

TATTVAMASI



S.A. MAA KRISHNA

“Ancient *Vedanta* seized this message of the Intuition and formulated it in the three great declarations of *the Upanishads*, “I am He”¹, “Thou art That,² O *Swetaketu*”, “All this is the *Brahman*;³ this Self is the *Brahman*.⁴”

Sri Aurobindo
CWSA-21/The Life Divine-74

1: ‘*So Aham*’ from Isha Upanishad-16, 2: ‘*Tattvamasi*’ from Chandogya Upanishad-VI.8.7, 3: ‘*Sarvam khalu idam Brahma*’ from Chandogya Upanishad-3.14.1 or ‘*Sarvam hyetad Brahmam*’ from Mandukya Upanishad-2, 4: ‘*Ayam Atma Brahma*’ from Mandukya Upanishad-2

Tattvamasi

Volume-I

S.A. Maa Krishna

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PUBLISHER'S NOTE

To seize the knowledge of the UNKNOWABLE needs a language, which is at once symbolically creative, revealingly poetic, infinitely plastic, luminously rhythmic, automatic perception of right relations and their inevitable descent of truth of idea, word and action.

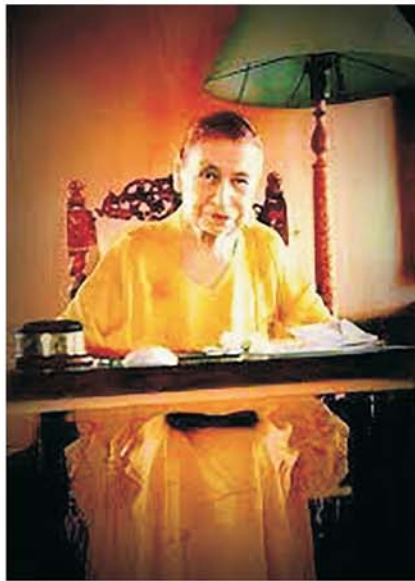
The inception of *Tattvamasi* was made in the nineties by *S.A. Maa Krishna* and continued for few years to accommodate a series of pure experience and successive unfolding of wisdom ranging from Psychic to Spiritual plane. This higher intermediate Consciousness and the adequate language of not limiting the Ineffable through realization of Spiritual sense and vision was later elevated and revised to convey a deeper meaning to our Intuition and intimate contact of the worlds of *Satyam Ritam Brihat* and brought down creative energy and action proper to Truth revealed through this identity.

So the earlier approach to reveal God in *Odia* language and publication of the book *Tattvamasi* in June-1995 authored by the then *Miss Jyotshnamayee Mishra* (M.A., M.Ed.) did witness again the translated and edited version in English (present publication of Volume-I & subsequent publication of Volume-II), after her Spiritual rebirth in the year 1997 as *S.A. Maa Krishna*, Founder, *Sri Matriniketan Ashram* with more subtle, puissant and higher representation of the Divine's instrumental action.

She has gone through the realization of this overhead poetry which witnessed and concentrated itself at various points through which the Divine call is manifested as (1) of personal Love determined and intensified through Soul's (*Jivatma*) union with the Divine (*Paramatma*), (2) of impersonal Love without the need of the Lover and the Beloved and (3) of Love universalized through the sole identity and oneness in the Transcendent beyond.

The Joy of these exclusive Divine union calls down a far superior all inclusive Divine Love and the Bliss born of this union is perfectly shared by all animate and inanimate beings. *Tattvamasi* stands at the border of exclusive and all inclusive Divine Love and does seem to leap into the other extreme to emancipate and transform all.

OM TAT SAT



The Mother

*“My beloved Mother Divine!
Thou art the Mystery of Thine,
Thou art the Goal of Thy Creation,
Thou art the Path of all Destination,
Thou art the Love of God and Man,
Thou art the Beginning and End of all alone.”*

Tattvamasi-p-122

S. A. Sankrishna.
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15.08.2014

Tattvamasi

Volume-I

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The Quest

(“The Purusha that is within... is no larger than the man’s finger; He is a smokeless blazing fire... He is the lord of His past and future... He alone is today and He alone shall be tomorrow... This is That... thou seekest for ever...”)

Katha Upanishad-2-1-13

This all visible sight

I have lost the power of seeing

In my blissful heart...

Some unknown world always

Pulls me why, I do not know?

For the coming life

There may be some possibility;

May be present instantly...

But I know the limit

Of this common mortality.

When earth quivers, the ignorant man,
Suffers with all sorrow, happiness,
Doubt and confusion,
With all attachment,
Disbelief and delusion,
Inertia, old age,
Death bounded earth,
This Creation is created
By His single breath.

Who is the Creator?
And what is the secret meaning
Of His Creation?
This secret invaluable searching and
Leaving that immaterial relation
World is in it
How it becomes in multitude?
Oh! How it becomes in multitude...?

I feel, It is His boundless Thoughts;
All doubts with grief are vanished,

By His mysterious Love and Grace,
And I have crossed many births;
Lastly entered unknown worlds...
Now I have no mansion
Or any dear in far and near,
Nor having any relation more.

I was born by the breath of His Dream,
Some unseen call brought me here
Only my identity is a Nihil;
'Supreme Void' is my shelter.
I know alone in isolation
'Supreme Self' is my kith and kin.

Now I am thinking and seeing
And in that I have a question within;
For Whom I am seeking all alone?
I am scolding myself,
Speaking in trance;
Life is bound
But the Soul is all boundless.

Today my Soul-bird is completely free
And I know That
With hundreds of obstacles
And hundreds of barriers
Cannot build for That
In the dungeon prison.

If there something is to happen
Surely would occur,
If the Sea will dry,
And Sky will fall here;
Whatever may happen there...
My Will cannot change
By silly thoughts and restlessness,
But may change Time and Space.

Still I am always moving;
Not finding myself in my being,
This Soul is searching for
Whom with unending tears?
Always hear some unknown voice;

From the unseen world
Of His Nameless Name,
With whose flute's sound?
And I am searching
Whose Union by all alone?
Only HE is my own and One.

In this world again and again...
Where the life-bird flies
In the distant horizon?
And behold my sublime life
By forgetting behind all,
Always receive That endless Call,
And eternally I follow my Soul.

My life is here only for THAT!
How many dreams,
How many trances are saved?
It is sure that from Him,
I can never depart.

O my nameless Beloved!
I am keeping Thee,
In my pure altar of life,
And in my loving sweet heart,
Look at me once,
I am Thy Self...
And Thy Immortal Love
Entirely consecrated,
In both hands incarnated,
Always get everything
From all around and all above.

In thy front in living form,
At last when I have opened this Soul,
In which intention remain from me far,
Now my eyes shall rest
In trance on Thine,
My Soul is waiting for
The all embracing Divine.

OM TAT SAT

Awaiting

(Who is he? For whom my all life becomes a sweet wait...That which is from the tranced soil to extended sky...from birth to death...from life to Greater life...who is equally illumined from manifest to unmanifest, from light to darkness, from mortality to immortality...The Soul's waiting...for that ineffable and all beautiful single Hero's Presence has made my every moment heightened, delighted, widened. His ascending love...was in search of peace, waited in silent aspiration...)

I am bowing down at Thy feet

Slowly and repeatedly,
In every day and night of this life
Never have I left Thee anywhere...
But I do not get Thee here
All contraries meet in the path;
Of union and division...
And all tears and laughter.

To see Thee only
How I come silently,
The tears become dry...
In these wet full eyes.
I speak all things
To the silent field and sky,
They too are unable
To give any answer;
I tolerate that
Then also I do not feel defeat
In this world.

In all the moment
I wait for Thee...
That's all there is,
There is no more,
There is only one Light,
And only one door.

And always I live,
With my Love & Light,

It's giving the Eternal Joy...
And it fills my heart,
With full of Delight.

Here in day and night,
I end my moments in remembering Thee,
If there is any one
In this creation,
A force of Truth and Love...
He will first come into my lap,
For this I have done austerity;
From my previous
Birth after birth...
With complete isolation
Upon this earth.

Now my thought is mute and silent
Surely 'He' must be the Beloved...
Of my Supreme Lover's LOVE,
And here I am waiting

With a peaceful secret heart,
And I AM only
THAT and THAT.

OM TAT SAT

Only for Thee

(“Thou art Truth and Love...To whom I am searching by all knowledge and ignorance...and eye cannot seize, speech cannot grasp, nor these other godheads, not by austerity can be held nor by works...Only by a purified inner being...With a glad serenity of knowledge...by meditating, one can behold the Spirit invisible... Because He is unthinkable and unknowable.”)

