



# The Light Is Yours

... The Family Newsletter ...


VOLUME III NUMBER I&II

JANUARY - FEBRUARY 14th Year Siva Kalpa



Some of "the crew" riding the waves-



from the editor: 

Not much is happening here. The physical basis is hardly moving.

Father is moving around slowly these days. He's recovering from a paralysis that looked like a stroke, but wasn't. After three weeks rest in bed, he is now able to move around the house with a little assistance.

We all know that in the past Father has healed quickly. In India, his broken jaw mended without the aid of medicine. In America, after an auto accident in which the body was pronounced dead, he resumed most of his normal activities in three weeks.

This time it is taking longer and the pressure we feel is intense. It's that ole "razor's edge": Father is not at all attached to life in that body. Only our need for the form can keep it here.

Mishtu visited Father when he was taken ill and is staying in constant touch with her daughter Ruma at Scott Street. One feels she wants to serve Father now as much as she can.

Mrs. Roy has been studying homeopathic medicine for years and she is currently establishing a healing center at her home in Willits.

We know very well that we will not be able to get this act together without Mishtu, and we are grateful for her renewed support.

The Foundation of Revelation, Inc. has been quiet for quite some time. It still maintains an office where mail is received and bills are paid; and every month, money is sent to needy individuals in India. There is little other activity and no new projects, and the Foundation's officers have not met together since October. At times this becomes cause for concern. In reflection, perhaps, of the formal inactivity of The Foundation, only 15% of the local membership contributes 10 per cent to The F.O.R.

It may be that The Foundation is inactive because there is nothing for it to do. It is here to serve the world, but right now the world is throttled by crises: the Middle East is in deadlock, and the problems of energy, inflation and massive pollution of resources seem overwhelming. The right course of action is not clear to our world's leaders but the obvious dangers of modern warfare are obvious, even to them. There may not be much to do or say until the old karma is played out. Meanwhile, it is a time to wait and watch, rather than act. We cannot speak so long as no one is listening.

I don't really know. I do know that the work of reporting family news has been difficult this time, even burdensome. It's been heavy here, and from moment to moment our direction becomes obscured by the pressures we are feeling. The question, What are we all doing here? crops up often. If one is attached to action, one can easily become depressed.

I recall a movie called *Doctor Zhivago*. The young doctor was leaving turbulent Moscow to stay with his wife and child, when a friend asked, "But what will you do out there?"

"Just live," he replied.

Father told us, "Become simple." The simple people of the world do not oppress others. They just live. When we all live together in accord with our feeling, we become self-governed...

Please write to us "as and when" you become inspired. Your will and your self-expression are the life of this family journal. What happens when a group of people stick together shall yet make a better publication than all the controversial papers that are printed in the educated world.

Just live. That's what children do.

Love,  
Stephanie

CONTRIBUTIONS are welcome and accepted. Please type if possible. Address manuscripts to Editor, *The Light Is Yours*, 61A Carmelita Street, San Francisco 94117.

Second-class postage paid at San Francisco, Ca.  
(USPS 424-410)

A LETTER TO AMITAVA GHOSH, Editor of *ANURANAN*, the family's newsletter in Calcutta

61A Carmelita Street, San Francisco

January 5

Dear Amitava,

Thank you for the second issue of *ANURANAN* (The Reverberation); it is excellent. I found the contents inspiring, the lay-out simple and tasteful, and the spirit compelling. BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH! I am delighted that you have used some of the material from *The Light Is Yours*.

We were grateful to receive ten copies and look forward to every new issue. Please tell me, how many copies do you print? You are doing a great work for India and therefore for the world. Please let us know if we can serve you in any way.

Yours in Love and Truth,

Eleanor Stephanie Hiller

#### THOUGHTS ON WAR

Gahan: "It's the biggest mistake that ever happened to the world, and nuclear energy..." I ask, "Why do you bring up that subject?" Gahan: "It's for the businessmen to get rich. They don't care about their own children, all they want to do is make money..."

(As we discuss *Time Magazine*, David is helping take care of Ishvani who is learning to ride a big wheel, Swasti, Tapu, Katherine, Lakshmi, Kalki are mothering their parents, brothers and sisters... Devala, Skanda, Gerald, Ilu, Ivan, Vishnu and Bharat are all laying out military guidelines, being the great comrades that they are...) David continues, "The only reason they fight is for money, land, because they're greedy."



AS WE GO TO PRESS...

I wish Charles Schultz were here to see the christmas trees being given homes by our caring little citizens, as they carefully redecorate the dying boughs with fresh flowers and strings of tinsel that they manage to collect in their afternoons of spontaneous creativity.

N.C.

Staff: "When in doubt, white it out."

Editor:	Eleanor Stephanie Hiller
Copy Editor:	David Letourneau
Proofreaders:	Charles Green, Sally Hutt, Diana Young
Art & Layout:	Nancy Collins, Rita Fiscus, Sarada
Mailing:	John Morton, Alan Murray
Photography:	Francis Clement
Cover:	Tom Lespina

MANY THANKS to Lou Gottlieb for providing his home for the production of this newsletter.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are \$10.00 per year anywhere in the world. For first-class U.S. please add \$3.50. Please make checks payable to: *THE LIGHT IS YOURS*, 61A Carmelita St., San Francisco 94117.

# Letter to the Editor

St. Luke's Episcopal  
Seattle, Washington  
November 14, 1979

Dear Eleanor,

Thank you very much for your gracious letter and for your interest in the article that I wrote in the "Morning Watch".

I was of course a little startled to have it included in a newsletter that was so obviously not Christian in orientation. I take it from the literature that you adhere to Hindu principles. I am of course not in sympathy with those principles, but I certainly do extend love to you and would urge you to consider the claims of Jesus Christ as the way to true fellowship with God. Hinduism, Buddhism and other great religions of the world teach much that is true but are still philosophies of men. I know by my own direct experience that the Christian faith is a workable and operable thing. One can "know, and know that they know" that God can come and live in a human being and give him or her power and love and fellowship with Him.

I am taking the liberty of sending you a copy of my book, "Nine O'Clock in the Morning" which is my own personal testimony.

May God guide you and lead you into all truth.

Sincerely,

Dennis Bennett

The Foundation of Revelation  
December 5, 14th year

Dear Father Bennett,

Thank you for your letter and your book, "Nine O'Clock in the Morning," which enhanced my understanding of how God works through human forms.

No, we do not adhere to Hindu principles, but we do take inspiration from the original Vedic scriptures which, like the Bible, were revealed by God. Hinduism, the religion based on those scriptures, came much later... All the religions are based on high principles which get covered up by inert institutions. What we are experiencing is a synthesis of all religions -- the truth that they share: that God exists, and our happiness is His Will. Of all the great figures of the past, Jesus stands out as the purest manifestation of the living God in Western history. Therefore we do not deny him. Jesus said, "I am the way" and he is the way for all who know him. But God is the end, and there are many ways to reach Him.

What inspired and created The Foundation of Revelation was a revelation of the Spirit in the form of a person named Ciranjiva Roy, whom we call Father. This man, a learned Brahmin who had studied our Western culture, turned to God after years of varied experience in all spheres of modern life in India. He was seized by God in 1966 and became His instrument.

In 1969, Father was brought to San Francisco by Americans who had met him in India. When I met him in 1970, his presence and the feelings it conveyed were not unlike what you describe of your experience of the baptism in the Holy Spirit. He spoke continuously all day and into the night; the tongue that possessed him was English! He spoke about God and Creation, and he revealed that we had entered a new age of Consciousness, Siva Kalpa, foretold in all the prophecies, when God's divine government will reign on earth.

From reading your book I can understand that the Christian faith can be "a workable and operable thing." Because I have felt God's presence, I can recognize the truth of your experience. I am acquainted with a group of Christians who also reflect God's presence in their lives. I wonder if you know of the Love Israel Foundation? I think you would enjoy visiting them. Like them, we feel that this is the time of God's revelation as the Bible foretold. (The writers of Plain Truth magazine also express this view, as of course many others do.) Definitely the earth is in danger, and only God can save us, by His mandate, through the actions of

conscious individuals and the vast forces of nature.

I should love to ask you a few questions. Do you think it fitting that we pray for the fulfilment of our own desires (for good weather, for example, or a parking space in front of the movie house) when God must be so busy with more urgent needs? Do you ever wish you could understand (i.e., translate) the revelations that come "in tongues" or do you feel one understands their meaning intuitively? Doesn't this suggest that we have had prior incarnations, or shall I understand from your letter that you reject outright the possibility of reincarnation? Isn't it possible that the phrase "the next life" sometimes means life in another body? So far as I know, all religions declare that when you're truly blessed you go "home" to God, but until you reach that desired destination, where does the soul reside?

I hope you will have time to reply again.

Praise the Lord!

Sincerely,

Eleanor Stephanie Hiller

## Advertising

We are happy to announce that we are accepting advertisements beginning with our next issue. Rates begin at \$10 for a box (1/8 page), \$15 for 1/4 page, \$30 for 1/2 page and \$50 for a full page ad, camera-ready copy. We will design an ad for you if you like for an additional \$5 (which will be paid to the artist).

Advertising will increase the budget and help us expand our circulation. When advertising provides, we will begin to distribute this family journal free in San Francisco.

Please make checks payable to "THE LIGHT IS YOURS" and address all inquiries to Stephanie Hiller, 61A Carmelita Street, San Francisco 94117.



## CORRECTIONS

"The Kama Sutra for the Gods and Goddesses" should have had the subtitle, "As re-described by Tripti and Radha in one" and the author's name, Tripti (Regina Meyers) was meant to immediately follow the article. Sorry, Regina!

Marjana Black was not pleased that I had inserted the word "only" in her sentence: "In my understanding it is not advantageous to see actions only in terms of right and wrong." She is right to point out that it is not the Editor's right to change the meaning of the text.

I made slight changes in the lines of Marilyn's beautiful poem "To the Goddess Minerva" -- improvements, I thought, but Marilyn protested. Authors are many and various. Zandi Zimmerman gave me her poems for inclusion in this issue with the words, "Do as you like with them. They aren't mine, they come through me." Hitherto, we will not change any poems in any way without consulting the author.

We do reserve the right to edit all contributions in accord with standards of taste and style and with due consideration to available space. When the author states that this service is not desired, we shall either print as directed or turn down the whole manuscript.

From our mistakes, we learn.

The Editor

# PUNDIT PROUDLY PROCLAIMS PUJA

Our Vedic ancestors experienced life as worship. Daily activities and all relationships were imbued with cosmic and spiritual significance. Life was rich and they were blessed with abundance on all the planes of existence. Special occasions were set aside for particular celebrations, thanks-giving, invocation, all the varied forms of puja which knit them ever closer in their common experience of awe and bliss. The word yajñah appears frequently in Vedic texts and is a principal concept in Bhagavad Gita. Commonly translated as "sacrifice" (or offering) where all must work together to "pull off" some great feat. Life itself is the supreme maha-yajñah. Within that great adventure we pay honor to specific moments and transitions, great way-stations on the journey. Asvamedha was the horse "sacrifice" in which a wild stallion was set loose to roam the various territories of Bharat (Ancient India), and in his equestrian wake the great kings of the time would encounter each other; Rajasuya was the feast of kings to which all prominent sages and brahmanas, not to mention gods and goddesses, were invited; the marriage of a great man's daughter was celebrated with a grand and lavish svyamvara. In the Mahabharata and Ramayana, testament to these and other great occasions is retained.

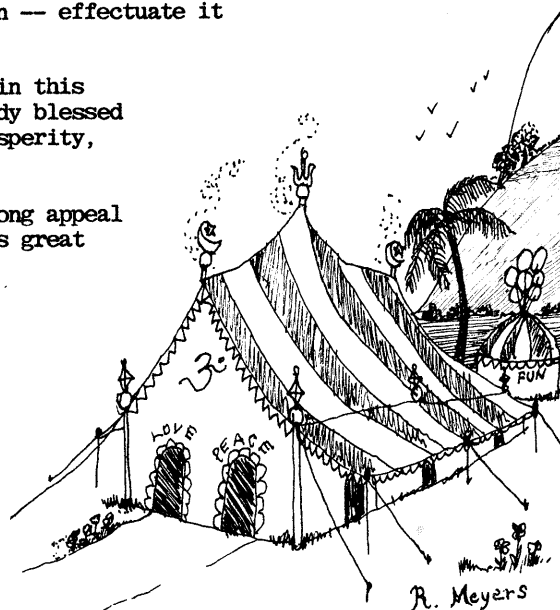
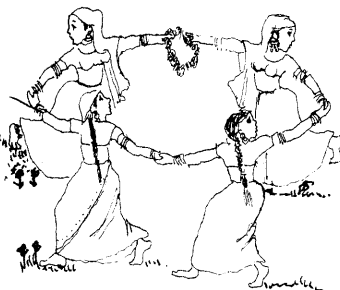
In time, of course, culture involved from this high state: yajñah degenerated into rote ritual, worship became habit without feeling, and a certain grandeur was lost in the world, leaving man with the tedious mundanity of empty associations and the painful material wants and necessities which attend the bankruptcy of the spirit. Our way back to the Golden Age is through our memory of worship. We must again imbue each moment of life with reverence and celebration of God.

