MARTIN MGHUCH. CAIRNS,

JAI SHRI GANESHA - JIH SHRI MATAJI

IN ALL HONESTY HE NEUER FALT THE PRESENCE OF SHRI AND UNDERSTHANDING HAS BEEN ESTHBLISHED THAT WAS NOT THERE SHEED SHEED ESTHBLISHED THAT WAS NOT THERE BEFORE.

MOTHERS PRINSES THEY BECAMPE STROWCER AND STROWCER. WERE OUBRINHELMING. THEN AS WE SANG AND DANCED OUR WATER AND APILLED KLAMKUR TO THE ROCK FACE, THE UIBLATIONS WANTING US TO DO PUTH TO THE ROCK ITSELF. AS WE PURED IT MUST HAVE SEEN SHEI GANESHA DEAWING US CLOSE AND LOPP. AS SOON AS WERE THERE THE WIND STOPPED, OULSEWES AT THE BASE OF THE LOCK LOOMING UI AT OUR GREAT PROVE US CLOSER, AND CLOSER, TO THE POCK, UNTIL WE FOUND BLOW SO HARD WE COULDN'T PUT MUYTHING DOWN, AND IT OF GENT 100/ds FROM THE BOCK, THE WIND STRETED TO THE PREVIOUS DAY WHEN WE MADDORCHED THE SPOT WHICH WAS BARK TO THE SIME PLAKE WE HAD THE PUTA THEN DE WENT THE FOCK CHANGES TO MANY COLOURS AS THE LICHT INCREASES THE NEXT MORNING WE WENT BACK TO NEWEN TO MEDITATE AT DAWN, FLEW BACK. TO ALICE SPUNCS EXCENT KINY MUSELF. A VELY SPONTHWEOUS PUSA. SHW TI 123119 HEND WI HOT AND DUSTY AND WE WERE ALL THE PUSA WITH HAM, AND HE THOROUGHLY FOUSOYER HIM HIS REALISHTION WHILE WE ORGANISER THE PUSH. בואנים בסחיותי בפנסט כם ליאי באנישים נתבע דם אות, איני MUN MORE INTEREST IN WHAT WE WERE DOING. HE FELT LIKE A

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HULLO FROM YOUR FRIENDLY INDIAN CORRESPONDANT HOPE ALL IS FINE ON THE OUNNY SHORES OF THE LAND OF OZ.

LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING HUNDREDS OF YOU ALL FOR THE TOUR

POSTCARD FROM INDIA

The rainy season is over and now begins the season everyone looks forward to - the festival season.

First was Shri Krishna Puja with the breaking of ghee pots and now the Ganesha Festival. Here in Maharashtra the people have a special love for Shri Ganesha - the chants can be heard all around - Ganapate Bappa, Moriya - Victory to our big brother Ganapate!

The vibrations drift in through the window from the processions going by, that of families taking beautiful handmade statues of Shri Ganesha home for worship:

For we westerners who are new to Sahaja the protocols and ceremonles for Shri Ganesha have to be learnt but here everyone knows. To take Shri Ganesha into your house is considered a great honour and a great responsibility.

He must be taken care of meticulously, must have large meals, to keep his lambodar in order, have aarti sung to him twice a day, alongwith the best sweets available, and is worshipped with the utmost respect. Only those who feel capable of maintaining this auspiciousness and protocol take Shri Ganesha home, he is not to be taken lightly. People here have an awe and fear of God and they know to behave incorrectly is asking for trouble, especially with the protector of the Mother and the beginning of all things. Instead those who don't have Shri Ganesha at home take sweets and flowers and visit another's home where Shri Ganesha is, to take His Darshan.

The statues range from 10 Inches to 30 feet high, it is certainly an amazing thing to see a 30 foot tall Ganesha looming above you. It is a time of family, friends and collectivity, music and joy filling the air. Residential societies and groups club together and bring one huge collective Ganesha, all contributing.

