to be part of the next group to visit you all there. However, God and time will tell me when I shall next set foot on the land I love so very much. Please write to me and I will do my best to answer your letters. In the future I hope to maintain a steady correspondence, as I have many ideas to share with you.

Now I must close. I am very active in preparing for a new form soon to arrive. My heart is ever with you. My love to each and every one of you.

Ever yours,
Carolynn [Slade]

"DEMOCRATIC DELIRIUM"

Readers of "Astrology," father's one-page autobiography, may be interested in this clip:

In the summer of '75, the Trilateral Commission, an association of aristocrats, executives and experts from America, Japan and Europe which is highly influential in Carter's policy-making, released a report, "The Crisis of Democracy." It states that there is an "excess of democracy" in the U.S. Unlike "either Europe or Japan [and what about India?], where there still exist residual inheritances of traditional and democratic values," the report went on, "democracy is more of a threat to itself in the U.S." There are "potentially desirable limits to the indefinite extension of political democracy."

Taken from an article in Penthouse by Robert A. Manning

SUBSCRIPTIONS: Ten dollars per year anywhere in the world. For first class mailing U.S., add \$3.50. Please make checks payable to Primal Sound Enterprises, 59 Scott Street San Francisco, Ca. 94117

SEX & IMMORTALITY

The secret of immortality is patience. If you remember that, you have remembered the Great Key to maintaining these physical bodies.

The Gods and Goddesses are the most patient of all beings; their method of birth control is self-control. But it is not a forced thing. It is a natural part of advanced evolution, based on the knowledge that sex has only one purpose -- to produce babies.

Because sex is the most powerful earthly force, it lends itself to preoccupation more readily than anything. As a preoccupation, it becomes a weakness, holding back evolution by dissipating energy. Only a powerful aspiration for knowledge can overcome the strong force of sexual preoccupation.

Siva allowed himself a little preoccupation with sex in order to stabilize and maintain The Foundation. In fact, it is the only weakness Siva ever took on. What can I say? I really like girls!

Now, I'm not saying you must give up sex; the truth is you will naturally get into more and more vital and mental activities as the time goes by -- those of you who aspire to be used by Knowledge -- those of you who give your bodies up to God. This is nothing like the renunciation of the so-called holy ones and saints of the past; they struggled constantly to push away the awesome sexual urge and that battle consumed them. Now the Knowledge is being revealed which can take you beyond the struggle, beyond the search. For now, just understand that the pleasures of Man, the Mental Being, are not at all physical. The experiences of the Mental Being are unbelievably more intense and desirable than any physical sensation. To know this with conviction, you must get to know yourself beyond your body's urges. To do this, you must get to know each other. And if you hang out with the devotees of Knowledge, you will save each other from your physical preoccupations because you will not tend to be preoccupied at the same time and there will be nobody to support your desires. That is why sticking together is so important; there is nothing in the ordinary world but people to support your desires. In this new world that God has given you to create together with your highest aspirations, life becomes an ecstasy of bright relationships surpassing your wildest imagination. Then, when you do have sex, there is physical fulfillment beyond description.

So get to know each other deeper than formalities -- and learn the art of just being together without the necessity of having to entertain each other -- being happy to be alive. Then God fills you with His light -- and you shine for the world -- showing the way to heaven-on-earth.

You have multiplied -- so be happy!

The Supreme Yoga, Chapter 4
as revealed by Father to Victor Hamilton



Hindu mythology tells of the maiden Parvati, daughter of the mountain king, Himalaya, who retreated into the high hills to practise very severe austerities. A tyrant-titan named Taraka had usurped the mastery of the world and, according to the prophecy only a son of the High God Siva could overthrow him. Siva, however, was the pattern god of yoga -- aloof, alone, in-drawn in meditation. It was impossible that Siva should ever be moved to beget a son.

Parvati determined to change the world situation by matching Siva in meditation. Aloof, alone, in-drawn into her soul, she too fasted naked beneath the blazing sun, even adding to the heat by building four additional great fires, to each of the four quarters. The handsome body shrivelled to a brittle construction of bones, the skin became leathery and hard. Her hair stood matted and wild. The soft liquid eyes burned.

One day a Brahmin youth arrived and asked why anyone so beautiful should be destroying herself with such torture.

"My desire," she replied, "is Siva, the Highest Object. Siva is a god of solitude and unshakable concentra-

tion. I therefore am practising these austerities to move him from his state of balance and bring him to me in love."

"Siva," the youth said, "is a god of destruction. Siva is the World Annihilator. Siva's delight is to meditate in burial grounds amidst the reek of corpses; there he beholds the rot of death, and that is congenial to his devastating heart. Siva's garlands are of living serpents. Siva is a pauper, furthermore, and no one knows anything of his birth."

The virgin said: "He is beyond the mind of such as you. A pauper, but the fountain-head of wealth; terrifying, but the source of grace; snake-garlands or jewel-garlands he can assume or put off at will. How should he have been born, when he is the creator of the un-created. Siva is my love."

The youth thereupon put away his disguise -- and was Siva.

From Kalidasa, Kumarasambhavam, The Birth of the War God Kumara

Excerpted by Lou Gottlieb

THE VILLAGE NEWS

Things are picking up around here. After a slow start, July brought us lots of visitors, starting with Love Israel and some thirty members of his flock who sojourned here on their way back from the Rainbow gathering in Arizona. Apartment 2 became their headquarters and there was much communing and sharing of spirit and song. Please see Sarai's account (page 12) for details. Love's 2 visits here have been a revelation. The group is so together and radiant with sweet feelings that some of us felt embarrassed by contrast and it was tempting to get involved in comparisons of our two families. They came at a time when many here were discouraged and seeking a new direction. Love himself pointed out the futility of comparison; what is important is the awakening we share. But, at least in one respect, the difference between our groups is illuminating. In the Love family, Love is clearly the leader and he makes a lot of decisions for individual members which father has consistently refused to make for us. "I don't want followers," father has said repeatedly. Now his continued silence is a constant pressure on us to evolve out of dependency on that form -- or anybody else's. The great benefits of this austerity of self-revelation are yet to be realized. In the creation of his gods and goddesses the Creator has exercised his freedom of imagination, producing dynamic interactions of the most colorful (and apparently incompatible) personalities. In this atomic reactor of His creation, we are the particles in constant bombardment until a structure emerges of such cohesion that it shall be impenetrable by ignorance...

We were so glad to receive Wally from Amsterdam. After hearing about him for years, it was a delight to enjoy his gentle presence. He played his flute all over San Francisco and enjoyed village life from his vantage point at Hari's where, for a time, he was one of eight guests! Hari & Regina received the Love Family with open arms and really helped to host them. The Meyers are now staying at the Penns home in Sebastopol while the Penns are visiting Colorado. Donald Tucker Jr. went with them.

David & Timmy are in Rochester, enjoying the company of two young ladies we are told. Cherise, who recently returned from a visit to New York, is the only teenager on the scene right now, awaiting her new brother or sister.

Visnu & Bharat are off to Colorado in September, guests of the Whitneys there.

These kids do get around!

The Love Family will be receiving many visits from us this month. Currently on their way are the Karmakars, the Daytons, the Malczynskis (with Gahan and Scott), Sally Raff & children, Ed Lepler, and the Diana Young family. Father is expected to be travelling there soon, perhaps with Anna Lynn and entourage.

Energy is building as we move toward September 19 and milana ("reunion") with our American family, whom we have invited to come and play with us for a week to the tune of "Come Awake With Me". We welcome Dennis & Shyamali Kalfas back to our Village; Dennis will be contributing some of his material to the repertory of the Choir...Sally Hutt returned energised from a good visit with Mom & Dad in N. Carolina... Philippe Gandiol is back from N.Y. & Colorado; he plans to visit Seattle before settling in for the winter...Lopa & kids are still at Bodhi's in Colorado; Simon is in Sussex helping Val close the house en route to a new life here in our Village. The Stocks are expected back before September 19th.

Danny & Ganga are back from their two-months tour of Europe and we're glad to have them in 63 Scott while the Pixleys visit the folks at home in Rochester. It was great to see Frank & Susan Donzella out here just after their wedding. Patti & Victor Hamilton are now in residence in 61 Scott and holding a fine dhuni. 61 is feeling so good these days and we look forward to Dea's return with Lakshmi. The Ennises are spending a few weeks in #2 before re-locating on Lopa's return.

Can we be still more glad? Apparently so. From la belle France we are now graced with all three Boucher sisters. Françoise, of course, is settled for the time, and Roselyne came a couple of months ago with husband Jacques and daughter Nanouche, also for a long stay.

Last week the trio was completed: Christine arrived with daughter Sonia. They are staying at Scott Street. Jacques and Francis are in the flea market business together and seem to be making a go of it; they have just purchased a very fitting and substantial yellow truck. And last but not least, Gilles is back in our midst and a great support to Carolyn Slade while she prepares for the imminent arrival of number three, who will probably be here before you get this newsletter!

REPORT OF THE SUNDAY MEETINGS

August 4

Hari called the meeting to order with a big Bom Shankar Bholenath. Shotsy spoke about Terence Hallinan and endorsed his candidacy for supervisor of District 5. "He has the name," she said, "and he represents stability, family, the things we represent." Then Hari spoke about a letter that was sent to John & Padma recently, asking them to leave the Village. Hari read the letter, then said, "Disturbing the peace is a major offense -- whether or not it is a misdemeanor or whatever in the courts, the point is it is a major offense against us. Peace is what I want from father -- peace of mind, shanti." Hari went on to speak of the necessity of maintaining order, stating that father has said, "you can't change anybody but you can deny them your association." Hari also told how father had finally dealt with Dutch Eddy in Sonarpur by picking him up and throwing him out the door, after Eddy had continually challenged and interrupted him.

Bruce Barton spoke and said one thing he had learned was that ultimately it was not only the PCP that had gotten him into trouble but something in himself. He also talked about the difference between intelligence learned from experience and the wisdom that is revealed. He apologized for all his bad behavior and asked us to forget. [We do not forget, but we are happy to recognize when someone has changed.]

Shotsy adjourned the meeting with an invitation to a Bon Voyage party for Frank & Susie Donzella.

This was the first meeting that our President has attended in several months. We were glad to see her.

August 19

Though the meeting was poorly publicized, twenty or thirty of us did turn out to meet Terence Hallinan. Terence spoke briefly about his opposition to the RAP program, which is sending out building inspectors to all the houses in the Haight to check them out and demand that they be brought up to code. Terence sees this as an infringement on our rights and an unjustified pressure on people with limited incomes. The tenant, he told us, is always the one to absorb the costs of such enforced improvements. Terence summed up by saying, "What we need in District 5 is unity -- a supervisor who will think about everyone." He pointed out that the children are the ones most affected by Prop. 13 "because they are not voters" and promised to be a "supervisor for the children" as well.

