SURRENDER UNTO SRI RAMAKRISHNA

Smt. H. KANAKA LAKSHMI
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SRI RAMAKRISHNA

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339-A, S.D. Lay-out
Tirupati - 517 507
A.P. - India

This book is printed with the financial assistance of
Tirumala Tirupati Devasthanam.

1st Edition - 750 Copies

Printed at
L.V. Graphics
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Copies can be had from the translator.
For any correspondence, please write to the translator

Price: Rs. 70/-

Proceeds from the sale of this book will go towards the construction of Kali Temple at Machilipatnam

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Author
Smt. H. KANAKA LAKSHMI
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

My pranams to Pujya Swami Ranganadananda of Sri Rama Krishna Math, Hyderabad, for his encouragement and his blessings to me, my mother and this humble work.

I express my deep gratitude to Pujya Swamini Sarada Priyananda of Chinmaya Mission at Chinmayaranyam, A.P. for having reviewed this book and appreciated it, out of the generosity of her heart.

I am thankful to Prof. S.B. Raghunadha Charya, himself a great scholar and author of many religious books, Vice-Chancellor - Rashtrya Sanskrit Vidyapeetha, Tirupati, for his valuable opinion on this work.

I express my sincere gratitude to Sri I. Phanendra Sai garu, secretary of Chinmaya Mission, Tirupati, for his encouragement at each stage in preparation of this booklet. But for his guidance I might not have been able to complete this work.

Tirupati
Dt.:1-8-1995

H. Revathi
(H. REVATHI)
Blessed dear Revatiji,

Hari Om! I was extremely glad to see you with your mother at Chinmaya Aranyam. I consider myself blessed since I got the opportunity to release such a divine work on devotion by your revered mother. Even a little reading of the book makes one realise the depth of your mother's devotion to God as Shri Ramkrishna Paramhamsa. I bow down to her in all humility. Please convey my best regards to her.

Even though I cannot read her original Telugu works, I must say you have greatly succeeded in conveying those thoughts through your English translation. Hearty Congratulations!

With Regards Yours,

(Sd.) Tejomayananda
My dear Revathi,

I received today your letter of 6-4-1995.

I am very happy to read the account of your mother’s spiritual life and your devotion and service to her. I suggest that you are fit enough to deal with the book and you can publish it straightaway.

I convey my best wishes for the success of the publication.

Accept my love and convey the same to your devoted mother who is under the grace of Sri Ramakrishna.

Yours in the Lord,

Ranganathananda

(SWAMI RANGANATHANANDA)
Swamini Saradapriyananda

Chinmayaranyam, Ettayapalle
Obulavaripalle P.O., Cuddapah Dt.
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Om

Blessed are the rare ones touched by Divine fervour! They bless others also when they get immersed and intoxicated with Supreme Love for the Lord. There is no rule that such Supreme Love could be in such and such a one. Narada Bhakti Sutra says, “Prakasate kvapi patre” (It is expressed in any fit one).

Here is one such example of the Supreme Love that knows no borders. Her name is Kanakalakshmi. Like her illustrious Master Sri Ramakrishna Paramahamsa, she was almost illiterate. She got the golden touch by the grace of her Master and truly became the effulgent wealth of spirituality.

Profound secrets of deep sadhana became hers to propound. The mystery of the world phenomenon became an open book for her to revel and reveal. She saw the lovelorn gopis frustrated by the mischievous Blue Boy of Brindavan and advised them how to imprison Him in their hearts. She saw the beautiful dance of Tripurasundari suddenly fettered and stopped by the Formless Supreme Parameswara. She saw Kundalini arising within her piercing the shad-chakras and covering her head like the Adisesha. She saw the virad-roopa of the Lord in the beautiful world.

In the height of realised state of blissful moments, flashes of light shine out of her as random thoughts to guide and inspire the sadhaks.
Here is a sample of her vast ocean of wisdom, filled with nectar of devotion from which precious stones of visions and experiences emerge out.

Long ago when I was a teenager, I sat on a bench in the college to study chemistry from her husband. Perhaps it would have been much wiser of me had I sat at the feet of this God-intoxicated Soul and studied the mystery of life instead!

Dr. Revathi is lucky in being born as her daughter. She utilised her good fortune to the full extent by going through the extensive writings of her mother and translating selections into English for the benefit of non-Telugu knowing seekers. She is to be congratulated and thanked as well for this noble endeavour. I am sure that this book will be of great help to the seekers on the spiritual path.

Chinmayaranyam (Swamini Saradapriyananda)
29-3-95
OPINION

The work “Surrender unto Sri Rama Krishna” comprising of 126 articles of various aspects of spirituality, is the translation of Telugu Version, written at different times, by Smt. Huggahalli Kanakalakshmi of Machilipatnam, who is indeed a personification of detachment.

From thorough study of these articles, it is understood that the seed of bhakti sown in her at the age of ten, has sprouted into Tapas during her early thirties and she got revelation of love and wisdom of God through her mentor SRI RAMAKRISHNA PARAMAHAMSA. Ever since she got revelation, she considered Sri Ramakrishna as Atmaguru or Sadguru. Her devotion and reverence to her Atmaguru are profusely illustrated in her articles like “The Rise of Sri Rama Krishna in me” (1), Go where thy Master Leads you (6), My Guru confers a name (40), Master and sun (50), Maha Guru (73) and so on.

The greatness of Mother was revealed in the article The Supreme Mother (15) wherein she identifies herself with mother.

It kindles the readers’ heart when she narates her longing to see the Divya Mangala Vigraha or Blue Boy of Brindavan, Lord Krishna in Mahodayam (25).

Her spiritual outburst in Random Thoughts (Chigurutakulu) (96) will inspire the readers to emulate and follow her experiences.
I am sure with her transparent revelation of the path of spirit in these 127 articles and her sheer experience combined with Sri Ramakrishnas grace, will enliven the seekers of truth of God.

This commendable book must find a place in every shelf of philosophers, spiritual leaders in general and must be an addition to libraries of spiritual learning in India.

I must congratulate Dr. Mrs. T. Revati, Daughter of Smt. Kanaka Lakshmi, who, trained in medical Profession, could translate her mother's work of this nature. This shows her inheriting her mother's philosophy. I am sure she will take up this kind of translation of philosophical works of her mother in the years to come.

SATYAM

(S.B. RAGHUNATHACHARYA)

12 June, 1995
FOREWORD

In all humility, I offer this book to readers. I tried to do free translation of the essence of all the works, the author, my mother, has written over a span of sixty years. I am aware I could not do justice to her noble works. She published four books in her Mother Tongue - Telugu, all dedicated to Sri Rama Krishna - Divyavani, Lahari, and Sikharam and some Poems. She wrote many articles on Vedanta. Some of them were published in Sri Rama Krishna Prabha in her early life.

She poured forth the agony of her soul in the pursuit of Lord. Her Bhava flowed, like flood from a great dam, which burst, carrying with it everything, dirt and debris in its deluge. It has been a difficult and delicate task on my part to channelise this boundless outpouring of her heart into small definable channels to serve and guide the seekers. I doubt very much, how far I have succeeded in my sincere attempts to translate her Bhava, to capture it into a small frame and present it to readers.

The author Smt. Huggahalli Kanaka Lakshmi, now eighty five, hails from Machilipatnam - a small town on the banks of River Krishna in Andhra Pradesh. From the tender age of ten, she has been religious and took the path of spiritual seeking from her early thirties as Tapas. She has not turned back since then. She did not have a formal Guru, but was inspired by Sri Rama Krishna whom she considered as her Atmaguru. She chanced upon the life History of Sri Rama Krishna and from that instant, she has been the most ardent, inspired devotee of him. Her devotion is like that of Ekalavya. She had no formal education and she sincerely believes in all humility, the words that she uttered, or the words that she penned, were uttered by her Sadguru, Sri Rama Krishna, through her medium. She does not give any credit or merit to herself.
It is obvious from her works, that she has an extraordinary sensitiveness of mind, and emotionality. Her vivid imagination can be easily fired, and it helped her in the unique fortune of easy progress in her various religious practices. Her involvement with spirit and God are total, real and consummated.

Her thinking is very flexible. Her Bhakthi takes various forms. She is servant, Master, Mother, all at the same time. Her Bhakthi is total, full and sampoorna. In that fulfillment, she talks with courage. As a humble devotee of Sri Rama Krishna, she adores him. Her longing for God is so intense, it appears like that of Radha and Gopis to Krishna. She worships Supreme Mother Kali in great reverence and her involvement in it is so complete, she is lost in this Bhavan till she and Mother become one. She preaches from that high pedestal with such conviction and authority as Mother Herself.

She has lived a noble life of Karma and Dharma. She never hesitated to serve the lowly and the humble. She is generous unto fault, and gave away the little gold and money, she ever had. Any one who came to ask her favour, never went dissatisfied.

Her sincere life of dedication, attracted many devotees, whom she helped in their spiritual progress. She had built with the help of her devotees and philanthropic donors an Ashram dedicated to Sri Rama Krishna at Bhaskarapuram, Machilipatnam, where she now lives.

In her early spiritual life she had such intense virakthi and Vairagya, that world, family and children had no charm to her. Her heart was elsewhere. It is an irony of fate, that her husband was a scientist and she was a mystic and each had a different ideology. There was a discord between his physics and her metaphysics which led to some suffering in the family. In her fire of Tapasya, both suffered.

My only objective in this translation has been to bring to light, that there lives a woman, who took courage to follow the path of spirit
unto its destination, came out of it in total fulfillment. She practiced all different means, Bhakthi, Gnana and even Tantricism.

This translation naturally suffers from lack of spontaneity and originality, while translating from one language to another. This difficulty has increased as Hindu Vedânta script, which is best said in its original mother tongue - Sanskrit, the English equivalents are not always easily found or can express the import of the original word accurately.

However, I hope the readers will understand and accept this shortcoming with sympathy.

Today Mother Kanaka Lakshmi, in the evening of her life, her religious frenzy cooled into the most noble enjoyable sentiment, radiates sublime peace, in which her friends and family, bask in total peace.

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THE RISE OF SRI RAMAKRISHNA IN ME

Little did I realise, that fifty years ago, when my husband gave me the Holy book “Gospel of Sri Ramakrishna” in Telugu to read, that it would dwell in my heart for ever and Sri Ramakrishna would reign supreme in my Life! It was a holy day, when I set my eyes on it. Until that day, I did not hear His name and much less know His greatness.

As I did not have formal education I was not familiar with the language or any knowledge of the scriptures. But when I opened the book and turned the pages, I only saw the letters and they did not convey any meaning to me. Still, strangely, I felt a fascination for the book. Sri Ramakrishna had cast a spell on me and caught me in His fold. The letters remained mere letters to my untutored mind but they held a mysterious power on my soul. I felt Sri Rama Krishna came to me in the form of letters AKSHARA ROOPA. Every day I would eagerly wait for my household work to be over so that I could open the Gospel and read the sentences. The words as such held no meaning to me, but slowly my interest to “know” was kindled.

As days went by, my thirst for knowledge increased. We do not know the path to reach God and a Sadguru\(^1\) should throw light and show the path. I questioned myself “Who is my Master?” Sri Ramakrishna Himself in his utmost mercy, chose to be my Guru.

I clearly saw written on a black background with beautiful, white flowers Pancha Akshari, the five lettered word in Telugu “Atma Guru\(^2\)” in no uncertain words. Then I had the beatific vision of Sri Rama Krishna in a miniature form on my brow. It was revelation to me and in that instant I was transformed. I became the humblest servant of Sri Ramakrishna.

At the command of my Master, I would go through the book avidly page to page - sentence after sentence. I made no conscious effort to grasp the meaning with my intellect. My Atma, my real self imbibed the knowledge in the book at a glance and interpreted correctly to my

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1. Divine Master  2. Self Teacher
virgin mind. I was afraid any deliberate attempt to understand with my intellect would end the divine tuition. So with utmost care I allowed the unseen Master expose the essence of scriptures to my heart. All I had to do was to keep my mind steady in concentration, to desist from deliberate intellectual understanding and gain knowledge only from my Atma. Thus my knowledge was a real mystic experience directly transmitted from my Master. It was beyond books or words. As years went by I did not even need the books. I felt my hands had no strength to hold the books, my eyes became weary and to hear the Divine message, I had to turn inwards to my Atma Guru, established in my Heart. When I started preaching His Gospel to some devotees my mind did not wander. I remained in myself and that integrated state gave me comfort.

Though I talk, I am silence inside and in that Mouna I rest:

Oh Master - Salutations to Thee.

Atma burdened with Vasanas is Jeevathma. Atma liberated from Vasanas is Paramatma.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mind is the despotic ruler who drives its slaves - the Indriyas.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jeevathma is riding on the horse called ego. You dismount the horse to become Devatma.

Don't be like the man who wants to lift a big boulder, standing on it. Step aside and lift it.

*

The seed must die to sprout a sapling. The ego must die to sprout the sapling of devotion.
HELP ME WRITE YOUR STORY
OH SRI RAMA KRISHNA!

I started writing with Passion. I had to write with an urgency, as I felt compelled to narrate my mystic experiences which I believed I shared with Sri Rama Krishna. I wrote from morning to night, page after page, day after day, year after year, volume after volume for nearly half a century. Still I felt I did not say enough about Him.

Over the years, my body became old and withered - but my intellect was getting sharper and sharper and my language more and more nascent. Still I was not satisfied that I said enough about the endless glory of my Master. Writing about Him, became my daily worship of Him. So each day, I dedicated the outburst of my heart at His feet. What joy I derived from this humble offering!

Oh Lord and Master! I am in the final lap of my life's journey. Give me strength. Let me tell the world what it has been to travel together with you. I have to keep telling about your Hallowed story. I cannot bear to live without writing about you. I will write and write - hundreds of pages of your name “Sri Rama Krishna Paramahamsa”. If I tire, I will omit “Sree” in your name and still keep writing. If I cannot write even that I will simply write ‘Rama’ or ‘Krishna’. If I still tire, I will write ‘Ra Ra’ but will not give up. If I cannot utter even that, I will beat rhythm with my feet, thinking of your name. If my feet cannot move I will just look with my eyes and conjure up your divine form. If my eye balls close with fatigue the heart and soul in me will cry out your name. Already my whole body, my blood, my bones have become a printing House for stamping your sacred name.

Will I ever be able to say the last word and say “I have finished”. Oh No! I would rather breathe my last than say I cannot sing His divine song!

To imagine ‘What is not’ as ‘What is’ is delusion.
Who has the capacity to extol the brilliance of the most colourful and beloved diamond there is?

Even the tender shoots and creepers lose themselves and their forms hearing the Divine song of Murali and call out “Hari! Hari!”.

As the two syllabled name “Hari”, makes the rounds in the very heart of the cosmos, in the form of a brilliant necklace, it dazzles the great souls and devotees from the outside, before they recover from the light they are already flooded with, inside their hearts. They simply exude ecstatic sighs, which, when coming into contact with the cool breezes of the holy sound, bring in divine showers! They are simply dumb struck, these Realized souls, staring at each other at the sheer power and brilliance of the Divine Drama, making them exclaim “Oh Krishna! Oh Krishna!” out of ecstasy. Waves of divine devotional feeling well up, and soar as do birds and kites, making them bow their heads and fold their hands out of great reverence. The great devotees are moved to their very roots, exclaiming the melodious name of Krishna, over and over, and simultaneously attaining ultimate salvation.

So who am I, limited of intellect, semiliterate, an ignoramus, unschooled in the paths of Bhakthi and Gnana. One who is frail and weak, how am I qualified to sing the praises of Lord Hari?

Only the light shed by the benevolent Full Moon of Sri Ramakrishna Paramahamsa can enlighten me in the path of Devotion.

Salutations to Thee - My Master.

Maya, Moha or delusion is like a Banyan Tree. Like the tree, it is so deep rooted, firm and strong, its branches vast, spreading in all directions, endlessly. it seems to monopolise the whole universe. There is no end or beginning to this Tree of Maya - Samsara Vruksha.

“Aswatha Menu Suviroodha Moolam”

1. The Big Banyan tree with roots planted firmly.
MAYA BALA KRISHNA

I was overwhelmed with love for Krishna. He crashed into me and stole my heart. He possessed my body and soul night and day till I saw nothing but his Mugdha Manohar Roopa\(^1\) every where. I saw only Krishna in the laughing face of my own son. Whatever music I heard it was the melody of Murali Raval\(^2\). Children running, I heard the patter of Krishna's feet. When I looked at the sky, I saw Neela Megha Shyam beckoning me. When I fed my little son I felt like Yasoda nursing little Krishna. Any yellow garment was Peethambara of Krishna. I saw Krishna every where - Krishna calling me, Krishna fooling me, Krishna laughing, Krishna running till I could not bear any more this Ghada Krishna\(^3\) Bhava. I felt I nearly lost my wits.

Helpless I took refuge in my Sri Rama Krishna for solace. He took pity on me.

"Oh Gopi! There is only one way to end His Leela. Forget His Roopa\(^4\) and Nama\(^5\). Divest His name and form from your mind. Then He will become formless and nameless".

"Oh Guru! The Lord has Sahasranamas\(^6\). How can I forget His nama. I am bewitched by His MangalRoopa like Radha. How can I erase his form from my heart?".

"Oh Krishna Unmadini\(^7\) He is Nirguna\(^8\). He has neither form, nor Guna. He has no eyes like Lotus petals. He has no smile as He has no face. He has no hands or feet. He is neither handsome, nor ugly. He is neither existing, nor non existing. His nature is to be still. You will get your peace only in the stillness of your mind. Sublime your mind and become "Amanaska\(^9\). Then you are not there for Krishna to tease you, since you will become Krishna yourself".

\begin{tabular}{lcl}
4. Form & 5. Name & 6. Thousand names \\
7. Maddened with love for Krishna & 8. Without any attributes \\
9. Without a mind & 10. Realization that I am Brahman
\end{tabular}
GO WHERE THY MASTER LEADS YOU

To achieve something, you should have your heart in it. Where your heart is, there your effort is best. Where your effort is whole hearted there victory awaits you.

Do you want to tread the Path your master shows you? Is your heart full of love for your Guru and faith in His Mastery. Are you committed to your goal?

How rich is your love to your Guru? Do you love Him more than your wealth, estates, gold and cattle? Does it exceed your passion for your beloved wife. Do you dote on Him as you would dote on your children. Do you love him more than you love yourself? Will you follow Him wherever he leads you without asking a question? Then you are in the right path.

Oh! the devotion to a guru has no boundaries. It overflows. It is ever full. It is ever exciting. Ever challenging. “What is the reward for him who serves his master in total surrender”?

“We have no words to tell”.

“What is the profit for such dedication?”

“We can’t estimate. It is a reward in itself to serve the Holy Master”. Do you ask “What is the reward for my selfless service”? “A hundred crores. Will it satisfy you? Oh Fool! Chase out the longing for wealth and enter the kingdom of God. The instant you enter there, your “self” disappears!”

“Oh what earthly use is it for me if “I” don’t exist there”?

“Yes! there is. An inestimable use. You will become the Majesty of a great empire. You will forget “yourself” and become “Him”. In your forgetfulness only you will experience the “Godhood” - your formless, nameless self. Your sheer Awareness - Existance Knowledge Bliss.
With the consent of my Guru now I narrate in all my humility, the Superhuman experience, I chanced upon in my divine journey.

Standing separately I saw my physical body in the vast expanse of a blue sky and at my feet a limitless blue ocean. waves after waves bathing me from all sides. The white surf was washing my feet. But my body did not feel its cool touch. nor hear the hum of the sea. or feel the presence of other beings.

The physical body, bereft of 'Self' had no sparsa or Roopa.

My soul pervaded all over every where. I lost my limitation.

Oh what a state of liberation. The total freedom of limitlessness. My Atma took its flight and soared high.

My benevolent Guru communicated to me the joy of unearthly transcendental experience - Indriya Atheetha mystery¹, beyond sabda and sparsa².

All is peace, All is Bliss. All is Awareness - Oh the Grand spectacle. What joy. Is it not compensation enough for all the small joys of the world.

Do you still ask “What is my Reward”? 

I felt an irresistible urge to see God. My obstinate ego and my fickle mind came in my way. I wept helplessly. I wanted to renounce Even then I had no peace. Disgusted I wanted to put an end to my life. I lost all charm for life. That was the great moment my ego shattered when God showed Himself to me.

Do you love God more than your life?

★★★★

Unfold the mind. Straighten out the creases in the corners and crevices in your mind. Unfold your sails and sail smooth in the ocean of knowledge.

1. Beyond comprehension of sense organs.
2. Hearing and touch.
GANGA - GAUTHAMI

GANGA

Oh Bhagirathi: in your haste to fulfil the Tapas of sage Bhagirath to invite you to Rasatala, you jumped from your celestial plane to Himagiri with all your force, rolling, tumbling swirling and spraying your mighty waters. I shudder to think what might have happened to poor mother earth, had not Lord Gangadhara intercepted you. He caught you in his Jhata-Jhoota, his matted hair. Was it a hairy embrace? Not willing to part with you, and as if to tease you, he imprisoned you in his locks. He tamed you, calmed you and sublimated you.

Out of love for you, and compassion for us, he let you out as a gentle stream. At your touch with His head, you became a Gnana Ganga and Divya Ganga. Who can withstand the onslaught of Gnana Jhari except the Lord Parameswara and in His benevolence. He is letting it out as a gentle stream. Oh Himagiri Tanaya you came down from the lap of Himavan as Divya Lahari, singing and chanting Lords Glory. Transformed by His divine touch, you flowed through the heart of my county - Aryavarta. At your holy touch, the arid desert sands burst into green and reaped a Golden harvest. So too Oh Gnana Ganga, scorched souls in ignorance get soothed with your Holy motherly touch, the consoling and converting touch!

In your long sojourn, you sanctified every place. At Kasi you are slow and still as if waiting to welcome the pilgrims who come for your Darshan. A dip into your holy waters, the faithful believe, will wash away their sins clean and earn them a place in Heaven. You get in return nothing but bundle of sins and dirt. Do you get your sustenance from others' sins? Oh Mother, you are immaculate and beyond any impurity.

As if it were not enough, people lay their dead into your Holy waters and bid a tearful farewell. In all your mercy you take them into your bosom and whisper "Siva-Panchakshari" "Om Namah Sivayah".

1. Flow of knowledge.
2. Daughter of Himavan, Parvathi Devi
In this nimajjan you give their bodies a burial and salvation to their souls. Even the dead are blessed.

As if Lord Siva could not bear your separation, He has again manifested as Lord Viswanath at Kasi and you pay homage at His feet. You are thus blessed with His touch from Head to foot (Apadamastakam)

Devi Annapurna is your other self. Both you and she give us sustenance for life - Water and food: How blessed are we with your grace.

Mother Ganga, without Thy sweet waters where is the existence for Man?

Oh Tripatha: you sanctified Heaven and Eath, Bhoo-Nabho-Antharala. You flow as Jeeva Ganga Gana Ganga of Sri Rama Krishna:

GAUTHAMI

Oh Mother Gouthami: you were born at the feet of Triyambak Eswara in the West and flowed eastward in the heart of Dakshinavarta. Gentle at first you gained force and strength and when you reached your destination into the sea, Your mighty force wefted. You have the privilege to flow through the Hills and valleys of Bhadrachala and gained the grace of Rama Bhadra. Do you carry message from Lord Siva to Rama? You pray to Siva & Rama and show to the poor mortals that Siva and Rama are one and the same. Siva loves Rama and Rama worships Siva.

You are a Mukthi Kantha as you take devotees in their Bhakthi Nauka, help them to cross Samsara Sagara to reach the harbours of "Sri Rama Sannidhi". Are you Ramananda Sagara?

Oh! Man! Don't be misled by her disarming gentleness. Does she not rise in a spate of anger as Pralaya Swaroopini, Kala Swaroopini, devouring man and beast in her devastation? She is not only mother Gauthami but Laya Swaroopini - Maha Maya.

3. Sacred Immersion  4. Perennial flow
5. Goddess of Liberation from bondage  6. Ocean of change
7. Incarnation of Destruction  8. One who swallows anything into itself
The formless all pervasive reality took form as Jagat¹ in the garb of Pancha Boothas². Without Him there is no existence for this Jagat. He is the unseen substance and substratum. He creates the Lokas at His will and dissolves them at His will. It is His divine pastime.

I sought admission into His Divine University of Brahma Vidya. (Brahma Vidyā Viswavidyalayam)³. It is housed soundly in His divine Atma (Adhyatmika Atma Nilaya).

It is built of bricks of tatwa roopa and painted in Gold of Bhakti. It is everlasting, strong, knows no repairs. It is ever expanding. It offers many courses. He is the Pradhanopadhyaya⁴.

It is open only to those who have faith, devotion and love for the company of Lord. (Nitya Sangatya Prema). Learned men with great scholarship from our worldly Universities have at last got to enter His University to become educated. First they have to unlearn their Mithyagnana⁵ to learn true Gnana (“Empty thyself. I shall fill Thee”).

From his stance of advaita⁶, the noble Guru tries so hard to establish a Mahavidyalaya to offer the ultimate knowledge. We are stunned to witness his great interest and dedication.

Strange it is that this university is not existant to those who have only Bahya Drushti⁷. Its existence is very real to those with Gnana Drushti. Strive hard with faith, Ekagra Chitta⁸ and patience. Lord will open the Gates and admit you into his great school.

Those who come out successful from His university are rare indeed. Those who succeed in this thathwa patha⁹ sala as

1. The external world
2. The five elements of which the world is made - namely space, air, fire, water and earth.
3. Spiritual Centre
4. Principal Teacher
5. Knowledge without experience or Realization
6. One without a second or nonduality
7. Extroverted ness
8. Integrated mind
9. School of Spiritual Teaching
Vidyarthees\textsuperscript{10}, are well established in the various Peethas\textsuperscript{11} there.

Sri Ramakrishna is the Mahapadhyaya in this Moksha Patha sala\textsuperscript{12} and teaches the principles and practice of Nirvikalpa Samadhi\textsuperscript{13}. Is it not the final fruit of Brahma Vidyā\textsuperscript{14}.

When at last you graduate from this Brahma Pathasala, on the occasion of Snathaka Utsav\textsuperscript{15}, you wear the insignia of orange robes of viragya\textsuperscript{16} and you receive Moksha Pala as your degree.

Oh Pundits among men! Surrender your ego of erudition and enter the Kindergarten of real education in His Satya Patha Sak\textsuperscript{17}.

\begin{quote}
\textit{“Who is inside?” asked Sri Sankara of some one who was locked inside a room.}

\textit{“I” replied the voice, in the room.}

\textit{“Have you lost your ego and pervaded the whole Jagat before you say “I”.}

\begin{center}
\textcolor{red}{☆ ☆ ☆}
\end{center}

Do you need anyone to teach you how to love when you grow from childhood to youth? It is the very change you experience. It comes without effort. So also when you have matured in your Sadhana, you hear your Beloved calling you.

\begin{center}
\textcolor{red}{☆ ☆ ☆}
\end{center}

I have no sleep or awakening.

I am awake when I sleep.

I am beyond time. I have no age.
\end{quote}

\textsuperscript{10} Pupil
\textsuperscript{11} Chair
\textsuperscript{12} School
\textsuperscript{13} Highest state of existence where sheer awareness is experienced
\textsuperscript{14} Knowledge pertaining to God Supreme.
\textsuperscript{15} Valedictory Function
\textsuperscript{16} Dispassion or disinterest in material things of the world.
\textsuperscript{17} School of Truth.
Oh mischievous Yamuna Vihari. How like the moon, you peep at the Gopis from behind the branches. Is it not strange that the moon has turned blue on the banks of Yamuna! You lure them with your presence and as soon as they run for you, you disappear. Why are you playing hide and seek with them?

You philandered, flirted, loved them, and deserted them. You ran away with their hearts.

Capricious one - There cannot be another one like you. Oh heartless one! you toyed with their love, bewitched them, magnetised them and betrayed them.

Intoxicated with your love, they have forgotten themselves their husbands, their existence and come to surrender unto you, and where art thou gone?

Yes, Krishna, you have hypnotised them. At your very sight, the Gopis lose all their sensibilities. Some stare at you with vacant gaze. Others keep fluttering their eyelids so often, it adds a strange charm to them. In others, tears flow, from the beautiful black pools called eyes without an end. One woman, stands at the bank of Yamuna to have a dip, forgets herself and stands petrified like a statue. She is mesmerised.

Another one sits to have dhyana of your auspicious form. to have it etched on her mind. Lo! have you not fooled her by erasing your form in her mind and drowning her in Nirguna Dhyana.

How heartless art thou! Have you no mercy on them? Don't you feel their hot sighs emanating from the heat of their intense love. Their hearts are afame.

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1. One who strolls on the banks of River Yamuna
2. Milk maids of Brindavan who are devotees of Krishna
3. Meditation
4. Meditation of the formless or attributeless
You are their world. Oh mischievous one, I know they are your world too. Stop your pretenses, you believe you can cut asunder in an instant the floral garlands of worship in their hearts.

Gopis! come. Oh my precious gems! come. My scintillating beauties! Bring the rows of pearls, emanated from the lake of love in your hearts and deck Him. Let us see how He will abscond. Bring the blue sapphires of tears of joy from your limpid eyes and adorn his Locks. Let us dress Him in the Garb of Blue sky, which black clouds of intense love in your heart, adorn.

Thus imprisoned in the fetters of your love, cast the net of Gnana and make Him a fugitive forever. In His arms, let your fatigue be soothened!

Being God I cannot know myself. To know my ‘Godhood’ I have to take form in the human body. This is the fulfilment of human birth.

☆ ☆ ☆

This Sansar is like a cradle. It keeps going up and coming down going up and coming down. So also pleasure and pain and good and bad.

☆ ☆ ☆

Desires are leeches. Greed is like python. Anger is the demon your follies are like glass pieces.

☆ ☆ ☆

Many pearls are strung into a single thread. The pearls are individual creatures and the string is the universal soul.

☆ ☆ ☆

When you are Grihastha hold on to His feet with one hand and with the other, perform your duties. At times, when you are free hold on to Him with both your hands. Trust Him. He will walk behind you, carrying all your burdens on His shoulder.
KALPA VRIKSHA

Oh seeker! you are fortunate. You do selfless service and sincere worship. It is but the effect of righteous living in past many lives. Lord is benevolent. He is waiting for your call to fulfil your wish. He wishes to coronate you as the prince of His kingdom if you sincerely pray. But you pray Him for the worthless finite worldly gifts. It is something like sitting before a Kalpa Vriksha and asking for a tooth-pick!

You sit before a T.V. hoping to hear melodious music. But what you hear is nerve shattering screams why? Because you have pressed the wrong button.

You should know how to tune the T.V. if you want to get the right channel. In this world too, you are pressing the buttons of desires, and getting wrong channels, worries and tensions. Use your discrimination. Stop pressing the wrong buttons.

Kindle the light of Devotion in your heart, fan it, till it flames and engulfs your heart in CHIDAGNI and from that fire GNANA AGNI rises, the knowledge of four Vedas, the supreme knowledge, that you are the Lord Himself who gives and receives.

Don't see God only in the Temples. Learn to see Him outside in everything that is existing in the Great shrine of this World. Learn to see Him in your own Heart.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Guru is Brahma"

"Which Guru? Whose Guru?"

"Are there so many Gurus? The forms may be many but Master is one and one only. Is not Brahman one only?"

1. The celestial tree which fulfills desires.
2. Divine fire
THE SUPREME MOTHER

Oh joy! Is there anything you cannot achieve. If you "will" Mother?. Thou art the Heart of the world.

Who can extol thy virtues? Resplendent one! My very own mother! Give me strength to call you with all my heart. Oh endearing one, who is seated in my bosom, save me.

Thou art Maha Kali¹ you can rescue those who are caught in a burning inferno and take them into your soothing fold. Mother. How effortlessly you lift with your little finger, those drowned in deep waters and save them. What mighty strength! What Mercy!

Mother! I can't praise thee enough, thy Glory, Varahi! Vaishnavi! Brahmahi! Kali! Kaumari! I can keep calling you all my life, if you but respond once.

With a mere sprinkle of holy water which adorns thy hands, you dispel heaps and heaps of ignorance, Queen of my Heart, take me into thy bosom at all times.

Mother! Thou art a great Tree called Jagat. The creatures in the world are the branches, stems, leaves, flowers and fruits, of your tree. And - from one stem you bring forth bunches and bunches of Krishnas!² You create myriad Ramas³ from another branch. That is not all. You create thousands of Christs. You bear endlessly the ripe forms of Buddha Deva. You bear so many, that your branches are stooping down with their sheer divine burden.

Thy glories are endless, we have no capacity to praise them. Our words are powerless and our voice feeble. We have no audacity to behold you, humble creatures that we are. Oh Effulgent Mother! You shine like million suns. Your brilliance blinds our vision and we dare not look at thy grandeur.

Oh Supreme mother! have mercy on me and give me the courage to approach thee with confidence. Always and forever, thou Art the

1. Supreme Mother 2. An avatar or incarnation of God 3. An avatar or incarnation of God
sovereign Lord of the Jagat, an invincible Empress.

Where art thou and where are we, lowly mortals. I feel compelled to call you Mother! Mother! again and again That yearning I hope will make you cast your divine glance at me.

My Atma is thy abode. Thou art the Atma in me and the whole universe. Thou art Supreme Goddess. Thou art History, Vedas, Upanishads. In fact it was you who uttered Bhagavath Geetha.

