

# ॐ The Light Is Yours

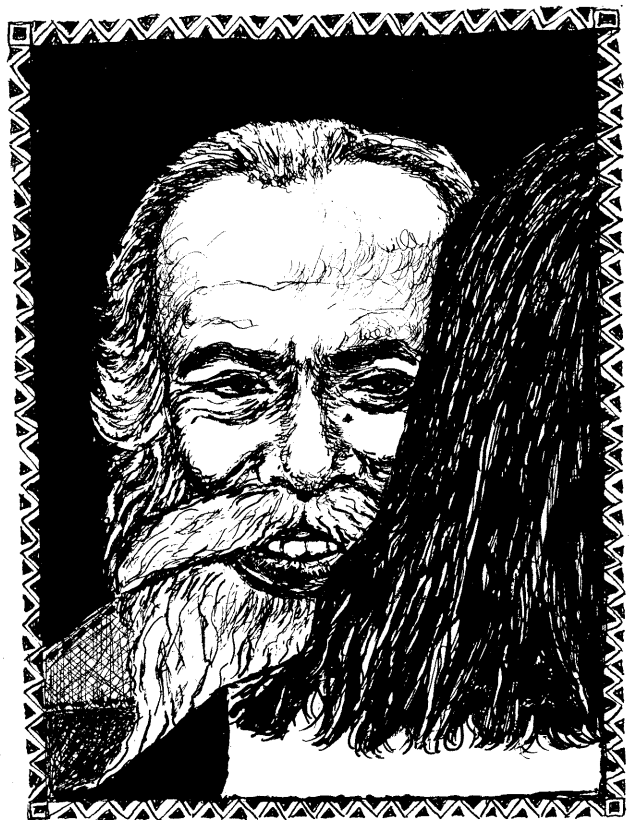
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April 3, 12th Year Siva Kalpa

## REPORT FROM HEADQUARTERS:

The Bible takes us through the first six stages, that is, chakras, beginning with the muladara, through the third eye. The seventh, the thousand-petaled lotus, the Day of Rest, at which point the biblical mystery remains unsolved... It is one of the thousands of written or spoken explanations, all born of the same mental being, in differing interpretations, according to the tribe, race, island, continent, nationality or creed. The Bible contemplates the physical creation proceeding from its corresponding spiritual entities. Only very few forms were given enlightenment in the past, and only one at a time, so the constant urge for God to manifest himself in total physicality continued to be fulfilled. The final multiple existence occurred in the past two hundred years, in America, resulting in the total chaos of the period of 1966, where all distinctions of class, race, nation and creed were abandoned as unnecessary. Therefore, at that darkest hour, the turnabout came, and the supermen of the future were born in embryo all around the planet. The last 12 years have seen the painful emergence of each divine spark into an increasingly recognizable form of re-integration in a humane society, beginning of course with each individual, and his relationship to each other individual.....SARADA.....  
(a.k.a. Diane Rae Schultz -- to be continued --)



FATHER

"Who would want a God without a sense of humor"

## FROM THE PUBLISHER:

"The pull of gravity was strong today/ It dragged the glass off of the tray..." Fraser Clark, where are you? Will you please submit some of your inimitable Scottish Poetry?... "If I am the King and you are the pawn/ Who plays this board that we are on?/ And who plays him, and what are the rules/ That govern the players that play us fools/ But if I'm check-mated, is God negated?" ... Memories of the past come flooding back, and it's only 12th Year Siva Kalpa ... How amazing it all is... Thank You, Herb Caen, for immortalizing 3-dot journalism... Hari is continuously working on the endless Hariyana, so beautiful... and Jamie, let's have some copy!.. Joel Rubiner, how is El Jabala? We are all waiting to hear from the other half of the famous Ibiza Sandal Shop... Here are some timely quotes of the season, courtesy of Hari... "Whan that aprile with his shoures soote/ The droghte of March hath perced to the roote/ And bathed every veyne in swich licour/ Of which engendered is the flour" from Chaucer's Prologue to Canterbury Tales ... or "April is the cruelest month/ Breeding lilacs out of the dead land/ Mixing memory and desire/ Stirring dull roots with spring rain." T.S. Eliot, Wasteland, Bk I, Burial of the Dead... "The Light Is Yours, But The Darkness Is Mine", Sweet William, with the voice of W.C. Fields, playing Boris Karloff in the "Hunchback of Notre Dame" ... are you listening, Barbara Allen?... talk about namebreakers... Zero Hour is not far away, not far away at all!... It's all coming true, isn't it, Father? "The journey that never was made/ Midst hopes and perils the trail was laid/ Through adventures NOW taking place! Mission lost in passions transient, seeking pleasures always in pain, desire-moments fettered time thru' space -- Path blazed by desires in flame, Journey awakes to its joyous game, Guided darkness, now in light, Motion becomes its own delight! The end is ever in the source inscribed, round the cicle NOW BEING DESCRIBED!" Thank you, Father, for everything!  
BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH, and OM TAT SAT!  
Love, as ever, John Morton

Easter Sunday,  
Twelfth year siva kalpa (1978)

Dear President Carter,

Please permit me to make a few suggestions to shed some light on American policy in the confused Middle East.

You are the president of the most powerful nation on earth. Power is given by God, and does not consist of guns and bombs, but resides in the hearts and minds of the people, -- what Mr. Begin has called the "moral greatness of the American people." Wealth is its support, guns its last resort. To rule well, you must recognize the natures of the people with whom you are dealing, in this case the Jews, the Arabs and the terrorist faction, and must not succumb to lower nature, but insist that it evolve to a higher form.

Now the Jews, whatever their faults, are historically an intelligent and peace-loving people, who were driven out of country after country for their stubborn insistence on maintaining their faith, even after it was exceeded by the appearance of Jesus Christ. Yet they survived. When, in 1948, they finally regained Israel, they took arms for the first time in hundreds of years; desperation in an ugly world forced them to fight to defend their land.

The Jews and the Arabs are in reality the same people, who became separated into warring faiths and later, warring tribes. Over a period of more than 6000 years, the Arabs have divided and subdivided themselves into the arrangement of nations we now call the Middle East; the Jews, meanwhile, have maintained an undying identity which unites them as one people wherever they may be throughout the world. The Jews are primarily of two classes: the learned priest-class (originally the rabbis, but now also scientists, teachers, doctors and so on), called "brahmins" in Indian culture; and the merchant class, which is quite apparent everywhere, including here in America. In modern Israel it has been necessary to develop the warrior and laboring classes as well; even then, if you examine the population of world-wide Jewry, you will find an uncommon proportion of them are from the learned and business classes.

The Arabs, on the other hand, are mostly merchants and laborers, with a fair proportion of warriors but a comparatively small proportion of learned men. As I'm sure you know, the Arab rulers are primarily feudal lords relatively unfamiliar with modern government. The chieftains of Palestine were of such a nature that they sold their lands to the Jews and left, without a care for their tenant populations. Most of these people left Palestine when it became Israeli; they are the Palestinian refugees. No Arab country offered them refuge. Thirty years later, they remain in refugee camps.

As a study of their languages will show, the Arab and Jewish traditions are closely related; these people are brethren. Thirty years after Israel achieved Independence, Anwar Sadat has seen the possibility of peace. His generous offer, though long overdue, is the giant, necessary step for a resolution.

