

20 April 1986 Kirtan, Buckley Rd  
Mahayogini and Rohan had just got married.

*Swamiji talks with guitar background):*

'God works to help me and to help you, and to establish such a friendship back again, and such a love is given. To have a cup of tea was just a bait. Really it was to reestablish a good truthful friendship. And it is still here. The real life is spirit action. We are not using power, we are not miracle-workers. But you see how it works. If you're patient, if you're surrendered, He will do everything for you, I tell you.'

' [Reads] "Without acquiring mental purity one cannot properly meditate."

*Swamiji:* 'Ah! He can meditate, but he can meditate only as a human; he can live only as a human. God is not really affected by purity or impurity. "*Mother, take Thy purity and impurity and give me only pure love for Thee.*"'<sup>1</sup>. And Jesus too worked among the impure, He is the saviour of the fallen.'

' [Reads] "*Japa* should be combined with meditation. There is a saying that just as a plant is hidden in a tiny seed so God is hidden in His Name. When a pure soul performs *japa*, the Mother said, it is as if the holy Name bubbles up spontaneously from within himself, he doesn't have to make an effort to repeat the Name."

*Swamiji:* 'One can become very rich by working hard like a slave, or one can marry someone very rich. You understand, it can happen so quick, what a change. So meditate with a little bit of repentance, of cleanness of heart, and love bubbles in the hearth of the heart, with a warm and warmer love, with the assurance of what you have just read. So God is in his scripture, and scripture is the light of the seeker, scripture is the orthopaedic, the private hospital wing of the sick seekers. Sleep comes in sickness, and a dream flowers. But in sleep there are thieves, robbers, spiritual robbers - some *génie*, some genius thought has come that has robbed the old thought that was stopping him from meditating on the lotus feet.

'Love is the medical claw of God, He surgically cuts your leg, He pinches it, He eradicates it, quickly and lovingly, He transplants it here, in the heart like Lord Hanuman [*Ambikananda indicates picture*]. He put two in one, he blends him and her, and He eliminates the rest. He pumps love and blood until the devotee falls in a deep deep sleep.

'In that sleep God came as a child, a white child. It was going to be a girl but all of a sudden it became a boy. Mystic, two sexes, going to be a little girl, then suddenly changes mind and then and there becomes a boy. And that little boy nearly piss on the seeker! You seek holy water and God's child is pissing on you! Peace be on the man of good will. How do you write 'peace'! [*Laughing*]

'But it must be hard because the child was impatiently sweating to be discovered....the child sweated and groaned at the same time. When He appeared he was sweating, perhaps remembering that emergency ward of love, then in a space He was falling, and you [*himself*] who were watching all of this in your deep sleep, you didn't know in what you were hanging and then you grabbed the child as well, you supported the falling, sweating child god.

'So it was great love, physical, two in one. As you took my leg, to take refuge and shelter, and put it in your heart, and you took the leg of Guru Dev as well, you are a blend of loving FatherMother God in form, and say, "I will appear as God the child but with two sexes, I will be neither one nor the other, but I will live as a human male child because I am a male *purusha*..." We have thought of it like that and now He has come to me like that, He is mine definitely, I am fully convinced. It's true. Love has certified.

'So he has admitted the bubbles spontaneously rising from within himself, he doesn't have to make an effort to repeat His name. But when there's no acquaintanceship of the forest of meditation, when you

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<sup>1</sup> Sri Ramakrishna's prayer

don't know the tips, you don't know where to go in the forest. When you know the path then the forest is easily traversed. It may be full of trees but I know it, daily I cross this. And if anything happens call, "Madhusudana! Madhusudana!"<sup>2</sup> And did Madhusudana not come to the boy in the forest?<sup>3</sup> The teacher didn't believe it, but such was the conviction of the child. The boy taught the teacher. This is a teaching that teachers don't give.

'You have to breathe, you can't do without it. This breathing itself is God. God created man in His image and breathed the holy breath. Christianity has said it. Hinduism has given the word, and we are saying, if you apply it, if you apply the pure breath. There's a time when you cannot breathe in meditation, when breath becomes a hindrance, you want to stop breathing and keep that breath until it has filled up, and then you exhale and take it out with mind and soul.

'You have to breathe with consciousness in the object of meditation. Then the meditator, the meditation, and the object of meditation merge and affiliate, blend into one another. You don't know who is the meditator, who is the object. All you know is "I was sitting and pondering," and He did reveal. Then man transcends space and time.

'Now, this is experience. This God doesn't just visit, He also helps the devotee to come out of his body, to forget the cage or temple as he was calling it. Now you feel fear, fear of space-travelling, of visiting, of hearing, of being swallowed up. When Sri Ramakrishna lost consciousness of the world, he heard a terrible sound swallowing it up, his heart was wrung like a towel as he was swallowed up in space and time. You hear, you hear so loud you're frightened, but no one else can hear it. You see more tangible with the eyes closed, you see everywhere. In man there is more than machine, though it is hidden. Everything is in man, far beyond machine. Machine is only a help for progress of seekers and searchers.

'One day, if you die in superstate, I ask you to visit God's museum before He sends devotees down....It is the colour of the blood of your love which you have not even seen, behind your eyes, your mind, your worries. You visit that museum and you will see us as a statue and you will say, "You remember Jai Narain, earthplane?" Remember well, before we came down, and this is the statue form of our body. There's a lot like these, Guru Dev takes them all. He has gone and created a loka for His devotees called Ramakrishna Loka. Especially. Just for his devotees. So you transcend, and have to experience death, which I pray not. As I have done so you can do and greater, but that depends on a matter of faith. I'm not in a trance, I'm not meditating, I'm just talking to you. But I use you, *through* you. In you there is whatever there is in me, but you don't know it. And we are saying, "I know you also have the same. Dig, water, make it clear to yourself." Which you haven't done yet! (*laughing*). You have to make it clear to yourself. I am ascertaining you, I am elongating time, I am helping you and I am in the same room, I am not superior, I only do what I am telling you, in the last few days, before I came here.

'What I am saying might be just my imagination, hallucination. But it is said that if you look at fire, you see that fire; if you eat orange, you cannot belch other thing. But in devotees God is clear, in companies of devotees you can see Him very clear. It reflects. They are like calm vessels. Other people's minds are like little streams that are still running. But in certain devotees you see the reflection, and then you say "All right".

'Listen to what I say. When I am not here I will remind you in different name and form, even in my future form I will tell you I was so-and-so, and you will remember the word I'll bring back. Gurus do that, Lahiri Mahasaya was reminded by Babaji many times.<sup>4</sup> I am ascertaining you, I am not telling lies, God is my witness, so it is very valid. As much as is given with my heart, which is Him and Her both. I've got two persons here, it's a split. I've got two legs. And I've got the nature of a child God,

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<sup>2</sup> Krishna

<sup>3</sup> Story from GSR

<sup>4</sup> See *Autobiog of a Yogi*

eternally I suppose...I bring back all these things, so live, I wish you were there. I want it to be the same for you, Mother sings, God sings, it's so blissful.  
You must feel God as your very own.

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