

REVELATIONS

Vasant

MORE EARTHQUAKES ON THE WEST COAST.

THERE WILL BE MANY DISASTERS NOW. SOUTH AMERICA, AFRICA AND SOVIET UNION WILL BE HARDEST HIT. MOST OF U.S. WILL BE SPARED. WEST COAST MUST PAY A PRICE.

FRANCE. EXCEPT THE SPECIAL MOUNTAIN AREAS, TERRIBLE.

AGNIHOTRA ASH SHOULD BE USED IN GARDENING IN A BIG WAY NOW.

HOMA THERAPY AND NATURE CURE

Klaus Wilhelm

Monika, Barry and I were invited by Dr. Biharilal Sharma an Ayurvedic doctor from Bombay to demonstrate Homa Therapy in a Nature Cure Camp in Bilimora, Gujarat State, India. We arrived evening of January 23 and at a short introductory meeting we were asked to perform Yajnya the next day from sunrise Agnihotra to sunset Agnihotra.

Doctors and patients gathered in the morning for Agnihotra and a short explanation was given. Monika performed Agnihotra in the makeshift Agni Shala for ten people and I did it for 75 others just outside the Shala on the roof.

Later Dr. Sharma showed us the different departments for treatment. In one room therapy was done with different colored lights. In another room magnet therapy was done.

Stress was laid on proper diet. During the entire treatment period of three weeks only uncooked food was served. No spices, white sugar or milk products were used in the pure vegetarian diet. Magnetized water was given for drinking before the one hour meditation at 5 a.m. After this, water drained from sprouting wheat was offered. Later wheatgrass juice was served.

At 12 o'clock noon eight different kinds of sprouts were served along with salad, chutney and a banana-date mixture. In the evening only some fruits were taken. We were told that many diseases could be cured by this diet.

After evening Agnihotra and completion of Tryambakam Yajnya Barry gave a talk on Homa Psychotherapy and Wholistic Healing: Homa Therapy Approach.

I spoke on Homa Farming and Monika said a few words on the medicinal qualities of Agnihotra ash. The response was good. All of our literature was distributed. Some were surprised to hear about the scientific aspects of Homa.

The next day Mr. Natubhai Lalbhai took us to his farm and again we laid stress on the importance of filling the atmosphere with nutrients by performance of Yajnya.

THE ISLAND OF HAPPY PEOPLE

Berthold and Monica Jehle

Today I like to narrate a wonderful fairytale. Once upon a time there were two poor children, a girl and a boy. The girl was named Angelika and her brother Peter. One day Angelika told Peter: "I'm so sad, what shall I do?"

Peter consoled her, caressed her head and said: "Let it go." Tired, they went to bed and soon they were sleeping. Before long Angelika had a nice dream. She dreamed—or was it a dream?—she was rowing together with Peter on the wide, wide sea. It was so wonderful. The sun shone warmly, the waves of water dabbled at their boat and even a seagull accompanied them on their voyage.

After rowing for a while they saw an island in the distance. "Look, what is it?" Angelika asked her brother. "Isn't it an island? Oh, we should go there fast!" Already they moved with full speed towards the island.

Soon the boat was at the shore and the children started looking curiously. Where would they find something to eat? Where would they sleep? Suddenly they saw three children running towards them. "Hey, they look exactly like us! No doubt they wear different clothes but they are so happy, I'm sure they will do nothing bad to us," Angelika thought. And so she went together with Peter to meet them.

The strange girl greeted and kissed Angelika as she would her best friend. Also both the boys embraced Peter and were laughing as if they were dearest playmates. "My God," Angelika thought, "they are really happy about us." But before she could say a single word, the girl began to speak.

"Welcome on our island! I think you were never here before as I don't know you. But it is wonderful that you have found the way to us. May we show you our island?"

Peter was astonished by the hospitality. He had never experienced it before. Already they went with the strange children who were dressed—the girl as well as both boys—in white clothes. Their hair gleamed as blond as the sun. Their eyes were as blue as the large ocean and their faces shone like all the stars in heaven. From their lips love was shining and their smiles made everybody happy.

“The three strange children are looking like little angels. Is it all true?” Angelika thought. Just at that moment, the strange girl took her hand.

“I’m Marianne. And that is my brother Michael and his friend Andreas,” she said. “We enjoy it much to have the opportunity to show you something very nice. Look, soon the sun is sinking into the sea; soon it is evening. At that time on our island each family makes a little fire of joy and thus says ‘thank you’ to God for the passing day. When next morning the sun rises again we greet the new day with the same fire so that the day becomes as happy and as full of love as the past one. Let us return home now so that we do not miss the fire.” So told the little island girl.

