



Earthquake in Chile

While the Subud World Council (WSC) was meeting in Santiago, Chile, there was an earthquake... the WSC sent this message...

Many will have heard by now, a powerful earthquake shook Chile during the night. According to the BBC:

“The 8.3-magnitude tremor was centred off the coast, about 144 miles (232km) north-west of the capital. Five people are now known to have died, and one million residents have been evacuated from coastal areas. The earthquake produced waves of up to 4.5m (15ft) along the coast in the region of Coquimbo. The tremor struck at 19:54 local time (22:54 GMT), about 55km west of the city of Iliapel, the US Geological Survey said. Officials said it was at the depth of about 10km (six miles).”

The World Subud Council and the Muhammad Subuh Foundation are currently meeting at the Santiago Subud House, and we are relieved to hear via the WSA Treasurer, Hilaria Dette, that all are well and the meetings will be able to continue. It appears that Santiago is well built to withstand earthquakes, but Fernando Fatah, Zone 7 Rep from Mexico, has mentioned around 50 aftershocks so far.

We trust equally that the members elsewhere in Chile are also well, and that the impact of the earthquake will be reduced for the whole population.



Zone Reps working very well together and have worked well with their MSF colleagues and made good progress regarding complex issues like Amanaceer.

INTERNATIONAL HELPER, ISTI JENKINS, SENT US THIS REPORT...

Today is our day off and we are lunching at a Restaurant at the foot of the Andes... So I have used the opportunity to interview members of the WSA while on the coach trip together. Please use these short stories in whatever way you choose!

This is the best I can do for now, but more will come...

MOST OF US felt completely safe because we were together at the Santiago Subud House... the members of Chile comforted us because it was familiar to them.

SJARIFUDDIN thought it was the women having a noisy and powerful latihan but realized that they could not make the concrete floor shake.



Zone Reps, IHs and WSC Exec rugged up on a cold morning in the Marquee meeting room. How the venue was chosen is worth a mention to show that networking works in the Subud organization. Luke Penseneay visited Santiago Chile a couple of years ago and noticed that the Subud House was somewhat in disrepair. He mentioned it to MSF chair Bachtiar on his return, who in turn contacted Zone 8 Chair Mauricio. He contacted the Chair of Santiago group suggesting they apply for a Grant from MSF. With a lot of work from the Group and a Grant from MSF the house has been beautifully transformed. The selection of Santiago as the venue for the WSC meeting has given us a wonderful venue in a Subud House. To house the meetings a large marquee has been erected in the rear garden. It's been a little cold so gas heaters have been useful.

CHILEAN brothers and sisters were not worried so I asked them does this happen often? Answered “yes”.

FROM HILARIA... we were just receiving “how is the vibration of my true Latihan coming from my inner with the Budhi in its right place” it felt like an earthquakeAND it was an earthquake!

“It felt so strong as if the earth was trembling,” LADIES OF THE WSA TEAM

FROM HOAN TOAN... During the Earthquake I was in the latihan and my body felt the shaking and I knew that something was happening but that I should just surrender and continue to do my latihan.

HAKIM... When this was happening, I was in the Subud House and it began ROCKING but I felt at ease. At night, I was already asleep and lying down but briefly woke and said, “God is in control” and went back to sleep. At 6am there was a tremor and jokingly I said, “You come to visit me again, you are welcome.”

ANWAR... I was outside in the meeting space with Elias and a member from Chile. When the earth was shaking Elias said with a big smile, “Don't worry, we Chileans are all heroes!”

RUSYDAH...I was standing outside and while the earth was shaking I had a happy feeling that was like an answer 'that SHE (the earth) is dancing!’

KOHAR... I was relaxing with Elias Dumit, preparing for the latihan as the earth was starting to shake. I opened my eyes in disbelief but thought I was moved by the latihan. Then I saw Elias in panic and reaching for the door and I was made aware that this was an Earthquake.

“ I was jumping and joking around when the earth started to move...”

SURYADI... I was warned through an article in Jakarta one month before arriving in Chile, that there would be a big earthquake in Chile this September. So because of that I was prepared but also frightened to come to Chile. During the Quake I remembered the warning but still could not hide my fear!

CAMILLE... I was in the latihan sitting with about five or six other women having our quiet time for five minutes when I felt the room begin to move, I didn't know what to do so continued to sit quietly until it was over and then looked for George who was at the Hotel.

GEORGE... I was at the Hotel getting ready for a meeting with the three YOUTH REPS when I heard a rumbling and vibration in the building. I assumed that it was something like a big truck passing by, but it continued and continued to get stronger, and then I realized that it must be an earthquake. I spent a moment or two wondering whether or not to be afraid and what to do.

ISTI... I was testing with two YOUTH Reps the question 'How would it be to include the WINGS and all the INTERNATIONAL YOUTH Reps in planning the BASARA (Youth Camp) in December 2016? The experience was so powerful that I was not aware of the earthquake because I thought it was part of my latihan.....until Rosario grabbed my arm to pull me under the door frame. Upon opening my eyes I witnessed the chandeliers swinging. My body then continued to feel like it was on board ship and constantly rocking spontaneously from time to time.

MIRIAM... I was with the group latihan sitting quietly and when a local helper stood up I thought I was standing to begin latihan but instead I saw everyone mumbling 'terremoto' (earthquake) so I just followed what the Chilean ladies were doing and stood in a doorway while it continued.....there was no fear, but the tremors continued and I prayed that we would all be safe.

LUCIA... The WSA ladies asked Sarita (IH) for a short Latihan, and she asked us to receive from the deepest place of our inner. We started with that



Poems for Peace with 80 members of the Santiago Group. A very memorable evening with Poems, stories and music.



SYA make their presentation including the proposal for a camp, Basara, in Rungan Sari in December 2016.



Peter Jenkins talks about the Yes Quest to the meeting. There was general agreement that the Yes Quest should work with the Wings, particularly SYA, SESI and sometimes SDI. Details to be worked out following testing.

“ How is the vibration of my latihan coming from my inner? ”

when suddenly Salamah and I looked at each other saying “This is an EARTHQUAKE not a latihan because the earth was shaking.” Then we waited

for it to finish without any sign of fear.

FARAH... I was on the terrace jumping and joking around when the earth started to move. We thought it was our movement when suddenly someone screamed EARTHQUAKE so then when we knew we quietened ourselves and felt safe.

MARY... I was doing my latihan and thought “this is a rather strong latihan” with people jumping up and down.....but when the locals came to take us out I realized it was an earthquake. During the night the tremor was so strong that it threw me out of bed and I rolled to the other side of the room. Some of the Chileans were afraid because they had memories.

