

Amsterdam, 4<sup>th</sup> of august 1983.

To whom it may concern.

First of all, my name is Swami Chit Prem and I am a citizen of Amsterdam, Holland.

I am a disciple of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, which means that I have recognized in him my religious master.

Four and a half year ago he first entered my life. From that moment on something in my life has changed. A few years ago he spoke, like I never heard somebody else speaking - Now he doesn't use words anymore, he just is there, sharing his love.

Never have I felt that so strong as when I met him, in Rajneeshpuram and shared in his love and that of 15000 thousand other sanyassins (disciples) during the 2<sup>nd</sup> annual world celebration in Rajneeshpuram.

Never before have I felt such kind of celebration in my heart as when I am in his presence.

There is a bubble of Bhagwan in me and I carry it with me wherever I go. And that's what I also see in other sanyassins, something of his love, his beauty. It's a Buddha field where I am living in, whether it is Rajneeshpuram OR in his commune (called Sathya Sai) in Amsterdam.

I still have my job, my place in the world, as a carter, but I feel I have something to add to it in my work or whatever I do, it's his love, his beauty.