As the President of the United States, you are now in a position to compel the warring nations to come to terms. But you must remember who you are, and not let the veil of Arab oil-interests be pulled over your eyes. The whole world looks to you for clear direction. God, who is the father of us all, is the source of the solution. Allow me to make the following suggestions:

1. DEMAND that the Arabs and the Jews show their good will by providing a home for the Palestinian refugees. Their present condition is a constant irritant in the Middle East. The refugees may be given freedom to choose their new home. They might relocate in any of the countries of the region. Or, if they must remain in those shacks, let them stay, and be ruled by the present government of Palestine, namely, Israel. They do not need to be given autonomy, at least not right away. Perhaps some of those people will like to come here; why not admit them?

2. DEMAND that the Arabs and the Jews, backed by the United States and UN forces, disband the terrorist faction in the PLO leadership. Find a way to break it up, preferably without further bloodshed. The world, which hovers yet at the razor's edge of nuclear destruction, can ill afford to be disturbed by the hostile nature of terrorists, whatever their nationality. Solve problems instead of worrying about money and there will be no terrorists, neither at home nor abroad.

3. Allow Egypt and Israel to settle the boundaries. The Arab nations must be led by Egypt. Encourage them to let Israel to maintain its present borders and give up specified areas of contention progressively over an extended period of time, say twenty years. Israel has been threatened too long. Give her a little security. You will find her far more agreeable.

4. Do not allow yourself to be bulldozed by oil interests. Tell them we'll walk rather than surrender to ignorance to fuel our cars. Be brash. If they cut off their oil, we can cut off our munitions, our foreign aid, our technological assistance and all Western trade. They'll never do it. Where would they be in their deserts with all their oil gushing into the sand? It is ridiculous for a great power like America to succumb to the pressure of greedy idiots out of fear for its physical well-being. The world needs us to show a little guts in this turbulent period.

5. Think about God. He will give you the power to become indomitable. Let him speak through your heart and your tongue. God has blessed America; we are totally protected by him.

It is my prayer that this letter will somehow penetrate the mass of your incoming mail and arrive at your desk. The Middle East situation demands a solution, so that we can go on with the task of disarming for peace. The Foundation of Revelation is at your service. Please get in touch with us soon.

Very sincerely yours,

Eleanor Stephanie Hiller

"God is Truth --- Truth is Light --- Light --- is Life"

ambi-valence  
 the feeling of a synapse  
 spark-plug  
 point  
 of  
 indcision  
 ever feel  
 like an electric  
 eel?

Zandra Zimmerman

Easter Sunday,  
 Twelfth year siva kalpa

Dear Prime Minister Begin,

I am writing to you in the name of the Twelve Tribes of Israel; and in the name of the kings, David and Solomon; in the name of Moses and Abraham; and in the name of Jesus, King of the Jews. This is a mandate for peace in the Middle East: Shma' Israel!

Let me begin by congratulating you and the people of Israel on your strength in defense of your little country so long under siege. President Sadat has gladdened all hearts with his generous (albeit long-overdue) offer of peace. A giant step has been taken. Now, as we approach the thirtieth anniversary of Israeli independence, I implore you to take one more step -- the final step -- towards peace, by showing a little grace.

Permit me to remind you of the significance of Jewish history. The Jews were the chosen people of God; by God's will, they were isolated from the mass of the then undistinguished mass of Middle Eastern peoples to worship Him as the single, Supreme Creator of all that exists. They observed the Law as revealed by Moses and survived thousands of years of persecution and exile. They learnt the Word but forgot the Being. When he appeared amongst them as His son, they failed to recognize Him. Their hearts were hardened, and Jesus was crucified. In accord with Jewish prophecy, which correctly foresaw that Christ was not the one who would bring the world to harmony, the Jews were scattered increasingly until they met their final punishment through the mad instrumentality of Adolf Hitler. The world entered the period of its greatest darkness; God disappeared, and could not be found. The Jews were the sacrificial lamb for the ignorance of the Western world. No one is to blame: it is all God's will.

Now the time of punishment is over. It is a time of redemption; the word of the prophet shall be fulfilled. God is here with us in human form, surrounded by his angels; we call him Father. It is the time for all men to come together and reawaken to God's existence, so that he may show us the solution to all the problems that plague the earth. Ask, and ye shall be answered.

The will of God is for the peace and happiness of all His creatures. The Middle East is the last battleground of our former ignorance. You, as the leader of Israel and guardian of the Holy Land, are charged with the task of making peace. Think of God. He speaks through the heart to awaken the mind.

#### RETRO GRADE

The wheel in the sky keeps on turning  
 Things are beginning to square off  
 Father lend me your clarity  
 That I may recognize my desires  
 Burn them down with the fire of knowledge  
 Before you I am not ashamed  
 To bow and to bend  
 Seize my form  
 I am your humble servant  
 Om Tat Sat

The Palestinian refugees are the crux of the problem. Once you take care of them, peace will be in sight. They are the people who became refugees at the very moment when Jewish refugees established their homeland! Do not continue to be guilty of the very same sin that was visited upon your people time after time throughout their history. Rule with the heart, and take care about the people. It is not their fault that Hitler drove out the Jews to take over their desert! Let those who will, re-assimilate themselves into the nation of Israel; let the Arab countries follow your good example and house the rest. Or help them become settled where they are. Until they are satisfied, you live in the house of another, and fear must be your condition. What but fear has locked up your hearts against these innocent people these past thirty years? Be brave, and become great-hearted: the Lord thy God is with you.

Secondly: Stop retaliating against the crazed violence committed by a few terrorist leaders within the PLO. They are but a few idiots who can and must be stopped by a concert of united Arab and Israeli wills. Why shed the blood of innocent women and children? Stomping on Lebanon just fuels their fire, and does not sit well with the world community; nor with God! Just stop it! Take your cue from the United States: do we bomb cities in wild reaction to terrorist activity? Such is the behavior of cowards, not self-respecting men! Please, dear sir: have mercy.

Finally: Please recall that prior to Abraham you were all one people; that among the Arabs there are Jews. To God 6000 years is but a minute. You are amidst your brethren. Truly, we are all descendents of God; our worldwide family begins at home. Stop bickering over borders and start speaking about the principles which must dictate your work for a peaceful planet. Your war is our war -- it's a small world! Unless Israel remembers her God, my friend, there will be no rest for the weary. The time is NOW.

Forgive me for being so heavy. If you can, please take a break and go see George Burns in the nice American movie, "Oh, God." As you can see, God has a sense of humor this time around.

I look forward to hearing from you. May God guide you in your great work!

Most sincerely yours,

Eleanor Stephanie Hiller

PUNDIT'S CORNER ..... Hari

The Goddess Minerva came to me -- distraught. "I can't help it," she said, "I feel the agony of the entire planet." Blood had just been spilt again in the Middle East. "Children and old people dying... again. It must be stopped. We stopped Viet Nam, didn't we? We must stop this. You're a Jew. You must tell them." I might have balked at such an ethnic or genetic limitation being placed upon my supra-cosmic identity but for the intense and sane earnestness I recognized in the Goddess' appeal. Yes, I thought, the human vehicle I employed in this life to find Enlightenment was formed of Semitic fiber. The blood being spilt flowed in my veins. I accept, Goddess, but to what ears do I appeal. I don't even read the papers anymore. How do I know who's supposedly running anything? The Goddess looked at me and then glanced heavenward. Of course, there is only one set of ears really, only one court of appeal -- the ancient channel is prayer.

