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**AVALANCHE MIRACLE**

NEW ERA 63 MARCH & APRIL 2006

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*Perform Agnihotra*  *Heal The Atmosphere*

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*Cover:*

*Wall of mud where the flood of  
water and mud turned away from  
the Agnihotra center*

*in Cochiguaz.*

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*received by Parvati Rosen-Bizberg,*

*Wysoka, Poland*

## **From Orion Transmissions**

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September 7, 2005

Yes, yes. As we turn our heads to see the suffering of thousands in southern U.S., we are reminded of the imbalance in POWER that leads to injustice toward those downtrodden. In the days following the hurricane's destruction, thousands of beings scrambled for safety with little or no help from the world's most democratic nation. Where normally U.S. is one of the first countries to respond to any international emergency, what occurred in the southern states was blasphemous. To leave its own people in a state of peril, clinging to life, in disastrous conditions, is unacceptable. This is a nation which must demand answers of itself as judgment is being cast from all corners of the world.

Yes, the Master is right. And what of the hundreds of thousands suffering in Africa? As he has cautioned, these numbers and their suffering often go unreported. Make your own conclusions, but hear this. **IF YOU ARE NOT A PART OF THE SOLUTION FOR GROSS INJUSTICE DONE TO MEMBERS OF YOUR OWN HUMANITY, YOU ARE PART OF THE PROBLEM.**

We are not saying you must right a nation's wrong or a world's injustice, but let this be a mirror into your own lives to see where you may harbour hatred or intolerance, prejudice or malice, even jealousy or envy of another.

Those of you, who are able to participate in outreach of any kind to help others who are suffering anywhere, do so now. Those of you, whose resources are already stretched to provide your own needs, give in another way. Give your time, your labour. Give your energy to helping educate others. Those of you who are chosen to be healers, expand your horizons. Offer healings and Light to all who are suffering or in need. Whether this is done face to face or across the ocean is irrelevant. Hold healing circles. Write articles for magazines. Draw attention to the plight of those left homeless. Do not return to your comforts and familiarities and attempt to block out the injustices of this planet. You must understand. In crisis, humanity has the unique opportunity to shine. Don't lose this opportunity, all of you. **TIME IS NOW. "**

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## Letter to Satsang

February 10, 2006 Pune, India

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Dear friends,

Hello from India! We have been so busy, there has been little time to type and send the transmissions. Of course, travelling, there is not always easy Internet access everywhere, so I am a bit late in sending these out.

Maheshwar has been the highlight of our time in India. There, we all witnessed miracles this time. Maheshwar is an ancient holy city on the banks of the sacred river Narmada. The river is said to be the 'umbilical cord' of planet Earth. It feels every bit as powerful as history depicts it.

For the special date of 18<sup>th</sup> January, many Agnihotra practitioners from around the world came to Maheshwar from different countries—U.S., Chile, Venezuela, Poland, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Italy, Australia, Mexico, Great Britain and of course, India.

The night before the 18<sup>th</sup>, Simon Peter Fuller, a visionary author from Europe, pointed to the sky, which was covered with stars. He said, 'Look, Orion's belt is directly over us.' Indeed, it was directly over the circle where morning and evening Agnihotra fires are performed. That was the first sign that something magical was in the atmosphere.

The second sign was given in dream to me on 18<sup>th</sup> morning, just after sunrise. I had been sitting with Shree Vasant for Agnihotra and directly after the fire faded, He told me to go back to sleep right away. I did and had the following dream:

In the dream, Shree Vasant and I were just outside his room. He pointed to the sky, asking me 'Do you see?' There, in the sky, was a brightly lit, odd-shaped oval spaceship with rims. Difficult to describe the shape in words, but it was a specific shape. I drew it on paper as soon as I awoke.



