

“I am not doing it (French translation of Savitri) to show it to people or to have anyone read it, **but to remain in Savitri’s atmosphere, for I love that atmosphere.** It will give me an hour of concentration, and I will see if by chance... I have no gift for poetry, but I will see if it comes! (It surely won’t come from a mentally developed in this present existence- there is no poetic gift!) So it’s interesting, I’ll see if anything comes. I am going to give it a try.

I know that light. I am immediately plunge into it each time I read Savitri. It is a very, very beautiful light.

So now I don’t mind finishing *The Synthesis (of Yoga)*. I was a little bothered because I have no other books by Sri Aurobindo to translate that can help me in my sadhana: There was only *The Synthesis (of Yoga)*. As I said, it always came right on time, just when it was needed for a particular experience.”

The Mother’s Agenda-3/348

Canto Three

The Call to the Quest

A MORN that seemed a new creation’s front,

(heralding a new dawn of the commencement of the next stage in Savitri’s life)

Bringing a greater sunlight, happier skies,

Came burdened with a beauty moved and strange

(Because the work that is to come is severe)

Out of the changeless origin of things.

An ancient longing struck again new roots (the ancient longing of Prakriti to unite with the Divine and manifest him) (The comprehensive vision of ancient Vedanta which is different from exclusive concentration of later Vedanta.)

The air drank deep of unfulfilled desire;

The high trees trembled with a wandering wind *(This reminds the recent super cyclone, Fani, on 03.05.2019 in coastal Odisha which made large scale damage of properties.)*

External threat, destruction and calamity often visit in the life of a race, nation and community, either through Nature's intervention or through human agency, when there is a general arrest of the growth of Consciousness. Catastrophe also visits during the transition of earth passing from one state of consciousness to another state and it is Nature's brutal means to shake inertia of Matter. The worst of such manifestations tend to occur when the best and leading individual representative Souls suffer a corruption and decline in their mind and heart or become oblivious of the Law of Truth, *Dharma*. So throughout the evolution of human history, it is always the constant upward aspiration of the few that has kept humanity alive and dragged them ahead towards a Divine destiny.

Like souls that quiver at the approach of joy,

And in a bosom of green secrecy

For ever of its one love-note untired

A lyric coil (Indian singing bird in spring) cried among the leaves.

Away from the terrestrial murmur turned

Where transient calls and answers mix their flood,

The king whose inner ears were attuned to the directions from the Transcendent was able to cognise the arrival of the moment of change in Savitri's life

King Aswapati listened through the ray (He could trace the future action of Savitri)

To other sounds than meet the sense-formed ear. (subtle physical sense)

On a subtle interspace which rings our life, (the story of all life extended in all time.)

Unlocked were the inner spirit's trance-closed doors:

The inaudible strain in Nature could be caught;

Across this cyclic tramp of eager lives (the mundane life of mortals),

(those that live their lives on the surface with worldly cares cannot attune themselves to the inner intimations from above or the deep longings of the

Earth's yearning for the Divine from below. The King as well as his ability to see and interact through time, he felt the call of the yet to be manifest future race and **forerunners that want to bridge the gap between the heights and the abyss**, they called to announce the time had come for Savitri to venture forth)

Across the deep urgency of present cares,

Earth's wordless hymn to the Ineffable (Earth's constant aspiration for the Divine to descend and bridge the gulf)

“You see, I was always under the impression that the earth was a symbolic representation of the universe in order to concentrate the Work on one point so that it could be done more consciously and deliberately. And I was always under the impression that Sri Aurobindo too thought that way. But here...I had read *Savitri* without noticing this. But now that I read it and I am so immersed in that problem...In other words, it's as if it were THE question given me to resolve.

I noticed it while reading.

(long silence)

It would seem to legitimize or justify those who want to escape entirely from the earth's atmosphere. The idea would be that the earth is a special experiment of the Supreme in His universe; and those who are not too keen on that experiment (!) prefer to get out of it (to say things somewhat offhandedly).

The difference is this: In one case, the purpose of the earth is a concentration of the Work (which means it can be done more rapidly, consciously and perfectly here), and so there is a serious reason to stay on and do it. In the other case, it's just one experiment amidst thousands or millions of others; and if that experiment doesn't particularly appeal to you, to want to get out of it is legitimate....

It all depends, in fact, *(laughing)* on what He is driving at!

We can very well conceive that He may be carrying on some very different experiments. And so you could go from one experiment to another, you see.”

(The Mother's Agenda-4/328-329)

Arose from the silent heart of the cosmic Void;

He heard the voice repressed of unborn Powers

(the immanent divine that is always pushing to manifest more of itself from behind the heavy cloak of ignorance...these unborn powers represent the promise of the future race of super men who as the verses below show yearn to manifest a life without the duality that we now experience)

Murmuring behind the luminous bars of Time

(the King has attained the Trikaladrishti or ability to see the past, present and future of things).

Again the mighty yearning raised its flame (the aspiration and longing of the Earth)

That asks a perfect life on earth for men

And prays for certainty in the uncertain mind

*And **shadowless bliss** for suffering human hearts*

And Truth embodied in an ignorant world

And godhead divinising mortal forms.

Similar verse:

“A strange and grandiose symbol was his birth
And immortality and spirit-room
And pure perfection and a **shadowless bliss**
Are this afflicted creature’s mighty fate.”

