



BULLSHIT

PEACE PACE
مریم نور



Beloved us

This book is not for the ass but for us... not for the fox but for the bull... The more we read the more we greed... Yes! Let us greed for the best desires...

My desire is to see the beauty in this now-here... In the words that speak to myself... For example, "Bullshit" is a far better word than "Rationalization" but they mean the same... Why? listen... Rationalization is a clinical word... a word to be used by professors... Bullshit is more alive... Rationalization is bloodless, bullshit is very young, alive and kicking... but the meaning is the same... They are not different things...

The culture society was organizing a group to be comprised strictly of virgins, when a young lady carrying a baby appeared... "But, madam!" protested the president, "that is evident that you are not eligible for this society. Why do you think you will be able to join?"... "I was only fooling around when this happened, so I thought I could get in as one of those foolish virgins." she explained...

This is bullshit... Rationalization, is a philosophical term. Bullshit comes from the ordinary man, from masses, people who live on the earth, with the earth, whose hands are muddy... The world is full of bullshits... Why not say it? it is used by the majority who are working and living the ordinary life... It does not come from the ivory towers of a university...

But remember, it is more authentic, it says much more than rationalization... And always remember this, words that are coined by professors are always anemic... They are dead words... Clinical, but do not say much... rather than saying, they hide...

Let me say this in this way, the very word... Rationalization is rationalization... It is being used to avoid the word bullshit...

What is my choice?
To choose the best bullshit...

After the shit and the shrink, let us share our shyness ... S ... S ... S... These asses on the first three pages... A... B...C ... Let us see what shyness is...

Shyness is never the problem, it is a symptom... That you have a very subtle ego... So with the familiar it is okay... with the unfamiliar there is danger... With the familiar you are skillful... the ego knows what to do and how to remain in power... With the unfamiliar, with the unknown, the ego is at a loss because it has no skills for the unknown... so it shrinks... withdraws... and that shrinking feeling is called shyness...

Shyness is always part of the ego... The more egoistic a person is, the more shy, because he cannot pen himself to new situations, because new situations may prove him to be a fool... The new situations may embarrass you, the new situations may take away the very ground from underneath you... So shyness is never really a problem... it is just a symptom...

But down the ages it has been thought to be a good quality because it protects the ego... We think a shy person is a good person, he is non-aggressive... so he always keeps at a distance... He never gets involved, he remains alone not with the crowd...not relating... That shyness is just a blanket to cover the ego...

Women have been more shy than men because they are very egoistic... But down the ages they have been praised for their shyness, mainly in the east... A shy woman is thought to be a real woman... She is always looking down, hiding, always withdrawing, never taking any initiative...

To the eastern woman, the western woman looks a little unsophisticated, vulgar, seems to be too masculine because she is not shy... But the eastern woman is very egoistic... her shyness is just a facade, a beautiful mask...

So let us be aware of what shyness is... It is not a problem... it is not... If we really want to look into the cause or the problem, let us look into the ego...and we will find it there... The source is there... and once we understand the right cause, things can change easily...

One can go on fighting with the symptom and nothing will be changed... Let us go to the roots...to the cause of the pain...then we change the seed... the soil and the whole tree is new...

A new dawn...
A new man...
A new humanity...
A new birth...
Born again a human becoming...
A new shyness but with great shining...





Let us shine with all our quest and questions... and the answer is in our lecture... inner treasure... Let's ask and dare to care and share... This is how we grow and glow... Let us go...

Is it really true that sitting silently, doing nothing, the spring comes and the grass grows by itself? Yes! It is really true... You do nothing for the spring... but you do your work from your heart... You are the farmer... You plant the seed... you don't pull the rain... you don't pull the sun... just do your work... your part... and the spring comes and the grass grows by itself...

Truth is something that happens of its own accord... All that is needed from your side, from your end, is receptivity, a relaxed receptivity... total acceptance... There are things which happen through effort.. and there are things which happen only through effortlessness... There are things which will never happen through effort, and there are things which never happen through effortlessness... All that is mundane needs effort... all that is sacred, happens through... Let thy will be done...

God comes only when you are sitting silently doing
nothing...but being in the core of your heart...

I have heard a beautiful story that fits our cup: Peter had been with prostitutes everywhere in the world, but in Hong Kong he met his best... but she was sick and he picked up so many venereal diseases that the doctors had difficulty separating and identifying them all...

He went to a prominent gynecologist in the American quarter who examined him and shook his head, "Bad news, Peter... You must have immediate surgery and we have got to cut your cock off!"... Peter went into traumatic shock at the prognosis... Gathering himself together, he went across the street to another American doctor... There he was told the same thing... He went out into the street in a daze... Stumbling along, he found himself into the Chinese quarter, where he saw a sign identifying the office of a Taoist Chinese surgeon...

Deciding to have one more medical opinion, Peter went in... He told the Chinese doctor that he had been to two American doctors and both of them wanted to perform immediate surgery to cut off his cock... The Chinese surgeon examined Peter... He consulted large medical books Then he examined him again..."Is there any hope, doc?" Peter asked... "Sure there is hope.. I make complete examination... I know just what is wrong... You play with Chinese girl, but she is very sick... You make mistake and go to American doctor... Trouble with American doctors, they always think money, money, money"... Peter brightened up, "You mean I don't need surgery? my cock does not need to be cut off?".... "Forget what they say... Go home... No surgery... Go home... Wait two, maybe three weeks... it will fall off all by itself..."

So don't worry... there are things which happen of their own accord!...

It is a joke...but it is a reality... Don't be against pain...even feel grateful to suffering... That is a great idea... Feel grateful to pain, old age, death...because all these

are creating the situation for you to search for truth... otherwise you would fall asleep; you would be so comfortable, you would become a vegetable...

Suffering creates the need for search...

Let us listen to this talk ...

Pencil: I'm Sorry

Eraser: For what? you did no do anything wrong!

Pencil: I'm sorry because you get hurt because of me... Whenever I made a mistake, you are always there to erase it... But as you make my mistakes vanish, you lose a part of yourself... you get smaller and smaller each time...

Eraser: That's true... but I don't really mind... You see, I was made to do this... I was made to help you whenever you do something wrong... Even through one day, I know I will be gone, and you will replace me with a new one, I'm actually happy with my job... So please, stop worrying, I hate seeing you sad...

You are so right... This is who we are... We support each others... we learn from our mistakes, and we live new mistakes every now, and this is how we grow up... We grow into new man... a new humanity... This is our real divinity... our real infinity... Our real unity... And now-here is the only place and space... or it is nowhere else... And if not you and me who else? and if not now when? now is our only vow and only wow to be at peace...

One peaceful world... Love is the only life...



Why love is not alive?

It is true that the masters of the past have not only been cool, they have actually been really cold. They had to be so, according to their standpoint... Love was the most dangerous thing in their view... The whole past of man is dominated by the religions which are against life, against love, against celebration and joyfulness... In fact, in the eyes of so called religions, life is a curse...it is a sin... According to the western religions, man is born out of sin, and life is a punishment...because Adam and Eve disobeyed God... Thousands of generations have passed, but everyman still carries the same sin, and life is a punishment... we ate the apple of knowledge! In the Eastern religions there is a different interpretation... but pointing to the same thing... you are born because of your past sins... past lives evil acts... and this is why you are here... to suffer...!!!

So all the religions... from east to west... are the worst pain pill to all of us... and all these masters are victims of victims... Each one of us can be a victor not a victim... Be a rebel...be independent and alone... Be alone but not lonely... This aloneness is our existence... We are here to live the religiousness which is in the core of our heart... This is what lovingness is... what oneness is... This is the only truth...

We are one with god... the godliness in us... our inner stillness...

Love is God... Adam and Eve are the children of God... why not love them? why not eating the fruit that will make them eternally alive??
It is good to be with the devil... God created the devil... so we can doubt... we can ask... we can search for our real truth... The whole of humanity and progress would not have been possible without the devil...

evil <---> live

So let us join hearts...man and woman and be in a deep intimacy and harmony... This is how we can create a totally different world... Right now it is so miserable, it is in our hands to make it happier, full of laughter... and such people will enhance existence... will make it more alive... And if the whole humanity lives in love and warmth, spiritual growth will become very easy... You can reach to the ultimate, dancing all the way, singing all the way... In fact... we cannot be spiritual if we are not able to share our love, if we are not able to share our heart... From heart to heart is our healing hurt...

It is reported that Majnun said: "To know Layla you will need the eyes of Majnun"
It is true, to see Layla there is no other way...
The king of his area called Majnun and said, "You are mad! I know your Layla... She is an ordinary girl... nothing special... I feel sorry for you... So here are twelve girls from my palace... they are the most beautiful women in the country... you can choose any one you like... Seeing you cry, my heart also cries"... Majnun looked at them and said, "There is no Layla among them. They cannot even be compared to Layla, they are not even worth the dust of her feet"... The king said, "Majnun! You are mad!"... Majnun said, "That may be so, but I must tell you one thing: To see Layla you will need the eyes of Majnun"...

Majnun is right... To see the beauty of trees you need an eye for art... there is no proof... If one wants to know love, one will need the heart of a lover... there is no proof... And godliness is the collective name of all the beauty... all the love and all the truth of this universe... A consciousness is needed... a witness is needed... and the mirror of witnessing is perfectly pure... what proof???

When you love a person just words are not enough... You have to do something... hold the hand... hug the person... embrace the being not only the body... both of you will become again younger, fresher, livelier... and that is the whole process of healing... of being...

Analysis is the way of the mind... hugging is the way of the heart... The mind is the cause of all diseases and the heart is the source of all healing... God has no other hands than ours to hug and heal... But where is the real love?

A doctor was going around a mental hospital... he saw one man beating himself and pulling his hair, looking very suicidal... he asked, "What happened to this man?".... "He loved Lulu very much, but he could not get her... she married someone else... Since then he has been in this state... He does not want to live"...

Feeling sorry for the man... they moved ahead...they saw another man who was even more ferocious... very murderous... "What happened to this man?" asked the doctor... "This is the man who married Lulu... since he has married her he wants to kill her... or kill anyone else... that woman drove him mad..."

Who is mad? why are we mad?

Man has not evolved as far as consciousness is concerned... Thousands of years have passed, man's stupidity remains the same... The average mental age of humanity is only thirteen years... This you call evolution?? A man is ninety years old, and he has the mind of a thirteen year old...

