

Sep 24, 1983

Kirtan in Wales

This kirtan began at 3.15 pm. Kirtan began with music from Tryambaka, then from Mahayogini. Swamiji and Mahayogini played guitars, Sada Siva and Babaji provided the rhythm. Outside on the patio, the devotees' kirtan was gaining pace and momentum.

*Swamiji sang Vivekananda's great poem,
'Over hill and dale and mountain range,
In temple, church, and mosque,
...I had searched for Thee in vain...'*

*During his discourse Ambikananda said:
'Where can Brahman be found?*

Raja Ram: Everywhere.

Ambikananda: No doubt He is everywhere, but can you find Him everywhere? You can't touch electricity, or fire, and say this is bliss. But God manifests to His devotees, His children, there is an invisible spark that hits a man's head, and that man goes in bliss.. Then God shows that He is in the fire, in the water, in the air, in the voice, in the heart. Then it's easy to find God everywhere. Otherwise fire burns, wood is wood, smoke is smoke - there's no denying it.

'The Christian says the pure in mind shall see God, but we think the pure in mind will also receive God's power, a power which unsheathes his subtle bodies and awakens him to divine consciousness. Such a man may say, "In all my bareness, my nakedness, I was talking to God, and I thought if He is there He will hear me." I laid myself down on the bed, coiled myself up like a three-year-old kid, wrapped myself in my blanket, and inside I talked to my Lord silently, and asked myself whether He really hears or listens to what a soul has to say, if even really He exists, "Either You are or You are not, once for all!" Truthfully, honestly, sincerely, with all his faults and incapacities, his laziness, his not knowing anything about spirituality, light, anything – this man asks how to penetrate, how to take the first step in this vastness of infinitude, this "wherever you turn you face It." I – T, reduced to two letters, neither masculine nor feminine, this Quality, within, without. It transcends time, goes beyond darkness. It is. And This has come to share, to give, to console, to bear, to forbear, even to elongate life if need be. To behave in a human way, in human space, to walk a way with his weaklings, his sick. You cannot say Mother, you cannot say Father, it is much, much more - you cannot even say God, because then you limit it. God is name and form, but there is no equivalent to give It. Perhaps it can be called mergence in the absolute, the Great Cause known as Karana to Mahakarana.

*'I tell you, life here is just like a breath. God in fact breathed the holy breath into us, but that breath is not revealed to many religions. Christianity has discovered that God has breathed into man the holy breath, and that breath has a name, and the name is God. God is not different from that Holy Breath. It's called *So Ham*. *So Ham* means "I am That." So "He" also is not. That is one of the qualifications to approach. First there was no life, a corpse. Then, breathe in - life has come! Then, hold life, hold this ceaseless stupid fast breathing of birth and death - we have to stop that. Now we are gathered into a communal meeting, brothers and sisters in love's binding, love without strictness, without pride, without rite and ritual. When one man lights a candle, a fire, many benefit from it. Yes, it is like that. So don't let your mind deviate from the reason you are here, whatever you are doing. When you go home, go in your bed, tuck yourself up, get your blanket, sleep like a child - you will find some invisible force cradling you. This God is moved by the true, sincere, genuine, childlike call of the devotee. God answers. God answers all these questions in spiritual experience.*

'You must not think you are going to meditate to have spiritual experience. Do you get spiritual experience in your meditation? In church? In chanting, and reading books? These are not bad, but do you not desire the essence? do you desire the book, or the essence of the book's saying? Therefore, go

to your bed, and out of the depths of your immortal soul call sincerely, childlike, truthfully. God is not cruel to let the child cry and not give food. But you are not crying for food. There is no physical pain, only the agony of search. You face the God who is experiencing your meditation. God is the Doer, we only seem to do all these things. No doubt it's good for us to learn to do all this, but all these things that you are claiming, they belong to the Universal Landlord. So if He finds you fit, and you befit that call, He will come and give you hours of spiritual experience...

‘That's why a man of God can bear the stones, the sword, the bullet, and those who insult him. He has no desire for the body. He lives for the sake of others. Living among true holy men is a divine light. The holy man touches you, accepts your service, makes you sing, the holy man experiences your instrument. Ramakrishna listened to the music played by the great Indian sitar player, and he went into samadhi. Narendra sang - and Ramakrishna went into samadhi. There is no end to tell you how much holy men benefit from other people's state. From gross to subtle. But you will get that. They spread their wings so that you can touch the two wings of *dharma* and *satya*, just like the garuda, the bird of Vishnu. It's all symbol. Serve the holy, live in the company of true holy men. Be good, give them everything. But they must be genuine. When they have got rid of your condition, when you go to bed you sleep directly in the bed of the eternal being. Your bed after all is part of this firmament, and God comes and lays with you - the egg of cosmic consciousness.