Then Peter and Angelika went together with the three other children. They saw high trees, palms and strange bushes on their way. Now and then they also met other children who were all dressed and looked like Marianne, Michael and Andreas. It seemed that all wanted to reach their homes quickly. Just then Andreas left them as he had to go in a different direction.

Soon the children reached a big, nice house with a wonderful garden. All was very clean and the windows were blinking by the last rays of sun. The front door was already open and soon Michael and Marianne’s mother met them. She greeted all with so much love as if Angelika and Peter were her own children. She led them to a bathroom and asked them to refresh a little.

Afterwards a meal was ready. The children went to the dining room where Marianne and Michael’s father was waiting. As mother before, he greeted each child so hearty that the whole room was filled with love. After eating father got up, the sign for all that the special time had come.

He led Angelika and Peter to a room in which there was a solemn stillness. There were no chairs and no table, only a thick carpet on the floor. On the walls was pure silk and in front just below the window there was a little copper pot which looked like a reversed pyramid. There was already firewood in it with little strange pieces on it; on the side were rice and matches.

Michael and Marianne’s father sat exactly in front of the pot; mother and the children sat down behind. Then father began to light the fire. Just when it was burning best, he sang a little song: AGNAYE SWAHA AGNAYE IDAM NA MAMA and gave some rice into the fire. He sang again: PRAJAPATAYE SWAHA PRAJAPATAYE IDAM NA MAMA, and gave rice again into the fire.

The flames blazed and a holy calm sank on the children. It seemed like hearing some soft music from afar; was it a flute or some bells or was it the roaring sea?

The children felt a great infinity and it was already dark when they remembered the room in which they sat. Without any word Marianne and Michael greeted their parents, took Peter and Angelika by their hands and led them to the children's room.

Marianne had already brought two pajamas and two sleeping bags so that Angelika and Peter could lie down nicely. And she began to tell: "Long, long time ago man already knew how to make a fire to thank God for His gifts. So that they would never forget it, one sage always lives with man to remind him. This sage lives on our island and tomorrow we will go together to him!"

Peter and Angelika could not understand all that they had heard, seen and felt. It was too wonderful that world of love and joy and tired they began to sleep. They did not notice how the mother looked again after the children and they also didn't notice when father went again to this calm room to present the past day to God.

Early in the morning Marianne, Michael, Angelika and Peter awoke. With fun they were bathing and one helped the other dressing. Soon it was time for AGNIHOTRA, the special fire. As Angelika wanted to see how to prepare the fire, she ran at once to the room where father was already sitting. She saw how he prepared little wooden sticks with ghee and put them into the copper pot. She noticed how he took a little bit of cowdung, put ghee on it and lay it on the wood. Also on some rice he dropped a little ghee.

In the meantime all others reached the room. Mother was already sitting and no word was spoken when the children sat down. Father lit the fire, waited till it burned nicely and then said some different verse: SOORYAYE SWAHA SOORYAYE IDAM NA MAMA. Then he gave rice into the fire. PRAJAPATAYE SWAHA PRAJAPATAYE IDAM NA MAMA. It sounded through the room and again rice was given into the fire.

Again all became quiet in the house. At that moment the whole world seemed to be only calmness, happiness and harmony. It seemed that there was already in the faces of Peter and Angelika a gleam of that happiness which all people of that island had in their hearts.

The sun rose higher and higher; the children got up in silence while father and mother sat in stillness and brought their love to God.

In the meantime Michael arranged the dishes and Marianne cooked the breakfast. When the parents reached the diningroom all was ready. Mm, how good it tasted!

When breakfast was over all spoke together a thanksgiving prayer. Father got up; the meal was finished. After cleaning the dishes Marianne and Michael took their little guests by their hands. They would go to the “sage” as he was called.

The way led over the marketplace along the church to the gardens which were arranged around the town. The children saw how the mist rose slowly, how the sun sent her golden rays to Earth and how the birds in the trees began their first morning song. There was calmness over Earth and happily the children went through this wonderful world. They went to a valley. The hills grew higher and higher and the way became full of stones.

There, was there a hut? The children went faster and faster till they reached the little house. Just in front of the house sat an old man, his face turned towards morning sun. His forehead was deeply wrinkled, his eyes half-closed and he seemed to sit like a stone without any movement. But from his face radiated a warmth which Angelika and Peter never had felt. What kind of man was he? What was so special about him? The children sat down without any noise and nearly did not breathe so as not to disturb the holy atmosphere.

