

## David A Talk By Zero

The name David is a book of memories to me, happy memories of our life together sharing a rich tapestry of many experiences that we innocently committed ourselves to. My eyes first focused on David when I had been accepted into the repertory company of the library theatre to play a small part in the forthcoming Christmas production. The play I was watching had David Mahlowe playing a part in it and my good taste and sharp appreciation of genuine talent picked him out as having the potential to get to the top of the theatrical tree. After the performance I went backstage to say how much I had enjoyed the performance, and how I was looking forward to joining the company for the Christmas play. Rehearsals began for the new production, and I was the assistant stage manager- on the book as it was called. This meant that I had to see all the actors properly assembled before the curtain went up. One or two actors used to come and visit me in my corner for a chat. One evening David Mahlowe strolled over to my corner and said something that started a conversation to which I replied in "Eugene speak". He was taken aback and walked off to take his place for the beginning of the play as I said, curtain up.

New years eve came and I understood that there was to be a riotous company party, which I did not want to attend. The next day David Mahlowe asked me why I had not come to the party I replied I preferred to go to my friends party. From then on before the curtain went up on each performance David would arrive in my corner to continue our conversations. One evening he asked me where do you get your Ideas from. I replied from a very extraordinary being, a friend of mine who is a Universal Teacher. Oh said David. As he turned away I said would you like to meet him. David paused in his tracks and said rather uncertainly, Yes. So I said I will ask Eugene if I could bring you along to see him. This I did.

Eugene said bring him along on Wednesday evening. I passed this message on to David to which he replied Oh Wednesday. When Wednesday duly arrived, David and I went to Wellington Road. I knocked on the kitchen door and Eugene's voice said come in. I opened the door and to my amazement and slight horror the room was packed with beings their faces turned towards the opened door. I ushered David into the kitchen and across the room, said to Eugene, this is David. Eugene replied how do you do, take a seat. Some kind person made a small space for us to perch and Eugene continued with his talk. After the talk when all had gone Eugene started to talk to David about the theatre and Eugene mentioned his family's involvement with the theatre in the earlier days of his life. It was late and David had to leave. David said he did not know the way back to his digs from Wellington Road. Eugene replied Psyche it. David did not know what he meant by the word Psyche. Eugene proceeded to explain the meaning of this exercise. In my understanding to psyche means emptying ones being of preconceived ideas and letting Field energy inform you how to proceed in order to attain one's required goal. David was interested in the explanation and duly said thank you very much. And Good Night .

I wondered how he would get on with this test that he had so readily accepted for himself. Or would he get lost never to return.

Next day he met me at the theatre very pleased with his accomplishment, in having no difficulty in following Eugene's explained exercise. He had arrived at his digs, without difficulty. Mission fulfilled.

From then onwards he made it his priority before every performance to ask me further questions about Eugene, his ideas and his work. At the end of the Christmas play David went to become leading man at another repertory company.

Our connection disconnected for the time being! I didn't hear from him until by a strange coincidence I was engaged for a part in the same repertory company as him. He was the leading man. When I arrived I found on the notice board an invitation from David inviting me to have tea with him at a local tea rooms. Gladly I met him there and we talked about Eugene and his teachings. This conversation was followed by the information that David was very interested in another actress working in this same company. Talk about tea and tears! Of course I didn't show any such feelings. Just forced interest! The actress in me covering my secret hope that our friendship would develop and perhaps flower.

New years eve came and I was coming to Wellington Road to spend it with Eugene, Peg, and Joan and everyone there. Which I did. Wondering most of the time how David was progressing with his new amour secretly hoping that naught would come of it. I then returned to the rep to finish my engagement.

Time passed and theatre work filled my life. Out of the blue I was invited back to the library theatre to play the lead in an Irish drama. As happens in repertory theatre, after the first night of the new production, in the morning of the following day, the new cast is assembled to rehearse the forthcoming production. To my great surprise THIS FOLLOWING DAY David Mahlowe appeared, having been cast as Brutus in Julius Cesar. Something inside me both jumped with joy and immediately held back any expectations that I felt were awakened inside me!

During the run of this play Eugene came quite often to the Library theatre to talk to members of the cast at David's invite. And by this time David was a frequent visitor to Wellington Road to be informed and learn from Eugene about Reflexive Self Consciousness and its importance in becoming himself a Resec Man. Meanwhile, I returned to London to the bosom of my family and looking for more theatre work. One day I had a phone-call from David, he said he was in London again. I invited him to come to a concert that I was going to, in the evening. He accepted the invitation and we met just before, at the Barbarcan Concert Hall. I Secretly hoping our hands might meet. My agenda! His agenda, the music! Sometime later we both became lead actors at the Library theatre and our relationship blossomed.

