

AFRICAN NEWSLETTER VOL.5



Surrender and Mother does the rest:

Only by our surrender awareness; we can verify our Mother*s Power: When I was going last Sunday to SHRI GANESHA Puja; my scooter was broken after DJREGBE (Benin); in one place where I could not have any help. I let it to SHRI GANESHA and went to the puja. When we came back; we found someone who repaired the scooter and was stealing it, 3 hours after we left it. I asked my sahaj brothers to leave him, and we thanked SHRI MATAJI.

JAY SHRI MATAJI

It taste so go..od.

A quick stop through a drive-thru turned into a beautiful and joyful experience of self-realisation GIVING.

At KFC (Kentucky Fried Chicken) in Worcester all the staff came to the window one by one to receive self-realisation, They enjoyed the experience so much that they ignored the long queue of cars behind us. There was a lot of excitement and joy in the kitchen area as they each shared their experience amongst themselves

Jai Shri Mataji.
Maike (South Africa)





William Blake:

When William Blake was fourteen years old, his father planned to apprentice him to the engraver William Ryland. He took the boy to visit Ryland's studio and the arrangement seemed acceptable to both parties, when young Blake suddenly took a violent dislike to his future master. The only justification he could make to his father was: 'I do not like the man's face. He looks as if he will live to be hanged.' Ryland was then a famous and respected figure, so the boy's objection seemed totally irrational, but his father

was obliged to forgo his original intention and apprentice William to the comparatively unknown engraver James Basire. Many years later Ryland became bankrupt after the failure of his business and in his desperation committed a forgery. His crime was discovered and he was hanged."

POETRY CORNER:

home have I, no sheltered rest
I walk the streets, a vagrant pest
every night I look around
the homely house I have not found

in the evening came the rain
adding to my inner pain
no knowledge of the path to take
should i then just sit and wait?

I wander dark streets so lonely
all the houses look so homely
inside each house a different world
but into the darkness I was hurled

some dark shadows seem alive
such a fear they now contrive
"Her little boy has lost his way."
"Never shall he see the day!"

the rain pours down upon my face
will I ever know my place?
I take a left I take a right
the shadows challenge me to fight

I see him moving far away
the darkest shadow on his way
His servants now are on my heel
all my fears, i now feel

"Never shall you find the home!!"
in the darkness' you shall roam
the rain comes down to damp you sprit
that cry in your heart, i can hear it"

angry like a raging bull
he now torments me to the full
"The rain upon your face shall blast
I shall take you, at the last"

where is the home that I now seek
I think my life is looking bleak
from nearby window is a light
to which I am drawn, it just feels right

inside there is an Indian Lady
I think She is the one that made me
The smile so loving, I feel no rain
the shadows cry out, but all in vain

I knock on the door, and wait for
someone
as it opens the shadows are gone
screaming down the street they run
ever the homely light they shun

Jason;
Johannesburg.

THE NEW HUMAN RACE:

GOD is a universe of Eternal Love
In our hearts this Eternal Love resides,
and it's up to us to find it,
To broaden the horizons of this Ocean of
Love until it fills our cup,
*And we suddenly understand the
possibilities of the depth of our being.*

Our beloved divine Mother has guided us
again and again to the shores of Love.
Who are we, if we don't immediately
respond to the awakening of this bliss
within us?
Who are we, if we turn away from the
Mother's call?

To turn towards the light of Her love, is to turn ***on*** the light of divinity within ourselves,

To be truly Her children within and without.

A commitment so great, so profound,
It takes a leap of light years to understand how great She has made us.
How much love is within each of us,
What powers are at our fingertips for the asking.

What shining beings humanity will become!

It's beyond imagining – this new human race,
It's beyond comprehension to describe...
This Being made up of light, love and bliss.

To be full of joy, in a world once again a garden of Eden.

To envisage this future man, to imagine what we will become,
We should look within ourselves *now*,
And see clearly the seeds She has sown for this profound and heavenly evolution.

So touch it, seek it, give it to others,
Be Her hands and fingers,
Be Her soldiers of light...
Believe in this inner revolution,
Look to our depths and sustain ourselves with this Love
Then we will take that step forward, to fulfill our destiny.

JAI SHRI MATAJI!
Margaret

Morocco:

Last weekend we had about twenty new people in

Marrakech and about forty in
Casablanca
mostly young people and students
Sahaja Yoga is improving quite strong in
this country
since this year (www.sahaja-yoga.at/morocco)and
www.sahajayoga-arabia.com
we had a havan and puja to Shri Durga
every week we have one regular
meditation on Thursday
and also we meet on the weekend with
established Sahaja
Yogis for meditation.
next Morocco Tour organized by
Austrian collectivity
will take place from 18.12 - 22.12.03, you
are heartily
invited to join us
Jai Shri Mataji
Franz





QUOTES OF M. GANDHI:

1. *What I want to achieve — What I have been striving and pining to achieve these thirty years — is self-realization, to see God face to face, to attain Moksha¹. I live and move and have my being in pursuit of this goal.*
2. *¹Moksha- freedom from birth and death. The nearest English equivalent is salvation.*
3. *The term 'religion' I am using in its broadest sense, meaning thereby*

self-realization or knowledge of self.

**PLEASE FORWARD ALL
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