



# Pyareo Home Newsletter

Summer – 2010

## Reflections on an Anniversary

PETER BACON

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The approaching tenth anniversary of Pyareo Home has been a time for reflection. Much has happened in a decade: the arrival and departure of residents, the continual work by staff and volunteers to keep things going, visits from family and friends far and near.

With all this change, we ask: "What is the strong, constant, center of this enterprise?"

It has been the simple call to serve our brothers and sisters who needed support – because of a disability or advanced age – with the basic routines of life. We wanted an environment with lots of light and a feel of nature; where residents would maintain some degree of independence as long as possible, with loving and compassionate assistance with their daily needs. We did not imagine that a large facility would ever be needed, and we also saw this type of living arrangement for a few who had no other practical, or better, options. Early on, we saw that a few of our neighbors would in fact be well served by such a place; and we also knew that there would be many others come to live here from far away. And that has come to pass. The guiding principles have been a respect and compassion for all



Above: groundbreaking, nearly eleven years ago. Below: critical activities when a lot of coordination was needed — pouring the slab and raising the roof.

Imbibe the virtues of truth,  
and with love encourage  
better understanding in  
others.

Kirpal Singh



life, and an abiding awareness of every person's true heritage of spirituality.

There have been, and may continue to be, bumps in the road, as there is in any endeavor. But as the impulse to serve is based on sound principles, and on the support and advice of our wise teachers; and because this is a collective effort supported by so many like-minded people, there is reason to hope for its continued success, so that many more dear souls may find comfort, compassion and care here in the future.



ABOVE: Sun sets at the end of a very productive day in November 1999, during which about 30 volunteers installed most of the roof trusses. UPPER RIGHT AND BELOW: Stages in the construction of the interior courtyard. BELOW RIGHT: Samantha Colt (on the left) led many other volunteers in preparing the beautiful interior wall finish.



### Requesting your Continued Financial Support:

It is in the nature of things that we have occasional vacancies, sometimes for several months. This causes a gap in income from rooms and in State assistance. Also, perhaps because of the weakened economy last year, the level of support from donors was more than 20% lower than in the preceding three years. As a result, the Financial Reserve fund has been depleted, and once again, we are struggling to put Pyareo Home on firmer financial foundations. We need to replenish the Financial Reserve fund, which will allow the Home to absorb the inevitable variations in income. So we respectfully request all of you who have been giving to continue doing so, or to increase your level of support; and for all others to begin making regular contributions at a level comfortable for you. Thank you so much.

## ***Administrator's Corner***

**WENDY HOBBS**

Pyareo Home is celebrating the success of 10 years of dedicated and devotional caring for many people who have come and gone. This could not have happened without all the volunteers, staff and generous donors who believe in our work. Heartfelt thanks to each and every person!

One event that stands out in my mind this past year was an unexpected visit from Sadhu Ram Ji to Pyareo Home. He came to Sanbornton to speak to the community here and on His way out of town, He stopped by briefly to greet the dear ones at Pyareo Home. He liked the meditation room and told us that it was to be used by all, saying, "Let each person remember God in their own way." We are trying to accommodate everyone in that way.

Also, while Anne Gordon was staying at Pyareo for respite care she asked if I knew of someone that would come and speak with her, so she was visited by Geshe Nygwang, a Tibetan Buddhist monk. So we have certainly been blessed.

As the seasons change we lose our friends that we have been taking care of for so many years. As time goes by, we see how fragile and impermanent our lives are. It has been an honor to help the residents at Pyareo, those who are now with us and those who have passed away.

Laura Eppolito, RN has been with Pyareo Home since the beginning and continues to work part time. She has seen firsthand all our growing spurts, and has helped implement the changes that have come to us from the State of New Hampshire because we are a licensed facility. Laura has deep insight and medical knowledge. I enjoy working with her very much.

We can never thank our staff enough for the tremendous amount of heart they put into their jobs. So once again, my sincere thanks goes to them!

### **A green light for Little Green Light**

We are enthusiastic about a web-based contact management program that we have recently started using, called Little Green Light ([www.littlegreenlight.com](http://www.littlegreenlight.com)). It is owned and supported by Chris and Nick Bicknell, sons of Kent and Karen, and grew out of Sant Bani School's fundraising experiences. The program allows many different views of our database, keeps a record of contact activities, and does things like list lapsed donors (you know who you are!) quickly.

