



The Return Of The Holy Swan



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It was a quiet evening down by the river. The sun was slowly disappearing behind the mountains in the far distance, like a glowing orange ball, shedding warm light onto the earth and all its creatures. Its form and golden light reflecting on the water added the beauty of the river and gave it a magical look and atmosphere.

It had been a lovely, warm and busy spring day, with birds flying around collecting material for building their nests. There was an atmosphere of excitement as spring had brought new life and energy to nature. A gentle breeze was moving the leaves of the huge willow tree nearby, making secret whispering sounds. Not far away, where the river made a little bend, reeds were growing high and strong giving protection to many breeding birds.

Whilst there was still a busy atmosphere around, a pair of swans had retreated to their almost finished nest between the reeds. Their eyes half closed, yet alert, they sat beside each other resting after the day's activities. The

female swan had been busy building the nest with reeds the male swan had brought. The sun meanwhile sent its last rays before it completely disappeared and gave way to the night, welcoming the moon and stars in the night sky with their silvery light and silent invitation for everyone to rest and gather strength for the next day. It was on this very night that the female swan had a dream which made a deep impression on her. From that day onwards, she would do everything as if she were in another world. She seemed more silent, more content, more careful. The male swan watched the changes in her. One day in a demanding voice, he asked her why she had changed. The female swan looked at him and quietly told him about her dream. "Soon we shall be the parents of a very special child, when grown up she will be so special, she will be" ...she closed her eyes and the male swan could see that she was fighting with tears of joy and quiet excitement... "she will be a holy swan, capable of bringing peace and happiness to all creatures on the earth". The male swan listened to her in disbelief and for a second, he thought his wife had gone crazy. "A

holy swan...a female swan...impossible! To bring happiness to the world a strong male swan is needed who can fight for peace and happiness with all his being. "he said to her, "in case your dream comes true." "No" she said "it will be a female... It must be a female", with a loving, gentle, tolerant and peaceful nature, filling everyone with the same qualities." The male swan, feeling irritated and angry at his wife's determined statement, moved away from her; he felt hurt by her not yielding to his logic.

That evening he made a determined decision, "If it happens that one of our children is going to be a male, I will probably care for that child a lot. If we are blessed with a special child....he must be strong and a good fighter for rights and law and order".

His wife meanwhile put all her effort into preparing the nest with great care. Often she sat very quietly day-dreaming, vividly imagining what the special child would be like. She imagined that it would be born with a little golden crown on its head, but dismissed the thought because it seemed impossible. At other times she imagined it would be born with a halo on its head or even that its whole body

would be transparent or radiating light. She got quite excited imagining these possibilities of what her special child would look like.

Her husband was growing more and more quiet and had become a little distant from her ever since she had shared her dream with him. At times he was a little harsh with her and she sensed that his pride must have been hurt. The day came at last when she laid her eggs in the nest.... Three eggs altogether. With great care she looked at each egg to find out which one contained her special child. They all looked the same and she asked herself, "Why can't I see a special egg? How will I recognize the special one? When will it be born?" All these questions created a huge upheaval in her mind and at times she became irritable, confused, restless and easily tired. Shortly before the three little baby swans were hatched, both parents became very busy. The male swan had to show his authority and guard over his territory which stretched a good mile along the bank of the river. He wanted to make sure that his wife and children would have enough to eat and space to swim and play about in.

Meanwhile, the female swan, whilst sitting hatching the eggs, started to pray a lot. She, like many other swans mothers-to-be, prayed to the Star Father, the highest Being, whom they regarded a creator of all creatures living on earth. In the past they had often sat together with other swans and talked about the existence of this Being. No one had ever seen Him, or spoken directly to Him and yet all said that He is somewhere and everywhere, and that each creature had an apart off the Star Father in them.

The female swan sat and prayed a lot for the well-being of her babies and very often she would mention the special protection and care.

One evening in early summer it had been an unusually hot day and the air was filled with the heaviness of gathering thunderstorm. The sky was covered with dark clouds, waiting to burst and release the rain. Suddenly the storm broke, sending flashes of lightening across the sky, and shedding light on all that was going on below by the river. The rain was streaming down, cleansing the atmosphere, washing the leaves and flowers and quenching the thirsty plants everywhere. It

was during this thunder storm that the three little baby swans were born. Whilst they tried to break free, the swan mother was spread her huge wings like a protective canopy over her new creation. For a moment she thought “What an auspicious sign it is, that my children are born during a thunderstorm”. Soon afterwards the sky cleared and the evening sun appeared in the sky sending the last rays of warm light to earth. The swan father and mother were both looking at their offspring. Their eyes were searching for a special sign on one of the swan babies.... There was none! All three babies, one male and two females, looked and behaved the same. Soon afterwards the swan father was accusing the swan mother of telling him lies about the birth of a special Holy Swan, the messenger of peace and happiness to all creatures in the world. He looked at the little male swan, “I will name you Prince,” he said. “That’s a strong, powerful name.” He was determined to teach his special son, Prince, how to fight for peace in his territory. As soon as Prince was strong enough he took him down to the river and taught him how to swim. He showed him how and when to preen his

plumage in order to be safe in the water. Often he took him for outings to show him the wonders of his territory alongside the river. "This, my son, will be your inheritance one day," he said proudly to Prince. "There is enough food for all of us including your children some day!".