Terence is well-liked among the family and made a good impression. Still, we wish he respected us enough to have talked in more depth about his feelings and ideas.

Stephanie Hiller

The purchase of the Waller/Fillmore building has finally been completed.

The small shop previously slated for Dr. Dennis' office is instead housing the magical kingdom of Mala Kabala.

Work has begun on the two flats. If all goes well, they should be ready for rental by October 1st. If there is any interest in renting either flat, please contact Sarada.

A restaurant preview is planned for the evening of September 19th, with entertainment, sit-down dinner and bar. Further information on this will be released very soon.

Linda Lowrance

"GOD IS MY CO-PILOT"

August 14th, 13th year

Dear Family,

The strangest things have happened to me. In 1966, flying over Pyramid Lake, Nevada, with a friend named David Denton in a small plane, we decided to do a loop. We made an error in cutting the power too early at the top and the plane started falling upside down. My door popped open and the force pulled me out with the seat-belt down to the toes! The ground was 40,000 feet below and with my arms outstretched I was saying, Oh, God, Father, Father, Father! A cloud in the sky overhead was transformed into the likeness of a man with tears running from his eyes and a great white beard. My eyes witnessed a translucent figure all in white, putting me back into the airplane. Denton was witnessing it all, he could not speak and I had to fly the plane back to Reno. The experience made me flash back to when I was sixteen years old and ready to begin my flight lessons with my Dad, M.N. Gus Gustavson. My mother one day handed me the book, God Is My Co-Pilot by Col. Scott. I held the book in my hand, closed my eyes and bowed my head to my heart. Gave the book back to Mom, replying, "OK Mom, I got the message."

A couple of years after receiving a commercial license with an instrument-rating, I received approximately 25 hours as a co-pilot in a Lear Jet in flights between Oakland and Mexico City. Art Stagg of the Federal Aviation Agency was the pilot. We were flying South at 41,000 feet over Hermosillo, Mexico. The sun was on the verge of rising over the horizon. What a vision ... so much beauty that all I could say was, Oh, God! At that very moment, a shining, grinning and laughing face came to me out of the blue and said, "I'm on the ground." After that flight, I returned home to Reno and put my flight log and license away and have not flown in ten years.

I returned to Harrah's Hotel-Reno where I was the Stage-lighting Director. I kept hearing a voice within saying, "Go to Las Vegas." So, I got a job as assistant entertainment director to the Sahara Hotel. After six months of trying to make a friend, I met Don Tucker, a stage-lighting tech. at the Sahara Hotel. After much resistance on my part, Don revealed to me that he had met a man of the highest intelligence named Ciranjiva Roy and called Father by all who know him. That this man was consciously evolving the world. I got upset with Don at the statement and replied, "Only God can evolve this world! Who does this man think he is?!"

Don spent the next six months giving me as much understanding of this man Father that he could. I felt much respect for Don and his family. I had met his Dad whom I had heard about previously. His name is Ed Tucker and he was the man who disarmed an atomic bomb to ground zero some years back in the first stages of the atomic era. After six months, I felt the need to meet the man called Father and telephoned his house at 5 a.m. Robby Young of Texas answered the phone and said that I had called at a very disrespectful hour -- there were many babies sleeping. I said, I don't care, I want to know what is happening to me. Robby calmed me down and came to Las Vegas the following week with word that Father wanted to come to stay with Don, Kathy Young & I for a week. He arrived during August of seventh year. Before I even had time to think, I found myself lifting him in the air and saying, "I love you," then putting him down on the floor where his eyes looked up at mine and he said, "My, you Americans are so strong!" I felt like a fool for the way I had handled him ... then he started laughing and said, "Gus, haven't we met before?" I said, "Yes, Father... where was it, though?" Immediately, the visions of my experiences of flight came back, and it was the same face, the same feeling and that same voice that said, "I'm on the ground."

This past June, seven years after I met Father, I visited Las Vegas again as the guest of David & Zenie Marowshi. Shotsy was also visiting at the time. There were two underground atomic blasts within days of each other just 60 miles north of Las Vegas at Mercury, Nevada. This particular time, I cognized a phenomenon which I had noticed in the years past following any atomic testing: that during the next three or more days after the blast, people started acting like zombies or zonk-outs. Children would be spaced out ... parents and the family unit might go through a breakdown. Most of all, you could not help

but notice increased apprehension and fear spread across the town. Car accidents galore. One girl ran into a street lamp and didn't know what caused it. The next day, a young man ran into the next street lamp, not knowing why. Entertainers would become sick with soreness of the throat and cancel performances. Father had told us that radiation will cause damage to the brain; this confusion and bewilderment that follows the atomic tests confirms the truth of his words.

Shotsy too became intense and felt very wiped out, attributing it to gamma radiation. The children too looked ill. Shotsy asked me to do something, saying, This ignorance of humanity has to stop. The planet and our babies are being poisoned with plutonium and gamma radiation. I felt lost as to what to do. What could I do to get people to listen to me when they don't even listen to God? Maybe some people listen, but on the whole, they are afraid to act on God's behalf to maintain an atmosphere of Self-respect for all mankind. We, as Americans, living in One nation under God (not one nation under The Bomb) must set an example, a divine example, of Trust in God, Faith in God, Love in God... for this nation is the Vanguard of Evolution for the rest of the world-wide family of God. We must take the first step towards righteousness for the others to follow.

I called Nellis Air Force Base and requested to speak to the commanding officer. When asked my reason for calling, I stated that I received a message from God that the underground testing and splitting of the atom has got to stop immediately. I also told him that President Carter should meet with Mr. Ciranjiva Roy, Father -- Lord Siva -- as this great scientist has the only formula for getting rid of radiation... and that Father wants to speak with the top scientist. I also stated that Father Siva would not reveal the formula until there is a complete stop of creating radiation world-wide.

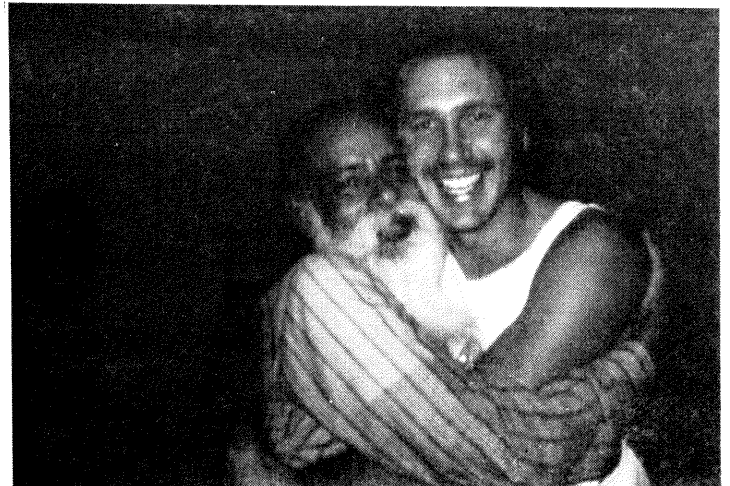
Three weeks later, two secret service agents visited me. One a Gus Morgan who appeared to sleep through the interview, and the other a Mr. Pat McDonald, who showed me a great amount of respect. Mr. McDonald even agreed that the whole trip is destructive and stated that he was concerned for his family also. He said that he could have to investigate my background and that he wanted to see me again. I agreed and said that I have more information to deliver but felt too wiped out to go any further at that moment. My next interview should be in late September in Las Vegas.

Feeling to re-act honestly to God and his communication with me, I will continue working in Las Vegas and Reno to inspire people to express their opposition to any kind of bomb-testing. I would appreciate your support in helping to organize a nation-wide petition against the un-conscious movement of the atomic and nuclear field.

Check the atomic test schedule before coming to Las Vegas. It's no joke ... radiation is a serious matter. It's cancerous!

Fighting for the Right of Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness,

Gus Gustavson
1219 - 19th Street
Sparks, Nevada 89431



Spontaneous Education

One of the chief problems of even the most progressive and enlightened school is that creativity and the best learning experiences arise spontaneously, and hence are not easy to put into the "lesson plan."

Living with children, one can readily seize the opportunity for learning by participating in activities when the children initiate them. "Will you color with me?" or "Let's have a puppet show" can be the beginning of hours of delightful and creative play which becomes a learning experience when adult guidance is present. Where this kind of activity takes place frequently, children show rapid development of skills, including those currently labeled "reading readiness skills."

Unfortunately, adults (even those devoted to the education of their children) tend to find themselves too busy at that exciting moment with housework or talk or their own thoughts. Too often, their response is, "But I have to do the dishes," or "Don't interrupt me when I'm talking," or the more conscientious but equally evasive, "What a good idea! You can do that by yourself!"

Children do play for many hours without adult participation, but there are other times when they really crave the support and help or just plain attention of an attuned adult, whose reactions and comments can challenge them to produce something a little more unusual or advanced than they could do on their own.

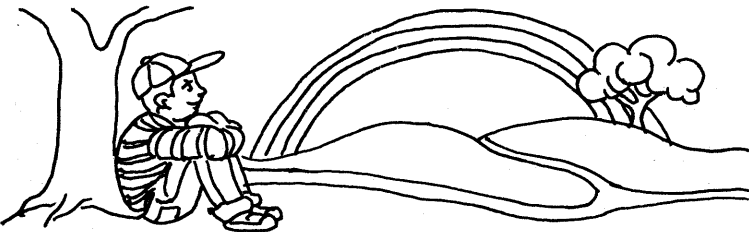
The goal of The Family Home School is to provide this kind of attention when it is sought by children. Parents, who live with their children 24 hours a day, are not always able to come through when the moment occurs. It is by living consciously, in an extended family, that we can share our time and talents with the children in a natural, integral way.

As we are still in the process of evolving into such a full and balanced family life, we have created the Village Schoolroom to augment the spontaneous flow of daily activity with one or two hours of structured learning. The Schoolroom also serves as a resource center in which adults may learn useful approaches to teaching and find necessary materials. Maintaining the Schoolroom keeps us in regular communication with one another and helps us to focus our time and energy more productively. As a classroom, the Schoolroom functions primarily as a learning center for beginners where the fundamentals of reading, writing and figuring are taught under the direction of our teacher, Ed Leppler, assisted by the parents.

Older children who are already reading and writing begin to have small-group instruction outside the Schoolroom, usually in the homes of the teachers. We expect that more advanced classes in history, literature, mathematics, science and so on will be taught exclusively in this manner, at least until we become able to set aside more space for laboratories and workrooms.

