

Readers' Letters 07 (Notable Persons)

Editor's Note: The Readers' Letters files consist of correspondence between PB and his students, followers, fellow philosophers, spiritual leaders, friends and family. Most of these letters were sent to PB by readers of his books. They are in no particular order, and there may be letters by the same person in other files as well. Most of the letters in this file were written between 1935 and 1976.

PB had a tendency to make edits, write notes regarding his replies, or insert address information and meeting times on the letters themselves after receipt. We have noted PB's insertions and marginalia, but have not noted edits made by the original author, assuming that they were corrections made at the same time as the rest of the letter. To preserve both readability and the voice of the author, we have corrected spelling errors but have generally left grammar as is.

Less interesting letters have been summarized instead of fully transcribed. Please refer to the scanned PDFs for the full content, or to view all stationary headers, postmarks, unidentified markings, marginalia, etc. Proper names and dates have been written exactly as found in the original for each letter in this file; where we discovered multiple versions of a person's name, we have noted the full name either in the body of the text in {curly brackets} or in a footnote.

In many letters, there are words that are illegible or missing; in such cases we have included either our best guess or the word "illegible" inside {curly brackets}. In rare circumstances, we have added a word or phrase to a letter for readability, which are also noted with {curly brackets}; a footnote was added where we deemed it helpful. – Timothy Smith (TJS), 2020

L07.001

1 - 2

Letter from Purnima Sircar

Ludlow Jute Co, 14 INDIA EXCHANGE place, Calcutta - 1

JAN 62¹

PB

I need your grace. I ever do. With your blessing some aspirations are fulfilled. It has been possible for me to live as brother – and sister. It is a great release. Your wish has fulfilled me my life. I am blessed indeed.

You have a little one Ajit Kumar Sarkar. He was interested in your books and was doing mediation for sometime (2 years). He went through some mystical experience which It seems for the time being has thrown him into a psychological imbalance. I wish I had a better understanding of these possibilities and a little more

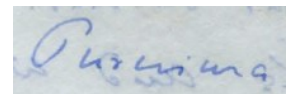
¹ Address and date are handwritten by PB at the top of the page.

experience. I had some imbalance of a while (one year) when personal control over the mind was lost at the same time The lower tendencies were still present. It was a trying time indeed. Is this inevitable with the opening of the heart centre? One has to go through this in varying degrees and varying length of time. When² no reason awaits and mind lives under the tyranny³ of the lower tendencies.

Some Karmic law makes it inevitable so that This period has to be lived out. Your grace be on Ajit.

PB we need your grace for right thought, right direction, right path and right action.

Be your blessing for ever
with us



L07.003

3 - 10

Letter from Ajit Kumar Sarkar
Chengail
the 26th Septr. 61

Respected Dr Brunton,

I am unknown and unintroduced to you but I feel acquainted to you for a period whose length might not be considerable enough, but surely has a profound depth of influence in my life. It is through your valuable works in the path of peace and through tales of your personal contacts.

Here I request you to allow me the privilege of putting a few fumbling words of my heavy heart with the ardent hope of having your graceful fatherly direction to a child crying in wilderness.

Being heavily laden⁴ with family burden and with miseries of daily life my mind was suffering and the painful heart was utterly crying for help and peace. With best of my efforts and after repeated failures of my ambitions to have a graceful, carefree, straight life, my hearts agonies knew no bounds.

I⁵ lost all charms of life. Failed to know what could be the purpose of such a life. In such a time I was fortunate enough to come in contact with a kind hearted lady Dr

² Page 2

³ "tyranny" in the original.

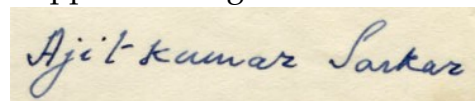
⁴ "ladden" in the original.

⁵ Page 5, marked with a circled "2" in the upper right.

Purnima Sircar whom you very well know. This lady took pity in me and paid sympathetic attention to the agonies of my heart. She heard my cry for a little peace, showed me the way to it. Showed me that to have is to know the real nature of it. To know the real nature of it is to try for it till one feels with full knowledge and doubtless confidence the presence of a greater, higher power, the eternal doer and holder of all our deeds. I realised all the miseries are in our mind and in its desires. So long as the sense of my physical or mental existence is there, the desires and thoughts are there. I realised, to stop all thoughts and to still the mind is to prepare to feel the action of the supreme power. It is worthwhile for me to prostrate bare and completely inactive at the feet of that supreme power, come whatever may,⁶ to feel its existence in full. The feeling takes root and I meditate daily. Like under the wings of a mother goose I pass through experiences daily, as days go by under her affectionate guidance. My personality undergoes change. Fear fades away and faith comes in. Lethargy⁷ goes and inspirations takes its place. Callousness is replaced by kindness. I feel a rebirth. But the full faith never comes yet and the burning is never fully eliminated. It is aggravated. In meditation I go deep into emptiness, feel heavy and at times a cold feeling prevails. This does not satisfy me. I want to see the peace works through my whole existence⁸ and as the supreme and all powerful⁹ cause of it. Life has no meaning to one but to take it as a field of vigorous experiment, even if it be a travel over rough grounds, to know the real nature and purpose of it with doubtless faith and to what truth I can surrender and be in peace.

Help me OH! Gracious one. May I long for¹⁰ your help to reach it. May I long for a little attention to me, nothing in special at all but the just little, bare and heard enough to crack one ruthlessly to the depth of my heart where ends all doubt, where {fuses} all confusion, where rests eternal joy and peace. May I hope for a kind reply?

Here I end with a bow you with reverence and an appeal once again.

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a light-colored rectangular piece of paper. The signature reads "Ajit Kumar Sarker" in a cursive script.

ADDRESS: -

M/S. Ludlow Jute Co. LTD.,
14, India Exchange place
Calcutta - 1 India

⁶ Page 7, marked with a circled "3" in the upper right corner.

⁷ "Lathergy" in the original.

⁸ "existense" in the original.

⁹ "powerfull" in the original.

¹⁰ Page 9, marked with a circled "4" in the upper right corner.

L07.011

11 - 12

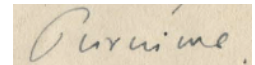
Christmas Card from Purnima Sircar,
c/o Ludlow Jute Co. LTD., 14, India Exchange place, Calcutta - 1¹¹
22nd Dec. 1962

With
Best Wishes
For a Happy Christmas [62]¹²
and a
Bright New Year
From

PB

You once said there is no such thing as space and time. This was also a personal experience. Father Time one needs one such now. May be one has to go through it once in a life time. The dark. The ignorant. The confusion is also {how} one must learn to {relate} in such a mental state and be able to say This is my mother's lap my father felt and "so be it." This body is ailing. Lords know best. Always seeking your grace. We burden on you but who in there hurt you.

Yours ever,



22nd Dec. 1962

L07.013

13 - 14

Aerogramme from Purnima Sircar¹³
c/o Dr P. C. Sircar 14 Indian Exchange Place Ludlow Jute Co Ltd Calcutta -1
INDIA¹⁴
Undated

[Tell re change address]¹⁵
Dr Paul Brunton

¹¹ PB inserted the address by hand

¹² Written in PB's hand.

¹³ Marked with a "S" in the upper right corner.

¹⁴ Address is repeated at the top of the letter inside the aerogram. Marked with an "S" in the upper right.

¹⁵ Written in PB's hand on the outside of the aerogramme, with an arrow pointing the corrected address.

Box 34 [339]
[Times Sq]-Cooper Station
New York -3 USA

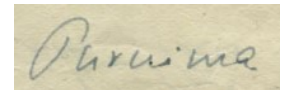
PB¹⁶

I have no new of you for some time. You were not keeping good health when I met you last. I am anxious how you are keeping now.

I wonder if I could be with you and in any help to you. This desire to serve you shows up time and again. Once again your humble child looks up to you for the right path, right direction right thought and right action. Will Lord bless me with This single opportunity to be any use to you.

It feels that The little work I was supposed to do in the family is over. The restless feet are ready¹⁷ for The next step.

Seeking your blessings
Yours ever



L07.015

15 - 16

Letter from Purnima Sircar to Miss Esther Holt
Undated

My dear¹⁸

Received your letter. If the heart wants – why not. Let not your head overrule your heart – is not the common saying. So far I know good resolutions should not be postponed. If you see him I shall be privileged¹⁹ to see him through your eyes one again. Well Lord knows best. Esther if you ever get his blessing my dear I shall be blessed through you. If heart says why not – write to him. He might answer you – after all he knows best whether you should meet him or not you may express your desire. He is to me as father. I²⁰ won't be ashamed to express myself to my father. Lord is in the heart if He wants He shall dictate you over and over unless you fulfil His desire. We are His if He wants what force on earth can prevent it. If He wants you to see PB it shall be done.

¹⁶ Inside of aerogramme, page 14.

¹⁷ Outside of aerogramme, page 13.

¹⁸ Inside of aerogramme, page 16.

¹⁹ “privalleged” in the original.

²⁰ Outside of aerogramme, page 15.

DR²¹ PAUL BRUNTON, P.O. BOX 34, COOPER STATION, NEW YORK-3. (N.Y).

L07.017

17 - 20

Letter from Mr S. Whitehead²²

'Malabar' 19. Polefield Road. Blackley. Manchester 9.

31. 1. 60.²³

Dear Dr Brunton,

May I say how grateful I am for the wealth of knowledge I have received from your books, the list of which I came across two years ago. This was a 'Search in Secret Egypt' which gave me many new lines of thought and brought back memories of my visit to the Great Pyramid.

Naturally enough I then read your book on India where I spent some interesting time²⁴ after the last war, learning of its religious beliefs.

Since then I have read much more about these religions especially 'Vedanta and the West.'

Recently I have been reading 'A Hermit in the Himalayas' and 'The Inner Reality' both of which were extremely interesting, but the latter has really stimulated my thoughts.

The chapter on 'The Mystery of Jesus' sparked off thoughts which I have had for some years now, thoughts which have been concrete beliefs in my case. Over²⁵ the past two years many developments have occurred which are confirming these beliefs, and I wondered if you would be so kind as to let me know how you first came to realize that there were superior individuals on other planets.

Have you ever contacted one of these beings as you did with the Adepts in Egypt?

Who are the Greater Beings you mention, and what are the departments of this planet which are to carry out the laws?

²¹ Written vertically along the left margin.

²² Marked with a check mark in the upper right corner.

²³ "put in touch with Gordon" written in PB's hand in the upper left. "Gordon" has a box around it.

²⁴ Right side of page 18, noted with a 2 at the top of the page.

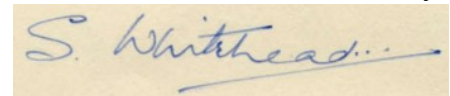
²⁵ Page 19, left hand side, noted with a 3/ at the top of the page.

You say "Little can be said of these²⁶ Intelligencies," what is your opinion of the current line of thought that 'Flying Saucers' are bringing superior intelligencies from other planets, concerned about the welfare of earth people?

May I state that I am in no way connected with any concern which will publish or commercialise your answers, I am just a seeker after Truth and your books are one way in which I have been able to find the right direction toward this Truth.

Many thanks once again, both for your words of wisdom and for your consideration in reading my letters,

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "S. Whitehead..." with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

L07.021

21 - 22

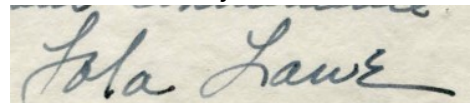
Letter from Lola Lane²⁷

Sept 12 - [1938]²⁸

Dear Mr Brunton:-

I would like to have a chat with you This week at your convenience. I have followed your career for years with intense interest, through the medium of your books I have opened many doors to our Picture colony - also I have a letter I would like you to see From a Master you met while In India

At your convenience

A handwritten signature in dark ink that reads "Lola Lane" in a cursive script.

6958 - Woodman one

Van Nuys

Telephone
Van Nuys
2698.

L07.023

23 - 28

²⁶ Page 20, noted with a 4/ at the top of the page.

²⁷ Marked with a circled "L" in the upper right corner, "Lola Lane" is part of the stationery.

²⁸ Written in PB's hand.

Letter from Thomas C. Brooks²⁹
5. Rossall Ave, Radcliffe, Mr Manchester, Lanes
22 - 11 - 59.

Mr P. Brunton.

My Dear Sir.

