THE MOTHER: “To My Flower Children, what are you searching for?” Jesus is ...

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“To My Flower Children, what are you searching for?” Jesus is God’s Atom Bomb! (August 31, 2021)

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When I left Malaysia in 1971 for Europe with three of my friends on the SS Chidambaram that landed in Madras, I had no idea that the Paraclete had just started walking on Earth in the footsteps of Jesus Christ after having opened the Agnya Chakra May 5, 1970, where the Savior stood guard at the inner Gate to the Kingdom of God.

(That none can enter without acknowledging Him was as true then as it is today and will forever be in the Age that has Come.)

When I came at the Iran-Turkey border a haggard, disheveled man in his early thirties shivering in the cold approached me and asked, “Can you give me a lift?” Without hesitation, I replied, “Sure.”

If I can correctly recall my co-driver, an Indian guy, muttered that a penniless stranger should not be taken for thousands of miles. However, he relented after finding out that the grizzly and dirty hippie had been dumped by the previous people with whom he had been traveling.

I found that strange. Why would friends, and all hippies are friends, leave him stranded at a desolate border crossing? He must have pissed them off or something to that effect.

A day or two after entering Turkey I deduced the reason. This guy was claiming that he had a vision of Christ while staying with a dirt-poor Muslim family. Apparently, they had given him shelter in a tiny shack shared by several of their children. Not only was he full of gratitude to this Muslim family but also amazed by their happiness in dirt, both material and minds (of society).

But it was the vision of Jesus that transformed him in the most miserable of conditions. And he questioned why amongst a Muslim family, not a Christian like him?

Immediately, instead of continuing to India and then Kathmandhu, Nepal—a cherished destination amongst many hippies—he decided to immediately return to France and begin his ministry. For him, Jesus was the sign and answer to all that he had been searching for. The vision was extra-ordinarily powerful and had penetrated to the deepest recess of his existence. He was in a hurry to return to sanity.

The first thing he did was to start a 40-day fast only on water to cleanse himself of the toxic lifestyle of weed and women.

(And he started preaching right away of those sins; the penalty of unsolicited sermons being dumped at the border by those fed-up of daily discourses. That was when I took him along all the way to Rome, by which time he was all skin and bones from the severe 40-day fast. After his first supper of soup and garlic spaghetti, which he had a very difficult time consuming, I bought him a Eurail pass to Lyons, France as he was too weak to travel.)

Till yesterday I thought the 40-day fast by Jesus was to fight off the Devil.

“The temptation of Christ is a biblical narrative detailed in the gospels of Matthew, Mark and Luke. After being baptized by John the Baptist, Jesus was tempted by the devil after 40 days and nights of fasting in the Judaean Desert. At the time, Satan came to Jesus and tried to tempt him. Jesus having refused each temptation, Satan then departed and Jesus returned to Galilee to begin his ministry. During this entire time of spiritual battle, Jesus was fasting.” Wikipedia 2021-08-31
Today, after recollecting the stranger at the border, I know Jesus was also preparing Himself for the rigors of the Resurrection. The Devil came repeatedly to tempt Jesus at His most vulnerable moments in a most desolate desert.

Despite being physically and mentally weakened by hunger—probably skin and bones in that ordeal—Jesus did not budge. He was tested to the limits of endurance.

Today I know that Jesus expects that if you want to be His disciple, you must keep it up against all odds. Just like Him, you must persevere till the End. The rigors of the Resurrection cannot be given up no matter what the circumstances.

Today I also know that the Paraclete in 1970s sought those who wanted a drastic change—the hippies!

"Many hippies rejected mainstream organized religion in favor of a more personal spiritual experience, often drawing on indigenous and folk beliefs. If they adhered to mainstream faiths, hippies were likely to embrace Buddhism, Hinduism and the restorationist Christianity of the Jesus Movement. Some hippies embraced neo-paganism, especially Wicca.

In his 1991 book," Hippies and American Values" Timothy Miller describes the hippie ethos as essentially a "religious movement" whose goal was to transcend the limitations of mainstream religious institutions. "Like many dissenting religions, the hippies were enormously hostile to the religious institutions of the dominant culture, and they tried to find new and adequate ways to do the tasks the dominant religions failed to perform." In his seminal contemporaneous work "The Hippie Trip," author Lewis Yablonsky notes that those who were most respected in hippie settings were the spiritual leaders, the so-called "high priests" who emerged during that era."