When I walked out of my room, I met with Reiner Szypior from Austria. He was very excited to share what he had just filmed. He had performed Agnihotra on the roof and was filming the sunrise when something appeared before the sun. We all watched his

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film excitedly and I was amazed to see what appears to have been a spaceship of golden light in the same exact shape of the one I had just seen in my early morning dream. It appears that, this spaceship was filmed exactly at the same time Shree Vasant was showing the same to me in my sleep! Confirmation made it definite that what appeared was real.



*Photo of orbs over Parvati. (Accentuated to define orbs.)*

Later, at sunset of 18<sup>th</sup>, I was asked to perform Agnihotra on a rock in front of some ancient temples, overlooking the Narmada. We travelled by boat through the river to the special place. Shree sat close by. As the smoke swirled into the atmosphere, I felt a deep sense of peace and joy. It was an overwhelming experience that words cannot seem to capture. In several photos taken by different people, there were `orbs' (circular patterns of energy) floating in the sky above the fire. One can even feel the energy just by looking at the photos. It was as if the energies from other planets were also present and the whole experience was spread more widely than would appear.

*Let us live in hope and joy,*

*All love, Parvati*

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*Francisco and Cecilia  
Fernandez,  
Cochiquaz, Chile*

## **Miracle in Cochiquaz**

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Monday, February 20th 2006

We have had a lot of work to do in the cabins, physical and psychological work. It is difficult to work with people who are too much asleep, more than we are. But it has always helped us to speak the truth.

I (Cecilia) think that the Master left us here to work on our egos and pride, besides living a rather strong example for others and also to give testimony to the fires.

One night Francisco woke up around three o'clock in the morning and saw four burning pyramids in the room which we occupy in the Albaricoque house. It is the same room where Shree Vasant appeared with fires. This time there were only the pyramids with fire; there was no one with the pyramids.

A few days passed and because we were in the midst of what is called "the Bolivian or Altiplano winter" in the mountain range, there was a little rain during a few hours, but very little. There was lightning and there were thunderstorms.

That day Francisco did one hour of Om Tryambakam Homa in the morning and one woman doctor who is staying there started some meditations of Green Tara, which she had stopped doing for a few days, but that

day she, as well as Francisco, received guidance to do something special. That was February 15th.

Around 2:40 P.M., the gardener was running all over the place, warning the people from Cabins 1 and 2, the biggest ones, and the ones which are adjacent to the vineyards of the west side of Albaricoque, to vacate the cabins immediately because an avalanche is coming from the Knakana Mountain, which is in front of Albaricoque from the north side. We saw an immense river of mud rapidly coming down towards us and the cabins from the brook which has the shape of a triangle. The people started to go up the road and get farther away from that river of mud.

With Francisco, we did the opposite. We got closer to the avalanche, while people were desperately yelling at us to get away from there. Francisco started to chant some mantras, while with our hands we were trying to do some mudras, and also saying, "Back, back! In the Name of Shree Vasant, this is going to be saved! Om Shree! Om Shree! Om Shree!" like this, one after the other. Meanwhile, on the other side where the mud should have filled the parking lot first and the big cabins, a wall of mud three meters high rose up towards us without advancing, not even to reach a car which had

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remained in the parking lot because it had not been possible to get it out. The back of the car was touching the bamboo-like fence which was leaning towards the east and was full of mud on top of it. The car, however, had not received one single stain of mud.

In conclusion, the avalanche literally turned and because a wall was formed on the side where we were reciting the mantras, the river of water and mud passed by the side of the fence of the cabins without touching even a hair of the place.

The people who were there could not believe

it and they took many photos that they said they will send to us.

The television people came the next day. We gave our testimony that thanks to the fact that the healing fires have been done in that place for twenty years, the place has been protected.

The following night, Master Vasant appeared in Francisco's dream and said:

"I do not know when and of what magnitude the second avalanche will be. Be alert, especially when it rains, and do Om Tryambakam Homa."