A week later, possessed, I burst into my Gottliebing downstairs neighbor's flat and for some

time quite loudly chanted the ancient sacred mantra -- "Shamaaaaa, y'Isroiael, Adonoi, eluhenu, Adonoi echoid." Traditionally this translates: "Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God, the Lord is One." Though moved by my kantorial performance, the good Doctor, Maximum Resonance, did not miss one note at his keyboard. He looked up and gave me his own translation. Inspired, Dr. Max intoned: "In contemporary parlance, it means: 'Listen, you Jews! The Deity is Simultaneity.' We must all get off on the same note."

Note to aspirants of pure language: Certainly, in the Hebrew imperative to listen or hear, "shema," we can find the Sanskrit "smara," स्मर , remember . In the word for one or simultaneous, "echoid," we find ekam एक as in our chant ekam nityam एक नित्य, one and eternal. Jews say "shalom," Arabs "Salaam." Hebrew: Shalom alechum; Mohammedan: salaam alekum. Both mean "peace be with you." Properly speaking, Truth is always the same (One and Eternal) --- why fight?

THE FOUNDATION MEDIA CENTER

1161 Hayes Street, San Francisco, CA 94117, will issue a different 90-minute cassette tape each month to those interested in steadily receiving the most powerful sounds in the creation. By regular association with this global language class, one's library of language will grow mightily under the direct guidance of Father's instruction. All tapes will be Father revealing KNOWLEDGE in the sequence of TIME as they were recorded, so a coherent flow can be maintained for the listener's benefit. Each tape will cost \$6.00 which includes the cost of mailing/handling anywhere in the world. Persons participating six months consecutively will receive the following month at no cost. As finances permit, more bonuses will be delivered. Obviously, the tapes were recorded for our evolution and active absorption. And as is true in all our work, the question of consideration for the service is of the last importance. Specific requests for music tapes (and the 10 chapters of GITA) should be made independently of this club. To join the Tape Club, send our name, address, and funds to the above address. Allow two weeks for delivery. And God said: "Let there be light..."



In wispy hair of smoke curls a kind of wisdom necessary for flow of certain forces. And it is a knowledge that will use you wisely.

J. Washourn  
6th yr. S.K.

Charlie Green says "I love you" from his room at Ralph K. Davies Medical Center. He's in room 131B and would love to hear from you. 45 Castro Street, 94117.

Telephone: 415-565-6779

HERBS THAT HEAL

Years ago many of us aspired to get back into natural medicines from god-given plants. Because of a lack of God's divine knowledge, it became a pre-occupation for most of us. It wasn't the time and we had to let it go. As Father's divine knowledge graces us, we are beginning to understand the synthesis of natural and synthetic medicines. As enthusiasm and inspiration spread, the knowledge we learned through herbs is being reawakened within us. Thus, we are going to start an herb class so that we can share our knowledge. As individual problems arise -- mentally, vitally and physically -- we can broaden our grounds of continuous research into this unlimited subject. We will meet once a month, plan field trips, etc, to become more aware of herbs growing wild in our area. Please contact Nancy Collins, Diana Young, or myself for the date and place of the classes. BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH!

- Sally Raff -

SIVA KALPA EXPLAINED

Dear John and all at Primal Sound:

I am enclosing a copy of the Siva Kalpa Explained, which I typed, copied, and bound last year, for all of those people who would like one. I am offering them for \$6.00 each, to cover the cost of postage and the binder, so if anyone would like a copy, please write to me at the following address, and I'll send one off to you straight away. The service is for all Foundation Centers, so please send the equivalent amount in your country's currency. Any money left over from the cost of postage will go into a fund I have begun to help the Calcutta Foundation pay the rent and expenses on Rippon St. The example I have enclosed can be seen by potential buyers at the office. Please give my love to everyone. B.S.B., -SAM-

Samantha  
3 Rosemont Mansions  
Lithos Road, London NW3 6DY  
ENGLAND

LONDON, ENGLAND

Dear John,

Many thanks for the copies of "The Light is Yours". We all really love receiving and reading it. I congratulate you all for producing this remarkable, interesting and loving newsletter. I look forward so much to receiving each new issue, they get better each time.

As you requested, I sent copies to those addresses and the remainder have been distributed to each household & to interested friends. I felt the urge to write you since reading Linda Hall's postcard to Sam, which suggested that you thought I may not want to distribute the copies. Far from it! I'm very happy to do this small task and hope one day to be distributing many hundreds throughout England.

News from here is that Martin Hynes is now living in the cottage and helping there alot. Robin has taken the responsibility of doing the cottage up and has got the electricity & plumbing fixed. Robin, Jackie & Dermott plan to visit you early this summer; Dermott arriving first, end of May. Simon B. also plans a trip to be with you all in June and right now is about to return to Stratford until then. Pete & Sue are moving house soon to a larger & nicer one near Stratford where they will be able to receive people. Their feeling is good and growing close. Pete is coming here at the weekend to join us to receive Tony & Connie on April 1st. Most of my apprehensions about hosting more Americans or visitors in general have faded, and I'm looking forward lots to reviving my old buddy relationship with Tony.

Dave & Frankie have been working together the past 5 weeks renovating elite flats for the Greek Embassy. Soon they intend to venture into a partnership since more work is moving their way. Not much has changed here at home since you were here, but with Spring we feel a lot cosier. We are determined to get central heating installed before next winter. It was dreadful the last couple of months. Mind you, I often thought that if my inner self were more loving & warm then I wouldn't feel the cold air as much, but I guess I'm not that strong yet. I'll keep trying though! With the boys working together my relationship with Davide is growing in a lovely feeling. We see lots of each other and we are working it out to make the days for us & the children to be alot easier. Their apartment is looking and feeling great. Eden has returned to the girl's playschool where I've been elected a committee member. So hopefully I'll be able to share our ideas with other parents.

Sam is very happy & high, she's busy collecting money to send to Shakti, her feeling is good & strong. Last night we had our 1st big dhuni since Rich & everyone left. It was very pleasant, we hadn't seen some people for a long time, we've now agreed to come together once a week. Soon we will have the Autuoris with us, a new energy in addition to Spring. I spoke to Philippa recently for quite a long time, it was tremendous hearing from her, even with her Aussie accent! Our Magahys back in the summer will make us a nice sizeable bunch again. The Maggies are busy keeping care of their part-owned club, which is a very smart place. Dave & I have the pleasure of being treated to a very boosey time there whenever we have the feeling to go.

B.S.B. Much love to you all around,  
Tina

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

Hi Sarada,

It's almost a year now. People ask how so and so is or what happened about such and such and you have to admit you really don't know anymore. It's sort of groovy in a way because you're not holding anyone in the inertia of past feelings and events. Margie Meyers penned a note intimating we were some sort of mystery couple. True, we don't write a great deal. It's tough to write a letter just because you have to. It's better to wait for the flash.

We're in Phillip Island for the annual holiday. It's been cloudy and cold for the most part. We all succeeded in having a good time anyway. Sherry Taylor just walked in to the room. She is fine. Little Forest, their son, is really a wonder. Michael finally, after much effort, got his o.k. to enter the States.

We're all waiting to hear just exactly why father got stopped. We reckon it's something to do with the Ananda Marga sect. There has been violence within the immigrant Indian community here and the authorities are very touchy about anything "Indian." Australian bureaucrats are classically evasive and reluctant to explain themselves. Perhaps you Yanks will "crack the code."