Bhagavathi! You and Krishna are one. Bhagavatham⁴ was sung in praise of Lord Krishna and Devi Bhagavatham was sung again to narrate your glory. Thou art Syama Devi⁵ and Krishna, Syama Sundara. The inspiration of Gnana which wrote Vedas, Geetha and Bhagavatha is your blessing only. Are there any authors other than you?

You are the only Truth in this Jagat. You have transcended the feminine and Masculine form. You are not just the gentle female Goddess Devi.

As Krishna, Arjuna's charioteer you led him to the war. You are a Purna Swaroopæ⁶. You preached to Arjuna. The battle of Kurushethra is waged inside the human mind between the good and bad. Oh how laudable. The brave hero Arjuna, who fought for liberation, is none other than the human mind. Arjuna is the mind and Dharmaja the intellect.

Mother you have adopted the human form, most beautiful and auspicious. You have four shoulders and arms. With your four shoulders of Satya, Ahimsa, Dharma⁷ and Shanti you bear the burden of the world.

In truth you are a Sakshi - changeless is your nature. The whole leela is performed by the Great mind of Prakrithi.

Is there a creature who is not existing in you. Every thing is born out of you. The living and the dead are your form. Is there anything that is not your creation? Prostations to Thee!

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4. Hindu epic dealing with life and message of Krishna - an incarnation of Lord Vishnu  
5. Dark complexioned Goddess Kali  
6. A full and perfect being  
7. Truth, peace, non injury, righteousness
THUS SPOKE BHAGAVAN

know thou my Glory. How will you know my glory when my prakriti is ever changing. I have sahasra Roopa. In hot season I am the sun. Brilliance is then my nature. I am THEJA SWAROOPA. In the season of rains, I become Varuna. I forfeit some of my brilliance and come down from Heaven as Rain. Liquidity is my nature. I am then RASA SWAROOPA. In winter I become the Solid Hima. I am then GHANA SWAROOPA. I am the subtlety in light, fluidity in water and solidity in the gross, I change from one to the other.

I am also the supreme Lord of Akash, the limitless all pervasive nothingness. I am then SOONYA SWAROOPA.

I am KALA SWAROOPA¹ to this changing world. though my real nature is Kalatheetha - beyond time.

It rains at my command and stops at my will. I am the body who performs, the mind who feels and Buddhi who thinks. At my will all of them dissolve. I create and destroy. Prabhava² and Pralaya³ are my Leela. I am the Lord of Nature, of Charachara prakrit⁴.

But in truth I am none of these, but Nirguna⁵, achala⁶ attributeless and stable.

Know this to be my Glory!

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In Bhakti, you see God

In Gnana, you become God

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1. Time Personified
2. Emerging
3. Dissolution
4. The world of moving and non-moving things
5. Attributeless
KRISHNAVENI

Oh River Krishna! You are real Lord Krishna only. Blue like Him, You have his purity and you have his depth. You are a Maha mouni. You harbour all secrets in your bosom. You are an abode of mystery. You flow silently without a murmur.

You bear Lords name. When we call you, we chant His name. If we take a dip in you, they say, we wash off all sin. Is Lord flowing through you?

At your Holy Pushkar a mere visit into your shores kindles gnana in us. You are modest, you are patient you almost appear to be still. But, Lo! in this very instant you have travelled Yojanas. I try to hear your Divya vani, Your silent message.

Am I foolish if I want to hear you speak? Can a river speak? “Yes” says my heart - as you are nothing but Gnana Ganga of Sri Rama Krishna.

Is it not true that silence speaks the most eloquent message?

Oh Krishnaveni, you are blessed. You flow at the feet of Kanaka Durga, washing her feet with your cold stream and at your very cool soothing touch, Sri Durga awakens in all splendour, comes down to embrace you and to waken you from your mouna. Is she not Vakroopa. Can you remain silent when Vakdevi enlivens you.

Tell me oh Gnana ganga what communion transpired between you both. How does she converse with you? How is Her shodasakala vaibhava? Can I grasp her AVANGMANASA GOCHARA BHAVA. The unspoken message.

She forgets you are her Lord’s sweet heart! You and she, Ganga & Gouri! dance together in loving ecstasy. Then your stillness

1. A form of Kali
2. Goddess of speech (Saraswathi)
3. Flow of knowledge
4. Goddess with sixteen facets of Glory
disappeared. Entwined in embrace, together you sped with a turbulent force and ferocity, in such great speed, as if you could not wait to reach your destination. You swallowed Time and space until you reached Ananthisagara the abode of Lord Shiva. There you submerged yourselves and the river became ocean - Nar became Arthanareeswa. All was quiet. All was Mouna after the Laya.

Here poor me is still waiting way behind to hear you, to go with you and to be drowned in you. Oh Krishnaveni when I wake up from my slumber, I saw Sri Ramakrishna in you and Kali in Durga, the Eternal divine Pair! Salutation to Krishna Bhavani.

If you pray with unswerving, devotion, you may get liberation after life. But what you get in this very life is incomparable Bliss. JEEVAN MUKTHANANDA.

☆☆☆

One who expects rewards for his actions, who aspires for high position, who looks forward to pleasures in Higher worlds, should live as ordained by scriptures. In this pravritta Marg, Sastras are their Guru and God. But one who has no interest in worldly benefits, but wants only liberation from the cycle of birth and death as his sole aim, is not conditioned by any social order. He is beyond the realm of Sastras.

☆☆☆

A great Gnani, who has acquired the riches of true gnana is beyond caste and creed, be he a Brahmin or otherwise. Even Brahmins have to prostrate at his feet.

5. Ocean without boundaries
6. Woman
7. Incarnation of Siva and Parvathi Existing Together in one form
8. Silence
9. Dissolution
DEATH WHERE IS THY STING?

Oh Lord of Death Yama Brahma! Thou art defeated. You believe that Man is at your mercy; that he has to wait till he gets a call from you. You boast that MRUTHYU (Death) is in your hands. Thou art sadly mistaken. You have power only on ordinary mortals. Poor Souls! They shun you and live ever in fear of you.

But know that there is another one, who defies you. He is a BRAHMA GNANI¹, a JEEVAN MUKTHA². He has no fear of death. He is liberated even before you have laid your hands on him. Death has no sting on Him and you lost your power on Him. He is Mrityunjaya³.

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To beg for fulfilment of desires, God in the form of a stone idol is enough. But it is not adequate to grant liberation.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mukthi is of four types. The most desirable one is the last - namely SAYUJYA. He Realises that he is none other than Him. It cannot be destroyed even at the time of dissolution of the worlds at Kalpantha. But the first three, namely Salokya, Sameepya and Sarupya Mukthi, the three of them are annihilated because, at the time of dissolution, the three worlds and three Murthys are destroyed at Kalpantha.

☆ ☆ ☆

If “You” are there; He is not there. Can darkness and light be there together and at the same time?

☆ ☆ ☆

The egoistic, tamasic man is like an elephant in heats, indulging in sensuous pleasure, runs after worldly things like a mad dog and explores disgusting avenues like a pig.

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1. One who has knowledge of God.
2. Liberated, while still living.
3. One who conquered death.
SAGARA KANYA & GAGAN PURUSHA

The damsel was Sagarakanya. She appeared happy joyful and singing until one day, she lifted her pretty face towards the clear blue sky. What she saw there disturbed her. She stopped singing and became silent. She started sighing. Her sighs became more and more intense. She became love lorn for her Beloved the Akash Purusha.

She began courting Him and sporting with Him, throwing up waves of water at Him. The waves became stronger, louder and fiercer, reachin up, higher and higher. Big tidal waves made futile effort to reach Him but came down crashing loudly. The waves rose from the very heart of the sea and heaved so high as to reach the sky and wash the feet of Gagan Purusha. The sky and ocean became one with the spray of water, but still no message came to her from her Purusha.

When she was very depressed, in her disappointment, a little bird rose from her bosom and hopped near her. She took it lovingly into her hand, stroked it and poured out her heart to it. She pleaded with him to take a message to her beloved in the sky. The little bird-Suka, agreed and flew up high to Akashpurush. The Lord was absorbed in Himself in Meditation. Timid at first, to approach Him, she made bold to go near Him with her message of love.

Sri Hari opened His eyes and saw the bird. Fascinated He took it to His bosom, patted Him, fondled Him and set its fears at rest. He whispered a message back into its ears. The bird carried the message loyally to Sagar Kanya. Thus the bird became a regular messenger between the Kanya & Purusha and enjoyed the divine mission. It had taken on itself - the celestial love of Prakriti and Purusha.

1. The damsel of the ocean
2. The God of the sky
3. Nature
4. Man or God

21
The Gross body of Prakriti, having failed to reach Him, took the form of subtle body in the guise of a bird with feather, took wing and soared high to reach the Beloved Purusha at last.

Prakriti, the stree⁵ wanted union with the Purusha.

Jeevathma⁶ with Paramatma⁷.

I was blessed to have this experience myself. I am extremely happy to tell that swimming in the ocean of deep Bhava, I have merged in to Him SOHAM⁸.

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The intellect may be brilliant but there is no joy if one has no heart. With the viveka arising in intellect, liberate the ego and rest in your heart.

How long do you waste your intellect burdening it with unproductive thoughts?

Damn your thoughts, subjugate your intellect.

A man with a heart is blessed. Not one with sheer intellect alone.

☆ ☆ ☆

The lotus of Heart Blooms at sunrise of true knowledge. It will not blossom at the mere sound of scriptural tenets.

☆ ☆ ☆

Devotion with sentiment, pulls the strings of heart to generate nectar of love. Thus it philanders with Atma Ram and entices Him. Having won Him it surrenders at its Lover’s feet.

☆ ☆ ☆

The first step in Yoga is ultrafiltration of Mind (Manas).

5. Woman
6. The individual self
7. Universal self
8. I am He
THE SHRINE & DEVOTEES

They visited my temple. They wondered at the Majesty of seven prakaras, the exquisite sculpture on the walls, the Engineering Marvel of lofty pillars. They appreciated the design of the temple. But when they enter my sanctuary their hearts are empty. Little do they know that the sculptor to whom they pay Homage was inspired by a miniscule of my grace and strength. Have they come to see Me, to know Me with devotion? or to count the steps leading to my temple?

Devotees are of many kinds. Some look at only the Road to my temple. A few others try to look at Me in deep Devotion. They know only Me. They do not count steps. To them, temple doors are always open.

Just as I am not aware of My heart, I am not aware of the Temple I reside in.

The lamp of life in our heart is flickering uncertainly. Hasten up to clean its wick, fill it with oil of devotion, and fan it into flame.

☆ ☆ ☆

Out of the ocean of scriptures what you get depends on how and where you cast the net. Some get pearls and precious stones. Others get shells and dross.

☆ ☆ ☆

The man in delusion has no time to chant the Holy name of God. In the evening of life, when Yama gives his call, he hugs his wealth and refuses to yield. Having no choice, Yama casts his Pasa' and pulls him by force. Oh! What a fool is he? Parama Murkha indeed. Why did he not learn to make this Yama Pasa, Prema Pasa of Sri Vishnu.
SAMBHO! THAVARADHANA
(HOMAGE UNTO THE LORD)

Oh Lord! why did you steal my heart and make me lose my Mind over you? I long to sing your praise. But lo- at the very thought of you, my words fail at the intensity of my feeling. Even my Yoga seems to come to a stand still. But my craving to sing your praise is ever fresh and never exhausted. What spell have you cast on me?

Oh Merciful one Do you want to lessen your tantalising enchantment, as I am getting exhausted with the over - powering emotion, I have for you? No, it is not possible, as your very concern for this poor me, makes you more beautiful. I am like the moth, attracted by the lamp gets roasted in its heat. Again and Again I succumb to your beauty.

Even if you grant me total liberation, I prefer to be reborn, so that I continue to worship you.

I am ready to die and be reduced to ashes, if I were to become the ash you smear all over your body. That ash in the very contact with your body would be mesmerised. What joy! The joy of utter surrender!

When tears flow out of your eyes at the very name of Hari, where is the need to worship Him in the temple?

☆☆☆

He entered the house as Dacoit. He shouted “thief thief” as Master of the House. God took both forms.

☆☆☆

He sat on the bank of river, pouring over swimming manual for weeks. He is like the Pundit.

Another came - took a plunge, dived and reached the other bank as a swimmer. He is a Sadhak.
Hail 'Thou supreme Lord'. I sang about your glory. I sang and sang till my voice grew hoarse but my mind was restless.

Surpassing all the weaknesses in this human body, realising the futility of this gross body I rejected it. I went in search of Truth. I explored inside myself in the realm of my mind, subtle but strong. So strong that it did not submit. It was tossing, turbulent, restless, a whirlpool that sucked into its vertex, my whole self. At last when I came out of it unscathed, Lo! the Jeeva in me transformed into Deva. I was a witness to the grand spectacle of this drama outside and inside me, the panorama of great forests, rivers, mountains, the celestial bodies, the pancha booths, Prabhava pralaya. I witness thee as the Emperor ruling supreme in thy kingdom. I looked at your miracle of creation with such intense involvement that I became the Creation and creator myself. A praja pathi! Why should I feel embarrassed to speak truth. If I merge in you, Oh Lord do I not become one with you. You destroyed me (Jeeva Bhava) so you may save Me! (My Deva Bhava). The indriyas lost their hold on me, like abject servants, waiting for my command. It appeared as if My Mind rose and swelled like a gorgeous river inside my bosom and flowed round and round my supreme Lord, praising Him in its very roar, "Oh Jeeva Chakravarti! Who can understand your Glories!

Lord thou art Krishna, the blue Boy of Bhrindavan, My mind is your beloved Radha and my Indriyas Gopa Gopis. My ego is the terrible Demon in me. My body is thy flute, fill it with your divine melody. When I transcend all, I become the Adwaitha Purusha. But Lord I can't bear if I don't see your Mangala Roopa. Oh Prabho! Saguna Krishna. Grant me thy boon to see your gracious form in Sampoorna Divya Vaibhava. Play in the amphitheatre of my heart. I cannot find

1. Individual  2. God  3. Sense organs
4. Lord-the supreme ruler
5. A very devout Gopi - Consort of Lord Krishna
6. Krishna the physical form with attributes.
7. A rich and divine experience
you first anywhere except in my own heart. Then only I can see you, all pervading outside as well as inside me. There is no joy more supreme than your Holy Darshan.\^8

My humble desire is once again to stand separate from you with my little ego. So I can behold your divine form as my Lord and sing praise unto you. Oh Lord I do not want liberation. I want to be your humble servant. Otherwise Oh \textit{VIRAT Swaroopa}.\^9 If I merge in you, I become one with you, How I can I behold you. I become you, you become me. I show myself to myself. Swaswaroopa Darsanam. I become the perceiver and the Perceived too. In reality I am the perceived, the ephemeral, \textit{MAYAJAGAT}\^10 (\textit{Drisya}) you are the Lord the perceiver the eternal Truth (Dhrik)

From the supreme spiritual form of Sri Ramakrishna I derive the Gnana to dispel my ignorance. Having dipped in the pure vital Gyanaganga of Sri Rama Krishna, I lost myself to become \textit{Paramahamsa}\^12 Himself.

Oh mother Kali, you are the \textit{Sakshi},\^13 behind my \textit{Chaitanya}.\^14 Grant me the divine vision to witness the Virat Roopa in thee, in Sri Guru, in the Jagat and in Me!

\begin{quote}
The rivers called Gnana ganga and Bhakthi ganga are flowing in me, still and sublime. But if they rise in spate, only Sri Rama Krishna's Anantha Karuna Sagara can contain them in Himself. None else can.
\end{quote}

\begin{quote}
\textit{Lord protects him who worships Him with unswerving devotion. It is the great declaration of Vedas. Lord pronounced each sentence, standing in between them.}
\end{quote}

\^8. Vision
\^9. Total cosmic expression of the Lord as the World.
\^10. The World of delusion
\^11. What is seen
\^12. A saint who can distinguish truth from falsehood like the proverbial swan which can separate water from milk.
"Tradesman! Why do you add more copper to Gold, and stones
to grain when you sell? You are gloating that you made profit, Alas!
know that in the deal you may gain some now, but will lose much
more later, you do not know that there is another Tradesman above,
the Universal witness, watching everything, whose balance is
faultless. To those like you, He weighs your worth and doles out just
what you deserve. But his balance is strange. It leans towards those
who are Honest. It doles out much more than their worth. The honest
man is blessed, twice blest!

He is a great witness Parama Sakshi. He pervades inside you
and me as Atma Sakshi, and outside the whole world as Jagadeka
Sakshi. We cannot escape His notice. To the Good and faithful, He is
personification of love, and mercy. He is the Father, protector and
saviour.

Hinduism can absorb, assimilate and give shelter to all
religions, like the sea can accommodate all the rivers which flow
into it. Sri Rama Krishna lived this truth.

☆☆☆

To eat in Mouna, in the company of noble people is the best
way to eat. All are liberated at the same time. If you can't maintain
mouna while eating, chant Gods name. The PARA BRAHMA
Bhavana arising from the food will illumine you. It is the next best
way. Those who offer food with good heart and those who receive it
with grace are blessed.

☆☆☆

Mere knowledge of scriptures will be of use only to declare
your supremacy over other pundits like you. Know yourself -
otherwise you will be like the surgeon who mastered the anatomy of
the body but knows not how to operate on his patient.
PRAYER TO SUDARSHAN CHAKRA

Oh! Sudarshan Chakra!

Salutation to you, you have the privilege of adorning the Lord!

At His order, you punish the wicked and save the Good. You have no partiality - No Mercy, in dispensing justice. The wicked are afraid of you. You Hunt, you haunt till you kill them. You are ruthless, who can escape you?

Please listen to my humble prayer.

We are lowly and weak with a restless mind, egoistic and boastful, with ignoble thoughts, we are cowards, we crave for material wealth. We are attached to the ephemeral world.

In our ego we praise ourselves and condemn others. We can’t recognise the wise, we can’t divine the Hearts of the Enlightened ones. We are misguided in our ignorance. We are not aware of the right path. We can’t appreciate true worth. We are like deluded fools. Is it not your duty, to come flying, fell our ignorance give us blows hard and strong so that our ignorance is shattered and we come out of our delusion and realise our true nature.

Thou art the weapon befitting Lord Hari.

Simple, interminable waiting, will not make the bitter fruits of your Mano Vriksha sweet.

Nurture the tree with water from Gnana ganga, revitalise it with the manure of devotion, spray the medicine of discrimination to remove the pests of desire and bondage.

Then you will harvest the sweet Amrith Phala.

☆ ☆ ☆

Know yourself before you speak of the “Other” God and Jagat.

1. Weapon of Lord Vishnu in the Form of disc.
Imagine a silver Mountain in a full Moon night. How it dazzles. Thus appears the world to a man who has beheld God! Bliss everywhere. All men are angels. All creatures are friends. Animals and birds approach Him with utmost trust. The great dangerous serpents become harmless pets. The wicked appear virtuous. His selfless love flows and pervades his whole world. He sees nothing but harmony in the entire creation. He says again and again "there is no foe - only a friend". To him all is moonlight and everything is cool bliss.

★ ★ ★

He is a gem of nobility. The rich buy colourful gems at a great cost. This divine being has surrendered his life to God and won this invaluable gem from Him.

This world is nothing but Maya, and has its existence only in the mind of a deluded Man. So churn the mind with Sadhana, until you get *Sri Rama Ratna*. Having got the gem, perceive its brilliance. Still the mind, and see the gem sparkle through the placid Mind.

★ ★ ★

Get Crazy with love. Love Him until you behold Him. Refuse to eat or rest. Listen to the true Music of life. Know what this life is. At its best it is chaos. Is there an end to its problems? Everything is fleeting and short lived. There is no truth or substance in it. Oh fool - Don't take the life seriously. It is a mere sport. Don't shackle yourself with foolish pursuits, and harass the noble Jeeva in you. Stand apart in dignity as a witness and observe the pageant of life pass by with least concern.

Enjoy life as its Master - Not as a Slave.

1. Precious diamond called Sri Rama Ratna
SRI VITTA - THE PRIEST AND MYSELF

In the early days of my Sadhana, I used to visit occasionally Sri Pandu Ranga Temple in my place with my friends. The priest in the temple was an elderly and friendly person who used to welcome me and my friends calling me by my personal name - “Kanakalakshmi, friends, welcome, come and have Darshan”. We had a great regard for him.

As my devotion deepened, I used to go more often to this temple with my friends and spend longer hours, singing Lord’s name and worshipping Him with flowers. Then the priest would say to me “Rukmini has come now. Lord is Happy!”.

As days passed, my Bhakthi fervour increased so much that I could not stay away from Sri Vittal even for a day and myself and my friends used to dance in the temple in sheer joy and then the priest would call me and my friends “Radha and Gopikas”.

Gradually, the devotion to the Lord became a mad love that I would roll on the ground and weep out of sheer joy in divine presence. Then the priest would say “Krishna paramatma and Gopa Balas have come!”

Thus he gave me different names as my devotion ripened from slight Bhakthi to deep devotion, and at last culminated in divine ecstasy totally identifying myself with Him.

In such a moment when I lost my identity and merged my consciousness in Him, the priest would sit by my side and say “Let the world be prosperous - as this Avatar has come” when the human mind becomes immaculately pure - God reigns in such a heart. At times when Lord possesses a devotee, natural phenomena like, cyclones, storms occur. So the priest was praying that such disasters should not take place”.

1. Consort of Krishna
2. A devout Gopi
3. Milk Maids from Brindavan, devotees of Krishna
God and Nature work together.

On another occasion, I went into the temple and touched the feet of the idol. Then realising the lapse on my part, I told the priest "Reverend Sir, I have just come out of a hut, where I nursed a sick, a "low caste - untouchable" woman, who is very ill. I have now touched the feet of God. So please bathe the God, wash the temple to Sanctify". These words were uttered by me not because I believed in High or Low birth but according to dictates of the temples in those Days. But the priest replied "The minute you touched Sri Panduranga he had become sanctified, cleanliness is in the purity of mind. All else is unclean".

Ego and pride are unclean.

Don’t plod to the last page in the scriptures. Swim in Aksharatheeta Gnanasagara. Take flight into endless expanse of real knowledge, Alok Vihara.

⭐⭐⭐

As long as you claim ownership to your four acres of land - remember you have forsaken you right to the Anantha Aiswarya. Realise God is the rightful owner of all. You are only a care taker.

The ignorance of “Me and Mine” enjoins you the responsibility to bear their burden.

Renounce and Realise.

⭐⭐⭐

“Build a Temple for Lord in your Heart. He will come to be consecrated in it. Then the Jeevathama and Paramathma in you have yoga”. Thus tells my heart. The heart speaks nothing but truth.

⭐⭐⭐

He leads you. Follow Him

⭐⭐⭐

Maha Anubhavam, is the great experience of realising the Truth, the Self in you as none other than Myself!
DAKSHNESWARI

The auspicious Muhurat approached - the Jeeva-Brahma Sandhana Muhurat\(^1\). In that extraordinary moment when the mind dissolved and time stood still, sublime bliss pervaded, bliss divine, still, fathomless, unqualified - sheer Ananda Ghana Swaroopa.

Then I heard a voice near me selling curd.

“Come. Oh Curds woman From where dost thou hail?

What is your good name!”

“Why dost thou want to know my name and place”? “Oh goodself. I yearn to have a word with you”

“I am a milk-maid from Repalle - Repalle of Sri Krishna. I come from Krishna family. The nectar of Krishna nama wells out unending from our bodies and soul”.

“What are your interests? Do you make a good living?”

“We have no worldly interests. No, No, we do have interest to sell the nectar of Krishna to one and all”.

“Oh pretty Damself I can’t bear to take myself away from you. Why am I drawn to you so irresistably? Wilt thou give me your nectar?”

“Stranger that thou art, you appear like life-long friend. Share my love of Krishna. Share the nectar of devotion of Bhaktas\(^2\). The nectar of liberation in Gnanis\(^3\). The nectar of dispassion in Viragis\(^4\). The quintessence in Chaturvedas, the nectar of love, the grace of Lord Krishna that comes in cool shower to bless the scorched hearts of Mumukhus\(^5\) in their intense Sadhana, the “anjnam”\(^6\) that opens the

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1. The auspicious time when the self in man units with the universal self.
2. Devotees.
3. The enlightened one.
4. A Renunciate, one who has no attachment to the world.
5. One who seeks liberation seem the cycle of birth and death.
6. Purifier of Vinal
Gnana Chakshu\textsuperscript{7} to behold the blue boy of Brindavan, sporting a Sikhi Pincha, the nectar of ultimate bliss of fulfilment of a paramahamsa which floats in the Satchidananda Sagar\textsuperscript{8}.

“Oh I am thrilled. Tell me more, much more, sing the melody of Lord’s story so that I am blessed. My ears justify their existence”.

“There! Behold, little Krishna dancing on Kaliya the arrogant, deadly, poisonous serpent spitting venom, to bring him unto His mercy. So too is the Jeeva fighting a fierce battle with his Indriyas to tame them to follow the dictates of his will and lead them to the feet of Lord.

Here you see the mischievous lad in teens teasing Gopikas, stealing their clothes, and returning them only when they prayed in all nakedness with their arms aloft abandoning all their shyness and I ness in pure Gyana.

Haven’t you heard of the young boy who held aloft the mighty Govardhana\textsuperscript{9} on his little finger to save his folks. Did Lord ever forsake his devotees?”

Hark - Listen to the flute - The Gopikas, under the charm of the divine melody are dancing around Him in sheer delight. Believe in the mighty strength of little Madhav who crushed to death, the demon who came as whirlwind to whisk him away. Is he the arbhaKa - helpless and innocent or a terror in the hearts of evil forces.

Can we know all the vibhutis\textsuperscript{10} of this Anantha thatha?\textsuperscript{11} The Lord who manifested as Matsya\textsuperscript{12} to save the Vedas, as Kurma\textsuperscript{12} to bear the burden of Mandhara,\textsuperscript{13} so that Devatas can churn out Amrit\textsuperscript{14} Is he not ever there to carry your burden, so that you may walk life’s

\begin{itemize}
  \item The eye of knowledge
  \item Ocean of Existence, knowledge and Bliss
  \item The hill that God Krishna lifted with his little finger like an umbrella to protect his village people from Heavy downpour.
  \item Divine glory
  \item The eternal infinite reality.
  \item Incarnation of God as fish & tortoise
  \item The hill which was used as a churner of the ocean to get nectar or Amrit.
  \item The nectar, which when drunk confers immortality.
\end{itemize}
ways, light and gay. As Ugra Narasimha tearing to pieces the mighty emperor who defied Him and saved his little son prahlada who worshipped Him, As Lord Rama He lifted and broke the immutable Siva Dhanus, as if it were a toy to wed Devi Sitha for Lok Kalyan, and as the Lord He humbled the invincible parasuram.

As our little shepherd boy of Brindavan, He played on the shores of Yamuna, and at the magic touch of His little feet, Mother earth thrilled in her heart and choked in her love. He took her in wedlock and ruled her and her world as Lokeshwar.

There you see the handsome young prince, reigning in splendour, on one fateful night wrenched himself from the arms of his young wife, turned into an ascetic to do penance, to Realise, to teach, to preach and to become Buddha Maharaj.

At last you see the Kalki Avatar,\(^{15}\) who destroys evil, save good. Wonder of wonders I see in Him Mother - Mother of universe - Dakshineswari. How strange! She transformed herself into Sri Ramakrishna Chakravarthi!

Oh it is a sight for Gods. No - No - it is a sight of Gods. I see the Virad Swaroop? I see the Lotus eyes. Lo the Lotus is blossoming petal by petal. The Gnana Nethra is opening. It is the Sahasradala Padma. It is the Gnana pushpa of Jagajianani. The Virad Swaroop pervaded, heaven and earth, awesome, fierce and grotesque. I trembled and like Arjuna prayed for His Sowmya Roopa.

What is happening? The Virad Swaroop slowly shrank, becomes smaller and smaller, until it became a Bindu in Sahasradal Padma.\(^{16}\) ANORANEEYAM\(^{17}\) and MAHATO MAHFEYAM\(^{17}\).

My mind calmed. Oh Maha Guro, you showed me your Viswa Roopa, your Saguna, and Nirguna tatwa and thatwattheetha.\(^{18}\)

In all humility, I surrendered my ego at thy Grand Altar!

Salutations to thee.

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15. The truth incarnation of God.
16. Thousand Petalled Lotus
17. Subtler than the subtest. Mightier than the Mightiest.
MAN OF THE WORLD

He is a man of the world. He works for success. He is devoted to his wife, and children. He works hard in his office. He is obedient to his boss, and friendly in his office. He goes to temple on his birth day and marriage day every year. He is disappointed because he did not get the promotion on which he set his heart. He was upset when his business did not do as he expected. He jumped with joy when his ticket won him big money in a lottery. He follows all social norms and is respected in society. He spends lavishly to throw a party to friends but hesitates to pay for charity. In winter he longs for the bright sunshine of summer and in summer for cool nights of winter.

When his daughter Mamatha got married, he had mixed feelings, happy that he discharged his duties as father and sad, that she was leaving him. He now begins to focus all attention on his only son to build his career, to leave a fat bank balance, to gift the parental home to him. He dreams of a future with grand children. A proud father indeed.

Lo! it happened on that fateful day! He collapsed when he heard the tragic news, cruel fate killed his son! His only son in an accident. He was dazed. He could not bring himself to believe. It was meaningless - the twist of fate, when everything was going so fine. He wept bitter tears. He cursed God. He cursed his stars. First time he saw death face to face. He was shattered by the irrevocable, finality of death. It appeared purposeless and meaningless. He was an impotent witness to death, which took away his dear child.

Oh Death! How close you are on one's heels. What power you wield on man. Is there anyone whom you spare? For the first time he began to think seriously of life, of death - of existence. How fleeting is life! How foolish is man to think he has come to stay - stay for ever.

Until now he drifted in life - superficially. Now more serious thoughts occupied his mind. He began to think. He came out of despair and darkness, after days. He wanted to find the meaning of life. So he
sought a Guru - a learned one who had answers to all his doubts. He had the good fortune to find a wise Guru - a Sadguru. His Company somehow gave him comfort and solace. He found a ray of hope, slowly he went under his influence. He began to understand the vulnerability of man and supremacy of God. The foolishness of man's ego. He learnt to surrender his ego at the feet of God. Devotion sprouted like a little bud in his heart at first and blossomed into an intense feeling of Bhakti - which slowly transformed into understanding, knowledge and Gnana. His knowledge ripened and mellowed into Realisation. He Realised Himself and in this realisation he found a fulfillment which was sadly lacking in his mundane life. He felt contended and peaceful.

Now he lives and moves in the world as a Happy man. Everything has fallen into its right place - wealth, family, position and power. They cannot control Him. He is in control of all.

He now is like the proverbial dewdrop on Lotus Leaf.

It is generally believed that one cannot reach the Kingdom of God (Heaven) unless one has sons. But to have Gnana Putra is to have real liberation. Have knowledge as your off spring. He will liberate you from the cycle of birth and death.

★★★

Geetha Parayanam is not enough. Perform and purge. Perform all actions without anticipation of their fruits. That is the way to purge all Vasanas.

★★★

The very presence of an Avatar radiates joy and light. He is an embodiment of peace and auspiciousness. He need not speak. Whatever company He is in, he seems to preside. He inspires, guides and blesses.

★★★

The intellect that is freed from desire and bondage will shine brilliantly like the Sun liberated from Rahu and Ketu after an eclipse.
AUDISESHA

"Sri Rama Krishna Govinda Narayana"
"Sri Rama Krishna Govinda Narayana"

This refrain was being sung in the Sri Rama Krishna temple. It was a peaceful night of holy Sarad Navarathri. Devotees were doing the Bhajan with great fervour. Only Sri Rama and Sri Krishna Bhakthi Bhava pervaded to the exclusion of all else. The whole atmosphere was charged with Bhakthi.

I was listening to them with rapt attention, revelling in the noble emotion; when suddenly I had the following experience. This experience was so unique, so supernatural, but so real I have no hesitation to narrate and share with you.

From behind me, over my plait of hair, came a great Majestic Serpent of a golden brown hue. It held his head above my head with its five hoods and thin red tongues, moving back and forth. It didn't take me long to realise that it was no doubt Sri Audi Seshā¹ - who spread his great hood over me. Oh victory unto Thee. Oh what joy! What superhuman experience! What a Benediction! I had a feeling as if a chatra was held on my head.

Mother! why would not Audisesh hold his hood on my Siras? Yes, he would - when Sri Vishnu² is in Yoga Nidra³ in Sahasraram of my blessed head!

Does not Anantha Narayana need Chatram⁴ - who else holds it to Him except Anantha Nag?⁵

To the Narayana in me, I held my head as the Chatra, so to my head Audi Sesa held, the chatra. After some time the holy Serpent vanished.

This unusual phenomena left me thoroughly moved beyond words, left me wondering - who am I?

Mother you made me realise, I am none other than you! My life is fulfilled - blessed - twice blessed!

