

Dear Schweibenalp Family and the Center of Unity Team,

From the depths of our hearts, we thank you!

This Easter Sunday became a sacred day for us – not only in its spiritual symbolism, but also in the powerful memories and emotions it evoked as we stepped once more onto the sacred grounds of Schweibenalp. Thirty-two years have passed since we last lived among the trees, mountains, and spirits of this magical place. And yet, from the moment we arrived, time seemed to fold into itself, embracing us with the same warmth, purity, and light that once shaped our youth and nourished our souls. Returning to Schweibenalp was not just a visit. It was a journey back to a part of our hearts we had lovingly carried for over three decades. And what a journey it was! To witness how beautifully the Center has evolved – physically, spiritually, communally – was an indescribable joy. The buildings may be larger, the gardens more cultivated, and the projects more abundant, but the heartbeat of the Center remains the same. The rhythm of selfless service, of spiritual depth, of community and unity, continues to pulse strongly through every corner, every smile, every word shared.

We are in awe!

We saw with our own eyes how Schweibenalp has become more beautiful. There is a radiant harmony now between nature and human creation, between the dreams of yesterday and the realities of today. The care with which the buildings have been maintained and expanded, the gardens tended with love and more spiritual art, the integration of permaculture and sustainable living – all of it reflects the values that have always defined this sacred place. Values that go beyond time and trend: simplicity, service, truth, and love.

At the same time, it was deeply moving to see how much has remained the same. The energy. The stillness in the forest. The joy that dances in the kitchen. The eyes that shine with quiet purpose. The shared meals that carry so much more than taste. The silence that speaks louder than any word. The spirit of Babaji is alive here – not as a memory, but as a living presence. We felt it in the stones. In the snow still resting on the peaks. In the fire of the hearth and the fire of the soul.

The legacy of those who lived before here – Sundar, Fredy Bollag, Trishna, Swami, Stephan, Godawari, Kali Durga, Kanti, and all the pioneers who built Schweibenalp with their dreams and bare hands – is not only preserved but honored and uplifted by those who live and serve here today. Their dream has not only survived the passing of time, but has grown and blossomed. And we thank you – each and every one of you – for nurturing it with such devotion.

We were deeply emotional as we walked once again the paths we once called home. Every corner of the Center carries a memory: laughter echoing down the corridors, the quiet meditation before dawn, shared tears and moments of insight, stories around the fire. We saw them all again, those who were with us back then, in the leaves, in the wind, in the stones. And we saw them, too, in the people who are here now – new souls, new lights, carrying the torch forward.

Everyone changes. Each of us with the passing years. And so has Schweibenalp. But that change is a natural and beautiful part of life. A sacred evolution. And what remains untouched are the essential truths – the Center's purpose and spirit. We saw how many new people have come, driven by their inner search and aspirations. Each face was unique, each smile held its own story, and yet in all of them, we recognized the same light. The same calling. The same sacred hunger.

We believe that each of them will find their answers here. In the silence of the forest. In the chant that echoes across the hills. In the touch of a hand offering service. In the wisdom of shared work. In the fire of ceremony. Each of them will find the ideas that will become the cornerstone of their values and worldview. They will discover here, just as we once did, the strength to move forward in life with clarity and integrity. They will discover the seeds to plant in the gardens of their souls.

To be back and see this miracle with our own eyes – it touched us beyond words. This Easter, as we walked through the Center, we felt reborn. Not only because of the symbolic meaning of the holiday, but because something in us awoke again. The old parts that remembered what it meant to live simply, to live in truth, to serve without needing to be seen. To smile without a reason. To pray not only in temples but in action, in silence, in love.

And so we want to thank you. Thank you for keeping this dream alive! Thank you for preserving the sacredness of Schweibenalp while allowing it to grow and expand! Thank you for giving your time, energy, hands, and hearts to the service of something higher! Thank you for your smiles, your kindness, your welcome! Thank you for keeping the fire burning – for the world, for the seekers, for the future!

Thank you for being there!

In every stone we touched, in every breath of mountain air, in the cup of tea shared, we felt the presence of those who once lived, loved, and served here – and we felt your presence joining theirs in harmony. Schweibenalp is not just a place. It is a spirit. A state of being. A living prayer. A bridge between the visible and invisible, between the past and the future, between the human and the divine.

And you – you who live and serve here now – are its guardians!

You are not only the continuation of a tradition. You are its renewal! Its evolution! Its promise!

We saw it in your eyes.

There was a moment as we stood silently, looking at the mountains, when a breeze came and touched our faces – just like it used to. And in that moment, we felt everything. The past. The present. The immense beauty of this journey. The blessings we received here. The lessons we learned. The tears we cried. The songs we sang. And we knew: Schweibenalp is forever a part of who we are!

Even after 32 years, it feels like home!

May this letter carry to you our deepest appreciation and reverence.

We bow to your work!

To your hearts!

To your dreams!

May you continue to grow in light and love! May you inspire more and more people to walk the path of service, truth, and unity! May Schweibenalp remain a beacon of peace, wisdom, and transformation for generations to come!

We left with our hearts full. With eyes moist with memory and gratitude. With renewed hope that there are still places on Earth where the sacred is honored, where community thrives, where love is the foundation.

You are not alone!

We carry you with us. Always!

With profound gratitude and love,

Mavrov's family:

Radka /Rajeswari/ & Dimitar /Dharmananda/,

& daughters Yoana /Yamuna/ and Gloriya /Gomati/

April 21, 2025