

Sahaja Yoga

11th April, 2003



Australian Newsletter

Jai Shri Mataji!

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is midnight each Tuesday



*Thousands of candles can be lighted from a single candle,
and the life of the candle will not be shortened.*

Happiness never decreases by being shared.

Lord Buddha
(desk calendar quote for Good Friday 2003)

STATE NEWS

from NSW...

Realisation at Manly Corso on Easter Saturday

Due to overwhelming success, we will be having another session of Self-realisation at Manly Corso on Saturday, 19th April (that's Easter Saturday) from 11am to 5pm. The place will be under the big fig tree in the middle of the Corso.

On previous occasions we have had many seekers and passers-by getting their realisation, as the Corso is a very busy walkway.

So please come one, come all...we need as many yogis as are available to come and help out, even if it's just for a short time.

*If you need any info at all you can ring:
Sean Daly 0410 445 226
or Caroline et Rodolphe Clement at Burwood*

Hope to see you there....

Jai Shri Mataji

GENERAL INTEREST

"Join Mataji 28/9/93":

A miracle wake-up call heralds a Divine Revelation

Late afternoon on September 28, 1993 Kash's father started his usual drinking binge and by nightfall was really drunk. By then his children were fast asleep and wife still at work. He switched his stereo system and began listening to *Kitaro*, his favorite new age musician. This soothing music of harmony with Nature increased his sense of serenity, reflecting and complementing the stillness of the night. Nothing stirred the silent atmosphere surrounding the soft soothing sounds. With eyes closed in deep inner peace and relaxation, he was completely at peace with himself and Earth. In this a mindless, weightless trance-like stupor he drifted slowly into deep sleep.

"Since ancient times, sound and music has been used as a powerful tool for healing, a means of communication, and a way to lift the human spirit and access deeper states of consciousness. The singing bowls and mysterious overtone chanting of the Tibetan monks, the deeply spiritual mantras and ragas of India were not mere musical entertainment. They were used to bring about deep relaxation and heightened states of awareness.

The traditional peoples of Africa, the Aborigines of Australia, the Balinese, the Native American Indians and the ancient Celts all used drumming, songs and ritual dances to bring the rain, the sun, a bountiful harvest, successful hunting and good health. The shamans of these cultures used the power of sound and music in ceremonies which evoked altered states, tapped into the collective wisdom and allowed communication with the spirit world..."

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a thunderous voice bellowed, **"JOIN SHRI MATAJI."** It was a thunderclap that jerked him out of the serene stupor into a shocked daze. He whirled around in disbelief but there was no one around. The intensity and clarity of this Mighty Call penetrated and shook every nerve and fibre in his body. Where did this Majestic Voice come from? Who was it that spoke with such Authority? The mind reeled in reverence to this Divine Message that had come like a massive bolt of Cosmic Consciousness.

It was an extraordinary Call for no power on Earth could have had that force of awakening a sleeping drunk. Despite his intoxicated state he knew that this Message had to be remembered at all costs. There was a Force in it that jolted his numbed senses to act immediately, lest the sheer strength of intoxication would reel him back into hapless lethargy and deep sleep. His heavily bombed state of mind ruled out any hope of remembrance. The only way was to somehow jot it down on something.

He managed a staggering gait to the kitchen table, take out his purse, and write down the message and date on a calling card (the date took a considerable time to confirm.) The exact words written down were: 'Join Mataji 28/9/93.' He was confident that in the morning he would come across this card and find out who this Mataji (Mother) was.

Morning came and there was the normal massive hang-over. Nothing had changed except that his body rejected cigarettes. He just could not smoke anymore. He had accomplished overnight what he struggled to accomplish, in intermittent burst of inspired determination and New Year resolutions, for more than twenty-five years! He just could not understand the strange way his body was rejecting cigarettes, but was proud that he, that egoistic "I" in him, had probably at last done the impossible. He somehow felt that he would never smoke again.