Savitri-340

A word that leaped from some far sky of thought,

(in response to the aspiration/longing of the Earth...a reply from the Transcendent.. ...the Divine word to awaken Savitri to Her mission is communicated by King Aswapathi...even though he is the father of Savitri, Ashwapathi here plays the role of the Guru awakening her to the True purpose of her life and mission. Even though Savitri is already awake to her Divine Heritage, the Lord gives credence to the role of the Guru, even if is a passing role)

Admitted by the cowed receiving scribe

Traversed the echoing passages of his brain (Overhead message of King Aswapati for her daughter Savitri)

And left its stamp on the recording cells.

"O Force-compelled, Fate-driven earth-born race,

O petty adventurers in an infinite world

And prisoners of a dwarf humanity,

How long will you tread the circling tracks of mind

Around your little self and petty things?

(this admonishing verse should be read in conjunction with the verse below that provides hope and succour..” Yet shall the godhead grow within your hearts, You shall awake into the spirit’s air”)

But not for a changeless littleness were you meant,

Not for vain repetition were you built;

Out of the Immortal’s substance you were made;

Your actions can be swift revealing steps,

Your life a changeful mould for growing gods.

A Seer, a strong Creator, is within,

The immaculate Grandeur broods upon your days,

Almighty powers are shut in Nature’s cells.(but out of her habit, she accepts decay and death) (The awakening of this power is the cause of cellular transformation.)

“What is it?

It’s “Ananda in the physical.”

We badly need it!

Yes, Mother!

And you?

I was thinking about something Sri Aurobindo wrote. In

“Savitri,” he clearly says, “Almighty powers are shut in Nature’s cells.”
[IV.IIL370.]

In ?

In Nature’s cells.

Ohh! Oh, that is interesting!

ALMIGHTY powers.

(silence)

He doesn't say anything else?

No, not on that subject.... The consciousness of the cells seems to be awakened but not the power.

(Mother did not hear well)

You said the consciousness of the cells is ... missing? No?

No, the consciousness is there. The consciousness of the cells is awakened, but the power isn't.

Ah! ... You said "awakened"?

Yes, Mother. Because had the power been awakened, there wouldn't be any weakness in your body.

No.

But it is THERE, Sri Aurobindo says it clearly: it is THERE, inside, within the very cells.

Yes, there's no need to seek elsewhere.

But how to awaken it?

Through faith, our faith.

If one knows that and has trust.... But you see, my physical, my body is deteriorating very rapidly – what could stop it from deteriorating?

Mother, I do NOT believe it is deterioration – it's not. My feeling is that you are physically being led to a point of such complete powerlessness that the most complete Power will be forced to awaken....

Ah! you're right.

That Power will then be COMPELLED to come out.

Or else I could I could leave this body, no?

Ah, no, Mother! No, Mother, it must be done NOW.

(silence)

*It must be done now.... You see, I am certain its NOT disintegration, not at all. It is NOT disintegration.*¹⁴⁰

(Mother nods approvingly)

You know, I have always seen that the other pole springs up from the most extreme opposite. So the supreme Power must spring up from the sort of apparent powerlessness you are in. By no means is it a disintegration.

(long silence)

What would you like now?

To stay with you, Mother, naturally.

Like this? *(Mother takes Satprem's hands)* Yes, Mother.

(Mother plunges in for about ten minutes)

For me, you see, the question is food. More and more I find it impossible to eat. Can this body live without food?

Mother, I truly believe that you are being led to the point where something else will be FORCED to manifest.

I can't hear.

I think you are led to the point – the point of helplessness or powerlessness where something ELSE will be forced to manifest.

Ah. Maybe.

As long as that point ... of impossibility has not been reached....

Oh, it's almost the point of impossibility.

Yes, Mother, yes, that's also what I feel. I feel you're reaching that point, and something else is going to emerge.

(silence)

It is not at all the end; quite the contrary, it will soon be the beginning.

I was told that the beginning would take place when I am a hundred; but that's a long way off!

No, Mother, I don't think it will take that long. I don't think so. I really don't think so. Another type of functioning is going to set in. But the end of the old has to be reached, and that end is the terrible part!

Oh ... I really don't want to say (*Mother shakes her head*), I don't want to insist, but ... truly ... (*Mother speaks with her eyes closed, all the pain of the world is in the shake of her head*).

Yes, Mother. I understand, Mother, I understand Yes....

The consciousness is clearer, stronger than it has ever been, and I look like an old....

Yes, Mother, it's "normal," if I may say so. We're going, you're going to pass into something else, I sense it – it isn't faith in me that speaks, it's something else deep down, that understands.

(silence)

I don't speak out of "faith," Mother; it's really like something telling me: that's THE WAY.

(Mother plunges in, she moans softly, leans forward and seems to be looking for something, then takes Satprem's hand again and goes off.)

What time is it?

Five to eleven. Good-bye, Mother." The Mother's Agenda/May 19, 1973

A greater destiny waits you in your front (destiny becomes Spiritual and great if one establishes contact with the superconscient plan.)

This transient earthly being if he wills

Can fit his acts to a transcendent scheme.(become a divine centre for the Transcendents's action on earth) (Spiritual action through descent of overhead

Divine Will.) (The son of man can become son of god if he chooses the higher life.)

He who now stares at the world with ignorant eyes

Hardly from the Inconscient's night aroused,

That look at images and not at Truth,

Can fill those orbs with an immortal's sight.

Yet shall the godhead grow within your hearts,

You shall awake into the spirit's air

And feel the breaking walls of mortal mind

And hear the message which left life's heart dumb

And look through Nature with sun-gazing lids

And blow your conch-shells at the Eternal's gate.

"Conch

The conch is often the symbol of call or aspiration.

The conch is the symbol of the spiritual call.

The conch is the call to realisation.