Yes, Shri Mataji sought “The Flower Children” years before She had disciples from India, Britain, and Europe. They sought the same Consciousness that the Paraclete wanted for humanity but failed to achieve as most thought love and drugs would suffice.

It did not then and still does not now. The Flower Children, unfortunately, did not have the message of the Resurrection.

But Shri Mataji continued and had tens of thousands of non-hippies by the late 1980s and early 1990s. They were all given what was unavailable to The Flower Children—thousands of talks over 40 years detailing the message of the Resurrection that Jesus wanted the Paraclete to complete in the Future Age to Come.

But did thousands of non-hippy disciples, the cream of Her disciples who called themselves Sahaja Yogis, have ears that heard? Let me just say that pearls were strewn before swine, and what was holy was unfortunately given to dogs. Till today they are still unable to appreciate what was given by the Paraclete.

However, those who hear today are supposed to persevere till the End. They must know what Shri Mataji wanted them to hear.

I am still a hippy at heart, still the Flower Child of the Paraclete. After understanding the true nature of the two above-mentioned 40-day fasts, Her 1972 poem is poignant, to say the least. Poignant because despite all Her efforts, pearls of priceless enlightenment just fell on deaf ears. They still do after 50 years. .

What could be sadder than this unprecedented historical tragedy the world has never seen nor will? It defies all logic except that Satan was unable to overcome Jesus even at His most vulnerable and lonely days in the desolate Judean desert. So, Satan waited and had SYs for lunch instead. It worked.

On my 70th birthday next month, I wanted to go to San Francisco, California. Unfortunately, the Delta variant spiked, and plans had to be canceled. Instead, Lalita will be taking Sunshine and me to Banff, Alberta to see the fall colors. I will see the BEAUTY of THE MOTHER instead of the Hope of Her Flower Children.

jagbir

NOTE: I believe there is more hope today than it ever was in the past. Maybe I will go to San Francisco in 2026. I want to remember and commemorate the Hope of the Paraclete. She respected and gave them a most dignified name, one that a pariah dog like me am proud of today—worship of women and THE GODDESS!
To My Flower Children

The Paraclete Shri Mataji

“What are you searching? Why are you aimlessly and listlessly running about? The joy that you have searched in material gains, the joy that you are looking for in power, the joy that disappeared in the words of books—the so-called knowledge—is all lost in yourself, and you are still searching and seeking! You can pay attention to everything outside yourself. You are lost in your thoughts, like babes in the wood.

But there is great hope that you can rise into the Heaven of thoughtless awareness, which we call Self-realization. I invite you to this feast of Divine Bliss, which is pouring around you, even in this Kali Yuga, in these God-forsaken modern times. I hope you will come and enjoy the spiritual experience of the life eternal.”

THE MOTHER: Messiah-Paraclete-Ruh-Devi
This letter (above) and poem (below) was written by Shri Mataji in 1972 during Her first trip to America to give public programs.

To My Flower Children

You are angry with life
Like small children
Whose Mother is lost in darkness.
You sulk expressing despair
At the fruitless end of your journey.
You wear ugliness to discover Beauty.
You name everything false in the name of Truth.
You drain out emotions to fill the cup of Love.
My sweet children, my darling
How can you get peace by waging war
With yourself, with your being, with joy itself.
Enough are your efforts of renunciation.
The artificial mask of consolation.
Now rest in the petals of the lotus flower
In the lap of your gracious Mother.
I will adorn your life with beautiful blossoms
And fill your moments with joyful fragrance.
I will anoint your head with Divine Love
For I cannot bear your torture anymore.
Let me engulf you in the Ocean of Joy,
So you lose your being in the Greater One
Who is smiling in your calyx of Self
Secretly hidden to tease you all the while.
Be aware and you will find Him (Jesus)
Vibrating your every fibre with blissful Joy
Covering the whole Universe with Light.
The Paraclete Shri Mataji

