

In the evening he attended a meeting of Adyar Lodge the subject of Theosophical Organizations all through history and participated in very lively discussions with some twenty people present.

After a short introduction on the different Theosophical organizations from the past, like Plato, Pythagoreans, Phylatheleans of Ammonius Saccas, Jacob Boehme etc., an exchange of opinion took place.

Gene spoke profoundly about power of the mind and awareness mirroring spirit in matter and fusing into oneness of consciousness. From his words it was clear, that he must have read many Theosophical works. His best one-liner was that he experienced the reading of *The Secret Doctrine* as reading poetry. This is a type of appreciation of the Magnum opus of H. P. Blavatsky which is not so often heard.

All Theosophists might consider this idea worthwhile to ponder on.

### **In Gene Jennings' own words:**

Dear friends,

On a too short trip I was hosted by several gracious students at the Adyar Theosophical Society, who treated a visiting student of ULT as one of their own.

At the urging of a kind friend it was suggested that upon arrival in India I make plans to visit the international headquarters of the Theosophical Society (Adyar) at Adyar. With one phone call from that friend everything was arranged and prepared.

After briefly settling in Delhi, I continued on to Chennai, where Ramu and later Jan Jelle Keppler, both guest speakers at our last held ITC meeting in New York, graciously met me. They are longtime students of Theosophy and perfect hosts throughout my short stay that day at the Theosophical Society.

Ramu diligently picked me up from my hotel and transported me a short way to the wonderful grounds of the Theosophical Society at Adyar.

The soft colors, the spiraling trees, The Bodhi Tree, planted there, and the quiet serenity at that place were among my first awareness's, leaving deeply felt impressions and silent longings. In the midst of the surrounding throngs of persons, loudness, hustling and bustling activities on the city streets of Chennai, just walking through the gates, one entered into what seemed to