So, we maintain the Schoolroom for this period of transition, as we evolve out of our old concepts of "school" into a truly cohesive family, which increasingly provides all the children, especially the little ones, with spontaneous learning in their own homes -- cooking, shopping, drawing, practising their letters, reading to their younger brothers and sisters, and so on, with their friends, their parents, and their parents' friends.

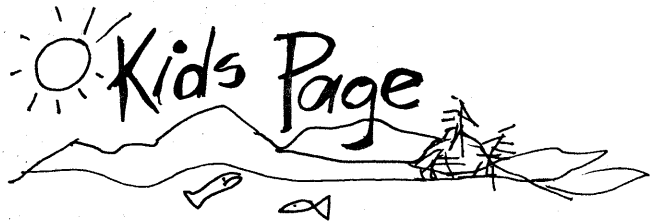
From "PRINCIPLES OF THE FAMILY HOME SCHOOL"
by Stephanie Hiller



Father made it snow. Father makes it rain, snow, thunder, lightning, everything with his powers. Right, Daddy? Father made the whole world, he made the men who make the houses. He made the workers.

All of us have powers in our bodies, but the world isn't ready for us to have it to use. When I get as old as Vishnu maybe I can use the powers. The world is ready for Father to have powers, so he has the powers.

As told by Justin Whitney, age 6



True or False ?

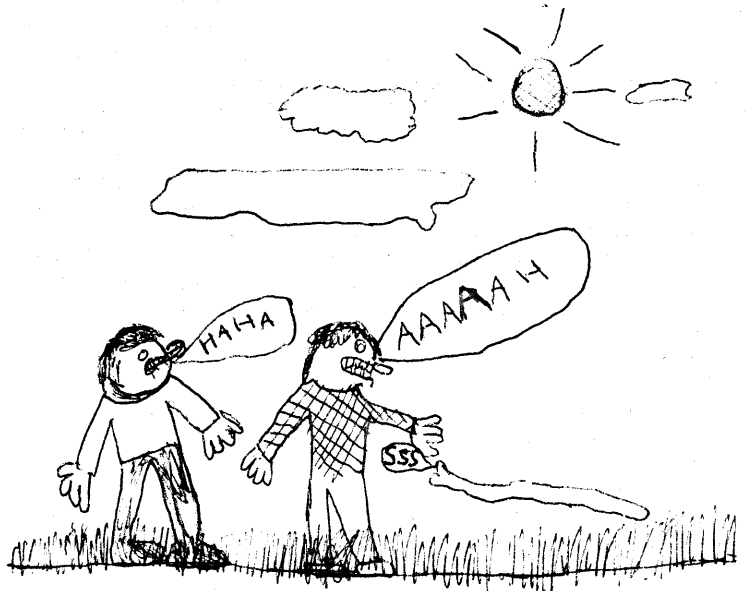
When we were on the camping trip in Madrone Picnic Area, on the third day I lu called out, "A snake! A snake!" Bharat and Nan'l were up in a tree. They jumped down and ran to the parking lot. Meanwhile Jonu was sitting there playing frisbee like a dork. He ran to see too. In a little while everybody was there. Jonu told Bharat to grab the snake on the neck and grab it by the tail. And Bharat did it because Jonu was too chicken. They walked up to the campground carrying the snake. There were about a hundred people holding it. And I'm not exaggerating. Or am I? A little while later, the snake was getting furious and started to blow his nose a little and then it hissed like a dragon and Bharat dropped it on the rug. Then it swam away doing the English crawl and chased Donald away. Donald began to get mad and shouted at everyone. While he was shouting, the snake crawled away. So Bharat and Nan'l ran away up on the mountain with Jonu following like a dork and they made a song up about Donald. This is how it goes:

Glory, glory halleluyah
Donald hit me with a ruler
Hid behind the door
With a loaded 44
And Donald don't live no more.

THE END

Whoops! Sorry, Donald, we didn't know the Light Is Yours went to Colorado. Aaaah!

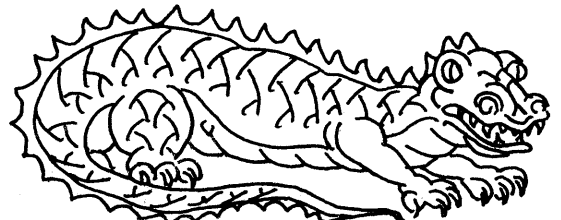
Told by Jonu & Bharat & (kind of) Jasper



The Blue-Bellied Lizard

One day, Anu was going to Carmelita garage. Angshu-man was with him. Suddenly, Angshu pointed to a log. Anu ran over to the log, lifted it up and quickly grabbed a lizard, ran upstairs and got a shoe box to put it in. He then showed it to Sarada. I came over to visit and Anu let me see it. We took it outside, it jumped out of Anu's hand onto the Pirate Ship. We again tried to catch it, but it was too fast. For several days after that we would go watch it lie in its favorite place in the sunlight. One day it never returned. I guess maybe it found a new home.

Told by Nathaniel, age 8



Dear Family

INDIA

The Foundation of Revelation, 117 Ripon Street, Calcutta

July 4, 13th S.K.

Dear Steph:

Bom Shankar Bholenath. Hi Steph accept the warmth of the hearts of your family here. Your letter touched us all. While reading, your presence was felt.

Just yesterday we received our "Light" Vol.2, No.8. It has been wonderfully edited and as such it achieved its object -- smooth communication indeed.

The re-print of the article "At the Cross Road" on the one hand manifests the awareness of the playful time, on the other hand the print of Father's speech at Grand Hotel, Calcutta very clearly expresses the editor's insight and power to streamline the sound in words for effectuating desired creative action. The Global letters are all inspiring. They break the inertia and give me the warmth to feel as if translating the imagination of Siva Kalpa sitting in an apartment of this world mansion.

I am really happy to witness the conscious evolution.

Yes Steph it is better you subscribe "Statesman Daily". Jr. Statesman has discontinued publication.

You know Claudi was here. She left for N. India tour and she informed me that she will be coming back on 5th. Muriel, the other goddess, has already left for France. Muriel traveled towards South India up to Sri Lanka.

I wrote two letters to Annalynn. Maybe she is very busy. Please remind her.

S.F. family must have received another letter from Amitava and Mrs. Guha. You will find that a new committee has been formed. They are all enthusiastic. Let us see what happens.

A Bengali leaflet is published. It is named as you know "Anuranan". I enclose one copy. Ruma or Father can read and translate the articles.

From the next issue Mistu's Poems will be published. Father wished to publish Mistu's poems in a book form.

Specific donation for the monthly recipient is now wanted from your end. Please convey the news to the God or Goddess who is taking care of that. I could not send you the accounts because it is yet to be audited.

We are going to start a food co-operative from the next week. Hope that will be moving nicely. One Sari sales counter may also be opened before Puja.

I received one letter from Carolyn Slade from France and another from Ronni, England.

Please extend my congratulation and heart-felt best wishes to Sarada and other directors of the board for their business venture.

I close to-day with love to you and all.
Awaiting your arrival soon.

Yours ever,
Shakti

July 10, 13th S.K.

Dear Steph and Family,

B.S.B. Thanks alot for a fine letter. Though I haven't yet received the letter you send by post (it must be stuck up somewhere) I have received the last copy of "Light is Yours", and naturally come to know of it as well.

Steph, Sakti must be wanting me to be up to date about the Foundation matters and handed me over all the files regarding this. I was just going through them and I was feeling you, Annalyn, Shotsy, Caroline, Nancy, Allan, Sham and all are sitting beside me and speaking with me, in the language of thundering silence. I found Chiranjib (My Krishna) speaking to me with his tremendously confident eye -- and my belief now changed to realization. I found the Adhrishta (the unseen), Dhrishta (seen) and became the happiest of mortal.

Believe me Steph now I can recognise you all others without any visual introduction, because I have recognised me in you.

Steph there are alot of Arjunas (the son of the Earth) or Partha, but there is only one Krishna (the living Knowledge). The moment we understand Krishna we become as Krishna, as father becomes the same Krishna seized by the divine will.

In this issue (June) of the Light is Your's, father's speech revealed to me as a reverberation of Gita in the tune of 20th century.

You asked me how long I know Sakti and Father. Let me tell you Steph, I was knowing them from the day this universe starts. Sakti helped me to understand Krishna, when I am in this twentieth century in my twenties in the form of Amitava, tried to understand him in the form of Chiranjib, and he helped me again as he helped me in the days of Mahabharat.

My friend there is absolutely no contradictions when we are calling ourself like minded. As like poles repulse, we might appear to be repulsive but it's again that undefined force which will help us to move in the right orbit watching for the right place.

Well, the first issue of "Anuranan" has just come out; Sakti informed me that he sent a few copies to you and the family. Please convey your valued advice. From my last official correspondence, you must know all about our latest movements. We are trying to do many things, but at this moment running short of funds. I don't know how to meet the both ends. But we are trying hard to do something progressive. I will let you and Anne know all as and when required. My love to you and all my Gods and Goddesses. Waiting to hear from you soon. So long.

Happiness always,

Amitava Ghosh

(The following article is reprinted from "Anuranan", the Reverberation)

June 14, 13 Year SHIVA KALPA
Calcutta

My View

For a pretty long time, I have been attending "Siva Kalpa" Foundation along with other members. Just a few weeks back, I was asked the purpose of coming over here by the brothers and sisters of the Foundation.

In this connection, I like to say that after a fresh meeting with my old friend Sri Deb -- I had a new touch by which I began to think of the material world in a completely new way. The first and the most magnificent thing I came to know is that -- the power, strength and knowledge, all are within us, but in a shielded state.

Rather I am proud to say that by him only, I could understand that there is some definite process by which one can unfold the gate of the treasure land which is within us.

My view is that, there must be some definite purpose of our coming over this world. But we poor fellows do not know the purpose, probably due to our ignorance. Our experiences say a life on this earth is characterised by incessant change and nothing here can satisfy man completely.

Human existence by the fact of its limitations, wants, and various forms of restlessness, discontent and sorrow, still points to a higher desired end -- the state of pure knowledge, the absolute is the truth of life.

If we are the spark of endless energy as told by the great men, then we are sure to achieve it by dint of our dogged determination and will. Nothing is impossible when there is a strong determination and will.

The sages of our country declared with immediate realisation that "Truth is one" and that the goal of human life is the realisation and experience of truth.

-- Madhu Dutta



ENGLAND

The Foundation of Revelation
3 Rosemont Mansions, Lithos Road, London NW3

July 9, 13th S.K.

Dearest Father and Goddesses,

Bom Shankar Bholenath. Eternal love and kisses to you all. It took me a few days to recover from your swift and beautiful visit to London, leaving us with a loving memory of you. The Americans are truly blessed with your physical presence, as reflected in their becomings and manifested in their circumstances. But, primarily, I am writing about India as I am planning to go there in September to begin an international export business of furniture and clothes between Calcutta and London, and possibly Australia. I have discussed it a little with Danny and they do have an outlet in the family shop in Melbourne.

