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FREEDOM MISSION

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NEW ERA 63

JULY TO OCTOBER 2006

Perform Agnihotra



Heal The Atmosphere

NEW ERA 63

JULY TO OCTOBER, 2006

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Cover: Top row:

Jarek Bizberg, Dimples Wooten, Tom Couto

Parvati, Noni Faruq, Jannette Gregory, Maria Mamud,

Barbara Mitchell, Darlene Haggerty, Sunita Singh.

Bottom row: Cristina Lazzari, Frank Nelson, Jamal Wilson,

Alejandra Mamud.

Agnihotra Ash Ointment

Vasant

Now things are moving very fast all over the world.

After two months there will be a big demand for Agnihotra ointment because the skin diseases will become like epidemic.

To prepare Agnihotra ointment, you have to take one unit of Agnihotra ash and add nine (9) units of cow's ghee, by weight.

You can share this information through those who can tell other people.

You have to keep large stocks of ointment to serve the people.

Cleansings--Civil War Sites of Slave Massacres “Freedom Mission”

Parvati Rosen-Bizberg

“In U.S., there are specific sites of the massacre of slaves during Civil War period. Learn where these sites are and do such cleansings when you go there. You need not search for these specific sites where graves remain. Let others do that. You are going to U.S. for other work than you realize. OM TAT SAT.” (May 23, 2006 Orion)

This was the first telepathic communication I received from Orion about slave massacres from the Civil War. As soon as I sent out those transmissions the research began! In no time, we had leads to many different sites. Some details were often missing, but we began to follow a trail that would eventually lead us to the sites and to dear souls in need of release. This is work which is so deeply gratifying and yet difficult to comprehend with the rational mind. What follows now is a compilation of messages woven with some detail of our first Civil War cleansing trip of the southern U.S. states.

Many people in U.S. did a great job uncovering details of where these sites were. This was no easy task, since much black history has been erased, presumably to appease the

guilty. Well, politics aside, we were blessed with this mission. It brought all of us together in a powerful way. The Baltimore Homa community with help from people in Madison, Virginia, Jackson Mississippi and other places, organized the trip. From transportation to organic food, from site locations to funding, nothing was overlooked. Donations came from all over to help us achieve our goals. Everything was perfectly orchestrated. We all were like members of the band of Grace!

ORION June 25, 2006

“We realize the Civil War sites found by those beings who have checked via Internet and other avenues of investigation are by and large rather incomplete. The main ones, you are tending to. However, there will be more which come up as you go deeper into the south. There was great and grave injustice done to slaves during this period and, though long ago, the impact still remains a stigma on the heart of United States of America. We realize that there remains injustice and that this exists everywhere on Earth. Man’s nature has been so entwined with his quest for power, even back in the days of past. When man seeks domain over others, there is always the tendency toward imperialistic domina-

tion. We see this in every country on every continent. However, we are being directed to this particular period in American history when many were unjustly treated and forced into slavery, then brutally massacred during the resultant Civil War. Yes, war is everywhere and the shocking results are most horrific. However, again, time is now for the cleansing of these particular sites. We see that there is some commentary that there exists war at the present time and why cannot something be done now for those sites. There is no logical explanation for the ways Divine works. Follow the guidance given. It is absolute. OM."

The first site was Petersburg National Battlefield, site of Battle of the Crater at Petersburg, Virginia. There had been four separate massacres of black soldiers, according to written testimony, contemporary and postwar. The Battle of the Crater took place on July 30, 1864.

Our large group gathered at this site, as it was close enough to both Baltimore and Madison, making it possible for many people to attend. As we parked our many cars and descended upon the huge park, I received the following message from Orion:

June 30, 2006 ORION

"We have come for the resolution of conflict within hearts, within souls, within a nation once torn apart from strife and the abomination of a people by another. And therefore, this is in essence a reconciliation, an attempt to cleanse the hatred and bigotry which wove beings into knots rather than into a tapestry of humanity.

We are here both to resolve those conflicts within all of you as representatives of humanity, and most vital, to assist those souls who were massacred at these sites to their freedom. And to this end, we bow our heads and direct your souls to begin. OM TAT SAT."



4:00 p.m. We sat down in a forest

area in the park, where the first day of fighting had most probably taken place. There, we set up the copper pyramid, lit the fire and performed ancient Purusha Suktam and Shri Suktam Mantras.



I ‘saw’ slave men emerging from the woods around us. One man came forward and spoke:

“We fought for our freedom. We died for our freedom and for our children’s freedom, for our children’s children’s freedom. We were misled. We were sent forward. We, many of us, did not survive. Those who did must have died of their wounds. We died suddenly. We have waited for this day to come. We are free.”

Samuel, my name is Samuel. This was not my given name. This is the name I was called, but my soul answers to a another call. Abhuru Sa’El. This is my ancient tribal name.”

Ross Ford broke the silence with a deeply resonant ‘Glory Glory Hallelujah’ followed by many of the old spiritual hymns sung during that time period. The effect was powerful and unifying.