¹ The thousand hooded serpent which forms the bed for Sri Maha Vishnu.
² The God who presides over the exisitance of the worlds.
³ A sublime blissful state in Sadhana or religious practice.
⁴ The umbrella
⁵ Audisesh.
VISION OF ONENESS

We went to the famous shrine of Chidambara\(^1\) on pilgrimage. It was 12 noon when we reached the temple. The temple doors were not yet opened. So we sat on a platform opposite the temple. We were eagerly looking forward to, when the doors would open. Then I calmed my eagerness, closed my eyes and slowly went into Dhyana. After a while, suddenly for some reason, I opened my eyes, Standing opposite to me I saw a beggar - short, dark, with a squint, hands and feet disfigured, dishevelled, and in dirty torn rags, with a stick in one hand and a begging bowl in the other, a miserable lowly creature indeed! Before I felt any disgust for him, suddenly like a flash I felt I beheld Chidambareswara in him. Here was the Great Lord, in the guise of the lowly creature God and Beggar, Beggar and God appeared as one. The divine form I was waiting to see behind the closed doors was verily standing near me in the abject miserable looking fellow being. My heart filled with love, my mind with joy at His presence. Suddenly, I remembered Thyagaraja\(^2\) singing in great joy “Oh I found Sri Rama today My Sri Ram” May be he sang when he beheld Sri Ram in his lost idol - retrieved. But today I discovered Sri Ram in the Daridra Narayana.\(^3\)

I had the supreme luck to see God, right in front of me as temple doors were barred.

I felt I had this great understanding, because on that day of pilgrimage, I came to temple with faith in God and pure mind (Suddha Manas) having left behind all my Gunas with no feeling of “Me or Mine”, in a contemplative mood. When devotees go to a holy place, they try to understand the particular attributes and greatness of that Temple Deity. Here the God is said to be mysterious. They call it the secret of Chidambara. It should be unravelled by the Devotees. Each does in his own way.

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1. The temple dedicated to Nataraja, a form of Eswara.
2. A devotee of Sri Rama who sang in praise of him.
3. Lord Narayana in the Guise of the lowly and the Poor.
When you have understood God is pervading the whole of His creation, when you have understood the oneness in all creatures, when you do not discriminate between the noble and the ignoble, saint and rogue, king and beggar, old age and youth, the pundit and ignorant, between rich and poor, high and low birth, between a chaste woman and prostitute, you have understood all. That is non discrimination or SAMABHAVA or SARVATHMA BHAVA - a union of oneness.

Not knowing all are God’s Children, to believe that God exists only in temple as an exquisite statue, to think that a certain time is untimely to see God, to say “Not this place but that - for Him, to say “Not this - but that!” for God, is utter foolishness.

Is not God present, every where, in everything and at all times?

Oh Lord! If the ugliness of a beggar were to affect your beauty, your Lordship over the whole world would be affected. If you were not in the beggar, is not your all pervasiveness a lie? But we do not have the energy to understand the Truth behind you. Is not our understanding clouded?

People say, there is a great screen in this temple. If you remove it there is a box with a diamond in it. Is it the screen of delusion in us which covers our minds. If this screen of delusion is drawn apart, you see the truth shining in your heart as a diamond.

To witness your cosmic dance I asked you for thousand eyes - But you gave me one - Gnana Netra - Vision of oneness. I saw Nataraj at one moment and in another moment Beggar.

The Chaitanya or joy of life in the infinite creatures of your creation, which pervades equally in all, is your true Beauty.

Pranam to Thee - Nataraja Chakravarthi!

When a great master speaks truth, his word has such force of conviction, that it seems to raise man from an abyss, to Heaven. Here the very truth manifests as Guru’s word. Such a word itself is God. Word is Veda. Word is Sabda Brahma.
MY GURU CONFERS A NAME

I always felt at "Home" in the humble Ashram in our village dedicated to Sri Rama Krishna. I never felt happier anywhere else.

In those days, I used to be in extreme "Vairagya Bhava". My mind lost all interest in life, and wanted always to take refuge inward in "Niranthara Dhyana"!¹

On one quiet morning, having roamed aimlessly in the green fields, surrounding the Ashram, and not finding any peace there, I returned to the Ashram and lay on a bed of grass in the only room there. I was in deep contemplation within myself. I had no "Bahya Drishti".² I was not aware of my surroundings. At such a moment, all of a sudden, there was a loud noise like an explosion - within me. It stunned me and dazed me. This was followed by a clear voice calling me "Oh Sri Rama Krishna Pramahamsa PARIVRAJKA"! PARIVRAJKA"!

At first I was bewildered. But when I recovered, my heart filled with joy at the implication of the message. Oh! My master at last gave me a name, called me "Parivrajika". His Parivrajika³ Spiritual seekers always cast away their original name and assume a new name. I have not so far done it. To day Sri Rama Krishna in his ever abiding love and grace for me gave me a suitable name.

Until to-day. I have always cherished the experience of that memorable day and the name conferred on me by my Guru.

God has always kept His gates open. Surrender unto Him. He will take you into His-fold.

☆☆☆

We are egoistic. The little devotion in our heart is burnt to ashes by pride and egoism.

1. Uninterrupted meditation
2. Extravertedness
3. Wandering Mendicant

40
AVATAR

He is blessed - one who believes. He who does not, he is lost like a narrow stream, which sinks in the sands of desert. He is carried away by his ego, misled and has lost his way. There is no harmony in his life. He is defeated and what remains ultimately is his failure.

Oh unfortunate one! Can't you smell the fragrance of joy in the utter surrender to the grace of Neel Madhav? The Lord manifests as Avatar in all his Glory, and His grace flows in abundance redeeming everything in its way in sheer gnana. Can a small brooklet, have the stamina to resist the onslaught of a mighty ocean? What arrogance! put aside your little ego and lose your identity in the all pervading Sat. Then you will sing another song - song celestial.

Oh ignorant one! Are you not Gods creation in His own image? Then forsake your limitation and ignorance and embrace knowledge. Realise that Avatar is Gnana Swaroopa. Gnana is like a restless sea. It can't be still, till it breaks its boundaries, overflows, floods and embraces everything in its fold. Where are you Oh Mortal! in that grand deluge?

Oh Moorkh! Believe in Him, accept Him and be blessed. There are a few who strive hard all their life, failing and failing and at last with the grace of a Guru, get enlightenment only to themselves. But an Avatar, inmerses every one, who seeks, in his Gyan Ganga and liberates one and all.

Oh you, in your utter delusion, deny this Magnificent being and look up to your weak self to save yourself. Forsake your little strength and fall at the feet of this Master, the dispeller of ignorance, Master of destruction of Avidya. You beg favour from one and all - of these worldlings, - abject weaklings. Don't you get succour if you beseech God?

1. Incarnation
2. Ignorance
Oh Mortals! only the strong arms of an Avatar can break the helpless chains of bondage you spun around yourself by your ignorance.

The fire of Gnana will burn your Tamas, and from its ashes, you emerge like a Brilliant sun. Expand and pervade like the limitless sky. Fill yourself with Gnana like a bottomless ocean and having filled, overflow to swallow ignorance. Like the Agni - the wild fire, ravage the forests of ignorance. Like the breeze, which, unmindful of pleasant or otherwise, carries away all the odours in its wake, bear the flavour of fragrance of Liberation, share it with one and all. Know, your Uchwas, Niswas are the life's breath of all the creatures. When the Gnana Bhava fills your cup brimful, still yourself calm, quiet and dignified like Mother Earth - Hush! in this whisperless silence, you will reach Samadhi.

Oh man know thyself to be image of Lord Himself, you are not a mere mortal any more. Live up to the dignity of your stature.

Victory unto Thee!

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The three gunas are like seeds. These gunas survive even after the body is dead and consigned to flames. They sprout into a new body and new life. So transcend these Gunas and thus annihilate the potential in the seeds, So that they cannot germinate again.

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If in the previous life you had noble qualities, in this life your mind mellow into Vairagya.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you read good books, seek good company, just to while away your time, You will have good time no doubt. But your desires are not fulfilled, your hope and bondage are not liberated.

☆ ☆ ☆

In darkness you can see things, when light comes, you don't see them. Is it not a paradox? In the tamas of ignorance all the objects in the world have a reality. But when the lamp of knowledge is lit in you the phantom world and its attractions disappear.
DEVI TRIPURA SUNDARI

Devi Tripura Sundari! Welcome into the shrine of my heart. Oh Mother! You graced into my life. Do I deserve such benevolence, miserable and lowly creature that I am? I pretended to do Japa, Tapas, Dhyana, and Yoga. But you understood my imperfect, but earnest Sadhana and found me fit to bestow your avalya karuna. Oh I am blessed, blessed, blessed!

Submerged in my love for you, I forgot the existance of my body. But still I found myself dancing to divine melody. I have no body now and I have no voice to sing, or feet to dance with tinkling bells. But from where is the music and from where the dance?

Oh! are my heart strings plucked to beat in rhythm with Thee?

I witnessed the cosmic form of Devi into whom Trimurthi and Tridevi, merged, submerged and disappeared. My Saviour! my blessing! my love Incarnate! the light of my Tapas; ‘apple of my eye, the lotus in my heart! the dawn of knowledge, Glory supremel beyond words! the Pranava Swaroopini, Cosmic Mother, Empress of Kailash, the beloved consort of Trinethra Moorthi. Glory unto Thee! You have come to bless me, save me, redeem me, liberate me. Oh Nritya Swaroopini! I am thrilled to witness thy grand performance of your cosmic dance.

Lo! who has come to disturb thee. Who can stop your divine dance? Who can end your fervour? Who has the heart to shackle your feet?

Who else, but Lord Siva, thy consort. He came subtle, invisible forfeiting His Sabda, Sparsa, Roopa, Rasa grantha, the Nirguna Murthy? Embracing, He overpowered you, the Sakthi Swaroopini and stopped your celestial dance.

Oh Mother, is this experience real? I can’t understand anything. Is this my dream or your Maya!

1. Penance
2. One without any Gunas as attributes
DIVINE MUSIC OF LORD

"Oh Master! Tell me, How can I listen to Lord’s divine Music"?

"How do you listen to music every day"?

"I hear from my radio - Music from Akasha Vani".

"So too, you can get the instrument of Bhakthi into your heart and tune it to Lord’s Divya Vani".

"Tell me How - Oh! my revered Teacher".

"Listen, If intense devotion - Bhakthi is in you, it is an extraordinary power. All the forces in prakriti will submit to you. You can behold the Lord, the father of the universe"

"But master, you said I have Bhakthi in me, why, then, I don’t have this power in me?"

"Oh son! If your devotion is as deep as that of Gopi’s for Gopala, as true as Gauranga’s for Krishna, as tender as Sabari’s for Rama and as intense as Hanuman’s for Raghava, and as desperate as Draupadis for Krishna, then, you will see Lord at once"

To witness the supreme consciousness, the formless and nameless immaculate Reality, you have to be full or overflowing with Bhakti. Such devotion will make you a Gnanii. Bhakthi is unripe fruit. Ultimately it has to mellow into ripe fruit of Gnana, Bhakthi is the seed. Gnana is the Tree. Para Bhakti, extreme sincere all absorbing devotion in you, will divulge the burden of scriptures. You assimilate all the essence in holy Books into your heart.

Why do you run after Sastras? Were the scriptures born before man? Man came first and then the Sastras. They came from man’s mind only. Man is the author. His word is the truth in scriptures. Why do you crave for what is already yours?

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1. The celestial voice
2. The divine voice
First cleanse your heart. Sharpen your intellect fill your heart with Bhavaganga of Bhakthi. Then you will become Heir to inherit Lord’s AISWARYA. You will not enjoy the fragrance of Vedanta, if you study books for mere scholarship. Surrender your heart unto him. He will come and reveal Himself to you.

"Master ! How do I begin the Search?"

"Have unswerving faith in your Master or Ishta Devata That will liberate you."

"Is there no use of studying scriptures?"

"Yes there is, prepare yourself for the great study. Kindle the Lamp of knowledge in you with the oil of Bhakthi, love, truth and righteousness. Under this light, study scriptures.

The seed of Bhakti sprouts into a mighty tree of knowledge to bear the Fruit of Moksha - Moksha Phala"

Victory unto Master!

On a dark night, two men were walking along a Highway. One of them had a road map and knew all the mile-stones. Both could not reach their destination as there was no light.

Similarly, an ignorant man and pundit familiar with scriptures, both cannot reach the goal of Realisation unless there is light of true knowledge.

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The man who is liberated from the shackle of birth and death is like a bird which, freed from its cage, flies towards freedom of the forests. He is like the man who was burned and choked in the marshy quick sand, when rescued by a passer by, feels freedom to take lifes breath once again. He is like the prisoner who served a long term in prison and is set free at last.

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3. Wealth - Glory of Lord
The source of inexhaustible spring of devotion which flows like an uninterrupted flow of oil is from the divine centre in us. It never gets exhausted but keeps swelling perennially.

When the intensity of devotion was utmost I used to feel myself elevated to higher planes and with utmost difficulty, I could withstand the mighty force of that “Great Presence” in me. I realised that the “Great Presence” was none other than Goddess Kali. At one time when Her presence swelled in me and I could not contain it, it broke the barriers of my frail body and mind and emerged out to materialise. Her form in front of me! Oh How Blessed am I! The Divine Mother in all Her glory stood before me Great and Tall. With Her feet apart. Her body was dark like a rain-bearing cloud, white eyes, long hair let loose, with a great crown, a garland of skulls, Her hands and feet delicate red like lotus buds. Awesome she looked - but had a kind expression, Covered in a red garb, She appeared like a friend. I stared at Her unbelievable vision, thoroughly overwhelmed, by this unusual phenomenon.

Then I thought to myself, because the force of my devotion was so strong, she took such a huge physical form. I realised that her Glory had filled me to breaking point. and I could not contain it any more. To overcome the intense pressure I had to find a vent to unburden myself of this great, but unbearable presence. I had to often physically vomit, which somehow eased me.

But the devotion in me was perennial, it would well and fill me soon. The mortal body of mine was transformed into the Divine Being.

All the follies in my nature left one by one and my mind became immaculately pure, the centre for the birth of all Gods. One cannot imagine its magnificence. It is beyond imagination. It created itself. No one can instal it. It is Swayam Bhoo (Man can enjoy God but cannot create). In those days though I understood the Glory of Mother,

1. Self emergence - what is born on its own.
I did not go beyond Her influence so she established Herself in my heart. Every day as my devotion intensified, I found the unbearable burden of Her presence growing. I felt, the flood of this intense Bhava would submerge me. So I realised that when I vomited, I broke the boundaries of the raging river of Bhakti Avesa and gave vent to it. As I resorted to it, more waves of devotion would rise in me.

In this body of woman of mine, Mother has greater scope to rise, because a woman is the embodiment of Adi Shakti. She is enthroned in my heart and Her abundant weight was borne by me as if I were Her Simha Vahana.

This Mother - Maya Prakriti is challenging that, unless a face to face battle is waged and she is conquered by knowledge, she will not allow us to reach Her Lord Purusha. He too ordains that unless Her sword of Kama and Krodha is shattered, We cannot reach His sanctuary which is beyond reach. Do you realise the inexorable strength of Maya Prakriti?

I have experienced only a miniscule of Her grace, which has elevated me to this level. But this merit is not enough to liberate me from being born again. That is Her order. If in future lives, you worship Her with true devotion. She will save you and give you true liberation. Learn to worship Her, Love Mother, the empress of Nature. She will transform you into a Divine Being.

Oh Mother! Maya Swaroopini! Give me the knowledge to unders and thee. Forgive my audacity to know thee, to bow before thee, only to conquer thee and to reach my father, who is hidden by Thee.

People who run after pleasures ignoring religion and God are like them who save chaff and husk, and throw away the grain.

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Always devotees used to flock around me. They were like iron filings attracted by the Magnet in my Heart namely My Master Sri Rama Krishna.

2. The delusory nature
GREAT MASTER - THE SUSTAINER

Great Masters do not generally give Upadesa or Mantra to people. Their divine message is not spread through whispering it into other’s ear. In them the effulgence of heavenly knowledge inspired by the Soul, destroys not only identification with bodies, but also with minds of the devotees, their souls rejuvenated.

Only a firing inferno can reduce to ashes even damp wood. While a small flicker of fire is itself put out by wood, Similarly Mantropadesa may cleanse the body of a devotee, but may not really touch the soul. While the mere presence of a Master will fan into flames the buried embers of knowledge in the Devotee. The simple teacher whispers into ear, while great masters commune with Atma. Sri Rama Krishna did not do Mantropadesa¹ to individuals but gave his message to the world openly. What Mantra can the celestial sun give us but he spreads his light all over; wherever it falls the sun illumines. Without him there is no life. The Great Masters are like sun, while the simple teachers are like candles.

Even after they cast their bodies, Masters continue to guide the devotees.

God and Master pervade all over the worlds and every where. Don't you believe that they alone can serve you and liberate you. He nourishes the tree in deep forests, He digests your food. While you are in Mother’s womb, He has bestowed your eyes, ears, and nose. You can see His creation, only because of the eyes. He has endowed you with

Can such a benevolent one be indifferent to your infinite faith? Who is your sustainer?

You who do not even know your own future, are sustained by Him. Don’t you believe so?

When you say, there is no Lord of Universe, no creator, no Lokeshwar, then you have faith in poor mortal man. What Irony!

If you believe, you take refuge in Him.

¹ Imparting holy words for chanting from a teacher to a disciple - a spiritual instruction
MAHA KALI

Oh Man! Art thou not foolish not to take refuge in Supreme Mother Kali. You savour the love of your mundane earthly mother, who tends you with her limited love. How much more you can savour the limitless love, Mother Kali can nourish you with.

The worldly mother teaches you to lisp little nothings. While divine Mother helps you to get a glimmer of higher things. Under Her tutelage, in the new dimension of experience, you shout in joy “Soham Soham”.

The mother who gave you birth here, guides in your tottering steps and teaches you to walk. While Jagagganani helps you in your soul’s voyage to immortality.

This mortal mother, feeds your young body with nourishing balls of rice mixed with tasty ghee and salt. But Mother Kali nourishes you with the nectar of knowledge, the salt of vairagya, Thyaga and your body will thrive in this divine nourishment.

In Her fostering care, the body tired and fatigued in the life’s journey, finds solace in Her bosom, peace that passes all understanding.

Oh Mother! prostrations to Thee again and again and to your blessed son Sri Rama Krishna.

Great-men write their scriptures, in their hearts, first.

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If the mind in man is immaculately pure, in that heart temple - God Reigns

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I am the cart. He is the cartsman.

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I am like a weary traveller from a far away land. I am travelling in Atma Marga or divine path. I pray that I reach Him before I get tired and falter in my steps.
MASTER AND SUN

The Agni\(^1\) of Gnana in Sadguru pervades all the worlds and shines forth more brilliantly than sun. Even if you stand for hours under the sun, your head will be scorched, but wisdom cannot be kindled in you. While in the presence of Master, the Light of wisdom in Him kindles Gnana in the disciple and scorches all his sins. Even a tree cannot be scorched by the sun. In fact it thrives under the sun. But if the same tree is felled and its Life principle bestowed by the creator is crushed, the sun can dry it in no time. So the sun cannot destroy life. He cannot kill even an ant. As long as every creature is sustained by the divine spark of the immutable Lord, others cannot harm him.

Gnana is mightier than Agni, because Agni can scorch his body, but cannot annihilate his Prarabda.\(^2\) But a Sadguru can alter the sins a disciple has acquired.

Jai Sri Rama Krishna.

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If you hold a wick soaked in oil, a little away from an oil lamp which is lit, after a little while, the wick attracts the light and itself begins to shine. In a similar way, if you turn your contemplative mind towards God, your mind also shares in empathy, His supreme brilliance.

Not knowing how to light lamp in heart, we are lighting the oil lamp outside. Know how to kindle Anthar Jyothi.

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If the wife who wants to serve her husband were to merely keep saying "please sit my beloved! I will get water to wash your feet. I shall bring hot water for your bath. Let me prepare tasty food for you", and does not really trouble herself to serve him, She is only saying the words as a formality. There is no ring of truth. Similarly the pundit who reads scriptures daily as a routine, but does not follow the path ordained by the scriptures is like the aforesaid - wife.

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1. Fire 2. Destiny
DIVINE ECSTASY

My mind craved to behold the Lord of my heart Shyam. How could it see the dark blue boy when it was utterly dark everywhere. I wept bitterly, I realised my restless mind cannot create anything but TAMAS¹ and darkness. How can I see Him? As my mind calmed down in gentle repose without a trace of sorrow, I went beyond it. I transcended it. Lo! the darkness dispelled. The light came gently at first, grew brighter and brighter an effulgent flood of Light everywhere, so strong, so powerful it knocked me and shattered me to pieces. From each broken ruin of my body poured forth a divine flow. My hearts blood flowed crimson red, soon got lost in the crystal clear divine flow. The Indriyas in my body lost their nature and became worshippers of Krishna. My body swirled round you as earth round the Sun. Oh Lord! my whole world is whirling round you in a frenzy - the Maya Prakriti around Purusha. We in Prakriti have forgotten purpose and Time and desperately are revolving round you in endless pursuit. It is Ras Leela, Radha and Gopikas dancing around Krishna in ecstacy, in mad love, in a frenzy, in total bliss.

In that cosmic dance, the earth rocked like cradle. Oh Divine Glory, the great oceans tumbled, roared, raised waves and tides into heaven. They came crashing down on Mother earth. The poor creatures in the sea, were knocked here and there in sheer fright. The gems from the Ratnagarbha² flew up from their bed shooting high, as if the oceans wanted to play ball with you.

The fierce waters of sea flowed everywhere in deluge inviting and challenging their consort Mother earth. Mother earth frightened at first, soon met the challenge, she trembled and quaked, heaved and burst into the arms of its Lord. Is it pralaya?

Oh Mother Radha, you are noble, you are my mother, you are mother of this Universe. You quench my insatiable thirst with the divine flow of knowledge. We nurture on the immortal amrit from your bosom. Now there is nothing but peace and bliss.

Who is this divine Mother - Oh! She is none other than my mother, father and Guru Sri Rama krishna!

1. Ignorance  2. A home of Diamonds - Refers to Ocean.
WHO CAN UNDERSTAND LORD'S WAYS

Who can understand the design of Lord? He creates and destroys!

He creates the abject poor and the lavishly rich. The sick groan under pain and suffer misery, why?

He is the creator of the noble Rishis, the benevolent kings. He also creates the wicked and the ignoble.

He created the gentle cow and the doe - also the wildbeasts in the same stroke.

Under his nurture - Mother Earth brings forth in abundance, rich harvests of grain and fruit. And lo! Under a capricious whim, He suddenly destroys everything in pralaya, Who can understand His fickle mindedness?

While He ordains that the earth be ruled with justice and order, that all His creatures live in harmony, He invites disasters in Nature. The earth quakes in its vitals, pulls down man's proud constructions like a pack of cards burying him and his dreams under it's rubble.

Volcanoes erupt, spitting out fire. Their orange flames make the earth and sky a firing inferno. Man dares not go near it, lest he may be scorched.

Is it not He, who enters the belly of oceans, rocks its serene waters to rise into a holocaust of huge tidal waves, which swallow mercilessly, man and his fields? Indeed a Lord of Devastation!

At the same time, is He not the most compassionate, Father, when he makes the dumb burst forth into song, makes the lame overcome his disability to heave himself up and scale the mountains?

The faithful like Kuchela, Harischandra and Sumathi, though they suffered pain and poverty, at last He showered His grace on them and redeemed them.
Until we understand, His real nature, not only His grace, but His wrath too, we are helpless pawns in the sport of this Master Player.

Why does God make you wait in endless patience. We have to experience the Karmaphala¹ and Prarabhda².

God created Hiranya Kasipu, to torture his son Prahlada. Do we have to pity Prahlada and say "Oh poor child how much sin he might have acquired" or praise him, and say "what firm faith. In his torment he cried "Oh Hari - Oh Hari?" Do you understand the Lord, the Creator?

Has not Lord Krishna said "Birth & Death, war and peace, living and dead are all in Me only, in My fold only. Nothing occurs without My sanction".

All that we can do is to watch Him with patience. Gajendra fought for thousand years to have salvation.

Our limited mind cannot understand His ways. He only can understand His sport.

Let His will be done!

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I plough my Heart field and reap a Harvest which appeases my Hunger and that of others. When my Belly is full, just as my hunger is removed, in my heart, desires and false hopes are removed.

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Fear, doubt, pride, lack of faith, jealousy impatience, self praise, abuse, untruth, boastfulness, running after name and fame. These qualities are seeds which are sown by ourselves to sprout again and again, life after life.

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When my mind turned inwards, it becomes my internal eye.

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1. Fruit of action  2. Destiny

53
HARI BHAKTHA

Oh Seeker of Liberation! Your destination is far away and you have very little time. Don't delay your journey. Don't waste your time. Which path are you now taking that of Bhakthi or Gnana? You may go either way, but know that these paths cross here and there and become one at last.

The devotee of Hari - Hari Bhaktha, keeps calling Him. "Hari! Oh Hari" without fatigue. In meditation his heart settles at His lotus feet. When he sings hymns of devotion, divine melody flows. When he preaches, he extols His virtues. He narrates enchanting stories of Hari with great gusto. When he writes Divine History, he describes in impeccable language the unsurpassed glory of the great one. His life is one song dedicated to Hari. He is drunk with devotion. He is like the Bee which gorged honey greedily, but still wants to drink more. He builds his life on the foundation of Bhakthi. His vitality is nourished by the elixir of Hari Bhakthi. His strength and succour is in Hari Krupa.

Salutations to thee - Hari Om.

The Maya of ego is a thorn which pricks man. This thorn is removed by a bigger thorn called true knowledge. This knowledge also is discarded, on realising the self, just as both thorns are discarded after the purpose is served.

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The new born baby opens its eyes and looks around at the world. The worlds makes no impressions on it. Its vasanas are latent and has not yet acquired new ones. Its gaze is pure innocence. Similarly when a Sampoorna Gnani looks at the world, the world holds no charm to him as his vasanas are all annihilated and his gaze is pure.

1. Devotees of Lord Hari
ROYAL SWAN IN MANASA SAROVARA


In my search for the great self. I lost my vestures one by one and what was left was soonya. Just as when you peel onion, layer by layer, nothing is left in its core.

★ ★ ★

At nights, I dream. It is night dream. When I am awake it is also a sleep of delusion. It is the “dream of day”. In the waking state, I go about, to collect food for my belly. This activity is also a dream. But we strongly believe it is reality and we grieve or enjoy in it.

There are other dreams, which are incessant and many. They are dreams of ‘whole lives’. Dream is false. The life is also a long false dream. To know this you need knowledge.

★ ★ ★

The time comes when your mind is mellowed and shaped into a wick which dips in the oil of knowledge in your intellect, when it is lit by the Grace of God it will shine as an eternal flame.

You are now the lamp lit by God, the self Effulgent one, verify the light by lights.

All the beings in the world are lamps lit by Him.

1. Sacred lake in the midst of Himalayas
Oh Lord Mahadev! Is not this life futile if we don't behold you? There is none other than you whom we can love. We have no other protector. No other saviour, no other supporter, save you. O! Prabhó! show us a glimmer of your endless glory. Life without your grace is worse than death. We live to chant thy auspicious name, not from our lips but from the unfathomable depths of our hearts. Thy name uttered by us should reverberate and resound in all directions "Om Nama Sivaiah! Om Nama Sivaiah!" name after name, that the whole world appears to dissolve in that one pranava, so that no creatures, no worlds, no other God, neither me nor you exist. All are merged in that holy Akshara OM.¹

But my Lord - How do you solve this paradox. I would like to lose my identity in you, at the same time enjoy looking at thy auspicious Roopa. Devotees tell that if you were to grace them by Sakshathkara,² it is so evanescent, so fleeting, it will further whet their desire to behold you again and again, who can say "enough" of your grace. We are for ever craving for more.

Oh Chandra Sekhara.³ Like the moon, do you also have no moon and full moon days? When I can't behold you, it is dark like no moon days.

My mind is destroyed in Yogagni.⁴ I do not have a body to follow you. My emblazoned intellect can follow you in the lummosity of fire. But Aha!⁵ even the fire is soothing. Water is welling out of that fire. You created water out of that fire. Is it the secret of pralaya?

You are Asta Moorthy⁶ - Your arrival is heralded by pralaya. It is grand, awesome. You appear to swallow the Jeeva and Jagat. But only to hug them into your bosom. Your great Vibhuthi, your glory is in the Vibhuti on your noble forehead. You are disguising your real beauty under the cloak of this white ash. Unless the man's ego is reduced to ashes, he cannot understand the sanctity of your Vibuthi. I am no more afraid of death. I don't shun the burial ground. By your presence, you made that auspicious place inauspicious. There you are transforming Jeeva into Jeeveswara. Salutations to thee!

¹.The primordial sound or pranava. ².Manifestation of Divine appearance ³.Lord Siva who wears Crescent moon on his hair ⁴.Fire of Yoga. ⁵.Lord Siva who manifests in eight forms.
THE GRANTOR OF LIBERATION

With faith, devotion and his mind focussed on the goal, the seeker climbed, crossing each step of knowledge, carefully to reach the pinnacle. At the mere site of the spire, the devotee was overwhelmed with emotion, trembled in anticipation. But his Gnana composed his emotion and prepared him to the final vision. He wondered who was the Divine Being presiding there?

With his mind in concentration, making his vision sharp he gazed at the brilliance there. What a wonderment, the brilliance of Night was like that of hundred sons - but as cool as Moon light! Bright and cool unbelievable! He wondered "Who is this? Whose glory is this? As his joyous sensation filled him, his heart became his pair of eyes and he beheld Her.

Who is she? This embodiment of Divinity? Is she the incarnation of Brahma Vidya\(^1\) or Guru Swaroopini the Goddess of Learning - Vani - The Embodiment of purity as personified by her white robes? Her mien appeared calm and undisturbed indicating the peace that prevails in Her. With long locks of hair let loose, with brilliant jewels adorning her, she was in Great Dhyana Samadhi.\(^2\) Oh Sarad\(\bar{a}\)! who resides in all places where learning is worshipped. Schools of Vedas and Vidya Parishads are Her abode. She is adored by Siva\(^3\) - the dispeller of ignorance, Vishnu\(^3\) the Ananda Murthy. She reigns in the heart of Brahma\(^3\) and resides on the tip of His tongue and pours forth Chatur Vedas. She is enounced in the intellect of scholars worshipped by all, she has become the Goddess of Gods!

She was in Great Dhyana Samadhi and appeared as if she could not be roused even by the most heart chilling thunder.

With hesitation and fear the devotee plucked the strings of the Veena lying by Her side. The thrilling notes of the Divine Veena, echoed

1. Divine knowledge
2. Blissful state of Meditation
3. The Three Gods who preside over creation, Protection and dissolution.
and reverberated. She woke up from Her Wairii Saimathii and slowly opened Her lotus eyes. Wondering who has the audacity to wake Her, she cast a glance at him - a glance full of love and mercy.

Then the devotee gathering courage tuned His Hirudini Wain and played the Divine melody. To its charm, the lotus flowers, all bloomed, the birds stopped their chorus and listened, the serpents raised their hood and swayed, the peacocks danced, the beads stopped crying and the whole world listened in hushed silence.

When Sri Vani heard this soulful music, out of her utter mercy, she took him into herself through the pair of her eyes. The devotee is no more there.

He became one with Pranava Swaroopa, the Divine Mother Saraswathi.

A genuine Ashram is not always one built with stones and clay. The heart of a noble Guru is the Ashram, a seeker takes refuge in. He gets all the solace from unrest and sorrows. It is the Guru who resides, who makes the Ashram what it is.

☆ ☆ ☆

Bhakthi and Gnana are like opium. They give us a kind of bliss. Though at the onset they are bitter, gradually we get addicted to them and enjoy them.

☆ ☆ ☆

God is like a sun to a Gnani and a moon to a devotee with Bhakthi. Just as one cannot gaze at the brilliant sun with his naked eye, the ever effulgent self can be realised only with internal eye by Gnani. But a sincere devotee beholds God just as he can behold a moon in full glory.

4. Heart as a stringed instrument.
5. Manifestation of Om
HE KNOWS ALL

We receive the blessings that God grants. He gives liberally. He gives suitably. He gives thoughtfully to each. He knows what is deserved by each. Don’t beg Him. It is abject humiliation.

A mother knows what a child wants. If the child wants a snake, she will give him a fish.

Do you shed genuine tears for His grace? Do you hold on to His feet, plant Him firmly in your Heart? Where can He go then? You are then like the child, who holds the apron strings of the mother, crying inconsolably and not letting her go. What does she do now, but lift him to her heart.

Sri Ramana Maharshi once said you may be an Advaiti anywhere - but in the presence of a Guru, be a Dwaiti.

The teacher sits on a pedestal and the pupil at his feet in all humility. Surrender your ego and listen to him with modesty. It is a great benediction to have the grace of Sadguru.

There is joy in teaching to a pupil who is eager to learn and who is full of devotion and modesty. Otherwise it is wasted. It is like offering food to one who is not hungry. He cannot enjoy the food, nor the one who offers.

Even after the Nirvana of Sadguru, your devotion to Him should be unsullied.

★ ★ ★

Great men of Realisation are not confined to one religion creed or caste. Men of faith and understanding need not and do not become fanatics of any one faith. With Real knowledge they proclaim God is one for all and all are his brethren.
THE COMPASSIONATE GOD

Oh Lord! I like your promise when you say “I will come to save the sinners” instead of others saying, God will come to punish the sinners. Both are your children - the good people and the bad. Are they not?

Do you not preach that we have to serve Deena Narayana, the humble, the miserable and the lowly.

Who are those unfortunate ones - the poverty stricken, the deformed, the murderer, the insane, the prodigal, the adulteress, the sick. Forgetting your teaching to serve them, we call them sinners, to be punished! We isolate them, from the so called virtuous ones. There is no one labelled sinner at all, because you are ready to shower, your utmost grace on them. Everything is pure in your Grace.