Mundaka Upanishad-3-1

***O**nly for Thee,*

When once with my look
Thee become Golden hued;
I cannot control myself,
Before Thy secret Great Self;
And Thy way of walking ...
Stumbles my restless feet.
I watch Thee by standing...
Till the end of Thy returning.

When I see towards Thee
While standing all alone
Thou pull everybody
Like a magic magnet...
Always attracting to an iron piece,
And which *mantra*
Thou chant in this world that
I feel deep shyness by seeing you
Like a shy full plant.

I have seen so many dreams,
And all are stored
Only for Thee...
I have never thought about me.
How many evenings, mornings,
I have thrown for Thee...?
For Thy mysterious Call,
It is ineffable,
And Thou art my Goal.

Who knows, which promise
Always draws me
Towards thy silent trance?
Whose incomprehensible questioning
Make me alert and captive,
Sometimes I slap the moon,
And in my lap
I give a kiss to the Sun,
Even then my constant tears
Can never stop,
In the sound of Thy foot steps
All are astonished,
And determined.

I do not understand anything
Why I run behind Thee...
Constantly and secretly?
Knowingly by sleeping
I see Thee in my dream,

Again I feel Thee...
Not at all as a mere person
Only into shadow and delusion.

Now I am standing
In the life's helpless moment
And here in this world
The only wealth or
Is it my life's ultimate aim?

I know and realize That
Thou art Eternal Love & Truth,
Thou art present in each soul,
And in all creatures in this world;
It is in subtle and spirit visible,
Where Truth has its supreme abode.

OM TAT SAT

Self Analysis

(“This Self is not won by interpretation and study of Scriptures, nor by analysis of brain power, nor by the effort of the weak Souls, nor by erroneous seeking of the mental ego, nor by askesis without obedience...to the Divine Law. Only by him whom the Self chooses... can It be won, possessed and known...and the man of knowledge by his sincere striving...enters into the state of Brahman.”)

Mundaka Upanishad-III/II/3,4

I will come,

Even if I come repeatedly

My coming will remain incomplete,

I know and knowing all,

I remain indifferent.

Now in this journey,

And as many times before;

Thou make me return from Thee

Even then Thy relation with me

And in this life,
What more can I offer?

In this joyous moment,
I am not ready to reply anything,
Thy silence gives me serious pain
And I ask only Thy Love,
But my life is not in vain,
To see my inner being,
Always I bring my faith
To walk forward
On this unseen way all alone.

Or in the early morning,
If I see the sky
I see only Thee,
And find Thy Sweet
Mysterious Touch within me
Where Thee and I are one
I seek Thy Eternal union.

Now I can understand
By its end, life does not end.
Even if Thou forget
Our memory does not forget;
How will one live here?
Laugh among everything
By leaving behind all anger.
How can one walk truly
In this unknown path of Eternity?
In this world again
I have to realize
What is That *Brahman*?
What is the Supreme Truth;
And Immortality?

OM TAT SAT

The Immortal Bird

(“The soul is the bird...that takes shelter on the one common tree...but because he is not lord, he is bewildered and has sorrow...But he beholds that other bird; who is the Lord and Beloved...he knows that all His greatness...and his sorrow passes away... And Soul reaches the Supreme identity and feels eternal joy...”)

Mundaka Upanishad-3-1-2

***I**n life's mourning noon*

O my Sweet Immortal bird,
In the midst of
This visible world
Which root of law
Of love and power
Has intoxicated Thee
To propagate in this golden hour?

I feel Thou art still alive
Within my mystic life
From perennial time,

Being with imperishability
And immortality.

Who art Thee
In this forgivable world?
Do Thou know my Soul?
In the pretention of
Bearing the burden
Of many lives here,
And the secret of Thee
I miss never.
All the moment
By uttering Thy Name,
I walk the whole day and night,
Do not see any other sight,
And I do not get any touch
Of That Supreme Delight.

Still I extend
My meditative state
To behold myself,

And follow behind Thee
With my blind faith
It was a great solace,
I have seen once That
Thou art on this Earth.

Now the Greater Time has come
So far the days
When I see in my eyes,
Speak, speak to me,
Oh! My Immortal Bird!
For whom art Thou waiting?
And searching to which Soul here?
It seems thou have preserved
In Thy soft heart,
By burning eternal pain,
And bearing all burden
Of Thy sacred Creation...
Always I feel and behold
Before the awakening Cosmic Dawn,
It is Thy Secret Divine Plan.

Do Thou not know?
Thou art my Love and Beauty,
Grace and Curse,
Both are Thy Eternal Gifts!
Now I am only imagining Thee,
I have poured all my love,
Doing prayer to Thee for Joy
At Thy mysterious Feet
And that is my Transcendent way.

My Beloved Bird of Eternity!
I have kept all my love,
Within my heart for Thee;
Yet I do not know
What is Thy real Identity?
Still I hear Thy sweet voice
And repeatedly chant
Thy Divine Name again and again,
Get Thy silent touch
And return to my eternal home.

Sometimes I wait
To realize Thy presence
In separation look to the sky
Or sometimes towards the Ocean,
Thinking that you may return...
But I know that
Thou art not mere
Mortal bird of clay.

I feel THAT,
Thou art my Child,
Will Thou keep faith in me?
Sometimes I try
To hold Thee in my lap,
But I cannot catch Thee,
And find that my lap is empty.
Anger visits, tears flow,
By scolding myself.
And I gather together
My open hair

Truly, why have I become
Like this for Thee?
Sometimes I meet
Out of my desire,
And always pray
To show me the unseen way,
To make me Thine ever,
And I will be Thy sweetest Mother.

Oh! My Beloved Immortal Bird!
Thou art my only hope,
My eternal solace,
And Thou art my only friend.
On my way let me go...
Now I do not know.
Day and night for whom here
I become well wisher...
By floating in oblivion
Whose love I seek?
My imperishable dream is taking shape
In whose patient waiting?

Quivered again
By whose wonderful touch
Of my subtle being?
When near Thee
With my secret heart,
All gratitude filled
In my each and every part.

Sometimes in my mind
Why does such question arise?
Here what I see, what I search,
Is that askesis will become a memory?
In this unfinished life
All my self-discipline will become veiled?
No, no, all these events,
I cannot tolerate,
I know well
I will be able to save and kill
This world in a single moment,
I can bring down the sky,
And in one breath,

The Sea can dry...
I am only Thy Will and All,
Thy Will and All.

Oh! My Beloved Bird!
Give...give in this moment,
Return me all my askesis.
Whatever I have given Thee,
In so many lives and births,
Return all that
My Beloved Immortal Bird,
Even now too
Thou art like flower of Eden,
And alive eternally One
As my part and portion,
With my Soul
In Earth and Heaven.

My Beloved Immortal Bird!
Now my life is
Invincible and unconquerable.

In my desireless love
And all intention
Has ended with my
Birth and death...
Thou hast come back
Into my invisible world,
And I am waiting for Thee
Life after life.
Now this is the time,
To come and enter
Within me for the Eternity.

My Beloved Immortal Bird!
Now I am in Thy Self,
And Thee and I are One.
I am completely merged with Thee
Now there is no will to go,
To Thy dry and world empty...
I do not want any
Liberation and *Nirvana*,

Only I was waiting
To be entirely Thine here
And to live in
Thy marvelous Joy
And Laughter.

OM TAT SAT

The Virgin's Begging Bowl

(Who is He...? Who is She...? Self is wandering life after life... "He moves and He moves not. He is far and the same is near... He is within all and He is also without all..."

...This is the story of the virgin's begging bowl.)

Isha Upanishad-5

I know my known

And unknown image,
Sometimes I forget
My past births & deaths,
And all past, present,
And future silence.

The eternal sunlit ray filled
Beneath the clear sky,
From the youth to today onwards
All life is fulfilled.
In the faithful lap of earth

I consecrated myself
Like a flower of askesis,
After complete surrender,
I always feel that
It is unfulfilled.

Simple, sinless, delicate,
And virgin bridal,
Untimely returned
From the earth
With *Vedic Mantra's*
Extended magic Sound,
In this and that
Bank of the wave
Floated by some greater feeling
And Her face is Divine,
It is felt, as if slowly...
She is descending down.

For that reason,
I am not doing any

Askesis, effort or meditation
I have already recognized
My Eternal Being...
Even then the different beings of mine
Sometimes they are crying,
And asking many questions,
Revolting by singing and dancing;
Returns all the memories,
Of sorrowful earth
And bring down the sufferings
Of million births.

