

## Robert

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Dear Friends,

Some of us have been together for a long time, some for a short time. I love you all completely, totally, without reservation, no matter how much time we've been together.

It never was my choice to teach; circumstances demanded it. I come to Satsang and you come to Satsang, that too is inevitable. There is no chance involved at all. It was meant to be. This is the way of the world. There is no doer. I do not choose, you do not choose, and the world unfolds according to circumstances. We were supposed to spend this time together, and I have loved you completely. This is how it should be in life; we should love one another completely, without reservation.

Within this so-called world, everything changes. The apparent body is born, becomes a child, grows into youth, marries, buys a home, has three children, establishes a career, wins the lotto, loses that money in the stock market, uses the remainder to keep the children out of prison or in a good college, gets old, gets sick and then dies. Nothing in the world is permanent; everything changes.

Now we are all passing through another apparent change *together*. Satsang as we know it, is coming to an end *here*. We have had a wonderful time together. But I can no longer stay here. I am leaving Los Angeles and moving to Sedona at the end of September to spend time with devotees there. They have been very kind to me as have all of you.

I do not choose this. I do not choose to leave. I am not leaving because I want to. I am not leaving because I am ill, or fleeing an earthquake, or because I would be more comfortable there, or that they love me more, or for any other reason. I do not know why I am leaving. The Infinite operates me, making this apparent body take an apparent journey. This is illusion only.

I know this is hard for many of you, just as it is for me. I feel your pain. I feel your sadness. I hear it in your voices. I see it in your faces. I feel the loneliness in your hearts. I feel all these things from my own point of view, because I will miss you too. I will miss all of you and think about you always. In my own way I have become attached to you, as you are to me, and we are going through this separation together.

This is the way of the world and of being human. People, possession, pets, come into our lives. We love them deeply, and they leave, or we leave, and we feel distress or perhaps happiness when we think they are going to a better place.

But you are not human. You are far more than that. You are more than God, or Consciousness itself. Who you really are is found deep in your heart. There you will find your source. Towards that source I have been pointing you all the time we have been together. In that source, I am not leaving you. Leaving is an impossibility, just as coming is impossibility. In that source we are One. We have always been One, we always will be--One! There is only One, One Mind, One Consciousness, One Being, One Love--and you are That.

Within that One there is no coming, no being born, nor is there leaving nor dying. In the silence of the heart, we are always One, inseparable, eternal. In your heart source, I Am always there. If you feel lonely or frightened, I Am always there. Just look within, and I Am with you. I Am not leaving at all, really. I never even came, nor will I ever leave. I am always with you. I have always been there, and I am there now. Always.

When you want to be with me, when you want to leave your troubles, the loneliness and sadness behind, look within, look into your heart, and be still. You will know I am with you.

You are always welcome in Sedona. The people there are beautiful with open hearts. They will help you find places to stay. Sedona is a beautiful place, a place of peace and rest. A place where we can spend time together in love and silence.

OM Shanti, Shanti, Shanti. Peace, peace, peace.

I love you with all my heart,

*Robert*

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