

Readers' Letters 14

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 1929 and 1973.

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

L14.001

1 -18

Letter from Marolyn Freeman to Paul Brunton
The Palms 13, Haddows Rd., Madras
January 25, 1955

Dear Paul Brunton,

I have been writing this letter for ten years. There were so many things to say (still are). So many questions to ask, the whole idea quite overwhelmed me. At this point, it has become a personal "issue" with myself.

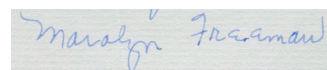
I am an American and have lived in India since 1947. My husband is with an Oil Company. We have been in Madras seven months, where we live in a bungalow the size of a hotel, with our beautiful six year old son and twelve servants.

My ¹ own so-called quest gained momentum years ago, shortly before I "discovered" you. And of the multitudes, you have been my most faithful companion. I haven't the slightest idea where I stand in spiritual attainment but I do know I have advanced sufficiently to have a full recognition of your great and courageous spirit. It is

a comfort to know there is a man like you in the world. One cannot read your books without learning to concentrate. They fill me with awe and admiration. When read with intensity they work a strange power.

It would be a great pleasure to meet you personally someday -
For² the time being, I just want to say "thank you for being what you are."

Sincerely yours,



(Marolyn Freeman)

Sat. Morn³

N.B.

The enclosed attracted my attention this morning. It stood out like a sore thumb in the Times - and it seems to require an answer (not to you - but from me and you are the only one I know who won't mind).

Only a cynic - young or old, could afford such a luxurious attitude. It's obvious, the writer has never read (at least "not applied") P.B.'s Wisdom of the O - Such a mood of desolation⁴ strikes the heart with terror. The young who plays it as a game will doubtless "Experience" it sometime later in life - as the tree is Bent.

After all, when you are seeking not just knowledge - but wisdom and understanding - you must realize there is only One spirit - One life - One word being spoken - over and over - forever.

Everyone⁵ and Everything is saying it - Time and Space murmurs it continuously - wherever you look for it - any place on earth or in heaven - anything or circumstance You'll find it - if you can learn to recognize it - Seek and find - Look at it - it will look at you - need it - It needs you (It had the first eye - the first need).

Personally, I'm in the fortunate position of being neither young or old. I'm in the center. I've been one age all my life - all eternities. Dear God - let me stay where I can see Both Ends. If I'm not strong enough to lift myself out of time and space - then let me stay centered here (out of time).

Meditation is not just a posture or even a philosophy - But life Itself. A detached witnessing. If it is just a word - a position - then it's incomplete - the "unspoken" - the unexperienced - the unexpressed.

Possibly,⁶ I don't know what I'm saying or even what I mean - but I'm saying it anyway - It will have to stand alone. Eternity will swallow all - but I'm a past master at the art of despair. The Idea and spirit expressed in this article is the very problem that's been tormenting me for a long time. The "spirit" of frustration, doubt, disbelief -

² Page 5

³ Page 7

⁴ "(DESOLATion)" is handwritten below desolation.

⁵ Page 9

⁶ Page 11

negativity tragedy⁷ - . That which is happening in me - is happening throughout the world - America - East and West. This is my manna⁻⁸ this is the answer to my prayer - "let me have a calm heart - a clear mind and a single Eye."

Time and age is no exclusive owner of Wisdom - Son, John, said this morning "Mommy" - I have the answer - why do they try to go to the moon in a round and round and round way - why don't they just go straight across?"

Meditation⁹ should give us the power to rise above form and {face} - time and space. They are so limited - and breed such misery - such defeat in the heart. And defeat is all that must be defeated.

The One story - the One word - the One life - the One Self - has been speaking over and over - Forever and Ever. It is said behind the mask of all things all people - all actions. Behind Eve's taste of disbelief and despair and consequently Adam's suffering. Again Joseph was embarrassed when Mary said "Let It be So - My Soul magnifies the Lord." (Don't be startled, I'm not applying this to myself - it's an impersonal statement.) Something (even in the small way of one little heart and mind) must be done to combat this calamity. As for myself - if my physical application of life ceases - if everyone cries "fool" - I have no¹⁰ alternative but to know - there is God - truth and a reality behind all of this ever appearing and ever vanishing world. It means something - there is a haven -

Every gesture has a meaning - I made a small personal one a couple of weeks ago - I cropped my hair - (In a silly personal way - {looks} and strength -) because I love long hair. I need (and not just for myself) a more enduring strength, I need the strength that Eve didn't have (and so do all women) - I need the innocence - the receptivity - the courage and faith - of "Hail, Mary - when you are full of grace - Let It be So." - nor does this mean I'm mimicking M. B. Eddy - It merely means - Mind speaks - God is Good - He's Every word spoken - Every feeling - Every thought - Every form - Every face - Every action - It has nothing to do with Marolyn - (she exists not) - there¹¹ is¹² "In truth" only God. Jesus expressed it - "I and my father are One" - (not two)

This article then was the shot in the arm - it gives me something more important to think about than myself - how I look, feel - what I want or don't want, I can forget myself. (meditate). My wound may yet grow wings - here in the straw of an item (apparently unrelated) in the paper - I can find my fire - If I had to give advice to the Head of the House - at the moment I'd say "Take your glasses off. - You see too well. Don't you know that God is blind. "The night has a {love} eyes"¹³ That's why He sees only One thing. Anyone who makes the mistake of meeting under any clock deserves Time's limited answer - The pendulum makes too much noise - Past - future - Past -

⁷ "sorry" is handwritten below "tragedy" by the author.

⁸ "(MANNA)" is handwritten below "manna" by the author.

⁹ Page 13

¹⁰ Page 15

¹¹ "Thursday" is handwritten and crossed out by the author with the note: "(sorry I'm out of stationary)" on page 16.

¹² Page 17

¹³ "The night has a {love} eyes" is written between lines by the author.

future – past – future - there is no time – There is only Now. Slap-happy-aware “now” – this moment – that’s all that matters

This¹⁴ is what I call meditation – any subject no matter what – is food – But I must {become} that man under the clock (mentally) before – such methods produce results and this just appealed to me – now I know I’m crazy

L14.019

19 – 26

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman
Undated

What again?

I’m sorry – I’ll promise not to bother you after this – But, unless I try to explain in some small way – my absolutely “wacky” letters, I shall be too embarrassed to meet you.

I have but a moment – it will have to be brief –

In order to handle difficult problems – over a period of years – I’ve had to look beyond the “things” and people – to try to find the meaning – the spirit – the “Symbol.” It has become such a habit – I can’t think any other way - . As you, over a period of time became symbol of all the calm, sensible, spiritual things I wanted to be – in my conversations with you – I made no effort to hide myself in these conversations.

Had¹⁵ I had anyone to discuss these things with – (And be sure of understanding) It might have eased the situation – and Now I forgot – the Man and the Symbol might not be – in accord. In a rash, silly way – I’ve forgotten _ the One I do and say – in my mind – doesn’t know this – and even I will admit – It puts a bit of strain on even the greatest understanding.

My outer life and inner life – are very far apart – I’m scattered like that pile of leaves – The people I know outwardly – don’t know you (and I say this in a symbolical sense). Outwardly – I must be a different person – my one friend – (and her husband) who could be considered sensible sane¹⁶ mystics (He’s America’s foremost tea Blender) are seldom ever seen – They don’t fit in - .

Please try to understand that you have looked upon a very mixed up – heart and soul – and be assured that I’m quite well aware of all the things I’ve said from the subconscious viewpoint. Look at them – as God would see then and don’t judge me too harshly – In truth – they are spiritual problems and harmless –

I know that my motives and mind and heart – are sincere – even if, in expression, they sound neurotic – This, as was my second letter, is a plea for understanding for¹⁷ my viewpoint – and place in life – not a college student – but mentally – and spiritually – in the kindergarten.

¹⁴ Page 18

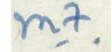
¹⁵ Page 21

¹⁶ Page 23

¹⁷ Page 25

I'm unhappy at the thought that I have so far to go – and still more – that when I finally do arrive – I may possibly find despair – and not peace and happiness. Life can't be as stern and as frustrating – as Solomom said – Vanity – Vanity – or the stark Buddha – or in a lesser sense = the sadness I always feel in your books.

Finis



M.F.

L14.027

27 – 32

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman
Friday

Dear Paul Brunton,

Thank you for your letter.

I wanted to answer it last night but friends dropped in when they should have been in bed – and after that I had to trim the tree for the arriving house guests (3). The United States docked at 8 A.M. – So, with utter but welcome confusion reigning – until everyone is safely on the plane (Florida bound) Tuesday, I don't expect one unoccupied second.

There is just a possibility that {G} - may have to take a quick trip to Germany on the 26th. If he does, and if the weather permits – I feel I must take advantage of school vacation and freedom from household¹⁸ duties to dash up to Pennsylvania to see my family for a day or two. My father is recovering from a heart attack and my stepfather is still grieving for Mother. You see my parents were divorced when I was young and both remarried. All other conditions allowing and if I feel equal to the 400 mile (each way) drive alone - I think I shall attempt the trip.

I am honored and pleased that you have offered to see me at a time when you are so busy – I can't help but feel I would be taking advantage of that time by rushing madly into town right now.

I do want to see you and talk with you – but maybe it would be better to wait until your return¹⁹ in March. You may have more time then and I hope I will have settled into more common sense.

If I say I won't bother you with letters until spring – I might find myself writing just to prove that I can't restrain myself that way

"I'll walk up to the Lion of myself and give him Roar for roar " – Nonsense aside - Thank you for the patience and forbearance – I shall look forward to seeing you in a short while.

Sincerely

¹⁸ Page 29

¹⁹ Page 31



M. Freeman

L14.033

33 - 44

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman

Hannover²⁰

Undated²¹

Hello -

Your letter arrived as a surprise - I wasn't expecting it - even though the night before I dreamt about a man who was acclaimed for a book he had written about "Cannibalism in Australia." Someone was singing "He's a jolly good fellow - or happy birthday or something" - I supposed you were in India.

I haven't written for some time - Your habits of correspondence must be infectious - because I find it very very difficult to put things down on paper. I wish I could see you to talk about so many things.

John is back in school again. When I drove him to {Villars} the last time I went on²² to Genoa and Milano - I was enchanted with Milano and am naïve enough to have been impressed with Leonardo's "Supper" - I wanted to go to Florence but the roads were flood-bound - So must save that for another day - I'll drive down again in two weeks - taking another couple along - and stay in Zurich for a day or two. I sold my fiat and bought an Opal - which has more room and is a very fine little car. Next month I want to go to Munich and Vienna and still later over to Amsterdam and perhaps London. London is one of my favorite cities. Might as well see something of Europe while I'm here.

There is a plan to move the office to Frankfurt in a few months - possibly January or Feb - although we²³ have also heard a rumor that we are being transferred to Copenhagen. I was there last fall and think it might be good for us - Business-wise anyway - Germany has just about broken Geo's spirit.

What to say? Nothing very cheerful - the past year has been anything but pleasant - I haven't been making much progress spiritually - Suffering (of sorts) is teaching me detachment - revaluation²⁴ a rock-bottom view of myself - my weakness - motives - selfishness - fears - doubts - etc. etc. etc. etc. etc. - I'm unimpressed with myself - I've managed to firm up a few ideas about what I don't want - even though I am in the desolate stage of not knowing what I do want - or wanting anything -²⁵

²⁰ "from Perth to Germany" inserted by PB himself.

²¹ "arrived 2nd November posted 27 Oct" inserted by PB himself.

²² Page 35

²³ Page 37

²⁴ "(REVALUATion)" is handwritten under "revaluation" by the author.

²⁵ Two illegible words are written on the back of the page.

But²⁶ then – how many do? Following a definite declaration on my part – there has been something of worried effort to lessen “the indulgence”, the past few weeks. It’s not pleasant to see a soul being destroyed, blindly (and often defiantly) and I’ve long passed the stage of any personal resentment – I feel a deep unhappiness for another’s need – for my helplessness and inability to help – and a great deal of apprehension for the future.

I’ll be most grateful for any advice, comments or reflections you can or will grant – It’s difficult to get a perspective – I’m torn and twisted in so many ways and directions –

When you are 92 – I’ll discuss old age with you – in the meantime – Can I do anything for you – and please write –

M.

P.S. How do you like Australia – ?

Ashuerus²⁷

Hashuerus guess there isn’t any H.

You know, King Hasuerus must have been a very wise and practical and strong philosopher – when one development and way of life ceased to obey and respond, he just ordered up another. A King can do that.

Hannover²⁸ – next day

Post script –

Something I forgot to mention in my note yesterday – I’m driving to Switzerland – and will be gone from November 4th to the 9th or 10th. It would doubtless be better if a reply from you did not arrive while I’m gone – especially – if it discusses subjects afore mentioned. My mail, please understand, is private – and my household Honorable But I would just prefer to be here when your letter comes – and mail takes about 5 days

=

I dismissed my full-time house²⁹ keeper last month and have been doing my own work. I needed the therapy of physical activity – and time for solitude.

My German goes slowly – it’s most difficult – besides I can’t really get interested in it – I guess I’ve just had more that I can handle in all directions – it has drained all my vitality and interest – but, maybe some of the seeds that have fallen will sprout anew – is it Spring down there?

Cheers –



M.

²⁶ Page 39

²⁷ Page 40

²⁸ Page 41

²⁹ Page 43

L14.045

45 - 48

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman

11 April 61

Hello,

I've hesitated to write - my letters are always so negative - I thought perhaps I had annoyed you - I don't want to put you under the responsibility of answering - if you are not inclined. So forgive me - But I have been trouble by your silence

My whole life and being are in such a state of confusion and apathy - I can say nothing about it. The inner lessons have not kept me from an almost total incapability to handle my physical and outer life. The plain and simple fact³⁰ - is - I've been unable to manage or cope - why - I don't know - unless an over-eagerness to get rid of my ego - has almost destroyed me - I thought I was strong enough to help myself - But I'm not - and I don't know what to do about it -

Forgive my scratchy writing - John is home on holiday & has been using my pen to draw -

I do hope all is well with you



M.

P.S. A long letter is not required - But would appreciate a word.

L14.049

49 - 54

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman

28 Hyde Park Gardens London W-2³¹

Undated

Dear Paul Brunton,

Whenever I attempt to write to you, I'm so overwhelmed and frustrated by the private and personal nature of the things I want to say, I give up and tell myself you are probably already overwhelmed with letters from people who need advice. Besides, you are so elusive. Even though I know you, in a way, through your books - you don't know me. I did finally manage a note to you a year or two ago from Madras, India. We are American and my husband was³² with Caltex Oil there.

³⁰ Page 47

³¹ "PAD 6443" and "2" are handwritten at the top of the page.

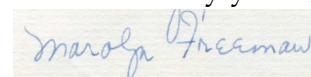
³² Page 51

We were suddenly transferred to London six months ago and I was pleased with the thought that I might have the opportunity to meet you. I called Rider & Co. only to learn that you were in America.