I have written to Sandhu for advice on purchases in Calcutta as he knows the trade part there very well. Also Sakti is very much in favour of these ideas to help support Calcutta and English Foundations, and your holy deeds. I am planning to go for about six months or more and I would like to help make Ripon Street more agreeable to western forms and for you on your annual visits, but I don't think it is worth re-decorating or adding nice things if the building is still in a bad state of repair. Do you think this is the right time to have the Foundation create this? Dave Balfour, who is a good builder, will be there at the same time and I am sure he would advise on work that needs doing. We could redecorate the inside together and add some decent furnishings, maybe even take some things out there from England. I wish it could be a bath and air-conditioning. Maybe if the business succeeds the expenses could cover that.

Please let me know how you and your consorts feel on this subject.

Your eternal servant,
Ronnie

July 12, 13th S.K.

Dearest Stephanie,

Bom Shankar Bholenath and lots of love to you. Sorry I haven't written before but my life has not exactly been very interesting of late so there is little to write about.

Thank you for sending me The Light is Yours. Did Carolyn tell you that I could use about another five copies each month? With just fifteen, there are none left over for new forms that may be interested in receiving them, and we don't even have a copy for our own files. So I would love to receive some more as soon as possible.

At the moment I am working for a theatrical agency -- just for two weeks and I have very little to do. In fact, most of the jobs I have had since I got back have entailed just sitting and answering the phone now and again. Nevertheless, I have nothing else to do at present so I shall just keep working until a new imagination presents itself.

Ronnie will be off to India in September to start up his ideas for a business. He would like to have re-production antique furniture made and shipped back here as it fetches quite a good price, as well as bringing back various clothes, perfumes and so on. It is a great idea and I shall probably help him with that when he comes back. He hopes to stay there for about six months, and maybe Robin will go out there with him especially for harvest time! I have thought of going too but I can't really afford it yet and someone has to stay and maintain the apartment.

It was really good to have Father and Carolyn stay with us, even though it was just for one night. We had a party that night and stayed up well into the wee hours, as Lou had sent us a lovely present to help us perceive perfect consciousness!

Well, Dave and Tina are still awaiting the signing of contracts before they move out of Macfarlane Road and they hope to be away also before too long. Joe Glasberg is in Austria, working as a courier, and trying to get his company to use video-tape machines -- an idea which they appear to be interested in. So England will not have many divine forms left pretty soon. Wendy Frank phoned the other night and she has now gone to France to help with the village. Kevin

O'Shea stayed just the one night in England before heading directly for Le Village.

My energy and inspiration has been at a pretty low ebb for quite a while but I am praying constantly for some good old-fashioned divine feelings to seize my form again. I definitely have periods of inertia and I don't like them at all. Still, stiff upper lip and all that. Please give my love to all at The Light. Hugs and kisses to you too Steph. Keep up the good work love.

Samantha

FRANCE

Prayes, Chissey les Macon, 71 St. Genjoux, le National

July 4, 13th S.K.

Dearest Francoise and Stephanie,

I received the note asking for a report of truth on Father's visit for "Light is Yours". I myself honestly don't feel to do one, but I think Annette wanted to do it with Amalah.

All I can say is that it was a very good visit. I saw Father more grounded the last days than I have seen him for a very long time, and His Vibration was so energetic that I received a good buzz. Trying to talk French with Indian accent was something funny. He would go out and visit at every occasion possible, the interest for details of life being so there. He loved the chillum more than the Burgundy wine and walked around with Aru lots -- the possibility for more people to feel at ease around Him is something important which has been gained. The reunion of the leader with the followers.

Carolynn was good, taking care of her crew. She's made a group of new friends. The success of that trip was the smiles and good feelings without the need for dopes, and the attractive energy of a new imagination -- The Family Village -- Bom Shankar Bholenath!

Love to my divine sisters,
Anna

p.s. The name for the business has been found: Family Fourrieres, mainly through John MacCraigh as the more realistic businessman of the French Family at the moment. Thanks to him! He has declared the business for Paris so far, and it is the first and very important step -- I'm holding my mind and efforts really strong on that project.

la Mairie, Massilly par Cluny, 71250

August 1, 13th S.K.

Dearest Famille Divine,

It really feels time for another communication on our Villages en Bourgogne. Our summer mahamilana has created a great synthesis here which is becoming realised through many movements.

The village at Prayes sees the re-emergence of the fur business with Anna and Louis, joined by Raymond and Sylvie, in a very comfortable atelier (workshop). The bar of Jean-Louis is open for all each Thursday, Friday and Saturday evening, with Francoise serving a range of delicious snackies. Haldane and Sue are staying in an apartment beside the bar and Hal is working for an American couple retired in France and as well is sketching some of the gorgeous architectural highlights that are dotted throughout this region, preparing for an exhibition, possibly with Anna and Louis, this August/Sept.

At Massilly, Annette and Benoit are preparing to move south for the winter as Benoit has been offered a good job there, though they will retain Massilly house during this time also.

Our house here at Sigy-le-Chatel will be closing at the end of August as the council wants it to undergo much needed repairs. Please direct future communications for the Grimaux's or Corinne to Massilly.

Kamalah and Richard are also planning to spend time in Marseille this winter as Richard begins the re-education program for his leg.

Our Village en Ruines is changing slowly with these hottest summer days slowing down work inspiration considerably. Last week the gods hired a back hoe and operator and a jack hammer and we now have a 150 metre

trench ready for the Water Department to connect us to a source d'eau. This summer saw much measuring and planning and now we are pouring over building codes and architectural regulations. Sometimes it seems such an incredible undertaking when you actually look around the future re-creation. It's really like the battle ground it must have been just after the onslaught that reeked its destruction -- there's newly turned stones and rubble lying everywhere as the foundation areas are cleaned and prepared. We are gradually discovering the entire layout there once was for this little hamlet called Essart-Gorne.

Each step we move brings home strongly the feeling that this place will be created as an international centre, as well as a base for the seven families directly responsible. Already we are receiving so much help and advice and we have tossed around some incredible plans this summer (can't you just see a family size sunken Roman bath over there in that pile of stones and stinging nettles!!)

Frank has already fortified the cave, which is the base for his Austrian chalet. He has uncovered a gorgeous red tile floor above it -- this house was under construction at the time of the invasion, and all the stones and building materials that were there were sold off to local farmers. Frank wants to create an exhibition gallery for Family creations in the cave, which has the first entrance to the Village as you walk up the small side road to our little grove.

There will be another workspreed around September when Frank will return, as will Davide and Frankie, possibly with Frankie's dad who is a mason. We will be signing the papers into seven separate deeds at this time and after this is completed, we will be able to apply for building permits and the installation of electricity and a septic system. As seven separate units we can register as a hamlet for free electricity connection, which would be wonderful. It can be quite a pressure for us at times to figure out where all the money is going to come from for these continual expenses. Benoit has started a Village Fund which welcomes any contributions, all of which are registered in our "History of a Village" books, so if anyone can help us on this level, no matter the amount, please contact: Benoit du Sartel, la Mairie, Massilly par Cluny, 71250, France. Also we always welcome any ideas or forms who would wish to come and share in this building project. It is a long term adventure and one that will surely call for all the maintaining strength and "hard slog" we can muster, but one that will also be an achievement that will show the world the power of togetherness. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

Much love all ways,
Helen

3545 S.E. 62nd Street, Portland, Oregon

July 22, 13th S.K.

Dear Stephanie,

The June issue of "The Light is Yours" set my gears in motion once again. A re-kindling of the fire, so to speak.

A strong feeling came to me as I was reading and digesting the news letter. The feeling was vague and blurred at first. And then as the days went by the IDEA clarified. I realized in that moment why I could not see the imagination at first. It is too simple. Here's the reality I felt: "The Truth of existence is beauty of consciousness". We are that. We are living proof. Ups or downs, we march on. Forever fresh.

It's time to dust off my Siva Kalpa and get back to school. Thanks for the refresher.

Bom Shankar,
Danny

29 Love Street, Siva's Rochester loka (Rochester, N.Y.)

August 6, 13th S.K.

Dearest Stephanie,

It is with deepest gratitude that I write this letter, for the role you are playing in delivering Siva Kalpa news to all of Father's children around the planet. Each article is inspiring and enlightening. Each issue is more encompassing of the divine play being acted out within us and about our temples of understanding. We are all eternally grateful to you for all of your divine energies and for your guidance, thru these newsletters. The power of Father's knowledge reaches us all through your efforts in organizing all the messages of divine inspiration that pass thru your loving hands.

Everyone is very good in Rochester. We are extending our summer this year by enjoying it in moments, therey stretching time to its maximum. Our means of communication is opening also and we are understanding each other better. Many changes have taken place in our consciousness and very rapidly and we are happier. Father's consciousness has reached us in the forms of many divine visitors -- Simon, Lopa, Alu, Richie, Muriel Metcalf, Tim Weller, Tim and Mimi Begun, Angel, Travis and Phillipe. Soon to arrive are the Pixleys. As I'm sure you know, the summer brought a divine wedding of Frank Donzella and Suzie Chaffee and we have happily sent off Suzie and Frank to visit our village in S.F. With one more month of summer to go we are looking forward to more happy, loving events.

We love you all dearly and our hearts are forever near to you. Many hugs and kisses to all our sisters and brothers in Siva loka.

Bom Shankar Bholenath,
Mary Jane Kase

13404 Dupont Rd., Sebastopol, Ca. 95472

August 8, 13th S.K.

