

### **Kirtan at Exeter Rd**

*Dec 5 (or 15), 1987*

*Kirtan Exeter Rd (Radhani and Mahalakshmi).*

A lengthy devotees' kirtan centred on Hari Om, who had just returned from a visit to her father in Australia, and now sang *Ave Maria* very beautifully..

There was dancing by Madonna, with flamenco guitar from Sita Dev, followed by Shiva Shakti, Sanjana sang her song to the Christian Trinity: '*Holy Trinity, One God*', Gayatri sang a number of Sathya Sai bhajans. Sita Devi followed her with the bhajan: '*Jai Jagadisha Hare, Jai Govinda Hare...*'

After mahaprasad, Tryambaka sang his song describing Sri Ramakrishna's vision of a 'Divine Child' : '*On a path of light, in the realm of the devas...*'

Ambikananda summoned the young girls of the second generation - Sastra, Sri Lakshmi, Kamala, Sanjana – and organized them in a dance. He said again, 'What is Raja Ram doing? We miss him. I thought he would come. We are gathered here today on behalf of Hari Om. And Amarnath too is here...'

*Later, a devotee asked : what's the way, Swamiji? Tell us the way!*

*Ambikananda:* 'It's a good question. The way is yourself. It depends on faith. If you have faith you have the way, however grotesque the problem is... Truth is God, truth comes from a fool like me and from a childlike God. True love is unselfish, and is pleased when it sees someone eating what it gives, so love is reciprocal, is returned. But your love is not hitting the goal. What you are calling love is hitting the post, hitting the spectators, hurting even the onlookers. Love elixir is beyond man, beyond woman, beyond garments. I love - that's all there is, there's no commentary beyond that. Love is the oneness between these two And how has it reduced two into one? There is no two! Both are the same. You don't hurt anyone else, you hurt yourself!

'God alone is the Doer. It's very difficult, that first step. You are in the earthplane covered with earth and big stones that need to be removed, that hinder the expansion of reaching your horizon of love... You are hesitating to love, with all respect.

'...If you have done damage you have to repair it, but man has got an ego that prevents him from repairing. You are in the earthplane covered with earth and big stones that need to be removed, that hinder the expansion of reaching your horizon of love. You are hesitating to love, with all respect.

'If you have done damage you have to repair it, but man has got an ego that prevents him from repairing. If the ego is killed, what is left is: godliness, silent cleanliness that reports directly to God, beyond thought, I tell you, God exists, God answers, God is true, but *you* must also be true! Do you have this quarter of truth to stand on your own legs in your desperation? A lot of people are desperate; they have house, cats, dogs, they have husbands, wives, concubines, but they are not happy, it's not there. The body system functions sometimes, when things go well, a man may realise one thing now, but then there's another and another, his life is not distangled, his legs are bound, he wants to move but cannot, he is like disabled. He is playing false and does not curb himself, he does not do even mental reparation.

'Life is a sacrifice... Don't abuse your free will, respect the grant your neighbour has given you. Be a slave, do sacrifice, strip yourself, give, give, give to the last, so there is nothing left in you but "O my Jesus, O my Rama, O my Shiva." You have to hiss,<sup>1</sup> but be truthful. Truth is God, truth is the austerity of the Kali age. What is the way? Truth! Truth and light, the attribute of truth. Truth is the way.

---

<sup>1</sup> Hiss like the snake in the GSR parable.

‘Jesus said, “I and my father are one.” God has become one, the Trinity has joined back, the drop has gone back to this Unity, but the animosity remains. The grimaces and animosity of the ghosts of Shiva and the monkeys of Rama did not end even after Lord Rama and Lord Shiva had made peace.<sup>2</sup> ‘Thank God this girl [Hari Om] is here. The mother [Parvati] went but the daughter is here, see she has the same face like the mother... Who is going to work for this innocent? Love is the key, love will save us, love itself is the doer worker.

‘It’s vital what I am saying for this year. Year is changing, time is changing, season is changing, but mind is not changing fully! We don’t see people, [but] that doesn’t mean we have forgotten them. You know you haven’t been out of [our] mind. We have been friends from many past lives. Let’s put into action what we have been mentally practising, with all decency. God is truth, decency, purity, holiness, cleanliness. There is a little separation, the man who is aloof is very aloof<sup>3</sup>, the giant has a big step, the hare goes faster than the tortoise, it’s his nature. Both will reach at the end but one can reach quick and one can reach late.

‘If you are not in harmony don’t think nature will let you get away. All right, you are not a Christian – it is too much – you are not a Hindu; but you can’t deny who you are. You know the exactness of your state. That is your truthful religion, what you are, facing the truth. There is a higher knowledge, a higher Knower above, around, behind, underneath, in your neighbour as well, in your enemy. Isn’t it said, “Love your enemy”? I don’t ask you to have pranayama and all this system of Hatha, Sankhya, all different yoga. But love shares more beautifully when we walk a twain to it, when we are together, when we rejoin. It’s nice when you have some to share, and there’s one who is waiting to share that, <sup>4</sup> there’s a reporter, a filer in the archive of existence. This is lila karma; your life is a karma [work] and also a lila [play], and this whole world is a lila, but that doesn’t mean there is no karma. Very few are karmatita, beyond karma. These liberated ones seem to perform, but karma cannot affect them. Fire doesn’t scorch them that much, it gives them an idea – they just take one drop of the ocean and say the whole ocean is like that. One little tiny crumb suffices. Small piece of knowledge perhaps, but too much intellectuality can deny revelation. If you are very learned and you are also very *nothing*, then it is matchless.

*Madeleine*: What’s being ‘nothing’?

*Ambikananda*: It is a state. Try to become nothing like me. You have to be crushed. He takes you, He crumbles you, He minces you. When you have become dust, then He moulds you again into the original image of God. There is something which exists when you are true to yourself, so we have to shrink from our fat state, shrink from a lot of things, we have to be nothing. The first step is to be nothing. And then let that golden –

‘You are flowers who have been covered, overgrown by different grasses that are not wanted. So we are reuniting a drop of that love in our darkness. Thou art That, this body is not thine, someone else dwells there. Respect everything about yourself, respect your neighbours and love them. Be truthful, burn desires. Very few desires are being roasted, and we ourselves are the desires, we have to be roasted.

‘We wish you this pure light and pure love that you are initiated in, with the heart. Love is not sour. We are sour, we are not ripened, and love is the ripened [state] of the want-to-be. Nectar and sourness don’t agree. God is nectar and we are sourness. Touch the philosopher’s stone with repentance and be converted. Stay as what you are but be converted into That. Know yourself. God, scripture and devotees are one. You are sweetness, you are not that bitterness, we are removing bitterness to love elixir. He Himself has become you and me. Me as such doesn’t exist, nor you, but in the nightmare

---

<sup>22</sup> See GSR. Swamiji is probably referring to the reluctance of some devotees to accept his teaching about the unity of Christianity and Hinduism.

<sup>3</sup> i.e. Ambikananda

<sup>4</sup> Swami Ambikananda means himself.

dream of God you will not be able to deny it until love has hatched the cosmic consciousness and denial of individual self into the higher, blossoming self. No more you but Thou.

‘God is spirit,. How can you see God unless you also are spirit? You are perturbed by the gross surrounding, but if you are spirit you can go through the wall. All this will disappear, but reality will stay. Unreal appears as real through the madness of false creation.’