

Cosolargy Newsletter May 2022

Issue 5



COSOLARGY INTERNATIONAL
THE SACRED TEACHINGS OF LIGHT

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Greetings!

Welcome to our monthly bulletin with information of interest to friends of Cosolargy International. In this issue we bring you up to date with current and future events and provide a little background on our founder, the late Gene Savoy Sr, and his explorations into solar cultures, along with some uplifting words of inspiration.

If you are curious about the solar techniques and activities of our Community, contact us by using the Contact Form on the Cosolargy International website. It will be forwarded to the appropriate representative for your area.

In these trying times, if you would like to have a prayer said for you or others, click the Prayer Request button at the end of this newsletter.



The Origins of Cosolargy

Quotes from Gene Savoy, Sr.

"ONE MORNING, The Man climbed a hill to collect his thoughts and plan how best to serve God+. He often went to the forested crest, to a cave that harbored an image of the Virgin Mary. Reverently, he lit a candle and arranged a bouquet of flowers at the foot of the statue. Kneeling, he took his rosary and prayed. He remained on his knees a long time. He might have remained longer had he not felt the warmth of the rising sun falling on his shoulders and heard the songbirds saluting the golden orb. He then turned from the statue and walked over to a ledge and stood looking down upon the sleeping city, blinking in the bright light. He closed his eyes and listened to the sounds of wildlife rustling in the first light of dawn.

A soft breeze began to blow across his face, and the tree branches above his head danced about. The gilded rays fell on his eyelids, and he had an urge to look into the golden disk. As he slowly opened his eyes, he saw the whole horizon aglow with light. Below, the woods and grasslands, wet with mist, glistened like a carpet woven from millions of sparkling diamonds. Out of the corner of his left eye he caught sight of the delicate webbing of a spider holding dew drops, reflecting a rainbow of colors as if made of prisms.

He looked directly into the sun. A kaleidoscope of colors and geometric patterns swam before his vision. Like miniature suns, his eyes were linked to the greater Light+; they became part of a galaxy of stars, revolving around the center of the universe now throbbing as a heavenly heart."

From Jamil: Child of Light

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