Wellington Road became the Hub of our loving relationship. Eventually David asked me on bended knee to marry him, in the very kitchen, that introduced him to Eugene and the occasion that led him to begin his new life's journey. Now, Our new life's journey together Begins.

It begins with our wedding day! The most unromantic wedding day any bride would wish upon herself! Planning, courtesy of Eugene Halliday. Thank you Eugene! Firstly build your most important day around a matinee, aptly named You Never Can Tell! Wedding Starts at Church at Ten am. Bride arrives, meets Groom at the alter to the The trumpet shall sound played by the bride's brother. Vows made, ring placed on fourth finger of left hand (sinister), short sermon not too wordy, return down the Isle, photographs taken, quick celebratory lunch, off to make ready for the matinee performance of the great play ( You Never Can Tell). Matinee ended, drinks dispensed, second house begins, terminates 930pm, return to Wellington Road. Further jollities, exhausted Bride and Groom depart to their marital bed, putting off consummation till exhaustion abates. Following morning, rehearsal 10 am anonanon. Honymoon not discussed or even on the agenda!

The most important formative time of our lives, begins at Parklands. Fred Freeman's generosity opened the door that enabled Eugene, to have a base, from which he could help the beings, who came to him, for help to open their life's possibility's, and to fulfil their potential, if they so willed. In this bedrock David life's work is sealed. He gave his fealty, fidelity, his Being to his Master and Friend Eugene.

He loved Eugene he believed Eugene and through his teaching to be the instrument that enables us to establish a conscious awareness that our centre is in the Hexonic Field at the very centre of our being.

David gave a life time of service to Eugene, his own theatrical potential took second place to the running and maintaining of all working activities that were introduced in Parklands. Eugene's increasing personal work with beings, caused him to relinquish his presence at the Yantra. and entrusted David with the responsibility of taking over. This David did and learned a great deal from the experience.

Only once in all the time he worked at Parklands did the call of fame and fortune entice him to take time for himself in his own career. The Irish call to fame and Guinness, and what is commonly known as the "Good life" very strongly beckoned David to continue his own career successfully, in a major Irish television programme. Eugene forbade him to continue this release of his responsibilities, that Parklands demanded. So very reluctantly he sacrificed his further career in Ireland and cancelled his contract to continue at Parklands.

Now his semi career, broadcasting, continued in a much more manageable way by voice-overs, What The Papers Say etc , which allowed him to dedicate his time and work to keep Parklands fully functioning.

Eugene's wife Peg who had been an invalid for a long time sadly died. (see Poem). Life continued at Parklands full of life enhancing ideas, development and work. David also moved into areas of business, teaching managers how to get the best out of managing their business and motivating their work force to become more productive. His voice presentations and himself helped instil confidence where confidence was lacking.

In 1987 Eugene after a life time's constant work teaching us all the meaning of true love, by his example, and how to build a true hierarchy within ourselves, the building blocks that creates the willed path in us for the attainment of Reflexive Self Consciousness, died.

David, his first love to his master was to arrange and give the opportunity to those beings who loved Eugene, to see him and make their last feelings towards him, released and expressed. Davids sensitive understanding of this great loss to us all, was shown in the only way David new how. He placed Eugene in his coffin on the Yantra for us all to take a part in Eugene's translation, returning to the Hexonic Field.

On the first Parklands meeting after Eugene's funeral. David came on to the stage and said, "A hard Act to Follow" and of course it wasn't an act I will do my best". And he surly did.

He kept his vow and continued at Parklands working unstintingly to carry on The legacy that Eugene has left us.

Who that were there, can forget the image of David on the cross? Bearing all that he had to, the weight of his body stretched and hung, his will to remember and speak the words that were written by Eugene's demanding script. A victory over the body's NO SAYING to complete this act.

A man like David with so many levels of understanding, began to relate this understanding and experience for us all in his many talks at Parklands and then Tabley. His dedication to Eugene, and his time served over many years. His wonderful teachings in King Educator, informs us of all the principles of Self Kingship. The very key, that opens the door that enables the possibility of our reaching, Reflexive Self Consciousness.

Thank you David.

Amen.