

1st August 1983

Rajneeshpuram, OREGON.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN :

I was a housewife attending college to get a degree in Linguistics, and feeling an empty meaninglessness about life when a friend handed me "The Tale of The Sands" by Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh. I read it and two days later the impact of it hit me because I felt it described exactly the situation I was in. I had never heard of Bhagwan, and took him to be a Sufi Master of the past. Then I heard that this Master was ALIVE, and living in Oregon, U.S.A. From that moment on I read everything I could find of His, always discovering that what I needed guidance on was the topic discussed in the books I kept borrowing, buying, ordering etc. as if some very precise guidance was gently given me in this surprising way.

I started doing Bhagwan's meditations and a new life-loving energy flowed from me. I wrote in March 1982 asking if I could visit the ashram, and was told that visitors were not accepted for the time being. When I heard that a Festival was to be held in July, I felt I could not miss the opportunity to be near Bhagwan. I came to the 1982 Festival and became a disciple.

I felt such deep love and gratitude for all that happened to me that I wanted to live near Him and find it incredible that this is possible.

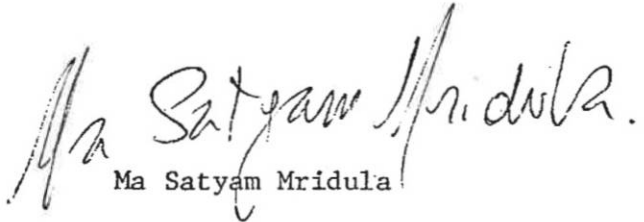
  
Ma Satyam Mridula

EXHIBIT "A-2273"