

“Right is right even if everyone is against it...”

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“Aah No Bhadraaha, Ritvo Yantu Vishwataha.” [Sanskrit, Rk Veda I.89.1]

Let us listen to noble thoughts that come to us from all sides.

“Faith is the bird that feels the light and sings when the dawn is still dark.”

Nobelist Rabindranath Tagore

“To see a world in a grain of sand and heaven in a wild flower, Hold infinity in the palm of your hand, and eternity in an hour.”

Auguries of Innocence- William Blake

- I. **William Penn [Quaker]: Right is right, even if everyone is against it, wrong is wrong even if everyone is for it.**
- II. **Bapu: [Policy Screening Test] Mahatma Gandhiji, Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi**
 - A. “Before you do anything, stop and recall the face of the poorest, most helpless destitute person you have seen and ask yourself this, “Is what I am about to do going to help him.”
 - B. **Even if you are a minority of one, the Truth is the Truth.**
- III. **Victor Hugo: “Music expresses that which cannot be said and that which cannot remain silent”**
- IV. **James Martineau: “We are each of us responsible for the evil we may have prevented” in Chris Bohjalian’s book, “Midwives”**
- V. **Hebrews 11.1 “Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen” in Pete Hamill’s book, “Snow in August” [I approach this consciousness raising endeavor with faith and humility. [VM]**
- VI. **Lamentations: 3:31-33, “For the Lord will not cast for ever; but though he causes grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies. For he doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.” [It is with a heavy heart and deep anguish I dedicate myself to this important undertaking to address the major challenges we have to confront and overcome in order to form a more perfect Union. VM]**

VII. What is going on? I am echoing Brother Marvin’s plaintive cry for love and understanding.

[These would be key building blocks of our society in a Beloved Community, once we fulfill our obligation to work on bringing to life the unfinished dream of Brother Martin.VM]

Since I first started documenting my response to the series of very divisive and destabilizing events, I have been receiving feedback and continued the process of uncovering, discovering, reflecting, recording and communicating with folks far and near. During the past ten days of so I realized I had set aside, away from my own view the fear, sadness, doubt that was evoked by the series of the more recent convulsions which resonated with a long series of dreadful national tragedies. It was clear that there was no way to fathom the depths of the current crises except to come together and find common cause in the process of seeking reconciliation, remediation and resolution of our seemingly intractable schisms that pull us apart in different directions. This is the only reasonable strategy that I can think of to prepare ourselves individually and work collectively and collaboratively to form a perfect union which is enjoined on us by the motto of our Nation namely E Pluribus Unum which to me is call to action, the act of uniting the many into One.

My state of mind, array of emotions and ideas about the way forward are quite eloquently described in this song, “What is going on” Sadly brother Marvin was met an untimely end. On April 1, 1984, his father pulled the trigger twice and killed his son during what would be the last serious family conflict in which Marvin was intervening to protect his mother, Alberta once more as he had done numerous times since his childhood. The Gaye family and Brother Marvin never could find a way to uncover, discover and recover from their deep seated individual personal and family pathologies. This how Brother Marvin described his deeply held yearning, and the silent cries of his tortured soul,

What is going on?

“Mother, mother there's too many of you crying,

Brother, brother, brother there's far too many of you dying.

You know we've got to find a way, to bring some lovin' here today, eheh”

Father, father, we don't need to escalate, you see, war is not the answer, for only love can conquer hate,

You know we've got to find a way, to bring some lovin' here today,

oh oh oh. Picket lines and picket signs, don't punish me with brutality,

C'mon talk to me, so you can see, what's going on?

Yeah, what's going on? Tell me what's going on, I'll tell you what's going on, ooh ooo ooo ooo. Songwriters: Cleveland, Alfred W / Benson, Renaldo / Gaye, Marvin

VIII. Stephen Sondheim – “Children Will Listen Lyrics”

“How do you say to your child in the night?
Nothing's all black, but then nothing's all white
How do you say it will all be all right?
When you know that it might not be true?
What do you do?

...

How can you say to a child who's in flight?
'Don't slip away and i won't hold so tight'
What can you say that no matter how slight won't be misunderstood?
What do you leave to your child when you're dead?

**Only whatever you put in its head
Things that you're mother and father had said
Which were left to them too?
Careful what you say
Children will listen
Careful you do it too
Children will see”**

IX. Rodgers and Hammerstein, Music and Joshua Logan Lyrics “ South Pacific”

To hate or to fear it is not born in you. It happens after you're born.” You have to be carefully taught.” Rodgers and Hammerstein based the song on stories from South Pacific by James Michener, which were adapted by Joshua Logan.