Then suddenly an infinite, pure smile enlightened his face. His eyes began to shine and his look embraced each child with deepest love. “How have you reached me so early? Why have you come to me?”

Marianne and Michael told that Angelika and Peter were on their island for the first time and that they were their guests. And the wise man began to speak.

“There are so many men on Earth and not a single is equal to another one. But all have the same right: to be happy as their Father in Heaven! Here on our island all people have accepted the present given by their Heavenly Father: they are allowed to serve by free will the whole of mankind. And I’m sure you know that there is no greater joy than to be permitted to help.

“So we begin each day with a special fire. Wise men call it AGNIHOTRA. It preserves our happy atmosphere on our island and even plants and animals can be happy by its help.

“As you may have seen already all children and adults here share what they have. Each child is glad when he can make a present and says ‘thank you’ to the one who receives it. All children know that their toys do not belong to them but are possibly to be enjoyed by someone else. That always was named DAAN.

“TAPA means to become humble, modest and patient. When you play afterwards with other children, you will notice it at once. Each child tries to be pure. He will tell only good things and always has therefore, a happy mind.

“Blessed are the children who are to fulfill those laws again and again. No pride or envy will ever touch them; no anger or greed will spoil their smiles and neither passion nor attachment will trouble their lives.

“You feel how by that wonderful life all deeds are led to the good. As long as you will live on our island all people will help you as in one great family. That is what we call KARMA.

All men here know that in fact they are one family and God is the only father. Therefore even each child keeps concentration steadily on God, his Father. It takes pains to notice what God wants him to do. In Scriptures that is called SWADHYAYA.

All together this describes the highest happiness given to mankind. It is the right of each child to remember the union with the great God, his real father. And it is the right of each child to do the great holy Will of his Father who fills each one of us with his perpetual love!”

Angelika and Peter felt an infinite joy. Slowly they felt true happiness, true love. The sun was rising higher and higher. The day was coming. All night had disappeared. Angelika and Peter went home with Marianne and Michael. They cleansed their bodies, dressed in white clothes and their faces began to shine.

They wore white clothes now and their hair glaced as blond as the sun. Their eyes were as blue as the large sea and their faces shined like all stars of heaven. From their lips love was shining and they kept all their concentration on God, their beloved, great Father.

SATSANG NEWS

Baltimore

From the office of the chaplain, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, it was announced that the following non credit courses among others would be offered in Spring 1980.

1. Yoga and Healing According to Vedas. Limit 25.

Science of Homa as antipollutionary process to unburden the mind and reduce stress and tension.

(Karen Jeffreys has taught this course for adults for several Baltimore County High Schools.)

2. Ancient Science of Bioenergy and Weather Engineering Topics. Unit II.

Heal the atmosphere and lessen disease. Disturbance in biosphere leads to tension on mind, disease and unhappiness.

Healing is correction, coherence, harmonisation and much more.

(Charles Davis is a Homa Therapist and environmentalist.)

FROM VASANT'S CORRESPONDENCE

If he doesn't always seem to appreciate you, you must just be humble and he will one day realize. One day he will say to you "Oh, you have given me so much". If you are truly humble you also will realize that it was not "you" but your instrument. You can be an instrument through which much love is given. This is an opportunity for you to learn to be full of love. Already, you are becoming more humble, more patient. In "giving" to another person you are receiving all the benefits. It works both ways.

***Practice AGNIHOTRA**

for purification of the atmosphere which leads to unburdening the mind.

***Practice DAAN**

(Sharing of assets in a spirit of humility) for reducing attachment to worldly possessions.

***Practice TAPA**

(self-discipline) for fruition of thy affirmations.

***Practice KARMA**

(good actions without attachment to the fruit thereof) for self-purification.

***Practice SWADHYAYA**

(Self study, Who am I?) for liberation.

This is the Fivefold Path. Start the spiritual discipline today. The span of life will not be extended. What is given unto you is to utilize wisely every moment of your existence. Let us engage ourselves in meritorious deeds without expectation of reward in the form of name or fame. We can live only in the present moment. The past is no more. The future is yet to be. Do not waste the precious moments in trivia.

Practice the Fivefold Path and you become a better member of your family or community. You will become a more righteous Christian, Jew, Buddhist, Muslim,

Hindu, Zoroastrian, Sikh, Jain, whatever be your formal religious label. You may be an atheist or an agnostic, you will benefit by practicing the Fivefold Path. The Fivefold Path sets up life patterns based on biopsychological techniques given through Vedic knowledge. You need not carry the hypothesis of God to practice the Fivefold Path. You start the practice and knowledge will be unfolded to you from within. Believe only what you experience. This is the approach of a true scientist.

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