The conch is perhaps the proclamation of victory." CWSA-30/Letters on Yoga-III-184

Authors of earth's high change, to you it is given

The Lord describes the task of the forerunners of the Supramental race below...to rise from their sloth/sleep and to overcome the pull of their lower members...

To cross the dangerous spaces of the (desire) soul

And touch the mighty Mother stark awake

And meet the Omnipotent in this house of flesh (here the Psychic being or the Supramentalised Psychic being.)

And make of life the million-bodied One.

The earth you tread is a border screened from heaven;

The life you lead conceals the light you are.

Immortal Powers sweep flaming past your doors;

Far-off upon your tops the god-chant sounds

While to exceed yourselves thought's trumpets call,

Heard by a few, but fewer dare aspire,

The nympholepts (zealous aspiration to reach the unattainable.) of the ecstasy and the blaze.

Nympholepts: frenzy caused by desire for an unattainable ideal (in this case the ecstasy and the blaze) --nympholepsy

Its complementary line:

“Only a few responded to her call:

Still fewer felt the screened divinity

And strove to mate its godhead with their own,

Approaching with some kinship to her heights.”

Savitri-362

*(King said to Savitri) “While to exceed yourselves thought's trumpets call,
Heard by a few, but fewer dare aspire,”*

Savitri-371

“He (Avatara) must call light into its dark abysms,

Else never can Truth conquer Matter's sleep

And all earth look into the eyes of God.”

Savitri-450

The Lord below describes the current plight of earth and her hope for redemption through humanity

An epic of hope and failure breaks earth's heart;

Her force and will exceed her form and fate.

A goddess in a net of transience caught, (Here the net of death)

Its complementary line:

“Although Death walks beside us on Life’s road,” Savitri-600

“A net of death in which by chance we live.” Savitri-50

Self-bound in the pastures of death she dreams of life,

Self-racked with the pains of hell aspires to joy,

Similar verse:

“Aspiring to heaven she turns her steps towards hell.” Savitri, Book-2, Canto-3

And builds to hope her altars of despair,

Knows that one high step might enfranchise (liberate) all

(the evolution of the earth benefits all beings, as was outlined in TLD, she has prepared humanity at the level of the intellectual mind, the next step is the divine mind...)

“Therefore, whenever even a single soul is liberated, there is a tendency to an extension and even to an outburst of the same divine self-consciousness in other individual souls of our terrestrial humanity and, — who knows? — perhaps even beyond the terrestrial consciousness.” CWSA-21/The Life Divine-45, “The stone lying inert upon the sands which is kicked away in an idle moment, has been producing its effect upon the hemispheres.” Sri Aurobindo/TMCW-10/p-229, (Earth) “Knows that one high step might enfranchise all.” Savitri-371,

And, suffering, looks for greatness in her sons.

But dim in human hearts the ascending fire, (it is covered by layers of ignorance and desire Soul.)

The invisible Grandeur sits unworshipped there;

Man sees the Highest in a limiting form

Or looks upon a Person, hears a Name.

A comprehensive picture of a devotee’s relation with the Divine is observed in the epic Savitri:

(King Aswapati said) "But dim in human hearts the ascending fire,
The invisible Grandeur sits unworshipped there;
Man sees the Highest in a limiting form
Or looks upon a Person, hears a Name." Savitri-371
(King Aswapati said) "Too hard the gods are with man's fragile race;
In their large heavens they dwell exempt from Fate
And they forget the wounded feet of man," Savitri-425,
(Queen said) "Perhaps the soul we feel is only a dream,
Eternal self a fiction sensed in trance." Savitri-442,
(Narad said) "O queen, thy thought is a light of the Ignorance,
Its brilliant curtain hides from thee God's face." Savitri-443,
(Multiple inner entities said) "Nay, it is her spirit she seeks.
A splendid shadow of the name of God," Savitri-500,
(Death said) "Truth comes not there but only the thought of Truth,
God is not there but only the name of God." Savitri-646,
(Divine said) "Where God is unseen and only is heard a Name" Savitri-702
(Savitri said) "If the chamber's door is even a little ajar,
What then can hinder God from stealing in
Or who forbid his kiss on the sleeping soul?" Savitri-649

*He turns for little gains to ignorant Powers (he propitiates little vital gods/beings
for small pleasures and favours)*

Or kindles his altar lights to a demon face.

*He loves the Ignorance fathering his pain. (reluctant to let go of his ignorance
although he complains loudly of his plight)*

Its complementary lines are:

"The **giant sons of Darkness** sit and plan
The drama of the earth, their tragic stage.

All who would raise the fallen world must come
Under the dangerous arches of their power;
For even the radiant children of the gods
To darken their privilege is and dreadful right.
None can reach heaven who has not passed through hell.” Savitri-226-27
“Against his spirit all is in dire league,
A **Titan influence** stops his Godward gaze.
Around him hungers the unpitying Void,
The **eternal Darkness** seeks him with her hands,
Inscrutable Energies drive him and **deceive**,
Immense implacable deities oppose.” Savitri-336,

A spell is laid upon his glorious strengths;

He has lost the inner Voice that led his thoughts, (because his ego and lower vital drives are too loud and powerful, they drown out the Psychic impulse)

And masking the oracular (prophetic) tripod seat

A specious (misleading) Idol fills the marvel shrine. (the desire soul masks the true Psychic and leads him astray)

The great Illusion wraps him in its veils,

The soul’s deep intimations come in vain,

In vain is the unending line of seers,

The sages ponder in unsubstantial light, (the messages and writings of the sages fall on deaf ears)

The poets lend their voice to outward dreams,

A homeless fire inspires the prophet tongues.

