

IT IS THE WAY OF THE HEART... **Reunion of Dutch sannyasins**

40 years ago you needed a lot of courage to leave your comfort zone, take a new name, go dressed in orange and leave for India. In those days no smartphones, no ipads, hardly any phone calls. Goodbye family, friends and colleagues. And hello Osho, hello Poona, hello new friends. Lots of us, we had there, from 1977 – 1981, the time of our lives, in Dutch Palace, the ashram or all over Poona.

And afterwards? After Poona, to Rajneeshpuram? We went away with all the memories and meditations. Lots of us stayed in contact with each other, lots of us went their own way.

How would it be now with us? What would happen when we would meet again? On a small party of Baul, Laksha, Tonke/Aranjo and Ojas this question came up. And immediately the answer came: we go and try to find our old friends and invite them for a huge, tasteful and juicy reunion. Where? In a pancake restaurant De Smickel where lots of us were meeting each other in the '70s.

In 14 days most of the addresses were gathered. We live in a network society, if you find a good friend, immediately you have a new cluster of addresses. And the enthusiasm was growing. More and more people liked to join the gathering, up to the limit we could receive in the restaurant: 60 sannyasins of Poona One. .

On 10 October we met at De Smickel. Soon the colour orange became visible on the parking place in front of the restaurant. So amazing to see your friends of 40 year ago in the train, coming out of the car. Hugs, words of love, sweet nothingnesses, Hello, how are you? Still in meditation? Do you remember...?

After a while we went inside and the pancakes came. But before there was singing, singing songs that created the atmosphere of the good old time. 'We are flowers, in your garden... The river is flowing... It is the way of the heart... Ecstasy I have seen in your eyes...' And then: silence, witnessing what is happening, the real treasure of Osho.

Then a few hours to eat, drink and meet. Alive and kicking. Even the waiters were surprised. 'We thought you were old people, but look...'

Quick exchange of addresses, lots of selfies, even not enough time to make good pictures. Too quick to say goodbye again. But on the parking place and back at home we knew: we keep each other in our hearts.

What happened in Poona One? Even after this Reunion we don't know. We knew that 40 years ago we surprised our families. Now we surprised each other. Osho was right: life is – here now.

Ojas