It is felt what need is there
Of searching a safe abode
In the house of death?
In this brightest front
With a hopeful door...
Look, there is a Sweet Seen
Of the *Satyam, Shivam and Sundaram*,
That is the seeker's
Sole seeking of

The Omnipotent Dream,
Of perfect realization
And all Liberation.

In this auspicious moment
I will ask every boon,
Whatever is there with Thee,
Fill in my torn clothes,
Thou bathe me continuously
In Thy Love and Joy,
This is my true salvation.

Today give me
The Spring's sweetness
And Autumn's cold,
Give me the liberated wings of the bird
The sweet voice of the coo-coo,
Give me the sweet smile of a child,
Spread forth my heart,
I want to become the sky.
Give me the depth of the sea,

Give me the compassion of Thee,
All tolerating soil of the earth,
And with Thy love I will fly.

What ever is there with Thee,
Give everything...
And fulfill my
Empty begging bowl,
Now instantly,
I want to become *Ishwari*;
I am within all,
And all are in my Soul.

OM TAT SAT

He Who Was

(“He is the secret Self in all existence and does not manifest Himself to the vision: Yet is He seen by the seers of the subtle by a subtle and perfect understanding and realization...”)

Katha Upanishad-1-3-11

T*hou forgot me*

For so many decades
In Thy long silence
In Thy million nameless,
Un-assured moments,
Among Thy unknown friends.
In my all absence
Thou forgot me.

Alone in this life,
Who was once very dear
Of my indivisible Soul,
And follow Thy unshakable Call.

My Dearest One,
Do not extend any promise,
Do not promise by holding the hand,
And in mind attracted posture
Do never see anyone,
Do not extinguish
All Soul's laughter.

In Thy single Soul,
Always look deeply within,
Thy past, present and
Thy endless unknown path
And sublime future.

Remember That
Do not see by turning back,
Do not make return to anyone
Give as much Thou can,

In Thy Eternal Creation,
And change my unrealized Self forever
As an Eternal traveler.

OM TAT SAT

Mother

("This is Aditi, the mother of the Gods...,who was born through the Prana and by the mingling of the elements had her being; deep in the heart of things she has entered, there she is seated. This is That thou seekest.")

Katha Upanishad-2-1-7

***M**_y Eternal Mother!*

I had not asked
In each hand full of nectar
In each self giving,
A silent wait for longer
In each birth,
Unimportance for a seer;
Now I have no questions any more...
Again Thy before,
And in this moment,
I see everywhere...

Only Thy unending love
As answer and answer.

My Supreme Mother,
Today, near by Thee;
I have no demand,
No conceit, complain at all.
And not even a single expectation,
Not a drop of tears,
Or even a little smile;
But make me worthy
For Thy Immortal call,
Thou art the Mother of All.

My Sweet Mother,
Still all tears why rolled down
Near by whom unknowingly?
And I am searching
With Thy sweetness
In my past many lives Eternally.

O my beloved Mother,
Bind me with Thy love,
Make me free from all reserve,
And Thou hast received my prayer
Now I am Thine forever and ever.

OM TAT SAT

After Thou Came

(THOU art all Love, O Lord, my unmanifest second Soul of eternity of my goal; Thy coming is a promise of my coming future...and the saving of the waiting of Thy coming and returning... All will be ended of this worldly desire. Thy coming will hold me in my inner Soul...One after another...and the Supreme life's unimagined dream... Soul's union will begin...the sweet moment of Light and Immortality in this world... After Thou came.)

*A*fter Thou came

How and when all seems different,
Half written pages were crying each day,
Today all were finished;
And I am ready to receive,
The Force is here;
In Thy call of love and silence,
I will accept without a single desire.

After Thou came it seems,
Who knows that today

May be the day of return?
Who knows after today
There may be no time to come again?
Who knows that this voice
May be the final voice?
Who knows after this meeting;
There may not be any more seeing?
Who knows or does not know here;
This life will be the Supreme life
With Thy mystic Presence all together.

After Thou came
How much Thou give I can't receive,
Whatever Thou speak I can't hear,
Thy Supreme intense touch
From feet to head I can't bear,
Still with Thy loveliness;
With Infinite existence,
And Thy glorious Grace,
All are void and Supreme void here.

After Thou came
I have called all...
From my past to future,
I have looked towards the brightest sun,
And have seen the calmness of moon,
I have asked many questions to each one,
But without any answer; consoling my Soul;
By Thy all embracing Love;
I have walked all alone,
With deep pleasure and pain.

After Thou came,
And after many days
I have loved my own Self,
And I have brought me
To my own lap with all embracing love.

After Thou came
I have returned myself
From this world,
And now seems that...

For so long my play
With Thee has ended.
Today, my question
Has wondered and he is speaking in hurry...
“All days, years, moments
Come to an end...
And slowly vanish all
From the visible and
Invisible world.”

After Thou came,
I know well...
That in spite of all
One day I have to return,
And the news will come that...
Everything has ended from here
And Thou belong to no one,
And how long I will move
Birth after birth,
Upon this Earth?

With all indifference
And in Thy Eternal Silence?

After Thou came
Again and again
Here my day of return
Surely will come,
And I will throw my
All identity forever,
I have to go all alone,
And all my opulence
Will laugh behind,
And will cry all
My nearest and dearest one.

As long as Thou art here,
As long as Thy face is visible,
It will seem surely
That fate and future,
All are illusion.
And Thy Love all alone

And I am THAT ...

And Thou art I am...

And Thou art the Truth Supreme.

OM TAT SAT

Eternal Friend

(“He is the Divine, the formless Spirit; He is within and without...He is unborn; He is beyond this life,...and beyond mind. He is luminous supreme... and His existence is beyond the immutable.”)

Mundaka Upanishad-2-1-2

Who is He?

I cannot forget Thee,
How and why, in which auspicious time
Or in which infinite waiting
That there was union with Thee,
Soul was attracted towards Thee
Within the inner Being
In deep intimacy.

How It will be expressed that
I was loving Thee so deeply.
But I could know
Knowingly and unknowingly;

And I was burning for Thee
In solitude from this sacred flame
My Dearest Inner Self
By giving again birth in my Soul.

I do not know
Now Thou art in which kingdom?
Yet for Thee my eyes tear,
Heart's untold sorrow I have preserved.
In many nights I have seen
Thee in my dream,
Sometimes I have cried for Thee,
Sometimes I have run behind
And by waking from sleep,
I have thought of Thee.
Thy memory has returned to the original state
In self concentrated and conquered space
Sometimes I become the poet
And sometimes I have become the poem.

I love Thee so much that
In dream, in memory, alone
In the world, merciless anger and jealousy
Bearing the hard fate
Thought like this in silence
Burn within and without,
Accepted Thee from million births,
“Thou art mine” within my heart.

From that day onwards
Here I am waiting only for Thee;
Have you searched me once?
No, I know that who am I...
Thou art never searching me,
I am a sea,
Thou art a directionless river;
But in my heart there is a shelter
Of millions of rivers,
And where is my shelter?

I do not know
Why near thee I have no demand;
But surely Thy demand is near me,
There is no doubt about it.
For Life to greater Supreme Life of mine
After many births why did I come to earth?
And from that I have kept Thee within me
And returned to earth all the rest.

Now Soul is crossing and experiencing
All Ignorance, All Knowledge and All Delight,
This is the period of All ascent and All descent,
Along the steps of peace and equality.
Life is moving from the secret house
Of the Birth and Death to discover Truth
And always Soul aspires Love for Eternity.

Always here in the unseen world
I memorize Thee and hear Thy sweet voice,
From sky to moon,
And from piercing the darkest night,

And from the distant horizon.
Even in this sweet moment
Soul seeks only for Thee
Cry here secretly,
And wonder by seeing
The Great World, Self and God.

When our life will be One
And mind will be Silent
And Soul will be Witness;
The Eternal journey will be ended
With Love in cosmic union.

My lips utter Thy name again and again,
Heart's sorrow of the Unknown
By bearing all sufferings and pain;
Tears have filled the eye,
Remembers Thy sweet memory
And Thy Supreme touch,
Gives all unending joy.

OM TAT SAT

The Song of Life

(“The Delight is the Brahman. Delight is the secret of all existence. Delight is the all source of birth, Delight is the fosterer of all creation and by the Delight they grow and to Delight they return...”)