Heaven’s flaming lights descend and back return, (because the vessel is not ready)

The luminous Eye approaches and retires;

Eternity speaks, none understands its word;

Fate is unwilling and the Abyss denies;

The Inconscient’s mindless waters block all done. (negative energy to stop all Divine action)

Its opposite verse:

"All can be done if the god-touch is there." Savitri-03

Only a little lifted is Mind's screen;

The Wise (sattwic men) who know see but one half of Truth,

(Mother (Maa Krishna) does the Wise here refer to those who have reached the stage of moksha or Nirvana, reaching the pure witness state, they jettison their lower members...they have only realised the ascent...one half of the Truth...not the complete Truth which involves the realisation that Sacchidananda is also immanent in the lower hemisphere and needs to be unearthed by a descent from above?) (Here wise represents *sattwic* man. He can learn the lesson of ascent of Soul which is *trigunatita* state of Consciousness. That too is not sufficient.)

"The **wise** are not always or wholly wise, the intelligent are intelligent only in patches; the saint suppresses in himself **many unsaintly movements** and the evil are not entirely evil: the dullest has his unexpressed or unused and undeveloped capacities, the most timorous his moments or his way of courage, the helpless and the weakling a latent part of strength in his nature." The Synthesis of Yoga-235

Other similar verse:

"God shall grow up while the **wise men** talk and sleep" Savitri, Book-1, Canto-4 God can grow or Consciousness can ascend after the *sattwic* mind is silenced.

The strong (tamasic men) climb hardly to a low-peaked height, (Sattwic Nature of Kshetriya)

The hearts (rajasic men) that yearn are given one hour to love. (Sattwic Nature of a human lover.)

"By itself this pragmatic mind can give us no firm foundation and no fixed goal; it lives in the truth of the hour, not in any truth of eternity." The Synthesis of Yoga-671

"The best human knowledge is a half knowledge and the highest human virtue a thing of mixed quality and, even when most sincerely absolute in standard, sufficiently relative in practice. As a general law of living the absolute *sattwic* ideals cannot prevail in conduct; indispensable as a power for the betterment and raising of personal aspiration and conduct, their insistence modifies life but cannot wholly

change it, and their perfect fulfilment images itself only in a dream of the future or a world of heavenly nature free from the mixed strain of our terrestrial existence. It cannot be otherwise because neither the nature of this world nor the nature of man is or can be one single piece made of the pure stuff of *sattwa*.” CWSA/19/Essays on the Gita-545

Its complementary line:

“There was no (tamasic) act, no movement in its Vast: ...

There was no (sattwic) mind there with its need to know,

There was no (rajasic) heart there with its need to love.” Savitri-308

His tale half told, falters the secret Bard;

*The gods are still too few in mortal forms.”(very few vessels are ready to hold/manifest the powers of the Cosmic Divine) (When a God takes a human birth he is identified as emanation, *Vibhuti*.)*

Those integral Yogis who are descended emanations of Overmental God, they generally show three characteristics in their outer life; their physical body radiate beauty, light, love and delight; secondly their Nature are exempted from the problem of lower desire driven instinct and lastly, their Spiritual being are far more stronger than their mind and intellect. The last characteristic makes their life Spiritually developed due to predominant *Bhakti* and mentally developing in Nature due to untrained intellect and hence integration of Being and Nature suffers difficulty. A developed intellect has the capacity to purify, well organise and enlarge three inconscient energies of *tamas*, *rajas* and *sattwa* so that they can be initially fit to hold the truth and vision of Intuition and finally become capable to hold the Supramental energy. Integral Yoga demands equally strong, severely trained and equal collaboration of Spiritual, Mental, Vital and Physical being.

*The **Voice** withdrew into its hidden skies. (the overhead knowledge descended to King Aswapati.)*

But like a shining answer from the gods

Approached through sun-bright spaces Savitri.

Advancing amid tall heaven-pillaring trees,

Apparelled in her flickering-coloured robe (representing a flickering living flame of the Divine)

She seemed, burning towards the eternal realms,

A bright moved torch of incense and of flame

That from the sky-roofed temple-soil of earth

A pilgrim hand lifts in **an invisible shrine**. (like the Arathi we perform before the Divine)

There came the gift of a revealing hour:

He saw through depths that reinterpret all,

Limited not now by the dull body's eyes, (subtle sense grew.)

New-found through an arch of clear discovery,

This intimation of the world's delight,

This wonder of the divine Artist's make

Carved like a nectar-cup for thirsty gods, (this verse could also be read as the Gods are thirsty...always looking for a cup to pour their nectar of divinity into)

This breathing Scripture of the Eternal's joy,

This net of sweetness woven of aureate fire.

Transformed the delicate image-face became

A deeper Nature's self-revealing sign,

A gold-leaf **palimpsest** of sacred births,

Palimpsest: piece of writing material on which later writing has been superimposed or effaced earlier writing.

A grave world-symbol chiselled out of life.

Her brow, a copy of clear unstained heavens,

Was **meditation's** pedestal and defence,

The very room and smile of musing Space,

Its brooding line infinity's symbol curve.

