

Dear Friends,

Sita and I greet you with love, respect, and best wishes during this Holy Day season. As many of you know, I'm in a period of intense prayer and meditation these days (more intense than I imagined). While Sita handles the bulk of our mail and office work, I'm spending most of my time in silence. I'm not travelling, teaching, or corresponding, nor planning any new books or tapes. But I deeply believe that each person's prayer benefits everyone, so I haven't "abandoned" you at all; I'm just being with you in a new -- and eventually more powerful -- way.

I'm sorry this isn't one of our big "juicy" newsletters like many of you have been asking for, but I don't feel the authority these days to communicate in that way. I've used millions of words during the eighteen years of this project, and now God seems to be saying, "Bo, enough already! Nice job with the words; now get on with your deeper transformation." I have no idea whether that means forty days or forty years or forty lifetimes, but I'm pretty much forehead-to-the-floor until some change takes place which I don't understand, but I'll know it when it happens -- and it definitely hasn't happened yet.

Human Kindness Foundation is rolling along pretty smoothly; we continue to send our books and tapes to the hundreds of prisoners and others who request them each week, and (so far) we're receiving enough donations to keep rolling along. *We're All Doing Time* went into its fourth printing in July (10,000 more copies), so we very much appreciate you faithful donors who have kept your contributions coming even though you haven't received as many newsletters to remind you. Your trust is always inspiring and heartwarming.

This is a unique Christmas for us. We recently passed our twenty-fifth anniversary; Our son, Josh, is almost twenty-one now and is truly on his own, with recurring roles on *Cheers* and *Sisters*; and Sita and I are moving into areas of the Great Mystery which we can't predict in the least. In a way we feel empty and lost, yet excited too, because we've been waiting and praying many years to feel so genuinely empty and lost! Pray for us, as we pray for each and every one of you. We're all in this together, no matter how little or how much we keep in touch.

*Neem Karoli Baba:* "Serve the poor."

*devotee:* "Who is poor, Baba?"

*Neem Karoli Baba:* "Everyone is poor before Christ."

Love, Bo Logg