The hectic activity of my years in India seems to be continuing in London. I'm learning to surrender to the fact (it's a subtle form of starvation or discipline) that when some delightful mood or thought falls into my heart, the telephone rings, a friend drops in, the coffee boils over or my son needs a box to make St James Palace. Life has been very gentle but firm. She³³ didn't send me to the convent to learn detachment = She just keeps you so tormentingly busy, there is no time to think of food, clothes body and the like. You learn to swim or sink – And I started out with a fear of deep water.

Forgive my wandering and incoherence. I have some problems (I'm ashamed to admit it – in view of the real problems in the world) I feel the need of a greater wisdom than my own. Would you tell me where I may write to you and, could you spare a bit of time occasionally, just to listen – that might be enough – I'm fairly receptive?

Sincerely yours,



Marolyn Freeman

L14.055

55 – 60

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman
28 Hyde Park Gardens
December 29

Dear Paul Brunton,

As I recall how reticent and resistant I was, to the inner urge to write to you – over the past ten years – and how relieved I felt when I did – I am not going to let the same resistance (it must be pride) establish again. Especially at the present time when my oh-so-invisible enemies surround me.

I'm ashamed of myself for my lack of strength and courage – God will just have to forgive me for my lack of faith and accept this letter as a confession of my weakness.

George is in the University College hospital for a check-up – there is evidence of internal bleeding. He isn't desperately ill³⁴ or anything and I'm sure everything will be alright. He's very cheerful and optimistic – what with his very positive mind and will. I'm the weak one, I try to excuse myself with the thought that this came upon us so suddenly and at a time when I'm already exhausted physically and emotionally from years and years of unhappiness, struggling and nervous tension. But it doesn't help – this is the time I'm supposed to be proving my worth – Instead a wall of darkness and despair encloses me. Everyone has been very kind and helpful. I just feel the need of a

³³ Page 53

³⁴ Page 57

word or a thought in a deeper spiritual way – I don't know where to turn for this – except to you. You do have a power for me – I've learned that this past few weeks.

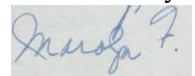
I'm sorry to intrude this way – I do want to stand on my own feet and accept³⁵ my own responsibilities. Understand that this is being written while I'm in a mood – and by the time you receive it – everything will have turned out alright. Then, I'll be embarrassed for having bothered you. It's not all as (so) tragic as it sounds. You might consider it as a cry in the darkness “are you there” from one who wants to hear the comfort of his own echo -

Besides – maybe it's just this gloomy weather. Much as I love England and its people, something really ought to be done about the weather! In addition to that I'm perpetually cold (I can hardly write) a result of so many years in India, I suppose.

Anyway, I feel better now that I've put it down on paper – sorry to have disturbed you – will you say a little prayer for us -?

I hope your holiday was a happy one and that your new year will be also.

Sincerely,



Marolyn F.

L14.061

61 – 68

Writing by Unknown

Undated

Some notes at the scene -

Well done, Witness – the kiss was three times dreamt before its double painted blade pierced deceiver and deceived. Willing though the spirit be, the stone of flesh does not respond to prodding – Wants only to be let alone to dream in its dust.

The empty cup is drained by {Emptiness}. Hurry dark One – find thy poison lest ye thirst and the only well holds a pure water.

This morsel one need not eat – Its flavor is known – have I not tasted its rejection from the beginning –

Food³⁶ of darkness

Substance of nothingness

Smile of the serpent

Dagger of the heart

Weeping and laughter

Illusion of man

Mask of God

³⁵ Page 59

³⁶ Page 63

Wear a blindfold – this is not my love – they cannot taunt that which they cannot see – nor find response. Joy does not feed upon pain – Bliss is the Devil’s weapon and innocence its victim - this time, look upon the cruel face and turn away before denial spawns its malicious lie. Peace is the mask of a fire that consumes itself and darkness feeds upon darkness –

My³⁷ hill is high but not high enough – Empty but not empty enough – lonely but not lonely enough. Only One can know Itself.

That which goes – never wanted to be nor ever was. Birth – life – death are the same. I am darkness – for God has closed his eye.

Seek ye in vain – the outer water to cleanse the heart – the fountain is within and never ceased to bathe its child.

Hasten, Eve – beyond that darkened tree (of the mind) whose shadow cast its nightmare upon your soul and life became its shaded dream and death.

Hasten,³⁸ then flesh, toward Eden – follow enchantment Home.

The satiated {crowds} have left the terrible place of their fulfillment – the wolves seek their prey in other places and the lonely ass plods toward the city which it will make Holy –

Oh, Holy Mind that thought me – Think me back to Thee

L14.069

69 - 76

Writing by Monty-kew Montequé
Wednesday Morn

This morn I feel more calm, alert and alive than I have felt in a long long time. I will write while in this mood (it may not last and I settle back into the incoherency and desperations of my calls and visits - to date.)

It is quite obvious I have been doing very little thinking³⁹ - at least not enough to keep balanced. Inadequate and undesirable, but the only method possible for me under the circumstances. The whole crux - being the wrong attitude about myself, the world at large and others - right from the beginning.

A changed attitude - may change the circumstances.

In one sense, I took it upon myself to be a Christ and suffer for what I considered the sins of myself and others. A very noble gesture outwardly - but, perhaps in truth, it was my own inadequacies (my own people) who did the dastardly deed and were victimized.

This voluntary, self appointed so-called sacrifice (and this is one way of seeing the symbolism of the story - we all do it to our Spirit) is usually unnecessary. The world - the person, the idea or reason for which we purportedly are suffering doesn’t ask it - nor know

³⁷ Page 65

³⁸ Page 67

³⁹ “Less typing” and an arrow to “thinking” is handwritten in the left margin.

- nor want - nor appreciate nor care. The whole idea is just a cover - a subterfuge to make the ego feel worthy - earn it's wages and keep alive. Paradoxically, the ego is all that is crucified and crucifies.

The whole idea shows that it may be necessary - may be the Way - this private personal condition of the soul in its diverse ways and forms and methods. That is it, in a nutshell (almonds) and the search covering the Universe in scope ends up at its source. The diamond you try to pry from the depth was never any place but in or on⁴⁰ your palm all the while. However, try to tell the culprit that when darkness covers the heart and mind - when the wind howls and the storm rages. It reveals itself only in the peace and calm - then, sacrifice in and for itself is seen as an unworthy goal and compassion ceases to be a desire in the heart - acts or actions to prove one's worth or goodness. These are not qualities to be used as such but a part of the very structure of the spirit. Divinity needs no proving nor proof - no works - no justification. Service in the usual sense of the word becomes just another mask for the ego's satisfaction.

The ONLY sacrifice an individual can possibly make is the giving up of the very Idea that there is a Self to give up or that needs to be relinquished. There is nothing apart or separate with which to give up and therefore nothing to give up. Let this Idea go. One's Being already belongs to THE BEING. ONE IS - one with this ONE. Being, in Its essence is a giving (sacrifice) and the individuals only part is the sacrifice of Letting the Spirit BE - non-resistance by thoughts-will-desire etc. etc. etc. LET (allow) there be Light - effortlessness - purposeless the Power - in its own Divine Stillness. Nothing stirs - everything IS. Motionless - all-pervading No-thing is. Only essence IS. Nothing is not. THE SUPREME - life beyond life - the Void - ONE - HOLY Black in its Brilliance. Outside all. Person, place time etc. I Am THAT - I AM - Spirit - One - beyond Beginning and End - Unthinkable - Unknowable - yet, at the core of every point - all there is or is not of every atom of the universe - All existence and all non-existence.

The all-present EYE-open and closed - Sight-seen. The Knower within known - within Knower. The Formless with form - within the Formless Silence - within Sound - within Silence - Thinker-thought thoughts - Thinker - AWARE - AWARENESS - AWARE -

SELF

CREATOR GOD - MIND

The⁴¹ speck of Dust and the Star - One - contained forever in ME. And if one or other should cease the Universe would collapse and Vanish! All is in place - in time - in form - in movement - in sound - These cease only in Stillness - and only because of the Stillness. Here, Universe vanish - rest - only to awaken in unthinkable, unknowable endless, beginningless BEING.

To let That life pour through us in complete surrender of our will - thought - desire-body is our only service and purpose. In the Ultimate-all will becomes the divine will - all desires, thoughts etc - all are the Divine Being. The idea of an individual - doing thinking, acting etc - is in itself the Dream from which we must awaken. Every second

⁴⁰ Page 71

⁴¹ Page 73

of form and space and action and thought is divine - or THE divine Being. We serve by Knowing That. Beyond Self and Not-self - beyond sorrow - joy, pain - laughter - all duality - there is One.

I shall descend from the Heights to say - that my understanding is stripped of sentiment - nonsense - ideas - thoughts - imaginations - suppositions, mystery, personal strivings - needs etc. etc. etc. I Am - You Are - One - the Same. My regard and intention does not change - only deepens. Contains all things - is all things - all ways. Not for personal reasons or silly ideas - the future - the past. Here - Now - YOU - for you. Spirit - not for weaknesses - strengths - necessity or reason. If it Be or Be not - it's the same reasonless - except the Spirit moves.

By⁴² this is told - there is no need or necessity of sacrifice of your time or self - nor need of change in any degree for me (the ultimate in presumption.) Your presence gives me the Presence Anything else - whatsoever - is because the spirit directs you - through you - for you - to me for me through me. The Spirit has all needs - loves and accepts and welcomes all that comes from Itself to Itself - In any or all ways.

This is the Star contained in the speck of Dust - the Same - Divine - One.

Monty-kew Montequé

L14.077

77 - 82

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman⁴³

59B Locust Avenue, New Rochelle, New York, Beverly 5 - 1091

Undated⁴⁴

Dear Paul Brunton,

I've been wanting to write to you for months and months - I don't know why I haven't. Maybe it's because I'm back in the land of the "Giant Grasshoppers" again. Everyone is so efficient. I'm earthbound - with the rest of the Americans. "I have the wings - I've seen the sky - Now, tell me. God. How to fly!" My son, John, says that sounds like a jingle. George says it's good advertising for Pan - Am - and so it goes.

We have been assigned to the New York office for a year or two and⁴⁵ once again - I'm trying to settle and establish a home. It has been a slow, resisting process. George is manager for a group of European countries. They are our responsibility, socially and most of them expect to "do" New York.

We deserted a Spanish holiday to come home early (last June). It was divine guidance - My beloved mother died, unexpectedly - two weeks later. Strangely enough, I've felt little grief. She appeared to me in a beautiful vision and I know she lives.

⁴² Page 75

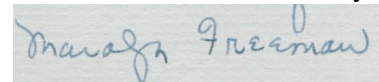
⁴³ Noted with a letter "F" at top of page.

⁴⁴ "phone for appt" and "2 pm Tues 10th" noted by hand at the top of the page.

⁴⁵ Page 79

I won't write more now. I'd like to know whether or not, my letters are⁴⁶ personally received and read. You need not write – Just an address – a “yes” or “no” in an envelope will be sufficient.

Yours sincerely,



Marilyn Freeman

Notebook exercises

I threw Delight into the storm
And weeping, watched it die
Appalled, I stand before my God
The broken butterfly

L14.083

83 – 104

Personal letter from Marilyn Freeman

Thursday morning

Dear Paul Brunton,

As was evident, your call scattered me like a pile of leaves in the wind. There was a reason. An hour earlier or an hour later and I might have been at least coherent. Never have I been so startled in such a weak moment.

In as much as I can't depend on myself for any poise or clarity when I see you, I shall allow this therapy of expression – this is pure selfishness – not for you but for my own ease of mind. It is a physical gesture of a recent trend and effort to do something – to break down the little dams I've so long constructed all through the universe of my circulation. This letter will be long – rambling and all about ME. Have⁴⁷ you a wastebasket at hand? Moods of despair are nothing new to me (nor for millions all over the world). Usually, after a few days struggle – I manage to talk myself out of them and am the gainer. I suppose I've been one step ahead of a nervous breakdown for years (It happens to everyone sometime in their life – and dizzy middle age creeps upon me). The state of apathy and desolation of these past two weeks refused to bend to the usual methods – I've been forced into more drastic measures. Way deep, beyond, of course, I know I have no problems at all – except – those I create and permit through my weakness. Nor is there anything really wrong – nothing I can't handle by adjusting my viewpoint. Knowing this makes my indulgence all the more annoying to me. Life has been good to me.

⁴⁶ Page 81

⁴⁷ Page 85

At⁴⁸ certain moments of clarity all my struggles etc. – grow infinitesimal. I can snap my fingers at mental, emotional or physical pains – any of them. I seek for them and find them not – they vanish for the illusions they are – Pain? Pain and I are old friends – Voila! Who can point its place? (Milton) From this high mountain I can pierce through its ugly mask to its face of mercy. What do I know of trouble? The question shames me. I’ve had a guiding angel all my life – yet like a frightened deer in the woods – one look at the Big World – I turn and run wildly. From Whom? What? Myself. The larger looms the world out there the smaller loom I. How silly, when I know I’ve been equipped with the stamina – endurance and stubbornness of a pack mule. No one is fooled, but myself.

What’s⁴⁹ more, such an attitude is the most blatant form of materialism and egoism. Is God not the unlimited Universe – all it contains and more – what is there to or of me but my imagination – If God, then, is all there IS and completely divine and holy – then who or what is this Me – who feels so unworthy. There you are – I am no more – nor ever was! And who is the giant guarding the gate of my mind and heart with sword drawn to challenge every thought and feeling – to chop off its head if it does not qualify for the increasingly severe self-made (impossible and unnecessary) standards of this illusory Self – Who says – “Bow down – you are in the presence of a King? – Who, under the guise of purity and worthiness leads me like a lamb to slaughter – Into the darkness of night – while I should be sleeping as⁵⁰ peacefully as a flower – Who drags me through the dredges of my subconscious and fills me with such self-loathing and repulsion that my spirit unable to endure, steps aside. What hast thou to do with me? Such things should be crucifixion enough to satisfy any Calvary.

Very good.

“Let a garden hallowing in the night upon the night appear”!

This subterranean place is a mirage – flowers do grow here – if you learn to see them.

Why don’t I go to a psychiatrist? Can you imagine what he’d say if I told him “Now I know what Adam felt – why he hid his head under his arm and covered his body – when God called him in the garden – “Where are you Adam?” Here, God – here dying overwhelmed and covered in this black cloud of self-loathing. The physician would⁵¹ say “Of course, of course – just be quiet. I’m going to give you a little injection and when you wake up, you’ll be in a nice safe place with all the others.” I wouldn’t blame him.

Anyway – to return to yesterday morn. It was a particularly harassing morning – telephone calls – long conversations – (not that I’m not grateful for friends but not when I’m trying to “think -through” a problem. One can’t stay up in the clouds all the time – at least I can’t. My feet must remain on very solid ground. I have a fulsome growing son and many other very down to earth responsibilities. I can’t afford to be ill.