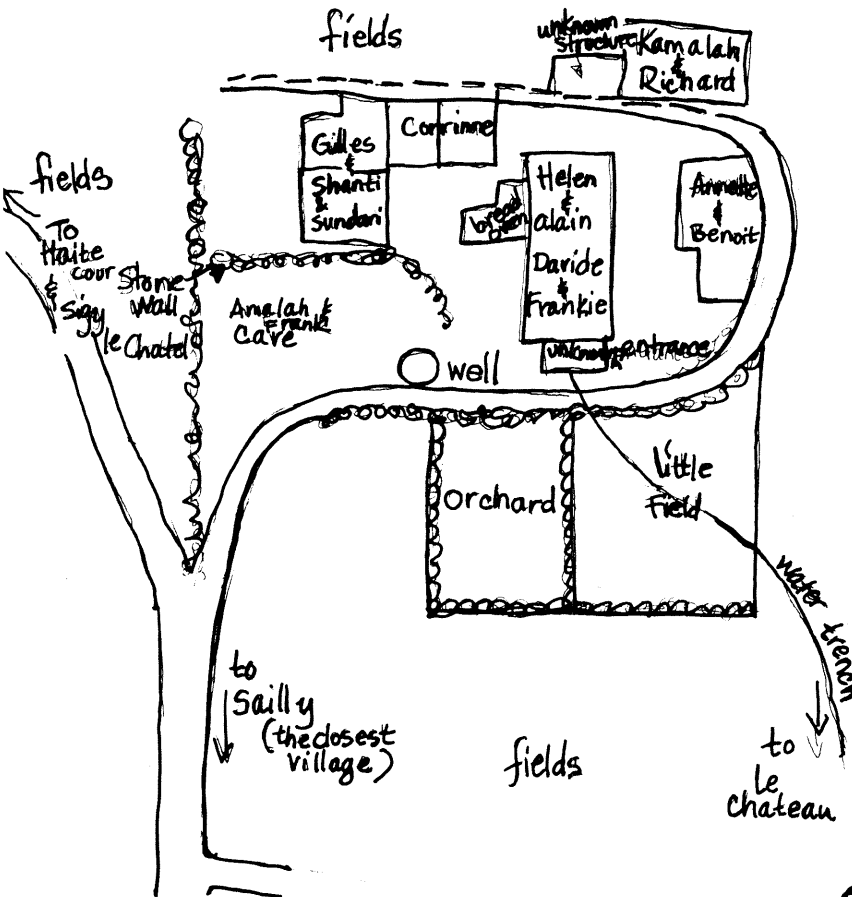
Dearest Stephanie,

Thank you for the reminder that our subscription is due for the "Light is Yours". Please find our renewal enclosed. We cannot be without this monthly communication! Just finished reading the latest edition, and as always, its inspiration filled me.

Summer activites are in full progress now. Hari, Regina, Max, Danny and Wally from Amsterdam arrived just yesterday for the month of August at Bill and Candi's, while the Penns visit the family in Colorado. I spent the afternoon with them, and heard news of the City, the Love Family's visit, in general of the good, constructive feeling pervading the Village.

Apple time has started. Fresh juice is beginning to fill our freezers, and you'll be seeing more of the country Gods, as they'll be transporting apples to the City. Our gardens are just beginning to give fruit. It's a lovely time of the year. Please come visit!

Steve Castles, from Australia, and his sweet, loving energy is still with us. He is helping Bobby build his house down in the glade. Bobby and his new Australian Goddess, Cathrine hope to move in by September, and



live there until December, when they plan on visiting Australia. Michael is artistically completing the house next door, and he and Gail will be moving into it sometime this winter. Both houses were painted this summer a warm yellow with white trim. This long awaited enterprise has made quite a difference in the Ranch's appearance.

It's one more month to go until we get into manifesting tables, chairs, curtains, etc. for our already well-stocked schoolroom in the cabin behind Candi and Bill's. We've opened a bank account under the name of Family Home School, and we're happy to be an extension of the village school's imagination and feeling. All the children are looking forward to "schooltime" -- the times they can be together are the best. Instinctively they know they have a special feeling in common. Three other families have felt the perfection of what we want for our children, and are joining. Even the Dads are all into the school, offering their various skills.

So, we're growing, meeting new people through various activities, our local nursery school, community choir, food co-op, baseball, etc. Tom just started working at the local Union Hotel, bartending, so no doubt we'll be enjoying more new energies. He'll have his days free now, so he'll have time for working on the Ranch, and for spending time with his growing boys.

We'll be seeing you the week of the mimi Mahamiana, if not before, so til then, I'll close sending all my love.

Bom Shankar!

Sue

August 18th 13th year s.k.

Dearest Family,

It sure is good to be back in San Francisco, but I find myself thinking in French and forgetting just where I am.

I want to take this opportunity to thank everyone who hosted Joshua and I and send you tons of love and much gratitude -- sometimes, being a good guest is as difficult as being a good host. I hope that I kept my part and I want to say "Bye" to Corinne and thanks.

And now, returning home, I find that I am part-owner of a building (small part), that Father's Arms may come alive again, that the Love Family was here, that Shotsy's planning a trip to introduce Alan of Australia to Robbie in Houston, that Zori's leaving for Mexico, that there's a mass movement this month towards the Love Family, that the Boucher sisters (now 3) are camping with their families in Lake Tahoe, that the Letourneaus are in Idaho and it goes on and on...

Please, Europe and Australia, write to The Light Is Yours and tell us what you are doing. Thank God for all of you as you are a reflection of us and we need your feedback. I love you - In God We Trust,

Hope & Joshua

August 7, 1979

Dearest Patty & Victor,

Bom Shankar Bholenath! We want to thank you for helping to make our week absolutely fantastic. We are still on a natural high mentally, but physically pooped-out!

Judy & Charlie arrived yesterday evening. We haven't seen them yet but am sure we will soon.

Before I forget again, could you send us the tapes I left behind. I am still kicking myself but know I'll get them eventually! Send them to P.O. Box 9384, Rochester, N.Y. 14606.

It is nice to be home but feel a very strong pull toward S.F. Hopefully, we'll get back in Dec. Please let us know how everyone is. Give everyone our love, Father a big hug and keep lots of love for yourselves.

My mind is really at ease since being in S.F. and seeing that the "crazies" that happen are created by only a few. I really had the impression that "they" were created by many but definitely now see the Foundation is super stable. Hope you understand what I mean.

We'll send pictures as soon as they are developed. We should have them in about a week.

I feel that being in S.F. for our honeymoon has brought Frank & I even closer than before -- if that is possible. It is as though there is a new understanding between us!

Hope we hear from you soon. Give Heather & Christopher big kisses for us. Much love -- God Bless --

Susie & Frank Donzella

August 1, 13th year s.k.

Dear Family,

Bom Shankar Bholenath. With every new issue of The Light Is Yours, it is evident how much we're all feeling the same basic happenings in every family and Foundation center around the world. The newsletter is getting so tight. It's really beautiful to see. Whenever things get a bit hectic, it's great to read news that makes you happy, especially through such divine expressions from around the world. People I have yet to meet in this life, but from all our pens flow the same feelings of warmth and love. As I read all these inspiring communications, I realize we all have to participate in the flow to keep the dhuni complete. A great flash for me was realizing that once a divine form meets Father, it's ridiculously obvious the quest has ended. And only just begun. We know all too well how sometimes Father says, "You're it today, dear. In this scene you play the protagonist whether you like it or not!" So our destiny says we're all to play a major role in this divine play.

The real revelation is that this newsletter has become a happy medium for stable communication throughout the world. Much praise to our editor, Stephanie Hiller, for sheer wisdom and clear profundity; and to John Morton, the founder, for the vision. And to every member of this divine family throughout the planet, I send a supraphysical hug and kiss. Everyone in Rochester really loves you. I remain always a servant of His divine will,

Love,

Steve D'Annunzio

P.S Since the Golden Age is very definitely arriving right on schedule, my noblest urges are God, family and music. Thus, I offer this piece entitled, "If Light is Truth, You are the Sun.

IF LIGHT IS TRUTH, YOU ARE THE SUN

Crystalline music which pierces through all of time, exceed the steps I ran in my last life

Giver of Knowledge, make me a melody which transcends inertia,/ moves one with the wind...

And see, as we, as one...

Pour out my heart in a song about radiance sing my way into the Heaven of Truth

Realized fulfillment in writing and playing a song to the Lord on the strings of Time...

All you see, all you feel...

Magical dances with rhythm pure, perfect time musical balance in mind as in soul

Mythical forests in which sound can nowhere escape where every song rebounds as true to the Light...

As it is, as it can be...

Singing of truth to retain immortality recreate youth as the children of Siva

He who is dancing the dance of destruction to all forms of ignorance so that there can be Light, all we see

Pray to the stars to advance and accelerate the burning so that I be one with the Sun

Sing to the Sun to put to flame what must burn the pure white light shining down from above

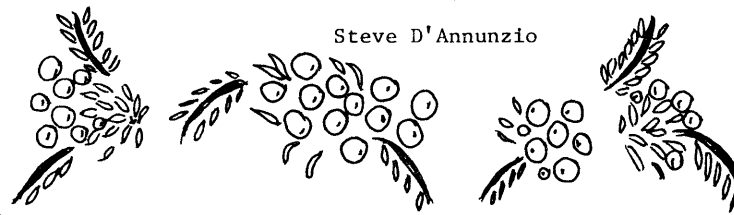
All you see, all you feel

Above the cloud there exists peace and tranquility hold to your truth, watch what unfolds before you

Imitate youthfulness, reinstate truthfulness positive Truth, Knowledge, Power and Love...

Don't we yet see?

Steve D'Annunzio



ॐ Hariyana

sent with blessings out into the world!

The month of September is the release date for the long-awaited Part One of the Hariyana. A handsome first printing of 3,000 trade editions retailing at \$6.00 will be available through bookstores soon. No profits can be realized until we go into a second printing. It is important that bookstores know that this work is now available to them. Most publishers spend a small fortune convincing the public that it must read a certain "timely" book which no one has heard of or, unpersuaded, cares anything about. Our unique advantage is that thousands of people already wish to read this literary account of meeting Father in India. We must use our "word of mouth" international grapevine to get the word out. Begin informing your local bookstore now of this wondrous work. Tell them what it is about, that you understand that it is available through the distributor, Bookpeople, 2940 Seventh Street, Berkeley, Calif. 94710, (415) 549-3030. The book will be announced in their fall catalogue under Omkara Press. It is also available direct from the publisher, Omkara Press, 51 Scott Street, San Francisco 94117 (415) 626-9407. I would prefer that the bookstores order from the distributor and that everyone who wants a copy get it through a bookstore (rather than by direct orders from our own publishing venture) -- that way the world gets a better chance at knowing of its existence and receiving the benefit of reading this divine scripture. There will probably be other distributors handling the book as well but Bookpeople is first to make the commitment and therefore we wish them to be the first to benefit from it. Let us all put good wishes and blessings on this venture. Remember this is a work that we can happily give to our parents and friends outside the family to help them understand the Time. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

The special editions will be available about one month later than these trade editions (it will take that long to add the photos and have them specially bound). There are just less than 20 of the 108 of them left, by the way, so anyone still wishing a special edition should send a \$25.00 check to Harvey Meyers, 51 Scott Street. Thank you, family, for helping me help us all,

Hari

(G)RACE RELATIONSHIPS

A favorable line of communication has opened with a beautiful black family in our neighborhood. Bob Weber has been dating Pat Green, daughter in a large family which owns 220 Scott Street and has lived there twenty years. I met with some of Pat's family recently and found them to be sincerely interested in getting to know us better and "playing together". However, there have been "problems" which, although they may appear to be minor or isolated incidences of simple misunderstandings, have, taken as a whole, cast a cloud of mistrust between us. Now we have a perfect chance to throw a beam of light on this cloud and evaporate it once and for all (of us).

