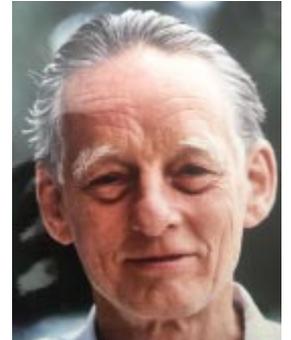




A Mi'raj

This experience of Sofyan Brugger was submitted to Subud Voice (by his wife) shortly after he passed away. The Arabic word "mi'raj" can be translated as "ascension"...



Friday night...

I felt sort of heavy and unable to bring myself to start typing my paper that night, having worked all day at writing it. I was concerned, because I should hand it in by lunchtime next day, and I'm a slow typist. But, quite clearly, I rec'd not to begin typing, and reflected that, as it was now 9 p.m., I'd probably do a more efficient job if I prepared for sleep and got up early to begin it next morning. At the same time as these thoughts occurred to me, I was still undecided until I received "No, not now. You will experience something very important for you;" it was Bapak's voice, and I felt his presence. So, I got ready to sleep and lay down on my bed (it was 9:30).

I relaxed as much as possible (Bapak told me to relax and go into latihan and follow. I did so), and the latihan came on. Then I saw very clearly Bapak, white in appearance, very firmly holding my legs down to the bed – they were also white – just above the ankles.

Bapak then told me to submit completely to the latihan. I did so, and the latihan was deep and light in my head, so that all traces of my earlier heavy head had gone.

Then, I felt as though my jiwa was moving, going up. Bapak said "Terus, terus" and I went on latihan, and blocked out all thoughts completely. I felt myself going up, going up, going up, very fast and I saw two jiwa's of 'helpers' (?) holding my upper arms on each side, as I sped upwards.

I noticed my breathing was heavy, the blowing in and out of my nostrils, and my chest heaving. But the air I breathed felt marvelously fresh and cool.

As I continued on my way upwards, the air became rarer and rarer, so that it became more and more difficult to breathe. The blowing of air in and out of my nostrils stopped, and my chest stopped heaving, and I was now breathing very calmly, calmer and calmer, until there was no perceptible movement of the chest and lungs.

I was told at this point that I was going at the speed of light, and I felt the air whistling past me, and as it became rarer and rarer, I just felt a slight feeling of it as I sped on. My inner being became filled with a deeper and deeper feeling as I went on.

I saw planets, though not very clearly, as I passed them. I had the notion I was passing by Venus, and later Jupiter. I was aware vaguely of one or two Subud friends being there, though I didn't stop. Jupiter appeared as white, but not as big as I had thought it'd be, perhaps because I was passing by it, not too closely.

At some point, I was aware that the two helpers had left me, and I was alone. I felt a very deep feeling inside and strong. I went on and on, still travelling at the speed of light, until I approached the sun. Again, it wasn't as huge as I expected,



I was told at this point that I was going at the speed of light...



SUBMISSIONS AND DONATIONS

Submissions to Subud Voice on any aspect of Subud life are welcomed. Send to Harris Smart, subudvoice@gmail.com We rely on donations to keep Subud Voice going. You can donate by going to the **PAYMENTS** button which is located in the toolbar at the top of the page. www.subudvoice.net

but appeared white, and full of white flame. I was aware of angels there.

I was aware of Bapak's calling me to come back from where he was still holding my feet, but I was filled with a feeling of ecstatic bliss, and a thrill, and with a love of Almighty God, so that I was saying "O God, I want to come to you, I want to go on."

So, I sped on, past the sun (or through the sun, I'm not too clear), and as I did so, I was filled with an even deeper, very deep feeling, and it was dark, very dark, yet very, very calm. I sped on and on, until I finally became afraid, and aware that my body may not be able to stand it, although my jiwa was still filled with the thrill and ecstasy, and wanted to proceed on and on, toward Almighty God.

(For the last few minutes of the "journey", a dog had been barking down in the yard and its master chiding it roughly. I felt disturbed, and I was at this time aware of the room I was in, and Bapak holding my legs. But it did not stop the onward travelling of my jiwa.)

I suddenly found myself back in my body, and I just lay there, unable to move, amazed at what had happened to me. After I had recovered a little, I looked at the clock, and it was 10:40. I was filled with an elated feeling and couldn't sleep for hours. My body was very weak, but light, and very happy.

At several points during the mi'raj, for this is what I realized it had been, I was told by Bapak: "This is exactly what Bapak experienced in his mi'raj". I felt disappointed at not having gone further. But also, I was very aware of its having been a test, to see how far I could go up. I felt I could have gone much further, but was afraid, in case I should die before my appointed time.

For a long time after, many hours, I felt that within me a line had been connected between my inner being and where I had reached, as it were. My inner state for a considerable time felt full of flashes of light, of a deep, high feeling, and I found myself having a new perspective, as if looking out on things from a very high place, and completely empty of all worldly forces of any description.

I received that this experience was very important, and I felt it was the most important spiritual experience I had had in my whole life.

I later received while sitting down that I was going to leave this world – I experienced clearly the rahmani force in my everyday life thereafter and received to my astonishment that it would go on higher, until I had completely left this world. I was overwhelmed with joy and gratitude to Almighty God.

I felt that the earlier experience in April of going up with Bapak had been a preliminary stage of this experience.

After this experience I found myself continually repeating "Al hamdu lillah" and I heard Bapak also repeating "Al hamdu lillah", and he seemed very pleased with me, and thankful that I had experienced this.

Notes from Halimah Brugger...

As Sofyan's wife, I am sending Sofyan's rendering of his mi'raj, exactly as he wrote it, out into the Subud world on the occasion of his 40th Day with the full knowledge that now he's been able to finish the trip.

Sofyan never spoke of his mi'raj. He was not the kind of man who would put himself forward in any way and he rarely shared his spiritual experiences. Bapak uses the Arabic word, mi'raj often and it is usually left as mi'raj in the English text and then translated as ascension. Sofyan studied Arabic in university so he would have used the word with full knowledge of its meaning.

This experience happened in the early 80s in Lewes UK when Sofyan was working on a master's degree at Sussex. Bapak had advised him that his right work was in translating and editing and suggested that he study for a master's degree in English literature. I remained in Cilandak with our three children.

I was hesitant to share Sofyan's experience since he never did, but I feel it is important. By the time this is published it will have been 100 days since Sofyan's death. His was a beautiful tender death. He was aware and kind to the very end.

Since Sofyan's passing I have felt a tremendous gratefulness to God for his life and for my blessing to have been his wife.

I was hesitant to share Sofiyan's experience since he never did, but I feel it is important...

A 'mi'raj'

Friday night,

I felt s.o. heavy and unable to bring myself to start typing my paper that night, having worked all day at writing it. I was concerned, because I had to hand it in by lunchtime next day, & I'm a slow typist. But, quite clearly I rec'd not to begin typing, & reflected that, as it was now 9 p.m., I'd probably do a more efficient job if I prepared for sleep and got up early to begin it next morning. At the same time as these thoughts occurred to me, I was still undecided, until I rec'd "No, not now, you will experience something very important for you"; it was Bapak's voice and I felt his presence. So I got ready to sleep, and lay down on my bed (it was 9:30), ~~at~~

~~After~~ ~~I~~ relaxed as much as possible (Bapak told me to relax and go into lathim, and follow! I did so), and the lathim came on. Then I saw very clearly Bapak, white appearance, very firmly holding my legs down to the bed - they were also white - just above the ankles. Bapak then told me to submit completely to the lathim. I did so, and the lathim was deep and light in my head, so that all traces of my earlier heavy load had gone. Then, I felt as though my jiwa was moving, going up. ~~Then~~ Bapak said "Terus, terus" and I went on lathim, and blocked out ~~my~~ all thoughts completely. I felt myself going up, going up, going up, very fast, and I saw ~~on either~~ two jivas of "helpers" (?) holding my upper arms on each side, as I sped upwards. ~~I was a bit bored~~ I noticed my breathing was heavy, the air blowing in and out of my nostrils, and my chest heaving. But the air I breathed felt marvellously fresh and cool. As I continued ~~upwards~~ on

AMANECER - SUCH A BEAUTIFUL PLACE

Lucia Böhm from Germany writes...