Taittiriya Upanishad-3-6

T*hou art Life!*

There is no feeling of intimacy,
Yet All are here dearer and nearer,
And in this time how I have fostered
And in this golden hour
I have seen for a moment
That is not Truth Supreme
All is full, All is love...
And Thou art Supreme.

Thou art Truth!
This is the breaking of Thy delusion,
It cannot be expressed,
Who is in peace,

And again who is the immortal
Secret of Divine Presence?
Is not this creation
Of Thy miraculous world?
But it will also surely end,
Here some are truth and some are untruth...
This is the life's living source;
And He is alone His manifestation
Of All timelessness Bliss Supreme.

Thou art Death!
Why thou return so quickly
By giving secret Alarm to Thy World?
All half done, all half realizations,
And how will one cross Thy dark night,
In the endless steps of Eternity?

Give me, Give me in this moment
Thy hard heart to bear All pain;

And to conquer All heights of heaven,
And by crossing the seven oceans,
Few can know, realize and see the Divine.

I have seen Him
And will see again and again,
My Soul's meeting is with Him;
And I know, He is my future One.
I am not empty nor is my life in vain,
He is the Soul's deep hope;
And the Supreme words He has given,
It will not ever return,
His Love gives me
All inner pleasure and pain.

I have chosen Him
As my Eternal Friend,
And I have asked question
From the sky to sea
And get all answer within;
I mingle in His Supreme void,

Each moment in this visible world,
And all delusionary play is broken,
But I remain with Him All Alone.
And that gives me
Joy and laughter of my Soul,
It is the lyric of celestial Beauty
And Eternal love festival.

OM TAT SAT

I am in Thee

("The Self is in all existence; all existence is in the Self and the Self has become all this existence. He who realizes this delight of Oneness everywhere has neither delusion of sorrow nor shrinking of fear from any quarter.")

Isha Upanishad-6, 7

*W*hen I saw Thee

I found and felt deeply
In my heart centre;
That Thy Love is my key,
And there is only one shelter
In Thy lap of Eternity.

Thy Love is all,
In this life after all,
To be free from all,
Thy Presence is the only goal,

And to realize
And release my Soul.

I am in Thee,
And Thou hast become
This existence.
And how one will be deluded,
When who sees everywhere
Thy Supreme oneness?

O Beloved of my Soul!
Come and hold me,
I will never turn away from Thee
Who is ever joyful.

I deeply love Thee
Again and again
I want to unite and to be;
Who is Unseen and Unknown,
I accept to see and bear Him
Always ever within.

I have not forgotten anything
Thy Supreme love,
With Thy mighty touch,
And Lover's everlasting call.
I feel trance and trembling
In each of my cells.

Once when I got the call
From above all
And Thy force descends
I look Thee and feel,
Now I have no altar
For a single offering
Without Thy eternal Will.

Now I am thinking,
seeing pointedly,
With two hands folded
I am waiting silently,
And I have lost my all
At Thy feet only.

Now with Thy Divine Presence
I have no sorrow
Within and without...
From feet to head
Feel, I am blessed,
Prayer is descending;
In my own tears,
I pour it out as my love
On everything.

OM TAT SAT

Najayate Mriyate

(“The Wise One is not born..., neither does He die: He came not from anywhere, neither is He anyone...He is unborn...He is ancient and eternal...He is not slain in the slaying of the body... Always the Soul is Immortal...”)

Katha Upanishad-1-2-18

*A*gain I return

After many ages,
My waiting is finished
How am I all alone?
And I have seen
Here only Thy vision,
And Thee everywhere,
As an unchangeable...
Eternal sun and moon.

In my ascending moment
Thou art my only hope
And all solace and my Guide,

I have held the reflected Soul's
Full vessel and I feel,
Thy Presence is by my side.
And Life's defeated night...
It will end today.

In this time I am finding,
Without a single prayer...
This dark night is not ending;
In the sky there is no star,
No moon, no flower,
There is even no free air,
No sound of His Creation;
Even a child also is not crying
In this difficult night,
And there is a doubtful moment!
During this time
The Lord has to wait...
To listen a prayer, for a call,
He looks repeatedly to the earth.

Today Thy all embracing Love
And Grace both are here,
I open and offer
The whole of myself to Thee
And pray with all sincerity:
Oh! my beloved,
Make me Thine ever,
And altogether.

I have completely realized,
It is my Soul's opulence
That His love nourishes me
My destiny is alone with Him
And I am ever fulfilled.

After many lives
Now I am seeing slowly,
I am becoming great and calm

Like sky and mountain,
With all beauty and simplicity,
And feeling more than strong
Again and again.

Now I behold Thee,
In the form of formless,
And in the formless of form,
Thou art wonderful.
With Thy ineffable beauty,
Be incarnate of my Soul
And I will enjoy Thy eternity.

Here I am seeing
In this mortal earth,
There is no birth, no death,
No laughter, no tears,
No sorrow, no happiness,
No hunger, no thirst;
If I ask a question to any one
Then the answer comes

From the Unknown.

All words comes from Silence
And silence comes from words,
Life's all problems are resolved
In this visible world.

And here immortality is possible.

“There was never any birth and death of the Soul.
And It is not slain when the body is slain,
It is unborn, eternal and imperishable.”

*“ na jayate mriyate va kadacin
nayam bhuta bhavita va na bhuyah
ajo nityah sasvato 'yam purano
na hanyate hanyamane sarire. ”*¹

OM TAT SAT

Who

(“When the Seer, he sees the Golden Light, who is the Creator, the Lord, the Spirit who is the source of Brahman, then he becomes the All knower and renounces sin and virtue from his nature, thus purified of all stain he arrives the supreme Oneness.”)

Mundaka Upanishad-3-1-3

Who is calling me?

Who is holding,
And pulling by hands
From my Soul within?

I have searched how much
Never seen anyone
I have written many letters
And have never got any answer.

Then who is He?
Who has tried to take me

From this visible world
To His unseen world,
In the midnight has awakened me
From my trance sleep,
Then who is He?

He comes sometimes
In a disguised form,
And holds me by His unseen hand
I have heard His voice many times,
I have felt His all embracing love
And get Him within me all times.

Is He my beloved One?
Only He can give me
All liberation from pleasure and pain,
And I will never return,
Without Him again and again.

He is not a mere man
And I have to search by my own,

Where I can go alone,
Truly alone, yet not alone,
And always all around me,
His intense touch the boundless rim
Where I move, always feel,
I am completely one with Him.

Why He is calling,
And coming behind me?
Who is He?
Slowly I am listening
His sweet voice of the flute,
And He hides Himself
Beyond in vast eternal distances
And comes from mysterious space.
Now I am only waiting
In His Divine Bliss.

In this marvelous moment,
I am in His love Divine,
It is blessed and wonderful;

I want to be merged in my Soul.
In deep silence, I am entirely within,
To whom I love most,
And To whom I want to unite...
Eagerly to be ended in Him.

My beloved one,
Only I seek Thy Love
And everlasting union,
I want to be ever Thine
And to be entirely Divine.

OM TAT SAT

Thy Alone

(He is in All and who can see Him in All, after this realization of Brahman in this visible world, one feels the oneness everywhere and in each one, this is the only experience of complete identity with the Divine... O my beloved One! Only Thy alone...)

I am seeing which tree,

Thou art in all branches and tree;

I am seeing which flower,

Thou art in all leaves and flowers;

Thou art in each one and everywhere.

And my weakness is upon this earth,

To be one with Thy love, I wander

And to bear it's sublime Power,

I do my absolute Surrender.

I am listening That unseen voice,
Unknown sound comes in peace;
Who is speaking something,
Asks for my self-giving?
And always Soul burns
Like an offering.

Now slowly the distant horizon,
Looks like a light and wonderful vision
Let all untruth and bondage break down,
All intention removed in between
Soul and Supreme.
Without a single condition;
Let us give ourselves before Him,
And it will be our only Aspiration.
When one sees and realizes the Supreme One;
How shall he be deluded by the separation
From the source and the Divine?

O Lord, my Love of unknown One,
Let Thy will be done, not mine
And here upon earth;
I am for Thee alone
And Thine alone.

OM TAT SAT

God

(“The Self can always be won by Truth, Tapasya...by self discipline, by integral Knowledge, by a life of love and purity this Self that is in the inner body, radiant made all of light, by the perishing of their blemishes, the doors of askesis behold... And It is Truth that conquers, by Truth was stretched out the path of journey of the Gods, by which the Sages winning their desire ascend there...where Truth has its supreme abode.”)

Mundaka Upanishad-3-1-5, 6

A*rt Thou God?*

If Thou art God,

Why does God suffer like this...

