

Letter From Silke Dailey to Adnan Sarhan.

Dear Mr. Sarhan,

It is quite strange for me to write you a letter, because you don't know me and many times I have started a letter and ripped it to pieces because it didn't feel right, but I hope this letter will find you. First of all I need to tell who I am. My name is Silke Dailey, I was born in Germany but live now in Australia since 1988. I am thirty years old and have a six year old boy. I live by myself with Kai for the last two years and moved to Byron Bay a little over a month ago. That's when I saw Tamsin Murray's flyers about the Sufi Workshop. It all was very interesting. I was searching for more information about Sufism for a lot of years but wasn't very successful.

A few times I talked to people who said they were Sufis but all my questions were answered with a question for me and I never found out more than what I had found out in books. I was involved in lots of religions from the age of four and a half. I walked to church every Sunday. I just loved it until a new priest at the age of nine turned me off Christianity, when he degraded a poor, single mother in church one day at the funeral of her child. I felt so sorry for this woman and so angry with the church

and God. It took me a long time to realize it was not God that had degraded this woman but by then I had lost all respect in the Catholic Church and was searching for something else. I got interested in Buddhism by the age of sixteen and started to meditate, practice yoga, become a vegetarian and spend time in Buddhist Temples in Sri Lanka and Thailand. I liked the work a lot but I was not content, my ability to meditate was poor for my mind was so hard to slow down and the harder I tried the more thoughts raced through my head but I kept on trying, sitting and meditating for hours. I always questioned the idea of bits of different God and always believed that there is only one God. That's how I became interested in Sufism. I opened up a book one day and the first sentence I read was - there is no God but God and I knew that was it. But it took over eight years until I finally had the pleasure to meet Tamsin.

After the first two times at her workshop I just felt so good. For years I tried to live in the moment with meditation and yoga only with little success but with your work it came so much easier for me to just be and lots of times during the work tears fell down my eyes not because of sadness but for total love of God and the happiness and contentment I felt in my heart while chanting God's name or doing any of the other work. Now I need to thank you for allowing Tamsin to teach here in Australia. I hope she will return one day, maybe with you and teach again. I continue to practice what I have learnt from Tamsin, but I do miss the company of other people in the group. I am also learning the prayer but I have some difficulty with the pronunciation, but I am patient and know that with time and practice I will learn. Thank you again Mr. Sarhan. I do hope to meet you one day. I just need you to know that my heart has opened up thanks to your teachings. I feel I have found the path of truth and there is, is God.

Best wishes Silke Dailey, Suffolk Park, NSW, Australia.