Connie's working with Damien Hedley on an article for "The Light is Yours", revealing the Australian state of affairs. It should be quite illuminating. Connie's been really groovy. We feel good together. Better than ever. The kids are happy and healthy. Really this place is a paradise for the children.

Everybody's getting haircuts today before returning to Melbourne. Daylight savings is over. The winter proceeds. This is a hard-working community. Very devoted to a sense of order. It's true, however, in exchange for all that stability, is a starvation for excitement. There is a traditional "event" of some sort we all wait for. Even a cricket match. Now everybody will settle in and wait for father to come next year. It's terribly important to everyone here. There emerges a challenge to reveal ourselves as a family and overcome any resistance to our motion. The eternal immigration situation!

Actually Australia isn't any further away from anywhere than anywhere else, but the impression persists. Letters are vague in detail because people assume we're so far away that we won't connect conversations or events or because we simply don't need to know. That's not true! Everyone reads all the mail anyone receives and wants to know as much as they can. A good example of this isolated feeling are a couple of letters arriving from Regina and Tina. Both goddesses reveal that very heavy "things" happened in Europe last year but neither will "tell all." Philippa wrote to Tina imploring her to "spill the beans." It's important to Connie & I to be well-informed because we're leaving for London on March 31. It's even more so for Martin & Philippa. They'll be returning shortly afterwards to resettle at home.

It's a constant aspiration for the Australian family to be in touch. We know there is a constant rap about all the details we know nothing about. It can result in an indifference created by the notion we're going to be 'last to know' or that we're 'behind the times' just because of physical distance. "The Light is Yours" is definitely helping to relieve this feeling. B.S.B.!  
Continued next page



Melbourne, cont'd

Danny and Ganga are serene with little Kim. The Foundation has received a renovation as beautiful as you've ever witnessed. Sorely needed! Sherry Taylor arrived to add "Keyboards" to the family band. Tim Begun will go North to Queensland next month with Damien and Jeanine. He's having a good time. Tim is a really beautiful person. He's helping me overcome a long-persisting tendency to avoid Americans overseas. A sensitive, considerate person. Interested in observing what people are doing and making things pleasant through his point of view. Patti is married to Australia as much as to Lou and very devoted.

Connie & I will move to 11 Rix for our last month. Really looking forward to our last month in one of the more "together" households here. It takes a while to arrange that sort of thing here because space is at a premium. Houses are packed and set in very necessary routines. You must stay here a while if you want to get around to everyone and see how they all live. You get the impression it takes a while to establish friendships here, but once you feel it, it's something that lasts.

We've developed a real good feeling with the Magahys. Got to meet & do a few things with Finney. He's a very interesting chap. Not like Martin very much at all on first impression. The Pinlott Bros. are also a jolly duo. Horseraces, cricket, late night dhunis. Really genuine people. But it's tough to leave anyone out because when you get to each couple or group that does things together, there all really great. As a group it's a reassuring thing to watch them all go through so much work and pressure without getting very uptight at all. If there are cross words, very rare, everyone just gets up the next morning and forgets about it. There are no feuds, no grudges.

All in all, one of the best environments for stable relationships that's around. Sometimes you wish something "unsaid" would just get said, but in time this will surely happen. People's marriages and friendships become very important in an atmosphere of constant work. There is very little outside stimulus to compensate for being alone. So the Australians develop "mateship" and it runs very deep!

Well, Sarada, you're my mate, no matter how many years go on. Connie misses her "mates". We love you all so much. Here's a warm hello from the land of the kookaburras and koalas and a sincere wish that you are all happy and healthy and grooving with the time. B.S.B. --The Autuoris

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Dear John,

We really enjoy receiving and reading the monthly newsletter; it's such a great thing to maintain at this time of change.

Everyone is well here in Houston and we are enjoying the springtime. It's lovely here this time of year. We have been working very hard trying to reorganize the business to enable Joyce, the children and I to come and stay in San Francisco this summer for a couple of mos. We have increased the overhead in the business by the addition of Don Ricke, forcing us to find more efficient ways of doing things and eliminating all unnecessary expenditures of money, and generally creating order to our pragmatic activities. One significant development has been to purchase (it's sup-

posed to be finalized by the 22nd), a four bedroom, 2 den, bath and a half, house, with an attached 2-story warehouse having 3,300 sq. feet storage area. Danny Young and Don Ricke will live in the front portion of the house; the back portion will be our new offices, and the storage area will be rented out until we need it ourselves for some other purpose. We were able to buy for a very low price with a very low down-payment. The house and warehouse is in excellent shape requiring virtually no repairs. The net result is that it saves us money right now, as well as attaining an investment for the future, should we ever sell it. It also opens up unlimited future possibilities for use in family business's and as a foundation center.

Joyce has been painting, drawing and working with the PTA & Rotary Club & feeling very good. Stacy is attending the neighborhood school and has learned to read, write and add quite well. David is happy wherever he is & mostly plays with the neighborhood children.

We look forward to being with you all in San Francisco. We love you. BOM SHANKAR  
BHOLENATH! --Robby Young

FOREST KNOLLS, CA

Spring greetings from the red house! Here on the knoll children keep us entertained and busy. Kira is well loved at Laganitas school here in the valley and she graduates from grammar school on zero hour night, June fourteenth. She loves to sing and has a little group of singers. They will be appearing at the Sleeping Lady Cafe in Fairfax on April 14, the eve of Kira's 14th birthday. We are all very proud of our little valley goddess and she has assumed the position of vice president of the Foundation of Revelation here in Forest Knolls. Bom Shankar Bholenath!

Jasper is nine now and is especially happy when Visnu and Bharat come to visit and they are our most regular visitors. Also Saivya that "busy little lady" (who's 21 months old now) comes to visit with her Mom and Dad and Rohit sometimes and sometimes she comes without them. Acey adores her and they walk together holding hands and exchanging kisses. Such pure love! They want us to be as happy as they are! Acey will be four this April and he is our resident comedian. He is truly our ace of sweethearts and we do play a lot of card games with him. He is learning all his numbers on the cards.

Last November we were honored by a visit from our Dida. She was accompanied by Bert and Christie and Ahana and Carolyn, Tim Begun and children. It was such a comfortable day and I had made tapioca pudding that my grandmother had given me the recipe for, and Dida had two helpings of it! Since that visit our home has become comfortable and the feeling of comfort is what Dida brought us as a gift. Also she gave me as she was leaving a bag of candy to distribute as I wished. She was driven off that day and we were all blowing kisses and it is a very beautiful memory.

Ron and I send our love to this family of ours around the village globe. We awaken more and more each day to this real idea of truthful existence and are practising together the art of listening and speaking the simple truth of our feelings which grow more divine each passing day. And a special thanx to our Father who has imagined it all, I love you,

Marsha Thelin

PORTLAND, OREGON

Our visit to Seattle brought forth a reunion with our sister, Lola Kalfas, and plenty of music and good times. We visited with Bob Staudmier at McNeil Island Penitentiary and found him in constant revelation and definitely exceeding the most obvious and obscure physical bondage.

There will soon be a Foundation Center in our home in Portland, Oregon, as there are already at least seven Father loving forms here. We presently share a house with Danny Self and Pat Lambert is nearby on Mt. Angel. Greg White and his precious little daughter, Jessica, live in the country nearby. Tom Cheek and Dennis are working together in a local orchestra. Tom plays sax and clarinet and Dennis has been named conductor. The 35 piece orchestra warms up to a Siva raga and then rehearses 4 hours a day to record music for television and radio broadcasts reaching all of Oregon. We warmly welcome the gods and goddesses to keep the communication alive with the family here in the City of Roses.

