

18 April (Easter Sunday) 1990 Ramakrishna Loka

Ambikananda speaks to MahaLakshmi, Sri Lakshmi, Jai Narayan; Mahayogini, Rohan, Phoebe; Satchitananda's niece:

‘Christ, the seed of Brahmanhood, comes down and plants the Cross. The fruit of the Cross is Himself, blood and wine mingled, the fruit of his mercy. Trust him. Sister Faustina was told to write, “Jesus, I trust in You.”

‘There is an effect that will last until Eternity. Jesus said: “The world will pass away, but my word will never pass away.” When the world finishes, revelation will come – another kalpa, and another, and another. When God comes, if your devotion is sincere, if your backbone is strong, you can carry the cross a bit further. Otherwise you are buried with the cross. Christ alone is raised from the cross.

‘Words are only a beautiful baby in God’s form. When the child cries, if you can cry with words, Mother comes down to see, but words may also be a hindrance: you don’t want a child’s noise to interrupt you when you are writing. Silence is God, and profound silence is eternal God. Truth comes from the mouths of children, to transplant the fruits from the consciousness of love. But men differ in their degrees of interest.

‘Ignorance is darkness, and here we are suffering; but it’s better to suffer here than there. Here we have the chance to go back to our Brahmanhood. Go and pray in church – church is what I call your room, your inner sanctum – God alone sees it. Now, love is an invitation to God. The minute you pray with love you invite God, because God in the form of love is in you, and is calling Himself, “I am the Best Father!” In the approach of self-invitation you get more than if you have been invited.

‘It is coming to pass eventually. God has to fulfil scripture, but He isn’t monotonous. The Father is Shiva. The Son is Christ, so beautifully have Shiva-Christ Consciousness, Blood of the Father and the Son, united. Jesus told Sister Faustina : “Before I come as King of Justice I come as King of Mercy.”¹ If love has invited God, you go to the church within you, in your mind. You have volunteered yourself, and everything comes from the Self. One seed, so much harvest. A little bit of practice, effort. One step with the true heart of love brings the Kingdom, and God Himself manifests. That’s the Kingdom. Everyone experiences God for himself, in an inebriationary way. God is in spirit. The mind that offers itself to God gets inebriated. He hungers to go back to his communion. He cannot do without communion. He is visited by unexpected drops of purifying agent, the Blood and Light Consciousness.

‘Christ gave more grace than any other guru. His disciples got their power from the grace of God and the grace of the guru, practically none of themselves. Christ gave them a tremendous amount of grace. He gave them power to heal, to cast out evil, to raise the dead, and He hasn’t deprived the power to this day. Ramakrishna and Christ are very similar, but Ramakrishna gave his power only to Narendra, to Vivekananda. He said: “First get the authority and the power from God. Then go and preach as much as you want. Who will be converted otherwise?” And Ramakrishna spoke of “The grace of the guru...”

‘But Sri Ramakrishna also says that the name of Kali is enough to absolve sin. Kali is the last name in spirituality. Those who have not taken the blessed sacrament should say KALI three times. But this is private. God is for everybody, and everyone is personal and individual; the

¹ Sister Faustina scripture

mother prepares food to suit the digestion of the child. Avail yourself of the time, let the heart beat with the Indweller. Eagerness swallows time, eagerness limits time. Eagerness, love, self-effort. The first step. Then the Father, the Son, an avalanche of zeal draws drops of blood from the head of God Father and Son. The Son proclaims the *grandeur* of the Father. “No one comes to the Father, except by Me.” Likewise Sri Ramakrishna says: “Go to the man in charge of the stores; I have given him authority.”

‘We go on mood, which is formed by the pendulum of the heart. Thank the Lord always. Eucharist means Thankyou.² I stand by what I have said because I have faith. Faith is what matters. Faith without practice is a talker. But practice is [also] a great talker of secrets. Practice unwinds the bobbin of love in the heart, each length is measured by each breath you take. Take that string of love, and bind your mind to wherever it is manifesting.

‘He knows what is best according to your love, and He won’t give you up. God’s love is a word, and the Word became flesh. You have to practise whenever you have a minute – in the toilet, bathroom, study, your sanctum sanctorum. Why build a tabernacle? I am in the tabernacle of your heart. The Word of God kills you! Everything ceases to function: hearing, eyes, sight – everything fuses. You get a blow, you become so light - but you must give it a chance.

