

Montréal, July 12, 1983

To whom it may concern:

For the last twelve years, I have been working mostly in the north, in working camps, isolated, in a hard environment. In the beginning, I was a young man of eighteen, just out of school and full of ambition. The trade I chose was surveying and I decided that I was going to make it, as big as possible. Competition was stiff, especially in the camp situation, and that slow climb up the ladder of success brought a lot of suffering and very few joys.

That is, until I met Bhagwan. I had heard about him through a friend and out of curiosity, one day that I saw a book of his in a bookshop, I bought it and read it. A few weeks later I was on my way to Poona, India where he had his ashram, or commune. I stayed there a few months and it changed my life totally. Not that I dropped everything, I kept my job, my house, and the relationships I had. But something had changed: I had become more relaxed, accepting of what was; and the beauty of it is that the very

situation in my life that was making me tense and worried became something to be enjoyed, an occasion to look at myself. The joy from this new feeling of being made me more efficient at my work, more loving and caring in my relationships.

As time went by, my connection with Bhagwan got stronger, even though I was not in his physical presence. I was overjoyed at the news that he was now in America, so much closer. I go to Rajneeshpuram every time I can for a visit and for a longer period at Festival times. Just to be there, to see and feel how beautifully the work is happening in the commune, to see and feel the people living there around Bhagwan is immensely valuable to me. Every time I go, I bring back something of that beauty with me and it is enriching my life tremendously. Bhagwan's presence is a blessing for me

Yours faithfully,

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