In an effort to free myself from these unhealthy attitudes – without depending on others, I’ve been trying all sorts of things. I’m weary of the struggle with the self-made

⁴⁸ Page 87

⁴⁹ Page 89

⁵⁰ Page 91

⁵¹ Page 93

angel – exhausted and bewildered by my mental⁵² harlotry. I want my own house on the high hill. Books – Books – Books! Everyone is so absolutely certain. Others can tell me – others can share their food, but I must eat it – and more – what I eat will become me and not someone else.

It all boils down to this – In my dark mood of yesterday (It's gone now) I decided not to wait – attack! Necessity and defiance were my weapons – Where are these mental and emotional vipers – Search them out – go on – pick them up. If they Bite – let them. No – not enough – What then? To the source of illusion – Imagination. Let it be unlimited – let it roam the ranges of the universe – I'll follow – until I find myself pinioned by a web of my own weaving. Where does it pertain more strongly than in the fantasy of my one-sided conversations with⁵³ PB. Things like this just aren't done – unless you're "teched." No one knows about it – but thee and me – and even thee does not. {illegible}

Grateful am I for you – a particular someone was necessary (and still is) – the gift of a Jonah's Gourd – But suddenly – anything in my soul but truth – becomes unbearable. Take off the ornaments – don the plain robes – Break the spell – Better to be awake than sleeping – There's nothing left to place on the Atlas. Here – Here God – is my imagination – my intuitions – hidden in their folds let there be all the personal ideas – desires – opinions etc. etc. etc. – that hold me in this false sky. Take my offering quickly before I snatch it back and judge if you must – but for once I will have the courage of Thomas⁵⁴ to say – "I will believe only what I see and hear with the stark eyes of truth.

My session ended and left me trembling – I had not had time to eat breakfast – I went to the kitchen – and you called.

I'm sorry – I didn't mean to be so blunt and rude – when I said "Where have you been. As I talked with you – I was trying to move a telephone stool - and twisted a muscle or something in my back just as I said it – (What a nuisance it is). It's none of my business where you are or were – Besides I was quite certain you were in Europe for the winter – in as much as Days ago a friend called (She was with me in India and knew that I used to carry your books around with me -) to say you were giving lectures in New York – She couldn't find the notice and suggested I call your⁵⁵ publisher, (she loves lectures) - which I did. The person with whom I spoke said "authors have to protect themselves we give no address – we will forward mail – Yes, of course – I don't want any addresses. I just want to know whether or not Dr Brunton is giving lectures in New York – Not to our knowledge – He might be in Europe – he spends some time there – Yes, I met him there – Oh – was that by accident or design – It wasn't accident – Oh – the lecturer in question turned out to be a Dr Paul Brunet.

You'll just have to try not to be too shocked by my conduct – and I hope you'll be a bit understanding and tolerant – Except for the fact - that right at the moment I'm a nervous wreck – Everything is coming along well – this is just an effort to balance myself – and not nearly so dramatic – serious or tragic as I express it. I'm not a warrior and⁵⁶ am

⁵² Page 95

⁵³ Page 97

⁵⁴ Page 99

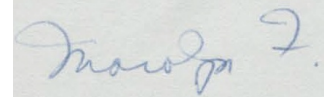
⁵⁵ Page 101

⁵⁶ Page 103

not trying to take the Kingdom by violence. I have no reason to assume I'll find it. I'm not driven by any great desire to reform the world nor to be a saint. All I want is a bit of order calmness and available inner strength (sounds like all I want is Everything) in my life.

There is so very much I don't know and so much I can't possibly tell you but thanks for listening to me. It will be a pleasure to see you.

If you would by any chance prefer that I meet you some other place than your hotel - don't hesitate to call. It would be a waste of time to ask you here - John comes home from school at 2:45 and bedlam seems to go with boys.



Marolyn F.

L13.105

105 - 106

Incomplete letter

Personal letter from Marolyn Freeman

Undated

After thought on this subject - Here too - one finds what one seeks. The man under the clock - did not find his youth because he stood under the clock - It was the wrong place (attitude -) He should have left time and the clock entirely - Both youth and age are in time - Age always sees youth - as a thing apart - because it looks from age - and vice versa - It's a limited viewpoint - because - there is separation {into} time - when in truth - (if it be truth) there is no time - no age - no youth. The Earth - the Body - the thoughts - say "Yes" - But the heart - says "No". One only can be right.⁵⁷

I⁵⁸ need an answer - about this - or at least an opinion - I think it's important - and you should know. I was going to ask you How does one know one's own personal voice - from the voice of the Overself - How can one be sure - that answers aren't dictated by desire - Ego etc - but maybe I've answered myself - with this crazy letter - What am I?

In terrible haste and unedited -



M.

Ps. I'm talking in Riddles - I know - sometime, I'll have to teach you my language - It's fun.

I wonder - what the "third party" has to do - with the situation in this article.

⁵⁷ "To find it - one must become it. Oracle" is handwritten in the left margin.

⁵⁸ Page 106

L14.107

107 - 108

Business correspondence and request to meet from Romauld Landau⁵⁹
19 Wilton St., Belgrave SO. S.W.I. Sloane 1758⁶⁰
December 13th, 1934

Dear Sir,

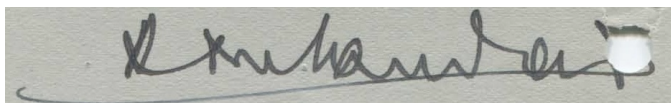
I was given your address by Mr Ouspensky. I tried to reach you on the telephone but unfortunately you were out.

I am writing to you to ask your kind permission for quoting a few passages from your extremely interesting book "A Search in Secret India" in a book of mine which is coming out in 1935. I have been commissioned to write a book about certain spiritual movements of our time, and I am mentioning in it also Shri Meher Baba, whom I know personally. The few passages which I would like to quote are in your two chapters on S.M.B. and they contain a particularly convincing formulation of my own critical attitude with regard to the subject,

Mr Ouspensky told me that you were leaving again for the East. I would be extremely pleased if I could get a chance of a personal talk before your departure. Do you think you could manage to come here one day to a meal or to tea or at any⁶¹ other time that might suit you?

Thanking you in anticipation for your reply

I am Yours very faithfully
Rom Landau

A photograph of a handwritten signature in dark ink on a light-colored piece of paper. The signature is cursive and appears to read 'Romauld Landau'. There is a small white circular mark or stamp to the right of the signature.

Author of
"Pilaudski and Poland"
"Paderewski" etc.

L14.109

109 - 110

Business correspondence and request to meet from Romauld Landau⁶²
Mockbridge House, Henfield Sussex, Henfield 62⁶³
15. 1, 1936⁶⁴

Dear Brunton,

⁵⁹ "L" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁶⁰ Address appears in the letterhead.

⁶¹ Page 108

⁶² Noted with the letter "L" at top of page by PB himself.

⁶³ Address appears in the letterhead.

⁶⁴ "wrote to Hindu Mar 10" added at top of page by PB himself.

Thank you very much for your kind letter and all the nice things you say in it. I am delighted that you should have met Veltheim. Yes indeed, he is a friend to be proud of. Incidentally it was he who 19 years ago made the world of the spirit real to me.

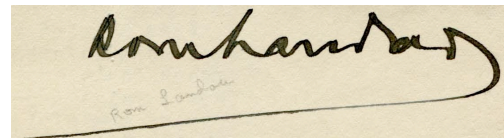
I am so glad you like my last book. Unfortunately my agency don't supply cuttings from foreign papers. I should be very grateful if you could ask the Editor of the Hindu to send me a copy of your review. I would write directly but unfortunately I don't even know where the paper is being published.

I have just written to get your new book on Egypt, and I am very much looking forward to reading it. I also hope to⁶⁵ meet you again before long.

I am working hard on my new book, and shall hardly move from here till the autumn when I hope to have finished my work. I am mentioning you in my new book again, but from an entirely different angle this time. God Is My Adventure is in its 4th edition.

Once again, many thanks for your letter and all my best wishes and thoughts.

Ys

A handwritten signature in dark ink on a light-colored, textured paper. The signature is cursive and reads 'Rom Landau'. Below the main signature, there is a smaller, fainter handwritten name 'Rom Landau'.

Rom Landau

L14.111

111 - 112

Personal correspondence
Mockbridge House, Henfield, Sussex
April 27th, 1935⁶⁶

Dear Brunton,

I hope you remember dining with me at 19 Wilton St. last December 23rd. I also hope that you haven't left England yet and that I may have the pleasure of seeing you again.

I have moved to the country, some 45 miles from London and 12 miles from Brighton. It is a nice and quiet old place, and I wondered whether you would not care to come down here for a day or two. If so, I should send you all the particulars and should tell you from what station I would collect you by car.

I tried to reach you on the phone, but I must have put down⁶⁷ the wrong number and was unable to trace you.

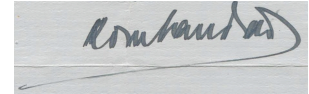
Has your new book come out?

With my kindest regards
Ya sincerely

⁶⁵ Page 110

⁶⁶ "Write Hanower pc" noted at top of page by PB himself.

⁶⁷ Page 112



Rom Landau

L14.113

113 - 114

Letter from Rom Landau

The Manor Farm House, Stoughton, Chichester, Sussex. Phone, Compton 18

7. 4, 1936⁶⁸

Dear Brunton,

Thank you very much for your kind note of March 19th. Also many thanks for your most admirable and sympathetic review of my book. It was very kind of you and, I am certain most helpful, to write in so sympathetic a spirit.

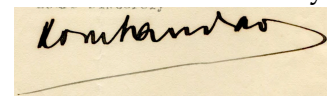
Last weekend Baron Veltheim stayed with me. He gave me extremely interesting accounts of his visit to the Maharishee.

Many good wishes for your journey to Tibet. May it bring you all the fruits of being and knowledge that you are trying to find.

I shall be so glad when your books come out in Poland. I hope you may soon find a publisher.

With renewed thanks and my kindest thoughts

Yours sincerely



Rom Landau

L14.115

115 - 118

Reviews of "The Inner Reality" and "The Wisdom of the Overself"

Undated

EVANGELISHER LITERAZTURBEOBACHTER

Reviews of "The Inner Reality" and "The Wisdom of the Overself"

The books of the American author Paul Brunton carry on in a much more primitive manner the tendencies, the origin of which can be found in "The autobiography of a yogi," viz. here the innermost self is in a very massive way – certainly not in the spirit of the Indian sources on which the author supposes to be competent to make appeal to – equated with God. (In the Indian world of thought there is – not to be forgotten – inserted between them an ample and protracted dying away of the own personality by complete

⁶⁸ "Rom" added at top of page by PB himself.

submission under a guru, a spiritual master and teacher, who takes possession of the most hidden corners of the student's imagination). The result is evident: A grotesk magnification of the hitherto existing "I," a clear theological making-up of the "old Adam," who manages in the 20 pages of the introduction of the book to have printed not less than 200 times a reference to his pretendedly modest, highly important person. In the two following chapters he indulges at liberty in fancies about the topics: "What is God?" and "A reasonable religion," whereas in the next chapter he gives an interpretation of his own of the Lord's Prayer, and not much further he does the same for the "benedictions" (Seligpreisungen) of "Christ's Sermon on the mount." The central chapters 9-11 about the alleged Yogi-scriptures are treating - in an unfortunately very superficial manner - the Bhagavadgita, one of India's oldest epic scriptures. There will be hardly any reader of our periodical, who would be rendered a service by our recommending such a book.

Unfortunately the same must be said about the author's other work, even bigger of extension "Die Weisheit des Uberselbst." It is meant to state the theoretical substructure of his dealing with the Indian and Occidental-Christian worlds of thought. Thereby he exhibits in a far too detailed as well as dilettantish manner the foundational teaching, that all reality be not material, but mental (The so-called mentalism), and that besides the common human I's there be a whole lot of Overselfs, into whose constituents of consciousness human beings are able to immerse from time to time. Above or beyond them stands the proper World Mind, according to the scheme as it were: "Our personal life is a phase of the life of the Overself. The existence of the latter in return is a phase of the existence of the World Mind. By this chain of connections the little self is in everlasting relationship with the cosmic. Or: "Between one Overself in itself and another one there does not exist the same separateness as it exists between two human beings, and though, between them there is not exactly the equalness, which we find between two things identical to each other. Each Overself shines down into one single person, comparable to a single ray, whereas the World-Mind shines onto all personalities likewise, as the sun does." So in the end effect there results an abstract and impersonal character as substitution of an idea of God (Gottesgedanke) and the negation of the divine creation of the universe.

It is deeply affecting to state in which purely rational manner, without the taking part of heart and feeling (Gemut), in which a boundless theosophical speculation a presumed path to God is pictured, so very far from the winning heartiness of say a Gandhi!

EVANGELISHER LITERAZTURBEOBACHTER⁶⁹

Reviews of "The Inner Reality" and "The Wisdom of the Overself"

"Die Bucher des Amerikaners Paul Brunton fuhren in viel primitiverer Weise die Tendenzen fort, deren Ursprung man in der Autobiographie eines Yogi verfolgen kann: Hier wird namlich gans massiv - unded sicher nicht im Sinne der indischen Quellen, auf die sich der Verfasser glaubt berufen zu konnen - die Gleichsetzung des innersten Selbst

mit Gott vollzogen. (Im indischen Gedankengut steht dazwischen immer noch eine sehr ausführliche und langwierige Ausloschun g der bisherigen eigenen Person durch vollige Hingabe an einen Guru, einen geistigen Lehrer und meister, der bis in die verborgensten Winkel der Phantasie von dem Schuler Besitz nimmt.) Der Erfolg ist handgreiflich: Eine groteske Steigerung der bisherigen Ichperson, ein theologisch verbrämter "alter Adam" reinsten Wassers, der es in den 20 Seiten der Einleitung dieses Buches fertigbringt, nicht weniger als 200 mal Hinweise auf seine angeblich bescheidene, höchstwichtige Person drucken zu lassen. In den beiden nächsten Kapiteln phantasiert er rei über die Themen: "Was ist Gott?" und "Eine vernünftige Religion." Um im anschließenden Kapitel eine eigene Umdeutung des Vaterunsers und wenig später eine Umdeutung der Seligpreisungen der Bergpredigt zu geben. Die zentralen Kapitel 9-11 über die angeblichen Yogischriften beschäftigen sich in leider sehr oberflächlicher Weise mit der Bhagavadgita, einem der ältesten Epen Indiens. Es dürfte wohl keinen Leser dieser Zeitschrift geben, dem mit der Empfehlung eines derartigen Buches ein Gefallen getan werden konnte.