‘So serve holy people, discriminate. When they ask you to do something, don't resent, just do it against your grudge, because you don't know the will of God. They are saving the world. You are working so hard, yet robbers are coming, but I tell you, one man can save - you don't know how much they can do for you. They live temporarily with you here, but they are the company of the most high, of light, of what you are seeking in your thousands of years of study and austerity, all your discussion, your intellect. It's simple with them. They take out their heart, they blow their mind. If there is any hindrance of the physical in their minds, they blow it then and there. Live or die, but don't come in between holy men. They put it in English: "No admission. No intruders". The flight is alone to alone.

‘First God comes and awakens the devotee. He winds the heart like a watch, and the heart, the consciousness is awakened. The mind is alert. What time is it? Only half past one! Who has awakened me so much? Wake up the soul! The Most High is visiting your room. If you have a blanket it's thrice blessed, if you have that bed, here sports the Lord! If you have a body you try to stretch your hands like wings. Let the devotees have these divine pains in the body, let them experience divine freedom. Come out of this prison of body. Sight, sound, touch - all these senses have made us become their slaves. There is no end to it. So once for all break free, and "Know ye the Lord!".

‘In the form of man you have got intellect. But how can intellect understand beyond intellect? Tell me? When intellect is blasted it exists not. Then it is the will: "If you love me, follow me." Mine is His, His is mine. And I pray that you too shall, if it is His will. But I have willed to blast, to finish it, overnight. I have willed it. Therefore it is good that you join in satsang, but it is better if you blast yourself onward, quick, and spread your hands - what is greater than a divine link, a divine embrace, an embrace that can join all seekers? So embrace all, regardless of who they are, what they are thinking, how their steps are faltering.

‘So you have understood this method? My technique, if you want to know, is to blast this humanity into infinity. And does that take long? Does it take God long if He really wills to do anything? So this is my wish, desire, love, heart – "*I have joined my heart to Thee, all that exists art Thou.*"¹ I merge Vishnu into Shiva, I merge incarnations into Guru Dev. At the end I merge Guru Dev - merging is Lingam (*linga mayate* - that which emerge and go back). We emerge from God into name and form, and we are going back into Absolute. Therefore this idea of human body has to go. He who saves his life shall lose it. And he who loses his life for my sake shall be visited, this very night.

¹ GSR song

‘A blind cannot lead a blind or they will both fall. We are not saying we are enlightened, but how can we promise you the kingdom of heaven if we ourselves do not know anything about it at all? Can you speak about something in a flash unless you have some knowledge, some idea about it?’

Ambikananda’s second discourse, with very quiet electronic background music from Raja Ram, included:

‘It is not possible to see God before you have made acquaintanceship with beings of heightened, elevated, spiritual consciousness. Consciousness takes name and form, and leans into your heart. First you have vision, and you may say, “After my meditation there followed some emergences.” You understand? That emergence personified, that shakti, hiding? When these cannot hide any more, then *It* comes, bashfully, the statue, like that. And that comes and leans into your heart. It can blow your mind. But when the mind has been blown, that’s a good double mind you have got; when the mind is blown you can see these hemispheric high plane beings of high plane consciousness. They still play hide-and-seek, therefore you don’t seek these, they come of their own accord.

‘What do you seek, what is your purpose? We don’t ask you to give up your job. We don’t ask you to sit idle or roll beads continuously. But we do ask you, when you retire to bed, to bring your mind high, to lay your heart softly in His. You can’t think of formless God just like that. You are name and form, isn’t it? These images are instruments again. When the instrument is good it gives a good sound, and if you can play truthfully it is beautified, it is elixir, it is ecstatic joy, and it is overflowing.

‘It is very difficult for a man to perhaps love much. Yes or no? Can you love? Can you love anyone? Jesus said, “Love your enemy,” and “Love each other as I have loved you.” The God of love speaks of love, belches love, dies in love. “For love’s sake I will give my life” – Jesus has done it. For redemption and love of mankind. Shed his heart’s blood on the cross, for love. Crucified and died. For love, not for power, though he was the greatest miracle and power also, who rose from the dead.

.....‘It is easier to pass a camel through the eye of a needle than to take a rich man to the kingdom of heaven. Who has said that? Remember, how much you have to get rid of your - ?

Raja Ram: Money?