Amid her tresses' cloudy multitude

*Her long eyes shadowed as by wings of Night
Under that moon-gold forehead's dreaming breadth
Were seas of love and thought that held the world;
Marvelling at life and earth they saw truths far.*

A deathless meaning filled her mortal limbs;

The descent of Divine Love to Annamaya Kosha or Physical Sheath: -

“The smile of love that sanctions the long game,”	Savitri-41
“The sweetness of love that knows not death,”	Savitri-51
“It longed for the Light that knows not death and birth.”	Savitri-277
“The radiant limbs that know not birth and death,”	Savitri-278
“As those who have lived long made one in love”	Savitri-292
“Incarnating inexpressibly in her limbs The boundless joy the blind world-forces seek, Her body of beauty mooned the seas of bliss.”	Savitri-314
“A deathless meaning filled her mortal limbs;”	Savitri-373
“As if Love's deathless moment had been found,”	Savitri-579
“Then Love shall at last unwounded tread earth's soil;”	Savitri-516
“Even now the deathless Lover's touch we feel:”	Savitri-649
“And when that greater Self comes sea-like down To fill this image of our transience, All shall be captured by delight, transformed:”	Savitri-171

*As in a golden vase's poignant line
They seemed to carry the rhythmic sob of bliss
Of earth's mute adoration towards heaven
Released in beauty's cry of living form*

Towards the perfection of eternal things.

Transparent grown the ephemeral living dress (Savitri-373)

Bared the expressive deity to his view. (Savitri's divinity shone through her 'transparent' physical being)

"In transparent systems bodied termless truths,

The Timeless made accountable to Time" Savitri-273

Escaped from surface sight and mortal sense (but the vision of this divinity escaped the eyes of mortal humans)

The seizing harmony of its shapes became

The strange significant icon of a Power

Renewing its inscrutable descent (yuga after yuga descending for her work of transformation, in time, into the physical, vital and mental sheaths)

Into a human figure of its works

That stood out in life's bold abrupt relief (vital)

On the soil of the evolving universe, (physical/matter)

A godhead sculptured on a wall of thought, (mental)

Mirrored in the flowing hours and dimly shrined (in time)

In Matter as in a cathedral cave.

Annulled were the transient values of the mind,

The body's sense renounced its earthly look;

Immortal (King) met immortal (Savitri) in their gaze. (the eye/soul contact of the King and Savitri)

Awaked from the close spell of daily use

That hides soul-truth with the outward form's disguise,

He saw through the familiar cherished limbs

The great and unknown spirit (Savitri) born his (King Aswapati's) child.

An impromptu from the deeper sight within,

Thoughts rose in him (King Aswapati) that knew not their own scope.

Then to those large and brooding depths whence Love

Regarded him across the straits of mind,

He spoke in sentences from the unseen Heights.

For the hidden prompters of our speech sometimes

Can use the formulas of a moment's mood

To weigh unconscious lips with words from Fate:

A casual passing phrase can change our life. (reminds me of the casual mention of the greatness of the Lord Sri Aurobindo by my old Gita teacher, that lit the fire of attraction towards the Lord.) Yes, absolutely.

It complementary line:

“A casual act determines the world’s fate.” Savitri-429 (action of cosmic self)

Auroprem’s Spiritual Teacher from traditional later *Vedantic* schools of Yoga, lovingly called by him as the Gita Teacher, left the earthly body on 28th June, 2018 in Australia (incidentally this is also my (Maa Krishna’s) birthday). Auroprem came to know *The Mother* and *Sri Aurobindo* through his Gita Teacher who hinted him that *Sri Krishna’s* Spiritual energy is multiplied thousand times in *Sri Aurobindo’s* Supramental Light. With joy and laughter both of them concluded that while it is too difficult to arrive at *Sri Krishna’s* Consciousness, to think of *Sri Aurobindo* is beyond their scope. This casual passing phrase had turned *Auroprem’s* life towards integral Yoga in the year 2011 and Guruprasad in 2014 and both were well conversant with the *Aryan* Spiritual culture and traditional Yoga.

The King then reminds Savitri of her mission and instructs her to find the one that will be Her equal and collaborate with Her to complete Her (Mission) work on earth...

"O spirit, traveller of eternity,

Who cam'st from the immortal spaces here (*the Divine descent of Avatara from Para-prakriti.*)

Armed for the splendid hazard of thy life

To set thy conquering foot on Chance and Time,

The moon shut in her halo dreams like thee.

A mighty Presence still defends (*guards and protects*) thy frame.

Perhaps the heavens guard thee for some great soul, (*Heaven guards Savitri's virginity till the arrival of Satyavan who will lead her towards comprehensive virginity.*)

Thy fate, thy work are kept somewhere afar.

Thy spirit came not down a star alone. (*She is not born alone in this dangerous and strange world. A second equal Spirit Satyavan has taken birth to complement her Divine work.*)

O living inscription of the beauty of love

Missalled in aureate (*golden*) virginity,

(*Missaled: Illuminated as in a prayer book for the mass.*)

What message of heavenly strength and bliss in thee

Is written with the Eternal's sun-white script,

One shall discover and greaten with it his life

To whom thou loosenest thy heart's jewelled strings.

O rubies of silence, lips from which there stole

Low laughter, music of tranquillity,

Star-lustrous eyes awake in sweet large night

And limbs like fine-linked poems made of **gold**

Stanzaed to glimmering curves by artist gods,

Depart where love and destiny call your charm.

Venture through the deep world to find thy mate. (*This is King Aswapati's foreknowledge, adesh to her daughter and manifestation of his fatherhood.*)

For somewhere on the longing breast of earth,

Thy unknown lover waits for thee the unknown. (Through the aid of unknown lover, dual godhead, the Supreme can be revealed.)

Its complementary line:

*“It knows that thou art he my spirit has sought
Amidst earth’s thronging visages and forms
Across the golden spaces of my life.” Savitri-406*

*Thy soul has strength and **needs no other guide***

Than One who burns within thy bosom’s powers.

