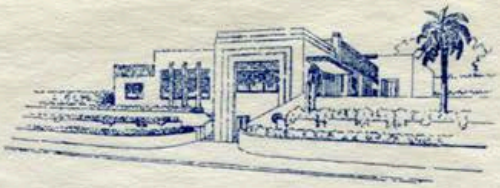
letters

to P.B.

by assorted private individuals



THE PHILOSOPHICAL RESEARCH SOCIETY INC.

Manly P. Hall Founder

3341 GRIFFITH PARK BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

October 27, 1938

Mr. Paul Brunton
P. O. Box 789
Hollywood, Calif.

Dear Mr. Brunton:

Just a few lines to acknowledge your kind letter of October 15 and the talisman that you used in Egypt. This is a very interesting item to have in our collection, and we are most grateful to have this and the two formulas that you gave me earlier.

It may be just as well to avoid visiting Japan at this time although I am sure that you would have enjoyed it. Your new book should be well on the way to completion now, so that you can soon get back to your real work in India.

I suppose you will be too busy for us to have another evening together, so "bon voyage" and good wishes for your continued success.

Very truly yours,

Manly P. Hall

P.B

With

Best Wishes

for a Happy Christmas

and a

Bright New Year

From

9th Dec '56

always seeking your blessing

Purnima Sircar
Ludlow Jute Co Ltd
7 Royal Exchange Place

Calcutta-1.

1 gurushankara MS lopbreak
2) accomed gopikrishna book

E S S E L

L.Sontag,
194 Stirling St,
PERTH - 6000
West Australia 6.7.1969.

Dear Sir,

Breath Suspension.

since 1965, I have gone into the (higher) Yoga - as a fulfilment of an ardent yearning in the twenties and having found THEN that certain personal peculiarities in my life, unknown to me, served my spiritual development.

Since 1965, I regard myself an "unofficial" monk of Our Lord Christ.

Late in 1967 I noticed, that when in deep prayer, devotion - I scarcely breathed. So I termed my phenomena "Slight Breath", but after many months I came to the opinion that it completely stopped. At will I could produce it, also by relaxing and "looking into the infinite" with closed eyes. Once testing its duration, I gave up after 1 ½ hours; I could have continued, because I felt no inconvenience at all.

Moved by a desire for a) explanation, b) its esoteric significance, c) how to utilize it for spiritual development (or psychic phenomena) I contacted local institutions, then Search organisations in London and two in the USA - in vain.

From own notes, its "mechanics" came clear: the Vagus-nerv - connecting the the heart and stomach with the lung-vescicles - consists of two kind of fibres, one reacts on "inner" impulses, the other on "outer" ones; when one takes over, the other stops to react. Latter found a proof, when I swallowed FACTUALLY the accumulated saliva. Usually - for a relief - I imagined only a swallowing, without changing the position of my tongue, which involuntarily curved back into the throat-cavity; - but when I actually swallowed, changing the tongue-position, then immediately I had to gasp for air: the outer impulse took over from the inner one.

This stoppage became so common, a matter of course, that I did not care about it at all. I only wanted to be helpful to the Medical Science (to upset its axiom, that life and breath are inseparable) WITHOUT UNDERGOING ARGUMENTATIONS, upsetting my quiet spiritual endeavours. I tried a scientific corroboration by FINDING a "polygraph" (lie-detector), which registers the breathing also - in vain. My (conscientous) "trance" was not Samadhi, because my body did not become insensitive.

At last in your book "Search in Secret

India"(page 65?) - to
"insignicant"experienc
esoteric significanc
only the last is un
spiritual developme
ask you in humilit
In the
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duty to come ior
from publicity.
might - in the
"stage fever".)
Ques

AEROGRAMME

BY AIR MAIL · PAR AVION

PERTH W.A. 6000 12 APR 12 JUL 1969 POSTED BRITAIN

NAVY ARMY RAF
AUSTRALIA 10c
GOOD CAREERS

Paul BRUNTON PH.D. Esq., PERSONAL
~~c/o RIDER and Co, publishers~~
~~178 GREAT PORTLAND ST.~~ National & Grindlays B
~~LONDON. W.1.~~ 13 St James's Squar
~~ENGLAND~~
~~Europe.~~
~~PERSONAL.~~

COUNTRY OF DESTINATION

LONDON SW1

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS

L Sontag
194 Stirling St,
PERTH - 6000
West-Australia POSTCODE

BRIEFANNAHME 22 ZURICH 8022 21.7.69 8 P

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED OR ANY TAPE OR STICKER ATTACHED, THIS FORM MUST BEAR POSTAGE AT THE RATE FOR AIRMAIL LETTERS.

LONDON S.W.1 D

FIRST FOLD

SLIT OPEN HERE

Questions arising in
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DR. PAUL BRUNTON.
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POSTLAGERND,
ZURICH,
SWITZERLAND

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India"(page 65?) - to my shock - I found that my "insignicant"experience is"outstanding"and of high esoteric significance.So from my 3 above question: only the last is unanswered:how utilisable for spiritual development(or psychic phenomena).May I ask you in humility,to honour me with your advice:

In the past I asked for strictest secrecy for above,but now I ask myself: is it not my duty to come forward ??? very much,though,Ishrink from publicity.(Then: what is easy in my seclusion might - in the beginning at least - misfire by "stage fever".)

Questions arising from further considerations:a/ during the breath-suspension the heart-beat i.e.blood-circulation,does not stop - only the lung's action of cleaning the blood from the impurities.Thus a prolongued suspension might progressively "poison"the whole body ?*

b/ a temporary control of the Vagus nerve influences the lung-actions - at one end of the nerve.How could be influenced the heart- and stomach-functions - on the other ends of the nerve ?

*BLE, THAT THE RESPIRATION - THEN - IS DONE BY "ASTRAL" ORGANS ?
ON THE "ASTRAL-PLANE" ?

CHED, THIS
ETTERS

FIRST FOLD

Thanking you in anticipation, may I greet you with

SHANTY - SHANTY - SHANTY

L. Sontag

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L Sontag

194 Stirling St.

PERTH - 6000

West-Australia POSTCODE

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SLIT OPEN HERE

FIRST FOLD

Very Respected Dear Mr. Brunton, Dec.18,67

Please forgive me, for bothering You with my letter. Since many years I have a deep desire to write to You. I sincerely hope this letter reaches You.

When 20 years ago I read your first book "The Quest of the Overself" I simply was hypnotized by its text. My english was very poor. I had to translate every 3rd or 4th word and write on all margins and inbetween the lines. It took me countless hours just to read this book. I doubt if many people were ever so devoted to any one book, yet I had unquenchable thirst for the Truth.

I was born in Lithuania. During world war stormy life tossed me all over the Europe and after the war to the USA. And here is where I met your books. Since my very young childhood I was introvert and thought often about life, God and why we are here. After reading your books (I mean reading them over and over again)also comparing them with hundresds of other books on similar subject which I read, I came to the conclusion, that if anybody knows the TRUTH to these questions You are IT. If there is a God (You write, that unless one contacts God in his own heart, the word God is meaningless), It must be exactly the way You describe IT. However why You make so hard to find It. You alwys give stern warnings not to follow any meditations if any moral weaknesses are present.

That scares me immensly. I don't know anybody who is angel like and has no moral weakness of some kind. Might be, it is my poor understanding in english, which confuses me? Nevertheles I do not try any prescribed meditations only read your books daily.

Dear Mr. Brunton, I have so many questions to ask You. Why this path to Truth is so hard to find and follow? Why one has to be angel like in order to start with? Why God made so difficoult for man to Find Him? Even to understand Him!!!
How many hundreds, nay thousands of devoted men gave their whole lives wholeheartedly in order to find God and the Truth about Him Yet their findings are so decidedly diferent. So hard to understand God not wanting men to find and understand Him. Why God does not want to reveal Himself to really sincere seekers?

Would You be so kind and write couple lines to me. Please explain in simple language what requirements indeed are to be able to follow the path as described in Your books.

Very respectfuly and sincerely Yours

Tony Slapikas
2628 Prescott Cir.
Chesapeake Va. 23320 US

P.S. My sincere life's motto is "I am ever ready to throw myself to his feet, who can show me what I really am" This is taken from Your book, but I LIVE IN THIS THOUGHT.

Tony Slapikas

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Tony Slapikas

3 July 1967

Cosmo Sheridan
C/o Visitors Mail
American Embassy
Paris, France

Dear PB, how many years has it been since you have had a written word from me? I've lost count. But of one number I am certain: I have thought of you at least three hundred and sixty-five times in each and every one of those years.

Much has happened, of course, in the interim. A divorce; an eight-month stay in Cohasset; and now close to three years spent away from America--to which I hope never to return, except for visits--first in Morocco (Marrakesh: "a rose-red city, half-lost in time"), then Spain (where I found it easiest to live on my monthly $40), and now France--from which I hope never to depart, except for visits; and above and beyond everything else in importance, a few insights--all of which, I'm afraid, occurred before or after Cohasset. Evangeline was right, remember? It was not for me.

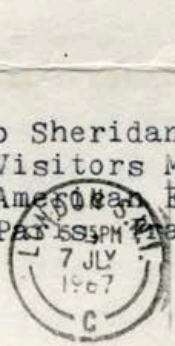
But what of your news? I should love to see you. Are you in Europe, too? As the French say: J'ai soif.

With love and reverence,

Cosmo

Cosmo Sheridan
C/o Visitors Mail
American Embassy
Paris, France

ARE YOU
UNDER-INSU



10. Juli 1967

PARIS
PORTE
DE VERSAILLES
1.10 Septembre
1967

Please Forward

AVION

Dr. Paul Bruntoon

DR.PAUL BRUNTON.
% AMERICAN EXPRESS.
BAHNHOFSTRASSE 20.
8001. ZURICH.
SWITZERLAND.

ARE YOU

P. Sircar

Ludlow Jute Co Ltd

14, India Exchange Place

Calcutta-1 INDIA.

Xmas card Dec 1964

from Purnumar Protap

PB

I seek your grace
Two years of physical
sickness, mistake is over
Probably I needed
This purgatory to cure me
some of the egoisms. I wonder
when I stop making mistakes
or it is just has to happen through
some karmic law.

Father your grace be with
me and my husband for ever

With the Season's Greetings

and

Best Wishes for a

Happy & Prosperous New Year

From:

With best regards
Purnima

25/11/63

PB

28/1/65

When I sat at your feet in Los Angeles in 1964 I thought perhaps that was the end of the struggle. In fact real struggle began since then. After many a small battles I stumbled over the greatest a female has to fight, her maternal instinct. Little did I know, once that in the life time this has to be faced and negated. I had a warning; even then it was a crucification and I presume I have not got over it yet.

We read so much about the bondages of fame, money, sex. The maternal instinct is just as difficult. No woman on the quest should think herself safe unless she has an understanding with this instinct of hers. This is one of her battles and where she is worst.

I am beginning to understand the great passion of Jesus Christ and his teachings. The great surrender that Jesus talked about is the last chapter on the quest. We of the modern age will do better if we have a dose of mental training (Yoga) and discrimination

then devotion or surrender. We have somehow lost the simple faith and obedience of the old times. We want to suffer and learn. Since that is our fate we should rearrange our courses accordingly. True devotion does not come to us naturally we ~~if~~ ~~as~~ must know by trial and error and then only surrender. It does not matter so long we get there ultimately. ~~and~~ Through the grace ever abiding a day ought to come when the peace is everlasting and the surrender is full. Always seeking your grace and peace Purnima.

This slow maturing process where futile - wrong. one has to wait. Effort is so personal

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME

0.55 POSTAGE 0.55
भारत INDIA

PLEASE RE-ADDRESS TO
29 JAN 63
8 — HRS
BALLYGUNGE-CAL-19

Dr Paul Brunton
Box 339
Times Square Station
New York 36
U.S.A

SECOND FOLD
NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

FIRST FOLD

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:-
Purnima Sircar
Ludlow Jute Co Ltd
14 India Exchange Pla
CALCUTTA-1
INDIA

14/8/64

PB

I hope and pray that you are well and your grace is always with us.

These last two year are black years physically mentally and spiritually. Before I was allowed to see you back in 1954 I promised to accept some one as my child. I was afraid and told you when we met. That thing happened about 2 years back. You may have received a letter from that boy who insisted that I accepted him and instruct. Well unfortunately the dormant mother instinct was a stumbling block It is rather hard for female to resist as sex to man. I had been a victim to it. It is was very hard time and humiliating too as finally I was accused of seducing him in the name of spiritual instruction. It was trial. This body is not upto the mark and aging. PB I do believe that He who guided my steps to you will guide me through trials and tribulations, praise and pillory. I believe in your assurance "You shall be guide". I only prays

Right path right direction
right thought right action.
Father Your Grace be my
only fortitude

Always seeking
Your Grace Purnima

Some day with your grace
I shall have no bondage
of praise & insult & I wait
for that day. Chance brought
me two books on Philakalia
They are blessings

P.

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES
ALLOWED

DR Paul Brunton
PhD.
Box 339
Times Square Station
New York-36. U.S.A

Corr - 66

First fold here

Third fold here

Second fold here

Sender's name and address :—

Purnima Sircar
Ludlow Jute Ltd
14 India Exchange Place
Calcutta-1
INDIA.

To open cut here

S

P.O. Box 61,
MONDEOR,
Johannesburg.
South Africa.

11th March, 1963.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

Please excuse me for typing this letter, which I started in my own handwriting, but which has turned out to be a rather lengthy one. I hope you will forgive me for intruding on your personal life in this way, but I would like you to know that I think of you as a friend after having read your books. I approach you today as a friend from whom I would like a certain amount of reassurance, even if this only takes the form of an opportunity to explain some of my feelings to you and to ask a few questions. I do not even dream of receiving a reply from you, who I am sure, must have a very full and busy life. Please only let me feel for this short while that I am communicating with someone who knows and understands what I mean.

At the age of about eighteen the question of "Who am I?" already puzzled me - or rather, "Why am I me, and not someone else?". I've read quite a large number of books, but it was through those written by you that the door seemed to be opened. I think it is because you take one right from the very beginning and gradually develop one's thoughts.

I am now 29 years old and have been married for 5½ years to a man 11 years my senior. I have no children and no prospects of any, and although I am working and have my ordinary household duties, I find time to meditate at night and during the day to turn my thoughts towards the Occult Path. I am a very sensitive and highly strung person and suffer severely from Migraine. I mention the Migraine because it is through the intense suffering, that I learnt how to end my thought process. It was only after reading your books "The Secret Path" and "The Quest of the Overself" that I realised how important this latter was, and from then on meditated more often, but still not regularly every night.

2/.....

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2/.....

On the 11th of January this year, during my lunch-hour, I meditated and had a strange experience. I got to a stage where I didn't exist and the room and everything in it changed or moved in a funny way. I meditated with my eyes open. I was terrified and drew back, although it was a wonderful experience which caused me to cry. Twenty minutes later I had Migraine. I went home at 5 o'clock and after I had seen to my normal duties, sat down to meditate and again had the same experience, but didn't seem to get as far as I had during the lunch-hour. I determined then to meditate regularly every night, but after a few weeks I became discouraged because of the lack of result, and only meditated at irregular intervals. However, last night (10th March), I had a faint urge to meditate. This time I found it quite easy and had not sat for long with my eyes closed, when I became NOTHING. I felt frightened as I was passing into this particular state or level - I don't know what you would call it. It was as if I was Nothing and yet so big, so limitless. It was wonderful. I was conscious of being myself, and I was conscious of being Nothing, and yet I was conscious of being All. My husband, who is also interested in the Occult and has read all your books and who is aware of my practice of meditation, came into the room and spoke to me. I heard him and wanted to tell him not to disturb me, but speech and proper thought were absolutely impossible. He closed the door again and left me alone. Later he came in again and asked me if I knew what time had passed, and that he thought I should stop. I heard him, and seemed to agree and was able to withdraw. I sat bowed forward and allowed the marvellous feeling to envelop me for a while, and I thought of the wonder of the experience and if people only knew how much they miss .....

Reading over this last paragraph I realise how inadequate words are to describe really great feelings of wonder, and loveliness. Words are not the only limitation for those of us in the West who try to follow the Occult Path. We have no Masters to whom we can turn for help or advice. We have no means of knowing whether what we think or do is right, nor yet if we are achieving any success in the right direction. We have only our feelings to guide us and even

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those we don't know if they are right. You would be surprised (or perhaps you wouldn't?) how many people here seem to have the inclination towards the Occult - sort of as if the face of their mind is turning towards the "sun".

One reads things like "When the pupil is ready the Master will appear" and "The Master is within yourself". The latter, one can still understand to mean that the Master could be the teacher which is actually Experience, because we learn a lot from experience and thus it teaches us - but can this Teacher be the Master? As for the Master appearing when the pupil is ready, will this Master appear in a physical form or will he contact one from a higher level? As I have said, we have no Masters known as such in the West, and so it seems hardly likely that a Master will appear physically or be ordinarily accessible to us.

Having passed through into this one State, I wonder if this is only the first of many, and will these be progressive - I mean, will I, while in the State which I have experienced, pass into a greater one and from that into yet a greater one, and so on. Without any guidance, how can I know that I am travelling in the right direction?

I would also like to ask you about a strange feeling of which I am conscious at all times. It is as though any gentle or gradual movement before me is registered and duplicated in about the region of my solar plexus. For instance, if I sit at my desk and look at the plants on my windowsill, and the wind stirs the leaves, it is as though I were one with the plant and can actually feel that movement of the leaves; as though there isn't the plant <u>and</u> the space between <u>and</u> me, but just one. I wonder if this is an illusion - I know it is not my imagination. I must also tell you that the <u>shapes</u> of things seem to register within me. For instance, if I look at a ball, I can actually feel the roundness of its shape; looking at a sharp thing makes me shudder. I also feel conscious of myself all the time.

4/.....

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In closing, I would like to say that there are no words in which I can express my intense gratitude to you for the help that I received through your books. I can only thank you from the bottom of my heart, and cherish the hope that some day, somewhere, our paths may meet.

Very sincerely yours,

(Mrs.) Corinne Strydom.

13th March. A day has passed since I typed this letter and before posting it I should just like to tell you of a difference in my meditation experience last night. It went about the same as the previous one but this time, while Nothing, I felt asif I was holding a tremendous round ball and yet I was the ball, and I seemed to realise that Nothing was holding the Ball and Nothing was the Ball and the Ball was nothing but yet Greatness. Towards the end of my meditation I became slightly aware of some solidity or hardness, somewhere, but I'm not sure where. Ah Dr. Brunton, I feel so terribly sorry to worry you with all these things which may not be important, and yet seem to be important and feel important. It seems as though my whole life has been confused, and now I find confusion again. Is it that I am chasing something? (And then I ask myself WHO is chasing?) Or is it that something is chasing me? I am what I am, and I cannot help it. I just don't understand ....

PS. My husband and I live a very quiet life, entirely free of the normal social activities, in our home on the slope of a hill in a suburb of Johannesburg. My husband, who is a keen and successful gardener, has made a thing of beauty of the acre of ground he has worked with his own hands, and our surroundings are peaceful. I enclose a colour picture taken last Winter. If you should ever wish to come and visit our country (perhaps under an assumed name so that you may enjoy a quiet holiday), we should dearly love to have you as our guest. Please consider this seriously. You would be most welcome in our home.

In closing, I would like to say that there are no words in which I can express my intense gratitude to you for the help that I received through your books. I can only thank you from the bottom of my heart, and cherish the hope that some day, somewhere, our paths may meet.

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs.) Lorraine Hayden.

13th March. A day has passed since I typed this letter and before posting it I should just like to tell you of a difference in my meditation experience last night. It went about the same as the previous one but this time, while Nothing, I felt sait I was holding a tremendous round ball and yet I was the ball, and I seemed to realize that Nothing was holding the Ball and Nothing was the Ball and the Ball was nothing but yet Greatness. Towards the end of my meditation I became slightly aware of some solidity or hardness, somewhere, but I'm not sure where. Ah Dr. Brunton, I feel so terribly sorry to worry you with all these things which may not be important, and yet seem to be important and feel important. It seems as though my whole life has been confused, and now I find confusion again. Is it that I am chasing something? (And then I ask myself WHO is chasing?) Or is it that something is chasing me? I am what I am, and I cannot help it. I just don't understand ....

PS. My husband and I live a very quiet life, entirely free of the normal social activities, in our home on the slope of a hill in a suburb of Johannesburg. My husband, who is a keen and successful gardener, has made a thing of beauty of the acre of ground he has worked with his own hands, and our surroundings are peaceful. I enclose a colour picture taken last Winter. If you should ever wish to come and visit our country (perhaps under an assumed name so that you may enjoy a quiet holiday), we should dearly love to have you as our guest. Please consider this seriously. You would be most welcome in our home.

THIS IS A
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SEPTEMBER 1960

The Cultural Service Society

FOUNDER: GEORGE SCHARFF - 1955

71 WEST SHORE STREET KEANSBURG, NEW JERSEY

PHONE: 201-787-3132

...HUMAN PROGRESS THROUGH HUMAN SCIENCE..

January 27, 1967

Dr. Paul Brunton
% Arrow Books LTD
178-202 Great Portland Street
London W1

Dear Dr. Brunton;

GREETINGS! Blessings and Love!

Your List of names, in the latest edition of "A SEARCH IN SECRET EGYPT" by Arrow Books LTD, of those you have met in your search who have since passed on, indicates that YOU still LIVE!

I ask Your Blessing and your help - as you have sought and found them in other Son's of GOD during your Search!

I have sought GOD - deliberately - for more than twenty years - and believe to "some" degree I have found HIM and am Spiritually and Intuitively instructed and guided By HIM - yet - I KNOW NOT HIS LIGHT! - NEVER HAVE I MET GOD FACE TO FACE! - NOR EXPERIENCED HIS "BLAZE OF GLORY" WITHIN MYSELF!

I KNOW - having been Blessed with "some" clear vision of TRUTH - I Can become a Worthy Teacher - Practically - of The Way, The Truth and The Life - yet - my greatest Virtue, I Believe, is that I NEVER want to teach Anything that may NOT be True - however slight - that I may never hurt or harm ANY Other - however slight - in ANY Way - and especially through UNtrue knowledge - yet fear such possibility through not yet having "ACTUALLY" witnessed GOD'S LIGHT and ask Your Aid now to help me see it; to help me Find it; or tell me How to find it: - that I may Know "ALL" TRUTH - that I may carry GOD'S Light to light the way of ALL Beings - according to their needs - everywhere - who are in greater darkness than myself.

After your reference to ending of the Egyptian Mysteries, (Arrow ed. p. 196) you say: "...but history moves in cycles, that which has been shall be again; gloom and chaos are once more upon us, while the innate urge of man to reestablish communication with the higher worlds troubles him anew. (capitals mine): WHEREFORE IT IS THE WRITER'S HOPE THAT CONDITIONS MAY BE FOUND, CIRCUMSTANCES MAY BE PROPITIOUS, AND THE RIGHT PERSONS FORTHCOMING TO PLANT A '<u>MODERN VERSION</u>' ENTIRELY ALTERED TO SUIT OUR CHANGED EPOCH, OF THOSE MYSTERIES ONCE MORE IN EACH OF THE FIVE CONTINENTS OF OUR WORLD".

