

THE AUSTRALIAN

STRATHFIELD

Sahaja Newsletter

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FRIDAY AUGUST 19TH '94



"The secret of the secrets has been revealed to you.
Reflect deeply and then in freedom do your will."

- GITA -

News from The Northern Territory

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

Guru Puja was performed at Uluru National Park Northern Territory at the feet of the sleeping Shri Ganesha. Never before had we seen so many shapes forming the elephants head and trunk.

All obstacles had been removed from our path ensuring a successful trip to carry out the Puja by a very powerful and lengthy Havan held in Alice Springs on Friday evening.

Uluru is approximately four and a half hours drive South West of Alice. Regulations are strict at the park and a fee of \$10 is payable before entry which lasts for 5 days.

After our drive down we prepared our sleeping arrangements at the camp ground. Ian had his pop-up caravan, Brendan his tent. Allina and I shared the warmest spot with Ian in the 'van and "brave" Ramesh and Alfred chose the height of a sand dune-top in full view of the Swayambu. Even wearing my track suit it was still freezing inside my fairy-down sleeping bag. We completed the polishing of the Puja brasses by 11pm then it was time to retire. In order to beat the expected tourist invasion we arose at 4.30am Sunday morning and silently made our way to the previously chosen site. Flanked by large boulders our site was quite cosy however the temperature played havoc with the Ghee and even our hot water carrier couldn't fight the cold. The washing of The Feet was accomplished with much ear-pulling.

Our hands were alive with the powerful vibrations. Soon the sun was felt warming our backs and clearing our Agnya chakras as we sung bhajans in praise of our Holy Mother. After some three hours we realised tourists were filtering past with whispers of "They're having some kind of a church service" etc. So it's obvious others have an inkling that Uluru has a religious meaning for Europeans too. We decided discretion was called for as we washed off the kum kum painted symbols and hid the flowers and prasads in the crevices around the base of the great monolith.

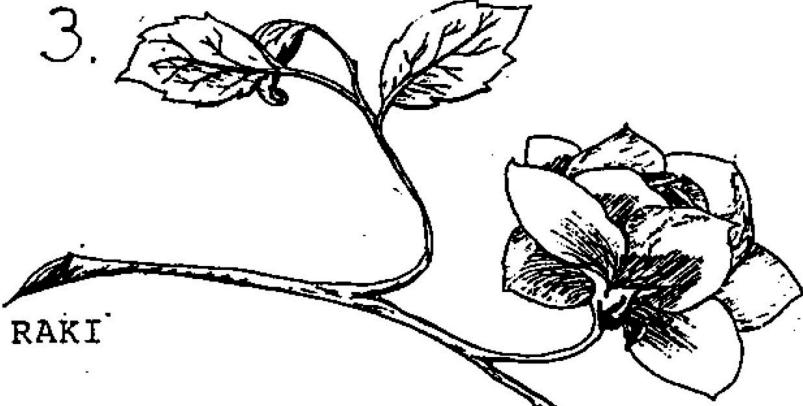
We left the site as we had found it all feeling very fulfilled and very tired but travel schedules had to be adhered to as we had to be out of the park by noon. As we drove around the Swayambu looking at it constantly (it's hard not to!) a breathtaking vision appeared. The sun, shining on the rock, had created a face using the shadows, cracks and crevices. "Isn't that amazing?" we asked ourselves as we stopped and stared. *We were looking at the face of Lord Jesus Christ!* He appeared to be sleeping or looking very solemn very much like the impression in the Turin Shroud. We felt extremely blessed as it was a gift to us for being there.

It is significant that this was the very first Puja performed by representatives of the two collectives of the Northern Territory. I really have felt a change since. Numbers to public programmes have increased necessitating moving to a larger venue. May the powers of Maha Ganesha awaken fully in the Mooladhara of the world and the light of Shri Ganesha's wisdom shine within us all.

Jai Shri Mataji!

Linda, Darwin NT

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Be you to each other
As the blossom is to the tree;
As colour is to the feather
And as words are to the song....

For a tree is still a tree without its blossom.
A feather is yet a feather - be it drab.
And the world is full of songs for which
The words are forgotten or not yet sung.....

