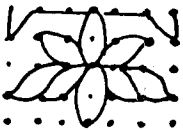


Kevin Anderson April 1925 - Sept 1997

On September 15th, 1997 our much loved brother Kevin gave up his body and as requested previously, his funeral service was conducted by Peter Cordon and Jason Copeland. For those who wish to read the service and enjoy the memory of Kevin, the full service is to be printed in the Melbourne - Victorian Sahaja Yoga Newsletter.

For those who wish to have a memento of our dear brother or just to enjoy and support this exceptional Newsletter phone (03) 9802 2749 or fax you details to (03) 9545 3307 - its divine cool breeze size and costs \$5.00 + P+H (Monthly).



See next newsletter for more details.

RELAX.

All welcome to stay and swim, bushwalk &

& fancy Dress

Come & enjoy B.B.Q., Dance

& family fun weekend

15th November: Somersby Bush Dance

At Burwood 4.00pm.

8th November: Radio Programme Meeting  
All ideas welcome

### Burwood Working Bee Sunday 9th November

You are cordially invited to join us in a working bee at Burwood on Sunday 9th November to begin the preparation of the house to receive Shri Mataji during Her tour of South-East Asia early next year.



There are plenty of tasks to keep everyone busy. These include cleaning, painting, gardening, sorting of collective items, some demolition and removal of rubbish.

We will commence with a meditation at 9:00am. Lunch will be provided.

### A word for it



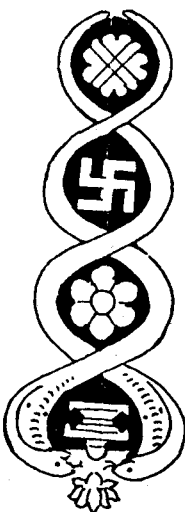
Hearing that a man wanted to learn the Kurdish language, Nasrudin offered to teach him. Nasrudin's own knowledge of Kurdish was limited to a few words.

'We shall start with the word for "Hot Soup", said the Mulla. "In Kurdish, this is Aash."

'I don't quite understand, Mulla. How would you say "Cold Soup"?"

'You never say "Cold Soup". The Kurds like their soup hot.'

HAGAR THE HORRIBLE BY DIK BROWN



Those unable to attend the National Diwali Puja are welcome to attend a Diwali Puja which will be held at Burwood on Saturday 1st November, commencing at 6:00pm sharp. The roster for this puja is as follows:

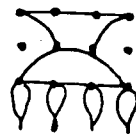
Our brothers and sisters in Melbourne have put a great deal of effort into the preparations required for an event of this scale, at a location outside of Melbourne which has been chosen to suit our convenience. Let's offer our full support. It promises to be a wonderful weekend of Sahaja collectivity.

Those travelling by car should take the Hume Highway via Albury and Benalla, turning right at Violet Town. Follow the signs to Rushworth, where you should turn right and continue to the camp. A map showing the route is available at Burwood.

A bus has been arranged departing from Sydney at 6:00pm on Friday evening and returning after the Puja on Sunday. Please phone Balraj or Rakesh on 9416 2969 to make your reservation.

We should make a special effort to attend this auspicious collective event. So far the number of registrations of NSW yogis received by the Victorian organisers has been very small. Please contact Peter & Sandra Corpe on 03 9726 9201 (ph) or 03 9545 3307 (fax) to let them know if you will be attending.

This year the Sahaja Yogis of Victoria have invited us all to attend the National Diwali Puja weekend at Waranga Holiday Camp, Rushworth, Victoria (ph 014 854 939), from Friday 31st October to Sunday 2nd November.



### DIWALI PUJA 1997



Australian Sahaja Newsletter  
25th OCT 97

Contributions: Heather Sattarshetty  
02 9560 0029 or Burwood Fax 9745 5927

"My mother was the most beautiful woman. All I am I owe to my mother... I attribute all my success in life to the moral, intellectual and physical education I received from her."

George Washington  
1732-1799

Koti koti meri arja pavan piyan apiyao

Were I to live years, millions upon millions;  
Were I in severe penance of seclusion, never to see sun or moon;  
Were sleep to visit me not in thought even;  
Even thus would Thy greatness still elude me; what measure might I give of Thy name?  
I utter what my poor understanding may grasp, thus alone through Thy grace may I reveal Thy greatness.  
Were I in my austerities beaten like Kusa grass, ground down like grain, burnt in fire to mingle in the ash-heap;  
Even thus would Thy greatness still elude me; what measure might I give of Thy Name?  
Were I to hover on bird's wings, and sweep the expanse of the firmament;  
Were my powers to make me invisible to the eye; were I in my penance to live without food or drink;  
Even thus would Thy greatness still elude me; what measure might I give of Thy Name?  
Nanak, a million weights of paper, written over with learning and devotion.

With ink in unending stream, and with the motion of the wind to scribe—

Even these might not express Thy greatness;  
What measure might I give of Thy Name?

by Gurus Nanak

From: Ramesh Tan, Malaysia <rbertan@pc.jaring.my>  
Subject: Follow up on the Smog Situation

Dear Mark,

Thank you very much for putting the alert on SahajNet. Thanks also to all the yogi/nis around the world who have put attention on this problem. Last weekend, a few of us decided to do something stronger than bandhans etc. about the smog, and a spontaneous trip to Fraser's Hill (a hill station in the mountains) worked out.

