

ॐ The Light is Yours

A Siva Kalpa Newsletter ~ published monthly by ~
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January 4, 12th year Siva Kalpa

REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS:

I am writing from Dida's room which she asked me to keep for her when recently planning a trip to Los Angeles. It was a different trip she was preparing for, and preparing us for in ways which I am seeing more and more clearly. She passed from her form without a tremor, as if nothing had happened, and now her Self will speak to us forever in our memories of time spent with her. She has left for us a beautiful order of family to maintain and enjoy, true gift of the greatest of grandmothers.

"The Blessed Lord said:

Thou grievest for those thou shouldst not grieve for, and yet thou speakest words that sound like wisdom. Wise men do not mourn for the dead or for the living.

Never was there a time when I did not exist, nor thou, nor these rulers of men; nor will there ever be a time hereafter where we shall all cease to be." GITA 2; 11,12

On December 30th, as the sun shone through a gentle rain, a beautiful rainbow crowned the City in celebration of the birth of Dea's daughter, Laxmi, goddess of wealth. Generosity and abundance were in all hearts, and the florist who sold Father flowers for Dea gave Cherise a small bird's nest, present for the new mother, since he couldn't change our \$100 bill. Laxmi is exquisite beyond description, the very image of her mother with great almond eyes, very awake and very formidable. Greetings to the new Goddess!

CAROLINE GREY

From the Publisher: Returning from a six-week tour of the European Foundations, I find myself back in the midst of the mental, vital and physical whirlwind that is the remarkable phenomenon of our World Headquarters, Siva's abode. To accomodate all the reports and stories, as well as Nancy Collins' monthly calendar, we have expanded to six pages. Hope you like it! Even so, we were unable to include Tina's report on the London Foundation's huge parade of visitors, as well as beautiful letters from Dolly in Belgium and Wendy in Melbourne -- we'll try to get it all in next month's issue. Our mailing list now numbers 100 subscribers, and as costs go up we're wondering how to solicit advertising that is in keeping with the spirit of the publication. All suggestions are welcome.

(continued on page 4).....



Snow White

Flame of a thousand candles

Burning with the light of pure love

Your fire fills my heart as I think of
you

Oh that your love would become the eternal
flame of

Devotion and Service

I look for you and you are there

There

Beyond touching - but holding all

Beyond seeing - yet viewing everything

Beyond hearing - and the praises of your
name

Are still audible to you

Your grace and love will be long remembered

We will miss you

Still Bharata's servant.

Bert Hutt

CONTRIBUTIONS: All contributions of appropriate news or expression of feelings will be happily received from any self-respecting form seized by the divine will of self-revelation. Send copy to 59 Scott St., San Francisco, Ca. 94117, c/o Primal Sound Enterprises. We reserve the right to edit all or part of any copy.

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12th year Siva Kalpa
 Bom Shankar Bholenath!
 The Light Is Yours
 For sure!

To my beloved family & divine editor:

"The Light Is Yours" is a divine publication. Keep up the good work. Thank Father! The Revelation I live by is to be found in all scriptures be it oriental or christian. It's a way of life that can be lived by Hindu, Buddhist or Christian or Jew; it has no special religious connotation. To me the same christ spirit animated and operated in Buddha, Christ, Elijah, Isaiah, Muhammed and the many, many more enlightened forms. God has no religion, sect, or creed. Let us forget sectarian religion and differences. God is You!! God is Me!! God Is God Is! God Is! I the father within you give you a happy New Year!! Thank you Father. Father loves you.

I am loves you.

Sadhak

(Bob Staudmeier)

McNeal Island

Greetings dear ones

My heart is with you always. We were slightly saddened to hear that Vishnu was not coming for Christmas but knew there would be another time when it would be even better. I called to express this and heard the news of Dida's passing. I'm deeply touched by sadness and at the same time an overwhelming feeling of the greatness of God's compassion. The changing of all forms reveals God's beauty. His movements are unailing in their adherence to the Truth. Through the many comings and goings we always stand together; our ways are parted but our love is unshaken. My heart is with you always.

Bom Shankar Bholenath!