When the swan father took Prince out, the swan mother was left with her two daughters. After they were born, she desperately searched for signs in both of them to find out which one was the special swan. She could not see any difference between them, both looked the same, were eating the same, were making the same noises and, since her dream had shattered, disappointment had pierced her heart. She felt confused; which of the two female swans – she had named on Lileen and the other Lotus – should she pay special attention to? The strange behavior of her husband, who seemed to care more for Prince than for the other children, made her feel sad. Secretly she started to pray more and more to the Star Father, asking him for forgiveness for telling her husband about her dream, which had brought about his strange

behavior. Also she begged him to help her to discriminate which one was the special child! It never occurred to her to treat both her daughters with equal love and affection. Th end her confusion, upset feelings, and uncertainty, she finally decided to pay special attention to Lileen. She firmly decided that Lileen would be the special child of her dream. Oh, if only both parents had had the foresight and wisdom to see, that by each of them choosing a child as the focus of their attention, they would separate the family and would even bring about great sadness one day. But both parents seemed to be blind. The swan parents slowly lost their ability to discriminate and to judge the situation with clarity, and the love they felt for their children turned into deep attachment and unnatural dependencies. The swan mother had firmly taken her little girl Lileen under her right wing, cuddling her, keeping her warm and protected. The child's attempt to move and to explore the world around her was stopped by her mother, who never let her out of her sight and very often made her sit under her wing. Lotus however was left out most of the time. She, being so young and inexperienced, sat for

hours and hours watching her father teaching little Prince, how to preen his plumage, how to swim, how to find food and she copied and learned in this way. Day by day she learned to look after herself and she grew stronger and more independent. She missed the love and affection of her parents, both of them being occupied with their favorite child, and very often jealous and angry feelings would bother her. Some days, she would sit around not doing anything, whereas on other days she would feel strong and happy, playing at the river bank with the little stones or swam as if she was dancing. She was friendly and loving to each and every creature who passed her way.

The swan father had, meanwhile, taught Prince how to protect his territory and any other creature had to leave quickly. The swan father would flap his wings and with a hissing noise chase away any intruder, whether it was duck, a seagull or a goose. All had to stay clear of his territory. One day disaster struck; an event which was to cause much unhappiness to the swan parents from which it would take a long time to recover. The swan father and Prince

were swimming in their territory, side by side and chatting away. Prince was growing up fast and he had, over the past few months, become very strong. His grey and brownish plumage was slowly changing into a beautiful white feather dress. His neck had grown longer and his bill was about to change to orange. The swan father was especially proud Prince because he had quickly learned how to fight in order to protect his territory.

One day a boat full of happy, noisy people were rowing down the river and on seeing the swan father and the swan baby, came closer to look at them. Prince, wanting to protect the territory, flapped his wings with enormous speed and making a hissing noise, came near to the boat. A man in the boat, seeing the powerful wings of Prince coming towards him, panicked, picked up an oar, and with all his might struck Prince's neck. The swan father saw to his horror that his beloved son was fatally injured and fighting for his life. His neck was broken, there was no hope of survival. With immense sadness in his heart he did what he had to do. With his bill he took Prince's neck and kept his head under water

for a while to save him from further suffering. His heart was broken. Lotus, on seeing her father so sad, felt deep sympathy and compassion for him. Deep down inside she was hoping that this tragedy would bring her parents closer together again and that they would help Lileen to become a happier and more independent swan.

It was in those days of silent mourning over her brother's death that she, Lotus, started to question the purpose of life. Questions like "Who am I?" "Where has my brother gone?" Of course, she knew her brother was dead. She had seen his dead body, but somehow, she felt there was more to life than just a body and so death seemed to be a mystery to her. An intense longing to know the secrets of life was growing within her. She could not understand the sudden change in her father who had been so happy in the company of his son and since his death, had turned into a sad being, showing very little interest in life and neglecting his responsibilities. Her mother was showering all her love and protection on Lileen and neglecting Lotus. From early childhood, Lotus

had had to look after herself. "Oh Star Father, do you have all the answer to my questions?" Suddenly she realized, that she had used the word "Star Father". Many times she had listened to her mother praying to Him and calling Him Father. Which one was her father? The Star Father or the swan father? She was so confused.

"Why," she wanted to know "is there so much suffering in this world?" With all these questions in her mind she grew strong and determined to somehow find the answers to her questions. She would do anything. "I want to have a wise teacher," she said to herself silently with so much conviction "who can answer all my questions, who can teach me to bring real peace and happiness to all creatures on this earth." Because she had this deep and pure desire in her heart she suddenly knew that one day her wish would be fulfilled. She felt a wave of contentment flowing through her heart, a feeling she had never experienced before and she smiled to herself with a deep satisfaction, knowing that everything would be all right.

In the countryside, not far from where Lotus grew up there was a huge lake. It was a place of rare beauty. The water was still, quite clear, and clean. Goldfish lived there and it was teeming with silvery fish who would sometimes jump above the water level to make others believe they were magical flying fish. Dark green water plants grew at the bottom of the lake; its banks were overgrown with wild rose bushes and huge willow trees whose branches hung low almost touching the water. It was a busy lake. Many swans lived there who, with the pure whiteness of their feather dress, their dignified and royal nature, brought joy to many onlookers. For hours and hours they watched, touched by the beauty and behavior of these creatures. It seemed that the swan families living there were a quiet, peaceful and happy gathering. Ducks and seagulls also lived there. The ducks seemed to be constantly on the move, swimming here and there and filling the air with their quacking voices, but the busiest of all were seagulls. They were nervous little creatures, flying up and down, making sharp sounds as they glided on the water on minute and flew in the air the next. What a contrast to

the quieter and serene behavior of the swans. Life on this lake seemed to be full of pleasure and contentment with enough food and space for all its inhabitants to enjoy a fulfilled life.

The most beautiful spot on this lake was a small inlet, overgrown with reeds. A huge willow tree grew there, its branches dipping into the water creating a secret space to hide away from the hustle and bustle of life on the lake. There, white lotus flowers were growing on huge green leaves, their beauty giving that place a special touch. It was there that Dada, the oldest and wisest of all the swans lived. He had retired from a busy life and spent his time thinking deeply and contemplating on the answers to many questions, especially those to do with the secrets of life and the existence of the Star Father.

It was late on afternoon, after he had withdrawn into the shadow of the willow tree near his nest that he was suddenly struck by a vision. Before him were the most horrible scenes...he saw all kinds of creatures crying out in despair, many were dying painfully, especially his swan brothers and sisters. They were caught up in tragic situations everywhere,

dying of various causes at a fast rate. Suddenly he realized that even this lake had totally changed.

Over the years many people had discovered this beautiful spot and had made it their recreation ground. It was becoming a noisy place as many people brought their families, and whilst picnicking, left their rubbish everywhere. Others came to fish in the lake. He saw the swans dying one by one. They were either taken ill from drinking the polluted water, or from eating the wrong kinds of food which they begged from human beings. Others due to the lack of discerning power, had bitten fishing lines; they had either swallowed the fishing hook, which caused great pain and bleeding, or they had just swallowed the lead which got stuck in their gizzards and slowly poisoned the whole swan's body. Many others were dying due to being shot by air rifles or colliding with electric cables. There was death and horror everywhere as far as his eyes could see. He also saw a few good people with sincere hearts, trying to help, with all their energy, those afflicted. They had built hospices

and hospitals for swans and other animals and served them day and night.

He saw all circumstances everywhere rapidly deteriorating; immense suffering, death and sorrow had befallen every living creature on earth. Dada closed his eyes..... the horror he was witnessing seemed to weigh down heavily on his old wings and heart and his eyes filled with tears of immense sorrow. Dada was shaken to the core of his being and he silently started to plead, "Please, please stop this.....it is horrible, I can't bear to see the suffering anymore!" When he opened his eyes again, all that he could see was his home lake in its natural beauty. Only with great effort did Dada slowly calm down and try to understand what he had seen into the future and that all creatures on earth had lost what each and everyone wanted most in order to enjoy life: health, wealth, peace and happiness. This world had become a death trap!

Why? When? What? How? Endless questions without true answers started to torture his mind. He knew the world around him was not perfect, that there was growing sorrow

everywhere, but it was still bearable. As he could not find any answers to his questions, he grew quieter and quieter each day. He was looking at his children and grandchildren, for whom he wished a bright future and started to question whether they would be able to have a future at all. He lost weight in those days being unable to eat and rest properly. Very often he would spend hours and hours praying to the Star Father to change the world and bring peace. Praying was helping him not to lose hope completely.

It was in those days of intense questioning and prayers that he had another vision... he suddenly experienced himself to be at the most beautiful lake in a magical world. A feeling of deep happiness and peace came over him as he observed this world with growing joy in his heart. The water of the lake was so clear that he could see all the plants, fish and sparkling stones at the bottom. The lake was covered with the most beautiful lotus flowers which were filling the air with fragrance and the edge of the lake was covered with flowers of all colours, their beauty reflected in the water.

It was late spring time and the huge trees had blossomed inviting everyone to sit in their shadow to enjoy the fresh air and serene nature. He could see attractive houses that looked like palaces and deep, deep in his heart he could sense that the happiest and most peaceful creatures were living there. As his eyes drank in all around him he discovered a lamb and a lion peacefully and joyfully playing together. Wherever he looked he saw a world of unbelievable beauty; a sparkling magical world full of fragrance, many colours, bright golden light and happy, peaceful creature. His attention was drawn to a family of swans on the lake. The swan father, like a silent observer, watched his little swan babies with happiness. They were playing with colorful stones taking them into their little bills and letting them fall with a click, clack onto the other stones. Every time this happened, they would make soft noises expressing their joy. Then Dada saw the swan babies swimming to the middle of the lake to play their favorite circle game. There they flapped their little wings and all the other swans moved around within the circle with

precision and unity. It looked like a dancing crown. Oh! What a magnificent sight it was!

He saw the swan mother swimming close by, gliding gracefully on the water and reminding the little ones that it was time to preen their feathers. The swan father waited patiently for them to return to the water so that he could take them for a picnic at the edge of the lake and teach them how to discern between what and what no to eat. Dada could have watched them for hours, observing how the swan parents, with so much love and patience, taught their children how to be truly free, happy, healthy and peaceful. Dada also noticed that the nature was rich and healthy and serving all creatures. They were full of love, tolerance, gentleness and happiness. Dada searched everywhere in this world for signs of ill-health, sorrow or conflicting situations.... Wherever he looked he could not find any. It was a world where people and animals lived with respect for each other, a world of harmony and wealth in abundance. Before Dada could fully comprehend what had happened the vision had ended and as he opened his eyes, he saw his home lake in front

of him. Still overwhelmed by the immense beauty he had witnessed, he suddenly and very clearly heard a voice speaking to him, "You have to create this world of health, wealth happiness and peace for all creatures." "But how?" cried Dada. "But how?" It came back as an echo. "How?" he whispered. "Tell me how!"

It was Dada's intense desire to get to know how to create this world of harmony for all creatures. He knew that neither he nor any living being on earth was able to create this world. "Otherwise," said Dada to himself, "it would exist now". I am aware that everyone's heart desire the peaceful world that I have witnessed. But how, if no human being has ever been capable of creating such a world, should I be able to do it?" Dada repeated that question again and again and he realized that he did not have the answer.

It was then, due to Dada's intense desire to get to know how, that something unbelievable happened. Dada sitting quietly under his willow tree one day, suddenly felt a strange sensation in his forehead. It was a very powerful experience and it felt as if someone was taking control of his thoughts. He heard

the voice again: "I am the Star Father.....I am a point of powerful light energy.....I am a soul.....I am the knower of all secrets of creation.....I am the most powerful, purest and holiest Star Soul....a Star Ocean of Peace, Happiness, Bliss and Love.....the Father of all Star Souls.....I have come to liberate all Star Souls from the suffering of sorrow....."

Dada suddenly felt intense peace inside his mind, a peace which he had never, ever experienced before. It was as if this experience was melting away all the sorrow which was imprisoned in his heart, which had destroyed all his true happiness in life and had taken away the brotherly love for all creatures. He could feel his heart filling up with intense love and from the core of his being he said "Thank you, Father." His immediate faith in the existence of the Star Father became the first stepping stone in his magical transformation from being a beggar for peace, happiness, love and protection to a donor like his Star Father. From that moment onwards, no-one ever again saw Dada praying or taking or asking anything from other creatures. By knowing his true Father, the Bestower of Peace, Happiness and

Love, he became a true child of his true Father, the Star Father, claiming his rightful inheritance from Him.

Dada's body became the chariot for the Star Father, who daily came down from his Star Home of deep Silence and Peace to his star child Dada, to tell him who he was; tell him the history for his existence, the secrets of his creation and how to claim his inheritance. He would then sit in Dada's forehead next to Dada's little star soul and speak while Dada listened to Him with great attention. Dada's day were filled with a quiet excitement and deep, deep faith, that the Star Father would reveal to him all the secrets of creation, show him how to help all the creatures whom he had seen dying in the vision of the immediate future and how to create a world of health, wealth, peace and happiness, a world of complete harmony and unity.

Yesterday, the Star Father had told Dada the secrets of immortality, which had made him fearless within a second. The Star Father had said to him, "Child, you are like your Father, an incorporeal, immortal being, a star soul, a tiny point of life energy, which lives in

the centre of your forehead. You may think, that you are this huge body, but you are not. You are a tiny powerful point of light energy, an immortal being in a mortal body. It is hard to believe isn't it? The soul is like a seed. You plant it and you look after it and a huge tree can grow out of such a tiny seed. When you see the seed, you don't even know what kind of tree it will become. All secrets are within and only become visible, when the tree grows. It's the same with the little star soul, it has secrets within and what is within the soul only becomes visible when the soul acts through the body. The smallest things are the most powerful ones; you cannot see them, yet their impact can be immense."

"But why are you not on this earth with us in a body like me?" Dada wanted to know.

"This, my child, is a deep secret that no one knows about. Now listen very carefully. I will share this secret with you." The Star Father spoke for a long time and as He spoke and explained to His star child. He could feel that His star child was starting to understand more and more. That in turn made him feel happy as

He knew, by awakening this special star child, many other star children would be awakened.

“You know what a father is like. He provides a home for his wife and children, does he not?”

Dada remembered his early childhood. His swan father and swan mother had built such a big a well protected nest here at the lake; both parents gave him the best available..... a good education, good food and very often his swan father took him for a swim to inspect his territory, which he would one day inherit from his father. His father kept his territory very well maintained and would be proud to give it to his son one day.

“Yes,” said Dada deep in thought.

“Well,” replied the Star Father “your swan father, your corporeal father gave you the territory as a corporeal inheritance but what I the Star Father have to offer is your spiritual inheritance.”

The Star Father paused to see whether His star child understood.

Dada meanwhile felt a growing excitement as things seemed to become clearer. "Please carry on, tell me more!"

"You, My star child," continued the Star Father, "are a star soul, a tiny point of energy, who for a long time has not been with Me in My Star Home. The Star Home lies beyond this universe of the sun, moon and stars. It is a home of total peace and silence. It is My home, the home of the Star Father and all My star children, the star souls of all the creatures who live on earth."

Dada, who wanted so much to understand everything, politely interrupted the Father. "Does that mean that we souls are immortal, incorporeal beings, whose real home is the incorporeal world above this universe and whose real Father is you, the Star Father?"

The Star Father was pleased with Dada. He knew this one would understand very fast and would be able to transform very quickly under his care.

"Yes, that's right. When we are the perfect Star Family in the Star Home, your soul is completely filled with peace, love, bliss and

happiness, and we stay together in total harmony and unity, radiating these qualities to each other. It's a wondrous world, your home."

Dada noticed the feelings of inner peace and happiness were growing slowly stronger in him as the Star Father continued to reveal these secrets to him, which were beginning to answer all his questions.

"But, but....," Dada took a while to formulate his question, "how and why am I here on earth?" "You left your Star Home a long time ago, in fact 5000 years ago; you took your first swan body and have been a swan ever since. You are an immortal, incorporeal being in a mortal, corporeal body in a mortal, corporeal world. You, and every other living being are here to play a part on earth. At the beginning of your existence here on earth you were so very happy and peaceful, in fact you were as peaceful as you had been in your Star Home. All other star souls who were with you then, were also very happy and peaceful."

"Unbelievable," whispered Dada, "unbelievable!" Yet Dada knew that after a lifelong unsuccessful search for answers, this was true! "Please tell me more about how

sorrow and unhappiness come into the world?" pleaded Dada, "I need to understand!" "Well this is simple to answer. When you souls leave the Star Home you are filled with the natural qualities of love, peace, happiness, and bliss. As soon as you have taken a body, you start acting through the body expressing these qualities. Oh, it's a happy and peaceful life full of magic and wonder. There is natural love for all other creatures, a life of total freedom and harmony. Nature is beautiful and gives pleasure to all and because all creatures on earth are naturally peaceful, loving and happy, all are healthy and wealthy. Body and mind are balanced and in total harmony." Dada remembered the vision he had had of that beautiful world and he remembered how happy he had been seeing the swan family in that world. But he also remembered that horrible vision; the very thought of that world sent a cold shiver through his bones. "Where had all that peace and happiness gone?" The Star Father, who could pick up Dada's thoughts, started to explain; "You used up your spiritual inheritance of peace, happiness and love, and slowly, life after life, finished it. It's the same as

with money; when you spend your money, it finishes. Then you try to get money from the bank on loan or you ask others to give some to you because you no longer have any. The same happened with your spiritual wealth; you slowly used it up until it finished. Of course no one likes to lose anything. Having lost their spiritual inheritance, the souls tried to gain peace and happiness through fighting with others, taking from others in order to enjoy material things for a temporary period. The more you souls tried to take love and happiness from others, the more you lost your freedom by becoming dependent on others on material wealth and on nature. In this way you entangled yourself in a web of bondage. Instead of gaining peace and happiness you started to exchange your natural qualities for vicious ones. You slowly forgot that you are peaceful souls bodies. You forgot your Star home and your Star Father and you started to believe that you were a body and that this world was your real home. You started to believe that happiness could be found in material wealth, like having a big territory, or plenty of food etc. You thought peace had to be

kept by fighting for these things even if it meant hurting or killing others. You developed greed by wanting more, more and more....and developed endless desires. By thinking that you were a mortal body, fear came into your lives. Anger came through attachment to other creatures and things because of unfulfilled desires. Spiritual love was replaced by hatred; happiness with worry, and peace with fighting.” It was, as if a big burden was lifted off Dada’s shoulders, due to the fact that he suddenly understood things and could clearly see the past and the future. It left him wondering what to do now. He realized, he could not bring back the past, but he could create a good future at the present time. He remembered that when the Star Father had granted him the vision of the beautiful world He had said that He had to create that world. “Next time I come from My Star Home I’ll answer your question as to how to create that beautiful world!” and within a split second the Star Father was gone.

For the first time after days of endless confusion and questioning, Dada could think and understand clearly. With unshakeable faith in his heart he knew that the Star Father would

share all His secrets with him and show him how he cold helps the dying world and how to create the peaceful world.

For the first time he could eat again and be relaxed. In the next few days he spent all his time churning on what he had heard from the Star Father in order to understand it deeply. From the depth of his heart he started to sing the praise of the Star Father and to thank Him. It seems to him that life on earth was huge drama, and that the earth was a huge stage and that each star soul was playing its part in this drama. As long as we star souls were filled with spiritual wealth, life was balanced, happy, peaceful and everything was in harmony, and slowly..... very slowly, the spiritual wealth was replaced by material wealth. Spiritual wealth he deeply understood was eternal, but material wealth cold be destroyed. "How fortunate I am, that the Star Father has become my Teacher, oh how fortunate I am!" With love and joy in his heart he sent out unlimited thanks to the Star Father. One mystery remained: how to create the world of peace and happiness – was a mystery to him. It seemed impossible and too big task for him.

He knew that no bodily creature was capable of doing it. Only the Star Father came down from his home to talk to Dada. To Dada's surprise, the Star Father said: "Your deep thought and your honest desire to know called me to come down. So let me answer the question! Yes, the only one to establish a peaceful world is Me, your Star Father. But as I cannot take a body of my own, I need to have instrument souls in bodies here on earth. My child," said the Father with great emphasis "listen carefully now: the secret of creation is that all of you have to become what you were originally...pure, peaceful, happy, blissful, loving souls and act accordingly through your body. By remembering that you are incorporeal, immortal souls, by remembering your Father and Home, by claiming your inheritance from your Spiritual Father you will transform your hate, anger and attachment into your original form of love, peace and happiness and through transformation you will transform others around you as well. All souls are interconnected through their vibrations and if you change from peaceless to peaceful then the peaceful vibrations are able to change others as well as

nature. It is so simple! From now on I will come daily and start teaching you how to transform and fill yourself with your original qualities. I will guide you towards liberation. You, My child, will become the first perfect swan and you will make others the same. In this way you will uplift and liberate the whole world." From that time onwards the Star Father daily descended to teach Dada how to transform himself.

It was then that Lotus, who had grown into an adult swan, felt an immense pull to leave her home and her parents. For days and days, she felt the impulse to just fly off and follow that secret call. She had hesitated, seeing the suffering of her parents; her father had still not recovered from the death of Prince and her mother kept clinging to Lileen who had, due to our protection and by being spoilt, became unable to care for herself. Early one morning, she felt as if a higher being was making her leave. She did not really feel dislike for her parents but neither did she really feel close to them. So it was easy for her to just leave and find her way to the lake where Dada lived. She felt as if she was began guided by

invisible help to reach there. When Dada saw her, he immediately recognized her as being a very special swan. He sensed the deep-rooted natural love, purity, detachment, humility and silence in her, which would enable her to quickly regain her natural state of peace and happiness.

In those days, like magic, swans were coming to Dada from everywhere. It was a gathering of the most special swans, who developed a close relationship with the Star Father, who came in Dada's forehead every morning and used Dada's voice to speak to them. The Star Father himself came to give spiritual education and guidance to his special swans. No one knew about this, it was the wisdom, greatness and humility of the Star Father to fulfill His task of world renewal in a simple and incognito way. "The real and only magic," he told them all "lies in the recreation of souls, from being peaceless to being peaceful again and then the creation of a peaceful world will happen. This truly is really magic."

Early every morning, before the other inhabitants of the lake got up, Dada and the swans in his care would sit in silent

contemplation and meditation and it was then that the Star Father descended and spoke to them using Dada's voice. One day the Star Father reminded each and every child, "You are a point of light energy; every part you have played here on earth, life after life, is recorded in this little point of light. How powerful this little point of light is; in fact, it is the most powerful thing that exists. Your part is fixed in the Drama, so you should not be jealous of the parts other swans play; each one is unique in their part. Churn what it means to be just a point of light. A point does not have a gender, it is not rich nor poor nor is it a duck or a seagull.... It is just a point. So now practice daily to be just a point in your body and all anger, attachment, greed, arrogance and impure desires will finish. When you consider yourself a point of light in the body, a child of the Star Father, there will be a friendly attitude towards every creature, whether they are swans, ducks or seagulls. Children, you are becoming holy swans, the messengers of peace and happiness to all, so you have to transform that which is bad in yourself to that which is good. Never fight over anything; a

point of light cannot possess anything so never consider anything as yours. Look after everything without attachment, just as a trustee looks after things which do not belong to him.”

Lotus especially listened that day with great attention. Chrystal, another female swan had joined the gathering a few weeks ago and soon Lotus found it difficult to tolerate her behavior. Chrystal was jealous of Lotus, as Lotus was well respected by all for her enthusiasm, and her loving and honest nature. Being enthusiastic she created new and interesting plans for transformation and brought them into practice to show others how to do the same. Others would join in to bring these plans into practice, but with Chrystal it was different. Instead of being co-operative she would interfere and the worst thing was, she tried to pull other swans close to her; if Lotus had done the same, they would have had a tug of war. Lotus was getting affected by Chrystal's behavior. She started to find it hard to concentrate on being a point of light and remembering the Star Father. One day Chrystal demanded, “You should tell me whatever you are doing. I want to know! I am a

ruler you know!" What I am doing is none of your business. Said Lotus. Then she turned around and swam away. For days afterwards Lotus felt very bad, because she had reacted to Chrystel's provocation; this was against the direction of the Star Father. She kept away from Chrystel which did not help to solve the problem. She began to feel low by having negative thoughts about Chrystel and Chrystel having negative thoughts towards her. She became tired easily, more and more restless, and developed headaches. Dada was aware of the differences between these two swans, but he had decided to help by giving good and pure wishes to both of them and to wait until either Lotus or Chrystel came to him for advice. He knew, that if Chrystel or Lotus came of their own accord to take advice, they would be willing to take and follow directions. One day, Chrystel made the move and went to Dada. He listened to the whole story and after a while, said with a gentle voice; "Child you have forgotten that you are a point of light and that you are the embodiment of courage, love, easiness and a willingness to learn. These are great qualities that you have; now make it part

of your effort to really become this in your thoughts, words and actions and you will stop being jealous of Lotus. You have to become a ruler over yourself not over others, nor over any corporeal things that you might have, otherwise you will cause sorrow to yourself and others. If you give sorrow to others you will get sorrow back; that is the law. Help Lotus by lending your specialties in any task that needs to be done and you will automatically receive love and respect.” Chrystel was happy that Dada hadn’t scolded her, but sweetly and wisely he had seen only the good in her. As she swam away, she felt an incredible lightness, it was as if a burden had been lifted off her shoulders. That evening she made a promise to the Star Father to really make effort and to follow Dada’s advice.

The days that followed were like magic. Chrystel and Lotus were becoming equals; they started doing things together, co-operating by using their specialties for the same task. They started to consider the task they had, as not being their own, but that of the Star Father. That task was to bring about peace and happiness to the self and all creatures. So how

could they possibly fight with each other? All conflicts eventually faded away like magic. Dada, with humility and love in his heart watched the transformation in them. "Star Father," he whispered "without You teaching me, I would have given the wrong advice and most likely made them fight even more. You are so wonderful! Thank you!"

Dada, on seeing all the swans of this gathering, realized that he, under the guidance of the Star Father, was preparing them for the future. Again and again, the horrible scenes of the future emerged in front of him and he saw the danger that could befall even the swans in this gathering. "How," he asked the Star Father, "can I bring these swans to realize their natural power of royalty and discrimination in order to safeguard themselves?" He firmly decided that he must transform himself first in order to be a practical example to them. Despite his old age, he personally kept the water in his territory clean, and at regular intervals preened his feathers to be ever ready to swim or to fly off, should the need arise. He looked for food but ate and drank very little himself. He even sprinkled pure thoughts on his food before

eating it. He felt that it would keep him safe when everything became more polluted. The other swans watched Dada and slowly, one by one, they started to followed his example. Even Ricky and Snowy, a swan couple who liked to eat a lot when they first joined the gathering, became contented with only a little food. In those days Dada used to say, "Children, you are royal swan; royal swans will never take food from anyone who does not belong to this gathering. Even if you have to starve you should never accept food from others nor should you eat the food from fishing lines."

Everyone loved it when Dada took the whole gathering of swans for a swim on the lake. They would all silently glide through the water, peaceful, serene and light in nature, greeting others on the lake with love and respect. Dada would chat for a while with a group of ducks or a flock of seagulls and everyone came to know dada for his royal, gentle and easy nature. Oh, those were truly happy days. The swan family grew larger and larger as more swans arrived daily. Dada had to really keep his territory in good condition so that he could provide food and space for

everyone. Lotus could not believe how friendly Dada could be when intruders entered his territory and even started to take food and shelter there. Dada very quickly and happily swam towards such a creature and invite it to sit under his willow tree and feed it with all the delicacies he could possibly offer to that being. That creature, in turn, felt happy to be treated with so much respect and kindness and for the rest of his life would not forget Dada and his swan gathering.

Lotus had been feeling restless; she sensed that something sorrowful was pulling her mind and she knew that she had to return home for a while. She told Dada about her feelings and he gave her the strength to go. "Always see the good in others and in every situation, see the Original Peaceful Being in everyone then you will be all right and able to help others!" he said to her when she took leave. Next day, after the morning class gathering, she flew home. As she came closer, she could feel that immense sorrow must have befallen her family. Her parents greeted her as a messenger of good tidings, as they immediately sensed the enormous

transformation in Lotus since she had left them. Her mother felt she had become more mature and had developed a loving, yet detached and royal nature. She could feel Lotus's peaceful vibrations. She suddenly knew that, with her daughter's arrival, things would change for the better and her heart was filled with new hope and strength. Lotus, seeing her father and Lileen in such an unhappy state, asked what had happened. "Your father," said her mother "grew more and more depressed after you left. He neglected our territory and allowed others to take our food and to pollute your water; he stopped caring for himself and us. When he was hungry, he just swam to the other side of the river where people came to feed the ducks with bread, so I had to go and look for food for myself and Lileen. One day, when I left Lileen alone in the nest, disaster struck; a dog attacked Lileen and as she was unable to swim or to fly away, she was sitting target. I heard her cries for help and rushed back. The dog, however, had by then already damaged Lillian's right wing. Seeing Lileen bleeding and crying broke my heart." She started to cry bitterly and was overcome with guilt. "If I had

taught Lileen how to fly and to swim she could have saved herself". Endless tears of sorrow were rolling down her mother's bill. Lotus felt so much sympathy for her mother and Lileen.

That evening she sat alone at the river bank to talk, in her thoughts, to the Star Father and to Dada to find guidance. After a while she realized what she had to do. Gently she told her father that little Prince was a star soul and had, upon his death taken another swan body to live another life. She also told him that his grief would affect the little star soul and wouldn't allow him to be happy and free. Even though at first her father rejected what she told him, she watched him change and he seemed to be deep in thought gathering more strength and hope.

Lotus spent much time with her mother, listening to her or telling her stories which she had heard from Dada. All the stories were entertaining but they also contained deep wisdom. One day her mother asked Lotus "by protecting Lileen too much, have I become responsible for her accident as well?" "Yes," said Lotus. "Lileen was receptive to your treatment and not being strong enough to resist

it, she is partly responsible; and because you allowed yourself to become too attached to her you are also partly responsible. It has made you both dependent on each other and in such a situation disaster can strike. To feel guilty about it does not help, it makes the situation worse; you have to accept the past as being the past and start a new life now, today!" "How?" asked her mother feeling a sudden boost of energy and new hope. "You have to do what a good mother would do. You have to teach Lileen to look after herself and set her free!" Lotus, who spoke daily in her thoughts to the Star Father and to Dada, taking guidance from them both because in her heart she had only good wishes for everyone, slowly she saw her parents change and become stronger each day in their determination to end their old behavior. Ever since she had told her father how Dada handled intruders in his territory, her father tried the same. This resulted in everyone becoming more friendly and starting to respect him, and visitors started coming to see her family more often. Her mother helped Lileen to learn to swim. At first it seemed impossible to swim with one wing damaged but Lileen,

keeping very close to the river bank, managed eventually. It was like magic to see this transformation. Finally, the call came for Lotus to return to Dada. She knew her family would be all right now. The time had come to say goodbye. Her parents, sister and friends of the family, deeply thankful in their hearts for the change Lotus had brought to the family, saw her fly off one morning. Seeing Lotus flying off so gracefully, serene and happy, they felt love and compassion for her. Deep within, the swan mother sensed that Lotus was a very special swan and that nothing could harm her daughter, because she seemed to be protected.

Lotus did not know for how long she had been away from Dada and the swan gathering at the lake, but things had changed there. the lake had become a noisy spot; people had come to fish and many people were feeding ducks. The fish, seagulls and the entire population of the lake had doubled if not tripled. She went to see Dada immediately to ask him about these changes and found him under the willow tree talking to the swan gathering. Many more swans had come; she realized also the

Dada had grown older and as she watched him closely, she could see that his whole being radiated light. As they had kept in thought contact, he knew her mission had been successful in helping her family and others, because of the knowledge received from the Star Father and her transformation. Dada was talking about the condition of the lake and reminded all of them to keep away from the dangers out there. "Holy Swans," he said, "are pure, royal swans. They never take but only give. You have by now, taken so many spiritual treasures from the Star Father so now you must give them to others." The Star Father had used Dada to prepare all swans in his care, making them very strong and pure. The star Father had especially helped Dada to transform himself and very quickly he had become the embodiment of peace and purity. Each and every one of Dada's thoughts was connected with the Star Father for the benefit of all creatures. He seemed a perfect, complete being. Dada and his swan gathering would spend hours and hours in deep silence, in connection with the Star Father, donating

peace, love and happiness to all the creatures in the world.

As time went by, Dada and the swans with him, witnessed the approaching horror of his vision. The swans on the lake who did not belong to Dada's gathering, suffered the most. As the population of the lake increased, food had become scarce. Many years ago, the swans were able to find their own food, but they had now become dependent upon being fed by human beings. They had lost their natural independence, royalty and peace as they had to share the food with an ever-increasing number of greedy ducks and seagulls. Sometimes, one swan or another would desperately need help having been fatally injured from swallowing the hook as well as the bait dangled on a fishing line. The daily news would reveal that creatures everywhere were dying, especially swans, of infectious diseases, slowly being poisoned after swallowing lead from the fishing lines and colliding with electric wires. The world had lost its goodness and was dying. It was then, with the mercy and help of the Star Father, that Dada finally turned into a complete Holy Swan.

Dada knew that the part he was playing here on earth had come to an end. He called on every special swan together under the willow tree at sunset one evening. Everyone came and as they watched Dada, they could see how strongly he was connected with the Star Father. They also saw that there was a very distinct glow of light surrounding him. His whole appearance was very royal, pure and holy. After a while, Dada broke the silence of the gathering and with a gentle, yet tender voice, he reminded everyone to make further effort to free themselves from the bondage of the vices and to practice being an incorporeal soul. "Children," Dada said with great emphasis, "you are the close children of the Star Father, the Stars of Hope for the whole world. Since all souls, no matter where they are, can catch your vibrations, you have to be very careful of each and every thought you have. Only give peaceful vibrations, pure thoughts and happy feelings to all creatures. This and your own transformation are easily achieved by remembering your Home of Silence and your Star Father. To give peaceful vibrations to the world is true charity. "Dada then looked with

great love at each and every swan in the gathering and with his heart full of joy, seeing how each swan had transformed under the guidance of the Star Father, asked everyone to gather in the middle of the lake the next morning at sunrise.

The sun was shedding its first rays of golden red light onto the lake when Dada and the gathering of swans moved silently to the middle of the lake, remembering the Star Father as they swam. Like magic, eight swans formed a circle around Dada and whoever witnessed this, saw that those eight formed a crown with their wings. All the other swans in Dada's care gathered around those eight swans who started to sing the swan song, the rest of the gathering joining in, humming the refrain:

“Star, star, I am a shining star
A pint of wondrous beauty, magic light,
All secrets of creation are within
All secrets of creation are within,
My home is the Home of light
And silence is everywhere

I have come to this noisy world to play my part.

Star, star, I am a shining star
A point of wondrous beauty.....
My Father is the purest, most powerful Star
His mercy and love will make me pure,
We will bring peace to every star
And plant love and happiness in every heart.

Star, star, I am a shining star
A point of wondrous beauty.....”

Dada, being in the middle of the circle, finished
alone with the last verse of the song which he
had specially created:

I have completed my part on earth and am
ready to fly off.....
Ready to join the greatest Star of all
And to let his Star and mine sparkle as one,
Fly, fly my Holy Swans
Fly to all four corners of this world
And give the message to everyone,
Tell them: Your real Father has come.....”

As he sang this last verse with great
compassion for all the star souls here on earth
and being completely lost in love with the Star

Father, his body became heavy, his neck was bending backwards until it came to rest on his wings..... Dada was dead. Only the very refined eyes of the special swans around him could see that Dada had turned into an Angel Swan, his Star Soul sparkling like a diamond in the centre of his forehead spreading love and peace to the whole world as he lifted away from the corporeal, dead body. All the creatures on the lake had gathered. Not a sound was heard. It was as if the immense vibration of love, peace and silence of Dada's Star Soul had transformed them all. It was in this silence that all were witnesses as the eight swans, who had gathered around Dad in a circle, started to flap their wings and gracefully flew off two by two to all four corners of this world. The Star Father had transformed them into Holy Swans to be co-operative with Him and Angel Dada to bring true peace, happiness, health and wealth back to the whole world.

One of those Holy Swans was Lotus.

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