

25  
Dear Brethren,

Kali  
mat  
Amenraup  
15-9-1967

no news of you for a long while -  
but no news is often good news - nowadays -  
we trust you have a good season, good health  
and fair harmony in which to enjoy the esse-  
ntially onward of life. Play around and within  
is that there be no Real worry, conflict or ego-  
fuss, no complaints or grievance complex against  
Sri Bhagawan or our unitive Self: Eminent.  
In Himalaya all weather is good weather -  
at present sister rain enfolds us softly, warmly  
and melodiously. Fresh green is all around us -  
the hue of hope and of tears - Plants grow and  
grow and the jungle garden keeps busy bodies out of  
mischiefs. All the viking: bodies are well to  
enjoy the miracles and wonders, which are happening  
all around us all the eternal while: "If thine  
intuitive eye be single and pure, all thy bodies  
and all things, are aware as whole and holy and  
brimful of Self: radiant light." Old Odin -  
(Wodin Wednesday) is single eyed - with the unitive  
Shiva: eye in the central forehead, and Bhagawan  
Balder died for us in the Uttara in unity awareness  
Sri Nilkanta also drank the poison into Amrit -  
and truly the crucifixion and transfiguration are  
gospel truths - even on the small Yankee Way of life.  
Here we are almost a pukha monna Sadhu  
in oral word silence: no hawkers or "helpers", no  
intruders - or servant: fuss - no ego: chatter. Wm!

2 no telephone, television - loud talkie talkies or  
transistors to resort - or attend to within the  
sanctuary. So there is but little dissipation in  
wordiness. We suffice - and Annam bhaya and or  
Salam allekum in greeting to fellow way-farers.  
The palm-folde hands, in mute namaste  
We bow into our intuitive self in thee / ~~do~~  
eliminate human noise and physical touch:  
We are in Real Touch all the eternal while:  
Conscious awareness is all: There is always the  
universal language of Being, of Silence, of Love  
and of word-free, spontaneous Empathy.  
If there be a book-famine, there is the ever-open  
book of Nature and the flesh-formed volumes in  
which Emmanuel understands. "We! 'The Word,  
make Flesh and Bones'" asks cannibal ways,  
and We! is the answer. So we are not lonely  
in solitude when we love - be it life, nature  
individual, fellow-pilgrims, or ones intuitive self  
in the myriad, ever changing forms and interplay.  
It is Sva-Sila - and Mahakaruna hollows and sanctifies  
the intuitive light of integral awareness. It transmutes  
and transmutes in out of our self (the human, mortal,  
craving ego soul) into our self - and behold - a  
bibbles up - gracefully: There is always, the Divine  
Presence, the Immanence of our self, the indwelling  
Christ - the invisible - ineffable Real. Only the  
Eternal is Real - enough and Tat twam asi.  
Mature, abiding, conscious awareness is all.

In this Himalaya distance we find food-rationing  
bothersome and waste full of time and patience,  
so we lightly go in for luxuries - like cheese  
butter and (condensed) milk - as on our peasant  
babyhood in the Uttar. "Second childhood" matters Wiji

3 But we remind the impish Höniss of the simple  
and gracious Gospel truth: "Unless ye become  
as babes (not clever brats) ye can in no way  
at no wise - awaken into the sahaja, integrated  
realm of grace and trusty awareness. Art thou  
a Sage in Israel, Nicodemus, and have not  
experienced this simple truth?" **Fire**! **Fire**!  
ye but when one consumes and consumes  
slowly, serenely, religio-spiritually and in word-free  
relativity only little is needed in quantity.  
: Real needs are few and simple, while desires,  
cravings and lusts are many. At joyous ease  
one can relish every blessed morsel fully. **Wii!**  
Mixed well with natural saliva the food is the  
easier digested and assimilated. There is less waste  
less work for tummy and less food-fuss altogether,  
less to buy, to make and to heave the 5 mountain  
miles up to the eye. Holy nature suffices and  
we can play lightly and sahaja-ly also in word-  
- and heart-ness like **Body Wii!** thought-free, mind-  
freely and ego-free on bare lotus-pads. **Wii!**  
Really and of a truth - in rich solitude we  
can be consciously age-free, i-free, death-free  
and whole - "Beate Solitude, Sole beatitude  
aliveness can be all oneness and grace-awareness,  
awareness. To behold the ananda-rhythms and  
the healing grace within and around. It is all  
within our Self. **Wii!**" So let's accept our  
karmic play and **Swadharma**, and Be - at  
joyous ease - consciously aware in graceful  
gratitude. - "Sohan - Tat tuam aji!"

We recommend this simple, positive  
 procedure of mastication practice and sabbatic  
 contemplation to alleviate and mitigate famine  
 starvation and greedy food-fuss in the chronic  
 scarcity and shortage. But Lady Wiji will not  
 listen and learn. She gobbles up (or down)  
 her nation - heedlessly and in reckless haste  
 as if it were medicine. Wu! So also did the  
 H. Shiner Sri Sri Krishna Prem (né Nixon) in  
 nearly Uttara Brindaban. He had by his guru  
 been made a Brahmin and was a very able  
 conscientious and ritualistic pujari and cook -  
 but his speed in eating caused in Wiji amused  
 wonder. It is very unladylike - we suggest,  
 but Her Ladyship carelessly does her mouth sign  
 smile or the inscrutable Sphinx's mien and  
 persists in her blithered instinctive behavior and  
 subjective, feminine truth. She even rudely suggests  
 that we are all cannibals (and adolescent  
 calibans) - eating our very Self - in some  
 form or other. Wu! Still - there is a  
 faint hope that she may learn from our  
 Holy Cow, or perhaps from her special boyfriend  
 the local Sacred Bull, to tend the end -  
 serenely, religiously and sacramentally -  
 Yoj. Misher - has conquered the kings or gods of the Pop-  
 world - and the multi-millionaire Beatles will now  
 invade Himalaya with their hippofans - Himalaya will  
 survive. Wu! - Best wishes to you all - Blessing  
 and grace - if you send us that negative of the photo  
 of Sri Wiji which you took years ago and which we have  
 needed and requested of you (or years). Tshing Ohai Emanuel