I hope I may be forgiven for the presumption take in writing to you thus. But perhaps if I give a resume of the circumstances, you will readily understand.

Four years ago I became ill, two years ago I was informed that my illness was incurable. It was emphysema - a condition of the lungs.

Unable to work and owing to worry, I am afraid I lost all faith and any confidence in myself.

I think you will agree that when this happens, one is almost at the bottom of the proverbial barrel.

Owing to a nervous state, I eventually went to a hypnotist who was also physician surgeon, and philosopher as well. He taught me auto-hypnosis (which I still use) and told me to take up the Yoga method of breathing. This I did and to good effect, now breathing at the rate of 32. 16. 32. 16 this being as much as my lungs can³⁰ stand in their present state.

But being of an enquiring mind I wanted to know what yoga was. Owing to the fact that I had not worked for so long, I was obtaining my books from the local library for I could not afford to purchase same. By accident, I came across your works, I read "Wisdom of the Overself" "A Search in Secret India" and Egypt". I asked for your "Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga" they had not got it, but did eventually manage to borrow same from Southport Library. It has taken five weeks to inwardly digest same, and have for future reference taken 119 pages of notes. May I add here my thanks to you for your works, for they, yoga and hypnosis, have given me back my faith, new hope to look forward to whatever the future may hold. For you have given answer to questions I was asking and could find no answer. For illness which is serious poses these problems "Who am I" "What am I" "For what purpose and to what end"

Now may I ask here, which is your book referred to on page 350 of your "Hidden Teaching" which follows on from here. So that I may try and borrow this in the same

[(Told him, WOTO- and also mentioned TSCOM - & sent complete list of PB's books)]³¹ way,³² from some library.

²⁹ "Gordon" and "2" are written in PB's hand in the upper right corner, and noted with a check mark.

³⁰ Page 25, noted with a "2" at the top of the page.

³¹ Written in someone else's hand at the bottom of the page.

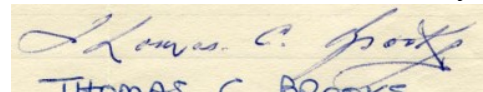
³² Page 27, marked with a "3" at the top of the page.

In closing, may I again send my thanks for new hope, confidence regained, peace of mind, and consolation found in and by your works. For to have lost and regained these possessions is to have travelled on the path to which you so many times refer.

Not for myself alone, but for others too, who, being in the same state that I found myself in, I have been able to pass on your teaching and message. Again I hope the liberty I have taken in writing to you so, may be forgiven, but I did feel that some person contact, however small. With yourself, must in itself be an achievement

I am

Yours sincerely,



[Thomas C. Brooks]³³

L07.029

29 - 30

Letter from Purnima Sircar³⁴

Ludlow Jute Co Ltd, 7 Royal Exchange Place , Calcutta - 1

16. 6. 56

PB.

My attempt to write to you fails every time. No sooner there is the mental composition, it seems that the necessity is no longer there as if it has been communicated already. Thus it keep me from the pleasure of writing to you and anxious waiting for months - until one day I resign to fate of no reply - a mailed one. Nevertheless a more effective kind of communication is not wanting. Occasionally an acute nostalgia grip me; it by force cuts off all the external activity and takes the consciousness into the inner depth where my Father, you, and I are but one. Where an inner peace is the sole experience. Who shall long for whom there. You are There always. The old experience tells me that the mind and five senses will be functionless in your presence. One day with your repeated assurance almost³⁵ no question came out yet head was packed with enquiries³⁶ since the age of Twelve; such was the stilling effect of the Overself. The river bubbles till it meets this ocean. If This longing is the inner peace that came to me for the first time in your presence, - it is ever-present But when the mind does not dwell in its utmost depth it longs and desires. Thus it

³³ Written below the signature in another hand.

³⁴ Marked with an "S" in the upper right corner of the aerogramme.

³⁵ "almost" in the original.

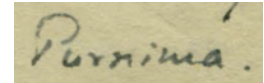
³⁶ "enquires" in the original.

occasionally wants to sit at your feet – where? If ever. The Gods of destiny know it, maybe you know also.

The inner change that was wrought one blessed evening in Los Angeles is gradually transforming the personality. Those old habits once so precious asset for material achievement now useless burdens if not hindrances are gradually fading³⁷ away giving place³⁸ to practisemore³⁹ helpful for a balanced mind – a mind that is conscious of its 'Isness' and the role that destiny wants it to play. The life seems to be like a river bed – a channel⁴⁰ for the vital fluid of grace to flow over it. So I must patiently wait for the day when the ever flowing grace shall smooth this rough, sharp angled personality and make it worthy of the grace. When the grace is here will that day be far behind!

I have a little request, may I have a picture of yours for my personal use.

Always⁴¹ seeking your⁴² blessing.



16. 6. 56

c/o Dr P. C. Sircar⁴³
Ludlow Jute Co Ltd
7 Royal Exchange Place
Calcutta – 1

L07.031

31 – 34

Christmas⁴⁴ card from Nell and Gordon

[~~61~~ or 62]⁴⁵

With Christmas Greetings and all Good Wishes for the New Year



³⁷ “fadding” in the original.

³⁸ Page 30

³⁹ “practius” in the original.

⁴⁰ “chanel” in the original.

⁴¹ “Alway” in the original.

⁴² “you” in the original.

⁴³ The outside of the envelope includes PB’s address at a PO Box in New York City and Purnima’s address as written here.

⁴⁴ A reproduction of an oil painting of birds flying in front of a sunset is included with the card.

⁴⁵ Written in PB’s hand with “61 or” crossed out.

L07.035

35 - 38

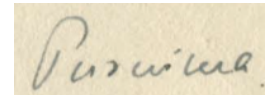
Christmas Greetings from Purnima Sircar
c/o Ludlow Jute Co Ltd, 14 India Exchange Place, Calcutta - 1, INDIA
11th Dec '58

PB

I heard from Esther that you are interested to know about me. I wish I could sit in front of you and let you look through me and tell me how I am doing. The overwhelming mystic experiences have gone but there is no sense of loss. The feeling of 'I am somebody' has been replaced by a feeling of "I am anybody" with some very fortunate experiences. Today I am anywhere without forgetting about my father's house. In one word I can truly believe without the aids of those mystical experiences. Hope this will find you in good health and cheers.

Always seeking your blessings.

With all Good Wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year from



[Sircar]⁴⁶

11th Dec '58
c/o Ludlow Jute Co Ltd
14 India Exchange Place
Calcutta - 1
INDIA⁴⁷

L07.039

39 - 42

Letter from Norma Hutzler⁴⁸
Hutzler Advertising Agency Inc, Third National Building, Fulton 4803, HEmlock
2032, Dayton 1, Ohio⁴⁹
June 16, 1954

⁴⁶ Written in PB's hand.

⁴⁷ The remaining pages are the front of the card with a Buddha and "Greetings" and the inside of the unfolded card.

⁴⁸ Marked with a circled "H" in the upper right.

⁴⁹ Address appears in the letterhead.

Dear Paul,

Since I haven't heard from you in response to my past two letters, I feel distinctly odd in writing to you now. However, since you are a motivating factor in this Dutton & Co. experience, I feel that you should know what has happened to date and advise me further, if possible.

Mr Baker was taking a long time to respond to the material sent to him, which he was supposed to read and proceed to recommend suggestions as to organization, etc. Moreover, I fully expected he would suggest rewriting as you had intimated that had people available to do, since I was fully aware that I am not a "writer" - as you have years of successful experience in being. You were so busy with your own work at the time that didn't occur to me to disturb you with it, or reading it, until after I had possibly followed Mr Baker's suggestions...which I did not receive.

At last Mr Baker did write to say that he had actually been using my material for his personal problems and found it helpful, that he was leaving Dutton's and was sending the material on to the Board with his favourable recommendations.

Mr Shaw, whom you doubtless know, wrote that he had read the material, found it of great merit, and helpful to himself personally, but that it needs drastic revision for reading (since it is a substitute for talking in its present form and therefore wordy and repetitious) and that they are short-staffed and have no one available to give the great amount of organization and revising help it would require. He writes that actually there is enough material for several books, when properly pin-pointed and gathered together. Obviously he believes the latter requires professional assistance, which of course I know nothing about getting - or to scrap the material and start afresh, or to find another editor.

I am not surprised, of course. I am merely wondering...if I merely take the material and attempt to rewrite it myself, will I be wasting time? The content, I really believe to be valuable and feel a strong push to get it in circulation. I'm sure the motivation is good...there is no personal element or vanity or prestige desire attached to it...just as there is none in the fact that in a moment I'm going to give time to visit with a friend of Marge's who is from out-of-town.

How does one go about any other approach? I give time and effort...which⁵⁰ is my very own...but money is of course not mine but Herman's and introduces another element.

Are you still interested? Have you suggestions? Mr Shaw writes that he will be delighted to see me if I come to New York but that he has really written all there is to say on the matter, as far as he can suggest. He is holding the manuscript (it is really

only an aggregate of chapters as originally typed in my letters to individuals) until he hears from me.

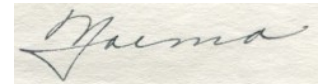
Can't see what would be gained by a trip to New York therefore...or do you?

This is an alien field to Herman and myself, therefore we're receptive to your advice⁵¹...which started us off in the first place.

Must hurry to my appointment with Mrs Folsom from Florida, and doubtless she is one of your readers and you know her.

Hope you've been well, finished your book, and can enjoy the summer. My best to Eva...and to Ken, if you ever see him.

Affectionately



1856 Ruskin Rd.
Dayton Ohio

L07.043

43 - 44

Essay from Marianne Green⁵²

Undated

I find it rather difficult to convey to you what I have learned ~~this summer~~ regarding healing⁵³ but I shall do my best with the small space I have at present!

From my earliest catechism days I have believed that God is good, that He is everywhere, in everything. Consequently, I learned at a very early age to bestow Divinity upon everything in the universe. This took me safely through many trying times and gradually my thoughts along this line were strengthened.

Then came the knowledge that the space-time conception of man, a being living only in the sense world, was not ~~in-order~~ correct...that is we must rise above this erroneous idea of what we see, feel, touch, hear, and smell, - it is only portion of the picture. How can man in all fairness declare it to be the truth, the all of life, if he is seeing but part of it.

Every time man pulls another invention out of his mind, or makes any kind of discovery, he has but given proof to the fact that they were always in the Universal Mind for man's use and benefit. Of course we have been very slow to see this. All I am trying to say at this point is that Everything already Is. We could have produced the

⁵¹ "advise" in the original.

⁵² Marked with a circled "G" in the upper right corner.

⁵³ Underlined for emphasis with a vertical line in the right margin, possibly by PB.

airplane centuries ago if we had but realized that its perfect design was already in Universal Mind.

Now, when I can take this important fact, that Everything already Is, I must know that I, too, already Am. That is, I am already created perfect and good in a sphere, a level of consciousness, where there are no opposites. Opposites appear in the three-dimensional world of space-time, but man, to be whole, must go above this, to a higher level of being.

When man finally learns this for himself, he finds himself in another world, the same world physically, but an entirely different one mentally. My Father (consciousness) and I (Marianne Green) are One. This is the starting point.

by M. GREEN

L07.045

45 - 58

Incomplete letter/letters from {Marianne Green}

Undated

...Chapter⁵⁴ 1, Verse 5, the Gospel according to Saint John:

And the light (Divine Consciousness) shineth in the darkness (three-dimensional man); and the darkness comprehended it not.

And man will always walk in darkness until he lifts himself up to the level of Divine Consciousness in which all things are created good. There is no evil in this plane of consciousness, and it seems to me that man is aware of this in his Higher Self, The Overself, and he expresses it consciously in the belief that somewhere there is a heaven, perhaps after he dies. The Kingdom of Heaven is within you, in a certain level of consciousness, that is. And it is when we declare everything good that we are at one with the Creator, it is then we begin to express in our outer world that which is in our Divine Consciousness, for the inner world and outer are one...they are not two worlds.
xxxxx⁵⁵

Divine Consciousness knows no lack, impoverishment, ill-health, unhappiness. It is health, prosperity, peace, joy, harmony, life, goodness, wisdom, in other words anything we can conceive as good.

When we begin to treat ourselves, the others in our experience, the population of the globe, and ~~to~~ the other worlds of expression, from Divine Consciousness do we begin to change inwardly and then outwardly we manifest the state of our consciousness. No man can hide his state of consciousness.

