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August 8, 83

To whom it may concern

Looking at this sheet of paper, wanting to write something about my connection to Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh I can't find the words which are suitable to express my feelings.

I became a disciple of Bhagwan in Poona, April 13, 81. It was just when He had stopped speaking and went into silence.

My becoming a Samyasin, a disciple, did NOT have anything to do with words. It had been my heart, a feeling of such total love whenever I connected with him

I feeling I had never experienced before, knowing deep down that it was this that I missed and longed for all my life. I'm 38 years old now and being a samnyasin I feel that through the trust in my Master my life has become a gift of god.

I have never experienced Bhagwan speaking to me personally or in a discourse and it does not matter as I'm connected to him through my heart. What are words? They are easily forgotten but the love, the feeling in heart is that what remains, that which is always present.

To sit with Bhagwan in silence, even if I'm 1000 miles away, is the greatest gift existence has ever offered me. I'm very grateful that life made Him cross my way. Ma Praan Samarpito