A new decade is upon us. The Pundit proposes we inaugurate it with a grand puja, a yajñah devoted to Lord Siva. Spring is the season of renewal, so it is hereby proposed that sometime early in March, we perform a fantastic Shivite yajñah in our San Francisco Village. Mishtu has graciously offered to provide the name and date for this occasion after consulting an astrological calendar and whatever other auguries Mother wishes. Let us have bharata natyam and kathak dancers, as well as other Indian musicians from this area. Rooms in the Village may be set aside for the reading of upanishads, myths of the gods and goddesses recounted and acted out for children, the street closed off to traffic, and food served to everyone in attendance. Truly, a "working together" on a grand scale will be required! Funds will be collected through February for the food and flowers and incense. Carpenters will be needed to build a stage and outdoor kitchen area for serving. Volunteers are needed in all areas, especially for the food preparation. I would urge all Brahmins to "bone up" on the chants and the Vedic stories, and call upon Kshatriyas to preside over the kingdom upon that day. Everyone will be free from all worldly duties for the worship of God that day. The children will be lovingly attended, with activities arranged for them all day long. Let us rise to the occasion and enjoy the fulfillment of our divine natures. Nothing less than Vedic glory, gods and goddesses, can demonstrate our rich imagination — effectuate it (prachodayat).

May we all find peace and an increasing portion of Love in this New Year and decade ahead, remembering that He has already blessed us with fulfillment and freedom in a world of peace, prosperity, and happiness.

In loving service to truth, and with a strong appeal that we all participate consciously in this great yajñah,

I remain your Pundit,  
Hari





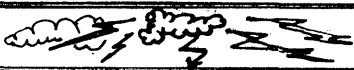
# "HOW'M I DOING?" - Father

## FATHER'S HEALTH: Improving

On the afternoon of December 22, Father's physical form reached a critical point of ill health, and he told several people around him that he no longer wanted to live. This shocked the family members out of individual preoccupations and reawakened dormant feelings of love for Father and for each other. Dennis and Judy Myers were in frequent attendance and their examinations revealed that Father had dangerously high blood pressure, water in his lungs and extreme weakness of his left leg. He was unable to walk or even to sit up in bed. Caroline Grey became his head nurse, and many gods and goddesses offered their help. Mishtu came down from her home in Willits to help map out a plan for Father's recovery. Christmas became a time of sharing feelings of love and concern and recollecting our relationship with Father.

Dennis took Father to the hospital on December 27 for tests and found that there was no enlargement of the heart and that the water in the lungs had disappeared. The only symptoms that remained were generalized weakness and hypertension. Father was treated for high blood pressure and when, after four days, blood pressure became normal, medication was stopped. Father's health and spirits continue to improve each day. All symptoms have now disappeared except muscular weakness which is gradually getting better, but Father is still not mobile and must be attended constantly. This crisis has generated a renewed commitment to materialize the knowledge Father has shared with us, to improve all our relationships and to provide a beautiful environment of love and understanding for Father to enjoy.

Diana Young



### What Happened That Day

December 22nd: Skanda's birthday and the day of making family photos at the ship. I go to Scott Street, and as I enter #61 I am greeted in the hall by Simon, Victor and Father, who says, "Good morning." I reply, "Good morning, Father." As I un-do my shoes and walk into the front room I detect an un-easy feeling all over. I can't recognize the area of concern, so I go sit, first, next to the hearth. In about 5 minutes, Lou arrives, adding feeling and balance to the dhuni. I listen and watch. Mention is made that early in the a.m. John Morton came and disturbed Dea's space and her feeling as she was with Father. I was told John had entered the room, dropped Tapati on Father's form, saying, "Here is your daughter", yelled some, and was removed from the scene by Charlie Pixley. Simon prepares a chillum while Charlie P., Dea, Lakshmi, Maria, Victor and Ganga enjoy the coming together on this Skanda's birthday.

Father keeps asking, "Where is he?" referring to John.

Charlie, "Oh, he's probably in his room, Father."

Moments later, John comes to the edge of the room and begins to enter the dhuni. Before he can come too far Simon thunders, "YOU ARE AN ANIMAL! Father said that you are an animal because that is how you acted." John, go away. Don't push it!"

John blurts out, "I will push it as far as I can!"

I say to John, only one foot from my left, "Please, John, don't push anything! Power is a service, not an oppression." I touched John's leg to relieve the immense flow of energy which began to dissipate quite quickly.

Charlie opens up verbally on Simon saying, "I did your dirty work for you." Simon blasts, "Don't disturb my dhuni."

Simon unexpectedly leaps up, physically pulls John to the hallway by the hair of his head and returns to making the chillum. Only for a minute. Charlie said something and Simon stands and knocks Charlie to the floor from his seat at Father's right. Simon returns to Father's left to pack the chillum. We all smoke. Charlie regains his seat as if nothing were out of order.

Carolynn Slade enters, and she begins, "Father, today we are going to have our pictures taken on the Ship. It's a great idea!"

Lou, attempting to lighten the mood says, "In your spare time, Father, please clear out those rain clouds." Father smoothly turns to Lou and says, "It will clear out."

Charlie jokes to me, "How can you expect to have a banquet with a riot underfoot?"

John slides back into the room. To Father he asks, "Did I disturb your rest, Father?" Father shakes his head no for reply.

Carolynn offers, "Do you know how I got HIGH last night? By reading the Declaration of Independence out loud at Tony's."

Simon, who has run out, comes back into the room, asking Lou, "where's my waistcoat?" Waistcoat is found behind Lou. Addressing the dhuni, Simon says, "I apologize for disturbing you." He turns to leave and is met by Judy Pixley, who says, "You bastard. Always a fight. I just hate it like this."

Simon said, "Get outta my way." As he leaves, he yells, "Friends I can do without. If that's what it is, who needs enemies." Then, to Father, "You can have your daughter and all the rest of it." He goes out.

At this point a small bottle fell out of Father's pocket between him and Charlie. Noticing it, Charlie says, "Father, do you want to smoke some?" Father says, "Yes."

I left soon after.

When the family gathered for the portrait by the Ship, word was conveyed that Father could not attend. Later we found out that Father's form was immobilized.

E.W. Miller

## REPORT OF MEETING, Sun. Dec. 30th

To ventilate and communicate about Father's condition of health, a family meeting was convened in Lou Gottlieb's apartment on December 30th at 1:15 p.m. Approximately 35 people attended.

The meeting was chaired by Lou and began with Bob Cooper reading the Sermon on the Mount. (Jesus said, "Love your enemies, there must be no limit to your goodness, just as there is no limit or bounds to the goodness of your heavenly Father.")

Wes Miller briefly announced the results of the photos taken on Skanda's birthday at the Ship, revealing there was a great feeling depicted within.

Next, and most importantly, Dr. Dennis Myers reported generally on Father's health since being called to attend to him last week. Dennis simply said Father wasn't feeling good in form. He mentioned Father had, for a few moments, expressed a wish to leave form due to the terrible feeling he was experiencing. The gravity of the circumstances brought everyone's ears into attendance and many deep feelings began to move invisibly throughout the room. Dennis made it clear that Father reflects a condition of fractured family feeling, and that the utmost care should be delivered in serving and visiting Father at this time of revitalization. Hari requested the entire written report which Dennis submitted to the family be read aloud.

Following the report, Honey Rose expressed intense concern for the manner in which Father is treated by all of us. "I want to know that his environment is going to be kept safe and clean. I, like everybody, want the freedom to love Father as I love him. I love him so much."

Several people in turn revealed their feelings about the time and some of the reactions they were feeling about Father and his diet. At this point, Corinne spoke directly to the chair to remind all that the subject was Father's feeling. Stephanie spoke, "Father has worked for us for years now and he is still working. What he is doing now is very serious but it's working to bring us together without division. Already I see changes in myself and in Scott Street. I really feel the point is to think about Father. That's what brought us all together in the first place... In the past five years Father has done something than not a single spiritual leader or political leader or human leader has ever done. He absolutely made his form of no interest to the people who loved him the most. It's quite an accomplishment. Now I know that God is telling us to look at Father once again. Father is the one who will show us the way back together."

Chitra spoke. "I'm listening to a lot of very stirring testimonials today and we're all brought together here very close. The point is we really want to do something in this world. It's unfortunate that a period of crisis is necessary to bring us together. I certainly hope that we can pound out some kind of agreement and make a stand of really what we're trying to do. We have got to face reality. Otherwise we become a laughing stock, you know."

Lou delivered reassurance throughout the meeting and a few masterful requests to allow everyone the freedom to finish all they had to say before giving the floor to the next speaker. He maintained an even order during the discussions. Now he introduced Sarada, the Vice President of The Foundation and requested a report on her department of arts & culture.

"No, really," Sarada began, "arts and culture I can't even think about right now cause I'm only thinking of Father, really, that's on my mind no matter what ever else I'm doing. I want to see him get well. I want the environment around him to remain stable so I'm trying to put my effort into that. And whoever wants to do that, fine. That's what he needs, a lot of attention all the time, a lot of love. Whoever wants to show it should do it, I think, with total respect for the person that's taking care of him at that point. You can obviously spot the person in the room that's taking care of him. Right now that's usually Caroline, or Dea, Annalynn, sometimes Diana, sometimes I'm there. And just to be respected so we don't have to deal with someone challenging, saying 'Well, of course, we can go smoke a chillum in there' -- you know, why do it? Why do you have to have your dhuni around a sick form? He's sick, really sick. You know if he was your grandpa who just had a stroke, you're not going to go in and have a party on his bed. That's how I feel about it, let's keep it quiet and respectful."

"He is our Self so we have to respect the Self. I have nothing further to say."

Certainly this is only a small portion of the entire family meeting and the various feelings cast out to be felt. A tape was made, and a tape transcript is in my hands for perusal. This report has the intended purpose of reflecting the pointed and yet broad agreement which was ignited in that one dhuni -- to evolve more towards Father and His amazing creation.

E.W. Miller

The Family Home Pre-School began in October this year at 134 Scott Street, Jim Strobe's house. We meet for two sessions of two different groups four days a week. Two parents or friends serve as teachers for each session. We play with toys, listen to stories and records, do art and cooking projects. We've all learned a lot about supporting each other and serving our children.

We have a time slot at the Recreation Center at 50 Scott. There we play games using rhythm and movement. We also sing together. Then, about a month ago, when we had to move the school we cut down to three days a week, and we also moved our time at the Recreation Center to one hour, giving the remaining hour to the Kindergarten and first-graders. We have moved our classroom to a larger, sunnier room at Francis and Françoise Clement's apartment. The new location has proven to be very pleasant.

With all the changes, the school is a constant learning experience, a positive one, and we learn as much as the children. The pre-school is created by the parents for the benefit of the children. It takes each parent's effort to keep it going.

Alison Pryle

## Thoughts on 'the Village'

San Francisco, "the village," made a big impression on my mind, "conscious thought". It was very inspiring to see the family growing from the magical days of Sonarpur. There are still teething problems, but it seems that you are all working towards a positive idea. The basis of Father's message, collective conscious energy, will manifest through His will. It was good to see that most of the family turned up for the meetings and discussed things in an intelligent way, which proved that everybody really wants to co-exist in harmony and love. There is still much to understand of ourselves and others. Values are very important (ours and others), respect for ourselves without bullshitting, how we conduct ourselves and relationships with each other. We may all be different, but we all have the same objective, which is the evolution of Siva Kalpa.

It was a gas to meet for the first time Stephanie, Caroline Grey, Richard, Shotsy, Steve and Honeyrose, Lou, Dennis, Margie, to mention just a few. Also to renew relationships with Sarada, Yamuna, Tony, some of the Indian family, Chitraratha, Danny & Ganga, Hari & Regina, and all of the gang from the Sonarpur era.

The feeling was very high, sometimes (often) ecstatic. My stay was too short but in this case half the loaf is better than none. Thank you, Father, for manifesting it. Brought me closer -- re-kindled my understanding, re-awoke my consciousness and awareness in areas that got cluttered up over the years. Bom Shankar Bholenath.

Conchita and the children are well and happy.

Wally Shortz, Amsterdam  
(in a letter to Hari)

### DEVA

The next scheduled DEVA meeting is January 16, 1980 at 7:00 p.m. in the Harvey Milk Recreation Center, 50 Scott Street. At this time we will outline our objectives for the first quarter of 1980.

DEVA has a new mailing address as follows:  
D.E.V.A., 38 Lloyd Street, S.F. 94117. Telephone: 864-1567. See you at the next meeting.

Jude L. Buckman  
President

To Jim Shaw:

November 10, 1979, 14 S.K.