After the night of the Nuclear Scientists Convention at the St. Francis in San Francisco, the energy issue quickly became our hobby. We have great news revealing a new method of storing solar energy! Three years ago it was discovered that a certain clay containing a substance called halloysite, when mixed with gelatin or 'hoof and nails', acts as a conductor for light energy.

In the sphere of nuclear energy all the divine eyes are witnessing the Trojan Nuclear Plant in Ranier, Oregon. It is the second largest in the United States and is owned by Portland Electric and several other companies. Dennis and I toured the visitor's center where movies were shown to express the importance of nuclear power as the apparent solution to the so-called shortage of energy for industry. Solar, wind, and tidal energy were obviously given the least consideration in the science fiction exhibition. Films assured the public of nuclear safety and efficiency as trucks were shown transporting large canisters of radioactive waste material to South Carolina to be stored in salt deposit soil. Recorded voices promised smoke free, non-polluting plants. As we were leaving we noticed black smoke billowing out of a nearby plant, and quickly approached the information desk to inquire about the source. The friendly receptionist stepped outside and was alarmed at the sight of the smoke. She said she had never seen it before. We asked her if she smelled anything strange as we did. She said she was heavily congested and couldn't smell a thing. We thanked her and left the ominous plant and realized the necessity of time for conscious forms to reveal their feelings about this considerable "waste" of energy.

We are feeling the family's love supra-physically and sending all of ours.

Shyamali and Dennis Kalfas

NEWS FROM NEW YORK STATE

Dearest Family,

The past months have been ones filled with constant change and turbulence, but through it all has emerged a greater stability and knowledge of ourselves, individually and together. I have finally settled in Shady, New York, about one hundred miles from New York City, and am building a new network of friends with the inspiration and rebirth of feeling that has come with the emergence of spring.

Bruce was finally transferred from the maximum security prison to a less oppressive atmosphere at Otisville Correctional Facility. His new address is: Bruce A. Jennings 75c-439, 124-1, P.O. Box 8, Otisville, New York 10963. Anyone can write or visit without prior clearance.

Bruce, having served three years, half the minimum sentence, now qualifies for executive clemency. We have stopped all legal action and are now requesting permission from the Executive Clemency Board and Governor Hugh Carey to consider our case for commutation of sentence, usually an extraordinary intervention by the governor in the penal system. Pardon which releases punishment and guilt has not been granted in New York State in decades, so we are seeking that which would release Bruce on Parole "before the expiration of his term and he would remain subject during the remainder thereof (life) to supervision by the public authority." Letters of support are asked of you now. The application date for September clemencies is May 31st, so letters should come to me by the end of May. In the letters, introduce yourselves and your relationship to Bruce and me, expound on whatever credentials you may have, talk of Bruce's merits, and offer any concrete moral and material support you can for his release. Do not attack the conviction or the unjust trial received, or attack the drug laws. Do not extol the virtues of cocaine. Mention the severity of sentence for a first offender for a non-violent crime and the detrimental effects of continued incarceration. If any of you know New York State political figures, contact them concerning our petition; our one drawback is we have no political endorsement. Address yourselves to The Honorable Hugh Carey, and the envelope address is: The Governor of the State of New York, Executive Chamber, State Capitol, Albany, New York 12224. but mail the letters to me, Devi Jennings, P.O. Box 94, Shady, New York 12479. Please make sure your return address is included. Wes Miller, Cathy Veenis and Charlie and Judy Pixley are organizing things in San Francisco and have press releases and information that might be helpful in composing a letter.

That's it for now. We are looking forward to Bruce's release by the New Year. You are all more than welcome to come visit me if you are ever East; my household is a very caring and congenial nucleus of personalities.

Bom Shankar Bholenath and thanks,  
Devi and Bruce Jennings

NEWS FROM LAGUNA BEACH

We must all want to know the omnipresent presence of our Creator. The Foundation of Revelation wants to be a service to truth and mankind, we want to initiate the truth, and self-respect for our brothers and sisters. We care for every person on the face of the earth. We want to bring people closer to Jesus Christ and the positive presence of the Holy Spirit. The Foundation of Revelation wants you as an individual to become closer with everybody around your everyday existence. We want to learn with you the emotions of your most positive nature, we want to share with you the joys of everlasting happiness here on this great planet earth... Our Heaven on Earth. We want to share the purest aspects of Siva Kalpa, the Golden Age, we want to extend the family feeling to a universal understanding of our existence here in Laguna Beach and throughout the world. We of the Foundation of Revelation want to extend open arms of love and appreciation to all our friends around us, we want everybody to feel the joy of God's creation, to feel the harmony of perfection here on earth, to bring ecstatic focusing on the truth of the voice of Ciranjiva Roy, our father, the Lord of Eternal Life.

Who is father? is a question we all ask ourselves during a lifetime. He is a simple, majestic man with a great understanding of what life is all about. This man has taken his precious time and applied his glory upon my family and the world to show us what real truth in action is as an experience, that can be applied in an every day matter. He focuses our hearts, eyes, mind and soul on bliss, joy, children, and the eternal self, the immortal feeling of knowing the real truth of our savior, and Lord. Together, April and myself and the children have been exposed to something money cannot buy. This gift of immortality and eternal light was given to father by God. Father creates dignity, a sharing. Controversial as it may seem, he wants to hug and hold all of creation and he succeeds! This is what we're all hugging and smiling about, life co-existing with the Creator on this planet. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as in heaven. That's the Lord's prayer and I believe in Jesus Christ as my savior and Jesus Christ has given me father and he gives my family the true family feeling of God.

--Nelson Souza and family

NELSON SOUZA TO THE RENAISSANCE CHURCH, TURNER'S FALLS, MASSACHUSETTS

My Dearest Michael, Ron, and J. Pollard, Heidi, Robin and all of your Family,

Received a momentous message in my heart to write to all of you and talk to you about the purities of God and the feeling within your community that is being put out to the world. You have a great opportunity to grasp a real truth of knowledge... You once said at my house on 53 Scott Street that what existed within my living room was the highest feeling of energy you had ever felt or experienced. The inner feeling still remains, the existing mind can never forget the existence of what Mahamilana meant in 1976, it was the coming together of the most powerful people in the world. You, Michael, are one of those powerful people. God brought you there, not to be a fool but a pioneer for God's almighty conception of truth that exists here on earth, and we want you to join us and hold hands so that we can really have a festival, a complete Renaissance of truth, a glorious reunion of souls, a true wedding of real consciousness... Let's pick up the glory that's yours and mine and enjoy sharing it with all of your rock stars because if you don't say anything about God or father you just don't say anything at all and that means it's a dead world for all concerned. There's not going to be that horrible self-destructive ending to California or the world, that's why father is here, he interceded all of that projection at the beginning of time. You don't think God created himself to be destroyed by ignorance such as negativity. That dream is passed, the end of time went out with World War I and World War II and California is becoming the paradise that father said it would be... Good luck and may God succeed in bringing you to your true home. Our family loves your family.