I have sought diligently for Final answers to "ALL" Human problems that I may aid others "Totally" and with Continuity along Life's path - and have been Blessed to find sufficient knowledge and wisdom to prepare a totally "MODERN VERSION" of "CULTURAL EDUCATION" Based upon the Ancient Wisdom - so far as I understand it - and am attempting to start a "CULTURAL SERVICE SOCIETY" wherefrom the Ancient Wisdom may be dispensed, to All Humans

of Every Age, in Simple, Practical, usable and Understanding Ways - through all Educational Institutions, Organizations of every nature, the general public, entertainment, Industry, Family and Community and every other way possible, that all Humans may be inspired to improve their own lives continuously and perpetually to attainment of enlightenment and Illumination! It is desired that All Works may be distributed absolutely free of charge to All everywhere if this is possible! Teachings of the Mysteries, I understand, MUST Be Free!

I presented the Idea for this Society to The FORD FOUNDATION for consideration of support! I also presented a copy of the same original fifty-page document to Mr. Manly Palmer Hall, Founder and President of The Philosophical Research Society, Los Angeles, California, U.S.A. when he was in New York on a Lecture Tour and he later wrote to me: "You have made a most remarkable presentation of your material" and expressed his willingness to help The Society in any way possible!

I also intend to seek Government Support for The Society's activities. In addition, I have been inspired with many ideas for "invention" which may prove profitable and be of help!

ONE THING only prevents me from forging ahead! - I do Not yet possess FINAL and COMPLETE KNOWLEDGE OF GOD - I have not yet witnessed HIS Light! In HIS Name will YOU please help me that I too may be a Bearer of The Light into Future Generations for the Benefit and Blessings of ALL Beings Everywhere!

I understand many books contain "Ciphers", possibly your own, and if you deem me worthy and well qualififed, I would appreciate your blessings to their understanding.

Needless to say; I Swear - on HIS Name, my course is Noble, Honorable, Compassionate and True!

I am Eternally Indebted to You for YOUR seeking The Light and publishing your findings! PEACE forever be with You! Humbly I pray Initiation into The Mysteries!

Most Truly and Devotedly Yours,

George Scharff - Founder

22.6.65
Harlow

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I am very glad to receive your letter dated 12th June. I should apologise for disturbing you, at least ~~psychologica~~ psychologically, in your spiritual retreat. would you mind to tell me how long ~~you~~ you will stay in the continent? I would possibly go there, by middle of August. Now I am reading your book "The wisdom of overself" and feel more attracted to talk to you. ~~I~~

I have problems both personal and general. Before I start ~~to~~ my stupid questioning, it is better to say that I am an Indian, so that you can understand my background.

The more I stay in Europe, I feel that Industrialisation has made everybody ego-concious, individualist, where, the attitude towards life is to increase our material wants making our mind as restless as possible. Do you think that this attitude is very opposite to what you called "Thy will be done", — this

Dear Mr. Brooks,

I am very glad to receive your letter dated 12.2. Since I should apologize for bothering you, at least ~~[illegible]~~ psychologically, in your thirty-that letter inside for mind to tell me how long you took step in the centuries; I would usually go there. My middle of August. Now I am reading your book "The Revolution of Society" and feel more satisfied to take it.

I have problems both textual and general. Before I start my detailed questioning, it is better to say that I am a fulian, so that you can understand my background.

The more I step in Europe, I feel that industrialization has made every body age-conscious, individually, rather the collective thinking like in the western one material wealth, money and being so getting as possible. So you think that the attitude in using philosophy to take the consciousness that lead to [illegible]

kind of total submission to the world-mind. I don't think that technology is harmful in itself, but if it takes away the sense of interdependence, based on mutual ~~sca~~ sacrifice, and provides terrific fast life based on competition, — then there is something to think of.

I heard that the ~~strength~~ potentiality of mind is unlimited. It could be achieved by yoga of PATANJALI. You know about its practical side more than I do. Is it possible to create a new form of technology ~~in~~ combining the modern science with the power of mind achieved by any best suited process — where economy of country will not depend ~~of~~ on creation of new material wants? I once talked with "GOPINATH KAVIRAJ" of BENARAS UNIVERSITY, who commented that it is quite possible to ~~off~~ have pronounced effect on natural phenomenon through the power of mind. ~~Pers~~ Perhaps, he wanted to say that ~~everything is~~ everybody's mind is connected with world-mind.

I heard that the strength
between of mind is limited. It
could be centered by type of PATRIARCH
then I wrote about its practical side over
time. Can it possible to create a
new style of technology in combining
the western science with the power of
mind and if any that limited process
— more economy of country will not
defend by invasion of any material world
I was taken with a CONFERENCE
of PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY. We concerned that
it is quite possible to get least influence
effect on natural phenomena through power
of mind. Perhaps, the limited is just
not satisfying or satisfying mind is
concerned and world mind.

Do you think that food has any effect, on this search, for overself. As we have been told in India, ~~vegetar~~ it helps to be vegeterian for ~~the~~ such quest.

I have some ridiculous theories, which may make you lough. ~~But~~ I am an ignorant child, so I am putting forward these to you. I hope you will show me analytically the fallacy of my theory, and will not ignore me.

The impression I got from the book, about the ~~awaking~~ awakening of 'Kundalini' is similar to electricity. It seems that powerful electrical impulse, or Radio waves are created by the concentration. If we ~~to~~ reverse the process then what will happen? Suppose, when a person is allowed to contentrate, then, ~~so~~ gradually very light ~~radio-impl~~ radio-impulses are ~~at~~ applied at the base of the spinal-chord. At the same time a mask, fitted with, air pump is ~~ut~~ used ~~to~~ for keeping the intake and output of respiration at a proper rhythm. If this is applied at a regular interval, "KUNDALINI" will ~~be~~ awaken rather quickly.

Do you think that has any effect on skin cancer for instance? An not been told in India, though it might be negative for the next cent.

I have read Vitalian Stevis with my name in large ~~and~~ I am a natural child, so I am putting forward as the. I hope you will show me explicitly the telling of my story, and not just ignore me.

My impression I got from the book, about the ~~[illegible]~~ curiously of [illegible] is another to electricity. It says that powerful electrical impulses or radio waves are created by the conversation. If we a. reverse the brain they will have? Sudden, intro a brain is allowed to continuity then do [illegible] very light [illegible] radio impulses are not applied at the head of the animal-brain. At the same time a very light [illegible], air pump is used to [illegible] the intake and output of vapourization or a higher vacuum. It is applied at a regular interval. "[illegible]" will be answer rather quickly

Industrialisation has begun in India, which concerned me very much. I am beginning to think that she will become another EUROPE, with all its virtue and vices. Moreover, if power of mind has any effect on the production of food or clothes, then India could be benefited more quickly and more easily than anyother country of the world, ~~Firstly~~ Since there are large number of people who could be easily diverted to this end. It will not end in helping material want but people throughout the world will then try to venture in the spiritual domain with a fresh outlook. In Europe I have seen that, relationship with God, is kept completely seperate from everyday life, ~~of~~ as if it is altogether a seperate kingdom. I dont mean that we do just the opposite in the east. But possibly distinction is not so sharp.

I like to know the answer, I dont know who will give me the answer, may be ~~it is~~ my overself. would you mind to guide me personally and help me, so that I could find an answer and also find my overself.

Industrialization has begun in India
and is concerned we hope, and I am
frightened to know that its evil blooms
another flower, with all its native
and also unknown, if power of mind
has any effect on the production of
fruit or children, then India could be
benefited most truly and more easily
than any other country of the world, since
first there are large number of health
who could be easily diverted to this
end. It will not do to be holding
traditional knowledge through the
[illegible] [illegible] to
the industrial demons will a fresh
culture be energy I have seen that
traditionally will end, in half completely
[illegible] from everything, life go on as it
is altogether a separate wisdom I
have seen that we are not the opposite
[illegible] but harmony distinction
is not the thing

I live it means the owner
I have two. who will give me the owner
[illegible] we really should [illegible]
[illegible] and really we
are not I could find an owner and
also find my [illegible]

Please comment or advice on my suggested theories. I am very much eager ~~to meet~~ to get a quick reply. I hope you will forgive this ignorant soul for overstepping on your valuable time.

PROBHAT SANYAL
278, LADYSHOT
HARLOW
ESSEX

Yours faithfully
PROBHAT SANYAL

P.S. ~~I~~ I tried once, PRANYAMA, & meditation, but now, I meditate only on one thing, "I submit to thee all what I have, and you please create me according to your need."

It is rather difficult to meditate, just before sleep. I can't really seize the moment before sleep. It ~~seemed~~ seems to slip away. I know that letter is not enough to have every problem discussed. So I like to meet with you.

Please convert it advice on my
Integrated Therapy. I am very much
enjoy ~~[illegible]~~ it was a quicker reply.
I hope you will forgive this ignorant
zeal for overstepping on your valuable
time.

PROBHAT SANYAL
STR. LABYSHOT
MAPLCO
ESSEX

Yours faithfully
PROBHAT SANYAL

PS I tried over TRANSCEND & MEDITATION
but now I meditate only on one thing.
" I submit it has all what I have and am
Hence exactly as according to your need."
It is rather difficult to meditate
but today that I could realise the
moment before that. It seems it is
not easy. I know this letter is not
enough to have every problem discussed. So
I love to meet with you.

(5.)

Box 24
Okanagan Centre, B.C.,
Canada,
June 13/62.

Mr. Paul Brunton,
c/o E. P. Dutton & Co.,
New York.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

In the height of need, your books came to my attention. Most of your message has found intellectual acceptance in me. Whether I can proceed beyond that is doubtful. The interruptions of a housewife's life are unscheduled and inopportune; and I have no one near who might be able to answer questions arising from my reading.

If it is not too great an imposition I would like to hear what basis you have for your certainty of reincarnation, which at this stage I might grasp. It is a good, a most hopeful, thought; but have you more to go on than Plato's reasoning ~~that~~ as it would be impossible to have an infinite number of souls, therefore

those in existence must be used again and again?

I am not going to say reincarnation sounds like an unnecessarily dreary round in an infinite universe, because to me the world and nature seem infinitely various, even within narrow geographical limits.

With profound gratitude,

Flora B. Snowdon.
(Mrs. George Snowdon.)

(S.)

Norfolk Va
720 W. 34th St
Feb. 5 1962 USA

720 W. 34 St
Norfolk. Va.

Dear Mr Brunton.

I have wanted to see you for more than five years. Today I called your publishing Co. to learn that you are in New Zealand.

Five years ago I was a very unhappy confused person. I found your books in the library and I spent the summer in the Library of Congress reading the same.

I found understanding and truth. You remarked that women were not usually interested in the philosophy and did not carry thro. I wanted to tell you then (as I laughed to myself) that I was interested and did have the determination to carry thro

I didn't realize how much at the time I meant it. I know now that I won't rest until I know the truth. I've come such a long way in capable of being happy and able to acheive I'm not doing so much acheivement as I am at a standstill

I seem to need agreement - understanding or communication. I need guidance that I don't seem to know how to give myself.

A friend of mine from Washington D. C. Virginia Hanson came to see you in New York. She found you most understanding.

Can you read between the lines and if you have any ideas or any communication that you can give me I shall appreciate it.

I could tell you the things I'm thinking and trying to do. I shall wait until I hear from you.

I have anticipated knowing you have waited until I was stable enough that I could follow through.

Sincerely
Mrs Betty Stock

100 Seventh Street, Menlo Park, Pretoria.
SOUTH AFRICA. 5.6.1962.

(5)

MR. PAUL BRUNTON.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

As your name is mentioned in Baird Spalding's books The Teachings of the Masters of the Far East, I am writing this to you in the hope that you will be so kind as to help me with a few questions which nobody can answer for me satisfactorily. What worries me is that I cannot enclose a stamped envelope for your kind reply, but I will enquire from the Post Office whether there is a way in which I can overcome this difficulty. I sincere ly hope that this letter will reach you, as I am sending it c/o your publishers.

For the last two years I have made an intensive study of the teachings in Mr. Spalding's books. They have made a teriffic impression on me. The first time I started reading them I experienced the most strange feeling: a feeling that I have been waiting for these books all my life. Perhaps you, in your greater knowledge of these things, understand this premonition?

You have known Mr. Spalding. Please tell me what manner of man was he? Somebody from the U.S.A. told me in no uncertain words that he was a fraud, that he spent years in a penitentiary and took much of the material in his books, from other literature already published. This shocked me very deeply. The question now comes up: Are his teachings true and dependable? Can one follow them in climbing the Spiritual Ladder? Are there truly Masters doing the things he describes in his books? If there are, you would know - that I could see when reading Mr. S's books. I am now looking at page 167 of Vol.IV: Mrs. Hahn writes: "Mr. Spalding wired us to come and after a night's journey we were met by Mr. Spalding and Mr. Brunton." This proves that you will be able to answer my questions. I realize that you no doubt are very busy and that you must receive hundreds of letters, but PLEASE be so kind as to put aside a few minutes for someone who needs your help. You see, I feel that I must go on in my spiritual quest, but am I on the right track? Sometimes I feel yes, sometimes I do not know. I have grasped his powerful message that it is essential for man to spiritualise his body to the level where Jesus held His body: man is meant to live for ever, not just three score years and ten. But then - is there such a man on earth today? I do not know, have never contacted one? All those around me think I am very silly to think on these lines. They argue all is birth and death, even nature. Yet, inside me is Something which never leaves me at rest, It pushes me on. I would gladly go forward, but then I must know that the road mapped out is a True one. Did Mr. Spalding experience death? I wrote to Mr. De Vors (his publisher) who knew him well and was told that Mr. de Vors passed on three months after Mr. S.? You can, no doubt, realize all the questions that arise in my mind. Mr. Charles Fillmore of Unity School of Christianity also stated man is not meant to die: that he will live for ever - yet he passed on, or so we are told. Please tell me whether you have personal contact with these Masters - Emil, his mother etc., and of course Jesus, whom we in this country reverence and love very deeply.

About six months before I discovered Mr. S's books, I had a strange experience one night when two shining Beings appeared at my bedside, took my hands into theirs - each one covering one hand with both his palms - and sent a strange and powerful current through the palms of my hands into my body. To this day my hands still vibrate with that power, and my teeth which were so poor that I was planning to have them all removed, were

completely renewed. That happened four years ago. Then, reading Mr. S's books, I recognized the two Beings as possible Masters - I saw the golden glow shining through their loose robes, I felt that higher vibration - I shall never forget it. But the question is: What was their reason to visit me like that? Surely not to heal my teeth! That was just part of the process.

In the Third Volume Mr. S. refers to an American writer "Whom we called Weldon" he says. This Weldon lived in India for many years and I am wondering if he could be you, as it is clear that Mr. S. does not give his real name. His meeting with Jesus is most wonderful, and I would so like to be in contact with him personally. Here again, I would appreciate it very deeply if you could advise me. Is this work of Mr. S's going on? How may one make contact with the genuine White Brotherhood, there are so many Brotherhoods that one does not feel sure. I am a writer of long standing, having written a few dozen books, serials, stories and articles, in Afrikaans, and I am very keen to use my talent to further the work of the Masters. Are they operating in South Africa?

I shall not take up your time any further, you have already been more than kind to give me so much thereof. Please know that I would be deeply grateful if you could, in the place of Mr. Spalding, point the way and help someone who is trying to follow the Light in the midst of unbelief and scoffing. I have come to the place where I must GO ON or admit defeat. But somehow I can never go back, it is like a shell that is broken for keeps, so please advise me as to the Way ahead?

May God bless you very richly for giving a helping hand to a fellow-traveller.

Yours sincerely,

N. van Schalkwyk

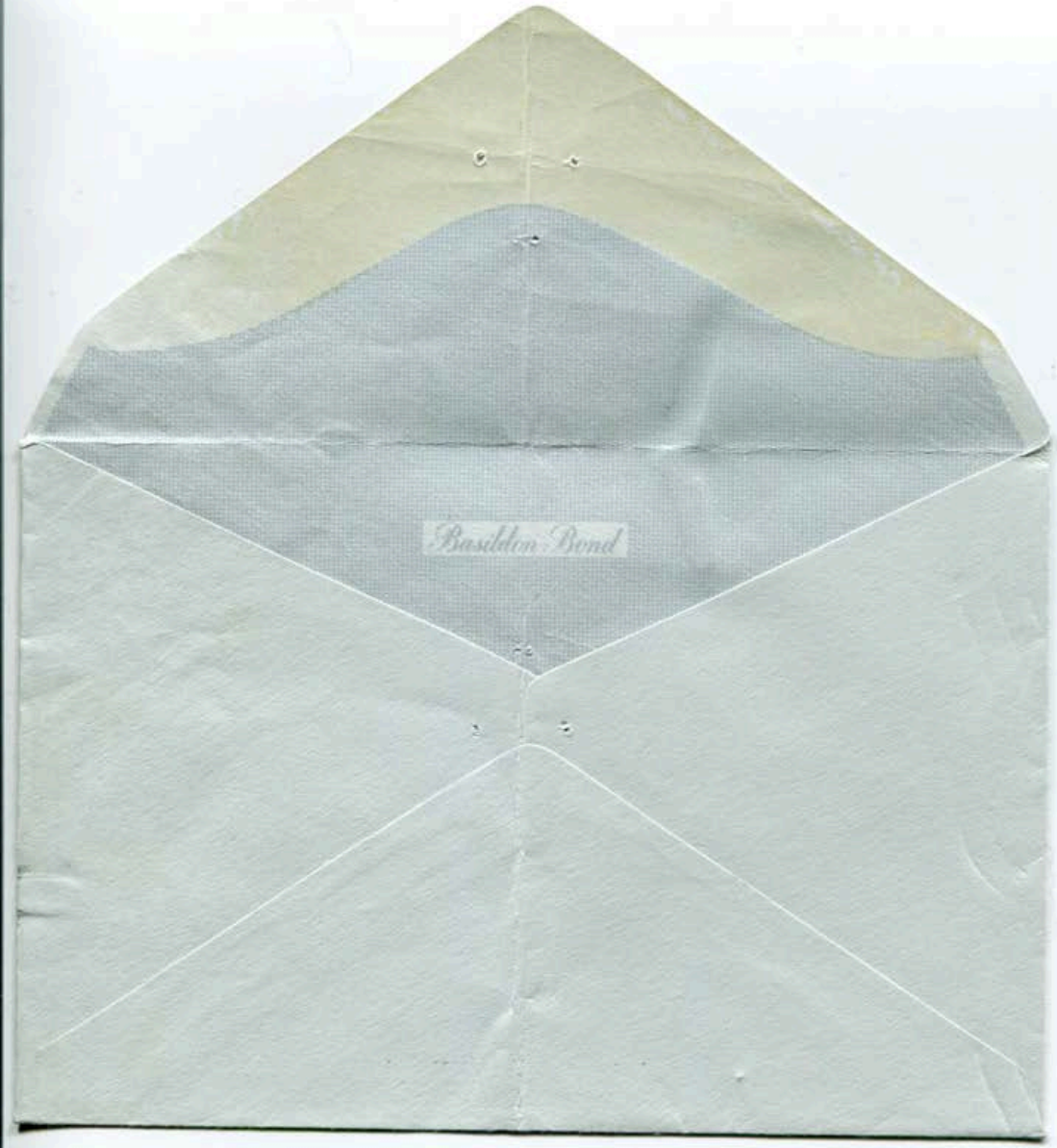
Mrs. N. van Schalkwyk.

I will be watching the post every day for your reply!

The enclosed coupons are for stamps on your kind reply. N.

S.

MR. J. STONE.
187. LORDSHIP. ROAD.
STOKE. NEWINGTON.
LONDON. N. 16


Basildon Bond

J. STONE.
187. LORDSHIP ROAD.
STOKE NEWINGTON.
LONDON. N.16.

21-6-66.

Dear Paul.

I felt I would like to write to you telling you how much your books have taught me. Also the pleasure they have given me.

I have been searching myself for some years now, I have spoken to many people, and have tried to look at all points of view, and I find your books have never failed to inspire me.

I travelled with you. On the secret path, through Egypt, India, On the Quest of the Overself and beyond Yoga.

How dearly I would have liked
to have been with you in the flesh
I hope this does not
sound like a lot of trash you
Paul, Perhaps it might, but I
just had an impulse to write
to you.

Perhaps it might be
possible that I might meet you
I would like to very much,
if this is not to be, Once
again thank you for all the
pleasure you have given me, and
all you have taught me.

Yours Sincerely.
J. Stone

RIDGE GUEST HOUSE
ALTHORNE
NR. CHELMSFORD, ESSEX

LATCHINGDON 239

Aug 22nd

Dear Mr Brunton

S.

If you are in town & spare the time I should be like to see you & discuss one or two points in your wonderful book, viz: Kundalini & the Heart Centre. If you cannot spare the time, perhaps you could inform me

of some "Wise man, who
would enlighten me, on
this subject.

Kindest Regards

Yrs Sincerely

(Mrs) E. B. Stone

1012 - Remington Rd
Calgary Alberta,
Canada Nov 8 - 1962. 5.

urgent
Ask Lorence Read this.

Dear Dr. Brunton -

It was with deep sadness that I learned of your recent illness and my prayers are for your quick recovery. I do hope as I write this you are much improved for your wonderful writings have been such a lift to all of us who have read them.

I wrote to you some time ago. I wonder if you received it. Since then the path has brought me to the most beautiful Master - Swami Guru Dev. Maharaj. We, my husband myself and our three younger children have received the initiation by him into the Spiritual Regeneration Movement - Swami Guru Dev. Maharaja Master

Maharishi Mahesh Yogi is in L.A.
U.S.A. No doubt you have heard
of him during your travels. We
are most fortunate to receive such
a great blessing in such troubled
times. Your teachings & experiences
revealed in your books have been
a great source of joy & inspiration to
me. I hope you will have more
books published. I want to thank
you for the help I have received from
your books, it was very thrilling
to spend a night with you in the
Great Pyramid. Egypt must be a
very interesting place to visit yet
with an understanding such as yours
you have made it a seat of Wisdom
for me. Some time I hope to be
able to travel there & to India also.

Once again my sincere thanks to
you and deepest thoughts for you to

soon low completely well again.
Always in devoted friendship
sincerely
Judith Sims.

1012 - Remington Rd.
Calgary - Alberta
Canada.
Nov 23/61

Dear Mr. Brunton.

I have been studying Philosophies for over nine years, but it is only since reading your books, (Search in Secret Egypt, Discover Yourself, Quest of the Overself, The Secret Path) and am still reading The Spiritual Crisis of Man that I know I have surely found the way. I hope to read all your other works as soon as they are available here. There are no words that can really thank you, only a great desire to find you. I had written two publishers (England & U.S.) and they very kindly offered to forward a letter on to you.