And then finally on the 10th day, all will take in a procession, to be immersed in the sea, their Ganesha. On that day the roads are jammed with Shri Ganeshas. Such a fantastic sight. We happen to live on the road to the sea, so the procession goes right past our house. Hundreds and hundreds of beautifully painted, flower be-decked, lotus eyed Ganeshas, some carried on top of heads, some filling the backs of lorries. The drums beating, cymbals clanging, people dancing and one begins to feel and understand the innocence of Shri Ganesha and Maharashtra.

This is the true richness and culture of India.

hotea laxe to all Progrya r Kamad WE FLEW DOWN TO THE ROCK ABOUT 6-30AM ON SUNDAY MOCKNING. THE PILOT WAS A PRIEND OF OUR CONTACT IN ALICE SPRINGS, DELLA, WHO HAP RECENTLY GAINED HEL SELF REALISATION, LATE IN THE AFTERNOON, BUT WHEN WE ARRIVED, THE PILOT TOLD AS HE WANTED TO GO. SO WE SAID WE WHINTED TO LEAVE BY 2PM, AND THAT HE WOULD ESCORT AS EYERYWHERE WE WANTED TO GO. SO WE SAID WE WHINTED TO LOW SILVED TO AS SAID WE WHINTED TO LOW TO GRAVESHA'S MOUSE, SO HE TOOK US TO A SMIALL ROCK BESING SILVER THE ROCK HOUS THE MOULD ESCORT TO HE WINTED TO THE MOULD ESCORT TO THE MOU

A WEEK BEFORE THE RUJH WE KAN A SERIES OF PUBLIC SOME OF THE FIEST TIME, AND EXPERIENCED THAT HEVER EVER FELT THE COOL BEREZE THOSE FELT THE COOL BEREZE THOSE FELT THE COOL BEREZE THOSE FELT FROM LURGU.

ON THE SAME OAT OUR HOLY MOTHER WAS HAVING GAMESHA PIO FLIJA IN ITALY, A GROUP OF YOLI'S FROM THE CAIRUS ASHRAN DIO SHRI GAMESHA PLIJA AT ULURU (AYERS ROCK), IN THE CENTRE OF PLUSTRALIA. ULURU IS THE BIGGEST SWAMEHU IN THE WORLD, AND

GANESHA PUJA AT ULURU,

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Sahajal Newsletter

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This is the tale of Herbert Crone,

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Whom, I suppose, if he had known
The proper way to handle life,
Would not have been in so much strife.

He usually started in the left: A sorry mess, who quite bereft Of any sort of self esteem, Was rarely heard and seldom seen.

He lurked in shadows full of woe; He never had a place to go. If anyone should batch a cold, I'was usually him and ten days old.

And then one day a message came, Addressed to Herbert Grone by name. It simply said, "the time is right; It's time for you to see the light".

Wake up young man and take your cue, This clammy youth's not really you. Go out my boy and make your mark. Do twenty laps around the park.

Plan a journey; write a book. Learn to paint, to ski, to cook! Express yourself, be a king; Don't sit around: do anything!

And this he did, I'm glad to say, He changed completely from that day: For now he's full of zest for life, He's got a job and found a wife.

His plans a plenty come and go, He's always after more to do; His energy is out of sight: In fact, you guessed, he's in the right:

And so we hope another note
Will bring a kind of antidote;
From which some sense will surely enter
And push him back towards the centre.

The Miracle Book is slowly coming along and Phil hopes to present a draft to Mother at Navaratri.

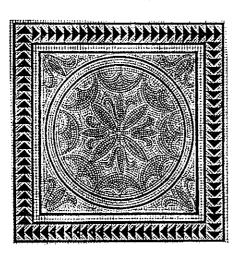
We are holding programs still at the Grace MacKellar Centre on Saturday afternoons. We held a "New Age" Seminar at the South Coast Learning Centre and gave a seminar on Meditation to the graduate nurses of Deakin University here in Geelong. Over 60 nurses got their realization. Incidentally they taped the seminar to play to night-shift staff working in the hospital. So perhaps we reached many more people. we reached many more people.

18 elderly people were brought to us for realization. This was an interesting experience as most of them were suffering chronic debilitations through leftside paralysis, rightside paralysis and many could hardly move limbs. We proved that though their nervous systems were so damaged, still the kundalini could rise and proved its existence to them in the form of heat as it worked away in their chakras. At that first stage they couldn't feel the cool breeze, only their catches.

only their catches.
With those that persevered after a while they could feel the cool breeze from their Sahasrars as the accumulated negativity was thrown away outside of themselves and their physical condition improved.