It is because of this retardedness, that he believes in all kinds of idiotic beliefs, dogmas, religions.. He never questions, never inquires, never explores.. He does not have consciousness enough to go on a quest for truth... And of course, the politicians and the priests don't want us to evolve... because our evolution is their death... So to keep us enslaved, we remain a helpless child, always in search of a father figure... In politics, he finds father figures.. in religion, he finds father figures... Christian priestess are called fathers... Even Jesus on the cross he calls God...The father... "Father, have you forsaken me?"... All this is from our imagination... We create a father, far above the sky, then we start praying to the father... Prayer is fulfilled only when there is a total surrender...

"Let thy will be done"

The truth is within us... Just be and see... Let us be here and hear our heart... If you want to live a life enriched with love, music, poetry... if you want your life not to be something like a burden that you carry from the cradle to the grave, but a dance...then you have to evolve your intelligence, your awareness, your consciousness... Nobody is going to help you, and nobody is going to save you... All saviors are false... exploiters...

Let us be aware of who we are... I am not my body... not my mind... not what dies... but the infinity which is in us... It is beyond words... Just wakeup now!! No time to waste... If a man can have ninety years of physical age and thirteen years of mental age, the vice versa is also possible... and should be made possible... A 13 year old boy or girl can have a mind of a sage, of a 90 year old man... And that will be the day of rejoicing... When your mental age is ahead of your physical age... that is the beginning of a superman, the beginning of a new man, a new humanity... then we will have peace... not cowboy presidents... Then millions of idiots will not gather to see football match... then there will be a totally different perceptivity about things...Wake up now-here and drop all the mind and be yourself...

Let your being be, not your body nor your mind... Do not push... just be...

A man got his prescription for Viagra, and goes home to get ready for when his wife gets home... He calls her on the phone, and says, "I'll be home in an hour"... "Perfect"... she replies... The doctor told him to take his Viagra an hour before... so he did and waited... Well, an hour goes by, the man is ready to go, but no wife!... She calls him on the phone and she says, "Traffic is terrible... I won't be there for about an hour and a half"... The man, frustrated, calls his doctor for advice... "What shall I do?"... "It would be a shame to waste it... do you have a housekeeper around? or a maid? or a neighbor?" asked the doctor... "Yes" the man replied... "Well, maybe you can occupy yourself with anyone instead?" said the doctor... The man replied, "But I don't need Viagra with anyone of them..."

We are weak only with our legal and loyal labels... Be a rebel... be a jewel not a pebble...

Yes! It is your choice... You are free... Each moment has both alternatives: you can choose to be miserable or to be blissful... Just look what will make me sad what will make



me happy... Right now I feel a feeling in my stomach... but I am not hungry... it is a habit... and if I go to the fridge I feel my lust not my love... So take a deep breath and be grateful... Breath is still free and even though it is polluted but we can dance together... we can heal each other... Breath in a bliss... breath out a kiss... Are you asking me what is a kiss? It is an upper preparation for a lower invasion that will lead to further penetration with fast acceleration that will build then next generation...

What men do after kiss and sex?
2% eat, 3% smoke cigarettes, 4% take a shower, 5% go to sleep
and 86% get up and go back home to their wives!



A couple recently married was happy with the whole thing
He was happy with the hole, and she was happy with the thing



More fun? me to Mr None and Miss Nun...

A man was carrying 3 babies in a train...
The lady sitting next to him asked, "Are they your babies?"
"No, I work in a condom factory and these are customer complaints"



What is the difference between a panty and a stage curtains?
Answer: When you pull down the stage curtain, show is over, but when
you pull down the panty...it's showtime!



Mom: Didn't I tell you if a stranger touches your breast say 'Don't'... and if
he touches your pussy say 'Stop!' ?
Girl: But Mom, he touched both, so I told him 'Don't stop' !!!



- After marriage scene -

During the initial days of marriage, the man speaks and the woman listens
After a few years, the woman speaks and the man listens
During third phase, they both speak and the neighbors listen



Who listens to you? to me? to us???



What is listening?

What happens if our heart listens? Christ said... if you have listened to me with total attention there is no need to remember what I have said... It becomes part of you... When you eat something, do you remember what you have eaten? what is the use? it becomes part of you... it becomes your blood... it becomes your bones... it becomes you... Once you eat something, you forget about it.. you digest it, not that you remember it...

If we listen totally to the truth it will change us... it is a new birth... a new man... a new humanity... it is our birthright... Jesus says... eat my body and drink my blood... This is the born again from body into being... from sex into superconsciousness... into freedom from any law... any dogma...any sect... any religion... but the religiousness of existence...

So listen to the body when the body needs you... listen to the mind when it is a question concerning thinking, planning, ideas, logic, reason... But when it is a question of your totality, listen to the heart... the core of the heart... So just listen... Just be there...in the silence...the real silence has to happen in the marketplace, surrounded by all kinds of sounds... and yet silent within... utterly silent... See heaven in hell... That pregnant silent becomes the door to God...

- First Time in Hotel -

A middle-aged man checks into a hotel for the first time in his life, and went up to his room... After a few minutes he calls the reception and says, "This room doesn't have any exit door?"

The receptionist says, "Sir that doesn't make sense. Have you looked for the door?"

The man says, "There are three doors here. One is for the toilet, and the second one goes into the closet"

"So what's the third one for?" asked the lady

"I haven't tried the third one because it has a 'Do not Disturb' sign on it" replies the man...



Yes... we laugh but if we don't know the sign or the label what do we do? what is your answer for such an easy question?

A murderer is condemned to death... and he has to choose between three rooms... The first is full of fires, the second is full of killers with loaded guns, and the third is full of lions that haven't eaten in 3 years... Which room is safest for him?

The third room... Lions that haven't eaten in three years are dead... That one was easy right?

A woman shoots her husband... then she holds him under water over 5 minutes.. Finally, she hangs him...but 5 minutes later they both go out together and enjoy a wonderful dinner together...

How can this be?

The woman was a photographer... she shot a picture of her husband, developed it, and hung it up to dry... shot, held under water and hung...



What is black when you buy it, red when you use it, and grey when you throw it away?

Charcoal, as it is used in barbecuing



Can you name three consecutive days without using the words Wednesday, Friday, or Sunday?

Sure you can...

Yesterday, today, and tomorrow!!



This is an unusual paragraph... I'm curious as to just show quickly that you can find out what is so unusual about it... It looks so ordinary and plain that you would think nothing was wrong with it... In fact, nothing is wrong with it! It is highly unusual though... Study it and think about it, but you still may not find anything odd... But if you work at it a bit, you might find out... Try to do it...

The letter e, which is the most common letter used in English language, is not in the paragraph

So!! We are not a letter... We are not a number... remember who are we? Yes!! we are a member... Read this story: A boy was born to a couple after eleven years of marriage... They were a loving couple and the boy was the gem of their eyes... When the boy was around two years old, one morning the husband saw a medicine bottle open... He was late for office so he asked his wife to cap the bottle and keep it in the cupboard... His wife, preoccupied in the kitchen totally forgot the matter...

The boy saw the bottle and playfully went to the bottle fascinated by its color and drank it all... It happened to be a strong medicine meant for adults to be taken in small dosages... When the child collapsed the mother hurried him to the hospital, where he died...

The mother was stunned, she was terrified how to face her husband... When the father came to the hospital and saw the dead child, he looked at his wife and said just five words... What were the five words?

"I am with you darling"



The husband's totally unexpected reaction is beyond words... is beyond bonds... The child is dead... He can never be brought back to life... There is no point in finding fault with the mother... Besides, if only he had taken time to keep the bottle away, this would not have happened... No one is to be blamed.. She has also lost her only child... What she needed at that moment was consolation and sympathy from the husband... That is what he gave her...

Moral of the story... If we can look at life with this kind of perspective, there would be fewer problems in the world... "A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step"... Let us watch all the noise in our mind... fear... hate... anger... and we will find less pain... less problems... Sometimes we spend time in asking who is responsible or whom to blame, whether in a relationship, in a job or with the people we know... By this way we miss out the warmth in human relationship... Arms are for hugging not for hurting...

True love means the fight has disappeared, the two become one... their bodies exist separately, but their being has mingled... The boundaries are lost, there is no division... there is no 'I' no 'Thou'; no one exists... only the ONE...

God is the only existence...

Let us remember, you can make love to a woman without any love in your heart... then it is pure sexuality, animality, it is prostitution... You can share love to a woman with no idea of sex, then love is just a pure communication of two energies, a sharing, a dance, a joy... a celebration... No idea of sex in the mind and you can make love to a woman, and the woman can make love to you, not thinking of sex at all... The whole point is where your mind is... If you are thinking of sex, if your mind is obsessed with sex, you simply want to use the woman, the woman simply wants to use you... It is ugly... it has no aesthetics in it, no poetry in it... There is nothing of the beyond in it... it is very muddy... Let us learn the real love... the real loving

Love has no name... you cannot define it, you cannot say what it is... You can be in it... you can experience it, you can help others to experience it... Yes, God is love and love is God... and God is unknown to us, but love is a little bit known so we have to start from love...

From love to godliness...

Love and all else will be right... Love is a state of being... It has nothing to do with anybody else... it is a deep desire to bless the whole existence... Let us be aware of our three dimensions of love:

- One is animal love... unconscious, instinctive...biological...
- The second is human love... a little higher than the biological... it has something of intelligence in it... but still it is not the highest...
- The highest is the divine love... which is spiritual...

First is its physiology, second is its psychology... third is its spirit... its soul... its real being... Be or not to be... This is our only quest... our only thirst... let us be who we are...

Let us look at this love: One afternoon a lawyer was riding in his Limousine when he saw two men along the road eating grass... Disturbed, he ordered his driver to stop and get out to investigate... He asked one man, "Why are you eating grass?"... "We don't have any money for food..." the poor man replied... "we have to eat grass"... "Well, then, you can come with me to my house and I'll feed you." the lawyer said... "But sir, I have a wife and two children with me. They are over there, under that thin tree"... "Bring them along" the lawyer replied... Turning to the other poor man he stated, "You may come with us, also"... The second man, in a pitiful voice, then said, "But sir, I also have a wife and six children with me!"... "Bring them all as well" the lawyer answered... They all entered the car, which was not easy even for a car as large as the Limousine was... Once under way, one of the poor fellows turned to the lawyer and said..."Sir, you are too kind... Thank you for taking all of us with you"... The lawyer replied, "Glad to do it, you'll really love my place...The grass is almost a foot high"



Yes! This is his love... his care... But if we listen to our own nature and follow it... then we won't be against our nature... Even if you meet any master, live according to your own light... and it will go on growing...