Today my great friend  
went beyond  
his mortal body  
into Kailasa\*

Today my black friend  
crossed beyond  
race and breeding  
into Kailasa

My tears are flowing  
worshipping your being  
I must cry and smile

Today my love friend  
has gone beyond  
all of us  
into Kailasa

Today my dear friend  
is finally at rest  
in Mother's arms

My heart is bursting  
feeling you ascendant

I must cry and smile.

Sarada



# 10 PER CENT

Dear Readers,

Once again I ask you to bear with me as I change my position on the 10% tithe. In the last issue, I put forth the reasons why we should continue to pay our ten percents. Now I am no longer paying mine. This is why:

1) I have no idea how the monies collected by the Foundation are being spent, other than maintenance of the office, which should come to no more than \$200 per month. 2) I have no idea what has happened to Father's \$250 per month from SSI, nor has he (just ask him). 3) Money for India can be sent directly to Shakti Deb at Fairfield Syndicate, 22 Bonfield Lane, Calcutta -1, in money orders or drafts on the Bank of America, made payable to Foundation of Revelation, Calcutta. 4) We, each of us individually, are members of the Foundation, and can spend 10% of our income for Foundation purposes as we best see fit. 4) The Foundation of Revelation, as an institution, is currently defunct -- i.e., no meetings, no officers' meetings, no general agreement on what we are doing collectively, or why. 6) We are not fools, idiots or sheep, and Father never suggested we act as such. 7) If you think "blind faith" is the way to go, you should join the Ayatollah Khomeini and his Islamic revolution.

Thank you for your time and attention. I remain eternally in your service for the cause of Truth, Knowledge, Power and Love. Bom Shankar Bholenath,

John Morton

I haven't been paying my 10% either. Maybe this is why.

Lou Gottlieb

January 7

Dear Family,

Bom Shankar Bholenath. I'm the bookkeeper for The Foundation of Revelation and I do pay my 10%. I feel that John's article is confusing and misleading, and I'd like to answer it.

1) He has no idea how the monies are spent because he hasn't taken the time to look at The Foundation books, which are in the office and open to any Family member. He then speculates about what he thinks Foundation expenses should come to. Uninformed speculation is gossip.

2) Father's personal income has nothing to do with 10%. What is John insinuating, and why? What he is doing here is defamation of character by innuendo.

3) The Foundation sends \$250.00 each month to the Calcutta F.O.R. It costs us \$6.20 to buy the bank draft and register the letter with a return receipt. It's much more economical for The Foundation to pay the \$6.20 once than for X number of people to pay it X number of times.

I won't reply specifically to John's other points as I feel there is no content in them to answer; rather I want to address the feeling of his statement. The feeling it expresses is lack of personal fulfillment. It takes the form of animosity toward Foundation officers as somehow being responsible for frustrated aspiration. When one holds anyone else responsible for one's own unhappiness, that person falls into judgement, and love is forgotten. When love is forgotten, the withholding of monies follows as surely as the night follows the day.

Years ago Father asked us to tithe. He said give me ten per cent of your income if it won't create a hardship in your own household. To my knowledge he has never amended that statement. The Foundation officers use the 10% monies as purposefully as their knowledge of money will allow.

How is it possible to support Father's imagination of a peaceful, prosperous, happy planet while undermining The Foundation that he created? The issue isn't money, it's love.

Hugs & Kisses,  
Charlie Green

Everyone has "good reasons" for not paying 10% of their total income to The Foundation of Revelation. Is it pure greed? Maybe, but I don't think of myself as a greedy person, just as I don't feel like a sinner. If I were a sinner, I would feel like a sinner. (A sin is something you do that you don't want anybody to know about.) I think of myself as a generous person. So where is the tithe?

1. Curiously, though I know that Father said it, I have never heard him, either in person or on record, say to give ten-percent.
2. In India, Father introduces me as his "sponsor". There are people in India who interpret that to mean that I am a millionaire whose infinite financial resources are somehow responsible for Father's success. I love to tell those people, "I have never given him a dime," which is true except for a few emergencies.
3. This is a dim recollection, but at one point I mentioned to Father what I tell the Indians and why, and he said, "A friend in need is a friend indeed," referring to the fact that in 1969 I was the only one of the Americans who loved Father who happened to have plane fare.
4. Something about 10% rubs me the wrong way. I think I gave 2010% to The Foundation, and I sing with the Psalmist

"If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

"If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy."

Lou Gottlieb

## PROGRESS REPORT: Haight/Fillmore Building

The project is going well. Corrine Proietto and her family have made the bottom flat their home and details are being worked out. Certain major improvements have been made, including correction of all plumbing and electrical problems. The bathroom, toilet and kitchen floors have all been leveled and retiled, and the kitchen remodeled. The hardwood floors in the rest of the flat have been sanded and refinished. Walls, windows and doors have been straightened and redone. These improvements will be a very positive point in the eventual resale of the building. Extensive redecoration of the flat is nearly finished. Wallpapering and some painting are basically what remain to be done.

The restaurant has been paying rent for 2 months. It is currently open for business and doing quite well. It should be noted that all improvements on the restaurant were done at the expense of the restaurant, not the building fund. There have been major improvements made in addition to extensive cosmetics. Currently new electrical service costing \$120 is being run to the restaurant (also out of the restaurant's budget). These improvements can only add to the resale value. The restaurant is currently paying \$440 per month. This includes rental of the garage, which is necessary for storage.

The small store at 215 Fillmore was rented to Mala for her "Heaven Weavers" occult shop. Due to financial difficulties it has been forced to close. [Editor's note: It has been brought to our attention that serious water leaks during the recent storms were also part of the problem. D.L.] The store is available for rent again as of November 15. There has been talk of starting a second hand shop. The rent is \$200 a month. Anyone interested can contact Sarada (431-6618).

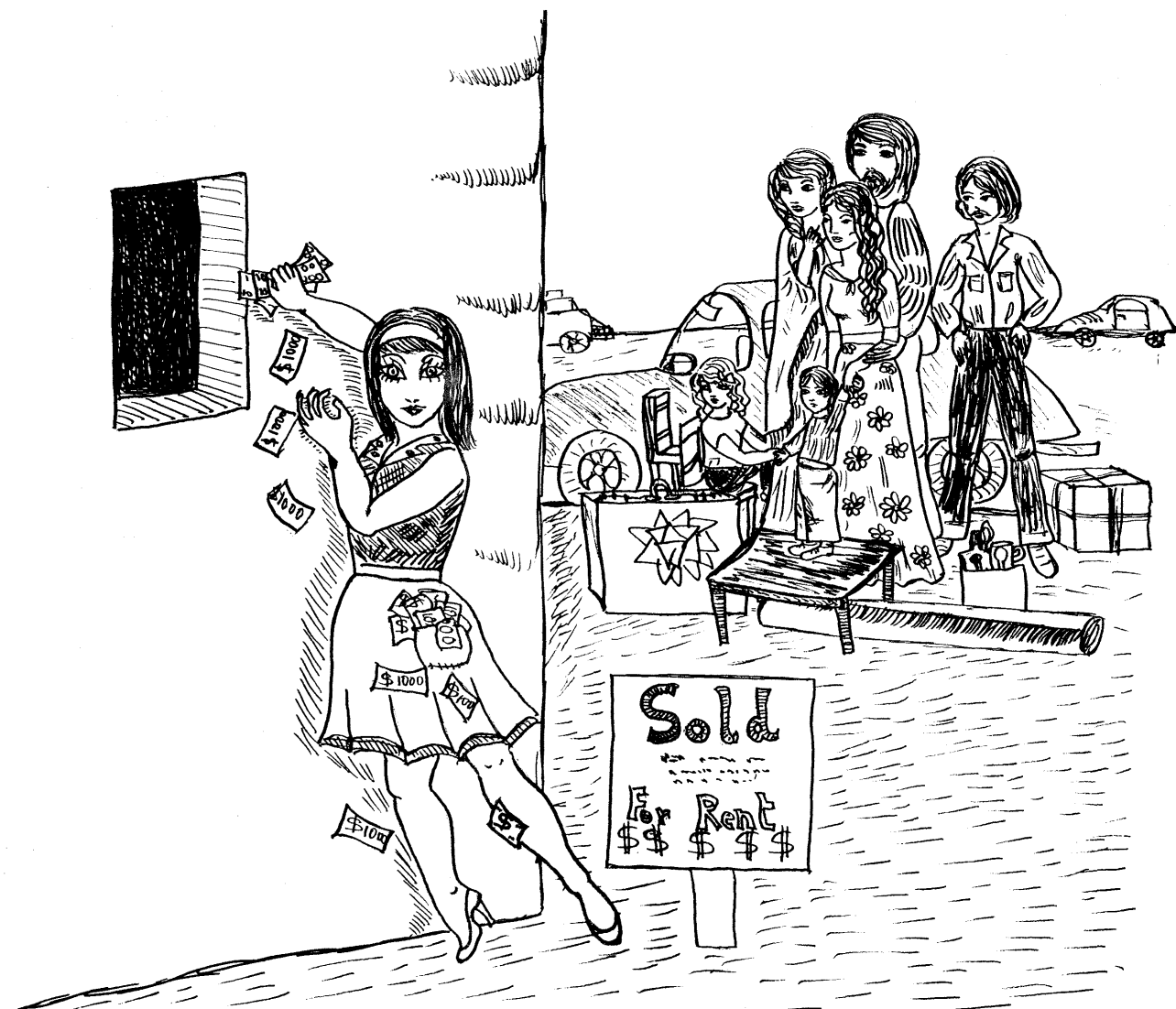
There has been some problem with the upstairs tenant. He had agreed to move on his own but we are currently in the process of a legal eviction. When he leaves we will need some help doing the initial clean out and preparation of the flat. During the work period when we first purchased the building, because of prior commitments, only the Kesslers, Rich, Sarada and Linda were able to work with any consistency. Hopefully everyone who has invested or expressed a desire to help, will be available for work at that time.

I feel positive about the project. It is going as quickly as one can expect, considering our limited assets and work force.

7

Sarada

# Is This The Real Estate Picture ?



## EVICCTIONS AT 33

We received the news of a new landlady when Pamela Thomson introduced herself on the telephone one day at the beginning of October. She came to visit each of the apartments to see what shape they were in and to make new arrangements with us. She gave us accounts of the monies received from the former owner, which left us to deal with him about that. He told us that he had signed everything over to her, but some deposits are unaccounted for.

We received a monthly lease and the promise that nothing was going to change immediately. Two weeks later, all the tenants received eviction letters! The grounds for eviction were that repairs and improvements on the building can be done more cheaply when the building is vacant -- strictly a business matter. We did not like the impersonal treatment, nor did we feel the grounds were sufficient for the eviction of four households. The apartments are in very good shape and the building does not need drastic repairs. So we gathered information on Tenant's Rights and Ordinances and found out that we could not be evicted for the reason given. We sent the following letter to our new owner on November 13:

Pamela Thomson,

We have discussed the matter of eviction among all of the tenants in the building and are in agreement about what to do. It would be an extreme hardship on all of us to move. We are all integrally involved in this immediate neighborhood as you know. Each of us spent a few years trying to find accommodations in this immediate area. There are no suitable rental properties available around here.

We realize that the minor improvements and repairs to be done here can be done without our leaving the premises as all the apartments have been well maintained and improved by us over the past few years. We feel that any details can be worked out to all of our advantages for we are willing to cooperate with you in any way possible. Please send us a list of the planned improvements and repairs.

Sincerely yours,

(signed)

Dennis & Judy Myers  
Rita Fiscus  
Kim & Nando Karmakar  
Bronwyn B. Davis

Apparently, Ms. Thomson panicked when she got that letter because four days later she came by and took back all evictions except Rita's. She explained that one of the conditions of her loan is that she live in the building and therefore she has just cause for evicting one tenant. She offered Rita financial compensation if she would leave the apartment as soon as possible.

As soon as the owner moves in, the tenants lose legal protection, because the ordinance does not apply when the landlord lives in a building with 4 units or less. No one feels that the landlady is trustworthy. It seems that if she can't get us out one way, she'll try another, because once we are out she can double the rents. It seems obvious from the way she has acted thus far that if Rita moves out, eviction of the other tenants is inevitable.

What to do?



# Rita's Report

For a time, the energy in the building and in the Village was very low, and I was ready to leave 33 Scott as the landlady requested. Accepting it as the Will of Time, I was ready to move in with Shyamali. But when I started to move things over I got (physically) sick and felt very uneasy about giving up the fight. So I decided to stay and go through with it. Immediately, I felt much better. I told the landlady I had absolutely nowhere to go and that I would stay.

Within two days, the landlady and her boyfriend, who always turns up in her company as her witness and support, handed me the unlawful detainer.

There are people in this city who work for people who have been evicted at no cost except donations. Don and Bev Tucker took me to a workshop presented by the Eviction Center, which is set up by T.R.A.P. (Tenants Right Action Project) in which they teach all about the eviction procedures and outline possible actions from beginning to end. They supply the legal papers and help organize them and go through the case step by step.

As far as the landlady goes, she is playing the part of the greedy, heartless and lying speculator perfectly and so obviously and nobody wants to support that kind of nature.