ELIAS... I was in the little office talking to Kohar when a quiet feeling came over me and then we realized straight away that it was an earthquake. So we went downstairs to the tent because this was the safest place to be. We did not feel threatened but in a state of alertness.

ELWYN... the essence of the experience was that we were SHAKEN BUT NOT STIRRED, as James Bond would say!

“ This is a rather strong latihan... ”

Thanks to Hadrian Fraval for the excellent photos and their captions illustrating this article. ●

The Defiance of the Human Spirit

Solen Lees, SDIA Communications Coordinator, writes...

As we write, a crisis unfolds across Europe. Thousands of refugees and migrants, mostly from Africa and the Middle East are desperately trying to find a safe haven. In France thousands of refugees have set up temporary home in ‘the Jungle’ in Calais, hoping one day to be allowed into the United Kingdom. Meanwhile Germany has reintroduced border controls, Hungary just started to reject all asylum claims made at its border and other countries are introducing tight border checks. And people continue to drown at sea trying to get here.

When a crisis erupts, we can feel powerless to act. We can also be moved to help those affected and grab the wonderful but difficult and sometimes scary opportunity to give of ourselves in a personal way. Some Subud members in Europe are trying to help address this enormous humanitarian emergency. They see their efforts as a drop in a vast ocean, but also as a demonstration of the solidarity that is so needed at this time.

By doing so they show that we are all Susila Dharma.

A drop in an ocean of exclusion

Back in February, Pollard Blakely and Britain’s Subud Lewes group Chair, Pam Hewitt, made the first trip, taking with them a van load of supplies donated by the people of Lewes. Then came a second trip, this time in early September, when Lilian Simonsson, a filmmaker from the Lewes group, together with a small group of friends, was moved to make another trip to Calais to deliver donations to refugees

in ‘the Jungle’. Below are some insights from Lili, gathered in conversation on 15th September.

“ When a crisis erupts, we can feel powerless to act ”

I spent some time in Germany over the summer with

my daughter Carlota (12) and we were there when Angela Merkel said that she would open up the border. The next day we came back to England and decided we too really needed to do something. I felt so numb because of the media reports and the UK Government's tight stance on keeping our border closed while desperate people were risking their lives to cross the channel at Calais.

Preparations – holding the space

We put out a call in the Lewes area asking for donations from our friends. In four days we had so many donations and supplies that the house was overflowing. It just felt as though people had been waiting for the chance to do something. I think everyone was ready to go but it just happened to be us who decided to load up a van and we got so much stuff that we filled two vans to the brim.

We researched what was needed on lists put out by non-governmental organizations (NGOs) on the ground and those lists are changed and updated daily. There has been a huge amount of humanitarian aid and charities are struggling with storage space and especially distribution. People really want to help, but have sometimes brought unusable stuff like flamenco dresses, even old knickers, and an espresso machine!..

So the list requires constant updating and being in touch with the groups themselves, to see what's really needed. We had donations ranging from tents and sleeping bags and food to a whole vanload of firewood. We went through a huge process of sorting and labelling before we left.

The three of us – Basia, Carlotta and I – were joined by Matthew D'Haemer and Peter Murray from our Subud group. We had been going with our friend the local vicar Peter Owen Jones (who is a TV presenter and famous activist) but he couldn't make it. So on September 9th we decided we would deliver our stuff to the Jungle camp in Calais directly.

We quickly booked our Eurotunnel tickets. The Subud group helped by organising a 'soup kitchen' to raise funds and this and generous donations from friends covered our travel costs. Everything happened really quickly, it felt so easy and smooth and all we had to do was be really clear-headed and hold the space and it just all came together.

On the ground in Calais

It was a shock arriving in Calais as there is so much barbed wire. The trees alongside the motorways are being felled to prevent the refugees using them as a springboard to jump onto lorries. The UK government has invested millions of pounds on this, instead of using it for humanitarian aid. So this was our first impression – hostile and shocking. What we learned later in the camp was that there is a huge group of young men who are walking two hours from the camp to the Eurotunnel every night trying to jump trains and a lot of them get injured or even paralysed. We saw many people with broken legs or crushed feet because their attempt had failed.

I had made contact with a local guy on the ground, who is a refugee from Pakistan, but is now



Calais refugee camp.



Inside refugee shelter.

“ A shock arriving in Calais – so much barbed wire... ”

working to liaise between the charities and lead volunteers on the ground. So when we arrived, we met him and he took us down to the charity L'Auberge des Migrants. We put a part of our goods in their storage and went into the Jungle to distribute another part of it.

We respected the NGOs, who know best what is happening, but we also wanted contact with the people themselves, and to distribute the fresh fruit and firewood we had brought that were immediately needed. We also distributed goods to the makeshift church – they were planning a celebration to mark the Ethiopian New Year

There are usually different distribution days, e.g. one day for food, where people just queue for food bags. They have one hot meal a day at a special centre but sometimes people queue for up to three hours and still those at the end of the line don't get anything. There are different distribution days for clothes and tents and food. At the moment they are talking about improving the distribution of food and to pinpoint community leaders within the separate camps to prevent the long queues.

If you just turn up with a van, people come in huge numbers and raid it, which leads to a lot of bad press! It also leads to problems because then you pull out a bag of baby clothes or women's underwear but the people there are middle-aged men and these things just get tossed aside and some of it is burnt to provide heat. It creates unequal distribution and phenomena like markets springing up, people making a business out of it and above all it contributes to people feeling like victims receiving well-meant help in an undignified way.

The future

I can't shake off this experience and I feel that now this connection has been made I must try to keep in touch and see what's needed. What struck me most is how people are made to live like animals and yet, amidst all the suffering and trauma, we met the most beautiful and generous of souls, both amongst those living in the camp and those trying to help them. The defiance of the human spirit is a miraculous phenomenon. Meeting people, shaking hands, listening to their stories of having been on the road for years and what they are escaping from and what they are hoping for, helps to share the load somehow.

We have some ideas of things we want to do. We are definitely going to take another load of firewood and food this autumn but we're also thinking about organising some other projects there like how to work with the garbage that is strewn everywhere and maybe using it to make bricks (empty plastic



Razor wire.



Refugee camp police check.



Trying to get on trucks to England.

bottles filled with rubbish) for housing. Another idea is to organise a concert in the church, as between us we at Lewes have some amazing musicians. But perhaps we should first go back and see what is really needed, like sanitation – a top priority.

From this side of the channel we are making contact with charities working with people who have managed to cross the border and supporting initiatives that put pressure on our government to change their policies.

I have some filmmaker friends in Calais and other camps across Europe at the moment and will hopefully help them in their project. They are collecting stories of human resilience. So a few things are brewing and we will keep you posted.

