Rie de Janeire, august 4th, 1983

To whom it may concern,

I took sannyas in july, 81. Bhagwan had just stopped talking. We were all surprised, sannyasins and non-sannyasins.

I was planning to take a trip to India to see and hear the master in december. In august Bhagwan moved. We were astenished. But we kept on meditating. The atmosphere of love was there, the work of the master was there: "Use the red clothes, use the "mala" which is given to you and meditate one hour daily. Gather with your friends and celebrate."

The work master-disciple with Bhagwan is a communion from heart to heart. No need of words: You feel his presence some how, you feel you're very close-friends, and that he is taking you by the hand through the woods, through a beautiful path he knows from long. You just trust this old friend. He says he is going to take you to the most beautiful place you've ever seen. You love him deeply (and you may hate him also), you trust him (and you fear him semetimes), you go with him.

Bhagwan talked for ten years in his ashram in Poona, India. Is that not enough? Ten years trying to talk about things which cannot be comprehended through words... Isn't that enough time? And even though he has personally stopped talking, there is all kinds of media spreading his words, his image, his energy around the world: video tapes and tapes of discourses and relebrations, newspapers, magazines and over 300 book titles. He is talking, he is just not moving his lips:

I have just given my hand to Bhagwan. He is much alive in myself. Bhagwan is my own heart beating his thirst for LIFE because is LIFE all he is:

With his silence, Phagwan is saying to us: "Go live your

lifes, go and do your own things, whatsoever you have chosen to do. Just bring a new dimension into your days, the dimension of consciousness, alertness, awareness."

"A holy man is an ordinary man who loves ordinary life. Chopping wood, carrying water from the well, cooking - whatsoever he touches becomes holy. Not that he is doing great things, but whatsoever he does, he does it greatly.

The greatness is not in the thing done. The greatness is in the consciousness that you bring while you do it.

Try. Touch a pebble with great love; it becomes a great diamond. Laugh, delight... Each moment of your life has to be transformed by your meditative love."

Excerpted from

NIRVANA: THE LAST NIGHTMANE

If we been a sammyasin for two years new. I live in Rio de Janeiro and study psychology at the Federal University of Rio. In july, last year, I was in Rajneeshpuram, Oregon, for the FIRST ANNUAL WCRLD CELEBRATION. Positively, there is much work and love put on that tired land, trying to bring it into life again, It Is that all we want, work, live, love. We are not asking much, are we?

Yours, sincerely

Ma Diryam Shraddha (Telêma Maria de Seuna Hill)