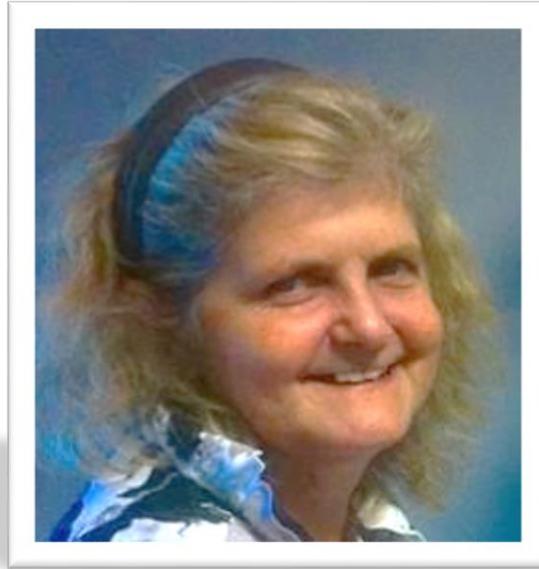


News of Sister Helen Northey



Dear Brothers & Sisters,

Sister Helen Northey... with Baba since the earliest days of Gyan in Australia... has flown on the next part of her journey.

And an angel has been born.

Growing up in country Victoria, Helen always spoke lovingly of her childhood as a free and happy time on the farm. It was a simple life, filled with a loving family, and with nature and animals as her companions. This gave her gentleness, mixed with a strength and compassion that she carried with her all her life. Helen brought that love with her out into the world as she grew and blossomed.

She had grown into a beautiful young woman when her life took a new and unexpected road. It was the early 80's when that ultimate light, the Divine One who captured all our hearts, captured hers. Helen fell into Baba's heart and He into hers. This was a permanent love that would be with her forever.

When Baba entered Helen's life her spiritual journey began.

The first of Baba's centres had just opened in Melbourne. This was a synchronicity filled with meaning that would carry her into the future.... and first she learned and studied... and then she taught what she had learned at that very first Fitzroy centre.

Helen carried truth like a banner into life and her love was always backed by a courage that saw her facing life with a smile, no matter what it brought her.

In time her journey took her from Melbourne to Sydney, where she lived for some time at Indraprasth, with Didi Nirmala and then there came the bhavans and centres of those years... other places where she lived and taught and learned and grew.



From Sydney, that Divine Light, that she held to so faithfully, took her to Hong Kong where she was to be for some years, still teaching, but always... always still learning, for one of her delights was investigating the depth of the jewels of knowledge she was given, and she never stopped learning.

After a few years she left Hong Kong and returned to Australia, but no matter the country – no matter where she was- Helen always left the world a little better.

Challenged for many years with an ongoing physical condition that was often filled with pain, Helen never lost her smile, and she never let go of Baba's hand. She was always true and admirable example of courage.

A shining inspiration and an integral part of the BK literature department of Australia, Helen had not only knowledge and training in that area, but was always a creator of deep spiritual beauty, for she was a writer whose words sang of God and Light and what the future would hold. Her words filled the world with beauty in many ways.

That beauty stayed with her even through her recent battles with illness and pain. She always saw the pain, no matter how strong, as an opportunity. She spoke of it as a gift... a chance to learn... a test to pass. She always saw it as something she could be grateful for in some way, even when it was at its worst.

Helen was an example of strength and courage and truth... and how aptly named:

Helen, from the ancient Greek meaning 'Light' and 'most beautiful of women'.

And she was indeed both of those things. She carried spiritual light with her into some of the darkest corners and banished shadows for many, and the beauty of her courage and compassion and love... and that wonderful laugh... made the world a better place. Travel well, dearest friend.

There will be a private service and cremation followed by a memorial service.

***With special love in Baba's yaad,
Australian Family***