Be a light unto yourself...

All the real masters are fingers pointing to the moon... Why cut the finger and then worship it... Follow yourself... according to your own nature... You have to be silent, quiet, so you can listen to the still small voice within you, and then follow it... wherever it leads, it is good...

Go in deep trust, follow your voice... Be spontaneous, natural, ordinary... This is the way of being extraordinary... Be ordinary but aware, and the ordinary becomes the sacred... Then you will be aware of the basic truths:

One... Nobody is born for another...

Two... Nobody is here to fulfill your ideas of how he should be

Three... You are the master of your own love, and you can give as much as you want but you cannot demand love from the other person...

Because nobody is a slave... You are a live...
Save your love...

A man was traveling through the forest when he came across some animals having a speech contest... The judge was a lion who invited the man to become part of the audience... The man accepted...

A fox stood up and gave a smooth and clever speech... At one point, he declared, "The moon is larger than the sun"... The next speaker was an elephant whose voice boomed out with power and authority... His talk included the sentence... "Summer is cooler than winter"... Then came a tiger whose eloquent way impressed everyone... At one point he said..."The river runs uphill"...

The observing man remarked to the lion... "They are superb orators... however... I'm puzzled. All of them made statements which were obviously untrue... Not only that, but the audience either did not notice or did not care... Why do your speakers make false statements?"... "That's an unworthy habit, alright" admitted the lion... "but the audience is

more interested in entertainment than in enlightenment... And if you don't mind sir, I would like to tell you that we have picked up this bullshit from you human beings"



The priest and the politicians are great orators, superb, great thinkers, very complex weavers, spinners of theories, philosophies, but they are not sincere about religion; they use Jesus... they use religion... religion becomes a profession...

And we are the cause...
And we are the cure...

We are interested in such diseases... in wars.. in sex... in money... in power... in prestige... People like Jesus create trouble... They are not great orators... they are not using us nor using religion for their own ends... but in helping us to be who we are... If Jesus succeeds, they will be thrown out of the temples... the whole establishment will collapse...

History goes on repeating itself... because man has not changed... he behaves again and again in the same way... and religion should not become a sincere search... It should remain, at the most, a superficial entertainment, at the most, a mannerism, an etiquette... And they are afraid, because if somebody like Jesus, Mohammed or Buddha are here... the very presence of anyone of them creates a deep inferiority in them... not that Jesus is trying to make them inferior... Jesus is not even aware of it... He has not even thought about it... But the presence of the sun will cause the stars to disappear... Whenever Jesus is there, the priests start disappearing... and the politicians become in difficulty... they cannot hold their ground...

I have heard a very beautiful anecdote... it is about a certain doctor... He was a great headmaster in England... a very famous headmaster... even the king became interested in him... And once, the king went to see the headmaster in his school... The king was allowed in the school... Doctor Buzby started through the schoolrooms with his hat on his head, while his Majesty walked behind him with his hat under his arm... The other people who had followed the king were a little disturbed and worried and restless: "Is this headmaster a little eccentric? he has not shown even that much respect to the king; he could have taken his hat off!" Even the king was a little uneasy about it, but he did not say anything...

When he was taken his leave at the door, the doctor, with great humility, then addressed the king... "I hope Your Majesty will excuse my mistake... but if my boys were to imagine that there were a greater man in the kingdom than myself, I should never be able to rule them... So please excuse me!"

Yes! they should know that even the king is not greater than their headmaster... otherwise, it would be impossible to rule them again... This is what happens; a Jesus walks on the earth... all the power people become afraid... They cannot allow the common man to know that a greater possibility exists, that a greater man is possible... otherwise, they will not be able to rule again... Hence, Jesus has to be crucified... He has to be destroyed... So the public can know well 'who is the boss here.' Who can live this truth? what happens to any light in the darkness?...

The darkness went to God and said, "Oh God... the darkness is always killing us"... So God called the light... and asked her... "Why are you killing or hurting the darkness?"
And the light said... "Oh God, what is the darkness?"



Even the darkness does not see the light... does not know what light is... She thought it is another darkness... Once you feel the truth you become your trip not your trap... Keep becoming your humanity...

Be your seed...
Seeds that we are in need...

Though no one can go back and make a brand new start, anyone can start from now and make a brand new ending



In the long run, digging for truth has always proved not only more interesting but more profitable than digging for any treasure or any power



The real measure of man's wealth is what he has invested in eternity



Thank God for what you have... Trust God for what you need



Some people want it to happen, some wish it would have happened, others make it happen



Be master of the mind rather than mastered by mind!



The world suffers a lot... not because of the violence of bad people, but because of the silence of good people...

I am thankful to all those who said No to me?
It's because of them I did it myself



If friendship is your weakest point then you are the strongest being in the world



Laughing faces do not mean that there is absence of sorrow!!! But it means that they have the ability to deal with it



Obey yourself...
Obey your instinct as far as your body is concerned
Obey your feelings as far as your heart is concerned
Obey your intelligence as far as your mind is concerned
Obey your intuition as far as your being is concerned



You are the holy scripture... Your body has every knowledge that it needs... Your heart knows perfectly well all the ways of love... Your intelligence is capable of understanding the most hidden secrets of existence... Your intuition is capable of exploring your own interiority to the very center of your being...

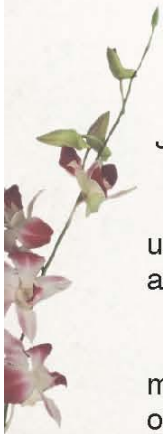
You are the only treasure beyond any measure

What is your treasure? what is your measure?

Just to survive is not a value at all. Even if you survive but you don't know who you are, what is the point? even if you survive and you accumulate so much wealth and you are very clever and nobody can deceive you, and you go on deceiving others, what is the ultimate point?... Death will be coming soon, and will take all away... and you will not be able to deceive death... So don't waste your life for that which is going to be taken away.

Trust life... If you trust, only then you can drop your knowledge... you can put your mind aside... And with trust, something immense opens up... then this life is no more ordinary life... it becomes full of God... overflowing...

When the heart is innocent and the walls have disappeared, you are bridged with infinity... And you are not deceived; there is nothing that can be taken away from you... That which can be taken away from you is not worth keeping, and that which cannot be taken away from you... why should one be afraid of its being taken away? it cannot be taken away, there is no possibility... You cannot lose your real treasure...



Be aware of your real treasure... and with that real treasure, you become an emperor, otherwise, you will remain a beggar...

All principles are no principles... They have no relation to spiritual perception... A great statement... a great statement of fact... of simple fact... All principles are no principles... Forget all Christianity, Hinduism, Jewish and all what you see... They are clever devices of cunning people... They are guess-work...

The real religion is the compassion in our heart... The love of Christ, Mohammed, Buddha... and many others... is a total surrender to Allah... to God... to existence... to be good not to do good... to be yourself... to be aware of who you are and why you are here... Your need is to know... to live your own natural life... your spiritual life... unless something is your experience, it is not worth keeping; drop it... don't gather rubbish, don't gather unnecessary luggage... and for what? why do we read newspapers? why do we shop crap? why do we speak bullshit? and if we start thinking we start stinking... no wonder why!!!

Wake up now-here or nowhere else...
Now is our WOW!!

Witnessing...

Just one quality of our divinity has to be remembered...
We consist only of one quality... Witnessing...
This small word contains the whole of spirituality...
Witness that you are not the body
Witness that you are not the mind
Witness that you are only a witness...



As the witnessing deepens, you start becoming drunk with the divine... That is what is called ecstasy... This word means to stand out... out of all shells and protections, all egos, all comforts and all death-like walls.. To be ecstatic means to get out, to be free, to be moving, to be a process, to be vulnerable so that winds can come and pass through you... We have an expression, sometimes we say: "That experience was outstanding." That exactly is the meaning of ecstasy: Outstanding...
When a seed breaks and the light hidden behind stars starts manifesting... it is ecstasy...
When a child is born and leaves the womb behind... all the comforts and all the conveniences behind... move into the unknown world... it is ecstasy... When a bird breaks the egg and flies into the sky, it is ecstasy... The ego is the egg and you will have to come out of it... Be ecstatic!!! Get out of all protections, shells and securities... Then you will attain to the wider world... the vast, the infinite.. only then you live... and you live abundantly...

But why ecstasy has completely forgotten?... The society is against joy... is with misery... it feeds on misery... The society is using us as means for itself... Man is a slave for society... and we are the cause and the cure... but who wants to wake up??!!

Every child is born ecstatic... Ecstasy is natural... everyone comes with it into the world... it is part of being alive... Life is ecstasy... But the society jumps on the child and

destroys him in order to control him... Once you know yourself... you know God and no one can enslave you nor save you... Then all that is ugly drops on its accord...

We go on looking for ecstasy in sex, we go on looking in money, in power, only because we don't know real ecstasy... If you have known one moment of ecstasy, you will stop your trip... All these dirty places are of no meaning to you... not that you renounce them! Simply they become irrelevant...

Kabir says: "Your lord lives within you. Why need your outward eyes to go out?"
God is so near why go far?
Listen my brother! My Lord, who gave me life... has united himself with me...
That meeting place is within us... there happens the ultimate union, the ultimate marriage, where we meet and dissolve into each other... that disappearance of the two into one is what ecstasy is...

Ecstasy is the ultimate freedom, and then one simply shouts in joy... 'This is it! This is it! I have found it!'... And the irony is that we need not go anywhere to find it... It is already there... It is in the core of our heart... our very being... This is who we are... Just be aware... If you decide to find it, you can find it this very moment...


Be still and know that I am God

This oneness is the only oneness... the only existence... Truth is very simple... It does not need a single moment of postponement... Now at-one-ment with the ONE...
An intense thirst can open the door... A great urgency can right now make you free... What is our choice? what is my choice? what is the barrier? why not be who I am?... This oneness is in all of us... not the I... not the ego... but the oneness in all of us...

The nature of day and night is one...
War and peace are one...
The nature of man and woman is one...