There shall draw near to meet thy approaching steps

The second self for whom thy nature asks, (Paramatma Satyavan)

He who shall walk until thy body’s end (Paramatma Satyavan will guard Savitri in the inner and outer world till her body’s end.)

A close-bound traveller pacing with thy pace,

The lyrist of thy soul’s most intimate chords

Who shall give voice to what in thee is mute.

“...when Sri Aurobindo was here I had nothing to say, and if I did speak it was almost by chance. That is all. What had to be said was said by him. And when he left and I began to read his books (which I had not read before), I told myself, “Well, what do you know! There was absolutely no need for me to say anything.” And I had less and less desire to speak. The minute I met you (Satprem), I began to get interested, “Ah,” I thought, “collaboration!... Something interesting can be done.”... I like the form of your expression very, very much. It contains something deep, very supple and polished at the same time—like a lovely, finely chiselled statue. There is a profound inspiration and a rhythm, a harmony, which I like very much.” The Mother’s Agenda-3/124-125

“It (Psychic being) hears the Word to which our hearts were deaf,

It sees through the blaze in which our thoughts grew blind;

It drinks from the naked breasts of glorious Truth,

It learns the secrets of eternity.” Savitri-627

Then shall you grow like vibrant kindred harps,

One in the beats of difference and delight,

Responsive in divine and equal strains,

Discovering new notes of the eternal theme.

One force shall be your mover and your guide, (Paramatma Satyavan)

One light (Satyavan) shall be around you and within;

Hand in strong hand confront Heaven's question, life:

*Challenge the ordeal of the immense disguise. (the disguise of the immortal
Divine behind the mask of death and decay) (The dual Power can challenge the
ordeal of death.)*

Its complementary line:

*“Now has a strong desire seized all my (Savitri's) heart
To go with Satyavan **holding his hand**
Into the life that he has loved and touch” Savitri-562*

*“Then the **doomed husband** and the woman (Savitri) who knew
Went with **linked hands** into that solemn world
Where beauty and grandeur and unspoken dream,
Where Nature's mystic silence could be felt
Communing with the secrecy of God.” Savitri-562*

*“Awhile let me lay my head upon thy lap
And guard me with thy **hands** from evil fate:
Perhaps because thou touchest, death may pass.” Savitri-564
“She guarded him in her bosom and strove to soothe
His anguished brow and body with her **hands.**” Savitri-564
“Then sighing to her touch the soft-winged sleep
Rose hovering from his flowerlike lids and flew
Murmurous away. Awake, he found her eyes
Waiting for his, and felt her **hands**, and saw
The earth his home given back to him once more
And her made his again, his passion's all.” Savitri-717*

*“Then **hand in hand** they left that solemn place
Full now of mute unusual memories,
To the green distance of their sylvan home
Returning slowly through the forest's heart.” Savitri-721*

*“Behold, at noon leaving this house of clay
I wandered in far-off eternities,*

Yet still, a captive in her **golden hands**,
I tread your little hillock called green earth
And in the moments of your transient sun
Live glad among the busy works of men.” Savitri-723
“Drawn by white manes upon a high-roofed car
In flare of the unsteady torches went
With **linked hands** Satyavan and Savitri,
Hearing a marriage march and nuptial hymn,
Where waited them the many-voiced human world.” Savitri-724

Ascend from Nature to divinity's heights;

*Face the high **gods**, crowned with felicity, (Before meeting her Psychic being,
She will meet Overmental Gods. This we can find in the following description.)*

“She knew herself the Beloved of the Supreme:
These Gods and Goddesses were he and she:
The Mother was she of Beauty and Delight,
The Word in Brahma's vast creating clasp,
The World-Puissance on almighty Shiva's lap, —
The Master and the Mother of all lives
Watching the worlds their twin regard had made,
And Krishna and Radha for ever entwined in bliss,
The Adorer and Adored self-lost and one.
In the last chamber on a golden seat
One sat whose shape no vision could define;
Only one felt the world's unattainable fount,
A Power of which she was a straying Force,
An invisible Beauty, goal of the world's desire,
A Sun of which all knowledge is a beam,
A Greatness without whom no life could be.
Thence all departed into silent self,
And all became formless and pure and bare.
Then through a tunnel dug in the last rock
She came out where there shone a deathless sun.
A house was there all made of flame and light
And crossing a wall of doorless living fire
There suddenly she met her secret soul.” Savitri-525-26

Then meet a **greater god**, thy self beyond Time.” (a beautiful verse illustrating that the Divine above all the comic Gods is our True Self) **(The Psychic being has more power than the Gods. When Savitri's Mother asked Narad to change the destiny of her daughter, he refused and that is beyond his**

capacity. Only Her Psychic Being has the power to change Satyavan's destiny.)

"Evidently the gods of the Puranas are a good deal worse than human beings, as we saw in that film the other day' (and that story was absolutely true). The gods of the Overmind are infinitely more egocentric – the only thing that counts for them is their power, the extent of their power. Man has in addition a psychic being, so consequently he has true love and compassion – **wherein lies his superiority over the gods**. It was very, very clearly expressed in this film, and it's very true.

The gods are faultless, for they live according to their own nature, spontaneously and without constraint; it is their godly way. But if one looks at it from a higher point of view, if one has a higher vision, a vision of the whole, they have fewer qualities than man. In this film, it was proved that through their capacity for love and self-giving, men can have as much power as the gods, and even more – when they are not egoists, when they can overcome their egoism.