Mr Brunton will you please accept me as a pupil and instruct me into the wonderful peace you have found? I ask you in deepest sincerity

and humidity. I promise to do exactly as you direct and have already done the breathing exercises and find they are really wonderful.

Thank you very much. I hope to hear from you some way - soon.

yours very sincerly
in deepest gratitude
(Mrs) Judith Sims.

(S)

POST OFFICE BOX 982

EL CENTRO, CALIFORNIA

MR PAUL BRUNTON,

9 OCTOBER 1962

DEAR SIR,

I READ YOUR "SEARCH IN INDIA, AND EGYPT", SEVERAL YEARS AGO, AND JUST RECENTLY BECAME SO INTEREDTED YOGA, THAT I BOUGHT ALL 9 OF YOUR BOOKS BY MAIL FROM THE PUBLISHER. I'VE STARTED READING (AGAIN) YOUR SEARCH IN INDIA, AS I THINK IT WAS YOUR FIRST BOOK, AND I WANT TO READ THEM IN THE ORDER IN WHICH THEY WERE WRITTEN.

I HAVE A COMPLETE SET OF THE "BEGINNERS" LESSONS IN YOGA FROM THE SCHOOL THAT YOGANANDA FOUNDED, AND WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU THINK IT IS WORTH WHILE TO DEVOTE MY TIME TO THEM. WOULD YOU SUGGEST I READ ALL YOUR BOOKS FIRST, OR START IN ON THE LESSONS IN YOGA (FROM YOGANANDA...."SELF REALIZATION") AS I READ YOUR BOOKS, AND DO BOTH.

IT IS POSSIBLE FOR ME TO GET INTO A PARTIAL "LOTUS" POSTURE, WITH MY LEFT LEG DRAWN UP ON MY RIGHT THIGH, WITH THE HEEL TOUCHENG MY STOMACH. BUT I CANNOT GET THE RIGHT LEG ON TOP THE LEFT, BUT RATHER JUST PUT IT UNDER, AND SIT ON IT. WILL THIS DO, AND WILL I BE ABLE TO HOLD MY SPINE VERTICAL ENOUGH ?

Post Office Box 922

El Centro, California

Mr Paul Brunton, 9 October 1962

Dear Sir,

I read your "Search in India, Mrs Carpt", several years ago, and just recently became interested Yoga, that I bought all 9 of your books by mail from the publisher. I've started reading (again) your Search in India, as I think it was your first book, and I want to read them in the order in which they were written.

I have a complete set of the "Beginners" lessons in Yoga from the Yogananda-Foundation, mis sonda like to know if you think it is worth while to devote my time to them. Would you suggest I read all your books first, or start in on the lessons in Yoga (from Yogananda...."Self Realization") as I read your books, and do both.

It is possible for me to get into a partial "Lotus" posture, with my left leg drawn up on my right thigh, with the heel touching my stomach. But I cannot get the right leg on top the left, but rather just put it under, and sit on it. Will this do, and will I be able to hold my spine vertical enough ?

I HAD SO MANY QUESTIONS I WANTED TO ASK YOU, BUT I FEEL A BIT LIKE YOU DID WHEN YOU WERE IN THE PRESENCE OF THE "SAGE OF BEACON HILL".

PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR INTRUDING ON YOUR PRIVACY, AND THANK YOU FOR THE WONDERFUL BOOKS, AND ANY ADVICE YOU MAY CARE TO GIVE ME.

SINCERELY,

Jean Paul Steele

MR JEAN PAUL STEELE
POST OFFICE BOX 982
EL CENTRO, CALIFORNIA U.S.A.

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PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR INTRUDING ON YOUR PRIVACY, AND THANK YOU FOR THE WONDERFUL BOOKS, AND ANY ADVICE YOU MAY CARE TO GIVE ME.

SINCERELY,

MR JEAN PAUL SITCHA

POST OFFICE BOX 982

EL CENTRO, CALIFORNIA U.S.A.

SOMESHWAR SINGH
GULERIA

Address:
P.O. - MANGWAL,
TEHSIL - DEHRA; DISTT - KANGRA,
(PANJAB) INDIA.

S.

No.

Dated Sept. 17. 62.

Reverend Sir,

Humble Prostrations.

Some months ago I had the privilege of going through your books, "A Search In Secret India", and "The Quest of The Overself", and I have been much convinced by the methods described in the later book for finding the trueself and am practising according to these methods.

Recently I came across a book named, "Yogic Powers And God Realization", by Shri V.M. Bhat and published by Bhavan Book University, Bombay.

Sir, in this book it is written that everyman can use SELF HYPNOSIS very effectively for a speedy progress in spiritual realization. But it is not stated that in which way it can help or should be used.

For further information regarding the use of Self-hypnosis and its mode of using it for self realization, I wrote to Shri V.M. Bhat. And although a month has elasped since I wrote him but so far I have not been obliged with a reply.

Should I hope Sir, that you would be kind enough to write me in detail the advantages of Self-hypnosis. Can it help an aspirant seeking self realization? If so then in what way it should be applied?

I implore you Sir, to favour me with an early reply and also to send me a photograph of yours.

I am a man who has had very little education and I hope that you

would forgive my mistakes which might be in this letter.

Awaiting your reply and once again imploring to be excused for the trouble, Sir.

Yours truly,

Rameshwar Bijay Kulesia.

(111)

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Awaiting your reply and once again implloring to be excused for the trouble, Sir.

Yours truly,

Consalmon Lyons Jr Esq.

S.

Schulauer Str.52
2 WEDEL/Hamburg
Germany,

December 1st, 1965

To
The Mail Secretary
of Mr. Paul Brunton,

Box 339
Times Square Sta.
NEW YORK 36, N.Y.

Dear Madam,

Some two years ago I sent a letter to Mr. Paul Brunton and you kindly informed me that it would be forwarded to him. Unfortunately I did not hear from Mr. Brunton and sincerely hope that he is well.

May I ask you a favour? I have mislaid the address of Mr. Ted Spicer, also a close friend of Mr. Brunton who is supposed to live in Los Angeles. Formerly he was at Watford, England. Would you please let me have Mr. Spicer's present address?

Anticipating my thanks, I remain,

Yours sincerely,
H. Schlubeck
H. Schlubeck.

Raum für weitere Mitteilungen

Dritter Falz

Erster Falz

LUFTPOSTLEICHTBRIEF
AEROGRAMM

Mr. Paul Brunton
Box 339
Times Square Sta.
NEW YORK 36, N.Y.
U.S.A.

MIT LUFTPOST
PAR AVION
BY AIR MAIL

Absender: H.Schlubeck
Schulauer Str.52
2 WEDEL / HAMBURG
Germany

Der Luftpostleichtbrief darf nach den Vorschriften des Weltpostvertrages keine Einlagen enthalten.

R.S.

From

G.V.L.N.Sarma,
Asst. Professor of English,
Regional Engineering College,
P.O.Khazipet (A.P.)
India

Khazipet,
March 4, 1963.

refer him to Sp CR / Mon

Paul Brunton Esq.,
C/o Rider & Co. ,
178/202 Great Portland Street,
London W.-1

Dear Sir,

At the end of your illuminating work, A Search in Secret India, there was an announcement by the publishers that a new book on the Economic System of Dayalbagh from your illustrious pen would be brought out. For a long time I tried to get a copy of this book and till now I couldn't get one. I wonder if the book was published at all. Please let me know if any book under the title The Economic System of Dayalbagh was written by you. If it remains unpublished , will you please let me know the gist of it ? I do not know if it would be too much to ask of you to allow me kindly to have a photostatic copy of the MS of the book The Economics of Dayalbagh in case you do not intend to print it in the near future.

With profound regards,

Yours sincerely,

G.V.L.N.Sarma

(G.V.L.N.Sarma)

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

R.S.

Paul Brunton Esq.,

~~C/o Rider & Co.,~~

~~178/202 Great Portland Street,~~

~~L O N D O N W. 1~~

Box 2583,
AUCKLAND,
NEW ZEALAND.

CORR - 66

First fold here

Second fold here

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :—

Prof. V.L.N.Sarma
Professor of English,
National Engineering College
P.O. Khazipet (A.P.)
India

FREEDOM FROM
HUNGER WEEK

LONDON
3 45PM
11 MCH
1963

c/o Mr. B.S. Sinha.
Advocate.
Brajkishorepath.
Patna. 1.
21.4.65.

5

Respected Sir,

Since last few years I am very anxious to have correspondence with you or have your Darshan. I tried to have your address through your publishers, but they refused to disclose it. They promised to forward my letter. I wrote two letters last year, but did not have any reply. I am not sure whether they reached you at all. I am again attempting and will be highly obliged if in return get a few words from you.

I am one of those, who has followed your advice and tried to tread the path. To some extent I have been able to explore the field which is beyond mind. I have found inner peace, but that is not all. I feel there is a stage, beyond which I can't progress. All Bliss or Light which brings the wisdom, still far from me. May have your blessings and few instructions. With best regards and Pranams.

Yours
(Mrs) Sushila Sinha.

AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

22 APR 65 7 45 PM

55 INDIA POSTAGE

Dr. Paul Brunton.

c/o

No

13

DR.PAUL BRUNTON.
% AMERICAN EXPRESS,
P.O.BOX 671,
ATHENS,
GREECE.

CORR -

First fold here

Sender's name and address :—

Sushila Sinha

c/o Mr. B.C. Sinha Advocate

Bangalbasti Patna 1.

LONDON S.W.1
6 15PM
27 APR
1965

HAVE YOU TAKEN OUT YOUR LICENCE FOR RADIO-TV?

To open cut here

all attached letters refer to Munter or Merchandani in Bombay or Prem (Teacher) in Delhi

C/o Dr. Shiva. K. Sinha.
Braj kishore path.
Patna. 1.
India.

20. 3. 64

Most Respected Sir,

Since long I have been trying to have a personal contact with you. Let me hope that this letter reaches you. I am a seeker of truth and an adopt of the path you have followed. I invoke thee every day in my prayer for help, and I feel I get it. I am very anxious to have your blessings, in shape of letters and Darshan. At times I am very restless. I am one of those unlucky persons, who has not met a saint, nor have been out for any pilgrimage. Of course I am lucky enough to go far and wide and meet all sorts of Sadhus and saints with the help of your book "The Search in Secret India and The Search in Secret Egypt". All your books have helped me a great deal. I could not find "The Wisdom of over self" and other latest additions.

I am trying my best to follow the path subscribed by Great men. It is a great struggle for

me to live in the family and move ahead. I feel I have progressed a lot but still it is not the height I am seeking for. I wish I could have some discussions with you. Is it possible to have your Darshan. If I am lucky enough to have a reply from you, I will try to explain myself in other letters. I wrote a letter to you few months back, but I know not whether it reached you at all. I hope and pray it reaches you and brings good news for me. With adorations and Pranams.

your
(Mrs) Sushila Sinha.

← First fold here →

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र
AEROGRAMME
NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

31 MARS 1964

Dr. Paul Brunton.

DR. PAUL BRUNTON.
% WAGONS-LITS/COOK CO.,
6, PHILHELLIONON STREET,
ATHENS,
GREECE.

← Third fold here →

To open cut here ↑

Sender's name and address :—
Mrs. Sushila Sinha
c/o Dr. Shiva. K. Sinha
Brajkishor path
Patna
India.

POSTAGE 5 NP
20 NP INDIA POSTAGE

c/o
Dr. Shiva. K. Sinha. D.C.
Brajkishorepath.
Patna. 1.
Bihar.
India.

27. 8. 63.

Dr. Paul Brunton.

Most Respected Revrend Sir,

I know not your address, nor your where abouts. Since long it has been my earnest desire to write to you and have ~~your~~ Darshan. Only if I know that this letter reaches you safely and in reply I am favoured with a direct address, I will be too happy. Most probably you must be knowing that your books have satisfied me and have shown me the right path to tread on for seeking Truth. I feel, I have advanced a lot, but yet the Summit is too high for me. It has not been my privilage to see any Saint or Sage, but through books. How I wish I could have your Darshan and ~~and~~ a few lessons at your feet. Will it be possible for me Sir? When and where should I come for Darshan? Can I stay there for few days? Can any one accompany me?

"The Wisdom of the Overself" is not available here.

Is there any other new publications of yours?

I am anxiously waiting for a reply from you, with all my adoration and respects,

yours faithfully

(Mrs) Sushila Sinha.

-2 SEP 1963

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

Rev. Dr. Paul Brunton.
c/o The Hutchinson Group.
Trade Department.
Ireland Yard.
E. C. 4. London.
U. K.

Corr - 66

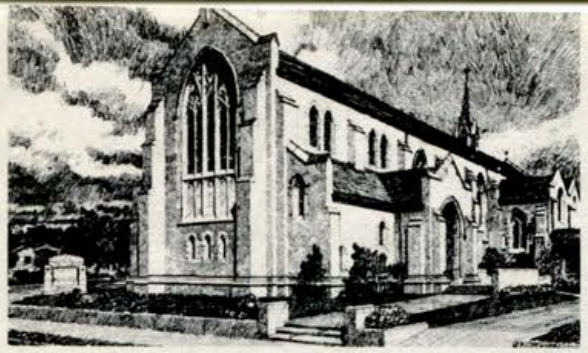
First fold here

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :—

(Mrs) Sushila Sinha.
c/o Dr. Shive. K. Sinha. J.C.
Brajkishorepalli. Patna. 1.
Bihar. India.

To open cut here



Episcopal Church of the Holy Faith

260 North Locust - Inglewood 1, California

ORchard 4-7700

S.

October 3rd. 61

Dear Doctor,

In brief I've been a priest of the Episcopal church 44 years. Married that time with same wife. Two girls married and teaching school, a son an M.D, Grandson of 19. So you might be able to tell my age. Over 30 years ago the top brass of parish then serving told me I had lost my God, so left for West coast with three months salary, three small children and a car which they practically gave me. That parish today is the biggest in that section. Today I'm volunteer helper in above parish of 2000 members.

How come all this and much more, you and some others of your vision. But I cannot go back on the light (small as it is) obtained. Right now I'm reading your book "Beyond Yoga" and its a little stiff, but follow your thought. What about the second book you speak of, have you written it.?

So I'll change places with you and see how you'd make out with all this orthodoxy. (smiles) What I am trying to do is to interpret the vision given to me by you and others, and make the dead forms of the church to come alive, and am having some small success. Have at present class of 60 adults, men and women, and soon will have a class picked from these, and will use your "The secret path" my inspiration. I won't announce the book or the class might dissappear. What I want to know, I. Is your book "Beyond Yoga" a denial of your previous works. 2. Are you at rest within in your explorations. 3. Would you have any advice to give a man in my position. 4. May I write you on ~~oaccions~~ OCCASIONS and will you answer.

Sincerely yours

Arch. W. Sidders

REV. Arch. W. Sidders
Assistant Sr. Priest Holy Faith.

RECTOR
The Rev. Samuel R. D'Amico
256 N. Locust St. - OR. 4-3416

ASSOCIATE RECTOR
The Rev. Samir J. Habiby
844 W. Beach Ave., Apt. 6 - OR. 4-1999

M

Kenneth MALWITZ

8228 N.W. First Place
Miami 50, Florida
April 14th, 1960

Dear Mr. Brunton,

Having read several of your books, I feel that you are one of very few people who could throw some light on a startling experience I've encountered in a search that has paralleled yours.

Yogic teaching is relatively new to me although my mind has always been turned toward that which might give life meaning.

In the practice of deep meditation I've experienced a very frightening physical reaction. It brought to mind what you had related in your " Quest " ; you had explained that at that final moment before attainment, before the death of the self, tremendous fear is known.

Your statement coincides, in part, with my own experience, but other books on Yoga seen to avoid this fact and speak only of extreme bliss when reaching this state. It seems that Christian Mysticism parallels this type of experience during conversion, but again they dwell only on unexcelled happiness and usually a great deal of joyous emotionalism. Apparently there is also a similarity in Bucke's Cosmic Consciousness, and James' " transferance of control from one psychic center to another previous unconscious center " .

Whether or not they all be the same fundamental experience, mention of accompanying fear is not made. It has been only you and P. Ouspensky to my knowledge who have mentioned the frightening aspect as the final moment nears.

In my own case, when approaching that inner sense of peace we've both experienced I've never felt an emotional ecstacy as mentioned by mystics. In fact, what I experience seems to transcend emotion, and I feel that any erruption of emotion would only taint the experience and give me the impression that it was a shallow, auto-suggested exuberance on a finite plane.

But going deeper into this new awareness, and thus moving further away from the ties of the world, I've

Kenneth Walker

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But going deeper into this new awareness, and thus moving further away from the ties of the world, I've

felt a closeness for people that could not be known otherwise no matter how strongly I vowed love toward humanity. The feeling is not the result of an effort to feel that way; it comes throug compassionate understanding of other's faults. Once this attitude is gained, no matter what offence someone might do me I could not be angered. Through understanding I would dismiss their action simply as ignorance of a higher law.

With this feeling is an awareness of completeness within myself - as though no need could exist and that no matter what happened to me I could not experience fear. A strange simplification of my mind is also noticeable, a contrast to the normal state in which we are constantly intellectually prepared to cope with situations that arise. In the new state, instead of being ready to respond in a " typical " way, an automatic socially expected attitude, my response could be completely individualistic - not as expected socially, but not anti-social. Possibly the best explaination would be that I'd be responding to higher laws, with only fairness and understanding guiding my reaction on a conscious level rather than an instinctive one.

But then, beyond this point I am susceptible to the beginning of these intense fears that have prompted me to write to you. Up to this point everything is under control. But then this strnage feeling begins to take hold. I get the impression that I'm " losing my mind " . Another way of expressing it might be that the form of consciousness I've always held as normal, that conditioned feeling I've always been accustomed to whenever consciously aware of my usual mental functioning, is being taken away from me. " I " am not giving it up at this point; it is being " taken " .

At the same time, I feel I am also losing control of my breath. This is difficult to describe. It is as though I were forcefully being made aware of a previously unconscious physical function so that I must operate my lungs on a conscious level. Then something attempts to overpower even this conscious effort and completely stop it. Accompanying this I've experienced an uncontrollable twitching of my left hand. (As a side note: I've never been subject to any kind of epileptic disorder or asthmatic condition which might come to one's mind on reading the above. I've enjoyed exceptionally good health during my thirty nine years.)

When these combined experiences occur I feel this terrible fear. At the same time there is an extreme

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When these combined experiences occur I feel this terrible fear. At the same time there is an extreme

feeling of " aloneness " , as though I've been cut off completely from any ties with the world. The fear is vague; I can hardly define it; yet it is the most intense I've ever experienced. With it I am made sharply aware of two directions I might take. One is to fight my way back to my normal awareness, which up to now I've been consciously discarding during meditation. The other is to let myself go and be taken by this strange force. Since I didn't do the latter, I'm not sure of what was waiting for me on the other side of the road.

Some might wonder why a person would not want to stay away from fearful unknowns after such an experience. But I had such an impending sense of reality that I've been drawn back in spite of the fear. There was the feeling that had I allowed myself to be taken, had I surrendered, I would have been permanently " anchored " , so to speak, in a new type of consciousness that would not have ever again permitted me to fear anything and which would not have allowed me to feel the slightest aversion toward anyone or anything. I do not mean that this attitude was to be an aim or a goal; it was to be mine through a compulsive change beyond my control, whereby I could not fear because of new knowledge and could not be anything but kindly through understanding. I say this without egotism because I was very much aware that this power was beyond " me " .

But because of fear I retreated. I sensed that had the change taken place I would have been completely " me " for the first time in my life; that everything would have been " right " . Possibly the fear of death overpowered me, for I truly felt that I was dying and that I had to fight my way back. It seems easy to analize later, after the experience is over, and realize that this appeared to be the death of the ego only. But during the experience, while undergoing the fear one does not think this way; the instincts apparently take over and automatically fight the change. Or so it seems.

Another peculiarity I've noticed is that at such a time my sense of humor, which I unboastfully mention as being highly developed, vanishes. Apparently the awareness of opposites, of the contrasts of expected and unexpected, on which humor depends, is transcended. Not that I become hardened or repulsed by humor; it just leaves me unaffected, as one would feel upon hearing an already unfunny joke for the thousandth time. This in spite of the fact that at one time I had written humor professionally.

After this consciousness fades, an analysis will provoke arguments to doubt the validity of such an experience. Then, that which seemed so real at the time

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takes on an aura of illusion, or delusion.

I won't go into further details on this subject in this letter; I'd be glad to at another time if you are interested in further information. I am still drawn back to this unknown in spite of my fear, and in spite of the " logical " dangers. I wonder if you've heard of other experiences similar to mine. Your comments might enlighten me.

Regarding Yogi Sages: I've wondered if it were possible to meet an Adept or Master, or to at least contact one by mail. Although there is a certain interest in Yoga in this country it seems almost entirely on breathing and assanas, and that is what is taught. Like you, my interest is much deeper, and since I am the type who can live alone and like it I'd be very willing to retreat anywhere, indefinitely, to find what I seek.

On the subject of Yogi Masters, much has been said about their abilities to work miracles. I believe in the possiblity of miracles by those who have proper knowledge. But mostly there is vagueness or casual reference to such works in books I've read. Yogi authors, although they will tell you step by step how to reintegrate, never admit to having ever accomplished this goal, much less to the ability to perform what are considered miracles.

Of course, they plead modesty; that miracles merely to show power are wrongly motivated. Commendable. But since these powers are acquired through the renunciation of self, which means in turn a life dedicated to the service of others, I cannot see why these men remain secluded. I can't see why some do not go out healing and demonstrating, as Jesus did, to draw more attention to the truths they possess. It seems that constant seclusion after the attainment of these powers is in itself an act of selfishness, a desire to be wrapped up in constant Samadhi for their own gratification while the rest of the world could use their knowledge.

They talk about not casting pearls before swine, that people wouldn't understand, etc., and true as that may be, even if they caught the attention of just a few disciples who otherwise would not have had their eyes opened the effort would have started the ball rolling.

The lack of this kind of effort only makes me doubt the existance of yogis who have attained powers above those of ordinary men. I wish to believe otherwise. But through occasional remarks in some of their books they inadvertantly give themselves away as not being anywhere

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They talk about not casting pearls before swine, that people wouldn't understand, etc., and true as that may be, even if they caught the attention of just a few disciples who otherwise would not have had their eyes opened the effort would have started the ball rolling.

The lack of this kind of effort only makes me doubt the existence of yogis who have attained powers above those of ordinary men. I wish to believe otherwise. But through occasional remarks in some of their books they inadvertently give themselves away as not being anywhere

near as high on the scale of attainment as they would have you think. They show their inadequacies through statements of aversion, or a lack of compassion, or fears or doubts that should not be felt by men of their knowledge. An autobiographical book on this subject was crammed with one miracle after another, happenings that I could have believed. But they were related in melodramatic phraseology, interspersed with dialogue between the principles which gushingly attempted to show their " divine love " for each other, making it all sound fictional.

