SRI CHINMOY: THE PEACE MEDITATION AT THE UNITED NATIONS P. Box 20 - Room S-1B-1 • United Nations • New York, N.Y. 10163 • (718) 291-0364

GMS p.c.

24 September 2001

H.E. Mr. Kofi Annan Secretary-General United Nations

Dear Mr. Secretary-General,

SEP 2 4 2001 21-18/51 EXECUTIVE UFFICE

UNITED NATIONS:



the Heart-Home of the World-Body

We believe and we hold that each man has the potentiality of reaching the Ultimate Truth. We also believe that man cannot and will not remain imperfect forever. Each man is an instrument of God. When the hour strikes, each individual soul listens to the inner dictates of God. When man listens to God, his imperfections are turned into perfections, his ignorance into knowledge, his searching mind into revealing light and his uncertain reality into allfulfilling Divinity.

As you may be aware, members of the Peace Meditation have been attending the Interfaith Prayer Services of Commitment to the Work of the United Nations that are held each year at St. Bartholomew's Church. This time we were especially moved by your profound words, and also by the many messages of comfort and concern that you have offered to your staff in these difficult times.

In the wake of this great tragedy, we wanted to share with you a prayerful message by Sri Chinmoy, as well as a beautiful song that he composed, dedicated to the victims and their families. The words of the song appear in the enclosed article from yesterday's *Newsday*.

With great admiration and respect,

Sincerely,

Nilima Silver

Room S-3001B. Ext. 3-2348

Enclosures



Sri Chinmoy: The Peace Meditation at the United Nations is an association of United Nations delegates, staff, NGO representatives and accredited press correspondents holding twice-weekly peace meditations and other programmes at United Nations Headquarters.

Sri Chinmoy's Prayerful Message

At this juncture our only bounden Duty is to identify our prayerful hearts with the innocent, harmless and helpless victims and their beloved ones.

Our tearful eyes and the bleeding hearts of the relatives and friends have already touched the Compassion-Feet of our Absolute Lord Beloved Supreme. He is with His Infinity's Compassion-Affection-Love-Sweetness-Fondness taking care of His supremely chosen children who have recently arrived at His Heaven-Home.

May America the Beautiful forever shine brightbrighter-brightest in the Heart of God the Creator and God the creation.

Sri Chinmoy15 September 2001

Words That Can Heal the World

Persons of faith and spirit fill the World Trade Center void with counseling and consolation

By Merle English STAFF WRITER

S THE CITY struggles back to its feet in the wake of the World Trade Center debacle, some residents are grappling with how to erase from their memory the horrific images of a fallen icon of freedom and accomplishment, and have good triumph over

Some were inspired to express their

feelings in poetry.

Florence Salgado, an aide to the Rev.

Timothy Mitchell, pastor of Ebenezer

Missionary Baptist Church in Flushing,

"Try as I may I will never forget that day September eleventh, two thousand and

New York was destroyed Satan's work was done. But try as we will to understand it all How could 2 buildings take a fall A fall that left so many dead How do I get this out of my head People missing, people not found People buried somewhere underground Rescue crews doing a job so well A job not of pleasure, but a job of hell Though try, try as we may Sept. 11th, a hell of a day.

Gerald Deas, a Hollis physician and di-

rector of health education communication SUNY Health Science Center at Brooklyn, wrote from a doctor's perspective, refer-

ring to the twin towers as "The Arms of the City." Some excerpts from his nine-stanza

"Like two arms stretching to the heavens The towers at the edge of the city Greeted the rising and setting of the sun

These outstretched arms welcomed and embraced thousands of beating hearts

which kept hopes and dreams circulating throughout the world. "Suddenly, one day without warning as these arms were preparing to greet

the sun They were struck with a devastating pain that they could not withstand . . .

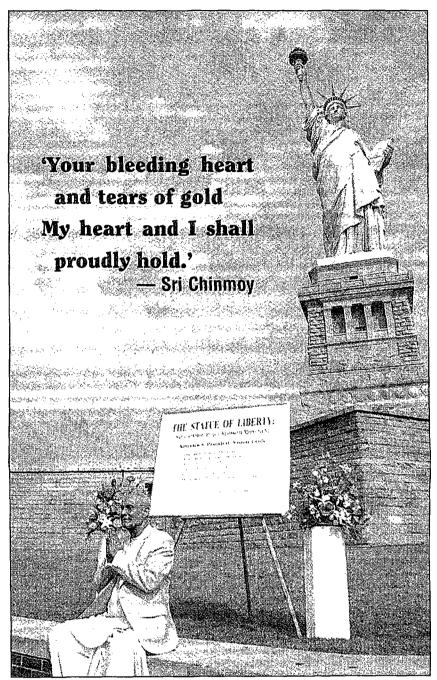
They had been wounded by unconcerned men with flying missiles Quickly the towering arms dropped down

To the side of the city. Lady Liberty turned her head and wept . As days passed and the dust and flames settled . . . The spirits of the men and women

Within those wounded arms Refused to lose faith in God . And like a starfish was determined to grow new arms."