We then were guided to move to another site in the same battlefield park, the site of the Crater. The Crater was the battle which took place on the second day of fighting. Here I received a very strong message regarding Ross Ford, who was with us. It was interesting that Shree Vasant had repeatedly directed me in meditation to first inform and then to invite Ross to attend the cleansing at Petersburg. Now I know why. I heard the following:

“Ross died here. There are so many souls being freed today. Ross was once alive in this time and died at this very site. This is a culmination of life’s work and a day of new beginning, new freedom in his life. Time to

put the pain and suffering to rest and rise in joy. May God bless you, beloved son. OM TAT SAT.

Oh yes. Many souls were freed today. Good that you shall all retreat to Madison now. The being called Ross certainly received a big wake-up call today, by Grace of Almighty. His life was spared not once, but twice and now this is his opportunity. Oh yes, he will rise to embrace the opportunity. He is a good soul whose greatest qualities shall come to fore in the months to come. Sincerity.



Following the final cleansing at the Crater, we enjoyed a lovely vegetarian raw foods lunch all together and sang more songs, exchanging tearful good-

byes. Then, those of us who were continuing the journey departed for Madison, Virginia. Henry and Jannette Gregory, Tom Couto, Norma 'Dimples' Wooten, Jamal Wilson, Frank Nelson, Darlene Haggerty, Jarek and Parvati Bizberg all drove in two vans to Madison for a restful night and inspired morning Agnihotra in Parama Dham. The plan was to leave the next morning for the next site to be cleansed, Saltville, Virginia. The next morning, we were slow moving and wondered why.

July 1, 2006 Madison, Virginia ORION

"Yes, yes. We see this delay as being one which is born out of necessity in order to complete certain organizational tasks and research. Yes, most definitely there were massacres of slaves throughout the entire state of Tennessee. The question is not whether this occurred, but where there were pockets of slaves in peril who were killed, either in hiding—and this is what we see as the most distinct probability—while in hiding in attempts to move northward to escape the wrath of slave owners and plantation personnel who were sent to follow them mostly in the night. Night raids on slaves during Civil War were not uncommon, the price of newfound freedom.

Many slaves remained with their owners rather than live lives as free men. Once the slave mentality was ingrained in their psyches, it was with great trepidation they were able to free themselves from the bondage, long after the Emancipation Proclamation declared them free. It has taken lifetimes to undo the chains that bound the beings of colour from the roots of pain.”



As we continued to try to get out of Madison, we all felt we were like wading through mud! We all moved slowly and there were many interruptions that caused us to be delayed. Yet every time we ‘checked in’ during meditation, we were told “There are no delays!” We finally left in the af-

ternoon and stopped at a store to purchase some necessary camera supplies, etc. Once we left, we noticed that Jarek had left his digital camera behind in the store! We had to turn around and return to the store, where miraculously the saleswoman had saved his camera for him. Again, we began our descent into the south! By the time we had driven several miles, it appeared to be the best decision to stop in Blacksburg, Virginia where they had a good vegetarian restaurant and decent motels. So, we stopped there for the night. We received confirmation in the following message.

“There are no delays. Move forward. You can go to Saltville in the morning. It is a very late start, but it is because the timing for Saltville has to be changed. If you had reached there today, it would have been premature. Tomorrow is 2nd July and on that date, you can do the cleansing of Saltville site and move on.

Timing is important. Nashville is absolutely to be included in the sites. So, someone has to locate the sites to be cleansed. Perhaps someone who is not traveling can look into it, so that you know the places in Nashville or outside Nashville to cleanse.”

In this way, we were guided from site to site. Because our research had been focused mainly on battlefields and much information was difficult to access for various reasons, we had to rely on a combination of local lore and our own intuitions. What we found was priceless.

We drove to Saltville, Virginia the next morning, refreshed and well-fed. Historically, the Battle of Saltville began on the morning of October 2, 1864. Saltville stands as possibly the worst battlefield atrocity of the Civil War.

As we entered Saltville, we all had a strange feeling. Everyone we met there seemed to be smiling and kind-hearted. We decided to go first to the battle-ground there, but were not sure where it was. So, we drove by a local shop where Henry got down and asked directions. The man he asked was



Fred Singleton and it was his shop. He gladly offered to drive ahead in his van and direct us to the battle-grounds. He came up to every person in our group and shook our hands. He

was very helpful and informative about the battle and the injustice that was done to the slaves in battle. Later we found out that it was this man who had donated one building he owned for use to house the museum of Saltville. He was very humble and never mentioned that detail to us. In the south, prejudice and resentment still exist amongst the races. This was a Southern white man who was very open, compassionate and respectful toward our beautifully integrated group.



We drove down a bumpy dirt road and finally found the site where many slaves had been massacred. We all sat on blankets down by the river, framed

by forest. We performed the fire with the Mantras again and followed with Glory Hallelujah, Amazing Grace, Amen, Wade in the Water and others. It was here I saw many slaves rising up from the river bed and from around the forest area. Two young black men came near, others stayed in the background. One of the men said, gesturing toward the other guy:



“We are brothers. I was a part of the army, but he wasn’t. He came along. He wouldn’t leave me. There were only two of our family left and we stayed together till the end. Now, we are free. May God bless you.