I could go on but I think I've made my point. I was wondering if you've ever seen or heard of any authentic cases of yogis performing miracles. Have you heard of any raising the dead ? Any who have gone out into the world healing the sick ?

Well, Mr. Brunton, this has been a long letter and I won't further lenthen it. I've enjoyed your books and from them have felt an affinity that prompted this letter. I hope to hear from you. I feel that you may be able to throw some light on things that are not clear to me.

Sincerely,

Kenneth Malwitz

Ken Malwitz

peer as high on the scale of attainment as they would have you think. They show their inadequacies through statements of aspiration, or a lack of composition, or fears or doubts that should not be felt by men of their knowledge. As autobiographical book on this subject was crammed with one miracle after another, happenings that I <u>could</u> have believed. But they were related in melodramatic phraseology, interspersed with dialogue between the principles which smarmily attempted to show their " divine love " for each other, making it all sound fictional.

I could go on but I think I've made my point. I was wondering if you've ever seen or heard of any authentic cases of veils petrosphere miracles. Have you heard of any relative the least of any who have gone out like the veils having the flak ?

Well, Mr. Stanton, this has been a long letter and I won't further lengthen it. I've enjoyed your books and from them have felt an affinity that promoted this letter. I hope to hear from you. I feel that you may be able to throw some light on things that are not clear to me.

Sincerely,

Ken Melwin

267, Melbourne Street,
North Adelaide.
South Australia.

10-6-63.

S.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

I sincerely hope this letter reaches you. Of course if it is fated to do so, nothing will stop it. So I hope Fate is kind.

There are two reasons which impel me to write to you.

First and foremost I want to try and express my sincere and heartfelt thanks to you for the way your intensely absorbing books have helped me. Not only for the great enlightenment and knowledge they have given me, but for the power that comes from between the lines – a forcible power for good – every time I open one of your books (in particular "The Inner Reality") I have in my possession every book of yours in print (to my knowledge) and pick up at random any one of them to browse through at various times when I feel in need of inspiration.

Frankly, you have set my feet firmly on the Secret Path and I have made a vow never to deviate until I have reached that enviable state you so encouragingly declare any human soul can reach.

367, Wellington Street,
North Adelaide.
South Australia.

10-6-63.

2

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I sincerely hope this letter reaches you. Of course if it is fated to do so, nothing will stop it. So I hope it is found.

There are two reasons which impel me to write to you.

First and foremost I want to try and express my sincere and heartfelt thanks to you for the very, very intensely interesting books have helped me. Not only for the great enlightenment and knowledge they have given me, but for the power that came from between the lines — a potentially powerful good — every time I open one of your books (in particular "The Inner Reality") I have in my possession every book of yours in print (to my knowledge) and pick up at random any one of them to browse through whenever time allows I feel in need of inspiration.

Secondly, you have set my feet firmly on the closest path and I have made a vow never to deviate until I have reached that invisible state you so encouragingly declare any human may see reach.

The knowledge you have imparted is so extensive and all-embracing that practically all questions which arose from time to time in my mind were answered for me somewhere in your books — except perhaps one... i.e. Can an aspirant who steadily and consistently practises meditation and does all things possible to reach that high goal, eventually reach Rebirth of the Soul (by the Grace of the Almighty Spirit) without even experiencing brief flashes of Spiritual illumination, which for some people point the way and awaken the urge to work for a higher state? After reading your remarks that ecstasy and rapture were not the actual Overself State (though near it), I have not given those heights of bliss the slightest consideration or desired them or asked for any illumination except for that complete and lasting promotion of the personal Self into Union with the Overself for all time. All I desire is that sweet and everlasting Peace which you so inspiringly describe and which I do want to reach in this present life.

I have a clear and fairly wide comprehension of psychic powers though I have never sought or attained them, and sometimes I wonder if you contact any earnest Students who are on the Path — (those who have been inspired by your writings) either

The knowledge you have imparted is so sincere and all-embracing that practically all questions which arose from time to time in my mind were answered for me somewhere in your books — except perhaps one . . . i.e. for an aspirant who steadily and consistently practices meditation and does all things possible to reach that high goal, eventually reach Nirvana of the mind (by the grace of the almighty Divine) without ever experiencing brief flashes of spiritual illumination, which for some people revive the mind and awaken the urge to work for a higher state? Often reading you re-marks that seeking and religious were not the actual Direct Path (though mean it) I have not given those hints of bliss the slightest consideration or observed them at cadet for any illumination except for that complete and lasting transmutation of the human all feel into Human with the Divine for all time. All I desire is that sweet and exhilarating Peace which you so unfailingly describe and which I do want to reach in this present life.

I have a clean and family with complete confidence of practice towards though I have never doubt or attempted them, and sometimes I wonder if you contact any earnest students who are on the Path (these who have been inspired by your writings) with

by telepathic means, astral projection, clairvoyance, or even by contact during the sleep state. If you do, then you are quite aware of what stage along the way any aspirants have reached.

Once I awoke from sleep vividly conscious that someone was giving me explicit instructions about some matter. Intuitively, I believe it was important and it does disappoint me that I could not bring the facts back into waking life.

At times I am sure of help from the unseen. I am aware that my intellect is being gently drawn deeper and deeper inward. This is during meditation of course and on quite a number of previous occasions.

Dr. Brunton, I did not mean to go on so long like this concerning my spiritual aims. Perhaps you know them all. But it is nice to be able to convey them in words to you. Since the begining of 1959 when I began meditation seriously I have wanted to write yet held back because I know you must receive so many letters and have so much to occupy your time. And I did not want to go on at length because I have still my second reason for writing to explain.

As far as this second matter is concerned, I really do hesitate to put it to you. To be honest, I want to ask a favour of you - and I am rather reticent about asking a favour, especially of one whose daily life must be filled to the brim giving help to those who are more

by telepathic means, astral projection, clairvoyance, or even by contact during the sleep state. If you do, then you are quite aware of what steps along the way you have to have reached.

Over 3 months from sleep-inducing consciousness that someone was giving me sophisticated instructions about some matter. Intuitively, I believe it was an partner and it was disappointed me that I would not living the yoga back into working life.

At times I am aware of help from the unseen. I am aware that my intellect is being gently drawn deeper and deeper inward. This is during meditation if I have and on quite a number of occasions.

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As you to the second matter is concerned, I really do hesitate to put it to you. To be honest, I want to ask a favour of you -- and I am rather reluctant about asking a favour, especially of one whose daily life must be filled to the brim giving help to those who are more

in need of it, probably, than I. However, I feel you are the one who can help me more than any other, so I will go ahead and make my appeal.

I have written a book - in fact, 2 books.

Could you possibly read the first one and give me your opinion of it? With your Spiritual, and Intellectual, powers, and experience in writing, you could tell me if it is worth sending to a publisher. If it is not, then perhaps you could point out my faults. (I suppose there would be plenty to point out in any case!)

But please do not hesitate to say if this request would inconvenience you and I will understand. On the other hand, if you are residing in some accessible place (you may have returned to the Himalayas for all I know!) and have a little free time and able to grant my request, I will post you the MS. and then if it is worthy of print perhaps you could advise me as to which publisher would be most likely to accept that type of story. I do want to send it to the right firm - if it is good enough.

You may wonder why I do not try + get it published in Australia. Well, I suppose I am like every budding author, I want the whole world to read my work. Therefore I think that English publishers would push the sales more, and to more distant places, than the lesser known publishing companies of Aust.

in need of it probably, than I. However, I feel you are the
one who can help me more than any other, so I will go
ahead and make my appeal.

I have written a book - project, I hope.
Would you probably read the first one and give
me your opinion of it? With your editorial, and
intellectual powers and experience in writing, you could
tell me if it is worth sending to a publisher. If it is
not, then perhaps you could point out my faults. (I
suppose this would be asking too much of you!)
But please do not hesitate to say if this request
would inconvenience you and I will understand. On
the other hand, if you are working on some exceptional
plan (you may have returned to the Homelands for
all I know!) and have a little free time and able to
grant my request, I will post you the MS. and the
price of postage. Perhaps you could advise
me as to which publisher would be most likely
to accept that type of story. I do want to send it
to the right firm - if it is good enough.

You may wonder why I do not try + get it
published in Australia. Well, I suppose I am like
every budding author, I want the world except to
read my work. Therefore I think that English publishers
would reach the world more, and to more distant
places, than the Aussie publishing companies. Point

Another reason why I want to send it to you is that in your hands it will be safe, and if worthy of print, will be Blessed as it emerges into the world. I have certain fears in the back of my mind because of an experience my father's cousin once had. She wrote a book and sent it to a publisher overseas. No reply came and she heard nothing from them. Then some time later she picked up a magazine and there was her story, word for word as a serial in the magazine under the name of another person. This unfortunate episode has held me back some considerable time and I have not attempted to send away either of my books.

I want you to read it, too, because in one of the chapters I have taken the liberty of drawing from your book "A Search in Secret Egypt" certain data - with acknowledgment to you and your publishers of course. So I should like you to see if what I have done is satisfactory to you.

I pray that the work I have done will be deemed worthy of print and that a Power of Goodness shine through each word as it does from your writing. It is one practical way in which I would like to give thanks to the Almighty Spirit, and to you, through whom the Spirit works

Yours very sincerely,
Betty Tucker (Miss)

Another reason why I want to send it to you is
that in your hands it will be safe, and if worthy of
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have certain fears in the back of my mind because of an
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and sent it to a publisher overseas. It's reply came and
he heard nothing from him. Then some time later he
picked up a magazine and there was his story, word for
word as a serial in the magazine under the name of
another person. This unfortunate episode has held me
back some considerable time and I have not attempted
to send my sermons to anyone.

I want you to read it, so, because in one of the
chapters I have taken the liberty of drawing from your
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acknowledgment to you and your publishers of course.
So I should like you to see if what I have done is not
satisfactory to you.

I pray that the work I have done will be
blessed worthy of print and that a power of blessing shall
through such work go to stars from your writing. It is
one practical way in which I would like to give
thanks to the almighty spirit, and to you, through
whom the spirit works.

Yours very sincerely,
Betty Tucker (Miss)

Pfarrer Imanuel G. Zeltner
Evang. Pfarramt
A 2661 Naßwald/Rax. N.Ö.,

den 16. Oktober 1971

Sehr geehrter Herr Broekhuysen !

Ich habe mich über Ihre Zeilen sehr gefreut.
Natürlich habe ich noch immer großes Interesse an den Büchern Dr. Bruntons. Ich bin seit 4 Jahren in Österreich; Pfarrer seit letztem Jahr, in dem ich hier in der Gemeinde ordiniert wurde, in der ich schon 2 Jahre Dienst getan und nebenher meine Prüfungen als Pfarrhelfer gemacht habe.
Wir sind hier 100 km von Wien entfernt und ich überlege im Augenblick, ob ich mein Studium an der Universität nicht vollenden soll, oder den Dr,theol. machen soll, ich habe dazu ein Angebot erhalten.

Ich würde mich ganz gerne mit Ihnen ein wenig unterhalten.
Im nächsten Jahr fahre ich vermutlich nach Schweden über Holland.Falls es dazu kommt und es Ihnen recht wäre, käme ich auch gerne zu Ihnen.
Sai Mirchandani habe ich wieder einmal geschrieben,aber keine Antwort erhalten, wahrscheinlich weil ich ihm gesagt habe, daß ich mir das von Jesus nicht vorstellen könnte, daß dieser zuerst Geld verlangt,ehe er weitergeholfen.
Das ist es was mich stutzig macht. Paul Brunton hat ein wunderbares Werk vollbracht, indem er zeitlos gültige Wahrheiten sammelte und Wege beschrieb, die heute allgemein verloren gegangen sind. Es tut mir leid, daß ich Paul Bruntonnicht persönlich kennen lernen durfte. Ebenso käme ich nur zu gerne mit dem Adepten, der sich Ra Mak Hotep nennt, zusammen. Ich halte an meiner Offenbarungs- und Berufungs-Vision fest, ebenso an der Tatsache des Mentalismus.
Anfang des Jahres war ich sehr krank. Nervenentzündungen in der Wirbelsäule auf Grund eines kranken Zahnes. Nun bin ich wieder auf dem Wege der Besserung. Ich habe den Dank als einen wirksamen Yoga-Pfad entdeckt und bin dabei auf die Liebe gestoßen. Hoffentlich sind Sie nicht böse, daß ich so viel geschrieben habe, ich habe diesen Brief lieber geschrieben als nur eine Postkarte.

Mit herzlichen Grüßen und Wünschen
auch an Ihre Familie
verbleibe ich Ihr Imanuel G. Zeltner

Pfarrer Immanuel G. Zeltner A 2661 Nußwald/Nax. N.Ö.,
Evang. Pfarramt

den 16. Oktober 1971

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Mit X herzlichen Grüßen und Wünschen
auch an Ihre Familie
verbleibe ich Ihr

4221 Clifton
El Paso, Texas, U.S.A.
Aug. 5, 1961

1. Int Reply Coupon enc.

M

Mr. Paul Brunton
c/o Rider and Company
London

Dear Mr. Brunton:

I have your books on Egypt and The Secret Path. It appears that you have experienced much illumination, as well as having met many learned people in the East.

I wonder if you could help me establish contact with some person or school which might give me practical help in two areas. The first is healing, and the urgency involved here is what has prompted me to write you. It is annoying to know that healing is available but just beyond one's reach. Especially when its need is delaying one's further progress.

The second area--less urgent and yet important--is to discover the meaning of certain things which I have experienced and which seem to promise an awakening to what you call the Overself.

As a side-note, could you tell me if--once a person has awakened --the Overself can be called upon for healing, even to make a dedicated individual a healing channel himself? I'm not referring to healing through suggestion, or even magnetic healing, but to the stirring of deep forces which might heal even incurable diseases and replace even bone or enamel substance, for instance.

As you can imagine, it is almost impossible in this country to get names and addresses of wonder-workers currently located in the East.

If you can place me in contact with someone or some school in, say, India, it will be understood that you can neither guarantee their effectiveness to me, nor be responsible to them for me. If I can only contact them, I'll taken my responsibility for speaking for myself. Surely they will listen, for even I--un-illumined--try to help others; I would expect one who is awakened to be more considerate in helping than I.

I will be looking for your reply. I'm enclosing an International Coupon to cover air letter postage. Thank you for any assistance.

Sincerely,

Jerry B. Moss

Jerry Moss

Rome April 22nd 1966

(M)

Dear friend,

In case you are in London still?
perhaps we could meet, and this is to
say also that Krishnamurti will be
holding public talks in London at the
Friends meeting house on Euston Road
London N.W 1. on April 24 - May ~~10th~~ 3rd
May 10th at 7 p.m.
I shall be at the Hotel Russell, Russell
Square from April 24th to May 11th -
This year brought me back to India.
and now the world seems so cold -

all best friendly greetings

Frances Mc Cann

Hotel Raphael
Largo Febo.
Rome Italy

do not mention Rome visit

Paris, April 22nd 1960

(M)

Dear Friend,

In case you are in Jerusalem still?
perhaps we could meet, and this is the
last opportunity that I shall be
in Jerusalem. Note in passing that the
Hotel Public Hotel in Jerusalem is
Hotel Russell, Rue Queen Fredo
Street, on April 24th - May 3rd
May 10th at 7 p.m.
I shall be at the Hotel Russell, Rue
Queen Fredo April 24th to May 11th.
Also you have invited me back to Israel.
Can you let me know the exact
date.

Yours Mr Gaum Israel Embassy
Large Foto
Kerry Stuly

Nov. 7- 1964

M

Dear Mr. Brunton:

You are no stranger to me, as I have spent hours with you as you traveled thru India on your search for Light.

I cannot recall a time in my life when I was not searching for this same Light.

I will not bore you with a long story. I have given up my job, I have lost interest in all else-

Never have I been happier, or more miserable! I have found a deep place that passes all understanding.

Your books have been such a help and inspiration.

Can you tell me how to go about finding a teacher or one to instruct me farther on the path?

I now live with my Sister and together we are making progress in this work.

M

But this we cannot understand; each time we seem to find a person who can give us help or instruction the door is closed, and we are left to go on alone. We have tried to find groups and just after we get interested the group disbands for some reason -
We have heard Joel Goldsmith lecture and studied his writings. Now he has gone on -
Mr. Brunton do you know how we can find the teacher that is meant for us?
To know God aright is the only desire of my life - This I must & will have.
What does one do when every door is closed? I know the Light must come from within. If only I could touch this Being within.
We were overjoyed when the E.P. Dutton Co. informed us that they would forward a letter to you.

Surely this door will not close also.

We have studied your method of reaching "Center" in The ~~Sect~~ Secret Path. Not just a few times but for several years. We cannot seem to get beyond where we are at this time.

What happens when one reaches the place where nothing matters but finding God? There is absolutely nothing out side or in this World that holds our interest. God is our only desire.

Will you please help us? We have tried many times to purchase your book "A Message from Arunachala" and were told it is no longer in print. Do you know where we might purchase a copy?

Thank you so much for all the help we have received from your writings.

Sincerely

Mrs. Beulah Munn

2315 Knight Way - Sacramento California 95822

M.

November 11, 1959

Dear P.B.

The rather amusing side to the little gift: Betty and I were shopping and I stopped at the sugar shelf to pick up the raw sugar. Betty asked me what that was for and I told her it was for you. She tried to convince me that you would prefer refined sugar but I held out for the one you use. Then at the imported tea shelf I was debating over which China tea you might prefer when she again tried to convince me that all English born people prefer strong tea. So I gave in against my knowledge of your preferences to give her a sense of being a part of the giving, for this was important to her.

To say that we enjoyed our day with you I'm sure is an understatement for both of us. There were many things unsaid which I would have liked to have discussed with you, but were left unsaid because it was more harmonious to keep the conversation at Betty's level of understanding. We both found your delightful sense of humor refreshing and appreciably keen.

I will join you whenever possible in spirit and will earnestly work with you in the achieving of your present mission. My fondest aloha to your

knowledge of your preferences to you [illegible]
sence of being a part of the giving, for this was important to her.

To say that we enjoyed our day with you I'm sure is an understatement for both of us. There were many things unsaid which I would have liked to have discussed with you, but were left unsaid because it was more harmonious to keep the conversation at Betty's level of understanding. We both found your delightful sense of humor refreshing and appreciably keen.

I will join you whenever possible in spirit and will earnestly work with you in the achieving of your present mission. My fondest aloha to your visiting Indian Spiritual seekers, may peace rest gently in all.

Our special aloha to you P.B.

Harry & Betty McConkey

Thursday 11/1/57

Dear P.B.

The letter arriving while I was shopping and I stopped at the letter and I was shopping and I stopped at the sugar which led to point up the raw sugar. Getting rather my mother that was for and I told her it was for you. She think to remove me that you would prefer refined sugar but I held out for the raw sugar. When at the suggestion the letter I was debating over mental chains the which I was debating over mental chains the which might prefer when she again tried to remove me that all English have people prefer the. So I gave in against my preferences to give her a handshake of your preferences to give her a sense of finish of the quality of the raw sugar to her.

I'm sure to my mother-in-law for that of me. There were many things mental which I would have liked to have discussed with you, but were left mental because it was more difficult to keep the conversation at letter level of mutual interesting. It had found your delightful sense of humour refreshing and appreciated here.

I hope you enjoy your university period in spirit and will remember work with you in the coming year at present mission. My footsteps echo to your [illegible]

[illegible] I have no objection and
[illegible] to. So I have no objection
[illegible] before
[illegible] to remember to give her a
[illegible] of your photograph to substitute
[illegible] for the photo of the photo you
[illegible] a point of view
[illegible] to the photographic
[illegible] that we happiness are day with you
[illegible] to feel by temperament or not so.
[illegible] we are in our mutual interest which I would
[illegible] that you mean spirit mean we will
[illegible] that I have discussed with you, but
[illegible] to be sure it was more
[illegible] important because it left me
[illegible] to concentrate the speed to accomplish
[illegible] work that you have
[illegible] to be
[illegible] and photographer
[illegible] of human expression
[illegible] Lightpicks
[illegible] photographs here.
[illegible] possible in things
[illegible] you understand you
[illegible] I will [illegible] in the coming
[illegible] work with you in your
[illegible] at which time I will see
[illegible] for product which to you
[illegible] present mission. My
[illegible] for your [illegible] page not
[illegible] Indian spiritual [illegible], may
[illegible] positive
[illegible] in all. Also in getting
[illegible] and opposed which to you P.S.
[illegible] Yours & Betty

McGowan

71 Westfield Avr. Nth (K.)
Saltdean, Sussex
Jan 1961

Dear Mr Brunton,

Many times I have felt a wish to write to an author because I was stirred by his work, but always in the end, I regretfully withdraw, being so conscious of the vulnerability of any well-known figure to the scalp-hunting public.

Nevertheless this time I hope I can refuse to tear up my letter — for your "Search in Secret Egypt" dovetails perfectly into something which is becoming apparent in my own spiritual unfolding.

For fifteen years I have resisted + turned away from what I was offered simply because I am repelled by the many many women who claim to be either inspired by or/a reincarnation

2 of some long departed but famous name.

However, in those fifteen years, I have run the gamut of so much useful pain of spirit & body, & I do mean useful, for suffering is of inestimable value for progression & growth of spirit — that I have reached a point where I can accept gladly the return of the Egyptian fear — I am told by innumerable sources over all these years — the reign of Cheops

I hope that I shall not overstate you when I say that at that time, years ago — I was rapidly developing Direct Voice communication but with reservations. I said that I did not want to use it for the common good until I could sit in a good light where everything was visible. This I am now promised.

However, — I used then to be in semitrance & we always get the same

at last, tomorrow I shall know; something something, but what?

I am content to wait until the great architect's plan for me is ready. He knows of my desire to serve humanity in any way He chooses, & knows of my longing to help in lifting this darkness which presses closer & closer down on to this planet.

Sometimes one wonders whether it can be done in time - after all, how many other civilisations, atlantean & downward, have reached a peak & degenerated into nothingness? Yet I feel that a great spiritual renaissance is to take place somehow. Oh - how I wish I could talk to you, you who have so many of the answers. Impossible I know, but so many times when reading your books I have longed to have the power to do just that. I particularly envied you the solitude & withdrawal of the hut in the Himalayans.

Family life (with which, tho, for all three of my boys are inwardly & naturally psychic) has precluded any hope of peace &

3 impression. I felt myself to be tall, longhair to shoulders, gold circlet on head, with emblem in front, gold armbands, short pleated skirt, but definitely male, always I heard RA, my head od irresistably tip back & a great reverence would fill me. I felt I was worshipping the sun. I know RA means sun, but is it also a name. I was definitely of either royal blood or high rank, but that is why I shied from it, loathing the innumerable self-deceiving Cleopatras etc of psychic circles.