The Call of the previous night was completely forgotten. There was not a single recollection of what had transpired just hours ago. Such memory loss took place on certain occasions when the amount of alcohol exceeded his body's capacity to cope up. It then supplied just the bare necessities to function—a sort of emergency light during a power failure—and just sufficient to continue slaking the desire for more alcohol.

The card with the scribbled Mighty Message, misplaced under some photos in the wallet, was completely forgotten. There it lay for nearly a year till September 5, 1994. Until then there was absolutely no knowledge of what had transpired on that fateful night of September 28, 1993.

Though his father had forgotten the Mighty Message, there was no stopping Shri **Janma-mrtyu-tapta-jana-visranti-dayini** Shri Nirmala Devi. She had to awaken the seeker who had earlier beseeched with all his heart and soul for the Truth. The Great Divine Mother had to fulfil Her unconditional, time-honoured promise to rescue any human who, tired of earthly illusion and delusion, cries to the Creator for help.

Within days of the Mighty Message the same Sahaja Yogi friend who had given them Self-Realization three years ago in 1990 arrived again from Vancouver. At that time Kash's mother, pregnant with Lalita, was on the verge of leaving for Malaysia and there was room for him to stay.

A few days later he asked permission to give Kash and Shahwinder Self-Realization. Their father agreed. Instantly, on his very first meditation, Kash reached the Realm of Ultimate Reality in the Sahasrara. From then on he began describing in detail and accuracy about the Kingdom of God, His Holy Spirit, and His Messengers who brought forth the great religions of Hinduism, Christianity, Buddhism, Islam and Sikhism—all living together in perfect peace and harmony as brothers and sisters in the Spirit World. The absolute certainty that his son was telling the Truth rudely shook his father and finally broke the spell of Kali Yuga (the Age of Darkness).

From then on the child held his father spellbound with wondrous wanderings in his Sahasrara. For a period lasting exactly 21 full moons the Great Adi Shakti took Kash across the Celestial World, and introduced him to the greatest Incarnations who ever walked on Earth. The Spirit of the Living God revealed to him the Kingdom of Sadashiva in all its entire splendour, providing irrefutable proof that the human spirit is immortal and bound for endless adventures far beyond the limits of human imagination.

The absolutely surety that such astonishing spiritual facts were being extracted by the astounding spiritual breakthrough of Sahaja Yoga enthralled his father. How else was his son able to tell him about something absolutely unknown to his tender mind? He had never heard of anyone human explaining such penetrating insights into the Kingdom of the Almighty Creator.

As he listened in reverence to these daily spiritual journeys, the awesome fact that the Almighty Creator *really* existed could not be doubted anymore. He knew that there was only one purpose left in life—Surrender! Total surrender to a Higher Being!

He realized that it was time to return to the Kingdom of God, and began preparing for the spiritual trek ahead. His mind, body, and soul had to be purified and cleansed of all earthly defects. The greatest adventure of all, far surpassing anything known to the human race, was just beginning.

For the first time in his life he realized the magnitude of his ignorance, the sensual gratification he had become addicted to, and the depth of his spiritual sleep. He retched from the first faint stench that wafted from the grimy gutter of earthly existence, and was nauseated by the strength of sin. In the ensuing months his body occasionally shuddered involuntarily as images of his pervert past flashed every now and then. These spasms were the only way he could snap out of the recollection of his decadent decades, and shake off the lingering drowsiness of a long spiritual hibernation.

Even years later he occasionally shakes his head in overwhelming awe, in stunned silence, in utter reverence, in helpless humility as the Divine Drama continues to unfold. He is witnessing the Cosmic Play of the Great Primordial Mother that has no parallel in history. She had descended on this Earth for the very first time during its darkest hour of Kali Yuga, in time to awaken the human race to the first faint Light of the Resurrection and Last Judgment.

Janma-mrtyu-jara-tapta-jana-visranti-dayani (851st): To those devotees who are consumed by the evils of life, death, and old age, She is the harbinger of peace and solace by endowing them with true knowledge of their selves.