“You've got to be taught
To hate and fear
You've got to be taught
From year to Year
It's got to be drummed
in your dear little ear
You've got to be carefully taught

You've got to be taught
To be Afraid
Of people whose eyes
are oddly made
And people whose skin
Is a different shade
You've got to be carefully taught

**You've got to be taught
Before it's too late
Before you are 6 or 7 or 8
To hate all the people
your relatives hate
You've got to be carefully taught”**

X. James A. Michener - As heard on The Bob Edwards Show, May 14, 2010

"I believe that all men are brothers. I really believe that every man on this earth is my brother. He has a soul like mine, the ability to understand friendship, the capacity to create beauty. In all the continents of this world, I have met such men. In the most savage jungles of New Guinea, I have met my brother, and in Tokyo, I have seen him clearly walking before me."

"But if I am tolerant of other men's prejudices, I must insist that they be tolerant of me. To my home in rural Pennsylvania come brown men and yellow men and black men from around the world. In their countries I lived and ate with them. In my country they shall live and eat with me.

Until the day I die, my home must be free to receive these travelers and it never seems so big a home or so much a place of love as when some man from India or Japan or Mexico or Tahiti or Fiji shares it with me. For on those happy days, it reminds me of the wonderful affection I have known throughout the world.

"I believe that all men are my brothers. I know it when I see them sharing my home."

XI. Billie Holiday "Strange Fruit"

"Strange Fruit" is a song performed most famously by Billie Holiday, who first sang and recorded it in 1939. Written by teacher Abel Meeropol as a poem and published in 1937. Strange Fruit" originated as a poem written by Abel Meeropol, a white, Jewish high school teacher from the Bronx and a member of the Communist Party, as a protest against lynching.

In the poem, Meeropol expressed his horror at lynching, inspired by Lawrence Beitler's photograph of the 1930 lynching of Thomas Shipp and Abram Smith in Marion, Indiana. It protested American racism, particularly the lynching of African Americans. Such lynching had reached a peak in the South at the turn of the century, but continued there and in other regions of the United States.

Meeropol set it to music and, with his wife and the singer Laura Duncan, performed it as a protest song in New York venues in the late 1930s, including Madison Square Garden.

Southern trees bear strange fruit,
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root,
Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze,
Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees.

Pastoral scene of the gallant south,
The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth,
Scent of magnolias, sweet and fresh,
Then the sudden smell of burning flesh.

Here is fruit for the crows to pluck,
For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck,
For the sun to rot, for the trees to drop,
Here is a strange and bitter crop."

"Durjanah Sajjano Bhooyaath, Sajjanah Shantim Aapnuyaath

Shaanto Mochyeth Bandebhyo, Muktaascha anyaan vimochyet."

May the wicked become virtuous, May the virtuous attain tranquility. May the Tranquil be free from bonds. May the liberated help undo the bonds of others

XII. James Brown, Bobby Byrd, "Get up, Get into it and Get involved."

Everybody over there
(Get on up)
Everybody out there
(Get into it)
Everybody right there
(Get involved)
Everybody get it

Oh, come on
Come on, come on
Come on with your come on
Come on, come on
...
Wait, wait, wait, wait,
You better become a
Part of the call
You gotta have patience
Or you won't be called
You gotta have patience or
You don't have the call
Do it right
So you won't have to go
Back and do it at night
Do it one time, make it right
You got the world
You got to fight
Wait, wait, wait, wait
Lookie here, wait
Go on, go on, go on
You need a little help
Can't do it alone
Wait, wait, wait, wait
You and you, baby
Doing your thing
Don't do nobody elses
Jump back, dig yourself
Cause you're doing your thing
Cause you're doing your thing
Get on up (get on up)
Get on up (get into it)
Everybody over there
(Get on up)
Everybody over there
(Get into it)
Everybody right there
(Get involved)

(Get involved)
(Get involved)

XIII. Ray Charles, " America the Beautiful"

"Oh beautiful, for heroes proved,
In liberating strife,
Who more than self, their country loved,
And mercy more than life,
America, America, may God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divined.
And you know when I was in school,
We used to sing it something like this, listen here:
Oh beautiful, for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountains majesty,
Above the fruited plain,

