

July 18, 1986

At Raja Ram's place.

Julie playing guitar background to Swamiji's talk.

Swamiji prepares to read from GSR: Sri Ramakrishna's birthday celebration at Dakshineswar. ('p186?')

Love is hidden within us. A lot of people don't know that. They have heard of love but they haven't tasted it. They haven't tasted their own love, their own sweetness. How sweet a man can be, or woman, or child, when love is given.

Love is God. When God's love is given, it can transform earth into heaven, bring heaven to earth.

Love works miracles. It is the third leg to make us go forward, to "go beyond sandalwood". Love transcends, love heals, love listens. Love is mother, love is father. Love is tears hidden, unknown. Love is the illumined heart.

When the heart has given so much love, then love conceives a seed of light in the third eye. The third eye spontaneously gives birth to light. It is love that sees light first, without trance. Love has the power to perceive, to permeate, to transcend. Love is without time. Love is God. God is love.

But you must sprout this love from within yourself. You have to break through the cocoon, this mystery of Maya from time immemorial.

So what matters is for this unknown love to come through, to pierce the hard mountain of the head. Our head sometimes finds it very hard to understand the subtle ways of love. Suppose we were all mothers to understand the suffering of our children. Why should we have special love for our children only? All are brothers, all are sisters, all are human. You are only in a different garb. Your soul and my soul, when we are out of this body, are quite similar. If I were a divine artist I would find not much differentiation, perhaps only in the way of acting.

Love speaks, and love goes beyond words. Love is the deed itself, it must express itself before words. Who is going to ponder on the very heart of it? This body will go, this certification body will go, and will be reborn. Now we are all still confined in body, limbs, minds, which are limited. But to transcend this way of daily living, can you just blossom here and get it together straight away? Remember, you belch what you eat.

We ourselves are the hidden light inside. This is the main purpose of gathering, which is not well understood. Man has covered himself with birth certificate, with passport, with kin of different colours and complexions. Which is denied in summer. The white man goes away on holiday and comes back a brown man. The brown man gets browned off with his colour and wants to get a bit white. It's all maya, yes or no!

So we declare to you: all of you have got this love, but you have to break through the shell of the egg, let your golden love go through to the people whom you are. Not everyone will take it, but at least one person needs that love. Not everyone can receive the love you are giving, but one person will receive it, one will accept you, welcome you, even if ten don't. You cannot fill everyone's stomach. Some people are on a diet, some don't like that food, they eat discriminatively.

So we are here once again in this blissful gathering. If you believe us, these children are ours, they may be yours but our thought is with Christ when he says, "*Our* father God who art in heaven. He said "my father" all the time, "Abba, Abba", but when He wanted us to pray He said: "*Our* father." And Ramakrishna said, "Mother, Mother, Mother."

We are sometimes difficult to understand, it depends on the will of God. You see, we go according to the will. We are very limited in this life, but in this limited way we want to get the essence. It is best to squeeze the fruit of love and give you the essence as you are gathered for it. Why peel the fruit and go through all this process - better to just give the essence.

The essence is love. And colour. And beauty. So away, darkness! "From darkness lead us to light. From the unreal lead us to the real. From mortality lead us to immortality." From indifference lead us to love of each other, as I have loved you, as Jesus said.

You must understand, everyone is a beauty of God. Everyone! Known or not known, everyone is part and parcel. God recognizes this, for the Bible says, "God made man to His own image." And God bowed to man and asked the angel to do the same. But the angel didn't do it and went his own way; and fell. That's why the dark side came. One of the angels became the black angel. But God recognized the divinity in man. Man can sit and ponder and think... But he has to touch the philosopher's stone, he has to touch the yogi, and then he's converted. And that conversion also depends on the will of Abba, of Bhavani, of Mother.

A lot of converts don't go beyond. They're just converts, they stay as tepid water. But love must melt, it must melt the other person into you. You and I are the same: oneness, identity. God has become man. And man is God, after Realization. "Thou art That!" Vivekananda said. "Sanyasi bold, say, 'OM Tat Sat!'"