Nevertheless, I feel the personality so strongly. I am sure there must have been such a man — I was once given the reign of Cheops in this connection?

There is so much more, with which I will not burden you, but this much I will say — I know personally — in some way which as yet I do not understand — of all those things of which you write — the Initiation etc I have seen those half human, half beast creatures & faced them & conquered by the knowledge of truth & love, & so much in my books has released in me a tide of exalted expectation. I feel rather like a child on Xmas Eve —

5

& tranquillity until now. After Xmas I know that a door is to be opened, as yet I cannot see how — but I know my real work has now begun.

I have just completed one task that I came back to do, & now — to the other, which has been unfolding slowly but surely within me through all the stresses — not for nothing do the Buddhists portray enlightenment as a Lotus!

Hope I haven't bored you, if, indeed you have read this far!

Thank you for listening & thank you so very much for yr books, particularly "Secret Egypt"

Yours sincerely

Sarah Kennedy

May 8, 1964

E. P. Dutton & Co.
201 Park Ave., So.
New York, N. Y. 10003

L.

Gentlemen:

In one of Paul Brunton's books published by you he refers to various groups that have established themselves to study his philosophy.

I would like very much to know more about these groups and if you could forward this letter to someone who may know something about it, I would appreciate it very much.

I am enclosing a stamped envelope for this purpose.

Sincerely yours,

Viola M. Luell

Viola M. Luell

5474a No. Kingshighway
St. Louis, Missouri 63115
U.S.A.

June 22, 1964 L

E. P. Dutton & Co., Inc.
201 Park Ave., South
New York, N. Y. 10003

Gentlemen:

On May 12th you were kind enough to let me know that you had forwarded my inquiry regarding study groups on to Dr. Brunton.

That has been well over a month now and I have not heard from him and of course realize that there may be many reasons for this.

However, on the chance that that letter went astray, would you please, just once more, forward this letter to him, so that he knows of my sincere interest?

An envelope is enclosed and your kindness and helpfulness in the matter are deeply appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

Viola M Luell

Viola M. Luell

5474a N. Kingshighway
St. Louis, Mo. 63115

H. LOEPFE
Ridge Rd.
Oneroa
NZ

Oneroa, (Waiheke Is.) 16. 1. 65
New Zealand
"Tui Mont" Ridge Rd.

L.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

You are not only the bridge from East to West but also a bridge between seeking + thinking man and the Divine. Each of us has his or her task. The more momentous a task, the lonelier + the more misunderstood the path. There seemed to me at times that the higher evolved a soul is in its spiral ascent to knowledge of the laws of the Universe = God, the more alien + a stranger he is amongst his fellow men. I am 45 now, but I seemed to have in conscious process within half a life time, made an analogous ascent to that which humanity makes in the course of aeons in its evolutionary spiral. This is the reason that I know of the pathetically limited stubbornness,

conceit + stupidity or ignorance of a lesser developed majority. I have been just as intolerant, entertaining false (since so limited) notions, passing judgment over others who were outside the standards of "well adjusted ideal (!) progressiveness, intellectuality + adoption to modern thought". I think that youth can stand up less well to being alone + isolated. It wants to be "like the others", be accepted by the others as an equally important, equally liked fellow cog in the wheel. Moreover we the Europeans (esp. from the centre of Europe) enjoy less inner independence, having been more submitted in past + present — to ruthless, irresponsible suppression + exploitation. This is an almost tragic karmic burden from which I have suffered intensely and still do now. For a long time I have known irrevocably that I shall have

to write, though to the day today I do not know what form + shape this will take. Of abnormal sensitivity as far as the "hurts" of the world against me (!) are concerned — I have obviously not yet reached the stage where one can look upon proud snobbery — cold intentional "being ignored", disapproved of + excluded, with pity + love for the offenders. Foolishly I still tried to "hold my own" amongst a foreign society (British stock) — a society where deep intellectual search + a passion to ferret out some of life's basic riddles, are looked upon as a crazy, weakish + futile enterprise. In short my problematic European inheritage meets the disapproval of a race who is still enveloped in a mentality where the jolly, action-bent instead of thought-bent + happy-go-lucky invulnerability of the so-called strong reigns.

where the sad frailty + relativity of human will + human power against destiny, is not much realised, since the British racial + historical development has <u>not</u> taken its people "through the mill" to anywhere near the degree as this was the case for us Central Europeans. This, with the same token, is the reason that in the British there is such a kernel of freedom that it could rise to a heroic peak in the Battle of Britain where, rationally seen and <u>but</u> for the strange occurrence of a few miraculous "strokes of luck", the odds were all against Britain. Where European defeatist faith would have been paralysed with fear + resignation and would have collapsed, the British calmly + determinedly plunged into what looked a suicidal battle + saved outer freedom for the world. Maybe that it is

now upon us, the Europeans to rise + lead the bottle for inner freedom or rather freedom from materialism, its empty + transient thrills, to the detrimental action of which we the Europeans are more vulnerable ~~that~~ than the British. The tragic inferiority complex that ruthless feudal history had burnt into us, finds a welcome avenue of escape in the power that money, goods + social status confer. We looked in awe at luxury studded, carefree, casual American elegance, emanating, (as we thought or still think), poise, security + power. With similar awe we look at the superiorly calm and so unconsciously self-assured British poise, ease and perhaps an unconscious claim to moral rulership. A tradition of freedom bestows independence where feudalism destroys it, torturing the natural pride of a man right out of him. This

is the key problem of my struggle (book). I am sick of the spineless submission to power, paralysing myself + my fellow Europeans.... it could be likened to one big + cruel castration. Yet out of its very misery + impotency there will rise a brilliant lood star somewhere, leading towards a higher level. Suffering + endurance forges the essence out of the Universe + its creatures. Only thus can they earn their rightful partnership w. God and <u>not</u> as the perpetually innocent + inexperienced babes of an Eden + Eve before their so called "fall into sin". To a struggling fool within the confines of the sense-world, your books gave (me) a huge impetus "out of it.... towards the fulness of the Eternal. Your final experience under the Uhabarishel's guidance, leading far beyond brain activity to the source of mind + even beyond it into the blazing aliveness of the creative substance, has given me inexpressible comfort. I will be low again in my relentless struggle. We have to sweat blood + squeeze through the needle's eye but in the name of the Creator who dwells in us + by the enlightened ones like you, who steps forth with a message, I must know that my struggle will find realisation. I thank you for what you have done for mankind and for me. Yours sincerely

Helen Loepfe

28 Dennington Park Rd.,
West Hampstead,
London N.W. 6,
Feb. 24, 1967.

Dear Mr. Brunton,

Your work feeds the hunger in my mind but I find myself wondering why you neglect the child's role in the evolution of life. We are all products of our childhood experiences. So much of value could be accomplished if man could see the child in true perspective.

Are you familiar with Dr. Maria Montessori's work?

31 Dennington Park Rd.
West Hampstead,
London N.W. 6.
Feb. 8th, 1957.

Dear Mr. Gunnlaugson,

Your work touches the heart in my mind but I find myself wondering why you neglect the child's role in the evolution of life. We are all products of our childhood experiences. So much of value could be accomplished if man could see the child in true perspective.

For the family with Dr. Maria Montessori's work,

If so, I would appreciate a comment. Does one depend upon chance alone in developing ever higher perceptions or does a refinement of the senses during childhood pave the way?

Montessori's book, <u>The Absorbent Mind</u> provides practical information leading to purposeful action. You stimulate my thought processes but she gives me something to do. Forgive my audacity! Bless you and thank you for taking the time and effort to make your thoughts available in many fine books. Appreciatively

(Mrs.) Joan MacDougall

If so, I would appreciate a comment. Does one depend upon chance alone in developing over thirty percentage or does a requirement of the genes during childhood play the key?

Meanwhile back, The Elsewhere Mind provides practical information regarding the purposeful action. We should all thought provoking but also gives me something to ponder. Keeping my comments! Enjoy you and thank you for taking the time and effort to make your thoughts available in many fine ways. Cheerfully!

(Mrs) Jean McCrosson

Swami Ranganathananda from the Ramakrishna Mission at New Delhi when he came to Rome, he said two things to G. One, that he must always remember he has a tremendous force behind him and 2, that he should go to India in the early part of this September to meet a very spiritual person who has the power to reunite the three Bodies and as G.

(McCANN) (1961)

[illegible] in [illegible]
Swann Fairgamottomonds Ryan the Romantic
[illegible] of [illegible] when the [illegible] to the Rose
[illegible] that the [illegible] I. are [illegible] that kind of
[illegible] "[illegible]" a [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible]
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[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] at
I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
(Mc Gann) (1961)

has his, displaced, and cannot possibly do it by himself he should go there. We have of course considered it, but besides the trip even by plane being most difficult as he can travel only a couple of hours at a time. Could this action on the three bodies have also a contrary effect and then what?... or as I think, it may produce a cure but if so, his present incarnation probably ends for he would be ready. but would he accept and even desire this initiation? otherwise better not try. Am I wrong?.. Yogindian also suggested G. write to Ramakrishnanda asking him on this special person, for a mantra to wear on himself. but again, if contrary effect is usual, why insist? I do everything I can to help, but it is very difficult and he has little nervous strength left to accept more. Nonja says his nature and subtle composition is different from others (CRYSTAL) so nothing acts in the usual way.

She also told him his Kundalini had escaped and his chakras are burned - which explains he cannot meditate -
I am sorry bothering you wherever you are, but your help could be now, very important and essential -
As for myself just these days, the upper center in my head has opened and I am commencing to see a new wonderful light.
I persevere as much as I can, and I try to be patient -
With very devoted thoughts

believe me, sincerely

Frances McCann

P.S. Please write me at the following address 46 via del Banco di S. Spirito
ROMA ITALIA

Ich habe also bald nach der Trennung dem Kinde
geschrieben und die Adresse von Herrn Wind
erfragt. Es kommt September -
Ich von Ihnen Bestimmtes über Ihren Aufenthalt
hoffe Ihnen wohl sein zu können, dass
Ihnen Ihre Mutter und Sie
wieder etwas Geld schicken werden. Ich
bin in Sorge und Angst um Sie, Sie
Armes Kind so allein, so weit von Ihnen, und
Ihr Kummer, Ihre Not
Ich bin Ihnen treu -

Mit dem herzlichsten Wunsch
Ihnen zu helfen, in Sehnsucht

Ihre Tante

P.S. Bitte schreiben Sie auf die Aufschrift
oder an Via del Bosco di S. Spirito
ROMA ITALIA

MR. A. J. MEAD,
C/O CENTRAL POST OFFICE,
AUCKLAND,
NEW ZEALAND.

M.

22-7-66

Dear Mr. Brunton,

The first book of yours that I read was 'A Search In Secret India', about eighteen years ago. Although I thoroughly enjoyed it I did not really appreciate the teaching of the Maharishi.

I was at that time just beginning to take an interest in Spiritualism due to an acquaintance with an old man who used to be a medium. His obvious sincerity and first-hand experience of psychic phenomena stimulated me into attending scores of Spiritualist meetings. All this was in my home town of Birmingham, England. (Incidentally, I have been in New Zealand for a little over one year.) Nothing conclusive came of all this. I did not accept their assumption that all psychic phenomena are due to spirits. Secondary personality, and telepathy accounted for most of the messages and "guides". In fact ~~some~~ most of the messages purporting to come from

M.

MR. A. T. MEAD,
% CENTRAL POST OFFICE,
AUCKLAND,
NEW ZEALAND.
22-7-66

Dear Mr. Meade,

The first time I saw what I read was 'A Hand in Hand' when eighteen years ago. Although I thoroughly enjoyed it I did not really appreciate the teaching of the Mahatma. I was at that time just beginning to take an interest in Psychic matters due to an experience I had in which was used to be a medium. His claims, correctly and first-hand knowledge of psychic phenomena stimulated me into attending seances of Spiritualist meetings. All this was in my home town of Birmingham, England (Incidentally, there is no Yardley for a little over one year) Nothing mediums were of all this. I did not except their assertions that all psychic phenomena are due to spirits. Something personally, and telepathy accounted for most of the seances and psychic. In fact most of the seances performing to use from

"Leffers" were nearly always misleading or wrong. I came to the conclusion that to try to know the future may cause more pain than its worth. Meanwhile I continued to read your books. I remember that when I first read 'The Wisdom Of The Overself', I was impressed but bewildered. Anyway it gave me a criterion whereby I could judge Spiritualism. Well it was obvious that in comparison with the Philosophy enunciated in this book the Spiritualist were only touching the fringe of knowledge. The Heart of things was unknown to them.

I always intended one day to meditate, but I intended to wait until I was settled in a profession which gave me some satisfaction, since I ~~was~~ am a person with no confidence in my capabilities. Well the years have rolled by. I emigrated to New Zealand. Still no satisfaction vocation-wise. Last February I became unemployed. I could quite easily have obtained employment but I just could not take the world seriously. I regarded myself as a successful flop.

"Often" was really always involving a
money. I was to the conclusion that it is
to have the future my case more just the
at until. Thanks I continued to read
your letter. I wonder that the Spirit
and the wisdom of the Overall. I was
informed but troubled. Imagine it
gave me a conclusion already I could judge
this troubles. Well it was obvious that
in confusion until the Politically committed
is the task the affairs troubles. was only
troubling the image of the deity. The
Heart of things we endure it then.
I always interested in day to and life, but
I intend to continue I was settled in a
profession which gave me satisfaction.
now I am a person will be confident
in my capability. Well the years have
called by. I conquered it the period. Still
the authorities treating me. Just following
I become unemployed. I could go to
society have official employment but
I just would not take the world seriously.
I expected respect to a successful life.

Well the leisurely life flowed peacefully on until about the middle of last May, then I began to feel very depressed and utterly useless. I still had the thought in mind that one day I would seek the Oversely but not until I was a "mess" in some profession.

Then came a strange occurence one May evening. While walking slowly and meditatively I came to the conclusion that I was too wrapped-up in myself, and I would now give only bare attention to objects and circumstances without all the introspective thought-chaos that usually went on in my head. While in this frame of mind I began to feel gentle waves going through my body. I felt lighter and wanted to stretch myself taller. This made me think seriously of meditating, using the opportunity presented by my self-chosen unemployment. So you see I have been battling away now for 2½ months. Not very long but not without incident. About the early part of June, only a few weeks after meditating, I was going on of my usual evening strolls when my heart began to feel

Well, it seemed life flowed peacefully on until about the middle of last Thursday. I began to feel very depressed and extremely restless.

I did not let the thought in mind that as they should cast the overall but not until I was a "mess" in consequence.

Then came a strong pressure on Friday morning. Felt walking slowly and unhesitatingly I saw it the evidence that I was so unaffected-up in myself, and I would not give my love attention to plants and circumstances without all the introspective thought-ness that usually went on in my heart. Little in the space of period I began to feel people were going through my body. I felt tight and wanted to crawl myself inside. This went on until morning of unhesitating, noting the affection I provided for my self-show management. So you see I have been battling my own for 2 months. But my day but not without incident. That the early part of June, only a few weeks after meditation. I was going on of my usual morning walk when my heart began to feel

tense as though under some internal pressure. At the same time much to my amazement there gradually but quite steadily developed a feeling of great love for my fellow man. I must point out that this sensation was not just a feeling of benevolence as usually experienced. It was an experience of abnormal intensity. Actuall I'm not at all sentimental about people in general. In fact I am utterly indifferent most of the time. Anyway to return to this experience, while it was occurring, and it lasted about two hours, I otherwise was quite cool and philosophically detached. This I know seems contradictory but my heart was radiating love while my head was ice cold. In fact I obstinatly remember that my attitude was: "Very interesting, but what good is it? What does it lead me?"

About the end of June not long after the above experience I had had a pleasant meditation. Nothing exception but for once my mind behaved itself and there was a feeling of mental calm and peace but

Now, as I stand under one internal pressure, it is one time need to say something like quickly but quite truthfully about a feeling of great fear for my fellow man. I want point out that this sensation was not just a feeling of terrible or mortally ashamed. It was a sufficiency of abnormal interest. Actually I'm not at all sentimental about people in general. In fact I am actually indifferent most of the time. Imagine if you can sufficiency while it was happening, and let me tell about the fear. I threw me quite sick and physically disturbed. This I have been unhappy but my last was anything the which my dad was in. In fact I actually remember thinking this: "Hang, nothing, but what good is it? What does it lead to?"

What is end of fear not long after the sufficiency? Just that a pleasant mentation. Nothing exciting but fear my normal behavior itself and like was a feeling of mental calm and peace that

nothing abnormal. Well for some daft reason or other I began to surmise that perhaps all this talk about the Bliss of Self was nothing more than an exaggerated and emotional description of an exceptionally peaceful state of mind. Exceptionally that is on the mundane plane, nothing supernatural about it. Perhaps, I thought, a tranquilliser has an effect not much different to this so called Bliss of Self. So as if to give me a pleasant rebuke Lo and behold! I had an ecstasy of bliss.

I was walking along a main road here in Auckland on my way to a café to enjoy a cup of hot chocolate. While walking - very rapidly there developed a feeling of beautiful peace. A feeling of peace-joy is perhaps the best way to describe it. It was not a joy-ecstasy in the sense that I was in love with everyone and life was wonderful. No! It was waves of peace or rather wavelets. My body involuntary sighed frequently because otherwise the peace-bliss would have

nothing about. Well, he was half
asleep or other I hope I remember that
perhaps all the talk about the Bible
of Holy was nothing more than a suggested
and unthinkable description of an unfriendly
powerful deity God. Unfriendly
that is to the character, nothing
supernatural about Holy, I think.
I imagine the so called Bible of Holy
different is the so called Bible of Holy.
So as I gave you a different reality
is not truth. That is nothing of this.
I was nothing when a man and the
is nothing in my life is life. It
says a sign of life should, take
nothing - very surprisingly the thought a
feeling of beautiful peace. A feeling
of peace - joy is perhaps it isn't my it
shows it. It was not a joy - nothing is
the same that I was in the world changes
and life was wonderful. No! It was some
of peace or not the world. My body
involuntary acted frequently because
of the peace - this world

been too much for it. Sighing seemed to enable it to withstand these wavelets of peace. I say wavelets to indicate a feeling of undulating peace. It was sheer and abnormal bliss. Sometimes a peak would be reached and then a little or rather slight decrease in intensity, followed once again by another peak. Anyway it was a marvellous experience. I'm sure this must have been an answer to my cynicism. It lasted about two hours. Once again I was quite philosophical about it, and my attitude was the same as before. That is "Marvellous!" "But what good is it? What does it teach me?" To feel enjoyable experiences is not to "understand". I believe these two experiences were given as a form of encouragement. What I really want is to experience the naked Truth concerning Atman-Brahman. I want to know what the Sages mean when they use such words as Self or Atman.

As you see I am now committed to meditation

Ten to usual for it. Fighting usual
It usually at is without the usually
of here. I say usually it indicate
a feeling of unbelieving here. If
we other and abnormal this. Nothing
a feeling usually realized the a little
or little slight therefore is relationship
followed we open by usually feel. Hoping
it we a usually experience. It's we
the must have ten or usual I say experience
It belief about the know. Give open
I we go be feeling and about it, and
my attitude we the come to take
that is "usually!" "That what
part is it? What does it tell me?"
To feel usually experience is not
to "understand". I believe this
the experience was going to a for
of accompany. What I really want
is to experience the total total
accompany other - to understand. I want
to know what it stops now the they
we and work to feel or other.
If you see I am are accepted to understand

I owe you an enormous debt. I have been tremendously influenced by your books. My meditations follow the line advocated by the Maharishee in Osborne's book: "The Teachings of Ramana Maharshi".

Although being a westerner I don't accept the Sage's attitude to the world and its suffering as "illusion". A thought still exists, even though only a thought. The wonder of the human body is surely not an accident. To refer to it as an "illusion" is quite valid when comparing it with Ultimate Reality or Brahman. But on the space-time ~~pl~~ sphere of existence it has surely evolved for a purpose. The human body is an illusion - yes. But a magnificent one. Really all this preamble is to give you a general picture of my background these last few months, and to lead to a question concerning meditation. When I am meditating my mouth fills with saliva, more than is necessary I'm sure. Subsequently I'm gulping every other couple of minutes or so. Have you encountered this difficulty before?

I owe you an answer still. I have been
tremendously influenced by your texts. My
meditation today is also influenced by
the Mahayana sutra in Pahari text:
"The teaching of Human Mahayana".
Although having a teacher I don't
accept the study's attitude of the world
and its suffering as "illusion". I think
still, we should only a thought.
The nature of the human body is merely
not an accident. To say it is an "illusion"
is quite rather exaggerating it with
ultimate reality or Brahman. But as the
space, time & other dimensions it has
merely arrived for a purpose. The human
body is an illusion - yes. But a magnificent
one. Finally all the phenomena is a pure
a special picture of my fundamental state
but for merely, not a real & a practice
necessary meditation. Like I am meditating
my mental full will become more clear is
necessary I'm one. Subsequently I'm
suffering from the world of phenomena or so.
Have you overcome this difficulty yet?

Is there some "trick" or simple one something that can prevent this excessive salivation? Frankly I can't see that anything can be done, but one never knows you might have come across this difficulty before and know a harmless remedy. Is there any objection to breathing through the mouth?

I realise that you probably get scores of letters to answer. Please try to answer this one, but as to when that of course is your privilege.

Just a point of philosophical interest. In "Quest of the Overself" I gathered the impression that you were teaching One Self for all individuals as in the philosophy of Advaita. However in "Wisdom of the Overself" you seem to teach individual Overselves i.e. each person has his own distinct Overself. This I believe is the teaching of the Sāmkhya school of Kapila.

I know very little about Indian Philosophy my sources of information are: "The Spiritual Heritage of India" by Swami Prabhavananda; and "Mysticism Sacred & Profane" by Zaehner.

Yours faithfully

A. J. Mead

Do you see Vivek's point or something that can prevent this massive pollution? Honestly I don't see that anything can be done, but the new laws you might have seem the strongest step and seem a tender remedy. Is there any objective to teaching thermal the model?

I realize that you probably get personal letters all the time. Please say if anyone else, but as it is, that I am in your debt.

Just a point of philosophical interest. In "Heart of the Overself" I produced the impression that you were teaching the self to all mankind as in the philosophy Universe. However in "Wisdom of the Overself" you see the real individual Overself, i.e. real person has his own distinct Overself. The I believe is the teaching of the Sermon called of Triple. I know very little what Indian philosophy you concern/information are: "The Spiritual Man Type of Man" by Swami Prabhavananda; and "Philosophy Hindu & Indian" by Jagadish.

Yours for truth

D. J. Paul

ack
receipt

P.S. I have enclosed a 5/- p.o. to cover postage
This is the maximum value one is allowed here.
Anyway it is a gesture.

A gm.

1843 West Ave, Miami Beach 39
Fla

yes gaylyn Dear

From— **JOSIE McCARTHY**

Nov 15th

(M.)