Swamiji (laughing): I don’t mean you should throw it away. But you have to be detached. It doesn’t matter how much you have got, in fact it makes no difference if more is given you, if you are detached. Does it make any difference, if you are not attached to anything? But you must send love. Let people feel it, embrace them mentally. Love them because “I dwell in their heart”. One man likes another because of condition, age, style, fashion, so love the person, not just what he is but also because God dwells in him. Love them in a high and transcendental way, rob their hearts, their souls, baffle them. So that, “I have nothing to say – he still wants to serve me. I have nothing to give, he is still giving me.” What is there behind? Love for love’s sake.

‘You are here for a little time, a little sojourn, so cut through this, beautifully, either through this world, or through other world, or through underground. The yogis go in cave, but they go very high. Our message is: *[sings] Love God*. Can you see light coming out from this sound? Love is pitched high beyond expression. You can’t keep to *ni* [highest note] much, isn’t it? Not for long. Now suppose for every true love there was a little *jyoti*, Indian lamp, emanating from that sound. Suppose now, the light itself is glorifying the most high, light worshipping Light. Wouldn’t you admire the state of light worshipping Light? Instead of pondering, still arguing with your mind, intellect and body, whether I will, or I should, or – where am “I”? These were not emanating out of love. And God is light, is truth, is the way. *Antaryami jyoti namo, paramatma jyoti namo*.

‘And after you come out of that state of light to find this ugly body, defective, sickening, a dustbin of karma – who wants that? Belching nothing but old rubbish? Come on, break the cocoon, become

beautiful, like a butterfly. Let mind fly high, let rubbish body stay here. Or burn rubbish. What you do with rubbish, put in fridge? You burn it! Therefore, man, play your game, bear. A few days you are here, so why this animosity? Why this “I am superior”? who told you that you are husband, wife, mother, all this? In the film you are playing, these are film extras. Come on, you are here for something, you are playing a little part— you can win a big game with that little part you are playing. So don’t waste your time. Love! You don’t have to express your love, but love! Love is transcendently beyond, it is an arrow that hits God. When I send you the love, it pierces through, and where does it end? Where it comes from.

‘A child has every right to disturb God. Therefore become a child. It’s not the first time I am telling you that. Every time you have seen us I am showing you that our nature is blissful, joyful, if there is no perturbation. But you have desires, and every desire is a shelf filled with little boxes of karma. Open the heart and shut the mouth! Keep quiet – you will see how God will talk for you. God is silence elixir, He is not for the gross ear, I am telling you that.

‘You have to come out. After you have come out of this cocoon of darkness, then you can talk like this. Otherwise “thou hast no right, O vain man.” A kind of person that the Most High comes to visit - isn’t such a devotee a great great drop of bliss in this world? To attract the Creator. To grow up into divine light together. Nearly 15 years we are together, yes or no? This Lord will make life happy if you guys will take refuge. But I think, according to what is just revealed, truthfully, there are not a lot of devotees who take refuge in Him. I am sorry to speak of the auric state of the devotees, but I think it is so. Regretfully, most of you are not fully, soulfully - perhaps due to ill health, to lack of comfort of the world, to insecurity, maybe due to fear, or due to matrimonial, or even perhaps fright of this God you are seeking.

‘God is to be loved, as we have said. Fear bad things, fear hypocrisy, wickedness, a lot of unwanted things. But to fear God, to fear the light that dispels darkness? If I had had fear when I was 7 years old, today we wouldn’t be here.² Out of fear you are encased in the body. But eventually, progressively, you will come out from the body, whether with fear or not. I tell you, fear not, if you take refuge. This God is warning. He says they should take seriously. The best thing for you is, let the heart meditate, not the mind. As long as you have intellectuality you will go to asylum. When you have divinity, full, you will be made a prisoner of God. One is mad for God, the other has just gone mad! Therefore man must change his nature into divine. We are here to get the thread through the needle. Then affiliate yourself quickly in the thread of Guru Dev Maheshwara. *Guru sakshat ParaBrahma* ...Without him nothing is possible.

[Sings] *O my God of gods, you are my mother, you are my father,
you are my family and friends,
you are my all, O my God, O my God of gods.*

‘We hate to see people in darkness. Are you happy with your friends’ blindness, when you can see colours, paintings? So think of this state I am telling you about. You have to come out. I bless you. Believe in what I am saying...We will pray to come out:

“May my body become pure, may I see the light divine, may the light divine be in me. May there be peace in all the world.”

‘So listen, brethren and sisters, let there be light.
*From the unreal lead me to the Real;
from darkness lead me into Light;
from mortality lead me into immortality,
O Rudra, with Thy compassionate face protect me, Thou...’*

*

² Ambikananda had many visions at that age.