Rajneeshpuram Oregon, 97741 July 27, 1983

To whom it may concern:

In August of 1981, prior to Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh's arrival in Oregon, a few disciples had an opportunity to work long, hard hours in the Central Oregon heat. They lived under rugged conditions as the transformation from the "Muddy Ranch" to "Rancho Rajneesh" began, and they thought they knew the meaning of "work." Nothing, however, could have prepared them for the intense increase in energy and sense of purpose they experienced once He was here.

For nearly two years now the presence of Bhagwan has filled every moment of every day for those of us who work/worship at Rancho Rajneesh. In myriad ways we have been stretched: first by His words in thousands of discourses, then by His vision of a community rooted in love, meditation, awareness and work as worship. Now, most profoundly, in the

inspiration of His silence.

Those of us who live in Bhagwan's Buddhafield realize the uniqueness of our situation, the rarity of the opportunity we have to bring into fruition a community based on the principles

of egolessness.

With His example, we learn through our daily worship how to exchange our former values—values based on individual possessiveness and self-serving—for values which come out of a recognition that each of us is a part of something larger, part of a system which is now in a delicate balance.

We learn--from His words and from His silence--an awareness that opens us to the necessity of total devotion to that larger community. It becomes our privilege--not our duty--to farm or build or clean or cook for twelve or fourteen

hours a day, seven days a week.

And we learn-in His presence-how to be playful as we work. We don't work for five days and play for two; we don't put in our eight hours anticipating five o'clock. A visitor to our city hears laughter in the fields and singing in the kitchens.

To read about egolessness is one thing. To live in the presence of one who has achieved it is quite another. And to

help give shape to His vision is, for us, prayer.

From the early morning gachchhamis to His mid-afternoon drive-by and on through evening gachchhamis, we are constantly reminded of why we are here. Each task is seen as an opportunity for meditation. The emphasis here is on watching our own ego-needs, seeing that they create personal misery and inhibit the flow of the community. We see that when we let go of these

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selfish needs, our own well-being flowers and the creation of

the city moves more fluidly.

Bhagwan is a model for us, a constant daily reminder of the unity of creation. And in our worship we are slowly healing the wounds of lifetimes.

Yours sincerely,

ma sat probodhi

Ma Sat Prabodhi