

July 24, 1983

To whom it may concern,

Love.

I am writing this message in behalf of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh. It gives me great pleasure to express my gratitude to him in this way, and to tell you of the gifts he showers on so many. Most important, my purpose is to urge you to grant him permanent residency status as a man of truly exceptional ability.

I now live and worship in Rajneeshpuram, Oregon, after a decade of work with computers in the corporate world. At age 20 I was a self-taught computer programmer, by 26, a consultant advising heads of corporations in various fields such as government, manufacturing and transportation. The material gains of my profession, as well as the intellectual rewards, were quite incredible.

Until I was exposed to Bhagwan's philosophy in the summer of 1981, all of these gains and rewards were somehow shallow. Initially through books and taped discourses, and shortly after through what can only be described as an experience of the heart, I was gently rocked into the truth he represents. I became aware that he is the ultimate potential of what each of us can be, and realized that I was his disciple. Not only did I come to an emotional peace, but my confidence and consequently, my technical abilities were tremendously increased.

This was much to the delight of clients, who were saved thousands of dollars in fees for developing computer systems.

At this time I had no idea that Bhagwan was even in the country. I had a direct experience of his teaching, realized through my daily work, despite his being in silence. And it wasn't until that fall that I formally became his disciple, a sannyasin. Almost 2 years have passed, and now living in this commune, I continue to have profound spiritual feelings. Each day as I see him driving on the road, I am reminded of what level of spiritual consciousness I can attain.

For years Bhagwan travelled widely speaking about the truth and beauty found in all the great scriptures of the world. As our beloved guest in Rajneeshpuram, his silent presence inspires this glorious experiment, flowering more and more each moment. In just 2 years a virtual wasteland has been transformed into a community thriving in love and joy without any crime at all, and as is publically known, economically sound. Nowhere else can so many come to celebrate, to freely worship, to build a life so gorgeous. As my immigrant ancestors might say, "only in America!" And as I add, only with Bhagwan.

Because I know this nation is truly the greatest on the planet, I trust that my life here and my freedom is guaranteed.

I choose to reside with a silent master.
I love him and want him too to know the
bountiful gifts this country offers. So again,
I urge you to grant Bhagwan permanent
residency status as a man of exceptional
ability.

His Blessings,

Ma Prem Madak
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