We are not our government

On one level our action felt like a drop in the ocean and on another level I felt like it really made a difference for us to connect with the reality and the people there. It was good to build bridges and to bring the blessings of the people here in England who came to our door and said: “We are not our government, we are with the people in the camps. Please let them know.” And I think that’s really important, to show solidarity. It’s a crisis situation and crises demand us to help.

Getting involved

If you are in Europe and want to help, the first thing to do is to stay really informed and updated



I can't shake off this experience



on what’s needed in the camps, and hook up with someone making a delivery. There are various Facebook groups which can help with that. With winter approaching, firewood is needed, and always food. Right now there is no need for clothes and tents, blankets and sleeping bags. They’re looking at building more sustainable shelters for the winter. And money is needed. Then the NGOs can buy in bulk whatever is necessary. Offering help as a volunteer is also useful. Various initiatives are springing up, for example an architecture student from Paris is overlooking the building of shelters that cost 35 euros each to build, and there are also NGOs who are recruiting people to welcome refugees into their homes.

Susila Dharma Britain chairlady, Annabella Ashby adds...

In Lewes in one week we raised £700 just by selling soup. We are going to have two more Friday soup kitchens. The Mayor of Lewes came and met two of our poets and in the conversation they have agreed to run a fundraising event at the Town Hall. I am a town councillor in the Green Party here and there is a lot of enthusiasm for helping the refugees despite our government’s poor showing.

Inner support and awareness

In early September, Laurien, from Subud Hungary put out this call for inner support and awareness for the refugees:

As all of you will know, there is an ongoing huge influx of refugees coming over to Europe. Tens of thousands have fled their countries in desperate need to find a new home. Many of these people are in Hungary hoping to move on towards the West. I visited the transit zones a few times. Luckily, there are hundreds of volunteers working hard to make a difference. I would like to propose dedicating the upcoming Zone 4 latihan to all the people who are homeless and had to leave their lives behind.

Helping refugee children tell their stories

SDIA member project Puppeteers without Borders is currently planning a series of activities for refugees now living in Germany. Its puppeteers Erica Zoltan Sapir and Stefan Birkman want to lead puppetry workshops for children aged six and over in refugee centres in Bonn.

With puppets we can use humour and creativity to bring about some relief. By using storytelling,



drama, music, and fun we can hope to break down barriers: a puppet can be adapted to any audience regardless of culture, language group or social class. A puppet can tackle issues like violence, dying, racism: as metaphors, puppets can be used as 'buffer' between the individual and the 'audience', so that very sensitive issues can be dealt about without inhibitions.

The aim is to help both children and adults integrate into their local group and gain the confidence to express themselves.

What you can do

We have outlined some initiatives Subud members have undertaken as a response to the present crisis. But there are other options:

- Donate to organisations that are working on the ground and know the needs and can respond to them quickly... or donate to your SD National who will transfer the funds to a reputable NGO for you.
- You may also want to give to organisations that operate in conflict zones, as well as good governance organizations working to improve political conditions in countries where persecution and corruption contribute to refugee outflows.
- There are also charities that help care for resettled refugees, or that provide them with legal council to seek asylum.
- Give appropriate goods, according to the needs on the ground. Make sure the information you have is up to date and that your donations are well-labelled so that those dealing with distribution are not overwhelmed by things they no longer need and don't have the manpower to sort.
- If you live near an area affected by crisis, consider giving hands-on help as a volunteer. Again, it's best to partner with an organisation already working on the ground that has experience of the situation it is dealing with and know what is needed.
- Some organisations give the opportunity to volunteer longer-term to work with refugees who have been granted asylum, to help their integration.

Humanitarian action is not always enough, however. If a situation needs political pressure to change, there are very simple things you can do, some of them from the comfort of your own home.

- Join campaigns to persuade your country to change their policies and take more refugees – sign petitions, go on demonstrations.
- Write to your local political representative (member of Parliament...) and get him or her to remind your government about the conventions they have signed up to, such as the 1951 Refugee Convention, ratified by over 140 states.

And last but not least, please give your inner support as a Subud member with your prayers and special latihans.

Let us remember that this could be you or me.

Get Involved with Susila Dharma!

Do you have what it takes to volunteer at a Susila Dharma project? Volunteers play a major role in the Susila Dharma network, and right now some of our members are looking for people with specific skills to help them carry their work forward.

Yayasan Usaha Mulia (YUM) in Indonesia is looking for two people with skills in teaching ESL (English as a Second Language) to work at their Vocational Training Centres in Cipanas (Java) and Bukit Batu (Kalimantan). These are both excellent opportunities if you want to gain teaching experience, train teachers and make a valuable contribution to programme development, all while living in an exotic location!

YUM is also looking for an Agribusiness officer to increase the capacity of YUM Trainers to de-

velop market opportunities for their agro project's participants, and a Livestock Development Officer to assist local communities to develop livestock production for food security and increased income. Both of these positions are based in Kalimantan.

I Protect Me, in South Africa is doing crucial work to combat sexual violence in South Africa by helping young girls and women to protect themselves. It currently has several online volunteering opportunities.

Can you translate from Dutch to English? IPM needs someone to translate a training manual for older children. Are you good at researching? The project is looking for someone to help them find grants to support their work. Do you have internet skills and some time to spare? You could help IPM fundraise by selling items online or helping promote a book.

Interested? You can see job descriptions, candidate profiles and contact details for all these positions on the SDIA website: <http://www.susiladharma.org/?p=1276>

One Man's UK Congress

This year, I discovered the (personal) secret of how to have a sublime Congress – avoid the business and helpy-type kejiwaan... Thus, for me, it became a true holiday in the sense of its original meaning of 'Holy Days'.

My main role on the Subud Britain Congress Organising Committee (as advertising and marketing guru) was well over by the time I arrived on set-up day, so all I had to do all week was run an art workshop and fulfil a 'special responsibility' of organising a band for the Friday night dance.

I was a little concerned as neither of our regular singers was attending, and the School were limiting us on rehearsal and meeting spaces... but as it turned out, had no need to worry. Auguste Caffrey, our sound expert and roadie team leader worked miracles, finding spaces, setting us up and getting the best sound possible from available equipment.

And then, not only could our semi-pro guitarist band members David Shrubbsall, Hamish Barker and Colin Vallance ably perform a few golden-oldies, but I managed to co-opt Pam Hewitt and Lucas Adamson as lead singers. And what a revelation they both were – soaring complementary voices and such energy – both 'to the manor born' when it came to performing!

Colin brought his daughter Iona along to rehearsals and asked if she could join in on electric violin. Another revelation – although only seventeen, she played as though she'd been in bands for many years, knowing exactly what to do, when and where, complementing the lead guitarists with driving solos – a star in the making.

