

Chapter 12

A Wonderful and Shocking Letter from My Guruji

My Guruji Asks Me to Work for Babaji

About a week after the monk Chung incident, which was in early spring 1992, I received a shocking letter from my Guruji, Sri Muniraji, in India, asking me, “How about you working for Babaji? If you want, first you can start with translations into Korean of Babaji's books. And I'll prepare you when you come to India.” Oh my God! All these years I had wished to meet a good person who could spread Babaji's being in Korea. And all along, that person was I? I was simply astonished. My answer was a resounding, “Yes! Of course! I want to work for Babaji. But as you know I don't know much about translations, since I left Korea too young to be proficient in Hangul, and in USA I never really got to learn English well. So I fell between the cracks.” Nonetheless, My heart felt great joy with the prospect of working for beloved Babaji. Yes, that was so true! But I did not think I could do the translations. I thought it was out of the question.

About a week later I was exhilarated to receive the following announcement from my Guruji: “I have faith in you and in your ability.”

Oh my God! My Guru has faith in me. What else do I need? I immediately wrote him back, “Okay, you have faith in me. I'll do it. Now which book do I start on first?”

“Start with Babaji: Message from the Himalayas,” he replied.

Arming myself with courage and strength, I immediately grabbed the copy of *Babaji: Message from the Himalayas* that I carried with me everywhere. I was totally charged with the resolve and will to do the translation work. With a pad of paper, an English-Korean and Korean-English dictionaries I started translating.

That became my main focus in life at the time. It was hard work. I had never translated anything before. I understood everything in the book, but putting it into Korean was another matter. I sat in my backyard translating for hours and hours, very determined to get the job done. Was I going to give up? Good heavens, no. I envisioned the book being published for people in Korea. I was happy just visualizing it. That was my goal and my purpose: to share with the Koreans, and perhaps the whole world, about beloved Babaji. The book I was translating became a more significant companion. I was totally dedicated to translating it for Babaji, spending long hours everyday working on it.

Faith is everything. Faith is the most important thing in life. I thank you, beloved Guru, Sri Muniraji, for having faith in me. You gave me the strength I needed. I also wondered what he meant when he said, "I will prepare you when you come to India."

About three days later an intense feeling of self-doubt dampened my enthusiasm. Why me? And why Babaji? For days, this feeling dominated my thoughts. Why must I be the messenger to promote the name of Babaji in Korea? Why add to the confusion of spiritual traditions there? We already had master Dae Hang Senim there who is working amongst the people doing essentially the same work as Babaji — reestablishing dharma and teaching people the way to living on the Higher Path. I wrote Sri Muniraji asking him the same question. This letter was never answered. Guruji knew I would come to understand this later when the appropriate time came.

My Burning Desire to Go to India

I spent four months working every single day on the translation. Now I needed to go to India, which meant that I needed money for airfare and everything else. So I looked for a job to save up the money I needed. I applied for a job at a clothing store and also a health food store, without success. I became desperate. I wanted to go to India so badly. "Please Babaji, help me find a job," I prayed.

A week went by without success. Then a Korean man named Brian called my sister asking, "Do you know anybody who can help me out at my store? I need some help at the store." Brian was the manager of a big clothing store, and my sister had worked for him before. Of course, my sister told him I was available. He accepted the prospect of having me as the employee he needed.

My sister took me to the store. It was only a five-minute drive from home. Brian hired me to be a manager. So I had a job. It was a very busy job, which involved doing everything: opening up the store, vacuuming the floor, cleaning the windows, helping customers, running the fitting room, and being a cashier. I was on my feet all day, eight hours straight. After work, I walked fifty minutes to get home. I was not tired. With Babaji in my heart and mind, I repeated “Om Namah Shivai” all the time, and I carried with me the burning desire to go to India. I wanted to make money fast. I expressed my desire as such to Sri Muniraji, especially how eager I was to go to Haidakhan Ashram in the Himalayas.

One day, my sister, her husband, and I went to the ocean. There I met a man who showed me a New Age newsstand directory. It had an ad about a group who studied the teachings of the Pleiadians (extraterrestrial beings from the Pleiades star cluster in the constellation Taurus). I called the number mentioned in the ad. The man who answered was named Luis, who later became my good friend. I was much relieved to meet someone I could relate to on subjects of interest to me. I told him I wanted to go to a meeting. He arranged to get me a ride with one of the regular attendees, who drove me to a meeting at Luis' house in San Francisco.

There were six or seven people at the meeting. They listened to tapes by channel Barbara Marciniak, and then commented and discussed the material. Marciniak is author of four books that deliver the message from the Pleiadians: *Bringers of the Dawn: Teachings from the Pleiadians*, *Earth: Pleiadian Keys to the Living Library*, *Family of Light: Pleiadian Tales and Lessons in Living*, and the most recent as of this writing, *Path of Empowerment: New Pleiadian Wisdom for a World in Chaos*. Just prior to the publication of *Bringer's of the Dawn*, there were also a series of articles of channeled Pleiadian information published in a timely publication called *Connecting Link*, which unfortunately is no longer published. However, the seventeen articles that carried Marciniak's Pleiadian messages published in *Connecting Link* are available online at:

<http://www.highvibrations.org/filelist.htm#pleiadians>

Of course, I brought Babaji's book to the meeting, and Luis saw Babaji's picture on the book cover. Luis already knew about Babaji through Leonard Orr, the founder of Rebirthing.

I kept on working toward my goal, and to speed up the process I got another job, quitting the job with Brian. In part, I quit the clothing store job because of the dark energy coming from a woman employee, who incited problems among herself, Brian, and me. It was best to let go of that job. My new job was far away from home. I had to take the subway for two hours, and still had to walk about half an hour to get to the store. It was another Korean-owned clothing store, where I worked an eight-hour shift. They hired me as a manager. After work I would get back home around eight p.m., yet I still had energy. The whole time I repeated the Mahamantra, Om Namah Shivai, thinking of beloved Babaji all the time. My divine romance with Invisible Master Babaji was ongoing.