## Mainstream Grocery Chains

### Increase Interest in Organics

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*For years Satsang has been emphasizing the importance of Home gardening and farming. The following article highlights the increasing market for organically grown produce.--Ed.*

#### Progressive Grocer and Convenience Store News

#### Archive Web

#### Monday, March 6th, 2006 Free Email Newsletter

#### Progressive Grocer Magazine

#### Grocers Set to Go Organic! for Earth Day Next Month

MARCH 03, 2006 — MINNEAPOLIS — More than 3,300 grocery stores operated by chains including Kroger, Giant Foods, HEB, Whole Foods, and Wild Oats, are joining forces with 45 organic product manufacturers to present "Go Organic! for Earth Day," the second annual national educational and promotional campaign to encourage people to learn about and try organic products.

The campaign, slated during the month of April and peaking on Earth Day, April 22, builds on the success of the inaugural campaign launched last year.

It is a joint effort of Organic Trade Association (OTA), Earth Day Network, and marketing firm MusicMatters, intended to draw attention to the role organics play in support

of a healthy environment, and build upon Americans' already growing interest in the segment.

According to OTA, organic product sales are accelerating at a rate of approximately 20 percent each year. "Organic foods can now be found in most grocery stores, and many people would like to try them," said Katherine DiMatteo, executive director of the OTA in a statement. "Looking for the Go Organic! for Earth Day campaign logo in supermarkets is one fun way to get familiar with organic products."

Added Michael Martin, known as "prez" at MusicMatters, a Minneapolis-based marketing firm: "Most Americans would like to buy products that are grown without pesticides and made without artificial colors and flavors. By choosing organic products, consumers get these benefits and more."

The components of the Go Organic! for Earth Day campaign include money-saving coupons; organic food demonstrations and product samples; educational materials; and Earth Day events at retail outlets. In support of the effort, Akasha Richmond, organic chef to the stars and author of the cookbook "Hollywood Dish," has created a day's worth of simple, delicious recipes spanning from breakfast to dinner. All recipes, coupons,



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## Kane's Request

*Hawk Devi*

*Oahu, Hawaii*

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informational materials, and a store finder to locate participating retailers can be found on the campaign's Web site, <http://www.organicearthday.org>.

Participating retailers include Baker's, Bashas', Brookshires, Coborn's/Cashwise, Copps, Cub Foods, Dillons, Food Lion/Bloom, Fry's, Gerbe's, Giant Eagle, Giant/Tops, Haggen Foods, H.E.B., Ingles Markets, King Soopers/City Market, King's Super Markets, Kroger, Lunds/Byerly's, Marsh, Meijer, Pick `n Save, Rainbow Foods, Smith's, Ukrop's, United Supermarkets, Whole Foods, and Wild Oats.

The campaign also brings together leading vendor companies and brands in the organic industry, including Earthbound Farm, The Hain Celestial Group, Horizon Organic, Nature's Path Foods, R.W. Knudsen Family, Santa Cruz Organic, Seventh Generation, Silk Soymilk, and Stonyfield Farm.

I've had a few extraordinary experiences here on the leeward side of the island of Oahu, in Hawaii, that have brought new meaning and new appreciation to what I have already experienced with Agnihotra, with what I call the Sacred Fire.

Two years ago, around this time, I wrote about my experience of meeting the Hawaiian Creator God, Kane, at a cave He has been known to inhabit since ancient times. I ended up doing the Sacred Fire at the cave and at my children's elementary school, after making a friendship with the principal who, unbeknownst to me, was trained from childhood to be a Hawaiian Priest of Koa Mana. Since that time I have experienced many things that astounded me and many things that gave me a push to open up wider and accept the Great Mystery that is all around us, inside us, everywhere.

Throughout this journey it seemed that there was a repeated motif of Hawaiian Spiritual thought and Spiritual consciousness that kept creeping back into every situation I was drawn into. This surprised me, because, throughout my adult life I have been absolutely obsessed with anything East Indian or Tibetan. But now, this other thing has been happening, this Hawaiian story, and still, it is a story about the nature of God.