The self styled virtuous people are unwilling to surrender to you, because of their ego. Unless the ego is sublimated they cannot approach you.

A Good Christian is not one who erases the caste mark on the forehead or the rangoli in the forefront of his house. He is one who follows the great precepts of Christ, in his love for all humanity, his concern for the hungry, for the lowly, and for the sinners.

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There is something common between Christ and Rama. Christ followed faithfully the messages of father in Heaven, and Rama the message of father on earth.

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A true christian is a true Hindu. There is no difference in their ideology.

⭐⭐⭐

The person who practices Vedanta Sadhana shall have a strong body, with muscles of iron and nerves of steel to withstand the rigours of Bhakthi life.
FACE MOTHER - STAND UPTO HER

You are a baby playing in the lap of Mother Nature. She tends you and nourishes you. She plays with you as she pleases. She kills you as readily. Again she bears you in her womb, nurtures you in her bosom, fondles you and then again destroys you. This is her great pastime and you have become a toy in her play, a pawn in Her game. This play of Her's continues as long as you allow her.

Why don't you save yourself from the spell of her enchantment?

You, have not understood how Mercilessly you are tossed about in this ephemeral sport of her. You ask me "Is not Mother's fold desirable". Am I not very Happy in the Mothers love, though short lived and fleeting"?

"Oh foolish Mortal! She is Maya Kantha.¹ She loves you, her son - but being the incarnation of Death, she would as readily, put an end to you. Don't be deluded by her.

Save yourself from the whim's of Nature.

Either surrender to Her. Worship Her as Divine Mother. Love Her and win Her grace through Devotion. Or standup to Her with courage, face Her, conquer Her through knowledge, and finally get liberation from the shackles of Nature.

Don't be a victim being tossed about from womb to tomb, cradle to coffin, life and death - without any dignity. Be an Amrutha Puthra.²

One who mellows in the path of Bhakti is like the ripe tamarind fruit. Its husk, its pulp and seeds separate easily, unlike the unripe fruit. Similarly the sampoorna Gnani, is detached from his identification with the Body and mind, and established in His Atma only. Similarly he is compared to the dry kernel in coconut fruit, which separates from husk and shell.

¹. Goddess of Delusion
². Eternal God.
AVATARA TATWA

I will still elaborate on the mysteries of an Avatar. He like the sacred rivers (Jeeva Nadhis) quenches the Thirst of Bhakthi in Devotees. He can waft fragrance of Bhakthi in the hearts of Devotees, where there were not even seeds of devotion in them. It is like creating a perennial river in desert. He does not talk much. But what he utters is Veda. His looks have the coolness of moon light. His mere gaze can annihilate the burden of Karma and Janma in the Devotee. His touch enlightens the disciples. He need not preach.

Where He stays, it is Brindavan filled with Atma Ananda. He is a pure Adwaitin. So to Him there is no Master or disciple. He does not bother about the Devotee, but looks only for Bhakthi, Gnana and Vairagya in him.

He gives away lavishly, his abundant wealth of Gnana and Bhakthi as well as his worldly wealth too.

When He eats, the whole world has eaten. When He sings the world is rocked into sleep. When he laughs, it is a feast of heavenly bliss.

Those who walk with Him find themselves free from disease and get new health. If you eat with Him, you have shared his Brahma Gnana. Where he casts his eyes there it becomes holy.

He is an incarnation of God, in fact He has become embodied in Avatar, to grace the earth. In truth, He has no body. He is a formless, nameless, incarnation of Gnana. He has no Gunas¹ or Jeeva Lakhshanas. He can look at God as well as Maya² at the same time. Maya has no power on Him.

In his total surrender, He has become God. Believe Oh Man - Sri Rama Krishna belongs to this class.

1. The three moods of man satvic, rajasic & tamasic = Noble, dynamic, ignoble.
2. Delusion.

62
Prostration to Thee - Maha Guro.

The dainty subtle exquisite Being will grace only the purest heart. Don’t make your heart a desert bereft of devotion. Prepare the ground to welcome Her. Pluck out the weeds of three Gunas and ego. Irrigate it with shower of love. Let your heart burst forth in song like a lark in the spring season. Let your heart blossom out in myriad colours under the devoted care of twin gardners named “discrimination and dispassion”. When the Gnana Bhaskar rises, the Jeevathma transforms into Devatma and thus the harvest is reaped.

Awaker from this life of Burden. Hark Mother’s voice.

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Embrace the religion of Love. The Mansion of God has four pillars. Hinduism, Christianity, Buddhism and Islam.

The God who resides in it is one but called by different names.

Call Him Krishna - He will respond
Call Him Christ - He will save you
Call Him Buddha - He preachers you Dharma
Call Him Allaha - He showers His Grace.

☆ ☆ ☆

To go beyond the influence of Gunas, the Gnani has to shed even noble qualities like mercy and compassion.

☆ ☆ ☆

When I realise my immortal nature, mortality leaves me.

☆ ☆ ☆

Acquire body strength first and strength of soul next

☆ ☆ ☆

Karma with devotion will lead to Gnana which in its turn leads to Vairagya and then blissful liberation.
DEVOTEES MIND

The mind of a true devotee is like the celestial parijatha tree, Serene, Sweet and generous. When you approach her, she showers the divine flowers in infinite bounty. The flowers delicacy is like the sensitiveness of the soul of a devotee. At a mere touch it withers. The flower stands for pristine beauty, its whiteness for purity its red stalk for quiet strength, and the red dot in its heart, innermost essence of vedanta. The tree is ever in joy, covered with the little smiling flowers in full bloom. The heady fragrance attracts all passers by.

Oh! the enchantment of flowers! like pearls and rubies thrown in a heap.

These heavenly flowers are fit for the worship of Gods. People believe that the very abode where the tree thrives is immensely blessed.

LORD AND MASTER.

What is sin? Ego is sin, cowardice is sin, offering indignity to others by insulting is sin. He is a sinner who calls others sinner. That is why all Tapasvis do not attain complete grace of Lord. Only those with Muktha Gunas have Mukthi.

⭐⭐⭐

A lover yearns for the beloved. A mother dotes on her child. A brother loves his brother. They do so without being taught or trained. Then why do you have to pour over books and sastras to learn to love God, the Supreme Father?

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Believe with firm faith that there is such a one as Him. You take one step towards Him. He takes four steps towards you.
In those days I used to be in severe penance. I had no knowledge what direction my Sadhana would take.

One day I had a unique mystic experience. I felt suddenly as if something had climbed down in the back of my head. I felt very sure that the Divine Being Himself descended down in me!

All along, for years, I had done penance with single pointed devotion with utmost dispassion. I poured heart and soul into my tapas with unswerving devotion. My heart was as pure as that of a child and full of love. I had such faultless devotion by the grace of God, that I had no hesitation to believe that Paramatma$^1$ Himself came down. Such was my faith, my Guru Sri Ramakrishna Himself came down. He came down as a Bindu,$^2$ being formless Nirakara.$^3$

When you undertake the hazardous journey from the lower planes, travel along the Shatchakras$^4$ towards Sahastaram,$^5$ and call the Lord, can He be indifferent to you? He will come down with great concern.

When you are blessed by Him, your mind, fired by Bhakti$^6$, wells out the elixir of devotion at first in small quantities, but later it swells into unending torrential flow, with great waves of devotion. Like a great ocean, it swallows you. It appears as if rivers Ganga, Yamuna and Saraswathi the Triveni Sangamam rise in a spate of devotion, heave upward and merge and submerge in Sahasrara Sagar, the seat of Ksheera Sagara Sayana.$^6$

This watery deluge of Bhakthi, is a state few fortunate ones experience, Sri Narayana is Jalaswaroopam When the devotee is

1. Supreme self.
2. Starting point usually a miniscule - a dot.
3. Formless.
4. Six planes of consciousness in the spinal cord and brain.
5. Top most plane of consciousness.
6. The Lord sleeping in the ocean of milk.
choked breathless in such an experience the great God breathes down, so that it reaches the devotee to invigorate him. Such a new dimension of experience leaves the devotee utterly confused and he weeps and weeps in indescribable bewilderment - feelings of joy, relief, disbelief.

Thus my life of devotion was very eventful, exciting. "This is life. Man is born to make this pilgrimage of Shat chakra towards the abode of God in Sahasrara. The journey is full of adventure like any pilgrimage on earth, dip in Holy rivers, climbing mountains, penance in forests, gurukula Satsang - all in one.

In this mysterious inward pilgrimage, He reaches the pinnacle of Liberation and experiences infinitude.

The lowly insect has realised itself as none other than the Grand Brahman Himself!

Om Shanthi - Shanthi - Shanthi.

Your merits and sins are registered, assessed, valued and rewarded or punished by the great witness Parama Sakshi, though he does not see, hear, talk or move. He stills judges you all with His supreme vision. He is Omniscient and Omnipotent.

☆ ☆ ☆

This body is a boat travelling to reach the other bank. Its oar is Bhakthi and its sails are Gnaana. Then your voyage is smooth and successful.

☆ ☆ ☆

The real four vedas are Satya, Dharma, Ahimsa, and Shanthi. Great Masters like Sri Rama Krishna saved them, like Matsyavatara protected the Vedas.

☆ ☆ ☆

God is divine experience.

☆ ☆ ☆

Brahman is that in which there is no Maya.
MY CREATOR

Who art thou who created, ruled protected me and my world?

Art thou the idol in the Temple who is worshipped by devotees, who believe that when their devotion is strong, sincere and steady you give them Darshan?

Gnanis believe that we cannot see you with this body and mind as you are Nirguna without form. Oh formless one, how can we believe that you have given form to this world?

Scriptures say that the whole world, sentient and insentient is nothing but yourself. There is no place where you are not. Oh all pervasive one, show me your omnipresence.

The Atheists and agnostics say there is no “you” at all. We are almost tempted to agree with them as you do not contradict them.

Ajathavadins,¹ say that this very world where we are born into, we live in, we see, we enjoy every second, does not exist at all. Shall I ignore what I can see, hear, feel, touch, smell and taste. To deny my very being, my very perceptions, my very existence - absurd - unbelievable!

My master says, seek Him in your heart. You shall find Him.

The 'Realized' one says whom are you seeking. when you are the God who created yourself and the World. You are one without a second “Thou art That”.

My search ended there. My doubts dispelled.

A real Master, with true knowledge does not have to wear the Ear knobs, bracelets and shawl to proclaim His greatness. He does not have to dress to impress the world.

1. Those who believe this world of names & forms does not exist at all. It is simply a projection of the mind.
RENUNCIATION OF LIFE AND
RELEASE INTO SPIRIT

The gateways to the three worlds are open and accessible. From each, you can have a free and unrestricted view of the others. There are no gates to bar them. Similar is the path way to Gnana a vast unlimited expanse with no boundaries. As you tread on the earth you need support and your orbit is restricted and limited. When the Gnana takes flight heavenward in spiritual freedom. he, like the moon and sun sustains himself without any support. He goes past worlds utterly dark and empty to reach the pinnacle of freedom and experiences infinitude - a dazzling emblazoned Reality.

This is a great voyage of Man - a soul's voyage to infinity - no birth - no death

But the misguided, poor mortal weaves a web around himself - a web of desire, bondage and delusion, prompted by the three Gunas and imprisons himself. Others cannot loosen these knots of ignorance. He can come out of it only through Viveka,¹ following spiritual path - way over countless lives.

Every man, born on the earth is a victim of sorrows, sorrows he brought upon himself. The earthly blessings are fleeting joys. Even an Emperor succumbs to disease and sorrow. So only the one who has spiritual vision, and light of wisdom, is liberated.

Forsake the path of Birth and Death and follow the path of immortality.

The three Gunas are the seeds for the creation of Jagat. Even the Lord as Brahma under the influence of Rayas created, and as Lord Vishnu protected under the influence of Satwa and in Tamas as Eswara, He dissolved them.

The Three Murthys are the three Gunas born from Maha Maya.²

1. Discriminative Faculty  
2. Great delusion.
JEEVAN MUKTHA

People worship me in different ways. I show My grace as they deserve.

Jeeva is one who wanders in the Shat Chakras from Moola-Dhara to Sahasrara. He has not left his Jeevatma Bhava his identification with body and mind. He is only a Yogi and not Yogatheetha.

A Jeevan Muktha, while being alive is immortal. He has no bondage, no salvation.

Firmly established in Me, he performs his Karma. But others with Jeevabhava, are forever trying to climb higher steps from lower, always distinguishing between high and low. To them the lower world is like hell and higher one is Heaven. So they believe in Bondage and Liberation.

I am omnipresent existing everywhere, high and low. Those who believe in my omnipresence do not have to do worship or do Nitya Sadhana. They are like a golden pot which need not be polished every day. Those who are not so evolved, practice Dhyana, and worship every day, just as a brass lamp needs polishing every day as it dullens. If you know me, you forget yourself and lose yourself in Me. There is no rebirth for you.

Gnana helps to discriminate between the real and the unreal. It proclaims that this world is only a delusion and you take liberty with it and play, as if it were a toy. Bhakthi helps you to look upon the world as the very existence of God and you are happy to worship it with reverence and respect.

1. One who is liberated from bondage of life even while living.
2. First chakra of six chakras or different planes of consciousness.
3. Top most plane of consciousness.
5. Action.
INDRIYAS¹ - THE ARCH ENEMIES

Like a hero, prepare yourself for the battle - the battle of life. Indriyas are your enemies. Don't make light of them. They are not ordinary foes. They are invincible. To hammer them into submission you need the sword of true knowledge and the shield of patience. Knowledge is a bundle of virtues, like, Truth Dharma and Dispassion.

Emerge out a victor in life. Subjugate your Indriyas, and bring them into submission to your power of discrimination. They have forever lost their hold on you.

If the glass around the lamp is smeared with smoke, the light cannot pass through it. Similarly the illumination of soul cannot be comprehended if it is covered with the three gunas. Just as smoke around the lamp can be cleaned with a piece of cloth, the three Gunas can be removed with Viveka.

☆ ☆ ☆

Only the Gnanis can comprehend the Great Master as Avatar, even if he does not demonstrate extraordinary occult powers. If one such Great Master rises, the whole world is sanctified. Even after His demise, He leaves behind Great powers and devotion.

☆ ☆ ☆

Many people set apart a little time every day for their religious practices like, yoga, puja, scriptures and Meditation. On certain special days, they may spend a little more time in special poojas or yagnas. But all the rest of their time is spent away in worldly affairs. These men may attain a little punya but no more. A few spend all their time in meditation of Lord - uninterrupted meditation like a freely flowing oil stream. Such men are Masters - Avatars indeed.

1. Sense organs.
BHAKTHAS

My Devotees are of different types. Bhakthas worship me as One, other than themselves. They adore me as God, Master, mother, father, husband, friend or brother. What characterises Bhakthi is intense Love. Though Noble, there is bondage in it. Bhakthi is the foundation on which Gnana is erected.

Siddhas are those who possess some or all of so called Animadi Siddhis. Some have clairvoyance, some fly in the sky walk on lakes, move about unseen, transform iron into gold. Some can cure disease and even at times awaken the dead. These occult powers of Nature are no less than witchcraft. There is really no enduring benefit in them. If they were to enliven a deadman and can overcome death, why do so many die young even in the presence of Avatar? Who can escape the Karmaphala? Even Gods have to suffer - there is no escape.

But know I am the one who bestows these people with their Siddhis. I give what they ask. A man's goal should be to be incoronated as the Emperor of the kingdom of Bhakthi and God. Not acquisition of base powers.

There are others who call themselves Sadhyas. They retreat into caves, jungles, lie without any interest in the world around, lifeless like statues. They do not eat, nor open their eyes, and it is said they can hibernate for ages in this state. Of what heavenly use is this existence? Is he Brahmaleen? If all those who have Realised were to retreat like them who will teach and spread my Gospel? My nature is expansiveness. The fulfilment of Gnana is in sharing with others, enlightening others. Only then, your duty towards Rishis is fulfilled.

Avadhoothas generally move about in lonely places and jungles. They have no consciousness of body or mind. They wander as naked mendicants who subsist on air and water only.

1. Devotees
2. Eight glories of God
3. One who has realised God and become one with Him.
Tapasyas torment their bodies, standing for days and nights in water, fire on one or both feet. Has not Bhagavan condemned these barbaric cruelty to themselves?

If you stop eating, to conquer Indriyas what conquest is it of an already weakened body? If you eat good food and strengthen your body, but conquer Indriyas by the strength of mind that is real victory. Living amidst the world without being allured by its various enchantments is real conquest. Staying in the world, the Gnani must cut assunder the Maya with the knife of Gnan. Acquire body strength first and then strength of mind.

Paramahamsas are those who are beyond delusion for wealth and desire. Blessed are the place and time when, they manifest. They are the supreme among Bhakthas. Their knowledge shines brilliant like sun, Their Jeevatma is like Paramatma.

They are beyond sorrow and joy, for ever established in bliss. They talk little, eat whatever simple fare they get, and have the noble qualities of sama and Dama. They do not have to show external powers to impress people. A Paramahamsa sees Himself in all and observes no particular caste or creed. He has no superstition. He is humble without ego, not boastful. He is forgiving and never treads a wrong path. In fact He is a Gana Bhaskara.

Salutation to Parama Hamsa Sri Ramakrishna!

Do not approach a Master with doubt in your Heart. Only if your faith is full - unshakeable and total in the Master, then He will help you to reach your goal.

☆ ☆ ☆

If both sin and merit in your life have been exhausted then only you are liberated. Either of them can cause bondage and rebirth.

☆ ☆ ☆

Oh Lord! you alone exist now, then and forever.

☆ ☆ ☆

Oh Sri Rama - in that name - what joy!
Oh Maha Guro! Every one is praising that your service is noblest of all. The Sun embarrassed, in comparrison with you is hesitantly rising in the East, blushing red in Arunodaya.¹ But Master! Out of your compassion, you have reassured him, and see, how he has brightened up now!

Oh Lord, all your devotees have swarmed around you, singing praises and Radha imagining that it is Brindavan has come to you in the guise of Ananda and has embraced your Atma. Then you appeared as Murali Dhar;² and all the devotees as Gopikas.

You have stolen Naren’s heart - possessed his whole mind. Crazy and obsessed with you, he roamed around the whole world as Vivekananda, spread your gospel, fulfilled his life and breathed his last uttering your name.

Devotees, frustrated on the path of Realisation, finding no peace, have at last reached the haven of your feet and found solace. Thy heart, melted at their plight, has shown them the path of enlightenment.

Is there anyone, who, if once he came, to you did not come again and again? What spell have you cast on them?

Not only your devotees but great scholars, great Masters, geniuses, the refined and unrefined, all assembled at your feet and surrendered their ego, begged for your mercy to show them the path of Realisation and Liberation.

Oh! Sri Ramakrishna, the benevolent Guro, will you not save this humble devotee - Kanaka Lakshmi.

Salutation to Thee.

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1. Red Dawn.
2. Krishna the flute bearer.
GODLY MAN

Only Great Avatars, like Sri Rama Krishna can live as a dual personality as God and man. When he withdraws himself inward, from this world, he speaks as commanding as an emperor who rules the entire world. He is then an incarnation of Sri Rama and Sri Krishna in one. His look, touch or word sanctified the people.

But when he came to the role of unlettered simple priest of Dhakshineswara, he moved and spoke in a humble way and shunned learned scholars.

Sri Rama Krishna is God among men and man among Gods. One day some learned pundits sent word to him that they were going to visit him. Sri Rama Krishna did not have the confidence to face them, so to boost his morale, he collected all his devotees and made them sit around him as if to shield himself from their scholarship. When the pundits came, he sat listening to them with a dry mouth and in utter fear. After some time, he was overwhelmed with Bhakthi and started uttering Truths with profound import. When he concluded and opened his eyes, he found all the pundits fallen at his feet with tears of joy!

It is indeed easy for a God to behave as God. It is very difficult to keep changing the roles of man and God. But to isolate the inseparable Jeevathma Bhava from his Maha Paramatma Bhava, talk and move among men is difficult He achieved it

He is Nara Narayana.

Projection and withdrawal, identification with the equipment and with the essence. He did at the same time with Grace.

You do celebrate pooja on special days - Ekadasi, Sivarathri or Radha Sapthami, and call it enough. Is it not mere Ritual? Do Hari Bhajan every day with devotion. That is Bhakthi.
A VOICE IN ME SAID:

"Hail the Lord!

"How?

"Behold Him"

"How? He has no form"

"Call Him"

"How? - He has no form and so no ears to listen".

"Know His nature to be Bliss supreme"

"How? - He has no mind to enjoy bliss. How can the formless have existence in bliss?
He has no day - nor night - no light nor darkness. No present nor future, no bondage nor liberation"

"Where do I look for Him and when"!

"Now and here. He is existant everywhere. He is beyond time. He is not haunted by time. You can meet Him now or after millenium of years. He is ever there"

"But I shall not exist beyond a tomorrow of hundred years. So I cannot delay my rendezvou with Him. Where should I meet Him".

"He has no particular place or abode - He is everywhere and in all the living.

"In all? Even in sinners?

"Yes in sinners and the Good"

"Is he in Me?"

"Yes, very much so"

"shall I make an appointment with myself - and just now"?

"Yes - My lord!"

Are you searching for Him? When you know who you are your search will stop.
EGO, THE SURE PATH FOR DOWNFALL

The ego "I" is the first step to fall.

The Ego "Mine" in erudition and knowledge, is the next step to fall. Even the acknowledgement of "Eswara"¹ which is but a manifestation of prakriti is to be transcended.

Transcend Vaikunthas, Kailas and Satya Lokas.² Transcend the Lords of these worlds also - the Vibhuti donning Eswara, the Sindhur bearing Vishnu and the Chathur Mukh Brahma, How can they be the everlasting truth when all the three of them are the embodiment of three gunas.³ Even their worlds are not ever lasting. Transcend the Lokas to reach your goal in "Alok"⁴ where there are no worlds, no forms but pure Awareness nothing else IS.

An old woman had a son, when he was going on Voyage, he asked his mother to pack two bags of cooked rice, she asked him "why do you want two bags of rice?" He said one for me, another one to go into dust". A passerby heard this and followed him to know what he meant by this.

That night, when the old woman's son sat down to eat, his follower too felt hungry and asked him to give food. So the young man gave him one bag of food. Then he asked him "what did you mean when you said one bag for me another one for dust". Then the man replied "what I have eaten goes to dust. What I gave you is really mine, that is the one which really belongs to me!"

★ ★ ★

Great men reach Great positions. Only a king is fit to live in a palace. Others can't, even if they aspire to it.

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1. Siva the Lord of Dissolution.
2. The abodes of the three Gods Sri Vishnu, Siva & Brahma respectively.
3. The three tendencies of man-Satwa-Rajas-Tamas.
4. Beyond the worlds.
GOD & AVATAR

Who had the unique fortune of apprehending the Reality behind God? May be one in a million who had this vision of oneness.

God may be seen in His Glorious form as Saguna Swaroopa an unique experience indeed or as Nirguna Bhava, a mere Awareness.

An Avatar has the courage to see God in Himself as Himself. He has to withstand the dazzling grandeur and heavenly splendour of the consciousness of Truth as a dynamic creative power in Himself. A weak mind can lose its balance under the impact of this mighty presence. So a Bhaktha must become strong in body and mind.

The Avatar realises that - He verily is the omni potent God. What a stupendous Realisation! Sun, Moon and celestial bodies, wind, water, space all the Pancha Bhoothas are ordained by Himself. That he is the Root cause of all the phenomenon. He wonders at his own innate power!

Are you proud of your scriptural knowledge? Until you forget your scriptures, in the heat of sincere devotion, scriptures become obstacles in your path to seek God.

★★★★

In the land of strong faith in your heart, dig with the axe of determination and presto! the spring of Jeeva Ganga pours forth. The perennial water does not dry up, nor exhausted. And what joy, wherever Ganga is there Eswara is!

★★★★

When our heart is full of Bhakthi, let the Gnana crystallize in it before the Bhakthi dries up. Like, when the Gold is red hot only, can you pour it into the cast and make an ornament out of it. When Gold is not molten, you cannot make an ornament out of it.

1. Incarnation
WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR LIVES?

Oh Mortal - wake up from your slumber.

To what purpose is your life?

What pleasures are you looking forward to?


Owe unto Him all your vitality, you are an instrument in His hand, win Him, with your faith. You have forgotten His Kingdom of joy and sleeping in ignorance. Are you not wasting your precious time and throwing away invaluable treasure? To the Ever Truthful - Offer Him your life dedicated to truth. Cleanse yourself of your follies. and surrender to the Immaculate one.

To please Him, live in virtue.

Hasten to decorate the mansion of your Heart with festoons of devotion and love, kindle the lamps of knowledge. Burn the ego and offer its incense to God. Your welfare is in His command. He is your saviour.

Be drunk with Love for Him. To love the whole world is to love Him.

Feast your eyes on His auspicious form. His arrival is as aweinspiring as a lightning from a dark cloud. He is an Indra Neela Mani\(^1\) - Can you resist Him? Ponder again. Can you retreat without finding the Lord and Master?

Today you are a child - tomorrow a youth and next old age engulfs.

But with a stout heart, steady vision and with faith, seek Him. He is waiting for you to shower His Grace on you.

Then all is Joy!

\(^1\) Blue stone - sapphire
HOW A NOBLE MASTER TEACHES

Who is a noble Master? He is indeed not the one who pretends to love his disciple for the personal benefits he derives, for money, for the services he renders, and hesitates to correct him and displease him. He is afraid to lose his good-will.

On the other hand a Sadguru, does not expect any return from the disciple. He does not flatter. He is strict and without any hesitation, puts the disciple in the right path, if he goes astray. Strangely - the more the disciple is obedient, and good, the more he submits him to rigorous discipline. A good student should withstand it, to become perfect. His sole aim is to instil in him all the virtues and knowledge, so that, at the end he turns out to be an all perfect, all knowing disciple equal to himself. He is happier, if he even excels him.

To him it is of no concern, if the pupil comes from a rich and noble family or otherwise.

If the student cannot withstand the period of training or testing, if he does not have in him, the grit and perseverance and wants to leave, he may do so.

A good disciple will as readily and gladly accept poison from his Guru as nectar. Both taste alike to him. His devotion is full and faith total, in his Guru.

An ideal student to an ideal teacher.

To learn to know your creator - the God, do you expect it to be that easy?

_Sri Rama Krishna came again to take abode in me, and revealed, His nature with utmost clarity. I am blessed. Those who serve me with a pure heart are also liberated._
_I am Adi Sakthi, Sri Rama Krishna and Vivekananda all in one I am the omniscient all pervading universal soul. I have no body_
IS YOUR MASTER MORTAL?

“Oh poor Devotee! I have unhappy tidings for you. Your Master is no more. He is dead”.

“No, certainly not. Oh Ignorant fool! My Master is immortal. He is living in the hearts of all His devotees. He is the life in all beings. He is Viswathma; the Soul in the whole universe. Can death ever Kill one who has never been born, who is ever existing, with no beginning and no end? He is beyond death. His body perished. But He is not the body.

Know that He is living in me as well as “You”, and everywhere.

If you imagine that there are seventeen steps to reach Moksha, the ego accompanies Jeeva upto sixteen steps. It dissolves on reaching the Seventeenth step. Now the egoist has become a Gnani.

☆ ☆ ☆

Indriyas are almost insurmountable. So to fight them and subjugate them, the battle is bitter. It needs all your strength. If you are weak in body, even your mind would be weak, so be a Master of your body first and then enslave your mind to obey.

☆ ☆ ☆

In the field of sublimated mind, you reap a harvest and collect the grains to offer it to the Lord. Not one, but many harvests you have to reap and offer. At each offering, you are being liberated. If you call the grain, all your own and refuse to offer, you will be born again and again until you learn to reap and offer.

☆ ☆ ☆

There is no idol in the temple, which is already not in our hearts.
HOW DOST THOU WORSHIP?

"Oh Traveller ! What are you searching for in these Hills and Forests?"

"I am looking for the shrine here to worship God" "Why have you come all the way here when there is a shrine in your own heart? Try to discover it".

"Where is the Linga?!"

"The Linga is Atma Linga"Your Atma Linga is paramatma Linga.

"Where are you going again - friend?"

"I am going to sweep and clean the corridors of the Temple and polish the lamps".

"Oh friend! Have you swept the dirt of desire and hatred in your mind? Let your mind be pure, as spotless as a mirror - a Suddha manas".

"Where are you again going with a bucket friend?"

"I am going to get sacred water from Ganga to clean the temple and bathe the Linga".

"Why do you go so far brother; Ganga is welling in your heart as devotion, Bhakthi Ganga and as Gnana Ganga, cleanse your heart and mind with them".

"Even now you are going somewhere with your basket. How far art thou going"?

"I am going into the gardens to pluck flowers to worship my Lord. I will bring choicest flowers of the finest colour and fragrance - worthy of worship".

"Flowers are the gifts of God to Nature and man. Why do you

1. The icon of Lord Siva
offer Him what are His own. Offer the flowers of Sacrifice Truth, Dharma and Ahimsa to Him.

"Are you trying to enter the Dark Sanctuary in the Temple to see His form in the dim light of the shrine? The God you are looking for in the innermost sanctuary of the temple - alas, is all round you, inside and outside you.

Open your eyes and see God in all - in the humblest and lowliest. God's abode is Man's heart. Don't you know? If you don't, all the poojas you do have been a waste. At best they may bring some fortune, wealth and health to you and your sons in this life or next.

Do real pooja with devotion and not with desire.

Know thy goal and reach it.

Walk in the path of Vairagya".

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You are the gardener in the garden of Eden of God. Furrow the land and reap the harvest. You don't have to draw water from a deep well, Rivers Ganga, Yamuna and Kaveri flow in your field by His Grace.

☆ ☆ ☆

Whenever I enter a temple, my heart has already prostrated before Thee! Is there a need for me to bend my head or fall in prostration before the idol? When I go on a tour of holy places, I find my heart is already on its pilgrimage. I travel in double track!

☆ ☆ ☆

Journey of Life consists of your incessant progress towards Eswara in your self.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jeeva is an unripe raw fruit. The time it spends in the service of Guru allows it to grow, and under the shower of compassion of Guru, it ripens and mellows into a fruit.
I LONG FOR THEE

Master! I have an urge to write in praise of you. Night and day, 
timely or untimely, I sing your praise. My devotion to you, tunes my 
heart strings to play your celestial song. Give me words rich enough 
to praise you to my hearts content. Established in your supreme 
glory, let your grace flow into me like a perennial fountain. Your gnana 
is shining like a brilliant sun and your love, like the cool moon soothes 
my heart. My body craves to be in your divine presence. I play, sing 
and talk about your glory. Your name and fame have filled earth and 
heaven and have no place for others.

What a weak mortal I am? I am ashamed. If others flatter me, I 
succumb to them. If I get some joy, I can’t contain myself I shout in 
joy. If I am in sorrow, I weep in wretchedness. Will I ever learn to be 
balanced and undisturbed in this fickle life? Oh Master! Have pity on 
me and take me into your fold and teach me “How”?.

I long to talk with you but words fail me in your presence. When I 
want to go home I find shelter in your heart. Honey tastes bitter when 
I think of the sweetness of your name. When I smell a flower, I 
remember the fragrance of your Being. The most beautiful, stand no 
comparison with you. I have no solace in sleep as your memory keeps 
me awake.

I get no joy to collect worldly things, as material wealth has lost 
its charm on me. I cannot bear any music except what your devotees 
sing of thy glories.

When I speak, I utter nothing but praise of you. If I want to go 
somewhere I find myself going to your Mandir. When I begin to write, 
I pen only your story. My heart longs for your companionship. I am 
overwhelmed with love for you.

If you sprinkle a few drops of your grace I will deem it worth a 
downpour of your mercy. I will never say “enough” as I ever want 
“more”.

Oh Master! Sri Rama Krishna! Bestow your grace on me always 
and fulfill my life.
THE INWARD JOURNEY

With the Grace of his Master he was sanctified. His heart was full of love. He loved all and served all. He was humble and surrendered his ego at the feet of his Master.

He was blessed with the three divine qualities of devotion, knowledge, and non-attachment. (Bhakti, Gnana, & Vairagya) faith and dedication. A noble soul in search of God. He took the right path.

The right path is inwards and he had to dive deep into himself to “know”. The journey is very intricate and he had to glide light. So he rejected the gross body to unburden himself. He became subtle and could soar high. But his mind was not a trained pilot. It tossed him up and down, tumbled him, somersaulted him. To his dismay, it did not allow him to progress. Then the Master pilot Buddhi, took charge of the control, and apparently steered him in the right direction. It flew higher and higher, but failed to reach his destination. With his futile efforts, Buddhi\(^1\) became tired and gave up. Now came the moment when the body, mind and intellect surrendered. God took control. The flight was smooth, the journey thrilling. In the vast expanse beyond Indriyas, beyond worlds and beyond Maya\(^2\) - ALOK SANCHAR\(^3\). He reached his destination. His Jeevathma merged with the Visvathma\(^4\). The Niranjan\(^5\) Anantham\(^6\).

The traveller was none other than myself.

Thus with the benediction of my Guru, this holy journey I undertook successfully and what is more with his grace I could withstand and survive the unfamiliar journey to be here and share my mystic experience with you.