Courtesy - www.shriadishakti.org
"Dr. Nitin Khandelwal" <dr_nitin_khandelwal@yahoo.com>

To send her children to Dharamshala or not: a mother's choice

Many people ask me how I am, now that I have safely deposited my children at the International Sahaja Public School. I am sure all the mums and dads of previous years have all been asked this question innumerable. I have been compelled by these questions to write this article expressing the reasons behind my choice to send my children.

I am not sure whether or not it is easy for us, parents, to send our children to this school which is tucked up in the foothills of the divine Himalayas. It's a long way and the journey is trying and tiring. The road of the little village ends at the temple dedicated to our Guru and Goddess, Shri Mataji Nirmala Devi, and where the lane towards the school takes over. There is nothing beyond our school at this little village. It is quite awesome to look up and see the place where Bhima fell. No longer mythology - it's reality. We are there, past and present, together, for the making of a new future. The thunder that rolled in the day after we arrived, 26th March, and then only rain falling at the school and village can be seen as a greetings by the Devas who live there to all the great little saints who had come for their education. At this time I was at McLeod Ganj, which is just down the hill, where only a few droplets of the rain had fallen.

The idea to send the children was there at the back of my mind ever since they were born, but the formulation of it into reality came towards the end of 2002 as the children finished their first year in our Western education system. I saw how they changed from the time they spent in pre-school to entering the mainstream. Coming from an Asian background and growing up in Asia, I am Asian initially, western second. I know the difference between quiet and calmed nadis to over-stimulated nadis and this is what concerned me a lot. Also, no matter how great our education system is in the West or anywhere for that matter, without spirituality as the basis, teachers and the education system can only do so much. Interacting with children from the boys' classes during their kindergarten year, I was able to observe how *all* the children were crying out for that spiritual content. Their eyes told me their hearts were in need for something more than the offerings of the material world. Crossing the barriers of 'political correctness' was the problem. We are generations from that yet.

So to grow strong, grounded, steady nadis; chakras that are well formed, open and manifesting and Sahastraras that are opened with all the pitas nicely established and flowing with divine fragrance, I decided to make the idea into a reality. As Shri Mataji has said, do your dharmas but leave the results to Me, I had to surrender all my faith and actions to Her Divine Lotus Feet. When my determination and will were one on this point, then the 'red' carpet was rolled out for me. But I still needed to have the cour-

age to walk this road. It is not easy to walk a road when all looked on incredulously, and I myself was totally unsure as to what the next step would reveal. It was my absolute conviction that I was doing the right thing by my children and for the greater humanity that gave me the courage.

These self-realised souls took their birth through Sahaja Yogis and Yoginis. Their mission is clear. They are here to establish the Satya Yuga. Our job as their parents is very simple. Make the opportunities possible whereby they can grow and access all their divine qualities so that each one achieves their mission on this Mother Earth. Not only does Humanity need them to be fully capable and manifesting but this Mother Earth needs them. She needs human beings who are emitting vibrations to walk upon Her, tend Her and use Her resources properly, so that She can feel loved.

Humanity needs human beings who are emitting the divine vibrations and who are fully aware and in control of their inherent powers to take up the reigns of all human endeavours. We people who have become Sahaja Yogis and Yoginis are not capable of fully understanding the born realised souls, and when the children have finished their years in ISPS we will probably have even greater difficulty in comprehending them and this is what we are aiming for. Human beings who will move and act in ways that will be different and it is this difference that will make the change that will give momentum to this next age of Satya Yuga. They have the opportunity of becoming those human beings who are standing comfortably and completely on their Satwa Guna. The new race for the new age.

