

Just before my "Design birthday" Michael knocked on my bedroom door and asked to come in. We were talking for a while and he pointed to all the Human Design transit stuff on the floor spread out all around me. He asked, "Do you ever have any doubts?" To which my sacral immediately responded "ahunh" and although I was a little surprised at the pure honesty of that answer I could feel it as my truth.

But I added that the one thing I had no doubt about was my sacral response. I had come to discover, it was the mystery of me. It was my truth. A truth that lived within me and at the same time was totally hidden from me except when it was called out through response. As I said these words such an incredible strength filled me.

That night I had an Osho dream. I hadn't had one since one month before my reading with Ra in June. In my dream, an old sannyas friend came to me and said that Osho wanted to see me. I flew to where Osho was living. I walked into a big room and towards Osho sitting in his chair. There were many familiar faces around me. The love within me for him just flew out of my chest. And his love for me was alive and bright in his eyes. He asked me to sit down. He told me I looked beautiful and then said to me: "Patipada, I would like you to help bring my people together again."

In that moment, everything went quiet except for the one sound from my sacral. "Unun" (no). No hesitation. It was immediate. Then these words followed: "I need to live my life now." Then I just sat there in silence. I was so calm inside, so still. I knew this was my answer – my truth. The frequency in the room changed as my response rippled through. It could be tasted. Osho's eyes penetrated me with an incredible force. It felt like all the stages from the Tibetan Book of the Dead were coming out of his eyes into me. It amazed me that I was totally calm!

Even in my dream I could not believe it. I thought to myself – "Boy, if I didn't know this was my truth, I would be really freaked out right now." In the dreamtime, about thirty minutes had passed. No word was spoken. I continued sitting there. Very quiet inside – I was just sitting in my truth. I did not waiver. No guilt. No fear. No shame. No doubt. No worry. The energy in the room got more and more intense. Osho's eyes became more and more intense. And I just sat there waiting without saying a word. Finally, Osho looked at me with a

huge grin – his Cheshire cat grin. He lovingly touched the top of my head and said, "Very good, Patipada – you go live your life."

This dream was so vivid and so intensely real – that when I woke up I was surprised to find myself in bed and not still with Osho. I had never stood inside myself before in such a way. In all the years with Osho, I had never said "no" to him before. It was in this dream that I understood a different kind of surrender. I feel this was the surrender Osho had been trying to get me to understand in all the time we had together. I had mistaken it to be surrendering to him and to his commune. It is clear the only true surrender is to the energy within. It was this that answered Osho. The "no" was not a thought – it came out of my very form. It came from the deepest part of me – and it was not from my mind. It was my sacral response showing me my truth and bypassing my mind. My mind would never have said "no" to Osho.

November 8, 1997

A friend came over who does psychic readings. We have a very similar design – Generators with no emotional definition. My mind had been disturbing me so much. It kept telling me that I was too involved with Human Design. Then it would bring in the big guns – that living my experiment was taking too much of a toll on me and on my life. And although I knew not to act on anything it was telling me, it was difficult for me to just let it go. My mind was tricky – it used the truth of my own experience and distorted it just enough to make me worry. She asked me if I would like a reading and I responded "ahunh".

The reading blew my mind's arguments to bits. She started by saying that she was walking into a huge empty space inside of me – it was a temple – and that no god lived there. It was sacred and that I needed to stop thinking I could do anything. I was not in control of anything and that the forces were working with me and that I kept trying to make it all personal and it was not personal at all – something else was going on

She then said that something huge was coming into focus until finally she said "oh my god – it's a gigantic sphinx and it's guarding the house of joy inside of you." She told me that its size was