A yogi had booked a huge 8-room bungalow for us, and the 22 of us were very comfortable, enjoying clean air for the first time in 2 months. For those of you who have watched CNN and other news channels- yes, the situation was VERY bad. Breathing was difficult, eyes were irritated all the time outdoors...there are more than 30,000 people ill from haze-related complications.

Amidst the green lushness of Mother Nature, we had a Adi Bhoomi Devi Puja. It was really powerful with incredible vibrations. We surrendered all the causes of the haze and the slowness of action taken by the authorities to do rectify the situation.

Also the greed

which got us into this position in the first place. We prayed for wisdom and discretion for our nation's leaders, a slower growth rate which does not cost us our environment and natural resources and most of all, the politicians' healthy respect for Shree Bhoomi Devi.

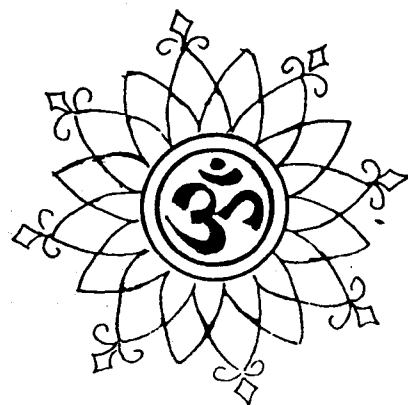
On our return trip, there was a huge storm sweeping through the region. Jai Shree Mataji!

We have not seen such rain since the last time we had a Bhoomi Devi Puja. It was fantastic and awesome to watch. And today, the Finance Minister has announced that Malaysia's growth rate will be between 6-8%, and he was assuring the country that we don't have to develop so fast, that 6-7% growth rate is perfectly alright.

When Shree Mataji was here last, She told us that pollution will be our biggest problem, and now things are working out. We are just praying that the authorities realize their errors and will take firmer preventive action and make more enlightened decisions in future. 'Experts' have predicted that the haze will return and the rain we are getting every day now (since the Puja) is only temporary. But we'll see, eh? We have a lot more on our side than they have ever dreamed about.

Bolo Shree Bhoomi Devi Sakshat Shree Adi Shakti Mataji Shree Nirmala Devi  
Ki Jai!!!!

Love from your brother Ramesh



Jakarta Bag  
PO Box 40  
KINGSTON ACT 2604

John, Gulshan and Madhav Fisher  
Menteng, Jakarta  
11 October 1997

*This is the first instalment of "a letter from Jakarta" which hopefully will be a regular thing now I've got my computer back. Please excuse the fact that this will be from a machine - but it's faster and we don't have to respond longhand to all our kind friends who have written so far.*

*For those who wonder, the fires in Indonesia are perhaps two thousand kilometers from here so we're not really getting any smoke - just the normal haze, which is somewhat less than Delhi (because autorickshaws are largely banned) but worse than Sydney on a bad day. We're in the middle of the city (like say Red Hill or Paddington) but it's a city of round 10 million - and only as big as Canberra-Queanbeyan. So parks are about as rare as a yogi at a singles bar. Despite having a rather roomy house near the Embassy it's turned out to be very dark and gloomy and we're trying to convince the Embassy to move us to a lighter house. Let's see. And Madhav's school will hang on where we live.*

*We've not yet employed a driver (for our car is being repaired) or a maid/cook - both of whom we are reimbursed for. The driver is really essential when you get four lanes of traffic on a two lane road and the drivers think they're playing dodgems but without touching. All people seem to do here is talk about their servants so that's the last you'll hear on the matter.*

*We have been out shopping for furniture - which is beautifully made and carved and very reasonably priced. We ended up with a red granite dining table - which some will think goes better in a bathroom and others will assume we've gone 50s retro with laminex. Ah well no accounting for taste! And Madhav's fish have stopped dying - for those that know we've had a mortality rate rivalling, no surpassing, the black death in our fish tank. Gulshan has also bought a cycling machine for those times when you can't walk <sup>because</sup> the smog cuts down visibility below your knees - who knows what you've stepped in. And I have bought some weights so I can come back looking like Arnold Schwarzenegger - or at least not like Pee Wee Herman.*

*We have also discovered that the seas around Indonesia are the warmest in the world - around 28 degrees C all year around. El Niño starts here - it's true. It's called the Kitchen of the world. So the air temperature at sea level never gets below 28. So that old cool breeze (air conditioning) is flowing all the time. At night we see the evening star about 6pm and that's it - so those in Canberra go and count your really cosmic blessings.*

*My work is going along fine - have been to Manado - Nth Sulawesi (bought a beautiful ikat weaving) and have managed to stabilise the Indonesian currency - a bit of a hard job that. But (and this is true) the Ambassador threw a pillow and hit me in the head yesterday - I must be doing something right. I think (hope) it means he likes me. I'll have to watch and see who else he gently assaults.*

*We have discovered that there is really only one established Yogi in Jakarta - Robert Felix - who is a very nice guy. There are about 6-8 other people interested but only going slowly. We will probably start up some programs in a quiet sort of a way. Every puja weekend Gulshan and I announce there's a national puja and only Madhav comes (Robert Felix was away in Australia last puja). You can imagine what the bhajans will be like (when we've found the only song book in Indonesia, of course). Life goes on a bit like a Gilbert and Sullivan musical - perhaps the Mikado would be appropriate - "Three little Yogis from Oz are we". But I've got a little list and things may change. In any case, the art here is exquisite - the variety and quality is every bit as good as India - and the living is easy. That's definitely enough light musical.*