Repeatedly in this transient world?

I do not know...

But knowing everything,

I do not think or feel,

To tell about easily...

Thou art God!

And without doubt,
To accept Thee...
As 'God' sweetly...
And uninterruptedly!

If thou art God,
Thy cry and smile like us,
Willed to live...
Failed to live ...
Thou have become miserable....
And sorrowful
In the midst,
Of this world?

Thy birth is like mortal man,
Thy place is like same
In the mother's womb,
Love, jealousy and hatred...
Is all this like us
Equal and all perishable?
Truly nothing can I understand.

Art Thou God?

Always I am unable to realize...

How art Thou God???

Yes, Thou art Truth and God!

Thy sweet smile is like as well...

As same like God!

Thy Look, Thy Manner, Thy Love;

As if seems all...

And Thou conquer

Over all falsehood...

Only as God and God.

And now Thou art looking...

As if entirely Divine;

Without and within.

God repeatedly takes birth,

For bearing the burdens

Of mortal human race;

And this sorrowful world.

Behold, I am listening Thy voice,
Within this worthless sound,
In the unsure streams of word,
In the past, present action and thought,
In the darkness of moon light,
And the brightness of sun light,
And within Truth and Untruth,
Of this crowded world.

Now Thou art,
No more as human Self,
Now slowly Thou art...
Have become completely 'God'...
And the Truth is only
Thy supreme abode.

Now I can utter and believe,
That 'Thou art God' alone,
And consecrate myself
Before Thee as whole...
And I offered my beings of all.

OM TAT SAT

Unknown Solitude

(When Soul enters into the world, he again wanders to search the Source, Absolute or the Brahman in deep solitude within and without... "He who knows That as both in one, the Knowledge and the Ignorance, by the Ignorance crosses beyond death and by the Knowledge enjoys Immortality.")

Isha Upanishad-11

I *feel this dawn*

Is not dawn for me,
This earth is not earth,
Night and day are nothing,
There is no sorrow and happiness
In all my past and future,
I have returned everything
Untimely, impatiently, unknowingly
Last many births before;
On this mortal earth,
Only the Supreme Truth
My Soul aspires.

When I look at His blissful world
There is His gracious face,
When I move my consciousness
There is only His magic footsteps in the space.
I know and realize my all lives
In His omnipotent care,
Without Him there is no light and love;
In this Soul's desire.

Alone I seek and love Him
And have lost my self in His Infinity,
In His glorious flame I wonder
And forget death,
Again by the knowledge Soul enjoys;
All Oneness and Immortality.
And To bear His love and light,
With all His Eternal Bliss
I feel intense Joy,
And Supreme Delight.

My Will

(Always Soul marches towards the Supreme and there is only one Will...after taking birth upon this earth...“An intuition in the heart sees that Truth.”)

Rig Veda-1.24.12

In Thy mysterious world I feel Thee

And Thy sweet Presence,
In many names and figures I see
And enjoy Thy Love in deep silence.

With Infinite power Thou art here
I have come to accomplish His task alone,
O my Love & Joy to whom I adore
He is bearing the beauty of the Unknown.

All the time my eyes behold
Thy magnificent Light everywhere,
And I get Thy heavenly sweet touch
My burning heart offers me Thy before.

My Will now to keep Thee

And Thy smile in my supreme Self,

I will wear Thy sublime beauty

My unending tears in the bosom of life.

My Will is there to be one

With entire mind, life and soul,

In Thy Love, I will bear all bliss and mourn

And THAT is my Eternal goal.

Without thinking of Thee this life is barren

All are safe here who are uttering Thy name,

My final Will to be united with Thine

And THAT is my all love & all liberation.

OM TAT SAT

My Emptiness

(Soul experiences the absence of the Source, Absolute within and without...through his emptiness...“His ecstasy, in one who holds it, sets into motion the two births, the human Self-expression and the Divine, and moves between them.”)

Rig Veda-IX.86.42

My Soul is silent and my words are mute

Where I am searching and to whom?

With mighty experience, changing the unseen fate;

Yet my Spirit is receiving the God and Truth.

In this universe I am standing for Him alone

Who is loving and who is the lover, unknown;

Once I have seen Him and also His heaven

My Soul is merged and He is my Truth Supreme.

Still I am wandering for Him and for His golden sign

Still I am laboring helplessly with delight and pain;

Still I am waiting for His mysterious love and boon

Still I am adoring by Spirit's will as my beloved One.

How can I explain, truly I am nothing without Him
How can I express, without His Name this life is vain;
How can I expose, without His voice all words are unborn
How can I execute, my Soul is tuned with His Love divine.

After some decades and decades who ever asked
And I am maintaining silence, this much speaking;
Here I have come to this earth empty heart and hand
Alone I have loved and surrendered near by Him.

Today I don't know and truly where I am?
My existence is here, lot of distance from earth
I have preserved me, from morning to evening,
Again I am meeting with a great festival of waiting.

I know that He is no more and He is there, as visible form
I experience that He is the incarnation of Love, no illusion;
I realize that He is here as sovereign Master of all creation
I become One with Him in a single flame of joyous Aspiration.

Supreme Truth

(“All life is Yoga of Nature of conscious Soul by constant ascension of Truth Consciousness, Vijnana, from pick to higher pick, sanoh sanum aruhat, increasing its intensity by marshaling of the rays of the Sun, vyuha, gathering together the ray into the body of the Sun defining its range, samuha and the vision of the Sun’s fairest and most blessed form of all, kalyanatamam tat, defining his completeness and oneness with the Supreme Purusha.”)

Isha Upanishad- 16

O *my Supreme Truth!*

The ultimate Will of my life,
And extreme finding with Supreme Delight.

In this life what I have
All hope, love and prayers,
I am offering at Thy feet,
By adoring Thee with full of tears.
And I have welcomed Thee;
In this birth day and night.

Thou art fulfilled!
Crossing the earth's soil,
By exceeding the thousand births.
In Thy infinite universe,
In the rudderless sky,
At the end of the horizon,
In Thy door of unknown,
My life vessel is fulfilled;
And without Thee
I feel zero and mute void;
There is no supernal Joy.

After I touched my feet on earth
Day after day, year after year,
Only I searched Thee
By kindling the flame of Psychic fire.
I had waited for Thee
In my dream within deep silence,
My heart is burning
With joy and laughter in Divine Bliss.

My Eternal Love!

I am Thy Eternal traveller,

And Thou art my unknown dear

And I have seen here Thy Infinite Power.

Now I do not search anything else;

No hope, no happiness in this space.

I have gone with all but no Spirit within;

I found everywhere only Thee and Thy alone.

After all pain and divine joy

I know that day will come to return,

And one by one will be vanished

From the Eternal scene.

This world will remain as it is;

Its aim to live and all that is.

After the night, dawn will come,

And Thou art my dear Supreme.

Again after knowing everything

I know nothing about Thee,

Only I offer my entire being
And forget all start tracing to see.

I bow to Thee my beloved One
With all my love and Adoration,
I give myself at Thy Feet alone
And this is my only one Aspiration.

OM TAT SAT

Aspiration

(“O Lord, Thou art my neighbour, Thou dwellest very near me. Come to me, be my Light and Sun.”)

Taittiriya Upanishad-1-4

O *Supreme Lord,*

Thou art not anybody,
Whom I love,
The dearest of my Soul;
Thou art the source of eternal Bliss,
In Thy celestial Presence,
And in syllable *Om*;
I am safe within all.

O my beloved Lord,
I always aspire that...
Thou wilt be my Immortal child
To whom I can hold in my eternal womb;
Again and again like a meditative bride

I will take birth in Thy lap.
In Thy wonderful Creation,
With Thy compassionate heart;
Thou come down upon this earth,
And search Thy secret comrade,
To accomplish Thy Infinite action.

In this birth I have no intention to die
Like the departed *Radha*,
I am not at all a beggar,
And there is no begging bowl;
And there is no instability in my Soul,
Now my life is completely stable
With Thy Love, I am peaceful.

In my eternal Self, I lose everything
And for taking breath, the Soul is awakening;
Now I have no power to embrace Thee
Thou art my dearest One and All are He.
He is the Creator of One and Many of this Creation,
Thou art fixed fate and all future Spiritual destination.

Thou art my beauty and All Reality,
I am feeling the magnetic power of Thy love's intensity,
In Thee, I am at rest within my Soul's Infinity,
Thou art my love and beloved for Eternity.