I think all the children who are at the school now are very brave. All the children who went before them too were very brave. With total faith and trust in us they have allowed us to leave them there, miles away. As one of the twins pointed out to me that in Australia I would be two seas away from them! He'd been studying a little globe that the little boy next to him in his dorm had brought. From time to time Shri Mataji blesses us with that awareness of being completely in the joy of the spirit. In these moments, we have seen the world and our lives from a different perspective but find it hard to hold on to when we become re-submerged in the mundane day-to-day world. The children are in this state of joy because their Sahastraras are always open and that is what I could not guarantee my children if they remained here. Even though they face challenges that will only allow them to discover themselves, for the time they are there at the school, they are in the fourth dimension, in reality. For me the ten days away was a brain, not only life, transforming experience. What more for those who have the opportunity to be there for many months in a row?

Jai Shri Mataji.

Sincerely and with love,

Greta More, Sydney, Australia

INTERNATIONAL NEWS

A pilgrimage to India

Pune – Shivaratri Puja Celebration

That call above all others made far and wide, to come to the place of our spiritual birth to the lotus feet of Our Mother for the grand occasion of Shri Mataji's 80th birthday. In numbers great they came, over great oceans and mountains, across lands once barren except for the remembrance of that time when Shri Mataji's feet blessed their soil, for Her work has carried Her across the Earth. She is the power transcendent and glorious, the Sahaja Yogis of all nations coming to pay homage.

For many the pilgrimage began in Pune with the auspicious celebration of Mahashivaratri Puja. The venue was the National Sports City. The camp was based within the confines of the Sports City complex, the main accommodation pendal was housed within the basketball stadium adjacent to the main sports stadium.

Once settled within the camp our mornings began in the meditation pendal and ended with a cool swim and shower at the Olympic swimming pool, a great winner with all the Yogis, especially the children who really thought they were in heaven. The food as always was excellent, the accommodation naturally collective, and access of the recreational facilities helped put everyone totally at ease.

Around the Pune camp we witnessed a tremendous unity of people, and it was felt that it is this unity which strengthens our international collective, and which we hope to bring back to our local collectives to achieve positive results.

It is at times such as these that Sahaja Yoga restores one's human feelings - enlightened human rights, reinvigorated human incentives, ultimate spiritual freedom. Through Puja celebration and meditation, awakened in us all is the dormant potential, and thus the incentive to further develop and dedicate, and so be more deeply established in our Sahaja family.

International Puja celebration is the outstanding example of this approach - the humanistic spirit, the relationship to place and context and history, the way it is conducted, and the inspirational nature of Shri Mataji's love throughout shows the same breathtaking clarity and uplifting of the spirit.

The main Sports Stadium has proved to be most appropriate venue for hosting a large assemblies of Yogis. The venue is spacious and open to the heavens, well lit, beautifully comfortable, large enough to accommodate Yogis in their tens of thousand, and always cool under a fresh evening's sky full of stars.

A large Puja dais was constructed upon the stand at one end of the circular stadium. Shri Mataji's throne the central point behind which stood golden temple motifs decorated with images of the Deities, supported by sculptures of elephants, intricate

lighting, flower arrangements, and computer-generated special effects help to create an almost mystical pageant.

Around 12,000 Yogis assembled for each of the two music programs prior to the Puja. Shri Mataji blessed the Yogis with Her presence for both programs. The first program was an evening of classical music, bhajans, and folk dance celebrating different festivals and the diverse aspects of Indian culture. The second evening's program was heralded by a group of young violinists from Hyderabad. The group was composed of young boys aged between 5 and 12, ably led and inspired by their maestro Guru who had composed a number of pieces celebrating aspects of the natural world, *Waters of the Ganges* and *Desert Wind*, musical vehicles which displayed a proficiency and maturity beyond their young years.

The other great group from the city, the Hyderabad Qawwals next stormed onto the stage making it their own. They have become a group much loved within our international collective.

They presented a new Qawwali dedicated to Shri Mataji, in no time the Yogis were up and dancing, joining in the celebration of Our Mother's Holy names. After much dancing, singing, and celebration their first instalment was completed which was to be just the opening movement in a symphony of inspirational music of the highest worship, and holy praise.

