

PEARLY GATES

Fundraisers Take Note!

We can help you raise thousands of dollars for your Bowling Clubs, Leagues Clubs, RSLs, Schools.

CHRISTMAS CAKE & CHRISTMAS PUDDING

FUND RAISING DRIVE

BEST QUALITY

CHRISTMAS CAKES & CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS
AT OR
BELOW WHOLESALE PRICES

Ring BETTA MAID
now for more details
(008) 043 430

Cladly serving the community for 27 years

We've received some lovely items for sale at the markets. Thank you! We will have a stall at Gibe markets on SUNDAY 8TH DECEMBER and Balmaln markets on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14TH.

If you have any more items just leave them at the preschool. (They have advised us that stall holders are not allowed to sell food, so unfortunately no cakes and other goodies this time!)

If these two market days are successful would anyone like to organise a market stall in January? Please ring Anette (798-5443, Sust (798-4051) or Marlene (798-6779) for details.

FUND RAISING

Presents for India Tour

- 48 tape recorders with batteries including Marati and Hindi talks of Shri Mataji
- 1000 pictures of Shri Mataji in small enclosed cardboard frames (as per last year)
- 300 name tag holders with picture of Shri Mataji inserted.
- 60 16" x 20" portraits of Shri Mataji.

Assorted food stuffs as requested by Shri Mataji. This year includes: tinned cheese, ham, tinned fruit, honey, condensed milk + plumrose frankfurts!

The Paradox of Letting Go

When I let go of what I am, I become what I might be.
When I let go of what I have, I receive what I need.

These are feminine or Yin paradoxes:

- By yielding, I endure.
- The empty space is filled.
- When I give of myself, I become more.
- When I feel most destroyed, I am about to grow.
- When I desire nothing, a great deal comes to me.

Have you ever struggled to get work or love and finally given up and found both love and work were suddenly there?

Do you want to be free and independent? Conform to God's law; that is how everything happens anyway.

When I give up trying to impress the group, I become very impressive. But when I am just trying to make myself look good, the group knows that and does not like it.

My best work is done when I forget my own point of view; the less I make of myself, the more I am.

When I yield to the wishes of the person working, I encounter no resistance.

This is the wisdom of the feminine: let go in order to achieve. The wise leader demonstrates this.



