

To Whom it may concern

I am going to tell you about the biggest luck I ever had in my life that was meeting Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh.

I am one of his disciples since 1978. At that time I was living in Milan (Italy) working as an editor for a publishing house. I was a 29 years old lady hearing a beautiful job but quite always unsatisfied about my personal life. I have always been feeling - in a confused way - that something was wrong in human relationships and also in the way we were treating our beautiful hearts. I tried to get my answers looking a bit everywhere: politics, psychology, ideology... nothing that really ever touched my heart.

One of the most interesting things about my job is the opportunity I have of reading many different writers. One day I came across Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh discourses. To be true at the beginning I was a little prejudiced about the "gurus fashion" and I read those books without putting much attention to them.

But by and by I started to become aware that "his words" were often coming up in my mind creating a change in my ~~my~~ point of view about life. And not only my mind changed but also my heart started beating in a different way. My all attitude towards life became more and more friendly, I stopped seeing enemies everywhere and through meditation I started getting in

touch with myself.

After a few months I went to Poona following a great desire to see him personally.

Since I met him I am not the same person I was before (I like this one much better!) and can definitely say that the gratitude I feel for him will never end.

In Poona I have been hearing his teachings many times but now, after visiting his commune in Oregon for a few months, I realized that his teaching are in the place he created, in the works of his disciples and in their joyfull faces.

The city of Rajneeshpuram is a miracle blossomed in a desert and I really wish everybody could visit it.

Bhagwan's presence is fundamental here and even to see him for a few moments every day is enough to fill ourselves with love and consciousness.

It is hard to believe that somebody may not understand the value of this person and doesn't appreciate as a gift the presence in his country of such a living Master.

Yours sincerely

Ma Prem Hita

MA PREM HITA  
(MARINA BACCHETTI)  
VIA MILANESE 304  
CINISELLO BALSAMO (MILANO)  
ITALY