In grateful service to the truth,
 Ted Whitney
 Littleton, Colo.

I was lucky enough to finally get copies of your first two issues way up here in the woods and loved it. It's so good to get all the news coming out of the center of all that light. I want more! Enclosed is a check for a twelve month subscription so keep it coming. I love you all!

Bom Shankar Bholenath!
 Claudia Headlee
 Gunnison, Colorado

Just a short note in praise of your insight at bringing an unknown troubadour to my attention. At first John PhilBert's new tape Songs I Almost Remember totally inspired me. It in no way compares with any of his other releases: Songs I Don't Do; Songs I Haven't Written Yet; and the unforgivable Songs I Used To Know But My Memory Is Not What It Used To Be.

I can safely say to anyone even remotely considering a tape purchase to spend their money wisely and invest in the new effort of this truly gifted man. A four star rating and bravo to the creator.

B.S.B.

Signed

H.B. Tiny cottage by the side of the road

Dear Family,

Bom Shankar Bholenath loved ones. It's been a long time and I know you've been wondering about the family here. I can only speak for myself, but it's been a busy, crazy, strange time -- lots of inertia and I've been a prime offender. I've been trying to order my life with my 4 children and Rolf and Adi's one, and still have time for letter writing. I love you all so much and constantly we all think, feel and talk of you.

Pat's and my newest family member, Alik Patrick, is a happy but demanding 4 month old, and after 3 girls a big change. He's a very particular young man and I'm sure will lead me many a merry chase. Rolf and Adi's son Reier is 2½ months and at the present time is sunning himself in Florida with his mom, while we are freezing with -300. My daughters are great and are wonderful little mommies themselves.

Patti O'Brien phoned to let us know of our sweet Dida's passing from form. At 4:30 a.m. our time, the night of her death, the western sky was glowing a golden saffron color. Very unusual since it's normally pitch black.

Thom and Susanne's baby daughter, Elisabeth is in the hospital because of congestive heart failure due to a congenital birth defect in her heart - it wasn't discovered until December 7th, but her doctors had been very concerned because she wasn't gaining weight. She's the sweetest, gentlest, little form and we are all praying for her. Thom and Susanne are doing very well considering the pressure.

We are doing well with our antique business; it is slowly growing and will at some point in time, support us totally. We've all been poor as church mice, but we're happy. We all look forward to "The Light Is Yours" each month, and between that and letters, especially from Patti O'Brien, are kept well informed of happenings there.

Hopefully we can leave this winter cold for a visit to San Francisco, possibly in February, if finances permit.

Well, my young man is calling to me and Chandra, Alicia, Sasha, and Justin just walked in the door, so I'm off again. My love to all of you, and wishes for a wonderful holiday season.

Bom Shankar Bholenath!

Rosey Berg
 Minneapolis

The forthcoming issue of Siva Kalpa News magazine may be ordered from Stephanie Hiller, 61A Carmelita St., S.F. 94117, \$1 per copy, +15¢ mailing, \$10 per dozen. This issue features Corinne's report on the summer in Europe, a part of The Hariyana, an essay on the nature of nuclear power, letters, stories and poems, and a photo page. Please send in your letters and stories soon!

Note from Scott St. We would like all copies of the Puranas, and any other of Father's books, returned to either Corinne, Sarada or the Cosmo Cave. Thanks.

SIVA'S WARRIORS PRESENT "NEW-CLEAR" ENERGY TO THE ATOMIC INDUSTRY

On November 30, 12th year Siva Kalpa, a contingent of gods and goddesses led by Anna Lynn Dayton attended the Atomic Industrial Forum banquet at the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco.

The banquet culminated a week-long convention for scientists, industrialists, technicians and politicians from the U.S. and her global allies, including Australia, Belgium, France, Argentina, India and Japan, among others.