With Love and hoping to hear from you soon.

Mary Ann and Reza and baby Shahram



A modern fable by JIM SCHEMBRI

Frannie's franchise



NE cold, cold day in the heartless heart of the big, big city, a woman called Frannie sat on a chair in the middle of the square under a sign that read: FREE HUGS. On the first day business was slow. This was because people were suspicious. "What is she really up to?" they asked themselves. "Why is it free? What's in it for her? What's in it for me? Do I have to sign anything? Is the whole thing being secretly filmed?'

Frannie quickly sensed what was wrong. So the next day she

changed the sign. It read: FREE HUGS

NO STRINGS ATTACHED

NO QUESTIONS ASKED

Business picked up after that. People lined up around the block. Late one night as Frannie prepared to go home after a busy day's work a man went up to her.

'It's quite a nice little racket you've got here," he said.

"It's not a racket," she said. "I'm just helping people a bit."

"You could help them a lot more, you know. "Oh?" she said, hiding her smile. "How?"

"By charging. Turn a profit, expand, set up franchises worldwide. A staff of thousands servicing millions of people. Imagine the potential!" His mouth began to foam. "Then, diversify! Mini-hugs. Mega-hugs. Family hugs. Discount hugs. Hug Starter Incentive Programs. Hug vouchers, redeemable at any Hug Booth." His eyes nearly popped. "We'll patent the concept. If people hug on their own, we'll sue! For squillions! We'll be rich!"

Exhilarated and exhausted, the man doubled over to catch his breath. Frannie was going to say "If I was doing this for money, I wouldn't be doing this". Instead, she hugged him. He got the point. A Prayer from the sisters:

Oh Most Beloved Shri Mother, loving salutations and best wishes for Your continued good health!

Your daughters entreat You, grant us Your powers of love.

Help us to learn and embody all the qualities we need for our ascent and for the well-being of our Sahaja family. Help us to wash away those things detrimental to the

Let us realise Your unlimited joy, peace and compassion. Let us be a real source of joy, peace and compassion.

Let us recognise the imbalance and error of criticism, impatience, expectations and judgmentalism. Allow us to be fully content with the blessings You most lovingly and generously send our way. For this, may we be humble and wholly surrendered to Your Divine Play. Please grant us patience and forbearance. Let us be alert.

Please illuminate our brain with the Pure Light of the -Spirit. Please grant us pure attention so that this Light permeates all that which our attention touches. Please let the seekers of ages recognise this Light.

Let us fully realise our relationship with You and with our brothers, sisters, husbands and children. Allow us the depth and strength to nurture these relationships properly.

In our love and devotion to our eldest brother, Lord Shri Ganesha, may we establish our innocence, chastity, wisdom and discrimination. We pray that His powers help us to become the best that we can be and thereby please You. Please allow us the joy and privilege of becoming hollow instruments for Your Most Holy Orchestration.

Shri Mataji, with all our heart and soul, we love You.

Shri Mother, with our very breath we dedicate to You.

Only with You are we complete. Only with You are we in joy. Only with You can we ascend as Your offering to the Resplendent Lotus Feet of our father, Lord Sadashiva. Your son, our brother, pave the way for our Holy journey out of the mire and into Your Loving Grace.

We desire only to be with You, one and all, part and parcel. That is all.



al Chamber of Automo-is wants governments to ales tax on new cars and use of older vehicles. It says these measures bined with rapid devel-public transport — so people in commuter and the discriminated

Lead expert Dr Ganh Alperstein, who is involved in the research with Dr Duggin, said parents could reduce the risk of their children being poisoned.

With ingestion of lead dust being the major means of absorption, he suggested:

Exposed dirt in yards should be minimised.

the house should be regularly med and mopped.

Furry pets should be regularly

dults with severe lend poisoning suffer nerve, kidney and brain age.

risk. If so, the lead in petro' only have to be reduced but ed.

