“The Mazda Yasni Connection”.
a Great Yasna of a Khshnoom Lover.

THE MAGAZINE FROM CALIFORNIA IS NOW TWENTY YEARS YOUNG!

What an Exertion, What a Gift, What a Sacrifice!

by K. N. Dastoor

Twenty years back in January 1982, **Silloo Mehta** floated her Magazine, free of costs and free of even postage! Was she a rich lady? Oh no! Not even to-day! When one wants to give, one does not care how and from where it will be done. I am plunging; it is Thy Command; so Thine shall be done and Thou shall be bound to enable me to give. In its Winter 2001 Issue, the 20 year youth sings:

"T'was January in the year 1982
When the winds of ignorance
strongly blew,
A Lamp was lit to spread the Light
A humble beacon in the
dead of the night.

Never striving for name, gain or fame,
Ever struggling to keep alive the flame
Presenting Truth as good as gold,
Friends I am now 20 years old".

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From her childhood Silloo was nurtured in Ilm-e-Khshnoom, thanks to her father Darabsha (Dali) Patel, once a conductor of tours in India and abroad. Silloo conducted her own tours in the flowery regions of Khshnoom. As she and her husband Phiroze went on studying Khshnoom, they were so much overwhelmed by its beauty and shining light of devotion and love that they floated this free Magazine. One who gets the light cannot help spreading it. It was an up-mount task. Mystic sciences of love and devotion are not easily digestible in the present times of strife and material greed, when a huge chunk of humanity is delivered to the devil and all his soul killing snares. Yet Silloo continued her Jashan before the Fire of Faith. And today, those who were throwing away the Mazda Yasni Connection as trash are filing its issues reverently. Truth comes jumping, as even Bacon, an almost athiest, said, and is bound to be heard. A time was when Khshnoom was taken in America as mumbo jumbo; and today Silloo's indomitable and unflinching toil and travail have stirred many a hearts with Faith and intense love for Asho Zarathushtra and Zarthoshti Din, and for all the 'Din's.

Your Yasna shall go on Silloo!

I know many are joining me in this prayer.

LOAVES AND FISHES

Young people say, what is the sense of our small effort? They cannot see that they must lay one brick at a time; we can be responsible only for the one action at the present moment. But we can beg for an increase of love in our hearts that will vitalize and transform all our individual actions, and know that **God will take them and multiply them, as Jesus multiplied the loaves and fishes – Dorothy Day.**

The Treasure Chest, page 16.

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