

copy

Mr. Wm. Kohout

Permit me to express my real appreciation for the birthday present you sent me. It is both an attractive and a useful garment, particularly in the setting of life up here where nature and God dominate and the works of man are subordinate. This is one of those spots which is indeed God's country. In these wild places where the natural forces are exceedingly strong and dominant one either rises to into consciousness of his Divine nature or he sinks into a kind of animal life. There is no half way effect. Inferior man is raised by the pressure of social forces, but superior man tends to realize his best possibilities in just those portions of the earth which men instinctively call "God's Country". This is for the reason that in God's country, man is constrained to find himself in the true sense rather than to depend upon the artificial substitutions of man. Here the warring world is far away. We know that there is a war ^{and} ~~when~~ we read the news, but none of this touches us vitally. It is only the durable and eternal values that touch deeply enough to leave a real effect.

We do indeed wish that you could be with us. Of course we understand your business problem, but some day karma will change circumstances, and it will be possible for you to be here. By your faithful work in the Assembly you are winning the right.

It will not be long now until we shall again be with you in Chicago to carry on the one worthwhile work, i.e., the extension of enlightenment and to renew contact with the students. Meanwhile we send you the blessing from the Mountain Top.

May the Light find an eternal resting place in you.

Yogi

July 13, 1940

2 Sept 30th

1:00 AM

McKokent

The essence of life beyond
the broader is complete,
beyond the grasp of mind's ^{standard}
opening to their ^{own} complexity
of thought. Now there is
one to become acquainted with
the universal forces compelling
our actions

Truth is elusive and
the final word is not yet
found. Each new symbol
is but a new scene part
painting the way ^{over} the
road passed ^{by many} but
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Transcription of Mr. Kohout's Note

The essence of life beyond the broadest is completely beyond the grasp of most students owing to their own complexities of thought. How then is one to become acquainted with the innermost forces compelling ones actions?

Truth is evasive and the final word is not yet found and each new symbol is but a new signpost pointing the way over the road passed on by man but trodden in a different way.