OM TAT SAT

OM

(“OM is the Eternal. OM is all this universe. OM is the syllable of assent: saying OM! let us hear, they begin the citation. With OM they sing the hymns of the Sama, with OM SHOM they pronounce the Shastra. With OM the priest officiating at the sacrifice sayeth the response. With OM Brahma beginneth creation. (or, With OM the chief priest giveth sanction). With OM one sanctioneth the burnt offering. With OM the Brahmin ere he expounds the knowledge, crieth “May I attain the Eternal.” The Eternal verily he attaineth.”)

*Taittiriya Upanishad-8
(Sri Aurobindo’s translation)*

OM ! OM ! OM !

The immutable seed of the creation, OM
 Where is its beginning and end,
 Within mere words not confined
 THAT is the Soul of the Sound
 And it is the Great *Mantra*.
 Of our Eternal Home.

Where there is a sacred solitude
An invisible inner bliss
Murmurs in the unseen life
That great tree has risen
From whose womb
THAT *OM* is created
And Awakes the World
Through all embracing mute & sound.

OM cannot experience
The union of Beloved ONE
OM is Himself LOVE & LOVE
THAT Sound is resounded and melted
In the Great void
And THAT enfolds the Soul.
Its source is very deep
THAT gives the touch of the Eternity;
And makes free from
All the dust and earthly soil.

OM is uttered in *Brindavan*,
As HIS Eternal playfield,
In its air and water
The fluting madness
Of the Eternal rhythm of *OM*,
Over flooding the breast
Of the river *Jamuna*
And the playful mysterious mood
In the midst,
Of the loving Gracious Tree
Thou art Magician, the child god
The Supreme Beloved of *Radha*
Runs only for the ecstasy
Of Eternal union,
In the dream trance
With full of Joy and Pain.

That sound of the flute,
Always THAT is over flooding...!!
In the earth and in the dust and in the rain,
And in the flower, in the sky, in the moon,

In the silent door of the heart,
Creates within the deep mourn,
That mystic mysterious sound,
Searches constantly LOVE;
From earth to heaven
By the Eternal song of the Beloved
OM... OM... OM!

THAT sound crosses
Ocean, Earth, Time and Timeless,
Returns again and again by the way;
Breaks the dream of the Soul,
Kindles the flame of the eternal fire,
To greet the Light and Love.

All ends there within
That LOVE & LIGHT,
And press IT close with HIM
Full of Delight.

I AM

Who Hears only THAT

Always murmurs His Name

OM... OM ... OM.

In all sides it becomes visible,

In the blue and deep sky;

And again & again I return to Him

He is my ETERNAL HOME.

OM...OM...OM...

OM TAT SAT

A Letter to the Supreme

(“O Immortal, thou art born in mortals in the law of the Truth, of Immortality, of Beauty...Born from the Truth, he grows by the Truth, a King, a Godhead, the Truth, the Vast.”)

Rig Veda-1X.110.4;108.8

***M**y beloved Lord,*

And my Supreme Love,
I bow down to Thee,
With begging hands
At Thy thousand feet.

My Supreme beloved Master!
The Eternal lover of my Soul!
Now who ever touches me,
I am getting Thy nectarous touch
In every eye I see Thy sight
In every lip Thy sweet laughter.

Lord! To whom can I speak something!
Everywhere I behold Thee,
And from many lives;
I am searching and suffering,
For Thy Love in all.

Now upon this earth,
I have thrown my Soul at thy Feet
With my intense love to Thee;
I have written uncountable letters
In thousand drops of sublime tears,
I have willed to complete merger to be.
I have waited for Thee in each night
And I meet with Thy Supreme Delight.

Oh Divine Love!
My Soul's Eternal friend!
In this unknown moment
Thy Sweet face makes me bright;
In Thy magnetic mysterious love,

Kindles a pure flame in my heart.
Now Thy Love gives me heavenly faith
To realize Thy Immortal love and truth.

My beloved One,
Thou art here and behold me once,
I am in Thy tranquil state of peace.
I am not tired with sorrow and pain;
Not divided by any other separation
My Lord, I am blessed and ever Thine.

O Supreme Lover!
Thou art my love
And thou art my Beloved,
Receive my all offering,
And hospitality of my entire being;
Thou art my life's all fulfillment
I live with Thee in the day and night;
I forget the infinite void of my heart,
And I mingle myself within Thee,
By Supreme contentment and Delight.

My Dearest One!
Today Thy delightful murmur
Is in every leaf and flower,
Thou art my Eternal life and love!
I will get Thee in this birth
And by my single breath.
My loving Dream,
My adoration is ascending
As an ardent flame.

My Eternal Love, Unknowable,
And the Lord of my Soul!
I live with Thy love here
In deep silence all.
I had opened my heart
For Thy Eternal Love;
At Thy ceaseless door...
And I am not a wanderer,

Again and again I am offering
My unending tears as loving flower.

My Eternal Master!
I had bathed Thy feet,
Now I could know that
I was not mere human or
Any one cursed woman,
My whole physical body
I will not give at near by Thee,
I will not give my life, my Soul
But I will be completely One
Within Thee and Thy Love Divine.

My dearest one,
Thou art the Lord of my life
Of my askesis Soul.
Always I think in my childhood,
How sweet must be Thy embrace!
How peaceful must be Thy loving kiss!

How sweet must be Thy serene Presence!
Whose vibration of love is so intense...?

My Sweet Lord,
What I saw yesterday in a dream
That I am writing in this sacred letter;
I will remain as slave, in all life Thy before.
I was thinking a few moments back;
If the Divine grants me this boon
Thy foot image I will become.

Now I am thinking
Who will read all these words of my Soul?
Who will be He, the dew of love will become pearl?
Whatever I am writing that
And ask them with wonder sometimes!
Thou art mute and silent,
Live distant from me
I ask again and again to Him,
That who is the Source of my Love;
And this poem is whose rhythm?

My Master of the world,
Thou art Supreme Lord!
Without feet and hand.
By listening all, silently only laugh
And speak by sweet voice,
Friend! Thy kiss is in closed eyes;
“That is Love”,
Silent meditation with open eyes;
“That is Knowledge”,
Offerings by without desire;
“That is Devotion”.
I am only waiting to listen
And receive Thy Grace,
In an ardent aspiration.

O my sweet Lord,
Thou art veiled in my heart ,
There is nothing to understand in that oblivion.
In spite of Thy intense love
Here my defeat again and again,

In this life nothing to gain...
And without Thee all are illusion,
And worthless emotion.
I cannot see the future, it is unknown;
There is no more clear vision,
To accomplish Thy unfinished action.
But I have a strong realization
That in Thy Love we are One.

My beloved Lord!
After the end of all this
Thou wilt come today;
I am waiting at Thy door
With my empty hand,
By opening the eyes
To behold the whole world,
Because I am loving Thee
And my Soul is wonderful;
There is no doubt that

I have got Thy Supreme Call,
And my defeat is all meaningful.
Thou art my all Love
And Thou art my All.

OM TAT SAT

Tapasya

(“By Tapasya do thou seek to know the Eternal, for concentration of force, is the Eternal.”)

Taittiriya Upanishad-3-5

***I**n every moment I was thinking,*

He will come,

He will come either in day time

Or in the deep midnight

He is a Great Self, Great Love, Great Truth...

I cannot hold Him, it is sure,

And I bow down repeatedly

Only before His Feet

By the secret *mudra* of surrender.

And I will see Him as my

Eternal Father and Creator.

He will come, surely will come

He will come by extinguishing all the void,

From crossing the far land of desert,
By wiping out all touch of hell...
He will come,
For that I am doing askesis here
By day and night in waking state...
He will come, before my return from earth,
My identity with him is the only truth
Extending from many births,
I am imprisoned only
In His eternal loving clasp.

I have kept my aspiration,
To remain pure and strong
For crossing the end of the Oasis.
If He is my Supreme Truth
And my life's peer,
In His name surely I will bear,
All my movement and future action;
And I will walk by all alone,
Towards my final destination.

OM TAT SAT

Faith

(“That which is unexpressed by the word, that by which the word is expressed, that is the Brahman and not this which men here cherish and adore.”)

Kena Upanishad-1-5

***T**oday’s sky is looking*

How Eternal and beautiful!

I have turned back my face

From everyone and have seen Him...

After seeing His Image in my subtle dream;

I extended my extreme aspiration,

For the Supreme liberation.

Now in this moment seems easy

To think all,

To see thousands of vision,

To carry and give birth

To the Child God in my unseen womb,

To conquer over death,
To exceed the Love's Supreme Ocean,
Visibly and invisibly
To see the inner Psychic being
By enjoying Eternally within.