At first, I began hearing Kane talk to me when

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I was at the cave, but, after a time, Kane seemed to be able to get through to me where ever I was, doing what ever I was doing. He told me things about the way Hawaiians worshipped God, but also about living here in Hawaii, and how I could best help the people, the animal creatures, and the land, which He showed me had many natural healing places that have been nearly destroyed by greed and ignorance. In the 20-some years I've been doing the Sacred Fire, I found that this mysterious, ancient process seems to have a real effect on the energies and the results of greed and misunderstanding of the Universal Truths about interconnectedness. It seems to bring nature and its Spirits into a harmony that is both subtle and yet simple to see, such as plants suddenly growing, without much water or added nutrients.

At one point Kane actually showed up in a painting I did of the cave. A face appeared in the doorway to the cave. After looking closely at it, my friend, the Priest, told me it really was Him. One day, I stopped to pray at the cave when Kane allowed me to feel His Presence. With certain difficulties on my mind, I asked for guidance and assistance. Immediately, He said He would help, but, would I also do something for Him? Would I please let everyone know that He is still alive! Even though Western ways and Western

thoughts have taken over Hawaii, He still lives! Although I understood how strange it was to be asked this by Kane, because of not being Hawaiian, I agreed to do anything I could to share this knowledge with everyone. Just as I thought our communication was coming to an end, He continued, "I want you to get me Ahi." I was pretty surprised because I knew the word Ahi means a certain tuna fish that lives in the deep waters around our island. I pictured myself out on the sea, fishing. Suddenly, I realized that having been a vegetarian most of my life, I didn't know anything about how to do that! As if reading my thoughts, He added, "Ask your friend, the priest, about it; he'll know what to do."

When I got in touch with my friend the priest, I told him about my conversation with Kane. When I got to the part about getting the Ahi , he looked at me very intensely, moving around towards me in his chair. "Something about this is not what it seems, " he said, "because Kane never asks for the life of anything. After all, He created everything! It would be like you tearing up a painting you just spent hours working on."

He waited in thought for a moment, and then, said, "Ahi has another meaning! And listen to this! It means to cleanse with fire! Kane wants the purification of the Fire you do. But, the context of this word, Ahi, when

used by Kane, has other meanings associated with it, also. Creating an atmosphere of truth that will bring enlightenment about the state of suffering the Hawaiian people are experiencing is one meaning. Another is to unite the Hawaiian people in their caring, helping them to know what to do about this greed and ignorance that has caused their suffering is another."

I was speechless. For years I had begged Shree Gajanan for my own experience and understanding of the power of the Sacred Fire--something that seemed to be so subtle that it often felt as if I could never truly understand its breadth and depth. And here, in Hawaii, with a whole different culture, and a different Being of Light, I was being shown what I had repeatedly asked for.

For a minute or two I was lost in thought and feeling when gradually I heard my friend saying that it would take a minute for him to truly know what to do about this request of Kane's, that he needed to contact a few of the Elders in his family to find out what they wanted me to do.

Intuitively, I knew what he was saying was right. I did not know, in that moment, how many things would have to take place before we could fulfill Kane's request. I did not know what changes would be required of me

before I would be allowed to fulfill this request. It took a whole year! During that year I spent a lot of energy learning about myself, my body, and about my own Spirit and the reasons for this incarnation. I began to study everything I could find written about Hawaiian spirituality. I found that many things they taught really helped me to connect more deeply with my inner Self.