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1. Intellect 2. Delusion
3. Revelling in the state beyond the world of perception feelings and thoughts.
4. Individual self 5. Universal self
6. Untainted 7. Imperishable

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PATH DIVINE

I wanted to preach the Gospel of Lord. To praise Him I should know Him. To know Him, I should reach Him. If I were to reach Him, I will merge in Him and there is none to voice His glories.

What if I choose to merely know Him from the scriptures and sing His praise? I will voice "Others" words not mine, with no ring of true experience. Can I convince them with what is not mine?

There is no language to Divya Vani.\(^1\) We can't perceive it with Charma Chakshu or ears. It can be comprehended with Antarachakshu\(^2\) and Antarveen\(^3\). It is Antarvani. The path to His abode is inexorable. I try to scale the great mountain paths to reach Him High in the Heavens.

Can I travel in this difficult terrain "Oh Lord show me the way. I have lost my way".

"Oh Innocent wanderer, lighten your burdens Leave behind your burdens".

"How can I, my Master. They are clinging to me and whipping me relentlessly to run here and there with no direction or destination".

"Oh my poor son. Leave behind your Vasanas.\(^4\) Cleanse yourself of negative tendencies, The Ari Shad Vargas\(^5\) - Your feet shall find the way".

"But my Redeemer, I feel weak. My knees are tottering. Can I make the journey"?\(^?\)

"Fill yourself with the strength of faith and Devotion".

"But Lord, some one has chained me. Pulling me down. Restraining me and not allowing me to soar high".

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1. Divine Voice. 2 and 3 - Internal eye and ear.
4. Tendencies because of previous good or bad impressions.
5. Six qualities like desire, anger, miserliness, attachment, pride and jealousy, ego.
“Oh Moodha2 - you have shackled yourself. You have tied yourself with bondage to your kith and kin to your possessions and power, name and fame. You made a prisoner of yourself in this Mithya Jagat. Free yourself, shake yourself and soar High Heaven Ward.”

The Lord is ever there to extend His arms to help you reach your Goal. Do not be disheartened. Have no fear. Even if you grasp only with your Buddhi now, there is another life, another life, and another one, When God will devour your intellect, your scriptures, chastise you and show you the path of pure gnana. Then you will assimilate, you forget all your Sastras and revel in pure Experience”.

When father, the Great Saviour of the World is above how arrogant are we to believe that we are showing compassion to the poor!

☆ ☆ ☆

God the Great Truth is changeless - everlasting and free.

☆ ☆ ☆

The purpose of human birth is to use the intellect and discover God. It is not just to eat, sleep and breed.

☆ ☆ ☆

The kingdom of God is vast and prosperous. You need not search for your food and clothes there. Listen to Him and follow His Gospel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Don’t partake of food without sharing with others. Your main duty is to give joy to others, serve others. All are children of God. Serving them is serving God.

☆ ☆ ☆

A pure heart, devoid of bad thoughts is like a Golden pot. It does not need polishing every day.
LORD SREENIVASA

Those were days when my heart was aflame in intense Sadhana. Immersed as I was in Sansar, my heart shut out the external world, my husband, and my young children. I moved among them, fostered the children, served my husband, but my heart was elsewhere. Possessed by a fire of intense devotion, I talked and talked of my experiences in the path of Enlightenment. Nothing else interested me, I talked to my family, to my friends, neighbours and even passers-by the glories of Lord. I talked, sang, shouted in joy. I poured forth my heart in continuous worship of Lord in holy words.

Then, one day, came the letter announcing the arrival of my son from a far away place. He was coming home after a spell of long absence. Thus started my predicament, I decided to stop talking. No, I would build a dam to my uncontrolled blabber and contain my frenzy. So I decided to thwart all feelings of devotion. This mischievous Lord, took possession of my heart, played havoc with me. He stole my love for my husband and children. I longed to dislodge Him and give place to my son again. But I knew Lord will not easily forsake. Had I known this. I felt I should not have allowed Him to enter my heart. at all.

I served my son, fed him and talked to him. But there was no love in me for him as before. I moved like a robot. I worried, if the mother's love in me withered and died. I felt sad. The natural feelings in me lost their charm on me. They say when one surrenders to God, he becomes Guna Rahithaa. This transformation is only for Yogis. Has God chosen the humble illiterate devotee to grant this benediction. Now I realised there were two distinct individuals in me, the earthly mother and inspired devotee.

On that day, my son gave me Prasad, he brought from the shrine of Lord Srinivasa of Seven Hills. As I ate, I prayed to Him “Oh Lord! I am a simple woman - a mother with young children, Give me back my natural ‘love to my family, and children. Please do not entangle

1. Involvement in affairs of families and world.
2. Without any attributes and emotions.

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me in the vortex of these extraordinary, mystic experiences. With these earnest prayers, I went back to my domestic chores. That morning for some time my mind remained sublime and mystic power in me remained in the base of my Nabhi. But again and again it would awaken to proceed up. To curb it I tried to tie a belt around my waist in vain!

That night as I was talking to my family, all of a sudden, a strange light emanated from my brow and falling on the wall in front of me, transformed itself into the holy holy image of Sri Srinivasa in full amination, glory and brilliance. What a super-human singular experience! At that grand spectacle I petrified, my hands and feet became cold. As I turned my gaze towards my sister, my daughter and others, on each of their brows, Lords image shone, wherever, I turned, inside the house and outside, Lords form filled in splendour.

Oh! Maha Prabho until now, you manifested as Gnana in my Dhyana. Have you now shown me your most holy Saguna Swaroopa?

This awesome superhuman experience, shook me thoroughly and shattered me. I collapsed and lost all hopes of living. The Kundalin roused in me, unleashed its thousand hoods and stormed and raged in full force. This cosmic force is only under the control of Lord Iswara. Can poor me contain it? I was doing Sadhana for years, continuously and strengthened the mystic force in me. What a blunder it was to stop and nullify it all in a sudden, Can anyone resist Bhakti Pralaya?

I practiced without a Guru for years and incessantly. I became myself only when I again resorted to talking. Are they mere words that I utter. No they are ripples in the spring of Gnana nourished by Dhyaria.

On that foolish day I denied Her, courted Maya and invited Trouble. But the Mother restrained and restored my Divine Treasure!

Salutation to Thee Mother!

5. Physical form with attributes
6. The divine power, seated in Muladhara
THE HAND THAT STRETCHED TO HELP

It is my proud privilege and blessing to tell of my Great Experience with my benevolent Mother.

Listen to my narration. Partake of my joy. How she gave Darshan of Her splendid person to this poor mortal.

Those were difficult days of my Sadhana. To scale from this mundane world into Heaven, what difficulties I had to face, only God knows.

My mind unruffled and quiet paved the way for Mother to enter. The flowers in it formed floral arches, and welcomed Her. She entered, befriended me, stretched Her bedecked hand in diamond bracelet, pulled me up to Higher worlds.

What can I say of this most wonderful divine journey. She lifted me, hugged me, and carried me up. As we climbed higher each step, the one below melted and dissolved. I was a witness to everything. My Divine vision, threw light and showed me the path.

Above and below, all around me was nothing but effulgent light. Her unearthly touch, hypnotised me. I had no fear, but only unnatural courage, as I had no body. Slowly my sense of separativeness dwindled disappeared and I became one with Her. I did not exist. Only She existed. I existed as the Great witness- “Sakshi”.

Oh what ensued thereafter, I have no words to describe. She wore a sari-Scarlet-Red. Her hair let loose, was hanging long and graceful. In one leap, she crossed the blue ocean and reached the other Bank. The vision stunned me. Me having become Her and She having become me! I could understand Her Dwaitha and Adwaitha lesson. It is beyond my imagination.

My unlimited Gratitude to Her blessed feet, with which. She, with dark hair let loose, reached the other bank in one great stride.

Solutions to Thee - Mother.
Thus in my constant Sadhana, I would cross the celestial Gnana Sagar, the Ocean of knowledge. No! it is not me - but my supreme Mother who would carry me to the other Bank every day.

But again I would return to this earth after the Sadhana. As climbed down step by step, she helped me with Her unseen Hand.

Who knows my Life History! I would stroll, all the three worlds in no time!

What else but Her Grace.

Salutation to Thee - Mother.

If you fondle and kiss a hungry baby, he will kick you. If you first quench his hunger with milk, he will laugh and play with you. Similarly, God, who is in the guise of Daridra Narayana should first be fed and his hunger appeased before you worship Him in your Pooja Room. Only when His hunger is appeased, He will bless you.

☆ ☆ ☆

Unless you overcome your fear of death, you cannot have steadfastness in your mind.

☆ ☆ ☆

We bend our heads and do Namaskar with both our hands before Lord. Bending the heads, we surrender our ego and clasping the hands together we promise not to indulge in wrong doings with our hands.

☆ ☆ ☆

In the Kingdom of God, to get reward or punishment for our good or bad, we have to wait long. While under the guidance of Guru, we need not wait long. It is immediate.

☆ ☆ ☆

When I served the world, I served the Guru. As I saw more and more of Guru, I found myself dissolving, until only my Guru was there. I did not exist at all! Now I had to begin the search for Myself!
When I went to Rameswaram on pilgrimage, I was very eager to go to Dhanushkoti - The holy union of Great oceans. The party of people who accompanied me said, we could not make the trip, as there was no time. My eagerness turned into an irresistible urge to visit the place. I became filled with religious frenzy and could not contain it, I wept bitterly in anguish all the night. The time came to leave Rameswaram and make the return trip. Slowly I calmed down and I told myself “Oh foolish one! even if you can’t bathe in Dhanushkoti now, ere-long, your bones will be immersed in it by your sons when the time comes. When every cell in your body cried “Dhanu-sh-koti” and Bhakthi welled out - it has already merged in it and become one. Where is Dhanushkoti to visit now. It is dissolved in you”.

Oh my blessing! Whatever holy place I think of, I become one with it. My Guru Krupa!

At times my mind becomes the Great Mountain of Sri Saille. At other times the Sagara Sangamam of Dhanushkoti. In this great ocean of Bhakthi, Lord Siva and Parvati took their Birth. It is Siva Sakthi Sagara!

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I searched hills and dales for a Guru. I searched everywhere. I was in despair.

I suddenly realised, there was no place where my Guru was not. The whole Jagat manifested as my Guru.

⭐⭐⭐

Sri Rama Krishna can gambol like the gentle deer in Gmana. He can speak like the talkative little parrot. Like the peacock - he can fanout his hearts sails, and show his grace and beauty. The three gimas are the three colours in the feathers of peacock.

1. A Hindu practice of immersing the remains of body after cremation into holy rivers and oceans
Oh Supreme Mother! Thou art the All knowing reality. Thy gaze is the fire which scorches and cleanses the sins in the world. You redeem the sinners.

You are the beacon light for Sadhaks.

The whole world trembles at your Awesome presence. You are the vast boundless sky, the wind, fire in flames, the heaps of water in the ocean. You are the very incarnation of Death. Your nature is of Pancha Bhoothas. Nothing is, other than you in this world.

You are awareness Itself.

If we grasp thee, you help us to cross this delusion of Maya. Oh, Auspicious one, your very existance is unreal. You don't really exist as you are Prakriti.

Your Lord is the Truth, the everlasting Reality. Purusha is beyond prakriti.

Satyam - Sivam - Sundaram.

There is really no peace, however brilliant your intellect is. If with the help of intellect, you get the wisdom to liberate yourself from intellect and bondage and come down to rest in heart - there peace awaits you.

If the Sojourn of Bhakthi does not reach the heart, it is not Bhakthi at all. The abode of Bhakthi is in heart.

How long you waste your time in pondering, thinking, surmising and postulating? Thwart your intellect with the help of intellect itself, and annihilate your thought flow. In that solemn moment, surrender your head and intellect to Sahasra Seersha!

Have Bhakthi filling your Heart

1. God manifesting with innumerable heads. A symbolic expression that all heads (creatures) are of God only. Universal cosmic expression of God.
SATHYA & RUKMINI

Oh Satya Bhama! Have you comprehended the mystery of my true nature? Here Behold. I am the boundless ocean of Nectar. From me rise great tidal waves reaching up to the sky and stunning you with their brilliance. Listen to the vibrant roar of the waves, echoing in your ears. Here is one wave - Sri Rama! Whom do you want? Here is - Kali! Another wave rising forth your very Krishna - Another wave rises frothing, surfing and dancing - Eswara! One more gentle Wave - Jesus, Another great Wave - Lord Buddha!

Have you seen all this, Satya?

Have you now understood who I am. Have you recognised these Great Beings in me? You are blessed. Even you, are in me! Oh Innocent one. Are you bewildered? Do you now realise, that your beloved one, is extraordinary indeed.

Yes, you are ignorant and egoistic. Stop all your winsome voluptuous ways. Forsake your ego and fall at the feet of Rukmini. Serve her. Plead with her, Beg for the Tulsi in her humble heart and worship me. Rukmini is personified Bhakthi. Simple at heart - She worships me and she wins me! you cannot win me with ego.

To create a Great veterans’ in Tapas, out of a simple Sadhak, the Sadhak is subjected to endless hardships in life. Thus his patience and forbearance are tested.

God is like a hunter. A hunter man is a master in marksmanship, and knows how to trap a bird by shooting its wings alone. Similarly God - seemingly heartless, breaks the wings of ego in the disciple, until he grows a fresh pair to fly towards the Soul.

☆ ☆ ☆

The prime duty of man is to worship Sri Rama.

1. Consort of Krishna - Known for her ego.
2. Consort of Krishna, known for her humility.
WHO CAN UNDERSTAND MOTHER?

Mother, who art thou?

You are Sakthi. Your word is verily like an arrow. You are the personification of the sword of knowledge. The sharpness of your sword, no other sword can have. Your sword appears like Yoga Danda to some, a garland of flowers to some and like a cupids arrow to others.

Your attributes have woven themselves into Vyjayanthi Mala and decked around the Heart of Sri Maha Vishnu.

Who can grasp your extraordinary qualities. Thou art Maha Maya and the Lord Vishnu's Sahodari.

You submit only to Yoga Narayana. You reach Him as Yogi in the Sahasrara when He is in Yoga. At His will, you become, His consort and take your place in His bosom or sit at His feet and give Him joy.

You are the Sudarsan Chakra when you want to punish the wicked. Like the Pancha Janya you adorn His shoulders and give vastness and greatness to His shoulders. His mace is nothing but you. Is there a mace without Shakti.

When Lord is in Yoga Nidhra in Ksheera Sagara you made yourself His soft bed - as Audi Sesha. Sesha is nothing but your Mind, Your Great Mystery in its various forms has simply deluded this world. When the Yogis chanted Vedas, the very reverbarations of their song slowly sent them into Yoga Dhyana. You appear as the Sahasra Dala Padma, the thousand petalled Lotus to them.

You yourself rose like the Lotus from the navel of Sri Vishnu and with the urge to create, you have become Brahma. You took abode

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1. Goddess of Power - Kali  
2. A stick carried by Yogis.  
3. Sister  
5. The conch on the shoulders
on the tip of His tongue as Saraswathi. You created these endless worlds.

Mother Kali, in the Holy days of Navarathri, you exist in your various auspicious forms until at last you become Durga Maha Kali and redeemed the world. Who can vie with you, in your knowledge, in your efficiency?

The mighty Lord Eswara, succumbed to your irresistible charm. Yearning for you, He became the pitiable weak Bhola Shankara. He could not contain his intensity of emotion for you and rising from His Yogā Nidhra, He performed His cosmic dance. All the worlds trembled at the ferocity of His Dance - DHIMI - DHIMI - DHIMI - DHIMI!

Only you could stop Him, when you joined Him in His Pralaya Thandava and you and He became one as Artha Nareeswara.

Now nothing but gentle bliss, Ananda Lahari flows from this Divine Union.

Salutation to Thee - Mother

The primordial real 'I' when it identifies itself, with the body as ego and calls itself "me and mine", it is said to be under delusion or Maya. If the I in him has no delusion to say "mine" then It is Brahman only - It has no possessions

☆ ☆ ☆

Bhakthi is not something taught by others. The treatise of Bhakthi is in one's own heart. One's faith will culminate in Gnana, you may go from teacher to teacher. No Guru can kindle it.

☆ ☆ ☆

In severe Tapas, I witnessed the natural phenomenon inside myself as happens in Jagat outside. Different seasons, clouds, torrential rains, draught, earth quakes. All that takes place in the visible external world were occurring inside me. This heart of a Gnani is the very abode of Adi Shakti and the above phenomena are the varied attributes of Her personality.
SRISHTI

Lord only thou existed in Yoga before creation of Jagat From Thee emanated the Primordial sound - Omkar. From the holy Omkar was generated the Great Bindu, Adishakthi, which came down as Virat Swaroop, Generating endlessly, this marvellous Kaleidosopic Jagat. She is Yoga Maya, who lures us into forgetting thee, our Father.

She has planted the tricolour flag of Three Gunas. There is no braveman who has not submitted to these three Gunas. The three Lords of trinity rule this world of its creation, protection and dissolution. Her beauty is that of Kala Megha, of the Ritus, Vasant, Hemanth and Sisir, of Day and Night.

Surrender unto Her. She will grant thee liberation.

When you are reforming yourself under the guidance of a Sadguru, reminding yourself of your imperfections incessantly calling yourself “a Sinner” is wrong. Are not your sins washed away by the Grace of your Guru. Have faith in Him.

☆ ☆ ☆

I am happy to tell I celebrate Guru Pournima not merely once a year, but every day. The everlasting Reality is the light of Guru Pournima and if I drown myself in it - I have no more birth. I attain salvation Our lives are fulfilled like full Moon Light.

☆ ☆ ☆

Experience solitude while in a crowd and in the solitude of a forest experience the joy, as if in company.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Deva is the Cow, Jeeva is the Calf.

☆ ☆ ☆

When real knowledge is diamond, desire and greed are glass pieces.
RUDRAKSHAMALA

Oh Lord - Mahadev! Who can comprehend thy Glory? Your devotees in their ardour are fanning thee, throwing up their life's breath. Having held their breath in abeyance, they have heaved themselves to heaven, and become the lightning, created the foreboding cloud, pregnant with Bhava, which rained on to this earth. Is not the Gnana Ganga pouring down from your blessed hair locks?

The Rudraksha garland around thy neck. Who can fathom its power.

In thy broad bosom, many worlds and planets are revolving. Is each bead of Rudraksha, a celestial sphere, a planet which is endlessly spinning around you the Lord, with cosmic fervour - "Dhira - Dhira Dhira - Dhira"!

All these planets are Jagatswaroop - Prakriti, a manifestation of Kali. Lord are you bearing Sri Kali in the form of Rudraksha on your bosom. The worlds cannot subsist without you. All the worlds are threaded in their core by you and thus sustained. Oh Lord - how are you bearing this enormous burden of Jagat on your gentle shoulder? But thou art the mighty hero, who can bear the holy weight of Mother Kali.

That is why, Maha Dev, thou art! Are you the Vana Malvi Krishna? Each flower in His garland has become a bead in thy garland. Sri Devi Lakshmi adorns His bosom and Jagajjanani adorns Thee in your Rudraksha.

Jai Mahadev!

Sri Lakshmi does not live in a poor heart. poor heart means one filled with desire and attachment.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Atma wearing the vestures of Pancha Bhutha has become Jeeva.

97
KSHEERA SAGAR

That is the Great Ksheera Sagar where Devi Lakshmi took birth. She rose in the heart of the blessed red lotus. Its myriad petals are the Vedas, upanishads and life Histories of Holy men.

The whole world is only the manifestation of Sri Kali. The three Murthys are her sons. At her will, she manifests as Mother of Lord Vishnu or as Lakshmi, His consort, Or as Saraswathi the Devi of Brahma. She is also Parvathi - the Artha Nari of Lord Siva.

Sri Maha Lakshmi revelling in the presence of Neel Madhav has Herself become Neela Mani. Is that why she has become the Black complexioned kali Matha? The devotees heart having become the Ksheera, the water in his tears of joy mix with the Ksheera has become the Ksheera Sagar - the abode of Sri Lakshmi.

Chant Haris Name. Your health, your welfare are in His name. It will relieve you from fears, and begets you, good name and fame. How powerful is Lords name! you can chant at all times, day and night. It is your company and your sanctuary. As you sing Hari! Hari! the divine nectar - Amrit rains drop by drop.

☆ ☆ ☆

Why should I weep for salvation unless I imagine I have bondage.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Poorna Purusha has attained universal spirit. He sees himself in Yagnakartha and Yagna Bhartha.

☆ ☆ ☆

Your good is in others welfare - so strive for it.

☆ ☆ ☆

You are not Body, mind and Buddhi, you are Atma.
NITYA SAMADHI

I could not do elaborate pujas. There was neither encouragement, nor money for it at my house. So I decided to do household duties, with utmost devotion, like worship. It became my Karma Yoga which gradually ripened into Bhakti, Dhyana, and Dharana and culminated in Samadhi.

In this Nirvikalpa Samadhi, I enjoyed total bliss. Soon I transcended this state and became the universal witness, Sakshi. In all states, while eating, walking, talking, I was in eternal Samadhi. I felt myself existing every-where. There was no place where I was not. It was from me all were born, all perished.

Learn to experience Samadhi at all times even in your waking state - Sahaja Samadhi.

There is no Gnana without Bhakti, be a Bhaktha.

☆☆☆

When Jagat itself is unreal, why do you have ego? you are neither doer of Good nor bad. No sorrow - No joy - No knowledge - No ignorance - No bondage or liberation, your real nature is beyond plurality.

☆☆☆

Unruffled mind, bereft of thought, is in Yoga. In the biggest creation and in the infinitesimal small atom, the same life force throbs. God is all pervading.

☆☆☆

God! I only know that in your presence, there is nothing but light. There is no sorrow, no weeping, no hunger, no sleep. I revel in your presence like the bee, which gorged nectar and is intoxicated. There is no fatigue.
I was the mother of seven children and had the onerous duties of a large family. There were incessant demands on my attention which left no free time for myself. But my mind yearned for puja, Dhyana and solitude. When I found no time for them then Sri Ramâ Krishna entered my heart and lead me in my inner worship.

At all times, day and night, whatever work I was engaged in, my Dhyana was continuous, uninterrupted like Time, which does not stop for anyone.

Karma Yoga in outer life and Dhyana Yoga inside me were threatening my very being. Scholars say, Dhyana Yoga can be practiced only by men in the solitude of forests.

When the life force was flaming up to reach the Sahasra ara, at that time, I get embarassed even in my breathing. In spite of the struggle, I declare that there is no bliss greater than revelling in Bliss of Atma. This Atma Ananda came into my being as a great Majestic flow. But this force has to be channelised and regulated before it engulfs us.

I wanted to reach the father in Heaven. To reach so High, it will take me many lives.

I had to light lamps all the way from earth to Heaven. Can I kindle so many lights? Is there so much oil in me, so many wicks in me? Man's life is short lived. Today Man does not have so much energy, like the great sages of olden days who prayed to God continuously. Man is listless and dejected. Where can he get the energy to pray - to pray without interruption like a stream of flowing oil. Then only he can reach the Mansion of God.

If you see Him only in your Samadhi, state, what do you see when you are not in Samadhi. Is it possible that at other times, God does not exist because Gnani cannot see Him?
THE TRUTH

His heart is the abode of all Jeevas. He is the sustainer. Rains come at His command. He creates pralayas too. He is Kala, the relentless factor called Time. He is planets. He is celestial bodies. He is great rivers, oceans. He is the everlasting Truth behind every being.

Ego is the Satan in me. He imprisons himself in me with shackles called desires. He is afraid of freedom and expansiveness which is my nature. So the satan can be conquered by me, only by breaking the shackles of desire and shattering the ego. Ego disappears in the presence of freedom and Expansiveness. The cloud disappears when the light of Sun Shines.

The real knowledge is silent. So the knowledge which takes you to that silence is real.

★ ★ ★

Why do you lead a life of poverty. Be rich. Become rich. Attain the riches of Punya and chase out your poverty

★ ★ ★

Most say God is far away. But to me, my body is farthest away. The world is unreal. So my body too. I am neither body, nor mind but the supreme Brahman.

★ ★ ★

All the rivers flow towards the sea, submerge and lose their identity. The sea and the rivers - all have only water in them. Similarly all the religions lead to the lap of the same Lord. The same divinity is in each one of them.

★ ★ ★

You are not the body - not the bird caught in the web of Samsar. Spread your wings and take flight.
ANGUISH

Thy face, like a lotus in full bloom is attracting thousands of devotees like bees and while they hover around your face are you choked?

Ah! from where does this wonderful fragrance come from? Don't you know it is from the Tulsi leaves in the garland around your neck. Is the garland withering under the hot sighs of Bhakthas. Are your hands aching continuously, bestowing boons by your Varada Hasta?

The devotees rest their heads on thy broad shoulders after their tiring journey. You wipe their tears, comfort them. Oh Lord Krishna, is it not my rightful place to rest. Can you receive others in my place. The ringlets of hair, dancing on your forehead are casting dark shadows and believing it is night, does the lotus of your face close its petals. Then how can I revel in your face?

Oh Lord - Let me forever retain my place in you!

A poor man can beg from the rich only if he forsakes his ego and self respect. Similarly we are beggars in the presence of God who alone can grant our favours. Let us forsake our ego and surrender at his feet.

☆ ☆ ☆

If mind is guided by Buddhi life passes by smoothly, like a boat paddled by the boats man in smooth sail. what happens if the boat is not sailed properly? It loses its track, gets crashed against rocks or if the wind is fierce, it will sink and go down.

☆ ☆ ☆

When your mind is cheerful, peaceful without fear, such is the time God Loves. Is there a God who has not granted your least wish. Even if you have forgotten them or do not want them now? God’s only desire is, that you become a Poorna Purusha with all your desires fulfilled and no more desires.
Always a cold breeze flows in me. I wonder, what is the latent power that brings about this phenomenon. I realised it is the wheel of Bhakthi in me which constantly revolves. How wonderful is Bhakthi!

On hot summer days, when I walk on the roads a cool breeze, a cloud arising from me gives me the coolness amidst the heat of the sun. It is the blessing of my Guru Sri Rama Krishna and not within my power. If a shadow of delusion rises in me, this wheel of comfort does not move, When the ego in me dies and my body and mind become immaculately pure, I become the cool being. I am the snow, Moon light is my abode. Lofty mountains show the way to my place. I am Himagiri Thanaya. There is nothing which is not me!

I am the Lord. I am the path. There water flows from gorgeous heights and forms lakes in which Royal swans glide gracefully - The Raja Hamsas.

Who are these Royal swans, but the Great Gods the Christ, Krishna, Rama and Sri Rama Krishna and Maha Kali.

Are you greater than them? Yes. Me and they are one. I am Satchidananda Sagara.

From me, rise these Avatars, like great waves, again merging in me. These Jagats born out of my Divine sport is dissolved in me again.

I am the only Great Truth.

All else is ephemeral.

Desires are not only for earning money or bearing sons. Even the desire to build a temple, school or hospital is a desire.

★ ★ ★

Don’t worship the creation, worship the creator.
THE DUALITY IN ME

While talking I observe Mouna. I have two mouths. I have two pairs of eyes. One witnesses the unseen world inside me, and the other, the Jagat outside.

I use one mouth to eat food and the other swallows the fare of Gana. I have a belly to fill with food and another one to fill Kumbhaka.

I hear the noise of External world with one ear, and listen to the mouna with another.

So though I move in the external world, I am in the presence of Lord, still.

They say, he is strong who is an Askhalitha Brahmachari - who is continent with ojas.

But is the Lord who has fathered the whole Jagat a NISTEJA?

I came into this world, I manifested as Mother earth I rushed along as rivers, I hummed as sea, I dived deep into the heart’s core and collected gems. I scattered them in the world. Their brilliance tickled the gnanis, but frightened the ignorant.

Great Sages, bow at my feet. I merge with the Master and become Him. Some look upon me as auspicious, others as Yogi. Still others as a sinner.

I can become Man or Eswara at my will.

The butterfly, attracted by the exotic fragrance of Sampangi flower revels and revels in its perfume until it swoons. So also am I drawn irresistibly towards you. Until your brilliance shatters my ego and overpowers my soul.
ANANDA KALYAN

Bride is Mukthi Kantha, I had the great blessing of performing her wedding. I had to acquire a big light to brighten the wedding place. To kindle the lamp I needed oil. To get oil I needed money. So I earned the wealth of Bhakti and Gnana and with them lit the great lamp. Who carried this big light? Sri Rama Krishna, in his utmost grace was the torch bearer and in the pandal of my heart, the Jeeva in me became, Devi Seetha and married Sri Rama, the Atma. Thus was performed my Atma Kalyan.

A disciple went with a heavy heart to his Master.

Master - “Oh my Boy! Why are you not cheerful? Has your writing Bhashya on Bhagwath Geetha been finished? I hear you have completed the Great work with great patience. Many people appreciated it. Are you not happy now”?

Disciple - “Master! There are many shortcomings in my nature which are making me very unhappy.”

Master - “How much knowledge you should have to write such a noble work. Why are you sad like Arjuna? Having interpreted Geetha, you should be like Krishna”.

Disciple - “Master - out of the nobility of your nature you think we are wise. We have no real knowledge or enlightenment. I read others books. Collected my material and wrote the book, to earn name and fame. How many commentaries are already there on Geetha, which are excellent. I published a bigger volume, which is superfluous”.

Master - “Why are you saying this? The Great and noble inspiration in you has welled out of your heart in the form of Book. You are not writer or doer. God alone is. You are only instrument in Gods hand”.

Disciple - “Master I did not have so much humility. I believed I was the writer and boasted with pride. I don’t have the noble qualities that I praised in the book. I am full of imperfections. I am proud and cannot bear to think other people are great.”

Master - “your repentance is your lesson. Since you realised your shortcomings, You will certainly be a great person”.

105
THE UNIQUE ONE

Mother! You wage war - where is thy sword? You are an Empress. Where is thy Crown? You are riding high in Heavens. Where is thy horse? You are bubbling with youth though old in age. A woman thou art, but call yourself Purusha? Who taught you all this Mastery? Is there any one who can call himself equal to you and take thy hand?

You have come to Bless us, liberate us.

Are you the Mukthi Kantha?

To you is, who withdraw their mind from the external world and retreat into the sanctuary of their soul, you glow as the steady lamp unruffled by wind. These great souls when they turn their gaze outward, can behold Thy true nature in all its splendour as everlasting, truth behind creation, protection and destruction. You reveal your divine sport, until the mystery is exploded that you are none other than Me! I am the divine being I have been searching for. How strange?

☆ ☆ ☆

I took my pen to write thy glories. At thy very thought I become thrilled, mesmerised and disembodied. What can I write of thee, then?

☆ ☆ ☆

Are you wondering why our Great Master is not preaching to folks from his high podium? Do you wonder why his voice is not heard loudly. Do you believe his physical body is the medium through which he will commune with us. Oh fool! in the enclaves of his heart is the perennial flow of Gmana Ganga. He is a Brahma Nishta. Not in one voice but in thousands of voices, his heart is singing the divine melodies. Listen to Him with your soul. His grace is cascading from mountain heights with a tremendous thud. Are you “Listening” to him?

Salutation to thee - Oh Sri Rama Krishna Guro!
THE COMPASSIONATE ONE

My heart thrills at the mere word "Compassion". The import of the word can be fully understood only by Divine Beings.

Showering love on all creatures is compassion. This very noble quality cannot be earned unless countless lives have been lived in devotion and dedication.

A mere human being cannot practice it unless he is transformed into divinity, itself.

In their presence wild animals and gentle does can drink water together from the same place. Deadly snakes, for sake of their poison, become benign, hold their hoods as Chatras to their Divine being. Love pervades all around him.

He is the subject. The universe is His image. Why do you want to see the image. When the real subject is there. Is it because the subject is too brilliant and dazzling you cannot see with your eyes? How do you look at the Sun. Is it not through a smoked glass? Similarly cover your vision with faith and Bhakthi. Then you can see His sublime form.

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If you don’t exist, He alone exists.

⭐⭐⭐

Can darkness exist in the presence of light?

⭐⭐⭐

Only an ardent devotee or the consort, His Devi can calm the fury of Lord. Only prahlad and Lakshmi Devi could restrain the anger of Ugra Narasimha.
THE FLAG OF VICTORY

When the Rajas\(^1\) and Tamas\(^2\) are conquered with the weapon of
discrimination, the booty the victor gets is Satwa\(^3\) and he plants the
tri-colour flag of victory. The red in it stands for Rajas, the Green for
Tamas and White for Satwa while one reaches the “Ashoka Chakra”\(^4\)
the sorrowless state. The three colours also stand for three qualities.
Red for courage, green for discrimination and white for truth.

Whoever plants this flag high, gets liberated from the life of slavery
and bondage and fearlessly, he enjoys freedom from the shackles of
life. The fetters of Karma have fallen apart and the cycle of life and
death are crossed.

Peace prevails now. The Janaganas or millions of our country
men praise him as “Bharatha Bhagya Vidhatha” or the Torch Bearer
of Bharath.

Trivarna Pataka\(^5\) - Salutations to you.

\begin{center}
\textit{Is sun a Lord, if he can be seen only with the bodily eye and
who cannot be seen by the blind?}
\end{center}

\begin{center}
\star \star \star
\end{center}

The Pundit silvers the mirror with Gnana and captures the image
of Paramatma and calls it Jeevatma. In that mirror, the devotees
see their Ista Daiva, be it Christ or Krishna.

There is no Two - only one Paramatma.