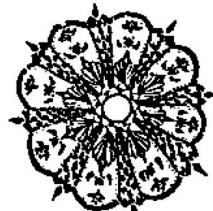
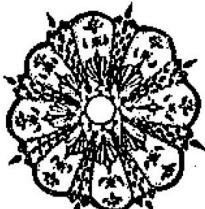
See you not Our Mother's hand in all of this?
Surely it is Her touch that has decreed that
The blossom shall add to its bough,
The delicate beauty of its hue.
And even as if this were not enough,
The very blossom that decorates, must itself
Be perfected by the addition of some sweet
Scent - straight from the alchemy of the Divine!

Be you to each other, such as these.....
May the pure love of innocence blossom amongst you;
Reach out and colour your lives with bold
Strokes from the divine pallet
And sing you songs of comfort and concern.....
For we each must needs have blossoms
For our boughs; fine feathers for our wings
And heavenly words for us to sing as we
Journey home.....

As a mother hen is to her chicks,
Be you to each other.

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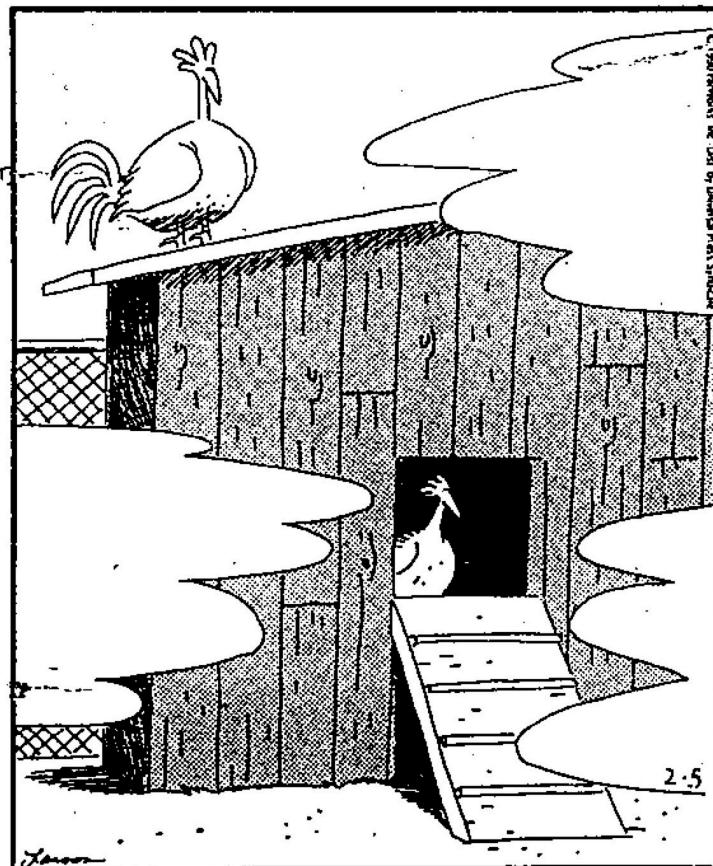
**FROM SUDARSHAN,
NEWSLETTER OF THE
AMERICAS**

Exciting things are happening in the effort to give the American media the privilege to interview H.H. Shri Mataji and tell the world that this is the Blossom Time. Since this campaign began, the Oprah Winfrey Show, a popular American talk show, has received five (5) letters concerning Sahaja Yoga and Shri Adi Shakti's tour in America. To support this great start, we need to keep up a constant effort to carry our collective desire to success.

News has come to us that Oprah Winfrey has fired her producer and has chosen another. Ms. Winfrey, herself, has expressed a desire to do more shows on spirituality (Jai Shri Mataji!). With this in mind, we can now address all letters to the new producer, Diane Atkinson. In addition, Shri Mataji's tour of America has been changed to begin in September;

THE FAR SIDE

By GARY LARSON



The rooster stared back at me, his power and confidence almost overwhelming. Down below, a female paused warily at the coop's entrance. I kept the camera running. They were beautiful, these "Chickens in the Mist."

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PERTH

5 AUGUST 1994

AROUND THE STATE - TO THE SOUTH COLLIE - BUNBURY

Special thanks to Peter Harry of the Hairy B & B, Collie. Indispensable were Mrs C.D., Mrs M.L., Mr Jim Murnane, Mr Christos, famed conqueror of the awesome She-bears of the Gulag, who had only 4 cappus all weekend! and Ms Mahoney. Ric.