⁵⁴ Marked with a "-3-" at the top of the page; previous pages are missing.

⁵⁵ Erased typed letters are beneath the x's.

Man's next step, I believe, is to learn that he is of the Divine, not apart from It. When he once does this he may slowly, but surely, enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

So it is with healing from this point of view. We know we are of the Divine in which there is no illness, that we have Divine Mind's all encompassing knowledge to heal us; it must be able to heal us for it made us, didn't It?

Of course this knowledge may come slowly to some of we are too willing to blame someone else for our failures; then secondly, even if we do realize the Kingdom of Heaven is attained by our own effort, it is ~~many times~~ difficult to throw off the darkness of our previous erroneous thinking.

But⁵⁶ I do know what persistence along this line of thought, living in this particular level of consciousness, can do for a person. It makes living a wonderful experience - there are no fears, doubts, dislikes, or anything of a negative nature. When something negative crops up I have the power to eliminate it in my consciousness, and the Law can but follow the dictates of it. It gives great meaning to Life.

When I pass out of this physical shell I know not where I go, but I do have a strong belief that my level of consciousness will determine it.

Incidentally, I believe I spoke to you of a vision which pertained to the British Museum and which took place about five years ago. I have had this verified ...⁵⁷

This⁵⁸ little verse explains quite well why I could not accept astrology -

"You are not higher than your lowest thought,
or lower than the peak of your desire.

And all existence has no wonder wrought

To which ambition may not yet aspire.

O Man! There is no planet, sun or star

Could hold you, if you but knew what you are." ...⁵⁹

Just⁶⁰ bless the situation and release it from your mind. You gave him the information with a good intent. Bless him too, - if he is sarcastic you will be of help to him.

My studies in healing have been along the line of understanding Truth in the higher dimensions, a cosmic consciousness, so to say. In the study of Truth, we understand that man in his present stage of evolvment is in the main a third-dimensional being.

⁵⁶ Page 47, marked with a "-4-" at the top of the page.

⁵⁷ The letter has been trimmed from this point and is incomplete

⁵⁸ Page 49, marked with a "-5-" at the top of the page.

⁵⁹ Scan of letter ends here.

⁶⁰ Page 51, this section is handwritten in blue ink. The previous pages were typed.

However, we are not confined to live an absolutely 3rd dimensional life. By a knowledge of Truth we can enter the higher realm, be reborn, and establish a higher order of experience in our outer world.

Good⁶¹ is the only reality, evil exists only because we have given it a temporary power, but it is not real. Everything in the final analysis works toward, for and with Good.

I knew this intellectually back a few years ago but then I was much more 3rd dimensional. I believe you may remember when I spoke to you about this.

But today I know that God is the only Reality – there is nothing else. I have read widely such writers as Troward, Neville, Fox and many others. I have gone further into an understanding of the real message of the Bible.

I have put away astrology and much of the occult. They were useful in that I can better understand the minds of those interested in those subjects, but they are not really the Truth which sets you free.

We are first, last and always a state of consciousness, and it is our belief, our inner self, which always manifests into the outer⁶² experience.

I hope I have conveyed in this short note the Truth as I see IT today.

God is Good, Beauty, Wisdom, Love, Health, Justice, Order, Joy, Abundance, plus much else I have not yet realized, and when that realization comes I'll go into another dimension!

I would so appreciate your comments, but I will know it may take too much of your time, but a brief commentary will be sufficient.

You always have my love and gratitude and my good thoughts too.⁶³...

... him⁶⁴ of your gratitude. R. and I are carrying on a debate on astrology. He has an afflicted Saturn which gets blamed for the unpleasant circumstances in which he finds himself. I like Saturn and don't like to see it take unnecessary blame for anything! And so we go – not that either of us is attempting to convince the other, but our "arguments" each have their good points.

Perhaps the Nadi Grantha system will prove to be interesting. Robert Deluce, an authority on Hindu astrology, claims that the astrology of the western world is lacking information that only the astrology of the Hindus can supply. I feel that astrology, as we know it here, contains many errors – of course, this is only my opinion, but I notice it is entirely too literal. There is no room for man to grow. He is his aspects and nothing else in the eyes of most astrologers. And I can't swallow this!

⁶¹ Page 53, noted with a "-3-" at the top of the page.

⁶² Page 55, noted with a "-4-" at the top of the page.

⁶³ The rest of the letter has been cut off.

⁶⁴ Page 57, the top of the letter has been cut off. This section is typed in a much darker ink than the first part of the letter, looks like same typewriter, new ribbon.

For instance, my friend Robert writes me, "Experience has taught me the value of astrology, that people are usually their horoscope, being conditioned unavoidably by the horoscopolical limitations. This does not mean it has to be – one has to learn, to rise above, to control, to develop the actors that make success or personal expression stronger in lives to come, etc."

But I notice that it is most of the astrologer who do not rise above, control, or develop the factors etc. They are lost in their astrology, happily so in most cases, and do not realize there is yet further development.

Since I last saw⁶⁵ you there have been some very definite changes in me. I have concluded some ideas about karma and reincarnation that I have never read anywhere (unless I have forgotten), and I hope to get them on paper within the next month and send them on to you for your thought and comment....⁶⁶

[Archive]⁶⁷
[{resfomte}
&
keep in
Binder]

L07.059

59 – 60

Letter from Barnett D. Conlan

26 Bis Rue de la Gare, Chatillon-sous-Bagneux, Hauts de Seine 92., FRANCE.

15 March /67

Dear Mr Brunton.

I have appreciated your books for some years now. Your Indian and Egyptian adventures interested me, because I had friends who had visited A. Ghose and Maharishi.

I also heard of your form Jourde who has a big domain in the Morbihan where I stayed last year. He knew all the Maharajahs and I think still keeps in touch with some.

To me this is a thing of the past. It's the apocalyptic future which interests me, and much of the spiritual India may have to be sacrificed while it acquires Science and Techniques.

Of course it can never be lost.

⁶⁵ "say" was corrected by hand to "saw" by author.

⁶⁶ The bottom of the letter is cut off here.

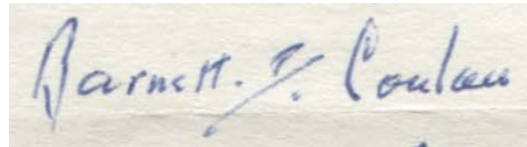
⁶⁷ Page 58, written in the margin of the page in PB's hand.

Of Irish descent, I have been here all my life in Paris and acted as Art critic for the Daily Mail, here, for ten years. I am still active in this line with American and English art periodicals.

When young I wrote for A.E. who directed the Irish Statesman. I also knew W. B. Yeats.

I have written a certain amount of poetry which I know to be wholly inspired and since much of it confirms what you yourself say or experienced I would like to hear from you.

Yours sincerely
Barnett. D. Conlan.



L07.061

61 - 62

Letter from G.V. Hall

'Grove Cottage' 18 Cross Street, Morecambe. C., Lancashire, England
about 1962/1966⁶⁸

Mr Brunton

Dear Sir

I feel the urge to write to you. I read all the books of yours which I can get from the library and they have helped me so much, to an understanding, of some of the mysteries of life. I am 70 and have had a rather unusual life, more downs than ups but I have eventually realised the purpose of it all, in that, I think, without the testing, there would be no gain! Some most unexplainable things have happened to be, so unbelievable too, and the outcome is, in a small way, I {lead} people and say and do things, of which I have no knowledge before hand; people often say I should have made a fortune but I have nothing in a material sense. I⁶⁹ feel as though I should do something, yet I do not know how. I enclose verses I have written, which incidentally I find so easy to do on most subjects, its strange too, because I have not been really interested in verse.

I would like to say that from my point of view your books are wonderfully uplifting, I feel that I would like every-one to read them because they are simply put,

⁶⁸ Date is inserted in a different hand in the top left corner of the page.

⁶⁹ Page 62

yet very comprehensive and to the point, 'Be still and know that I am God' I feel that you have done just that, those words are from my heart and I hope that they reach you

Thank you, I leave you in His hands

yours Sincerely



(Please return verses if possible)⁷⁰

L07.063

63 - 64

Letter from Arthur Osborne⁷¹

Sri Ramanasramam P.O., Tiruvannamalai, South India⁷²

8th. April, 1964

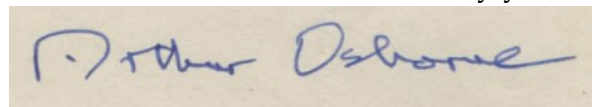
Dear Paul Brunton,

I wonder whether you have heard of our new venture, 'The Mountain Path'? I am enclosing an announcement of it and sending copies of the first two issues by separate book post, surface mail.⁷³ I hope you also will write for it from time to time. I don't like seeing your name absent when so many others are present. Would you, for instance, write an article of up to 4,000 words on 'Invisible Sadhana' in the sense of following Bhagavan's teaching in the life of the world with no outward signs.

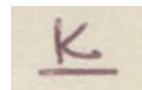
You have probably heard that Chadwick died a few years back?

Will you be coming here again? You have been away a long time.

Sincerely yours,



Shall I send you the copies?⁷⁴



⁷⁰ Underlined in a different hand.

⁷¹ "O" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page. ""The Mountain Path" A Quarterly Published from SRI RAMANASRAMAM" appears in the letterhead.

⁷² Address appears in the letterhead.

⁷³ KTH inserted "Received/" by hand in the left margin.

⁷⁴ KTH inserted "Shall I send you the copies?" by hand at the bottom of the page.

Letter from {P.m.u. swamy} with note by PB
{The Call Divine} Sion East, Bombay 22
20.1-64

Esteemed friend,

Many thanks for your kind letter of 27.12.63 as also your cheque for £1.17.6 enclosed. For your kind information, the cheque after deducting Bank charges and commission fetched me only Rs 23:12.

I found from our registers list that your {illegible} friend {Mr} K.T. Hurst had paid your subscription for the current {illegible} from Sep 63 to August 64. I have {illegible} appropriated {6} {illegible} {illegible} your subscription for the {next} year {illegible} Sep 64 to Aug 65.⁷⁵ Hope you are in agreement.

I have sent you by registered {illegible} post one copy of "Tripura Rahasya" {illegible} detailed {illegible} is {illegible} {below}:-

subscription for 1966-65 - Rs {3:75.}

1 copy Tripura Rahasya Rs {4:00.}

{illegible}: {postage} for the book Rs 1:30

Total Rs 9:05

This leaves a balance of Rs {14:07} which I am using for our magazine {illegible}. May Sri Bhagavan bless your noble Heart!

You are presumably aware that under the Editorship of Mr Arthur Osborne and the managing Editor and Chief of {illegible} - the {illegible} President's {illegible}, {illegible} Asramam has started a quarterly - "The Mountain Path" from 1-1-1964 {illegible} {illegible} {Annual} subscription {or} Rs {illegible} -. The 1st issue came out 2 weeks ago. Have you been informed of this. An announcement about this was freely given in the columns of {The Call Divine}. I understand that Mr Osborne gets Rs 250 {illegible} and {illegible} Rs 150 {illegible} as {illegible} for these services.

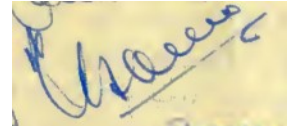
It is now more than 12 years since "The Call Divine" {illegible} the light of day in its service to our Bhagavan and in spite of my frequent requests, I have so far not been favoured with even a single article from your pen. {illegible} I expect at least for my {illegible} 63 Issue please? {illegible} {illegible}

I take this opportunity of wishing⁷⁶ you a very happy and prosperous new year {with} with many more returns and with kindest regards

{Ever} yours in Him

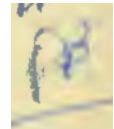
⁷⁵ Underlined in a different hand with a note " re {illegible} for 64/1965" handwritten by PB in the left margin.

⁷⁶ Page 66



{(P.m.u. swamy)}

- 1.⁷⁷ Why not write for Call Divine a clarification {illegible} {illegible} {position} vis a vis "the Maharishi (re {break} 1939) {his} teaching,
2. Quit all negative deductive statement. Make no mention of {illegible} except {express} present regrets at past relations but "let dead past be buried"
3. Feature my "Independence based {on} eclecticism"



L07.067

67 - 74

Announcements of 'The Mountain Path'
Three Advertisements for 'The Mountain Path' A Quarterly issued from Sri
Ramanasramam beginning in 1964.