1. Involving in action in anticipation of its fruits.
2. Tamas - ignorance, inactivity, being ignoble.
3. Noble qualities.
4. The wheel of Dharma - in the centre of flag.
5. The tricolour Indian flag - having three colours Red, green & white with
   a wheel in its centre.

108
PILGRIMAGE TO PANDARI

It was early hours of the night - time for Suprabhat to Lord Panduranga. I woke up from sleep - or is it more correct to say I got up from bed because I could not sleep that night, as excitement and anticipation of seeing the God in the temple gripped me.

We went to river Chandrabagh for a bath. It was the month of Magha and the wintry nights were cold. As soon as I reached the river, I jumped into the ice cold water. Strange! I did not feel the nip of cold. More over I felt the water warm and soothing. In that moon lit night the river looked beautiful, A silver streak shining like a diamond. What a beautiful feeling! The joy of quiet moon lit night, the joy of the murmur of Temple river, the joy of Darshan of Ranga waiting for me! The river appeared not like a flowing water - but as an actual outflow of Gnana from Lord Panduranga Himself! Is not the entire creation, animate and inanimate the very expression of God Himself? True devotees have a pointed mind in sharp focus at Truth.

After this unearthly, exhilarating bath, I reached the Temple and squatted at the closed door. I could not wait a minute for Darshan. To see God would be like the rise of full Moon to my eyes. So to contain my extreme restlessness I started singing Bhajans, which slowly cooled my fervour.

In time the temple doors opened. What joy awaited me! Inside the temple, all was set ready for Abhisheka of Lord - Milk, Curd, Butter, Ghee in generous amounts. What can be wanting for the Lord of the Universe? The holy bath of Lord started - Ah! bathing the Ever pure Lord! His clothes were first removed. He was made Digambara. Is it an indication that to discover and worship the Lord in us, we should also get rid of the vestures of Moha in us?

Fragrant oil was first applied amidst the vibrant chant of Vedas by Brahmins and the Mangala Vadyas, Playing Music to please God, the Holy bath was performed. The call from Devotees "Ranga - Ranga!" rent the air. Were we in Vaikuntha itself! Are the Devas watching this
superb worship raining flowers? Are the angels beating drums? The Dikpalakas thrilled and cried Jai! Jai!

The sun rose to see the grandeur of This Panduranga Jagannadha Bhaskara, who is the real Sun and Lord of this Universe. But to see the majesty of the Lord, the eyes of sun were dazzled and blinded. The sun was embarassed and became red.

The God was offered a big ball of butter. From where could the butter come - but from churning the nectar of Love in the mind of Devi Rukmini churner being - Her Satwa Bhava. The outpouring of butter was so much, Lord Panduranga could not manage to eat. It is the love between Prakriti and Purusha.

As I watched the grand spectacle, my mind stupefied, my body trembled and from my Hridaya Ganga, I performed Sahasra Kalasa Abhishekha of the Lord with a pair of Kalasas from the so called pair of my eyes. The water came in the form of tears of joy - Ananda Asru - Oh - I am blessed - blessed and blessed.

Jai Sree Pandu Ranga!

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Performing selfless noble actions will earn Purna. Your desire for worldly pleasures slowly disappears. It will generate inexhaustible love in the heart, kindle knowledge and guide you to your Master, when you do it in the name of Krishna.

☆ ☆ ☆

He is Nirakara, without form. We cannot see Him. If you search for Him in this very Visible Jagat, you will experience Him in the Grace of Sadguru.

☆ ☆ ☆

The intelligence of man is praise worthy. But what about Him, Who created this wonderful creature? Gold is great indeed. But unless an intelligent craftsman is there, it cannot be converted into the shining brilliant jewel.
MY RELIGIOUS PRACTICES

My mind craved for Him and intense vairagya filled me I became Atma Sanyas.

The burden of looking after a large family had to be borne. Between the two, at first I felt very exhausted. I had to find a way, I put the whole burden on Him and none else could help me.

I learnt doing my daily duties with utmost care as if it were Puja. So my karma yoga was fulfilled. Always in Yoga Bhava, performance of my duties became yoga. The yoga I practiced was to restrain my restless mind with all the power of my will, from climbing up to reach a state of Samadhi. I ordered my mind to stay still till my household duties were finished and I was free to let my mind wander gradually into Samadhi. That was the Harathi to my daily puja and lullaby to my Jeeva.

I practiced only one discipline. That was Atma Nishta in the form of Gnana Nishta.

The Pooja started with cleaning my mind of the gunas. worshipped with the saffron and chandan of noble qualities of Sama and Dama. I lit the lamp of joy with the oil of devotion and faith.

In that joy, my mind rocked like a cradle. Its soft bed was made with flowers of devotion and Tulsi leaves of humility.

In that cradle I put my jeeva to sleep singing lullabies.

Shanthi - Shanthi - Shanthi.

\[ \text{When in ignorance, you call him Jeeva. When in knowledge Siva.} \]

\[ \star \star \star \]

\[ I \text{ am the divine swan who separates water from Milk. When I churn my mind, I get ever fresh butter.} \]
BHAKTHI & GNANA

Gnani is a Master of Himself. But Bhaktha is not His, moods vary and he is the victim of his moods. At one moment he dances in joy that he discovered God and at another moment he weeps because he can't see Him. Gnani is ever in the sight of God, as if a curtain was raised.

Gnani is like Sun - steady, There are no changes in Him. Bhakthas moods keeping changing from day to day like the phases of Moon.

The devotion in a Bhaktha is soothing and cool like moon light, while in Gnani His knowledge, like the brilliance of sun, dazzles. But behind his flames of knowledge a cool casket of neckar is hidden.

If Bhaktha and Gnana are in one, it is like Gold acquiring sweet fragrance.

A Bhaktha cannot bear to move freely amidst people while Gnani can move fearlessly among them.

Seat of Gnana is the head and seat of Bhakthi is in the heart.

Gnana is like a crown and Bhakthi is like a floral garland around neck.

God gives Bhaktha the privilege of entering His sanctuary, while Gnani awaits at the Door step.

Both realise ultimately that God is all pervading.

_You dispel the darkness in me and fill me with ever fresh fragrance of Thy presence. Then I sing like a lark, talk like a parrot and soar like a bird._

✰ ✰ ✰

_When I hold my pen, you come like Vani and dance with joy along the lines I write._
SEARCH FOR SOUL

The search for soul! To search, to understand the Mystery behind oneself, is indeed fraught with unknown impediments. In this unusual search, a sharp intellect alone can help. My kind Master, blessed me with an extraordinary intellect, and showed me the way. I cannot say how brilliantly the intellect in me worked and with what concentration! What restraint! What discipline! I can’t describe what patience. What peace!

With mind engaged in this Great Tapas I reached the other Bank.

A group of swans and crows were praying together fervently every day. God would descend, play and sing with them.

One day, the swans felt superior to crows. They said “you are ugly birds. Don’t join us in prayers”. So the swans prayed to God separately. However fervent their prayers were God did not descend or grace them.

Then they realised, they incurred the wrath of God, because of their ego, they relented and apologised to the crows. God would thereafter visit them.

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Thow art the Truth without a beginning or end. Is there anyone who can leave you, if once they know you?

☆ ☆ ☆

Is there a worship, more earnest than the worship of SELF?

☆ ☆ ☆

If there is devotion to God in your heart, there is no place for fear - fear of Sansar. Your love for God is transformed as selfless love for your family.
PILGRIMAGE TO KINGDOM OF HEAVEN

Your journey into this kingdom is very exciting. God is extending His kind Hand to clasps yours and lead you along the floral archways. You are led into the grand market place where pure pearls, impeccable diamonds, corals in heaps are sold by Great Souls - Vivekananda, Brahmananda, Naga Mahasaya. Would you like to buy them?

“Oh where is the money with me. At least on earth I can earn money by fair or foul means. Here even such a thought in me, every one will know”

“Oh friend - These Gems are invaluable and exchanged only for Gnana and viveka. In your life on earth, you were exhausted running between birth and death. This wealth will restore you and make you immortal. You have now become Mrithunjaya.

Have you now realised what purposeless, detestable life you had before?”

To know the truth behind the visible world the world should disappear. How does it disappear?

A Gnani, moves about in the world without any interest in it. To him, in reality this world is non existing. Its sorrows and joys have no hold on him. Praise and abuse do not affect him.

He does not believe, not only in this world, but those said to exist beyond it.

Only an enlightened person can understand Him - not ordinary mortals.

★ ★ ★

God has no attributes. So also a perfect Gnani.

★ ★ ★

Listen to the words of the Enlightened one.
I happened to go to Bombay with my friends. We went sightseeing.

We saw a huge gate on the beach. They said it is "Gate Way of India". May be a Great Way of Bharath - or Gate Way to Liberation!

On the sea side of the gate is a big imposing statue of Swamy Sri Vivekananda, carved out of shining black stone. He is standing in all Majesty with deep expressive eyes, as if He is encompassing the whole horizon. Looking at it, my mind became reflective.

The waves of the Arbian sea were jumping up in glee, like mischievous lads, came running to dash against the statue, as if to incite Him, and immediately withdrew like naughty boys out of His reach as if they were playing Hide and seek with Him.

They appeared like little babies gurgling with sheer delight on seeing its mother!

In another mood, the sea appeared like a humble devotee, overcome with devotion and reverence towards its master, trembling, and washing the feet of its master - chanting "OM" - an Abhisheka¹ indeed.

Having graced the majestic oceans of America, this great religious orator - No - a Scholar? No - A sage? A devotee - A personification of Hinduism, returned to India, a victor of the west from the humble East.

The Lord of the sea is honouring this spiritual Messenger, the incarnation of Brahma Vidya² in a way befitting Him, as no Association or Body of religious men had done before. This puja is endless and eternal.

1. Holy bath given to Gods.
2. Knowledge of the supreme.
It appeared as if all the waves of the sea were learned priests, and its hum was nothing but their chanting of Vedas night and day to glorify Him.

The Sea is also worshipping him with flowers - Live flowers! It is throwing at His feet, fish of different colours with shining black beads of eyes. Having touched the feet of Master they are happy that their sins are washed away.

The wind God had played His part in the pooja by wafting cool breeze over the Master. The trees around, planted firmly in the ground, are in deep meditation of the Master like great sages in established Dhyana. The birds having found refuge in these trees from the crowded city, are singing their songs of devotion too.

Do you see the garden yonder? See how the rose petals are strewn on the ground. The poor flowers pined for His worship and waited for the wind god to carry them. But when He did not come, they could not bear the agony of disappointment and fell down on earth, languid and withered. In one day's tapas\(^3\), they achieved liberation.

Mother earth has provided the strength and support to the stable pedestal for the Master and having provided all the resources of food for the people, has offered naivedya, offering or sustenance to the Master also. Is he not a son of the soil?

The sea Lord is giving a Harathi\(^4\) in the puja with pearls and corals got from his womb. Is not an ocean a Ratna Garbha.?

Look at the sky, even the sky is vying with the sea to give Harathi. See the big jyothi lit in the sky, the orange flame of a setting sun?

A kind of sadness enveloped us as Master has left His Mortal body and is not in our Midst. How sad, it is to look for Him in a stone statue. A lump rose in our throats and tears filled our eyes. Suddenly A voice was heard from nowhere

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3. Penance
4. A final ritual in the Pooja.
"Friends! don't feel sad. Vivekananda is an Atma Purusha5. He is ever with us. You will find Him wherever you look for Him. Why don't you see Him in this stone statue?

The physical body will come to its doom at any time. What happened to Lord Krishna, Sri Rama, Jesus Christ? They are all Atma Swaroops. Like them Vivekananda too lives forever among us. He is Mrityunjaya6.

Born in the womb of Hinduism, pervading all the world over, this religious Emperor - Emperor of Yoga and Griha is immortal.

Reigning supreme, here is Vivekananda. This India gate is not built of insentient cement and bricks but with the vibrant qualities of Love and Compassion. It is a Gateway into His Heart. A Viveka Simha Dwara. Let us enter into it.

Jai Jai Viveka!

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The three Gods - Brahma, Vishnu, Maheswara have gunas. Their existence is because of their Gunas. Their Atma is paramatma.

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A feast without any taste, a wife who cannot show love, a knowledge which is not practiced are of no use.

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Life is an expression of spirit.

Liberation is an unfoldment of spirit.

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Good and bad actions bring about their reward to man. He bundles them and is lost in the whirlpool of birth and death.

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5. Divine person who has realised God.
6. One who conquered death.
WHO IS GREAT?

Two great devotees known for their melodious singing were Sri Narada and Sri Tumbura. Each thought he was better in singing than the other. So they decided to put themselves to test. They went in search of a Judge and approached Hanuman, the great Bhaktha of Sri Rama.

They sat on a big stone platform in a forest and started singing, while Sri Hanuman was listening to their divine melodies with great attention.

Both Narada and Tumbura sang in turns the most soulful music they could. The enchantment of their celestial music moved nature so much that Its joy manifested in different ways. The trees nodded their heads in approval and rustled their leaves as if in praise. The flowers bloomed and raw fruits ripened at once. The bees buzzed in chorus and wanted to join in orchestra. Butterflies fluttered their wings so charmingly, it was a feast of colour. Peacocks spread their exotic feathers and danced in rhythm. The birds stopped twittering, in hushed silence. Wild beasts forgot their ferocious nature and joined the innocent ones in audience. The whole nature became a great Ear and listened in rapture.

Rain bows came from nowhere and suddenly there was a cloud burst, lightning and a down-pour of rain, was it Amrit from Gods? Heaven and earth paid homage to devotion and music, spell bound.

Hanuman, stirred by the grand spectacle, forgot himself in his love for Rama. He saw Rama everywhere! all around Himself, within and without and closing his eyes in reverence and in absolute adoration of divinity started singing and dancing with endless joy. When at last he opened his eyes, the two divine singers disappeared. There was not even the stone platform on which the two devotees were sitting. He started searching for them. He found them jolted down into a big crevice in the earth, with their stone platform gone. Shocked, Hanuman stopped singing. Slowly the stone platform petrified again from nowhere, took shape and brought up the two singers Realising the
greatness of this Rama Bhaktha. Narada and Tumbura fell at Hanuman’s feet and begged an apology for their arrogance to claim supremacy “Oh Hanuman, your devotion is so great your singing so noble, even lifeless stones melted in your music and the stone platform on which we were seated melted away pushed us down into the abyss. We can move only the hearts of men and animals, but we can’t move the hearts of stone you are indeed great. Your heart is full of devotion and humility!

Jai Hanuman.

God has no attributes. So also a perfect Gnani. To see and experience God, is like being rocked by ripples of joy in the sea of animation and vitality of creation.

A heartfelt of love - Experience. Get drunk. Search Keep awake. - lest He may visit you when you sleep. Collect plenty of oil of devotion. Keep the light burning to last your long pilgrimage with Him. Keep strict vigil. His path is over your heart only.

He comes like a lightning and in that light, see his brilliance.

☆☆☆

God is of the nature of vast endless empty space, without attributes or Gunas. It exists everywhere, has no beginning or end, encompasses everything in itself, does not shrink, reduce or break. It has no knowledge or ignorance, night or day - does not move. Nor tainted by anything.

It is sheer exisstance.

☆☆☆

The Bodhi Tree is waiting to give shelter to more Buddhas at its very roots. Because Buddha out of His wisdom does not fall a victim to endless births and deaths in its endless branches.

The tree of Enlightenment to Buddhas

The tree of Samsar to Baddhas (the bound)
VAGARIES OF MIND

The body is a factory. Its workers the indriyas strive hard to pave the way to return again and again into this life and to enjoy its small pleasures. The sorrows in life they suffer are overshadowed by the negligible joy they get.

Well established for generations, maintaining its prestige with great concern and discipline, without a holiday without wasting a minute, the experienced manager of the factory - the MIND, will he be able to give up his profit, name and fame, he imagines, he gets from it? No he cannot. But he is forced to withdraw, when he gets old. Grudgingly, he hands over his ownership to his son, who is the next heir. Even while he is resting at home, he worries over the factory whether his son is competent to manage it, workers have become lazy or his secretary is cheating the son.

While brooding thus, he dies. But because of his Vasanas he returns to the same factory, when he is born again and thus continues his involvement with the factory. Just as the Manager of the factory, leaves it only when all the machines in it are worn out and cannot function any more, similarly the mind in this body, flogs the body till it is too old and infirm. It carries its ruthless ambition into the next life - next life and the next, thus perpetuates the cycle of birth and death.

At last the day dawns, when the foolish mind realises the futility of all, refuses to enter its own trap and liberate itself with discrimination. It has now become a Suddha Manas1.

There is no factory - no body now - no Indriyas. It seeks the kingdom of Heaven, where there is no birth no death - no sorrow.

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Real Yagna is when our intellect and mind are offered as oblation in fire of knowledge and turned to ashes. This is Atma Yagna. Only now you may see Sri Rama, the ultimate.

1. Purified and enlightened mind.
GEETHA CHANTING

Myself, along with other devotees went to a village called Swarna to attend a Geetha Chanting. I confess that until then we did not practice reading Geetha, as our hearts were monopolised by Sri Rama Krishna Bhava and gave no place to any other interest, not even in reading Geetha.

In that congregation, those who chanted Geetha were made to sit in two rows. We too went and sat by their side. They started chanting Srimad Bhagavath Geetha. But they were chanting very softly without much zest or gusto. So their teacher said “why are you reading so softly. Raise your voice and sing loud”. This had no effect on them. They persisted in reading in a low voice. The teacher was irritated, so he said to us “you people, who are not chanting Geetha, Go and sit at the back. Let others, who are chanting come forward”. I felt disappointed that we were shoved behind. The chanting continued but in the same low tone, Whatever the teacher said, the chanting was low, dull, uninspiring and lifeless. Then I told myself “yes, the teacher made me sit at the back. How can these people experience inspiration, depth or poignancy in those Great words. Was it not said by Arjuna in Geetha” Oh Krishna! Between the Armies, “park my chariot.” When it is said thus, he made Me sit behind, instead of in the centre, between the two rows”. As soon as these words came to my mind, a little Blue Boy, five years old, wearing a peacock feather, with hands, feet and mouth as soft and pink as lotus petals came out of my Heart - Mukunda indeed! He walked briskly, went and their midst.

Immediately the whole place was electrified. Geetha chant became a real song celestial. The whole scene was transformed. Was it the battle scene of Kurukshetra? The singing became vibrant, heart-felt, joyous and full of devotion. The music and Bhava filled the air. It was as if Lord Krishna Himself was preaching in Kurukshetra.

The poor teacher, little knowing what happened, was happy at

1. Song celestial
the performance and encouraged repeatedly “Sahabash! Sahabash! Wahavva! Wahavva!”

From My Heart, where Sri Ramakrishna made His home, where devotion was overflowing, at a mere thought in me, He emerged out as Sri Krishna! How strange! I had not imagined in the least, that this would happen.

Let that Be. He could have come out as Sri Rama or as Siva. No where Geetha was chanted, he would come as Geethacharya Krishna only. It is said in Geetha by Sri Krishna “In whatever form they worship Me, in that Form only I shower my grace to them”.

Oh brother! do you at least now believe, that there is no God, who does not respond, when you call Him with deep love. He dwells in the loving heart of a true devotee and manifests as the occasion demands.

My Sri Rama Krishna is my life. Chase out all imperfections from your heart. Invite God and give Him a place in your heart and live incessantly in His company and friendship. Don’t wait for the far away day, for Liberation.

To-day, and now befriend Him in humility. Surrender your ego, conquer death and attain Nirvana. Attaining Nirvana is a great dawn in the seekers life.

My love to Little Bala Krishna - the Divine Baby of the Universe - Oh Sri Manthra!

I have become a broom. I am not ashamed. I am in fact proud. The ribs in the broom are my mind, intellect, gunas and ego, bundled together by the thread of devotion, knowledge and right action. I swept the passages of “Ida and pingala” in me. The cosmic force came and washed them as river Ganga, Yamuna and Saraswathi. From this fertile field, the Three now were uplifted, merged and disappeared in the spiritual destination of Sahasrara, the ocean of bliss.
Oh Supreme Mother! Tell me who I am who is serving you? Why are you silent?

Do you say you are myself? Then who am I who is worshipping you? Liberate me from the confusion, between Dwaitha₁ - Adwaitha₂ Bhava. Are you and me one or not? I cannot bear this conflict.

Grant me the Dwaitha Bhava. I crave only for that faith. You are the Master. I am the servant. Do you say you are Nirguna Nirakara?³

Can’t you assume a Saguna Swaroopa⁴ for me?

Mother! you are teasing me. I can’t understand who I am. I am not able to praise you enough, enough to satisfy my soul. Grant me something - either Bhakthi, or Gnana or Vairagya and give me strength.

Oh Supreme Empress of this world! You are the unsurpassed personification of knowledge existing everywhere and in all. You are the casket of nectar, which spills as your word. As a Beacon light, you lead your devotees from darkness to light.

Give me the fire of devotion which can scorch my who body eliminating all its impurities.

My small pair of eyes, cannot comprehend thy Divine glory. Oh Mother - grant me Gnana Chakshu, so that I can behold you from Head to foot with my whole body.

Give me Ears all over my body, so that I can hear thy proclaiming thy knowledge.

Give me a large heart, so that I can drink the nectar of your boundless compassion.

Plant Thy feet in me and make my heart Thy Throne.

Mother, you are Sarada of Sri Rama Krishna.

1. The concept that Man and God are different.
2. The concept that Man and God are one only.
3. Formless 4. One with form.
JEEVA & SIVA

Your birth in human form is the effect of merit accrued in countless previous lives. Fulfill your life's mission. Get hold of the thread of your life which has laced the whole creation. The more you search for yourself which is the self in all, the more it becomes brilliant, until it dazzles.

Surpass the universe to reach the ultimate Reality, the very heart of Divinity - the Lord of Universe, Enjoy the Glory of Eswara.

Just as power is generated as electricity in running water, Eswara Bhava rises in the mind of Sadhak.

In his fierce battle with the three gunas and six enemies in him which rise like enraged serpents, hissing and spitting out fumes of deadly poison, helpless, the Sadhak cries "Sankara! Sankara" before he faints and falls. But Lord Eswara in him, in His utmost compassion, swallows the poison as He did Hala Hala into Himself, casts a charm on the serpents and wears them around His neck as meek and obedient ornaments.

The Sadhak having come under His grace, survives in the soothing coolness of the father.

Devi Seetha was Maha Maya. Sri Rama before He wedded Her, had to fight a fierce battle with Thataki\(^1\) and other demons, personification of egos and gunas (ignarnace). Having won the battle, he still had to fight to win Maha Maya or Seetha Devi\(^2\) in the form of the mighty Siva Dhanus.\(^3\) This invincible bow represents the impregnable, Maya which cannot be easily over come.

Lord Rama did it, Maha Maya surrendered and He wedded Sitha, the Goddess of Liberation.

Prakriti merged in Purusha.

1. The demon whom Sri Rama Killed. 2. Consort of Sri Rama.
3. The great bow of Lord Siva - only on breaking which, one could marry Sitha Devi.
GOLDEN PRINCIPLES

1. You may help many - but do not harm even one.

2. Purity of mind is superior to outward pretension in action.

3. Having an imaginative rich, and pensive mind is better than having plenty of riches.


5. The goal of life is to recognise the perfect Master and the God in Him.

6. Help a fellow being to divert from the wrong path to the right one.

7. Don't cry hoarse to preach or blabber knowledge. Show in practice, Ants collect around sugar candy. A perfect action preaches without words. Let your action speak.

8. What is smaller than the miniscule of atom? It is the world as seen by sharp intellect. He makes this huge cosmic world a small seed in the palm of his hand.

9. The Jeeva, with his vestures of gunas, is turned to ashes by the fire of Gnana in Him. He becomes naked, a Digambara - He now expands himself in all directions. Ambara the sky alone is his garment. Even a golden garb has no charm for him now.

10. The Bhaktha waiting in anticipation to have darshan of God is like the woman burdened with an advanced pregnancy waiting for the birth of her son.

Duty with a smile is Karma Yoga.

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However much you drink - you want more - that insatiable nectar is Moksha or Liberation - Permanent beyond sin and merit.
THE LOVE OF DIVINE FATHER

A person however humble he may be, has a moment of pride. That is when he builds a school, hospital or a temple. I was no exception to this, when the temple dedicated to Sri Rama Krishna came to completion, for which I was just instrumental, I felt a great fulfilment and joy.

Puja used to be performed day and night, either in the temple or in my heart.

On one such night, I had a dream. I dreamt that in the Temple hall were seated, a number of saints and sages in Ochre robes in Dhyana. I was seated at the end of the row, but I could not concentrate in Dhyana. My foot was aching due to a thorn which pricked me. I was trying to remove it but it would not come.

As I was struggling, I saw Sri Rama Krishna emerge out of the idol on the platform. He came down its steps, walked past the Swamis and approached me.

He sat by my side, bent His head down, looked into my foot with utmost concern and said “My child! shall I remove the thorn?” He bent down as if He wanted to remove it with His teeth! I was embarrassed. Immediately I said “Father - No - No I can remove it”, and with one pull the thorn came out. I put it in my palm and showed it to Him. He smiled, patted my head, rose and slowly disappeared.

I felt as if my Master helped me in my struggle to remove my ego by Myself. With His grace and touch the ego was rooted out of me.

What a kind Father!

Jai Sri Rama Krishna!

Your Atma is covered all round by a shroud - woven with the three Gunas. If you pull out the lengthwise and cross wise threads with patience - nothing of the shroud remains. Then Atma alone is discovered in its Brilliance.
MAHA PRALAYA

To swallow the Jeevas and Jagat in Maha Pralaya Lord Rudra manifests in awesome grandeur and Brilliance. The poor jeeva quakes with fear at the Grand spectacle of death and devastation.

The quake appears as if the very vitals of the earth are opening out to swallow up everything into its belly. The volcanoes are spitting out angry lava. Is fire God enraged and engulfing?

Angry clouds, thundering fiercely are bursting into torrents of rain. Lightning flashes lighting up the whole sky orange as if it were a cauldron of fire. The oceans and rivers which were hitherto confined to their boundaries in accordance with divine law, have broken their boundaries and spread everywhere in watery deluge. Is God Varuna too joining the Gods in this Maha Pralayas. Great, noble proud trees have crashed and fallen with their very roots uprooted and upright. Where terror reigns, Man and breast are running aimlessly in utter fear. Poor jeeva, shaken to his core, staring wide eyed unbelievably at the wrath of Gods - cries "Shankara! Shankara!"

Oh Lord, are you revealing your brilliance so that they can understand your full form and glory?

Oh compassionate one - withdraw your Pralaya Swaroopa and show pity on the poor jeeva and redeem him. Otherwise, who sustains these millions of creatures who follow thee?

Oh Lord! I know you play this sport to remind them they are not weak jeevas - but a part of the all pervading reality - your Amsa only - like the splinters from the Divine fire.

With your grace alone they can skip the great fires, swim across the water of devastation to understand thy great glory in the pralaya.

Humble prostration to Thee - Oh Kala Swaroopa.
SUPREME FATHER

Let me tell you, the story of Hero of Heroes. He wanted to become a Father So from Himself He created the world. He needed wealth to look after His children. Where is the dearth of wealth for a King of kings. Wealth is plenty. His Banks are full. He gets the wealth from Himself. He is Sreenivasa!

To accommodate His creation He expanded - into the Three Worlds - on all four sides - into the sky, into the under world. Still He is expanding. The four sides gave way to His endless pervasiveness. He created new lands, new direction, new space. The fourteen worlds are for ever expanding. This spaciousness is beyond our imagination. This enormity is His Body - His limbs, His Head and His belly. His Virat Roopa! Cosmic form! He accommodated His creation in Himself. The space, the sun, the Moon, the Stars, the Ocean are bound to His Order. They dare not disobey. His perfect but ruthless natural Law is ever in command.

The creatures in His World thrive in the blessing of air and water He provides and reap harvests. They live in joy or sorrow as they choose. To rest they go back to Him where all is peace. But they come again to be born. Exit-Enter- Exit Enter, Exit-Enter that is the game they play.

Run - Run - Run after silly worldly pleasures. Hope against Hope - for a future which may not exist. Disappointments, sorrows and tears. May be a few smiles too.

Can't Man refuse to be manipulated into the endless chain of birth and death?

Yes, he can, if he once looks up at His father in faith and understanding. Like a kind Mother, who hugs her child, who has thrown away his toys and cries for her, God will also take the man, His son into His bosom.
SEARCH IN RIGHT DIRECTION

Your mind under the tutelage of Buddhi started the search - to know the Great cause behind the Effect - namely this world of names and forms, to know the all pervasive truth - the substratum of everything.

Devas, Demons, Rishis, Tapasiks, Chaitanyas, Samardhas, Yogis, Munis, Bhakthas, are waiting in patience to behold Him.

Renouncing everything, and with knotted unkempt hair, Rishis doing penance in forest are clamouring for His grace in an endless wait. They have surrendered in utter humility. Not able to understand His Magnificent nature they are letting out hot sighs of disappointment for Millenium of years, standing on one foot praying for His Grace. He has not responded because they are looking for Him in wrong places - in the sky, in the forest, in Kasi or Rameswaram. That is why there Tapas of countless lives has been wasted.

He is Atma Swarup. You can discover Him within Atma alone. With Yoga Buddhi travel in the path of Yoga and dhyana. Then you will understand Everything - that He is the path, path finder, searcher and destination, all in one.

He is none else but the I in you.

If you perform pooja for wealth and prosperity without a desire for Liberation, you cannot get a reward, befitting the stature of Gread Lord. The worship you do for small benefits, just suffices for your selfish comforts - but does not leave a penny for His Grace. He need not look at you. His humblest servant can grant your petty desire.

Seek the Majestic Lord who can give His abundant grace. How long do you worship these petty Gods. Don’t pay heed to them. Don’t go after shall favours. The Lord is waiting for you to come. He is a fair and Honest Salesman Barter your devotion with Him and get a Bumper prize of His benediction.
SATYA BHAMA

Did not Satya love Krishna? Yes she loved Him to distraction, Loved His body, Mind and Soul. Her love was possessive and could not bear to share it with others.

Thousand lights can emit more light than one. Is it not a simple truth? Oh Satya Bhama! If you allow Krishna's grace to fall on all people, is not their joy more abundant than the joy only you can show. Can you not share the universal joy?

When His glory is pervading all over the universe, is it not foolish, to isolate yourself and say "He is mine alone". Will it not affect His Poorna Swaroopa?

I understand what sacrifice it requires to share the thing we love, and cherish most. Lord Krishna is Jagannadha, the Lord of the whole world. "Jagadeka Bhartha", the only consort of the whole world.

He has a universal bond in His heart, to which even your mind is bound. It is a bondage of Bhakthi. He cannot release it ever and leave us. Search for Him - in your heart - See How He is chained there. Detach yourself from your body and mind. Observe how He is breathing through the world. You cannot separate Him from the world. Let me tell you another secret. Let go Krishna from your hold - boldly. Do you think He can leave you. No! He is bound to your extremely pure love - Love of a child. He knows it. He will ever want it. See what the Gopikas have sung about Him.

"Where is that Dark Beauty with Lotus Eyes, who sprinkles the nectar of Grace, Who wears the beautiful feather of peacock, Who has a face with Bewitching smile. Is he hiding behind the bushes in the garden? Why don't you tell".

With a longing for the Lord from their selfless Hearts, Gopis, Sang thus.

"Oh Lord - I bore your Divine burden in me, for years. With that,
my joints weakened, my nerves shattered, the knots in me loosened. All my blood has become a ksheera sagara. I lost my name and form and crossed the ocean of Samsar.

You were the great player who sported with my life. I am tired and cannot last any more. I would lay down my life at your feet and help me to unburden myself.

Surrender unto Thee Oh Krishna!

Using your discrimination, unshackle the Indriyas from their fetters of irresistible fascination for the world of objects and prove your Mastery over them.

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The world is ephemeral. God is Eternal

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It appears like a paradox. When He says "I am the world" on one occasion "I have nothing to do with the world" on another occasion.

How can the impermanent world have its source in the permanent one. So the world is Maya, has no existence at all - like the babe of a barren woman. A Mithya Jagat to a Gnanī.

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Win the compassion of a Realised Master with humility. It protects you like a shield, in the battle of life and in the pursuit of self.

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I am a baby in the arms of my Mother Sri Rama Krishna Like the baby I do endless mischief. I roll on the ground and make myself dirty. She washes me each time I get dirty. When I am hungry I cry hoarse, she nurses me with love. I am naughty. I frustrate her with my mischief. But she hugs me with sheer love.

I never let go her hand. She is my very own. I will not give Her to anyone.

She is a Fountain of Love and a spring of joy!
DIVINE MANIFESTATION

Oh My Children, I speak nothing but truth. I speak only what I have seen or experienced. I do not say one word of what I have not seen or experienced.

There is nothing beyond the capacity of God. When He can create Men in their physical forms, can't, He create various forms of God. To me He manifested in the form of many Gods - Vinayaka, Lakshmi, Saraswathi, Kali and Sri Krishna. I saw many forms of Krishna as a baby, as a Bala Krishna, Kaliya Krishna, as Vishnu with His two Devis, and last but not the least as my Master Sri Rama Krishna.

That, devotees can see these visions, I did not believe at first, I believed that God is without form and name.

But exploding this misbelief in me, My Master showed all these Divine forms as definite visions.

After you have gnana, you will see the formless Manifestation of God.

What I saw inside, with the vision of my knowledge used to fill me with greater joy than, what I saw outside with my eyes.