Things went well with about 27 people receiving Realisation in Collie and Bunbury. They were serious seekers who asked sensible questions. One couple had recently arrived in Collie, having decided it was time to spend their days looking inwards to the spirit. The lady had 'seen' Mother in her mind's eye, and when talking to her husband about the Indian Lady, he reported seeing her also. They began looking for somewhere quiet to live in order to meditate more easily, and having arrived in Collie decided to stay awhile. On their first visit to the supermarket they saw a poster advertising Shri Mataji's program showing the Indian Lady they had both seen! They had no trouble getting Realisation.

It was quite an experience to visit the town which has been supplying 'light' to WA for more than 100 years via the coal mined there for the power stations. It seemed most appropriate to be transmitting the light of the spirit there on Guru Puja weekend. Everything flowed as it always does when we are working for Sahaja Yoga - we were at the venues in good time, traffic was light, we had time for a leisurely footsoak in the sea before returning to Perth for Guru Puja which was very strong and beautiful. Peter told us in the past he has had a lot of trouble with posters - local groups tear them down and in Bunbury it is against council by-laws. However, this time all the Indian and other ethnic shops were very helpful and not only put the posters up prominently, but haven't yet taken down Mother's photograph, even though the program is over.

From Peter Harry in Collie:

"It was a delight to have you all here and judging by the expressions of the local people...they also benefitted from the programs, which were well-attended in spite of the short time I had given to advertising them. I was surprised to see a fellow, naked from the waist up, speeding towards the gallery steps on a push-bike, where he finished dressing while explaining to everybody that he thought he may have arrived too late for the program otherwise! It seemed that , talking and listening after the programs that those who attended are keen to continue."

Excerpts from THE SACRED PIPE Black Elk's Account of the Seven Rites of the Oglala Sioux (Recorded and Edited by Joseph Epes Brown)

"The rite of the 'onikare' (sweat lodge) utilizes all the Powers of the universe: earth, and the things which grow from the earth, water, fire and air. The water represents the Thunder-beings who come fearfully but bring goodness, for the steam which comes from the rocks, within which is the fire, is frightening, but it purifies us so that we may live as Wakan-Tanka wills, and He may even send to us a vision if we become very pure. When we use the water in the sweat lodge we should think of Wakan-Tanka who is always flowing, giving His power and life to everything; we should even be as water which is lower than all things, yet stronger even than the rocks..."

"...O 'Wakan-Tanka', Grandfather, above all, it is Thy will that we are doing here. Through that Power which comes from the place where the giant 'Waziah' lives, we are now making ourselves as pure and as white as new snow. We know that we are now in darkness, but soon the Light will come. When we leave this [sweat] lodge may be leave behind all impure thoughts, all ignorance. May we be as children newly born! May we live again, O 'Wakan-Tanka'! ...The pipe is then lit and smoked around the circle, and again when we have finished, the helper takes it and this time leans it against the mound with its stem slanting to the south. Water is again passed around sun-wise, and is rubbed all over the body, especially on top of the head, and then the door is closed for the last time. ...The helper will soon open the door for the last time, and when it is open we shall see the light. For it is the wish of 'Wakan-Tanka' that the Light enters into the darkness, that we may see not only with our two eyes, but with the one eye which is of the heart ('Chante Ishta'), and with which we see and know all that is true and good."

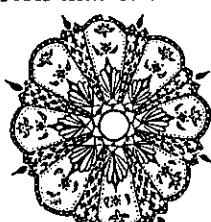
"...When we leave the sweat lodge...we leave behind in the Inipi lodge all that is impure, that we may live as the Great Spirit wishes, and that we may know something of that real world of the Spirit, which is behind this one..."

FROM THE CHAPTER, CRYING FOR A VISION:

"...Grandfather, this young man who has offered the pipe to You, has heard a voice which said to him, "be attentive as you walk!". He wants to know what this message means; it must now be explained to him. It means that he should always remember You, O 'Wakan-Tanka', as he walks the sacred path of life; and he must be attentive to all the signs that You have given to us. If he does this always, he will become wise and a leader of his people. O 'Wakan-Tanka', help us all to be always attentive!"

Editor's note: "This message - "Be attentive" - well expresses a spirit which is central to the Indian peoples; it implies that in every act, in every thing, and in every instant, the Great Spirit is present, and that one should be continually and intensely "attentive" to this Divine presence. This presence of 'Wakan-Tanka', and one's consciousness of it, is that which the Christian saints have termed living in the moment, the 'eternal now', or what in the Islamic tradition is termed the 'Waqt'. In Lakota this presence is called 'Taku Skanskan', or simply 'Skan' in the sacred language of the holy men."

