BUILDING THE ASHRAMA

Now as we approach the camp site we see the green roof and the natural stone of the Ashrama blending with the green of the pine trees and the grey of the High Sierras.

There was a time, not so long ago, when on my first trip to camp there was no Ashrama to see at all. That was the time of building. The camp days started very early in the morning. Yogi and the other men were up at work on the building site at 7 A.M. Mother, with the rest of the feminine portion of camp, stayed down at the camp site to wash the dishes, make beds and straighten up camp generally. Later we went up to work on the building and to do what we could to help.

My first day at the building site made a deep impression on me. Yogi gave me a sifter with which to strain gravel. The finer portion that came through was to be used in preparing cement. As I sat working with the sifter, up on the building site, with the warm sun beating down, I had a strong feeling of the symbolism of what I was doing. The gravel represented the various qualities which accompany us here on earth. The sifter represents the purifying process that we go through in life. Then the fine sand that we have as the result of this straining process, is the good part of our nature that we incorporate in the cement mixture. The cement we might think of as Love or the cohesive Force that holds the Universe together. We mix them all together and we have a constructive substance with which to build.
So now, as I look back at the building of our Beloved Ashrama, I realize that we were all thinking our thoughts into the structure of this building. As the foundation was laid, we thought of the foundation of our life and how we wanted to build it firmly and solidly. As the walls were raised, we thought of the protective Wall of Truth being erected to protect the Light. As the chimney and fireplace were designed and built, we thought of the fire of purification. The altar as the representative of the Living Divinity, ever-present and ever-operating. The windows and doors symbolize what we should be; windows and doors through which others may see the Truth shining through, and be an invitation to them to enter into the Great Work.

Then there is the roof. The roof makes the building safe from storms and inclement weather. We think of the protection and shelter that the Great Work offers to all mankind.

The Ashrama, in the shape of a balanced cross, is now here on this earth plane for all those to enter and worship therein who feel drawn to this holy and revitalizing Center. May we all be worthy of its noble purpose and work towards its further beautification!