

SWAMIJI'S TALK

Kedarnath, Friday 1 January 1982

Salute everyone, and everything, but from a distance.

Mother is universal. She has become you. Therefore you do not exist.

You must have formless consciousness. But you must make sure that Dvaita (dual) has come from advaita. Dvaita is the postman.

Be born in God. Breathe God. Sleep in God.

Lust, anger, greed, jealousy, hate – use the six-shooter revolver to kill all these.

Man has to go beyond life and this little consciousness, and when he goes beyond, he makes a first step towards God. Man is coiled in his own cocoon. When he uncoils himself – 'Waken, Mother Kundalini!' – he reaches the Sahasrara of life, existence, knowledge, and even bliss.

Before creation, God is Bliss. When bliss froze it becomes creation. When in a state of bliss I can't converse.

La plume courante de l'ame c'est son extase. A visit from the Most High in your own bed.

Everything will be all right, but only when the Lord is seen, when the Lord has revealed Himself out of His great mercy and love, His daya [compassion], and seeking the company of devotees.

The devotee takes thousands of lives, the Lord takes that very night: 'Call on Me and I will come that very night.'

Wherever your spirituality has attained to, He will come there.

Kundalini comes down from the Sahasrara to Ajna, Visuddha, heart plane ... it is according to your last spiritual birth, that's where you're alighting and that's where your aerodrome is.

But there must be resolve. This is the Kali Age. Our garb, our coat is Kali. The Kali Age is a black screen imposed by the divine artist. When the soul pierces that canvas there is no screen, there is no darkness. The model alone is true, not the picture, the living image of God appears when the canvas is pierced.

The Kali Age is my golden age. If a man can be a god in this Kali Age he is in golden age.

Our devotees are very blessed because they work as attorney's clerks. The attorney goes to the supreme court and pleads the condition. But the attorney himself doesn't take all these papers here and there, he employs a clerk to run about, a messenger boy... Like Parvati, who is a messenger in the plane of Govinda.

When bliss is withdrawn, night comes. But night also has something to glorify it: the stars, the moon. So you are not in complete darkness, though it's the dark fortnight – but at the end all shall be liberated.

But here we are, a little stitch in the canvas of God. But when the canvas of the gross world is pierced, consciousness alone permeates everything, and everything dissolves.

Red blood becomes black after death. See this, I experience what I talk. Blood represents bliss, and everyone has a river-vein of bliss in his body. God is Bliss. Creation is something secondary. Creation is a workshop of God.

Spirituality gets covered, gets delayed, gets miserable. A person gets entangled in the gross world, covered with the scale of winter, of frost. God inside is bliss, is warmth, is melting love. With the feeling of indifference towards Him of the world He becomes ice. So you have to dive deep, to dig inside your heart. Find illumination in your own state of love. Every

night, toil – after toiletry – with love, repentance. Think of death every night, say, ‘Now I am dying,’ and the cosmic egg, the closed egg, will be broken that kept you cocooned as you and this world. How long can a woman be pregnant? Not permanently, at most nine months.

Spirituality can be blurred or misunderstood. Writing done at night is difficult to read. So you have to remember. Remember God every minute – if possible.

You must be mad for God. Madness is the blood channel in your body, flowing continuously, not only pure heart but pure love, joining to the Sahasrara, so that when he thinks of Brahman the blood makes his hair stand up – the blood reaches quickly to the apex and word becomes secret, and the secret becomes attainable, attained knowledge.

God always is. God appears and disappears on the screen of His Bhu (Earthplane). So, say
A-U-M

All this will be a pillow in the lap of God, when the gross heart/body is not...When the condition is practically reached, mind joined to function, Brahman is experienced as It is as far as thought can reach.

I tell you, it is God, with a spoonful of consciousness, who pushes our blood up. Otherwise, blood does not function, does not circulate, does not circumambulate the heart.