Certainly man is nearer the Supreme than the gods. Provided he fulfills the necessary conditions, he can be nearer – he isn't so automatically, but he can be, he has the power, the potentiality to be." The Mother/ **August 9, 1958**

This word was seed of all the thing to be:

A hand from some Greatness opened her heart's locked doors (Opening of Savitri's Psychic being by the pressure of Spiritual Being.)

Similar verse:

"But now the half-opened lotus bud of her heart
Had bloomed and stood disclosed to the earthly ray;
In an image shone revealed her secret soul." Savitri-527
"A wonderful face looked out with deathless eyes;
A **hand** was seen drawing the golden bars
That guard the imperishable secrecies." Savitri-712
"This wave of being longing for delight,
This eager turmoil of unsatisfied strengths,
These long far files of forward-striving hopes
Lift worshipping eyes to the blue Void called heaven
Looking for the **golden Hand** that never came,
The advent for which all creation waits,
The beautiful visage of Eternity
That shall appear upon the roads of Time." Savitri-199-200

And showed the work for which her strength was born.

As when the mantra sinks in Yoga's ear, (The Lord describes the effect of mantra japa on a sadhaka...in Savitri's case the words of her father who acted as her Guru to awaken her to the true purpose of her mission)

Its message enters stirring the blind brain

*And keeps in the dim ignorant **cells** its sound; (Helpful for cellular transformation.)*

The hearer understands a form of words

And, musing on the index thought it holds,

He strives to read it with the labouring mind,

But finds bright hints, not the embodied truth:

Then, falling silent in himself to know

He meets the deeper listening of his soul:

The Word repeats itself in rhythmic strains:

Thought, vision, feeling, sense, the body's self

Are seized unutterably and he endures

An ecstasy and an immortal change;

He feels a Wideness and becomes a Power,

All knowledge rushes on him like a sea: (reconciliation of King's Karma, Jnana and Bhakti Yoga.)

Transmuted by the white spiritual ray

He walks in naked heavens of joy and calm,

Sees the God-face and hears transcendent speech: (Darshan of the Divine and opening towards his adesh.)

An equal greatness in her life was sown.

Accustomed scenes were now an ended play:

Moving in muse amid familiar powers,

Touched by new magnitudes and fiery signs,

She turned to vastnesses not yet her own;

Allured her heart throbbed to unknown sweetnesses;

The secrets of an unseen world were close.

The morn went up into a smiling sky;

*Cast from its sapphire pinnacle of **trance***

Day sank into the burning gold of eve;

*The moon floated, a luminous **waif** through heaven*

(Waif: A neglected child, wandering and outcast from home and friend.)

And sank below the oblivious edge of dream;

Night lit the watch-fires of eternity.

Then all went back into mind's secret caves;

A darkness stooping on the heaven-bird's wings

Sealed in her senses from external sight

And opened the stupendous depths of sleep.

When the pale dawn slipped through Night's shadowy guard,

(Metaphor for the divine light that steals in in spite of the guards and sentinels of inconstance/darkness)

*Vainly the **new-born light** desired her face;*

The palace woke to its own emptiness; (Before Savitri's new Divine call the opulence of palace became meaningless and of no worth.)

The sovereign of its daily joys was far;

Her moonbeam feet tinged not the lucent floors:

The beauty and divinity were gone. (Without Satyavan Delight and Divine Presence had no meaning.)

Delight had fled to search the spacious world. (She searched the spacious world which includes Satyavan.)

Its complementary line:

***"She must disrupt, dislodge by her soul's force
Her past, a block on the Immortal's road," Savitri-12***

END OF CANTO THREE

Om Namo Bhagavateh

Pondicherry

21.05.2019

Divine Amar Atman!

My Blessed Divine Child Guruprasad,

My all love and blessings to you. In the Book-4, Canto-3, King Aswapati made her daughter aware of her Soul's high mission. Her mission is to awake 'Almighty powers (that) are shut in Nature's cells', 'And blow your conchshells at the Eternal's gate', 'And meet the Omnipotent in this house of flesh.'

After making her aware of her mission of cellular transformation, the King made her aware of her second Self, who has taken birth to collaborate her in this strange, dangerous and lonely world. He, like Savitri, radiates equal Divine energy from his Soul and Nature and reconciled them. The King asks Savitri to venture through the world to find her equal mate. This high Soul has the capacity to take care of Savitri and shall walk with her till her body's end. Through Satyavan's Divine Presence, the faculties that are already mute and dead in Savitri shall reborn and discover again a voice. Satyavan will be her external guide and his light will protect her from within and around. Finally, the King made her aware of her mission of complete union of Psychic being with the Divine. By this experience her position in the terrestrial universe will be greater than overmental Gods and he can confront with Time, Doom and Death.

Finally the King gives the message of cellular transformation with the aid of Japa/Mantra which repeats its sound in the dim ignorant cells and experiences immortal change.

OM TAT SAT

With my eternal love and blessings....

At Their Feet

Your loving Mother

S.A. Maa Krishna

The Post Thesis

Each line of Savitri is equally important. Here below a division is made for the purpose of Sadhana, for the purpose of concentration, contemplation and meditation and tracing a path of Unknowable.

