

HARI OM TAT SAT

20th February 1993, at Exeter Rd.
Notes for a kirtan on Feb 26, 2000

We will read from *Hours of Meditation* ...

'There are hours when one forgets the world...when one approaches that region of blessedness in which the Soul is Self-contained and in the presence of the Highest. Then is silenced all clamouring of desire; all sound of sense is stilled. Only God IS.'

Yes, as long as your senses are very busy, God is not fully awakened; unless you have dual and triple consciousness, then you can fence with two swords. Live in the world, work, *and* enjoy God. It depends on you. But if you really enjoy God, you don't want... once the moth has seen the light it goes and dies in the light. Who are the moths? The real people who have seen the light. If you have no desires, the world becomes pathetic. Enough of it. Nothing is charming for these people. The music must be fine, elixir, blissful; the company, the talk, the voice; the man himself has to become a bit of art in human form. Art is not just painting and canvas. You yourself could be even more beautiful, and inside you is that Beauty of beauties, you yourself are the forgotten masterpiece of the Master.

'There is no holier sanctuary than a purified mind, a mind concentrated upon God. There is no more sacred place than the region of peace into which the mind enters when it becomes fixed in the Lord. No more sweet-odorous and holy incense is there than the rising of thought unto God.'

Yes, you need light, you need incense, you need all these ingredients to help you, to get you there. But once you are there, in the light of the Sun, you don't need the candle any more. As long as you are in darkness it will help. So meditate on light. Wake up the note. The note is yourself. It's not the sound of the music, though the music helps. The music, the candle, the picture, they all help, they confirm, by the help of light I can read scripture...Love is universal consciousness.

'Purity, bliss, blessedness, peace! Purity, bliss, blessedness, peace! These make up the atmosphere of the state of meditation.'

Yes, but you see, you can attain with a mixed type. Every action will have a reaction, no doubt. But it is so subtle, when it starts manifesting, you yourself become music, you yourself become harmony. You don't want to disturb the divine harmony in you. You are in tune, God tunes your body to start with, before He tunes your mind. Then He silences that mind. Then, "Be still and know that I AM." There is even a bit of fear, you were just thinking, 'Perhaps I could do something like that!' and now it is happening to you. 'O my God! What shall I do now? I am such a fragile creature, Save me, save me, I truly depend on you.'

Then, 'Thy will be done.' So far it was your will. But when bliss has come, what you call the individual approach, neighbours and all these, all become a whole universal single canvas, and God alone is the painter and the artist. You are at most a computer in the vision of God, an animation. 'I am far and close, I am close and far.'

Ask and it shall be given. You have asked and it is given to you. Unconsciously, but Conscious. Unconsciously for those who have not got the consciousness awareness and proof of the Word. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God and the Word was God. So you need to ask Him. But give Him a chance to talk to you. You ask so many things without hearing the answer. That process of listening is called sadhana, meditation; dyana, concentration; retention, holding breath, pranayama, leading finally to samadhi. At the end the meditator and the object of meditation merge into one, leaving a slight trace behind. One gold thread alone remains. This is approaching the state of meditation among devotees of God.

I too was like that, but I had the gut feeling to become a private caller.

So I am a private caller. And what if you too by that irresistible love become a private caller under your blanket, under the cover, with all the secret activity of your personal love? God is love. Come to the state of

my love.... What is my love? My love is under the cover of my blanket, it's warm, it's my nature to be warm and loving. But I must love God above all. The man ceases to be a man, reduces himself back and instead of growing older steps back to the original state of immortality and trace of things universal. It's a bit of a conundrum, a bit of a declaration. I declare to you in my madness. This is a child way of approaching God. God is love. He is accessible through the access of a child's love, if you have the nature of a child. So don't any of you think you are very far from me. At most you are in the cup of my hand.

You have to be sincere, even with God. Mean what you say. Call me a fraud, call me anything - for *you* I will be anything. But you can't hide from truth. Your love must be stretched to infinity. I have two states, a state to confuse you as an ordinary being with my coming and going, and my other state, my declared state, my official state.

When you have free time, when work is done, call on God with both hands, with your heart and mind and soul. You were once in the Golden Age, but now you have drifted to the shore, from the ocean to the beach where there is barely fish available now and then, and even the fish may be polluted and contaminated. So you will be in a fix if you don't indulge your soul's divine appetite. You have to rectify the condition of the soul. Examine where you are. Any time you have, when work is finished, switch off, don't be a slave to work. You need only what God is giving you. Take delight in going to bed, under the blanket.

Don't worry about being too perfect. Be compassionate. Mahapurushji said, 'When a person comes to me I see first the deity. When I salute the deity, the deity disappears and then I see the person who has come.' Do you believe what I see in you? I have declared it many times. I deny your personality. This is our state. We are trying to express the hidden truth among us. Don't be frightened of God. There is nothing to fear. It goes beyond proof, beyond time, it's between Him and you. I am floating in an ocean. Believe me, my friends, you will not drown there. Believe what I am telling you. Try to be in the sea of immortality. The Ocean of Consciousness.

JAI GURU DEV

February 26, 2000