When my husband Viktor asked me if I would like to accompany him on his travel to Colombia for the Susila Dharma International Association's (SDIA) AGM, my immediate answer was, yes! Amanecer is one of the most beautiful places for me and I would use any possibility to go there. Last time I was there was in 2017. At that time, we (the former World Subud Association Chairman, Elias Dumit, and myself as Deputy Chair) were trying to find a solution for the Grand Salon to return it to the ownership of Subud Colombia.

Many repairs have been done in preparation for the SDIA meeting and everything looked really good and well cared for. Sitting in the old/new restaurant and sharing a meal with sisters and brothers I had not seen in a long time, was heart-warming and gave me new strength and encouragement for the future.

Doing Latihan in the Gran Salon brought back many memories, and the inner vibration there is as strong today as I experienced it at the World Congress in 1993. On July 18th, the representatives of the Muhammad Subuh Foundation (MSF) and the Guerrand-Hermes Foundation for Peace (GHFP) signed the contract to transfer the ownership of the Gran Salon to GHFP.

So, this time the SDIA AGM was held in Amanecer and, in addition to the board of directors, national SD chairs arrived from other countries. Those who could not attend in person attended on zoom. For me, as observer it was a well-organized meeting. Every day started with a Latihan and testing. Apart from hearing about all the projects from different countries (and there are many), one of the main tasks was finding new board members. So on 2 days new candidates tested in front of the audience.

We also celebrated 30 years of Amanecer with a beautiful Selamatan (photo). In fact, every meal became like a Selamatan. Our brother Marcello/Masrul cooked for us every day, and I can say he is a wonderful chef.

The meeting ended with everybody sitting in a circle, expressing love and gratitude for being able to attend the meeting, and sharing feelings of love and the hope to meet again soon.



*SDIA AGM in
Amanecer - Gran
Salon.*

(Photo by Viktor Bohm)

*Amanecer - SDIA-AGM - 30
year Amanecer celebration
with a group of Quindio
dancers.*

(Photo by Viktor Bohm)



SUSILA DHARMA AGM

The Hybrid SDIA-AGM in Amanecer, Colombia, from 14-20 July, 2022.

Text and photos by Viktor Bohm...

Since the beginning of 2022 we have been planning to carry out a hybrid SDIA-AGM in Amanecer because the Corona situation was unclear. Luckily the situation stabilized and we could assume a presence AGM in Amanecer.

“ *Luckily the situation stabilised and we could assume a presence AGM in Amanecer...* ”

Isidro Jimenez from Ecuador organized all the necessary equipment for the Zoom meeting. Elsa van Amern from SD-Germany also decided to take part in the meeting in the last week before the start. We were officially about 30 SD participants.

The on-site team organized everything wonderfully, Marcelo with his kitchen team and Rossana for the organization. Subsequently, from July 19th, 2022, the Human Force Team took place in Amanecer under the direction of Solen Lee and Rosanna Favre.

Arrivals partially started on 12.7.2022 and SDIA board meeting on 14.7.2022. The official meeting of the SD Nationals started on July 16.

At 9am in the morning, men and women were alternately made Latihan either in the large Gran Salon Hall or in the Quindio Hall. In the first three days there was a morning Kejiwaan meeting, mostly in the Gran Salon, before the presentation of the many national projects started.

On July 15, 2022, we had two more interviews in the SDIA personnel committee with Isidro Jimenez from Ecuador and then with Margareta Fisco from Chile. Both will be hired in part-time roles at SDIA, succeeding Solen Lee. Solen will look after them for the next 3-5 months.

There are currently no applications for the position of Executive Director to fill Hamida's position. Through testing and voting, Hamida's position is currently not newly occupied.

Our Hijas de la Paz project was also presented by Rossana Silva and Isabel Perafán. Some young ladies of the project were present and sold trinkets behind the Quindio Hall. Viktor had two meetings with those responsible. It was mainly about the finances, but also about the content of the last 3.5 months in the project mostly with interviews by the tutors.

On July 18, 2022, the official SDIA-AGM began in the Quindio Hall combined with a Zoom Call. WSA Chair Nahum Harlap was represented by his deputy Rosario Moir, a Colombian. Evan Padilla opened this meeting by announcing the agenda, asked for agreement of the 2021 AGM minutes and the determination of eligibility to vote. The number of participants of 30% was reached.



Amanecer Gran Salon from Inside.



Amanecer Quindio hall - the AGM-opening by Evan Padilla - Hamida, Vincent, Viktor, Rosario Moir, Monica, Ashwin, Danica.



Amanecer - Quindio Eating-Pavilion – Evan Padilla, Elsa van Amern.



New SDIA Board – Hamida Thomas-CEO, Danica Wild, new Rosanne Favre, Monica Bennett, Vincent Mount, Evan Padilla, Ashwin Rajaraman Venkataramani and Viktor Boehm.



SDIA-AGM - Colombian Meeting - Isabel + Rosanna - Hijas de la Paz – project P5125 with on-line translation and Zoom-Call.

Hamida reported on the office and project work based on the SDIA annual report 2021 and Viktor on the finances of 2021. Unfortunately, our endowment fund shrank by 17% in the first 6 months of 2022, due to the war in Ukraine and other requirements. Luckily, the endowment fund recovered in July 2022. The finances have been approved for 2021 and the Board has been discharged.

The selection of the new board members was not so easy on the women's side. There were three candidates, none of whom reached the benchmark in the test. Then Human Force leader Rosanne Favre from Sydney made herself available, and her test was very positive. On the men's side, Vincent Mount was reconfirmed after his first 3-year term. Both were elected as SDIA board directors.



Isidro Jimenez with Maverik Drohne-mini – They flew it over the Gran Salon and use the material for a video - Elias Dumit

AN INTERVIEW BETWEEN SISTERS

Raquel Alcobia interviews her sister, Daniela Bustillo Alcobia, about what it is like to live in Rungan Sari, Kalimantan. Daniela has lived there for twenty years and been involved in many aspects of life in Rungan Sari...

Subud members are becoming more and more interested in news from Kalimantan, given that the World Congress date is approaching, and people would like to know what to expect from a place that is very different to the ones that have hosted previous Congresses.

No doubt those earlier locations were in 'civilized' places near our back doors, as opposite to some parts of Rungan Sari which still has borders with pockets of jungle, but the RS Subud compound can be seen as a "club med" in Central Kalimantan, due



Daniela, Hanif and Bachrun.

to its landscape, architecture and nice gardens.

Similar to Amanecer in Colombia, which could have been also the “club med” in the central Andes – where my youngest sister Daniela and I lived, since the beginnings of the Amanecer project.

Also, since its beginnings Daniela (Bustillo Alcobia) and her husband Mh Bachrun Bustillo have been living in Rungan Sari (the compound Bapak suggested as a place for Subud members to live) for the last 20 (twenty!) years.

So, who better to interview than someone who followed the Guidance to move there, and together with others, started working to plant gardens (she is a landscape architect) and with loads of chicken manure, starting to turn all that deserted land into an oasis, with everyone contributing with their share of private gardens and beautiful wooden houses.

Many of those houses were also built by Daniela’s & Mh Bachrun’s construction company, KUB Enterprise (which I mentioned in a previous Subud Voice article in May 2022), with another house on its way to be built now, in time to be ready for the World Congress.

So, here it is – a straightforward interview, between sisters.