In transferring our information to the new program, we may have mixed up the settings on how you prefer to receive newsletters – paper or electronic. So it is possible that people who only want a newsletter via email will also get one in their physical mail. If we have made a mistake, please let us know and we will correct it for the next mailing. By the way it's perfectly fine to get the newsletter by both regular mail and email. With the latter you get color pictures and immediate delivery and still have the paper copy to read away from your computer.

Notify Shipp Webb regarding any corrections: [shipp@pyareohome.org](mailto:shipp@pyareohome.org).

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Everything starts with us,  
with each of us.

The indispensable qualities  
are peace of mind and  
compassion.

Those qualities are  
indispensable, they are also  
inevitable.

We will surely find them in  
ourselves, if we take the  
trouble to search for them.

Dalai Lama

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To be able under all  
circumstances to practice  
five things constitutes virtue;  
these five things are gravity,  
generosity of soul, sincerity,  
earnestness and kindness.

Confucius

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## Mom at Pyareo Home

JUDITH WEBB

On this 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary of Pyareo Home my sister Kate and I are reminded of the blessed year and a half my mother Carolyn was at Pyareo Home. For us, the decision to send our Mother to a home was a very long and often excruciating process, especially since there was never a clear point where we knew she needed constant care. We were in a gray area somewhere between her being independent and needing constant assistance.

Mom lived within 3 minutes of my sister Kate, who saw her daily. But when Kate wasn't there, things like stove burners being left on, water running for hours, and laundry sitting in the unstarted washing machine began to happen more frequently. As Mom's memory faded we hired two ladies to come and spend time with her each day. The expense of this began to mount and strained budgets already tight with ordinary bills. As time went on we knew she needed more constant care.

She came to Pyareo in 2001. We did this without telling her because of her memory loss. My sister and her husband prepared her room at Pyareo with all her familiar furnishings and things. My husband Shipp and I took her on an

overnight trip and made our way slowly here, looking at lots of scenery. The move was delicate, but went well. I think she thought Pyareo was a hotel.

Pyareo Home solved our problem with mother's care. She had constant company. She became much calmer in the presence of other residents, staff, and a steady stream of friendly community members. The problematic daily household chores and her personal care were done by the staff. Visits from the Sant Bani School and home-schooled children brightened her day.

I spent several weeks at Pyareo Home during Mom's transition. There is a room for guests so relatives can be a part of the daily life. Mom had a very peaceful and loving time there. She enjoyed the indoor garden, the sun room, sitting outside

in the sun, sitting in her rocking chair in her room and napping there, eating in the courtyard (sometimes she thought she was in a restaurant and at least one time she wanted to tip the "waitress"). She played scrabble with Ann Wiggins and others and often won (maybe coming up with some creative new words). All the people were wonderful to her.

A year and a half before Mom died she became critically ill with pneumonia and was hospitalized. In consultation with Pyareo's staff we reluctantly decided she needed more care than Pyareo could provide. We moved her to a nursing home near Kate. She eventually died peacefully there, with Kate and me at her side, just short of her 95<sup>th</sup> birthday.



**We** have space for residents at **Pyareo Home!**

Rooms are now available for occupancy. If you know someone who may benefit from the services of Pyareo Home, please let them know about this opportunity.

We will be happy to send them an information kit and discuss details.

## On the 10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary . . .

I am extremely appreciative for all the service and help that Pyareo Home has given to my mother, Helen. It is where she chooses to be and I know that she could never get this kind of loving care anywhere else.

— John Downing



For many years I've wondered about our graying *satsangis* [spiritual brothers and sisters]. As I started to grey myself I thought even harder. When Pyareo Home became an idea, and then a reality I knew I had to support it for those graying guys and gals and eventually, perhaps, for myself. I've been making a yearly donation now all these 10 years and glad to do it. It is a gift to my brothers and sisters and sort of insurance for myself. Although I'm pretty well set up here on the west coast in the beautiful Oregon woods, there may come a time when I will need a home in the New Hampshire woods, in a place where meditation and vegetarian meals and *seva* [service] can continue to grace my life. Hope you all can find a space for me if need be. Meanwhile keep those sweet newsletters coming.

— Greeley Wells

Congratulations to Pyareo Home, its residents and families on their ten year anniversary and for being such a valued part of Kirpal Singh's mission to Serve One Another. It has been our honor to help with the financial support of Pyareo Home as it lovingly serves the aging loved ones and their families according to the teachings of our Beloved Master. If only all the elderly everywhere could be so blessed to be "Consciously" taken care of in their last years of life! It is a blessing for us to be able to contribute to that care even though we live so far away. Contributing financially has helped us meet our need to stay connected to our *Satsang* family [spiritual community] and not feel so isolated in the world away from any other Dear Ones of the Masters.

