

# A Fearless, Different Person

Ram (James Swartz)

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**Doug:** Dearest Ram and Sundari, it been a very long time since I have wanted to write Ram to thank him. I don't know if you remember me, Ram; we met in Tiruvannamalai before I think you had internationally released your book on enlightenment. My wife and I would attend your *satsangs* of maybe 10 to 15 people. To get to your little rooftop we would pass more than 200 people waiting in a long line to enjoy the show at Mooji's gathering. Once on walking past this group we were scolded by one of Mooji's people: "How can you go to a puddle when you have here the ocean!" I laughed and my gratitude for what we had with you only intensified! We were so blessed to have access to these teachings in such an intimate way. Such is *maya*.

Shanti recognised her true nature sitting with you at The German Bakery. I still remember you standing in the street as we said goodbye with your arms raised looking very much to me like Moses on the mount exclaiming, "Don't forget you are awareness!" I then looked at her and realised what had happened. Today she is a completely different person and fearless. She lives the knowledge in a way which reflects the power of Vedanta, what you have been teaching all these years.

As for me, the mind has little room for anything other than Vedanta, and lately I have been feeling a need to outwardly connect with you. We are very grateful for what you have given us and continue to share. We both continue to apply the teachings and have *satsang* with you and ShiningWorld daily, living now for three years in the decadent West, for which I have no preference. We both have no idea how to "participate" in this lifestyle, no drive for money, fame or friends. I am sometimes amazed we are not on the street because of the detachment. We are too far gone, to the "other side," people talking and acting around us and little sense to be made of any of it. If the Lord of this dance would permit, I believe we would choose to stay in an infinite *satsang* with you. I feel tears coming on, so I will leave you now.

Please send us your blessings. We love you, and here's to your health and "long life"!

**Ram:** Dear Doug, it is lovely to hear from you! I remember you and Shanti well, and the *satsang* on the rooftop next to Mooji. It is a testimonial to your discrimination that you understand the value of Vedanta and continue with it. Of course you have my blessings always, as I am there with you as your own self and the words of the scripture. Best regards to you both.

~ *Om* and *prem*, Ram