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## HAIL BHARATA!

Message from Nicholas Roerich

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On memorable days one should always think about those matters which should not be forgotton. During the days of the hard material world-crisis let us look back on the causes which originated such wide-spread calamity. One should have expected that the discoveries and the inventions of the last years should have given humanity new unusual possibilities. The means of communications, submarine and ships, underground and overground railways and all aircrafts, render their services for a speedy inter-exchange and, it would seem for an unheard of intense activity.

But instead of expected welfare, we find everywhere disaster and misfortune. In the apparently most prosperous countries terrifying huge armies of many millions of unemployed gather. What joy it could bring to humanity by the above mentioned multifarious ways of communication?

Let us weigh in mind the transported goods; is there amongst the merchandise allotted a sufficient and dignified place to true spiritual values? It has been said and repeated over again: "Man cannot live on bread alone!" And if to humanity have been given such unusual facilities of transportation and communication, then first of all they should carry spiritual treasures. Those treasures, by which the most powerful countries were formed. Those treasures which created the beautiful epochs of renaissance, of re-birth of highest culture, before which at present our hearts enthusiastically tremor.

If we do not recall again those great treasures of the spirit, then what bottomless darkness would be our goal! But let us not forget that difficulties always contain themselves great possibilities. And the most difficult material hardships always give an impulse towards true spiritual search and achievements, then constructive solutions of seemingly unsolvable problems will descend on mankind as a beautiful light-bearing Messenger of Cultural Unity.

Teachings foresee also difficulties, but after them is always predicted a radiant era. May this change not remain abstract but may it fertilize the creative thinking of humanity, uplifting it on wings towards positive constructiveness.

Near glorious ancient sites we see already new structures, new attainments and we know how much is pre-destined and verily every year brings for Bharata the Great Victory. "Peace to all beings". May this command not remain in the air, abstract, but may it blossom like a flame, with silverish lotus petals, innumerable, as is the number of striving hearts.

Satyam, Sivam, Sundaram.