



Langshott Leadership Foundation

Letter from Langshott

Dear Friends & Creative Thinkers,

17th April, 2022

The Best Three Words (2) cont.

Here is some more wisdom from an old owl:

You are sovereign

Trust that you're minted naturally to be a sole individual with esoteric capabilities. You, and only you, are the holder of the master key to the cathedral of your mind from where you long for yourself and your spirituality. This is how you become self-determining without any external interference to your being. Your personal will and creativity are foundational to the formidability of your stature as a being who is so insightful that he can even see himself as material that has been recycled over several lifetimes. Your natural powers can enable you in rare moments to even discern in your present life a tinge of familiarity with events of your past history – a sense of Deja-vu. That is just an intimation of the extent of your sovereignty. You are a dynamic matter that matters even as a non-matter. **Even in humility, you won't understate yourself!**

Violence begets violence

Violence is the suppression of love. It does not begin when the first blow is struck. The striking of the blow is the continuation of that which took roots when the seeds of hatred were first sown in the unwary minds. A peace treaty, in absence of trust and commitment, does not end violence, but merely suspends it so indifference and hatred may fester in the minds of the adversaries. The international practice of granting peace awards is a sure recipe for perpetuating the whole peace-war-peace cycle. All leaders should know that striving for peace and security is their moral responsibility. Stop glorifying leaders of soldiers. To eradicate violence destroy all children's toys instilling violent tendencies, don't lower yourself to bearing animosity toward anyone, resist spreading cynical, hateful propaganda against anyone. Go to war with yourself to instil the habit of living with perpetual tranquillity within. You are gifted enough to project your inner state to your outer surrounding. Let us make inner tranquillity a moral responsibility.

cont.

Harbour no grudges

To have no grudges means to be sanitized to thwart any invading anger or resentment. This is the saintly character of the one immersed in forgiveness that radiates naturally. At an ordinary level **'to forgive as a rule is humanity, and to forgive after being hurt is magnanimity', but 'to forgive even before being harmed is sanctity'** is for the one on the highest rung of the ladder of love and mercy. Such individuals are so steeped in spirit and unity that there is no space in them for any negative emotions towards anyone. It behoves everyone to strive to be on that ladder, on any rung of it.

Cherish this moment

This moment is the big NOW. This moment is the life that cannot be lived in yesterday or tomorrow. In NOW both past and future are infused. To understand 'NOW' calls for an extraordinary mind that sees no fragmentation or dimensions, only perpetuity and so, no end. To step into the cocoon of NOW is a spiritual experience of eternity in which memory evaporates. Everything just is, so there is no judgment. It is the purest state of being in which there is no destination to go to, no hurry to get anywhere for there is nowhere to go, and as there is no sense of future, but only permanency, there is no desire because that is a future time event. When you begin to understand NOW it will blow your mind!

**Any notion or wisdom,
if it rhymes with you,
make it your own,
and live by it!**

Be blessed.

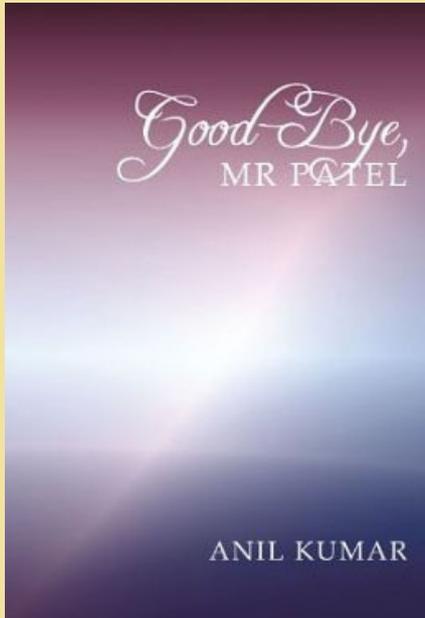
[Anil Kumar](#)

A passage from The Sequel to 'Good Bye, Mr. Patel' by Anil Kumar First Published in 2018.

I teed off at nine o'clock in the morning in a friendly four-ball at Selsdon Park Golf Club in Croydon, Surrey. It was a characteristic sunny, but crisp cool April morning. I was feeling rather cold and my fingers were numb. This was most unusual and moreover, I lacked the physical and mental energy that I normally took for granted. Naturally, I did not make a good start, and that is how it continued all morning until nearly one o'clock on the final hole. I duck-hooked my drive into a cluster of small trees, not very far from the tee. The other three companions of mine, Mansukh, Mario, and Mahesh (Mishi) were well placed on the fairway. I was somewhat relieved that this godforsaken round of golf was finally coming to an end. The thought of a hot shower followed by a sandwich and a drink as I approached those trees was paramount in my mind.

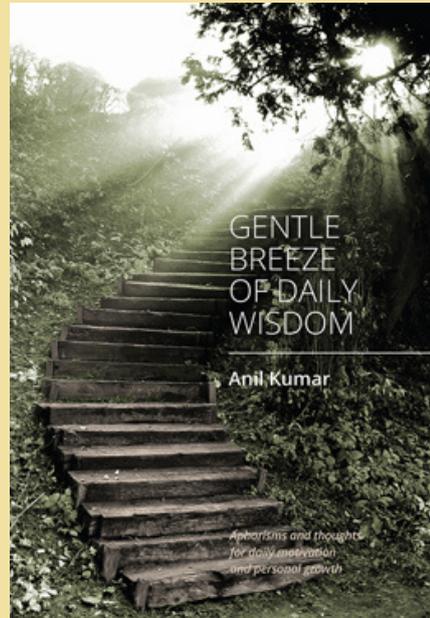
With four-iron in hand, wanting to finish the round with a flourish, I opted to punch a low shot and place the ball about hundred yards ahead on the fairway to leave me with an easy nine-iron shot to land on the green. The cluster of the trees all around me offered limited swing. I punched the ball hard hoping to clear all the foot-high damp grass in front. Next moment I saw the ball in my left eye and heard it spin out of the eye socket before disappearing. The impact pulverized the plastic lens of my rimless spectacles and most of the debris embedded itself in the eye. I realized my shot had caught the trunk of the tree just to my left about two yards away. The trunk was no more than six inches in diameter, but being robust with all the winter moisture, it sent the ball back like a rocket. Letting out a loud painful shout, I collapsed on the ground.

Books by Langshott (Anil Kumar)



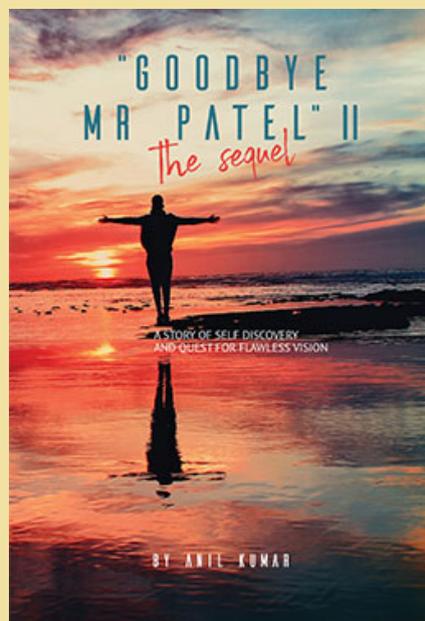
Goodbye Mr. Patel

Hard Cover & E-Book



Gentle Breeze of Daily Wisdom

Hard Cover



Goodbye Mr. Patel II - The Sequel

Hard Cover & E-Book

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