Extract: None

L07.075

75 - 76

Letter from Geoffrey Hodson⁷⁸
17a Belvedere St., Epsom SE3, Auckland
11th October 1962

Dear Mr Brunton,

Thank you for your letter of the 8th. in reply to which I have reserved Tuesday October 23rd. for the visit to Sir Paul and Lady Dukes, being ready for his car to pick me up at 7 p.m.

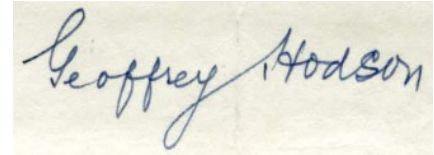
With regard to your own kind invitation to visit to Miss Chase and myself, we would be happy to come on Tuesday October 30th at 7 p.m. In this, Miss Chase will drive us in her car, or if it is your wish then some other means of transport can be arranged.

⁷⁷ The rest of this letter is handwritten by PB.

⁷⁸ "H" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

With cordial greetings and looking forward to seeing you again soon,

Very sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper. The signature reads "Geoffrey Hodson" in a cursive, flowing script.

P.S. Since writing the above, I find that Miss Chase is not able to come on the 30th as arranged above. She thanks you for your invitation and sends you her good wishes. I shall however be ready to come and see you on the 30th.

L07.077

77 - 78

Letter from Geoffrey Hodson
17a Belvedere St., Epsom SE3, Auckland
29th March, 1962

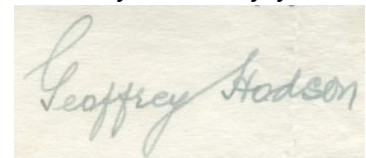
Dear Paul Brunton,

Thank you for your note speaking so kindly of my small book on Yoga and giving me the address of Vincent Stewart Ltd. I am writing to them very shortly concerning possibilities of publication.

Whilst we are both busy people and necessarily preoccupied with our various activities, may I express the hope that we may meet again before you leave this country? Miss Chase would always be happy to invite us, should you ever find time, opportunity and interest in meeting again. Please do not regard this in the slightest degree as pressure of any sort.

With cordial greetings,

Very sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper. The signature reads "Geoffrey Hodson" in a cursive, flowing script.

L07.079

79 - 80

Letter from Geoffrey Hodson
17a Belvedere St., Epsom SE3, Auckland

23rd August, 1962⁷⁹

Dear Mr Brunton,

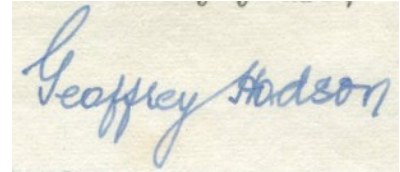
Thank you for your letter of the 15th and my apologies for the delay in answering it. This has not in the least been due to lack of interest in a possible meeting, but rather to pressure of engagements and demands upon my time.

I should be happy to meet you and Sir Paul Dukes, but prefer this meeting to take place at Miss Chase's house, at 61 Margot Street, Epsom. She has kindly invited us to make use of her house, she herself being out during our time together should you accept.

Thursday, August 30th. at 7.30 p.m. would be the most suitable free time for me, and if agreeable to you I will reserve that day and time.

With cordial greetings,

Sincerely yours,



L07.081

81 - 82

Letter from Geoffrey Hodson
17a Belvedere St., Epsom SE3, Auckland
25th October, 1962

Dear Mr Brunton,

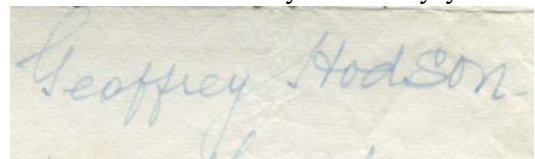
Thank you for your letter of October 15th.

I noted that the Dukes were unable to arrange the meeting for last Tuesday but that you will call for me here next Tuesday, 30th October, at 7 p.m.

I will be all ready for you and probably waiting outside the house.

Looking forward with great pleasure to our time together and with cordial greetings,

Very sincerely yours,



⁷⁹ "Arch" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

P.S. Since dictating the above, my wife has suffered a relapse and is reported to be not far from death.

Unfortunately, I can neither wire nor phone you in an emergency. However, I see no reason to anticipate cancellation of my above acceptance of your kind invitation. We can then discuss a morning visit to Sir Paul and Lady Dukes.

L07.083

83 - 84

Letter from (Mrs) Audrey H. Martin
Windrush, Little Shurdington, Cheltenham, Glos
August 31st 1971

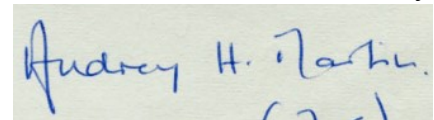
Dear Dr Brunton,

I have been reading and re-reading your books over the last few years and feel I must write and say how grateful I am for the help and strength I have received from them.

I have borrowed the books from the library so many times, but so precious are they to me that I am buying my own collection so that they may always be at hand. My⁸⁰ first choice was "The Inner Reality" followed by "The Secret Path" and "The Quest of the Overself."

Please forgive me for presuming to write to you but I felt I must just say a heartfelt 'Thankyou' for all your help and guidance.

Yours sincerely



(Mrs)

L07.085

85 - 86

Letter from William McGuire
Bollingen Series, 140 East 62nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10021⁸¹
May 17, 1967

Mr Paul Brunton

⁸⁰ Page 84

⁸¹ Address appears in the letterhead.

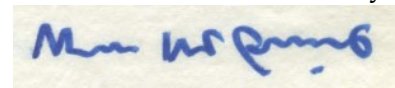
c/o National & Grindlays Ltd.
13 St. James's Square
London, S.W. 1, England

Dear Mr Brunton,

Thank you for your letter from Athens of May 11. It is disappointing to learn that there was an error in attributing too you a very interesting comment made in Jung's London Lectures of 1935. Of course, we shall remove your name. I wonder if there was another "Paul Brunton," perhaps a doctor? I had actually heard of your attending as a guest of Dr Dicks, but evidently it was someone else.

I should be interested in your notes of a conversation with Jung in 1937, for an archive of material on him. I expect to be in Zurich later in the summer. I wonder if you could drop me a line telling me your address there? I might also be reached through the C.G. Jung Institute, Gemeindestrasse 27, tel. 34-37-80, attention Dr James Hillman.⁸²

Yours sincerely,



William McGuire

L07.087

87 - 90

Letter from Kieffer E. Frantz
436 North Roxbury Drive, Beverly Hills, California
March 28, 1975⁸³

Dear P.B.

The house is quiet and I have a little time before getting ready for work. This is a good opportunity to wish you a happy easter and the renewal of life that accompanies the new birth of the season.

This has been a busy three months with all kinds of new challenges for me as an individual and as a professional person. I wrote a 2000 word article on the use of occult methods in Jungian psychology only to have it returned as not what they were looking for and with a 12 day extension for rewrite. I'm sure that must be a very common experience for writers but it is new for me. I seem to be confronted with a lot of such experiences these days. I see them as making me conscious of the ego and facing the

⁸² Underlined in a different hand with an "X" in each margin and a note "who wrote commentary on Gopi Krishna's Kundalini Yoga book" handwritten by PB.

⁸³ Halfway down the page "April 24, 1975" appears in the text.

question of whether the ego will relinquish its hold and flow with any demand of the higher self. I some times wonder if I'm playing games with myself. That is one way of having to discriminate between the various factors and forces at work.

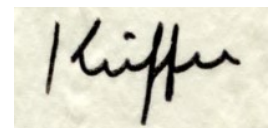
April 24,1975

In the intervening time I rewrote the article, had the party, took 4 days with Gilda at Palm Springs for our 25th anniversary, and here I am again to finish this letter.

I have to face the fact that I have not really done too much to change the little corner of the world that I live in. The prospects that I will in the remaining time left to me are very slim. Assuming that I haven't missed the boat too badly, I have to recognize that my life has had a very limited purpose. I can accept that, but I will have to also accept that my main efforts now, as they have been for some time, will be directed towards my own self development. That is not a worthless endeavor and to the degree that it has some success I can be very happy.

When I think back to the already approaching middle age man that I was when I first met you I have to admit how little I really knew. By the same token, there is even more than that still to know. I cannot accomplish that in this life time without a little help from the Higher Self. I can long for that. I suppose I can even pray for that. Yet in the last analysis I have to relinquish even that. All this creates quite a bit of uncertainty for me. I can see that I will not Finish this letter before I go back to work at this rate.

I think of you often and of your quiet, alone and perhaps lonely life. You seem to take it all so calmly. Even your contact with the higher Self must at times leave you wanting more real companionship. Yet how am I to know what your life is really like. I hope all is well with you. I can only give you my love and appreciation and gratitude, for your presence in my life.⁸⁴



{illegible},⁸⁵ Narayan Tirtha of Barisal

this⁸⁶ is a report of an Interview With The Yogi Narayana Tirth

L07.091

91 - 92

News clipping titled "Walska⁸⁷ Battles Cash for No. 6"
1964

⁸⁴ A bracket and an "X" have been handwritten in each margin around this paragraph.

⁸⁵ Page 89, contains an image of Narayan Tirtha.

⁸⁶ Page 90

⁸⁷ "W" and "1946" are handwritten at the top of article.

Extract: None

L07.093

93 - 94

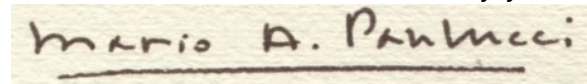
Letter from Mario A {Panlucci}
Roma (Italy)
Xmas 1969⁸⁸

Dear Prof Brunton,

I have been very happy in receiving your good news and earnestly hope to meet you before you leave Ruvigliana. We have a lot to speak about.

"All the best," as the Irish say,

faithfully yours

A handwritten signature in dark ink on a light-colored, textured paper. The signature reads "Mario A. Panlucci" in a cursive script. The name "Mario" is written in a larger, more prominent hand than "A. Panlucci".

Ministero Affari Esteri
0014LI Roma (Italy)

L07.095

95 - 96

Meditation Report by Pundit Shankar, Srinagar, Kashmir
June 1941⁸⁹

1. When I sat in the Doctor's study in my usual contemplation pose, in a few moment's time my body for {illegible} and I seemed to be floating, as it were, in the air but all the time retained my full consciousness. This lasted for about 10 minutes.

2. On the following day, at the same time, I again began my concentration in my own room. I was able to control my mind more easily than before. I was in this pleasant state for about an hour

3. on the third day I was sitting with some sadness - we were all studying yoga {illegible} together - all of a sudden my mind was suspended and I was in the most delicious state which I had rarely experienced before. This lasted for a few minutes only as I was constantly disturbed by the men present.

⁸⁸ PB inserted "A Model of Brevity and Neatness" by hand at the top of the page.

⁸⁹ "Meditation Report by Pundit Shankar, Srinagar, Kashmir, June 1941" is typed at the top of the page; "Pt-Shankar is retired Headmaster of C.M.S. School, Srinagar He is old man." is typed in the left margin.

L07.097

97 - 98

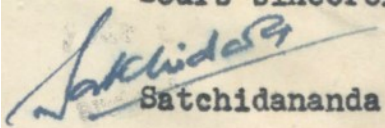
Letter from Satchidananda
Anandashram, P.O via Kanhangad, S. RY.
June 28th '55

Dear Dr Brunton,

Thank you for your kind letter enclosing a copy of your photograph for inclusion in Swami Ramdas' new book.

Pranams.

Yours sincerely

A rectangular stamp containing a handwritten signature in blue ink that reads 'Satchidananda'. Below the signature, the name 'Satchidananda' is printed in a black, sans-serif font.

Satchidananda

Dr⁹⁰ Paul Brunton,
Box No. 34 Cooper Station
New York 3.
U.S.A.

L07.099

99 - 100

Letter from Paul Jourde,⁹¹
Lafinur 3339, Buenos Aires Argentina
May 31st, 1944⁹²

Dear Mr Brunton,

for over three years we have been without news, and we both wonder what has happened with you in the present storm? Your last letter, dated April 5, 1941, was written in Calcutta when we were still in India and seemed in the whole, unfortunately, rather pessimistic. I realise all the changes a war like this has brought to a man of peace and science as you, and the fact you were contemplating too give up philosophy for

⁹⁰ Page 98

⁹¹ "J" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

⁹² "sent airmail" and "not received till November 21" are typed at the top of the page.

action shows there is no more room in this world of ours for thought and even inner peace!...