But now wait a minute, I'm talking about
 America, sweet America,
 You know, God done shed his grace on thee,
 He crowned thy good, yes he did, with brotherhood,
 From sea to shining sea.
 You know, I wish I had somebody to help me sing this
 (America, America, God shed his grace on thee)
 America, I love you America, you see,
My God he done shed his grace on thee,
And you oughta love him for it,
Cause he, he, he, he, crowned thy good,
You know he gave us brotherhood,
(From sea to shining sea).
Oh Lord, oh Lord, I thank you Lord
(Shining sea)."
 Songwriters
 WARD, SAMUEL/BATES, KATHERINE L.
 Published by
 Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

XIV. Etta James: At Last – "This composition speaks to Life's journey at so many levels"

"At last
 My love has come along
 My lonely days are over
 And life is like a song
 Oh yeah yeah
 At last
 The skies above are blue
 My heart was wrapped up in clover
 The night I looked at you
 I found a dream that I could speak to
 A dream that I can call my own
 I found a thrill to press my cheek to
 A thrill that I have never known
 Oh yeah, yeah
 You smiled, you smiled
 Oh and then the spell was cast
 And here we are in heaven
 For you are mine...

"At Last."

XV. Love Rescue me- Omagh County Youth Choir- Playing for Change DVD

Love rescue me
 Come forth and speak to me
 Raise me up and don't let me fall
 No man is my enemy
 My own hands imprison me
Love rescue me
 Many strangers have I met
 On the road to my regret
 Many lost who seek to find themselves in me
 They ask me to reveal
 The very thoughts they would conceal
Love rescue me
 And the sun in the sky
 ...
Said, love rescue me
 In the cold mirror of a glass
 I see my reflection pass
 See the dark shades of what I used to be

See the purple of her eyes
 The scarlet of my lies
Love rescue me
 Yeah, though I walk
 In the valley of shadow
 Yeah, I will fear no evil
 I have cursed thy rod and staff
 They no longer comfort me
Love rescue me
 Sha la la...sha la la la
 Sha la la la...sha la la...
I said love, love rescue me
 I said love
 Climb up the mountains, said love
 I said love, oh my love
 On the hill of the son
 I'm on the eve of a storm
 And my word you must believe in
Oh, I said love, rescue me
 Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah...
 Yeah I'm here without a name
 In the palace of my shame
I said love rescue me
I've conquered my past
The future is here at last
I stand at the entrance
To a new world I can see
The ruins to the right of me
Will soon have lost sight of me
Love rescue me

Omagh County Youth Choir- Founder and Director- Daryl J. Simpson

Written by Bono and Bob Dylan

After 30 years of the conflict known as 'the Troubles' in Northern Ireland, it seemed by the summer of 1998 that killings and violence had at last given way to hope. Huge strides towards a political settlement had been made with the **Good Friday Agreement**, which had received the backing of 71% of the country in a referendum at the end of May. Elections to the new Northern Ireland Assembly had taken place in June, with a power-sharing executive to be nominated the following year. Peace finally appeared to be possible.

When a huge car bomb exploded in the market town of Omagh on a busy Saturday afternoon in August that year, the shockwaves were felt across Northern Ireland and the world. It was the single worst atrocity of a conflict many had thought was over, claiming the lives of 29 people and two unborn babies. **The Choir was founded by Daryl J. Simpson shortly after the bombing in 1998** to seek peace and reconciliation between Protestants and Catholics by bringing Catholic and Protestant youth together through music. The roots of the conflicts in Northern Ireland stretch back several centuries [starting in 12th Century] particularly from the 16th Century.

I offer you these insightful thoughts about the role every human being can and has to be willing to play in order to seek to equity and justice for all. [VM]

XVI. Peter Yarrow: "It takes eternal vigilance for justice to prevail."

Chorus

You law abiding citizens, come listen to this song

Laws were made by people, and people can be wrong

Once unions were against the law, but slavery was fine

Women were denied the vote & children worked the mine

The more you study history the less you can deny it

A rotten law stays on the books 'Til folks like us defy it

Chorus

The law's supposed to serve us, and so are the police

And when the system fails, it's up to us to speak our peace

It takes eternal vigilance for justice to prevail

So get courage from your convictions

Let them haul you off to jail!

Credits: from Solidarity Songs for Tim DeChristopher's Trial, released 11 February 2011, Written by Anne Feeney

What is our Future?

Hope springs eternal in the human breast;

Man never is, but always to be blessed:

The soul, uneasy and confined from home,

Rests and expatiates in a life to come.