Leider gilt das auch von dem grösseren Werk des Gleichen Verfassers "Die Weisheit der Überselbst." Es soll den theoretischen Unterbau seiner Behandlung des indischen und des abendlandisch-christlichen Geistesgutes darlegen. Dabei wird in ebenso umständlicher wie dilettantischer Weise erst die Grundlehre vermittelt, das alle Wirklichkeit nicht materieller, sondern nur rein geistiger Art sei (der sogenannte Mentalismus), und dass es ausser den gewöhnlichen menschlichen Ichwesen zunächst ein oder eine ganze Reihe von Über selbst gebe, in deren Bewusstseinsinhalte dei Menschen gelegentlich eintauchen konnten. Über oder hinter ihnen steht der eigentliche Weltgeist, etwa nach dem Schema: "Unser persönliches Leben ist eine Phase des Lebens des Überselbst. Die Existenz den letzteren wiederum ist eine Phase der Existenz des Weltgeistes. Durch diese Kette von Beziehungen besitzt das kleine Selbst eine immerwährende Verwandtschaft mit dem Kosmischen." Oder: "Zwischen einem Überselbst an sich {und einem} anderen besteht nicht dieselbe Getrenntheit wie zwischen zwei identischen Dingen finden. Jedes Überselbst scheint auf eine einzelne Person herab wie ein einzelner Strahl, wohingegen der Weltgeist auf alle Personen gleicherweise scheint, wie die Sonne selbst." So ergibt sich im Endeffekt ein abstrakter und unpersonlicher Charakter als Ersatz eines Gottesgedankens und die Verneinung der Welterschöpfung durch Gott. - Es ist erschütternd zu sehen, wie hier rein gedanklich, ohne Beteiligung von Herz und Gemut, in uferloser theosophischer Spekulation ein vermeintlicher Weg zu Gott ausgemalt wird, so völlig fern der gewinnenden Herzlichkeit etwa eines Gandhi!

Theodor Jellinghaus

L14.119

119 - 120

Annotated letter from Professor Gottlieb Meyer to the Editor, "Evangelischer Literaturbeobachter" Düsseldorf, University of Freiberg, Germany
Undated

Dear Sir,

The reviews in the "Evangelischer Literaturbeobachter" concerning the two books of Dr Paul Brunton "The Inner Reality" and "The Wisdom of the Overself" induce me to answer you [and⁷⁰ I should be glad if you would read these lines with a certain benevolence. I am not in the least trying to convert you to my point of view, yet,] I should like to show you that I as well as many other German readers of Dr Brunton's books receive and judge them quite differently.

[It⁷¹ is not surprising that books of that kind will be misunderstood all the more when they are indicating new ways deviating from tradition. We have good reason to be very sceptic about all sorts of religious enthusiasm and empty talk.]

What you miss in Dr Brunton's books, the feeling heart and soul and the winning humaneness that Gandhi had – all these qualities are, as I take it, the very motive powers of this man who from love of truth and Man, writes down his experiences and knowledge drawn of the eastern and western wisdom almost lost.

[He⁷² indicates a new way;] he wishes to help thereby the unsettled individuals of our modern civilization to attain the eternal realm of divinity which dwells in their own hearts.

[For these⁷³ reasons I cannot agree to your notion of "a bound]-less theosophical speculation;" I feel that the longer we occupy ourselves with Dr Brunton's ideas the more we are raised to the region of truth. The deeper we penetrate into the spirit of his books, unbiased and serious, the nearer we draw to the knowledge that must remain an unapproachable secret to all scientific outward research, the domain of which is the world of perceptions.

It is not my opinion that it could be spoken here of primitive tendencies; and when Dr Brunton is referring to Indian sources he is – in that case – certainly more entitled to do so than many a learned linguist or orientalist. Brunton did not restrict himself to a literal comprehension of this spiritual treasure but he, a European, and an Englishman – not an American as your review said penetrated to a surprising extent into the spirit of the doctrines. This has been attested not only by connoisseurs of the orient [as well as] by initiated great men such as the Maharajah of Mysore and {Prince} {illegible}

Brunton has penetrated into the silence of his own self. His knowledge and insight are based on troublesome and lengthened experiences of the deepest revelation of our nature.

What you say about the task of a Guru is only insomuch correct as that is a path of many, but⁷⁴ not a necessary path.

You are speaking of a grotesque inflation of the self. How can you do so if you are reading Dr Brunton in the spirit of Christian knowledge? In a detailed way and obviously enough is Dr Brunton endeavoring to lead the reader away from his self and beyond the

⁷⁰ This phrase was edited by the author.

⁷¹ This paragraph was edited by the author.

⁷² This phrase was edited by the author.

⁷³ This partial phrase was edited by the author.

⁷⁴ Edited by author.

domain of theory, on to the real base of his nature, on to the awakening of insight. The divine spirit, awaked to selfconsciousness on that path, recognizes its own spiritual nature and the transcendent world which is its real home.]

If⁷⁵ Dr Brunton is repeating himself several times he does from experience that it is necessary to call back to the mind of the ordinary reader the essential points of his ideas. [It⁷⁶ is most surprising that you try to blacken the author for that reason in such a disdainful way. In spite of his knowledge Dr Brunton is not so presumptuous as you are supposing. He has found also enough men who understand him in the depth of their hearts and who are infinitely thankful that he is showing them a new way.

Your misinterpretation of his words in the following chapter proves clearly that you have put aside too rashly the expositions of a man who merits to be taken seriously. You are insinuating that the author is indulging in fancies about God, that he occupied himself only superficially with the Bhagavad-Gita. This judgement must fall back on you, Mr Jellinghausen; it cannot reach the books and the spirit of them.]

He repeats several times that he who understands the meaning of the Bible or the Bhagavad-Gita is not in need of his words. They are meant to guide the ignorant to comprehension.

[In⁷⁷ your review of the Wisdom of the Overself you continue to accuse the author of circumstantial and dilletantic proceedings. You content yourself with a few phrases which are meant to say "in how complicated, unlogical and abstract a way does Dr Brunton treat problems which have already been settled and clear to me and all Europeans for a long time."

If all men and especially we Europeans were still in possession of the secret key to the secrets of the divine spirit the disastrous confusion of mankind would not have come about.] If you read the Bhagavad-Gita of our mystics and comprehend the deeper meaning of their words you should all the more understand the worth and the aim of Dr Brunton. He is fighting for an inward and outward self-reformation of men who should seek God in their own hearts.

The notions of "I" and "Overself" are, to say the truth, unknown to us occidental men. We replace them by "Man" and "God."

When Brunton treats in his philosophic way both the traditional eastern and western points of view, he does not intend to entangle but he wishes to help each of us to find his individual point of view. He tries to help us to the right notion of man and nature. Inward truth cannot be discovered by outward senses. Conclusions drawn of such observations remain always doubtful. //Truth needs no other proof but recognition; and as long as we have not attained that insight which is the last aim of human life we should begin or go on to seek God in our hearts., in Dr Brunton's intention. //

To my mind Brunton is a wise man with much experience, who speaks without haughty presumption but with the sincere wish to show those who are seeking the way to true knowledge. His books are even a warning message to Man who is going to lose

⁷⁵ Page 120

⁷⁶ This section was edited by the author.

⁷⁷ This section was edited by the author.

himself in the chaos of unconsciousness and unbelief. The author is by no means flattering himself to have spoken with perfection and unimpeachability. He knows only too well how easily words can be misinterpreted. But the judgement whether an to what degree he has succeeded in pointing out a new way to the men of our troublesome days, whether he was able to make them understand the sources, the meaning of eastern and western wisdom and mystics in a way corresponding to our feeling, whether he could help them thereby to find inward peace, - that decision must be left to those who are capable to judge their own experience.



Gottfried Meyer

L14.121

121 - 122

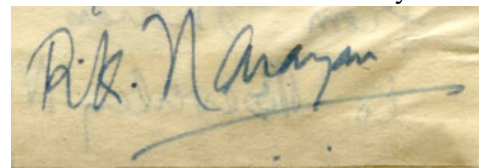
Letter from R.K. Narayan to Doctor Brunton
{Sharma, vidas Lakshmifunam}, Mysore.
26.10.44

Dear Doctor Brunton:

Herewith cuttings from Indian Express, referring to Beverly {Niedls}.

Before I go to Madras (That will be about the middle of November) I will drop in again at your {illegible} for an evening chat. I find you {illegible} so harmonious and restful!

Kindest regards,
yours



L14.123

123 - 124

Letter from R.K. Narayan⁷⁸ to doctor
22/7/41

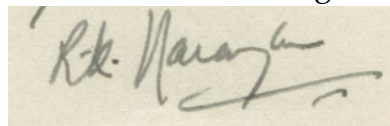
Dear doctor:

I will surely write down any report for you. I will send {it} on to you before this evening.

⁷⁸ "N" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page. "R.K. Narayan, Meditation Report. Editor, "Indian thought" Magazine Laksmipuram" is typed at the top of the page.

I am immensely grateful to you for your very kind guidance and help. It is as if you placed in my hand the key of a door which I have been beating with my fists for months and months. Thank you.

Kind regards



L14.125

125 - 126

Letter from R.K. Narayanto⁷⁹ Doctor
Madras.
26/8/41

Dear Doctor,

I am immensely grateful to you for the very fine review you have sent me. A thousand thanks for your great kindness.

I have been practicing, though not very regularly, the method you so kindly revealed to me when we met last. I am very happy to tell you that the results have been very good:⁸⁰ I have had 'dreams' of my wife whenever I tried your method. These dreams are so full and rich that they leave behind a great feeling of tranquillity. Madras atmosphere and time of life are least conducive to any spiritual progress. In this respect Mysore is more congenial. After I get back there I hope to continue my spiritual efforts with greater regularity.

My work for INDIAN THOUGHT is going ahead. I have found an advertisements agency who are prepared to work for my journal. I have also found a publisher who is prepared to work up the circulation. He is the proprietor of P. Varadachary & Co, educational publishers and news-agents who have government contracts for supplying books and journals all over Madras Presidency. I do not know how far these arrangements are going to benefit us immediately; but I think they give us a chance to approach the public and the advertisers in a methodical manner.

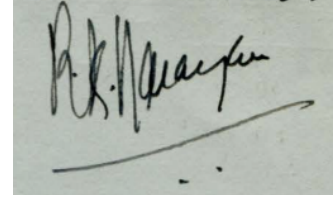
How is everything there? I hope your garden is coming up nicely. I hope I shall be able to see quite an impressive lawn and flowers by the time I am back there. I⁸¹ think my work will keep me here nearly till the first week of next month.

With kind regards,
Yours sincerely,

⁷⁹ "N" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page. "from R.K. Narayan novelist" is typed at the top of the page.

⁸⁰ Underlined by hand.

⁸¹ Page 126



c/o S.A. Venkataraman I.C.S.
"Nanga Parbhat"
St. Mary's Road
Alwarpet Post. Madras

L14.127

127 - 128
Letter from R.K. Narayan⁸²
Lakshmipuram, Mysore
22/7/41

Last night we sat down for meditation at about ten in the night. P.B. had just given me a clue to a new yogic exercise, which thrilled my mind with its implications and possibilities. After asking him one or two questions about it I sat reflecting on this subject. And then P.B. proposed we should go into meditation. It was an auspicious moment for it, under the stars and in the softness of a dark night. I closed my eyes. My breathing, without my thinking of it, automatically, became slower, and for a moment, heavier. But it was not so easy to still the thoughts. The latest yogic exercise P.B. had mentioned kept my mind in a pleasant thrill, and my thoughts were going round and round it. It took a little time before this subject could be pushed to the background. Gradually It was possible to attain a certain measure of success in keeping the mind still and passive. In this state it is a habit of mind for me to fix the attention on Gayatri Mantra or some image of God or my wife. And my mind naturally sought one of these subjects. Next this had to be overcome gently and I fixed all my thought on "What am I?" "Let me contemplate on the 'I' "I soon told myself. I visualized myself as I am. But this gradually changed.

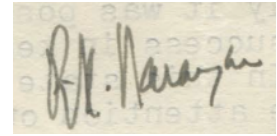
In a short time a picture floated up before my mind's eye: I saw myself as a much older man than I am. My hair was white and I was completely robed in white. This old man had a most dignified appearance; he seemed to be extremely fit. There was great assurance and placidity about him. He gave an impression of having suffered much and through it attained a wealth of experience and understanding, which now gave him a tremendous poise and peace and calm. Somehow the sight of him gave me a sense of great well-being and security. All those matters which I habitually fret and worry about seemed now inconsequential because these were unreal in relation to myself. The only ultimate reality about myself was this old man who stood untouched by any of these tribulations. And then I viewed the old man in relation to his attachments - daughter,

⁸² "Editor: INDIAN THOUGHT" is typed at the top of the page.

brothers, home and so on. There he had attained a perfection, namely,⁸³ a complete identity and bondage of heart and a complete detachment in all other respects. This was the ideal state in human relationships, where the maximum harmony was achieved.

And then there hovered near about this man a figure -- his wife. And these two were components of a single soul.

This was a vision which left behind an abiding peace.



L14.129

129 - 130

"Indian Thought" pamphlet
Undated

Extract: None

L14.131

131 - 132

Letter from Billy Parish⁸⁴ to Paul
The Sanctuary, Christchurch Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.⁸⁵
September 14th 1937

My Beloved Paul,

Days - weeks - months - and then years, pass and begin to pass by, yet, there remaineth that At-one-ment with our two Souls.

It may please the senses for me to tell you I couple your name with the dear Maharishee every night and morning and find great Strength and Happiness in the Silence.

Your address has been given to us (in confidence) by dear Miss Gill, hence this letter.

Why am I writing this letter? It is because I feel the time drawing near for your return, and we offer you a ready welcome at the New Sanctuary. We shall expect you to stay a few days with us. There will be much to talk over, including exaltation, and the release from the World of matter. I will not attempt to explain through the medium of a letter: When we meet our Souls will unfold.

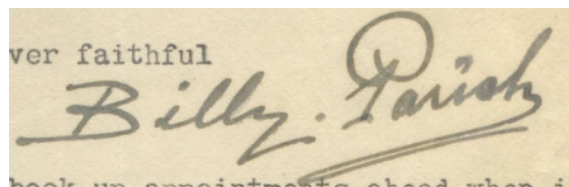
⁸³ Page 128

⁸⁴ "P" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁸⁵ Address appears in the letterhead.

Can you possibly find time to send a short letter?... We hope the condition of the body and all material is in Unison with the evolving Soul. We rejoice with you in your work and send you much Love and Greetings from The Great Spirit.

Yours ever faithful



P.S. If it is your custom to book up appointments ahead when in England, we should like you to reserve a weekend to be spend in a quiet spot in Suffolk, with out friend Mrs Pretty, and our two selves

L14.133

133 - 134

Letter from Billy⁸⁶

The Sanctuary, Christchurch Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.⁸⁷

March 5th, 1943.

My dear Friend,

Your airgraph letter dated December 16th was safely received, and we were indeed very happy to have further news of your dear friend.

I do rejoice in your greater understanding, and increased desire for service.

For some considerable time I have been conscious that the "Rays" poured through my body are direct from those Spheres I have been able to reach and not the overshadowing by Spirits.

I have been seeking the consciousness of my Own Overself! The full realization of this will be a great blessing. I shall just go on and on and on, always serving and not thinking of a reward!

I am very happy in the knowledge of Peggy's progression and her zeal and love for service, she has made great strides and I think the "Mantle" will fall from my shoulders to her shoulders - this is my prayer!