She picked me first because I was apparently the most agreeable, but she didn't take into consideration that once I'd start fighting her I could devote myself to it full time. She also doesn't know yet that I have a big family. When she finds out she'll learn something about People Power vs. Money Power!

Rita Fiscus

[Editor's note: rita fiscus means truth in finances!  
Om tat sat. J.M.]

## FIRE ON WALLER STREET

### 1.

October 29th, 4:00 a.m.: Danny Collins, respected yoga practitioner at 593 Waller, becomes aware that not only is the kundalini rising but so are the flames outside the window. He rushes to the phone and the Fire Department responds in 60 seconds. Rick Kaufman rouses the befuddled members of our household, while Danny awakens the downstairs neighbors. As we struggle into our clothes, "Ratso" (the rat) breaks his cage and dashes for freedom while Typhon, our resident mouser, is wisely out "catting around". The fire is extinguished even faster than the firemen expected; not reaching the multitude of paint cans only a few feet away.

We aren't so hard hit. Candlelight for a few days and help from neighbors who loan us power and the cords to keep the refrigerator running until a little electricity is restored. Never before have I blessed an electric stove! We're pioneering it by boiling water for baths and taking advantage of friend's offers of showers and our friend, the American Red Cross, who supplied \$38.00 for each person for food.

Downstairs, they are not faring so well. Brenda, thank God not a hysteric, waits 3 days or so to have her baby, but lacking heat, light, hot water, is very disheartened. Only two lights work for them and as they overload them to provide heat and other essentials for a newborn, their sockets burn out. We loaned them power from our back porch socket and I get out the "Landlord-Tenants Rights" book and pressure the landlady. My study of drama may not have been necessary, but it helped, as she headed straight for her lawyer (whom we had already called), and then the phone.

Thanks to Grandma for my long-johns, to God for our lives and to our sense of humor for making the difficulties endurable. And thanks to Pacific Gas & Electric, I am now going to take a HOT shower.

Gayleen Nelson

On the morning of December 12 at 3:45 a.m. I awoke for a glass of water, flames are dancing, threatening the room damaged by the previous fire and the kitchen where I stand... I rush to awake my roommates and call the Fire Dept. who was already on its way... I run outside to see the extent of the fire... The flames leap higher, a power line starts burning and the noise sounds like a Chinese New Year. I re-enter the building to call the landlady, she answers calmly after 4 rings. "Your building is on fire," I shout. "Well, get out of there," she says. "I just thought I'd let you know," I tell her, and hang up.

The person who reported the fire did not wish to leave his name, mysteriously. Our land-lady appears 45 minutes after my call with an air of taking charge of the scene. She speaks to several firefighters personally and as she walks by I state that I am more than angry. "You're pissed?" says she. "I'm pissed! I'm supposed to be asleep!" Well, excuse me... I point out that the neighboring building is also engulfed in flames. "Oh, shit," she exclaims as she angrily stamps her foot and heads over there. Pat, my neighbor, lets out her feelings like a volcanic eruption. "How could you let that building sit so long, risking lives? It's been a month and then some since that first fire and still no repairs." The landlady accuses my neighbors of lighting the fire and starting her building on fire. Oo-la-la! Another neighbor steps in, "Why don't you tell us how the fire started?" "Don't you accuse me of arson, or I'll sue you for slander." "I'm an attorney, lady, what's your problem?" Hysteria.

After the fires are a bit more under control, Danny and my neighbor Don enter his building to see the extent of the damages, and my landlady tries to follow them into his building. "What do you want?" "I'm a fire inspector," she says. "Stay out," he warns and slams the gate. Another neighbor, angry because his house was also in danger of being burned, walks by shaking his head... "I smell a fish."

Arson investigators on the scene report that this fire, like the first one, was deliberately set... A Senate Investigative Committee, I read in the Chron., has been finding links between the mafia and building owners. A fire is a quick way to up the value of your property... What's really happening here?

I have tried to improve the property. I have encouraged solar heating, suggested repairs, trying to work together, all to no avail. An honest answer has been hard to find... "Where do you work," I ask her. "I work for the gov't." On another occasion she stated, "I'm with OSHA (Office of Safety and Health Administration). Gayleen called regional and local OSHA offices; they did not have her employed by either of her names... We called the number listed on one of the city's condemnation notices and found out that she is a secretary for the Fire Dept... Meanwhile, the arson investigation is still underway... The building has been in violation of the building code since 1977, and at a recent hearing Ms. Booker, the owner, was given 90 days to comply. Whether she fixes it or sells it, I still want to live here and put into application my ideas for an ecological urban environment.

Nancy Collins



### A DAY IN COURT

It was January 4th, 1980, when Erica, Nancy, Rick and I went to Court for the hearing on Nancy's building. When we arrived at City Hall, we saw a man standing on the grass and he asked what time it was. I told him and then he said, "When is it going to be day." It was day! Then we went into the court room. I felt like I just sat in the church at my Grandma's house because it was so quiet. Other cases were being discussed and then it came to Nancy's case. The landlady started talking about the house and lying about it, then a man who lives across the street from Nancy started talking and saying things like the house hasn't been worked on and stuff. Then the landlady told him to sit down (real bossy). Then when the hearing was over, the landlady said, real bratty-like, "Sorry, honey, you're evicted" and "How do I know you didn't set the fire?" Then Rick said, "We know!" Then we went home.

by Elena Letourneau, aged nine

# What's Happening, World ?

## No Nukes

Nov. 28, 14 S.K.

Dear World Family,

"The position of individual evolution is spontaneously determined by the intensity of aspiration, patience, clarity of reception, ability to relate, maintain communication and react honestly to the supra-physical communication which is being constantly broadcast since the beginning of Siva Kalpa on the nineteenth day of September one thousand nine hundred and sixty-six years after the death of Jesus Christ."

God said do not split the atom, it's destructive. Please relate and maintain communication to save the language and knowledge of God for the sake of humanity.

Regarding the atomic testing in Nevada, feel free to express your SELF by writing to:

Mr. Mahlon E. Gates  
Manager - Nevada Operations  
U.S. Dept. of Energy  
P.O. Box 14100  
Las Vegas, Nevada 89114

Send carbon copies of your letter to:

Gov. Robert List  
State Capitol  
Carson City, Nevada

and,

President James Carter  
The White House  
Washington, D.C.

Look only at the cause you must serve and the work that you must achieve by divine command; "so thou shalt not incur sin." (Gita)

Bom Shankar Bholenath  
Gus Gustavson

*"From an economic standpoint alone, to try to rely on nuclear fission as the primary source of our stationary energy supplies will constitute economic lunacy on a scale unparalleled in recorded history, and may lead to the economic Waterloo of the United States."*

--Saunders Miller, Vice President, First Midwest Capital Corporation

*"The sunshine falling on New York City (on a clear June day) is equivalent to the energy produced by all the power plants in the world at peak performance."*

--Massachusetts Energy Policy Office

## Last of a Dying Breed

(hang on... hope is on its way...)



Having just returned from a beautiful visit to the Skagit Valley, a region whose soil ranks second to the Nile River Valley in its high fertility content, my hopes for a nuclear free America were renewed by weighing the options now available to our world leaders... I talked with many old friends about progress being made and visited the old bicycle shop I used to run which is now coincidentally the headquarters for Skagit Citizens Against Nuclear Power... The farmers, the elderly, the "rednecks," the students all have a common goal. They don't want their valley destroyed and are willing and able to combat the corporate mentality.

Prior to my visit North, I had the pleasure of visiting the American Nuclear Society's 25th Annual Convention which took place at the same time as the Atomic Industrial Forum's yearly international shindig here in San Francisco, the city of Hope.... I managed to talk to those willing to open up, and the educational experience surpassed a 4 year education at MIT...

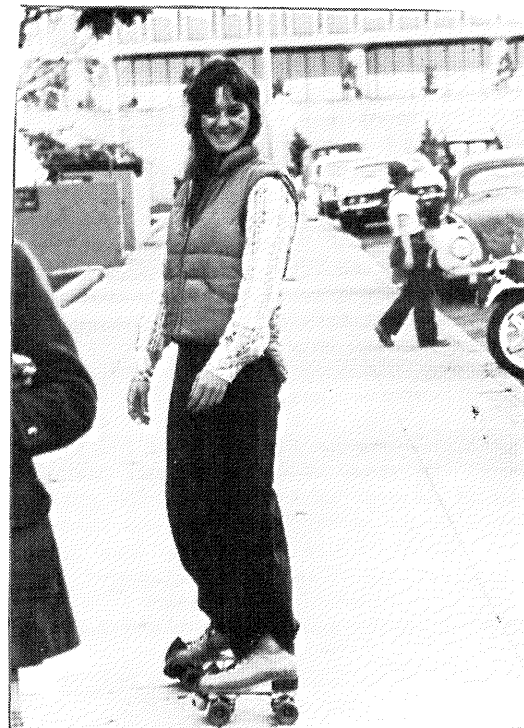
At first I felt anger, frustration, or more like I was being run over by a platoon of Sherman tanks... To see the faces, the path being taken by the multinational corporate greed imagination that has invested big money in the proliferation of the nuclear industry.

We have oil companies holding cartel hearings, willing to prostitute themselves for a few thousand barrels a day, not even imagining that someday there may be no more oil... And the nuclear society, its weary, balding overweight leaders fighting on, scheming to hide the NRC behind the facade of 5 or 10 more agencies who round or aboutly have their investments in companies that make everything for nuclear production plants, down to the small things such as pipes, valves, lead glass, etc... whose wastes go into the production of nuclear weapons that sit in storage while nations decide who should do what to whom because their ego prevents them from sitting down and saying, "hey, this is getting a little costly, why don't we just be friends (gotta joint?)". Our scientists, physicists desperately seeking gainful employment, professors from foreign countries selling themselves like a 55 Oldsmobile and yet laughing at the ridiculousness of the whole subject. "Somebody just invested 17 million dollars in us, we can't let them down, we've got to fire up that reactor or there will be blackouts...". All of this for money, for laziness, the unwilling attitude towards change, taking others' lives into their own hands, and destroying the very planet that has borne and nurtured every one of us... And yet, these same men had a vision, a dream of great simple technology, an easy life, more jobs, relax... But it's too easy, too cheap, no effort, no feeling... robots.

That same need, that incentive can make America great again, a true world-leader... putting together our minds, hearts, families to heat our homes in balance with the planet, utilizing, replenishing, let's do it... We can learn from such blatant ignorance, and admit that to err is human, to forgive, divine... Somehow I love the man who tells me that he can guarantee that a uranium dioxide-235 pellet can hold its molecular structure somewhere a half mile away in a cooling chamber. I love the up and coming fusion experts who are trying to quick-sell fusion as a recycling center with no waste tailings, just as I love the chemical companies whose ad campaigns read, "We came through at Three Mile Island". I love them because I feel they can admit in time that maybe they were wrong, that to try something new is not just a dream but a challenge for the 80's, for our great up and coming generation of leaders and for their children...

To read in NUCLEAR NEWS the world list of nuclear power plants now operating, under construction or planned is out-weighed by ocean thermal energy conversion, obtaining fuels from biomass, utilization of geopressure energy, solar powered irrigation systems, photovoltaic cells, wind conversion or any of the other technologies we see and feel in our every day existence..... Thank You, God....

Nancy Collins



# PLUTONIUM, A Solution

Father said he would reveal what to do about plutonium. Now another Mr. Roy offers a solution:

Page 14 Section A ☆☆☆ Nov. 4, 1979

## New way to treat nuclear wastes

PHOENIX, Ariz. (AP) — An internationally known physicist claims to have discovered a method for treating radioactive wastes so they can be "reduced to a harmless state in a short period of time."

In an interview in today's Arizona Republic, Dr. Radha Roy said the process "very roughly can be described as a reversal of phenomena that occur during a nuclear fission chain reaction."

A nuclear physicist at Arizona State University in Tempe, Roy said his research has shown the technique is "highly effective" against "any level of radioactivity, from weak to strong."

"The thing that is so encouraging is that the method can cancel radioactivity rapidly enough for it to be of real, practical value in disposing of dangerous wastes in storage and as they are being produced," he said.

One treatment plant Roy has devised could reduce the radioactivity of even the most dangerous wastes with half-lives of 15,000-40,000 years to a level where they would be essentially harmless in about 20 days, he said. A half-life is the time it takes for a quantity of radioactive material to lose one-half its radioactive strength.

Roy, who has directed nuclear research in Brussels, Belgium, and at Penn State University, said all the necessary theoretical work on the process has been completed.

"There remains perhaps as much as a year's work in calculating parameters and preparing data that will be needed for the engineering design of a pilot radioactive waste treatment plant," he said.

Roy said the collection of dangerous nuclear wastes in the United States alone has reached at least 75 million gallons and "it is growing daily."

There are three nuclear waste sites in the United States, two of which are closed. The site in Washington was closed Oct. 4 when improperly packaged shipments arrived on vehicles with safety defects. The Nevada site was also closed last month and reductions in the volume of waste were ordered in the remaining site in South Carolina.

