

July 12, 1961

Dear Friends:

While my telepathic abilities are not too good, I have been getting strong thoughts from many of you as to why you have not heard from us for such a long time. Many unexpected things have taken place during the past several months that have changed the course of our lives considerably.

On April 5th Palomar Terraces was sold, most unexpectedly. Escrov was started on the 10th and we were asked to give possession on May 5th. That meant GA getting out and finding a place to move, packing all accumulated possessions and handling other important business matters involved, along with endeavoring to answer the most important letters.

For some time I have had a feeling that I must find a way to be able to follow my own impressions rather than subjecting them to those of GA - (or anyone else) - for whom I have been working for so many years. Those of you who have met GA know that he is a very dominant personality. If you knew me, you would realize that I too am of similar nature. But my idea has always been that a worker must follow the directions of the leader. The program was that of the space brothers, conducted by GA, for sharing knowledge with people throughout the world. For this reason I purposely subjected my own impressions to those of GA although I have written thousands of letters telling people that one of the most important factors in self-growth is learning to recognize and follow one's own impressions. In this way alone can one learn to distinguish true impressions from wishful thinking. Please understand, this was not GA's doing, but entirely my own willful subjection of myself for the purpose for which we were working.

During a conversation GA and I were having after his return from abroad in 1959, he said to me, "Lucy, how in the world do you think you can help others when you can't help yourself?" I thought this an excellent question and immediately began seeking an answer. This question put a new perspective on everything I had been trying to do.

After that, little by little, things began to change in many ways, but I did not feel free to leave GA while he had such an inaccessible place in the mountains, 15 miles from the nearest town, no telephone, no public transportation and no car when Alice went into town without him. Furthermore, since he did not drive, he had to depend upon one of us to drive him wherever he wanted to go. In the summer there was always the fire hazard, and at no time did GA like to leave the place alone for more than a couple of hours. While I remained, there were two cars and one of us could stay home while the others went. So I valted and did my best to continue subjecting my own impressions to his for the benefit of the work we were doing. Then it seemed things all culminated at the same time. GA decided the mail must be minimized to the utmost that he might concentrate on working on more books; my very old dog who looked to me more than to anyone else went to his happy hunting grounds; and the place sold.

For the past two years also, GA has told you that more and more the responsibility of carrying on the work was to be your own. He has given you the latest information from time to time, and that long letter early this year was nearing the end of frequent letters from him since you have been told to study Telepathy and learn to work on your own impressions, while he will be devoting ever more time to writing books; doing scientific experiments, and in giving personal instruction through class work.

I felt the above instruction also applied to me for he has given me little more than what had been sent to you in the co-workers letters since his return from abroad in 1959. During this time Alice has been taking the dictation for his most important letters and has been working with him on the books, which I have not. Thus the passing of my pet and the sale of the place gave me the release I felt I so sorely needed.

GA and Alice Vella moved to the Coast where they are enjoying the freshness of the ocean during this summer. They are close in town so that GA can walk to anywhere he wishes, even to the bus station, and always find someone with whom to talk. He can walk to the beach