With regard to this war, the end is now in sight and can happen any day!

We rejoice that you will have more time for your great work. You are brought forward in our prayers every night dear one! We look forward to your next visit to the Sanctuary with great happiness.

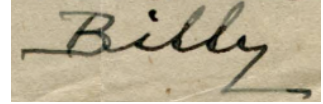
You will, I know, be happy to learn that this sacred and wonderful work increases daily, and is being indeed richly blessed with many thousands of cures all over the world.

We send you our love and greetings.

Yours,

⁸⁶ "P" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

⁸⁷ Address appears in the letterhead.



L14.135

135 - 136

Letter from W. {J.} Parish⁸⁸

2, Furness Lodge, Derby Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.

31 October, 1934.

My very dear Friend,

I was indeed delighted to have you in our little home last Saturday evening. There was an urge in my heart for us both to enter the Sanctuary, there to commune and be conscious of that Great Power. That was soon manifested, through you being used as the messenger, and a wonderful blessing bestowed upon my humble self. That blessing is still with me, and the import of it ever recurring.

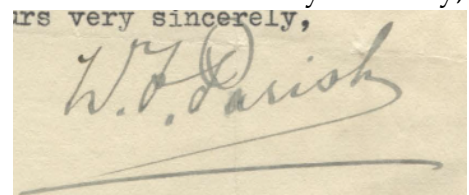
This morning my preparation for the coming initiation was indeed very wonderful and beautiful, all tending to that great and glorious work in which at present I am our Father's humble servant.

I feel there is a great work for you to do, and I shall in the course of a day or two telephone you to come for healing in accordance with the message given last Saturday, when that great and glorious spirit, Abduhl Latif, will use me on your behalf. This will give us both much joy and happiness.

I am posting on the "Life of Abduhl Latif" for you to peruse, and perhaps you will be kind enough to return the book as early as possible.

My wife joins me in sending you love and all kind thoughts, and we hope you are making great progress with all your preparations for the forthcoming departure to the wonderful East and other countries. Our prayers are with you, and may the Father's blessing continue to strengthen, guide and uphold you.

Yours very sincerely,



L14.137

137 - 138

Letter to Paul⁸⁹

⁸⁸ "P" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁸⁹ "P" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

Beloved Paul,

We were, indeed, very pleased to receive your letter! Have you found it necessary to go further into the interior for dryer-air? We were so glad to learn your health was much better and we hope you have been able to make good progress with your new book!! How are you and where are you now? I never forgot you during my sacred communion every night and every morning, neither do I forget your Saintly - Master in S India! We shall be happy to hear from you again!! Thank you for your good wishes re my work.

L14.139

139 - 142

Incomplete letter from Billy⁹¹ to Paul
2, Furness Lodge, Derby Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.⁹²
8th April, 1936.

Our beloved Paul,

We were very pleased indeed to receive your letter dated March 11th, and, as is my custom, I placed it upon the Altar in my little Sanctuary as an epistle of thanksgiving, and God's blessing was asked for. In fact, every night and morning you and your dear wife and also the beloved Maharishee are remembered in my prayers to the Great Spirit of the Universe, God the Father....⁹³

I⁹⁴ am used for the laying on of hands, and cures and blessings both for body and soul are being given to children in all parts of this earth. Let us, therefore ever praise His Holy Name, and may that power be given which will enable me to worthily follow the Nazarene, Jesus Christ. I am permitted to become conscious of the soul to soul communion with the White Brotherhood, and no doubt our beloved Maharishee would be able to tell you all or more than I have told you about the work.

I am also pleased to tell you that Peggy, who sits regularly three times a week with me for her preparation, is unfolding to the Spirit Universe and God the Father, and she is to be used as a channel to help me in the great work that God has...⁹⁵

...⁹⁶ I⁹⁷ feel already acquainted with the place, especially at times of my preparation in the Sanctuary, when I am conscious of the presence of those old Masters and Saints. It

⁹⁰ Address appears in the letterhead.

⁹¹ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

⁹² Address appears in the letterhead.

⁹³ Following lines are missing because the page is torn.

⁹⁴ Page 140

⁹⁵ Following lines are missing because the page is torn.

⁹⁶ Previous lines are missing because the page is torn.

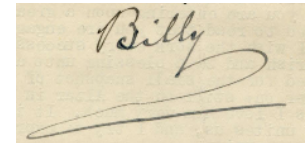
⁹⁷ Page 141

is quite evident that you are entering upon a great work, and I am very pleased indeed to read that you are engaged on the Maharishee's writings, and I wish the work every success so that the hermitage may flourish and be a blessing unto all mankind. I thank you indeed for the small snapshot of the Maharishee; I have the larger one still on the Altar in my Sanctuary, and the Maharishee knows I love him very much. It is the love of the Great Spirit that unites us, and I try to express my love to him through soul communion.

You ask me to write and tell you news of the work &c. Since you left England, great progress has been made. God has permitted me to become conscious of the soul coming into its own. He has permitted me to become conscious of the Laws being mastered; He has permitted me to become conscious and worthy of the overshadowing of the Master, Jesus Christ, and He has also permitted the words of the Nazarene "Come unto Me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest" to be uttered through my lips, I knowing that it is the God within me that doeth the work, and that they are the words of the Master, Jesus Christ. This call to the suffering children has been heard, and we are receiving great numbers of letters from all parts of the world, including India, China, Japan, Java, Africa, and many many other foreign countries, and the British Colonies. In addition to receiving all these letters, God has increased the number of patients who come to me, for whom

...⁹⁸ and⁹⁹ to yourself.

Yours ever faithful,

A rectangular photograph of a piece of aged, cream-colored paper. On the paper, the name "Billy" is handwritten in a cursive script. Below the name is a long, horizontal, wavy line that serves as a decorative flourish or underline.

L14.143

143 - 144

Letter from Billy and Peggy to¹⁰⁰ Paul
The Sanctuary, Christchurch Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.¹⁰¹
24th January, 1945.

Paul Brunton Esq.
c/o Grindlay & Co. Ltd.
Postbox 49.
Madras.
India.

Our Beloved Paul,

⁹⁸ Previous lines are missing because the page is torn.

⁹⁹ Page 142

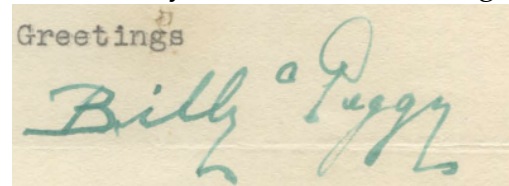
¹⁰⁰ "P" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁰¹ Address appears in the letterhead.

Your letter dated 18th December 1944, came as a very pleasant surprise; we, with pleasure, reciprocate the love and good wishes, and we shall look forward to the happy day when we can repeat our welcome and hospitality for your stay with us in this dear Sanctuary.

In the meantime the work increases daily and is very richly blessed.

We send you Love and Greetings



L14.145

145 - 146

Letter from Billy and Peggy

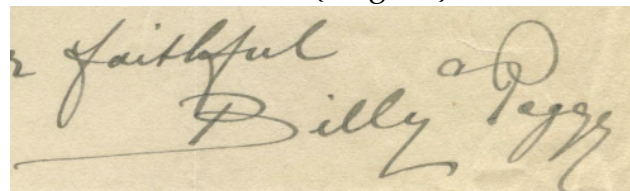
The Sanctuary, Christchurch Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.¹⁰²

Undated

Peggy and I often speak of you! Are you conscious at times of my presence? Have you heard from or seen the Marishee? Try and find time to write fully to us

We send you Greetings and love and our blessings.

{illegible} ever faithful



L14.147

147 - 150

Letter from Billy to Paul

The Sanctuary, Christchurch Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.¹⁰³

19th April, 1942.

My beloved Paul,

Your Airgraph letter dated the 17th March was duly received, and we were very happy to learn that all was well with you.

¹⁰² Address appears in the letterhead.

¹⁰³ Address appears in the letterhead.

With regard to my very humble efforts in connection with your brilliant book - I just wrote as I felt and understood. I believe the review has impressed many people, and incidentally I do hope that it will increase the circulation of the book.

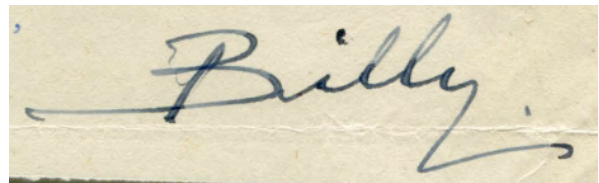
I shall look forward to the other volume you are going to publish, and perhaps you will advise me the name of it and the publication, as I should like to get a copy.

I am happy to tell you that dear Peggy has now both her feet firmly established on the path of service, and she is being richly blessed. We both in our humble way try to give the world of humanity that which is true. We are permitted to have those experiences with the Soul which enable us to have a greater understanding, and we are in constant communion with the exalted ones, through and by whom we are helped and guided. Our motive is to alleviate pain and suffering, cleanse the body of all disease and discord, and to uplift the Soul that it shall have a greater understanding of God's Love and God's Laws, and this we strive to do with a single eye. Consequently our work has increased beyond all human expression, having reached every country in the wide world, and yet we are only on the fringe of that which is to be.

I am happy to tell you that we both enjoy the best of health and happiness, and all the workers associated with The Sanctuary make one happy family in the service of suffering humanity.

We do remember that your last day in England was spent¹⁰⁴ at The Sanctuary, and we wish to assure you that there is always a great welcome awaiting you whenever you can find time to honour us with your presence. Needless to say, I never fail to link you and the beloved Maharishee up every night in my intercessions, and sometimes I am conscious of being very near to you both.

We send you our love and greetings.
Yours,



L14.151

151 - 152

Letter from Billy¹⁰⁵ to Paul

2, Furness Lodge, Derby Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.¹⁰⁶

13th March, 1935

My dear Paul,

I was very pleased indeed to receive your postcard from Cairo dated March 5th, and to learn of your progress. We speak of you practically every day in our home, and I

¹⁰⁴ Page 149

¹⁰⁵ "P" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁰⁶ Address appears in the letterhead.

have had one or two messages from Abduhl Latif about you. Do not be worried by the anonymous letters, as you are well protected. I will not fail to give Barby your news, and I have today had a talk with Abduhl Latif. He sends his greetings to you, and wishes me to assure you that all things will work out as per their planning; that you are well protected, and the blessings are upon you.

Yesterday was a great day for me. I had the fulfilment of the Mastership conferred upon me at the College through Abduhl Latif and other Masters who were with him in the room. Barbanell very kindly sent his shorthand writer, and she has taken a full report of the sitting, and I will let you have a copy for perusal if you will let me know where to send it. You will find it very very interesting.

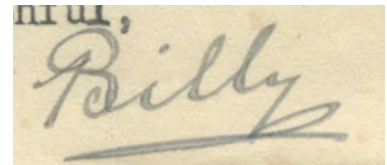
You will be pleased to know that the Maharishee has paid several visits to the Sanctuary, and has been helping with my initiation.

The work continues to increase, and great blessings are being bestowed.

I am glad you called upon Mrs Hicks in Florence; she is paying us a visit shortly. Many friends wish me to convey their love and kind thoughts to you, including those of my wife, Barby, and others.

I will not fail to send out those thoughts on March 20th when you are in the Great Pyramid. I spoke to Abduhl Latif about this, and he said we should all be with you. How glorious it is to have that power to come; that is permitted now one is raised to a Master. So take comfort, dear Paul, and rest assured that much strength is being given to you, and our petitions are continually being sent to the Eternal Spirit for His power and protection to be with you. I send you much love and God's blessing.

Yours ever faithful,

A photograph of a handwritten signature in cursive script, which reads "Billy". The signature is written in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper. Above the signature, there is some faint, partially visible text that appears to be "m m", possibly part of a name or address.

L14.153

153 - 154

Letter from Billy Parish¹⁰⁷ to Paul

The Sanctuary, Christchurch Road, East Sheen, S.W.14¹⁰⁸

September, 22nd. 1937.

My Beloved Paul,

I was most Happy to receive your letter, I too have been Conscious of your Presence, and my Love is continuously with you.

I will not Unfold to you in writing, all that I would say, but fervently hope to see you in November, when we each can talk over all that is in our Hearts. I shall look forward immensely to receiving the Message you hold for me.

¹⁰⁷ "P" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁰⁸ Address appears in the letterhead.

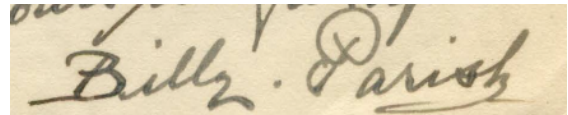
The Photograph you tell me you have enclosed, I have not received, I mention this in case it has somehow been mislaid.

There is no attraction in Social Life for me either, nor has there been for some years, but Mrs Pretty is such a Beautiful and Loving Soul, who shares with us a love of the Quiet and Silence.

Thank you for your loving thoughts for Peggy and myself, we both send you our Love, and regret that your Health condition is not all that could be desired.

I will be very Happy in Serving you in my own humble way, and I send you Love and Greetings from The Great Spirit.

Yours ever faithful

A photograph of a handwritten signature in cursive script, which reads "Billy Parish". The signature is written in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper.

L14.155

155 - 156

Letter from Peggy and Billy¹⁰⁹ to Paul
2, Furness Lodge, Derby Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.¹¹⁰
6th July, 1935.

Dear Paul,

Many thanks for your letter dated June 7th. I had most anxiously been waiting a letter from you and was glad to read you had come out on top of your trials and difficulties and I am sure your new book will prove a great blessing to all humanity.

I have had many talks with dear Abdul Latif about you. I have also been visited by the Maharishee and have been most thankful for his presence and blessings.

You will probably be reading something in Barby's paper about the Flower Medium. I have also been advised to drop you a hint as peculiar statements and rumours are abroad and we (Abduhl Latif and myself) are anxious that you shall be well protected,

I have sent my thoughts and prayers out to the Maharishee and Abduhl Latif is taking the necessary steps for you to be guarded. One cannot put in a letter all that I desire to convey to you, although you can read between the lines but rest fully assured that it is not idle talk or surmise.

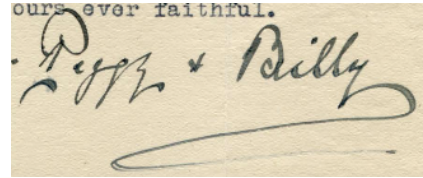
Barby sends his love to you and all good wishes also Dennis, and as far as I am concerned, you know that my one desire is that you shall be a great and glorious blessing to all Humanity and a worthy son of God the Father.

Yours ever faithful.

Love from

¹⁰⁹ "P" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹¹⁰ Address appears in the letterhead.



L14.157

157 - 158

Letter to Paul

The Sanctuary, Christchurch Road, East Sheen, S.W.14.