Dear Mr Brunton -
Have just read your Book "Discover Yourself" and going to read "The Secret Path".
Would you know of any teacher as you suggest a novice would be helped by some qualified teacher?
Naturally I have in mind a teacher in this area anywhere within a 50 mi radius - Miami
So grateful to you for "Discover yourself".
Thanking you in advance
Josepline McCarthy

3/27/67

Dear Mr. Brunton,

it is quite some time ago since I first wrote to you in the hope, you might be able to help me in finding a guru, as I had the great desire to go to India.
But - it came different.
It took a long time 'til I received an answer from you, as you were abroad writing a new book.
In the meantime I read 2 books: "Unveiled Mysteries" and "The Magic Presence" by Godfré Ray King, the founder of the "I AM Activity" (in case you heard or know about it).
These books impressed themselves very deep on my consciousness and I were now able to better understand

a magazine which I subscribed for since some time: "The Bridge to Freedom".

I then knew that this was the teaching I was searching for all my life. As this teaching came from America, I decided 1 year later to go there because I wanted to know more about it. So on July 1st 1965 I flew to New York and I am still here. Here I feel at home and my heart found rest.

I wanted to go somewhere to be alone and I was placed ~~we~~ right into New York. I was everything else but enthusiastic about it yet it was good. Soon I started to love New York and I am so happy that I can be here.

A few days before Christmas I went into a Yogi-bookstore to buy for a friend the "Autobiography of a Yogi" by Swami Paramhansa Yogananda and - I discovered your book "A Hermit in the Himalayas", which I didn't have the privilege to read in Germany. When I started to read this book I felt so close to you again as I feel and think the same in many things.

In your book you wrote ~~not~~ neither Buddhism nor Christianity will lead mankind into a better world, you expect a new religion. That made me think about sending you some literature of the "Bridge".

The religion for the next 2.000 year cycle started with the "I AM Activity" and has been continued through the "Bridge to

freedom". Therefore I think you would be interested in this teaching and I would be very happy to hear from you after a while how you think about it.

In great reverence and gratitude for the great service you render to mankind

I am Yours,

Inge Kirschbaum

853 President St
Apt 3.
Brooklyn,
NY, 11215

Dear Sir: Would it surprise you that someone way out here, a woman — myself in fact, had thots quite similar to those you expressed in your "Wisdom of the Oversoul"? After reading your book I found a letter (copy) I had written to two girl friends about 1935 after an afternoon spent together discussing our separate beliefs regarding the purpose of life. I had been exposed from childhood to what you term mentalism than a deep desire to know more than I was able to learn from my parents or older brothers, so I read everything I could get from libraries, etc. and from talks with people I that might

#2 know the answers. As I look back I feel all the people that came into my life, even until now (& will in the future, I hope) came for a purpose — as much for their benefit as mine. We have needed each other.

The copy of the letter I mentioned, I would like to send you, if you care to read it. In it I have endeavored to analize their positions and to prove my own step by step — the process of growth thru mentalism — I didn't use that word. To one of them I stated that (a believer in spiritualism) spiritualists, those who actually were, proved that matter can be massed in space as vibrations, the focusing of it reflecting thought. Jeans stated something similar "the mind in which the atoms out of which our individual minds have grown exist as thought." Continuous reality, is my name for it. I have observed the growing intelligence in plants, insects and other life. It indicates man is moving along (growing) for, as you say, this intelligence reaches downward from the higher expressions of divine mind.

Thank you for your books. I'm so glad so many are reading them!

Sincerely,

Diana J. Kamber

39

Los Angeles, Calif. 10-6-59.

1963 REDESDALE AVE

not in phone-write letter

Anaheim

c/o Duttons

blue meadow

NORCROSS

Malmö 22nd December 1966.-

Dear Dr Brunton: I do not know if this letter will reach you through Bruna Rosc I happen to know you are in Zurich with maybe the intention to go to Lugano. I just receive a letter from Professor Aaltonen and his wife who tell me about Alma Müller, Joseph's aunt - It seems she is ill in a Hotel room in Lugano and rather lonely. I did write to her some lines because I feel pity for her, and mostly for our dear Joseph's memory. But Dr Brunton I do not wish, if possible, to see her again. She is unhappy, and very hard, and I do not want to discuss with anyone the nature of my friendship with Joseph, which she tried to do in front of some of my friends — You see our friendship or love, whatever you want to call it it is beyond any understanding because of its high and noble nature — I feel now calm and sure, I do know he is with me, and I do know also if I have to go away from this illusory world in which we live, I will be reunited in spirits with him - Nevertheless meanwhile here I shall try to live accordingly to this practical life — I do not feel unhappy any longer — Yes, I want to inform you about some things — When I was in Lugano visiting Joseph I lived at Pensione Bella Vista - It was one week, I didn't pay anything because Joseph told me I was his guest. He also said to me he has lended some money to Herr Banfi and this was a way they repaid him — I do know

that you were also his just. So Dr Brunton I do believe they have already pay to Torsten tach their debt - I tell you this because I do know through Professor Aaltonen that Alma Hiöller have make lots of trouble for them (Banfi's I do hope you see out that the people are left in place - they love Torsten very much and he was very fond of them, so I will feel happy to know this is clear - Luigi the younger Banfi has done lots for Torsten -

AEROGRAM

FLYGPOST
PAR AVION

SVERIGE 60

SVERIGE 1 KR

Dr. Paul Brunton
Hotel Splendid
Royale
Genève

AVSÄNDARE
SENDER
EXPÉDITEUR
ABSENDER

M Keilli
MARIEDALSVÄGEN 32 C. 7 tr
HALMÖ
SVERIGE

Dear Dr. Brunton: can you help me to get the money for Torsten? is called Maria - Thank you very much - Yours very, Maria

FLYGBEFORDRAS ÖVER HELA VÄRLDEN UTAN TILLÄGGSAVGIFT. BEFORDRAS ICKE SOM AEROGRAM, OM NÅGOT LÄGGES INUTI.

GODKÄNT AV KUNGL. GENERALPOSTSTYRELSEN

27. Dec. 1966

ÖPPNAS HÄR

Yes Herr Mossman, the english spoken man, I haven't heard a word from him, he was very kind to me and send flowers to Torsten's funeral in my name. Please do greet him if you see him - Torsten left me an insurance of 100.000 kroners I did try to get it, since my economy is really terrible, (life in Sweden is getting impossible) but I didn't succed - and I haven't got the strength to fight for this - Signor Ponchetti the danish Konsul was very sweet and helpful to me on this matter - I work 10 hours of the day. Douglas doesn't know, since he doesn't want to help us. I am trice to wish. Dear Dr. B. please forgive this long letter, Peace and love Maria

9th August 1966.- Malmö.

Dear Dr Brunton -

Yesterday Mr. Banfi from Betta Vista phoned me about you. You may understand what I felt - I went to the balcony and look up to heaven - I guess I felt his hand caressing my face and saying "You old brave girl" You will take this too - And I imagine Dr Brunton life must go on -

Of course, meanwhile he lived I didn't know I care for him so much! - I didn't know I could maybe more soft or understanding - I guess I could have been more giving to him - But believe me I couldn't help it - I understand that death is another state, just as natural as birth - Yet, it is so enormously silent! -

I want to know Dr. Brunton, if he did suffer or not, if he realized he was going away and beyond everything if he had some word for me - I guess in some way he was glad to go away - He was very disapointed

of life and people - Being an idealist he could never agree with this cold and practical world.

PS Brunton could you be so kind to phone me or write to me? You see, I am again lost - I know it is up to me, but maybe a word from you will

AEROGRAM

FLYGPOST
PAR AVION

EXPRÈS

Dr Paul Brunton
c/o British Consulate
Dufourstrasse 56
Zurich
Suisse

EXPRESS-
UTDELNING
EXPRÈS

SVERIGE 60

1 KR SVERIGE

OPPNAS HÄR · OPEN HERE · OUVREZ ICI · HIER ÖFFNEN

AVSÄNDARE
SENDER
EXPÉDITEUR
ABSENDER

M Keller
Marie dalsvägen 32 C 7 trä
Malmö

FLYGBEFORDRAS ÖVER HELA VÄRLDEN UTAN TILLÄGGSAVGIFT. BEFORDRAS ICKE SOM AEROGRAM, OM NÅGOT LÄGGES INUTI.

GODKÄNT AV KUNGL. POSTSTYRELSEN

8032 ZÜRICH 3
10-8-65-15
NEUMÜNSTER

give me a push.

I know he was very glad to see you, and I am relieve to hear you were with him - He couldn't have had a better friend by him - Sincerely yours

Maria Keller

Telephone Malmö 64403

adress MARIEDALSVÄGEN 32 C 7 trä Malmö.

BRIGITTE KEILLER,
~~GÖVIK~~, GÖVIK,
SÄRÖ,
Sweden

30/1 1966.

K.

Dear P.B.

I have been writing several letters to you - long detailed letters - but none of them ever got posted. When I read them through I found them to full of unnecessary words. - Then I have tried to contact you more directly to give you a clear picture of the whole situation, but as I did not know how interested you were and as I did not want to disturb you in your work in any possible way, I am not sure if I have succeeded at all in doing

so.

What I want to tell you is, that I have fullfilled a meditation (about 3 years ago), where I seeked truth in me as a person (down to ~~the~~ the atoms I consist of), then as a being among other beings, and then to the endless wordless truth behind all. After that I read „The Wisdom of the Overself" and found that the chapter about Mentalisme went just in line with that part of my meditation. How thankfull I am that you can put into words in such a clear and simple way what I only can see in my thoughts. –

Now I seem to have a pause and I feel I have several lessons to learn,

t. wish. how to behave in social life! -
- and I very much try to get rid of
odd fears with odd addresses that seem
to stick to me - perhaps from my child-
hood. -

I also want to thank you for your
letter - it was a great comfort to me in
a very difficult periode. You wrote also: -
best wishes for your welfare". I had never
before in my life thought of my welfare,
and at that time (1961) I was really in
a miserable state. - Douglas said later on:
" I was really afraid you were going to
die". - I am so much better now -
thanks to Douglas' loving care. My
daughter and I love all here. -

Douglas is continuing his meditation
(the one he showed you once) and he

feels that he is developing steadily.

I do hope, dear P.B., that we shall see you here some time.

I pray continually for peace and enlightment. -

Yours

Gita

23.11.66.

Dear P.B, you must excuse me for writing again; but I simply have to ask you several questions. Douglas and I have been told that Jtyen died in Switzerland in your presence the 7th or 8th of august this year. - In some month we did not hear any more; but then we heard through Maria Keller that you had been in Sweden visiting friends in Lund. She had met you there, but you were so tired from giving ~~lectures~~ lectures several places in Europe and had to go home. Now I have to ask you, is all this true? - I have to ask you, because in years Douglas and I have been told so many things which were not true - and I have been accused of so many contradictionary things that I find it hard to believe in Maias or Jtyens earnest search for truth and inner reality. -
If he is dead I am really sorry, because I had hoped, that he would live untill he saw a little more clearly what he did to himself and his surroundings. - If you have been in Europe, it aches my heart that you have not wanted to see us, because we love you so. Of course you must have had your reasons - only I cannot see them. -
I also wonder if you ever got my letter written in the end of january this year?
I hope and pray, dear P.B., that you are in good health, - and I also pray that truth shall enlighten all these matters and give peace to all persons involved.
There are so many other questions I should like to ask you, but I do not know how much you have been told - or <u>what</u> you have been told. - However I hope you will answer this letter as soon as possible. - I enclose some international stamp coupons and hope you will do me the favour to register your letter.

Gita

AEROGRAM

FLYGPOST
PAR AVION

Brevporto

Dr. Paul Brunton

AVSÄNDARE
SENDER
EXPÉDITEUR
ABSENDER

FLYGBEFORDRAS ÖVER HELA VÄRLDEN UTAN TILLÄGGSAVGIFT. BEFORDRAS ICKE SOM AEROGRAM, OM NAGOT LÄGGES INUTI.

GODKÄNT AV KUNGL. GENERALPOSTSTYRELSEN

Ljungdahls, Nyb

K.

156 Wick Hall
Furze Hill
Hove 2
Sussex
31st October 1960

do NOT answer

Dear Dr Brunton

I hope you won't mind my troubling you but I've been wondering whether you can throw any light on the following startling experience which happened to my wife and myself about four and a half years ago. We have tried to find an explanation from every quarter but up to now have been unsuccessful

On the night of February 8th, 1956 at about 11.30 P.M. my wife and I were lying in bed in our bedroom in our flat on the fourth floor of a large block. of flats. We were both in a depressed and I', afraid, discordant state of mind on account of her ill health and frustration etc etc. The room light was off. I was lying on my back staring at the ceiling and my wife was doing likewise but was rubbing her eyes with her hand.

Suddenly there was a terrific falsh seemingly about a foot or so from the ceiling and a terrific white light shot as it seemed right through the ceiling.. something like the light of a photo flash bulb. It was roughly about a yard in diameter. The ceiling seemed to disappear as the light went through it, seemingly to the floor above ours. The whole thing could not have lasted more than two seconds or so.

Both my wife and I sat up in bed exclaiming simultaneously "What was that".

My wife was so unnerved that she was frightened to get out of bed. But I went over to the electric switch as I thought it might be that the flex from which our bedroom light was hanging from the ceiling had snapped or something like that. This flex was not far from where the flash had taken place. But the light ca me on perfectly when I switched on and there was nothing wrong with the lamp or the flex and they have been alright after that. We were also amazed to see that the ceiling was intact and unmarked.

1. We have not been able to attach any significance to the

light in any way.It did not help us in allaying our troubles or anything of the sort.

2.Although we were in a despondent mood at the time,we have been in similar moods before and after.

3.It was definitely not a light from the headlamps of a car from the road below.We have had planty of experience of t ese and their light is silent and you can watch the beam travelling slowly round the ceiling.This ~~in~~ intensely bright light that we saw was on one spot and was like a " silent explesion.

4.My wife's mother who was about 89 at the time(and who is still alive) was sleeping in another room in our flat separated from our room by the bath room and the lavatory.Our first thought after switching on the light was to go and see if anything had happened to her.But she was sleeping peacefully,quite unaware of anything untoward happening.

I know you have had some queer experiences in your life and I thought that perhaps you could give us some explanation of this very puzzling and startling occurrence.We shall be very grateful if you can.
With apologies for troubling you

Yours sincerely

C. B. de Kretser

(C.B.de Kretser)

see over always use c/o full address if writing Sw. Premananda, or Sat. Khurana letters

WARNING

1, The Mall
Jullundur Cantt.
INDIA
13th January '65

I hope this letter finds you in the spirit of health and joy in the New Year. May this New Year keep you constantly nearer to the Source than ever.

We are glad to continue our contact with you through our magazine Awake O'Man, which is carrying the message of love and harmony from Swami Premanandaji and many others to all those who care to share with us.

We shall be grateful if you can send us your thoughts in the form of an article for our next issue.

Thanking you and with best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

S. Khurana

(Mrs. Satish Khurana)

BY AIR MAIL

हवाई पत्र

AEROGRAMME

NO ENCLOSURES ALLOWED

Mr Paul Brunton
c/o G. Gillies
7 Crabtree Lane
Bromsgrove
Worcs (England)

Core - 66

First fold here

Second fold here

Third fold here

Sender's name and address :—

Mr R. Kelsey
38 Essex Road Rd.
Woolreeds Estate
ASHFORD Kent.
England
4th July 1953

K

Dear Sir,

I am writing this short letter thanking you for the help I have received from your published books. I have been seeking the truth wherever I could find it, I made a study of Spiritualism for a number of years and took up the healing, and have been blessed so many times which I know I do not deserve, about 2 years ago I saw a picture of CHRIST, and 6 months afterwards I saw myself from the front, and again 12 months after I saw myself from behind, I have not gone into details. I've been at a loss to understand, why, also I could find no-one who could explain to me, then I came across "The Wisdom of the Oversely" which gave me the answers, I feel I must put this on

paper to you, because I know what you have said is true, also I've shown the book to friends, who know, I asked them beforehand, and can now see the truth in your statements, so once again I thank you, also I've read most of your other books, they were most helpful.

Kest Wishes.

Mr. C Kelsey

my father wants I answer my letter
into words of one, and so back again
write letter I, not one, divide it and
think the set was more time knowing
words are as dramatic drug in
to them been of one, my thoughts I
hopeless can never make, about into drug

Entirely Need

Isabelle [illegible]

nrd

Chris Karras,
Box 25, Group "A",
R.R. 2, Hamilton,
Ontario, Canada.

February,1967

Mr. Kenneth Hurst! "Welcome Home"! (from India.)

Dear Mr. Hurst:

I carry no particular load today except the one of gratitude. It was very thoughtful of you to pass my letter on to Dr. Brunton a second time. I am now past the stage where I might have put on a dramatic performance complete with hair-pulling (for effect) and hysterical screams of "I am saved, - I am saved!!!!" - so I shall leave that to the ones with the natural talent for theatrics. - Nevertheless, I do want to express my feelings, so let me say quietly to you: Dear Dr. Brunton, - dear Mr. Hurst, - with love and respect from a seeker: I thank you both for BEING!"

The flap on one of Dr. Brunton's books I have carries a photo of him. -(He has a little beard then). Often I take a long look at that picture and mentally compare his facial expression to the saccharin-smile of certain "holy men", and the thought comes to mind that here is someone who is "oozing love" without doing any of that repulsively obvious "oozing".

You apologized for "sounding like a preacher". If I had had that impression I would have thanked you very politely and let it go at that. At the mention of the word "preacher" I cannot help but think of that dashing man called "Billy" with the pretty wavy blond hair who does his share of"devilish"damage to the masses in the States by hypnotizing them into believing that they have all been born in "original sin" and are doomed forever after, etc. - Somebody ought to revoke the licence from the man with the toothpaste-ad-smile (it's flashy alright!), - if not for that than for the reason that a grown man his age with a degree behind his name and a perfectly good name like "Bill" still lets himself be called "Billy" with a "y". (Only a man's mother should have that "privilege".)

I admit to going over your letter with a toothcomb. The things you didn't say are most impressive. You could have said: "Dear lady, it won't be long now and you shall be liberated, - I shall personally take care of that little matter. All we have to do now is awaken "kundalini", - and then, - my dear, you must sublimate, - subbbblimate! - You must make "OJAS", - plenty of "OJAS"! - Then I would have said: "But, Sir, - my husband and I, we are in love, - we have a good marriage", and then you could have said: "Then ruin it, ruin it, - make sacrifices,- it's nothing but lust, - bad, bad and evil lust! - Renounce, detach and be spiritual!" (twenty-five Dollars,please, as your "love-offering.")

It recently occured to me that words like "sublimation" and "spirituality" might be used as convenient excuses (and synonyms) by a number of slightly impotent men and frigid women on the socalled "spiritual path". I have yet to see the person who can claim attainment of spirituality by confusing the word with "poor health".

In your letter you referred to my outlook as being "sane and realistic". This has been the biggest thing for me in quite some time, since not too long ago I was nearing the point of crossing over the border of "sanity", - clinically it was called "severe melancholy with suicidal tendencies." (Since there seem to be more Freudian psychiatrist than Jungian ones, and I wasn't having any such dreams -, I passed up the "professional" assistance.)

Dear Mr. Burton:

I hasten to particular load today except the due of gratitude. It was very thoughtful of you to pass my letter on to Dr. Brunton a second time. I am now past the stage where I might have put on a dramatic performance complete with hair-pulling (for effect) and hysterical screams of "I am saved, - I am saved!!!" - so I shall leave such to the opera with the natural talent for theatrics. - Nevertheless, I do want to express my feelings, do let me say quietly to you, dear Mr. Brunton, - dear Mr. Burton, - with love and respect from a seeker: I thank you both for BEING!

The flap on one of Dr. Brunton's books I have carried a photo of him. (He has a little beard then) Often I take a long look at that photo - [illegible] - [illegible] of certain "holy men", and the thought comes to mind that here is someone who is "making love" without doing any of that repulsively obvious "making".

You apologized for "sounding like a preacher". If I had had that impression I would have thanked you very politely and let it go at that. At the mention of the word "preacher" I cannot help but think of that dashing man called "Billy" with the pretty wavy flood hair who does his share of "devilish" damage to the masses in the States by hypnotizing them into believing that they have all been born in "original sin" and are doomed forever after, etc. - somebody ought to revoke the license of the man with the toothpaste-ad-smile (it's flashy alright) - if not for that then for the reason that a grown man his age with a degree behind his name and a perfectly good name like "Bill" still into his-self be called "Billy" with a "y". (Only a man's mother should have that "privilege".)

I admit to going over your letter with a toothcomb. The things you didn't say are most impressive. You could have said: "Dear Lady, it won't be long now and you shall be liberated, - I shall personally take care of that little matter. All we have to do now is awaken "Madalina", - and then, - my dear, you must sublimate, - sublimate! - You must make "magic", - plenty of "magic"! - Then I would have said: "Yes, sir, - my husband and I, we are in love, - we have a good marriage" and then you could have said: "Then run it, run it, - make sacrifices, - it's nothing but lust, - bad, bad and evil lust! - Renounce, detest and be virtuous!" (Sexy-five modifiers, please, anyone "love-affairs.")

It recently occurred to me that words like "sublimation" and "spirituality" might be used as convenient excuses (and anyway) by a number of slightly impotent men and frigid women on the so-called "spiritual path". I have yet to see the person who can claim attainment of spirituality by conducting the word with "poor health".

In your letter you referred to my outlook as being "wise and realistic". This has been the biggest thing for me in quite some time, since not too long ago I was nearing the point of crossing over the borderline of "sanity", - literally, it was called "severe [illegible] with lurid) hallucinations. (Since then seem to be more [illegible] realistic than ever - and I were [illegible] any [illegible] I passed on the "professional" assessment.)

Details of one's personal crisis could not be anything but boring to anyone than one's husband and oneself, and I skip over that to come to the point. It was at that (for me) critical time that I came across Dr. Brunton's books. I swallowed them whole at first, sort of gulped the contents rapidly. Then I slowed down, studied them, underlined passages, read and re-read. In short, I lived and breathed in them. It was exactly as Dr. Brunton says in: "A Message From Arunachala": "When one reads a book, one travels with the soul of another man." I didn't only "travel along" I actually mentally conversed with him. Then , as you know, I eventually mustered up enough courage to write after contemplating for over a year. That little volume had particular significance to me, in a way it opened up many old wounds, said many of the bitter things I felt, and at the same time it released the inner power that heals. The other book that left the deepest impression along with "A MESSAGE" was at that time "The Wisdom Of The Overself". In it were all the answers to my intellectual questions at first, all the explanations I had been searching for since I was three years old, lying on my back for six months because of lung-tuberculosis, in a children's San in Germany, watching my hands and fingers move in front of my face, wondering what exactly made them do that. When I asked the nurse, she said: "I don't know what you mean, dear!" -

But Dr. Brunton's books did more than that, they did help actually to raise my awareness. It used to come suddenly in flashes, often so fast, that only after a couple of minutes I would become aware of a certain "new understanding", - intuitional, just like it had always been there and I had only to remove the veil to discover it. - So I can truly say that Dr. Brunton's writings carried a further message, to burn the sack-cloth and brush the ashes from my head, - in short, to quit being a martyr. The chapters on "Suffering", the"WAR," - and the one on "Death" helped me to put myself in the position of being involved in life yet objectively above being personally involved. I'd call it a neutralizing effect.