R (Raquel): So Daniela, why on earth did you decide to go to such a far, far away land, with hot weather all year round, mosquitos and creepy crawlies, and without even speaking the language?

D (Daniela): Since I joined Subud in December 1988, I read and heard lots of Bapak’s talks and one thing that always stayed with me was Kalimantan. I don’t know why, but since the beginning it was clear that Kalimantan had a meaning for me, but I never thought about it, and I just waited.

My husband had a similar experience about Kalimantan, when we didn’t even know each other. We got married in 1994 and by the end of 2000 he visited Rungan Sari. When he came back home, he told me it was time for us to move to Kalimantan.

I was taken aback wondering if it was indeed the right time, but he told me, “It’s not next week, but in three months”(Laugh) so I could feel for myself he was right and we were able to prepare our departure from Amanecer, passing briefly by Portugal to meet my family and arrive in Indonesia by the end of February 2001.

R: You came without knowing Indonesian and the local customs. Without even a common ground for communication, was there a lot of mimicking to begin with?

D: When we arrived in Jakarta, we found a little book that taught Indonesian, which was very, very useful. After 3 weeks of reading and studying that book, we knew the very basics and still used lots of mimicking, but we were able to get by.

Sometimes it was frustrating however because we had to communicate in Indonesian, we then really had to put an effort into learning it. Today, we manage to communicate fairly well in spite of our language limitations. We discovered that learning a new language after a certain age it becomes harder!

R: Did you have any doubts once you arrived here?

D: Curiously, there were factors that could have made us doubt, but we knew we had to keep going. When we arrived in Jakarta, we were advised several times to wait before going to Kalimantan due to the ethnic conflict happening in Kalimantan, which was quite intense and unsettling but somehow, we just felt to keep going.

We had just come from living 10 years in Amanecer in Colombia, where, together with great happy experiences we also experienced disturbing times both due political and social unrest and natural disasters such as the 1999 earthquake.

We were very blessed when we arrived in Kalimantan. Rusdi and Sofia Bustillo helped us to settle in. Later, Pak Widarbo and Ibu Rukmini, Mustafa and Litha, Madji and Ami also returned and their kindness with us helping us settling and feeling at home has a special place on our heart.

The first 3 months were strange, because due to the unrest we didn’t leave Rungan Sari, and Rusdi and Mhd Bachrun would go in town just to get food from the local supermarket that had the



From the beginning it was clear that Kalimantan had a meaning for me...



doors closed, opening just to let in the few clients that would sporadically arrive.

However, there was indeed a moment where we felt concern and uncertain

about the steps we were taking. It was when we had to use all our savings, which weren't much to start with, in order to legally set up our enterprise. We would be left with nothing after that, so the only moment I felt afraid was the night before we transferred all our savings to the lawyer!

However, something beautiful and unexpected happened. The next day we went to pay our respects to Ibu Yati, yang Mulia Bapak's daughter. There was nothing in particular that we can define about what happened during that visit, besides a nice chat and a delicious lunch, but when we left, we felt completely free, with no more fear. It was really an unforgettable experience.

Another episode that always stayed with us was when Mhd Bachrun went to pay respects to Ibu Rahayu and in passing Ibu commented about Kalimantan something to the effect that there was much to do, and we (Subud in general) had to keep going pelan-pelan.

Sometimes there are certain terms that you keep using in different languages than your own as the meaning doesn't quite fit the direct translation. For us pelan-pelan will always mean much more than "slowly" its literal translation. For us it encompasses a calmness and surrender, a gradual process of patience and growth, and learning to let go so to create a space for receiving what we need to receive.

So, we just kept going, step by step, pelan- pelan (smile). In the beginning we were intensely tested, and it was difficult as we never knew if we could get by to the next month. Still, God is all-Merciful, and we were very blessed, so little by little with the support of friends and family we were able to overcome the continuous challenges. We are still tested but we feel calmer today and stronger than before.

R: What was the Rungan Sari land like back then, and how is it now, in your landscape language?

D: Rungan Sari was a deforested area, the soil was bare white sand. The glare and heat of the day, in the nights of full moon, would turn into a silver sea all around you. It was and still is very hot all year around and humid too. The effort from the Phase I developer PT Rungan Sari Permai (RSP) - Hamid da Silva's venture partnering with PT Pancaran Cahaya Bahagia (PCB) - into turning the residential compound into a green area was outstanding.

Nature itself also helped in the creeks' buffers ensconcing the residential area. Today is a well-developed green corridor home to a rich fauna and flora. Hamid 's partner at the time, Rahman Connelly's love for landscape had, I think, a particular influence in this aspect.

R: How come you decided to start a construction company?

D: It was actually simple. Not only the advice from Bapak about enterprises had always been present but setting an enterprise would be the way to aim for an income and be legally established in Indonesia. Initially we targeted woodwork, such as windows, doors and furniture in general as we saw it as a market opportunity. At the time, Mursalin New, who knew about woodwork was also in similar conditions as us, so we decided together to move forward in this venture.

We named it Kalimantan Usaha Bahagia, (Kalimantan, a Happy Effort). PT RSP gave us the first contract in wood construction for the workers' village and through that project we learned a lot. Later, other friends hired us to build their wood houses here in Rungan Sari.

The scope of work became wider, including landscape and project development and later, when RSP concluded the development and was not active in construction, we then included concrete construction in our work. Today, KUB stands for Kalimantan Usaha Bakti, (Kalimantan a Devoted Effort). We are here today here thanks to the trust and



The scope of work became wider, including landscape and project development...



A wooden house by KUB sent to Haiti.



support of all that believed in our potential and capacities, and we are grateful to each and every one of them.

R: What was the general feedback from the house owners and what do you strive for with your enterprise? I know that the owner who took the knock down house to Haiti was very happy with it. He told me so when we were together numbering all those giant 'lego' pieces for reassembly on arrival on the island.

D: I believe people are happy with their houses. We pay attention to the details, and during the design process we always aim to provide a space that people feel happy about and comfortable with, a space that will be a home for them. We always aim for good quality construction and provide, after work completion, assistance and care when needed.

INTERVIEW WITH PATRICIA ARQUETTE

The New Yorker magazine has recently published a long interview with actress and Subud member Patricia Arquette...

Patricia (born April 8, 1968) is an American actress and activist. She has been the recipient of numerous accolades, including an Academy Award, a British Academy Film Award, two Primetime Emmy Awards, three Golden Globe Awards and two Screen Actors Guild Awards.

Patricia's siblings Rosanna and David are also actors and their father, Lewis, and mother, Mardi, were also connected to the film industry. The family were part of the Subud community at Skymont. In the interview Patricia refers to Skymont and to Subud. Some sections from the interview most likely to be of interest to Subud members are quoted below...

Patricia Arquette Is Still Sick of Women Coming Last

The actress discusses her role on "Severance," being wooed by Nicolas Cage, growing up on a commune, and how women are mistreated in Hollywood and beyond.

By Michael Schulman: July 3, 2022

"Whoa! NO!" Patricia Arquette screamed halfway through our interview, scrambling to her feet. We were on a sunlit terrace at a Manhattan hotel, and a room-service waiter delivering a shrimp salad had just let the door close behind him.

Arquette, in a flowy blue dress and chunky glasses, was panicked that we were locked out. We weren't. "Last time I was in New York, I got locked out on a balcony," she said, gathering herself. "The fireman had to break the window."

The feeling of being trapped is one of the many unsettling forces behind "Severance," the Apple TV+ series about a mysterious corporation called Lumon Industries, which has developed a chip that can split its employees' minds in two: the people they are at work ("innies") share no memories with the people they are at home ("outties").

With its sci-fi spin on work-life balance and an uncanny, retro-futurist set of mazelike office hallways, "Severance" has attracted an obsessive following since it premiered, in February. (If you are avoiding spoilers, you might want to skip down a bit.)

