

## **John Chow's trip to Bali, May 2005 Part 8**

### **Another spiritual group in Bali**

After the Yellow Bamboo teacher training course had finished, a local guide volunteered to bring me to another spiritual master. He said he heard excellent things about this master. He said that this master is called something like "God man".

Off I go again, ..... on his motorbike (without a helmet, which is illegal, I think). We went off past Singaraja, inland. I do not know the address.

I met the master, and he was kind enough to receive me. He does not speak English. The guide told him that I am in Bali to learn Balinese mysticism and "Tenaga Dalam" (equivalent of what Chinese call "Nei Gong"). He questioned me on what I understand by that term, and what I have learnt. And then he said that he is willing to teach me, but he is not sure whether to or how to since I have practised another system and it might clash. He said that the most crucial point is that if I already have reasonable Tenaga Dalam already, then if he puts more power into me, it will overcharge and the result is not good for me. He will have to determine how much I have already. He asked me to go into his holy room and lit 3 sticks of incense, and sit in meditation and report what deity I saw in my meditation. I saw nothing (being a dumb idiot) so he said come back on a certain date.

I came back on the appointed date, and he arranged for 2 or 3 of his students to assist. They arranged a test of power against one of his students. He asked me to use my Tenaga Dalam to jarak jauh (hit or repel from a distance without physical contact) to send his student off. Unfortunately, Yellow Bamboo is not created the way that most Indonesian mystical system were - Yellow Bamboo can not be used for attack or evil. Pak Serengen warned that it will not work. So, there was I, in a dilemma, separated from the master's student by about 10 feet. Both of us were seated cross-legged. We did our breathing and then push our palms out against each other from 10 feet. Nothing happened. The master said that means I do not have enough Tenaga Dalam because if both of us have enough, then when we push each other, the force from our bodies would meet in the middle and clash and we would rise up in the air. Since this did not happen, he concluded that I do not have much Tenaga Dalam and so he can proceed to give me something.

He prepare himself and his altar, and we entered his holy room. Then he went into a trance and suddenly the way he talks and holds himself changed. He appear very dignified, smiling, sitting very upright. He looks very clean and bright to me. It is as if he had taken a thorough bath. He seemed to radiate light. I can not explain what I saw. He looked majestic. The other students explain the deity who is present is Sanghyang Pasupati. He beckoned me to him, and he started to bless me. I am not at liberty to say what he did exactly.

When the deity finished what he had to do, he left, and the master was the same person again - totally different personality.

The photos below show the master and his group. Unfortunately, other photos turned out unfocussed so I did not include them.

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Written by John Chow, a practitioner of Chinese medicine, acupuncturist, masseur, healer and teacher of martial arts and spiritual paths.

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Entrance to the master's holy room.



The master (in red shirt) with his students





The master (with red shirt) with 3 of his students.