In February of last year, I began thinking about and feeling my friend, and the friend of many of you, Satchidallah. His birthday was coming up on the 5<sup>th</sup> of March, and it has been ten years since his passing on to the land of Shree, and believe me, that is where he is because I know how much he loved Shree. There was no other picture in his room when we all lived together as the musical group, the Connection, and it was he who taught me to do Agnihotra. It was he who taught me the chants and about the Fivefold Path plan for all of us to grow. I decided I wanted to do something special; I wanted to release him from the depths of my love into the Universe in a way that he would understand and appreciate. I knew I wanted to do the Sacred Fire, and then it came to me! It was time to begin the process of fulfilling Kane's request. I was going to do the Sacred Fire at one of the oldest temple sites here on this coastline, on the anniversary of Satch's birthday, partly to fulfill Kane's request and

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partly to celebrate a man's life, a man who dedicated his life to growing in the Spirit. I called my friend, the Hawaiian priest, and he agreed to meet me and my family on March the 5<sup>th</sup> to do the Agnihotra Sacred Fire. All the Elders in the area gave us the go ahead, saying that I was a person who did right. I was totally humbled by this news.

Finally the day arrived. It looked like rain, but here in Hawaii, rain is a blessing direct from the Divine. I thought, how appropriate it felt, going to the temple site where 800 years ago my friend's ancestor, a chief from Tahiti, came to this island and landed at this spot. There were Hawaiians living here for nearly 1200 years when he arrived and he married a Hawaiian woman whose family was from Waianae. It was this union that created the long lineage of my friend's family. What a magnificent place it is, a small peninsula with ocean on three sides. There is an ancient coconut grove you must walk through to get to the temple site. Hawaiians call their temples heiaus. Ancient Hawaiians built low stone walls, leaving nature and the sky in open view at their holy places. This is the place where we would begin fulfilling Kane's request.

When we arrived at the beach park that is part of the heiau, we saw our friend sitting on a large rock, waiting for us. It was a short

time before sundown as my children, my husband and I and our Hawaiian friend walked the short way to the end of the peninsula.

When we arrived at the coconut grove our friend stopped and said some prayers in Hawaiian. I thought how Satch would have loved our Hawaiian friend and the Hawaiian chants.

After thanking the Hawaiian Spirits for their hospitality, we walked to the end of the peninsula where rock and wind and ocean meet, making a dramatic, panoramic view rivaling any postcard from anywhere on Earth. Behind us was the mountain range that is what's left of the ancient volcano that first formed this island. Grey clouds sat atop each peak; I knew it could rain at any moment. Each of us found a comfortable rock to sit on and I found a sheltered place between some rocks to put the Agnihotra pyramid. I had already broken the cow dung and covered it with ghee.

I had brought two pictures of Satch. One was taken before he had any of the strokes that changed his life, eventually taking him away from us, and another, taken just months before he passed. I showed our friend the pictures and my husband began talking about meeting Satch and what he had

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learned from Satch. He told the story of how he met Satch the same evening, at the same party, where he met Fred Clifton and Ross Ford. He said that what he learned from Satch was how you could choose to be yourself, under all circumstances. Then, I told how Satch came to live with me and my girlfriend Carmin. In spite of the differences of race and culture, Satch took us under his wing, protecting us countless times from all kinds of disasters, and showing us firsthand what being courageous, outrageous, and kind, created. He never accepted defeat, even when his body no longer obeyed his commands. Along with showing me about the Sacred Fire, he instilled in us a love and great respect for Parama Sadguru Shree Gajanan Maharaj. I shared with my Hawaiian friend how Satch had upped his age at 16 and joined the army, going to Korea and Japan. A few days after arriving in the Orient, he went AWOL. Struggling to hide from the army, he ended up living in a Japanese Zen Monastery for two years. At first, he thought it would be easy, until the monks put him to work, scrubbing the floors! Later the army found him and dropped him into the middle of the war. After watching thousands of men die while still in their sleeping bags from atop a mountain nearby, Satch went AWOL again. This time he was determined to not carry a gun, not to be apart of this bloodshed. With a fellow soldier who was a friend, Satch took an