Like many of the characters, Arquette's, though unsevered, is two people in one. At work, she's the icy corporate manager Harmony Cobel. Outside Lumon, she's posing as Mrs. Selvig, an earthy lactation consultant who bakes chamomile cookies and lives next door to the protagonist, Mark (Adam Scott).



Photo by Adam Kremer for The New Yorker.

“ I grew up with a very open kind of spirituality... ”

A section has been edited from the interview which then continues with the part most likely to be of interest to Subud members...

“ *If it was a cult, it would be the world’s*

least culty cult... ”

My is that there’s an element of Scientology in the show. Kier is this mid-century leader, like L. Ron Hubbard. There are the E-Meter-type machines. Even just the idea that you can split your mind in two.

And somebody said that Elon Musk is working on some kind of weird brain chip. I think there are a lot of layers. I’m not in Scientology, so I don’t really understand that whole system. I’ve done some reading about it, because I think it’s really fascinating.

Oftentimes, it’s this getting-in-trouble situation. It’s also this pecking order. You keep going to some person to validate you who never really will. You’re always kind of doing something that puts you out of grace, and then you’re trying desperately to get back in their graces.

Did you grow up around a lot of religious dogma?

Well, my mom was Jewish and my dad was Muslim, and I went to Catholic school, and for a while my brother was Buddhist.

This is like a “COEXIST” bumper sticker.

I know, right? And [my parents] were a part of a spiritual community called Subud. I don’t think it could ever be considered a cult, because it’s nondenominational. You don’t have to give money. You don’t ever have to disconnect from your family. If it was a cult, it would be the world’s least culty cult.

I grew up with a very open kind of spirituality. My mom was supposed to marry a Jewish boy but married a lay Christian who converted to Islam. They were always talking about God and trying to foster in us our own personal relationship with God, whatever that might be.

You’ve said that you wanted to be a nun at one point?

My life really could have gone that way. I was in Catholic school, about to get my First Communion, and the phone rang—it was this lady asking for my mom, but my mom wasn’t home. And she said, “Well, you’re supposed to get your First Communion, but your mom’s Jewish and she’s going to Hell.”

Even though I was really little at the time, that set me back, because it didn’t reconcile at all with the way I felt about Jesus. I can’t believe I had the wherewithal, but I said, “You know, murderers confess. Child molesters confess. You’re saying my mom’s going to go to Hell because she’s Jewish?”

And they were, like, “Yeah, we don’t think you should get your catechism.” I said, “I think you’re right, because we have a different idea about Jesus.” And then I said, right before I hung up, “And Jesus was a Jew.” *To read the complete interview click here...*

<https://www.newyorker.com/culture/the-new-yorker-interview/patricia-arquette-is-still-sick-of-women-coming-last> ●

Subud Educators Association

Salamah Dick LeClaire sums up the work of the Association so far and plans for their future...

For many years now as an educator and Subud member, I have been witnessing our efforts to form an organization that would bind educators together. The idea was always to build a resource where people would be able, if interested, to share their experiences or their expertise as to how they discovered what it means to be a Subud educator for them or how the Latihan has been present as they worked with students and how the Latihan changed their methods of teaching.

We would develop a place to exchange views on what it means to be a “human educator” to work with children allowing them to access their inner talent, to work with the whole person not just a curriculum, a venue to reread quotes from Bapak so that we could better understand how HE saw true educators, how HE saw educators using their Latihan while working with students. Some of these matters have been addressed by groups of men and women in Garrett Thomson’s recent facilitation of education discussions in SEA’s monthly zoom presentations, and SEA hopes to schedule more of these meetings in the near future.

Our data base was meant to create a resource where teachers could communicate with each other as experts, specialists, or seasoned professionals able to help others on topics such as human >

education, various kinds of smart, individualized, and creative learning, project-based learning, classroom management and curriculum development to enable students to use their inner skills to learn. A place where teachers could share how the Latihan changed their way of teaching, helped them to see particular aspects in students, made their teaching more relevant while working with students and finally how the Latihan influenced all aspects of their teaching.



BCU school in Rungan Sari, Kalimantan.

We as Subud educators have tried since the 1980s to form an association....

Finally, almost two years ago some of us, old and young members, embarked once again on the mission to form an Educators' group.

Rasunah Marsden, Harris Roberts, Garrett Thompson, Halimah Butte, Faustina Ramos Coco-Pfeiffer, Arnaud Delune, Hadrian Pollard, and I joined on Zoom and talked about what each one of us could do and how each could help and contribute to successfully launch an association for the Educators in Subud.

The first step was just to be willing to do it and the next was to find seed money to help us launch the association. We were fortunate to receive seed money from MSF, WSA, and the Hermes Guerand Foundation. these funds have helped us with Communications and our scholarship fund (SEF).

We have been meeting every month since then developing what has now become the Subud Educators Association, (SEA). We have a data base of over 280 educators across the world, we have a monthly newsletter produced by Hadrian Pollard and mailed to all members on the data base, we held our second two-day AGM meeting on Zoom last January.

We have had several zoom presentations by experts, one of which presented some of Bapak's quotes on education as remembered by Sharif and Isni Astuti Horthy. During one of the zoom sessions, Garret Thompson shared what he and Scherto Gill discovered, in their work, how they feel "Human Education" relates to students. We have and continue to feature specific educational projects.

We have a website where we can all share information about education, or special tips on how to make a classroom reflect the principles of being human, or how the Latihan works within the context of educating children. Currently, we are in process of producing a small manual with various quotes from Bapak on education to distribute to members of our association.

We have a scholarship fund (SEF) to help Subud children in economically challenged conditions receive grants to help support their educational journey. Our Educator's fund in the amount of \$12,000 was distributed in grants to over 24 Subud children in several countries. These grants ranged this year from \$150 to \$600 each. These funds came from special grants from the WSA, the MSF, National Susila Dharma Associations as well as personal donations.

Recently, Sovie Febrina, who is a marketing expert and lives in Indonesia has joined the team as our communications coordinator. Hopefully, now we will be able to have an even greater presence in the lives of all Subud Educators and those interested in education around the world. She will help us fundraise as our Scholarship fund depends on large and small donations from individuals and associations who are able to give larger grants. .

The growth and on-gong work of our association depends on membership fees and generous donations and grants. Being that Susila Dharma International has agreed to place us as one of their project activities, we have been fortunate to have received supporting funds from the Guerrand Hermes foundation, Muhammed Subud Foundation, and donations from members. We look forward to continuing our dialogue in education and supporting our students into the future.

“ Developing a place to exchange views on what it means to be a ‘human educator’.... ”

IZELLAH CONNELLY STARS...

In Rock Island Mysteries, a new children's TV adventure show from Nickelodeon... Izellah moves from Studio to Screen...

SV has tracked Izellah Connely's career from 2014 when, at age 8, she was cast in The King & I. Subsequently she was cast in the Sound of Music, then as Matilda in the Australasian Tour of Matilda the Musical.

Following this, in 2018, she moved from Stage to Studio, making several trips to Los Angeles and New York to work with leading producers and writers. <https://www.youtube.com/c/IzellahOfficial> She also did two seasons with Universal Studios Japan,

In early 2021, Izellah moved from Studio to Screen when she was invited to audition for a brand new Nickelodeon TV series, *Rock Island Mysteries*. Following numerous rounds of auditions she was cast as Lila Gray, one of five lead roles.

Filming started mid 2021 and through to the end of the year, with 20 episodes completed. The series was premiered in Australia and subsequently rolled out across Europe, in many cases dubbed in the local language. The series continue to roll out across the world.

Shot on the sun-drenched beaches and jungle-like hinterlands of Australia's Gold Coast, *Rock Island Mysteries* (20 episodes) is a mystery drama comedy series that follows the adventures of 14-year-old Taylor and her friends as they explore the secrets of the beautiful and mysterious Rock Island.