When you heard for the last time from me, we were in Jamnagar, spending the hot season in a sea-resort called Balachadi, where the Jam Saheb has a bungalow. We left India a couple of months later, and had all sorts of adventures for the following year. Life is full of surprises: When I was mobilised in France, at the beginning of this war, I thought I would be tied up for several years, and, at the contrary, never have I travelled as much as I did since then around the World. Between the beginning of June and August 1941, we sailed from Bombay to San-Francisco through Caylan, the Dutch East Indies, then perfectly peaceful, Singapore, and the Strait of Torres, having also the chance to take a glimpse to the "Great Barrier Reaf" and the South Sea Islands. Later on, we crossed by car the U.S., visiting on our way most of the National Parks and sailed to Brasil. After five months there, we had a long trip to Chili, reaching almost the extreme end of the world, through the Strait of Magellan, which gave us the opportunity to compare the grand scenery of the Chilean canals to the Norwegian fjords. From Santiago, we came at last to Argentina, where we have been for now over a year and a half living a peaceful but interesting life. My wife, who had always been painting, was here very successful, and had several exhibitions, mostly with decorative panels about Natural History - plants, flowers and birds-. For me, I lectured about India, and have published some books in French, now translated in Spanish; this keeps me busy, avoiding all risks, in these depressing times, of becoming completely neurotic!

I have tried many times too find your books in Argentina; unfortunately, I am afraid they have never been published in Spanish, and the only two available here are: "A hermit in the Himalayas" and "The hidden teaching beyond yoga," both in English.

The⁹³ booksellers don't seem to believe they have a chance to get soon your other works. But there is at least one person in this town, so far as I know, who owns all of them; his name is Cuttat, and he is the Swiss Charge d'Affaires. He is extremely interested about oriental philosophy, and has, at this point-of-view, impregnated with Latin culture, but where the East is almost unknown. You will very likely hear more about Cuttat and his wife through a friend of them, who has definitely left the West for the Orient, to live with your own master, the Maharishi of your "Secret India"!

I doubt this letter will ever reach you; if it does, please try to find a moment to let us know what has happened with you during this long period and also with Mr Surbahmanya Iyer, whom we have not forgotten.

With all our best wishes in these stormy days,

Yours ever sincerely,



L07.101

101 - 102

Letter from Ganna Walska⁹⁴
101 East 94th Street, New York, N.Y.
May 25th 1935

My dear Mr Brunton,

I do not know your address and hence am sending this letter to you care of your British publishers with the hope they will send it on to you wherever you are. Sir Francis Younghusband, who has just left America, told me that you are traveling in Egypt and from there you will go to India. It is because I am not sure this letter will ever reach you that I am sending you such an impersonal, typewritten letter.

In a most unusual way, I ran across your first book A SEARCH IN SECRET INDIA (it was through one of the Masters of the White Lodge.). The whole winter I have been eagerly awaiting some further. The last chart in A SEARCH IN SECRET INDIA was so impressive that it was with infinite joy that I finally read THE SECRET PATH. There, even in the first chapter, I found the answers to the many questions I'd been waiting to have solved.

If ever you do receive this letter, in some far-away country, I do hope you will get in touch with me, as I need and would appreciate it. My permanent address will be, from the fifteenth of June, 1935

14 rue du Lubeck

Paris, France

Yes, I need to hear from you. In Truth with you

L07.103

103 - 104

Letter from T. Felsch
Chateau de Galluis, a Galluis, Siene et Oise

⁹⁴ "W" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

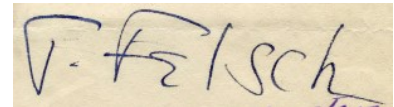
February 25th, 1938

Dear Sir,

As lately many letters went astray - Madame Walska thinks that you did not receive hers, dated January 31, as otherwise you would have surely answered.

Therefore I am enclosing copy of Madame Walska's last letter.

Yours sincerely



secretary⁹⁵

L07.105

105 - 106

Letter from Ganna
Chateau de Galluis, Siene et Oise
January 31st 1938

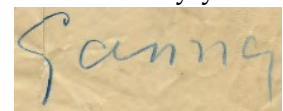
Dear Friend,

I was happy to receive your congratulations and surprised at the same time as I thought you were not in London.

While in England the only person I wanted to see was you; the only person I telephoned was you; I telephoned but in vain Thursday night, the whole Friday, the whole Saturday, at eight in the morning when I thought you did not go out yet, at seven in the evening when I thought you might be back - and always no answer, no answer. I was calling Hampstead 1986 as written in your letter.

Please explain me this mystery. I was so sorry, especially as I do not know when I shall be in London again - may be in March. In February I am going for a week to St. Moritz, otherwise I am always at Galluis.

In great admiration and Affectionately yours



L07.107

107 - 112
Letter from Bob Davis

⁹⁵ "secretary" is inserted in a different hand.

Hillandale Farm, Polly Drummond Road, Newark, Delaware 19711, U.S.A

July 4, 1975

Dear Dr Brunton,

I am a 29-year old man who has studied and practiced various yogas and meditational systems for the past 6 years. Originally begun as a discipline to lose weight and attain better grades in college, hatha yoga quickly secured enhanced health and concentration, plus presented possibilities for further inner growth beyond my expectations. Thereupon I began to meditate on a daily basis, using books like yours as guides. Neither have the profit seeking prophets and gurus who have come to America, nor the innumerable esoteric cults, ashrams, groups, sects or Aquarian Age organizations lured me from this search which I'm sure can never be pursued enmasse.

I have never written or consulted with a guru or spiritual teacher concerning my study; or obstacles encountered "along the path." But since I have learned much from your writings and have always respected your individualized perspective -- entirely modern, practical and stripped of whatever has been outworn by time -- I felt compelled to correspond concerning a problem I cannot seem to resolve.

In your books you discuss the force of imagination and its effects, especially in the lives of artists and creative thinkers. You hint that art has been a legitimate yoga for western man, and that the more an artist can immerse himself in his flow of mental images, the greater the degree of abstraction and inner directed energy.

You also mention numerous times a problem which you faced and which is related to the force of imagination, meditation and their effects on one's life. The problem is balance, and it seems to be one of the greatest problems that besets anyone who seeks to spiritualize himself. You claim to have found it most difficult to return to a daily active life in the west after spending much time in contemplation; even to the point of having to force yourself to come to grips with your affairs in the world after leaving India. For this reason you have criticized meditation systems for their often highly speculative nature which frequently evokes disdain, aloofness and a dreamy other-worldliness in their practitioners. The only exception, you add, is Zen Buddhism which aims directly at establishing a very centered and stable balance between inner/outer for the richest possible life.

From the effects of meditation, whether correct or incorrect, I have found a creeping lethargy and overall lassitude affect my body and mind. I often prefer to be alone, avoid company, and instead of feeling a growing love for people, I instead frequently experience the opposite. I rail at social involvements, for I can always sense the phoniness, pretense and hypocrisy involved.

At the same time I have been blessed (or cursed), with a very keen imagination. I slip into this abstract reverie you refer to at the drop of a dime, anywhere, anytime, and

resent intrusions. Perhaps this is a glorious escape or attachment which only breeds more inertia in my life.

I am drawn to writing because of the strength of my mental images. I write anything and have no “literary tastes” in the traditional sense, and only a limited vocabulary. I also enjoy reading, not only your books but also the Dharmapada, the poetry of Walt Whitman, Zen literature, Chuang⁹⁶ Tzu and Taoist literature, novels by Hermann Hesse and other writings I find inspiring. Out of this inspiration I pen short stories, fables, children’s tales, poetry and just a lot of notes to myself more than anything.

I have often wished you had written an entire book on art, imagination and their relation to yoga since I’ve frequently wondered if the evolution of the western mind takes a different line than its eastern counterpart. For not only are we in the west more active by nature, as so many authorities have attested and prescribed karma yoga, but also, I think, more individualistic, for lack of a better term. The innovator who burns through traditions with his creative fire shines as the western yogi, while the path of devoted following is revered in the east. When I think of spiritual giants in the west I think of those individuals, creative artists of tremendous imagination, who followed no one, but created out of themselves -- DaVinci, Michelangelo, Blake, Dostoevsky and Whitman too name a few, since there are only a few to name. Others, like Van Gogh and Nietzsche were shattered by society which doesn’t sanction or patronize soul-searching as it does in the east. Perhaps that’s the reason why only a few “western yogis” can be named, and even these giants seem dwarfed by the sagacity of Ramakrishna, Ramana Maharshi and other Prophets from the east.

But one of the questions I’m asking is whether the “path of following” is a legitimate one for western man, even though his greatest minds have not soared to the same heights as his oriental brothers. It seems as if you yourself had to renounce much of what was traditionally accepted in the name of yoga and go it alone in order to find truth, always retaining that humility and openness of mind to change your own views and willingly contradict yourself.

And if this is so, that is, if western yoga relies more heavily upon highly individualized creative expression, then what part does imagination play in its development? More specifically and personally, what part does imagination play in meditation, if any?

Krishnamurti and Zen masters have denounced or dismissed imagination as a stumbling block, an impediment to awareness. they stress the necessity of emptying the mind of all images before awakening can occur, while you imply that reverie and absorption in the flow of one’s mental images is, in fact, a yoga.

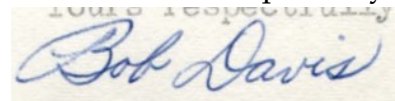
I am confused, for if they are right what becomes of the expression, "as you think so shall you be," or Buddha's maxim that you are the outcome of your thoughts? Or again to give a personal example: when I think of love, feeling love, radiating love to all beings, etc., am I wasting my time and disillusioning myself with my imagination so that the enhanced feeling I'm left with after such meditation only blinds me instead of lifting the veil?

Because of this confusion I often find myself in a conflict as what to do. When driving my car for instance (an activity a large part of which can be unconsciously accomplished), I either force myself to be mindful of just driving, nothing else, consciously attuning my mind to what I am doing, only to soon become bored; or else invite the seemingly rich flow of ideas and images which inspire my writing, only to wonder if I'm being unmindful, unaware and unconscious of what's happening in the here-and-now of my life.

I'm⁹⁷ sure this dilemma saps my life force and adds to my lethargy and love for solitude, which you have stated, based upon your own personal experience, can lead to an unhealthy outlook and desire to escape from this world instead of escape into it. In this respect I indeed wonder if mind-voiding methods of meditation have made me dull, lifeless and uncaring simply because I'm approaching them in the wrong manner, or am slipping up somewhere. Surely the scales often tip so far in one direction I find it hard to come out of myself.

What of balance?

Yours respectfully,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Bob Davis". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style. Above the signature, the words "Yours respectfully," are printed in a small, light blue font.

Bob Davis

L07.113

113 - 117

Letter from Joel Carpenter
Beverly Hills, Calif., 90213, U.S.A.
Undated

Dr Paul Brunton
c/o Samuel Weiser Inc.
734 Broadway
New York, NY 1003

Dear Mr Brunton:

I selected at random your book The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga, while on my way to a camping excursion in the Pacific Northwest.

The excursion was a complete success. After the noise and pollution in Los Angeles, I found myself in the true cathedral of God. The Rocky Mountains, with their shorn glacier heights and crystal clear streams were dappled with autumn color. What a perfect setting for meditation!

I was traveling in a wonderfully equipped bus, which had all modern conveniences including an electric light. My evening entertainment while watching this breathtaking environment unfold was my first introduction to one Paul Brunton. When it was time to return, I left my own "sanctuaries" and "Persian carpets" behind with sadness and returned to the business of my everyday life in Los Angeles. I now, after nearly two years, look back on the experience as one of the highlights of my life and travels. From that time, to this day, your books have been a constant companion.

I have hesitated to write you out of timidity and respect for your privacy. I feel, however, that now is the time for me to break with my reserve and attempt to get in touch with you.

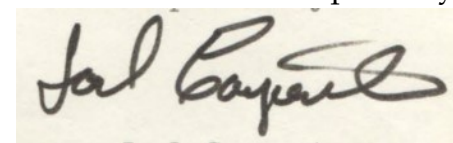
My primary purpose in writing you is to communicate my profound respect and admiration for you, your life and your work. Too be counted amidst the many who have been touched and guided by your life's work is, indeed, a privilege. Flattering words are adequate, so I shall depend upon your intuition to realise my admiration, respect, and affection.

