

To whom it may concern

It's just one of the eternal ways of putting this overwhelming experience of being a sangassin of bhagwan into words

When he gave me ~~the~~ name swami anand peter and was trying so hard making me something clear through the meaning of it "rock of bliss" and telling me about the timelessness of the rock and turning me more and more on with his love. I felt I came in touch with the paradox of life. Becoming more meditative, timeless like a rock I feel becoming more fluid like a river and fragile like a flower not very rocky things. Bhagwan completes the circle, ~~is~~ was the missing dimension. My gratitude and love for him is indescribable.

Buelhafields seem to get stronger every day and it somehow seems to give me many insights and much energy by feeling this strange contrast with it has with the world.

Unfortunately it gets me depressed as well as I experienced ~~at~~ some times after the first world celebration. But after all it's no tough since when I feel that smile of bhagwan in me has with love

Anand Peter

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