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TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I am now 28 years old and at this time, while I write this letter, sitting in a Cafeteria in Rajneeshpuram, the City of the 'Lord of the Full Moon', the city of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, a living enlightened friend who came to us, to remind us of that which we all really are; he reminds us to be loving to ourselves and to others, he reminds us to be lovers.

A few years ago, when I started my first business, a Cafe in a little town, I didn't know anything about him and his teachings. My daily life was empty and unsatisfying. I was married and we have a son, but I wasn't really in a marriage. I started feeling that if there is no way to be really happy in marriage or in this little Cafe, that there must be something else that can give me more pleasure and a positive feeling to life.

I decided to open a bigger business, a disco for 800 people. It succeeded. Many people came and I became almost rich. Every week-end the house was full. But still I was not satisfied. I started smoking and drank a lot of alcohol. I bought a big car, a Jaguar, rented a big house in the country. Everything seemed to be fine. So I became disappointed with that which life offered me.

Being tired of life, I met a school friend. He was a sannyasin, a disciple of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, He told me to read a small book about meditation. I did. After the first pages, I realised that there was something in these words that I often had felt, but I could never express. After reading the second book, "Way of the White Cloud", my heart started to awaken again after lots of years, and I wanted to know more of Bhagwan and his religion. I dropped alcohol and even smoking cigarettes, because I discovered my body as a gift that should not be poisoned.

I visited the Bhagwan Center in Hamburg and did the "Kundalini" meditation, which made me crying and coming closer to my inner being. I went on meditating several days and did some groups with famous therapists of the Ashram in Poona, India. Realizing how full of fear, hate, jealousy, greed and black mind I was, I became so astonished to see all that in such a short time.

I went to Poona, India, to see who he was, making me so confused and at the same time so clear about myself. Seeing Bhagwan for the first time was one of the greatest experiences in my life. Tears rolled down my face. Such a beauty! Such a love shower I have never felt before.

Every morning he was talking to us, but I felt his message was not in the words. His real message was his being there, sitting there so calm and quiet even while

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talking. Such a quiet man I had never seen before. With my bad English I could not understand all his sayings, but it didn't make me feel that I had missed this or that term. The silence in his lectures, the silence while he was talking, was much more than any words so beautiful they ever could be. The silence he is in now is more powerful than it was before he stopped talking to us.

Back home there was another disco, running well. People were so nice to me. I started showing good films and after the performance people helped me cleaning the room. Why hadn't they done this before? What has happened that people liked me now? I know. Since Bhagwan came into my life, it changed. Sometimes it feels like its just begun. There is the trust in him and the commune of Bhagwan. The trust that one day I'm freed from the continuing pain that the mind brings.

And here on the Ranch I had experiences with real love and undescribable things. So incredible that somebody who had not had the experience himself would not understand what I'm talking about.



Uwe Blüher