Your⁹⁸ movements and whereabouts must I realise be a mystery. You must receive requests from all over the world asking for infringements on your time and attention. Once again I am counted amongst many, and once again rely upon your judgement and intuition as to whether you shall respond to my humble letter.

I have no definite plan as the moment, but I may be traveling to Europe this spring or summer. It is my hope that I may meet you and deliver my admiration in person.

Peace be with you.

Respectfully

A handwritten signature in dark ink on a light-colored rectangular piece of paper. The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style and appears to read 'Joel Carpenter'.

Joel Carpenter

L07.117

117 - 118

German language postcard
Undated

Extract: None

L07.119

119 - 120

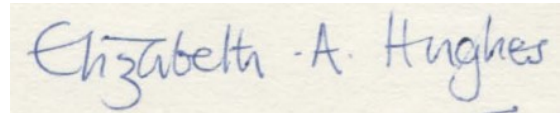
Letter from Elizabeth A. Hughes
254 River Road, Dunmurry, Belfast

Dear Dr Brunton,

I am reaching a tentative foot onto 'the secret path.' I cannot understand why I should write to you only that I must. Perhaps just to establish a contact, that it all. If you have any time at all, send me a thought to help me on my way.

Thank you for writing your books especially a Hermit in the Himalayas.

Yours Gratefully



L07.121

121 - 122

Letter from {Helen S. Bryans}
12 Farm Road, Wayne, Pa. 19087
March 1, 1975

Dear Dr Brunton,

This letter is written out of a sense of profound gratitude to you for writing the books concerning mentalism and Overself. They have been, are and will continue to be for me (and I am sure for many others) beacons of light and sources of pure joy.

I am a mature woman of 59, but feel I have been truly living only since about eight years ago when I had an experience of a mystical nature. It was totally unexpected and it completely changed my inner world and my perceptions of the outer world. Though leading an everyday kind of life on the outside since then, most of my spare time has been spent in investigative study concerning the meaning of this experience, not only for me personally, but using it as a center point from which to grasp life's ultimate meaning and purpose. My reading took me into anthropology, psychology, parapsychology, theology (more help from Eastern than Western),

mysticism and philosophy (again more help from Eastern than Western.) Out of all this came many answers and insights but always of a partial nature.

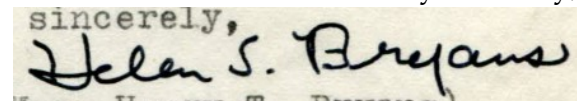
One exciting part of all this was the way in which I was drawn or led to material that started at a level for which I was ready, proceeding forward in a sort of spiral continuum to levels that successively opened up new understanding.

Your books (my latest "finds") have placed me on a plateau where the air is so clear and the ideas so well integrated, at the same time making such beautiful sense that they seem a perfect "crowning" of all that has gone before. The pieces of the puzzle are gently falling into place, and it is your Overself concept with all its ramifications that has made this possible.

Equally as important as the content of these books are the qualities you bring to the task of communicating with the reader. Wisdom, compassion, patience, honesty, clarity and precision all shine forth from the pages. I started out marking passages I hoped to retain, then began marking whole pages, and in the end I knew I would be rereading these books in their entirety.

Thank you, Dr Brunton!

Very sincerely,

A rectangular photograph showing a handwritten signature in dark ink over a typed name. The typed name is "sincerely, Helen S. Bryans" in a simple, sans-serif font. The handwritten signature is in a cursive script, appearing to read "Helen S. Bryans".

(Mrs Henry T. Bryans)

L07.123

123 - 126

Letter from Leslie H. Salov

928 Brodhead Road, Aliquippa, Pennsylvania 15001⁹⁹

June 4th 1969

Dr Paul Brunton
% E.P. Dutton and Co. Inc.
201 Park Avenue
New York, New York 10003

Dear Dr Brunton:

In reading your books "The Secret Path", "The Quest of the Overself" and the "Hidden Teaching beyond Yoga", I am impressed by many of the same feelings and ideas that I have experienced over the past number of years that you express in these writings. I am a physician practicing in the field of ophthalmology.¹⁰⁰ I have been

⁹⁹ Address appears in the letterhead.

¹⁰⁰ Underlined by hand with an "X" in the left margin.

concerned about the influences exerted by the development of technology in our world today. I have been impressed and saddened by the lack of creativity in man today.

I realize only too well that "A physician who knows nothing about Cosmology will know little about disease. He should know what exists in heaven and upon the earth, what lives in the four elements and how they act upon man; in short, he should know what man is, his origin and his constitution; he should know the whole man not merely his external form. If man were in possession of a perfect knowledge of self, he would not need to be sick at all" (from Paracelsus)

Paracelsus also said that the physician must be:

1. A philosopher who is acquainted with the laws of external nature
2. An astronomer. He should know the heaven (the mental sphere) wherein man lives, with all its stars (ideas) and constellations.
3. An alchemist. He ought to be regenerated in the spirit of Jesus Christ and know his own divine powers.

Also¹⁰¹ quoting from the Bhagavad-Gita "The uncontrolled mind does not guess that the Atman is present: How can it meditate? Without meditation, where is peace? Without peace, where is happiness? The Wind turns a ship from its course upon the waters: The wandering winds of the senses cast man's mind adrift and turn his better judgement from its course. When a man can still the senses I call him illumined. The recollected mind is awake in the knowledge of the Atman which is dark night to the ignorant: The ignorant are awake in their sense life which they think is daylight: To the seer it is darkness."

We (educators, physicians, philosophers, business men and students) have organized the Athena Center for Creative Living to help man from becoming "de-humanized." The Center will help man to balance the "input" of the mass media from television, radio, the cinema and newspaper propaganda.

Man today is speaking a "metalanguage" and does not think creatively. If this continues he is doomed.

Athena Center needs people like you who realize that man is a sense object today and must find his inner self and must relate too other people in the world.

I am enclosing some information about the Athena Center for Creative Living.

Athena Center will hold seminars, lectures and discussion groups in the spring of 1970 on the beautiful grounds of the Instituto Allende in San Miguel de Allende in Mexico.

Would you like to join Athena Dr Brunton?

Looking forward to your comments and reply?

Sincerely yours,

¹⁰¹ Page 125, "2." and "Dr Paul Brunton" are typed at the top of the page.

ncerely yours,
Leslie H. Salov

Leslie H. Salov, M.D.

L07.127

127 - 130

Letter from Miss Julianne Mouton¹⁰²

Rua Antonio Cardoso, 332, Porto- Portugal

9-9-1963

Sir,

I am reading your book, in a French translation, called: "La Realite Interieure." In the first pages I read that the Light is God. I stopped reading to tell you a curious vision I had spontaneously, after reflections about my sad life and the pains of Humanity, followed by the decision of growing always better to become happier and to help others of being better and happier too. It was twelve years before reading your other books: "Secret Egypt" and "Secret India", and even any book else of that kind.

I was 19 years old and was lying in my bed, in a dark night and quite still. I had thought with a deep concentration and I felt joy and exaltation at the idea I was going to do an useful and unknown thing, which would be an occult example for the rest of Humanity. I knew that when an idea rises, even silent, it is took by others telepathically, for I had noticed it round me.

At the end of that decision I noticed I was becoming gradually like paralyzed and colder, but quite awaked and lucid and feeling all right. I observed my transformation without fear, with curiosity. When all the warmth of my body had reached the head, my soul escaped from the height of my head with a feeble sound of wind and I saw distinctly my body quite still under me, like a corpse, for a feeble light came from my soul. I recalled the little Egyptian bird with a man's head, which typified the soul and I had the exact revelation of its meaning. Then, I flew in spiral, as if I were sucked up, until I reached a region of white and glorious Light, that blinded me not at all, and full of melodious vibrations. I became myself light, vibrations and melody, while I was fulfilled with supernatural joy. I thought: "I am in from of God, who is Light, vibrations of Love and melody; I am inside Him, I am God myself." When I got that certitude, my joy reached its culminant point. But afterwards a miserable human doubt penetrated inside me: "How can I be as proud as to think I am God?" As soon as I had this doubt, I fell brutally like if a punishment, and I reintegrated my body with a

¹⁰² "M" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

sensation of pain. Then I warmed slowly. A long time afterwards I could raise an arm with difficulty to lit up my lamp, but this light seemed so feeble after the other beautiful one that I put it out. My heart beat quickly and strongly, for I was in great exaltation and joy.

I kept this vision secret for long years to protect my joy, which helped me much for my improvement, that did great progresses in two years. During a few years I felt happy, though my familiar difficulties were continuing. And the War came and my joy went away and came back never more, excepted for short moments and always less in proportion as my misfortunes and those of others increased. A slow change came inside me. I fell very ill and never more recovered complete health.

I came, with my family, to Portugal (my mother's land), where I am living and working, like in France, as a social welfare. Through several dangerous illnesses (Heart-diseases, nerves-diseases, bronchopneumonia and pneumonia) I discovered gradually that Life must be lived fully¹⁰³ and not despised as I did before, for it is an injury to God despising the gifts He offers us. I understood that nothing is ugly in Life, but only the ugly interpretations we do about it. Only a soiled mind can soils life, people and things, and having discovered how priests¹⁰⁴ and false Christians soiled every intention, I ceased giving importance to them and began living my own life with my own conscience, always with a wish of Beauty and Truth, according to the laws of Nature, which are also the laws of God.

I am 47 years old and still expecting the "Realite Interieure." I could never more have visions like the one I told you. However I think I had during a long time, a Master, somewhere in the space, for during about twenty years I was comforted, in dreams, by marvelous teachings, which gave me joy for long days. Then, lots of misfortunes and much activities obliged me to become more attentive to materials preoccupations and my invisible Master ceased to teach me. So that I am living materially by necessity, but not by pleasure, while I am needed by my old parents, who are ill too, and now ill until their death. I fear I will always be needed by somebody. I have no courage to refuse my help to the ones I love. I don't know if I am wrong in being like this. Everyone tells me to live my own life and not as much the others'. What must I do? Can you tell me a good advice, you, who have reached the wisdom? But perhaps you will say that everyone must find, by his own powers, what he is searching....

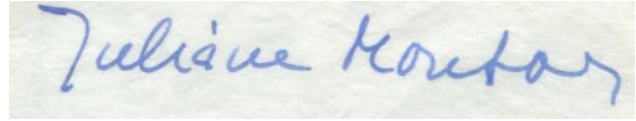
I am like Orphee after he had lost his Eurydice.... If I had not a secret love, since 3 months, I would be very unhappy. But a secret love cannot be quite happy like a known one. A known love makes my ill father unhappy, for he fears loosing me. I have to be patient and wait a future quietness to search inside me the Light I have lost.

¹⁰³ Underlined by hand with an "X" in the left margin.

¹⁰⁴ Page 129

Please excuse me for my bad English, that is not my own language. I am French.

I am yours truly



Miss Juliane Mouton
Rua Antonio Cardoso, 332
PORTO- PORTUGAL

L07.131

131 - 146

Letter from Mrs Eileen Earle
P.O. Box 239, P.O. Borrowdale, Salisbury, Rhodesia
9th June, 1971

Dear Dr Brunton,

I took the liberty of enquiring from your publishers as to where I might address a letter to you, and it was they who gave me the address to which I am writing.

I have been wanting to write to you for many months past, but in a way found myself not being able to do so, until now. I am certain that you will understand, when I say that even now, I do not know how I can put into words all I might wish to say.

Firstly, I would like to tell you that your books have helped me beyond words. They have helped me in that, on so many occasions, when I have had the deepest longing to know the answer to something, THERE were your words, telling me with infinite Grace what I had already thought might be so, but hardly dared believe. Your writing has a splendor, and the most beautiful clarity, which carries with it, for me, the deepest assurance of truth. I feel that nothing is being withheld or mystified for the sake of withholding and mystification, as has so often happened in the past when I have tried to find the answer to things. The only withholding is if one is not quite ready to perceive deeply your meaning.