An old man who seemed to have an unusual amount of trouble and relatively few pleasures surprised everyone with his cheerfulness. When asked the secret of his cheery disposition, he replied, "Well, you see, it's like this. The Bible says often that 'it came to pass'. It never says 'it came to stay'."



JAI SHRI MATAJI

To my Brothers and Sisters,

A recent trip took me up to Dharamshala . Our Holy Mother's school, that is very dear to Shri Mataji's heart. A school for Her children.

First time that the trip was made was twenty months ago and the glow of the children was shining brightly as they seemed to be flying from one tree to another tree. A tribe of cheeky monkeys, never knowing when the next little monkey would be jumping out of the tree onto you!

When arriving at the road going into the school, we STOPPED! The school was aware of us coming but not the day. We sent a note down to the school that we had arrived and were waiting for further instructions. It was a good thing that we stopped and sent word. That was the first day the Senior class were in charge of Shri Mataji's school!.

It was interesting to observe a child who's desire was to get to school and it was just down the road, so let's go! During the process of going back to school and being at home, when she was in her spirit she was clear how important it was for her to be at the school. Yet, when I would spoil her in the western ways with doing and things, she would turn and say, "Mother please don't spoil me." She is not my child! Just send me the bills and let me enjoy the maya of having a child; that belongs to another MOTHER.

The note came for us to settle the child into the school and there was one happy child. So off we went down the road to the school of Pure Desire.

What we saw and felt was a pure delight to enjoy. The children were joyful and happy in a world of peace and the beginning of something beautiful that was in the making. Like the making of the new world of Sahaja Yoga. They are the first to be living in the collective world that is being created by Shri Mataji. They are living in the Sahasrara.

On very short notice the staff of teachers became aware that they would be having a 10 day seminar and the only solution was that they appointed a principal from the senior class and assigned the senior class to teach the different classes. The new class teachers were very much doing what was expected of any teacher and doing a great job. The students were doing their maya of listening to the teachers.

They all knew the roles they had to play during this time and doing a fantastic time of it. We can all be proud of all the children. It was very sweet on how they doing it. Took pictures of each class and their senior teachers. The senior class wanted it to be known they were not put back into the lower grades

The vibration of each child is checked and what ever needs to be done is taken care of. Each floor has washing machine and the aunties that take care of their clothes also washes them. They all live in the dorm. There seems to be a lot better supervision on the children and the clothes. There is truly a sense of organization and working together among the staff for the betterment of the children in all fields. I see a great amount of caring for the children and dedication of oneself for the children.

Besides being very pleased how much the school has improved in organization and care of the children. What I realized for myself of a parent of one of the children is to see the children through the eyes of Shri Mataji and not through my eyes.

Jai Shri Mataji and lots of love Sharon U.S.A.



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NEW ASHRAM IN MELBOURNE

Melbourne collective has purchased a 2 1/2 acre property in Summerville. It is proposed to start a pre school immediately as well as doing some additional improvements. We humbly ask that any yogis who would like to donate monies to help would be greatly appreciated. All cheques payable to Sahaja Yoga c/- R. Henshaw at 18 Gomms Road, Summerville

Positioned for maximum privacy and designed for easy living - Quality 5 Y.O home of around 28 squares living set on approx. 2.5 acres down a quiet sealed road and enjoying a pleasant rural outlook over 2 feature dams and a large rear paddock. Finished to a superb standard throughout comprising of 4 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, formal dining, large sunny family room plus a cosy lounge with central O.F.P. There's scope to convert a billiard room off the double garage to extra bedrooms or an income-producing flat. Other luxuries include ducted heating, spa bath, gourmet kitchen and extensive use of slate.

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ONE EVENING A LITTLE GIRL SURPRISED HER PARENTS WHEN THEY FOUND HER PRAYING. AFTER FINISHING WITH A PRAYER FOR HER FAMILY AND HERSELF, SHE ADDED, "AND NOW, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?"

A SMALL BOY HAD BEEN TOLD THAT WE ARE HERE IN THE WORLD TO HELP OTHERS. "WHAT ARE THE OTHERS HERE FOR?", HE ASKED.