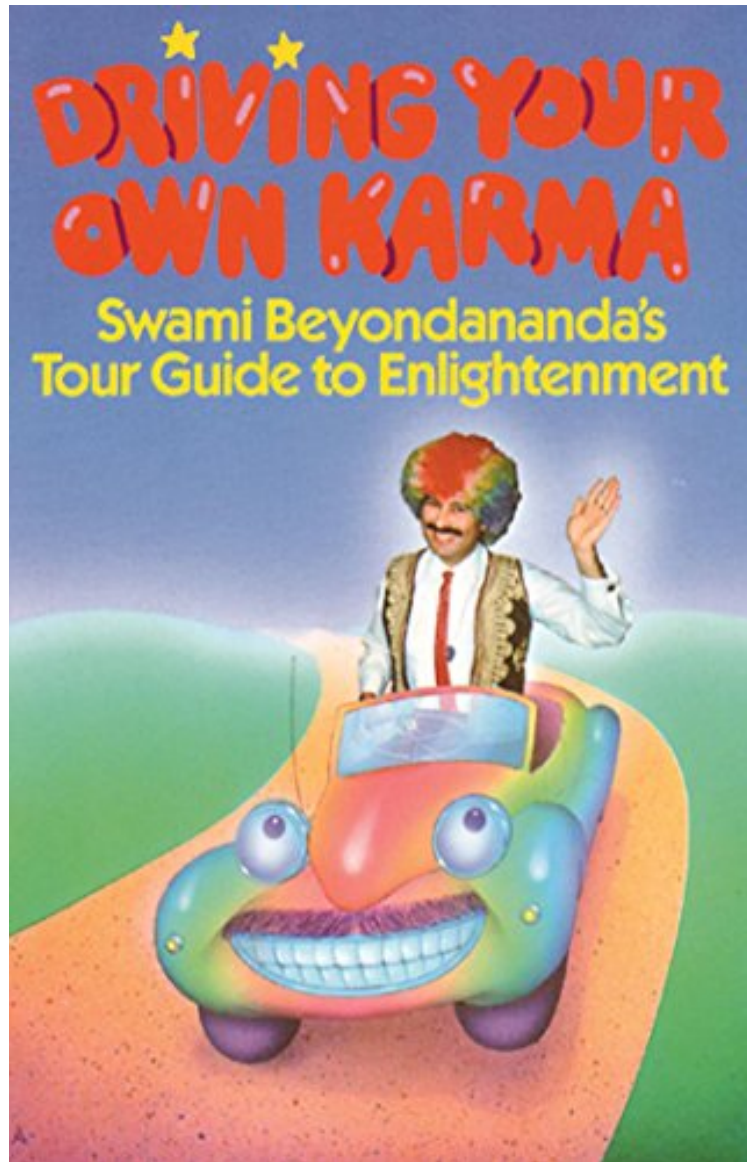


(Download) Driving Your Own Karma: Swami Beyondananda's Tour Guide to Enlightenment

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Swami Beyondananda : Driving Your Own Karma: Swami Beyondananda's Tour Guide to Enlightenment before purchasing it in order to gauge whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Driving Your Own Karma: Swami Beyondananda's Tour Guide to Enlightenment:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A Hit -- A Palpable Hit! By Joseph Barclay Ross First, allow me to

confess, I may be slightly prejudiced. I happen to know the Swami. And admire the Swami. And yes, even love the Swami. Not that I'm kissing his gold-filigreed curley-queue harem slippers or anything ... For I happen to be a Comic Swami also, as attested to by my numerous Facebook comments delivered by myself about myself which I can supply to the eager spiritual aspirant on demand. And the Swami Beyondananda is known in our business as the best in the business, as well as a real cool guy once you get to grok him. Ever since I first met the Swami, was it in a previous lifetime or in the previous lifetime of a previous lifetime ... Or was it Cincinatti ... Why, I can remember it as if it were yesteryear ... I'm having the precognition of a deja vu ... Or a Bad Flashback ... Yes, it all happened when the Swami saved my life in that gin joint in Calcutta when the Grand Vizier's men closed in on me with their swinging scimitars and flaming torches. It seems I had insulted the Sultan's sultry strumpet. (This is the kind of wordplay for which the Swami is so justly reknown and which I am, under his expert tutelege, attempting to develop). Without batting a third-eyelash, Swami Beyondananda levitated the miscreants, grabbed me by my crown chakra, and spirited me away to the astral plane on the back of his custom-made flying carpet -- whoosh! (Supply your own dramatic Indiana Jones music here.) Next thing I know he keeps me levitated for a kalpa or two with his bouyant humor, his high spiritual ideals, and a couple of shots of absinthe, which only made my heart grow fonder (a line which I know he'll probably be using in his next upcoming spiritual bestseller probably entitled SWAMI KNOWS BEST or SWAMI RIVERS or something like that). Just as I was about to hit the earth again, released from the Swami's beneficent buoyancy by the aforesaid deva-stating pun, the Swami wrote and published this exciting spiritual tome (he channels about one a day) which lifted my spirits back into the stratosphere thus gaining us lots of laughs and me a few extra frequent flier miles -- And all's well that ends well until the next incarnation around! But seriously, folks: The Swami is the best there is and this book is as funny as hell and meaningful as heaven -- a must read for the spiritual adept and twisted skeptic alike! But I still like my absinthe line. @;oD

Have you tried so many spiritual paths that you've become pathological? Experienced so much personal growth that you're totally growthed out? Do you think God probably loves you--but He's just not ready to make a commitment? Have you spent so much money on fixing yourself that now you're really broke? Do you think you might be confused, but you're just not sure? Look no more. Swami Beyondananda, whose syndicated columns, tapes, and live performances have delighted millions, has the ultimate answers for you.

About the Author Swami Beyondananda, who has been characterized as a cross between Ram Dass and Haagan Dasz, is the brain child and alter ego of writer/humorist Steve Bhaeman. Steve is the author of two more or less serious books in the fields of education and self-help, and has also helped develop products such as Damitol and Absolutely Nothing. He is a self-described seeker, even though he is well aware of Swami's caveat that "there's a seeker born every minute, and two to take him along the path." A native of Brooklyn, New York, and longtime resident of Ann Arbor, Michigan, Steve, along with his wife, dancer Trudy Lite, recently moved to Santa Cruz because he heard the streets were paved with granola.