After all this happened
Behind the self oblivion,
My defeated heart is constantly flamed,
Sometimes it speaks,
And sometimes refuses;
Always merged all the parts
In my Supreme being.

Now I can know
In the world's Timeless heart
He is always invisible,
And He is also visible
In the manifest and unmanifest.

For that I am keeping faith,
In the Universal Soul's Wisdom
In the Truth and Love's immortal point
One day the Eternal flower will bloom;
He will reveal Himself within,
And all will become Divine.

I have come in this birth
To be Zero my self within His breath,
By making my faith longer
And doing His work and labour;
In the end, my identity will be lost
In His Supreme shelter.

OM TAT SAT

Sa Sa Dishy Dishy

(Thou art in all direction...without and within...in form and formless...in truth and untruth...in love and despise...in seeking and getting...in memory and dream...everywhere Thee only Thee. Sky is Thy eye...Earth is Thy breast...Life is Thy Great Mantra...Syllable Om...Thine...Thine here alone...always...all the time... Thou art the wide Icon of my sorrow... Thou art the dream of my life Delight...And now among Thy sweet rhythm and...at once...Now Thou & I...and I am THAT...all emanation...And who is the Creator of this entire Creation...?)

O *my Beloved King of kings!*

My Sweet Supreme Lord,
Thou art the living icon of
Supreme beauty of God.

Thou art the incarnation of love...
Thou art the vessel of Light and knowledge,
Here I have seen Thee,

For seeing Thee I have made me
Free from all sorrow and pain,
I have prisoned myself
In Thy Love of Eternal chain.

Thou art the Lord of compassion,
I am looking only towards Thine,
Always wait to meet
In the midnight of all full moon.
In this life I am searching Thee,
And I get Thee only
In the all hell and heaven.

In this earth after taking
This sorrowful human birth,
Always by waiting in this distant horizon;
I see Thee everywhere,
With cow dung wiping Thy floor a while,
I am seeing Thy face in the wet soil,

From the garden pond, while bringing water
Thy face is seen in that vessel,
With tears full eye, I do by invisible.

Art Thou the Lord of Supreme Grace!
To Thee I write many letters
With tear full eyes,
I tear and throw it to the sky.
In the evening while kindling the fire
I remember Thee,
In the dark night while sleeping,
I sleep by crying and searching,
To Thee, into my inner being
And my Soul's secret love
I offer in the dream.

After many days
I am remembering Thee deeply
In this auspicious moment
Of ascent in my Soul.
All the speech is lost

In the language of the heart,
In all direction there is only He and all.
After getting this realization
Day and night I am always seeing
Thy all pervading Supreme Being.

Sa Sa Dishy Dishy,
Thou art the Eternal Bliss;
Thou art the Supreme Creator and Knower,
Thou art in each one and everywhere.

OM TAT SAT

A Tribute

(“He is the Lord, that which is hearing of our hearing, mind of our mind, speech of our speech, That too is life of our life breath and sight of our sight...The wise are liberated from this mortal bondage and enjoy the immortality of Soul.”)

Kena Upanishad-12

For Thee I have

Given my life,
For Thee I will cross
All the age in space,
The incapable fate
Brings not punishment or failure;
The victory is sure
In my destiny of infinite glory.

I heard everything from Thee
O my dearest Lover of the world;
Thou art Love of All and One
And Thou art the Supreme.

Here I am lonely seeker
Eternal worshipper of Thee,
Now I will not tolerate upon this earth
Only by bowing my head;
I will be hard and rude,
And trample all the law of death.

Thou art my Love of all answer,
Thou art my Love of all prayer,
Thou art my Love of Soul's golden fire,
Thou art my Love of all unending tears.

OM TAT SAT

Divine

(The Divine is the seed of all existence - "O Arjuna; whatsoever is the seed of all existences, that I am...There is nothing moving or unmoving, animate or inanimate in this world that could exist without me.")

The Gita-10-39

Thou art Divine!

I love Thee,
As long as Thine existence is here;
And as long as Thou art Creator,
I will take birth again and again
In million forms and by bearing
All unseen pleasure and pain.

I love Thee and Thy Divinity,
I have held Thy feet
In my heart,
After endless askesis

I have come to this earth,
To accomplish Thy endless task
For the eternity.

I do not want to live
For anyone here,
I love only Thee my dear,
Thou art the secret all Power.
I am worshiping Thee
In all forms of Thy creatures.
I call all the time
By uttering Thy Name
In my eye with full of tears.

O Supreme Divine!
I love Thee,
And live only for Thee
In Thy Beauty's reign,
In this life I have come
To see Thee and Thy Play again;
By crossing many rivers and streams,

By crossing many forest and fields,
I am waiting for Thee
To touch Thy lotus Feet,
And I will keep Thy Love,
And manifest only 'THAT'
In my eternal heart.

No one knows this Secret order
Thou art That known and knower,
Than the deep of Ocean
My love is more and more;
The secret of closed air.
Today I remembered all
My Supreme Lord,
How forgetful Thou art?
Bear all my pain and burden
Of this sorrowful world.

O my Love Divine!
Now slowly I am becoming Thine.
In the Endless sky I am seeing Thee,

In the blissful heart, I am seeking Thee,
In Thy sunlit sky, I am getting Thee.
O my Divine Victor, I will obey
Only Thee and Thou art my Master.

Today there is no sun in the sky,
When I am calling to the moon
Moon is hiding within the stars.
For a cursed virgin
There lies no light of shelter,
By loving Thee in peace;
I am floating in Thy eternal space.

Once I had seen Thee,
After that forgot everything;
And threw all my sorrow and pleasure,
Crossed beyond the earth,
Through many birth and death.
In this life I came again,

Now there is no question...
And Victory is certain,
Only for the Divine.

I am following Thy footsteps
I am thinking sometimes
It was Thy Will or my will,
I will come with Thee
To fulfill Thy Eternal
Work and Will.

When Thou looked at me
With the first meeting,
With little smile Thou hast promised
That Thou wilt never leave my hand,
From that day wherever I am going,
Thinking of Thy Supreme Word,
Hearing the echo from unseen voice,
Thou art only Silence and Silence.

Now in this world,
Whoever I see, only asking
About Thee and Thy before,
Not getting any answer,
But to Thee, I adore and adore.

If Thou forget me,
There is nothing.
Earlier I had seen Thee,
And sometimes this is happening,
Between Thee and me,
This little distance is created;
By the consciousness
Of mere human being.

Now my one feet is on the earth,
Other feet is in the sky,
To whom one can see,
But can never touch.
Here in this universe
One can love Thee...

But can't speak once
That "Thou art mine".

After so many days
Now I am seeing Thee within me,
Like seeing myself in a clear mirror,
Who can say that
Here who is Thy Love
Or who is the Lover?
In Thy Grace and Glorious ether.

O my Divine Love,
My own Self,
I have understood myself...
From my soul, but from no other,
Voice is coming from Thee,
From all sides, I can see and hear,
The sound '*Om*'
Thy Supreme song,
Only Thee and Thee...
And can all things be,

Thou art nothing,
Thou art nowhere,
I am clearly seeing.

Thou art Divine!
Now Thou art in deep silence,
With Thy all embracing Love
Thou art sending the eternal Peace.
I am coming by Thy Call
To collaborate with Thee
And Thy work for All.

My Beloved Divine,
I have kept this hope in this life
To be a garland with the heavenly flower,
Thou wilt play with me
As heroic Player in all the layer.
When Thou art with us,
There is no grief and pain.

O my Lord of Love,
Thou come near,
Thou art my very dearest dear,
Now here I am bathing in tears,
I am calling Thee to join
In Thy Divine game of Love,
Lord, It is sure...
That we both will face defeat:
In Thy loving test,
I have no such power
But Thy living Presence here;
And Thou art within my heart.

O my Supreme Lord,
Divine Master of the whole world,
I am having a secret will
To see Thy visible single smile,
Our Life will be one with Thy Goal.
I will be One with Thee and my Soul
Thou art my supreme Self,
And Thou art I am and All.

My beloved Mother Divine!
Thou art the Mystery of Thine,
Thou art the Goal of Thy Creation,
Thou art the Path of all Destination,
Thou art the Love of God and Man,
Thou art the Beginning and End of all alone.

OM TAT SAT

She

(She is the Mother of all, the Godhead of all, savior of all and She is the Supreme one and of all Creation...She is the lover and beloved and Two in One... She is the Mother Divine.)