Up to 13,000 Yogis assembled for Shivaratri Puja, the venue comfortably accommodating everyone who had come with a minimum of fuss. Everyone was well settled, waiting patiently for Shri Mataji's arrival as the moon rose in the evening sky above.

The Puja address was mainly in Hindi, Shri Mataji spoke of the power and importance of forgiveness and that hatred is not the way to lead our lives. She said hatred only feeds more hatred which build up and lead us all astray. Only through the power of forgiveness can human beings break the cycle of hatred and begin to lead a spiritual life. Shri Mataji also mentioned the importance of properly looking after our wives and according them courteous respect while valuing their contribution as individuals, and Yogis. At the conclusion of the Puja a great level of vibrations could be felt flowing around us all.

During Shivaratri Puja we broadened our scope and were blessed with new insight as before Shri Mataji we witness the spirit of unity and Sahaja collectivity displayed by tens of thousands of people from all over the world : peoples of all nations, creeds and cultures, north to south, rich and poor, all cultures and ethnicities, gathered in worship. Our collective worship gave us a new insight into a unanimity that encompasses all races where we are all measured by our deeds and conscious behaviour.

Delhi – Shri Mataji's 80th Birthday Celebration.

Each year many come to India, but for the occasion of the 80th Birthday celebration an elevated and sincere hospitality was created with an overwhelming spirit of true Sahaja broth-

erhood practised by Yogis of all Sahaja nations. This has become a Sahaja spiritual pilgrimage, in words and deeds. The same sincerity is felt amongst all people, we eat from the same plate, drink from the same glass, while worshipping our Creator with one's brothers and sisters.

Preceding the event all indications suggested we would be taking part in a celebration the likes of which had never been seen before. The significance of the birthday celebration was not missed by the world collective. Yogis arrived at the Nirmal Dham camp days prior to the Felicitation program that would mark the beginning of the celebrations. People from all over the world were assembling in numbers unseen before, over 2000 foreign Sahaja Yogis and around 15,000 of our Indian brothers and sisters, all converging to the Lotus feet of Shri Mataji Nirmala Devi.

It appeared that many of Sahaja Yogis whom one had met during the last 21 years of India Tours and Puja celebrations seemed to be present. Yogis who had not come to India for many years were present once again to pay homage to Shri Mataji in the place of Her birth. The occasion was put to good use, the daylight hours spent in earnest dialogue about all manner of matters Sahaja, this seemed to be a retrospective occasion, faces milling in the crowd discussing past occasions and experiences of Sahaja Yoga in their countries, old friendships rekindled, and new ones being formed sitting under the shade of tree sipping a cold drink.

While walking around the camp one could not proceed more than a few metres before there would be a re-union with an old friend, proceeded by many pleasant moments spent re-establishing old friendships. Time was spent on reminiscences of days gone by, and hopes expressed for the future.

It is from these pilgrimages that we learn the value of brotherhood, of trust in people, the quality of all Sahaja Yogis, and that large-scale collectivity, coexistence, and equality, once but a dream now becoming reality.

As Yogis we place the greatest value upon spiritual freedom, there is nothing under the sun that we would not do to acquire, deepen and celebrate that freedom and it was in this spirit that is said that look not for Shri Mataji's bhaktas in their homes, or within their places of work, if seek them one must, then before Her lotus Feet, upon the earth dedicated through Holy Puja, there one would find them they are all gathered together in worship; and at that place, and in that time shall be found the twice born, assembled through great spiritual pilgrimage.

In the great Hajj the peoples of the nation of Islam assemble to worship the holy Prophet. And so it has been laid down that the enlightened beings of this age have so been selected to walk upon the saint's path, and to sing the sacred songs, to recite the holy words, and in Holy ceremony prostrate before Shri Adi Shakti, and this gathering would be so called, Sa-Haj.