I am a Christian but my brother is not. My sisters, two, were traded. My mother and father died of typhus. We had no medical help. By the time the master sent for

help it was already too late. He would have helped if he had been there sooner, but he was not with us for nearly one year.”

I asked, “What happened to slaves here?”

“Oh many fell here on the banks of the river. Others fell from higher ground. Some were hiding, but they must surely have been found. I could not escape. I could not leave my brother. There are more of us and we are grateful.

“The spirit is Tobayo. Free the spirit. Darfur.”

**July 3, 2006 Knoxville, Tennessee
SHREE**

“Continue research up until the moment you reach Nashville. If, at that point, there is nothing specific, stop and sit all together for meditation. Next step will be directed. There are three specific sites in and around Nashville where black soldiers and civilians were brutalized. Perhaps not in the same numbers as Fort Pillow, but the atrocities did take place there. Best to leave directly and communicate regularly. You can ride in Tom’s car and talk with Tom.”

I had been riding in Henry and Jannette’s car up until then, but I felt

there was reason why Shree suddenly told me to ride with Tom. I didn't have to wait long for the reason, as what followed directly explained it all.

"It is in Tennessee, Tom's connections were during Civil War in a past life. He was not a slave, but a soldier who changed sides from Confederate to Union. This left him alienated from his family and friends, but he could not turn back. He was not killed in the war between the states, but lived a relatively long life further north, Rappahannock County, Virginia.

"Good to move directly now. This is phenomenal work being done through your participation in this effort. The releasing of souls is unheard of. Most people will find it unbelievable, but you have been given proof, validation repeatedly. It is not easy work. Remain focused, all of you acting as a whole. Let the army of love move forward in this work.

"Parvati, you are meant for this work and it will be done through your instrument as per Our instructions all over the world. These are beginnings. No doubt, many more sites will be uncovered here and in other countries.

"All love and blessings to all of you. OM TAT SAT."

July 3, 2006 ORION

We all gathered together in a parking lot outside a motel to confer about our list of possible sites. We had still not hit on the sites in Nashville and were waiting for some guidance.

*"Yes, yes. Nashville is a very important site—what is known and what is not known. We would certainly advise you all to stay in Nashville or near Nashville. Do not expect that all sites will be easily located. These are souls wanting to be freed and there are forces of darkness poised to stop or block the Light. **But you are soldiers in a Divine brigade and you bear open arms. Therefore, nothing can and nothing will be able to stand in your way.***

"Now for the list. (All in Tennessee)

Franklin: *Yes, yes. Though not as significant or profound as Fort Pillow or even Saltville, this is a site which is due to be cleansed. Once you reach Franklin it will become clearer where to go. See what further information can be gleaned from more local sources.*

Fort Negley: *If there is time, you could go there and perform a simple fire, but we do not see this as a site for the release of souls.*

Greenwood Park: *Not necessary.*

Hadley Park: *If one park were to be chosen in lieu of actual sites to cleanse, this would have been one. Prefer sites to be cleansed.*

Murfreesboro: *Previous information collected was scant and unclear. However, the being Henry has intuition to be followed in this case. Yes, you could go to Murfreesboro. Yes.*

Fort Donelson: *We are not sensing its necessity at this time. Further to the south.*

Peach Orchard Hill, Battle of Nashville: *We would say if you are able to do both Murfreesboro and Franklin Tennessee, your work will have been complete. It is likely you will find two sites in or around Franklin and one in Murfreesboro.*

“Be well now. Do take care of your needs for rest, food, plenty of fluids and for joyous activity. At each and every site, do take time for song. Bless the souls as they are being freed. It is a moment for celebration.

“We must tell you. We do see this work as a prelude to the further work to be accomplished in Africa, some of which can be done from a distance. Ah, but it may require travel. We shall see.

“Walk with angels by your sides. This is a mission of Light. Don’t rush. Everything is right on time, right on schedule. OM. OM. OM.

“Granbury Lunette: *Yes, indeed lives were lost at this site and as with all sites of terror and murder, it shall be cleansed. As for souls to be released, yes, yes. This will be one place to complete. At these sites, do one fire, chant, sing and move onward as an army. Do not linger there.*

“Let us explain. Much loss was not reported in Franklin. It was not registered, reported or acknowledged, but black men were killed there. Yes, most definitely and at Murfreesboro as well. What could not be denied is what you read in historical accounts. What remains is hidden. Keep looking. OM TAT SAT.”

We determined that we would follow Henry’s intuition on Murfreesboro as he felt it so strongly. So, we drove south of Nashville first to Murfreesboro. When we reached the site, we drove into a wooded area and some of us laid out a blanket in a clearing surrounded by trees. I remained in the car, unable to move. It was there that a beautiful resonant woman’s voice came through mine

singing softly, but deeply. I felt her as a strong presence. Henry had walked beyond into the forest and returned to the car. I felt he understood somehow what was happening to me. We then joined the others under the trees where we performed the fires and sang. While we were singing the old spiritual songs, in vision, I saw many women coming from all around the area. Three came forward. One said, "I am Sally." Another, "I am Eliza." And he third, a large-boned gracious woman smiled and said, "And they call me 'B'." 'B' spoke:

"Those of us they found, they killed. The rest of us remain here still. We were the lucky ones. We survived. You who have found us, oh how we have longed for this day.