Sri Chinmoy, spiritual leader for thousands of fol-lowers he calls students at his Sri Chinmoy Centers International in Jamaica, swiftly penned and set to music words of consolation, writing that the victims had "arrived in Heaven

World Trade Center, World Trade Center Our Lord whispers, 'Enter, enter Into my Heaven-Heart-Home And sing and play and dance and roam Your bleeding heart and tears of gold My heart and I shall proudly hold. No death, no death, no death, no death! You are my Summit-Treasure-Breath.



Local advocates of peace such as Sri Chinmoy of Jamaica, above, have turned their passions about the World Trade Center tragedy into poetry.

And, like Prime Minister Winston Churchill rallying the British during World War II, a Manhattan neuromuscular therapist, Sir Abdulla Smith-Ford, took poetic license in offering the Statue of Liberty's uplfting point of view.

"I, the Statue of Liberty, the cross-bearer of freedom, am deeply pleased to serve these United States of America

I, Lady Liberty, the most honored citizen of these parts

Am bereaved, pained and solemnly wounded Over the unbearable unimaginable, Tragic acts of inhumanity against America and New York City

My spirit is strong, I live especially

in the hearts of the free Continuing to uphold the Founding Fathers' missions, ideas, values and traditions which make this nation

The pre-eminent land for freedom, justice and

These chosen shores born of immigrants Have always been a safe haven, refuge from despair, anarchy, poverty and political instability Even though the brave have gone home to live in eternity

disillusioned, dismayed and violated Must go on being unbowed, vigilant,

for the lost and the missing, feeling

Standing tall, manifesting dreams, Defiant with love and unbridled faith Soaring like an eagle, never giving way

wishing to clip your wings. I, Lady Liberty, visibly shaken, never

witnessed such a massive assault on

Whose agony absorbed into the ethers rendering every American breathless Remember, darkness cannot overrule

Only love conquers hate America the land of the free, the holder of democracy will rise up against the

My beloved, I pledge to continue being that beacon of hope, that ever enduring presence defending freedom and the American

Yours truly, the Statue of Liberty."

At traumatic times like these, what do grownups tell the children? The New York City Board of Education had sug-

Guidelines that Schools Chancelor Harold Levy issued advised, "In the aftermath of a tragedy, children and teenagers need to understand the factual details about what her happened, to be retails about what has happened; to be re-assured — truthfully — that they, their families and their friends are safe; and to realize that they are not alone in their confusion, grief and anxiety.
"Students need to discuss the event so

that they can effectively cope with the sit-

uation," the guidelines state.

And taking the borough's diversity into account, the guidelines cautioned, "Remember that cultural differences exist and students may express emotions in different ways," and, "Be sensitive to conflicts that might arise between various ethnic groups.'

Lenon Murray, assistant principal at IS 238 in Hollis, added his own suggestions in a letter to parents, recommending that they hug their child and reassure them that they are loved and will be protected.

"It's fine to let your child know you are upset and sad," Murray wrote, "but make it clear you are not upset with them . . . Make your child feel as far removed from these tragedies as possible."

Bangladeshi immigrant Mina Farah, a Richmond

Hill dentist, author and mother of four children, ages 16, 13, 10, and 6, disagreed with that last bit of

"I think there is too much counseling," she said.
"You're taking out the courage from the children to deal with themselves, making them depend on you. I went through the freedom fight of my country. I was 15, and nobody counseled me. I saw people dying in front of me and we went out into the field and helped those people. Let them deal with it and be coura-geous. When you're from a Third World country, you're much stronger than the people here.

In the Rockaways, hit hard by the deaths of about 90 people — about 30 of them Cantor Fitzgerald financial employees at One World Trade Center — Liz Sulik, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the Rockaways, is coordinating a daily lunch and dinner service to feed 226 police officers and firefighters on the peninsula. Many of their comrades who lived in the Rockaways lost their lives trying to rescue others.

"Our community has been devastated," Sulik said. The chamber is raising funds for the victims' fami-You the compassionate living who are grieving lies . The first of the compassionate living who are grieving lies.