In Puja celebration 17,000 Yogis had come and for a time and made this place home. This was a scale and levels not seen before and to our hosts go all the praise. In our coun-

tries we struggle to host events with a few thousand people, and feel we are working hard. Here we were shown what selfless commitment and hard work can achieve. Camp life teaches us one important guiding rule of conduct - unity of purpose, displayed with sincere hospitality, and the overwhelming spirit of true brotherhood as is practised here in the holy land of Mother India. For the past week from Pune to Delhi we have been astounded and enthralled by the graciousness we have seen displayed all around us by our hosts who knew not what the limits hard work and love could achieve.

The first evening of the Birthday celebration was Wednesday March 19th, a musical evening of Indian classical music played upon electric synthesiser, and some well-loved companions from the Nizamudin Qawwali group who played long into the night.

The next evening Thursday March 20th was the official Birthday Felicitation program, which began with prominent members of Indian political and industrial landscape. The key note address was from Mr Advani the Deputy Prime Minister who began by saying that placing a politician before a microphone was always fraught with danger. He had not come to deliver a speech, nor to tell us anything of importance, like us, he was here to pay homage to Param Puja Shri Mataji as the representative of mankind's highest pursuit, our spiritual master.

He said many areas of human endeavour span beyond their field such as education that brings benefits to many sectors of society, the highest and most beneficial was the field of spirituality that revitalises all levels and sectors of life and Shri Mataji was its main proponent. This day he said we had gathered here to honour and celebrate a life of spiritual leadership, guidance, accomplishment, and one of great triumph.

Uncle Gregoire next took the stage and said that words utterly fail to adequately express She who is beyond description. The human mind is incapable of describing Her, perhaps the musician through their music were better able to express our collective love and devotion. He said there was so much we as members of the Sahaja sangam were thankful: the daily love and blessings of our spouse, and children, the unfailing support and kinship of our brothers and sisters, above all the spiritual boons bestowed upon us which have totally transformed our lives. He asked Shri Mataji's forgiveness for our many faults, to accept our humble surrender, and to always keep us in Her heart for that is the place we most desire to be.

Dr Wells next spoke and also asked for forgiveness for our many mistakes, though we often stray: yet She is always compassionate and the blessings always abound, possible only through our surrender. Though the world has been thrown into turmoil and is lost in confusion Shri Mataji has been a constant and pure light guiding and directing us, helping us, purifying and protecting us from the troubles of the world.

Uncle Guido addressed the audience expressing the deep emotion felt by the children of Shri Adi Shakti fortunate

enough to be here for this great occasion of the 80th Birthday celebration. It was difficult to express the range of emotions which were deep and beyond compare but Uncle Guido said there were two things which brings the most joy to a Sahaja Yogi, the first, to give selfrealisation which imparts to the Yogi some of the joy unleashed within the heart of the seeker.

The second, and most delightful, to be before Our Mother receiving her darshan: nothing brings as much happiness. He finished his address with a beautiful poem written in honour of this great event after which an album depicting the work of spreading Sahaja Yoga and selfrealisation was then presented.

Debu Chowdri the great Sitar master next spoke and said that as a musician he perhaps was not so eloquent a speaker, but he wished to express gratitude to Shri Mataji for transforming his life, for bringing him peace and happiness, especially this day when war has been unleashed upon the world. In this world of chaos and confusion the Divine Herself has manifest before us to bring comfort to mankind in these dark hours. All blessings derive from Her to those who are pure of heart.

The next speaker was an industrialist, in his own words a man of the world, not a sensitive poet, nor musician, but a brash, forthright and direct man whom good fortune had allowed to meet Shri Mataji fifty years ago. During that time he had come to know and love Her.

He said his own mother, his Ma, was a sweet 83 year old lady living in Mumbai and there was no one in this world whom he loved more. Shri Mataji was to him not Mataji, She could not be called by any name other than Ma, which said everything that needed to be said in that simple word. The one who cares and protects him wherever he goes, who looks after him through all trials and tribulations and is there in his heart above all others. This night we were all assembled as one to pay homage to our universal Ma.