The rhythm section was made up of me on electronic drums and the great Andrew Clague on bass. (I am always grateful to Andrew, a real professional, for tolerantly working with me over the years – even when he kicks me to let me know I'm speeding up, or slowing down).

We managed six rehearsals, but not always all together as there was so much happening and people



L-R: Iona, Andrew, Colin, Pam, Lucas, Hamish, Marcus and David

were committed left, right and centre – thanks to the Organising Committee, who laid on such a wide variety of events ;-).

But, we managed, as an 8-piece band, to create a set of about 20 numbers and I think we achieved the right result for the dancers, who seemed to enjoy the music and had a great time dancing their socks off – nearly as good a time as the band had.

Lucas was in charge of entertainment and put on some great shows throughout the week. My highlights were taking part in Leonard Kingston's play reading, listening to and appreciating the professionalism of singer/songwriters Adelia Tisdall and Samuel Vouga, playing jazz on the lawn in the sun with a scratch band, and the 'Talent Evening' on Saturday night.

This was a richly populated event, with a mime performance, poetry readings, folk music, improvised piano, jazz standards and acapella songs, instrumentals and dance, all seamlessly compered by Lucas, my daughter Amanda and eight-year old Moses Azadeh Sedgley – what a team, and what a show!

Two of my grandsons also performed – Aaron Betts played one of his original dub-step compositions, and Eli Adamson played the flute – I'm a little biased, of course, but I thought they were both brilliant, and also 'stars in the making'!

So, all in all, I had a totally enjoyable six days at Congress; lots of latihan, having fun performing, meeting old friends and just hanging out in the essential Quad Café, free of worldly cares for a change.

And I have to say the crème da la crème for me was my grandson Aaron getting opened...

Thanks to Rosalyn Bolt for the photographs.

Marcus Bolt ●



Amanda, Moses and Lucas compering 'Talent Evening'



Alice Houbart singing a folk song.

PRESS RELEASE

Sept 14, 2015

Asiamet Reports Further High Grade Copper Mineralization at BKM

Further High Grade Copper Mineralization at BKM Asiamet Resources Limited ("ARS" or the "Company") is pleased to announce that recent drilling as part of the Resource evaluation program in progress on the Beruang Kanan Main ("BKM") copper deposit in Central Kalimantan, Indonesia has identified a second zone of higher grade copper mineralization within the BKM Resource.

The delineation of these two shallow, higher grade zones is expected to have a very positive impact on the BKM project economics. Assay results were received for an additional nine holes drilled to increase confidence and expand the BKM Resource. In total, 66 holes and 5605 meters of the planned 80 hole/ 6500 meter resource evaluation drilling program have now been completed and two holes are currently in progress. Higher grade copper mineralization has now been identified in two separate parts of the BKM deposit.

TRAGIC ACCIDENT IN KALIMANTAN

Frederika Paembonan in Kalimantan sent this message...

Last week our community was devastated by a tragic vehicle incident, which involved the Subud school (BCU) bus coincidentally hitting 2 motorbikes one of which included a motorbike carrying two Subud Indonesian brothers. One was killed and the other is in a coma.

Both grew up in the Subud orphanage in Ciwidey in West Java and both moved to Kalimantan to work in the Rungan Sari Resort (a Subud enterprise here). All school children from the school bus are okay although some sustained minor injuries and the driver of the other motorbike was killed as well.

The community here have been devastated by the loss of our friends and we are rallying around the wives of these two young men and their children and we are all helping in any way we can.

This report appeared in Subud World News...

As some of you probably know, on the 31st of August there was a tragic accident near Rungan Sari involving a bus transporting BCU students from Kasongan (a town located one hour west of Rungan Sari). The bus, owned by the Kasongan government and managed by a group of parents from Kasongan, hit two Subud members travelling by motorcycle and crashed. The Subud Community and the school have been working together to help the victims of the bus accident. Information about the incident was announced recently by the Subud Committee in Rungan Sari, informing that the accident claimed the lives of two men.

“– one of whom was the late Suryono. Rizaldi, also our brother in Subud who was at that time riding together with Suryono, is now in a coma in critical condition at the Intensive Care Unit ward of Doris Sylvanus hospital in Palangka Raya, Central Kalimantan. It has been 4 [7] days since Suryono was buried. Rizaldi suffered extensive head and other injuries. The cause of the accident is still under police investigation.

The BCU students and the bus driver were relatively unharmed with minor bruises and cuts. Currently, Rizaldi is now through the first 3 [7] days of the critical observation, after which the doctors will be able to commence treatment. Rizaldi needs our love and prayers for recovery, and also financial assistance would be gratefully received.”

We are writing this appeal to further support the two families affected by this tragedy for what they need in this moment and in the future.. If you want to join our efforts please send your donations via the following accounts – indicating purpose as “for families of BCU accident”. Full details for supporting <http://www.subudworldnews.com/index2.php>



Rizaldi is in a coma following the accident.



Suryono died in the accident.

THE HISTORY OF SUBUD – AN UPDATE!

Harlinah Longcroft writes from Canberra...

The first two books in the History of Subud Project, have been written and published. They are available from SPI. For some years now, I have been working on Book 3.

The History of Subud is a WSA project established by Bapak. He told me to write these books. He, himself, confirmed that it was a very long project, and of course he was quite right about that. For the first ten years I had to travel all over the world collecting documents and doing interviews.

As very little historical material had been collected, all this travelling and collecting was needed before I even started to write. The first book did not take me all that long, because it was almost all about one subject – Bapak, and his early life. The second book took a while longer, because it was

about more than one subject meaning more time had to be spent on finding missing material, and on research.

Then I had to pause in order to prepare the second edition of Book 1. It had already been reprinted once, and the system used by the printers did not allow for any more printing. It seemed a good idea to make a new edition including a little additional material which came to hand after the book was first published. We thought that the whole book was on disk, so all I would have to do is make a few alterations, and add in the new information. We were, however, wrong about this. There was, indeed, a disk, but someone or possibly several people, had made alterations – meaning the style was “all over the place”, and the changes were almost all incorrect. I found I had to work through the whole book, word by word and line by line, and this took more than a year to complete.

For the last few years I have been compiling and writing Book 3. Why has it taken so long? It is all a matter of source material. For Book 1, what was needed was material about Bapak and his first receiving of the latihan, as well as about the early groups of Subud members in Indonesia. Book 3 is about the first receiving of the latihan by those people who introduced Subud to no less than twenty-six countries, and about the beginnings of the earliest Subud groups in those places. So compiling and writing Book 3 is rather like writing twenty-six different books – some of them overlapping, but most of them with their own unique histories.