Jesus says: "When your two eyes become one there will be light"... That is the ultimate ecstasy... But unless they become one you will not become aware of it... This is the explosion of light... And if you can become that one, you have become the great one... This is the oneness with the only ONE there is... A drop of water died in the ocean.. Meet, melt and merge...

This is the real pilgrimage...



Are you a pilgrim?

Any one can be... but there are millions of tourists... and it is very rare to come across a pilgrim... A tourist is superficial... He is in a hurry, he is rushing from one place to another place... but no peace in his life... He is not even aware of why he is doing it... he is restless... he is living his misery... his inner restlessness...

The pilgrim is not just visiting places... he is searching... he is seeking... he is not only curious, he has an intense, passionate desire to know.. He is not really interested in places, he is interested in energy fields where he can dissolve himself..

That is the meaning of a sacred place... a place where you would like to die... to disappear, a place where death is more valuable than life... A place where the ego can be dissolved, why? because something higher is available, because you can exist on a different plane, on a higher plane... There used to exist many places on the earth... many energy fields... They have disappeared because pilgrims are not there so those energy fields cannot be nourished; those energy fields have no more function... they are only for tourists...

It is time to create a commune, a sacred place, a place for pilgrims... It is a love pilgrimage... Be ready to dissolve, to put your ego aside... only then do doors open... only then does communion become possible; and only through communion can truth be conveyed... not through words... Truth can be lived only beyond words... It is a transmission of compassion without scriptures...

Yes! All of us are born to be pilgrims for peace... to live the pillars that are given to us by God... This godliness is our existence... It is a verb not a name or noun... Let us be aware of our four pillars:

First... life-affirmation... unconditional...

Second... meditation... every now is our meditative life...

Third... love... God is love... love is God... so be in loving all the way...

And fourth... it cannot be expressed in words... If you live it totally, meditatively, lovingly, you come to experience something which is inexpressible... It is nameless experience... It is the presence of God... the Godliness

Each one of us has to grow and glow these four pillars because each one of us has to become a temple of our inner jewel...



Meee tooo... Let us have some fun with None and Nun...

Father Murphy wants to raise money for his church and he has heard that there is a fortune to be made in horse racing... However, he doesn't have enough money to buy a horse, so he decided to buy a donkey instead and enters him into a race... To his surprise the donkey comes third... The headline on the sport page reads, "Priest's ass shows"... Father Murphy enters it in another race and this time it wins... The headline reads, "Priest's ass out front"... The bishop is so upset by this kind of publicity that he ordered Father Murphy not to race his donkey again... The headline reads, "Bishop scratches priest's ass"... This is too much for the bishop... so he orders Father Murphy to get rid of the donkey... He gives it to sister Angelica and the headline reads "Nun has best ass in town"... The bishop faints... he then informs sister Angelica that she must dispose of the donkey... She sells it to Vic for ten dollars... The next day the bishop is found dead on the dining room table with a newspaper clutched in his hand... The headline reads:
"Nun sells her ass for ten dollars"

Miss Fun goes into the police station and tells the police officer that her boyfriend is missing... The cop starts to fill out a report and asks Fun if she can give a description of the missing man... "Sure", says Fun... "he is thirty five, six foot tall... blond hair, blue eyes, very handsome, well mannered and he plays the guitar and his father is very rich and generous"... A friend of her whispers in her ear, "Hey, Fun, what are you talking about? your husband is short, fat, hairy and not a boyfriend!"
"I know", snaps Fun, "but who wants him back?"...



Two old black ladies are about to get their picture taken... As the photographer pulls back cloth over his head and starts to adjust the lens... One lady asks the other... "What is he going to do?"... She answers, "He is going to focus!!"... The other lady looks at her friend in shock and says ""Both of us?"



One day a Jew finds himself traveling in a train with the Pope, mother Angelica and a beautiful young orphan girl... Suddenly the train enters a tunnel with pitch darkness... Then everyone hears the sound of a kiss followed by a slap across the face... When the train leaves the tunnel, everyone looks at each other in stony silence...
Mother Angelica thinks to herself..."One of these fatty guys kissed my orphan, but she, being a good Catholic girl, slapped him..." The girl thinks to herself..."One of these guys tried to kiss me, but in the dark kissed the mother instead and she, of course, slapped him..."
The Polack pope thinks "That Jewish jerk kissed the girl and she slapped him...no, no... slapped me instead...what a bitch..."
And Hymie thinks to himself..."I hope there is another tunnel soon so I can kiss my hand and slap that Polack idiot again..."



Kiss is... Keep it short stupid
or
Keep it short sweetheart



Man comes home, finds his wife with his friend in bed...
He shoots him and kills him...
Wife says, "If you behave like this, you will lose all your friends"

A small boy wrote to Santa Clause, "Send me a brother"
Santa write back, "Send me your mother."



What is a Mistress?
Someone between the mister and the mattress!



A three-year-old boy was examining his testicles while taking a bath...
"Mom, are these my brains?"
"Not yet darling"



A surgeon, an architect, and a politician were arguing about which of their
profession was the oldest...
"Mine is, it began when God removed Adam's rib to make Eve"... Said the
surgeon...
"My prof is older" said the architect... "It began when God created the
world out of Chaos"... "Yes"... said the politician... "but who created
chaos??"



Chaos...

Chaos is not there outside... The outside is a cosmos... but inside is a chaos...
This is why we are afraid to go in and look... We keep ourself busy in every possible way
so that there is no time left, no space left to look in... We are afraid to look in so we keep
going from one job to another... and no joy... We listen to the priest but only in our mind...
So there is chaos inside and outside...

The mind is our ego... our past and future... Where is the now?... The present
belongs to existence which is in absolute harmony... This is why we are in a mad state...
so we need a master who can help us to move from our breakdown into breakthrough...
This is the transformation...

Yes! we need a real master... a real commune, because a lone we may not be able
to do it... a commune is a must... Then, when you are awake your very chaos becomes a
cosmos, the noise becomes music.. Suddenly, all that was insanity, madness, is
transformed into enlightenment... The energy of fight become energy of light... You need
not to do anything else, just being aware... being conscious is enough...

The spring has come... suddenly, buds start opening, flowers bloom... Thousands of
flowers; the inner world becomes full of fragrance... and no one can understand the
fragrance... You won't understand it until you have it... Only the experience will explain it to
you... Once you drink the water then you know it... Then it has become you...

So be aware of who you are... The drop, the wave and the ocean are connected... But the ocean is the only oneness... the only isness...
Once we know this mystery... we cannot say it... no words can say what silence is... Be still and know the godliness in existence...

More in the existence...

Don't move the way fear makes you move... Move the way love makes you move...
Move the way joy makes you move... but let us be aware of joy... Joy is beyond pleasure and happiness... It is far more delicate, more soft... It is the inner balance of bodymind and heart... It is like a rose flower, very delicate; it can be crushed very easily...
To depend on joy is to live in a glass house; anybody can throw a stone and the whole house will collapse... That's why you see women suffering so much... Men don't suffer so much because they depend on pleasure... but women depend on joy... It is of the heart...
Man can understand body and mind very well... with the heart he moves into an alien territory... But the bliss is beyond bodymind and heart, and for all of us... It is the flowering of meditation... Bliss is the Everest... and this is our mission... our destiny... This is why we are here... Let us hold hands and heart and plant our vision...

One peaceful world

This is our wine... It is a strange wine... On one hand it makes us aware, and on the other hand it makes us fully intoxicated with divine... fully aware in your being... and this is the mystery of Christ in us...

Bliss is our choice... it is everybody's choice... If you want to be blissful nobody can prevent you... If you want to be miserable, it is your decision to be so...
Through watching our mind a miracle happens... All noise evaporates and you are left with the silence of existence... This is our home... beyond time and space and place... We have reached the rock of eternity... That's where one comes to realize one's immortality...

That is the ultimate target of freedom... Yes! you are right... more energy is needed to be miserable than to be blissful... No energy is needed to be blissful... it is natural...
Energy is needed to be miserable... to be unnatural... meditation needs no energy... it is silence... you are not doing anything... Anger needs power... needs energy... it is like you are trying to swim upstream... If you go with the river, the river takes you... So let go of your ego and let God take us up... So let us be aware that awareness does not need energy... It is God's energy that flows through us...
When you are not fighting with life... God takes you on his shoulders... This is the meaning of the cross... be a witness... be aware of who you are... and once you see the light what else do you need??

Be in the world, in all its absurdities, in all its nonsense and noise... and yet remain cool... Be in it, but don't be of it... Let it happen all around you... There is no need to escape from it, there is nowhere to go... only your mind... or your circumference is touched by the world... but your center remains aloof...



Be the center of the cyclone... the center of your being... The world is simply noise, there is no music... the music is in or being... and this is rejoicing..

Be still and know that amness is godliness

This is our nature... Look at the nature, everything is so perfect... Can you improve upon a rose? If the rose is beautiful without any effort on its part, why not man? what is wrong with us? we are part of nature... So why not be now-here?? This moment is all... it is eternity ... But we have not given any chance to flower because we are engaged in our own projects... We are not different from any Christ... or any enlightened being... But the flower has no future... The flower is here and now... Let us be like a bird... like a child... like a tree... a river... and don't be like a man... because man has gone wrong somewhere...

Let us be aware of our lost in lust...
Let us be aware of our love and light...
Let us be who we are as we are...

So don't be worried... All things are impermanent... pleasure and pain, poverty and richness... birth and death... Change is a constant law... don't cling... it is just the nature of things to be impermanent... Can you catch the rainbows? so why get what you desire and then you will lose it?? you are inviting misery...

Whatsoever comes, accept it... Just accept it... Let thy will be done... Live through it silently, without being disturbed by it... Misery comes, it will go.. Happiness comes, it will go... So there is nothing to worry about...
Go on passing through all kinds of experiences... The palace and the hut is our place and space... Once you know your being... then you see the light in every darkness... the godliness is every hell... evil and live are one icon... just be a witness and this is why we are here... Be your being and cross this bridge as the sage who is not attached to any cage nor to any stage... Just be in this now... a new moment with the new at-one-ment with the only one.... This oneness is our isness... our suchness...

Me too, I love the word suchness... Living with this word so deeply that the word disappears and you become the suchness... it becomes your life style... You imbibe it , you digest it... It flows in your blood... It goes deep in your bones... It reaches to the beat of your heart... Total acceptance of suchness... When you really accept it as it is... you go through the door not through the wall...
So let thy will be done... Accept the pain and the pleasure as it is... Look at things as they are with a clear clarity... Look at the facts as they are...