“One of the chief features of the primitive Christian understanding of the Spirit is that the gift of the pneuma is an eschatological gift and its working in the community is an eschatological event. The Spirit’s work on believers is not just an external, invisible, and incomprehensible field of force. The Spirit is given to them as a gift. Here lies the special nature of its function relative to the salvation event. The gift of the Spirit has a soteriological function as an anticipation of the eschatological outpouring of the Spirit and is defined as a gift by the fact that Jesus Christ has given it to believers, the eschatological future of salvation having dawned already in his own person and history, so that he or she is aware that the Spirit he or she has received is the Spirit of Jesus Christ (Phil 1:19; cf. Rom 8:9).” [Varkey 2011 Kindle 5840]

*Flower Child

"Flower child originated as a synonym for the children of Billy Ray Williams and his then wife Hazel Payne Williams who made and sold paper flowers while living on Haight Street, starting in the early 1960's. The 2 older daughters, Charlotte and Victoria, wore flowers in their hair while selling the paper flowers to tourists visiting the Haight Ashbury neighborhood. It eventually became a synonym for the idealistic young people who gathered in San Francisco and environs during the 1967 Summer of Love. It was the custom of 'flower children' to wear and distribute flowers or floral-themed decorations to symbolize altruistic ideals of universal brotherhood, peace and love. The mass media picked up on the term and used it to refer in a broad sense to any hippie. Flower children were also associated with the flower power political movement, which originated in ideas written by Allen Ginsberg in 1965.

Scott McKenzie’s rendition of the song 'San Francisco (Be Sure to Wear Flowers in Your Hair)' was released in May 1967. The song was written by John Phillips to promote the June 1967 Monterey Pop Festival, and it urged visitors to San Francisco to 'wear some flowers in your hair', in keeping with the festival's billing as 'three days of music, love, and flowers':

*If you're going to San Francisco,*  
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair...  
*If you come to San Francisco,*  
Summertime will be a love-in there.

'San Francisco' became an instant hit (#4 in the United States, #1 in the U.K.) and quickly transcended its original purpose."

Summer of Love

After the January 14 Human Be-In organized by artist Michael Bowen (among other things, announcements told participants to bring flowers), as many as 100,000 young people from all over the world flocked to San Francisco's Haight-Ashbury district, Berkeley, and other Bay Area cities during the Summer of Love in search of different value systems and experiences. The Summer of Love became a watershed event in the development of a worldwide 1960s counterculture when newly-recruited Flower Children returned home at the end of the summer, taking with them new styles, ideas, and behaviors and introducing them in all major U.S. and Western European cities.

Hippie trail

One travel experience, undertaken by hundreds of thousands of hippies between 1969 and 1971, was the Hippie trail overland route to India. Carrying little or no luggage, and with small amounts of cash, almost all followed the same route, hitch-hiking across Europe to Athens and on to Istanbul, then by train through central Turkey via Erzurum, continuing by bus into Iran, via Tabriz and Tehran to Mashhad, across the Afghan border into Herat, through southern Afghanistan via Kandahar to Kabul, over the Khyber Pass into Pakistan, via Rawalpindi and Lahore to the Indian frontier. Once in India, hippies went to many different destinations but gathered in large numbers on the beaches of Goa and Kovalam in Trivandrum(Kerala), or crossed the border into Nepal to spend months in Kathmandu. In Kathmandu, most of the hippies hung out in tranquil surrounding of a place called Freak Street (Nepal Bhasa: Jhoo Chhen) which still exists near Kathmandu Durbar Square.

Spirituality and religion

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In his 1991 book, "Hippies and American Values" Timothy Miller describes the hippie ethos as essentially a "religious movement" whose goal was to transcend the limitations of mainstream religious institutions. "Like many dissenting religions, the hippies were enormously hostile to the religious institutions of the dominant culture, and they tried to find new and adequate ways to do the tasks the dominant religions failed to perform." In his seminal contemporaneous work "The Hippie Trip," author Lewis Yablonsky notes that those who were most respected in hippie settings were the spiritual leaders, the so-called "high priests" who emerged during that era.

One such hippie "high priest" was San Francisco State University Professor Stephen Gaskin. Beginning in 1966, Gaskin's "Monday Night Class" eventually outgrew the lecture hall and attracted 1,500 hippie followers in an open discussion of spiritual values drawing from Christian, Buddhist, and Hindu teachings. In 1970, Gaskin founded a Tennessee community called The Farm, and he still lists his religion as "Hippie." — Wikipedia, 26 May 2012