

## TRIBUTE TO DEAR SALI - Wednesday, October 5, 2016

From Raj Rajeshwari Emily Levin

Sali was a gloriously radiant Enlightened Being!

When I joined Maharishi in 1974, in Hertenstein, it was in one of the first small group meetings that Maharishi looked at me, then looked at Sali and said to her, "Keep her with you."

And she did. For the next few months, we traveled together with Maharishi as he made TM teachers in Vittel, France, and in Ostend, Belgium.

I think Maharishi put us together so that I would grow in strength in the many ways Sali was strong— to witness her tremendous energy and intelligence at work, her exceptional abilities in expressing Maharishi's knowledge with precision and clarity of thought; to experience her deep integrity, her naturally disciplined life, and her pure-hearted dedication and devotion to Maharishi.

Perhaps Maharishi was hoping that some of that would rub off on me.

From Sali's side, I think I was to be her entertainment—to remind her, in her unwavering focus, that she had a truly delightful and delicious lighter side. I loved to amuse her—to hear the full range of her joy from her polite giggles to her uncontrolled fits of laughter.

In those early days with Maharishi, everyone with a car would jockey for a position in the caravan of cars following Maharishi to his destination

We had a Citroen with the world's first **hydro-pneumatic self-leveling suspension system**, which means that once the engine is turned on, the car needs a *t-h-i-r-t-y* seconds to rise to operating height.

It doesn't take much to imagine the freely flowing emotions every time, sitting and waiting for the car to rise, pelted by the gravel and dust of those zooming past us, happily joining the flow. These moments with Sali were unforgettable. Moving through the years, Sali was my buddy on Mother Divine.

I have very dear memories of sharing our birthdays. I still have the Birthday door sign she sewed by hand, the sanctified Peden Puja bag, the album of quotes and photos of Maharishi and Guru Dev, and other lovely gifts I still use. Her gifts were always personal, meaningful, and artistic.

I had the opportunity to meet Sali's family in Missouri—her father and step-mother, both remarkable world-renowned scholars, authoring numerous books and papers in their areas of expertise.

Over the years Sali and I stayed in touch, which in the last years was made possible, thanks to Kenny.

I'm missing you, dear Sali, but even here in Champaign, Illinois, I feel your free untethered, blissful, loving, spirit at play.

I know I'm speaking on behalf of so many of your friends whose lives you touched in the early days of Maharishi's Movement—including Dinah and Kirby Childress, Freddie Cadmus, Elliot Abravanel—so many—who join me in expressing our deepest gratitude to you, dearest Sali, for your precious friendship and for the profound role you played in our lives, ever-enriching, ever-guiding, ever-inspiring,

We're sending you all our love,  
Jai Guru Dev  
Emily