— Sharon & Gary Reimer



For several years I had the opportunity to assist with driving a small band of Pyareo Home residents to the *Satsang* at Sant Bani Ashram on Sundays. It was always a special experience to stop in to the home. The warmth and concern of the staff and the friendliness of the atmosphere was evident every time. Despite their varying degrees of disability and pain, the appreciation of the residents for being there also came through every time. Their consistent gratitude for even the smallest gestures of assistance was touching and made all of us involved in that service feel that we were the ones who were gaining. Master Kirpal was fond of the saying "an ounce of practice is worth tons of theory."

## Looking Back

GINNA BOURISSEAU

The first time I visited Pyareo Home was when the building was going up. The charging of promise and potential was in the air as I gingerly picked my way through skeleton rooms open to sky and trees. I was handed a paintbrush and felt the thrill of contributing to making this dream become reality. Later I was offered a position of cooking for the residents

It has been a great joy for me to able to serve the elders at Pyareo. Being brought up part Native American, I learned that elders hold a place of honor in the community. Elders, called wisdom keepers by some, have earned a position of great respect as it is they who have the experience to guide us with insights gained only through age. We are fortunate who are able to listen and benefit from this. I was blessed to hear the life stories from many of the residents of Pyareo. Sam Friedman shared many stories of trips to India with the Masters, or his experiences as a young man riding the rails during the Depression. Irene Falb imparted her life-long love and wisdom about wild mushrooms. Irene would also talk about growing up in Austria, at a time when people didn't have cars like we do now, and walked everywhere, from village to village when necessary. She also shared a humble vegetarian recipe served in her family.

I am honored to be one of those who have served our dear ones at a time of life when "this" world has not as much meaning as the one they are going to.

Pyareo Home stands out as an example of practicing the principles of respect for every human being, regardless of their status in life. It has been a pleasure to assist those running the home in their efforts and I look forward to continuing to do so in the future.

— *Michael Mayo-Smith*

I congratulate you and all the dear ones who are performing such a wonderful seva at Pyareo on behalf of all the dear children of Gurudev, the Lord of Compassion. I see your efforts as a concrete demonstration, extension, and continuation of beloved Master Kirpal Singh's *Manav Kendra* [man-making] concept, and I am always inspired when I read in the Pyareo Home Newsletter about the dear ones who found succor at Pyareo before continuing on their journey Home.

Pyareo provides a sublime, peaceful, and loving environment to all the dear ones of the Sangat, who by Master's grace get the opportunity to make their final transit stop at the Home. I am thinking particularly about the tranquility, which dear Zarina and most recently dear Jim, as well as many other dear ones before them, enjoyed there before entering the Great Beyond to bask in beloved Master's bosom forever.

I am particularly grateful to all those toiling in various ways in beloved Master's vineyards around the world, especially the gallant sevadars at Pyareo, and I fervently pray that the upcoming 10th anniversary celebration will reinvigorate you all to continue the good work. I also pray that all our dear brothers and sisters, wherever they may be, may put their shoulders to the wheel and contribute generously towards Master's work, which you have undertaken on behalf of all of us.

Thanks, and may beloved Master's continued blessings and protection abide with you all.

— *Gabriel Bannerman-Richter*



## *In Memory of Jim Bax*

ROBERTA WIGGINS

David (my husband Gerard's older brother) first met Jim when he went to Boston in 1961, eager to look up Russell Perkins' friends from his "Coffee Corner" days (described in *The Impact of the Saint*). The following year, David invited him to come up to Sanbornton for Christmas. Gerard's first memory of Jim is at the skating rink in a field behind Sanbornton Square. Way too cool to skate, Jim was standing next to the record player snapping his fingers, listening to Dave Brubeck! A fourteen year old Gerard was impressed. David stayed in touch with him through the years, but Jim didn't get initiated until 1972 in Washington DC.

David and his family wanted to go on tour but weren't able to until Jim offered to share the expenses. Gerard included, they all piled into a Peugeot Sedan; Jim shared the backseat with David's children, Thomas and Christina, acting as entertainer/teacher. The first time I met Jim was when I arrived from England and he was living in the Matty Mansion with a group of other initiates. However, Jim was a city person, and he soon returned to Boston.