Just look... Whenever there is a situation don't desire anything because desire will lead you astray... Don't wish and don't imagine... simply look at the fact with your total consciousness, and suddenly a door opens... and then you never move through the wall, you move through the door... Then you remain unloaded... only in joy and jokes...

"If there are any idiots in the room, will they please stand up?" said the sarcastic teacher...

After a long silence, one freshman rose to his feet... "Now then, why do you consider yourself an idiot?" said the teacher... "Well, actually I don't, but I hate to see you standing up there all by yourself" said the student...



Hearing deaf jokes...

An elderly gentleman had serious hearing problems for a number of years... He went to the doctor and the doctor was able to have him fitted for a set of hearing aids and helped the man to hear 100%...

The man went back in a month to the doctor and the doctor said, "Your hearing is perfect... Your family must be really pleased that you can hear again"

The gentleman replied, "Oh, I haven't told my family yet... I just sit around and listen to the conversations... I've changed my will three times!"



So what is your will? for whom? why? just be honest and face your original face... What do I have now for myself? I have lived all the ways of the will and I have found nothing... Now let us try to win the best will... to face our ego... our ignorance... and let go and let God... It is the greatest will... the greatest act in the world... the best... The total surrender to God... Let thy will be done... First live your will and then you see the whole absurdity of it... and you start going home...

In is our only inn...

And this is our own will... to be who we are... and live this awareness

Wake yourself up!... Awareness is eternal, it knows no death... and if you remain unconscious, asleep, you will have to die again... If you want to get rid of this whole misery of being born and dying again and again... if you want to get rid of the wheel of birth and death, you will have to become absolutely alert... You will have to reach higher and higher into consciousness...

The real harvest comes only when you make great effort to wake up yourself... Let us wake up any now... No time to waste... now-here is the only time... no past no future... Why not be aware of this vow? of this wow??

You have the sky to the door... Just go in... and let go of the mind... of the ego... of the noise... of the crowd... Let go and let God who is waiting for us to go in our real home... Just desire this desire... This pilgrimage for peace... One peaceful world...

What is my only wealth?

Yes! Health is wealth... but what do I live my wealth for?

Remember, only that which you can take with you when you leave the body is important... That means, except meditation, nothing is important... Except awareness, nothing is important, because only awareness cannot be taken away by death... Everything else will be snatched away, because everything else comes from without...

Only awareness wells up within... That cannot be taken away... Also the shadows of awareness... compassion and love... they cannot be taken away... They are intrinsic part of awareness... You will be taking with you only whatsoever awareness you have attained...



This is what your only real wealth is... when we reach home... then we know who we are... just like this now... If you are happy... next now comes from this now... now is the seed of the tree... is the trip of this step...

Let us be who we are now... It is our birthright... so easy...

Why not ezi? or ezy? Why not be simple so that everybody can simply live... Just live what you love... Do not hurt anyone... the other is you too... If I look at your eyes I see my face... So why hurt? why kill?

We do mistakes and new ones every now and we learn from our mistakes... To remain human one has to err... Don't feel guilty and do new mistakes every day... That is how we grow... Enjoy it... but let us be aware why we did a mistake... see why it happens, go into the cause and no need for any guilt...
Why do I commit this again and again? just go in and watch the whole process... and joyously...



Now let us watch this fun:

- Taking a woman to bed -

What is the difference between girls... women aged... 8 - 18 - 28 - 38 - 48 - 58 - 68 - 78?

At 8... you take her to bed and after you tell her a story...
At 18... you tell her a story and then take her to bed...
At 28... you don't need to tell her a story to take her to bed...
At 38... she tells you a story and takes you to bed...
At 48... she tells you a story to avoid going to bed...
At 58... you stay in bed to avoid her story...
At 68... if you take her to bed, that will be s story
At 78... what story? what bed? who the hell are you?



This is the art of birth and the art of death... So don't miss the first step... the trip is in the first step... now is the time to die and born again as a new humanity... The art of life is only a preparation for the art of death... no birth and no death... we are visiting this planet...

Let us enjoy this joy... Let us celebrate our life... every moment is a new mood with new eyes and new face...

An old person becomes beautiful if he has lived life... has lived all the seasons... and now he is a new man... a grown up man not a dirty old man... We don't grow old... we grow up... Everything is beautiful at its moment... and everything has a moment for it... Be true to the moment; when young, be young, when old, be old... And don't get mixed, otherwise you will be a mess, and mess is ugly...

So let us grow up... It is our choice... but to grow old is natural... The body grows old... but the being grows up if you want to... It is optional... it is a great treasure to go beyond age... To go into the level of sage... out of any cage and any stage...

This is the stage of simplicity... to live simple... God is simple... that's why science cannot know love... Whenever you come to a simple thing you have to drop the effort to understand it... only then can you understand it... an understanding of the heart, which does not analyze, which does not dissect... just to live without ideas...

Be happy as you are now... when we are in the present we are simple... just be yourself... in harmony with yourself... Do what you love... Be good... no split within you... no one to please only your heart... no sect... no rules... no ideas... respond out of this present awareness... a light unto yourself...

The more intelligent you are the more uncertain you are... because life is vast... and change is a constant law of love... Just live this now with the one in your being... at-onement with the one... and trust this existence as it is...

Soooo simple to say... Yes! Let thy will be done... Do your work and God will do his work... Join hands and hearts with the mystery of this existence... No one loves us more than God... we are his royal family...

Be a royal not a loyal... This is all...



Let us dance with these royal rules:

Heavy rains remind us of challenges in life... Never ask for a lighter rain
Just pray for a better umbrella... That is attitude



When flood comes, fish eat ants and when flood recedes, ants eat fish. Only time matters, just hold on. God gives opportunity to everyone!



Some people always throw stones in your path... It depends on you what you make with them, wall or bridge? remember you are the architect of your life



It is not important to hold all the good cards in life... But it is important how well you play with the cards which you hold



Often we lose all hope and think this is the end, but remember, it is just a bend... not the end

When you feel sad, to cheer up just go to the mirror and say, "Damn I am really so cute" and you will overcome your sadness... But do not make this a habit because liars go to hell... LOL



Yes! Let us go to hell...

Who told you that hell exists? neither heaven exists nor hell exists... They are just in our psychology... When you are psychically attuned with existence, when you are silent, you are in heaven... When you are disturbed, when you lose your silence, you are disturbed and there are ripples and ripples in the lake of your consciousness and all the mirror-like quality of the consciousness is lost, then you are in hell...

Hell means disharmony within you... within you and with existence too... And the moment you become harmonious within yourself and with existence... immediately you are in heaven... and they are two sides of the same coin...

Heaven and hell are not geographical... There is no heaven, no hell... they disappear the moment you become free from your mind... Use the mind for worldly work... but for the real world you need no mind... you need the knowing of your inner treasure...

We are here to be a knower not to be a believer...

No one has the right to believe... Every one has the right to know... To be a knower is to know the wisdom... is to be a sage... to attain your own experience, your own being...

Listen to this truth... Those who are ignorant, they are bound to be lost in darkness, and those who are knowledgeable are bound to be lost in far bigger darkness than ignorant ones... The ignorant person is at least sincere... he knows that he doesn't know... but the one who has so much knowledge, covers his ignorance with scriptures and starts pretending that he knows... he is harming himself and others... So he will be lost in a far deeper darkness...

That is why it is very difficult for the so called learned people, to become enlightened... Sinners are more easily ready to go through the transformation because they have nothing to lose except their chains, except their ignorance...

But the knowledgeable person clings to his ignorance... He wears a mask and feels that "This is my original face"... Unless we become ignorant again... be a child again... we are in the prison, and we are fighting with words and swords to stay in the prison as the mind... as the ego... Hence the seeker of the truth has to leave behind all that he knows... all knowledge as such, because it consists only of theories, beliefs, hypotheses, philosophies... it consists of all that is borrowed from others... It does not allow our innocence to grow...

So let us put aside all that is borrowed and be utterly nude... naked like a small child... not knowing anything... From that point the real journey begins... The real master comes to us... All what we see and say... read and write and do is from our lower... Once you are a knower you don't need any book... any other lock... No need for your mother any more... You have the inner and the outer treasure for your own power...

Wisdom is not far away from a state of not-knowing; in fact this is half the journey... You have done the negative part... you have removed all the rocks... La ilaha... illa... and



Allah will come to you... and the spring will start flowing... Once you doubt... you search for the real God... you know there is no god... but God... This godliness is in us... Plant the seed in the soil and wait for the spring to come and the grass will grow... One seed turns the whole earth green...

Who I am makes the difference...

Be who you are... all what we have to do is only the negative part, the positive happens on its own accord... You put knowledge aside and wisdom wells up... This is the real wake up...

The ocean is not far away...
But our ego is a frozen block... It needs melting...
Love melts it, fear makes it more frozen...
Trust melts it...

All that the people who are trying to find themselves have to do, is remain melted and allow the river to move on its own... You should not be the guide... The river needs no guide... Its very nature is to reach to the ocean... It is not an effort, it is its intrinsic quality... Let thy be done...

Thy will is not my will... not my ego... not my arrogance, but our humbleness... Let us share what we can now about this bliss...



Humbleness...

Ordinary humbleness is always ego-oriented... I pretend that I am humble, but deep down I know and I feel that I am more superior than other people... and because I am better, that's why I am humble... This is hypocrisy... it has nothing of the divine in it... The divine humbleness has no idea of being humble at all... It is so simple... The ego is false... We are not separate from existence, we exist as part of this universe... one with all what we see... and if we stop this communication... we are dead...

The more in communion with life you are, the more alive... The more egoistic a person is, the more dead... The really alive person has no ego, because he is not separate but together with this infinity and out of this truth, the real humbleness arises... in that humbleness there is love and no ego...

Whenever there is love, ego disappears...
Whenever there is ego, love disappears...

If we all belong to one unity... how can one be superior, and how can one be inferior?
There is no I... It is us, which includes the trees, the rivers, the rocks, the stars... One becomes clean when the ego is washed away... In that cleanliness there is humbleness... no one higher and no one lower... no comparison... 'I am you and you are me'... and when we live this oneness... then misery cannot exist...

If all this nature belongs to us... to you... how can you be miserable? if this whole life, past, present, future, is your life, how can you be miserable? then there is no death...