A devotee can hear different, musical notes - which I did.

Once again I repeat, that what I have not seen or experienced I will never tell.

All this is because of the grace of My Master.

Glory unto Sri Rama Krishna.

Oh Lord! we can win you only with sincere devotion. Grant me that boon. You are not deceived by mere scholarship - metaphor and metre, if they are mere words without sincerity of prayer.
Oh Audisesha! Lord Vishnu has taken you as His bed not because of the softness you can give Him, but because of the nobility in you. Who else deserved such unique blessing. In that milky ocean, you have put the Lord to sleep in the coolness of your shade. It is an ocean of knowledge, its depth, its dimension, its fragrance and its deliciousness, to know them, have you emerged there? or are you its Creator?

Oh Master of Kundalini, you are the Kundalini Sakthi in the body of Devotees where, you coiled yourself with your cosmic force, dormant. But as soon as the devotee awakens you in his Yoga, you rise in full force.

Man has only one head, but you have many heads - what amount of knowledge you have!

With your tongue you have licked away the sins of Men and that poison only has collected in your fangs.

**Step one:**
Plough the field in your heart and plant the seed of divinity in it. Let it sprout and flourish.

**Step two:**
Climb the tree in your mind, cut down its branches Let is spring forth in new leaves. of inspiration and devotion.

**Step three:**
Now visit your heart again, swing and revel in the cradle of divinity in your heart. It has now grown into a noble tree.

**Step four:**
Your mind has now blossomed into new life - a harvest of ripe fruits, shake the tree now, collect the fruits and enjoy them in the chamber of your heart.

Head to Heart - A great picnic indeed.
HOW A JEEVANMUKTHA FUNCTIONS

It is indeed a noble life what Jeevanmuktha¹, leads but no doubt it is difficult.

In Him, mind and intellect have come to a standstill.

To live, after total liberation, is strange even to Him. His mind has become a divine light and is illumining His body. He is a personified Divinity. In this illumination all his senses are in a latent form, sublime and still. He is a great Gnan and can lead His life only by the guidance of God.

He has to chastise Buddhi, to make it work like others in the world. If all the Indriyas and Buddhi are in sublimation, is it not difficult to rouse them from hibernation and put them to work like a responsible person.

It is like having to work when you are very sleepy. So to enliven His dormant Buddhi, he trains it again by giving it exercises in Memory, His mind, by giving small purposeful desires and motivation, so that he can make the body move and work again.

He stands between the External world of names and forms and the world of Samadhi.

He has to steer between the inward and outward vision.

Like the puppet is played by its owner, He is an instrument in the hands of God.

He does not have to perform anything in the world. His sheer presence is a blessing to the world.

A Jeevanmuktha may not live long or at times with Gods blessing he may become a Chiranjeevi.²

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¹ One who is liberated from bondage of life while living.
² One who is immortal.
HOW STRONG IS YOUR GURU BHAKTHI

"To what Heights do I have to reach"?

If your Guru were to make a strange request to push Him in the sea, you should be able to do it without hesitation.

That high you should be able to reach in your Guru Bhakthi. When your Master is ensconced in your heart - why are you afraid?

Do you realise that Guru is not the physical body, but an Atma Swaroop. Now with this knowledge you can play with great freedom and abandon. Have you now seen the Master pervading within you and outside as the core and soul of Everything?

The Limited vision of Guru in Dwaitha Bhava has now become the limitless expansive, pervasive, omnipresent Truth, in the whole universe, you have now became a real Gnani - An Adwaitha.

That is the Anantha Swaroopa of your Master.

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A Bhaktha at the height of religious emotion or devotion behaves strangely. He prefers to lie on the ground, some times weeps and weeps, rolling on the floor. The touch of Mother Earth seems to give him solace.

At times at the height of sentiment, he dances with joy, laughs for no obvious reason, or at other times, appears to keep staring in vacant gaze.

Queer behaviour indeed, but born out of uncontrollable expressin of intense devotion.

☆ ☆ ☆

Oh Jeeva - Realise there is no duality "you and Me". It is the biggest lie. There is only ONE and only ONE - "Me" without" you. There is no Jeeva - only Siva.

Recognise the One in oneness. Realise, The All and the one are of the same existance. All in one and one in all. That is all.
AVATAR, BHAKTHA & GOD - TRINITY

It was nearly fifty years ago when I went to a village where my devotee friends reside. When we were talking among ourselves, a gentleman came and joined our group. Having heard about me from my friends, that I was a devotee of Sri Rama Krishna, he came to talk to me. He asked me to tell something about Sri Rama Krishna. In those days, I was not used to talk much in company or write, so I hesitated, but he insisted. With a lot of misgiving, I started telling him the story of Sri Rama Krishna's birth. I warmed up, and started narrating with increasing enthusiasm, until I was totally involved in my narration and my imagination was fired. At His birth, I said, the temple bells chimed, the rivers rose in spate, there was an untimely rise of full moon and the world was rocking in great joy etc. I forgot myself and my existance. The gentle man left after some time.

What I want to tell is, that until then, I used to believe and say, that God is a formless Truth - an Experience - a Nirakara, I used to be in constant meditation of Sri Rama Krishna. I never sang Bhajans, because I felt that I could see Him in my Atma, in silence only. If I started chanting Gods name I would not be able to see Him in my Atma and the silence in between the words was wasted without His nama or Roopa! Such was the intensity of my emotion.

So talking about Sri Rama Krishna with devotion was a novel experience to me and thrilled me with such exuberance of joy, I danced along with my friends, I was in the centre and my friends danced around me. It was sheer delight.

After this emotional outburst, I felt drained and went and lay down. It was around four in the evening. Suddenly I had a vision of Sri Rama Krishna in His physical form right in front of me.

I saw Sri Rama Krishna in human form upto His waist. His chest swelled and grew. Inside it I saw my own image in His heart. I could not believe what happened next. My heart too in that vision expanded and I saw Blue little baby Krishna in it! I never asked for a vision!
What is this unusual grace of my Master! I was moved, tears of joy filled my eyes.

As I pondered over the glorious Manifestation, I understood, it was the embodiment of the three states, the Gross Body of Sri Rama Krishna, the subtle body being myself and the great cause or Maha Karan being Lord Krishna.

This Extraordinary experience is ever fresh with me and even after the passage of half a century, my memory is vivid and I can recall with great detail this experience. Three in one vision, fit for a painter’s brush.

Pranams to Sri Rama Krishna.

A determined seeker, who travels in the path of Liberation faces many hurdles, herbs and shrubs of thorn. Cut them with the sword of knowledge and set fire to forests of delusion, with the fire of true knowledge.

You can get the sword, the courage and skill to use it, only from a Good Master, a Brahma Gnan.

Learn the Art of Swordsmanship from the Master and achieve the goal.

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It is difficult to get a Real and kind Master. Most of the masters are not within the reach of the poor. They have to be given money, gifts and transport. Many of them are not willing to come to humble premises of the poor. So if you can’t find a good Master, take refuge in God. No one else has his nobility. He comes as soon as you call.

☆ ☆ ☆

The essence of all religions, be it Christianity, Islam or Hinduism, is that God has no definable form and hence idol worship should not be done. But even Hinduism which worships three crore devatas, agrees that God has no form. He is Nirguna Nirakara - without attributes and form. That is the ultimate truth agreed in Hinduism that the idols they worship are only reminders of the formless truth.
MOTHER THE SUSTAINER

To appease the hunger of creatures, Mother has taken the form of Kamadhenu. In this huge pot called world, she is raining Milk. Each creature gets his fair share of milk and sustenance. There is no creature who has not tasted this milk.

She supplies suitable food to each creature to thrive in health and strength. Trees, fruits, grass, crops, pulses, whatever the jeeva wants, it is supplied in plenty.

To quench their thirst, she has created perennial rivers. The jeeva enjoys the food she gives, fattens in arrogance. He boasts “I am great. I am strong. I am a Gnani. I am a Devotee”.

Having revelled in this world, one day he is exhausted. He leaves this body and goes in search of another one.

“What a pity! why does not the divine Milk supplied by Mother dispel the ignorance and give true knowledge to all those who tasted the Milk. What is the solution to this sad finish?

Seek a true Master, who teaches the Truth and awakens you from your delusion and Mortality.

A religion means faith. Faith is God. There is no difference in ideology in different faiths. All faiths meet at one sign post - on which is written God is ONE. All religions are one.

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All men are sinners because if there is no sin there is no birth at all.

☆ ☆ ☆

Oh God! you save them who are humble and who admit their sins, because you show your grace to those who are without ego or bondage.
GARDEN OF MOTHER

The curtain of ego is as strong as iron curtain in some and as flimsy as gossamer in others. The latter are Bhakthas who can evolve in no time.

I am very happy to tell that there is a great benediction awaiting them. They can roam in the Garden of joy of Mother where Kalpa Vrikshas thrive. They bear fruits in profusion. These fruits are noble souls like Chaithanya, Buddha and Viveka. All creatures have a right there. There is no gardner who will send them away.

Under the shade of the trees, rest those who have no delusion or sorrow. There are no harsh or unloving watch men who will say “This is not your place. Go away!”

All kinds of birds enjoy the fruits and all kinds of butterflies suck the honey from the flowers. Are they the devotees who are enjoying the nectar of knowledge? They know not falsehood. They obey Mother implicitly. To supply water to these creatures in that Garden of joy there is a lake where Sri Rama Krishna glides like a swan gracefully emanating rays of joy and enlightenment.

VICTORY TO MOTHER & SON.

If you think of Rama and chant his name with faith you will understand what joy and fulfilment is hidden in that one divine name.

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The little baby while asleep, holds its mothers fingers. It will not let them go even in sleep. Similarly a devotee should cling to God at all times.
"What I want is Myself"

"Strange! How can you have YOURSELF?"

"I want that SELF which is pervading everything"

"You like Sri Rama Krishna only. Don’t you"?

"No I don’t like Sri Rama Krishna alone.

I call that all pervasive truth present in all creatures as Sri Rama Krishna. I accept only such an omnipotent Master".

"How arrogant you are"

"Yes I am like that proud lion, whose food is the brain in the great heads of wild elephants".

When I call Jesus - Sri Rama Krishna responds. When I call Sri Krishna - Sri Rama Krishna says I am calling Him only. When I call Sri Rama - Sri Ramakrishna replies.

If I move a small insect I see Sri Rama Krishna in the life of that insect.

Can you understand How close Sri Rama Krishna has come to me"?

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Whatever one does, he expects a benefit from that. Devotees chant VISHNU Sahasra nama. Is it not true, when devotees sing with great devotion, the sluices of the great dam in his heart are opened and waves of great joy well out.

From each name, in the thousand names of God, millions of brilliant rays arise and drown you in their effulgesence. The Lord focuses and channelises these divergent rays into one Great name - that is SRI MAHA VISHNU. All His glories are crystalised into that one Name.

The whole world is functioning under His protection.
THE RIVER OF KNOWLEDGE

When Bhagirath prayed Ganga to come down to earth, she said "Only Lord Siva, can withstand the force of Mighty Ganga's turbulence". So Bhagirath prayed to Siva to receive Mother Ganga. She flowed on to his Jata Jhoota. Similarly when my Atma asked Sri Ramakrishna for his grace, I had to show a place where His strength, power and weight could be borne. I felt, no other place other than my heart, could bear His divine Burden. So I showed my heart He set His foot, generously flowed into it as a Great River of knowledge. Night and Day as I heard the rumble of the River of His knowledge the listener and Master became one. His gnana flowed through me in words and writings.

Oh Blessed Master!

The Gods are depicted as riding some animal or other. Goddess Durga rides on a lion. The lion is the symbolism of ego-not simple ego - but a strong inviolable ego.

Mother! people think that you ride on these jeevas. They know not that you are bearing their burden.

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He grants whatever you ask for according to your samskara. He has no choice. He has no "Mine or other's". He is only a noble judge who is impartial in the sentence he delivers on the merits of the case.

☆ ☆ ☆

I read the scriptures in the Lotus of my heart, where my Masters feet are established and I understand all.

☆ ☆ ☆

Are you afraid to incur the wrath of God, if you take privileges with Him, Never mind. Have you not heard of his Bhaktas, Jaya¹, Vijaya², Preferring three lives as His enemies, rather than seven

¹.2. Gods at the Gate way of Val kuntha - abode of Lord Vishnu.
THE GREAT EXPERIENCE

This great experience of mine which filled and pervaded all the three worlds is real religion. Now I am in my real, and everlasting seat. Experience is God. I am the eternal Atma, infinite all pervading, ever full - Ever poorna. Its nature is known in the state of Liberation or Jeevan Mukthi. The knower is He. In Nirvana, in this Great enlightenment, the nature of world, the God, the Jeeva and Mind become clear. The lesson is very brief but, very valuable. I have known Myself in Me. It is the goal and target for the whole world.

Is there any other devotee who like Sri Rama Krishna rolled on the ground weeping in despair, because He could not see Mother. Is there any other devotee, who wanted to kill himself because Mother did not give Darshan. Is there any other devotee, for whom Mother manifested in so many forms and showed Her grace?

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A Guru went to a meeting. He saw that thousands of people were seated in the audience. He closed his eyes in Dhyana. Now there is no one there - All disappeared from His mind.

Only He was seated on the dias, as Adwaiti.

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When I sleep in your lap as a baby, you wake me up, so that all the other babies also do not sleep, like me. You awaken us from our sleep of ignorance.

☆ ☆ ☆

I am a pot you filled, you put the full pot in the river water, you then broke the pot. The pot disappeared and its water became one with the river. You are the river. I am the pot.
JOURNEY WITH SRI RAMA KRISHNA

Travel in that great train where the engine driver is Sri Ramakrishna. When we board this train, he takes us along the track of enlightenment to our correct destination namely to the lap of Great Mother. His whistle is an immortal song. There is only one class in the train. The rich, the poor, the scholar, the ignorant, the genius, the fool, all travel by the same compartment.

All do not reach the ultimate destination. Some disembark on way-side stations. If our luggage is light and consists of only Viveka and Vairagya, we are sure to reach the destination. But if we load ourselves with heavy stuff, the six burdens of sins like Kama and Krodha, we have to get down half way only. May be next day you can again board the train with lighter luggage and hope to reach the destination.

So Travel Light - in this journey of Life.

There is a strange weighing Balance. There is a weight on one side. The other side appears empty. But the balance is well balanced on both sides. How?

The weight on one side is the Ever existing Truth of Paramatma, and the other empty side is the world of names and forms, which is said to be non-existing in reality - a Soonya. Haven’t you heard,

"Brahma Satyam - Jagan Midhya?"

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Count the virtues in others. Don’t hunt for their imperfections. God will deal with them with compassion.

★ ★ ★

Oh Bal Krishna - they say you were born to Devaki and brought up by Yasoda.

But how many Devakis and Yasodas like me, have borne you and brought you up with mother’s love.
EGO-THE SERPENT

Every day, after my household work in the noon time, I would go into dhyan and my mind would go up in its usual journey - through shat Chakras into the Sahasrara, as sure as sun would rise and climb into the sky.

Similarly on that noon, when I sat in Bhajan with my friends I had a unique experience. I saw a vision, right in front of me. There was a blue sea and out of it emerged something like a black fly - slowly it rose up and to my utter wonderment I realised, it was the Sikhi Pincha - Peacock Feather of Sri Krishna. As the form rose I saw the blessed face and body of Bala Krishna. Still further as it rose, it was the full form Sri Krishna, standing on Kaliya, The mighty serpent, hissing and bringing out poison. Oh Kaliya Mardhana Krishna! Blessed was me and my vision.

I realised, my daily worship culminated that day into this poorna Avatar, and I reached Him. Did it mean I crossed the ocean of knowledge and reached the other bank?

It is said that these Divine visions are seen only by the most ardent devotees who have the knowledge of Divinity.

When I am with inward vision in Dhyana I do not see any forms. But I behold the visions only when I come out of my Dhyana and look outward.

Lia little Krishna. I annihilated my ego, in the form of Kaliya who spat out the deadly venom.

Jai Sri Kaliya Krishna.

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God uses a mighty axe, to break open the plateau of Heart of the world, when it is petrified.

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Look out, with love as jyotirling, and knowledge as your vision; Then you can behold the All pervasive God.
CORRECT PATH

Once you were coming in search of 'Me'. You were carrying a heavy burden in the big bag - your mind. I said empty your bag and travel light. So you threw away all that is in your bag, the desire for wealth, name, fame, family. As you were coming, someone again filled your bag. I looked into it. You were carrying the books called scriptures and Holy books. I asked you to throw them away. But you refused saying, they will make you a scholar and show you the way. You were plodding along the wrong path. I took pity on you. I filled you with faith and devotion. I took your burden on my shoulders and led you in correct path.

Live for others sake

☆ ☆ ☆

"If Sri Rama Krishna were to stand before you now, what would you do".

"I would say Oh you have come" with some gladness. But I don't believe, i would get the same thrill as I experience when He shines in the mirror of my Heart or as when he communicated to my mind in a divine voice.

When He manifested in my Atma and both of us had become one! Oh what joy! Total bliss! I don't feel the same joy, if I see Him with these physical eyes and talk to Him.

I would say "OH ! you have this Maya Swaroopa also ! And not the All pervasive one?"

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In my youth and strength I was your faithful servant, withstanding your mighty onslaught into me, I served you.

Now in the sun set of my life my body is weak and quaking under your mighty impact; save me Mother. I know not what to do. Still, my heart is revelling in the cool flow of your grace.
KALPAVRIKSHA

You keep preaching the gospel of your Master to others and obtain His grace! Before you preach, have you tried to obtain and experience His grace yourself?

In my own garden, I tended the tree till it grew into a mighty one, thrived in fruit and flower and till the fruits ripened. I ate that fruit - fruit of Nirvana, and digested it. What Divine visions, what knowledge and what joyous experiences! To sit under a kalpavriksha is a unique Experience!

Master "Oh Son, why are you weeping so bitterly"
Disciple "Master - My wife passed away. Who will look after me now"?

Master: "Oh fool - Are you not Guru Putra? You told me that you surrendered everything to God. What you have given away once, can you take it back. Nothing belongs to you now. Stop your miserable wail. Turn to God".

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Oh Master! you entered my body like an ant. Bit holes in it all over. I have become a flute - a reed with holes. You played your divine Music in that flute.

☆ ☆ ☆

If we collect Milk from different cows and make butter, don't you think, the nature of the milk and butter are the same though the cows are different. Every Milk has the same taste, is pure white and sweet. All Sadgurus are like the noble cows. The truth they speak is same.

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There is nothing with you, which can be lost, if you are just by yourself without attachment. Where is the fear or sorrow of loss then?
AGNI SAMSAR

Some days ago, I was eager to publish my writings in a book. This desire was plaguing me, but for various reasons I could not undertake to publish it. One day I wanted to thwart my ego in the form of this desire. To get peace, I consigned all my books to flames. I saw the flames licking away my writings. I felt sad and I went into depression. I thought I would never write again. But Mother - in Her utmost Mercy, gave me renewed vigour and interest to write again.

So words came rushing into my pen and I made a garland of them to Her in the form of this book. The difference is that, like Devi Sita they have come out of fire burnished! They mean more now!

To try to practice religion by blindly reading scriptures, and not by direct experience is like the joy one expects to get by adopting another’s baby, instead of having one’s own or spending others money, given as a gift and not earned through his own sincere effort. This joy has really no fulfilment in it.

☆ ☆ ☆

To know God, surpass the Body Mind and intellect and thus negate life itself. With the supermind pervade all over the world.

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God evades you, you cannot catch Him, until you renounce everything in this world and give up your hunt and fall at His Mercy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Time is precious. If the body falls, we cannot achieve anything. What you need is faith and devotion. It has nothing to do with age as you have learned in the story of Prahlada.

So start your mission in life. Go seeking your Master.

1. Purification in fire.
RAMA KOTI

Oh Sri Rama! I can’t imagine with what beauty you came down from Vaikuntha!

How we wish we could see your Modesty when you bent your head in humility and bowed to Great Sage Viswamithra!

With what determination you went to break the Great bow of Lord Siva. You broke not only the bow, but the hearts of the other princes waiting to wed Sita!

How you cast a glance of love, of victory, of tenderness and joy when you looked at Sita after winning Her hand. We will faint at the mere sight of your noble emotion.

How you took leave from your Mother Kausalya and Dasaratha, in reverence, consoled them and departed to forests!

How you encouraged the subjects of Ayodhya and handed over the kingdom to Bharatha!

How You raged in fierce attack to kill Ravana and put an end to evil forces once and for all.

How you graced Hanuman in your utmost sympathy and made his heart your abode.

Oh Beloved Rama! Valiant Rama! Oh compassionate one! with what words can I praise you. You show your grace even to the most humble creature who serves you as you did to the little squirrel, with your touch the little animal became blessed.

At the mere thought of you, all the organs in my body lose their sensibilities and my mind loses its balance and rocks in mad joy, uttering repeatedly Rama - Rama - Sri Rama - a million times.

Know that the breath in you is the Breath of the Lord that inhales and perceives everything in the universe.
A FEAST

Once a learned pundit came to my house. I wanted to give him Biksha. My husband was not at home. In a hurry, I cooked and made food ready. I wanted to invite others to participate in the Biksha. In a short notice, I could not invite many guests, so I invited my carpenter, servantman, dhobi, and a mason nearby, to come and participate. All belonged to different castes. One of them a Muslim. The pundit did not object to sit in the same row with them and eat. I was very happy that myself and the pundit have risen above caste and creed.

Meanwhile my husband came with a cart load of groceries. He was stunned to see the feast going on. He shouted "Don't you know, today is my mother's Abdhikam - Annual ceremony of my Mother's death, and we have to feed six brahmins and only brahmins"! He was very angry, we belonged to an orthodox Brahmin family. Fortunately, to my relief, all the men had finished their food and left in silence.

Now I washed the house, bathed, and prepared an elaborate feast fit for the occasion. My husband found it very difficult to get six brahmins to come and participate, in the feast. I told him, "The brahmins had come eaten and gone why are you worried!"

With the Master's Grace, the body becomes strong like a diamond, the mind undergoes great transformation and life itself gets energised. Knowledge illumines like a flash of lightning. Man suffers at each of his defects because of the faculty of understanding in his intellect, while the other creatures like, birds and animals do not have such intelligence as man, they are able to lead a happier life.

What is the remedy to man's sorrow? Since we cannot escape, the fruits of our action in this or previous life, we have to suffer the Prarabda. Why not take our sorrows and joys in our stride with an unruffled mind, without fear or resentment and with a smile and thus conquer life and march on.
TRAVEL TO DIVINITY

I travelled to divinity - by first emptying my heart of all human imperfections and filling it with the fuel of Bhakthi and Gnana. The painful part of the journey was the first step of perfecting myself - that is by eliminating all the human follies in me. Later part of the journey was easy because I felt light and took flight easily. I soared high. When I reached my destination, what I found was surprising. It was simply a vast empty expansiveness. There were no worlds, no creatures, no Gods. It was great silence, the world of silence. Undisturbed silence. There was nothing else to disturb the silence. The silence in me merged in it. I became one with it. Ah! An all pervading vast silence. Hark - that silence - in the Great silence.

Is that Vaikuntha?

If one wants to possess everything in life, to be the first one to enjoy, it will often lead to disappointment. In a feast, if one goes and sits in the first seat where food is served in a golden plate, it is likely someone will come and ask you to go and sit elsewhere. To avoid this humility, is it not better to go to the last seat where food is served in a leaf and you can enjoy the food without embarassment?

☆ ☆ ☆

Man must learn to keep awake, because he cannot reach the goal if he keeps sleeping. Is not man plagued by old age, disease and death, Alas one day, he dies and is reduced to ashes. Is there no greater purpose to his life, than being reduced to ashes. If we realise this, it is the first step to real Gnana. Let him understand that to realise his Jeevatma. He should follow the path of enlightenment and know that there is a Great cause all round him - an invisible, latent divinity, above him and all around him.

All the worldly education you have is only to fill the bottomless belly and all your time is wasted in useless pursuits of life.
CITY OF JOY

Mother Earth, with a respect to sea Lord, bends low in utter humility and waits at his feet. She appears as if she is in eternal wait for the Sea Lord to over flow her and absorb her. She tends the creatures that live in her as children and nourishes them with great concern and love. But strange is her fickle nature. When she invites the Sea Lord - one wave is enough to engulf everything, innocent little children, young people in their dreams and the helpless aged people in the evening of their lives - Man and beast all swallowed up in one sweep.

Then all is calm - The Earth and Sea go back into their Mouna forgetting what happened just a while ago.

This is the city of Bandar - where I reside. I still call it "the City of Joy". Where I practiced my Sadhana joyously and obtained bliss.

(Bandar city is know for its tidal waves).

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Once Hanuman, the great Rama Bhaktha had an intense desire to see Lord Rama in Dwapara Yuga. So knowing this, Sri Krishna told Rukmini "Rukmini - please change your Roopa to that of Devi Sita. Hanuman is coming to visit us". So they both took the form of Sri Rama and Sita Devi when Hanuman visited them.

Thus God shows Himself in any form, a particular devotee likes. There is only one in a million, an ardent devotee like Hanuman. So it is natural that Lord took pains to show Himself as Rama.

How can the body, made of flesh and bones go in search of the Almighty God? It is like a crow, trying to draw all the water in the sea, by swallowing a little and spitting it out each time. Is there any one who can draw all the water in the great oceans. But a certain devotee has the capacity to cross a big ocean. He is Sri Hanuman - Hanuman is the personification of Bhakthi.

There is nothing, sincere devotion cannot achieve.
HE AND ME ARE ONE

The Sree Ramakrishna Mandir, in the village was my favourite haunt. Whenever I had time, I used to go there and participate in the Bhajans and Pooja there. I loved it because of the peaceful atmosphere there as the temple was built among fields away from the village.

There I had a mystic experience, which I had already described before. How one afternoon, when I was alone in the temple, I heard a thundering voice calling me. Sri Ramakrishna Paramahamsa Parivrajika! Parivrajika! Parivrajika! No doubt it left me bewildered, stunned but happy. I felt my Guru had given me name, a new name, as they give after Sanyasa.

Filled with divine love for my Master, and extreme Vairagya, that evening I was returning home in the bus. I had no external awareness. I was totally absorbed in myself. Slowly a change took place in my body. It became rigid like a log of wood as if I was wearing an armour and took the form of my master, Sri Rama krishna. I could see myself without a mirror, that I became Sri Rama krishna from Head to waist, I had a small beard, with black and white hairs too like Him. I was not there - only my Master was there!

I began to worry, if in this extremely strange Bhava, I would be able to go back to my heavy household duties.

Slowly the Form and Feeling left me and I became my normal self.

See! How Master plays and teases His devotees. He showed me that His Atma and mine are same. But He does not show these experiences to ordinary devotees. They are the privilege of a chosen few with utmost. absolute, complete devotion.

JAI SRI RAMA KRISHNA

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THE ULTIMATE EXPERIENCE

To have the ultimate experience of God, one should have long life and strength. Many cannot withstand the onslaught of His Great Arrival and so succumb to Him.

The grand experience cannot be understood with intellect and Mind. One has to go beyond the realm of these and only the Atma, or Soul or Life principle in you, whatever you may call it, can grasp this ultimate truth. This does not happen by chance but only out of extreme benevolence of God.

There were days when unable to withstand the rigours of religious practices, I begged Sri Rama Krishna to leave Me.

But - He would not listen to my foolish prayers.

After all, the body was made to serve Him. I had no formal education. I was not initiated into Bhakthi or Gnana. They were strange names to me. But my Master, pushed me into the labyrinth of devotion and as I plodded my way through it, He guided me till I came out of it unscathed.

I came out - but in His Form!

JAI SREE RAMA KRISHNA.

I called God as if He were my father, as if He is close to me. It is a sincere and ardent call of Adwaita. I was drowned in a sea of joy, I lost all sense of form and name. I lost myself. The only consciousness in me was to call the divine, to save me.

To pay homage to Guru, we have to sing his song, read his history, and acquire the capacity to see Him all round us, love the neighbour - help him in his troubles, practice non-injury, love truth, revel in the joy of memory of Guru.
SHOW ME YOUR GRACE AS AN ENEMY

Oh Lord! when will I have your boundless grace on me, when, you will hold me between your great fearsome teeth and chew me to bits? when will you show your extreme mercy, when, like a fierce dark Tom cat your spring on me, the little mouse and tear me to pieces? who will have such mother's love?

Oh your are asking me, is that a maternal love to hold and chew a poor mouse?

yes! unless your divince grace is showered on me thus, I will not be liberated from my curse. When you are revelling, drinking the blood of my ego, is it not your grace, to bite away my bondage and karma phala? Only a few souls will have the blessing, to get into your touch, in your hold.

Having sucked away the impure blood of ego from me without any disgust, you must be suffering.

Your look of satisfaction, after gorging yourself with my blood of ego, how much peace it gives me!

I think, to endear themselves to you, the two demon kings Ravana and Kamsa, stood as opponents and fought with you to rouse your anger and thereby obtain your grace.

There are moments of anger in you also, but they are moments of joy to us. You chastise the sinner, your anger and punishment are turning out to be our blessing.

There are many pathways to reach you. Love, hatred, desire, lust and devotion. If any of these qualities are in full measure, they take us ultimately into your protective fold.

Jai Sri Rama Krishna.

A fruit that ripens on the tree itself is very sweet. Similarly if a gnani realises his divinity in his own heart, he has true knowledge.
VEDA MATHA

How hard we work to raise a variety of crops to eat and fill our belly. But we neglect to harvest the most essential crop which gives strength and succour in abundance. It is inexhaustable, indispensable, cherishable and worshipful. Its seeds are the great letters A.U.M - of Vedas. They are stored away in the granaries of Libraries as food for moths and insects. Know that they are treasure troves belonging to you.

Bring them out to light and seed them in the field of your heart. Regenerate them with devotion and irrigate them with knowledge and enrich your life.

The Vedamatha, shelved away in the dark vaults of Libraries is pineing to come out and rescue Her son from the mire of ignorance. This is your Sreyas. Only the Mother knows the welfare of Her children.

While youth and strength are still in you, claim your heritage to this wealth of knowledge. Otherwise the six enemies in you will cheat you out of your possession.

Reap this most profitable, enjoyable crop, know that this is your goal. Prepare yourself. Purity. Time is short. Time is invaluable. Bundle it up and save it. Listen to the message of scriptures. Follow them and realise your goal.

Don't demonstrate your devotion and faith to others. Let them br latent. Don't go after name and fame and plan an elaborate feast for many people on the pretext of some festival or other.

Feeding one simple soul who comes to you hungry, and asks you food, brings you far more merit. The gentle feeling of compassion is roused in you.

☆ ☆ ☆

A man alive today is no more present tomorrow. If you think about this alone, you can't but believe, this world is a delusion and God alone is truth.
GOD AND HUMAN IN ME

It is easier to grasp divinity if the Sadhak is a woman. Is not Maha Maya, the female principle, which can ultimately take you to Lord the Purusha.

To me writing about God has become a passion. It is like the instrument of music, playing in background which supports my singing.

There is a dual personality in me - the simple ordinary one which moves about the world of objects as efficiently as it can, as if it is totally involved in it. While the other divine personality, which has taken birth in me because of my longstanding sadhana, keeps me continuously aware of the Truth and checks me if I should get bondage with the World. This divine Being in me, now and then rising from its repose in Brilliant divine state, comes down, talks and writes through me. What I utter in that state is from the authority Sri Rama Krishna, bestowed on me.

The dual personality in me, divine and human are operating in me from different planes. This extraordinary capacity has been the grace of Sri Rama Krishna.

I believe that the intense religious sadhana I have performed would have killed any other person. I am able to withstand without breaking or exhaustion because of the grace of Kali.

It is not pride if I speak about Atma, glorifying it. It is not humility if I should believe in Atma, and remain silent.

"There is neither ego, nor humility in TRUTH". This jewel of statement is from Sri Rama Krishna.

Even if you are a President of a big corporation or a conference in this world - Don't be proud. Please realise there is a more coveted post under the Chairmanship of God and that is to be His Bhaktha.

三星
GOD IS ABOVE NATURE

-The Supreme Lord is Achala. He is not aware and is not affected by anything whatsoever.

Whether there is no rain or heavy rain, whether grass grows or dries up, full moon or no moon; joy or sorrow preaching or listening, short temper or sweet temper, Master or slave, auspicious or inauspicious, existence or nor existence, Birth or dissolution nothing affects Him. He is above all, established in Himself. He is neither doer nor enjoyer. These take place in the realm of prakriti or Nature only.

Nature merges into Itself. God is above Nature. He exists as changeless Supreme Truth.

He is not perfect until he realises, the Atma pervading in all the creatures of the world as his own. He should know this all pervasiveness by direct experience alone.

If you want to go through the experience of a bath in the sea, you should go to the sea only for a dip and not to a well or a tank. Similarly dive deep into this ocean of creation to unravel the mystery of Nature. Form and Glory of the God, its creator.

A Swamy once said "Oh Son- before the parrot flies away from the cage, get at it, catch it"

"Swamy, what a strange statement? A parrot in its cage can be freed, but cannot be imprisoned, as it is already a fugitive in its cage".

"Son I refered to the parrot in your body. Before the jeeva flies away you take hold of it. If you imprison it by your yoga it cannot move or fly away and make an excursion into another body - another body.

So you learn the art of imprisoning your jeeva and stop its merry go round.