The Important Secret of this chapter:

"Yet shall the godhead grow within your hearts,

You shall awake into the spirit's air" Savitri-370

"Authors of earth's high change, to you (Savitri) it is given

To cross the dangerous spaces of the (desire) soul

And touch the mighty Mother stark awake

And meet the Omnipotent in this house of flesh

And make of life the million-bodied One." Savitri-370

"The great Illusion wraps him in its veils,

The soul's deep intimations come in vain,

In vain is the unending line of seers,

The sages ponder in unsubstantial light,

The poets lend their voice to outward dreams,

A homeless fire inspires the prophet tongues." Savitri-371

*"Face the high **gods**, crowned with felicity,*

Then meet a greater god, thy self beyond Time." Savitri-375

"Then, falling silent in himself to know

He meets the deeper listening of his soul:

The Word repeats itself in rhythmic strains:" Savitri-375

"Allured her heart throbbed to unknown sweetnesses;

The secrets of an unseen world were close." Savitri-375

The More Important Secret of this chapter:

“A deathless meaning filled her mortal limbs;” Savitri-373

‘A hand from some Greatness opened her heart’s locked doors.’ (Savitri-375)

The Most Important Secret of this chapter:

“Knows that one high step might enfranchise (*liberate*) all” Savitri-371

“Thought, vision, feeling, sense, the **body’s self**

Are seized unutterably and he endures

An ecstasy and an immortal change;

He feels a Wideness and becomes a Power,

All knowledge rushes on him like a sea:” Savitri-375 (*reconciliation of King’s Karma, Jnana and Bhakti Yoga.*)

Om Namo Bhagavateh

“The great and unknown spirit (Savitri) born his (King Aswapati’s) child.”

Savitri-373

“A Seer, a strong Creator, is within,
The immaculate Grandeur broods upon your (*man’s*) days,
Almighty powers are shut in Nature’s cells.”

Savitri-370

“Authors of earth’s high change, to you (*man*) it is given
To cross the dangerous spaces of the (*desire*) soul
And touch the mighty Mother stark awake
And meet the Omnipotent in this house of flesh
And make of life the million-bodied One.”

Savitri-370

Sri Matriniketan Ashram

04.05.2021

Divine Amar Atman!

My Blessed Divine Child Guruprasad,

My all love and blessings to you. The Book-4, Canto-3, defines King Aswapati's Mission known as 'The Call' and he made Savitri aware of her two important discoveries known as 'The Quest'.

The King again confirmed his mission for earth and men.

“Again the **mighty yearning** (of King) raised its flame
That asks a **perfect life** on earth for men
And prays for **certainty** in the uncertain mind
And **shadowless bliss** for suffering human hearts
And **Truth** embodied in an ignorant world
And **godhead** divinising mortal forms.” Savitri-369

The King got the overhead direction or 'from some far sky of thought' which was received by 'the echoing passages of his brain' and this overhead wisdom 'left its stamp (of Divinity) on the recording cells' of the King and his 'dim ignorant cells' and 'the blind brain' received Divine transformation. How the King will realise his mission, he got a blue print of it from above.

The Fate driven earth born race will face greatest opposition in realisation of the perfect life from the three Inconscient energies of *gunas*. The dwarf Sattwic mind will oppose the realisation of comprehensive Truth; dwarf rajasic mind will oppose the realisation of tireless Divine Love and dwarf tamasic mind will be satisfied with the attainment of 'low-peaked height' of consciousness. Inconscient's mindless muddy water blocks all the action of Divine Will, Wisdom and Love. Man turns for little gains to ignorant Powers, kindles light for demon face, loves ignorance fathering his pain and a great Illusion wraps his life. Even the descent of flaming light returns back to its home; none understands the Eternity's direction and the luminous divine Eye retires from its action.

The King has not lost confidence with humanity and hoped for his action with swift revealing Spiritual steps and fit all his actions to a transcendent scheme. The Godhead can grow within his heart and the Mighty Mother can stay permanently in the Psychic heart Centre. Man must receive the Divine call to exceed himself. Earth life is an epic of hope and failure and she can exceed her form and fixed fate. Though she is a goddess yet she is caught in the net of Death and forbidden joy. In the altar of despair, she builds hope; with the pains of hell, she aspires to joy and her high step can liberate all humanity.

The King Aswapati, as the *Guru of Savitri*, gave her two tasks of finding Divine without and within. Firstly, she will tread a brief golden path with her second Self, the lyrist of her Soul's most intimate chords, mover of her force and guide. His Light will guard her from without and within and by holding his strong hand she can confront life's adversity. Secondly, she has to discover her Psychic being where the Supramental Mother can choose to stay permanently and with the power of Psychic being she can tread a sun-lit path followed by journey in the abysmal night, dream twilight of Subconscient plane, permanent rise of Soul to Sachchidananda plane and permanent descent of Sachchidananda consciousness by returning to earth life along with Satyavan.

This Canto also hints Savitri's Psychic opening not by Vedic/Tantric self-discipline but by Vedantic Self-discipline where the Soul in the heart opened by the pressure/descent of Soul in the Mind or Spiritual Being, or 'A hand from some Greatness opened her heart's locked doors.' (Savitri-375)

In King, the Karma, Jnana and Bhakti are reconciled to such extent the all-overhead Power, Knowledge and Ecstasy rushed into his physical frame known as annamaya Purusha/annamaya Kosha and thus physical transformation or cellular change is experienced.

After *Savitri* knew that her unknown Lover was waiting for her the Unknown, the palace of *Madra* became empty of its sweetness, the sovereign of daily joys of life went far; her moonbeam feet touched not the lucent floors. The beauty and divinity were gone. Delight had fled to search another specious world and future home.

OM TAT SAT

With my eternal love and blessings....

At Their Feet

Your loving Mother

S.A. Maa Krishna

N.B. In this study (third review) *Auroprem's* observations are marked red, Guruprasad's observations are marked maroon and S.A. *Maa Krishna's* observations are marked in blue script.

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