Heaven and hell are states of mind. Without pathos: I've experienced some of the latter. My aim now is Paradise. The ticket to Paradise can only be bought at the price of this ego, and - frankly, I haven't been able to raise the fare. Yet, dreams have a way of materializing, the day, (lifetime rather) will come when I may board that train. Until then may I never mistake the road map for the point of destination and consider myself arrived prematurely.

WELL PUT!

According to Dr. Bucke in "Cosmic Consciousness" I do not have much of a chance as a woman anyway. Since illumination occurs usually around the age of thirty-five I could now throw in the towel for good, with two years to go to that age I could become wildly panicky or start praying for a miracle. (Some people take LSD instead!) All I really do, however, is go on from day to day knowing that I have been hooked by the Divine with an addiction similar to the one of the dope-addict. He also cannot keep away, but here the analogy ends, simply because his drug is life-corroding while mine is LIFE ITSELF!

?

Let me thank you again for writing and putting me in touch the inner way with Dr. Brunton. I am too insensitive to feel and experience his inward answers, but whatever "GOD" seems fit for me to receive, will surely find its way to the Essence of me, - the "I AM" humbly, joyfully and gratefully accepts.

P.T.O.

But if I should ever perceive of GOD as "a rich feeling in the pit of the stomach" I shall immediately check what exactly I ate that day. As they say on television:"Relief is just a swallow away with alka-seltzer!" (sorry, Mr. A. Huxley).

The "GOD" I hope to worship with all my being must be something more than a physical sensation due to the stimulation of nerve-complexes in the solar-plexus (or any other) by waves of emotions, - "HE" must be more than the pleasant pressure-feeling on my forehead,- more than the warm chest, - cool showers and goose-pimples on my skin, - and even more than the blissful, crawling sensations in my spine.

"Be still and know that I AM GOD" tells me right there that "KNOWLEDGE" cannot be "a feeling", be it physical, emotional or mental. There just must be more to It than that,-much, much more!

Thank you, -

kindly "Stranger"! "Namaste"! -

OM-PREM-SHANTI

Chris

(Karras)

P.S. I hope that your trip to India was beneficial both to India and to you. - I just read four books on India, and I am very confused. (I've never been there) I feel a strong pull towards that country, but the books I read picture the people as somewhat lacking in intelligence, almost as stoic and enduring as these holy cows. I can't quite believe that. It's true though, that they understand Hinduism no better than Christians understand their religion. Where does that leave me? - Without a religion, - a heathen! Ts Chris

This third of September

Dear Doctor,

This morning, in searching old letters, I have found this photography of mine, the last one I possessed.

Having not been able to meet you lately, on account of my old age, I send to you this ~~past~~ image of me.

It will be a visible mark of my fraternal invisible presence near you.

K. Kephren

3 septembre 1965

Juin 1937.

to the Doctor
Paul Brunton,

in sign of spiritual
fraternity.

K. Kephera

July 1965,

Dear Sir,

My internal voice gives to me the order to tell you how came to me the initiation. I never went or lived in Egypt. However it is from the Pyramide Kephren that came the beginning of my initiation.

Then, I will prepare a total relation of what happened to me according to these facts.

When finished I will send to you my narration.

I charge this letter to send to you my fraternal feelings.

K. Kephren

Mme Kelly Kephren
12 quai Lassagne
Lyon - 1er

July 1925.

Dear Sir,

My internal voice gives me the order to tell you how come to me the wishing. I never meeting you in Egypt. However it is from the Pyramids Religious that came the beginning of my inspiration.

Then, I will be as a total relation of spiritualism for me according to these facts.

When finished I will send to you my narration.

I close this letter to send to you my fraternal feelings.

Yours truly

Mr. Ralph Roberson
42 Grove Terrace
Dover

attach this 82nd letter

Lyon's July 26th.

Doctor,

If my memory is right, I had formerly told you how I was conducted to initiation, and what had happened to me concerning the Kephren Pyramid. So, here, I will not come back to these questions.

What I want to tell you in these pages is that, at fifty years of age, six events compelled me to find a retributed work. Then, in quite an unexpected way, I was conducted to become a stoker.

At first sight, according to my literary past, it may

seem funny that I had accepted such a profession. But destiny commands, and it is wiser than men decisions. Anyhow, I could constate, following the course of years and of events, how wise and clairvoyant had been the invisible world. For that is on account of these facts, that I could discover my ability to cure cancers and other diseases.

But, in spite of that, many great Doctors, in Lyon's, go on saying loudly, — to protect their interests, — that this affection is not curable. — For several of them know my cures, which are not only momentary, but as a rule, definitive. —

Ignoring all those vain words, I go on, doing my best to cure cancerous people. —

I cure cancers without passes or magnetic force.

2

I feel I have the direct power to act on the cosmic energy.

If you have friends being doctors (en médecine), who could desire to have explanations concerning my treatment, I shall answer with pleasure to their questions.

On the earth, I am not the alone able to cure cancers. But more than one doctor have interest not to let that be known by cancerous people. And they go on telling that, until now, not any way of curing cancers has not yet been found.

Receive, Doctor, my very spiritual thoughts.

K. Léphren

Mme Léphen
12 quai Lassage
Lyon 1er
Rhône
France.

I feel I have the direct power
to catch the cosmic energy.

If you have friends being
detained, write cards claiming to have
applications concerning my
treatment, I shall endeavour
with pleasure to their questions.

On the earth, I am not
the above able to give concern.
It is more than one doctor have
interest not to let that the lowness
[illegible] capable. Since
they come [illegible] Thus, [illegible]
they go on [illegible] concerns
and any [illegible] of coming concerns
has not yet been formal.

Regards,

[illegible]

Yours faithfully

[illegible]

Mr. [illegible]
12 [illegible] Range
[illegible]
[illegible]

Ghana

8406 Winterthur, den 27 Dez. 71

A

Sehr geehrte Herr Brunton,

She contacted Omkaranada Gods Battle write at once to Fuller Company

Vorerst möchte ich Ihnen nochmals recht herzlich danken, für die Stunde die Sie mir Herr Brunton geschenkt haben. Dass Sie mir Ihre kostbare Zeit gewidmet haben, nehme ich Ihnen gross an. Ich hatte schon längst in mir das Gefühl, dass ich Ihnen schreiben musste, hatte es aber doch immer wieder hinaus geschoben, bis ich dann meinem inneren Verlangen doch nach gab.

Gewiss haben Sie mich verstanden, ebenso gewusst und erkannt, das mich nicht Neugier dazu trieb. Die Gewissheit konnte mir nur ein Meister geben, zudem ich Vertrauen hatte, und das waren Sie Herr Brunton. Ihren Rat nehme ich gerne an, damit das Licht heller in mir scheint. Die Verbindung mit Jesus spürte ich schon als vierjährige, es ist mir heute noch so gegenwärtig.

Um einen kleinen Dank abzustatten, sende ich Ihnen ein Buch von Swami Omkaranada. Gerne hätte ich es in englischer Sprache schenken wollen, aber es gab nur Broschüren davon. Hoffe Sie werden es in Deutscher Fassung lesen können. Das Kindheim hat sich sehr vergrössert, es hat jetzt einen Saal d'h eine Art Tempel für 300 Personen Platz. Ebenso sind jetzt die Plätze nicht mehr reserviert wie früher.

In Dankbarkeit

Martha Attinger

8406 Winterthur den 6 Okt. 71
Strittackerstr. 16

Telephone hour
8-10 am

Sehr geehrter Herr P. Brunton,

Bitte entschuldigen Sie, dass ich mir erlaube an Sie zu schreiben. Meine Gedanken möchte ich endlich zu Papier bringen, die ich schon lange mit mir herum getragen habe. Gegenwärtig lese ich Ihr Buch, Entdecke Dich selbst. Es gefällt mir ausserordentlich gut, ja der Inhalt ist mir aus dem Herzen gesprochen.

Bin ergriffen von Ihrer hohen wie tiefen Lehre, ebenso spricht eine grosse, schöne Erfahrung daraus. Schon lange bewunderte ich Ihre Werke, es ist einer eine Freude aus diesen Büchern die grosse Wahrheit zu lesen. Vielen Suchenden ist es eine grosse Hilfe auf dem Weg zur Wirklichkeit.

Nun komme ich mit einem Wunsche u. einer Bitte zugleich an Sie Herr Brunton, ob Sie mir eine kleine Audienz gewähren? Zwar weiss ich Ihren Wohnort nicht, es wäre mir eine grosse Freude, wenn dieser Wunsch in Erfüllung ginge. Gerne holte ich einmal einen persönlichen Rat u. Wegweisung für meine hungernde Seele. Das innere Verlangen drängt mich zu einer Aussprache, wo ich mich verstanden weiss, denn einmal im Leben braucht der Mensch höhere Führung wie Hilfe.

Danke herzlich für Ihr Verstehen, ist mein Schreiben in guten Händen. Möchte noch mitteilen, dass ich die englische Sprache nicht beherrsche.

Mit geistiger Verbundenheit nebst herzlichen Grüssen

Martha?
Martha Attinger-Bänziger
Strittackerstr. 16

J. TRILLO
PASEO MISERICORDIA, 9, 2.° C
REUS
TARRAGONA
ESPAGNE

9 methuen
Barcelona

Sho to hioeqlyr
Cellet

VIA AEREA

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EN REUS 20 OCT. 1 NOV. 197 ... EN REUS

-30 OCT 7 TARRAGONA

M.R.

~~PAUL BRUNTON~~

CHEMIN DE BALLALLAZ, 14
BLOC A, APPT. 11
CH 1820
MONTREUX

SUIZA

Reus the 3rd. october 1974

T

Very dear Mr Brunton:

Well what a tremendous surprise and pleasure it has been to receive your letter to day.

It shall be charming to meet you in Barcelona on the 18th next. So I am waiting for your letter telling me in which hotel are you going to stay and at which time I may meet you. If for any reason you find it is better for you that I come on the 25th. or on the 26th. it will be the same for me.

Recently I have acquired "A Search in Secret Egipt" but at the moment I am reading again "The Hidden Teaching Beond Joga".

Many thanks for your kind letter and hopping to see you soon

I remain Yours very truly

Juan Trillo

J. TRILLO
PASEO MISERICORDIA, 9, 2.° C
REUS
TARRAGONA - ESPAGNE

Pue Tue 3rd. October 1944

My dear Mrs Bramson:

Well what a tremendous surprise and pleasure it has been to receive your letter to day.

It should be charming to meet you in Brussels on the 18th next. So I am writing to your letter telling me in which Hotel are you going to stay and at which time I may meet you. If you may receive your final it's better for you that I come on the 27th. or on the 26th. It will be the same for me.

Recently I have copyrighted "A Scout is Scout Right" but at the moment I am working again "The Middle Teaching Based Jobs".

Many thanks for your kind letter and hoping to see you soon

I remain Yours very truly

Pierre Ailleo

Kew, the 3rd. October 1974

Dear Dear Mr Brenton, (T)

With what a tremendous surprise and pleasure it has been to receive your letter today.

It shall be charming to meet you in Barcelona on the 18th. next. So I am waiting for your letter telling me in which hotel are you going to stay and at which time I may meet you. If for any reason you find it is better for you that I have on the 25th. or any other of that be the same for me.

Recently I have reported "Secret Egypt" but at the moment I am reading "Beyond Joga".

Many thanks for your kind letter and hopping to see you soon.

I remain yours very truly

[signature]

[illegible]

rillo Juncosa. Pseo Misericordia, 9.2º-C. Reus. Ta

(T) April '74

Mr. Paul Brunton.
C/O Hutchinson Publishing Group Ltd.
3 Fitzroy Square
London. W1P 6ID.

Dear Mr Brunton;

Fifteen years ago, a friend of mine gave casually to me a copy of your book "THE SECRET PATH" translated into spanish in Argentine. It was the firt time in my life I new of yoga. I read the book with great interest and following your instructions, I began to practice meditation and in a week or so, at a moment of the practice after more or less half an hour I began to feel as an electric current was invading my body. Every day this sensation was strnger. As I did not know what it could be and where it could lead me to, I went on unperturbed with the meditation. Ten days later aproximatyly I got some tremendous experience. It was "that" same thing one hundred times stronger.

The experience I had, cannot be explained.
It was not sensed with the material senses of the body.
It is why there are no words to tell.
It was only "TO BE". Only one thing. No place. No time.
Perhaps I only was? More intensely than ever I had been?.
I wish I could reach "that" again.

It was nothing bad. Nevertheless I got panic striken. I ran to my wife to explain what had hapened to me. I was excited and afraid. So I suspended meditation for some days. When fear had gone I started again to meditate. Again after twenty minutes or so, I felt the same "thing" that was invading me, but this time, instead of more and more every day, I felt it less and less until perhaps after two months came to nothing. I have never been able again to reach that point in my meditation. I even think I get nothing at all throught it. I think

Now that I have read several of your books, that, without knowing it, I made contact with my Overself. I remembered the happening with pleasure and felt the necessity of feeling it again. There was an important change, for the better, of my conduct and thoughts. But this time again I was afraid. I felt in my subconcious that I feared to become a Saint and a victim in a world, as I said, of liards, thiefs and criminals. I think that then, I was abandoned by these misterious forces of the unknown. I practice meditation every day, without succesand I think that I do not do it properly. When I first started with the practice of meditation I find it so eassy to concentrate in the line of thought WHO AM I? that I believed I was doing it wrongly. I had read so many times that "so many were called and so few were chosen" that I thought, there must be in it something else than sitting in a chaire for forty minutes thinking of nothing at all. So eassy I found it then. And the reward was at a fortnight's distance.

I have read: THE SECRET INDIA. THE SECRET PATH, about 20 times. BEOND YOGA, about 6 times. IN SEARCH OF THE OVERSELF. THE INNER REALITY AND THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE OVERSELF which I have received a few days ago from Argentine, once each. I must tell you that the last one I must read many times before I can understandit.

Awaiting with grait interest the favour of your reply
With nothing else to tell I am very sincerely

yours

Mori Mulley

P. S.
I read your books with great pleasure and I get a lot of peace of mind throught their lecture. I wish you could help me.

Now that I have read several of your books, that, without knowing it, I made contact with my Overself. I remembered the happening with pleasure and felt the necessity of feeling it again. There was an important change, for the better, of my conduct and thoughts. But this time again I was afraid. I felt in my subconcious that I feared to become a Saint and a victim in a world, as I said, of liards, thiefs and criminals. I think that then, I was abandoned by these misterious forces of the unknown. I practice meditation every day, without succesand I think that I do not do it properly. When I first started with the practice of meditation I find it so eassy to concentrate in the line of thought WHO AM I? that I believed I was doing it wrongly. I had read so many times that "so many were called and so few were chosen" that I thought, there must be in it something else than sitting in a chaire for forty minutes thinking of nothing at all. So eassy I found it then. And the reward was at a fortnight's distance.

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Mr. Paul Brunton,
c/o Hutchinson Publishing Group Ltd.,
2 Rathgar Avenue
London, W12 0JH.

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The experience I had, cannot be explained.
It was not sensed with the material senses of the body.
It is why there are no words to tell.
It was only "TO BE". Only one point. No place. No time.
Though I only went more intensely than ever I had been.
I must I could reach "the" sense.

There was nothing bad. Nevertheless I got terribly frightened. I ran to my wife to explain what has happened to me. I was excited and afraid. So I suspended meditation for some weeks. When fear had gone I started again to meditate. Again after twenty minutes or so, I felt the same "thing" that was invading me. But this time, instead of more and more sweet and I felt it less until nothing after two months came to a stop. I have never been able again to reach that point in my "dialogue". I even think I was nothing at all throught it.

Now that I have read several of your books, that, without knowing it, I made contact with my Overself. I remembered the happening with pleasure and felt the necessity of feeling it again. There was an important change. For the better of my conduct and thoughts. But this time again I was afraid. I felt in my subconscious that I feared to become a saint and a victim in a world, as I said, of liars, thieves and criminals. I think that then, I was abandoned by these misterious forces of the unknown. I practice meditation every day, without succeeding I think that I do not do it properly. When I first started with the practice of meditation I find it so easy to concentrate in the line of thought-WHO AM I? that I believed I was doing it wrongly. I had read so many times that "so many were called and so few were chosen" that I thought, there must be in it something else than sitting in a chair for forty minutes thinking of nothing at all. So easy I found it then. And the reward was at a fortnight's distance.

I have read THE SECRET INDIA. THE SECRET PATH, about 20 times. SOUL YOGA, about 6 times. IN SEARCH OF THE OVERSELF. THE INNER REALITY AND THE MESSENGER OF THE OVERSELF which I have received a few days ago from Argentina, once each. I must tell you that the last one I must read many times before I can understand it.

Awaiting with great interest the launch of your really with nothing else to tell I am very sincerely

yours

Juan Nuñez

P.S.
I read your books with great pleasure and I get a lot of peace of mind throught their lectures. I wish you could help me.

I have never been able again to reach that point in my meditation. I even think I get nothing at all through it.

Now that I have read some of your books, that, without knowing it, I made contact with my Overself. I remembered the happening with pleasure and felt the necessity of feeling it again. There was an immediate response, for the better of my conduct and thoughts. But this time again I was afraid. I felt in my subconscious that I feared to become a saint and a victim in a world, as I said, of liards, thieves and criminals. I think that then, I was abandoned by these mysterious forces of the unknown. I practice meditation every day, without succeeding I think that I do not do it properly. When I first started with the practice of meditation I find it so easy to concentrate in the line of thought WHO AM I? that I believed I was doing it wrongly. I had read so many times that "so many were called and so few were chosen" that I thought, there must be in it something else than sitting in a chair for forty minutes thinking of nothing at all. So easy I found it then. And the reward was at a fortnight's distance.

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Awaiting with great interest the pleasure of your reply
with nothing else to tell I am very sincerely

yours

Yours truly

P. S.

I read your books with great pleasure and I get a lot of peace of mind through their lecture. I wish you could help me.

Prague 8th Decem. 78

Dear Sir,

In this year you have celebrated the 80 th anniversary. It is a great and long time you have sacrificed your life to the bliss and mankind. There are many who feel the greatness and rare value of your work. The people begin to understand that you are the general guru and they have the force to turn to the God directly and follow your teaching

PRAHA — Čertovka
ПРАГА — Чертовка

ORICFOTO Ivan Doležal, grafická úprava Clara Istlerová
Nakladatelství PRESSCTKFOTO Praha • BV 57648 879—4820/0700

Šťastný Nový rok
С НОВЫМ ГОДОМ
glückliches Neujahr
happy New year
bonne année

independently. No words can't appreciate immenseness of your work and express our thanks to you!

Dear sir, we wish you good health and blessed Christmas days.

With love your

Milada and Olga

May we pray for your blessing?

Lugano, 8 May 1971
Switzerland

Dr. Paul Brunton
c/o National & Grindlays Ltd.
13 St. James's Square
London S.W.1, England

~~dont answer~~
~~in new York~~

Dear Sir:

As my thoughts are often with you I have to take myself in hand and write to you about my experiences in India.

Dr. Mahadevan has been awfully nice to me and even arranged a personal meeting for me with His Holiness Sankaracharya. At 4 o'clock in the morning we drove from Madras to the Ashram and my humble person was probably the first visitor His Holiness received that day. Unfortunately His Holiness was in Silence and I have not been able to receive more from him than a smile and a penetrating look. I remained there for some hours but unfortunately His Holiness has been in Silence during the whole day.

Thereupon I stayed for some weeks in South India in the Ashram formerly of Dr. Mees which now belongs to Mr. J. de Reede. This Kanvashrama in Varkala has a special mystical emanation: it is said that many years ago famous Rishis lived there. It was very relaxing for me and I had some experiences metaphysical-wise as well.- The scenery in South India is wonderful, the soil in Varkala is red and it has an abundant vegetation. As far as social conditions are concerned it cannot be compared with North India. However, it is still absolutely Indian, which can be evaluated rather positively than negatively.

Even before going to South India, Dr. Mahadevan suggested I should make a trip to Tiruvannamalai. It also was the Maharshis' birthday and there were many pilgrims, among them also Dr. Mahadevan. The Ashram has not made a great impression on me. What impressed me more was the Holy Mountain Arunachala. It was really unbelievable how this mountain has challenged me! Once my body reacted with psychosomatic pains - every day I had to go and my wish has been crowned with success, humble and with an inner peace I departed.

In Varanasi I had a wonderful meeting with His Holiness Mouni Baba, who has not spoken for 35 years. However, he gave answers to my questions through the Book Bhagava Gita. The shine of universal love in his eyes and his bliss-giving smile gave ma an indescribable peace which turned into a contented state of mind.

In Delhi I was received by Copi Krishna, the Kundalini-Yoga, whom you know from Zurich. He has written some more books which should be very interesting as well. Sir Copi Krishna even invited me to his home in Kashmir and I shall be very glad to accept his invitation. By the way, he will be here in July, eventually also in Lugano.

./.

Dear Mr. Brunton, I have some kind of a feeling that after all I shall be fortunate enough to see you within the next future. I have a photograph here of Tiruvannamalai showing His Holiness Maharshi and Dr. Mees in your presence. The photograph is old but very informative and amusing. I shall keep it in order to show it to you.

With my best wishes I am, as ever,

humbly yours,

Elma Seitz

The "Knowing" of Reincarnation
was complete in the previous years
and has remained constant

Recommend ~~Sent~~ him Stevenson's book Tell he neglecting or write either

Reincarnation has turned out to be anotha illusion built up by man's mind & thoughts & imagination.

No

The "knowing" of Reincarnation has strengthen over the years.