Abolish the birth - death giant wheel!"
NIRVANA

Some years ago I had an unusual mystic experience. It was six in the morning and I was still in bed sleeping. Suddenly there was a loud noise like the explosion of a bomb, from my brow. I thought I was dead, I heard a celestial voice “Nirvana - Nirvana. The corpse has sprung to life”.

I was aghast at this unusual phenomenon and obviously disturbed. Whole day I felt as if I was really dead.

As I slowly pondered over the seemingly strange words the meaning gradually dawned on me. My guru has conferred the Nirvana state on me. As all the masks of delusion were torn asunder in me and the knots of ignorance in me were loosened, I became liberated from bondage to my life, and to the world and obtained Nirvana, I am liberated from the cycle of birth and death.

Generally people don't live long after Nirvana. But since I was very much alive after this great dawn in me, I obtained a new lease on life. So the apparently dead corpse in me has sprung to new life.

Now I am the soul in all creatures.

With Faith in yourself and faith in God - Believe me, you can ultimately reach the kingdom of God.

☆☆☆

Devotion, bitter at first, will pour forth sweet nectar as you go on practicing it.

A devotee's mind is his pair of eyes. He can see the whole world with his mind alone. So it means the world is nothing but the vision of knowledge. His mind verily is his world. When his mind is cleaned, like a clean mirror it reflects the glory of the Lord. I have now realised I am not the body, mind or even Life. This knowledge of the relationship between Nature, Jeeva and God comes by constant cleaning of the mind.

1. Liberation from bondage to life even while living.

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Father, when I was in Samadhi, you came down in a torrent of joyous flowing knowledge, with such force - Dhana, Dhana, Dhana, that you woke me up saying “What is Samadhi! What is wakefulness. Heaven and earth are here only, wake up”.

I am old and tired spinning round and round in the orbit of my Sadhana. I took rest in Samadhi. But Mother! when I beheld your youthful exuberance, I forgot my age and danced in joyous rhythm.

At every stage I thought, my worship, journey, knowledge are exhausted and I will rest. Now I do not have even a body. But you decked me with strange ears and fitted me with divine vision and strengthened me with the touch of gnana, thrust the medicine of vairagya down my throat, you fed me with balls of nourishment as big as pumpkins because yours hands are generous.

What love - what fostering care of Mother!

Then you bundled up pure knowledge. I was very happy to take it as a gift from my mother. But immediately you opened it and poured it all over me as a great wealth of Divine knowledge.

Have you ever seen any mother, giving a flow of knowledge as a gift to a daughter?

How can I pick it up, bundle it again ! I wondered. Then I had an idea. I will make the Great flow mine by dipping in it and drawing in it. So all at once, I plunged into it. So I myself became the flow, the flow of knowledge of my Mother and Master. It flows out of me as my writings and quenches the thirst of knowledge in others.

Oh Mother!

Sri Ramakrishna referring to the Body, said “In this doll Mother is Hidden”.

***

I am a rag doll. Thou art hidden in me. I know that.
THE FEAT OF INWARD VISION

I practiced Sadhana with an inward vision. I would observe my Atma subtly travelling through the various planes in my mind. Imagine a coiled spring, and a long thread being deftly manipulated to pass through the space in between each ring and pulled upwards. Similar is my Antar Dhyana. It is a unique experience and difficult to express in words. When I say thread - I do not mean, it is exactly a thread, but a subtle formless reality, which is so pervasive, that it can take any shape, pass through the smallest crevice, as well as occupy the largest space.

It is the vision of Atma and it would accompany me wherever I go. From my childhood I had a very integrated mind, in contemplation, and it would help me in travelling up to reach higher planes of consciousness. It is an endless thread of knowledge which grows like the tail of Sri Hanuman.

Only when the intellect is linked with the inward vision or Atma Drishti, is one able to grasp the Truth or nature of Atma. It is like pulling a mighty engine with a strand of hair. It is like little child teaching its mother.

"Oh human intellect. There is nothing you can do by yourself. Rest your burden on Him".

No one can fathom the Mystery of Lord. If we can know it, we too will become the creator. When I wanted to talk about Him, I felt in the intensity of my emotion, I was dissolving and drowning. He took pity on this stupid stubborn talkative creature, gave me a slap, asked me to shut up. With that I absconded. Now what you hear is His Divine voice. Victory to His Gospel!

★★★

You speak Truth only after you experience IT. First know the fragrance of the flower of knowledge. Talk about it only after you enjoyed it yourself.
HARI HARA

Once I went on pilgrimage to Sri Sallam along with other devotees. We made Eswara Darshan and sat in Sri Bramaramba Devi's temple. My devotion was fired and I was talking about Lord Siva with great emotion.

Just then I had a great vision, I could see a Siva Linga in front of me. It was growing but sinking down into the earth, slowly at first and rapidly later. As I watched with great amazement, it kept on growing and going down. How deep it was going I could not say. May be it was going into Patala Loka. Is Patala Loka as spacious as the sky? I wondered. As I was staring at it in great disbelief the Linga kept on growing and going down.

It was a staggering experience. The Linga had dazzling brilliance. He filled me too with His brilliance and in that brilliance my vision enlivened. What is this unusual phenomenon? Oh Lord! Is this your Viśwa Roopa? Are you showing your great vibhuthi to me-this humble devotee? Dumb struck, I stopped talking. I felt faint—even a little frightened. My friends became anxious at my plight. Just a little while ago we went to the temple like others, saw the idol, offered a coconut, satisfying that we saw God Siva.

Oh Lord! what is this extra-ordinary Vision? As far as I could see, there was no end to its form. Is this your limit-less “Anantha Swaroopa”?

I remembered I read a story that, God Brahma was sent to see the end point of Lord Siva by Rishis. Brahma, being the creator, they thought, he was best suited to measure the form of Siva! So Brahma went to Kailash & sat in dhyana and waited. Lord Siva kept growing endlessly and Brahma could not see His boundaries. He felt embarrassed to tell the Rishis that. He could not measure Eswara's
Maha Roopa. There was a cow near-by. Brahma pleaded with the cow to be a witness and tell the Rishis on his behalf that He had seen Eswara Amoolagra or head to foot. The cow nodded its head in assent, but moved its tail side to side as if saying no. Later when Rishis knew the truth the cow was cursed, that since it gave false testimony nodding it head, its face is not fit for worship, but only it’s other end, as it implied truth.

Similarly, an incense tree also joined in the false testimony. It was also cursed that during any worship, it will be thrown into fire and turned to ashes. But since it is used in Puja of Lord, I consider, it is also blessed.

What a Sacred place is Sri Saila! In a mere prayer I could see Siva. How blessed are they who do Tapas there! I can tell with confidence that at the mere thought of, Sri Sailam, one gets liberation.

Has the kind Lord gone down because myriads of Jeevas on earth do not have place to live?

It is said if a devotee brings a Linga and keeps it on earth, since its nature is to grow, it will immediately implant there!

But the Trilokeswar is accommodated in the heart of a devotee. It is Atmalinga. It can only show how spacious is a devotee’s heart.

He is such a compassionate God, that unlike Lord Vishnu. He will readily show his grace be it a human or a demon. All you need is to pray to him ardently. That is why people can enter his temple with feet not washed but full of dust a “Dholi Darshan” indeed. To a Vishnu temple you cannot enter without washing your feet. What a difference!

But in truth, there is no difference between them Siva and Keshava are one only. Each worships the other.

Jai Sri Saila Mallikarjuna!
SRI LALITHA

Supreme Mother. Can I ever forget the Grace thou hast showered on me? In thy sport, you made me yourself, so that I could understand thy limitless knowledge. Oh How blessed am I! What Tapas have I done to deserve such Mercy. Yes. Inside me, I have done Tapas for you, staking my life and soul. I am too feeble to do such severe penance all my myself. So i believe that you have done the Tapas in my guise. Here there is Dwailtha and Adwailtha so both the states are one and the same. Mother, if thou were to be there without me who will worship thee. This divine worship is beyond the reach of a mere human being and is possible only if I become you. But if you were not existing, I have no exisatnce. You merge into that, beyond the pale of Gunas, beyond the boundaries of space, thought and world. There is neither space, nor time without you.

Oh Lalithambika! Today I have come to know your name. All these days I have called you Kali! Kalyani Kaumari and Kanya. Hereafter thou art Mother Lalitha to me, you have arrived after my Nirvana. You have annihilated my ego which was jumping and bellowing with haughteur, you plucked it and threw it away. You destroyed my ego as you did Asura Sambhu.

Mother! Praise unto thee! What is now left behind in me is the elixir of Bhakthi.

Mother, I always believe, you were my twin sister from my mother's womb, Two of us came as twin sisters. You were the first one and I was the second. You were first in everything, in play, in words and in song. Mother said you rocked my cradle, sang lullabies, and put me to sleep. But alas you left me after too brief a period of coexistence. As long as you were there I was jada with no activity in me. Mother! I believe you imparted with great love the limitless knowledge to me in our mothers womb. Itself I sincerely believe what I know now, is
what you taught me before I was born. I was your pupil and you were my Guru even before our birth. You are Krishna! I am Vishnu Maya. I pestered you with doubts. “What is your nature?”

“What is your caste, creed, What is your family”, “What is the mystery of your origin”?

You are the stable, great truth. With your vision divine. Your protect the World. You nominated me to spread your mission I realised. I am Brahma Vidya and my body was non-existent to me. You guided me in my journey to the Sahasrara. I climbed into that two storeyed Mansion. I presided there. You are the Empress and I am your princess. You equipped me with a sword which fells ignorance, an axe to crush wickedness, a lotus which attracts the devotees by its fragrance, a crown which shines so brilliantly that a mere glance at it makes the feeble minded faint.

The good are blessed with Sakala Aiswarya, Bhakthi, Gnana to the glory of Atma Sakshatkaram.

This is my Royal Dharma. I take the world into me through my great eyes. I have love for all Good and bad.

Mother am I following your dictates as per your order? The daughter of an Empress has the birth right to be a Princess!

Is it not!

Om Santhi, Santhi, Santhi
RANDOM THOUGHTS

There are some, who are born with knowledge, know their divine Nature and say “Sivoham! Sivoham!” even when they are young. They are Avatars.

☆ ☆ ☆

“What is Moksha?”

“Liberation from the cycle of birth and death and merging in God, the ultimate Truth.”

“How do you acquire it?”

“Purify your nature from all imperfections and with faith and love, pursue the path of righteousness and renunciation.

☆ ☆ ☆

Oh God! you are sheer Existence!

☆ ☆ ☆

Oh Lord! Thou art Viswa Garbha - father of the Universe. Your endless glory, your all pervasiveness, your ruthless discipline, your order, your grace to the poor and lowly, your impeccable administration!

To all these praise Be - Praise - Praise - Praise.

Take me into yourself.

☆ ☆ ☆

Just as a good farmer can make a fallow land fertile, ploughing it with the help of his pair of bulls and his plough. So also you plough your heart field make it fertile, so that devotion can sprout in it. Your pair of bulls are Buddhi and Manas and you become a good farmer.

As my mind kept singing in a joyful tune, the glory of my Master, my heart melted and I dissolved and sank into His Primordial Essential Nature. His formless Reality, I ceased to exist and became one with Him.

☆ ☆ ☆

TIRUPPAVAI

The place was Sri Rama Krishna Ashram and the time was Margasira Month. It was the auspicious festival season of TIRUPPAVAI for Goda Devi. In the early hours of the morning, all of us, devotees would have a bath, do pooja in the Ashram and offer delicious pongal as naivedya to Sri Rama
Krishna. On one such morning, overcome with devotion and extreme love for My Master, I took a ball of Pongal in my hand and with utmost tenderness coaxed Sri Rama Krishna to eat it.

Strange it was, immediately I beheld in the open mouth of Sri Rama Krishna, a ball of pongal and saliva trickling as if He were enjoying the offering. A little later I found that His mouth was closed.

Such a vision not only thrills the mind but moves the heart also.

These visions manifest, when jeeva and Deva have become one, because of extreme devotion. There is neither the Beholder nor the Beholden. Only sheer awareness exists.

☆☆☆

Sun light flows everywhere. But if you close the door, light does not enter. Similarly, the grace of a Realised soul, falls on every one, unless one hides away from it.

☆☆☆

A godly man has the quality of pervasiveness. In fact, He may be called the Lord of pervasiveness. Because wherever he is, He pervades the whole place and becomes one with everything and everyone

☆☆☆

Behind everything there is the immutable unchanging, stable, permanent, silent, true support.

☆☆☆

God comes down in Avatar, to experience Himself.

☆☆☆

Life is short. Time is slipping, so get ready to board the train which will take you on your divine journey in Sadhana. It takes many lives to wait for the train and how long your journey is, after you board the train, we do not know.

☆☆☆

From where are these countless Millions of creatures born, when you see so many dying, from where is the life coming into these to be born again and again?

☆☆☆

Know that there is the immortal everpresent universal Life. It is common to all creatures the common life principle in all.
The man with unconquerable ego and unbreakable bondage is human animal.

☆☆☆

There are some who do not know that there is Liberation from the cycle of birth and death.

☆☆☆

Only a Master can lead you from darkness to life.

☆☆☆

You will visit the God in Kasi in a shorter time than, to see the God in your very Heart.

☆☆☆

Let your mind be pure without any cloudiness, just as you keep your eye glasses clean without any smudges. You cannot see properly through glasses which are dirty. Only through a Suddha Manas, you can see the Atma clear.

☆☆☆

What really belongs to us, is the pair of our Master’s feet.

☆☆☆

Only the light of Gospel of a Master, dispels the darkness in our life.

Perfect knowledge, firm resolve, unshakeable faith, help us to travel along the right path in our life.

☆☆☆

Since there is only ONE ENTITY - THAT IS GOD, nothing else is. All else, including man is God. Realise this.

☆☆☆

Believe the great Truth that God exists, With that faith, search Him. You will find Him, call Him, He will respond. Knock at His door, He will open.

If there is no faith in you, He does not exist for you.

☆☆☆

God is like cool breeze. You can’t see it. But you can experience it.

☆☆☆

163
You are doing real service, if you help such a person from whom you
do not or cannot expect any return.

You cannot imagine what joy, what power and merit is there in such a
selfless service.

☆☆☆

You plead with God to melt His heart and shower compassion on you
But just look at your own stone Heart.

☆☆☆

You are engaged in self centred activity from morning till night. Have
you cast one side long glance at others in need; lest you may become
tired?

To the Great Master, the whole world is His family and He is born to
serve it.

☆☆☆

Say one kind word - you have served some one.

There is either birth or death Both cannot exist together. But in Nirvana
one experiences death while living. Is it not strange?

☆☆☆

It is a Dhyan Mandir - A place for Meditation in my Heart. I pray there
in perfect quiet, my mind in total stillness, that I forget myself. The teacher
and listener have become one. I listen to the silent message from the Great
Mind in endless flow of supreme knowledge. It is perennial, inexhaustable
- Never dries up. I have become a great Ear. I have become listening itself
tuned to Him.

☆☆☆

If you make religious practice a mere pastime, it is a waste in effort.

Sit near a Master and listen to him with your heart. Even if you actually
sit close to a Master but your mind is elsewhere roaming in worldly interests,
it is as good as sitting far away from the Master.

☆☆☆

Sleep in Delusion or Rest in knowledge, which do you prefer?

☆☆☆

164
There is a brilliant diamond in me. It scatters its rays all round me and light to all my friends who listen to me. The diamond is My Masters presence.

☆ ☆ ☆

I gathered my voice from your Mouna, dynamism from your stillness.

☆ ☆ ☆

In my old age, you curbed my voice and choked me into silence. Do I have the strength to stay in you, without talking about you?

☆ ☆ ☆

You are the supreme swan who glides in the Ananda Sagar. But I am the "Jeevahamsa" whom you have to guide.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ego is forever, pricking the Jeeva like a sword thrust into his body. It will not leave him easily. It will keep torturing him. In desperation, the jeeva gives up all bondage, wants to lay down his life. That is the moment, when ego leaves him and jeeva realises that he is not the body, mind and intellect and that he had been all along, suffering, by identifying himself with them.

☆ ☆ ☆

Unless the seed of ego breaks open, the tree of knowledge does not sprout.

☆ ☆ ☆

As Realization dawned on me, my mind, which was until now, folded, and bundled, was spread open like a sail and I glided in joy like a boat in a smooth sea.

☆ ☆ ☆

Start your Sadhana with a determination. Slowly it gains strength, and when God takes pity on you, He reveals His glory.

☆ ☆ ☆

Salutations to you! Oh the Full Moon Day of Kartik! You have no age. You have no beginning or end. You visit again and again being a part of TIME.

Is time affected by everchanging seasons? Seasons Kartik and Margasir come and go but Time does not pass away, because TIME is timeless.
What joy it is when You and me both exist. Then I can enjoy perceiving the beauty of your creation - in the loftiness of thought, perfection in forms, deliciousness of taste, thrill in fragrance, and Divine visions. How lucky we are to have this sensitiveness for thy beauty. I would rather be the reveller than the creator of this Beauty. Let me and you be separate.

☆☆☆

I DISSOLVED TO SERVE THE WORLD

My word is my life. I dissolved my body mind and intellect in Karma, Bhakti and Gnana Yoga, until I disappeared and came out as a formless WORD. I lost my existance.

Listen to my word. Throw your burden on me. I shall take you, to your True abode. To serve the world, I dissolved my body, like a blade of grass. From that dissolution rose the words of blessing in me.

☆☆☆

True Life starts only after the sublimation of ego.

☆☆☆

Unless one has noble Vasanas, he cannot find the various wayside halts or the path he has travelled from his start. Remember the steps you have made, the turns you have taken, so that you take the right path back, to return to your real Home.

☆☆☆

Brahmachari is one who moves in Brahman or God. He is beyond Male and femaleness. With faith and devotion in God, He roams in Shatchakras and beholds the divinity in Sahasrara.

His continence gives Him the brilliance in his face, Brahma Varchas

☆☆☆

I attended the Sammelan of Sri Rama Krishna devotees. Sri Rama Krishna Bhava, pervaded all over. Sri Rama Krishna came there as Kamaadhenu.

His milk of knowledge was full and with that burden, he was bellowing, the cry of knowledge, so that hungry devotees can milk, His Gnana Khaseera!

☆☆☆
There is a great serpent of knowledge called Narayana. If you put your finger into its place, instead of injecting poison into you, it will inject knowledge into you, and take away the poison of imperfect qualities from you.

☆☆☆

You have built strong walls of delusion around you. You felt choked. To break the walls you called a workman, who not only broke the walls, but built a big spacious Mansion for you. When you entered the Mansion, Ah! whom did you find there seated on a throne, in all glory, but the very workman whom you engaged. Oh Master!

☆☆☆

I am a Bee, ever moving, within Myself - I have wings to fly! I am forever buzzing Pranava “Omkara Jhumkhara”. This pranava can be heard only by a selected few, who hear with their Hearts.

☆☆☆

Acquire a noble Cow - of high breed and high yield. Nourish it well, till it gives you a beautiful calf.

The cow is the Mind. The food is noble virtues of Sama and Dana. Calf is the offspring of knowledge.

☆☆☆

You cannot know Me, because I can be known only after the “You” in you is destroyed and there is no ego in you. Then you will come under my grace. You have now become only a mindless entity, a sheer flow of Bhakthi and Gnana. You merge in the Divine flow in me. Thus began your journey to know me and ended up BECOMING Me!

☆☆☆

If you put on the Main switch all the lights in the different rooms glow.

A gnani has realised that, the God in himself is like the main switch. Being in control of the switch, he can light the hearts of all others.

☆☆☆

Sun light falls every where. But if you close the door, light does not enter. Similarly the grace of a Realised soul falls on every one, unless one hides away from it.
A godly man has the quality of pervasiveness. In fact he may be called Lord of pervasiveness. Because wherever he is, He pervades the whole place and becomes one with everything there.

This world is the body of God, just as our body is not permanent to us, so also this world is not permanent to Him

Sri Krishna is the Buddha in you and Arjuna is the mind. So Arjuna has to listen to Sri Krishna.

Disciple “Oh Master !, you taught me to control my mind - in fact annihilate my mind. Without mind, how I can I have noble qualities like kindness and compassion”?

MASTER “Yes during Sadhana, you have to keep your mind under control. But once you have known the truth, you may liberate the mind, because now it has become a Buddha Manas - a noble Mind and cannot think ignoble thoughts or resort to mean action. It is purified”.

I am a small little ant. You are trying to teach me Upanishads!

After the Great experience of God, under His inspiration, the devotee utters truth, like in Vedas. Infact he becomes Vedas Himself

“Truth is where God is - wherever He is”
“But is there a place where He is not?”
“No”
“So there is no place where Truth is not”
“Yes”

If you were even an inch away from Truth, you will become listless, without strength. Truth is strength”.

168
Oh Master! you possessed me so much! you want me to sleep, while awake, to do Tapas when awake and to be in Samadhi when I am awake. A state of Total Wakefulness.

☆ ☆ ☆

The light of knowledge is pervading all over and you are searching for the Light in it. Can you find the Light in light?

☆ ☆ ☆

You are searching Him every where, while He is in your own heart. It is like going to the neighbour for a torch when you are having a brighty lit lamp in your own hand.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who heard and who saw the beginning and end of this Jagat? Only You heard and you saw them. In one stroke you wiped it away. There is neither beginning nor end now.

☆ ☆ ☆

My body is exhausted in your search, every nerve and cell in my body went in your search, day and night, year after year. I have found you. Now you are the Pragna in Me. My mind still revels in your glory but my body refuses to cooperate. How foolish to say "I can't" when it got what it wanted at last.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two devotees met. They were talking of their friend. One of the two said "Our fellow devotee has gone to the house of a woman of bad reputation". The other fellow remained in silence - Did not condemn him Moral! Don't find fault.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two devotees were seated in a meeting where they were collecting donations to build a temple. One of them gave money. The other didn't.

When the time came, they were reading out the names of the donors and thanking them. By mistake they read the name of the devotee who didn't subscribe and were praising him. He kept quiet enjoying the misplaced praise. The other fellow who gave did not mind or protest.

Moral: Don't accept the reward, which is not yours. The joy you get is not real joy.
If you carry reports of faults of your friends to your Master. He may not punish him. But he will correct you for such malevolence.

MORAL : Don’t find faults in others.
Don’t carry tales.

☆☆☆

Don’t wait for name and fame. It is like golden shackles. You are travelling the path of light, for your own joy and fulfilment - Not for name and fame. Work in silence. Your name will spread like fragrance. You don’t have to build it.

☆☆☆

He entered my body - took possession of it. He opened my heart and entered it. He took charge of my mind. He filled it with love for Master. He influenced my Buddha. It started thinking about the Nature of His existence only. It forgot everything else. He taught my voice till it spoke nothing but the Gospel of Sri Rama Krishna till it reached the four corners of the world.

I became the Great Master Himself, who sang His own song.

☆☆☆

Mother! you entered into me with a great thud, as a majestic waterfall. Alas! where was this little creature? My heart split into thousand bits, my ears became deaf and my little pair of eyes blinded with your brilliance!

But know me to be a weak mortal, withdraw your Mighty force from me. Repair my heart, return my hearing, and revoke my vision and stay in me as a gentle Mother.

☆☆☆

Religion and faith are like the unswerving devotion of a young woman for her husband. She has total trust and devotion in him only. As she grows old, she takes more freedom and does not hesitate to talk with others even though she is still loyal to her husband.

Similar is your commitment to your own faith. As you understand more and more, of your own you have more tolerance to other faiths.

☆☆☆

170
I approached Swamy Vivekananda. He pointed to His Master Sri Rama Krishna. I went to Sri Rama Krishna. He pointed to Mother - Maha Maya. I went to Her, and got lost. I was struggling to find my way in the darkness. Somewhere there was a ray of light. I followed it carefully. At last I crossed the boundaries of Maha Maya and reached the sanctuary of Supreme Lord!

☆☆☆

Don’t be ostentatious in your dress. You need not wear ochre robes. It is enough if your mind takes an orange shade. Be an Atma Sanyasi.

☆☆☆

A baby soon after its birth drinks its mothers milk not knowing she is its mother. Later she will recognise her as its mother, similarly the gnani gets the experience of Atma first and then he will be able to read and understand the Veda Matha.

☆☆☆

The Lord watches with amusement, the little insect eating grass and leaves and bringing forth more little insects. Lord watches Himself in the lowly creatures also with fascination.

☆☆☆

In the hands of a Maestro, a musical instrument, when properly tuned will bring forth soulful music. Similarly a great Master or Gnani speaks rich words of Gnana about God and soul when approached by a seeker.

☆☆☆

A man from one religion tells the fanatic of another religion - “Oh Brother - Tell me who has created me, who has created you. Are they different fathers? Don’t you believe the whole creation is by one father only and all the creatures are the children of the same father and so we are brothers! Who has provided food for us, who has given food for you? Who gave you life and who gave us life. Is He not the same sustainer for both of us?”

☆☆☆

When you stand on a high mountain and look down, the fields, the mansions and the temple spires all appear to be same - of the same size and height.
Similarly when you mount a Gnana Sthhara or the mountain of knowledge, you will see the whole world to be same, nothing is high nothing low - a samabhava - all are same.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you just look at sugar candy without eating you cannot experience or enjoy the sweetness in it. Similarly if you just read scriptures but do not experience the essence in it, you have not understood the real taste in it.

☆ ☆ ☆

You may talk anything anywhere. But in the land of Bengal you cannot eulogise wealth or woman.

Where is that Land of Bengal? It is in your heart only. Who said “Don’t crave for wealth or woman”. It is the Master of our Heart. Sri Rama Krishna Parama Hansa.

(Bengal is the native land of Sri Rama Krishna)

☆ ☆ ☆

What is Atma Anubhuti or Experience of soul? There is no perceiver. It is sheer Existance.

☆ ☆ ☆

Where is your wealth? He is the caretaker of all wealth.

☆ ☆ ☆

Master! I will deem myself very blessed, if I become a small fish and swim in the cool waters of your Grace.

☆ ☆ ☆

You are a traveller with a compass which shows only one direction. You pursue it with unshakeable determination - till you reach the goal of the point of No Return.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seek death - which is true death - not to be born again to die.

☆ ☆ ☆

Let me sing and sing, till the song becomes a real prayer and music becomes my soul.

☆ ☆ ☆

172
Integrated in thought, word and deed, (Trikaranas) he became the Master. Whoever did not hear his word, is imbecile, deaf or a fool.

☆ ☆ ☆

Masters word is cool as a dew drop.

☆ ☆ ☆

He started his long journey with health, strength and good physique. As he proceeded his strength waned, he became weak and thin. As he went ahead, his hands and feet were dismembered and disappeared. His face and his mind remained. When his journey came to an end his face, mind and memory disappeared. He became Nirakara the formless one. Not even memory remained.

☆ ☆ ☆

YOGA NIDRA! That sleep which is real wakefulness.

☆ ☆ ☆

Every day I collected a few grains of sugar from the Sugar Mountain - called Sree Ramakrishna and scattered them as His words.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you get Bhakthi and come close to God, the life shared with Him, will be as joyous as a picnic.

☆ ☆ ☆

Play the game of cards with Him as if he were your strong opponent. Play with care and concentration. You will win and He will be yours.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Oh Master, you know I am not a scholar. I cannot understand your Grammar".

"Don't you know this Divine language, has no grammar. It is free from any restrictions?"

"Master, I have not read any epics or Prasthanas. I can understand only the beauty of words".

"Why are you worried? Do you not understand, that you are dumb, The voice in you is Mine!"

☆ ☆ ☆
Mother - You put me to sleep in the cradle called devotion. Its four supports are four Vedas. As it rocked, it sang Om - Om. Who am I?

Am I not your child?"

☆ ☆ ☆

In the light of God, you cannot see anything. Strange! Because the World of names and forms, does not exist any more.

☆ ☆ ☆

The story of God is in fact the story of Atma. The body is impermanent. So it has no story at all.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sadhana is only a means for the imperfect personality to transform into perfect personality. Waiting in patience, over countless lives, practicing with sincere faith and devotion one is still not able to grasp His truthful and eternal form. Is it easy to see God?

☆ ☆ ☆

One who experiences bliss of Atma, he will never forget the knowledge of IT.

The instant our ego is surrendered, His grace will flow on to us.

How to surrender the ego - because jeeva is nothing but ego and ego gives him strength in a way. Actually he stands on ego, as if he is standing on a boulder. If he wants to remove the boulder, he first steps down from the stone, lifts it and throws away. So we have to first dismount our ego and annihilate it.

☆ ☆ ☆

The mind is like a wild horse carrying away the rider in every direction it likes. So the rider should have the discipline and skill to tame his wild horse to obey him meekly, when the rider can expect to reach the destination.

☆ ☆ ☆

Your journey is not complete unless you understand what is “I”. If you say “Mine” you are still human. There is one step above it. That is the awareness of “I”.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nectar flows from flower of knowledge of the supreme. This nectar is
flowing in all creatures as a life principle and enlivens the dormant creatures. When this nectar of Life dries up - there is death.

He is the sole target and goal to all. You reach the goal with devotion, knowledge and integration of both.

For sake of all external poojas, my mind went inward in search of God with such persistance that I felt, my Master Sri Rama Krishna caught my hair and dragged me upwards in my journey through the six chakras to Sahasrara. I was travelling through the path of light and enlightenmnet.

Even an insect and bird can use its Buddhi to secure food, to protect themselves. But to know your creator, you need yoga Buddhi, para Buddhi - A super intelligence.

The body is made up of twenty four attributes. If you pick out each one, only God remains.

The journey of the soul can be done only when the body is healthy and strong.

Devotion, which can win the Grace of Lord, ultimately comes only in your final and last birth only.

When I am alone I am adwaitha and Atma Swaroop. when I am in the company of other devotees I become Dwinita and share with enthusiasm, my vani - which springs from my Sudaha Manas, which is nothing but the grace of Sri Rama Krishna flowing through Me. I talk only to those who have whole hearted faith in me. Then I unfold the sails in my mind and sail in the ocean of joy and show others how to steer their boats also.

When salt is mixed with other foods, it gives taste. Otherwise, by itself it does not taste good. When Gnana combines with Bhakthi, their union is Superb.

God is seen only in the Heart of Man and nowhere else. You can't find Him in books
Whether I pray in the company of Muslims, Christians or Buddhists I see only Sri Rama Krishna.

☆ ☆ ☆

If your mind has the culture to awaken your heart, you find the Lord will come running in to it.

☆ ☆ ☆

A drunkard always likes to drink in company. So also a person, intoxicated with love for God wants to share it with other devotees.

☆ ☆ ☆

If the Master, who preaches and the disciple who listens become one, there the light of knowledge shines brilliantly.

☆ ☆ ☆

The master who speaks is a Great Mouni in his heart. Only in silence, he gets illumined. This knowledge comes out in the garb of His word, His vani, scattering fragrance all around Him.

☆ ☆ ☆

I am Atma Swaroopa. I created this world as my leela and appointed Supreme Mother to preside over it. The jeevas are sucked into the whirlpool of Her Maya of desire and attachment and perish. Again and again, they manifest to suffer the same fate. They are like the fish, who go after the pray and get caught in the net. Foolish Man! Realise your miserable blunder and get liberated from Her Maya by true knowledge.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Adwaitha Bhava, when you realise you are ALONE, that there is not even another insect - you jump with joy, you experience the glory of the All pervading Lord.

☆ ☆ ☆

This world is only a reflection of God and hence in truth, unreal.

☆ ☆ ☆

There is no leisure, either to a sincere devotee or God. Both identify with each other.

☆ ☆ ☆

176
A Jeevan Muktha gets a new personality. The imperfect becomes perfect. All his actions are for the benefit of Mankind.

★★★

He will not look at you if you keep even one possession with you. Surrender all.

★★★

If the latent power in jeeva rises, nothing can stop its powerful Manifestation.

★★★

Like a great Magnet, God attracts you. As you reach near Him, just as a magnetic mountain in the bed of a sea attracts all iron nails from a boat - He attracts all your Indriyas and your Manas. They stand apart from you and you would be like an unsteady boat.

★★★

The intensity of true devotion to God is so colossal, so strong, so possessive and so forceful that it leaves the body drained and exhausted. So to pursue religious practice sincerely, we should develop a strong and vigorous body. Swamy Vivekananda said “Muscles of iron and nerves of steel”

★★★

You are called a mere mortal man when with gunas, and gnani when without them. Gnani transcends the gunas and becomes immortal.

★★★

Do you need any one to teach you, how to love when you grow from childhood to youth. It is the very change you experience in your evolution. It comes without effort. So also when you have matured in your Sadhana, you hear your Beloved calling you.
NIVALI

In the Tapas of fifty years, which covered most of my life, somewhere along this path of Enlightenment, I have become a paramahamsa. The grace of my Guru had showered on me completely and this innocent creature was transformed into the Mighty voice of Sri Rama Krishna. From then onwards I sang His song.

Nearly Hundred and fifty years ago Sri Rama Krishna was born in his physical body to his blessed mother in Bengal and lead an extraordinary life of Gnana and Vairgya. Now again he took birth in my head and heart without a physical body as a tempestuous flow of knowledge. This poor soul, with His grace, contaned the knowledge without spilling a drop and distributed it generously to all those who sought.

When my intellect reached the Lofty height of Sri Rama Krishna Sikhara I heard His Divyavani and it flowed out of me as Sri Rama Krishna LAHARI.

JAI RAMAKRISHNA! JAI JAI SRI RAMA KRISHNA!

☆ ☆ ☆

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ATHMA GURU