



December 2007

Christmas Special Issue

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*“Do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow shall take care of itself.” –
Jesus Christ (The Bible; New Testament)*

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From the Editor's Desk

Dear Friends,

Here's another cold Yuletide ... that time of the year when we keep ourselves warm in the snowy nights with bright hopes about the approaching fresh year. There can be no better time to do some serious retrospection. The Persian poet, Rumi exhorted us through his immortal verse, “Do not die with your music still in you.” He was saying that our Source did place our Purpose in our hearts as we came forth to this physical plane. But the question is, “Are you lending ears to this music in your heart?”

We at *Shalom* wish you all a

Merry Christmas & A Blissful, Beautiful and Blessed New Year!

Pramod K. Uday

(Editor)

(India, Dec 23, 2007.)



What Matters is not Matter^{(G)*}

December 2007

[*CR: General (G): Suitable to readers of all ages]

This month's column is an anthology of pieces on Christmas. Sit back, relax, read and enjoy!

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“Yes Virginia, There is a Santa Claus”*

*(The following, reprinted from the editorial page of the New York Sun, was written by the late Mr. Frank P. Church)

***Dear Editor: I am 8 years old.
Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus.
Papa says "If you see it in The Sun it's so."
Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus?***

Virginia O'Hanlon.

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they

abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! He lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

* * * * *

*“It is not how much we do,
But how much love we put in the doing,
It is not how much we give,
But how much love we put in the giving.”
(Mother Teresa)*

* * * * *

Almost all of mankind has been seeking to define love since ancient times. Some defined love through their poems and songs and stories, while a few others chose to do it by writing papers on Quantum Mechanics or Botany, while another group chose to make movies about it. All our scriptures abound in dependable working definitions of love. I love the following simple story of love. I found this on the back cover of a beautiful hard-bound collector's book, ***Treasured Stories of Christmas***, edited by **Norman Vincent Peale**:

The African boy listened carefully as the teacher explained why it is that Christians give presents to each other on Christmas day. "The gift is an expression of our joy over the birth of Jesus and our friendship to each other," she said.

When Christmas day came, the boy brought the teacher a sea shell of lustrous beauty. "Where did you ever find such a beautiful shell?" the teacher asked as she gently fingered the gift.

The youth told her that there was only one spot where such extraordinary shells could be found. When he named the place, a certain bay several miles away, the teacher was left speechless.

"Why ... why, it's gorgeous ... wonderful, but you shouldn't have gone all that way to get a gift for me."

His eyes brightening, the boy answered, "Long walk part of gift."

(Gerald Horton Bath)
(Inspirational Press, NY)

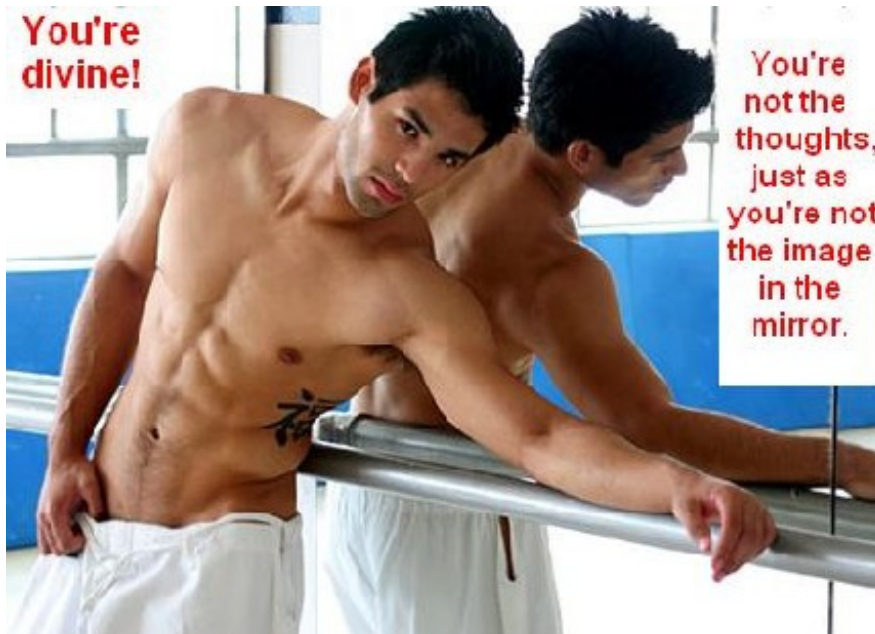
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Key Words: Nisargadatta Maharaj, Wayne Dyer, witnessing, compassion, love, Quantum Physics, atoms, energy, subatomic particles

Episode #	Size	Duration	File Type	Content Rating	Rights
11	6.8 MB	0:14:52	MP3 Audio	General(G)*	

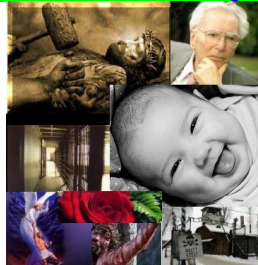
(*Suitable to listeners of all ages) (Cover art model: Leandro Okabe)

Show Notes: Immobilizing feelings such as extreme rage or depression are powerless by themselves. It is the identification with those feelings that is the real issue. We can always detach ourselves from our own feelings and thoughts, for we are not the thoughts but the Thinker of the thoughts. And

this Thinker is divinity itself. This Thinker is always above the thoughts. Even if you feel the thoughts are impure, they just cannot make the Thinker impure. This Witness is pure love; It is a Compassionate Witness and It always observes the world from a standpoint of total non-judgmental love. When we become one with the Witness by going within, we remove ourselves from the material world where we have the pain and suffering. Cultivating the Witness is out ticket to absolute freedom. Go for it!

Just Added to the Archives*

You Cannot Crucify ME!



Key Words: The Secret, Law of Attraction, imaging, co-creation, spirituality, meditation, Jesus Christ, crucifixion, Gnostic, passion, Victor Frankl, concentration camp, psychiatry, Jew, witness

Show Notes: The possibility of being able to rise above our pain and hardships, of being able to transcend our physical bodies and all the spatial and temporal limitations that it entails is a very attractive idea. But is it possible for us? What if there are simple techniques that will enable us to transcend the limitations of our physical bodies even as we live within our bodies? What if we can stop identifying with our bodies that are bound by limits and soar up into the realm of the spirit where we can truly experience the bliss of our limitlessness?

[Size: 18.0 MB; Duration: 0:19:40; File Type: MP3 Audio; Content Rating: 12 (Suitable only to listeners above 12 yrs of age, as this audio program contains strong language and graphic descriptions of violence); Cover Art: (clockwise from top) Jesus' crucifixion, Victor Frankl, gate to Auschwitz concentration camp, angel helping Jesus' soul rise up to the spiritual realm, prison cells; Rights: [Creative Commons Attribution 2.5 India License](#)]

*To access a complete and updated archive of past shows of **Manifest your Destiny** or to rate / comment on the shows, control click [here](#))

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Shalom



I'll Be Home For Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas;
You can count on me.
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree.

Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love-light gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams.