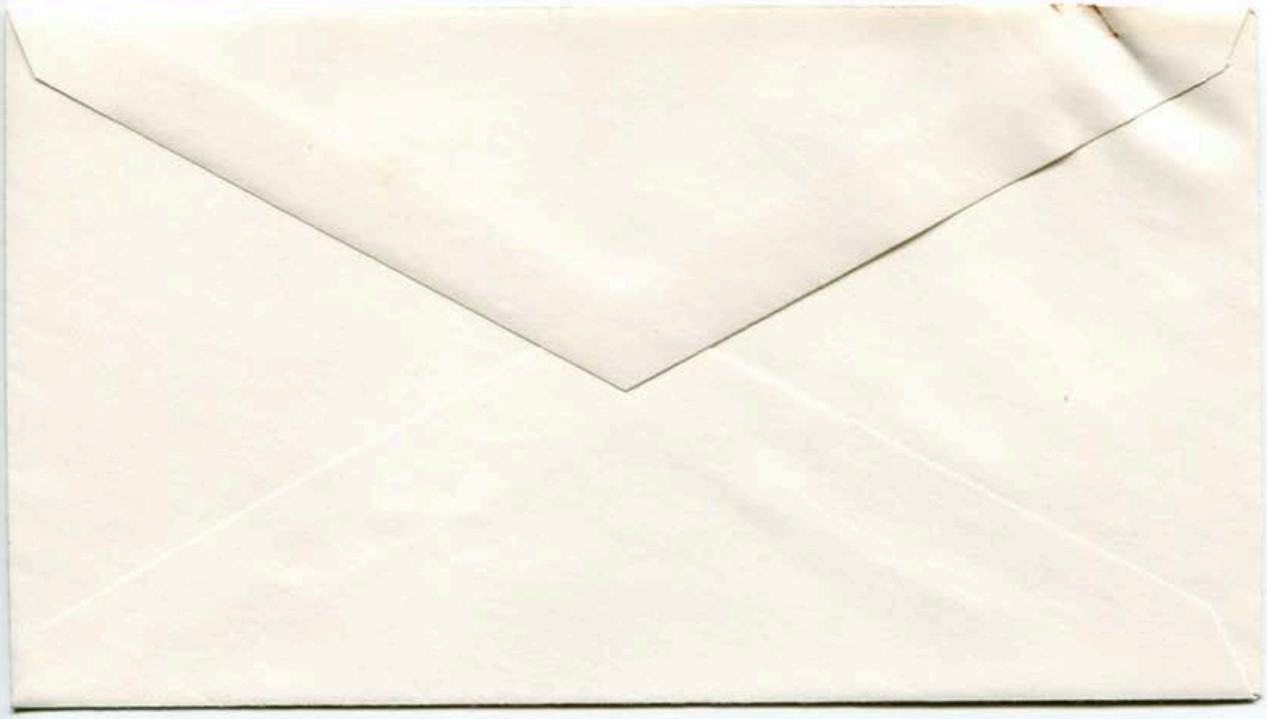
Yes

Don E. Speakman

1125 Melrose

Lima, Ohio 45801

USA



Jan. 14, 1971
Lima, Ohio 45801
1125 Melrose

Dear Paul Brunton:

By contacting the man who owns the bookstore in Ithica, New York, I was able to purchase your "Search in Egypt" and "Wisdom of the Overself." I had been informed by the U.S. publisher that they were out of print - so these came from England.

I finished the "Search in Egypt" last weekend. If your experiences in the Kings Chamber was real and not an hallucination, then many of my questions and doubts have been answered.

All except one - reincarnation of the individual. Your experiences seems to have proved that there is another self one that is not attached to the physical body - one that is released at death and can exist apart from physical matter. I can also "see" how there can be different levels spiritual enlightenment and that the goal of the spiritual self is to move towards a union with the Absolute Overself. But wouldn't this be done within the spirit "world"?

The problem with reading a book is just that - it's a book. The late Bishop James Pike wrote an interesting book involving his experiences with son after the son was dead. Bishop Pike was not a fool nor a man given to telling lies - and yet we tend to hold back from complete belief in an author's writings.

(over)

Ruth Montgomery is a well known journalist - she also has written several books on mystical or spiritual experiences - like her automatic typewriting. Here again is a well known figure - certainly not thought of a being a fool, a fraud - and yet ~~we~~ there is still hesitation in accepting her experiences as being "really real". We always keeps thinking to ourselves that somehow and someway she was probably fooled herself, and, that her subconcious mind was playing tricks on her.

How to test the truth of an author's writings? Only one way - by trying to personally duplicate the spiritual enlightenment that others have claimed to achieved. There are some, of course, that can live by faith alone. I cannot - because if I can come to "know", I expect it to have a profound and radical impact on my day-to-day living, thinking, being; indeed, my whole earthly life must change in its commitment. I feel, sometimes, like I have hold of an ~~an~~ unseen magnet and cannot let go - it keeps drawing my thoughts, compelling me to find an answer to my life's ~~[illegible]~~ riddle.

My work seems superficial, my family secondary (although I fight this feeling for the latter). A feeling of a need to get away from everything for a period of time is intensifying as my drive toward enlightenment quickens. As if I need to suddenly surrender myself, completely in order to come to grips with stillness.

Yours in seeking the Way

W.E. Speakman

Jan.5,1971

Dear Mr. Brunton :

2 DR Coupons enc

An Overself ? A Universal Life Force ? O.K. These are good possibilities, and, perhaps I will come to see that it is so thru meditation.There is an increasing amount of scientific evidence - even more so then when you wrote your books- to give a strong basis for such a belief. But reincarnation ? Of the individual yet ? I can see how the basic life force -when released at physical death, could once more return to being just another part of the Universal Life Force, but this would be like a puff of smoke as it rises into the air, after a few minutes there is no distinction between that which was and that which is. But when suggesting that an individual's consciousness carries over into another body, my mind becomes overwhelmed. Is the First man still among us, trying to evolve himself back into the overself ? What hope can there be for the vast majority of mankind to ever stop the cycle of rebirth when they know nothing of how to discover themselves in the overself ? How can the common man come to see reality in a concept that for so long has been considered a myth? How can I come to know that it isn't a myth? Through deep meditation ? By stilling my mind and by coming to grips with who I am-What I Am,wll this automatically reveal the truth of rebirth ?

I have come to a fair point in quieting my mind during meditation, but during the regular course of the day, the above thoughts race through my head. I must get more depth in my stillness; but how to how to go deeper, that is the problem.

I am still interested in knowing whether or not your conviction--your "knowing" of the Truth of reincarnation has increased-strengthen since your book "Discover Yourself" ? Has Time been a friend or an enemy to the spiritial thoughts as recorded in your books ?

Sincerely Yours in seeking theWay

Don E. Speakman

Don E. Speakman
1125 Melrose
Lima,Ohio 45801

I would still like to visit with for a few days during a summer vacation trip to Europe.

Jan.5,1971

Dear Mr. Brunton :

An Overself ? A Universal Life Force ? O.K. These are good possibilities, and, perhaps I will come to see that it is so thru meditation. There is an increasing amount of scientific evidence - even more so than when you wrote your books- to give a strong basis for such a belief. But reincarnation ? Of the individual yet ? I can see how the basic Life Force -when released at physical death, could once more return to being just another part of the Universal Life Force, but this would be like a puff of smoke as it rises into the air, after a few minutes there is no distinction between that which was and that which is. But when suggesting that an individual's consciousness carries over into another body, my mind becomes overwhelmed. Is the Ego still among us, trying to evolve himself back into the material ? Can there be for the vast majority of mankind to ever stop the cycle of rebirth when they know nothing of how to discover themselves in the overself ? How can the common man come to see reality in a concept that for so long has been considered a myth? How can I come to know that it isn't a myth? Through deep meditation ? By stilling my mind and by coming to grips with who I am-what I Am,will this automatically reveal the Truth of rebirth ?

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Sincerely Yours in seeking the way

Don R. Spessman
1125 Melrose
Lima,Ohio 45801

February 26, 1969

Dear Dr. Brunton,

The thought of you has ever remained in the cave of my heart. I would have liked to have gone with you so that I could have kept up the privilege of being in touch with your aura felt, heart and mind that have such soul quality. But to my surprise, your great soul ship of space, time and distance has visited me many a time and I am most privileged indeed.

The Great White Brotherhood helped my aloneness by bringing into my life a great soul named Anita. Soon after we met she became a vegetarian, a celibate and would not touch an alcoholic drink and never liked smoking.

Anita gave up her job at R.C.A. in Hollywood which paid her a salary of $600 a month to move with me to Taos, a place of nature, to end up with a salary of nothing compared to what she was making at R.C.A. She is now working for the Chamber of Commerce here in Taos. She is a woman with talent plus, and I am sure you will agree when you read the poems she has received from the G. W. Brotherhood, in fact she has received enough poems without counting the lectures to make a book. We have daily meditation from 8:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m., or after, and when we wake up in the morning about 5:00 a.m. and whenever and wherewer we can.

I was pleasantly shocked to learn from Mother Superior Gayatri Devi that you considered me as one of your chelas. I am not only privileged but honored to have such a guiding hand as yours to help chart my path to enlightenment. I decided that the Vedanta Ashram, even though they gave me a warm welcome, was not for me. It would have kept me from many an experience. My decision was based on the principle of the knowing is in the doing.

The Arch Bishop made a move soon after you left, which gave me my freedom to choose another path and it has proven itself to be a successful one. You have many a heart that loves you deeply such as Anita and myself.

Anita has remembered seeing you while traveling into the unknown at night while her body was asleep.

This is my present state of development as I see it. I am at the point of awareness while out of the body that affords me to observe my own thoughts that are living identities that have life because I have given life expression to them. It was a terrifying experience at first and at times still can be, but as I find myself balancing each thought, I find that I have won that much more control over my own destiny. What ever thoughts you have on this, please write them down and send them to me. I have written to you before, but have never received any other letter besides the one about the Vedanta Ashram. Anita is writing you a letter too.

Please write soon, and please send a picture of yourself. We will do the same when contact is sure.

With love always,

Brother Dale

Dale

February 26, 1969

Dear Dr. Brunton,

The thought of you has ever remained in the core of my heart. I would have liked to have gone with you so that I could have kept up the privilege of being in touch with your sure felt, heart and mind that have such soul quality. But to my surprise, your great soul with of space, time and distance has visited me many a time and I am most privileged indeed.

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Anita has remembered seeing you while travelling into the unknown at night while her body was asleep.

This is my present state of development as I see it. I am at the point of awareness while out of the body that affords me to observe my own thoughts that are living identities that have life because I have given life expression to them. It was a terrifying experience at first and at times still can be, but as I find myself balancing each thought, I find that I have won that much more control over my own destiny. What ever thoughts you have on this, please write them down and send them to me. I have written to you before, but have never received any other letter besides the one about the Vedanta Ashram. Anita is writing you a letter too.

Please write soon, and please send a picture of yourself. We will do the same when contact is sure.

With love always,

Brother Dale

% General Delivery
Taos, New Mexico 87571

February 25, 1969

Dear Mr. Brunton,

I feel that I know you somewhat from Dale's description of you. I saw you one night from afar, an evening when you and Dale were walking down Hollywood Blvd. on your way to dinner.

Well, last week I obtained your book, "Search in Secret India," from our little Taos library, and enjoyed the book exceptionally. While in the midst of reading it, one night while asleep I received a picture of you walking down a dirt road on your way to a little house set a ways back, and nestled in a group of trees. A woman was walking alongside you, and she was larger than yourself.

Dale and I started talking about you, wondering what my vision of you meant, and so the search began. We wrote to Arrow Books in England in quest of your books, and were told that Rider Company is handling the publication of future paperbacks of your works.

It could be we picked up thought-waves winging their way across continents. We are busy about creative work that will come out in book form this summer. Enclosed are some of my poems which I hope you will enjoy. Dale will do the printing up of these.

We pray that you are well and happy. Apparently you enjoy life in India, and no doubt you are ensconced in the land of your karmic past.

We would love to receive a letter from you. Do tell us when your next book is coming forth . . . we are eagerly awaiting. Best wishes,

Write to: Anita Ellis
% General Delivery
Taos, New Mexico 87571

Encls. 8

Anita Ellis

Hope to hear from you soon.

% General Delivery
Taos, New Mexico 87571

February 25, 1969

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Write to: Anita Zilla
% General Delivery
Taos, New Mexico 87571

Encls. %

GENII IN THE LAMP

Oh magical lamp with the golden light
Mentioned in the tale of "Arabian Nights"
Your mythical name is "Aladdin's Lamp"
You convey a message, yet you enchant.

There's so much more to the story of old
That tells of a lamp with a golden glow
And tells of a genii who answers prayers
Than ever the spirit of man is aware.

Man's head is really an Aladdin's Lamp
The fire of the pineal to become extant
For within the seed of man is a light
That creates the lamp of inner sight.

The magical genii in the story book
Is real, if man would take time to look
For the genii is the real genius of man
Created by seed sparked by brain-sand.

When the lamp is ignited by pure desire
And the pineal gland is stirred afire
The genii will become the genius of man
That a light may be lit in souls of men.

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THE KARMA OF MAN

(Karmic Action Responds to Man's Actions)

*Note: Symbol A denotes mind, which impels action.

The karma of man is set by himself
According to his earthly actions
And karma responds in a vibratory way
To his actions with mighty reactions.

The letter K is the seal of power
The line of force due to ensue
The symbol for action is the letter A
Letter R is the responding thereto.

Karma is always established by man
As he acts and reacts upon earth
And until he develops pure attributes
He'll return in the manner of rebirth.

Once man develops Christ attributes
His karma will thus be erased
And when he learns all lessons in life
He'll earn a greater place in space.

As man discovers the karmic force
Balancing all debts in the world
He'll apply himself to the God principle
To perfection of actions and words.

This message is given forth unto man
That he might aspire to become
A perfected master of himself at first
Then a master to be excelled by none.

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THE SECRET WITHIN THE SACRED SCARAB OF EGYPT

In the Ancient Land of Egypt, ever so many centuries ago
There was a story of a Scarab and its golden, eternal glow
What was the secret essence of the Scarab existing that day
How did it create the eternal light-body forever to stay.

The Scarab and its light-body spelled out the number Eight
Which tells the world that balance is obtained by a celibate
It created its immortal body by the threads of golden light
It had spun during physical life, and had saved day and night.

The golden thread is the Elixir of Life so often misspent
And man's seed contains the light that weaves the golden web
For balance, of course, is the key to become an Immortal One
By creating a body of light as intensely ablaze as the sun.

Another sign that's quite hidden within the key-word Egypt
Look closely to the letter Y, blending soul, mind and heart
For the Y is a symbolic balance of the forces most sublime
And Egypt tells the story, 'though buried by the sands of time.

For Egypt is a key-word spelling the story of physical man
PT has reference to the physical, and EG is the energy demand
The symbol Y points the way to conserving the electric force
That man's body might regenerate, becoming a power source.

The Y is the keystone of man, the stone upon which to build
And regeneration of the body is pure wisdom to be instilled
For the Scarab of Ancient Egypt is proclaiming its secret today
The story of immortality, how it gained the Great and Holy Way.

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APOCALYPSE - EPOCH LAPSE

The earth's motion has been set for a designated time span
Affording sufficient time for man's consciousness to expand
Man elects to be a pawn, when all life's games are outguessed
For the higher minds rule man in their giant game of chess.

Man on earth is given free will to do what is right or wrong
And the promise afforded man only to be earned by the strong
The will must lead the way, the heart well balanced for good
The soul having evolved to where lessons in life are understood.

Man becomes the center of time when lessons have been learned
Clock's hands do not revolve, time's motion has been discerned
Perfect balance being achieved that dissolves both time and space
And when mind becomes as crystal, man's a winner of the race.

The final hour has been set for the trumpets to herald forth
The note to harmonize man to a higher motivating mind force
For Apocalypse means epoch lapse, foretelling the end of time
Man's soul award being determined by his elevation of heart-mind.

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THE BEAUTY OF MEDITATION

As I meditate alone in the hush of the night
I attune myself to the glow of inner light
I slow down all thought in its flow around me
And I silence the turmoil of the raging sea.

As I concentrate my gaze on the flame of light
I perceive the development of keen inner sight
With electric sparks shooting off into space
I am my own transmitting and receiving base.

Then a vibratory action begins to take place
A circle of energy soaring far out into space
As the atoms of the physical instrument polarize
Thus the faculty of attunement begins to focalize.

The light surging forth is a band of free energy
Electric in force, yet it attracts magnetically
Once contact is made, the thought becomes clothed
In a sheath of like vibration to which it's exposed.

When the thought returns to the sending force
The receiving apparatus becomes a power source
The head center transforming to a radiant light
An invisible flame blazing forth in the night.

There are many dimensions to be reached in space
Remaining invisible to the now-incarnating race
Until such time as the serpent power is raised -
The power of attunement to the source of the rays.

When man becomes balanced in heart, soul and mind
All the kingdoms existing beyond space and time
Will be discovered by the faculty of man's mind
And all the vehicles will be perfectly aligned.

In meditation there are many surprises for man
The first step, allow the consciousness to expand
Develop the faculties of heart, mind and soul
And a beautiful world of inner truth will unfold.

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SHAMBALLA

Oh sphere of bright and shining light
Blazing forth in the dark of night
You say that you're known as Shamballa
And the Great Ones all know who you are.

I've wondered at your most curious name
The significance that it might contain
Within Shamballa is hidden mystery
For it speaks of forever and eternity.

SHAM translates to soul, heart and mind
The Bible says, "Seek and ye shall find"
BALLA is exactly what it seems to be
A great sphere of light vibrating at me.

The light that's without is also within
For it is, in essence, man's soul twin
And when heart, mind and soul are one
Shamballa will radiate as a golden sun.

Shamballa relates to the head of man
The center-most point is the pineal gland
The jewel of the lotus-flower of old
A light shining forth as petals unfold.

When the light above meets the light below
Then the pineal gland will begin to glow
The light will appear as a golden road
For man to travel to the secret abode.

Shamballa is where heart, mind and soul are
It's an eternal glow from an eternal star
To know Shamballa is to be greatly blessed
For Shamballa is immortal consciousness.

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LEGEND OF THE BLUE DEVA OF TAOS MOUNTAIN

In the Sacred Taos Mountain, quite beyond the quaint City Square
Dwells a mystical shadowy figure that is all but invisible there
And few are the ones having knowledge of the Deva and its whereabouts
Fewer still are the ones who have seen It, all the more those in doubt.

The shadowy figure of the Mountain is a legend of the Taos Indian
And the story is a well guarded secret of the Indian kith ahd kin
For the white man's considered a betrayer, a destroyer of nature divine
So the secret must be hidden from man, even unto the very end of time.

The white man is of physical sight, and he utilizes the crafty mind
The self is the inclining motivation, he is dominated by me and mine
The Indian is one close to nature, and his heart is attuned to God
His life is a thankful prayer, and his crafts are shaped from the sod.

Yet there is no division that separates the Indian from the white
Neither one is superior to the other, they are equal in God's sight
Yet man can only receive in like measure to the seeds that he sows
And the heart is the true revealer, for it hears and it truly knows.

The Blue Deva high in the Mountain is a Silent Watcher over man
Just waiting for man to reach up, calling forth the touch of It's hand
For the Deva is a Most Divine Being, a Messenger of Light sent to earth
And Its aura is of such radiance as to bring about a spiritual rebirth.

The high cosmic forces are centered within the Divine Deva One
And this energy is ever at work, as direct as the light of the sun
So that man might become more attuned to God and his bountiful love
So that miracles might become known, lifting man's eyes to God above.

LEGEND OF THE BLUE DEVA OF TAOS MOUNTAIN

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OIL LAMPS

The precious oil in the body of man
Has been given to man for a reason
Yet man goes along thinking this oil
Will never go out of season.

Yet all too late does man realize
His supply is not without limit
And so he continues blithely through life
Never stopping to think for a minute.

Man scatters his precious light of life
With nary an earthly concern
Never realizing that this precious oil
Is his own life's substance he's burned.

This oil contains man's precious seed
His key to immortal life
And promiscuous sowing of this seed
Reaps a harvest of sadness and strife.

Much better for man to channel this seed
To spark the light in his eye
For this powerful agent will give to man
All the greatest of powers on high.

And so these words are meant to convey
The necessity for man to see
That true wisdom will only be given to man
When he applies this mystical key.

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Om.

Mrs. R. Phung,
269 Happy Garden,
Old Kuchai Road,
(off 4½ miles Klang Road),
Kuala Lumpur,
Malaysia,
8. 11. 69.

Dear Dr. Brunton,

I am an avid reader of as many of your books as I can lay my hands on. I began taking an interest in Yoga and spiritual discipline because of the death of my husband. I could find no consolation until I came in contact with Swami Vivekananda's philosophy. Then I came across your books, and being a Christian (a Roman Catholic) I seek a spiritual path through Christ.

I am suffering from a weak heart and you have cautioned against going through the important breathing exercises. It sort of left me stranded. So I went through books written by Swami Sivananda, Yogananda, a bit of Sri Aurobindo and the Mother to map out a route to suit my heart condition.

I came to this conclusion — I can only practise Bhakti Yoga (Devotion). Jnana Yoga is beyond

the reach of a beginner. I am more or less at a standstill. I don't have much time left in this world to seek the Truth. I am 52 and with my heart condition (which is not a very serious one yet) I can't afford to delay any longer. I have looked around for a Guru, but I can't find one in this country. I can only think of you as a last resort.

I follow a little programme for my self-enlightenment such as doing a little self-analysis and reading the New Testament, your books + Swami Vivekananda's works daily.

I have what we term in the Roman Catholic Church a special devotion for the Sacred Heart and Our Lady of Perpetual Succour, + the prayers I "say" in the morning and at night before I go to bed can hardly be called meditations. However, I don't follow the stereotyped prayers.

I try to lead a perfect life following the Raja-Yoga's "Yama" and "Niyama" except the breathing Exercises and its proper meditation, a little of which I have tried + am trying most unsuccessfully.

I have to give you such details so that you will understand the whole situation. In fact I feel rather presumptuous in taking for ~~grated~~ granted that you will help me seeing that you have no proofs of

of my sincerity. Besides you may judge me as rather foolish to write to you right-away before ascertaining that my letters will reach you at the address given to me by Rider + Co.

In fact I wrote to them for a photograph of yours, but was rather disappointed because it was only a photograph of your sculptured head that I received. I shall be very grateful if you can let me have a photograph of yourself.

These are the books I have read of yours:—

(1) A Search in Secret India,
(2) The Secret Path,
(3) A Hermit in the Himalayas,
(4) The Quest of the Overself,
(5) The Inner Reality,
(6) The Wisdom of the Overself,

These three books I shall have to study again.

(7) The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga (I am at Chapter XI now, having read its sequel earlier).

I shall appreciate it very much if you can help me, however little it may be, as your heart prompts, and I am willing to wait.

Om, santi!

Yours sincerely,
Phung
(MRS. RUTH PHUNG)

PB to Nell + Gordon Gilbies 26 July 1965 Naples

"Lobsang Rampas is <u>not</u> authentic. He acknowledged under pressure that his books were written mediumistically, as he never visited Tibet physically."

PB to N. + G. Gilbies 28 March 1967 Athens

"How valuable are those few minutes prized from the day's routine for mental quiet! The world is so busy with its business that the profit to be gained from inner contact with the Source is unperceived, even unknown. It is our lifeline... Until the day when meditation, set apart as such, is not really necessary because the Presence is <u>always</u> there as background, although special <u>sessions</u> for meditation bring it forward into sharper focus."

I have an alien aura,

Perverse as it can be!

It not only penetrates others,

It interpenetrates me!