*Hari Om Tat Sat!* Yes, that is the greatest thing. *Hari Om Tat Sat.* It must not be just a greeting. It should be the cause of great pondering. *Hari. Om. Tat. Sat.* All is said in that. Discovered is the light. When *Hari Om Tat Sat* has been said with meaning, that's exactly when you mean what you say, when your words, your thoughts, your deeds are one... irresistible. Then the lame can walk, impossible becomes possible. Love will conquer at the end. *Hari Om Tat Sat.*

People live in darkness. They have swallowed love selfishly, they want all the love personal for themselves. But love is impersonal. God is personal and impersonal. Impersonal becomes personal, personal merges in impersonal. So sing, clap hands, get the birds of sin out. The gist of all is when you can say, "Hari Om Tat Sat," and "Sita Ram," when you are by yourself, without anybody else. Who takes delight in clapping, and singing "Om Tat Sat. Sita Ram." by themselves?

This is a state you will be coming to, when nobody is telling you to have kirtan, and there's no meeting, and you don't join together. You are having the company just of your own heart as companion. Are you then aware of existence-reality, are you conscious that God dwells in you? It's a very good thing to ponder. If you are conscious of that, then you don't have to join together, you don't have to wake for meditation, you don't have to go to church, you don't have to do so many things. "Really You are here," you say, "So I don't have to go there." Mental purification is required. Mentally you offer. Have you come to the state where as you think so you are converting and becoming? Yes or no?

There are so many ways to see what you have come for, to see God. So many ways that cannot be explained. Those who have realized it have put it in books, and it's a great help. But the mystery has to be understood by those who have practised it, those who are in it and are going beyond, beyond man, and woman, and children, to where there is Eternity, immortality beyond our life, to the Original. All comes from the Original: matter., spirit, self, gross, subtle. I have seen it. That's why I have composed that song. Otherwise it wouldn't have such an effect.

So it is nice to be together, and chat, and say OM together. Why should I do it on my own? Let's have love. God is love. God dwells in His word. OM is a very purifying mantra. if it is chanted 21 times it purifies so many things: the mind, the intellect, the ego, the touch, feeling, taste sight, and all the 24 cosmic principles in our body get purified by chanting OM properly.

Nevertheless there is an effect if you just say AUM. A child doesn't know all these meanings, but it also will produce an effect, I can tell you. I didn't know all these meanings when I was a child but I chanted it just like that and I was not deprived of effect or experience. In Devon at ten o'clock I would go to the caravan, chant a bit of OM and - experience. So if one man has done something, another can do the same or even greater.

It may not be technically perfect, but you must now and then be still, like it says in Christianity: "Be still and know that I am God." Give God a chance to let you think what He's thinking in you. That's why you go in solitude, you don't want the din and bustle of life, you want solitude, ocean, mountain, forest, so you identify with tranquillity. And lose yourself. Eliminate yourself. And let this existence emerge. You are only an impostor in reality, a duplicate. Don't let the mind tick-tack. Let the intellect give up. Love has a voice which is sweet. Love has taken over...

Our basic must not be forgotten. Don't live here and die to what we are saying. Your reality is different from this body. So stop identifying with it. You can't deny you are the body for the time being, but your reality is not the body. You know what reality is? I have seen you as part and parcel, part and particle, scientifically I have seen a particle of reality, I can't say any more, I drop. Then maya comes again. "Someone is discovering the path, finding the way! Come darkness, come confusion, bind him again!" So says Mother.

So don't just come here and think that's the finish. You are children of immortality. You have forgotten perhaps your essence and original, but you are reborn here today, we represent your father, your brother, your foreign agent, your foreign elixir, not fully understood yet. I am breaking through your crystallizations of "I am so-and-so, I am the son of so-and-so..." Yes, yes, I know where you come from and all this, but that applies to you as you think you are, it does not apply to our state. ...

Wherever I look I must see Him. This person I see also is God hidden. This person is inside. I don't want the outside person, I have come for reality, "from the unreal, lead me to the Real." Never mind how many times you have fallen. You are my brothers and sisters, there's no denial. When you are no longer in this body who will you need? Your real brother, who has loved you, who has helped you, who is still caring for you. Out of sight, not out of heart. God dwells in the heart. That's why it is said, where love is, there God is.

HARI OM TAT SAT

JAI GURU DEV