Roy estimated the minimum cost of a nuclear waste treatment plant at about \$40 million. In contrast, Congress last summer appropriated \$88 million just to build more concrete storage bunkers.

"Since it is so dangerous to ship strongly radioactive materials, it would certainly be sensible to build a treatment plant for each reactor so radioactivity could be killed out before the waste is transported anywhere," he said.

The treatment process not only will render plutonium harmless in a remarkably short time, he said, but also will keep deactivated plutonium from ever being reprocessed to make an illegal atomic weapon.

Roy said carefully done theoretical and mathematical analyses have assured him that the process will function reliably.

okay class...  
ve know  
dat  $E=mc^2$ ,  
but you must  
remember  
that...

Sometimes  
you gonna  
get  $2+2=3$ ...  
and then  
you gotta  
take a  
minute &  
think....  
Vat you  
gonna  
do vis  
dat  
remaining  
garbage?

Reprinted by permission of the S.F. Examiner.

Father! Thank you! Thank you for our children and their children! Thank you for beginning to materialize your imagination for saving humanity from plutonium. Thank you Hiranyagarbam!

Bom Shankar Bholenath!  
Honeyrose & Steve & family

## AN OPEN LETTER TO THE CITIZENS OF SAN FRANCISCO

"No Taxation Without Representation" -- Those who remember their American history will recall that this slogan led to the Boston Tea Party and, ultimately, to the American Revolution, which instituted the United States as "a free nation, under God, with liberty and justice for all." That we have as yet to fulfil this dream should be apparent to one and all.

Two specific areas come to mind. One is the Wastewater Management Program. Just like the insane nuclear arms race, and its domestic counterpart, "Atoms for Peace", which is foisting unsafe and indigestible radioactive wastes upon the citizenry, the Feds are trying to force an expensive (1½ billion dollars) boondoggle down our throats. We already have the means and ability to conserve and recycle our beautifully pure and clean Hetch Hetchy water, supplied easily and cheaply to the residents, merchants and industries of our Golden City. Why tear up the streets and spend all the taxpayers hard-earned cash on another project of questionable need and usefulness?

The second item is the public educational system. The Federal and State governments, which do some things well, others badly, and a few not at all, are way out of their depth in trying to run the schooling business. If universal literacy in the arts and sciences is a good thing for the country (I, for one, believe it is), and the taxpayers obligingly fork over \$400 per child per month, then I submit that such schooling be effective. Which means that the child get his basics, in academics and athletics, in the most enjoyable and satisfying way possible. School, if fun, is a great way to spend your time until you pass puberty, and are ready to join the rest of us householders in working out and playing out the destiny of the planet. That the public educational system, in its present condition, fails to provide this, is obvious. I say, turn that money over to the kids and their parents, in the form of vouchers, to be spent at the institution of their choice, public or private, who shall be licensed or accredited by regional boards of education.

Having gotten all this off my chest, I'd like to wish the world a Merry Christmas, Happy Hanukah, and pleasant holiday season in general, however you may wish to celebrate the winter solstice.

JOHN MORTON

P.S. Speaking of generals, a happy birthday to Skandah, 9 years old on December 22, Father's first-born American, and generalissimo to all us brave warriors for Truth! Bom Shankar Bholenath,

### A LETTER TO ART HOPPE

Dear Art,

Once again, thanks and praise for your delightful column of humors. It is pleasant counterpoint to Herb's serious stabs and jabs.

One point, however:

Though we may be only tenants to the Landlord, Also we are subjects to the King.

The point is well taken because, as you may remember, all material goods, movable and immovable, are held by us in fief to Hymn, who is the true Owner of us all, body and soul. Amen.

The Hebrews say:

The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, blessed be His name.

The Shi'ites say:

We are subject to His will.

The Vaisnavs say:

He is the object of our attention.

Art, please have a wonderful holiday. Let's have a drink together sometime, and maybe we can get a little closer to the heart of the matter.

Yours in truth and love,

John Morton

Art Hoppe replied:

December 20, 1279

Dear John:

Thank you so much for your kind and generous words. I wish you the best of holidays.

Gratefully,

Art

# LIKE A TOOTHPICK IN A TORNADO

## SIVA ReCycles My Cosmic Garbage Report

From a 3yr. old Angel  
in a 33 year old cup of clay

The past 16 months have been intensifying for me as an individual, and from what I can understand from my communication with those I know around the world, everyone has been experiencing a distinct, direct and collective pressure on all fronts. Calamities began pouring onto the known existence at an apparently increasing rate in this period of the last 16 months. People have died and denied and it is obvious God is producing the conditions for the critical departure from Truth which touches off the recoil of a spontaneous reawakening in the divine light... It does not alarm me any more that some people are currently telling themselves that the divinely turned-on association I belong to has failed to suit them -- that Siva Kalpa was "a great dream" but perfect harmony and happiness "is just not possible", or that the gods and goddesses have all gone back to sleep in Siva-loka time. I am finding just the opposite is true, even faced with a few tremendous contradictions myself. I am learning to love contradictions when they appear, because I apply my mind and will to solving them with a lot of help from my friends, whom I am discovering how to love more openly and tenderly and how to serve more effectively, especially on the mental plane. Relationships on a regular basis are what nourishes me the most in self respect. That is how secure feelings come to allow newness. Nothing new in that, you may say, but to realize how completely true it is. Good relation on a regular basis resolves most disease when the purpose of God is held at the center of the dialogue. For years I saw how many of us fell into the bad habits of clobbering each other with our fears and insecurities. We manipulated each other when we could, and when we couldn't we just told lies, which is a short-term way to confuse someone long enough for the act of selfishness to transpire. This past series of events of self abuse and attacks on one another was necessary but can hardly be held in heart or mind for long once it is past and finished. To me, those events seem to have been simple emotional traumas, mostly, having to do with early childhood, and the evolution to self-acceptance, literally, being loved. The more one loves and is loved, the better the existence feels. So love yourself with all the god-given imperfections and rise on up... to love another. All the suffering and fears and freakouts were not at all a preview of what is to become available to those who love God's creation. They were only poisons, evaporating before our eyes to teach us the value of compassion. Recycle your cosmic garbage, for within it lies the fertility of the divine becomings we all dream of in the chambers of the heart.

Upon returning from Sonoma County where I spent months of solo living, meeting new friends and looking deeply within to gain better relation with the source of my feelings, I moved into Lou's for the holiday time. And what I noticed immediately was really inspiring and refreshing. Just at a time when we as a family and village are being challenged in the area of housing and economy, a fresher spirit of helpfulness is emerging that is being derived from our valuable experience of listening to each other.

I discovered by study and intense yielding, mentally, that the knowledge of God is upholding the entire universe. On November 25, 14th year Siva Kalpa, Father, in Caroline Grey's beautifully created apartment, came into the room, and in the span of one hour completely reassured my whole being and calmed my mind, showing me directly the love and power he had given me to enjoy, not to suffer. He simply sat next to me and infused me with the loving touch of his feeling, as he held my right thigh, absorbing all and allowing my fullest expression of love to silently fill the room. For the first time since I was nine years old I felt completely whole and quivery calm. Father had released my myopia of physical sight which had so irritated me and had me in terrific contradiction for years. This surge of completeness was certainly a moment of luminosity. Physically, the process of fluid, perfectly operating vision is now beginning to stabilize. However, I am now aware that the key to correcting many specific barriers to perfect eyesight is well within reach of our understanding. Father has been telling us for years that "what we imagine becomes true in time." I report first hand that the impact of relief is marvelous. Only days before, I had

met with Dr. Raymond L. Gottlieb at 327 College Ave. Santa Rosa, CA. Dr. Gottlieb and I were instant friends because we both hold the same feeling about vision and how to urge others to overcome the apparent "weak-eye syndrome" that millions of people have been living with at this time. He is a very intelligent optometrist working to educate all those he contacts about the ease of good vision.

Then a most interesting event took place a week after my 33rd birthday. I went to visit John Morton, whom I had not talked with in some months, and he was in his room helping a friend who had a burned hand. John asked me to join him in attending an environmental impact report hearing that night. I had no idea what the meeting was about, but agreed to look over the papers he had and attend. We both climbed in my Colombo VW-falling-apart-at-the-seams and somehow arrived on time to this meeting of the San Francisco supervisors and the public--to air information and feelings on the subject of SF garbage removal. It seems the city contract for removal of garbage is up for renewal in 1983 and the regular trash company--Sunset Scavenger--is proposing a new treatment center for refuse to be expensively built on the San Francisco-Brisbane city line of demarcation. The 'package plan' was up for review by the public. John spoke. And then I was taken in feeling to speak. I told the council that the proposal was out of date and that I was aware of new developments being made in this field by a close friend of mine in Arkansas, a man named Frank Angelo. I made my comments brief and to the point. I urged everyone to yield to the simple and new technology that was currently available so that San Francisco could lead the way for many communities facing the same problems of inefficient waste use. Following the meeting I met Mr. Robert Harper, waste management engineer for the State of California. He encouraged me to contact Frank Angelo and to get in touch with him when I had the new information.

I called Frank Angelo and he sent me documents describing the patented waste converter that he invented and which is now in operation in Arkansas and Georgia. I quote some of Frank's letter to me, "Operating temperature is 1500-2500° F.. System is certified pollution free by the U.S. government. Our furnace can combust virtually any refuse cleanly--activated charcoal and energy are the by-products. The charcoal can be used for water filtration systems..the steam from the common boiler can generate substantial amounts of electricity..the possibilities are endless. Hope this info will shed some light on resource recovery."

We go to press right in the midst of one interesting development. One thing, after studying the invention of my friend who, indeed, loves synthesis, this world is going to be a cleaner place with more space and energy than any of us ever thought....

I shall report the new developments of our communication in the next issue. Anyone interested in resource recovery can contact me for details of this unique invention which is apparently a valuable, practical, already-built and operating service to the will of the people.



## ROLL YOUR OWN!

11-19-14

Dear Stephanie,

Representative John Moakley from Boston, Mass., has introduced a bill in Congress, H.R. 5504, that would require all cigarettes made in the United States for domestic consumption go out within five minutes if not smoked. During 1978, there were 70,000 smoking related fires across the country, and a resulting 1,800 deaths, 4,000 injuries and \$180 million in economic losses. Most, if not all, of these tragedies could have been prevented if cigarettes were not made to burn until all combustible material has been consumed. Therefore, this bill.

This is a good bill but has two serious drawbacks:

(1) It does not specify how this goal of a cigarette going out in 5 minutes if left unpuffed will be accomplished. Conceivably the tobacco companies could accomplish this by throwing in a few more chemicals that resist burning.

(2) Cigarettes for export are exempt from this bill. I do not believe we should have a higher standard for cigarettes we smoke at home than those we export.

I received a letter from Rep. Moakley asking for my support of this bill. Enclosed is my response.

Love, David

*Editor's note: As reported in The Chronicle of Nov. 29, cigarette companies are indeed attempting to solve the problem by adding still more chemicals.*

42 Lloyd St.  
San Francisco, Ca.  
94117  
November 19, 1979

Rep. John Joseph Moakley  
1900 C JFK Building  
Boston, Mass., 02203

Dear Congressman Moakley:

Thank you for your letter of Nov. 7, 1979. I do support your bill, H.R. 5504, and encourage my representatives to also do so.

I have been rolling my own cigarettes for more than twelve years out of various tobaccos that to the best of my knowledge have had no chemical additives. These hand rolled cigarettes ALWAYS go out in less than five minutes if not puffed.

While it is known that chemicals are added to cigarettes to make them burn continuously, for taste, and whatever other reasons the industry has, it is not known what all these additives are (trade secrets!) or what effect these chemicals have on the smoker's health and well-being. I do not know of one test done by our government or any cancer research organization that separates the tobacco from the chemicals added.

I would like to see your bill amended to require the tobacco industry to decrease the use of chemical additives in cigarettes rather than adding more to make cigarettes go out in less than five minutes. I would also like the tobacco companies required to disclose on the package what substances have been added in the manufacture of cigarettes besides paper and tobacco.

Thank you for your cooperation.

In God we trust,

David L. Letourneau

P.S. Why allow exported cigarettes to set fires if domestic ones can not?

copies:

Rep. J. Burton  
Rep. P. Burton  
Sen. A. Cranston  
Sen. S.I. Hayakawa  
Andrew McGuire  
Editor, The Light is Yours

CAUTION: THE SURGEON GENERAL  
HAS DETERMINED THAT SMOKING  
CAN BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH



## MESSAGES

There is a reason  
or at least a pattern  
as to why the "ayes"  
'have it' ...  
or eyes, or I's

different vowels  
mean different things  
but the sound remains  
the same.  
The visual faculty  
differentiates  
where the sound's  
beyond spectrum...  
A matter of conceptual  
difference and sameness.

Eyes react to light  
ears react to motion  
tongues on intake perform analysis;  
on output, synthesis.

Hammer forges steel  
Trauma tempers me  
Can i stand the blows?