Undated

Yes, dear Paul, it has been very richly blessed! At one time I was receiving an average of 70,000 letters per year, and had 10 typists busy all the time. This is in addition to the great number of {Sufferers} my hands are laid upon in the Sanctuary. The power of the Spirit passing through me is very wonderful and the many Curses and Blessings are just glorious!! Limitations are being removed and a greater consciousness is given to me. My Conscious Soul is to Soul communion is beyond human expression! All this is for Service Letters are now received and sent to every Country in the World!

We both keep very fit and well and we are always at work.

L14.159

159 - 160

German letter from Prof. Gottfried Meyer

Foreign language letter dated 3. August {illegible}

Extract: None

L14.161

161 - 162

German letter from {Gottfried Meyer}

Foreign language letter dated 2. August 1952.

Extract: None

L14.163

163 - 166

Notes by {Kenneth}¹¹¹ about James Wilson

December 21, 1966

¹¹¹ Author determined by handwriting.

James Wilson (33 Years)
43 West 76 Street, NYC 10023.

- pleasant, seemingly normal "oldish" young man... with sense of humour.
- had spiritual experience age 16 when Baptist
- born Toronto, Canada travelled England, India, "Australia (1957-62)" mostly Madras, Hardwar and Rishikesh (met Sivananda but seemingly not impressed)
- Read all PB books
- Regards PB, Manly Hall, and {Mouni} Sadhu at 3 greatest living masters.
- Has photos of Maharshi and Aurobindo in Bedsitting room flat... and pics of Jesus.
- Has taken LSD and hashish as "short-cut" several times. Last time 11 months ago. I warned of dangers, and he seems aware of them. But says LSD started him on meditation.
- Been NYC 3 years in (I suspect) clerical job. May return Sydney where 70 year woman teacher-friend lives. Says many spiritual¹¹² people in Australia!
- Is¹¹³ looking for a guru in NYC. I told him I didn't know any here! Also that the Higher Power is not helpless - "when {chela} ready, guru appears."
- Despite minor fringe aberrations, seems sound material and fairly level-headed.
- He took notes of conversation! Says meeting helped him.
- I'll see him again after return from India. Maybe introduce to Edmund as they live near each other?

L14.167

167 - 168
Letter from {(P.B.)}
Hyannis Port Cape Cod
11/11/63

Dear friend -

No words now. Like the Buddha T. hold up a flower!

In the deep silence your heart tells you.

Take time for perspective and for the waves of Mind to go back into the Sea. New heights of Spirit beckon both. Take a stand, together, later, in decision.

Be assured that my Understanding for both, will never have any part in opinions, conversation or answers when queried at C.

The Higher Self knows no confusion¹¹⁴ or reaction.

Trust! In Joy of the spirit which constitutes the Real Man.

¹¹² Page 164

¹¹³ Page 165

¹¹⁴ Page 168

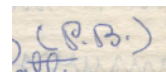
Every sentient Being moves forward, unfolding in inherent Perfection of Completeness.

You are the supreme, in Action! (accept this opportunity to grow and show forth Wisdom.

No answer to this necessary. And hold all in Consciousness.

"Peace with affection"

Your friend on the Path



Please turn back this {illegible} on the wall {illegible} will impart 1-2-3, each Day

P.S. Thank you for message across the room; and my Vale!

L14.169

169 - 170

Letter from Aunt Win to Ken

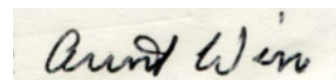
71. Egham Cres, {Nth} Cheam

1-1-73

Dear Ken,

I want to thank you very much indeed for your card and enclosure. It is very kind of you and will come in very useful. I like the card of 'Riley' and have put it on my sideboard. My neighbor has two cats who spend the best part of their time in my armchairs but they are great company. I hope you have a nice Christmas I spent Christmas Day at Derry's except for going into my neighbors in the evening for a drink. I see you have a change of address. I don't know when you will receive this, but I want to Wish you a Happier New Year.

With Love



L14.171

171 - 172

Letter to P.B.¹¹⁵

October 7th, 1969

Dear P.B.,

The Zen meditation course by Pater Lassalle in Koln which I am attending is a wonderful experience. He sits in Lotus posture in a Roman Catholic Church and explains

¹¹⁵ "Onpere Lasalle" is handwritten at the top of the page.

to a few hundred people how to meditate. Then the exercises start. Three times 20 minutes during which all people present try to "think the non-thinking." Pater Lassalle explains and mentions Maharshi and Buddha. It is a fruitful and enjoyable evening for me. Afterwards I ask him for his programme in order to find an opportunity for you to see him. On November 1st he will fly to India. Until then his programme is as follows:

October 16 evening until 18 morning
Stuttgart, Hohenzollernstrasse 11 (?) at the place of the Hesuits

October 19 evening until 23 morning
Monastery Maria Laach, near Andernach which is near Koblenz

October 23 evening until 26 morning
Benedictine Abbey at Gerleve, near Coesfeld, which is not far from Munster

October 27 - 28
Canisiushaus, Stolzestrasse 1 A, Koln

October¹¹⁶ 29 - 31
Rome, Gregoriana Pajota University

May be you can see him at one of these addresses. All this is organised by: Pater Emmanuel Jungclaussen OSB, Benediktinerabtei Niederaltaich, 8351 Niederaltaich bei Deggendorf/Niederbayern. Telephone Hengersberg (09901) 318 and 224.

If I can help you with these matters or anything else, please let me know. I am now staying with Irene Schmitz for three days to be able to attend the course in Koln. On the other side of this page I have written down the titles of the books published by Pater Lassalle.

H.M.¹¹⁷ Enomiya Lassalle S.J.
Zen - Weg zur Erleuchtung
Verlag Herder, Wien, 1960

Hugo M. Enomiya
Zen - Buddhismus
Verlag J.P. Bachem, Koln, 1966

H.M. Enomiya Lassalle
Zen - Meditation fur Christen
Otto Wilhelm Barth Verlag, Weilheim/Oberbayern, 1969.

¹¹⁶ "Tell F" is handwritten in the left margin my this paragraph.

¹¹⁷ Page 172

L14.173

173 - 174

Business card of Donna Erika de Vargas Machuca

Undated

Extract: None

L14.175

175 - 178

Interview of Donna de Vargas

May 67

I understand English fairly well, but having much difficulty to speak it for lack of practice, I am introducing myself this way -

Offspring of a long line of celebrated Spanish heroes and jurists, I was born sixty years ago on Buenos Aires, having:

Sun¹¹⁸ in Taurus - Arc. at 7 degrees Sagittarius - Moon in Pisces trine Neptune conjunct Jupiter in Cancer.

Christian name: {Inasia} Angelica, but have always been called Eli-ka, and have become "very proud of this nick name when realizing that it can be translated as: God and Soul.

Reading and meditating the Gospels, estranged me from Catholic church in which I was born and educated, and in fact from all and every churches, since they all appear as a treason, or at best a too poor transposition of the Christ teachings.

I am not, as yet absolutely positive about reincarnation (and am anxious to hear your experience about it, if any) but¹¹⁹ I am positive about the fact that in my very early childhood I had behind my eyes a sort of knowledge, a vision of India's temples, which was later effaced when I happened to actually see pictures of them, these presently being the only way in which I am now able to visualize them.

Thus India as always been a sort of magnet for me and I never failed to try to get in touch - through reading-with its thinkers and spiritual teachers through the ages.

I am especially fond of Ramakrishna, Vivekananda, Ramana Maharshi, Tagore, Gandhi, Vinoba - and particularly interested in Shri Aurobindo's yoga and in correspondence with his Ashram at Pondicherry - through Schwaller de {Lubicz} I have learned something about wonderful Egyptian knowledge - Have read and also heard Krishnamurti a short time ago but I cannot agree with him; the simple fact he preaches against all and ever former teaching given to mankind, seems me a much too drastic way to approach the paramount problems involved in spiritual understanding and self-realization. It appears to me that what he terms (and probably is) our "conditioning" cannot be put aside without a risk too heavy for almost everybody.

¹¹⁸ Astrological terms are symbols in the original.

¹¹⁹ Page 176

Long¹²⁰ ago - through a lady-friend who proclaimed herself to be a disciple of yours here in Rome - I read one of your books and was deeply impressed, even if I am presently unable to recall its title - You know: when one is looking around for Truth, one receives from many sides many facets of It, which are illuminating by themselves independently from their actual spring; and they are stored in our mind and heart as precious seed awaiting ripeness.

Vanities of life have ever had scarce, if any, attraction for me - Sentimentalism has always been my stumbling-block, but I hope to have presently overcome this failing. I am terribly eager to look for the ultimate Goal and to thus fulfill the aspiration of the soul which is and cannot be anything less than God.

I feel that to encounter what is termed: A {Guru}¹²¹ that is: a human being who has reached his own realization may be an inestimable help.

Please give me a hand -

L14.179

179 - 180

Letter from V. Venkatasamy¹²² to Dr Brunton
Tirunelveli. 3. (South India)
8-10-1960

Dear Dr Brunton,

I sincerely thank you, for you, who know that a high Hope exists for man kind, have cared enough for humanity's true welfare to put forward your ideas in a number of brilliant books containing the hoariest truths about Reality. I heard of you for the first time in the year 1936 at the time of my first visit to Sri. Ramana Asram in September of that year. I have visited the same place twice afterwards. The "Pious materialism" of the environment of Sri Ramana has repelled me and some how I have failed to derive any benefit from these visits. I am still in search of a Guru. In May and September of this year I made enquiries about Sri Bramasuganandah, the Anchorite of the Adyar River, in Madras and Adyar. The Oldest living theosophists at Adyar were contacted. None have heard of either about the Anchorite of Adyar River or about the Sage who never speaks, the disciple of Marakayar. I request you to let me know whether you ever utilized the Yogi's magic chart given to you by Swami Bramasuganandah and had the experience of meeting his spirit at night.

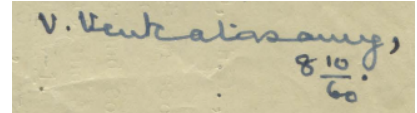
I shall be much obliged and feel deeply grateful to you if you kindly let me know at your earliest convenience about the whereabouts of Swami Bramasuganandah the Anchorite of Adyar River and the Sage who never speaks.

Yours sincerely.

¹²⁰ Page 177

¹²¹ "Gourou" in the original

¹²² "V. Venkatasamy, B.A., L.T., District Khadi Officer" is typed at the top of the page. "V" is handwritten at the top of the page.



L14.181

181 - 184

Letter from {C.A. Nair}¹²³ to Doctor

Vellore

6 3/44

Respected Doctor,

Prior to the arrival of your {latest} {book}, I {once} more, {went} through the first volume and {reflected} my mind with all the {illegible} facts contained in that valuable work, especially on the Doctrine of Mentalism - and got my brain "groomed" for the reception of your "Magnum Opus": And now, I am plunged knee deep in its pages; and I expect to be shortly "neck deep", in it as I advance in its study, and I tell you Doctor, I don't mind if I am literally drowned in it. What a tremendous piece of work you have achieved! I often feel that God only {must} have been at work through you - {illegible} accomplished a stupendous work of that sort. {illegible} {wonder} for {illegible} is how you have brought such complicated, sacred and hidden "mine" of facts within reach of the ordinary man: {Humanity} {must} be deeply grateful to you - indeed.

If, still, you get {critics} {and} {criticism} - you know how best to meet it all. I know you have mastered the lesson of "Sermon on the Mount" {Now},¹²⁴ {illegible}, May I worry you with a few questions? I do this a little boldly because you have already given me the kind and benevolent permission to do so.

I feel you are serving humanity {best} in {thus} bringing {illegible} {illegible} {the} highest Knowledge {illegible} also trying to clear up doubts. {illegible} is a double Service. Kindly {permit} me to mention that I have adopted you as one of my sincere gurus. I think I must have cured {illegible} {illegible} {illegible} in an earlier {incarnation} to have deserved this stroke of Spiritual Luck: Luck in deed it is for me.

Question 1. (Ref are to pages in "Wisdom of Overself") you have brought - not only the whole world but also the consciousness of the personal self within the grip of the "Law of {illegible}" - leading one to believe that this sort of vibratory movement or succession of flashes {stops} {when} the Overself or Mind is reached (p. 40): And yet in pp. 64 (last two paras) and 75 (second para) - the impression is given {there} even Overself or Mind is subject to vibrations: {Am} I right in understanding this?

Quest 2. You have described the Overself or true "I" as {illegible} (p. 115. Para 1). Yet you call it "relatively" permanent or changeless. Why? (p.84 last para) with grateful {illegible}.

Your disciple

¹²³ "N" is handwritten in the top left corner of the page.

¹²⁴ Page 182



The¹²⁵ visitors from {outside} average from two to three illegible} every day - illegible} not to talk of the unending stream of devotees that pour into the Hall every 5 minutes to do their prostrations and offer their fruits or flowers. What struck me as unusual was that Maharshi does not so much as care to look at these devotees nor accept their {Namaskara} {and} - He often looks away from this unending file of devotees - but if a squirrel happens to peep in from the window - he is at once attracted - and he takes special pains to feed it with grain {etc}. Neither does he look at the unending audience that illegible} meditating in the Hall hour by hour!

{Notably} a illegible} observer might attribute this to sheer callousness and indifference on the part of the Maharshi -

illegible} I have my own theory - He is Somewhere {sure} that he is doing the very best for these audiences and devotees - good illegible} illegible} plane of being - by sending out silent and invisible illegible} of Grace. Am I right?

I¹²⁶ ask {this} question because I want your opinion in the {matter} - as you are illegible} blessed with occult vision and so would know these things by direct experience where others like me just grope about in the darkness of {mere} faith and belief.

We do not get much by way of discourses and teachings - except as answers to questions from {stray} visitors. The illegible} atmosphere in the Hall prevented me from {putting} questions myself. Of course I have nothing to complain. Maharshi himself has said in one of his Gospels "How do you know that I am not teaching.... illegible} is the best method of {propagatory} Truth."

The management, organization, Buildings and Temples are going ahead. My only fear is that there "{illegible} may not strangle the "Life" within!

Doctor, I have got certain doubts to be cleared up - especially as regards the Yoga of Mental stillness so fascinatingly expanded by you. If you permit me, I {shall} {said} my doubts in the {next} {and} {future} letters.

With highest regards.



L14.185

185 - 186

Letter from J.M. Shapoorjee¹²⁷ to Dr Brunton

¹²⁵ Page 183, "3" is handwritten at the top of the page.

¹²⁶ Page 184, "4" is handwritten at the top of the page.

¹²⁷ "S" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

Raj Bhavan, Bombay 35¹²⁸
28th March, 1963

My dear Dr Brunton,

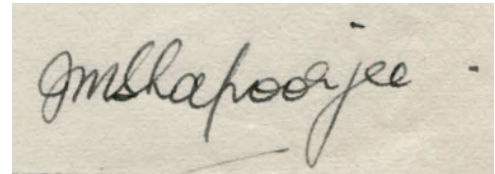
It still seems as if it were only yesterday that I had the joy of meeting you. The day we spent together will remain fresh in my memory as one of the best in my life - the buggy ride specially. The other day I happened to go to the market and took a cup of tea at that restaurant. As my thoughts turned to the peaceful chat we had upstairs, I wondered how even such a place becomes a paradise in the company of a good and loving person. How I wish I could have a friend like you nearer home.