We saw more of Jim when we moved to Somerville in the mid 80s, but it wasn't until we bought a house in the South End in '97 that we began to see him regularly. Just a few blocks away, Jim had lived in the same rooming house for over 25 years. While we were restoring our house, he would frequently turn up on our doorstep offering to help. He didn't care what he did, he just wanted to help.

Jim was a devoted disciple to Kirpal Singh — he also loved baseball, jazz, movies, and reading — and on occasion, could get very excited about any, or all, of these topics.

Throughout his life, Jim was plagued with mood swings and it seemed as he got older they became more intense. When he was up we would see him frequently. He not only came to our Satsang every Sunday, but often meditated with us in the evening. He would sometimes stay afterwards and talk to me about his childhood and his close relationship with his mother. He would begin telling stories — and then abruptly stop: "I've said enough." And he would leave. He was an intensely private person.

When he was down we wouldn't see Jim for literally months at a time. He wouldn't visit, he wouldn't even answer his doorbell. Then he would resurface as if nothing had happened. As time went on, it became harder and harder for him to maintain himself. Eventually, through poor nutrition and depression he became disoriented. Gerard met Jim one day wandering around in the street, he took Jim to the hospital for evaluation and subsequently, we started the application process for him to move to Pyareo.

After his papers were put in order, Jim reluctantly agreed to leave

the rooming house. But within weeks of being at Pyareo there was a huge improvement in his health and his state of mind. He flourished in the nurturing atmosphere of Pyareo. However, it wasn't always easy for him or his caretakers. Jim had lived alone all his adult life and being something of a recluse, he was not used to communal life.

Unfortunately as he grew older he was again increasingly plagued with depression. His physical health deteriorated, until it became necessary for him to be on oxygen. Then Jim's disposition miraculously improved! The Pyareo staff tell us that he became cooperative and generally pleasant to be around. We are happy that this is their last memory of Jim — a memory we share — of a sweet man, enthusiastic in his love of life and the Master.



## *Remembering Jim Bax*

RUSSELL PERKINS

Jim was one of my oldest friends. I met him sometime in the mid-50's through our mutual friend, the poet Kimon Loukas. They had known each other in the army, and when Jim got out, he looked up Kim on the Coffee Corner in Boston and stayed there. I realized, after talking with him a bit, that Jim was a real philosopher (I can hear him snorting at that label) and we talked many, many hours into many, many nights about everything imaginable. Later, in the spring and summer of 1958, we rented an apartment together in Boston's old West End, soon to be torn down for urban renewal. Because of that, the apartment was very cheap. I had just gotten a job, after several months without, at Harvard's Widener Library (stack attendant) but I wasn't due to be paid for two weeks, and Jim was unemployed still; so our cash was very, very tight. I remember we had one light bulb, which we moved around the apartment as needed.

Jim was a very good friend — the best. The spring of '58 was when I got initiated (I walked to my initiation from that apartment) and Jim was supportive and interested, although not ready to commit himself. We discussed the Path from morning to night, and he went to satsang with me, but he did not want to get initiated.

After a few months we had to move (we were the last ones left in our building) and I didn't see Jim so much after that. I saw him a lot, though; we remained close and, a few years later, after Judith and I had bought the abandoned farm that became Sant Bani Ashram, we invited Jim to live with us in our apartment in Sanbornton Square and help me fix up the Big House. Jim lived with us the winter of 1962-63 (we bought the property in September 1962) which happened to be one of the worst winters in memory. (On my daughter Miriam's birthday, March 23, the snow was still piled so high on the side of the roads that you couldn't see over it from your car.) Jim had a hard time; we worked together on the weekends, but I was working as a pressman at the local newspaper so he worked alone during the week in what was then a big empty cold lonely building with big holes everywhere in the floor (from porcupines) and more than half of the windows shot out (by hunters). He worked hard, but it was hard on him. He did it, really, to help me; the first seva, you can say, that was ever done at the ashram.

During that winter we (Judith, Jim, and I) went down to Boston once a week on Thursday nights to hear Willem Nyland, a powerful, wise, charismatic representative of the Gurdjieff (Fourth Way) movement, speak and conduct meetings at the home of George and Margo Lockwood. Margo was, like Judith and I, an initiate, and she had been for a while a much-loved girl friend of Jim's. The Master was still pretty remote to us; He had not been to the west since we had been initiated four years earlier, and we were despairing that He would ever come. We loved Mr. Nyland, who had studied with Gurdjieff personally and was certainly, at the time, the freest man we had ever met; and we had endless discussions about the "Work," as it was called; but the Fourth Way in practice was not for us, and we started holding Satsang in Sanbornton while Jim was living with us (he attended — as one of four attendees — the first satsang ever held here, in the Square in January 1963). When I finally took him to his mother's house in Lynn, Mass., sometime in April, he was overjoyed at the sight of the bare ground — I remember when he got out of the car he just stood there for a while, exulting in the snowlessness.