I talked with Jordan Amarantha, our percussion wizard, life-long S.F. resident and, incidentally, dark brown member of our Family, and he and I decided to form the Inter-Neighborhood Council for Urban Relations (INCUR) (fancy title, no?), to monitor race relationships. We will work to overcome any inter-ethnic difficulties with tact and dignity. We will also make it perfectly clear that prejudice never could, can't now, and never will be tolerated amongst people who consider themselves of Divine Nature.

I believe we can point with pride to the fact that our Family is truly international in character and in fact. I further believe that this is a Golden Opportunity to demonstrate that fact in a concrete way by keeping in mind that we are always seeking the Loving God who dwells within each and every one of us. I pray you concur with INCUR. BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH!

ChitraRatah (John O'Shea)
Chief of Security

FLASH - UPDATE (re: June Light Is Yours)

Ralph Saverce has been apprehended in Atlantic City, N.J. in possession of an \$8,000 stolen, forged check.

Bye, Ralph.

From my Seat in the Stadium

The Irish Revelation in America recently finished a two-month stint at the Plough and the Stars playing songs they almost remembered plus new material with some new personnel, Sharon Dayton and myself, along with John and Phil. The group made many new friends and a few enemies to keep things balanced, furthering the cause of authentic music otherwise known as SHAM-ROCK. Not to be confused with another I.R.A., the group was quick to point out that "We don't bomb anybody -- we just get bombed". Now resting for a month from what seemed like a perpetual hang-over, the group plans to continue public performance, and prepare to release a new tape (sometime in 14th year). The first tape, SONGS I ALMOST REMEMBER, is available again. Described by one man as one of the finest records of song he has ever heard, John PhilBert's first effort continues to baffle the experts. You, too, may order this collector's item which makes a great Christmas present by enclosing \$7.00 plus \$1.00 postage and handling (or \$2.00 international) and your return address. Mail care of: John PhilBert, 741 Waller St., San Francisco, Ca. 94117. Satisfaction is guaranteed!

* * *

The Village Choir, which has been working steadily with its new choir director, Shane Bowen, made its performance debut at the Community Congregational Church in Tiburon on July 29th. The church is situated atop a hill with one of those fabulous Marin County views looking toward Sausalito, the Golden Gate Bridge, and the spires of San Francisco in the distance. The program opened with "Come Awake With Me", a new song by Richard Fiorentino and myself. The audience really liked the tune and requested copies so they could learn the song. The sermon, "Our Journey Toward Oneness", delivered by a retired correspondent for the Chicago Daily News, talked about consciousness from a scientific point of view. He asked us to close our eyes and imagine one cell of our body, take it out, and project it on our third eyes. As we amplified the size of the cell to subatomic levels he stressed that scientists cannot differentiate whether the stuff is matter or energy, but that it was a vibration, and that consciousness is constantly being materializes. That prompted the choir to sing "The Great Materialization of Consciousness", which got a small standing ovation. Frank Evans, the pastor of the Church, asked Pam Letourneau who wrote that tune and she told him that a man in our Village whom we call father spoke the words that Lou Gottlieb set to music.

The church, which is more like a family, invited the choir back in October, and the choir will perform on September 19th on Scott Street.

* * *

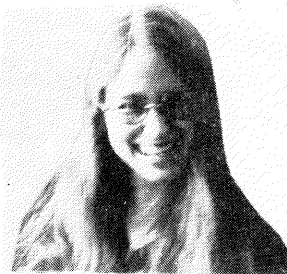
Speaking of Lou Gottlieb, he made a debut of sorts at the Great American Music Hall, August 4-5, as a solo performer, fronting a show headlined by Henny Youngman. Lou's show definitely had its moments, and his ability to entertain is unquestionable. The first half of the act was Lou singing and playing the piano, which I enjoyed, while the second half featured Lou as Fidel Castro at a press conference in San Francisco. This seemed to fall flat after awhile with the audience. Things seemed to get too serious. Fidel is a viable vehicle for Lou, but it seemed like the Press Conference format needs some re-vamping. Keep it up Lou! All in all, performance personalities in the village are back on the boards like never before. From my seat in the stadium, I just hope the trend continues. While we work, we learn and improve.

"GOD LOVES YOU WHEN YOU'RE SINGING"



Interview with Diana

by Rich Fiorentino



R: I'd like to start from the top and find out how you feel as Diana Young and Diana of the Moon, how you feel about what is taking place in this time, how you see Siva Kalpa and fulfillment -- personal fulfillment and the fulfillment of Father's vision, as we enter 14th year.

D: That's a pretty broad question.

R: I know it is, and if you don't want to answer it--

D: Well, no, I'll try. Well, I see that I've had to revise my sights about Siva Kalpa and how it was going to evolve in terms of the family, because a lot of specific timetables that Father laid out didn't manifest in the way that I had imagined they would. So I decided not to get into anticipating and just to start enjoying the manifestation that I saw. And I can see that the destruction of the world of ignorance is accelerating, continues to accelerate, while the growth of the world of knowledge continues to manifest and blossom. And really what is so reassuring is all the little things that are happening all over the world, the groups of people who are getting together and becoming a harmonious reflection of God, people putting their hearts and minds together and working together to create a little bit of heaven in their own community. And more and more of that movement is covering the world, and it's just laying the groundwork for the job that Father set for us to do as gods and goddesses, which was to make the world a peaceful and prosperous and a happy place. It's always interesting to read the headlines of the newspapers and see the world of ignorance falling apart. Sometime's it's threatening and freaky, but if we can really hang on to the knowledge of God and to the yogic stance which enables us to see clearly without becoming involved excessively, either positively or negatively, in other words, not reacting to the apprehension that is all over the place, then everything can be taken in stride and we can have a positive effect and reassure people who are suffering the apprehension that really it's okay, that really it's all part of God's plan, and there has to be darkness before the light, there has to be destruction before the new creation.

R: So you think... Well, because I feel this way, I've certainly been following the newspapers and feel that there's a great deal of change going on in the world, governments toppling right and left, changes in Carter's government...

D: Oh, Carter, poor Carter!

R: When you were a Girl Scout, you met President Johnson; how do you feel about Carter, and what he's doing?

D: I think he's on real shaky ground. I just heard part of the news when he made his first speech on the last tour he was going on. It was before he actually came out in favor of nuclear power, and he was asking the American people to sacrifice, and I didn't hear the whole context of the speech, but from the way that the reporters were describing his gestures and mannerisms, it just made me think, "Oh, boy, there's a person who is on the verge, there's somebody who is just getting ready to crack under the pressure." You know, because he sees so many problems and he's tried so many solutions and he can't see any of them working. And he's lost his strength. A leader has to offer the people a positive attitude. If you offer people something that they have to do and it's presented in a negative way, then nobody's going to want to do it, it's just going to bum everybody out. And it seemed like that's what he was asking for. "You have to suffer! Everybody has to suffer! You have to give up this and that..." You know, instead of presenting what needs to be done in a positive way, such as, "You have to simplify your life, to become free, to become happier."

Really, we have too much in America, and we are suffering under the burden of too much affluence. And if we can understand that to free ourselves from the burden of so much affluence is to our benefit, that it will give us health and a joy in life that we lacked, then it will be really easy to make the transition. But if we really think of it as having to give up stuff that we love and we really need, then it's not going to work. It's like trying to quit smoking cigarettes -- you can't do it if you still have a good feeling about it, you can't just wrench yourself away from that thing that seems like a pleasure. You have to really get clear in your mind about what you want

and what you need, and then you can change.

Anyway, back to Carter, I think Carter is feeling very alone and lost and he needs a lot of support. And I hope that he can pull together with his new cabinet, and get it.

R: Do you feel supportive of him, in spite of his drawbacks and limitations?

D: Well, he's there. We might as well lend our support to the person who is there, and I hope that he starts feeling better. I would like to see some real powerful charismatic leadership in America, but I can't get attached to that. God will provide what He is going to provide, and maybe we have to go through a few more puny leaders who don't really have what it takes to lead the country, just to make whatever is going to happen, happen.

R: Since we're talking about politics, I was in Berkeley the other day, and Berkeley is really peaceful and quiet now; you were an integral part of Berkeley over ten years ago, right? You were involved and you saw a lot...

D: I was involved!

R: You were involved, okay. But how you got to Berkeley and how you got involved, and what happened in the movements in the Sixties, and your experience in the University. How do you see that work, the process of time?

D: I came to Berkeley pretty much by chance. I came out for a vacation and decided to stay, because it was so beautiful. I had been working in New York City, and I really liked working in New York City, it was really a high energy.

R: What were you doing?

D: I was a film librarian, and the company I worked for distributed most of the great classic films of America, Russia, France, a lot of really great films, and I got to see them after work. I saw an average of two films a day for about two and a half years, starting when I was in college and I was going to the Museum of Modern Art film shows and to all the different theaters to see films, and when I started working for Brandon Films I was seeing three films at a time. So I really got my fill of arts and culture at that time, so when I came out to Berkeley I was ready for a change. This was in the fall of 1966. I was planning to spend a month, and on the way from the airport to Berkeley I was so charmed by the grass and the flowers and the trees that I decided that I would stay. So I got a job working for the West Coast division of the same film company, which was in San Francisco, so I commuted, I went to San Francisco three days a week. But it wasn't...the people weren't so interesting as the people in New York, it was a much lower energy level, and I really wanted to meet new people, so that's why I decided to go to graduate school. And comparative literature was a field that appealed to me, it was interesting. I wasn't really professional about it, I wasn't going to pursue it as a career, it seemed sort of ridiculous to pursue the study of literature as a career. A few people can teach it, but it wasn't a very wide field of employment. I really went to school, not for employment, but for people. I was searching for a certain feeling, which I didn't find until I met Father actually, although I made some real good friends at graduate school, most of whom are in the Family, like Caroline and Stephanie and Robert Mandel -- well, I met Robert before graduate school. I met Hari...actually I was living with a guy, Tom Luddy, who has been the head of the Pacific Film Archive, I think he's now working for Francis Ford Coppola, and Hari was an old buddy of his, so we stayed at Hari and Alice's house when we first came to Berkeley. And that was the end of Hari's shakti kalpa existence. That was the fall of '66, and Hari went to India at the end of the summer of '67, and Hari and I had come together and really flashed on some cosmic force that was moving our lives toward greater realization. And so I knew that we would connect again, and I felt that something was going to happen to him in India that would have an effect on me, too. So when a cryptic note signed "Hari" -- he was Harvey before he went -- appeared in the movie theater that Tom was working in, the Telegraph Repertory Cinema, in April of 1970, we knew that it was our old friend, Harvey Meyers, so we went out to Rancho Olompali to meet him. This was right before "People's Park," and going back to your question, that was a critical turning point for the movement that I had been involved with. I wasn't really in the heart of it, I was sort of standing back and watching it, but I was out there on the street during all the demonstra-