--Nelson Souza

To all our beautiful families around this planet:

I've been feeling the need to write all of you to express myself for so long now and even gone through feelings of guilt for putting it off for all these ages, but all of you Siva Kalpa goddesses know how busy babies and entertaining can keep you! We have gone through many good changes in the past few years that it would be hard for you to imagine. (Unless you've been going through just as many!) I am aware that we are considered to be quite crazy -- but it's only the love for Siva that has driven us mad! But seriously, I do want you all to know that we are well aware of any so-called mistakes we have made within our wild perfection, and that we are consciously working on ourselves everyday and can now see that within 10 more Siva Kalpa years we will be well on our way to perfection! You know, I never fully understood what was meant by 5 years to supermanhood until just recently when we reached our 5th year anniversary of meeting father. Our son was born exactly five years to the day that we met father on his birthday. And with his birth and the 5 short years behind us, we have gone through a million and one realizations.

I now realize that in all the 26 countries I have travelled, over half the States and a few visits to places like the Renaissance community -- never have I seen such a fantastic family as we have through the grace of father's knowledge! With each of father's visits here, I can see he is becoming more and more energized and more and more vitalized with the fulfilment of seeing his children being the living examples of his knowledge.

Love throughout eternity of time, April Souza and Family



CALCUTTA, INDIA

My dearest Sarda,

You probably would be surprised, but believe me dear the world for me is less happy without you, at least a reply for my letters unless I write and tell you. I write you this since I miss you. Well how can anyone know what is in the heart of others, unless you receive words from one, some gesture.

Dear you are always with me though so far dear my best efforts are met with silence, one tends to become careless and negligent. It may even be on rare occasion determine the course of human life, if words of love and approval are so important at the beginning of friendship. Too often we forget how much spontaneous words of appreciation mean. Cold rain slashed across my windows, further lowering my spirits, already depressed, by your determined silence, and you know this makes me feel lonely, unimportant, forgotten by your world. You know our distinguished Father has taught us that learning is a feast for everybody's mind and spirit and a source of lasting joy and love. Perhaps you don't know day in and day out I wait for your loving reply, it's so seems that you are very much engrossed with your kids, well how are they all? My fond love to them. Do please find some time to drop me a line. And you should know it is a great comfort to me.

it doesn't take brains  
to have  
self-respect  
just  
a  
pleasant  
attitude  
about where you spend your time

Zandra Zimmerman

CALCUTTA, INDIA

Dearest Anna Lynn:

Your letter reached me last evening and it was really a pleasure for us to note the events that are taking place there around you. Yea, you are true that we are toiling hard but not for a material success it is really a question of existence to us for which we are to labour clockwise.

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We are regularly receiving the newsletters and that is O.K. for the present moment. Ashok and Kishore Mahapatra kept contact with us and we met them when they come from Bhadrak, their native place, down to Calcutta. After an interval of two months Foundations meetings are taking place on Friday instead of Wednesdays.

I close today with all the best wishes from me and all of us.

Yours lovingly,

Sakti

We were all very very sorry and shocked to learn about dear Dida's demise. She was a grand old lady, very very loving and most affectionate to all. We all, the foundation members here, unanimously passed a resolution which we all want to be conveyed to dear Father and all other members of the Foundation there that we all pray may almighty God grant peace to the departed soul and all other courage to bear this great irreparable loss.

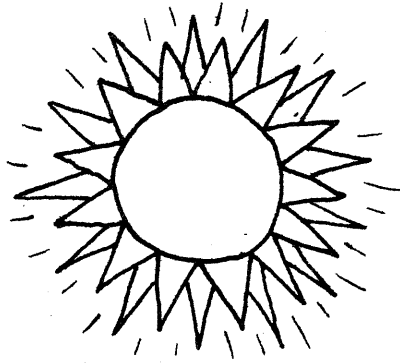
You know Father always used to write me whenever he went away and even from San Francisco. Tell him that I am really feeling very much his determined silence. God bless him. He is a great soul (a saint) who has come to this world for its betterment and to take people out of the world to the right goal. Our best regards to him. Believe me dear we are all looking for his guidance. God bless him, he is a man of truth, I always feel obliged for his love and kindness, he has always shown me. To me he has been a valuable friend, it is my good luck that such a high-thinking man has always been my good friend. Our love and regards to all the Goddesses and other members of the foundation family and always looking forward of meeting you all. I've been reading the monthly paper of the foundation and then distributing them to my friends. Here is something to laugh at -- 1. A girl said "My ideal husband should be a smart looking, talkative, good at telling jokes and never go out at night." what you want is not a husband but a television set, her friend remarked. 2. Suitors are dealt with tactfully in parts of Yugoslavia. The young man is wined and dined by the girls family and all aspects of the prospective marriage are talked over. But girls family doesn't come out with flat yes or no. Coffee is served, if it is sweet, the suitor knows he is accepted. And if bitter, better luck elsewhere.

With love to all, Chaman Malhotra

"A sunny day is more valuable than a psychiatrist." Gayleen

the best treat in the world  
is feeling that  
it is a joy to be alive  
shooting up  
thru moist earth  
to sprout  
tender, leaf like  
into a sunny day  
of warm  
friends  
and blissful  
activities

Zandra Zimmerman



THE CRESCENDO FAMILY

Our Village choir is expanding its repertoire steadily. Dr. Max says "I want to be a Limelighter when I grow up." Rainy Day Raga, Lullabies for Iopa and Aru, Love at First Sight, Mahamilana, Re-Evolution, Cherise's Song, Don't Leave Me Lonesome, and of course our original "Sing About Father" were rehearsed in April.  
from Progresso Crescendo

BOM SANKAR BHOLENATH

-om tat sat-

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John Philbert



Comments from the Obsolete

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"I did it for the money . . ." - John Philbert

"I didn't hear it!" - Baithe O'Venne (critic, KI-M-Y)

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- 7) Fare thee Well Contradiction . . . 3:32

20:56

Recorded by: Eddie Harra  
Shankara Sound  
Occidental, California

Produced by: Hal Kuchins (BMI)

Illustration: Phillip Dayton

Graphics: Randi Pincus

Made in U.S.A. ©

"Within the absolute freedom of Its formless existence Knowledge is consciously apprehending the limitations of all forms of human knowledge...so, you needn't touch any group of people or any individual, you know. You destroy the fiction on which they stand. A group of people stand on some sort of fiction. If you don't want that group to exist as a group of any power or influence, you destroy the fiction. But if you destroy the fiction, not all the people in the whole world come to know of it immediately. But if you destroy the fiction, it will be known in its right time. More and more people come to know about the fiction and the fiction gets broken down by losing its following. Just as Sandy Barton is trying to maintain Olompali in Mill Valley. But if Olompali can't exist with all its power and forces, how can Mill Valley exist? But she is in contradiction about the success of such an existence in human form. All forms are forms of God's own imagination. And all fictions are God's own imagination. And he creates and destroys the fictions. The humanity is there to change itself, according to the change. God creates all the fictions, but the fictions are broken down as they become more and more comprehensive. They still maintain the fictitious character of their existence...and the fiction ceases to be a fiction and becomes true, you know, by the progressive elimination of its negative. It becomes absolute positive as a nucleus of human existence. But this takes time."

from the SIVA KALPA EXPLAINED.

A Night In Father's Arms

On March 17, in honor of St. Patrick's Day, the I.R.A. played an after-dinner concert at our family dining club, Father's Arms, at 56 Lloyd.

On the menu that night was paella, prepared by Richard Bernet, with the aid of Bob Palmer. The mussels for the feast were collected from the shore by Simon & Philippe that afternoon, and were cleaned out on the sidewalk in front of Murphy Park.