Sir CP then stood before us in regal stance, and began by saying that he like us had come to pay homage to the Divinity before us all. One of the great signs by which we know we are before Divinity is Her capacity to fan the inner spark of Divinity into a great flame of spiritual light, to totally transform people into something greater than what they were once were. This Shri Mataji has accomplished for countless millions throughout the world, and through this movement has transformed societies the world over. He said we should not underestimate this great work of human evolution. He had tried to change a few people he had encountered through his life but he had never had much success. Tonight we could see the great triumph of Shri Mataji's work, such is the Divine revealed to the world.

Much has been achieved with the spread of Sahaja Yoga across the world, so much more waits yet to be done. He said without Sahaja the world would be slipping inexorably into darkness, chaos, corruption and moral crisis. Only Shri Mataji has brought a message of hope and peace to the world at this time of crisis. He ended by saying that we should all desire to come back here in twenty years time and

to celebrate and mark the coming of that great occasion by offering the Divine 100 million realized souls.

Shri Mataji then addressed us and began by saying how overjoyed She was to see so many Yogis and to witness the response to Her Birthday celebration. It was always Her dream for Sahaja Yoga to transform the world, but She never thought She would see the day when so many Sahaja Yogis would be here. It was difficult to express the joy She feels when She hears that Sahaja Yoga has spread to another country, with more people becoming a part of this great spiritual movement.

Shri Mataji reminded us that the great joyful work we can do is to spread Sahaja Yoga, and to grant selfrealisation, and that each Yogi must take personal responsibility. If each person can give realisation to 20 people each year then how much further would the world be transformed.

Shri Mataji said Her dream for the spiritual liberation of mankind was achievable, the world need not be lost in darkness, and this dream will become a reality, but we must commit to make Sahaja Yoga our first priority in life, nothing else will help secure the future. She said no one will remember the names of those people who believe they are great, only those souls who took upon themselves God's great work to refurbish the world in Her image.

It was an acutely moving moment as Shri Mataji asked us to go back to our countries and with renewed commitment to grant selfrealisation. As children of Shri Adi Shakti and Yogis that night we declared our rights on this earth to strive to become spiritual human being and to work to bring into existence through the spread of Sahaja Yoga, Shri Mataji's message to the world, by all means possible. Also that we will do anything under the sun to deepen and preserve our greatest gift, our spiritual emancipation.

No one knows when the hour of the world-wide spiritual emancipation will come, we may not be able to look for its coming, we will not be able to say look we see it coming, as Yogis we need to work to make its impending approach a reality, for it is in the wind, it is coming, one day, like a sunrise it will dawn, it will be here, a new spiritual Sahaja order in the making, and it is up to each of us to take up the great task laid before us so that we may take our rightful place in it.

The evening ended with a mastery of musical reflection that seemed to capture the mood and gravity of the moment, quiet, reflective, receptive, somehow we were all connected through the medium of music. We enjoyed many hours into the late evening and early morning partaking of Shri Mataji's darshan, blessed to be seated before the Creator of all that we enjoying that great night.

The next day, 21st of March, the great day of Shri Mataji's birthday, the ever swelling numbers of Yogis throughout the camp seemed in their own informal manner to celebrate Shri Mataji's birthday.

Some played with powders of bright colour decorating each other's faces, others danced, and a large group gathered under the shade upon the grassy verge to one side of the main

Puja Pandal . There seated upon the cool grass under the dappled light filtered through the overhanging trees they sang Shri Mataji's sacred praise, their music carried much of what we wished to convey to our Holy Mother.

More and more Yogis came to also add their voices and a great chorus was raised up, the scene was almost biblical in its authenticity: the disciples of the Greatest Avatar of the age, men dressed in simple white cotton, ladies in colorful sari, seated upon the Earth, faces lit by an inner radiant glow, hearts united in devotion, joining in a great celebration. Somehow the Puja had already begun with a musical reverie, voices joined as one.