"It was cold. We had little more than our blankets, ones of us lucky to have them. But whatever we had, we shared. Long after the others were carried off, our flesh and blood, we suffered and died here hidden under ground cover with so little to eat. We sang until the cold stilled our lips and drew our last breath, and then we were silent. Silent as the willow by the river. Silent as winter.

"We call upon you never to forget those of your ancestors whose souls, my children, were never those of slaves. No, my child, in our hearts we always were free. They took our bodies. They bent our minds. Many hearts grew cold, but our souls remain united.

"Never have hatred bite your lips and cause you pain, my children. Remember, and always you shall be free. Always, always free.

"Bless you. Bless you. Bless you."

July 4, 2006 Carter House, Franklin (Shree/Orion)

"Many died here. Though you are not finding reports of slaves either involved in battle or in hiding, it is because there is much shame and the resistance to remorse still in existence in the south.

"You will have to come again to complete the sites. The ones you are doing now are major, all of them. But there are more. A second trip will be planned.

"There was one hospital, makeshift hospital, and there, after serving to aid soldiers in recovery, slaves were abandoned. At this hospital site, if you are able to locate it, do one fire. Seven.

“Yes, yes, you can feel that at this site there were many casualties. There are souls being given freedom here, black and white. Sing now.”

We located the site of the former hospital on Carnton Plantation. There, we did another fire with Mantras and sang songs. The following is a message received from Shree Gajanan Maharaj.

“All blessings. All love be with you as you move among the battlefields and hiding grounds of those enslaved who had suffered here. May all who died at this site be released from bondage and given freedom and new life.

“There are many who died here and all throughout Tennessee and all throughout the south.

“The time has come for complete cleansing all over the world. Yes, a second trip is due. Those involved are to be involved again if possible, whether on the journey or in spirit.

“This work has just begun here. It will lead you to other frontiers where losses still remain. Freedom is to be afforded all people of all races, all religions. Bless your journey. Bless your souls on their journeys. OM TAT SAT.”

We continued on to the next site, Granbury Lunette outside Nashville. It was the site of a railway where many slaves trapped there had perished. As we sat in our cars nearest to the site, in vision a small group of slave men approached the car. One by one, they came in partial uniform or raggedy civilian clothes. They held their hands in prayer and bowed before us. I felt Shree inside my body. He blessed them one by one. There names were Nathaniel, Aaron, Elijah. One said his name proudly as Sharu or Sharuk. One was a young boy of around 7 years. His name was Ebenezer. The young boy took my hand. I noticed on his wrist was a small bracelet of light colour tan beads. He said “Seeds my mama gave me” when I saw it. Ebenezer asked Shree three times, “Can I serve you?” Shree blessed him and said yes.

July 5, 2006 En route to Fort Pillow, outside Memphis Tennessee (ORION)

“Yes, yes. Following the trail in Memphis will lead you to the next site. At Fort Pillow, the worst wartime massacre took place. However, what was done later to slaves after they became free and in the interim period between, was also quite sorrowful. We would say that this work is

not only release of souls, but going deep to the roots of slavery. If those whose ancestors were slaves go deeper into their own souls to the roots of this abominable slavery, they will succeed in exorcising the hold it has on their lives in subtle ways unseen, unknown, but existent. This leads to powerful transformation and subsequent empowerment of the individual soul and not just of the outer persona.”



At Fort Pillow, Tennessee ORION
“Many of those on spiritual path have walked the line between resentment and forgiveness, between racial awareness and universal consciousness. Now each of you are being asked to make the shift, to move beyond your boundaries, to expand your hearts so that all of humanity can find

place in them. Humility does not make one subservient. SERVICE is a mark of the true Warrior of Peace.”

Before this, I saw the slave men hiding behind trees, afraid to come forward. Then, we sang “Wade in the Water” and we were guided to walk to the river. When we did, they gathered around us from in the river and all around the area. It was an amazing experience for all involved. Dimples, Jamal, Frank, Henry and Jannette stood rocking and singing by the river, with such passion and compassion that everyone else began crying with them. Tom, Darlene and I stood behind the five on the hill going down to the river, just near it. Jarek filmed.



SHREE

“The suffering here was so deep that this ceremony acts as a catalyst to free souls from all parts all around this area. You experienced their hesitancy to come forward. That is why you were all directed to the river. Now, the work is complete here. This is very deep healing for all those who were involved here today, particularly those whose ancestors were among the enslaved. All Divine is with you now, here and now.”

“All blessings. All Light. All love. OM TAT SAT.”



Following Fort Pillow, we drove into the city of Memphis. Guided by phone

calls to a site in Memphis which chronicled events of the Civil War in Tennessee, we were led near to Fort Pickering, the site of a brutal race riot in 1866. We stopped and did our fire in a parking lot where the site formerly was located. I heard the following.

“So many atrocities occurred in Memphis in the old days of slavery and in the modern days. Race riots of the 1860’s also took place in the 1960’s. We know that many suffered here.”

