Dear Alan and Linda,

Thank you so much for your help. Rosie and I very deeply appreciate your thoughtfulness. It will be put to the best possible use for the Work as it always has been ever since. Part of it will be to cover whatever this body needs for tune-up to extend its service in this physical world. Somehow, we all participate in the larger karma of the social or national condition. It is a very small burden while helping a little in making life karmaless for all. Your gracious assistance makes us feel we are not alone laboring as unknown servers in the field.

We are very glad to be updated on your poetry and web-work endeavors, and that Linda is doing a wonderful service in a medical clinic. While based in Tulsa, during a lecturing tour, there was an acute pain for several days in my abdominal area. Survived this one though. In a physical check-up here in Seattle, the doctors felt a lump and I told them that somehow it has been getting smaller. They said it must have been diverticulitis that erupted, and they wondered how I still made it. So I'm also holding off surgery, too. Perhaps, there's something that needs to be left so the body can use it to allow another reincarnation for a new body. In your case, we ask for the healing helpers to come to your aid.

Enclosed are some *Summa Sophia* papers which I've been lagging behind sending them to you. I just pulled out what could be found. The output for the last two years still needs to be cataloged. These papers are designed for small group meetings. Someone told me they are also easy to carry for readings during travel (didn't think of this one though). Every time we move, we seem to be living more like in and out of boxes with our things, including my writings and papers. I adjust to it by putting the production of writing as a higher priority. Rosie helps me with her critique and proofreading.

We try our best to live with less as we approach the twilight of our years. Rosie and I have tried to figure it out this way. Let's say we were to live in the smallest RV or motor home, so the little lectures could still be carried on, and no trailer pulling, What would be the things we need to keep, and would they help carry on the Work we love to do (or do with love)? We find out the question is easier asked than its answer being done. We just laugh because first of all we don't have an RV. So we make believe this one bedroom condo is the RV. It's amazing how many things have to really go.

Rosie cheerfully humors me whenever this body is brought for tune-up. At the same time, our GMC '85 minivan has also gone through the same repair routine after some over 200,000-miles of travel for lectures (on our own with the help of friends), crisscrossing from Washington, D.C. to San Diego, Miami to Seattle, and other places inbetween we could touch base. When we can no longer travel as much, *Summa Sophia* might just as well do the travelling for us. Cyberspace is another alternative we have not yet taken up.

Rosie and I send you and Linda our love and thankfulness.

Bing Escudero

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