Greetings and Merry Christmas from Sita and me. We both hope this finds you alive, well, and full of Spirit no matter where you are or how crazy things around you seem to be. We’re thinking of you and holding you in our hearts, as we hope we’re held in yours, during this magical season which commemorates Christ’s mysterious mission on Earth.

I want to also use this holiday greeting to share some news & changes with you. In one sense, the Prison-Ashram Project is business as usual, with Sita processing hundreds of letters per week and sending out copies of *TIME* (about 7,500 copies so far).
My own role, on the other hand, is going through some changes. Earlier this year, I thought I might quit the Prison-Ashram Project entirely. But after taking a few months to look at my life from the biggest view I could get, I discovered that deep in my heart, I still want to hang out with prisoners -- I just need to find a lighter, juicier way to do that after all these years.

Part of my frustration with the role of spiritual teacher has always been that I could only meet with the very few inmates who were interested in meditation, yoga, etc. It always weighed on me to walk through the halls, passing by hundreds of other prisoners I'd like to know and love, but whom I had to ignore simply because we didn't speak the same spiritual tongue.

Now that WE'RE ALL DOING TIME expresses everything meditative, cosmic & esoteric that I have to express, I'd like to fall into a looser role in which I can love and enjoy the many as well as the few. After all, I've lectured to thousands of people that what you do in prison doesn't matter; the quality of your presence is what counts.
One thing I'm working on right now is a concert tour of eight North Carolina state prisons in February of '86. I've assembled some of the finest rock/blues all-around musicians in this area, and along with a sensational juggler/mime, we'll stage a happy, loving, outrageous show called "The Bo Lozoff Rock & Blues Band and Travelling Road Show", performing a lot of rock standards plus some of my original tunes, and, like the magic elixirs of old, we'll have plenty of free copies of WE'RE ALL DOING TIME available for anybody who wants one. The Department of Corrections is very enthusiastic about the tour, and it looks like they'll also let us come into the prisons early the day of each concert to do a workshop/jam with small groups of inmate musicians.

Another project in the works is a play based on the chapter, "The One & Ninety-nine", in the "Dear Bo" section of WE'RE ALL DOING TIME. Again, the idea would be to assemble a group of actors to present the play in various prisons and also do small workshops with prisoners, maybe aimed toward inmate productions of the same play.

With these exciting, creative doors opening up, there are necessarily some old doors that need to be closing. For instance, I can't possibly keep up as much personal correspondence as I once did. It's not only the time involved, but also I need to let that "Dear Abby" part of my mind quiet down for now. It means fewer newsletters too, maybe simply this annual greeting around Christmastime.
Which brings us to the present. It's Christmas, and we want you to know we love you. With all the changes, there is still nothing new going on in that sense. We fully intend to continue sharing our magical mystery tour with you in one form or another as long as our donors show us their approval by supporting this project.

And who knows? Maybe you'll be seeing us one day soon up on your local prison stage. Meanwhile, please remember us in your prayers, and -- for those of you who aren't locked up -- we hope you'll continue to send in your regular donations so the Prison-Ashram Project can go on distributing books and lots of Divine madness & love as we all keep stumbling toward the Light.