



RAMĀ ŚAKTI MISSION

BULLETIN NO: 319B

7th July, 1980

Mere birth in a human body does not elevate. Man and woman should lead a life worthy of their humanity, worthy of India's heritage of culture. Woman embodies the regenerative power; she is the foundation of a healthy society. The rise and fall of a society, or community, or a nation, in the ultimate analysis, depends upon the character and behavior of the women. You should touch the summit of pure spiritual illumination. There too shines the radiance of dharma.

By the glorious status of motherhood, you should make your home a temple of peace and thus lay the foundation of the emerging generation. Are you not the mother who gives shelter to innumerable souls by your self-sacrificing spirit, by your magnanimity, courtesy and hospitality, by your dharmic radiance and motherly heart? Is it not from your wombs that the exalted souls, perfect sannyasis, tyagis, great bhaktas come out for the good of the world. Even the great Divine Incarnations give honour to the mother who gave them birth.

Be crest jewels of dharma and sattwa guna. Be personifications of auspicious qualities. Transcending the self, the women should have uplift of the generation itself as their desire and moral vow. Society will not rise by mere lectures by institutional Heads or discourses by Pundits. Women, ideal mothers, should take up the task of building the moral life of the society. They alone can work without ego, without vested interests, without seeking name and fame. They alone can organize and unite the people into a well-knit spiritual bond of brotherhood and sisterhood. He who has the eye to perceive unity, the One immanent in all his service is worship, a communion with his Deity.

Light, Bliss, freedom, are all within you. They constitute your true nature. But owing to selfishness, personal attachments and worldly cravings, you are not able to experience the true Self. Children, shed your selfishness, come out of the cell of the little self and feel your oneness with all, through love and knowledge begotten of Guru's grace. Let your hearts overflow with love, and your mental poise indicate the dignity of your inner illumination.

When your husband returns from his fields of duty, tired and exhausted, seeking the comfort of home and warmth of love, welcome him with your smile-lit face and unselfish love. Do not try to please him just for your selfish motivation. Bliss of a selfless and dedicated life is no comparison and is superior to worldly pleasures. My dear daughters, gems of womanhood, deities of auspiciousness queens of home, come forward with a heart filled with tender love, to fulfill your great mission in life. Master the technique and secret of a life of non-attachment in home. Make God your own, by offering yourselves to Him. To worship God for personal gains like wealth, health, children, longevity, name and fame in the world, this is not the sign of true devotion. True devotion seeks nothing in return. It is self-giving in nature. Keep your heart fixed in God always. When devotion wakes up, remembrance of God becomes constant. In his abhangas, Santa Purandaradas says:

- "Of what avail, is human birth, without remembering Sri Hari,"
- "Of what avail, is the tongue that does not extol the glories of the Lord?"
- "Of what avail, is brahminhood without knowledge of the Veda?"
- "Of what avail, is a kshatriya who flees from the battlefield out of cowardice?"
- "Of what avail, is sannysa without giving up anger?"
- "Of what avail, is conduct without ethical observances like truthfulness, purity etc."
- "Of what avail, is Japa and Tapas when done without Regularity?"



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- “Of what avail, is worship of God without pure bhava?”
- “Of what avail, is an assembly without wise counselors?”
- “Of what avail, are such children who are not obedient to their parents?”
- “Of what avail, is a society, where justice and fair play have no place?”
- “Of what avail, are the eyes, o man that cannot behold the Image of Purandhara Vittala?”

The sum and substance of all these utterances, is that attainment of God-vision is the sole purpose of human life, and that all other worldly achievements are hollow, if one has not turned his face to God.

Bharath is sacred because it is in this land that a host of devotees have sung the glories of God and preached the message of love, renunciation and dharma and life eternal. Where else can you find a mere child of five like Dhruva going to the forest in quest of God? When the boy set out on his mission, the King himself said he would give the boy half of his kingdom, but that boy did not retrace his steps.

Such capacity to rise above even the mother’s love and to seek God and God alone is indeed very very rare. Children like Dhruva and Prahlada are the pride of the nation, for they are immortal in the hearts of devotees as a source of inspiration for them in their daring search after Truth or God. What is the use of millions taking birth? One single child like Dhruva will bring eternal glory to the family and the nation. Blessed becomes the country which produces such a soul.

Fickle-minded cannot achieve anything. They cannot help themselves or be of service to others. Today they worship God, tomorrow a spirit or a ghost. Day after tomorrow, leaving God as well as the spirit, they take the position of nihilism. What is the use of learning without bhakti? How can they who read the holy books just to while away their time derive any inspiration from those books? What is the use of shedding tears unless heart is stirred by repentance? If there is neither repentance, nor dispassion, nor devotion, how can one get God-Vision?

O women, preserve your peace, your link with God and your dharma. If these go, the grace of womanhood goes, and home becomes a hell. Virtue is beauty. Virtuous woman is the light of home. Home is a miniature world. Unless you are able to run such small home, how can you go out to serve this vast world? And, what message can you preach in the name of your Guru?

Blessed are you to be born in this land of dharma, in this land which produced gems of womanhood like Sita and Savitri, Anasuya and Arundhathi, Gargi and Maitreyi, Chudala and Madalasa. Their mighty vibrations of purity are still guarding this land. Is it not their pure blood, heroic blood that is still coursing through your veins? Where dharma lives, where courage and heroism, sacrifice and fortitude reign, there, you will find the footprints of these immortal gems of Indian womanhood and motherhood.