– Alexander Pope, "An Essay on Man"

XVII. Yusuf Islam [Cat Stevens] : Morning has broken [Christian Hymn authored by Eleanor Farjeon]

Morning has broken, like the first morning

Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird

Praise for the singing, praise for the morning

Praise for the springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven

like the first dewfall, on the first grass

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden

Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning

Born of the one light, Eden saw play

Praise with elation, praise every morning

God's recreation of the new day

XVIII. A. What is the way forward? Education of our Children

Focus of transformation educational experiences that affect both adults and children. "Going Beyond the Grades-State: Broaden School Ratings" Kathleen Meghan- Hartford Courant- 12 07 14. Chairman of State Board of Education, **Allan Taylor** offered this vision, "Teaching kids involves, necessarily, English, Language Arts, and Mathematics, but it goes way beyond that in what equips them to happy,

productive people and contributing citizens. That requires much broader education.” Ms. Estelle Lopez, a Board member, “a more comprehensive accountability system will provide more meaningful data about impact schools have on children.”

XIX. Gladys Knight, “Every One Aboard on the Friendship Train!”

People listen to me now

Harmony is the key, my sisters and brothers

Oh yes, it is I say

Harmony is the key, my sisters and brothers

People, we can't wait 'cause another day might be too late

Come on, get on the Friendship Train

Everybody, shake a hand, shake a hand, now

I'm talking about the Friendship Train

Get on board and shake a hand, make a friend, now.

Songwriters: Strong, Barrett/Whitfield, Norman J. Published by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC.

XX. Sam Cooke, “I know the Change is gonna come. It has been a long time coming.”

Fiftieth anniversary of the publication of this great Civil Rights Anthem

"A Change Is Gonna Come" is a song by Sam Cooke, released on December 22, 1964 by RCA Victor. Produced by Hugo & Luigi and arranged and conducted by René Hall. The song concerns African-Americans and contains the refrain, "It's been a long time coming, but I know a change is gonna come." The song was inspired by various personal events in Cooke's life, most prominently an event in which he and his entourage were turned away from a white's only motel in Louisiana. **Cooke felt compelled to write a song that spoke to his personal experiences and the struggle of those around him**, and he recorded the song for its first release on his final album, Ain't That Good News.

Upon hearing Bob Dylan's "Blowin' in the Wind" in 1963, Cooke was greatly moved that such a poignant song about racism in America could come from someone who was not black, and was also ashamed he had not yet written something like that himself. However, his image and fears of losing his largely white fan base prevented him from doing so. The second and third verses of the "Blowin' in the Wind" ballad are especially evocative and specifically relevant to the very highly charged circumstances that appear to pervade our country. [Vide infra]

"A change is gonna come" was published on Oct. 4 2013. It was recorded in February 1964, Released on Dec 22 1963, eleven days after the death of Sam Cooke on Dec 11, 1963 in a seedy hotel under mysterious circumstances. After an inquest, the courts ruled Cooke's death to be a justifiable homicide.

I was born by the river in a little tent

Oh and just like the river I've been running ever since

It's been a long, a long time coming

But I know a change gonna come, oh yes it will

It's been too hard living but I'm afraid to die

'Cause I don't know what's up there beyond the sky

It's been a long, a long time coming

But I know a change gonna come, oh yes it will

I go to the movie and I go downtown somebody keep telling me don't hang around

It's been a long, a long time coming

But I know a change gonna come, oh yes it will

Then I go to my brother

And I say brother help me please

But he winds up knockin' me

Back down on my knees

Ohhhhhhhhh.....

There been times that I thought I couldn't last for long

But now I think I'm able to carry on

It's been a long, a long time coming

But I know a change gonna come, oh yes it will.

Music "A Change Is Gonna Come" by Sam Cooke (Google Play • AmazonMP3 • iTunes) Artist Sam Cooke [Al Green's rendering is inspired. Lauryn Hill version is also very moving]

XXI. Bob Dylan-, "Blowin' in the Wind"

This Ballad of the Peace Movement was written by Bob Dylan in 1962 and released on his album *The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan* in 1963. Although it has been described as a protest song, it poses a series of rhetorical questions about peace, war and freedom. The refrain "The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind" has been described as "impenetrably ambiguous: either the answer is so obvious it is right in your face, or the answer is as intangible as the wind". [The second and third paragraphs are especially evocative and particularly relevant in these very challenging times]

"How many roads must a man walk down?