I arrived at 10 p.m., after the excellent dinner had been served, accompanied by Christine, a friend of Ian Keck's from Australia. Philippe was in fine form at the bar; our drinks were put "on the tab" and we adjourned to the lounge, where we became engaged in lively conversation with the other guests. Soon the I.R.A. (recently renamed John Filbert) began to play the Irish favorites in a rousing concert of hearty feelings. Lopa started dancing with Sharon in a fine melody of form and feeling. Jude appeared, her arms extended for a partner; she and Peter Birnbaum moved lightly on to the floor. It was lovely to watch them, especially Lopa, who improvised in a trance of deep feeling. Chitra became her partner, dancing in mudras; Patti O'Brien appeared to lead Peter into an Irish jig. More guests arrived and stood smiling and clapping in the doorway; few could refrain from joining the singing. When we threatened to become too rowdy in the Irish manner, the band switched to "South Australia," doubtless in honor of our guest, and a fine rendition of "Waltzing Mathilda."

When closing time came round, it was hard to leave, but we were all completely satisfied: filled up with the divine cuisine, drink and song, and the joy that comes from a constant flow of revelations. Thank you once again, Yogamaya!

-- Stephanie

Madame Zandra's  
Pre-dictions and horus scopes:  
Heiress, tour us.  
Gems in Ayes  
Can serve  
Lions  
Virgins  
Liberation  
Score peacions  
Sages try on.  
Caprice is corn  
A query us  
Pi is us  
Mystic twists  
Make nice  
Tell us scopes  
Astral logic  
Exists  
Hope, too.



*let me check my planets  
mercury must be slithering  
to some righteous party  
cuz  
i can hear  
congo drums  
in my coffee  
and  
excitement  
knocking on the walls*

Zandra Zimmerman

FAMILY FOODS

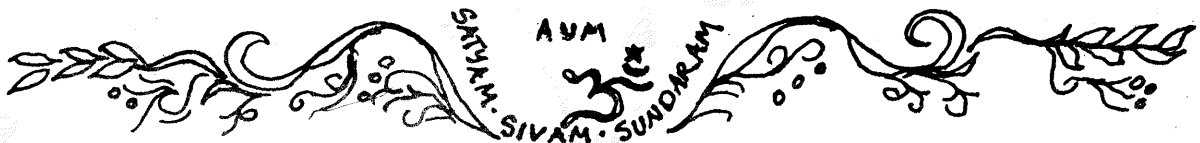
The existence of Family Foods was brought to the attention of the S.F. Dept. of Health March 22 when an inspector came to find out why the "street fair" organized by Nancy Collins had not applied for a permit to serve food. As it turned out, the "street fair", actually a picnic, did not require a permit, but David Letourneau, as president of Family Foods, received a citation to appear before the Environmental Health Officer the next Tuesday morning. Communications with the Health Department and zoning administrators of the Department of City Planning have been friendly and productive. Family Foods is now applying for a permit from the Health Department and has agreed to make any necessary improvements in its garage space at 33 Scott to bring its operation up to code. To finance the permit and license fees and costs of physical improvements, we will ask for a small contribution (under \$5) from each member, so please set aside a few dollars for this purpose.

Dianna Young

From MINERVA, our copy editor: Don't forget, when you get the flash to contribute to the newsletter, that: "Brevity is the Soul of Wit"!

"The Light Is Yours" is published under the auspices of the Foundation of Revelation, Inc., a non-profit spiritual and pragmatic organization, with world headquarters at 59 Scott Street, San Francisco, California 94117, USA. Telephone: (415) 863-4509.

<p>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.</p> <p>First-Class Airmail SUBSCRIPTIONS are being solicited. Current rates are:                  Within the U.S. or Canada.....\$5.00 for 1 volume (12 monthly issues)                  All other countries.....\$10.00 for 1 volume (12 monthly issues)                  Volumes begin in October of each year. If you subscribe after October, we will send back issues of that volume upon request. Mail check or money order to:                  Primal Sound Enterprises, 59 Scott St., San Francisco, Ca. 94117. Bulk orders and advertising rates are also available. BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH!</p> <p>Newsstand Price: \$1.00 - Available at Family Foods, Inc., 33 Scott St., or at Foundation Centers in San Francisco, London, Paris, Melbourne, and Calcutta.</p>
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Sarasvati  
our Human Metronome

"Oh the children of a sensory world -  
World of this earth - that is, the  
world of sensation...."

mayy āsaktamanāh pārtho  
yogāin yuñjan madāsrayah  
āsatsayam sāmgreṃman  
yathā jñāsyasi tac chru  
(Chapter 9, Gita Verse 1)



Year 12 of Our Lord Siva's Omnipotent Imagination  
**APRIL**

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						April Hirochman Markandia Abigail Eiger Mamie Calleri  1
Astika Cagini Peter Edelson Shele Penneyato  2	Wendy Ka. Chins Caroline Gray  3	Nerille Pimlott  4		Gilles Cotten  6	Onm. 7	Eileen Hodges Yaralie Laurie  8
Sara Garner Strubi Anderson  9	Nancy Schwartz Heather Cousland Erna Larusdottir 10	Shelby Brewer Meredith Sims Damien Hedley Pete Osborne Rita Fiscus Lisa Groggelen 11	Mike Ebeltoft Kirk Corniel Victoria Wassin Vicky Apuil 12	Linda Bergen Alan Schmitt Colin Hodges Tam Jefferson 13	14	(f.o. 15
Kira Thelin  16	Dida Primo Dea Luisa Cora Rowell Pearcet Smith 17	18	Ivan Young Cathy Keenz Christian Cormier 19	Kara Lakes Amalah Passecker 20	21	Onita Ennis Auriana Hoffman Suredge Delorme David Calleri 22
Max Fox Anne Penham 23 Donna Livingston Ofm. 30	Erin Sharkey Don Tucker Jr Angel Thayer 24	Shannon Collins Helen Gauthier Finian Magabey U. Nations formed 25	26	Rachael Ebeltoft Visnu Billy Gottlieb U.S. Grant 27	Acey Thelin 28	Stacey Young Laelita Marion Teddy Baron Digi. 29

CALCUTTA, INDIA

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Sakti

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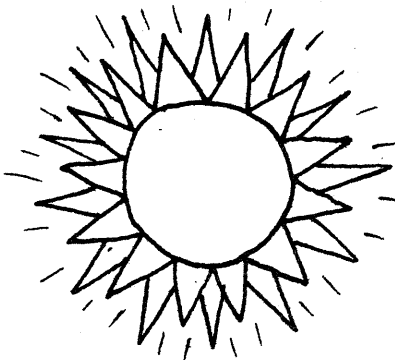
Arj, Love at First Sight, Mahamiana, Re-

Evolution, Cherise's Song, Don't Leave Me

Lonesome, and of course our original "Sing

About Father" were rehearsed in April.