Zandi Zimmerman

## VILLAGE SECURITY

Security totally supports the medical directives of Dr. Myers and Father's household to help Father mend his health by maintaining a "cordon sanitaire" -- an atmosphere of tranquility -- around him. Any person who attempts to contravene, ignore or by-pass Dr. Myers' orders will be considered by Security to be a direct threat to Father.

I appeal to all family members to assist us in honoring this objective. Here are some ways you can help:

1) Relay any information regarding Father's security, no matter how trivial it may seem, to a Security person (or other responsible elder in our absence) without delay. Sources of intelligence are kept strictly confidential.

2) Physically assist Security to maintain order but follow our directions when we are called. Failure to listen to our advice when we had to subdue and arrest Charlie Pixley for assault and "running amok" in 63 Scott the night of December 28 resulted in injury to Eddie Harra, who was kicked in the head. Security personnel train for these actions to work with an economy of effort, minimum of confusion, and restraint in our use of force. Intervention by untrained persons, no matter how well-intended, can be detrimental to all involved. Please use discretion and caution and follow our instructions. If you wish to formally join Security we are most willing to teach certain techniques and procedures unique to the protective services.

3) When emergency persons (police, fire, medical, etc.) arrive, please do not crowd around. It adds confusion and disorder which is definitely not needed in times of crisis. Again, please follow the guidance of Security during vital time periods.

4) Until further notice, Security will not handle domestic squabbles. An extremely delicate problem in tranquil times, it is now far beyond our limited resources.

Remember that the purpose of Security is the protection of Father, His Goddesses and their children. All additional intervention is gratuitous and reflects our love and desire to serve.

Chitra Ratah (John O'Shea)  
Chief of Security  
864-1567



# THE HARIYANA

## A Review

The Hariyana by Harvey Meyers is a unique work — one that evades literary classification, save perhaps as scripture. Part I, just published, is a written transcript from the memory of a 28-year old American traveling in India during the late Sixties. We meet a hero who has gained a certain competence in dealing with a totally alien and oftentimes bizarre culture. But something is missing — love? sex? God?

All the missing elements of this spiritual quest coalesce into the incarnation of Lord Shiva in the form of a beggar. In remembering his own immortal nature through this man, Ciranjiva (also called Father), the author finds his own ego dissolving into its transcendent manifestation, and recognizes an important spiritual synthesis between Western aspiration and Eastern understanding.

With a fine eye and ear for the tangled tapestry of life in India during the sixties, Meyers treats us to a series of acid trips, train rides, temple tours, the Berkeley student revolution, divine metaphysics, Hebraic introspection, dope deals and a cast of characters from the International road scene. What we see between despondency and deification are a number of scenes illustrating such themes as man's holy development, the search for the lost Father, the nature of the goddess, and the essential simplicity of divine knowledge.

Understanding that he, too, is capable of receiving God in his form, and accepting the name Hari from Father, Meyers' life and thoughts reveal the deepening evolution of man's spirit in a new era of consciousness. We look forward to Part II, when the author's expression of the power he has found becomes more manifest and more of his remarkable memory is shared.

M. Hirschman & P. Coyle

The age of Nations is past.  
The task before us now,  
If we would not perish,  
Is to build the earth.

Teilhard de Chardin

Remain true to yourselves but move ever upward toward greater consciousness and greater love! At the summit you will find yourselves united with all those who, from every direction, have made the same ascent, for everything that rises must converge.

Teilhard de Chardin

If gravity is the fourth dimension,  
is levity the fifth?

Imagine a bubble,  
an Universe  
manifesting its ability to be  
all opposites at once.  
Energy keeps the membrane  
at exact distances from center.  
The membrane, though solid,  
is reflective and translucent.  
The center is there  
and not there.  
When the bubble pops,  
where does the center go?  
Does it just wait for a more  
co-operative batch  
of solids and liquids?

Are the well-balanced gunas  
wings to fly with?

## "IN PRAISE OF SIVA"

NOW WE ENTER THE WINTER  
OF THE FOURTEENTH YEAR  
OF HIS BECOMING

DHUNIS  
LIKE FESTIVE CANDLES  
APPEAR EVERYWHERE

GODS AND GODDESSES DRAW TOGETHER  
IN THE MIDST OF DAILY CHORES  
TO INVOKE AND SHARE THE KNOWLEDGE

SURELY IT IS FOR THIS  
THAT HE BROUGHT US ALL TOGETHER

REMEMBRANCE OF THE PAST  
PATIENCE IN THE PRESENT  
DREAMS FOR THE FUTURE

THESE ARE THE GLUE  
THAT HOLD THE EXPLOSIVE MASS TOGETHER

LAUGHTER AND TEARS  
ARE THE FRUITS OF OUR LABOR

THANK YOU FATHER

BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH

MAZEL TOV

AMEN



John Morton

## *The Primal Sound*

In India, it is said, the universe hangs on sound. Not ordinary sound, but a cosmic vibration so massive and subtle and all-encompassing that everything seen and unseen (including man) is filled with it. The ancient rishis, the seers, practiced yoga and austerities to tune themselves to this cosmic sound, to make it vibrate in their spinal columns, hearts and brains. From this sound the great god Siva created music and dance and taught it to his wife, the goddess Sri. The art of music passed on to other heavenly beings, to the celestial entertainers, the gandharvas and kinna-ras, to the goddess of learning and language, Saras-wati, to the monkey-god Hanuman, to the immortal sage Narada. In time the Himalayas, the abode of the gods, were filled with joyful music-making, drama and dance. But on earth civilization was in utter and hopeless decline. People, bogged down in earthly desires, sickness and death, bored with the four vedas, the holy scriptures of Hinduism, begged the gods for something to relieve them of their sorrows and hardships, something to ornament their lives and turn their hearts toward the sweet nectar of the gods. The god Brahma meditated for a hundred thousand years and then decided to give them music as a fifth veda, equal to the scriptures, a divine gift that contained the seeds of both happiness on earth and the path to moksha - ultimate release, supreme salvation. Bharata, a great sage, wrote it all down in a gigantic manual, the classic *Natyasastra*, and music has filled the Indian subcontinent ever since.

From *Music of the Whole Earth* by David Reck,  
Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

# DEAR FAMILY: Letters from around the World

## INDIA

117 Ripon Street, Calcutta, INDIA      October 31

Dearest Father & Family,

BOM SHANKAR BHOLENATH, hugs and kisses to you all.

Everything is really good here, Shakti so strong and clear as usual. I returned from Nepal two weeks ago, it is so beautiful there, the roof of the world. I went to see the Annapurna Range and visited some temples. The Pashupatinath Temple in Kathmandu must be one of the best and biggest I have visited, met some very nice friends of Peter & Reg, the Aussies we met last time.

I returned to Calcutta on Kali Puja day and it was still hot and humid although I am now acclimatized and comfortable. There were some friends of Richard & Kamala named Christian, his brother Regis and his girlfriend Natalia. They are very good company, musical and spontaneous. Also Reg from Australia just arrived, he came from San Francisco and stayed in London for awhile.

We had a good meeting on Saturday with some of the villagers from Sonarpur and us "foreigners". The feeling was very relaxed and social. It would be good if we had some things from America to read out or reveal, letters and things!

Amitava is very inspired and resourceful. He is helping the village people to produce packets of spices so I bought some for Ripon St. kitchen. We are beginning to cook slowly as there is still work going on on the roof and plumbing. Amitava also publishes the paper here for which he wants articles from around the world to print here, really a great idea. He came round today from work with a friend who is interested in Siva Kalpa and will help edit the paper. He heard me say I was interested in village life here and he invited me to meet his family in their village. I went to see Rabindra Nahar and took him a belated wedding present but he is staying with his wife at her family place in the country as she has just given birth to a baby boy and heir 3 days ago which is really great here. His father Geeta was very hospitable. We watched India play cricket with Australia, and then he gave me one of their incredible teas with sweets & biscuits, and Rabindra will maybe visit Ripon St. when he returns.

When is the visit from you all planned and who is coming? We have had no word from you and should a lot come, Shakti has a lot to arrange and he has a lot of business appointments which he is delaying until you let him know.

We have heard from Dave & Tina, they will come later after a visit to Nepal, I think, also Mr. Sandhu may come so a dhuni is collecting here. Well, keep in touch, it's great to read letters. Bom Shankar Bhole Nath,      love you all,

Ronnie

117 Ripon

11 November

Dear Annalynn,

Thanks for your very informative letter received in Mussoorie. After spending 6 days in Benares (which were very fine and interesting), we arrived at Ripon this morning. Straight away Shakti and his daughter Purba came over and we had a lovely reunion. He is beautiful as well as she. All my apprehensions of coming here melted when we met them. Unfortunately, Ronnie is away touring, expected back in a few days. We were a little disappointed by this because Ronnie's experience here will be a great help.

The state of this place is very bad! Our kitchen is over run by mice and everywhere is filthy (not just due to the renovation). Sadly it is the worst place we've been to in India yet! In our fuzzy state of mind after the train ride we felt a bit turned off, but having talked to Shakti we now feel we can do something about it. Apart from manual jobs it needs a thorough clean out, disinfecting, etc. We have had a nice rest and have the energy to do something to help while we are here. Should we decide to stay and it is agreeable with everyone, maybe with Ronnie we can get some work done. I think it will be OK for the girls as long as we are very careful with their food. We do not want to use the kitchen here while in its present state. Terence is here and he has brought his daughter to lend a hand. Lorelei and Jessica are so pleased to have this very pretty, Indian big sister to play with. So

this is just our first day here. Shakti & Maya came over tonight and we talked about these things. Our communication was very good. Perhaps Father couldn't care less or mind how his Foundation looks here but I feel he deserves a good place in his homeland. Please convey to Father our love and tell him of the joy we are having in India. After hearing all the stories for so long it feels so good to be here. We hope to make a trip to Gorkhara and possibly McCluskiegunj. I pray to God the mice, rats and bugs don't frighten me away from here too soon!

In Benares we took a rowing boat before dawn along the Ganges and saw the many flock to bathe and pray. Quite a sight to behold! It's a haven there for the finest silk and brocade. It's hard not to spend! We've brought fabric with us & hopefully we'll find a good tailor to make up a few sample designs. If you are thinking about silk, I think there is where to go. It seems to be difficult to get good tailors, most of them are rather stupid and ruin cloth by working in such dirty conditions, i.e. pressing on the floor, etc. We made good contact with the owner of the Diamond Silk house in Benares, should you be interested.

Well sleep is upon me,      B.S.B.,

Tina

## Lebanon

Jabalial Street (El Wad)

Baalbeck, Lebanon

rec'd December 18

My name is Sharief Esber, my cousin Rihab Sharif told me about The Foundation of Revelation and I have read "The Light Is Yours" newsletter Volume II No. 2. I have wondered at these conscious human forms. I understand the comprehension of your majestic ideas. It is pure as the naked heaven. I want to be loyal to this sweet guide for life. I was delighted when I heard about your good formation. Great father, you are saving the weak, ignorant, innocent people from their trance. So you are contending for humanism. I hope to see you, to talk to you about our life, our country and our society. Our conditions are bad, bad from wars, our country is often as stagnant waters, alters, everyone is selfish even with his brother.

Dear friends, I felt you beside me, saving me from ignorance of our society, wars, desolation, sadness. I feel happy when bounded to your jocund company.

Dear friends, members of Foundation -- you are the real friends. Real friendship will grow between us, because you are good people. So I loved your movement devotedly because I want to escape from the slums of our city and share you in your "pleasure and trouble".

Rihab Sharif is my cousin, my father is a brother of her mother. We live in "Lebanon Baalbeck". She told me everything about The Foundation of Revelation that you expressed to her.

Sharief Esber



## ISRAEL

The following newspaper clipping was included in a letter to Stephanie by Peter's Mother, Lilly Birnbaum. In her letter, Lilly wrote:

In your earlier letter you asked whether the Peace is a real one. Enclosed are 2 short reports. You can see that it does not feel like peace, especially in Jerusalem. The bus #18 is ours; the terminal across the street. Max was at Zion Square half an hour before that bomb. I could cut out similar articles all the time. I have a feeling you un-informed Jewish kids are all for the "poor" Arabs. Think, read! The P.L.O. is a bunch of killers. Believe me.

[Please see next page.]

# 12 hurt as two bombs explode on J'lem buses

By DAVID RICHARDSON  
Jerusalem Post Reporter

Bombs exploded on two buses within 15 minutes of each other in Jerusalem yesterday morning, slightly injuring 12 person.

Both bombs were planted in the same place in new Egged Mercedes buses. The devices, both considered big, were made mainly of the same plastic explosive (American manufactured C4, which reportedly reaches the terrorists via the Saudi Arabian army) and were hidden in the wheel housing just behind the rear doors of the buses. (Photo — page 2)

At 7.15 a.m. yesterday, a passenger discovered a suspicious parcel on a No. 5 bus as it was passing through Zion Square. The driver immediately ordered the passengers off the bus and drove the bus along Jaffa Road towards police headquarters in the Russian Compound. A police sapper had already been summoned and was driving in the opposite direction when the bomb exploded, ripping open the back of the bus.