Izellah plays a lead as Lila, an aspiring vlogger who manages to find fun in all and everything. Each episode has its own unique mystery, which range from brain-swaps to a day in Atlantis.

This link gives a flavour of the series and includes interview footage of Izellah. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nu9aE_pU1BM

In Australia it shows 5pm week nights on the Shake channel. Google the show to find out when it's playing in your part of the world. Season 2 of *Rock Island Mysteries* starts filming later this year. ●



AT LOUDWATER FARM, UK

Sebastian Paemen writes...

The first of two Subud Britain mini-congresses at Loudwater Farm took place on 30-31 July. We had a wonderful weekend together, full of love and laughter, enjoying each other's company, having lovely food, doing latihan and testing, listening to Bapak's talks, or just being happy to be in the beautiful surroundings at the Farm.

New friends were made, old friendships were rekindled. There was plenty of music and dance. God bless our beautiful Subud family. Thank you to everyone who came!

The next mini-congress was 12-14 August and is the official delegates congress.

Top photo: On the bridge: left, Issy Clarke; right Amy Robertshaw.

Lower photo: In the kitchen: left, Jemima Telfer; right Miriam Paemen.



SUMMER CAMP IN POLAND

Aisha Inger Holm, Subud Denmark, writes about the summer camp held in the first week of August 2022 at Wilczybska, the family estate that Halim Korzybski is rebuilding in Poland...

A truly wonderful week for me and all of us who were lucky to visit Poland. that week, some arived earlier and some stayed longer.

I was picked up at the airport Chopin by Halim and Emmanuel from the USA and in the dark night we drove 100 kilometers to the beautiful place in the forest. Such kindness!

Rohana from Sevilla, Spain, was already there. She is a doctor and had brought a whole home pharmacy of useful medicine of many kinds to stay there for the future.

The first days we were the 4 of us, Halim, Emmanuel, Rohana and cooked and made bread, laughed, talked, did latihans.

We were swimming in the biggest pond. A natural source is springing in the middle of the pond. There are 2 ponds and we used the biggest of them- both beautiful and full of life:

Flowers, butterflies, burning nettles (good for the immune system) I around a lot. We went there every day.

The next visitor was Maximilian from Poland.

That evening while the others were in Warszawa the 3 of us walked to the little Virgin Mary standing at the roadside with lit candles and flowers at her altar, protecting wayfaring people.

A beautiful walk with fields of maize and wheat on both sides, even fruit trees. I have never seen pines like those, tall and elegant.

Halim and Emmanuel brought Tamara back with them, She is from Ukraine, and we got a new sweet friend. Next day arrived Hermes and his wife Basia from Krakow

In the evening we 3 female helpers were happy to open Basia to Subud which she had long prepared for. It was a peaceful and beautiful opening.

The days passed so fast, each day full of joy, a feeling of community and being a family. Emmanuel tried for days to catch a fish, a big one, swimming around in the big pond. No such luck: the fish survived and is probably still there, happy just like us, to be alive in such a sweet place.

The last evening I was there Halim made a huge bonfire, and we sat for long around it. The sky was full of shining stars. Some were falling. A beautiful evening.

Of the original 4 of us I was the first to leave although I did not want to. At 4 in the morning we all took off direction Chopin airport and I said



The magnificent Wilczybska estate. Great potential for Subud events.



We cooked and made bread, laughed, talked.

“ *It is an awesome place; peaceful, beautiful, extraordinary...* ”



I still have the peaceful and lovely feeling of joy inside of me.



The unquenchable fire of our hearts.

good bye reluctantly and so on my way back to Copenhagen.

I know that Wilczyska can be used for Subud meetings, conferences, musical concerts, retreats. I imagined films being made there etc etc –we had so many ideas. there are so many possibilities. It is an awesome place, peaceful. beautiful, extraordinary.

There is a lot of work to be done and maybe Subud people could help in many ways while at the same time feeling that immense peace and loveliness and return home with a happy spirit

I still have the peaceful and lovely feeling of joy inside of me from that wonderful week in the forest.

Tamara from Ukraine writes: "I sincerely thank everyone for this incredible meeting!!!. It was so touching, unforgettable, healing for my soul!!!"

From Aisha... "This is the feeling I had at the summer camp being around lovely and generous Subud people in harmony."



BEHIND THE SCENES

Staff writer...

On June 29, 2022, the Save the Orangutan (STO) organisation in Copenhagen, Denmark, invited Björn Vaughn of Borneo Productions International (BPI) to give a presentation of his work filming and photographing orangutans in Kalimantan - sharing anecdotes about what goes on 'behind the scenes' during this unique work situation.

STO fundraises to support the work of the Borneo Orangutan Survival Foundation (BOSF), and BPI have been collaborating with both organisations for over a decade.

Around 250 orangutan enthusiasts attended the event, which took place at a historic venue in the renowned Christiania district of Copenhagen. Following some Indonesian snacks and an introduction by Hanne Gürtler of STO, Björn began to speak about the fascinating opportunity his work has given him to get close to such amazing creatures.

He reflected on the dedication of all those in Kalimantan working to support the rehabilitation of baby orangutans, in particular, putting them through 'jungle school' and, ultimately, giving them back their freedom in the jungle.

He interspersed this with funny anecdotes and behind the scenes images revealing the curiosity and the mischief the apes can get up to while being filmed, and went on to speak about the privileged situation he was in, when he was able to follow Alba, the world's only known white orangutan, through the jungle, when she was released back into the wild.

Towards the end of his presentation, Björn showed footage of the incredibly tough conditions he experienced, while tramping through the jungle in Sumatra to film wild orangutans for the Our Great National Parks series on Netflix. He followed this with the 'finished product', so to speak. Viewers agreed that it is virtually impossible to come close to understanding the gruelling work behind the stunning stories shown in the finalized series.

The event closed with some time for questions and answers.

This article first appeared in www.suudworldnews.com



The Meaning of a Dream

The editor writes...

For the last few years I do not dream very much. Well, I probably dream, but I am not conscious of them, I don't remember them.

Then a couple of weeks ago I had this dream...

I was climbing up the side of a tall building. It was eight storeys high. I was making my way up the building handhold to toehold in the bricks and rough stones.

I got to the top and looked down and immediately I felt I would fall, and this prospect both fascinated and frightened me. How was I going to get down safely to the ground?

Then I noticed a woman in the street. I called to her, "Please call the fire brigade and asked them to bring their long ladders so I can get down."

She waved to me, and smiled, and got in her car



and drove away.

How was I going to get down?

I pressed the front of my body against the building, and stretched out my arms as if to embrace it, and in this way I was able to slide down the building slowly, by the friction between my body and the building.

I reached the ground safely.

A few days later, I was walking by the beach at Kingscliff with Peter Jenkins and I told him the dream. I said, "I can't see much meaning in it, can you? It's just a fragment. It's all I remember."

Jenkins said, "Well, the building is eight storeys high and you are about to turn 80 years old. And it seems that by embracing your life you are able to slide down the building safely and become grounded."

I thought this was a very good interpretation, and sure enough, a few days later, on Saturday, July 23, I turned 80. It was my Big Ten Windu as was pointed out to me recently by international helper Hussein Rawlings from New Zealand.

Harry and Irma Armytage gave me a delightful afternoon birthday party attended by close Subud friends.

Sophia Hughes

We continue our series of Subud artists who are re-presented in an exhibition organised by SICA Britain which is touring Subud centres in Britain, Sophia passed away in October 2021 but her art lives on.

Artist: [Sophia Hughes \(1947-2021\)](#)
Subud Group: [Stroud/Cheltenham](#)

Artist's Statement:

Sophia grew up surrounded by the work of very fine artists from her own family, but only began to find herself as an artist when her work became

West of England College of Art, Bristol 1959 – 62, then became a domestic-ware potter to pay the bills.

