

‘You are God’s flowers; you are not the pot. And water keeps the flower fresh, water of love.’

28 June 1991 Kirtan at Corfton Rd

A brilliantly sunny day. Devotees were instructed to bring ‘blue flowers’. Worship of Hari Om. ‘Lord of the Dance’ is sung and danced by devotees.

Ambikananda’s discourse:

‘God likes to create. You are part and parcel of God, you are miniatures of Sarasvati, the points of Sarasvati.¹ The paint brush ends like a flower [Ambikananda is holding one of the flowers taken from the shrine], and you are the point of that, the dot. This dot can make a scribble, or a beautiful painting, or a divine painting. It’s up to the artist according to his whims, desires, fancies, his hunger of what he wants to create. Because he is part of God he wants to create, to turn imagination into black and white.

‘You are soul. Soul dwells in the body, it is a flower. So you are God’s flowers; you are not the pot. And water keeps the flower fresh, water of love. Water is Narayana. Life without water is the dry pot of the mind, it becomes knowledge. And knowledge is God in technique, in learning, without love. Knowledge is a student who learns through a professor, but love projects directly from God. “Satchidananda alone is my guru,” says Sri Ramakrishna. “I learn directly from God.”

‘You must not ignore Jesus Christ, He is not a secondary. But the world ignores Jesus Christ. When you take the Father’s name, the Father becomes the Son, the Son is the light, and dwells in the heart. The Son is you. There is no light without the Son/sun. Think you are the Holy Spirit, and go by the dark cloud of the summer storm, and winter, and Iraqi fire which makes it worse² Come confusion, come delusion!

‘Even here there is darkness. Even with God there is darkness. Where there is light there is also darkness. You don’t see the darkness but you are affected by it. Light promises, but the darkness worries you. So remove the worry. “Why worry when I am here?”³ But a bit of worry makes you work, makes you do things. Worry about the body is material. Cleanliness of mind, body and soul lets the mind levitate, through levitation of Spektorov high plane of consciousness.⁴ The mind hovers, you put it there, by the lotus feet. And meditation starts when you think of your worry: “What is my worry?”

‘Can you read the writing on the palm of the hand? This destiny is struck off if you take refuge in God. You have to be here, but live like the flower. If the flower is neglected, it is [neglect of] God live, a hypnotic of artist, where artists are attracted like bees to the colour of a flower, the blissful manifestation. Here is a secret of how to get that essence of Brahmaloaka. You get your real essence through the preservation of this flower from one water of consciousness to another, then to another, purified water, running water constantly. Then these flowers are live, they say, “Kiss me, eat me, but don’t tell anyone!”

‘Scientists have discovered that flowers converse, and grow better when you give them love. And you yourselves are the flowers that you offer – you offer a lot of things, through mind, through voice, through body, through soul. Flowers are in a constant state of worship, so says Brahmananda⁵ These days we see God directly through colours. And who has put these colours here, these veins, leaves, petals? Who has done all these? Take the mind, the body, the brain – who has put thought? You may have eyes and brain, you may come here, but you cannot understand. Man is a gift, but he may be defective. He sight may not be straight so he cannot climb straightforwardly there, he has to go

¹ Goddess of arts and learning

² After the Gulf War the oil wells had been set on fire, causing a huge dark cloud.

³ Sathya Sai Baba says.

⁴ On his deathbed at St Pancras hospital in 1976 MahaLakshmi’s father Joe Spektorov repeatedly said, ‘Rai! Rai! Rai!’ (High, high, high in Russian) as he was leaving his body.

⁵ Rakhal, a leading devotee of Sri Ramakrishna.

through different spheres: stages of eat, drink, make merry, different stages and spheres until he is satiated with that. But you can attain with offering of a flower, of whatever is given with love. God worships love, he worships man, he asked the dark angel to worship, but Satan would not, and deva became devil.

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