The whole is never going to die...

So a humble person becomes deathless... In love and humbleness, one overcomes death... death disappears...

Now-here... or... nowhere else...

This now is our only time and place and space... so let us dance this this grace... let this now be our wow and our choice...

This is our only life... our only celebration...

Thank you God!!!

When we say God... It is not the person up in heaven... but the godliness in us... The life that is alive between us... and this mystery happens only between two beings... One who knows, and one who does not know but is ready to know...

It is said that the great emperor, Akbar, had nine wise men in his court... He could afford them, but he never learned anything from them... The reason is that learning needs a different relationship; To learn from another, one must be humble... So Akbar called his nine wise men and he was very angry and he said, "You are here, and people say you are the greatest wise men in the world today, but I have not been able to learn anything from you... What is the matter? you are here, and I remain the same... Then what are you doing here?"... A child had come with one of the wise men... he wanted to see the court... He laughed... The wise men were silent and the child laughed... Akbar said, "Why are you laughing? isn't it insulting to the court? has not your father told you about manners?"... And the child said, "I am laughing because these nine wise men are silent, and I know why they are silent... and I know why you have not been able to be benefited by them."

Akbar looked at the child's face... very innocent, but very ancient also... Whenever a child is very innocent, you can see the deep ancientness in his eyes... because no child is a child... he has lived... experienced much... he carries all the knowledge from all his experiences in the past... Akbar said, "Then you can teach me something?"... The child said, "Yes!" Akbar said, "Then teach!"... The child said, "Then you have to follow me... you come down here where I am sitting, and I will sit on the throne. And then you ask like a disciple... not like a master."... And it is said that Akbar understood...

Those nine wise men had been absolutely useless... and he could not learn, not because they couldn't teach... they could teach, but he was not ready, and he was not receptive and he was not humble enough...

Akbar sat down at the child's feet, and the child sat on the throne and he said, "Now you ask like a disciple, not like an emperor"... But Akbar never asked anything... He simply thanked the child, touched his feet and said, "There is no need to ask... Just by sitting in a humble attitude near your feet, I have learned much."

Humbleness is the basic thing... even without a wise man, if you are humble, you will learn much. We can learn from the whole existence... But if we are not humble, even if a Christ is there, no intimacy happens and we learn nothing...

Truth comes from heart to heart... not from head to head... every breath is a path to God... to life and to death... Every grain of sand is a seed of wisdom... but am I ready to be a disciple to any jewel? am I ready to take the risk and jump in the ocean?... To be secure is to live our insecurity... This is the risk... Are we ready?

When you are ready the master is ready...

Unless we drop believing, nothing is going to change... The life of a believer is a stupid life, it is unintelligent... Truth is not an object, you cannot believe in it, you cannot worship it, you cannot pray to it... Truth is your hidden reality... You are part of it, it is part of you; there is no separation between you and truth... And the first door to be opened, has to open within you... then all the doors open...

Yes! Truth is in and out... but once we know it, then we will know it without... there is other way... Once you have seen it within yourself, then you will see its shadow everywhere out too... God is the inside of all...

But the first step has to happen in us... in the core of our heart... because that inside which exists within us, is the closest to God... Once we know our real home, then we know our real reality... To be a knower is the only power... No one has the right to believe, everyone has the right to know...

The more you know the more you know that you don't know... This is the wise man... A wise man is no longer on the same wavelength, he has moved onto another wavelength... His quality of consciousness has changed... It is not that he knows more, he is more... his being is more... from Jesus to Christ...

The difference between a scientist and a knowledgeable man is of quality... the presence of Christ is different, his awareness is different... his love... his compassion... It is not that he knows much but he exists on a different wavelength... And all scholars and great pundits would surrender to him....

Let us share this story: There was a very wise king... His own prime minister committed a betrayal: he delivered some secrets to the neighboring country, to the enemy... The prime minister was caught redhanded... There was only one punishment for it, and that was death... But the king loves him... and gave him an opportunity; The last day, he called his whole court... on one side, there was a gun ready to kill the man... on the other side there was a black door... and the king said, "You can choose, either to die... or you can choose this black door... It is up to you"... The prime minister asked, "What is behind the black door?"... The king said, "That is not allowed... Nobody knows, because nobody has chosen it before... Many times the opportunity has been given, but nobody has chosen it, and nobody knows... even I don't know... I have the key... I will open the door, you go in, and I will close it... You can discover what is there... It is up to you." The prime minister brooded and brooded, and then he chose the gun... He said, "Kill me with the gun... I don't want to go behind that black door!"... The prime minister was killed. The Queen was very curious about what was behind the door... The king laughed... he said, "I know, there is nothing behind it. It's simple freedom... This door opens to the wide world... but nobody has chosen it yet!"



People even choose death before choosing the unknown... Only very few chooses the door... All others choose the gun... We are dying every day, and we still cling to this life which gives nothing except death... We choose death, we don't choose real life... real life is insecure... Love is the real life... and to love means to die to the past.. to love means to trust... to surrender... and there is no problem... If you really love, you are alive forever... This is the invitation of a Christ to everyone... Are you ready??

God can be approached only through love... Let us remember that we don't know... that ignorance will be sincere, authentic, true... If we go into logic we will be in trouble... It has nothing to do with the heart, nothing to do with love... The whole existence is in prayer and you are thinking in your head whether God exists or not?? Try to become more natural... Forget about the god of the schools and the churches... Go with the God that is already surrounding you and in you... Dissolve into this unity... This togetherness... Jump in the river and go with it to the ocean... with total trust...

God is nothing but life... God is not a person... God is the energy that everything is made of... the light that everything is made of... God is this creation... this very moment we are in the ocean of God... he is so near but we go far away in our head... Come back to the heart...

Let us plant few seeds in our soul... If you can live this moment... if you can be here at this moment, then everything takes care of itself...

Don't compare yourself with anyone in this world... If you do so, you are insulting yourself



Your daily life is your temple and your religion... Act in awareness, act consciously, and many things will start changing



To get something you never had, you have to do something you never did



Serenity is not freedom from the storm, but peace amid the storm



Changing the face can change nothing... But facing the change can change everything



Mistakes are painful when they happen... But years later... collection of mistakes is called experience, which leads to success



One seed turns the whole earth green



What is our seed?

Once a farmer asked Buddha, "Why don't you do something? I cultivate the land, I create something... You simply sit under the tree with closed eyes, doing nothing. I have been watching you... People come to you, you talk to them or sometimes they sit silently by your side. Why don't you do something?"

The poor farmer was naturally curious, he had been watching Buddha sitting under a tree just by the side of his farm, with people coming, going, and no visible work happening... Buddha said, "Can't you see that I am also a farmer? can't you recognize me? although my farm is of a different quality, on a different plane... I grow the crop of bliss, I sow the seeds of bliss... The people who come around and sit silently, or to whom I sometimes talk... they are my work... I am sowing seeds... seeds in people's consciousness, seeds of bliss... In the right season they will bloom... And look into my eyes: I have bloomed, I have cultivated my inner soil, my soul, now it is full of flowers!"

And it is said that the farmer recognized him... He looked into Buddha's eyes, surrendered to Buddha... "You are the true farmer"...

Each one of us is a seed that we all need...

Let us plant our joy... Every soul is a soil for the true farmer... When the soil is ready, the seed will come... the spring will come and the grass grows by itself...

God is the only farmer for such seeds... Are we ready to grow up and bloom and share our fragrance? our essence?

Yes! Essence is our original face, without any mistakes... Essence is that which you brought into the world when you were born... Essence is that which was with you in the womb... Essence is that which has been given to you by God or the existence... Essence is a gift from God to us... But personality is a gift of the society, parents, school, college, culture, civilization... Personality is not you... It is a mask on you... Look in your original face... the face that is never born and never dies... That face has to be lived and has to be known...

In the east we don't say "Good morning" we say "Ram, Ram"... "I see God within... you... I am happy... I am blessed... Welcome." If it comes from the essence, then the smile spreads all over your being... you feel a deep content... You feel blessed... god with god... or love with love... life with life...

Yes! We can simply say "Good morning" because the man should be a banker or a political leader, otherwise he can be dangerous... It is risky not to say "Good morning"... And you must say it with a smile... This is a business smile... a personality... In each act you have to watch from where it comes... from personality or from essence??

If it comes from essence, the essence will grow, because you will give an opportunity for the essence to be manifested, expressed... If it comes from the personality, then personality will become harder and harder, and it will suffocate the essence completely... Watch... remind yourself again and again... "From where does it come?" The mind? The brain? the head? the heart? the being?

Where is my essence? where is the source? the sound of any word... Where does it come from? so it is so easy if we just listen to our inner lecture... inner treasure... inner sound which is the core of any word or any music or any silence... Listen to your own sound...

Oh! Me too! I love to know what is sound?

The mystics have found the secret of this mystery... at least ten thousand years ago... that life... that the whole existence, is made of sound, of subtle vibrations of sound... Modern physics discovered it from a very different way... and in a different language... but truth is one... Modern physics say that the world, existence, is nothing but electricity... the whole existence is nothing but electrical vibration... a certain kind of vibration in the electric energy... If you ask the mystics what electricity is, they say it is a certain form of sound vibration... and then things become very clear... all what we see is light... is energy... life... light... love and laughter...

The mystics discovered sound first, hence they define electricity by sound... This is why we chant in churches... we recite the Quran... we play music... the sound is the roots of the words...

Let us listen to this truth... it is in all of us... When you become absolutely silent in meditation, a subtle humming sound is heard within one's own being... It does not come from the outside; it comes from one's own innermost core...

In the great emperor Akbar's court there was a musician, Tansen, who was expert in that melody... It is a certain music that can help the unlit lamp to become lit... The musician simply plays on his Sitar, surrounded by unlit lamps and by and by they start becoming suddenly aflame... It is possible because a sound can hit the air in a certain way so that it can create heat... That's a known phenomenon... Sound can create heat... It can create fire... If it can create fire it can create electricity... and vice versa is also true... The mystics and the physicists have travelled towards the same destination from different angles...

When we chant AUM... Amen... and we stop suddenly, it will go on resounding, when the temple is empty... That resounding comes very close to the innermost sound... and once it is heard, bliss explodes, your whole life becomes harmonious... Then suddenly everything fits... then it is no more a problem... Life for the first time is not a problem... Let us live our life with love... with light... Why fight?? life is not a problem to be solved but a mystery to be lived... let us live...

live or evil

You are free to choose... What is your choice?