tions, I was into it vitally, but I wasn't a leader of it, I wasn't an organizer or anything like that, I was watching it. I sympathized with it, but still it seemed there was something silly about it... There were some countries where there were some really oppressive dictators, where you would have to revolt to maintain your self-respect, but it wasn't really all that bad here. But still, the administration of the University was so assinine and so involved with supporting the dictators of these other countries who were oppressing other people, it wasn't hard to sympathize and get involved. Anyway, the turning point came with "People's Park" because that was an instance where one person was killed and another person was blinded. And the fellow who was blinded happened to be the carpenter who built the theater where Tom was working, Allen Blanchard; and where they were shot was on the top of the theater. I had been up there most of the day and had just gotten down to the street to do some "street fighting", so you know it could have been any of us, any of us could have been shot at by the Oakland Tac Squad with their machine guns or whatever they were. And that really shook a lot of people up, and you had to ask yourself, was this worth dying for? And it wasn't. What we were demonstrating about was not worth dying for. People's Park was definitely something that you wanted to see, you know, you wanted to see some green space there, but actually we weren't together enough to make a park. It's analagous to the Family, and the hard time the Family has with putting a project together sometimes. It was just a bunch of untogether people who had a flash, but who didn't have the power in their own lives to create anything substantial or integral on the physical plane. Remember what it looked like? A plant here, and a plant there, and the mud... It was a mess, it was really a mess, and so to die for that was ridiculous and a lot of people left the movement at that time and the movement itself went underground. A certain number of people who were really into hostility and really into fighting and confrontation went underground and became the Weathermen and whatever other groups there were. And the rank and file began looking inward and working on their own lives, creating a revolution in their own lives.

R: So at that point, and I know that I felt it too, it became a spiritual revolution.

D: It didn't exactly become a spiritual revolution. But those people who weren't totally involved in materialism--

R: -- saw the limits of confrontation politics.

D: Right, because everyone wanted power to create change. It started to dawn on a lot of people that the power to create change comes from within, from God within. And those people started to look for God. Some people looked for God without, others looked for God within, and through all their different paths, started to evolve, and started to become more divine. A lot of people went into crafts, and living a simple life. A lot of people moved to the country and started learning how to live a very simple existence, and a lot of people started having children, and started learning how to see life through the eye of a child; and they started to respect the child's divinity, and to learn more about God in themselves from watching the children. It really freed people, the breakdown of the movement freed people to start evolving...

R: So it became a more personal experience.

D: Yes, and more individual. Also the whole hippie movement that flashed people together in 1966 and 67 -- it fell apart because the individuals weren't able to maintain that flash. So all those individuals who had had the flash but weren't able to maintain the flash in that group, started working to maintain it in their own small sphere. And all those little candles started to grow brighter and brighter. And now, twelve years later, we're starting to see the emergence of communities of those people, who've been working solidly at it for a long time. You know, tuning in to the supraphysical communication, reacting to it honestly. And communicating. Communicating is still an area in which we all need lots of work.

R: Yeah, for sure. How do you feel about our communication right now?

D: Oh, it's getting so much better! There's such an improvement!

R: Both with each other and with the world outside?

D: I think on both fronts it's improving vastly. In the last four or five months, people have started speaking more honestly and openly, not being afraid, or feeling that they have to impress somebody with how right on they are in their Siva Kalpa doctrine. People

have started feeling freer to express the truth of their feelings and there's been a greater movement toward actually reaching out to people who are not formally connected to Siva Kalpa, to relate to them from the central core of the knowledge of God, which does not have to be called anything, it's a pre-existent force that can possess any human form who tunes into it. I think that the people in the Family are getting more sure of themselves. If you're not sure about Siva Kalpa and you think you ought to be, then you're afraid to go out of the Family, right? Because you're afraid someone will say something to you which will blow your ideas that you have strung together that are not really connected, but when everything really connects, when you really feel the truth of Father's imagination, then you can go out anywhere, and everywhere you go you'll be spreading light, and you'll be receiving lots of revelation, because your ears are open to hearing it. God can speak through any form, if we're open enough to hear it, and God can speak without words, if we see.

R: You were brought up Catholic, right? Do you feel that it helped serve your understanding of God?

D: Oh yeah, it really did. When I was a child it gave me a very rich life with God. I lived with God. I spoke with God, I felt God and it was wonderful. Looking back on it as an adult, I can see that some of it was maybe negative, maybe some of the concepts weren't so healthy, but basically I would say it was great. I loved the ritual of it. I loved the stories about Jesus. I loved the stories about the saints, the holy people. I really got a lot out of it. And what happened to me was I went to college and then I started getting some exposure to the conditions of the world; and I saw that everything wasn't as simple as I had been led to believe by my Catholic education, which was pretty conservatively oriented. Along with being a Catholic I was a Barry Goldwater conservative when I was in high school, and when I went to college I saw that really, the problems of the world were complex, and a lot of people were getting a raw deal from the hands of the people who were trying to make it seem as though everything were simple. And I saw that a lot of religious people - so-called religious people - were full of hypocrisy, and they were just making everything for their own personal advantage. They had a lot of fancy justification for making everything that way.

R: Would you like to name names?

D: Oh no, that would be boring! You know. So within one and a half years I had turned from a Catholic conservative into an atheist liberal or an atheist radical. I went through a big change there and just followed it on through, and I just feel like it was all a thread, from the moment I was born, to the moment I am living in now, each knot was connected to the next one, it was all planned. I didn't realize it until after I met Father, though. I didn't realize that everything was working towards God. But after meeting Father, and listening to his reassuring revelations of Time and how God's will directs every movement of life, I forgave my parents for imagined oppression against me, you know, you grow up and you think, "Oh, my parents failed me!" I felt like I had been deceived, and then Father made me realize that they were doing their best for me, to their knowledge, and that the love was there. Then I started seeing that every change that I went through was part of the process, that I didn't have to reject everything that came before the change. I had always felt that I was burning my bridges behind me all the way along, but after meeting Father, just feeling destiny, my destiny, as a form of God, I saw that I couldn't burn anything, I couldn't burn any bridges behind me. I didn't have that power. It was God arranging the events and guiding me and bringing me toward the light. It was all for that. And it's still happening, I'm still changing.

R: Now you seem really happy. Do you feel fulfilled now?

D: I do, I really feel fulfilled in the moment. I have a lot of aspiration for greater fulfillment, for greater service, and I know in my own life I could do more, I could do a better job of being a mother, I could be more creative, I could be creating more that would serve others, bring more beauty into the world. But I don't feel frustrated by the fact that I'm not achieving all that I aspire for. I feel really good because... I just give God more power in my life than I used to, and that takes away all the frustration. When I'm feeling really good I just tell God how great it is... "Thanks." And when I'm feeling bad and confused, I just ask God to help me pull through, and get more clear. I don't blame myself as much as I used to. I used to really blame myself

when I got depressed and when I got confused, and that just doubled or tripled or quadrupled the suffering. I do have times when I get a little depressed, but I don't really suffer, you know, and I just want to see the suffering stopped for everybody. I don't want to see anybody suffer, when we have this knowledge available to us that can remove the suffering.

R: Right. I feel that way personally. I've certainly gone through my own suffering. I know everyone has. Really, there's no reason for anyone to suffer, is there?

D: Oh well there must be, or people wouldn't be suffering.

R: But that's a very personal kind of suffering, of not being able to see the knowledge. We have the tools, Father's given us the knowledge to lean our lives, to create, to be creators.

D: We have to remind each other all the time. That's what's lacking, the community, the strong unified feeling, so that if one person starts going out, over the edge, everyone reaches out and pulls that person back to the heart. Really, what's lacking is love, we don't have enough love for one another.

Transcribed by John Morton

From Sally Hutt, who threw this reading on the evening of August 16th, comes this I Ching offering:

18. Work on What Has Been Spoiled

...It is not immutable fate, as in the time of Standstill, that has caused the state of corruption, but rather the abuse of human freedom...

...Decisiveness and energy must take the place of the inertia and indifference that have led to decay, in order that the ending may be followed by a new beginning.

Harold Goodman and Elsa Goodwoman met the Love Family in Santa Cruz and met us during their visit with Love at Scott Street. Harold is looking for twelve people with whom he can work to change the world. It would seem he has come to the right place, although Harold is not sure. For a talented bunch of people, he feels, we don't seem to be doing very much. But he's interested in us and we in him, and the two Good-people are often seen around our Village of late. What follows is an excerpt of an essay written by Harold, called, "Intimacy-The Magic Revolution."

To achieve openness and honesty in communication requires both a personal commitment to speak the truth and a willingness on the part of the listener to want to hear it... As we are all painfully aware, achieving intimacy in any relationship in our life is difficult. It is difficult because we have all been trained to accept that spontaneously saying what we believe to be the truth is totally unacceptable in almost any relationship and unthinkable in business relationships. Almost from any perspective, total openness and honesty would represent destructive behavior to the point of insanity. This attitude has become so prevalent and ingrained in our society that it seems rather amazing that honesty is still considered to be a virtue... Most people, in most situations, stay far on the side of prudence. The only exceptions seen are when feelings, such as anger or frustration, become so over-riding that prudence is momentarily discarded; isn't it sad that we have to lose control to be honest!

IDEAL OR ABSOLUTE CONTRACT

An Employer's service consists in giving employment to his employees. His special talent for this purpose, given by Him who gives all things to all, is the ability to find people who need work done and connect them with the people who are best able to perform this work. His basic responsibility is to keep his employees safely and happily employed to the best of his ability and at the same time to give his customers, the people who need work done, the assurance and guarantee that their work will be done to their satisfaction as far as God gives him the ability to do so. His own reward, as in fact anyone's, consists in fulfilling his role or service as perfectly as God gives him the power to do so, and his more tangible reward consists in the safety and happiness God in time accords him and his family and friends for his service -- in short, a purposeful, harmonious, peaceful and happy life.

by Peter Birnbaum

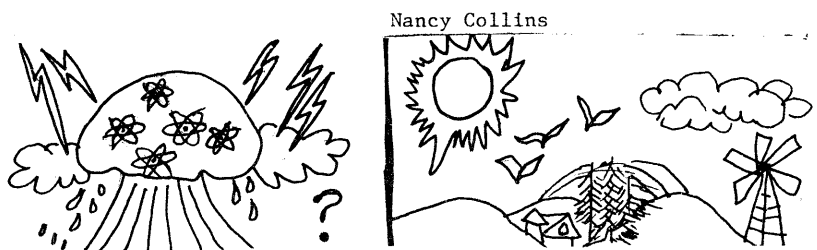
Re ~ Evolution 3^c

For the past several decades, mankind has raced off into a war of competitive technology -- who is stronger, more capable of destruction, oppression -- who can sell more to the majority -- and so on. What faces Americans now, and other nations as well, is the "safe disposal or storage of nuclear wastes." There is no such thing as safe storage, disposal or shipment of nuclear wastes without some kind of leakage in the air, water, earth... For years, the Atomic Energy Commission and the NRC have been lying to the public about the effects of low-level radiation. There is no way to know what the long-term effects are when we don't even know who's going to be around to sample the water on earth 100 years from now.