I am sending you something I wrote several months ago together with a list of the books I have studied, in what appears to be so short a space of time, so that you may see the background to whatever I write. Also there is another reason why I have not written to you before. It is because recently I have felt intensely that one perhaps must not speak of one's experiences - the infinitely graceful things, and indications which are sent to one. Also I read in the Rhada Soami books and the Sun of Tabriz, for instance that if every you speak of these things they are taken away - which one couldn't bear. But I did not truly understand this. However - I think I know why now. Firstly that you might make others feel lost and shut out if they had not had the same kind of

experience and also - most important of all - I have come to know that if you long in the deepest way and trust your treasured Overself, It always indicates, interprets, at the right moment. Am I right in this?

To-day I am writing to tell you something, which is to me amazing in its beauty and Grace, because I thought that if I were to tell you it might help someone else, in the way your words helped me, and might also convey to you the touching worthwhileness of all your efforts to interpret the truth for others, and that you are indeed to use your own words, "a tutor to the tutor-less."

What I am going to say concerns the words in the last paragraph on page 220 of the chapter - "Initiation into Mystical Experience" in your book - The Wisdom of the Overself. There is someone for whom I have the deepest love and respect. Someone whom I hardly ever see, because in his wisdom he would not let it be so, as he is not free, and also for my sake. Although we are far divided in distance, on the occasions we have met, our paths have crossed like meteors in the night, and his presence is with me always. I have also been gently led to believe, to realise, that unknown, or shall I say unrealised by me, before, he had walked a very long way along the path of discovery, which I am now finding my way along. At the time I did not understand completely the implications of certain subtle, gentle, sometimes cruel, ways this had to be indicated to me by him. Last Friday on my way home to my lovely, peaceful little country cottage, where I live by myself, I felt the most intense, poignant to the point of tears, feeling. I¹⁰⁵ wrote in my journal when I reached home these words. "It is a golden autumn afternoon of great beauty and peace. As I drive home I realise that I am completely alone. But in my heart I find no loneliness but rather, a marvelous kind of happiness that I am going back to my enchanted little house and garden for two days of the peace I long for, when I shall be aware of being accompanied by my treasured Otherness and your beloved presence. Take my hand and show me the way. I shall pray that we may ever be further revealed too each other - ever more aware that we are not separated."

That day I had just received five of your books, which I had been waiting for, and which I had brought home with me. Just after writing those lovely words in my Journal I picked up one out of those five books, and opened it, exactly at the words I mentioned. It was the first place I looked. All the time I had a most intense feeling that something true and poignant was being revealed to me. There before my eyes were your exquisite words confirming, the most treasured of all my experiences. An experience which I did not at the time fully comprehend - it happened three months ago. I would like to tell you about it - if I may? It occurred in that borderland between sleep and waking, when all my experiences have come to me. I "hear" the most heartbreaking, exquisite soft music, in that borderland. I recognise it immediately, and

in that instant, am drawn upwards to It, with the most vivid longing that he whom I love should hear it too." Then I see my single star, which has always appeared as a kind of infinitely graceful signature, as it were, to all the things I have seen, to tell me they are true." This was all I heard, in your words, "inwardly" although I "looked" upwards in a wondering way to where it came from slightly above me.

To me this incident has the most amazing, sweet unimaginable Grace, and the most tender concern for one's happiness.

May I now ask you some questions which have been concerning me -

1. What is the significance of that borderland between sleep and waking? Why is that you along have written of it? I have searched in books - but it seems not to have been mentioned - and when I asked no one knew. I do not do any special meditative exercises before I go to sleep, or when I wake, and none of my very many experiences has ever come to me at any time other than that borderland. Here - I must mention that the question of meditation at set times each day, for an exactly set time - is something I have not been able to realise. This is not to say that I do not concentrate intentionally sometimes, and I have noticed that as I come out of that borderland I have the impression that I have been concentrating, within my head, between my eyes, so perhaps that is another Graceful thing which is teaching me to meditate - I don't know. Here also I mention how deeply helpful it was to me - to read last night - your words about meditation, and that it has as I felt - other forms. In particular your description of allowing yourself to be aware continually, whatever your doing, of your Overself - This is always so for me - wherever I am - I feel I have a kind of cloak around me - wherever I am, in my very varied, interesting life. Is this right. I mean may I leave it there, as it were. Almost every night I "see" three little stars, forming singly against my closed eyes - in that borderland. I am trying to ask you - does one have to make more effort, is it trying to tell me to make more effort, or is it right to leave it there and be ready and aware when these little things come?

2. Perhaps you would like to ask me how I know it is not a dream? I know - because, to use your words - it has an intense inward, vivid feeling of sight, although sometimes little things I have "seen" inwardly have been in my room as it were, others have been places a long way off. But the reason that I am assured most of all is that these¹⁰⁶ are not just haphazard visions of disconnected things. They always have a crystalline clarity, although sometimes, as in the case of that perfect music, the true significance is not realised by me¹⁰⁷ until later. To illustrate this point in the most amazing way. When I first saw these inward things, in that borderland, who is head of the Brain and Perception Laboratory at Bristol University, and he referred to similar experiences as being hypnagogic imagery, hallucinations. As I did not know very much at

¹⁰⁶ Page 136

¹⁰⁷ Page 139

that stage, I thought sadly that perhaps that is all they were. However, I decided to write to him, which I did. Due to his having moved he did not receive my letters, neither did I receive a reply for a long time. However - in that intervening time - Something infinitely graceful had put my mind at rest. One morning in that borderland I "saw" passing before my eyes a kind of meaningless, higgeldy-piggeldy set of what looked like pieces of a jog-saw puzzle. As I saw this I "knew" quite clearly that I was being told that this was hallucination - this was the kind of hypnagogic imagery Gregory referred to. It could not have been more different from my exquisite, meaningful, experiences. This incident is to me truly amazing in its sophistication. (Would you here, perhaps, be interested for yourself to hear what Professor Gregory said? - "The whole question of mystical experience, status - its scientific status I mean - is surely very much a matter of individual belief. Personally, I must confess to being an empiricist in the sense that I try to limit my thinking to the result of "objective" experiments, but I must admit that the basis facts of normal experience are totally mysterious in scientific terms. Some writers on the subject have been so impressed by its vividness that they have felt it to be a perception of some other reality.") I have not had an opportunity to reply to him as yet, but when I do I thought I would tell him of my experience about the hypnagogic imagery and also tell him of your book - "The Wisdom of the Overself."

3. Almost all my experiences have been linked in some way with he whom I love. Are they sent to me by that perfect Overself - or by him? For instance the night I "saw" a motor car, with clearly revolving wheels, and a cloak of stars. This last little thing was something that I used to say in my thoughts, when thinking of his return. Four days after this experience he arrived back in Rhodesia, and two days after this experience he arrived back in Rhodesia, and two days after - with no prior arrangement, our paths just crossed, in the most amazing way, when we had not met or corresponded for 10 months. What is the significance of a soft - beautiful pink radiance? On one occasion it had a kind of shimmering, like the reflection of water, I have "seen" this on several occasions in that borderland, and always have a feeling of being drawn up to it - calling his name, as it seems to BE him. When I say drawn - it is difficult to know whether it is an intense yearning to reach it or whether one is being drawn towards it. I am certain you will understand - when I tell you that I find it infinitely difficult to write this - because it is so exquisite a thing - but as I am separated from him I cannot ask him, and I felt that in your wisdom you will know. It is a little difficult sometimes isn't it - to know when to ask the meaning, when to wait for the meaning to be Shown one? Is the deepest, most complete kind of love between two people linked with our Over-selves? Here I would like to tell you some lovely words that I wrote - out of the blue as it were - last year, although then I had never read or heard of the Overself. "The silver lure that links us has never been left so gently lying, half across the world maybe. But as I look I perceive that it is no longer of silver, but is of eternal stars."

5. If one becomes aware that a person has occult power in the way of the instance in your book of Egypt, about the Adept in the Theban Hills, where a hazy feeling came over one and one "saw" a significant scene. Would one be right in believing that they had many powers in the way of projection, telepathy. Could one indeed believe that someone with those powers could help someone, even though they were separated. How is this so? Is this all through the Overself?

6.¹⁰⁸ What is the significance of a silver green luminosity. In your book "Hermit in the Himalayas" you write some words about the stars and your silvery green star. I ask this because the star I see, inwardly, is often silver green, and on two occasions in that borderland, I have "seen"¹⁰⁹ very far away, not near like my other meaningful scenes, stars, the planets, and once also the sun, all set in a kind of silver-green luminosity.

I would like to tell you that since I have become of this infinitely, graceful, Otherness, my life has assumed a shining quality. All I do has significance and sparkle - all the time I am aware of being protected - of being given others help. My life is full of interest - in my marvelous job at the University - my artistic interests which blossom, my home surroundings, my love of the Universe, even to discovering about the stars. Which last came to me almost as if Someone had said "pay attention." I "saw" what appeared to be an exquisite swirling nebula (it was "still" as I saw it) Then when I went to the Library to find a book on astronomy - THERE - on the outside of the first book I looked at was a marvelous photograph of the exact things I had seen. The spiral nebula in Canis Venatici.

I feel that this is far too long a letter to have written to anyone who has so many involvements. Please forgive me. But one day when you have time will you write to me and tell me if the way I am walking is the right one, by which I mean is there anything I should be doing? I wonder if one day you would ever be able to come to Rhodesia. If ever that could be so - I am certain that many people would be helped and inspired.

Would you tell me about the "certain spiritual message" to which you must refer in your book "The Wisdom of the Overself" when you were writing of the music?

Thank you for your most beautiful books, and, through them, for having helped me.

Yours sincerely,

cerely,


Eileen Earle.
(Mrs)

¹⁰⁸ Page 140

¹⁰⁹ Page 143

During the short space of a little over a year I have walked down a long road of discovery. Discovery of what might be called things of the Spirit, but also discovery of that marvellous world which is part of It and which lies around one on every side. The World of the Spirit which reveals its "otherness" by such diverse expressions as the brilliant, exquisite formation of a snow crystal, the subtle way in which one is allowed to become aware that one is not separated from those one loves in the deepest way; the brilliant beauty of the solar system and its orderliness; most especially the infinite Grace with which one is lead along the road of discovery to awareness of that otherness. All has an element of sweet surprise. So graceful that one looks up in recognition and sudden delight to see that - all the truth, all the wisdom, has always been there, always lain dreaming there; like seeds in the soft earth, until one's own Springtime comes and one can see them blossoming all around one, or like the stars which become visible one by one until - one is surrounded by the glory of all the stars, all the blossoms.

My road of discovery initially took the form of learning of the experiences, of the thoughts, of those whose discovery of the eternal verities shines across the history of the world, from the remotest times until to-day. My learning was through the reading indicated on the attached page. When I read the book I extracted all those passages which held for me the most vivid truths, which I knew for myself were intensely true. So that I now have the most beautiful, vital collection of writings in my possession, to turn to when I need them.

The most touching, truly amazing, thing about all this has been that I have never, during all this time asked anyone which book I should read, or what my next step should be, but each fitted in, in an indefinitely graceful way, so that I knew without any shadow of doubt that it was true for me, the next step for me, in an intensely indicated way, so that THERE the answer was. Most vividly I have noticed that my experiences are similar to those I have read of, so that you look up and say - "It is true - it must be true." (Here I would like to remark on another significant thing. My experiences have happened first, then I have read something perhaps, which confirms, with a certitude, what I hardly dared believe. It has not happened the other way round; if it had done it would not have had the same verity. I have now come into the touching realization that all this time I am enfolded, and shown the way to walk, All has a one pointed direction, inspired from a certain Source, and involving the Star, which has been indicated like a motif.

It is apparent that there is a graceful element of bestowal, which one can only look at with great humility and gentleness. One's own efforts have only been a crystal sincerity, and putting these things quite first, and a deep desire to find the way, and perhaps much pain.

I have also become aware recently of having been given others to help, at every turn.

In all my ways I have been "accompanied" by the inspiration of he whom I love, and from whom I am separated. In the beginning I was endeavouring to find him, to find the well-spring of all he is, and in the end I feel I have found everything, by which I mean, I have found that everything is part of all I love in the world, part of he whom I love.

Having written this to indicate my present feelings, my present awareness, I feel in some way that there is something else I should be¹¹⁰ doing. Is more being expected of me - after all the inspiration I have received? Is there some other effort I should be making-onwards? I feel I long to know more about the utilization of one's powers, in the way of reaching others with one's thoughts, helping others by perception. Would this be right?