She later added beautifully made hand-built pots and this led to making sculptures that didn't quite work because clay was the wrong medium. So, she progressed to steel, wood, and Perspex. She also found and painted pieces of driftwood from the River Severn. In 2011, she finally admitted to herself that the painting should be on canvas.

Painting became her main occupation, experiencing it as a continual exploration into the unknown. "Each painting gains its own authority" as she worked on it and then she would live with it for a while, discovering what she had done. Her inner life was probably as much an influence in her work as was the visual stimulus of the world around her and the work of other artists.

In describing her way of working Sophia says: "some abstract painters start with drawings that they then abstract. I start with a blank canvas, a colour, and a feeling, and I must decide whether to start with a brush or a palette knife. Exciting and unnerving. It is a journey of going inwards, finding what I recognise as my language, my way of expressing that energy and quietness that I experience in my deepest moments. Fifty years in Subud have given me that connection to my inner guidance and I consider myself to be very lucky to be on this path."

To see the work of other artists in the Touring Exhibition go to:

<https://www.sicabritain.co.uk/#events>



Far and Wide 3 (2018)
Oil pastel on handmade paper; Framed with glass;
Size: 68cm x 51cm; Price: £360

INTERVIEW WITH ANTHONY BRIGHT PAUL

Anthony Bright-Paul has been interviewed on Zoom by Hannah to Roo about the early days of Subud at Coombe Springs. Anthony writes...

A lot of us in 1957 were catapulted into Subud on the say-so of John Godolphin Bennett. Afterwards a lot more people in Europe were attracted on health grounds following the Eva Bartok story, which was splashed around the European news journals.

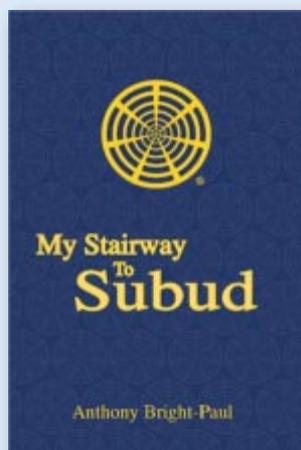
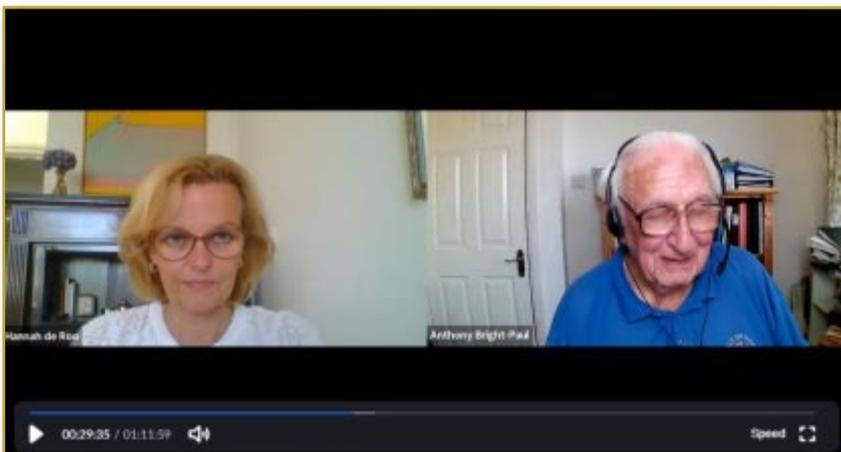
So, the early years were full of excitement and progress. Bapak came to England, then travelled on to the USA, then Australia and then back home to Indonesia. Subud had spread then at lightning speed.

Icksan Ahmed had been to Sri Lanka, the Indian sub-continent had started, there seemed to be no end. Not to forget South Africa. Every Subud Chronicle held further exciting news.

I am very happy to have been able to add something audible to the record, apart from my early writings. I listened to the recording myself today again, and I would like to pay tribute to Hannah de Roo, for not only setting up the 'conversation' technically, but also for making a meaningful contribution.

To see the conversation go to:

https://us02web.zoom.us/rec/share/frTSkJ6f29HKeGrUbqkb3Qy8n_RcrllyheIH28HB2tCezYbrrDIM9qA7g5iOcdjZ.MYlgZVkJdJvF9Z2yO



Anthony Bright-Paul gives an acutely observed account of the Gurdjieff methods as performed and practised at Coombe Springs with John Bennett, and a first-hand account of both the euphoria and the upheaval caused by the arrival of Pak Subuh who brought with him the latihan kejiwaan, the spiritual training of Subud.

Available from: www.subudbooks.com

price £10.00 including P&P.

All profits to SPI's Bapak Talks retranslation project

THE CURRY EATER

Iljas Baker, Bangkok, writes about a Sufi story from a collection of Mullah Nasrudin stories published by Idries Shah. Nasrudin was a widely popular character in the Muslim oral tradition and appears as a "joker" or "trickster" figure...

I recently corresponded with a Subud brother and among the subjects we touched on were Idries Shah and the stories of Mulla Nasrudin. The mention of these subjects by my correspondent reminded me of an event that took place quite a few years ago.

But first, a word about Idries Shah and his Mulla Nasrudin corpus. I believe Idries Shah exaggerated the role of teaching stories in Sufism seeing them as something like a Sufi koan. In *The Exploits of the Incomparable Mulla Nasrudin*, Shah wrote:

"The Sufis, who believe that deep intuition is the only real guide to knowledge, use these stories almost like exercises. They ask people to choose a few which especially appeal to them, and to turn them over in the mind, making them their own. Teaching masters of the dervishes say that in this way a breakthrough into a higher wisdom can be effected."

Teaching stories have always been used in Sufism to make a particular point by bypassing rational thinking (which is likely to raise objections) but were never I believe generally elevated to something more than that on the Sufi path as Idries Shah seems to be suggesting.

Shah is probably responsible for the wide dissemination of the Nasrudin corpus in the West and for that he is to be thanked. The stories are usually funny (sometimes laugh out loud funny, sometimes just amusing) and often contain interesting insights into human psychology.

He published three books of Nasrudin tales and some of the tales were obviously written by Shah or his associates (usually psychologists) with the tell-tale sign being the introduction of airplanes, radio, the British Museum and the like into the tales.

Eating his Money...

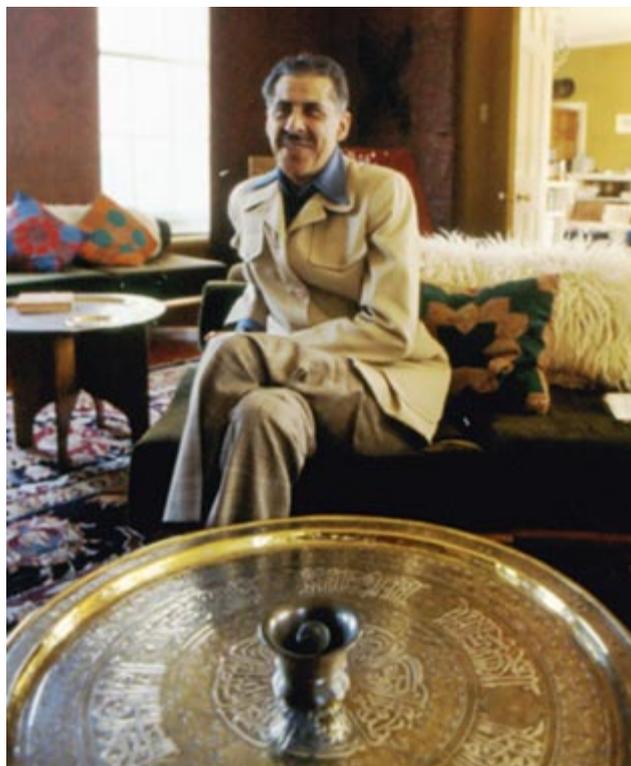
A number of years ago, I don't remember why, but I was looking in *The Pleasantries of the Incredible Mulla Nasrudin* and came across the tale "Eating His Money" (Shah put titles to each story presumably for ease of reference). It goes like this:

"Mulla Nasrudin, as everyone knows, comes from a country where fruit is fruit, and meat is meat, and curry is never eaten. One day he was plodding along a dusty Indian road, having newly descended from the high mountains of Kafirstan, when a great thirst overtook him. 'Soon', he said to himself, 'I must come across somewhere that good fruit is to be had.'