President Carter has "shaken up his cabinet" recently while he jogs for his re-election aboard the Delta Queen. He has replaced Energy Czar James Schlesinger, a father of eight children, former head of the AEC and long-time supporter and proliferator of nuclear power, with Charles Duncan, former President of Coca Cola ("the Real Thing") and undersecretary of Defense; of course he is also a supporter of nuclear power. According to the NRC hearings, the people who merely license the nuclear power plants have no idea of the dangers; they just say "we're new to this business." They seem unable to explain why accidents happen. There are already about 150 nuclear power plants operating in the U.S.; each design costs \$1 billion dollars...

What's going on here? Is it ego? The mis-use of power? Or has the radiation already damaged their brains? You cannot trade weapons and nuclear know-how with nations that are already at war with themselves and each other, yet this is exactly what the government is doing. Surely it is not the way to rule the world! We would set such a stunning example of how to heat and feed ourselves utilizing the elements God has so manifestly set before us, sharing with other countries this "new revelation" which has actually been apparent for eons of time. When will we start to live with what is provided us, instead of desperately seeking more and more and more, regardless of the inconceivable threat to life on this planet?

The American Indians, Hopis in particular, have come to light in recent years. They say it is very simple -- we will all know when mankind is at peace with this planet: the animals and trees will first signal us to let us know that not another lie will be told, that not another stripping, poisoning of this planet will exist, but peace, peace of Self... For then we can nurture and be nurtured by our Mother Earth. In tune with life. It can happen! Some of us are in the process of re-evolution towards that goal. A life of happiness, harmony and freedom, that is the promise of the New Age. We can do it, and we will, with a prayer for the awakening -- or quick demise -- of our world's blind leaders!



Dearest Stephanie,

Bom Shankar. It's ages since I've written and this will have to be a quick one. This letter contains two cheques, one for Primal Sound Enterprises for our "Light" subscriptions. The other is for India.

The latest issue of the Light was a fine one. The articles on nuclear energy were chilling. We had a Sunday meeting yesterday, and then afterwards attended the Hiroshima Day rally in the Treasury Gardens. Three or four councils in and around Melbourne have declared themselves nuclear-free zones, meaning they won't allow nuclear reactors to be built, or uranium to be transported through the area. We are going to petition our council in the hope that Hawthorne will be made a nuclear free zone -- "big trees from little acorns grow." Frances and I will try to get together a report on the progress of the Family Home Kindergarten here, by the next issue's deadline. Please give my love to everyone there.

All my love,

Sue Gregory

[Melbourne, Australia]

My brother Danny, Scott and I took 20 kids to Golden Gate Park on the Haight bus -- through the playground, lagoon, dodging giant roller skaters who dart about out of control, bicyclists, joggers... Everyone was watching each other, don't run, don't eat the berries, great! Kalki & Silver, our Australian girls just arrived from France, first trip to the park and the Aquarium past the fish and snakes, hours over the alligators, then to dwell on the dolphins and seals who were ecstatically dancing a show for everyone -- feeding time -- The guard was very interested in our alternate school, he offered to take us all upstairs for a closer view when we discovered Gayatri had been missing for about a half hour. It's my fault, she followed me out to the fountain and was captured by the lost & found crew who thought she was a Vietnamese refugee for she didn't utter a word, regardless of the 2 translators. Relief! Off to McDonald's. Do we have to walk? Rasha asks. At the first palm tree, we are miss-

ing 3. Danny & Scott retrieve Tapu, Anu & Usha, who were sitting on a bench eyeing the fountain, dinosaur & people -- all together, worms back in the dirt, keep to the right -- the more we travelled, the greater the understanding of how to stay in touch about who's with who. I don't think McDonald's was prepared for 20 burgers, fries & cokes & seats too please! My God! When the bus came, I thought we'd won, when I realized that everybody was staring at us as if we were elves or something small taking up half the bus.

I still can't believe the amount of people who are there to see King Tut, the zillions, trillions of dollars spent on travel, room, board, gas, etc. for this king, like God maybe, it's extraordinary. So it's off to the country once again -- we've incorporated Morningstar into a small apple thing -- hopefully even if we sell \$250 in apples, they will lift the land injunction and we can build something so that the children can learn to garden themselves.

Nancy Collins

Happy Reunion with Love Family

This is the pronounced period of divine transition, from death of our old becomings, by the aspiration for change, through a continual birth, into a more divinely harmonious existence.

We have been blessed to share in Celebration, the union (and re-union) of the Foundation of Revelation and the Love Israel Foundation.

A caravan of the Love Family in three blue-and-yellow buses, returning from the Arizona Rainbow gathering, arrived in San Francisco the last week of July. All hearts were prepared to receive them, generously offering homes for their comfort. Love Israel was given apartment number 2 at 65 Scott, which enabled him to receive the many people who sought his presence and to hold several meetings. Everyone was entertained by the many talented musicians that travel with him.

In the week that followed, we enjoyed such occasions as the spontaneous musical evening held at the Recreation Center. A host of talents shared music and songs. The Love Family songs included, "Mother of Peace," "I am the Light," "We are One," and our favorite, "Let All the People Praise Thee." Our Family Choir sang in lovely harmony, "Come Awake With Me," "Materialization of Consciousness," "Lightning of Consciousness," and "Love At First Sight."

The children were entertained by Ethan at the Pirate Ship with vigorous games. This continued at Diana's with a puppet show and a spontaneous play of Peter Pan, provided by the creative and stimulating nature of Understanding. Both Ethan and Understanding are part of the Love Family's school for children.

Starting with a marching procession up Haight Street led by Love in the company of Father, we shared an afternoon of frolic at the Golden Gate Children's Playground. Music was played in the meadows and a picnic was provided by our guests, who fed all with sandwiches, fruit and wine.

A brunch given at Hari's was prepared by Anna Lynn serving a variety of Indian delights. The guests were Love, Bliss, Honesty, Appreciation & Strength, also Father, Shotsy, Caroline and Diana. Shotsy provided an abundance of champagne.

A film was shown for Love by Victor Hamilton. The Love Family Band entertained at the San Francisco Marina almost daily. Diana Young provided Love with a farewell dinner. But the real activity of the week was the union of our hearts and minds, the relationships that blossomed between us, exemplified, as Love expressed in Sunday meeting, by the feeling of trust and oneness of being which he felt with Hari. Our hearts enjoyed a feeling of courtship, courtship based on our love for God and His manifestation of Love and Knowledge upon this planet.

The revelation I felt most intensely was the awareness that each nature, or essence of spirit (as in the virtues exemplified by Love's family) is the gift each being gives another. Thus we can uplift each other with our positive imaginations, our knowledge and virtues, supporting each other in this evolutionary dance of time in consciousness.

Bom Shankar Bholenath.

Sarai (Sandra Stai)

Basil



The last two months of summer is harvest time for basil, and if you are a pesto lover, now is the time to stock up for the winter. This recipe is best for freezing and having on hand for quick snackles or spontaneous dinners. It will keep for months in your freezer if you keep it in a covered plastic container.

BLENDER PASTA AL PESTO

4-6 bunches of fresh basil
6-8 large cloves of garlic
1-1 1/2 cups freshly grated parmesan cheese
1-2 cups olive oil
salt and coarse fresh ground pepper

First:

Thoroughly wash basil leaves.
De-stem basil leaves, making sure you discard any flowers or seeds as they are bitter.
Peel garlic and grate the cheese.

Second:

Add all ingredients to blender.
Set blender on "chop" setting.
Blend ingredients until sauce is moving smoothly.
Have some! and freeze the rest that day.

Suggestions:

For quick dinners, keep fresh frozen pasta on hand. Cook it 3-4 minutes only.

Proportions: 2-3 Tbsp. pesto per serving
Have more grated parmesan cheese on the table for sprinkling on top.

BASIL SAUCE FOR SPAGHETTI OR TORTELLINI

1 lb. ground sausage meat
1 lb. ground hamburger
1 large onion
4 large cloves garlic
6 fresh sprigs of basil or 2-3 tbsp. sweet basil
1 can peeled tomatoes
1/2 to 1 cup red wine
salt & pepper 1 tbsp. olive oil

First:

Slowly saute meats to render out fats.
While meat is cooking, peel & chop onion & garlic.
Set meat aside and pour off most of the fat.

Second:

Gently saute onion & garlic in olive oil.
Add meat and broken-up, peeled tomatoes with their juice.

Add basil and simmer 1/2 hour.

Third:

Add wine and salt & pepper.
Simmer one hour.

Bronwyn Davis

Come Awake With Me

E E6 Emaj7 E6 A A6
Sun-light splash-ing and thoughts for dancing come a- wake with me

Amaj7 A6 E E6 Emaj7 E6
Kiss me sweet-ly the feel-ing's feel-in' come a-

A A6 Amaj7 A6 C#m
wake with me al- though a -

B A B
sleep for so long

F#m C#m A B E E6
now it's time to greet the dawn come a- wake with me

Emaj7 E6 A A6 Amaj7 A6
come a- wake with me Come a-

Emaj7 E B9 Emaj7 E6
wake with me now it's our time to

Emaj7 E6 A A6 Amaj7 A6
seize the day come a- wake with me

E E6 Emaj7 E6 A A6
Heavens fi- re burns bright the way come a- wake with me

Amaj7 A6 C#m B
through-out the ag- es we were the pa-

A B F#m C#m
ges of his- tor- y Now in this ho- ur

A B E E6 Emaj7 E6
we have the pow- er of our stor- y Come a-

A A6 Amaj7 A6 F# F#6
wake with me Come a- wake with me

F#maj7 F#6 B B6 Bmaj7 B6
come a- wake with me

F# F#6 F#maj7 F#6 B B6
Sun-light splashing and thoughts for dancing come a- wake with me

Bmaj7 B6 F# F#6 F#maj7 F#6
Kiss me sweet-ly the feel- ing's real and come a-

B B6 Bmaj7 B6 F# F#6 F#maj7 F#6
wake with me come a- wake with me come a-

B B6 Bmaj7 B6 F# F#6
wake with me come a- wake with me