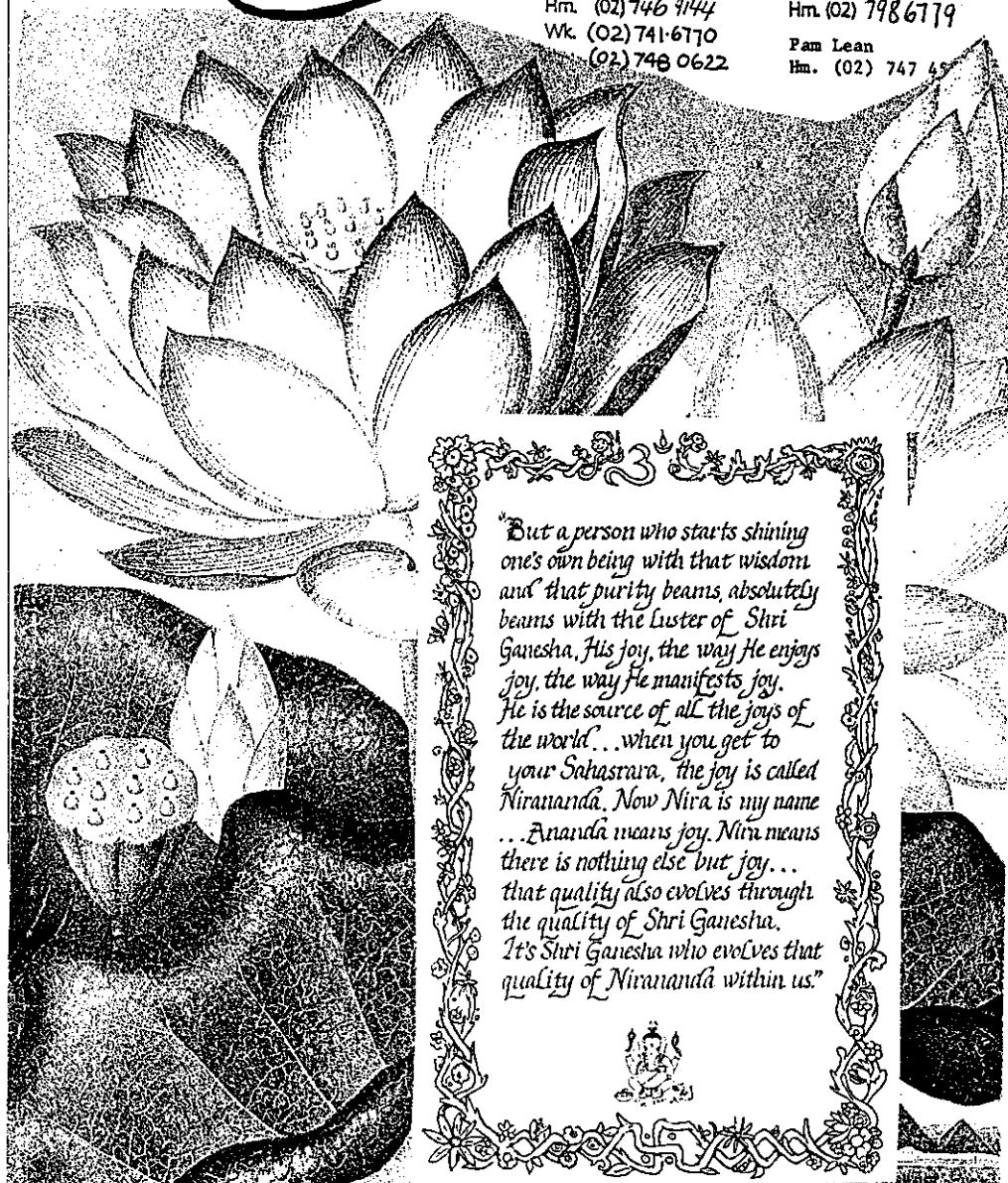
Sahaja Newsletter

29 Nov 91

Contributions:

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"But a person who starts shining one's own being with that wisdom and that purity beams, absolutely beams with the luster of Shri Ganesha. His joy, the way He enjoys joy, the way He manifests joy. He is the source of all the joys of the world... when you get to your Sahasrara, the joy is called Nirananda. Now Nira is my name... Ananda means joy. Nira means there is nothing else but joy... that quality also evolves through the quality of Shri Ganesha. It's Shri Ganesha who evolves that quality of Nirananda within us"



The ancient narratives of the Hindus are the Puranas (= old), and were continuously supplemented by further religious texts from the fifth century B.C. or before up until the seventeenth century. The entire anthology currently comprises eighteen volumes, and the ninth volume, called *Bhavishtya Maha-Purana*, contains an account from the fifth century of how Jesus came to India. The description is so detailed that no doubt can exist as to the identity of the man in question. The Purana relates that Israelites settled in India, and in verses 17-32, describes Jesus' appearance on the scene.

"Shalivahan, who was a grandson of Bikrama Jit, took over the government. He vanquished the attacking hordes of Chinese, Parthians, Scythians and Bactrians. He drew a border between the Aryans and the Mlecha (= non-Hindus), and ordered the latter to withdraw to the other side of India. One day, Shalivahan, the chief of the Sakyas, went into the Himalayas. There, in the Land of the Hun (= Ladakh, a part of the Kushan empire), the powerful king saw a man sitting on a mountain, who seemed to promise auspiciousness. His skin was fair and he wore white garments. The king asked the holy man who he was. The other replied: 'I am called a son of God, born of a virgin, minister of the non-believers, relentlessly in search of the truth.' The king then asked him: 'What is your religion?' The other replied, 'O great king, I come from a foreign country, where there is no longer truth and where evil knows no bounds. In the land of the non-believers, I appeared as the Messiah. But the demon Ihamasi of the barbarians (dasyu) manifested herself in a terrible form; I was delivered unto her in the manner of the non-believers and ended in Ihamasi's realm.