When Master Kirpal finished His 1963 Tour, He spent ten days in Washington at Mr. Khanna's house; we drove down for the ten days (leaving Miriam and Eric with my parents) with Frank Irwin, David Wiggins, and Jim. Jim was still not initiated, but he was obviously fascinated with the Master. He attended every satsang and meditation and was constantly around the house, but on the Initiation day he went across town to a museum and was gone all morning. When I asked him why, he said that if he had stayed, he would have gotten initiated; and he wasn't ready. (He did get the Initiation on the Master's next tour, in September 1972.)

Jim was the best. Honesty was his foremost quality; Norbert Nunes, a mutual friend on the Coffee Corner, once told him that he was the only person he knew "who had no mask." Jim's disgusted snort could have been heard as far as Cape Cod, but the fact is that Norbert was right. But that was only part of it; he was indeed true to his own self, but he was also compassionate, trustworthy, considerate, funny, ready for anything..

Well, there are a lot of memories, and they are kind of disjointed and all run together in a blur; it has been a long, long time and another world or two since Jim and I were young guys hanging out in Boston, or messing around trying to restore an old farmhouse. I did lose touch with him to some extent in later years; I am very grateful to David and

Gerard Wiggins for keeping me aware of how Jim was doing. David arranged for Jim to accompany us to Nantucket for a satsang weekend a few months after Judith died; he drove us down in a big van and I had a wonderful time down and back reminiscing and talking with Jim the way we used to. I am very grateful to Gerard and Roberta for facilitating Jim's stay at Pyareo; I visited him whenever I was in New Hampshire, and we had some pleasant times. He was indeed happy at Pyareo, although he told me, "I miss the city." He was a city boy, born and bred; but he appreciated the love and care and respect he got at Pyareo, and told me so.

One of the last things he ever said to me, at Pyareo last summer, was to comment on what a lousy chess player I was. (What he said was, "I never could understand how such an intelligent guy could be such a lousy chess player.") Truthfully, I didn't think I was *that* bad; I lost a lot of games but I won some too. But I realize, now that I have been playing the computer from time to time, that I can be catastrophically unobservant — not only in chess, but in life; and this can lead me into deep trouble, on and off the board. So I owe Jim one final insight; God bless him.

When someone dies, especially someone dear and influential, it leaves a big hole in the fabric of our life. My fabric has accumulated a lot of holes in the last few years, and I feel it. But Jim's is one of the biggest. As Mark Antony said of Caesar, "He was my friend, faithful and just to me"; what more really needs to be said? God knows I will miss him.



Jim Bax (at right) with David Wiggins and David's grandson Devon.

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So it is infinitely better to  
practice than to preach.  
First live, then say.

Kirpal Singh

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The great secret that all old  
people share is that you  
really haven't changed in 70  
or 80 years. Your body  
changes, but you don't  
change at all.

Doris Lessing

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Age is an issue of mind over  
matter.  
If you don't mind, it doesn't  
matter.

Mark Twain

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**Pyareo Home, Inc.**  
*Board of Directors*

Peter Bacon, president  
Tibor Farkas, vice-president  
Tracy Judd, treasurer  
Toland Sand  
Shipp Webb, secretary  
Laurie Webster

*Administrator*  
Wendy Hobbs

*Advisers:*  
Robert Ford, Esq.  
Richard & Teri Barnaby  
Russell Perkins

*Contact Information:*

Pyareo Home  
333 Brook Road  
Sanbornton NH 03269

Phone: 603-934-2300  
Fax: 603-934-7009

E-mail:  
wendy@pyareohome.org

Web site:  
http://  
www.pyareohome.org

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Pyareo Home, Inc.  
is registered as a nonprofit  
public charity organization  
with the State of  
New Hampshire.  
All contributions are tax-  
deductible — our IRS tax  
identification number is  
04-3347981.