July 6, 2006 Vicksburg, Mississippi

Following a semi-fruitful visit to a local Civil War museum where the curator basically denied many of the atrocities we already knew existed and tried to convince us reports of lynching and torture were exaggerated, we were led to what was formerly a refugee camp, located on what is now Washington Street down by the river and railroad tracks. We drove as close as we could to the river and sat in a circle outside our cars to perform the fires and chant, following by singing once again.

(SHREE)

“They will come. Many will come from all

around Vicksburg to this site to be freed. Of this be certain. Let them come from every point.”

I looked around as we chanted the mantras into the fire. After only a few minutes, I could see many souls coming forward. First, a woman with an infant in her arms came close to me. I felt Shree present as if inside me. This woman leaned near to me, the baby dead in her arms, asking Shree to bless him. She spoke:

“He never had a chance. I was so ill and we had so long walk and run in the rain, up to our hips in mud. Oh child, I have no idea where is my home now.

“My name is Ella and I thank you from my heart.

“He (her son) has no name, but I will remember his soul all the days of my life. Bjuah.”

From every direction, former slaves, men and women, came forward in lines, in families, from the other side of the river and from this side. It was overwhelming the number of souls I saw, all coming to gather around the fire.



SHREE spoke again.

“There are so many freed today, truly freed, truly freed men, women, children born and unborn. OM TAT SAT.”

Later, at sunset (SHREE)

“Today was of extreme significance. At this site in Vicksburg, over 1,000 souls were freed today. They came from Vicksburg and from nearby Louisiana. All of you should be commended on your participation in this great healing and release. Tomorrow it would be best to head for Arkansas, as there are surely sites there in absolute need of cleansing. Again, any souls to be released will meet you there.

“If you start to think of this work and the significance of it, you will not know how it could be done. It is beyond imagination. There are others who would like to do this work, but with ulterior motives, like notoriety or self-importance. This is what We have been training Parvati to do since We met her in Randallstown, Maryland around 30 years ago.

“Still she should rest more and take care of her health, so to pace herself and not become too tired, too hungry and certainly not angry. We’re kidding now!

“All blessings to all of you. This is work of Parama Sadguru Shree Gajanan Maharaj. OM.”

July 7, 2006 Poison Springs, Arkansas

We drove nearly five hours from Jackson, Mississippi where we had been staying with the Mamud family to the site of one of the worst slave massacres of the Civil War, Poison Springs.

We drove into the park which was preserved to commemorate the battle. I must say here that, as this is the deep south, there was a lot of honouring of confederate war heroes and particularly of one who later formed the KKK in U.S. We found it shocking in light of the horrors of this

war and the slavery they so proudly defended!



We parked our vehicles and walked further into the forest, where we gathered in a circle in a clearing and did the fire. I felt drawn to stand up and walk into the woods just beyond the group. I felt the strongest presence of Shree Gajanan Maharaj there. As I got up, Henry intuitively followed me and took my arm to assist me in walking into the forest. There, I saw many slave soldiers come forward. Shree Gajanan blessed one after another.

SHREE GAJANAN MAHARAJ:

“The forest is full. So many being liberated on this day. This day had to come on this date. We see the suffering. Let it be healed now. Be free of all suffering. Enter into life again, with all blessings, all Light.”

One man knelt in front of Shree and asked about his family. Shree Gajanan Maharaj replied softly.

“Many of your families have already been released. You must be free. They are in Hands of Almighty.”

The man clasped his hands together and spoke, “Oh thank you. Thank you.”)

Shree replied:

“No fear. No fear.”

Then to me He said:

“You can go to another site or not. Our work is complete here. OM.”

July 7, 2006 Shree sunset Arkansas

“Our work in Arkansas is complete. Much of what appears to be symbolic is really greater than appears. There are many souls remaining to be free. Those whose time it was have been released. It is as a pardon. It is all grace.”

July 10, 2006 Sunrise in Jackson, Mississippi (re: Garden there)

“Yes, yes. In this climate, there is likely to be an increase in garden pests due to the disruption of nature’s natural cycles—by acid rain, pollution, and climate changes over the years. These changes can also affect some plants in the area of disease resistance. Disease can be stronger. We would say that more adherence to a regular schedule of Agnihotra Ash spray would benefit some particularly weak plants. The substance BIOSOL is key here.

It is most effective tool you have in your armory.

“Soil will improve tremendously. Let there be an attunement every morning before gardening. Anyone involved in the garden should attend. Chant for a few minutes, preferably with a small fire. Then, state your intent to work in the garden with the Devas who guard and guide your garden. Invite them to work with you and show you the way. They will. They always will! Stating this out loud will help you to focus and make clear your purpose. It also includes the Devas and calls them near. OM TAT SAT.”



SHREE

“When we talk of freeing souls, this is no ordinary experience. This is all the work of Parama Sadguru Shree Gajanan Maharaj. It is all Grace. All Grace. When it is guided and directed, there is no question. The power is behind it. It is not something to be taken lightly nor is it something anyone can go and do. It is all directed through the guidance. Each of you who went on this journey has returned a little richer, a little wiser than when you left. It is most important for this Homa community to stay connected and work in harmony. There will be more projects of this nature given by Our Hand. All Blessings. OM TAT SAT.”

