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To whom it may concern

I was born in 1945 as daughter of a protestant parson, grew up with three brothers and two sisters within the christian commune of Berlin-Haselhorst. My mother cared for the family and the commune the whole day and half the night.

I was educated in a classical gymnasium, learned latin and old greek and graduated for university. In Berlin I studied protestant theology, philosophy, education and german literature.

Sharing the search for truth and consciousness in science, the love for arts and nature we became a couple: me and the poetic physicist Lothar Mayas. Eight years of intensive togetherness followed, all depths and heights of relationship. Together with artists, scientists of all directions we "studied" this life, discussing, working, travelling

together. At least Luther and we wanted everyone of us following his own way of self-realization.

At this time I was teacher for German language and literature as well as protestant religion in a comprehensive school, teaching children from 13 to 19 years old. There were about 130 teachers and 1300 pupils in our school in Berlin-Spandau.

Soon I stopped teaching religion, because to me it was perverse! talking about religious subjects while the individual growth, the innermost feelings of the children were suppressed by the structure of school itself in every regard. Either my being with the children could be religious (what meant to me: to create a supportive surrounding for their growth in every way) or there was no religion at all. Religion could not be taught, it had to be lived.

So I turned from talking and teaching to creating and changing all the restrictive malfunctions, opening myself for their needs and motivating others also to join this way.

Experiencing the interdependence of all and everything in this school as well as with

what Bhagwan as a spiritual master gives to us: it is not knowledge, it is a process of knowing through inner growth and transformation of the human being itself towards love and consciousness.

So: paradise can happen right now on earth - and it does!

I am so happy to experience what all sincere utopists tried to realize: it happens right now with Bhagwan. A commune is created, based on love and trust, where man's highest abilities and possibilities grow, totally human and devoted to earth, in tune with the whole cosmos.

And this all is rooted in Bhagwan, became possible through Him, His love, His being on earth.

Whoever had a tiny experience of His grace and compassion is so thankful to Him.

Listening to His lectures in Poona, His answers to disciples, His words to initiates I was touched so deeply:

He knew every little experience of life and talked about so clearly, so loving

so totally individual to every single person.

He knew all the holy scriptures (moreover all the newest findings of modern sciences - such as physics, astronomy, chemistry, etc.) - and what He said to open an understanding for us (it cannot be called interpretation or commentary) was so essentially, so subtle, so beyond any theoretic understanding - I had never heard or read before.

Then: what was this mystery of a "man", not being a person or identity, full of wisdom and love?

Blaysoan became a neverending discovering, exploring to me, moving more and more into the subtle, from ideas about Him in my mind to the deeper and deepest layers of my heart.

Every projection on Him was totally reflected as from a crystal-clear diamond mirror - coming back to me, hitting my head, opening my mind at every look.

To me Blaysoan is a source of love who enters every space of true love in one's heart.

Here in the Ashram I got the taste of true religiosity immediately and my heart jumped joyously. Here I have found what I was searching for all my life. Here is the paradise of love and consciousness, of light and opening to each other in a never ending process.

I grew through many therapy-groups and -sessions: facing and going through my own psychic blocks, so my inner space was opened for meditation, to receive His love and light and discover all the beauties of inside. Peace freedom bliss - all these had been words or idealistic projections picked up from the scriptures, but never experienced.

Yes, before I had known all these "things" from reading, comparing philosophies and religions. But what a difference: all these dead thoughts moving and circulating in the mind - or: feeling them in my innermost being and living-giving them from this inside.

No science, no philosophy, no art or whatsoever can give to man

all school - institutions of the government, I became head of the literature department. Even though the good connections between us all were growing, many spaces for the children were blocked by the psychic blocks of teachers and other responsible persons connected with the work. The opening was too slow - there was lack of consciousness, lack of will to change one's own mechanisms, at least lack of love and trust. I felt there was no state of contentment visible for me. I had done everything one could do.

So what to do with my life?

With Bhagwan I got the point: the intensity of growth I was searching for I could realize only within my own being - and from there spread it to others by giving from my inner space not by doing things and expecting anything from others.

Supported by His love and guidance I took the jump: left my profession, my home, my relatives and relationships and started living and meditating in Poona, at Christmas 1979 I became a sannyasin.

He is a source of light who kindles
every pure space within us.

He guides us to all the heavenly beauties,
killing our eyes and tricky minds every day.

To me He has become an ever-during
presence in my spirit and heart.

Bhagwan's being is a total offering to His
disciples, to humanity:

As His words were an expression of love
and wisdom, His silence is a radiance
of love, light and bliss emanating
to all beings.

As we, His disciples, are thankful to
Him, so the United States, so the whole
earth may be thankful for His being.

May all human beings of good will
protect Him on earth!

With Love

Ma Dada Pyari
(Renuka Mayas)

Der vorstehende Text von sieben Seiten ist von mir persönlich verfaßt worden.

Berlin 31, den 19. Juli 1983

Renate Mayas

Ich beglaubige hiermit die vorstehende vor mir geleistete Namens-
unterschrift von Frau Renate Irmgard M a y a s, geborene Hasper,
geboren am 23. Mai 1945, wohnhaft in 1000 Berlin 31, Brandenburgische-
Straße 16. Sie wies sich zur Gewißheit des Notars durch Vorlage
eines gültigen Personalausweises von Berlin Nr. 4764611 aus.

Berlin 13, den 19. Juli 1983

R. Papenfuß

Rainer Papenfuß
Notar



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