An expectant air hung around the camp as we all prepared for the Puja the significance of which had stirred the Sahaja world. It seemed most appropriate that the maximum number of people possible had gathered together on this day of the 80th Birthday Puja.

The Puja held that evening was one of the largest, between 15,000 and 17,000 realised souls gathered for one purpose. While the movement of this many people may be cause for some commotion always there was a sense of peace and calm, the auspiciousness solemnity of the moment seemed to permeate everyone's attention. Nothing seemed rushed, or unnatural, everything moved in a preordained fashion culminating in the procession of worship that unfolded.

The theme of the Puja seemed connected with Shivaratri Puja, to give up the path of hatred only possible through the power forgiveness, which is self-transforming. It was during these times of war that the world must realize that forgiveness and peace is the only path forward, and that mankind must give up war. As Yogis we should desire and work for peace, this being the main hope and future for mankind.

Eighty years ago the Divine incarnate upon the Earth and the world has been forever changed, mankind need not wonder about the purpose of his existence and if he is alone in the universe. The longing for true knowing now satisfied in full measure ; true knowledge, pure awareness and lasting meaning has been given, what was separated at the creation is now united, matter to awareness to consciousness to knowledge to realisation and beyond.

Our Holy Mother asked that we dedicate to spreading self realisation to all nations and to commit before Her, within this great temple of worship to spread Her message of enlightenment to liberate all from the tyranny in the hearts and minds of men, spiritual freedom spread by all means necessary throughout the world.

The Puja celebration conveyed an experience of sincere brotherhood irrespective of background moulding people of all countries into one vast family and nation that leaps over all impediments, and extends across all borders, overcomes all barriers, encompassing all mankind.

Chris Kyriacou
Sydney, Australia

NGO inauguration programme in Greater Noida on 27th March

Dear Family,

Jai Shri Mataji. Here is a news flash that came from a Sahaja Yogi after attending the NGO programme in Greater Noida on 27th March as schedule for the inauguration of *Nirmal Prem* the home for the destitute women (an NGO Project) opened by Her Divine blessings in India. I hope we should receive more news later, but before that here is the flash. I am trying to recollect what he tried to convey in his words.

Shri Mataji blessed the Sahaja Yogis and crowd there in Greater Noida at 8:45pm. There were 5 distinguished guests for the occasion. The Chief guest was Mr Satya Narayan Jatia, Minister for Social Welfare, Central, India besides, Mr Sanjay Paswan, a state Minister in Uttar Pradesh, Mr Nawab Singh, UP State Minister, Mr Ravi Gautam, Revenue Minister, Uttar Pradesh and Mr Ashok Pradhan a local MLA. Besides, Sir CP accompanied Mother.

At 7:00pm, flute player Prasanna presented a beautiful and melodious performance. Then there was the welcome speech after the welcoming of Shri Mataji and Sir CP to the venue. The chief Guest arrived late. The distinguished guest spoke first and then finally Sir CP spoke for a few minutes.

At 11:00pm Shri Mataji blessed the attending collectivity there with Her Divine blessings. *The main essence of the talk She blessed the collectivity with was that this was a long-cherished dream of Hers that it came in reality today and She was very pleased. She also said one should respect the cause of the women and especially the destitute must be helped. This project was a dream project that She always dreamt of seeing the condition of the destitute women and their status in India. It was very pathetic. This was Her ever-desired project that saw the light today.*

She said interestingly that it is experimentally observed that white colour never fades as She referred to the colour of the building, which was white. She seemed to be greatly pleased and happy as She graced the occasion and the all involved in raising the project.

She concluded Her Speech at 11:30pm. The talk was brief of 25-30 minutes.

Then at 11:40pm Yuva Shakti presented a beautiful Bhajan, *Hey Parameshwari hey Bhagwati, tere Prem ka Hame Ashray Mile*. This was followed by a classical score by Pandit Pashupatinath Misra concluding the day's event at midnight.

Regards

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