I¹¹¹ feel that whomever it is, who has so gracefully, marvellously guided me - is looking for some response from me, and I cannot see, how to convey that response, which causes me intense sadness.

L07.151

151 - 154
Booklist
Undated

Extract: None

L07.155

155 - 156
Article in "The Rotarian" about Nitish Chandra Laharry
Undated

Extract: None

¹¹⁰ Page 148

¹¹¹ Page 149

L07.157

157 - 158

Letter from Franz E. Hirth¹¹²

FL-9493 Mauren, Liechtenstein - Europe

August 7, 1968

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

Dear Dr Brunton,

I am somewhat upset and considerably ashamed by the fact that my letter made you apologise to me. Please believe me that this was not my purpose and that I never felt entitled to any apologies. I thought that I had made it clear in my letter that I saw in the way in which you expressed certain thoughts, no more than the reflexion and repetition of a prejudice which has unfortunately been current among the Christian religions for many centuries. I knew that you could not dislike an entire nation or religious community and I am happy to learn that you never heard of any such misinterpretation with regard to "Discover Yourself."

Being a Jew probably makes one too touchy and I feel that it is now my turn to apologize to you. I very sincerely hope that I did not offend you. However, something made me write to you and what I told you was not spoken for my personal benefit for for any human being but on behalf of Spiritual Israel. What I pleaded for can be expressed in three words: JUSTICE FOR ISRAEL.

Dear Dr Brunton, this will in all likelihood be out last communication in the present lives and before concluding this letter I wish once more to thank you from the bottom of my heart for everything I have learnt from your books. I hope that we shall meet in due time. Please accept my best wishes and thoughts. With fraternal regards I remain,

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'Franz E. Hirth', written over a horizontal line. The signature is stylized with a large, sweeping 'F' and 'H'.

L07.159

159 - 166

¹¹² "H" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Undated

Dr Paul Brunton,
Box 339, Times Square Station,
New York 36, N.Y.

Maharaj, pronam.

After discontinuing my studies of the teachings of Paramhansa Yogananda I began studying the supreme wisdom unveiled in your scientific volumes. You have given so much. What can I give?

It would be a wonderful thing if the sales of your books were increased, for during the next 18 months a war with Russia would wipe out 60,000,000 people of this continent, and as many more outside it. Obviously the moment is imminent in which this world's status quo will be utterly - discredited and your books would receive widest consideration IF they were as widely known, publicized, and discussed as they deserve.

Out of your published texts I assembled the composition attached hereto only for you and for your consideration as follows: I think that if you would compose an article of that type, for the purpose of publishing it wither in the Readers' Digest, or the "Saturday Evening Post," or "The men's magazine TRUE," it would in all probability have an "explosive" effect resulting in postal bags full of "fan mail." Up to this point I can imagine that my idea appears tactless and indelicate, but here comes the silver lining:

Each of those "fan letters" could be answered as well, and as short as possible, ending up with the suggestion that to obtain a better grasp of the subject, and more satisfying answer to their questions, they may obtain your books as per list attached thereto showing name and price of each book and address of P. Dutton & Co. where those can be ordered by mail with postal money order enclosed.

Such a plan would in all probability result in a satisfactory boost to the sales of your books, but what is more important, it would create polemics, discussions, comments etc. so that a wider strata of seekers would become aware of your teachings and find something enabling them to make true progress. Consider, it was only after 20 years of seeking everywhere that I accidentally came across the first of your books, and I was living in New York and later in Chicago.

If your goodself do not have the organization to handle all that turmoil, and Dutton & Co. does not have a man sufficiently steeped in this field to handle the correspondence adroitly and without impairing its spiritual momentum, perhaps I could do the best I can to cope with it.

¹¹³ "E" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Assuming,¹¹⁴ Maharaj, you would write such an article that has never been published, and would send it to me, I would then mail it to a magazine, Readers' Digest first, if they refused, I would send it to the Saturday Evening Post, and so on. There is a possibility one of them would publish it for their Christmas edition, I hope.

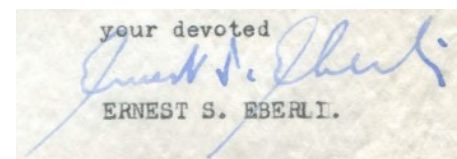
Of all my correspondence I would of course mail a carbon copy to your Secretary. It may or may not take some time before one publisher does accept it, but once one had bought it, then Dutton & Co. would have to print the small list of your books stating price and their address, to be in my possession when the "fan mail" starts coming in.

I have never published anything and will not touch the whole idea except if I receive your definite instructions which I would follow explicitly. I am at present living on unemployment compensation here in Gabbs, and have therefore the time to do something.

I respectfully submit these ideas to you, and if in the greater Wisdom attained by your goodself, all this has been left far behind you and you do not approve doing anything as I suggested, then, in that case, please do not be concerned. I shall understand, I shall do nothing, and will fully abide by your decision, and there would be nothing further to anticipate.

Very grateful to you for sacrificing the many years to accomplish the monumental works unveiling the long sought for supreme Truth for all times, I remain very respectfully,

Your devoted



ERNEST S. EBERLI.

ESE:es

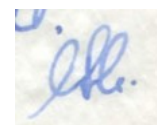
*

The Paragraphs of astronomical data I copied some 20 years ago from a Rosicrucian magazine, therefore, before using it, as you know it would be necessary to first obtain the written approval from the Rosicrucian Order AMORC, San Jose California. I abandoned all Rosicrucian stuff 15 years ago. ESE.

P.S. I sincerely hope you will forgive me for not writing this letter longhand.¹¹⁵

¹¹⁴ Page 161

¹¹⁵ "P.O. Box 146 Gabbs Nevada" is handwritten at the bottom of the page in a different hand.



WHAT¹¹⁶ AM I?

The wisdom of gray antiquity is summed up by the aphorism “Know Thyself” - indicating the invisible side of Nature is only too be studied within ourselves. To know one’s Self, is a state of consciousness, and your states of consciousness determine what you are, whether healthy or sick, rich or poor, free or slave.

The brain quite clearly is to some extent a mechanism. Consciousness equally clearly is in no way a mechanism, and nobody can observe consciousness in the way anything else is observed. For all observing requires the presence of consciousness. The popular, modern “behaviorist” psychologist and the material scientist spending their time observing certain contents of consciousness only, and triumphantly exclaiming that they cannot find consciousness anywhere, and that therefore, as independent factor it is non-existent, are as foolish as the girl searching for a necklace which she is already wearing around her neck.

The consciousness that is common to all beings, is itself only a phase of an immaterial principle: The infinite, undimensioned, invisible, formless Universal Mind. It is the potential, the origin, the essence immanent in atomic and all other energy, as also in our individual minds and all forms and being constituting a universe, It is the only element of sense and sanity in the whole world process. Therefore they begin at the wrong end when they believe that Mind is a function of the brain; and one begins at the right end when discovering that It is the Light of the brain.

Analogically Mind is like light: Light makes everything visible while remaining itself completely invisible. What we take to be a beam of light, for instance, is only an illusion of the sense. It is really a beam of dust particles. Light reveals the presence of mountains but not its own presence. It enables us to see a roomful of different forms but not its own presence because it has no form at all. - So too, Universal Mind makes us conscious of everything else but not of Itself. We do not detect It beneath our changing experiences because It is Itself without change. Being the source of All It is not in want of anything. It requires no aid. It is not struggling against any antagonistic satanic forces. They are mere lower powers in process of disintegration.

We behold all things “in our mind” as in a mirror. But our mind being part of Universal Mind and beyond reach of our senses, we observe the images of all things but fail to observe “the mirror” (the mind) reflecting them. Thus we erroneously assign complete reality to all things, and assign unreality to the Universal Mind Itself. No one who has sufficient subtlety of intelligence to understand what Mind really is, how ideas

are formed, and how we become aware of the external world, can possibly ever become a materialist, or remain an atheist.

To believe consciousness to be nothing apart from the bodily brain, merely because it is not within the limited range of sense-perception, and to make it the inhabitant of a little place in a little head, is to fail to perceive that by the very Law of Its Being It must be outside such range. Where can It be? As conscious awareness of the sexless, eternal, pure Universal Mind It extends from your heart as Its centre throughout this planet, and from there to our solar system wherein the moon is 238,000 miles away and Neptune the farthest - 2,800,000,000 miles distant. Then Its time-less presence fills the realm of shining¹¹⁷ stars, some of them so large that hundreds-of-thousands of earth-planets could be packed inside each. From there the cosmic Mind's intelligent awareness is present throughout the region of the milky way with a diameter of some 300,000 lightyears and almost a million planetary nebulae. Then beyond this system that as a solid mass turns in direction of Capricorn, speeding at 400 miles per second to the extra-galactic and spiral nebulae which constitute universes independent of our own and no less in size.

About 140,000,000 light-years represent the distance of the farthest nebula we know of, in the intervening space some 2,000,000 more nebulae have been discovered but still farther away at every point in space the all-intelligent, ultimate principle of Life and energy, the supreme Mind and all-embracing awareness transcending all other orders of consciousness, remains limitless in undisturbed beatitude and profound peace, in the unexplored realm beyond reach of telescopes, where universe inevitably follows universe, the endless multitude of stars - exceeding all the grains of sand of all the seas on this earth.

The All-knowing, All-present World Mind thinks the world into our individual minds, It projects and knows the external world through our individual minds, but remains universal, undisturbed, unsoiled by our turmoils. By Its universality It connects your "I am" with the "I am" of all other people on this earth so that in reality all are one. Therefore, not personal but collective satisfaction is the true goal of life. Those who want the first without the second are only foredoomed to deep disappointment. Your "I" belongs to something beyond yourself. It belongs to the principle of your own life and everybody's else's life.

Mind is time-less, changeless, and whatever does not change does not die, and whatever does not die is the only quantum that truly IS. It is the hidden, unconditioned, undifferentiated Life essence in you, and you are one with It. Your past free will is the source of your present fate, as your present one will be the source of your future fate. As a result the most powerful factor of the two is your own will. No man can escape his responsibility by laying the blame on something or someone else. Every

Man should study his mistakes in action and ascertain their source in himself. Let him frankly admit his partial responsibility at least and set out to make what amends he can. Are severe consequences and sustained personal disappointments the more intelligent alternative?

The only possible inherent tendency of the supremely intelligent, ultimate force in the universe (Universal Mind, God) is toward life-givingness, increases, and beauty. Its motive is to embody Itself in centres of intelligence which understand Its motive and manifest it. All opposition to this tendency is correspondingly subject to automatic cosmic laws of punishment. For the purpose of - attaining some measure of conscious unity with the ceaselessly creative, all-originating, supreme Universal Power, contemplate It as having Its ineffable luminous centre in your heart, which thereby receives increased life-giving divine currents and the Will of the Universe with unfailing guidance, provision and protection. - Rabindranath Tagore said "Be ready to launch forth, my heart! Let those linger who must. For your name has been called in the morning sky. Wait for none!" - Thus, in the measure that we deeply recognize in our heart our greater Being and keep it present in all our thoughts and actions, the force of that recognition will naturally shed from us whatever would tend to diminish our vast, true Being, for... as man thinketh in his heart, so he is.

L07.167

167 - 168

Letter from Mrs Virginia A. Barger
125 Henry Clay Road, Newport News, Virginia 23601, U.S.A.
April 14, 1976

Dr Paul Brunton
c/o Samuel Weiser, Inc.
625 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10003

Dear Dr Brunton:

I hope you will not think me too forward in writing to you, but I feel strongly urged to let you know how much I have come to treasure the books you have written. I have been able to obtain all those books listed except "Indian Philosophy and Modern Culture" and "The Hidden Teaching Beyond Yoga."¹¹⁸

The writings of each of your books have been and still are a source of great help and inspiration to me in the search. I am often weary and discouraged, as I suppose many others are, at the seeming distance and difficulty of the journey, but I press on.

¹¹⁸ PB inserted "tell - {reprinting} {illegible} this year by Weiser" by hand in the right margin.

I have studied and investigated in many different directions (within the confines of my home area) but I found no pathway that I feel I could truly trust until I came upon your writings.

What more can I say but thank you, Dr Brunton.

Sincerely,



(Mrs) Virginia A. Barger¹¹⁹

L07.169

169 - 170

Annotated Envelope

Undated

Extract: "Unsorted Archives"

¹¹⁹ "warehouse {illegible} is inserted in a different hand on page 168.