army jeep and drove right through into enemy territory, and kept going until he ended up in Mongolia. Because most people could not believe it, Satch seldom told this story. Later, after coming home from the war, Satch got involved with the Civil Rights movement. He joined the Black Panther movement and was more inclined to believe that Blacks would have to take what was rightly theirs rather than wait for white society to give it up. Satch was the first to speak to Vasant that fateful day at Druid Hill Park. He became convinced that love and peace and creativity were the only ways that life on planet Earth would be as it was first intended to be. Satch was one of the few blessed to experience Agnihotra when Vasant first did Agnihotra at Fred Clifton's house. After learning how to do Agnihotra and adopting the Fivefold Path lifestyle, Satch moved more and more towards acceptance and love for all, including those who may have tried purposely to hurt him.

When I met him, Satch had only one thing on his mind: playing healing music with musicians who could accept living the Fivefold Path. Satch's choices show the truth of this, because what he did, living with Carmin and myself, was to introduce us to Agnihotra and its lifestyle, and encourage us, who had already been musicians for many years, to start playing again, only this time with an

emphasis on healing. We lived together for five years doing this and then he began to have strokes. We then spent six years living together, taking care of him before he passed.

After telling the story about Satch, my Hawaiian friend was visibly moved.

Sundown was now upon us; it was time to light the fire. There was a lot of wind, coming from all three sides of ocean, but the fire burned right away and never wavered. When I lit the fire, it was misting in a soft and beautiful way from the mountain tops all the way down into the valley and to the beach where we were. But after I sang the mantras and we were sitting quietly, watching the very hearty fire that was burning with intensity, it actually began to rain. Each drop that landed on the fire made a hissing sort of sound that became its own meditation. I watched with interest and saw that although it had begun to rain consistently, the fire was not being affected by it at all. In fact, it seemed that the fire was burning more and more intensely as the rain kept falling into it. Finally, the fire burned itself out. We sat quietly a little bit longer, watching the smoke drift out of the pyramid.

When the smoke no longer was visible, our Hawaiian friend commented that the fire had never been affected by the rain. I thought it

interesting that he had observed the same effect. Then, he guided us to a spot at the top of the heiau where he said he would say some prayers for Satch. In a musical voice he began to chant in Hawaiian. After each phrase, he translated into English so we could understand. He thanked Satch for a life well lived, thanked him for being an example of strength and courage, and told him we release you into the Universe, but any time you want to fly home, we will welcome you with open arms.

As he spoke I felt Satch, I felt the Spirits of the place and I felt deep, encompassing love. Looking up at the stars, I felt great peace all around us.

As we walked to our cars, the rain stopped. We all hugged each other. The priest of Koa Mana, our dear friend, expressed how the fire and how hearing about the life of one of the Elders of the world had made him feel strengthened inside to continue the grueling work of standing up to the government on behalf of his people.

The Hawaiian people are at a crossroads in their history right now. They are trying to decide some big issues--whether or not they really want what has been set into motion, the process of federal recognition as a Native government of their own. Most Native

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Hawaiians have not embraced being Americans because the American government militarily occupied their islands in spite of 500 pages of signatures protesting the military take over. Now, they wonder what more the American government wants to take from them by giving them Native status. The Senate is about to vote on this issue any day now.

We thanked each other and talked briefly about the different things we were endeavoring to do to make a difference in Hawaii: A difference for the land, air, plants, animals and the beautiful, generous, Hawaiian people. With hope in our hearts we went our different ways into the night.



In telling the story about Satch, I'm not suggesting that everyone should think that Satch was a nice guy, or that they should put him on some pedestal and worship him. Satch was a very complex man. After a year of sitting on this story because it didn't feel ready to be born, the story has shown me an even deeper truth about life. Accepting the fact that God is everything you experience is way deeper than what people generally like to entertain. For me, knowing Satch, caring for him while he got ready to pass into Spirit, being here in Hawaii with my family, loving the truth of Life and Love is all one thing.....Loving What Is.....The Whole Thing! Not just pieces of the puzzle. The Whole Thing. The Holy Thing!