The blast also shattered shop windows in the area. Four people were injured, three of them policemen who were clearing the area.

Fifteen minutes later a similar device exploded on a No. 18 bus as it left a terminal on Rehov Stern in Kiryat Hayovel. The bus had just filled up with passengers, including a large number of school children. Eight persons were injured.

In both cases the injuries were light and all of the injured were due to be released from hospitals yesterday.

Following the two blasts a general bomb alert was issued and buses throughout the city were stopped and searched. Police Inspector-General Haim Tavori personally supervised the operation.

Police and security experts were not surprised by yesterday's terrorist activity, which coincided with the second anniversary of the visit to Jerusalem by Egyptian President Anwar Sadat as well as the unrest surrounding the banishment of Nablus Mayor Bassam Shak'a.

Despite this, Jerusalem was not well prepared for the attacks. The Egged security officer was not informed and no extra care was taken in guarding the buses or in searching them before they went out.

Several months ago, following a spate of such attacks on buses, a committee chaired by Transport Minister Haim Landau (which included representatives from the city council, the police, Egged and the prime minister's adviser on terror) made several recommendations designed to improve bus security. Statistics revealed yesterday indicate that of all the bombs placed on buses only 60 per cent are discovered in time to be effectively dismantled — the others explode.

Of all of the recommendations, only those that were the responsibility of the city, which involved increasing public awareness, have been fully executed.

A proposal to replace the bus seats with transparent perspex to facilitate quick examination was considered too expensive and impractical. Despite the general consensus among the experts, the overhead luggage racks so often used by the terrorists have not been removed nor have all the spaces under the back seats been closed off.

More than 250 microphones have been installed on buses in service in the capital, but despite standing instructions the majority of the bus drivers do not use them to warn passengers to look for suspicious parcels.

ious family people. Corinne has taken the first of two large flats in the building. I'm sure you've read about the project in the newsletter. There is restaurant downstairs run by Michael Pritza. Phillipe is one of the waiters. This is the first time I have done anything in the business world and it is good for me to become more material. It is another form of knowledge which cannot be ignored.

I must close and write other letters. I know all is well there. Give my love to Mami, Jean-Jacques, Bernadette, your beautiful girls and all there.

Love eternal,  
Sarada

Fondation de la Revelation  
Chemin de la Ribassiere - La Pounche.13190  
Allauch, France November 26th

Dearest Sarada, and all the Family,

We were very happy to receive your letter full of news and feelings from our Family there.

Frank came back two weeks ago from Burgundy, where he did an incredible work on the cave in very hard circumstances: cooking and camping alone at the Village in the wet and rain with little money. Thanks GOD Benoit was there to help him often! Frank was determined to consolidate the cave before the winter. It is really good he did it, now the rest can wait until Spring. At the beginning he didn't even have water, he had to carry it to mix the cement. To give you an idea: just to rebuild the walls and arches, 4500 kg. cement + mud + stones...where needed in this two mos!

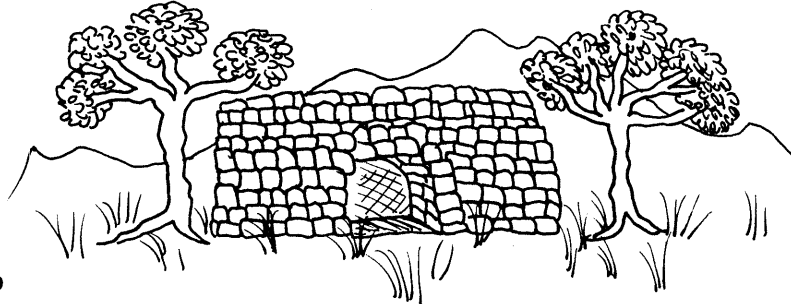
It was a long separation for us, and now we have to get jobs both of us to pay back the lending money we used.

I hope everybody interested in the Family's Village will start or continue in the efforts to make it a living place, it will take anyway a long time, but I know for sure it will be a wonderful international harmonious center for Knowledge, our dearest Purpose in Truth! To answer you: of course the Village is a unifying activity but as on all levels, only for who wants it, right? Like you, I wish that the divine feeling will conquer all the personal and material problems which we are facing. Personal problems make us forget that all the official papers should be made as soon as possible now, to enable us to get free electricity authorization, then be presented to the Authorities for Building Permit approval. So we could work on the place the beginning of Spring.

It is good to know about your school, choir activities, and stimulating, too. I think Sue & Hal and kids are well back in the Golden City after some time here, where it is not so easy to hang on, but part of God's plans too. One big step has been made with the Water installation, with it, really, Life is starting again. The family people in Burgundy are mostly working on the fur business, which is a very good home activity, and taking care of themselves as best as possible for the time, I guess. Premah is studying at home this year with special authorization from the Education Department. It is good that she can organize her work with her feelings but the thing is: there is a lot more work than at the public school and she misses her girlfriends, so we thought of going back to normal school after Xmas time. Agni then would come back too at the pre-school which will be practical as I must start a job I found at the giant casino, remember? Frank is busy too, chillums and painting. Kiss your sons for me. Write again. Infinite love to Father, you & All.

Yours,  
Amalah, Frank, Prema, Agni

P.S. Mishtu's return is great happening! Love & respect to her from the French Family. B.S.B Jean-J. & Bernadette will have their baby in 3 weeks, we all expect it in joy of eternal life. Receive also a kiss from Mami & sweet thoughts. Love from all here.



## FRANCE

The Foundation of Revelation  
November 8, 14 S.K.

Dear Amalah and all your family,

It was so nice to speak to you the other night. I was awake late and feeling the French family so much. It is unusual for me to call, but I was thinking of Kamalah alot, as well as the village in Burgundy. I hope the winter in Burgundy is not getting people down. I had heard a rumor that there was some dissatisfaction. I am writing Kamalah and Anna to get more of a report. When I was there a year ago everyone was so excited and I felt that at last the family was finding an activity that would bring everyone together as well as offering the international family a place to come and join. I hope that the feeling will conquer all personal conflicts.

I loved my time in France so much. It gave me great peace to be part of you. But I knew I had to return here to be part of the American evolution, crazy as it may be at times. I have been happy in my new home, upstairs from Diana, Stephanie and Josephine. My relationship with Father's house has become more distant, but only for the best. I am learning slowly to live my own life as I must to be a truly evolved person. I can no longer rely on the group for guidance.

Last November, when Rich and I returned, we immediately got this apartment. I became re-involved with the family here through the school, actually the pre-school children (Anu's and Liza's age), since one room of the apartment was perfect for their classes. A bright, sunny room, easy to clean and big enough to contain their energy. This gave me a chance to communicate with the other mothers involved and realize more relationship with the family outside of Father's house. This year I have offered the same room for art classes for the five to eight-year-olds, three times a week, which keeps me in constant contact with about twenty of the children and some parents. The school is our best expression of God -- concentrating on the children. Other activities -- The Light Is Yours and the village choir -- also keep me engaged. Anything to stimulate our imaginations towards a positive feeling.

I have recently become an investor, and bookkeeper for, in a building three blocks from here with var-

## ENGLAND

3 Rosemont Mansions, Lithos Rd.

November 16

Dearest Stephanie,

Bom Shankar Bholenath and thank you for the latest issues. I enclose the subscription money collected so far and I'll try to raise more. Could you send me about 28 copies each time -- I need more as I have to send off the ones for you as well as the ones I need. I would be so grateful as I'm tired of never having enough copies -- maybe we should make it a round 30.

This is a short note as I've just written a long letter to Marilyn and I have to go out soon. God, I'm so busy and I really love it. I'm working 3 days a week now at £3.50 an hour so I earn as much like this as I used to for 5 days. Father is being so kind to me. I'm getting really excited about India -- I am flying Sabena to Bombay on Christmas Day. Please could you ask John and Anna Lynn to let me know when they are expecting to arrive here -- so that I can book the space! Is Father going to come too this Christmas?

Steph, I must close now. God bless you sweetheart - all your efforts and hard work will be rewarded beyond your hopes and dreams. I know - it's happening to me now. Hold fast to your aspirations for the world. I love you. B.S.B.

Sam

'Garfield', Sussex

November 26

Dearest Ganga, Danny & kids, B.S.B.

Thanks for the letter, Gangs, you sound really good, enjoying S.F. - great. Pat & Gwen & kids have just left after a week's sojourn with us which was nice. Pat's come down to ground quite a bit since I last saw him. Of course there was lots of talk of the Golden city and all its movement, etc., so you are all very much in the forefront of my mind, also having just read 'The Light Is Yours', certainly a bumper issue, which is good, being winter & the flow of visitors is slowing down, we're getting more and more involved with the locals and the conscious part of us sometimes feels as though it's slumbering. It must be moving slowly but without family around it sometimes lacks initiative - if you know what I mean. The old 'Light' is great, sort of digs up the divine and sets it in motion again, give all our love and reassurance for its continued inspirational publication-- The old sex bits I thought a bit dull, I even thought about writing about the "infinite pleasure, indefinitely prolonged" -- I'll read it again.

Well it's good having Dermot with us... Mart's doing fine although he's off work to day with a lumpy throat, he's given up smoking, it's about 2 weeks now. Excuse this scrunpled up paper -- it was Guy making paper aeroplanes with all my airmail paper! The kids are doing fine, it blows me out how fast they grow up, Brucey had his usual cold for the last month but that doesn't stop the incessant chatter, chatter, chatter.

I'm sending two advent calendars for Kalks & Silver, they can choose which one they want. How are they all doing and Kimbo, we've just finished mending his trail of devastation. And Mr. Henenberg, how's the old whaker doing, come up with his money-making plan?

We are planning to spend Christmas with Meg and David. How's Davide & Frankie faring, do you see them much? Well my sweets, I must finish, loves ya -- Bom Shankar Bholenath

Philippa, Martin, Guy & Bruce  
Magahy

## AUSTRALIA : "Down on God"

Melbourne, Australia

November 26

Dear Danny, Jen, kids and all,

Hi and Bom Sankar. Out of the depths of a murky and almost debilitating inertia, here I am writing to you again. I've just finished watching Monty Python with Sue, and it seems more applicable now than ever. The Life of Brian appeals to me - "And the Greek shall inherit the earth". You've gotta laugh, as they say. As with the case of an American guy and his 200 followers who were revealed to have set up a community in W. A. When questioned as to how come they could be allowed to do this, the department of immigration gave the reassurance that though they had a religious name and

he was known as a minister, it was all really a tax dodge in the U.S. and it was in actual fact a business organization, well-run and profitable. So we deduce from this that crims are welcome but the feeling is very down on God. How we get around this I don't know but for Father to come would be so good, in fact it would suit the pace here very well. There is a crying demand for changes & new energy, not that nothing is happening but it all needs more sparkle.

Leslie and Tracey have got the other half of our house which is definitely one of the best things to happen of late. They had to play a straight, no-family-contact game to do it, after a few others had tried, and it worked, so our Rix Street takeover expands again.

A loosely organized working B. was held at the Foundation over the weekend, and as a result the kitchen floor is tiled and work is underway in the bathroom, laundry and sundries. Danny, I regret to tell you that in our last encounter with the Wolf Chokers we were beaten by 90 runs. As God smiled upon us in the previous match, so he laughed at us in this one. Still the party was great. I have slackened off from working quite so much, it was getting to be a drag -- too straight in its demands on time and energy, and not profitable to justify such an involvement. I still see the potential for a good family business in landscaping, as there is a good demand for Sankara's services, but it needs better organization than I'm capable of at this time. Maybe, Danny, you could give some help or clues on this when you return. Your school involvement is very encouraging, and the dread lice have reappeared to hammer home the point that it is very due for us to get it together here. It is so easy to visualize, but so hard to do. Nick and Simon have been sitting in the top of the loquat tree in our backyard calling the neighbor's kids "long-hair hippies" -- a nice little twist, I thought. Bom Sankar Bholenath.

All my love,

Chris Duffy

## New Zealanders

Santa Monica, Los Angeles

received December 3

Dear Billy & Cecelia,

Merry Xmas - I love you -

Just a quick note to send my love. We leave for New Zealand - December 4!! (Forest's 2nd birthday.) It's really exciting. So much has happened.

I'm sure you heard about Aaron Benjamin Taylor's birth-death. It was really an amazing experience. Michael & I chose to take it as a positive growing experience, trusting in God and time, and not to suffer something we can't change. When something like this happens our hearts sing out and guide us if we listen. Through this experience we realized that God loves us so much to move us so gracefully through something that most people consider a tragedy. Having faith in God's will and to SURRENDER is the name of the game. I just wanted to share this with you. Truly an amazing time. TRUST IN TIME!!

I'm sending the shirt you loaned me before I went to N.Z. last time. It kept me so warm - Thank you!!

I love you, Big kisses and hugs, B.S.B.