From Progresso Crescendo



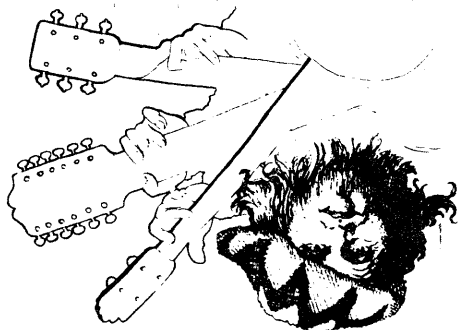
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- 6) Lord of the Dance . . . 3:21
- 7) Fare thee Well Contradition . . . 3:32

Recorded by: Eddie Harra  
Shankara Sound  
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Graphics: Randi Pincus  
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"Within the absolute freedom of its formless existence knowledge is consciously apprehending the limitations of all forms of human knowledge. . . so, you needn't touch any group of people or any individual, you know. You destroy the fiction on which they stand. A group of people stand on some sort of fiction. If you don't want that group to exist as a group of any power or influence, you destroy the fiction. But if you destroy the fiction, not all the people in the whole world come to know of it immediately. But if you destroy the fiction, it will be known in its right time. More and more people come to know about the fiction and the fiction gets broken down by losing its following. Just as Sandy Barton is trying to maintain Olompali in Mill Valley. But if Olompali can't exist with all its power and forces, how can Mill Valley exist? But she is in contradiction about the success of such an existence in human form. All forms are forms of God's own imagination. And all fictions are God's own imagination. And he creates and destroys the fictions. The humanity is there to change itself, according to the change. God creates all the fictions, but the fictions are broken down as they become more and more comprehensive. They still maintain the fictitious character of their existence. . . and the fiction ceases to be a fiction and becomes true, you know, by the progressive elimination of its negative. It becomes absolute positive as a nucleus of human existence. But this takes time."

from the SIVA KALPA EXPLAINED.

A Night In Father's Arms

On March 17, in honor of St. Patrick's Day, the I.R.A. played an after-dinner concert at our family dining club, Father's Arms, at 56 Lloyd.

On the menu that night was paella, prepared by Richard Bernet, with the aid of Bob Palmer. The mussels for the feast were collected from the shore by Simon & Philippe that afternoon, and were cleaned out on the sidewalk in front of Murphy Park.

I arrived at 10 p.m., after the excellent dinner had been served, accompanied by Christine, a friend of Ian Keck's from Australia. Philippe was in fine form at the bar; our drinks were put "on the tab" and we adjourned to the lounge, where we became engaged in lively conversation with the other guests. Soon the I.R.A. (recently renamed John Filbert) began to play the Irish favorites in a rousing concert of hearty feelings. Lopa started dancing with Sharon in a fine melody of form and feeling. Jude appeared, her arms extended for a partner; she and Peter Birnbaum moved lightly on to the floor. It was lovely to watch them, especially Lopa, who improvised in a trance of deep feeling. Chitra became her partner, dancing in mudras; Patti O'Brien appeared to lead Peter into an Irish jig. More guests arrived and stood smiling and clapping in the doorway; few could refrain from joining the singing. When we threatened to become too rowdy in the Irish manner, the band switched to "South Australia," doubtless in honor of our guest, and a fine rendition of "Waltzing Mathilda."

When closing time came round, it was hard to leave, but we were all completely satisfied: filled up with the divine cuisine, drink and song, and the joy that comes from a constant flow of revelations. Thank you once again, Yogamaya!

-- Stephanie

Madame Zandra's  
Pre-dictions and horus scopes:  
Heiress, tour us.  
Gems in Ayes  
Can serve  
Lions  
Virgins  
Liberation  
Score peacions  
Sages try on.  
Caprice is corn  
A query us  
Pi is us  
Mystic twists  
Make nice  
Tell us scopes  
Astral logic  
Exists  
Hope, too.



*let me check my planets  
mercury must be slithering  
to some righteous party  
cuz  
i can hear  
congo drums  
in my coffee  
and  
excitement  
knocking on the walls*

Zandra Zimmerman

FAMILY FOODS

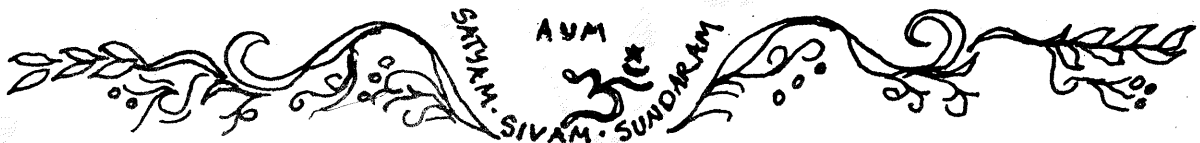
The existence of Family Foods was brought to the attention of the S.F. Dept. of Health March 22 when an inspector came to find out why the "street fair" organized by Nancy Collins had not applied for a permit to serve food. As it turned out, the "street fair", actually a picnic, did not require a permit, but David Letourneau, as president of Family Foods, received a citation to appear before the Environmental Health Officer the next Tuesday morning. Communications with the Health Department and zoning administrators of the Department of City Planning have been friendly and productive. Family Foods is now applying for a permit from the Health Department and has agreed to make any necessary improvements in its garage space at 33 Scott to bring its operation up to code. To finance the permit and license fees and costs of physical improvements, we will ask for a small contribution (under \$5) from each member, so please set aside a few dollars for this purpose.

Dianna Young

From MINERVA, our copy editor: Don't forget, when you get the flash to contribute to the newsletter, that: "Brevity is the Soul of Wit"!

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<p>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.</p> <p>First-Class Airmail SUBSCRIPTIONS are being solicited. Current rates are:                  Within the U.S. or Canada.....\$5.00 for 1 volume (12 monthly issues)                  All other countries.....\$10.00 for 1 volume (12 monthly issues)                  Volumes begin in October of each year. If you subscribe after October, we will send back issues of that volume upon request. Mail check or money order to:                  Primal Sound Enterprises, 59 Scott St., San Francisco, Ca. 94117. Bulk orders and advertising rates are also available. BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH!</p> <p>Newsstand Price: \$1.00 - Available at Family Foods, Inc., 33 Scott St., or at Foundation Centers in San Francisco, London, Paris, Melbourne, and Calcutta.</p>
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Sarasvati  
our Human Metronome

"Oh the children of a sensory world -  
World of this earth - that is, the  
world of sensation...."

mayy āsaktamanāh pārtho  
yogāin yūñjan madāsrayah  
āsatsayam sāmgreṃman  
yathā jñāsyasi tac chru  
(Chapter 9, Gita Verse 1)



Year 12 of Our Lord Siva's Omnipotent Imagination

APRIL

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						April Hirochman Markandia Abigail Eiger Mamie Calleri  1
Astika Cagini Peter Edelson Shele Penneyato  2	Wendy Ka. Chins Caroline Gray  3	Nerille Pimlott  4		Gilles Cotten  6	Onm. 7	Eileen Hodges Yaralie Laurie  8
Sara Garner Strubi Anderson  9	Nancy Schwartz Heather Cousland Erna Larusdottir 10	Shelby Brewer Meredith Sims Damien Hedley Pete Osborne Rita Fiscus Lisa Groggelen 11	Mike Ebeltoft Kirk Corniel Victoria Wassin Vicky Apuil 12	Linda Bergen Alan Schmitt Colin Hodges Tam Jefferson 13	14	(f.o. 15
Kira Thelin  16	Dida Primo Dea Luisa Cora Rowell Pearcet Smith 17	18	Ivan Young Cathy Keenz Christian Cormier 19	Kara Lakes Amalah Passecker 20	21	Onita Ennis Auriana Hoffman Suredge Delorme David Calleri 22
Max Fox Anne Penham 23 Donna Livingston Ofm. 30	Erin Sharkey Don Tucker Jr Angel Thayer 24	Shannon Collins Helen Gauthier Finian Magabey U. Nations formed 25	26	Rachael Ebeltoft Visnu Billy Gottlieb U.S. Grant 27	Acey Thelin 28	Stacey Young Laelita Marion Teddy Baron Digi. 29