The challenges for this project have also changed book by book. It is not just the collecting of material that requires perseverance and the time, as well as money, to travel. What is often overlooked is the need for a place in which to keep what has been collected. At first, I myself did not think about this, and as a result more and more documents flowed into my house in Cilandak. And then, one day the floor cracked under their weight. After that I was then given permission to move the History Collection Archive into the East room of the latihan hall in Cilandak. The History Collection shared this room with big document safes containing Bapak’s correspondence collected during Bapak’s lifetime, by the Spiritual Secretariat, and a little later, after the arrival of Daniela Moneta, some other parts of Bapak’s archive were also moved into this room. Many people may remember that room, because visitors worked there while helping me create a clippings library by cutting up photo copies of Subud periodicals. We all worked at a big sorting table in this room.

By the time I was working on Book 2, I had moved to Australia and so had the History Collection – but it was now housed first in my very large garage below my house in Canberra, and then in a classroom of a primary school near by. By this time Amalijah Thompson was looking after it. I had a big house which I shared with Roseanna Sawrey-Cookson, and I had more or less enough space to enable me to work on Book 2 and the second edition of Book 1 – so long as I did not mind picking paper clips out of my bed which acted as my sorting table in the day time. Book 3 was a different ball game. There was not enough room for the enormous amount of source material. I then hired a small shop nearby and worked there for two years. When Roseanna passed away at the age of ninety, I moved



Bapak as a young man in 1925 around the time he first received the latihan.



Bapak and Ibu at Coombe Springs in 1957.

my work back into the house because it was now possible to devote three rooms to the History, and my multi purpose bed was replaced by the old sorting table that we used in Cilandak.

“ *Paper crumbles in about 50 years...* ”

Work continued well, but as time passed I was growing older. All of us who were opened at Coombe Springs are no longer quite as young as we used to be. Physically of course we all have our “use by” date, and the time came when all the stairs in my big house began to make me long for the ability to levitate. As the latihan did not seem to be giving me that useful skill, I removed myself, and the History to a nearby retirement village.

I could have moved to a smaller house with no stairs, but none on sale that I inspected had a big room in which I could work on these books. Then I visited a small apartment block in this brand new retirement village, and to my surprise found an apartment with one of its three rooms quite big enough for the sorting table, three large cupboards, and the two computers. This block even had a big lift or elevator, so I could live on the upper floor, and I no longer needed the ability to levitate. (What a relief!).

I moved in! However the source material for writing about the beginnings of Subud in twenty-six different countries was far greater than would fit into three cupboards. I needed external storage and decided to use the same self-storage facility as Amalijah Thompson was using for the very large WSA Archive located here in Australia.

Most people know nothing about archive storage. I, myself, am not an archivist, and over the years I have had to learn the hard fact that paper has needs which are very different to the needs of you and me. So now I had a storage facility which was excellent for archival preservation, meaning no light, no heat, and very little space. Into this ideal place, a lot of History archives previously arranged in three rooms of my house, were now installed. They were beautifully packed by professional packers, in a very large number of unmarked packing cases. Unfortunately my ability to feel from my receiving what each nicely sealed case contained, was not up to the challenge this situation presented. So looking for anything was a hit and miss adventure, and ladies no longer in their prime, cannot lift lots of heavy boxes without suffering unwanted consequences.

How I wish the international Subud organization would get its act together and buy an adequate place in which to keep the WSA archives in Australia, as well as provide a room in which I can both keep, and also work on that part of the History Collection I need for

Book 3, but have no room for in my apartment. It is not only I who find it time consuming and difficult to work in the present facility – Amalijah Thompson is not able to train Subud members to work on the international collections here for precisely the same reasons. As Daniela will tell you, paper crumbles in about fifty years. After all the travelling, and all the expense, to see what has been collected just left to gradually fall to dust, seems to me to mean we are forgetting the advice we have received from Bapak.

Bapak wanted a history of Subud written, and told me it had to be based on documentation. “Documentation”! Can you write a history just using the talks of Bapak? No! What about his letters? Again, No! Source material – the records of what has happened, and what happened to us – to us who followed the latihan. Why was this important to Bapak? Think for a moment what could happen in days to come if no record, no history of what has happened, exists. Just think of the Media today! How it corrupts in order to create sensational stories that are spread around the world at the touch of a finger on a computer key. If we cannot prove them wrong, what damage could be done? God helps those who help themselves! The proof we will need in days to come is in the archives of today. And no, the archive in Cilandak does not contain the kind of historical material that is located in the other important international archives. The Cilandak archive is very valuable, but it is different and its purpose is different.

It seems to me that if the latihan is the greatest gift we have been given, we have the responsibility >

to show our respect for the manifestations of this gift - both in our own lives, and in the life of humankind. We can show what Subud is by what we do, and what we do becomes the evidence for what Subud is, and this, and only this, is the History of Subud. ●

FROM TUITJENHORN TO THE KUIPER BELT

Sylvia Lucy Ann Kuiper des Tombe writes about her father and his work in astronomy...

My father, born Gerrit Pieter Kuiper, is from Tuitjenhorn, a village in the north of Holland. He was born in December of 1905, over a hundred years ago. When he was a young boy, he made maps of the area near where he lived: of the canals, the rivers, the villages.

His father presented him with a telescope because he was also fascinated with astronomy. Later, with the help of many people, he managed to be accepted at Leiden University, the most prestigious of universities in The Netherlands, where he earned a PhD in astrophysics in 1933.

When Papá was considering where to start his professional life, he was offered a position at the Bosscha Observatory in Lembang, near Bandung, on the island of Java. However, when he asked if he could have access there to some equipment he needed for the studies he wished to pursue, he was told that it was not possible. He regretfully declined. (The Dutch astronomer who accepted the post died in a Japanese camp during World War II.)

Papá instead went to Lick Observatory near San José in California as a Kellogg Fellow (then called a Morrison Fellow), where he stayed two years. In 1935, he spent a year at Harvard College Observatory (he met my mother, then Sarah Fuller, in Cambridge, Massachusetts), and subsequently was offered a position as assistant professor at the University of Chicago, where he was at Yerkes Observatory in southeast Wisconsin. He stayed there twenty-four years.

A great deal happened in Papá's life before I was old enough to know its significance. One landmark was that he discovered a satellite of Uranus, and, since I had just been just born (in 1947), he wanted to name it "Lucy," my name at the time. However, according to the rules of lunar nomenclature set by the International Astronomical Union, names had to be those of Shakespearean characters, so he named it "Miranda" instead.