Obviously impressive with their powerful presence, the members of the Foundation of Revelation were seated at the banquet, although lacking the \$20-a-plate ticket. Anna Lynn, Dennis and Shyamali Kalfas, and Banjo Bob sat in front of the speakers platform with two Belgian scientists, the editor of Nuclear Industry, and a reporter. Erna Larusdottir and Nancy Collins sat with two Hanford reactor scientists and a solar scientist from Taiwan, and Rich Fiorentino sat with the heads of media relations. After the dinner of French Cuisine and Champagne, and when the speakers had finished, including the keynote speaker, Senator Frank Church of the Senate Committee on Nuclear Power, the most powerful moment of the evening occurred. Anna Lynn approached Senator Church, and placing her hand on his heart, said, "I ask you not to listen to me skeptically, but with your heart. God has sent me to you with a message. We don't need nuclear power. There is the scientific genius in America to find natural sources of energy. Don't close your mind to that. You will see very soon that this is true if you look for it. God has chosen America to lead the world. We have to set the example. Thank you." After which Anna Lynn and Shyamali hugged him, and he responded with the hope that she was right.

Also during the evening copies of Dennis Kalfas' letter to President Carter, describing Love as the "cleanest" possible form of energy, were distributed.

Before leaving the banquet hall, the members of the group were thanked for their presence that evening by all the people with whom they had come in contact, including B. B. Parker, Chairman of the Atomic Industrial Forum, Inc.

RICHARD H. FIORENTINO
3rd Eye Witness Reporter
Siva Kalpa Publications

ATA MEETING IN ICELAND *****

The Atlantic Treaty Association (ATA) had their annual meeting in Iceland this year. Theme: "The Threat Our Western World Faces". Diplomats and medallion-decorated figures poured in. As much as I felt compelled to join my friends in a peaceful protest of the ordeal of War Talks, I decided to join the meeting, in an effort to reach the representatives on an individual basis. For hours, distribution of weaponry and ammunitions were discussed; signs of greed became apparent. At times I felt surrounded by brains conditioned beyond the point of backtracking or of going forward. I took many walks to the ocean, to try to find the appropriate words. Finally, on the day of the major banquet, my Minister of Foreign Affairs stepped to platform and spoke the words I was feeling. "We are holding this meeting in Iceland, but now please excuse our lack of proficiency in your subject matter. We do not, in our native language, have the words for military talk. We have not used weaponry since the days of our ambitious Vikings: shield (skjoldur) and sword (sverd), bow (bogi) and arrow (pita)." At any rate, the speech left a whole flock of confused, bewildered human beings. The finishing touch was pleasant: "Next on the agenda - go for a hike up to the mountains. On a nice day take a flight and view the beauty of our God-given earth." At an international meeting the message had come through.

ERNA LARUSDOTTIR

CALCUTTA, December 15th, 12th year Siva Kalpa

Dearest Carolynn & Divine Family,
B.S.B. We do not hear from you for quite a long time. Last letter we received from you this last July.
Last evening I received one letter from Anna. She wrote from France. Is it that Dida left her body? Please write us.
I have received letters from Hari, Sally, Marjana and just now a Christmas card from Alan & Nancy. One card from Sandhus is also received.
F.O.R. Calcutta is still sick. Recipients await remittance from you. Is it possible to arrange some money immediately? In this year I had to face a loss of Rs. 25,000/-., and as such I can no further stand beside them in their distress. Do as you think best.
News about 117 (Ripon St.) is also not encouraging. I failed to arrange any good temporary tenant, nor could arrange any seminar classes or some other source of income by that way..., practically a monthly expense of about Rs. 450/- is incurred there. Phone bill amounting to Rs. 900/- could not be paid.

Last two Wednesday meetings could not be held. From March onward we will be able to find another date again.

I am sorry. I am writing you only about the need of the people around me, but really I have no alternative other than writing you at this point of time.

Please write us as early as possible; if possible, with the details of evolution being witnessed by you all.

With eternal love I close today.

Yours ever,
SAKTINDANARAYAN DEB
Fairfield Syndicate (A) P Ltd.
22 Bonfield Lane
Calcutta-1, West Bengal, India

Dear Family -- B.S.B.! I am writing this brief statement to speak about India. As you can see they truly need our help. Please, let us all not forget our heritage. Father once told me, "If you serve India, God will serve you." I look forward to your assistance.
Ever yours,
CAROLYNN SLADE

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN * Dennis Myers, M.D.