Before you can call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail,

Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, and how many times must cannonballs fly,

Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes and how many years can a mountain exist,

Before it's washed to the seas (sea)

Yes and how many years can some people exist,

Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes and how many times can a man turn his head,

And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Yes and how many times must a man look up?

Before he can see the sky?

Yes and how many ears must one man have,

Before he can hear people cry?

Yes and how many deaths will it take till he knows

That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind"

I was reflecting on this profoundly enigmatic composition when the PBS program Nature broadcast their extraordinary narrative about the Himalayas and it occurred to me like the winds that blow around the MT Everest like this lenticular cloud around peak, the answers to our problems are swirling around us from a number of different sources. **We need to be open to the ideas that come to us all directions.** I began this treatise with this injunction from the Revealed Scripture of Sanatana Dharma inaccurately referred to as Hinduism. **"Aah No Bhadraaha, Ritvo Yantu Vishwataha."** [Sanskrit, Rk Veda I.89.1] It is believed these insights accrued to the sages who braved the cold and winds of the Himalayas and meditated in their yogic states of consciousness.

XXII. PBS Nature-The Himalayas.



"The Himalayas are a source of faith, of inspiration and of life to those who live in their shadow, feel their power, and receive their bounty. The cultures that understand the mountains say they teach them that all life is connected. It is an ancient lesson of interdependence, the enduring forces of nature, and the fragility of each life."

XXIII. A. John O'Callaghan: "A Life is more fragile and precious than I can comprehend, but believe me, I'm trying." [This is an accurate appraisal of my life long efforts to listen, read, learn and grow.]

XXIII. B. Haruki Murakami, "Dance Dance Dance"

"People die all the time. Life is a lot more fragile than we think. So you should treat others in a way that leaves no regrets. Fairly, and if possible, sincerely. It's too easy not to make the effort, then weep and wring your hands after the person dies."

XXIII. C. Valentina Tereshkova [Brainy quotes] **"Once you've been in space, you appreciate how small and fragile the Earth is."**

XXIV. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr's Speech: **"I have a dream"**

"But there is something that I must say to my people, who stand on the warm threshold which leads into the palace of justice: In the process of gaining our rightful place, we must not be guilty of wrongful deeds. Let us not seek to satisfy our thirst for freedom by drinking from the cup of bitterness and hatred. We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protest to degenerate into physical violence. **Again and again, we must rise to the majestic heights of meeting physical force with soul force."**

XXV. Henry Ward Beecher

"O Lord God, we pray that we may be inspired to nobleness of life in the least things.
May we dignify all our daily life? **May we set such sacredness upon every part of our life,
that nothing shall be trivial, nothing unimportant, and nothing dull, in the daily round."**

XXVI. A. Rk-Veda Prayer

Samaano Mantra, Samiti Samaani; Samaanam Manasah Chittameshaam; Samaani Va Aakuti; Samaanaa hrudayaani Va; Samaanam astu vo
mano yato vasu sahaasati

O God!

Let us be united; Let us speak in harmony;

Let our minds apprehend alike.

Common be our prayer; Common be the end of our assembly;

Common be our resolution/purpose; Common be our deliberations.

Alike be our feelings; Unified be our hearts; Common be our intentions;

Perfect be our unity.

Rk Veda: X, 191-3,

XXVI. B. Bhagavad Gita [The Fifth Veda] Chapter XII, Verse 13

"Advesta sarva bhutanam, Maitrah karma eva cha, Nirmamo Nir ahamkaraha samadhukhasukhah ksami." [Sanskrit]

He who does not demonstrate any hatred for any creature, who is friendly and compassionate as well, who is free from possessiveness and hubris, is balanced in pain and pleasure, is forgiving and enduring. In Verse 14 we are taught; he who is content, who steadfastly meditates and is self-restrained and who is firm in his convictions, who has his mind and reason dedicated to Me - he is dear to Me. The precepts from verses 13 and 14 are an amplification of his precept in verse 12 in which Divine Guru prescribes specific psychological and intellectual patterns that can serve all individuals as a more direct means of attaining perfection. [Bhagavad Gita- Commentaries by Srimad Sankara Acharya, Srimad Ramanuja Acharya and Swami Chinmayananda]

XXVII. E Pluribus Unum - Uniting the Many into One

No matter what happens challenges confront us in the future we have to make sure everyone knows there is a solid core of Americans, **members of a Beloved Community [We/Us- yes, that's who!]** who will stand by the dispirited and victimized members of our community, who will despite these heart breaking and emotionally searing losses of our own irreplaceable offspring, which has the potential for ripping us apart as nation recommit ourselves to concepts and themes eloquently inherited in this inspirational and aspirational Motto, **"E Pluribus Unum"**.