But let us be aware... The sound is so subtle that unless your mind is completely empty you cannot hear it... The mind makes so much noise that you cannot hear it... It is a stillness... Be still and hear the small voice within yourself... hence the meditation is the door to reach to the inner music... and the person who hears the inner music becomes capable of hearing the celestial music of the spheres... He has learned the first lesson... and now he can hear it all around... in the stars, in the trees, in the wind passing through the pine trees, in the sound of the running water... That music has to be heard... hearing it, one's life becomes sheer beauty... bliss, benediction... This music is not created by man... It is called 'Ahad'... it means striking... You strike on the strings with your fingers... But the real sound comes from the inner stillness... inner silence... the soundless sound... It is a silence and yet it is musical silence... This is the still point... Be still and know that I am God... The amness in us is the godliness in us... There is a point within us where nothing ever moves... nobody is there... just stillness... This stillness is called 'Anahad'... the oneness... Then your life is religious... Your inner wells have started flowing, have become a fountain of joy, of songs and celebration... Celebration is the

foundation of life... everything has to be celebrated... everything has to be lived... loved...nothing is mundane and nothing is sacred... All is sacred... from the lowest rung of the ladder to the highest rung... from the body to the soul, to the spirit... all is divine... You don't divide... but unite... and with unity there is joy because there cannot be any conflict... Celebrate in your own way, because celebration cannot have any form... Worship becomes petrified into forms, celebration remains alive... And all is divine... There is nothing profane... God is everything... show me where there is no God!!! Let us see this truth in every breath, in every book... in every look...



Yes! Let us celebrate with laughter...

An Arab, a Jew, and a Polack, are each sentenced to 30 years in prison. Each man is given one request that will be honored by the jail warden... A woman asks the Arab, a telephone says the Jew and a cigarette says the Polack...

Thirty years later, the Arab man walks out with the woman and 20 kids... The Jew comes out carrying millions from the commission he has made during the time in prison...

The Polack walks out and says..."Has anyone got a match?"



- Absolutely Brilliant -

The European commission has just announced an agreement whereby English will be the official language of the European Union rather than German, which was the other possibility...

As part of the negotiations, the British government conceded that English spelling had some room for improvement and has accepted a 5 year phase in plan that would become known as "Euro-English"... In the first year, "S" will replace the soft "C"... Certainly, this will make the Sivil servants jump with joy... The hard "C" will be dropped in favor of "K"... This should Klear up konfusion, and keyboards Kan have one less letter...

There will be growing publik enthusiasm in the sekond year when the troublesome "Ph" will be replaced with "F"...

This will make words like "Fotograf" 20% shorter...

In the third year, publik akseptanse of the new spelling kan be expekted to reach the stage where more komplikated changes are possible...

Governments will enkourage the removal of double letters which have always ben a deterrent to akurate speling... Also al wil agre that the horibl mes of the silent "E" in the languag is disgrasful and it should go away...

Ah! What els...Ls...

By the 4th yer people will...wil b rsptiv to stps... ctps such as rplacing "Th" with "Z" and "W" with "V"... Oh... Lt uc c zic...

During ze fifz yer, ze unesesary "O" kan be dropd from vords kontaining "OU" and after ziz fifz yr... Ve vil hav a reil sensibl riten style...

Zer vil b no mor troubl or difikultis and evrivun vil find it ezi tu undertstand ech oza... Ze drem of a unitd urop vil finali kum tru...

Und after ze fifz yer, ve vil al be speking German like zey vunted in ze forst plas...

If zis mad you mad or smile, pliz puss it and piss it on to oza pepl...

Tanks on ass

Sister Agnes, Theresa and Margret go out for a walk from the convent...
They enter the local, liquor store and order a bottle of Whiskey...
"Sisters!... you should not be drinking hard liquor!"
"It is not for us... This is for the mother superior's constipation"
He sells them the Whiskey and the nuns leave... Later a he closes the
store and walks down the street, he saw the nuns drinking the Whiskey...
sitting under a tree and enjoying it...
"Sisters!! You told me it is for the mother's constipation, what are you
doing here?"..."Yes! It is... says sister Theresa... when she hears about
this she will shit herself"



A bishop and a rabbi were great friends... They had decided to go
golfing... but the bishop was late with the long line of confession... The
rabbi was waiting and waiting and finally he came into the cabin... "We
are getting late"
"I am doing the business as quickly as possible, but people go on and on
and on... long stories, rape and affairs and they enjoy saying it in details...
A rape is a simple thing, put ten dollars in a box and get out!"
"You get out and get ready, I will take your place, nobody knows who is
sitting on the other side... You get ready, and I will finish the business..."
A man came and said... "Father, excuse me, again I have committed a
rape"..."Just put twenty dollars in the charity box and you can commit one
more rape."



Sally and Mary are chit chatting... Mary says when I married George, I
was looking for sex and good humor and I have found them both in him...
Oh really? How?
Yes, every time we have sex... it is a great joke...



Yes! Let us talk about sex...

Let us remember, we have only one energy, at the lowest it is called sex energy... You go
on refining it... you go on transforming it through meditation, through the alchemy of
meditation, and the same energy starts moving upwards... It becomes love, it becomes
prayer... It is the same energy, just a refined states of it...

Sex is crude, raw, just like a diamond found in the mines... It has to be cut, it has to
be polished... much work is needed... then it will be possible to recognize that it is a
diamond... Sex is raw energy... It has to be transformed, and through transformation there
is transcendence... Rather than transforming it, religions have been repressing it. And if
you repress it the natural outcome is a perverted human being... He becomes obsessed
with sex...

And sex is the most important step in our trip... but we are being deceived from our very childhood... We are told less about sex... And the day we start discovering the facts of life, great guilt arises... The cause is from our parents, priests, teachers and more victims...

We are victims of victims... For how long can we hide the truth??

There is no need to start a child's mind with lies... He will know it and he will not trust any one... His body says one thing and his mind will say another thing... We have created a split in our children...

Sex is a natural phenomenon; there is no need to be worried about it... Once we are free from religious exploitation, there will be no need to talk about sex... then we can move into more scientific ways to transform it into higher forms of energy...

Sex is the lowest center of your existence and Samadi is the highest, the seventh centre... It is a ladder of seven rungs... And sex energy has to be moved rung by rung to the seventh where it opens up like a one-thousand-petaled lotus... One becomes a Buddha... a Christ... only when sex is transformed...

Sex is the source of all life... If you repress it you will repress your life... If a person is totally creative he will transcend sex without repressing it... because his own energy will become creative... he now has a very higher power that the lower is bound to disappear... Never drop the lower, try to attain the higher, then life becomes more beautiful, more healthy, more whole and holy... So let us respect this energy of light... It is a gift from God...

A real poet while producing and creating forgets all about sex... A real sculpture who is absorbed in his work, forgets all about sex... even if a naked woman passed by, he will not look at her... A real dancer disappears in his dance... his ego, his sex, all are dissolved into his dance... But if sex is repressed, then just the contrary will be the result... Your creativity will be repressed and this repression is the cause of all our misery...

Sex is the seed... the pleasure... if sex is allowed natural growth, respected, valued, then a transformation happens... Sex starts growing into the foliage of art, music, poetry, dance and a thousand other creative dimensions... Sex is pleasure, the lowest... Art is happiness... Sex is animal, art is human... Sex is biological...

The second step, higher than sex, is love... The man who has accepted sex respectfully, lovingly, will be able to transform it into love... and on the foliage, on the branches of love, the flowers of bliss happen... That is the highest stage; that is spirituality, true religion... That is how two lovers gives birth to a higher consciousness...

Now let us know more about the four stages of sex: The first stage is autosexual... When the child is born he is a narcissist... He loves his body tremendously, and it is beautiful; he knows only his body... just sucking his own thumb, and he is in such euphoria... ecstasy... What a joy on his face... trying to take his toe into his mouth, making a circle of energy... and the energy starts moving in his body and around... The child plays with his own sexual organs not knowing they are sexual organs... He has not yet been conditioned... he knows his body as one whole.. and the sexual organs are the most sensitive part of the body... he enjoys playing with them...

And here is where the society harms the child... 'Don't touch!'... 'Don't' is the first dirty word... four-letter word... Can't... won't... don't... and the child hand is taken away from his genital organs, which are naturally very enjoyable... but we hurt his feelings and we create guilt in him...

Now we have poisoned his source of life... of his being... now we are creating hypocrisy in him... he will become diplomat... when the parents are there he will not play with his sexual organs... Now the first lie has entered... he cannot be true... Now he knows that if he is true to himself, then the parents are angry... and he needs them... he is helpless.. he will die without them... So if he wants to live he has to be against his nature... his body... Many of us are stuck here... that's why so much masturbation continues all over the world... It is a natural state... It would have passed on its own, it was a growing phase, but the parents disturbed the energy's growing phase... He will never come to know the blissfulness that can come only to a grown-up sexual being...

And the irony is that these are the same people since Adam and Eve... who are victims of victims... who are planting fear... sin... guilt... hell... wars... and on and on...

So go beyond your fear... beyond your perversions... Go to the second phase... the homosexual... At the age of seven... the boy with the boy... the girl with the girl.. they need the same kind of body... If we don't allow the natural course, it will find some way around it... another way... Now in many schools... girls with girls... boys with boys... Why this fear? We are ignorant... This is why there is so much homosexuality all around the planet... We are the cause and we are the cure too... Wake up!

And what is the third phase? the third phase is heterosexual... When a man is really out of autosex, homosex, then he is capable and mature to fall in love with a woman... Which is a totally different world, a different chemistry, a different psychology... a different spirituality... This is the reality of our being and this is how we give birth... From heart to heart... from love to love... a being is born... a Christ is born... a super compassionate being is born...

To love a woman and a man, a new kind of being is needed which can accept the polar opposite... and only with polar opposite... Just as with the negative and the positive electricity meeting, electricity is born, just like that... When light meets light.. life comes out... two bodies in one soul... no mind, no ego, no time... and that is the first experience of Samadhi... of godliness and stillness...

Yes! You can be on this state on your own because deep inside each one of us is a man and a woman... So once you know that it happens through the outside, it can happen in your inner side too... The well is in... Let it flow and glow... Our second body is half woman and half man... now you start meditating...

