



Françoise Bourret began her higher education at the University of Montreal with the aim of becoming a librarian. Later she took the 'cours classique' in a private college, then completed her studies at the University of Montreal.

After a year of studies in psychology, still at the University of Montreal, she chose to specialize in psycho-education. It was during an apprenticeship in a summer camp at the Clairséjour middle school in Montreal that she found her path: working with children with "behavioral problems". This was to be her

profession for eighteen years.

Beginning in the 1990's, she began to re-transcribe the musical works of the Master Peter Deunov for the Universal White Brotherhood, which she continued until her death in October of 2017.

Memorable moments with the Master Omraam Mikhaël Aïvanhov

I lived these moments of light with my husband André-Paul Bourret, now deceased, who was director of the choir of the Canadian Brotherhood at the Domaine Radost in Laval, Quebec.

Our first opportunity for a private meeting with the Master took place during the period of Christmas and the New Year 1977-78 at the Domaine Izgrev located in Sevres in the suburbs of Paris. This event always brings to mind an anecdote: the Master had received a little girl nine years old just before us. She had earned a piece of candy, and I found her so fortunate to have received a piece of candy from the hand of the Master. Since we were adults, I was certain we would not have this same privilege. But the Master had read my thoughts. During our meeting, he passed us the tray of candy and pronounced these words: "The children of God are offered a piece of candy". This was our first brotherhood candy. What joy! We were so happy, and even though we wasted no time in savoring it, the memory of it remains. It was the beginning of the most marvelous adventures.

In 1981 during his visit to Canada, the Master lavished the Radost group with his presence at every breakfast for thirteen beautiful days. Each morning the sisters were attired in their beautiful dresses which they had fashioned especially for the Master's visit, and in anticipation of a visit to the Bonfin. The Master himself appeared several times dressed in a robe covered with gold sequins. He was flamboyant in this costume! I remember one morning when he pronounced with humor: "I too can look elegant!" What simplicity this great Master demonstrated, and how happy we were to be so close to him.

In pursuit of our spiritual development, we spent several weeks at the Bonfin in the summers of 1982 and 1983. These moments forever hold marvelous and divine memories. The sunrises and the presence of the Master in the great hall -- what riches!

In 1984, at the time of the Master's two-month visit to Canada, we lived in a little apartment in the brotherhood center of Radost. As the Master took the noon and evening meals with his guests, we had an occasion to participate in an evening meal in his presence. This particular evening, sister Blagost, sister Beatrice Lejbowicz and brother Alexandre (the Master's brother) were present. That day at the Domaine Radost the Master had given a talk around the fire for the Feast of St. John (June 24th). Always eager to know if he had succeeded in touching our inner being with his words, he asked each guest around the table to offer an opinion on the message he had delivered around the fire. When it was my turn, I responded that his message had reached well beyond the property and even beyond the surrounding areas, and that it had been full of love.

This same year we also had the occasion to house brother Alexandre in our apartment. How happy we were when the Master came to visit him, and how moved we were to hear their exchanges in their mother tongue.

It was this year as well that I also sensed a particular bond developing between the Master and my husband. Each time André-Paul directed the choir, the Master responded with his most beautiful smile, and my heart filled with joy. I knew the Master was sensitive to this artistic soul, and in return, during the Master's two month stay, my husband together with Sister Elisabeth Miquel arranged three popular songs sung by Mireille Mathieu: Mille Colombes (A Thousand Doves), Cinq Milliards (Five Billion), and Acropolis Adieu. Whenever the Master asked the choir to sing these songs, he sang their praises, and each time we were moved by his obvious emotion.

In July of that year we were once again at the Bonfin, and the moments we lived on the Rock of Prayer left unforgettable and indescribably profound memories in me. When my eyes met those of the Master and he quietly said to me: "Shall we make the Brother dance today?", I didn't dare respond but I very much wanted to... and he clearly saw this. It was at the Master's request, through the intermediary of brother Robert Soubeiran, that we presented the new arrangement of the three songs in the great hall at the Bonfin, and that André-Paul directed. These very intense moments demonstrated how much the Master loved these melodies which provoked emotions in him that led him to tears. The excitement of these divine moments was truly palpable.

Three days after this presentation we were invited to the Master's table for the noon meal, the date coinciding with the date of the Master's arrival in France at the end of the 1930's. After the meal, the Master presented my husband as the "national dancer". This is why several of the brothers and sisters present believed that André-Paul was a professor of dance instead of a professor of singing. This same day the Master spoke about the symbolic meaning of the **91st Psalm**. Within the year, my husband together with his musical accomplice Elisabeth Miquel began work on an interpretation of the **91st Psalm** for voice and instruments. At the Bonfin in 1988 we had the honor of presenting this work at a concert which included several brotherhood choirs. It was at such moments that I fully realized how fortunate we were to live in the aura of a Master of such great goodness.

In 1993 we returned to the Bonfin to present an interpretation of the "Prayer of St. Francis".

I have not returned since then, but I remain profoundly marked by so many memories. After all these years, the Master is always present within me, and I live forever in the plenitude of his blessings.

Thank you Master Omraam Mikhaël Aïvanhov!

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