No sooner were the words formed in his brain than he rounded a corner and saw sitting in the shade of a tree a benevolent looking man, with a basket in front of him. Piled high in the basket were huge, shiny red fruits. 'This is what I need,' said Nasrudin.

Taking two tiny coppers from the knot at the end of his turban, he handed them to the fruit-seller. Without a word the man handed him the whole basket, for this kind of fruit is cheap in India, and people usually buy it in smaller amounts.

Nasrudin sat down in the place vacated by the fruiterer, and started to munch the fruits. Within a few seconds, his mouth was burning. Tears streamed down his cheeks, fire was in his throat. The Mulla went on eating. An hour or two passed, and then an Afghan hillman



Idries Shah, teller of Sufi tales.

“ Teaching stories have always been used in Sufism to make a particular point, bypassing rational thinking...”

came past. Nasrudin hailed him. 'Brother, these infidel fruits must come from the very mouth of Sheitan!'

'Fool!' said the hillman. 'Hast thou never heard of the chillis of Hindustan? Stop eating them at once, or death will surely claim a victim before the sun is down.'

'I cannot move from here', gasped the Mulla, 'until I have finished the whole basketful.'

'Madman! Those fruits belong in curry! Throw them away at once.'

'I am not eating fruit any more,' croaked Nasrudin, 'I am eating my money.'"

An odd sort of story...

I smiled upon finishing it thinking it was an odd sort of story and then went on to something else. I may even have dismissed the story as one created by Shah.

A couple of days later I was returning home from an errand outside and decided to stop at an expensive Thai restaurant where I bought a Thai green curry, one of my favourite Thai foods.

When I arrived home my wife told me that she wasn't hungry and encouraged me to go ahead and eat the curry while it was still fresh. I started to eat it but soon discovered that it was much hotter (spicy hot) than those I usually eat. I continued for a bit not enjoying it at all. I was struggling to finish it and I was sweating and making noises indicating physical discomfort.

My wife asked me what was wrong and I told her that the curry was far too hot. She laughed and said, "Then don't eat it."

My reply was "I have to eat it because it cost me more than double what I usually pay as I bought it from an expensive restaurant."

Immediately Shah's tale of Nasrudin and the chillis came to mind along with Nasrudin's explanation to the hillman: "I am not eating the fruit, I am eating my money". Or as we might say in Subud, "I am not eating the fruit, it is the material forces that are eating it".

And so it was with my Thai green curry.

After this event I came to believe that the "Eating His Money" story in Shah's book was Shah's version of a traditional Nasrudin story.

YOUNG SISYPHUS



Harry Armytage says of this photo...

"On a recent trip to a Giraween National Park near the NSW/Qld border, my grandson flexed his considerable strength for my entertainment.

"This picture sums up for me the optimism and folly of youth. It also reminds me of the classic >

Greek legend of Sisyphus who is condemned to endlessly roll a boulder like this up a hill in the depths of Hell”.



The myth of Sisyphus stands for any meaningless task, tedious, repetitive undertaking or futile expenditure of effort...



Harris writes...

I was very much struck by this photograph by Harry Armytage.

I like the starkness of it. Shooting in silhouette really works There is no unnecessary detail. This is the stark truth.

What is the truth? Well, the French Algerian writer, Albert Camus, wrote an essay called “The Myth of Sisyphus”. This story of a man who has to endlessly roll a boulder up the hill, then let it roll down, and then roll it up again. Just when he thinks he’s got it to the top, it rolls away again down the hill.

What did Sisyphus do that he should be so condemned?

Well, in the ancient Greek myth, Sisyphus tried to outwit death by various tricks and for that he was thus punished. At one point Sisyphus even held death captive which led to a terrible situation when nothing on earth was dying. He was a king, but he treated his houseguests very badly and Zeus didn’t like that either.

Camus tells the story in his famous essay to demonstrate his view of life. That is, without God, life is meaningless. Life is absurd. Nothing means anything. It’s all a waste of time. And Camus didn’t believe in God, so his only solution is to embrace the meaningless effort of living. Enjoy it!

So the story of Sisyphus has come to stand for any meaningless toil, any futile or absurd expenditure of effort. I guess is one of those things you can’t avoid altogether. It’s an essential, but hopefully not too large, part of the human condition that we should all have moments of boredom and tedium.

Harry told me...

That he had experienced what it was like to be Sisyphus. Once, for a holiday job, he was employed by the post office, sorting out letters. The job was absurd.

In the morning Harry arrived and there was a huge stack of letters waiting to be sorted. In the evening when he left, there was what looked like the self-same stack of letters, waiting to be sorted on the morrow when Harry returned to his boulder and his mountain.

I remember that I, too, like Harry was once confronted by a Sisyphian task. It also was a university holidays job. It was a lacquer factory in a tin shed in the full heat of the Australian summer. I was given a pair of thick rubber gauntlets, an inch thick and they came up to my elbows.

I was placed in front of a drum full of boiling water. I was shown a huge heap of white powder to the right of me. And I was shown an empty space to the left of me. I was told that my task was to scoop up a bucket of the white powder on my right and transfer it to the empty space on my left. But along the way the powder was going to undergo certain processes.

I scoop up a bucket of the white powder. I pour it into the boiling water. I plunge my inch thick gauntlet hands into the boiling water and shaped the powder into a bat. Not a bat that flies, more like a cricket bat.

When I pull the bat out of the boiling water it is hard and brittle. I take it to a bench and smash it into fragments with a hammer. I put the fragments in the bucket and take them to a hopper. I pour the fragments into the hopper where they are ground up and come out at the end as a white powder which falls into the waiting bucket.

So, by the end of the week, I would have transferred all the white powder to my right to become white powder on my left, but along the way some magical process would have happened by which the white powder was now good for the making of lacquer. Then the right side would fill up again with white powder and the Sisyphian task would continue.

I don’t drink beer anymore, but in those student days I did, and when I had finished work in the tin shed I would go to the pub and drink three pots of beer which “didn’t hit the sides going down” as they say, and then I would settle down to steady drinking.

A HOME FOR MIS CORAZONES ALEGRES

From www.susiladharm.org...

The Mis Corazones Alegres Foundation is a non-profit organisation aimed at improving the quality of life of older adults with low economic resources – most of whom suffer from cognitive disorders such as dementia – by providing them with board and lodging and personal care.

The foundation develops activities which help promote an active life for these people through culture, recreation, physical exercise, work therapy and events which are conducive to family and community integration.

In Colombia, many people don't have a pension and healthcare provision is poor, and now there is an ageing population that has taken the government by surprise. Perhaps it is because of the successful peace process which means that fewer people are meeting violent deaths in the conflict.

Whatever the reason, increasing numbers of people are growing old. These challenges have not been sufficiently taken into account by government planning, and there are not enough services to cater for this population.

The Mis Corazones Alegres Foundation in Medellin tries to bridge this gap in care by providing a loving environment for older adults who would otherwise be left to their fates. A challenging task given the context.

Over the past few years, the Foundation has had to move house multiple times – 8 times in 14 years, in fact. This has been physically and emotionally exhausting and has impacted negatively on any hopes of financial sustainability for the project.

Can you help us provide a permanent home for Mis Corazones Alegres?

The Foundation now has the chance to buy the house in which it is currently based, and we are asking you to help out!