When I returned to Poland, I felt a part of me was still with the dear beings we had been so blessed to behold and to free. I could feel them in my heart. I still do. It is a greater opening they have created in my heart, a deeper compassion for the plight of others that will grow greater in time. Just a few days after we’d returned, I had a beautiful experience of ‘B’. I will end with her words, which are so sweet, strong and very brave.

July 23, 2006 In Poland

It was 3:00 p.m. and I wanted to sit alone for meditation. Everyone else went to the Yajnya Shala. I remained inside. A soulful, resonant voice began singing through me punctuated

by deep sighs. I knew it as ‘B’. I sang and sang with tears rolling down my cheeks. Then B spoke. Below is her message.

“I am departin’. I am departin’ for a beautiful place, I am told.

“I am a mighty proud woman. I have seen my children laid before me in their graves and I have faced so many perils in my walk. And there was never a moment I feared. I do not know fear. The Lord made me a brave one and I accepted His call. Children came to me when their mamas passed on and they were my children just as my own children. No difference. And, oh child, I had myself many children.

“And I know in my heart, my children have walked before me and have met with the Lord. Of this I am so sure. And I believe they are with Him still. No more long days with no water. No more long nights a cryin’. And we shall all be free, because God is a just and mighty God. As He made me just and mighty too.

“I thank you children who came to free us. The Lord sent you all and we knew it was Him when we saw your sweet, loving faces. I am last to go now. I had to wait and now I am going to meet my children, my mama, my cousins, my babies. And I am so free, so free, so free. And I am singin’ all the way home. God bless you as He already blessed me. I am thankful. I always

knew He had not forgotten us, His beloved children.

“Know that you are His children and fear nothin’. Fear is a big rock put in front of your feet. Climb over it or walk around it, but don’t let it stop you. And don’t feel sorry for yourselves. Good Lord gives you life and you’ve gotta live it. So, you might as well be strong and brave than be weak and scared. You got children of your own to carry. Best be brave. Best be brave, child. Best be brave. We ain’t here but so short a spell and then we’re gone. You all will remember me. ‘B’ is for brave. Whenever you remember my name, remember to be brave like I am and the Lord will never forget you.

“That’s all I have to say. And thank you. Thank you children. Thank you. I’m goin’ home now.”

Thank you ‘B’. Thank you Shree for sending us to do this work. Thank You for the fire that helps us become whole and to truly unite with each other in joy. Thank you for every aspect of this most glorious Fivefold Path of love. I have never felt so uplifted and so in communion with others than I have on this trip. There was such harmony, despite the southern summer heat wave and great efforts required of all of us to uncover the truth in our researching. This really was an army of love, with open hearts, blessed by Grace. We joyfully continue this work in Light.



Additional comments:

The freedom mission was an unimaginable development gifted to planet earth to assist in her cleansing into the evolutionary beauty awaiting her. When I saw the photographs of all of the participants involved in the freedom mission, I was overwhelmed to be included in such devotional majesty. It was a gift of grace to be allowed to participate in the first of its kind process on this planet. We were advised that if we told others what we did no one would believe it.

In Service,
Brother Jamal Wilson
Baltimore, Maryland



Lord, Lord, Lord. Let me try to share on behalf of my sisters and brothers who do not have this easy voice at this time. I mean share what I experienced on the civil war cleansing mission.

My heart is heavy as I try to recall what I experienced. Actually I think it is too important for me to talk about. My words fail me but I will try because I have words today and some of them don't. Bless Parvati for lending her vessel and voice to give them words. I saw her lend her vessel and her voice at each site to give speech to the speechless.

At each site, I ceased to exist; I ceased to be a separate entity from the souls who had given their service of life to the world and had received such rejection and abandonment from us, the brothers and sisters they had

depended on to hold and nurture them in this journey called life. We must do better, I thought. I must do better. Yet, they had no bitterness in their heart; no bitterness, just hope and gratitude. My heart melted at each site. I could not fail them again. I had to give them a voice so that they could teach us what they had waited around for many years to share. I apologized with service and song at each site. I hugged them with my words of song. I wrapped my heart around them and expressed their plight with my emotions and tears. I offered them my bosom and my lap. I followed their request to help their living mammas and family connect and express for them.

SHREE took care of us all the way. We seemed to be His arms and legs stepping through our own personal karmic field. He kept us focused and explained the unexplained. He held us through the web of pitfalls.

The souls always reached out to me as we neared their prisons. I usually felt their pain and sadness. I trembled, cried and held on to the team so as not to tremble and cry so much that I couldn't facilitate their transition. I wanted to serve them; later for my own overwhelming sadness. Sometimes my heart couldn't hold the sadness and my knees buckled. If they requested a living family connection from someone in the group, I would leave my own emotions and serve to fulfill their request. I don't remember how I read their requests. Something took over in

me, something that I don't usually use. I think it was my heart. I do know that I trusted it. I shared with Parvati when she asked, and she always did, what we were feeling. I heard the words come out of my mouth, "I feel women and children here". I had to speak for them. I had to sing to them. I had to sing until they were free. I had to let them know that I came for their freedom. I had to let them know that I was celebrating their courage and freedom. I stood at the gates so that the Holy Spirit that they had been waiting for could enter and deliver them. I sang the songs that my heart told me that let them know that the Holy Spirit was present. I let go of my attachment to the present time and they told me in their time which songs let them know that the Holy Spirit was present. I sang the songs that opened my heart and asked the Holy Spirit to be present to heal the world that moment so they could be free. I sang until I rose above my mind that fed the world that caused their bodies to freeze and crack and suffocate; their babies to die before they were born; their families to bear the pain of hunger and separation trying to know God by each other's presence.