When I was small, my father, now called Gerard Peter Kuiper, showed me statues from Bali and pieces of batik cloth which he had brought back from an eclipse expedition which he had helped organize in 1929 to the Dutch East Indies. Papá taught me some Malay words: "orang utan" (man of the forest - orang-utan), "mata hari" (the eye of the day= sun), "telor mata sapi" (egg [like] the eye of a cow = egg cooked sunny-side up).

He told me of traveling with the new regent, who had chests full of white suits so he could wear a clean one every day of the voyage by ship from The Netherlands through the Suez Canal to Java. My father told me of traveling to Sumatra, where some of the natives were still cannibals (he said he heard that the thumb joint was considered the most delicious), and of making an oil painting of a native hut in his free time. As he was painting, the occupant came out and stood behind him with a machete. Papá tried his best to make small talk in Malay. We still have the painting.

On the way back to Holland in the boat after a successful recording of the eclipse, Papá heard >



Sylvia Kuiper des Tombe (left) with the children of Pluto's discoverer, Clyde Tombaugh. Sylvia's father was Gerard Kuiper, after whom the Kuiper Belt is named. They are all posed with a newly-released photo of Pluto, the dwarf planet. Photograph courtesy of The Washington Post, 14 July 2015.

tales from a Dutch tax collector who had gone to a village and received the taxes in gold coins. However, when he crossed the nearby hills, he looked at his hand, and all that was there were a few green leaves.



Objects Beyond Pluto

In 1951, when I was just four, Papá hypothesized that there must be a belt of objects beyond Pluto to account for its strange behavior. Papá's biographer for NASA, Dr. Dale Cruikshank, explains: "Kuiper theorized about the existence of many small, icy bodies in the region of Pluto in the outer Solar System, noting that comets with periods of about 200 years or less appear to come from such a region."

When I visited Hawaii in 1998 to see the observatories on Mauna Kea (the site where Papá, along with an assistant, had conducted the first astronomical tests in 1964), I met David Jewitt, who discovered the first object in this region other than Pluto, and he presented me with a photo of it.

That area is now known as the Kuiper Belt. With one of my children and his family I was just a guest at the "Pluto Flyby Encounter" (July 13-14, 2015) at Johns Hopkins Applied Physics Laboratory, and each member of the Horizons Missions team was wearing a t-shirt with a badge proclaiming "Pluto-Kuiper Belt" as the object of the mission. We were very proud!

In 1969 I became interested in Subud, learning about it from the man who was to be my future husband (also originally Dutch), Jean-Marc des Tombe, whom I had met in 1962, when we were attending the American International School in The Hague, The Netherlands.

The woman I was put in contact with in order to learn more about Subud in Tucson, Arizona, where my parents and I were then living, was none other than a woman with a key position in the Lunar and Planetary Laboratory at the University of Arizona, which had been started by my father soon after we moved to Tucson in 1960.

Helena Davis was the editor of the Communications of the Lunar and Planetary Laboratory, which was, as Dr. Cruikshank wrote: "for eleven years his (Papá's) main line of communication to the astronomical community." After talking with Helena, I wanted to join Subud, as I felt it would be the "route back to myself" in a world in which there were powerful influences always at work to lure people away from their true inner selves and to confuse them. That proved to be exactly the case: I was not disappointed.

I had, therefore, two factors in my favor with my father when it came to joining Subud:

1. It originated in Indonesia, where my father had been. The country wasn't strange to him or foreign.
2. Someone in his own lab, someone in whom he had confidence, was the person who would be my guide into Subud. He trusted her.

He did not object to my becoming a Subud member.

Going to Indonesia

However, my father had one reservation about my going to Indonesia. Many were the stories of Dutchmen who had gone to the then East Indies and never come back. The first boat which landed in Bali lost every last sailor: none was willing to leave and go back to dark, overcast, chilly Holland.

So, when I telephoned my father once I had made up my mind to travel to Indonesia, do the Ramadan fast and get to know Subud's home base, he said, "It's OK if you go there, but don't stay for more than one month. If you do, you will lose your drive." I stayed three months (November 1970-January 1971), then left, then returned to marry Jean-Marc (then with his Subud name, "Latif") after the World Congress in 1971 and proceeded to stay thirty years! But, and I think he agreed, I never lost my drive.



And, although I have “lost” my father, I don’t think I will ever lose him really. I received a letter from him in Jakarta a month after he died in Mexico City in 1973. I was invited to Holland in the summer of 2001 to unveil a statue of him on the “Kuiper Straat” (Kuiper Street) in his hometown, Tuitjenhorn.

I was invited to a “Trans-Neptunian Conference” in Sicily in 2006, to which I was asked to bring a belt of my father’s, if I still had one (!), and where I was told everyone there was either Papá’s child or grandchild academically, in that he is now considered the “Father of Modern Planetary Astronomy.”

I was invited with my brother, Paul Kuiper, last August to the 50th anniversary of the founding of telescopes on Mauna Kea, as we are children of one of the “pioneers of astronomy on Mauna Kea.” And just recently to the “Pluto Flyby Encounter.” Papá is still near to us all and keeps us connected to many parts of the world where he played a role in supporting earth-based astronomy, and he keeps us connected to many people with whom he worked and crossed new frontiers.

Notes on the painting: I commissioned Laila Dempster, a Subud member living in Wisma Subud, Jakarta, to paint a portrait of Papá. I wished to present it to the Lunar and Planetary Laboratory at the University of Arizona on the occasion of my moving Papá’s ashes from a farm in Oregon belonging to my brother, Paul Kuiper, into the base of the Kuiper 61-inch Observatory on Mt. Bigelow in the Santa Catalina Mountains near Tucson, Arizona, in the US.

I gave Laila a black and white photo to use for the portrait, and then, at her request, found a man with the same color of skin as Papá to pose for her. I then asked her to also make a smaller portrait of just his face for my aunt, Augusta Schouwstra, in the Netherlands, as she was very close to Papá. When she died, I let my cousin, Serra Schouwstra-Lourens, have the portrait for a while. She has it now. I have attached a photo of the latter portrait.

Over the years, Sylvia Kuiper has written up interviews of Subud members in Indonesia, Russia and even Austria for Subud Voice.



TERRANAUTICS

Long-time Subud member Reynold Ruslan Feldman, now 75, is at it again. A member of Subud-Boulder, Colorado, and Regional Helper in the Rocky Mountain Region, he and a 25-year-old fellow Yale graduate, Sophia Walder-Hoge, have recently created the nonprofit Terranautics Project. Its stated goal is to collect and share ideas on how to prepare “Terranauts”, persons able to navigate the likely turbulent world of the future with wisdom and skill.

