



7th Feb-91

my Dear Son,

Since I am not able to come to Hawaii nor Suvendra's family,

I asked Hamman if he could take back the credit cards you have sent me to deliver to you.

He said it was not necessary I can keep them & not use it.

I send you my love my naughty son. You do things that never one has had ever done to me. How to repay back this gesture of deep love you have for your Papa, my daughter speaks a natural language that none of the Zen



Mamas had uttered,

I thank you for introducing
this rare person to me last year.

She will utter a Roar
to the world.

"Wake up"

Love Ganga ji,
your Papa.

A.S. There are
many people who
will help you to
make a book.

may I send you
the names of those
who have recorded tapes