I naturally thought of you when I read the sad news of the passing away of His Majesty the King of Greece and how your presence must have been a source of strength to Her Majesty.

It is so kind of you to think of helping to get my book published in America. I am very very grateful. Ganesh & Co. write: "We have not the least objection to your friend publishing the book in America. As a matter of fact, we would welcome it since the main objective is to spread the message as far and widely as possible." One cannot help seeing the hand of the Divine in such an extraordinary reply.

With most affectionate greetings from my wife and me and love from Thrity and Jasmine,

In Love and Truth

A handwritten signature in dark ink on a light-colored, slightly textured paper. The signature appears to be 'M. S. Gokhale' written in a cursive, flowing style. There is a small dash or mark at the end of the signature.

L14.187

187 - 188

Letter from S.S. Cohen¹²⁹ to Brunton
Ramanashram, Tiruv.
21.4.52

Dear Brunton,

Since more than three weeks your letter have been in my hand, but I have been waiting to hear from {Maciver} {and} {for} the {illegible} of Mrs {Taleyanrkhan} to answer you. Mrs T. is now very ill in Bombay. Hence I am writing this without further delay.

{Maciver} writes that he has replied your "gracious" letter or acceptance inviting you to a "wholly informal" supper in his house in Bombay ("Panorama", 203 Walkeshwar Rd, Bombay, 6) when you arrive there from Europe. I hope you read his letter so your place is settled. 1) You ask about the electric fan. Yes, you should bring

¹²⁸ Address appears in the letterhead.

¹²⁹ "C" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

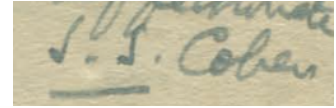
one from Madras. In Tiru you can neither rent nor buy. But if you are coming for a few days try to borrow one (or rent) from fan dealers in Madras. If I were you I would think of settling here for at least 2 or 3 years. 2) As for woolen clothes. Although there is here no cold or rain worthy of the name, yet you should think of exceptional weather here, as well as possible holidays on the Nilgiris. For Tiru itself one or two warm coats or sweaters will meet the situation. In Madras you can {buy} any amount at fairly moderate prices if you cannot carry any from Europe. 3) You should have a {rasay} (a thin mattress) - also rom Madras. I would suggest that you first come here, stay 2 or 3 days and go back to Madras to shop all your needs, provisions including. For your information, in {Maciver's} cottage there is no electricity. But as you are friendly with Mr A. Bose I suggest you write to him from now and ask his permission to connect you flex wire from his compound over the {illegible} compound wall. Then you should have a long length of flex for the purpose. The length has to be measured on your arrival, depending on the distance of the place of connection - Fan will give you the best protection from this and heat, the latter is especial. For 6 years we have been experiencing severe drought - not a single heavy shower to fill our wells. You say that you do not wish to write anything about the Maharshi. I have already informed you that things have completely altered. We are trying to undo the harm done by the old policy of shutting out the Maharshi from the world by trying in every possible way to spread it as widely as {is} within our power. {Chadwick} has written a long article which will appear in "The Illustrated weekly," {illegible}¹³⁰ the asst. Editor Osborne wrote a {illegible}¹³¹ from¹³² one of the old devotees. Many articles from the {illegible} of various people are constantly appearing in the Press. If you do not wish to write anything but will concentrate only on your Sadhana everybody will be happy. We'll be happier still if from time to time you use your able pen {illegible} the same direction. You'll be interested to know that Swamiji's son who is now managing almost everything has many times expressed his desire to write personally to you and invite you. He is a sweet and reasonable man and is completely one with us in spreading the Ashram's fame. He does not know much English. He comes twice daily to me. Now you see you'll have no cause to think in the old ways. All the old {illegible} of Swamiji are dead many years. They ruled him {and} advised him wrongly. "The past is buried, Brunton. You'll have absolute peace as far as the Ashram is concerned. Only one point has just occurred to me. There's one man who came in 1937 as a {bereaved} Sanyasi and worker as an English and {Telegram} interpreter in the Office till Maharishi's Samadhi, took it into his head that he alone could take Maharishi's place to teach and manage the Ashram's affairs. He locked many articles and kept the keys with him and started creating all sorts of difficulty for the Ashram. His case is now in the Court here. He on hearing of your arrival, may visit you and try to gain you to his side, although this is highly improbably, yet I am writing to caution you. He dresses like Yogi {Ramiah} and knows perfect English being M.A., L.L.B.

With affectionate regards,

¹³⁰ Part of the next line is missing because the page is torn.

¹³¹ Some lines are missing because the page is torn.

¹³² Page 188



L14.189

189 - 190

Note

Undated, handwritten words on scrap of paper

Extract: None

L14.191

191 - 194

Letter from {Bern}¹³³ to P.B.
{Martin} Top, Latimer, Bucks
{3/8/50}

My dear P.B. -

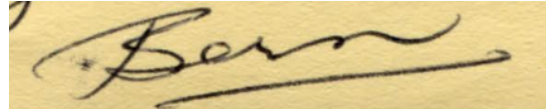
{I saw} Dr Thomas {Mangham} yesterday for a long time and discussed details of your case with him. Regarding the circumstances he was particularly interested but felt that {treating} long distance would not be satisfactory; In fact he thought it imperative that you should see him personally for treatment. I agree with him completely for I feel intuitively that if you are to be helped this man can do the job for you. I should not let pride or the fear of being recognised perturb you but regard it as an urgent matter to attend to before you leave this country. I know that if you saw how homeopathy works you would recognise it as a true sister to alchemy and would be more inclined to place your faith in it as a means of reaching into your psychic disturbance. Dr M. has treated such cases successfully before - I do not think your condition so unique¹³⁴ that he cannot add you to his long list of genuine cures. I think this is probably your big chance and I hope you will take it for the sake of the many who attune to you (whether you desire it or not) as well as for your own peace of mind.

If you would like me to introduce you to Dr {Mangham} I should be glad to meet you and we could go along to his clinic together - or if you prefer to go alone his address is 77 {Lealton} Ave. Dulwich SE 21. Phone SIPSY HILL 4748. You catch a no. 3. {his} just below Whitehall theater (near Trafalgar Sq) op. side and go to {Herne} Hill - change to no 37 bus to {Tawnley} Rd and walk up there to {Lealton} Ave. The whole journey takes less than 1/2 hr. but if you had to travel to Hong Kong {illegible} cured then effort would be well worth while.

With sincere good wishes and blessings

¹³³ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹³⁴ Page 193



L14.195

195 - 202

Letter from Bern¹³⁵ to P.B.
{Martin} Top, Latimer, Bucks
3rd May

My dear P.B. -

I have just returned from my "secret place" and am writing to you immediately in the hope of being some {consolation} to you. At one stage I felt a definite contact with you which passed as I entered into a deeper state. I felt the forces of healing pass through me for your help and as they reached you I was aware of a great pressure - similar to a migraine headache - on the frontal portion of the skull. It remained thus for a short period and then the healing power seemed to return to me and dissolved this pressure. With it came the inner conviction that some - or perhaps all - of your 'dark assailing' forces were seeking entry at the point mentioned where the pain was but as the healing force returned whatever it was clinging to¹³⁶ me was changed (neutralized) Most of my healing work hitherto has been devoted to the diseased in body or unbalanced minds in which excellent results have been attained but the "casting out of demons" is a fairly new task and therefore I thought it interesting to note that on these occasions - including {your} {illegible} this day - the healing force has always returned to me to cleanse away anything of the negative state which may {flaw} to me from those I seek to help. When the absent healing is sent for some specific disease I do not feel any force flowing back. I had the impression that in return for the help received from the higher force you were to retrace your footsteps somewhere (known only to you apparently) and from that point to change your way of living to something you have not tried before. This is all¹³⁷ necessarily vague to me but it may make a more logical picture to you. Within yourself there is also much "repair" work to do consisting mainly of aiming more at the selfless state (through humility and compassion) and to think consciously as much as possible of the positive qualities still necessary to overcome the negativity which your "dark forces" have produced within you. I gather that you are to ignore the existence of any such forces dwelling only in the realization of the good and thus bringing about their final dissolution. I do not feel in any position to translate these things for you. I merely asked for the necessary guidance for you and this was the answer received. I can only hope you understand it more clearly that I do.¹³⁸

¹³⁵ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹³⁶ Page 197

¹³⁷ Page 199

¹³⁸ "*" this means: to some active service for others with out return, especially for those who are themselves working for humanity - Bern" is handwritten by PB between the lines.

Regarding your Maestro friend in¹³⁹ Italy - I thought it might be the long sought opportunity and therefore I should start in the manner I intend to pursue i.e. the hiding of any personal identity as a protection against personality worship and the building up of egoism in the future. Therefor I have decided to use an ancestral name VIS "Nicole" the surname can be attached at a later date for books I expect, though one name seems quite sufficient to me. In view of that it would not be wise to give him my address but instead, if he desires to come, you could write giving me time and method of arrival and I will meet him. This is not meant in any way to build up a mysterious background for myself but merely, to fulfil {in} the mission of being a 'channel' and not a "miracle woman" personally.

Kindest thoughts and peace be yours.



L14.203

203 - 210

Letter from Bern¹⁴⁰ to PB
{Martin} Top, Latimer, Bucks
2.9.50

My dear PB -

Thanks for your letter of 29th - I was beginning to wonder if you were overworking and quite understand the short delay. I went to see Mrs Palmer Tues 29th and found her very low in spirit though excited at the prospect of my visit. I stayed with her for approx. 2 hrs and left her in quite an improved state - sent {absent} treatment each afternoon and called again yesterday; the further improvement was remarkable. I thought she would have been a longer job because although she was prepared to cooperate her {ability} to do so was very doubtful considering her extremely negative state. However, as I say, the improvement, as far as she was concerned herself, was little short of miraculous. In spite of orthodox opinion to the contrary, I felt immediately that there was a physical cause for her highly neurotic state. Intuitively, I diagnosed this, after meditation as being linked with the extremely long {illegible} and period of menopause (10 yrs!) and have given physical remedies to adjust this condition in much haste. I think she should be better in a very short time. She seemed very confident in me and this seems a marking off spot into a {circle} more capable - and probably willing - to help me extend my work to those in great need. I am grateful to you for your recommendation - I shall not let you down.

Regarding the others mentioned - viz. {Maestu} {Sulsi} and the osteopath - we will let those drop as perpetual chances cannot be offered. I am pretty sure they could both

¹³⁹ Page 201

¹⁴⁰ "R" is handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

be healed but no doubt their Karmic debts are preventing them from accepting (although I did not recall you mentioning that you had told the osteopath about me.)

Thank you also for suggestions re Mr {Whitaker} but I do not think that any further communication from me would be necessary. I have enough faith in you to know that you would have clearly outlined my qualifications plus your own valued reference: - if this did not impress him I do not intend to enlarge upon the work you have already put in. In addition, I have a feeling that the healing of Mrs Palmer may lead to something further in the way of other sufferers {willing to pay!!}¹⁴¹ coming to me¹⁴² and is therefore a more preferable position than working for someone who would be watching out for feminine faults - plus the fact that I do not know what he teaches (I may not agree with him on this matter and am not prepared to teach anything I have not experienced as Real for myself!)

Thank you for your generous compliance to y request for the loan to cover cost of homeopathic {illegible} medicine. Of course you may order them through Mr Watkins but I could not do that as I already owe him about £17 for books purchased during the last 3 months. These will of course be paid for in as short a time as possible but I shouldn't add to the debt myself for the {illegible} test books. I appreciate your unfailing generosity and sincere interest - this is something I haven't experienced before and my solemn pledge is to discover a way of healing you in the quickest time possible - and also discharge the material debt as soon as I can too. The only books I shall need are: -

Clarke's Dictionary of Materia Medica (3 Vols) {7 guineas}¹⁴³

{Boericke's}Materia¹⁴⁴ Medica and {illegible} (HOM) - USA £3-15-10¹⁴⁵

(Watkins should try and get these at the British Homeopathic {illegible} - 2nd hand if possible of course - the new prices are {illegible}) and {Boger's} 'Synoptic Key of Materia Medica' (to Homeopathy) £1-15-9¹⁴⁶ from Homeopathic Publishing Co as soon as I get these I shall set to¹⁴⁷ work¹⁴⁸ to discover that cure. I have resumed treatment long distance again and trust you are feeling the benefit.¹⁴⁹ (no ill effect to myself this time - possible explanation for precious despair probably due to my own negative state through worry, debt, frustration etc. to which I do not usually yield.) I cannot get the cure out of Dr {Mangham}. He saw me with you in {town} one day I learn and I am not going to press the point any further as he is, so psychic and I think suspects who my good friend is. I have been guided from within to not have too much to do with him other than homeopathic work for a limited time. I have same reason to suspect {some} dark practices

¹⁴¹ "Willing to pay!!" is inserted by hand.

¹⁴² Page 207

¹⁴³ "seven" is inserted between the lines in a different hand.

¹⁴⁴ An asterisk is inserted by this line in a different hand.

¹⁴⁵ An illegible word is inserted between the lines in a different hand.

¹⁴⁶ An asterisk and a checkmark are inserted between the lines in a different hand.

¹⁴⁷ "*Materia Medica + Repetory-{Boeriche} ...of Materia Medica" and "Bern's permanent mail address is B. {Rennuet} {illegible} /TFAW London W.C.1" are written on the back of the page in a different hand.

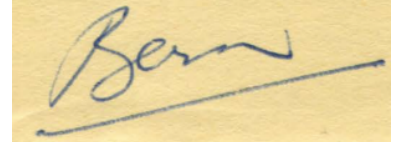
¹⁴⁸ Page 209

¹⁴⁹ "X" is inserted in the right margin in a different hand.

in his life (i.e. he may be using black magic to some extent - I'll discuss this with you later.) Meanwhile I'll try and find out a {smoking} {one} - there is a naturopathic one but a homeopathic one, if existent, would be quicker (Dr {Mangham} smokes very heavily himself!)

The letters arrived and I shall answer them as soon as possible. I should be glad to come and see you - but as you so enjoyed your day and here before it would be nice for you to come - if we ever get another fine day! I'll try and ring you sometime Tuesday morning regarding this.

Once again - Thanks for everything. Peace to you and sincere wishes from. -



L14.211

211 - 212

Letter from {illegible}¹⁵⁰

51 Hunter Street, Brunswick Square, W.C.1

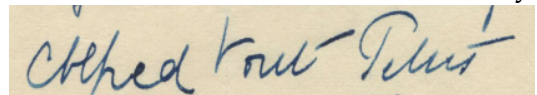
23.10.71

My dear little friend

I can see you Monday at 5 now if this suits you please {draw} me a card as it happens it is about the only time I am free to suit you. I am free on Tues night but you are not.

I was glad to see you now cheer up and look on the bright side.

