



Langshott Leadership Foundation

Letter from Langshott

30th January, 2022

My Dear friends and creative thinkers,

'The fabric of existence weaves itself whole'

Charles Ives

Even in this seemingly fragmented world torn apart by hatred and atrocities, we are not separate but connected to one another and also to all and everything around us. This energetically driven connectedness can be a riddle to a mind that is not inclined to visualize, probe, and experience consciousness at a higher level. Elevated consciousness enlivens in a person a sense of 'Oneness' which means in the ultimate there is no here and there, no separation but total connectedness, no loss or gain, and no need to cling on to anything.

**The paradox of having everything and yet possessing nothing
gains meaning at this level of consciousness.**

Once the idea of 'whole' is taken on board, it becomes evident that at a deeper level passive unity does exist owing to there being a natural emotional bond. We are engulfed by our surroundings when we espouse our similarities and embrace our apparent differences.

This is the supreme stillness that is characterized by the presence of a sense of '**all there is**'. Here, there is no time, but eternity, hence no death, but only the transformation of energy. Nothing is lost or gained, for all is there in the hoard of the universal Wholeness where reality, raw truth, exists.

In this stillness, there is no pain in the suffering of living which is just a natural chore within existence. In this state, all illusions are cracked open like the shell of a walnut.

This is awakening!

**This is self-realization, the beginning of the
melting down of any sense of strife and sorrow.**

Be blessed.

Anil Kumar

A passage from 'Good Bye, Mr. Patel' by Anil Kumar First Published in 2009.

I had to break loose from some of the unworkable cultural shackles, not for reasons of vanity, but to be able to see my new environment objectively and with clarity. Man by nature is territorial; I wanted to extend my boundaries to include other cultures and feel connected with people regarded as different and more distant and incompatible. This kind of thinking was scary and I did not dare to reveal my thoughts to anyone for fear of being ridiculed or admonished. Was I a special creature created by God as a superior being, and did I have to be proud of my heritage as if there was none like it? I convinced myself that the only course open to me was to break away from the shackles of this limiting thought process. I had to distance myself from my old model.

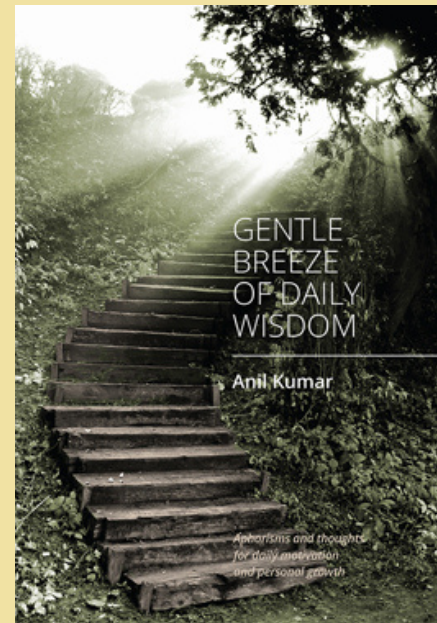
So, one day in 1971, I walked into a firm of solicitors and, by a deed poll, shortened my name from Anilkumar Hirabhai Patel to Anil Kumar. I was now Mr. Kumar. Kumar as a surname of a Gujarati is nondescript. It does not say anything about the bearer. As I relocated away from London to Luton and made new acquaintances, I discovered that I was an enigma; someone who spoke and behaved like a Gujarati but did not bear a fitting name. This was what I wanted, not to be taken and judged at face value. To know more about me, it was now necessary for anyone interested to come close enough to me, and be special and respectful enough for me to open up to.

Books by Langshott (Anil Kumar)



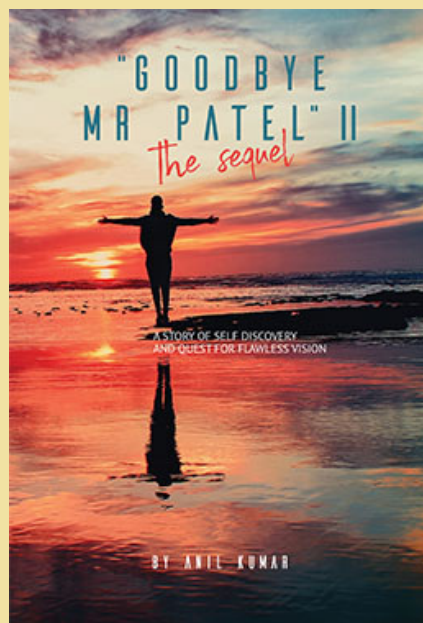
Goodbye Mr. Patel

Hard Cover & E-Book



Gentle Breeze of Daily Wisdom

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Goodbye Mr. Patel II - The Sequel

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