I want to be the primary health care physician for the whole Family. In order to do this, you must be able to contact me at any time; this is my vocation.

As an avocation, I will be at a medical office at 2380 Junipero Serra, Daly City, on Monday (1-6 pm), Tuesday (10-12 am), and Thursday (10-12 am & 2-6 pm). For routine medical problems, contact me there at the above times, tel. 626-7490. If it is necessary to see you, I will come to your home on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday or Saturday -- or immediately; for most things, your home is my office.

On days I'm not working, I'll be around the Village. There the grapevine works. If I don't happen to "bump" into you, then call me or Judy at home, 863-3349, in the mornings preferably. Mainly, we want our home phone to be for social calls. On Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and during the night, you can call the answering service, 992-1244, which can contact me anytime, anywhere by radio page. (Actually, I can be contacted by radio page at any time, but please don't abuse this service.)

In extreme emergency, and if you cannot contact me immediately, then call an ambulance, or go directly, to St. Luke's Emergency room. Tell them that I am your primary admitting physician, and then if hospitalization is necessary, I will still be your doctor.

DENNIS

(Editor's note: On New Years Eve, Dr. Dennis had an accident crossing busy Geary Blvd. Now recuperating from a broken arm at St. Lukes Hospital, he never-the-less assures us that he will pick up his Family practice in about a week. Good luck, dear Doctor!)

FAMILY FOODS REPORT*****

On behalf of everyone at Family Foods we would like to thank you all for your continuous support and wish you the very best for the coming year.

The more members who choose to get involved, the more the real idea of a co-operative comes into play, and we learn how to run a business together which serves not only ourselves but our neighborhood, thus being able to create with our knowledge and feeling something that the rest of the world can relate to, and benefit from.

We are now proposing a Family savings plan, where individuals can place their savings in a collective account. This would allow Family Foods to borrow money using the savings account as collateral, and help us to continue to expand our services. This is also the first step towards a Family credit union. By joining with the Foundation in banking at Wells Fargo, we become more financially powerful, as a collective and as individuals. The management at the bank has assured us that it is definitely to our advantage to centralize our banking.

As the Family continues to reach greater degrees of co-operation and synthesis, we can continue to evolve these collective imaginations into the real idea of Siva Kalpa. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

Hope Green & David Letourneau

"Only the Absolute possesses a truly independent existence."

"Revelation: an immutable principle of cognition that is inaccessible to criticism.""

LESZEK KOLAKOWSKI
Polish Communist

From the Publisher: (continued from page 1)

The European Families are all maintaining and growing well, despite the more austere conditions of their tradition-bound countries. Each Foundation Center adapts the divine vision to their individual situations, while maintaining the universal Family feeling, and an awareness of our unity in Siva's imagination that exceeds the limits of Time and Space. This vision transmutes the apparent inertia of an oblivious world into a bubbling broth of cultural and pragmatic possibilities, although the necessity of daily jobs within the chaotic monetary apprehensions of national economies evokes compassion and admiration. As Americans, and San Franciscans particularly, we are truly blessed, and would do well to consider ways to lend our support to Europe -- not to mention India! --with ideas, encouragement, and financial aid, where possible.

A brief resume of the European scene, as of mid-December: Tina and Dave at the London Foundation center, large house at 83 Macfarlane Rd., w. 12, with Simon Britton, Hari, Regina & Max, constant flow of guests. Davide and Frankie next door with Eden & Grant, and guests. The Cottage, 2 minutes away, houses Joe, Jackie, and Dermot & Robin on breaks from the North Sea oil fields. Ronnie & Sam 10 minutes away in Hampstead, and Mick, somewhere in the neighborhood, regularly seen at 83. Pubs, friends and visitors abound in the cool and sophisticated London scene; the Family gains ground slowly but steadily there, revealing Siva Kalpa in a rhythm that the best of the English can grasp.

Dolly, Peter and son Nicholas maintain a comfortable house near Brussels, were thrilled to receive us, excellent hosts.