For me an immigrant this phrase indicates an action in which we must all be engaged in tirelessly in the face of all threats from within our communities or without to transform our selves to exemplify this ideal "Uniting many into one" instead of regarding our National Motto as a literary abstraction; a golden ideal to be held aloft and admired from a distance - "Out of Many one."

This is inspiring but beyond making me feel good that I belong here, I need to be mindful that the process of forming a more perfect Union require each of us to join with our neighbors and friends from sea to shining sea in order to unite the many 300 million into one resilient United States of America. I can hear my brother Ray sing his signature Anthem in the manner only he can to teach us much that is beautiful about our United States of America especially this concept:

America! America!

God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brotherhood

From sea to shining sea.

Does this mean we are not worthy of God's Grace if we rest on our laurels and **do not work relentlessly and fearlessly and selflessly on the important goal as citizens of the USA of helping to unite the many into one and give our inspiring Motto tangible relevance in the lives of every American?**

At least we know what is expected of each and every one of us. We have to choose our methods and paths to achieve these noble goals. I am offering some thoughtful recommendations in these attachments that light our paths and sustain our efforts.

We are responsible for making this motto a fact of our really blessed lives as residents in this most welcoming of nations the USA. It won't remain such a wonderful nation that my brother Ray sang about, it won't happen unless we commit to making this happen every day and with every breath of our life to the very last breath.

We need to recommit ourselves to this daunting challenge in the face of all the pressing socio-economic conditions namely to be true to our founding fathers vision for our country the USA that is enshrined in this motto.

E Pluribus Unum; Uniting the Many into One

E Pluribus Unum describes an action: Many uniting into one.

An accurate translation of the motto is "From Many, One" or "Out of Many, One" – a phrase that captures the symbolism on the shield.

The meaning of this motto is better understood when seen with the image that originally accompanied it:



XXVIII. 1 Corinthians 13:4-13 New International Version "... "And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love." In the PBS show-The Himalayas we learn that nature endures and teaches us powerful transformational and life sustaining truth in an intensely interactive manner. [VM]

4 Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. 5 **It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, and it keeps no record of wrongs.** 6 **Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth.** 7 It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, and always perseveres.

8 Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. 9 For we know in part and we prophesy in part, 10 **but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears.** 11 **When I was a child, I talked like a child; I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me.** 12 **For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. [This has been my experience during my journey in life and while composing this treatise.VM]**

13 And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

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XXIX: Dr. Martin Luther King Jr's speech: "I've been to the Mountaintop"

Delivered 3 April 1968, Mason Temple (Church of God in Christ Headquarters), Memphis, Tennessee.

The next day he was martyred in the same town.

"Now, let me say as I move to my conclusion that we've got to give ourselves to this struggle until the end. Nothing would be more tragic than to stop at this point in Memphis. We've got to see it through. And when we have our march, you need to be there. If it means leaving work, if it

means leaving school -- be there. **Be concerned about your brother. You may not be on strike. But either we go up together, or we go down together.**

Well, I don't know what will happen now. We've got some difficult days ahead. But it really doesn't matter with me now, because I've been to the Mountaintop.

And I don't mind. [He has already transcended his mortal coil. At this point he attained to the state that Secretary Stanton said when the great Emancipator the 16th President Abraham Lincoln's soul escaped his shattered body, " Now he belongs to the ages. "VM]

Like anybody, I would like to live a long life. Longevity has its place. But I'm not concerned about that now. I just want to do God's will. And He's allowed me to go up to the mountain. And I've looked over. And I've seen the Promised Land. I may not get there with you. But I want you to know tonight, that we, as a people, will get to the Promised Land!"

[It is important to remember the great Prophet Moses never got to live in the Promised Land. Despite highly disciplined efforts many of us after a life-long journey of talking the talk and walking the walk as best as we can, many of us may not reach the Promised Land. VM]

XXX. Sarve Janana Sukhino Bhavantu.

May all Humanity be blessed with Comfort and Joy

Om Shanti, Shanti, Shanti.

[Sanskrit benediction chanted at end of every prayer or ritual ceremony. VM]

May Peace prevail in the three spheres!

Velandy Manohar, MD

Son, brother, father, grandfather, uncle, life-long learner, teacher, physician, colleague, neighbor and friend.

Nota Bene:

