

My name is Pradhana and I'm part of this team we now call Urantia Nations Outreach. I will bring a bit of my story.

Everything begins with a dream. The Urantia Book tells us about a kind of dream that are a message from unknown places, and only we, ourselves will know when a dream is not yet a dream but a message. Well, I was in a state of suffering seeing how we were polluting this Mother Earth. This feeling was so strong that I was really sad. This was the year 1995, when I was 24 years old.

In the dream I was with a group of seven youngsters and an old man who was our guide. The feeling was like going on a long journey. We were in the countryside in a vast place full of hills; after a long walk we saw a light coming from behind a hill. We walk to this light without fear in a state of deep peace, soon we were there and it was a flying saucer. There was a stair and two beings welcomed us, they were just like human beings but with a notorious state of spirituality: they were surrounded by an ethereal light.

Inside the shuttle they made us sit, and in front of each of us was one of them, and each of us had a question, and there was something special in the communication, it was like a perfect understanding. The answers were in the same vibration of voice as the questions, it was so beautiful. Well, my time to ask came, but it was in silence like a telepathic communication, I will never forget the face and peace of the being who answered me.

In silence I expressed to him all my sufferings about the pollution of the Earth, about all the plastic that we are just throwing to our Earth. He stands up, walks to a cabin, opens it and there was a strange machine with a kind of computer. He took a plastic bottle, put it in a receptacle, made some operations on the computer and the bottle disappeared in seconds. In another receptacle a kind of organic yellow soil started pouring from the machine. That was all, and in the moment I was awakening from this message dream a clear voice told me to go north.

So in a couple of weeks I was on my way to the North without a clear understanding of my dream but with a hope to find some answers on the trip. I live in Chile, South America, so this was a spiritual pilgrimage and of course my first aim was Machu Pichu, "The sacred land of the Incas".

I was entering a small hotel in Písaq, Peru and as I walked in, I saw some gringos sitting there and one of them asked me; "What are you doing here?" - "Just travelling", I said. "And what are you doing here?" I asked. "We have a book that we read, called The Urantia Book", was the answer. I couldn't believe it, so I said: "I want one! Once I read a book of J.J Benitez and a friend told me that the writer based the information of his books on The Urantia Book, and now I was there in a strange place with some strange gringos and with this strange book. Great!

One of these gringos was my brother Norman Ingram, immediately there was a connection between us. We went early in the morning to the Písaq ruins, I told him about my intentions of going north and he told me about his desire of reaching other countries

of South America. So there we were, Norman, me, and the energy of our little blue treasure. It was the beginning of a kind of mission, the Urantia World Outreach Nations and the adventures were ready to start.

As I write I ask myself how to express the most deep feelings about this work that we have chosen, because I want to reach the same depths in the ones who will read these words, and I guess that the way is to let the soul express through my writing. And I see that it works because I can again bring to life some great feelings, as when you feel and live the Godly love that the book's teachings bring to our lives. And with this energy we were in countries such as Malawi, Mozambique, Bolivia and a lot more with the feeling that it was the first time that the book was in those countries, and the welcoming of the people was so much. It's just an amazing feeling, I always said it's like putting the seed in good soil. This overwhelms me so much that I can just thank God.

I can call our work a neo-mission cause we have learned from history and from the book the damage of imposing any kind of spirituality to someone that has no sense so we just go to the main libraries to donate books if they want and we also go around with books to share with the ones that are sent to us. Always with the aim of sharing our spirituality with their ways of seeing the spirit as the only path of growing together with respect, I'm sure that this has been the clue as to why we have been so well received.

My intention is to let you know what we are doing, because without your help our work can't be done, you are part of this Urantia Book energy. Thanks to all the ones that have believed in our work, this spiritual work.

We have been in so many countries so you can imagine how many stories we have, but I want to present just two of them, maybe the ones that I have more in my heart, one in South America and the other in Africa.

On 1996 we were in Guadalajara, Mexico and we wanted to reach the jail there, so we made a contact and they took us to a rehabilitation center for prisoners. The center was a huge and fancy mansion confiscated by the authorities from a famous Mexican drug dealer. They took us to what used to be the big bathroom of the house, because it was dark enough there for our slide presentation of the book. The room was a little bit demolished and marked up and they brought in about thirty prisoners. The environment wasn't the best, they showed that they were there without wanting to be there, making jokes like school kids.

We were nervous, the lights of the room were turned off and the strong white light of the projector was there in front of all of us on a white wall. Everybody could see a name scratched in the wall, it was the name of the famous drug dealer owner of the house, there was a silence and I said: " I want to thank, (I named the dealer), that made this possible". Everybody laughed and the mood changed, we got relaxed and they watched the presentation in complete silence and when we finished I will never forget the eyes of one of the prisoners that came to me and said: "This is the first time that I can imagine how heaven must be". I was so touched, I still keep a picture of that presentation inside my UBook as a spiritual treasure.

The next story was in Nairobi, Kenya, the year 2000. We arrived in this city and a box of twenty (Urantia) books were supposed to be waiting for us there, cause we were out of them. Well, for our surprise and patience the box wasn't there and a sort of battle of two weeks begun. This situation gave us a chance to live and see how bureaucracy and corruption work together. Finally, after two weeks of patience practice and a lot of money we got our books. But as everything is cause of something, the time in Nairobi gave us the chance for great things. Norman made good friends in the National library with the director, his secretary and a bunch of other people there, who were anxious as we were awaiting the arrival of the books.

I, as a music lover, am always interested in the music of the places, and it took me nothing to find out that just two blocks away from our small hotel was the National Theatre and Cultural Center of Nairobi. It was great. I took some intensive drum lessons and became friends with a group of thirteen young members of a drumming group call, "The Talking Drums", well known in Nairobi. I spent a lot of time with them, telling them about the book and our reason we were there. The crazy thing was that on our expected day of departure, the box of books arrived and we got a couple of hours to do something with them. Norman took a taxi with half of the books to the library and the celebration there was great. I carried the other half to the theatre and all these kids waiting for their books were something so emotional to me, it was like an Urantia party in the middle of the African continent. That day will be forever in my heart.

To share it may be the most precious tool to serve God. So I want to thank all the ones who have helped us in our service and thank God for giving us the opportunity to serve.
Pradhana Fuchs - CHILE