***I**n this Sacred morning*

She is coming as all Incarnation,
With light of all sun and moon,
She is the Mother of queens
Of all earth and heaven;
She is the Mother Divine
Of all joyous and blissful
Beauty of the undying Dawn.

She is our all hope and solace
Of all prayer and meditation,
And She is the Supreme Grace
Of soul's everlasting union.

My Sweet Mother,
Thou art self fulfilled!
Now I am seeing
Thou art all Delight and Light
Of all beings and my within,
Thou art the living icon
Of my awakened soul;
And Thou art the first touch
Of my life festival.

Thou art the stream of sweet laughter
Of my red lips,
Thou art the blooming flower petal
Of my heart's close chamber.
Thou art crowned in all heart,
Thou art the almighty
Of all unbounded wealth,
Thou art the adorable Mother
Of all seen and unseen;
Thou art the ancient Mother
Of this whole Creation.

Thou art now within and without
And in my all direction.

Thou art the Supreme Two in One,
Thou have descended down:
To accomplish Thy luminous Will
For vigilant transformation.

Now I am awaiting Thee
And Thy Love alone,
I will be Thy illumined form
With mystic Glorious flame,
Let the new life begin
And soul will become Divine.

OM TAT SAT

Heaven's Love on Earth

(This untransformed earth can only be transformed by the heavenly Love and Truth. And only Love... Love... Love... and Love...without a single expectation from any one... Om my Love Supreme...!)

***H**eaven's Truth and Love*

I am searching in this
Mortal earth here,
I am seeing in Thee...
Repeatedly meeting that
Formless and Thy Eternal Nectar;
How can I consecrate?
With all falsehood and pretension
Inside myself before.

Supreme Lord,
This Eternal Truth is descending
Into this earth through my heart and head,

That is touching my whole being
And that truth is uniting in *Shakti*,
Through Thy Divine Grace,
With Thy touch and Presence.

Now I am opening all my inner doors
Getting the order from the Eternal,
I have looked at the world in silent wonder
In satisfied vision for destined future.
My indivisible spirit and work...
Within the thought and consciousness
I am holding constantly
All the Love and splendor;
Now in this golden hour, I am pure,
With the glory of sacrificial power.

This is purely my own,
My own event, the life poem...
All have been dedicated to Thee;
In one clear noble straight line,
For whom I wait here...?

Day and night leans down
In the midst of star and moon,
Each night ends with shading of tears.

Thou art my distant sun
Sky is far and more,
Thou art my near
And Thou art how much dear?

By listening Thy word
My lost memory again awakens...
Thy love in my heart
Thou art my loving God.

My Sweet Loving Lord!
The whole world is here in trance...
Thou art also slumber unconscious?
I am here for thee and always burn
In my Soul, there are a thousand names.

O my Supreme Lord,
See, in Thy Infinite hand
Completely I have consecrated
Now drive this poor world
In Thy empty hand
And in Thy eternal road.

OM TAT SAT

Tattvamasi

("Thou art That, O Swetaketu.")

Chhandogya Upanishad-V1.8.7

O *THEE...!*

Who knows, Thou may be a Goddess bride
Waited upon the earth
From last many births...
Have walked in silence, by self exiled
In this wide moving world.

From the beginning of the creation
In Thy large shadow of the golden hand
Is heard million cries of bodiless Souls,
Now instantly Thee
Manifest Thyself; who can touch Thee?
And who can dare to be?

In Thy prayer today
Death is imprisoned by his own self,
And thy virgin Soul has given the shelter
To the whole world in Thy eternal Lap.

Arise and Awake...
And open the Soul's door,
Chant the original *Mantra* of life
The rhythm of 'OM'
He does not know himself,
But Thou art the God child!
Announce before Thy Self
The eternal Truth and Love
Of the whole universe forever.

Day by day,
Decades after decades flow
From this world eliminate;
All darkness and falsehood...
From all sides let there be descent of
Knowledge, Love and *Ananda's* rhythm,

Let there be no occurrence of death of anyone;
The body, vital, mind and soul
All will enter into Divine transformation.

Give, give, all
Blessings only to all,
Nor can there manifest
Any word of curse.
Thou art not only the Power of Mother!
Thou art the Supreme Power,
In pure rhythm;
From the heart of the world
Dropping the sweet song of life.

Now from birth to birth
That known one voice is heard
From Earth to Heaven,
From the deep breast of hell;
Why art Thou doing this
Wasteful seeking?

Without truth and love here
There is no attraction.

In this world love all, excuse all
The loving and unloving all human beings;
Knowing this Delight within,
Aniketa, 'without mansion';
He is having no fear
In this triple world.

From this world of Truth, eternal Bliss
Heard in every moment
The rhythm of 'I am That'...
He is having no right of the
Karma of past many births;
She is not a mother, nor a bride,
Neither a spouse, nor the lover,
She is liberated and at once;
Beloved of the Man and God.

Now, Thou look at the world
By Thy third eye and vision;
All around there is no Sun,
No Light, no beautiful moonlit ray,
Earth is begging with her hand,
The holocaust of Truth, Love and Joy.

Thou hast descended into this earth
By a promise from years sempiternal;
To sprinkle the wine of immortal nectar,
The promise of the heroic woman
And in the heart of a mother:
Thou hast borne all the sorrow of the earth
With bowed head...
Thou art '*Krishna*',
Thou art Supreme Beloved.

Today it appears as if
By Thy magic touch;
The whole earth becomes awake,
The Earth, Man and God,

All are waiting for Thee for Eternity.
Who is invoking this prayer?
In slumber and in waking,
Thy, my, all hearts
Are listening to that loving prayer.

This visible vast world
Become Thine alone,
Let here reverberate always
Thy inner voice,
Let there arise,
All the worlds conscious
Knowingly or unknowingly;
Let there be echoed
'Thou art That' ... 'Thou art That'
'*Tattvamasi*' ... '*Tattvamasi*';
The only sound comes always,
With this great Word

Let the heart of humanity
Be over flooded from
The Eternal and Eternity.

OM TAT SAT

Identity

(“He strives by these means and has the knowledge: in him this Spirit enters into its supreme status...Satisfied in knowledge, having built up their Spiritual being, the Wise, in union with the Spiritual Self, reach the Omnipresent everywhere and enter into the All.”)

Mundaka Upanishad-111-2.4,5

(“He am I.”)

Isha Upanishad-16

P *ayer is coming from*

Within and without,
Seeing layer after layer,
Veil is opening from the whole world.

I had looked with eyes opened
Here I am looking all the sight,
The whole universe is seen
How wonderful, deep feeling of mine?

Truth/falsehood, virtue/sin,
Light/darkness...
All are in my eyes,
Today achieved all oneness.

How can I speak
I have entered into trance?
Hands and feet are not moving?
Whatever I have said
All would seem doubtful,
All would seem not truthful,
Yet 'I' am saying myself;
Thou manifest by thyself
Again and again.

I am here within,
I am seeing, searching
To him surely I will meet;
Truly I have no fear,
I am here or wherever...
But there is only one fear

For all my own parts of being,
And for Time of ending.

Shall I wait for any one?
How long I will walk like this
Secretly, without any condition,
And all exhaustible unknown moments?

In silence, in waiting
Millions and millions
Of years has ended;
One question is there in this world
I am imbalanced today.
From moment to moment
All are asking my identity,
Now I have to forget this sight,
Seer and seeing,
I have to return everything,
I have to wait for eternity.

Now I have realized my Self...
Upon this Time and Earth,
I am the form of manifest alone;
Within all the manifestation.

I am the steady,
And I am having no mansion.
I am the ineffable vacant *Nihil*,
And I am the Void Supreme.
I am the Time and I am the Time Supreme,
I am the Darkness and I am the Light,
I am the Birth and I am the Death,
I am the Truth and I am the Supreme Truth,
I am the Creation and I am the Supreme Creation,
I am the Many and I am that One,
I am the Love and I am the Beloved;
I am Thou art and Thou art I am.

OM TAT SAT

THE END

TATTVAMASI

Now I have realized my Self...

Upon this Time and Earth,
I am the form of manifest alone;
Within all the manifestation.

I am the steady,
And I am having no mansion.
I am the ineffable vacant Nihil,
And I am the Void Supreme.

I am the Time and I am the Time Supreme,
I am the Darkness and I am the Light,
I am the Birth and I am the Death,
I am the Truth and I am the Supreme Truth,
I am the Creation and I am the Supreme Creation,
I am the Many and I am that One,
I am the Love and I am the Beloved;
I am Thou art and Thou art I am.



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