



ECK NEWS of OKLAHOMA

October 2024

ECKANKAR

Path of Spiritual Freedom



Harold Klemp,
The Spiritual Leader
of ECKANKAR

THREE WAKING DREAMS

By Jackie Kirsch

A few months ago, as I was driving to work, I observed a man who did not appear to be from this century, dressed in what appeared to be sixteenth century peasant clothing, loose-fitting pullover knitted-type shirt and what looked like woolen pants, both unbleached. He had a white beard and long white hair, both, neatly combed, and darkened eyes that looked directly into me. He was standing by a mailbox at a house that was unkempt and in need of mowing. Weeds had taken over the yard. The fenced in house never seemed to have activity so that is why I noticed this man who seemed to be oddly out of place at a house that did not have much life breathing into it. I couldn't shake the nagging curiosity about why he was there, his presence sparking a fire of questions in my mind. Yet as the hours slipped by,

MUSIC FROM ABOVE

Bryan Lee

(1933–2024)

God speaks to us from above the starry land

Beautiful is the melody from that Band

The music comes down to each

From God for Soul to teach

God forever sends the tune

Calling to us return back soon

We must daily practice the song

So, the time won't be long

In our life of toil and rath

To forever keep our feet upon the path

The ECK carries the song to those who hear

Listen my friend be of good cheer

Look, Look see the wonderful Light

Closely now, the Mahanta, what a delight

Here to watch and show the way

So, we can return-What a Great Day!

that insistent thought faded into the background, becoming a distant memory. When I finally returned home, I didn't even think to bring him up to my partner—he had evaporated into the ether, leaving behind only an enigmatic shadow in my heart.

The next day the same man, dressed in the same attire was standing at the same mailbox again. This time I studied him as I drove passed. Our eyes met but I did not feel tense. A kindness touched me as he watched me pass. I pondered who he was, and began to wonder, was I missing something special? Should I stop and talk to this man? And was he a master? But again, my day took me from these thoughts, and I quickly forgot about my second meeting. However, this time I did mention him to my partner when I returned from work later

Continued

that day. Who could this person be? I didn't see him the next day due to having other plans and not going that direction but the following day when I left for work, there he was again! This time I knew he was more than just a chance meeting. He was someone special to me and I needed to take heed to what he was telling me even if no words were spoken. His dark deep-set eyes told me plenty. I wondered throughout the day who this significant being was and what he was telling me? It was the power of threes.

I haven't seen him any more after that third and

last time. No life emerges from that home where he stood three times by the mailbox. On that Saturday, we had gone to Tulsa and other places. When we returned home, I retrieved the mail from our mailbox. There, in a blue envelope, was my pink slip—my invitation for my third initiation! A master stood by a mailbox three times to let me know, I was ready for my next step on this spiritual path home to God. There is significance in numbers. I may never know which master he was, but I am certain, this master loved me enough to show me I was ready to take my next step on this spiritual adventure.

PUBLIC Events

<http://tinyurl.com/11amSunELSS>

ECK Light and Sound Service
ECK Temple of North Texas

(1st Sunday) 11:00 a.m.–12:00 p.m.

"The Ultimate Awareness of God"

<http://tinyurl.com/5pThirdSun>

(December 15th) 5:00–6:00 p.m.

Dream Healing & Help Today Ages 18–40



<http://tinyurl.com/1130aFourthSunSoS>

(4th Sunday) 11:30 a.m. – 12:30 p.m.

A Sound of Soul Event

November



**October 18–20, 2024
Minneapolis, Minnesota**

<http://tinyurl.com/5pFourthSunSD>

(4th Sunday) 5:00–6:00 p.m.

Spiritual Discussion

October