Our goal is to raise \$75,000 USD to help secure the property occupied by the Foundation so that it can obtain a mortgage. The mortgage repayments will be lower than the rent it currently pays. Other organisations have pledged sums of money if we can help MCA reach its target, and we have already raised \$10,000!

Can you help? Your donation will ensure this project can support older people with cognitive disorders for generations to come.

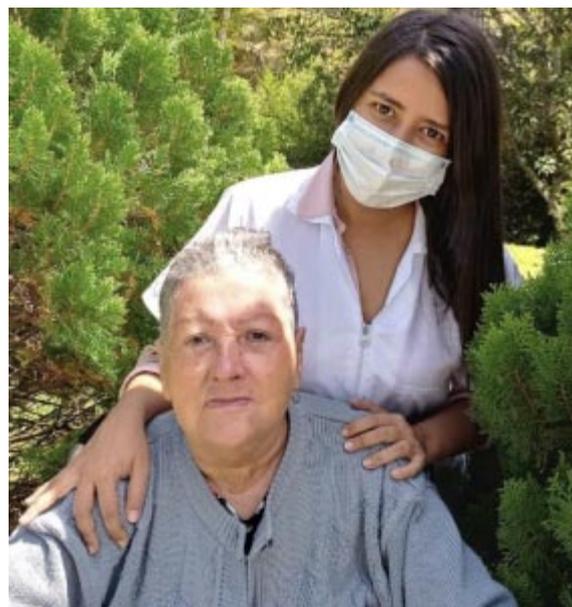
[Donate Towards A Home For Mis Corazones](#)

<https://secure.qgiv.com/for/ahfmca>

A video about this project

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faGP_PrC-3A&t=42s

DONATE TODAY! THANK YOU!



“ *Can you help us provide a permanent home for Mis Corazones Alegres?* ”

ALICIA MOI

A biography written and collected by her nephew, Hamilton Miller, East Coast Regional Helper, USA...

Alicia was born Monique Simone on 29 July 1922 at Reims, France. She lived in Paris most of her life. Her first school was at Fimes and the last one was in Versailles. She attended various schools because her father worked for the postal service and changed posts.

He was posted to Thiers as postmaster just before the war. She told us that, during the war while she was still at school at Thiers, her father was part of the Resistance. He helped the Jewish people during the occupation by franking their letters at night. Alicia then delivered them on her bike, hiding them under books in the basket on the front.

As soon as she was able, she persuaded her parents to allow her to go to Paris, despite the German occupation. There, she met up with relatives of her maternal grandmother, and discovered the art school La Chaumière in Montparnasse, where she could study. Alicia's love of art was encouraged by her time spent drawing with her father, who was also a talented artist.

For a short time, Alicia worked as a film actress. One particular production was William Tell, filmed in Italy in 1949. Opposite is a photo of her in a production of Sainte Jeanne by Bernard Shaw in 1946.

She was opened in 1957 at Coombe Springs in England. Even though she had started life as an actress, Bapak directed her to become a sculptor.

She spent most of her life immersed in creating sculptures, producing many fine works such as the monument in the Auvergne on Mont Dore. In this, she was assisted with commissions by Maurice Blain, a cousin, who was the chief engineer for Paris, and architect involved with the rebuilding of many French cities after the destruction of the war. She had many exhibitions of smaller sculptures such as her "rings" and many other larger works.

Alicia became greatly attached to the well-known artist brothers, Alberto and Diego Giacometti, who lived nearby in Rue du Moulin Vert in the Montparnasse district of Paris. She was especially close to Diego who she considered her substitute father until he died in 1985.



Alicia Moi (R) with Latidjah Miller, National Helper and Alicia's niece-in-law, at Alicia's 90th birthday event, held at her studio on Rue du Moulin Vert in Paris.

“
*She started life
as an actress,
but Bapak
directed her to
become
a sculptor...*
”



Alicia, 1962, at Super Besse, France, a ski resort in central France. There are stone quarries there where she was working. "The Hand" was commissioned by then Minister of the Arts, Andre Malraux in Paris.

“ Alicia was a formidable being who brought life and love to all... ”

Alicia by now had adopted the professional name of Alicia Moi.

Along with Diego and Alberto, she also had friends such as Henry Moore, Andre Malraux, and other celebrities.

As a Subud member, Alicia became an active member of Subud Paris, and she attended the 1971 International Congress which took place in Indonesia.

In France, Alicia worked as one of the first National Helpers alongside Pavlina. The two worked a four-year term together and were known for their strength and harmony.

Alicia was a formidable being who brought life and love to all she knew and will be missed by all who knew her.

First published in Subud USA News.



The completed sculpture - "The Hand" - with Alicia's nephew Christopher Miller

THE PASSING OF EVAN PADILLA

It is with sadness that we share the news of the unexpected passing of Evan Padilla, on Saturday, August 13, 2022.

Evan was a member of many years and a variety of functions in Subud USA (National Chair, National Helper, 1997 World Congress co-organiser), and most recently became Susila Dharma International Association (SDIA) Chairman at the 2018 World Congress in Freiburg, after serving two terms on the SDIA Board.

Evan travelled recently to the SDIA AGM held in July at Amanecer in Colombia, accompanied by his wife Annie.

As SDIA Board member, Viktor Böhm, writes: "None of us could have imagined we would lose Evan three weeks later. We planned to travel to DR-Congo to see the SD-projects in October 2022, and then he and Annie wanted to participate in the Zone 3+4 meeting in Assisi. In German we say: "Der Mensch denkt und Gott lenkt" (Man proposes, God disposes)"

There will be a celebration of Evan's life, on October 8, 2022, at 5 pm, at the SUBUD Seattle property. It will have a zoom component. [From www.subudworldnews.com](http://www.subudworldnews.com)

Viktor Bohm, SDIA Treasurer, writes...

After a fall in his garden on 1.8.2022 near Seattle, Evan did not recover from the injuries, and he passed away suddenly on 13.8.2022 8.30 pm West-Coast time.

Evan was in his 75th year of life and had just participated with his wife Annie at the SDIA-AGM in Amanecer, Colombia. At the World-Congress 2018 in Freiburg he had been tested and >



Evan Padilla and his wife Annie at Amanecer. (photo by Victor Bohm)

elected as SDIA-chair. His time as chair would have ended with the next World Congress 2024 in Indonesia.

Evan had already served 2 terms as an SDIA-board member and treasurer. He had many Subud functions before e.g., as National Helper of USA, Chair of USA and the organizer of the Subud WC 1997 in Spokane.

We had from 13–20. July 2022 a happy time together at the Amanecer compound. The Padillas spent the nights with several SDIA-board members in the nearby hotel Gran Canaria de Palmas with swimming pool. Evan conducted the board meetings including the official AGM on 18.7.2022 and we had each morning a Latihan and Testing, either in the Gran Salon or in the Quindio Hall of Amanecer.

Evan was for me a (Vorbild) Idol and passed away much too early from this world. He left a big family with 11 children and his wife Annie.

I wish him a blessed way home to the Almighty God.

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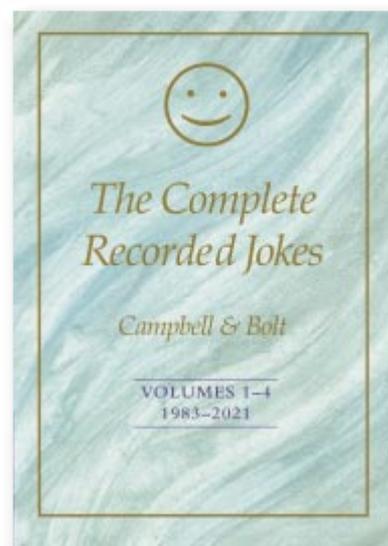
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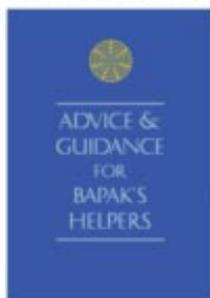
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