Sherry (Taylor)

## MEXICO: "what God wants"

Puerto Vallarta, Mexico

October 10

Dearest divine family and beloved Father, our Creator,

After many homeless, sleepless nights and days of futile search for housing in San Francisco, we arrived in Puerto Vallarta on Oct. 3, and after 4 days of unsuccessful hunting for suitable houses or apartments here, we moved into the lovely oceanfront Hotel Marsal on the 7th, where we have been comfortably living ever since. Our lodging is a spacious 2-room apartment with a magnificent terrace, where we eat almost all our meals and Gordon does his reading and writing, overlooking the Bay of Puerto Vallarta, and a large well-equipped kitchen where I have done all our cooking. Needless to say, we like it here very much as do the children. Our time here, however, has been one of great paradox. Spiritually I have felt God revealing and moving in my form with a clarity I have not experienced in some time and yet vitally I have felt at times the greatest of depressions because of my failure to please the family in

U.S.A.

Postcard from Seattle

San Francisco and be a greater support and help than I have been there. Be that as it may, I have done what I could do at the time and at this present moment I feel great strength and a vision of purpose I have never had before. We have decided upon our return to attempt to take out a small business loan and in partnership with others of the family locate a shop for rent or sale on or around Noe Street for the purpose of setting up a family import business ("Forever You Import Co. Inc.") to sell import goods from India, Australia, Europe, Mexico, etc. The amazing thing about the idea is that the entire structure of the business, its purpose, and so on came to me in one flash lasting many days and I intend to dictate this all to Gordon so that he can send copies for family approval, hopefully by the end of this month.

We are leaving Mexico on Dec. 15, we already have reservations, for Christmas in North Carolina and will return to San Francisco hopefully after we have been able to purchase a car there, on or around Jan. 10th. Depending on how well we are able to budget our money here we will return with enough Mexican merchandise to begin a business. I have not forgotten, by the way, the specific requests of individual family members including the black dress that Lopa has already paid me for.

Our stay here has been by no means a vacation. We lived here for 4 weeks on the \$290 with which we arrived. In the third week of our stay, Gordon and Alexia worked as extras on the Walt Disney film "Herbie Goes Bananas." On the last day of the filming I was asked as a great favor if I would play the double for the star of the movie, Cloris Leachman. It turned out the part was a very dangerous job of performing on a bus that for the sake of the movie exploded and fell apart. It actually was a stunt man's job. When I realized the danger I told them that God did not wish for me to continue and could I please leave the set. They pleaded that I remain, saying if I left the set the whole film company would be required to stay an extra day at tremendous extra cost. Egotistically I relented, feeling that Father would protect my form and being conscious of the \$45 we were earning that day (which I felt we needed), I continued. On the very next "take" there was an explosion and fire in the front of the bus; the driver jammed on the brakes and we were all thrown to the rear of the bus. It was only a miracle that the whole bus did not explode since the special effects man was only moments before pressing the button of another explosion. The fire was put out and we took a break. I had a terrible headache and felt awful "in general". My comment about God was repeated to one of the assistant directors who replied, "It doesn't matter what God wants, only what Walt Disney wants." The next day I began to miscarry in my fourth month of pregnancy. Even though I spent two days in the hospital with an I.V. and 4 days in bed, being God's will, I miscarried anyway. Gordon and I felt very bad but Father consoled me, saying that perhaps I had been too hasty in wanting another child so soon and that He has other work for me to do in the mean-time. Disney Studios seemed very good about the whole thing and agreed to pay all my medical expense which we hope to collect on our way back to San Francisco.

As for our other activities, we have put Alexia in a parochial school where she wears a uniform and is learning Spanish rapidly. Alexia says to tell you that she likes the school, that she is working hard, and that she is being a good girl.

Gordon and I have spent most of our time exploring import possibilities, visiting people and constantly battling the physical maladies which are abundant here. We plan to socialize a bit more and do more things to fulfill what we feel is our purpose here (that others may partake of this joy of Father's Being that we have). Gordon has met and spent a good deal of time with a French couple who love us and seem to want to be near us (uniquely so in that they speak little or no English and we little or no French) but as it is said, "the heart knows the way."

Also we intend to visit Yelapa the last week of our stay to visit with the people Father met. Physically, Puerto Vallarta has changed tremendously since Father's visit 3 years ago, and very slowly the people seem to be changing in truth, love and honesty. Linda Johnson seems to constantly work for truth and self-respect here. She is quite patient actually. She hopes to return to San Francisco around the first of December.

I think of you all constantly. I love you with my whole heart; I think of God; and I work ceaselessly for Shiva Kalpa.

Onita & Gordon Ennis

Dear Father, Shotsy, Caroline, Dea and all,

Smooth easy trip here, landed in Seattle and after one day, whisked out to the ranch where we now are. It isn't as cold as I anticipated. We are staying at the ranch house. The plan is to hopefully get the boys, at least Caleb, settled out here. He's already totally into the school. Myself and Nathaniel probably traveling between here and Seattle. Thank you Caroline.

B.S.B. all love,  
Sally aff

Vacaville, Ca.

12th November,  
14th year of Siva Kalpa

Dearest Father,

Bom Sankar Bholenath. Today I finished reading the Hariyana. How delightful it was to know all the characters. I am anxious to meet Buz sometime in the future. All the more now I am longing for Lou's visit next week-end. Perhaps Sarada and Angshuman will come along on the bus with Lou and Aru. Will you visit sometime with a group like this? It has been more than half a year since the separation from my family in San Francisco. Somewhere in Your creation this time was measured by a deva whose heart had continued with but half a beat. For sure it was the diastole because my body feels tremendously drained. Will you transfuse me with the energy and blessing of your visit? It is only a bit further than going to visit Uncle Bill Paul and you will be sure that I'll be home.

Hari wrote that he and Victor are working something out for a visit later. December 7th is the day for the courtesy transportation provided by the Friends Outside, and there is visiting also on Monday Dec. 10th. What a day for me to pray for a visit; on the astral plane I will find you if not on the physical plane. I have been working on a surprise for your birthday. There are only limited things I can send in the mail and this should pass inspection.

So I missed your first visit to Seattle? A better time will come in the spring or summer and when the new building is finished. With luck the wild sacraments will be plentiful. Were your chillums there made "authentically" with the proper blend of tobaccos?

I always send my love to you and your household in all my letters, and my heart forever in San Francisco.

with hugs and kisses  
from your son,  
Narayan

Harvey Rose  
C08275  
P.O. Box 2000 P258  
Vacaville, Calif. 95688

A Card received from Littleton, Colo.

Nov. 11, 14th yr. Siva Kalpa

Dearest Father,

"I'd do anything for you."

Just want you to know that I love you so very much. I'm sending great big hugs and kisses. Thank you for everything.

All my Love Forever,  
Stephanie Whitney

29 Love Street, Rochester, N.Y. November 16

Dear Folks,

Just thought it was time I send off some communications from Rochester and let you know we are all fine.

I'm sure, by now, you have been informed of Bruce Jennings' release from prison. We received a letter from Devi a few days ago and she sounds great. They are busy with plans to buy a country home near Kingston which sounds beautiful--also, busy with the impending book and/or movie revolving around Bruce's dealings with the court and prison systems.

Ella Story and Sean are doing fine in Ottawa. She is now working and we spoke to Sean via phone last week and he's really great. He's building a robot and likes school this year.

Abigail is doing fine too. She has moved only 4-5 blocks from us and she has a very nice new apartment. She is working at a new halfway house for newly released patients of the state but the job is with Catholic Charities. She is paid well and has a management position. Last week she hosted a dinner for some officials, among whom was Cardinal Cooke who heads the Rochester diocese. It was televised. Laksmi and Jaya are adjusting to their new environment and are happy and healthy.



The Kase Klan is doing well. All the young ladies here are doing excellent in school and are a joy to have about the house. They grow more into women each day and are keeping occupied with all the usual teenage skating, sewing, sleepovers and reading activities. They all think of S.F. often and have many happy memories of the love they shared while there. Chris is a busy 16 year old these days. His schoolwork has improved this year and he's swimming a lot and playing ball. He has a constant flow of phone-calls from sweet sounding voices and I'm told he's juggling from 3-5 girlfriends at a time. (I don't believe everything I hear.) Jerry's working every day now after a long series of financially disastrous weeks and he's in great spirits. He keeps busy puttering around here with little projects of his liking. I have been enjoying the long break from working. Being a full-time Mom and housekeeper has consumed every moment -- except for a few which I use being a friend or wife or businessperson. I'm engaged in a small Christmas mailorder venture which may or may not pay off in dollars but it has been fun formulating it anyway. Also, I'm delivering new phone directories which is a delight since "Father's Cleaning Service" has a spot in the Yellow pages this year for the first time. My garden really out-did itself this year and we'll be enjoying its fruits for some time. My heart has been heavy with the separation from our son, Michael, over the past months. He and his associates have applied much pressure and things show no signs of improving. I'm sure it is all in the hands of Father Time, and Truth will reign as usual.

Well, dear ones, there's so much more to tell -- Instead of going on with more news, I will go back to my chores and leave you to yours. My love is enclosed and we would certainly enjoy a letter if anyone has the pull to write.

Much love always, Bom Shankar Bholenath,  
Mary Jane Kase & Co.

From the Book of Peace  
by Richard Shannon

There is no allegiance  
Except to the self  
And unto the Spirit  
In the love of the One.  
Then pledge not allegiance  
to the flags of the world,  
Their clashing bright colors  
Can only deceive.  
Behold that your duty  
Is not to your country  
Which is only a fragment  
On the surface of things.  
Do not wait on that surface  
Between borders and customs  
But get down to the ground  
That upholds every Truth  
And unites every substance  
Every essence, every man  
In the realm of the real  
Where the world is but One.  
Then behold as your duty  
The pursuit of your freedom  
For if you are not free  
The whole world is enslaved.  
When your soul is encumbered  
Your body is burdened.  
When the self becomes fettered  
All things become stale;  
For by freedom alone  
Can the self be accomplished  
And fulfill the uniqueness  
That refreshes all things.  
And the way of that freedom  
Is the fulfillment of that talent  
For each talent is the hope  
Of a universe reborn  
For the fulfillment of talent  
Refreshes the body  
Making work celebration  
And each moment all time.

## season's eatings

Dear Bronwyn,

I remembered the zucchini bread recipe after you left. And I wanted you to have my three most favorite recipes. I have converted recipes to substitute honey for sugar in the breads and cake. Note: the whole wheat flour is what helps soak up the liquid of the honey.

Is this for your cookbook research? or personal interest? I would like whoever is doing the recipes for the "Light" to have these too. Thanx.

Love,

Candi (Penn), Sebastopol

### ZUCCINI BREAD

3 eggs  
1 C. oil (any kind, even melted butter)  
2 C. honey 3 tsp. vanilla  
3 C. flour (use at least 1 C. whole wheat)  
1/4 tsp. soda 1/4 tsp. baking powder  
1 tsp. salt 1 T. cinnamon  
1 C. chopped nuts

Beat eggs till light & fluffy.

Add honey, vanilla & oil. Blend well.

Stir in zucchini.

Sift together flour, soda, salt, baking powder, and cinnamon. Blend well with creamed mixture.

Fold in nuts.

Put in 2 greased 9x5 loaf pans or bundt pan.

Bake 350° 1 hour or until done.

### BANANA BREAD

3 ripe bananas, mashed 2 eggs, well-beaten  
3/4 C. honey 1 tsp. soda  
3 T. sour milk (add a few drops vinegar to sweet milk.)  
3 T. melted butter 1 tsp. baking powder  
2 C. flour (good with 1/2 whole wheat flour)  
1/2 tsp. salt 1/2 C. nuts, chopped

Beat sugar and bananas into eggs.

Add butter.

Alternate small additions of sour milk & soda with flour, baking powder, salt mixture.

Add nuts.

Put in loaf pan.

Bake 1 hour at 350°.

### MUSHROOM SOUP

(from Alfredo's in Rome)

Saute in 2 oz. ghee (or regular butter is okay) & 2 oz. olive oil: 1 or 2 cloves garlic, mashed, and 1 onion sliced thinly.

Add 3 T. tomato paste.

Stir gently for a minute on low heat. Add 1 lb. fresh mushrooms, sliced. In a minute, add: 2 oz. dry Vermouth, then 3 C. Chicken stock, salt and pepper.

Thickening: add 1/2 C. grated Parmesan cheese and 1/4 C. chopped parsley, to 3 egg yolks. Add a little soup broth to mixture to thin and add to whole soup & stir.

Makes 4 large servings.

### CHEESE CAKE

Combine until smooth:

12 oz. cream cheese

2 eggs

2 tsp. vanilla

2/3 C. honey

Pour into crust:

1 1/2 C. graham cracker crumbs

1/2 C. melted butter

Chill before filling.

Bake 15-20 min. at 350°. Cool 5 min.

Top with mixture of:

1 C. sour cream

1 tsp. vanilla

1 T. sugar (optional)

Bake 10 min. more & chill.

beaten 'til smooth