Supported by both SICA and individuals from all over the world, Ruslan and Sophia now have a website (www.terranaautics.org) and a Facebook page (Terranautics). To kick things off, moreover, Ruslan has just published *Terranautics 101: The Basics for Navigating an Uncertain Future*. The book contains 55 skills or abilities he and Sophia think Terranauts will need as well as Ruslan’s suggestions (and lots of other resources) on how to attain each one.



Sophia and Reynold

In the book Ruslan states that human development is a three-legged stool comprised of parenting, formal education, and life experience. Now in his 55th year in Subud, he believes that for an individual to become both a good human being as well as one skilled at living effectively in the world, he or she must be holistically developed in body, heart, mind, and spirit. Good parenting and even an outstanding education are not enough. The book of course is just one person's ideas on the subject.

The website will be used to collect and share suggestions and resources from others, possibly even from you. Ruslan and Sophia hope to initiate a world-wide human-development movement through the Terranautics Project. This is his "Subud enterprise," if you will, with lots of help from his colleague, Sophia, and support from his friends.

An interesting point is that Yale President Peter Salovey, widely credited as the academic father of research into emotional intelligence, has shown interest in the project of this unusual pair of alumni, 52 years apart. Ruslan and Sophia thus hope to be working with the Yale Center for Emotional Intelligence as the Project develops.

Pictured you can see the book cover, and a photo of Sophia and Ruslan. Of course, they would be delighted if you bought and read *Terranautics 101*. All proceeds will help grow the Project. The good news is the book is really inexpensive, only \$2.99. You can skim a sample and buy it at all e-book distributors. Just go to amazon.com, smashwords.com, or barnesandnoble.com and type in the title. Then read it on your Kindle, Nook, computer, tablet, or smart phone.

Meantime, you can follow this link to the book page on Amazon and look at roughly 30% of the book for free by clicking on the "Look Inside" feature near the photo of the book cover. Here's the link: http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00Z0S2C8K/ref=rdr_kindle_ext_tmb



Contact information

The Terranautics Project <http://www.terranaautics.org>

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1485 Sumac Ave. Boulder, CO 80304, USA (720) 232-1417

Review

Here is one of the 17 current 5-star Amazon reviews of *TERRANAUTICS 101*, this one by our own Dr. Scherto Gill, executive secretary of the Guerrand-Hermes Foundation for Peace, Brighton, England, and Education faculty member of Sussex University:

[A must read!, September 2, 2015 By Scherto Gill](#)

This review is from: *Terranautics 101: The Basics for Navigating an Uncertain Future* (Kindle Edition) "Terranautics 101" is a truly insightful book that offers the reader the practical wisdom that can help prepare us for the journey ahead in a world in transition. Written in a personal tone, it draws on the wisdom and wise thoughts of most great writers, thinkers, philosophers and revered spiritual leaders, and inspirational ideas from all faiths and traditions. It also collects and organises relevant resources at the end of each chapter so that it can truly enable us to navigate in life with confidence. An excellent companion and a must read! Oh, my favourite bit is the part that talks about 'Knowing How Much is Enough'.

SECRET SUBUD

Anthony Bright-Paul writes...

How can it be that Subud is completely open and completely secret, or should I say esoteric, at one and the same time? Bapak himself explains this phenomenon in *The Tests of Bapak*. Here is his explanation on p.21 of *The Tests*:

Again: you have eyes. As Bapak said earlier, these eyes are used in common. Sometimes they are used in common with the material forces; sometimes they are used in common with the vegetable, sometimes in common with the animal. And they are also used by the human or jasmani.

When they are used by the material force, how do they react to seeing an angel, or, for example when looking at the Gospels or when they look at the Qur'an? (Test).

Change now: Your eyes are filled with the life force of the vegetable. How do your eyes react when they look at the Gospels or the Qur'an? (Test). Now change again. How is it if your eyes are used by the animal forces? (Test) And now how is it if they are used by the human forces? (Test).

It is sure that your receiving was not that clear, but Bapak will explain now. If it is seen with the eyes used by the material forces, the Gospels and the Qur'an remain just a book. If it is seen by your eyes used by the vegetable forces, it is seen as something that is able to grow, like a vegetable. But it is still something without meaning and without voice.

If the Gospels are used by the animal forces, they can already speak, they have a voice. They can also give reality and evidence and form. But if they are seen with the human eyes, in other words the eyes used by the human forces, the Gospels can truly show their real meaning, and their real use and their real benefit. This is something that you will experience if you truly follow faithfully the latihan and do your latihan diligently.

The explanation by Bapak is here crystal clear. We imagine that we are looking, that we are seeing, that we are directing our eyes and our vision. Not so. Our eyes, which might be said to be one of our prime functions, are being moved and controlled by one or other of the four lower forces. That is why for some people the Holy Books are completely without meaning, they are just words. Even for some of my Brothers and Sisters in Subud 'The Tests of Bapak' seem to be merely a list of quite extraordinary and incomprehensible tests, which have little relevance to our daily lives.

So our understanding depends entirely upon what force directs our eyes.

All through the Tests there is one test that is repeated again and again. Here is a clip from Test No.15, March 21st, Colombo, Sri Lanka: -

(A Helper is selected) Stand here in front of me. Face the door. Now Bapak wants you to walk forward in the normal way with your will, the way you want to walk. Go back again. Yes. Now don't use your will or your nafsu but just follow the movement of your legs. Don't walk until you are made to walk.

This is really interesting since so many of us do actually walk around in the latihan, so this is something that we can test on our own. This is important especially for those older people who have been exercising for many years now. It is quite simple to test 'How do I normally walk? (My wife was following me out of a Hardware store today and chided me for my awful walk – she says that I look as if I was in great pain!) And then again 'How do I walk in the latihan, when I am walked?' Yeah, it is completely different. Actually I sometimes leap about, and sometimes stamp vigorously. So there is a clear distinction between what derives from my jiwa and what derives from my nafsu, which is

from the action of my own will.

Again. (Bapak is testing a third person, bottom of p.31.) So follow so that your body can be healthy. Follow the movements of your body or your being as it dances while singing at the same time, whatever you are enabled to do by the latihan. (Test.) Yeah, yeah, enough. Bapak hopes that you will go on doing the latihan like that when Bapak has left. You can do it at home or anywhere. By yourself. In the end you will be able to sing really loud.

This is why if you understand it, in all religions singing is considered important, as singing makes our chests strong. Don't get used to always being silent, because you will gradually become like a stone...

(Again later, p.33.) If possible Bapak wants to hear you sing. Do not sing until you are made to sing from within.

Again, Wendhausen, April 4th 1981. Do not move or make any movement that does not come from inside, that is not made by your jiwa...

The reason why the majority of you cannot receive is because in your daily work you are still empty and cut off from the Power of God and His guidance to human beings...