## **Reflections on our Mother's Passing**

**SALLY BEAUPRE & MELISSA ANDERSON**

It has been about three months since our mother, Beth has passed away. Looking back at the last year, a multitude of emotions find their way to the surface: joy and happiness, plummeting into a vast sea of sorrow; all the tender memories of when we were children through adulthood, with their sorrow and joy.

The most constant force in the last year of our journey has been the unfaltering and unwavering support, love and kindness from each and every person at the Pyareo Home.

As a family, we are so grateful that we had such an amazing space to spend the last year with our mother. The comfort and help we received at Pyareo Home helped us to survive this period emotionally. The love and kindness also changed our mother - who could be tense and anxious - into a smiling and serene woman, despite her illness and pain. It was nothing short of a miracle.

So this being said, our family would like to extend our love and thanks to everyone at the Pyareo Home for making this a positive experience for us.



Beth Beaupre (front, center) having tea with friends.

We hope you enjoy this issue, and that the articles give you a sense of recent events at Pyareo Home. As always, please contact us with your ideas and suggestions.

So actions speak louder than words; and thoughts are even more potent.  
You are not to tell others that, "I am a flower; the flower is very fragrant."  
Let the flower emit that fragrance, and let others say that the flower is fragrant.  
Let your lives prove that you have something higher.

Kirpal Singh

## *Introduction to Our Newest Board Member*

My name is Laurie Webster and I am the newest member of the Pyareo Home board of directors. I have been on the board since late last summer and I was asked to introduce myself to you all.

I moved to N.H. when I was young to take a job as special education teacher in the area and I never left. I unfortunately lost both of my parents in my 20's. Now I watch as many of my friends' parents grow old and face the decision that independent living is not a viable option any more. As we all must face the inevitable fact that age will take many of our faculties, we still want the most dignity and independence that life can offer. And no matter what our age, we all still need and want to be nurtured and loved. This is why the presence and existence of Pyareo Home is so wonderful.

So what inspired me to be on the board? When Pyareo Home first opened, I volunteered my time but pretty soon I realized that the demands of working, raising children and being an active parent at Sant Bani School where my children attended school, was all I could handle and I pulled back from my commitments at Pyareo. I had always planned to return in some capacity when my schedule lightened up some, and that time has come. There is a lot to learn about running a facility such as this. I am very much in a learning curve right now. Pyareo Home is a labor of love. Without the help of those of you who see the importance of caring for some of our most vulnerable and valued members of our extended family of man, we would not be able to provide the love and care they so deserve. It is a great privilege to be on the board, where I hope to serve in a way that helps others.

Phone: 603.934.2300	<h3 style="margin: 0;"><i>Friends of Pyareo Home</i></h3> <p style="margin: 0;"><i>I wish to support the mission of Pyareo Home.</i></p>	Email: wendy@pyareohome.org
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Or, I wish to give <input type="checkbox"/> A one-time donation of \$ _____		
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<input type="checkbox"/> Please bill my credit card automatically: MC/Visa/Discover		
Card No. _____ 3 digit code _____ Expiration _____		
Signature: _____		
Billing address for credit card if different than above: _____		
<p><i>Thank you for your donation. All donations are tax-exempt and receipts will be sent at the end of the year</i></p>		



*Pyareo Home*  
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**Recipe Corner**

Another favorite recipe at Pyareo Home for the summer-time

**Caribbean Sweet-Potato Salad (serves 5)**

1 large russet potato, peeled and quartered	3 tablespoons canola or corn oil
1 large sweet potato peeled and quartered	½ teaspoon salt, or more to taste
1 cup corn	¼ teaspoon fresh ground black pepper
1 teaspoon Dijon mustard	1 cucumber, peeled, halved lengthwise and sliced
2 tablespoons lime juice	½ red onion, sliced thin
3 tablespoons chopped cilantro	¼ cup finely chopped dry-roasted, unsalted peanuts
1 clove of garlic, minced	

1. Boil potatoes. Bring to a simmer and add sweet potato pieces and cook about 15 minutes more. Check to see if they are ready (you don't want them falling apart). Once they are tender add the corn and cook another 30 seconds. Then drain veggies in a colander and fill saucepan with cold water; drop veggies into the water for 5 minutes.
2. In a large bowl, combine mustard, lime juice, cilantro, and garlic. Slowly add the oil while whisking everything together. Add salt and pepper.
3. Drain cooled potatoes and cut them into 1 inch cubes. Add the cucumbers and red onion to the vinaigrette. Toss well.

Serve the salad at room temperature or chilled. Toss the peanuts in just before serving.