‘Now I love to pray. I love looking at the open sky, the earth, the plants with gross consciousness, but internally all is the glory of the Kingdom of God. We spend hours in prayer, but you must have zeal of heart or it gets dry. Crucify the senses, the wandering mind, the fantasies. But those who want must dive deep in their consciousness, and draw an idea, a sketch, an image of Christ.

‘God is with form and formless. When He came in form of Jesus, they criticized and crucified Him. When formless, God’s invisible print is in every face, which is like Veronica’s cloth, imprinted. Man’s love and search is a cloth of Christ, his love and search is the print of that divinity. God’s invisible print is in man’s face, why can’t you believe it? God is living in every existence of all existence. You believe it, and then – “Come confusion! Come delusion!”

‘Let one man get the light, take the trouble – the will of God must be done in all things. If you try to do something that’s not the will of God, people will be cranky with you. So in meditation you will have a sign, God manifesting. And you will know when the thing of God is being manifested – it throws me down! I bounce by His very word! It lifts me up and throws me down, over and over. I become light. I lose all my weight through one word. The word has become flesh, has become light. In His sight we lose our sight, in His presence we lose our mind. The proof is in the doing, when day has become night and night has become day, and your soul is awakened. I thank God for all His gifts in return for the little that I do. “There will be no peace until man turns to my mercy,” Jesus has said to Sister Faustina.

‘In silence everything is beautiful. An empty harp.

‘Think of Christ as a man – forget his divinity. What a triumph over man! And he has said, “What I have done you too can do greater.” Take him as a simple man. The amount of cures he has done, the sight he has given; and warned. He prevents them from falling again. Voluntary suffering is victim love – you invite it. But suffering is also from the ancestors: “Let his blood be on our children and on our children’s children.” We are suffering for the benefit of our ancestors. We are responsible for our fathers. First we have to release our ancestors. But if they’ve been good they give success to one of their children. What you do is for the children – that is inheritance: good

² ‘*Efharisto*’ in modern Greek.

for good, bad for bad. But self-effort, voluntary, is beyond the law. He who gives his life receives life eternal.

‘You must be in the game of God’s sport. You³ play the game that God has played. You are an angel, visited by angels, ministers, gods, and crowds of souls, desperadoes, those who have lost their human births. Sometimes seeing is believing; and the sight can cause fright. But for the voluntary soul there is no fright. The angel has power like a prison officer. We have a certain power, because we are a volunteer. The motiveless state is the angelic state. It’s a choice.

‘At the end, all will be liberated. But where is your self-effort, if you have heard there is such a thing as liberation? It’s a challenge. The moment of dedication is in the sanctum sanctorum of the heart; call to Him aloud with your soul. He is not deaf. But we pretend to be deaf by ignoring truth, reality, scripture. If He sees your interest He is more eager. He responds in a little while, after a little interval ... then everything becomes ‘fairy’. If that zeal is taken seriously, you become a ‘fairy’ in existence of the real.

‘Triple consciousness is given by Christianity, which is a trinity. The Christian triple consciousness is when Jesus said three times to Peter, “Feed my sheep,” after his resurrection. ...No one gave so much grace to his disciples as Christ. The amount is colossal. ‘There is only one past you can live on – the glory of God. “One hour of meditation on my passion is worth a year of flagellation.” He told Sister Faustina. Dedicated practice brings you very close to the heart, the Kingdom of God. The Kingdom is spiritual inebriation in the fairyland of Earth, everyone is bliss.. The Kingdom of God: contentment and happiness.

‘If love is lost, God is lost. But is God ever lost? We forget, but God never forgets. Spirituality is never lost, especially if it consists of dedication. A voluntary soul is a free gift, a boon, an offering.

Jesus and Sri Ramakrishna both speak of surrender. Find out what is the worth of your life. Who does it belong to? Who are you keeping it for? Sri Ramakrishna said , “ ‘I’ and ‘mine’ are ignorance; ‘Thou’ is knowledge. ... Desires are harmful. But desire for the love of God is exempt.” You have to be a worker, restless in daytime for time to make time. Pray for a minute to become an hour. Take the tepidity of human love. Replace it with angelic, divine, transcending love, love just for love, love crucified. May your love become crucified love.

‘A minute of love is a ‘*deep jyoti*’ lamp lit in your soul for eternity. The heart is lit. It becomes perturbed. The mind doesn’t function freely. The body is not close to the cross, is not crucified with sinners, is not sharing their suffering. Say, “I have no will. Thy will is my will. From today I have no will.” That was what Christ told Sister Faustina [to say]: “From today my will does not exist.”

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³ i.e. Ambikananda