Yours as ever sincerely



L14.213

213 - 216

Letter from {Jou}¹⁵¹ to Raphael

8. Avenue Rapp

Feb. 27 1932

My dear Raphael,

I received your letter in the Riviera but I have waited to be in Paris to answer it, because there I had some important work which required my whole attention.

¹⁵⁰ "P" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁵¹ "J" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner.

First of all I must say that I was much surprised of the contents of your letter. You say you wish to die. Do you know why you wish to die? Simply because you did not die yet. If you had died already of the first death, the second death¹⁵² would be entirely indifferent to you. You wouldn't neither call for it nor repel it.

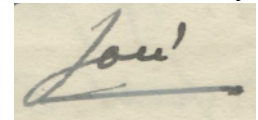
Yes, I sincerely desire you would die, but not of the death you mean; I really desire you die to the "world," or better that the "world" be dead to you. Very possibly what I say to you is not agreeable to the ear; but {illegible} ago I stopped talking for the sake of talking or writing for the sake of writing.

{You} still belong to the world though you have no possessions (material) whatever, you are very much tied to them, I mean to say, they are not indifferent to you, far from that.

That¹⁵³ comes from all the years of "intellectual mysticism" which is one of the plagues of {hyland,} where and pseudo-master can make a living. When I came to London we agreed, I think, about this, but I very much fear that you still hear {routines} the empty, hollow, {vanitous}, {inarmonic} talk of pseudo-initiates of pseudo-disciples, these as dangerously stupid as those. I still remember when we went about to that indian "{faint}" and you told me about the {girl} documentaries of being a "great name in the "who is who"(!?). Could¹⁵⁴ you not see at once that the one was as stupid as the other? though the first thought he was more {illegible} because he made a living of it? Well, this is the London you {illegible} about, more or less. People who are "interested" in the occult side of life. And this is one of the reasons of all your troubles. How do you expect a master to come to you if you are not alone, absolutely alone! Though you are sometimes sad, even very sad, you are afraid of despair and then you accept friendships and talks or {marionettes}!

I do not know how you will accept this letter; it has been inspired by my friendship for you.

Faternally



L14.217

217 - 220

Letter from Jou to Raphael¹⁵⁵
Aspremont (Alpes Maritimes)
24th Mai 1931

My dear Raphael,

¹⁵² Page 214

¹⁵³ Page 215

¹⁵⁴ Page 216

¹⁵⁵ "J" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

It is here a real paradise. In all my trips I don't think I have ever seen a restful place. It is a 16th century village of 200 inka {illegible}, high in the mountains, {et} 1 hour motorcar from nice. {Illegible all the time, and flowers and fountains and magnificent {revery} and excursions. Southern climate without being too hot, on account of the height.

I spend here fr. 600 a month (not even 5 pounds) and I live with¹⁵⁶ all the comfort and so much happiness!

I have the intention to stay here until the end of August, because I have nothing to do until then. At that time I shall go to America for 2 months, or at least I think so; "l'homme propose et Dieu dispose."

I would like so much that you come to spend some time here. I think it would do to you much good, specially if you suffer from fever from your trip to Malia. It is also an ideal place for {my} {ditation}.

You can see the sea from the house; it is a magnificent panorama. You¹⁵⁷ can also see the eternal snow in {some} peaks. I tell you again it is ideal. The only disadvantage for you is the cost of the trip; I have paid fr. 216 one way 3rd class (yes, I take 3rd class for the time being and I think it is very nice.) The price "aller et retour" is fr. 345, which makes it much cheaper.

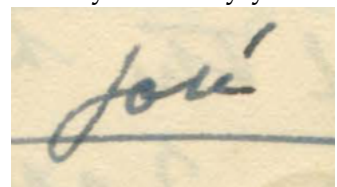
One of the occupations I enjoy the most is to wash my laundry in the public fountain among the nice old women of the village. When you see the fountain you will understand that. It is so {simple}, so {rustic} so old echoing...!

My¹⁵⁸ dear Raphael, if you decide to come it will be a great joy for me, you know it.

As I told you I am here with a Russian friend, who is very developed, and white. One has to pay so much attention, especially when one has not much experience (and this is my case) in detecting what is white and what is black; they look so alike sometimes; especially when a person is black and does not know it!

Well good-bye for the present and please write me soon.

Very sincerely yours



Jou {illegible}
chez {Mister} {yelland}
Aspremont (Alpes Maritimes)

L14.221

221 - 224

¹⁵⁶ Page 218

¹⁵⁷ Page 219

¹⁵⁸ Page 220

Letter from Jou¹⁵⁹ to Raphael
N.Y.C.
Dec 6 - 31

My dear Raphael,

I just arrived here after a short trip in the state of Massachusetts and found your letter. By the way I have been in Boston, but only for 24 hours so that it was impossible for me to call on your friend.

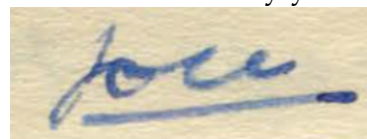
Some additional work has arrived from Paris, so I will be obliged to stay in the States a little longer than what I expected. My intention was to {sail} this week but I think I shall stay 15 days more. It will not hurt me much, though I really start having enough of this uniform emptiness.

I am sometimes, and even more than what I should, friend with Lucifer (in the real sense of the word) but with {Abrinau} we are really born enemies. From childhood I remember having never accepted compromise with him. So, {illegible} I have {proven} quite patient in the last year one gets tired of being {sorrowed} by corpses. The only part of the population which {present} {to} {my} interest are the colored people and even there are {some} initiates among them, the only and few ones in America. {This} assertion may seem strange to you but it is the real truth.

About the two questions you ask from me in your letter, after careful¹⁶⁰ consideration I think it is much better to expose them verbally. It makes a very very great difference and I am {sure} you understand that.

Now, it happens that Paris wants to see me as soon as I arrive, so I dropped the idea of going direct to the Riviera and I will sail either for London or for {Havre}. There is a new company (The Cosmopolitan Shipping {Co.}) which {gives} the same accommodation as the {illegible} {Merchant} {being}, for \$75 instead of \$100 and puts me direct at Le {Havre} also in 10 days. If you add the trip expense from London to Paris it¹⁶¹ turns out that the cosmopolitan shipping allows me to save \$50, which is what cost me to live 2 months in the Riviera. {But} in the other hand the first {sails} every Friday and the second every Wednesday and if I finish my work between a Wednesday and a Friday then I will sail for London because the difference of price would be eaten by the 4 days supplementary staying here without doing anything. So maybe you will see me in London maybe not. But if I come I will let you know before arrival, and then we will be very able to talk. In Paris only a few days and then to the Riviera for 2 months at least. I really need solitude and calm again

In the meantime fraternally yours

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'Jou', with a horizontal line underneath.

¹⁵⁹ "J" and a small triangle are handwritten in the top right corner of the page.

¹⁶⁰ Page 223

¹⁶¹ Page 224

Dear PB -

It has been such a long time since I've heard from you - are you ill - too busy or just disinclined to write? It would not need to be a long letter - just a note to let me know you are alright and that all goes well with you. It would do a lot for my frame of mind.

I know I have been a very poor correspondent - if thoughts could automatically be mailed - then you would have more letters than you could read.

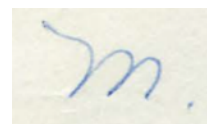
I have just returned from a few days in "beloved London" - where I put my house guest (G's sister) on a Jet for the states - and next week John returns to school in Switzerland. Then, I'm getting a complete medical physical checkup - something I should have done years ago - I haven't been at all well for several years now - small wonder - considering - the depths - Emotional - Mental etc in which I've been wallowing - two months ago I had an operation for acute appendicitis¹⁶³ - and rid myself of one more unnecessary appendage -

There is a real need to talk with you - if not in person - then by mail - but I have been reticent to say things unless I know that you are receiving mail and will personally destroy the parts which are not for Secretarial eyes. Some time ago you suggested I write myself {illegible} (therapeutically) - it might have worked at one time (or might even in the future) - but along with all the "ego crushing" of the past several years my great problem of loss of faith and hope has put me in such a State of inarticulation - I just couldn't write.

I am trying to clear out and throw away an accumulation of letter etcetera from the past - I have only a few {illegible} notes from you - and I note in one you made a comment in German - which I mis-read - suggested I answer "so forth" - (immediately) and I read it as so forth - forgive me - my life was chaos in Germany -

I¹⁶⁴ have an absolute need to build up a new and positive approach to myself - life and others - and I need help - advice and encouragement - a reinforcement of faith, belief hope - sympathy - or whatever it takes to build - new Souls - just to know you are there and send me a kindly thought - would help tremendously - Somehow - somehow I must change the trend of my life -

Please Write -



PS When are you coming to Europe?

¹⁶² Date is written in a different hand.

¹⁶³ Page 227

¹⁶⁴ Page 229

...¹⁶⁷ - all useless. Everyone is troubled by this chap's silence --he is the {illegible}¹⁶⁸ inactive letter writer. Perhaps because he leaves it to God who, unfortunately, has contract with the Post Office.

But please Mrs Freeman, never misunderstand this silence. I feel no burden, no responsibility, at having to answer you. Nor am I ever offended at anything you write even what you call the negative kind of letter; however sad it is, I accept it just it is for I know that life is just like that. My only complaint is that you write so seldom. Your reflections, thoughts, ideas, interest me; even your unhappy experiences seldom give me a change to offer prayer for you. I hope you will send me lengthy screeds and often, whether I write or But I shall make amends starting today

First, I beg you not to blame yourself for your difficulties in coping with things. You have done magnificently for years, but you are not Atlas and cannot carry everyone's Karma as well. Don't fall victim to suggestion, whether it comes from religion, society or family, and try to perform superhuman duties. Do what you reasonably can and no more, and let things take their course from there on. Your primary duty is stated admirably by Shakespeare: "To thine own self be true"

Second, if there is anything I can do to help down here, on this earthly and miserable level, please tell me at any time if they are within my sad limitations. For in some ways I am not a free agent, manacled by higher duties on the one side and declining downhill rapidly to life's end by old age on the other. But it may be, at some time and in some way, some little or large thing may be possible to be of service I have a third burden, too, which Australia has given me and that is to attend to this body's feeding and lodging. The hotels are impossible here for a vegetarian, as also the restaurants, servants unobtainable, so I buy, prepare, washup meals, and clean and sweep residence. These little details absorb so much of the day despite all attempts to simplify life. In America, Europe and India these problems never arose. However as I have to leave this country around October perhaps some or all of them will disappear again. It is not only the physical necessities which tire me, but the mental atmosphere too. I feel an alien here among these people, a feeling I never had elsewhere before. There is no communication, so sympathy between us. However Perth has been a useful geographical apex of the triangle preoccupying me these past fifteen months and will have served its purpose. It will still preoccupy me, although from another angle, later, so there is little chance of my

¹⁶⁵ Recipient determined from content of the letter.

¹⁶⁶ PB inserted "posted April 7th but dated APRIL 22 61" by hand

¹⁶⁷ Previous lines are missing because the page is torn.

¹⁶⁸ One or more words is missing because the page is torn.

visiting Europe or USA. Although the world's big menace today is China, meaning one man, Mao Tsetung, he is not ready or equipped enough to set the fireworks bursting and destroy his people, I think we may continue to enjoy this cold war peace for a year or two or three. My friends meanwhile continue to "pray" intercessorily for the wretched human species, and practically too, in a limited way. If, finally, a leap forward in thinking is not made by a single leader then, I am told, even though the karmic effects will not then be avertible they will be mitigated by these prayers (meditations) and by the efforts. But even so the results will be global.

Although the environment is so antipathetic to me here, an extraordinary and unforeseen consequence of the visit has been a tremendous spiritual change, a widening (not deepening) of insight on an Antarctic scale. The cause is geographical. I ought...¹⁶⁹

L14.233

233 - 234

Incomplete letter to M.F.

6-V-61

...¹⁷⁰ to write a book to explain these views but it would upset people, disturb a faith {and} help only the very few who are really truth-seeking, so it is better to keep quiet. Besides that fact, there is the paralysing lack of secretarial help which keeps me quiet anyway. I cannot work with the ordinary secretary.

I wish I could tell you what to do about the 'indulgence problem,' that you do {illegible}¹⁷¹ already know, but there is nothing 'practical' that I could say. I can see the {hand}of¹⁷² destiny moving behind this problem, for it is a situation repeating itself from former incarnation and requiring a lesson to be learnt. But how can you do someone else's learning for them? On your side, it has been a tremendous ego-crushing, {illegible}-¹⁷³building test with a commensurately great reward in spiritual advance coming.

Your¹⁷⁴ own suffering would seem useless from the outside because you have had to wait for its compensatory balance. You may blame yourself in various ways but that also is useless, for as the Greeks said, it just had to happen. At present you have to hold on and hope on -- I can see only the present phase -- until something decisive will form itself, either within your own mind or your outer circumstances By constantly turning the problem over to God, again and again, this must be the outcome. I believe too that if you could continue your old practice of writing down your ideas and moods, difficult though it may be to find time for it, there will be some sort of therapeutic effect in it. Why not do so in the form of letters?

¹⁶⁹ Following pages are missing.

¹⁷⁰ "page 2" is handwritten above this paragraph; previous page is missing.

¹⁷¹ Typing runs off the page; a word may be missing.

¹⁷² Typing runs off the page; only "ha" is visible in the original.

¹⁷³ Typing runs off the page; only "pat" is visible in the original.

¹⁷⁴ "Page (3)" is written above this paragraph

With the first page written at another time and place, I fear this epistle will not get into the mailbox for another month, so I will cut it short and put it there without further delay.

My stepmother has just died (she was much younger than my father) at a very old age. She usually heard from me once a year, around Christmas, but last Christmas I delayed writing, so she has made her exit without hearing from me. Most of my long friends have passed away too so I am become very conscious of my own advanced age. I intend to make a new will, as the old one is too out of date. I would like to put you in it for anything you might like -- perhaps pictures, books or jewels? Please tell me what it should be.

With Peace, and blessing,

L14.235

235 - 236

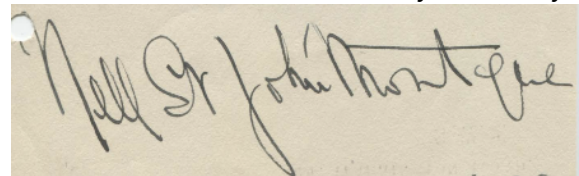
Incomplete letter from Nell Sr John Montague
1929

...¹⁷⁵ I really don't know how to thank you for the perfectly lovely little basket of flowers. I think it is the prettiest thing I have ever seen, and I appreciate more than I can say, your kind thought in sending it.

I hope you will come and see me any time you like and let me know if I can do anything to help you.

With all best wishes for your success.

Yours very sincerely.

A photograph of a handwritten signature in cursive script on a piece of aged, light brown paper. The signature reads "Nell Sr John Montague".

¹⁷⁵ Page is cut; previous lines and pages may be missing.