Each time we sang the mantra Purusha Suktam, I was transported into another space--a space that Shree has always told us about. A space where time and space is not real, only God for the choosing. I wept with joy because we were choosing God. I wept because SHREE had chosen us. I was so happy that SHREE had trained this vibrational army of Love. It was real. I believed it. I

lived it. LOVE. It was real It reached beyond culture, beyond race, beyond time, beyond age, beyond circumstance (though many were presented). Only our hearts communicated when we were doing the cleansing ceremonies. We were all one with a surgical focus; letting the Master in and holding the vibration high to free our sisters and brothers who were trapped in the hatred and bigotry of the civil war slave massacres.

Jannette Gregory



Baltimore, Maryland

Even though I always felt like I was somewhat intuitive, the cleansing mission, under Shree's guidance received via Parvati, provided real confirmation about my own intuitive abilities and how to read them.

Henry Gregory



Baltimore, Maryland



As we left Madison for southern Virginia and the next site for cleansing I was unsure why it was important for me to be on this trip. Throughout my adult life I had always been opposed to slavery, yet I had never really understood the impact it had on the lives of my black brothers and sisters and their ancestors. I had compassion but not on a deep, personal level. The Freedom Mission changed that forever for me. As we sang, chanted, cried and supported each other throughout the South my heart grew with understanding and so much love for these beautiful and brave souls I was traveling with, that even now just remembering Henry, Jannette, Dimples, Jamal and Frank singing their hearts out by the river brings me to tears. I am forever grateful to have been a part of this incredible work.

Darlene Debo Haggerty
Madison, Virginia

At the Crater site in Petersburg, Virginia, I received “touch Darshan” from Shree Gajanan Maharaj and a handwritten message through the vehicle of Parvati. I was rendered speechless and was unable to lead the group in a song or to participate effectively. I sensed that more was coming to me from my Master. I removed myself from the group and was directed to walk to the infamous crater for closer experience. The experience was received in silence. I experienced a lifting of psychic weight from my being and with it a message to me about my life experience as an African descendant and as a soldier who fell at this now cleansed sacred site. It was clearly a reconciliation for my soul and this experience in this country. I had a sense for the first time in my life that I have a right to be a free man and a citizen of this country because I had died to birth this United States of America. Truly free at last.

Now, months after this experience, my life and Vikarma continue to unfold. All is renewed. I am restored from pain and sorrow and directed by surrender to the Divine presence manifested by my Master Shree Gajanan Maharaj and through following the teachings of the Master Vasant Paranjpe.

Ross Ford
Baltimore, Maryland



Almost every black person on this side of the continent has thought about Africa and our connection with the continent. Some of us have made treks to that land and in particular to the buildings and structures that held the slaves prior to being shipped to the west. These buildings are so infused with the pain and suffering of millions of slaves who went through the 'gate of no return' onto a ship to unknown lands and unknown fates, never to see their beloved homes and families again. The pain reaches deep into one's gut, and in my case appeared to be sucking the life out of me, filling my being with pure terror.

With this cleansing of the massacred slave sites, many of us, whether we know it or not, have been freed from this deep pain of bygone times; i.e. 'post traumatic slave syndrome'. This cleansing mission was a divinely guided one. The time was right and as such, there was absolutely no room for

error and misplaced emotions. I am very happy for all the beings (including myself) who are now whole because of this mission. All praises to SHREE!!! Much love to Parvati for being a willing instrument.

'Dimples' Wooten



Baltimore, Maryland

The cleansing mission was a totally healing experience for the travelers (Shree's Army of Love), for the mission supporters around the world, and for the beings who were released. My heart fills with the memories of beings we met through Parvati, their messages to us; the way we moved in love and harmony; for the healing and freedom we experienced, individually and collectively, at each site, and the loving hospitality of our Jackson, Mississippi Homa family. I am eternally grateful to Shree for this experience, to Parvati for leadership and to each one who supports this work.

I am so happy to share that in a healing session with Parvati subsequent to the mission we were told, "The release of slaves during this past week was nothing less than miraculous. Parvati must come for a second trip. We will give the dates a little later, but it will also be planned in advance and you should be all the time on that. These souls are released but with bless-

ings and this is what is truly humbling. They are being given blessings from Shree Gajanan Maharaj. So this is wonderful. Wonderful.

Noni Faruq

Baltimore, Maryland

I am forever grateful to have been a part of this incredible work. I am restored from pain and sorrow and directed by surrender to the divine presence manifested by my Master Shree Gajanan Maharaj and through following the teachings of the Master.