Paris, largest Family group in Europe, churns with constant pragmatic activity, mellowed strong feelings of mutual support and shared dreams. Annette & Benoit, Françoise & Francis, their children, Sylvie, Claudie, Phillippe, Ramon, and now Gilles and Shanti, hold the powerful Foundation center at 32 avenue de Chanzy, Villemonble, with Jacques & Roselyn nearby. Ten minutes away in Chelles are Andre & Christine, Jean-Claude & Agnes, and children, a country-like scene. Louis, Anna & kids are in Arnouville; Honore, Mireille & baby Hanuman have a fur business, employing Louis, Marco & John McCraig. Jean-Louis, Françoise, Rayan & Savitri, aided by Lalita, have a rustic but charming cottage in Cluny, central France, working hard and divinely hospitable householders.

My love and thanks to all in Europe, and to all the gods and goddesses around the world, working together for a peacefully happy planet, the best of legacies to our children for generations to come. Bom Shankar Bholenath.....JOHN MORTON.....

REPORT FROM EUROPE ***** RICH MEYERS

I was unable to trace the origins of my grandparents (Augenblick on my mother's side). Their town before the war was somewhere in the northern Austrian Danube country. However the search revealed the roots of other family (on the Siva Kalpa side). * With the division of the Roman Empire after Charlemagne, Germany became a mess of feudal states. In the Middle Ages, merchants formed Leagues and territories: Schulz and Baums (Birnbauts) in the south and Schwer (Regina) and Meyers in the north. My name was shortened from the Russian Meyerovitch. Anyway after a day's delay because of a French Railway strike, it's back to Villemomble through the Basque country and the Pyrenees. There is a buzz of excitement in the family over procuring a village about two hundred miles south of Paris. I'm sure you've heard about it. Sounds lovely.

Sunday there was a benefit to raise money for Andre. It pulled in the family from every corner of Paris. Even Johnny Gorin, Meredith, Adam and dog appeared. Babies born since the Mahamilana I saw and kissed for my first time. Beer, balloons, pate de fois, wine and confetti flowed in typical French abundance. An irrepressible will to celebrate reached into the early evening, families taking the spirit home to their individual households. At the foundation center communication was intense: exultant in the festive aspect but also everywhere new levels of sincere understanding of each other were reached for and expressed. There was that magnetism. A subtle wave like an advancing illumination was upon us. I had been talking to Val for days, contented to have a mother and friend combined in one person. This day we talked about Dick and I told her that in early childhood I had experienced an entire older generation pass away. She turned to me at one point (we were drunk of course, holding each other's hand) and said "You know I don't miss Dick so much. You see the memory is so strong that there isn't any pain, not real pain". Then there was a lull in the evening, a heaviness set in briefly. At 11 spirits resurged, more pastisse flowed and by 1 a.m. we were roaring, two more liquor runs were made. We gathered a huge collection for booze. At five a.m. we were outrageous, dancing in a circle in each others' arms. I remember Simon and Phillipe bouncing, it seemed, off the walls. Lopa being twirled in the air by Gilles. John being passed shoulder high across the room. We couldn't stop ourselves. No one remembered actually when or where they crashed. The next moment we all remember was the telephone ringing. Corinne answered. First Nancy Schwartz had called, next Anna Lynn and then Sarada to tell us about Dida. When we went upstairs and told Lopa, she told us last night was Dida's going away party. We all stared into space for some time. The children were told. They understood instantly. We too had become as children in that moment and moved on. Benoit drove me to Chelles that night and saying goodnight, he held me in his arms so tight my feet were off the ground. He held me for ten minutes, tears came, we couldn't stop ourselves....

FRENCH VILLAGE IMAGINATIONS *****

We have found a small piece of property, 57 acres, in the Rouergue region, in the Southwest of France, with a tiny village comprised of 8 houses and a barn, all of stone construction. A large river runs for a mile on one side. A third of the land is oak and chestnut trees, the rest is rolling hills and meadows.

This idea of a village follows our feeling to live and create together, which took shape at La Pounce this summer, before the French Mahamilana with its many international visitors. Austrian, Belgian, English and American forms stayed with us, and many of our French friends came too. As a synthesis of all our feelings, natures and imaginations, the will to construct a united European center for all of us opened visions of an international village.

