

Jan 1-3, 1982

At Kedarnath with the devotees

Swamiji said:

‘Salute everyone, and everything, but from a distance. Mother is universal. She has become you, therefore “you” does not exist. Be born in God. Breathe God. Sleep in God. You may have formless consciousness. But you must make sure that *Dvaita* (dual) has come from *advaita*. Dvaita is the postman.

‘Man has to go beyond life and this little consciousness; and when he goes beyond, he makes a first step towards God. When bliss is withdrawn, night comes, but night also has something to glorify it - the stars, the moon - so you are not in complete darkness, though it is the dark fortnight. But at the end all shall be liberated. 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.

‘This is the Kali Age; which 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. So the Kali Age is my golden age. If a man can be a god in this Kali Age, then he is in golden age. Red blood becomes black after death - see this, I experience what I talk – and blood represents bliss, so everyone has a river vein of bliss in his body. God is Bliss. Creation is something secondary. 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. Creation is a workshop of God.

‘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 one thinks of Brahman the blood makes his hair stand up – the blood reaches quickly to the apex, and the word that was secret becomes attainable, becomes attained knowledge. 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.

‘A devotee’s love of God makes him dissolve into a godly state. But you must have inner light. Natural mystic’s vision comes from un-given up childish search. All question is from *twam*; *Tat* is always the answer.¹ Shirdi Sai Baba is nothing but the lotus feet of the Divine Mother, so he is the answer, he is the answer and the question in one voice. The negative comes from the positive. He gives you the picture but keeps the negative. Spiritual is for every individual’s inner life. Just call on Him. Go and worship. God’s reality and your reality are not different. One who finds difference is not close. When you come close you find state of Hanuman to Rama.²

‘Worship the gout Sarada Devi is suffering so much for us.³ From Her feet sprang the Twelve Gopals, I saw it last night. We shadows of the Self are victims of our minds. Divine grace is a blossoming bud of opening awareness. If you haven’t seen God have the faith of a child and play with child god...Scripture is to be realized and you can’t realize it without being practical.

‘As long as Ma has covered Herself with ignorance one cannot see Her – so see Her divine garment⁴ ... You can take to the word MA as the greatest mantra of liberation. *AM* becomes MA, AMMA – AMBA. Meditate on light that comes from the feet of Sarada Devi.

¹ *Tat twam asi* - That thou art or thou art That

² ‘When Rama asked Hanuman, “How do you look on Me?” Hanuman replied: “O Rama, as long as I have the feeling of ‘I’, I see that Thou art the whole and I am a part; Thou art the Master and I am Thy servant. But when, O Rama, I have the knowledge of Truth, then I realize that Thou art I, and I am Thou.” GSR, p.105

³ {Ambikananda was also suffering from gout at this time.

⁴ *i.e.* nature?

‘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, it can be misunderstood by non-practice. Like a man who writes at night - it was so beautiful, but he writes at night, in darkness. It’s difficult to read especially when you ask him to read and the light gets dimmer and dimmer. Darkness is here, let us bear it. If you are my friend you have to bear the will of God. You have to take the trouble, which means a bit of austerity – warmly in winter – a bit of getting up, of great love. What is warm is love.

‘Therefore if we die I am remembered by Sarada Devi and Sri Ramakrishna. You were there. You all will also be remembered. If I am remembered how could I not catch you up too? How could I not remember you? It would be selfish. God will not accept till his devotees are liberated. If you are under the blanket you are warm. It was a desire of my disciple, it has to come to pass.

‘Weak people have no foundation, but somehow they have to be very strong. They must abide by someone - they must choose their company. You have to remember. Remember God every minute – if possible.

“Dance then, O mind, dance in delight with arms upraised...”

‘Free as *azad*, reach everywhere. Touch the feet of Lord Shiva...

One way to get from here to there is break the barrier of time-space!’

*Ambikananda then sang a few lines of a GSR song:
I seek alone Thy vision, Lord! I crave no other boon,
Here I have come to sing my song for Thee,
From a far corner of the mighty throng
Where sun and moon are hymning Thee, I too would sing Thy praise;
This is Thy lowly servant’s prayer.’*



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