There is a lot of misunderstanding about the word nafsu in Subud circles. Here is what Bapak himself says, in an extract that is enlightening in many ways. P.136 at the S.Widjojo centre, June 29th 1985.

A French member is called forward. Bapak tests. 'If you say "God Almighty" in French how does your body move?' Test, finish. So it is no different. So no matter in what language you say "Allahu Akbar" the effect is always the same. Again, show in French where is Almighty God. (Member tests and speaks some words in French). Yeah, yeah, finish. It feels good, doesn't it? ...

The answers you gave just now were completely spontaneous. They did not come from your nafsu because your nafsu was already separated by the Power of Almighty God. Your nafsu is essential for your life, as Bapak has explained, but it is also your number one enemy. Without a nafsu you have no clothes, you can't come here, you have no money, so it is exceedingly important for your life. But it is your enemy in worshipping God... ●

SIX WAYS TO ENJOY BAPAK'S TALKS

Leonard Hurd, Subud Publications International, writes...

Subud Publications International's primary objective is to produce new translations of Bapak's talks and make them available in various formats to the members.

Printed volumes and audio recordings have always been available, but now there are also other ways you can access the talks, which some of you might not know about.



PRINTED EDITIONS – Bapak's Talks Volume 28 (covering January 1970) is the latest of our new translations to be published. Previous volumes, from Volume 1 onwards are still available as well. >

EPUBS - If you are on the move, you can down-load volumes of Bapak's Talks for Kindle and iPad. Volumes 1-11 and Volume 24 are available at present, but we are adding to them.

VIDEO DVDs – with English subtitles. Of the 12 surviving videos, 8 DVDs are now currently available with English subtitles; which have been newly translated. These are proving very popular. The original 12 DVDs are also still available, without sub-titles, for those who would also like these.

MP3 AUDIO – You can also listen to Bapak's explanations, all 1,315 original recordings, on your iPod/Pad etc. These can be purchased as the whole set of 21 discs, or as individual discs of approximately 53 talks each. These are all available from subudbooks.net or from spi@subudbooks.co.uk

Another great way to read Bapak's explanations on a regular basis is to subscribe to The **TALK A WEEK Scheme**. Once a week a talk is delivered to your computer mailbox. To register, you just send an email, advising which group you are a member of, to spi@subudbooks.co.uk

There are now over 650 members registered to this FREE service. Many, forwarding these on, to their groups or individual isolated members. This is a great success story and Bapak's talks are reaching a large number of members this way.

The **SUBUD LIBRARY** (www.subudlibrary.net) is another valuable resource for accessing Bapak's and Ibu's words in various formats. This also has a useful search engine.

Ibu Rahayu's talks are also available from our website. Some as printed books, some as subtitled Video DVDs, and as Video DVDs with translation.

'For your part, while listening to Bapak's talk, be in the same state as when you are about to do latihan. By being in that state you will be able to receive this in your inner feeling; you will not only hear it with your ears and listen to it, but you will also receive something in your inner feeling.'
Bapak, 81 NYC 4

AT THE SUNSHINE COAST AUSTRALIA

Leonora Raven (Chairperson) writes...

Just over a year ago, the members of Subud Sunshine Coast were meeting in small rented rooms in a local Community Centre, a lot has happened since then. We have been blessed with an amazing property on 10 acres which consists of two latihan spaces, and a home with separate rooms for our library and interviewing applicants, a swimming pool, a beautiful garden, and a bush walk.

Recently we were joined by local members, members from other groups and our national chairman Hussein Briedis to celebrate the opening of an extension to the house which consist of a two bedroom



The new building.



Renee Goetz cuts the ribbon to the new space.



The verandah.

guest unit. It has given us a large under-cover area to meet for tea and coffee on Sunday mornings and on other social occasions, as well as new bathroom facilities.

Upstairs we have two bedrooms for guests together with kitchen, dining, lounge room, bathroom, toilet and a patio overlooking the beautiful gardens. It is available for rent for short periods (maximum of one month) for Subud members who would like to come here for a holiday, or who come on Subud business.

If you are coming to the Subud Australia congress which will be held on the Sunshine Coast next January 4th – 10th, 2016, you may like to extend your stay by taking advantage of the accommodation we offer to explore this beautiful part of Australia. Any enquiries please email: subudsunshinecoast@gmail.com for more information. ●

WHATCOMBE HOUSE *From: Sue Dagnall dagben@btinternet.com*

I have just read the article by David Barker about the above and found a related one by Roy Preston with a list of staff and boys at the House. My Grandmother's name appears on the list requesting information from anyone who remembers it.

I was very fortunate to regularly visit Whatcombe during my grandmother's employment there and have fond memories. If the gentlemen mentioned above are still interested in gathering information, I would be very happy for them to contact me at the above email address. ●

ABOUT THE CALAIS REFUGEES

Ilaina Lennard writes...

The situation and suffering for the thousands of refugees now streaming into Europe is heartrending, and I have been trying to find out whether there are Subud members involved, either as victims themselves, or in providing aid for them. If you have news, please send it to my email address:

ilaine.l@blueyonder.co.uk.

Meanwhile, way back in February there was an inspiring story published in the English Subud Journal, when Pollard Blakeley and Pam Hewitt took the first van load to Calais. And now here is a more recent one, when a few more of our Subud members drove to Calais to bring these refugees desperately needed essentials.

(See 'The Defiance of the Human Spirit' page 4.) ●

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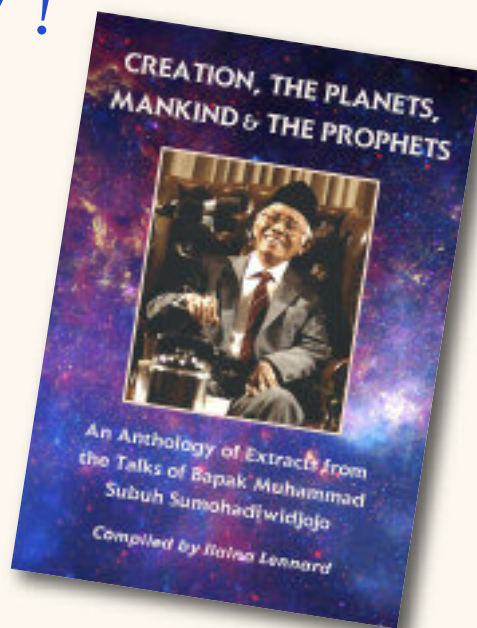
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structions are there.)

On December 8, 2012, Ibu
Rahayu talked at length to
members in Kalimantan,
Indonesia.

See these:
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Ibu Rahayu Talk to Members

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