All God's Grace. Full of SHREE's Grace, Full of LOVE,

Maria Mamud



Jackson, Mississippi

It was a wonderful experience to have Parvati and her crew here. I was blessed to take part in the cleansing for Vicksburg, Mississippi. I have never experienced anything like it. I know we were there to take part in a joyous experience, but somehow I could experience much of the pain and humiliation the people of that time had to go through. After that cleansing, I felt like one could breathe much more easily in Vicksburg and even here in Jackson. Thank you so much for letting me take part of that wonderful experience.



Cristina Lazzari

Jackson, Mississippi

This was clearly about more than just slavery or the Civil War. It was about liberation. And resetting the karmic web of this nation. And impacting on the life of this planet and the universes. That is how it felt to me.

Plunging into it, I felt consumed with the need to research and identify the sites, the histories, and develop a plan. I felt more and more closely connected with a network of people who, in various ways, were reaching and responding with their contributions and support; connected in a real way that had not been felt in a long while. Working with Parvati and Jarek was instructive for me; their strong faith, trusting totally in the Guidance, and moving with strong resolve.

The mission was totally guided. Truly amazing. Every move was guided. No sooner than a decision would be made or a question posed, then a Message from PARAMA SADGURU/SHREE or Orion would be heard in response, giving confirmation or providing correction or adjustment. Such was the experience all the way through this entire journey.

It was truly humbling to be among the group

of many people coming from various points to converge at the first site, at Petersburg. A welcome treat. It was joyful for me that we had finally come. And all along the journey it got better and better. For me, ending in the South, in Jackson and Vicksburg, Mississippi and Arkansas, held special meaning. This was the place that represented so much of the injustices and disharmonies of that bygone era almost 150 years ago. Much healing was needed. And, now, there was a new contingent of pilgrims in Jackson, waiting to be pressed into service.

I felt very moved to hear the stories of souls being freed. I felt deep inside the sense of sacredness, of purpose, and satisfaction that we were doing a new phase of our Work. Always, the confirmation, the presence of Parama Sadguru, of SHREE. I am grateful.

OM SHREE.



*Frank Nelson
Jackson, Mississippi*

Since most of the regular participants in the daily four hour Homa here in Baltimore were on this healing mission, it left a lot of vacant slots to be filled for the next ten days. All I can tell you is that those hours of Yajnya were so easily and willingly taken care of that at times you could show up and there would

be one or two people ahead of you waiting to get in. So much love, so much unspoken support and connectedness. We could not wait until the sojourners returned home so that we could hear of the details. What we heard from everyone was mind-blowing and tear-inducing, and the photos and video just made it even clearer that we truly don't know who we are. The extent to which we are used in the work of healing this planet is beyond our capacity to fathom. All we do know is that we are witnesses for each other and the miracles that transpire through us. WHAT A TREMENDOUS BLESSING. THANK YOU THANK YOU THANK YOU!!!

*Maria Broom,
Baltimore, Maryland*

I was not physically on the Southern Healing Mission but I was clearly changed by it. My heart is more open. I feel braver to be real and comfortable to be me. I also feel more focused in my work.

*Ann Couto
Baltimore, Maryland*

I was not on the trip, but just doing some research on the Internet for the trip had a profound impact on me. Long after the Civil War, we still witness man's inhumanity to man and aspects of slavery that still exist today - a certain mentality... that slavery involves more than the selling of one being to another for the purpose of work but can also involve the enslavement of our souls and minds in a culture that is not respecting diversity. The trip, the video of the trip and

the diversity of those who went, exemplify the potential for this nation to live each moment in a state of integrity.

*Louise DeVille,
Baltimore, Maryland*

The special cleansing missions performed in Europe and America feel like huge waves of Grace as souls are released and goodness is restored. I am in awe of the specificity of the missions which makes me realize every action is a precise movement in the time/space continuum. The heart swells with gratitude to be part of this mysterious cosmic program of Light and Love on Earth.

*Ivy Amar
Santa Fe, New Mexico*

The following letter was written in response to Jannette's comments:

Oh my dear sister, we must be so deeply connected, we women of fire. I have been crying for days, feeling the deepest of sorrow and joy existing side by side, remembering the 'freedom mission'. I tell you, girl, I have changed somehow, deepened and softened in love. But there are days I cannot contain the compassion and love I feel and the deep honour I feel in my heart for having been asked to be a part of this mission. I am truly blessed and have been humbled by the most majestic ancestors who should be known to all. Somehow I feel this has to grow and the news has to travel to others in a wider way, even public way, because this understanding of one's ancestors and who they TRULY

WERE, not what history says they were, is somehow deeply important for both black and white America to know.

These gracious beings who were so thankful, so grateful, so humble when they were being freed seemed never to have lost their faith. This is what impressed me so deeply. I was touched by this in a way that goes down to the roots of my being, as if to the roots of the Earth. These proud people had suffered such injustice and abuse, and ultimately abandonment... yet their spirits were so strong, so clear, so pure. I am honoured to have been in their presence. It's given me a powerful understanding of my sisters and brothers who are their direct descendants. I feel like I've received a blessing from them, as if to be included as an honorary descendant. And this brings me home to my own silence, and enriches my belief in the greatness of spirit and in the strength of an ever abiding faith. All love,



Parvati
