



RAMĀ ŚAKTI MISSION

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Your own mind is your enemy. Mind itself is the cause of both bondage and freedom. Divine Mother has enjoined upon all sadhakas here, a life of healthy discipline, a spiritualizing mode of life. If you all observe discipline, follow the sadhana path and attune yourselves to the eternal, you will rise to the plane of pure Awareness, you will get the enchanting vision of the sportive leelas of Devi, you will get glimpses of the glory of Devi's Advent on earth.

The blessing and benediction of the Divine Mother, is always here; but to receive it however, the disciples, devotees and the aspirants, should develop a sincere yearning for God, a moral earnestness in one's conduct. The lovely lotus grows in a marshy pond. But, what of that? When it blossoms, the bhramaras arrive to enjoy its sweet honey. But the frogs which live near its stem are unaware of this sweet honey and they live on dirt only. When the Heart-Lotus blooms with divine love, sincere spiritual seekers arrive in quest of the bliss of God. But the ignorant worldly people around a saint look upon him only as an ordinary mortal. They go on with their mechanical routine of worldly life, ignorant of the purpose of life and of the greatness of a saint's presence.

Do not be like frogs, My children, be like bhramaras and enjoy the nectarean bliss of the Atman which is in the lotus of your own heart. Let your face and vision be turned towards God. Once you get a mystic touch of the Divine within your own heart, you can never thereafter give your heart to the perishable things of the world. You will get a penetrating insight to behold the beauty of God in Creation. The sense world will drop off from your consciousness and God alone will possess your heart.

Look at the famous saint Purandharadasa. A man, a multi-millionaire, who was the very embodiment of miserliness, who loved money more than his kith and kin, renounced at a stroke his entire wealth and possessions and wandered forth as a singing minstrel of God. Once Purandharadasa was awakened to the glory of God, he was dead to the world, he lived only in God and for God, singing the glory of His Name and propagating the message of Bhakti.

The mind of a true devotee is like Garuda (eagle) of upturned gaze (oordhwa drshti), soaring high up in the sky of God-contemplation. But the lukewarm sadhaka in whom the fever of the world has not abated, is like a kite. The kite too is like Garuda in appearance. The kite too soars high up in the sky, but the moment it sees a piece of flesh or carcass, it stoops down to the earth to pick it up.

Similar is the mental state of a lukewarm aspirant. While in the company of the devotees and in the presence of the Sadguru, his mind is on spiritual things, on high moral ideals, and on philosophical truths, the moment he chances to see an attractive sense object, his mind slips away from the spiritual ideal, the vishaya vasana asserts itself, and soon, forgetting everything, he busies himself with enjoyment of sense pleasure.

My children should be like Garuda, with their minds and hearts fixed in God. The fly sits on holy and unholy things alike, on pure and dirty things alike. It sits for a moment on a lovely and fragrant flower or a holy image of God. At another time, it sits on the filth as well. But a bee sits only on flowers and its gaze is on the sweet and delicious honey. The mind of a worldly minded sadhaka is like a fly. It sometimes enjoys listening to the glories of God and the stories of



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saints; but at other times it is immersed in sense pleasures also. Your minds should be like a bee, reveling in the honey of God-love.

The merits of previous births, the earnest self-effort and the grace of the Sadguru, these three should meet together. Then alone comes the Great Awakening, the Awakening into eternal God-Consciousness.

Blessings.