

To Whom It May Concern

Music has always been my life - music and helping people of all ages to experience its depth. However, it was not until I met my Master, Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, that its true power of transforming and healing was revealed. Before that, it remained a glorious theory which only a few were even able to enjoy.

Music is indeed the bridge between body and spirit. All of the meditations devised by the genius of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh involve music and motion in proportions only a Master knows how to prescribe. From the beginning; however, it has always been His silence which is the catalyst of transformation. He often said that His words were only the means to lead us into silence, to provoke the music of our inner Buddha, to coax His awakening.

Through music and movement body and mind are helped to release their tensions and relax into a receptive state. At this point, one sees in a new way, one sees what meditation is - a deep relaxation into oneself...into silence, a deep allowing of the unknown to enter...in silence. And out of this silence comes all that is true, good and beautiful. Out of this silence comes the ability to move in the world, performing whatever tasks are needed, in a new way. You are, for the first time, present totally in your responses, and this totality transforms all into the divine.


This is the gift of the Master, Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, to the world: the gift of His transforming silence, out of which comes love and life abundant for all who are thirsty. (And who is not thirsty? To be human is to thirst.) This has always been the gift of the Buddhas, of the Christs - their very existence is the gift... Out of the silent being of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh comes the art and science of living and the techniques by which this may be realized.

One has only to examine the preparations and successes of the First and Second Annual World Celebrations held at Rajneeshpuram to see action in non-action. All of us working unheard of hours with a joy and efficiency hitherto unknown, producing all the necessities for the Festivals in unimagined beauty. We are renewed by His loving energy as we work, as we live. If a division is needed between the spiritual and the practical, one need only to look at Rajneeshpuram, a place of worship, work and love made visible - made one - the expression of Rajneesh.

Only with a genius - and that is the natural being of a Master: one who is intelligence, one who is heart, one who is love, one who is the very music himself - just by being in His silence one learns to hear the real music.

Sometimes when one listens in harmony with Bach, Mozart and the composer giants, this may occur to some degree. Only with Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, a Master, is another dimension added - that of meditation. One falls effortlessly into meditation, which is that space humans constantly seek through music, through art, through science, through whatever avenue is open to them - this is the home that we long for.

Music prepares the heart, dance stills the body and one drops into the deep silence which is His being, which is my being and your being, which is the All, God, the Unnameable, the ineffable Unknowable, which is Consciousness, Awareness, Bliss, Love.


Sri Yoga Rabiya
Buddhaghosha Temple

General credentials: Ma Yoga Rabiya (Rebecca M Jackson)

B.A. in Music and Psychology (Spelman College, Atlanta, GA)

M.A. in Music and Music Education (Columbia Univ, Teachers' College, NYC)

3 years student at Mannes Music College, NYC (on scholarship)

Teaching in public and private schools in NYC and GA

including teaching piano and class piano at the Mannes College, NYC

*Studied with Felix Salzer (Theory and Music Analysis) (Mannes)

*Studied with Frances Dillon (Piano and Pedagogy) (Mannes)

*These were pioneers in their field and highly respected by their peers.

The Mannes College was an avantgarde school in its time.

In general, 20 years of teaching various sorts of music and students in public and private schools and summer camps - in groups and individually.

Enough.