Everybody has started thinking of ways to be completely self-sufficient, with our various knowledges of arts, crafts and food production. The Renaissance Church has offered help with design and construction work. Eventually we can open a coffee house or camping site and inn for tourists, as an active presentation of our greatest talent, the ability to maintain happy, conscious relationships with each other and the rest of the world. Bom Shankar Bholenath!

KAMALAH & SYLVIE

The actual cost of the property is \$60,000, including all government taxes, fees, etc. We now have \$20,000, given to Gilles by his grandfather. The rest we are all working on securing in some way. I will see Alan Schwartz later this month, both as a prospective investor, and for his professional advice on creating a partnership, or selling shares, to buy the land. Any help in getting this together would be greatly appreciated. If you are in Europe, see Gilles (F.O.R., 32 avenue de Chanzy, Villemomble, France 93250), in the U.S., me (F.O.R., 59 Scott St., San Francisco). The rest of the money to set up a business and improve and develop the property, we are taking care of as it is coming from our biological families. (For starters, another grandparent will be giving us \$8,000). Other parents are tuning into this imagination, one wanting to buy a herd of sheep to help us out. So please, I would love anyone to communicate with me who would have anything to offer. I love you all. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

CORINNE

When Corinne asked Father about the Village he said, "Look, the point is to do SOMETHING," which of course is right. Personally, I feel it's great; we imagined the same thing here, but really I feel France is the place to do it. I think often of a united European venture which we could use to camp, learn French, the value of hard work and good family feeling to bring the children into a feeling of mixing themselves across the world. I think this would be a real education. David wants so much to see and experience the world; Cherise, Gahan and the other older children feel the same. I don't want to bring them just to see museums and churches, but to feel and experience in depth the various parts of our world-wide family. The Village could support this. In not too long a time, we are going to have lots of teenage boys and girls who want to see EVERYTHING and expend a lot of energy.

ANNA LYNN



"Existence is life and death, but if you know how to take death in life, you can maintain your consciousness and your forms. And instead of getting old, it gets younger and not only in your feeling, in your forms too. Sometimes this movement, you feel as pressure, sometimes you survive it. But I feel it intensely much more than you do to maintain this form, because it knows what it is.. you are knowing slowly. That's Gods and Goddesses. What stabilizes us? Mortals. We are just decending. I'm here in form. So we are all immortals, you understand? This is pretty freaky, isn't it? But equally reassuring."

Father, from the film "Cirinjiva" 4th Year Siva Kalpa

year 12 of Our Lord Siva's Omnipotent Imagination

JANUARY

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Victor Hamilton Stephanie Hiller 1	Val Stock 2			Steve Morrow 5	Dale Edwards 6 <i>to John + Becky's</i>	Tara Blum 7
Dea Maurizi Chris Duffy Laura Vaughn 8	Rasha Kutchins <i>back from country</i> On-m. 10	Darcy Studer 10	Adam Goodness Frank Ganz Dilip Garthier Andre Delorme Gabriel Schwartz 11	Yamuna Fiorentino Anon Bliss <i>ZORR'S SHOWER</i> 12	Purba Deb 13	Tim Juliff 14
Robbie Dent 15	Sylvia Hamilton Randi Pincus <i>Dsq.</i> 16	Becky Barber Fred Cullen Robbie Hirschman Simon Juliff Di Flint Anne Moore 17		Jane Juliff Jean-Paul Cacheux 19		Stephanie Whitney Shawna Harvey Samantha Jackson 21
Dave Coyle Muriel Mercalf Hanna Ritter Lakshmana Fiorentino Jenny Dummit Marie Sanchez 22	Reba Bowen Judith Shafer Lizaveta Young Ian Keck Marlene Monroe Vanessa St. Angelo 23	Usha Bowen Gerald Grey <i>Ofm.</i> 24	Caleb Raff 25	James Hodges Chandra Berg Aphrodite Bellochio 26	Kristen Anderson Eli Grieg 27	Don Tucker Lila Cugini 28
Steve Kessler Timothy Tucker 29	Travis Sean Whitney Chakra Pixley 30	Jamie Swanson <i>Clq.</i> 31				