O king, lend your ear to the religion that I brought unto the non-believers: after the purification of the essence and the impure body and after seeking refuge in the prayers of the Nigama, man will pray to the Eternal. Through justice, truth, meditation and unity of spirit, man will find his way to Isa in the centre of light. God, as firm as the sun, will finally unite the spirit of all wandering beings in himself. Thus, O king, Ihamasi will be destroyed; and the blissful image of Isa, the giver of happiness, will remain forever in the heart; and I was called *Isa-Masih*. After the king heard these words, he took the teacher of the non-believers and sent him to their pitiless land." In this story (parts of which are translated literally here) it is very significant that the "teacher of the non-believers" called himself *Isa-*

from "Isaiah Lived in India" by Holger Kersten



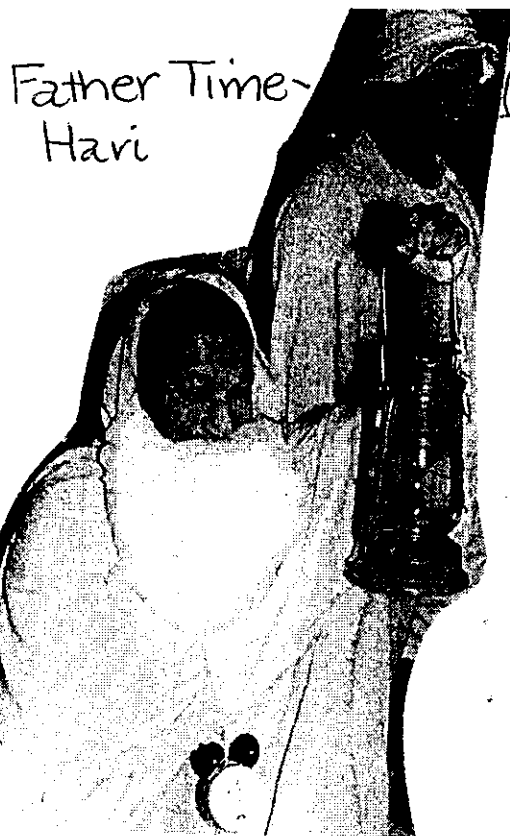
Delwyn Tewel and
Tigers Andrew & Laxmi



Twin Tooth Fairies
Mary Maharey / Lyn Tirralongo



Tokyo Rosie



Father Time-
Hari

Charles
(Ace McEnroe)
Tirralongo



Dianna
The winning
Table

T-Party Chez Raggatt

After a short journey westwards into a melting sunset we arrived into the cool vibrations of 10 Abbotsford Road, a recently acquired Sahaj house extensive in rooms and grounds and feeling very much like an ashram with Shri Mataji's presence.

At the door we were greeted by the Twin tooth fairies, alias Mary M and Lyn T who sparkled a wand-waving tooth necklace welcome to all and sundry.

What a visual treat! Tigers, tomatoes, tennis players, towels, tissues, a Taronga Zoo keeper, Tokyo Rose, the sherpa tensing, tasteless, a tassel, treatment (Pam complete with lemons, chillies, candles), Tahitians, tourists, a toreodor, a top hat, a telephone exchange, a teenager, a tiny tot, 2 tea-bags, a Turkish lady and a Turkish delight, a Texan, Mother Teresa, Father time, various tinsels, a mini truck driver with tattoos, a tailor, a ticket, a twosome (Nutan + unborn baby), a teacher, a teatotaler (adding up all the T's!) and... a terribly tired lady (who else could you be with 5 children!).

Not only were we so well treated visually, but as we proceeded to the patio the aroma from the bbque engulfed us! After such a delicious evening meal, courtesy Sue, Russell Mary, Frances & Lyn T came the cat-walk and the prize giving! Well, we had all wandered about Sue Raggatt, trim & lithe in blue attire and blue face, blue bathing cap & blue balloon from top of head. She had a decided limp to the left...TAMO GUNA!! The winner by public acclaim was Diana the table resplendent with table cloth, settings, decorations and a candle on top!

Such a fun-fund-raising occasion. Bravo Sue, Russell, Mary & Frances, \$400.- for Shri Mataji's tour.



Trevor (Mr Tissue)
Sandford



Paul "I'm not
an American
Tourist"
Henwood



Tamo guna having
a good time!

Sue Raggatt



Marlene
T- Tree

Andrew Jones

Delwyn Smedley

Caroline
Henwood



Texan talks to tourist as towel
tipples



Stephan Taylor Telephone
Exchange



Mother Teresa gives free
advice to the Teller of
fortunes as tree
looks on.

Pamhean, Marlene & Caroline McNeill