Who am I? This oneness is my existence...
My oneness with the only one...

Then the fourth phase... The ultimate phase comes... which is real celibacy; not the celibacy of the monks... but the celibacy of Christ... of Fatima... Now your inner yin yang... man and woman... have fallen in a togetherness, and this togetherness is the real marriage... you are in welded together... Now to be orgasmic is your natural state... The orgasm of the holy spirit in both of you... All the enlightened beings are alive and they live in this sacred orgasm all the time... in every breath... death and birth... This is our real virginity... This is the goal of life... to be in bliss alone but not lonely... Unless one attains it one remains just a seed which does contain the the fragrance but first it has to become a tree and then it has to bloom and only then can the fragrance be released...

We cannot find it by cutting the seed... we will simply destroy the seed and and we will find nothing...

A moment comes when your life becomes a pure love, then even if you are in a sexual relationship it is not sexual... It is beyond body/mind... it is love... It is lovingness... Love is freedom... is liberation... The seed is in a bondage... The fragrance is free, the fragrance is freedom beyond any dom...


This is the first thing to be understood if you ever want any transformation of sex energy... The first thing is: don't deny it... don't reject it... don't repress it... don't be too greedy about it... don't think that this is all... it is not... Therefore is much more to life... Sex is beautiful, yet there is still much more to life... Sex is only the foundation... It is not the whole temple... When it is repressed it becomes sexuality... When it is fantasized it becomes sexuality... Come back to the sex center...

From sex to love... there is a direct route... they are bridged... Just live your sex moments with joy, silence, peacefulness, meditatively and it becomes love... and one day it becomes prayer... worship... it goes higher and higher... the highest form is prayer... the lowest form is sex... Love is the bridge.. and sexuality is abnormal... it is illness...

Accept your life as it is, and let the acceptance be as total as possible... When you don't fight with yourself your energy starts falling in to a subtle harmony... and that harmony becomes more and more refined, it brings you to prayer..

Unless sex has become prayer, remember, the goal has not been achieved

It is not accidental that husbands and wives continuously quarrel and are angry with each other... it is simply because of their sexuality.. They are each other's sexual object, and wherever there is sexuality there is anger... anger is danger...

 And what to do? tell jokes...

After being married for 35 years... a wife asked her husband to describe her... He looked at her slowly and said, "You are A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H... I, J, K."

"What does that mean?"

He said, "Adorable, beautiful, cute, delightful, elegant, foxy, gorgeous, hot..."

She smiled happily and said... "Oh, that's so lovely... What about I, J, K?"
I'm just kidding!

His eye is still swollen... but it will get better...



Lady on phone: "Hi Sir, I want to meet and talk to you... You are the father of one of my kids"... Man is stunned and says: "Oh my God! Are you Jessica?" "No" "Pamela?" "No" "Anna?" "No" "Christina?" "No" "Joella?" "No" "Elissa?" "No"

Lady in confusion: "Sir, I am the class teacher of your son!"

A man marries a young woman and they are deeply in love. However, no matter what the husband does sexually, the woman never achieves climax, so they decided to ask a therapist for advice...

The therapist listens to their story and makes the following suggestion; "Hire a strapping young man and while the two of you are making sex, the young man waves a towel over you, as though he is fanning you both... Make sure he is totally naked and she can see his manhood as he fans you both with the towel... That will help your wife fantasize, and should bring on a full-blown climax..."

They go home and follow the therapist's advice... They hire a handsome young man and he takes off the clothes and waves a towel over them both while having sex... But it didn't help and still the wife is not satisfied and frustrated...

They go back to the therapist "Okay, let us try to let the young man have sex with her and you wave the towel over them" said the doctor... Once again they follow the advice... The young man get into bed with the wife and the husband waves the towel... The hired man work was great and the wife soon had a room-shaking, screaming, climax...

Smiling, the husband drops the towel, taps the young man on the shoulder and says to him triumphantly... "Now that is how you have a fucking towel, son!!!"

So let us hire the best towel... man... sorry... best towel handyman...



Yes! Let us read about man...

Man is not born perfect... He is a living pilgrim... That is our agony and our ecstasy too... He has to seek and go ahead to search and explore... Becoming is our being... We are on the move like the river... the evolution of our soul... Let the seed become a tree... This is our vision... exploding into millions of seeds...

Man is born as a potential, that is unique for us... All other animals are born complete... They are born as they are going to die... There is no evolution between their birth and their death... They move horizontally, the vertical never penetrates them... If man also moves horizontally he will miss his manhood, he will not become a soul... We are born with the potential of becoming a soul, not with the actual soul... You have a blueprint, but the blueprint has to be worked out... We have the seed, but we have to search for the soil, the season, the right climate and the right moment to explode, to grow...

So we have to move horizontally and vertically... Without this movement we are not alive... We need the two wings to fly... male and female energy... to have a soul... to grow and glow and fly high in our inner sky... this is our ecstasy...

The body wants to fall back, the spirit wants to go ahead... And the call of God, the call of the beyond, is the awareness of who we are... this is our birthright... One is born spiritually... Jesus became Jesus Christ...

The man is not a being but a becoming.... The tree is a being... a fixed program... but man can be a killer or a healer... You are free to choose... You are a ladder, a bridge towards heights and depths, unless you are growing every moment towards Everest of self-realization, you are not a man... You are missing the opportunity... you are missing the challenge... you are a coward!

We have to be ready, always ready each moment to go to the unknown... ready for the call of the eternal... the only risk of our life... Let thy will be done... Man is a pilgrimage from the animal to God...

This is our only grace... our only choice...
Let us live our choice...
Let us be who we are... a real human becoming...
A new man is needed... a new humanity...
A whole man who can celebrate life in its ecstasy...

The new man will be earthy and divine, worldly and other worldly... The new man will accept his totality and he will live it without any inner division, he will not be split... His God will not be opposed to the devil, his morality will not be opposed to immortality; he will know no opposition... He will transcend duality, he will not be schizophrenic... With the new man there will come a new world, because the new man will live a totally different life which has not been lived yet... He will be a mystic, a poet, a dancer, all together... He will not choose... he will not be part of the crowd... but a free human becoming... No more slavery but out of any cage and of any bondage... The new man lives his bodymind and his soul... Spirit and mind are one...

Let us help the old man to die and help the new man to be born... and with the new is the future of the new humanity... The new has to be brought in... The old is so rotten that even with all support it cannot survive... The new has to come... and soon... If it comes sooner, new humanity will be a future of joy...

Let us learn a new religion... This religion will not be Christianity nor Judaism nor Hinduism... This religion will not have any adjective to it... This religion will be purely a religious quality of being whole... Let us become the first rays of the sun that is going to come on the horizon... This is our challenge... this is our risk... and our only pilgrimage for eternal life...

Now is the only time... and the time is right because religion has failed... Science has failed... The east and the west have failed... Something of a higher synthesis is needed in which east and west can have a meeting, in which religion and science can have a meeting...

Now we need a new humanity in which religion and science become two aspects of one man... And the bridge is going to be art... That's why I say that the new man will be a mystic, a dancer and a scientist... This is the reality of Jesus Christ consciousness... of Mohammed the Sufi... of Buddha the Zen... Only love can be the bridge... Once we have brought this new man into existence, the earth can become for the first time what is meant to become... it becomes a paradise... This is our heaven...

Let us be who we are... and it is very simple... Just go in... In is our only home... In our inner treasure we hear our sound... the sound of silence... of stillness... of knowing... Be a knower... not a knowledge... why? knowledge is alcoholic... it makes you drunk... it is

a kind of shock absorber... Don't absorb but observe... Allow yourself to be shaken and shocked... Drop all the fear and armor and the protection so life can shock you into awareness...

I want to know... I don't want to believe...

Your being is your book... is your life... Wake up any moment... Be a knower... Don't read about the water... just drink it...

Let your thirst be the cup and it wakes you up!!!

You are already a Christ... already a light.. The treasure is there in the core of the heart... only you don't know where you have to put it... You have forgotten it... forgot the key.. or how to use the key... You are so drunk with knowledge... That you have become unaware of yourself... So be yourself as you are now... nothing needs to be added... just be aware... just withdraw all the barriers that you have created... All you need is just to be watchful, and nothing will affect you... This unaffectedness will keep your purity, and this purity has certainly the freshness of life, the joy of existence...

Yes, courage will be needed... Let your seed die and become a big tree... The seed has never known the flower... Be aware of your power and become a beautiful flower...

Long is our journey but no path is safe... and the dangers are many but no other way than to be who you are unless you are out of the seed... The struggle with the soil, with the stones, with the rocks... is the way of growth...

Great is the cross to be carried, much courage will be needed... Live your choice... You can either face the challenge and grow from darkness onto light... or try to avoid or deny your life... The choice is in our hands... in our head or in our heart... and if the seed is ready to become a flower we must go through pains...

No pain no gain...

Be courageous enough to be who you are...

Once upon a now, a woman came out of her house and saw three old men wearing white shabby clothes sitting on a bench outside her home... The woman felt sympathy for them, so she said, "It seems you are all hungry, please come inside and have something to eat"... "Is your husband at home?"..."No, he is out"... "Then we cannot come in"... In the evening when her husband came home, she told him what had happened... "Go tell them I am home and invite them in" he said... The woman went out and invited them to come in..."We do not go into a house together" they replied... "Why is that?" she wanted to know... One of the old men explained, "His name is Wealth" he said pointing at one of his friends, and said pointing at another one, "He is Success, and I am Love." Then he added... "now go in and discuss with your husband which one of us you want in your home." The woman went in and told her husband what was said... Her husband was overjoyed... "How nice!" He said... "Since that is the case, let us invite Wealth... Let him come in and fill our home with wealth!" Wealth... money... is the first choice!! His wife disagreed... "My dear, why don't we invite Success?" ... Their young daughter was listening to this conversation... She jumped in with her own ideas... "Would it not be better to invite Love? our home will then be filled with love!" "Let us do what our daughter loves, go out and invite love to be our guest." Said the husband to his wife... The woman went out and asked the three old men "Which one of you is Love? please come in and be our guest"... Love got up and started walking toward the

house... the other two also got up and followed him... Surprised, the lady asked Wealth and Success, "I only invited Love, why are you coming in?"... the old men replied together: "If you had invited Wealth or Success... the other two of us would have stayed out, but since you invited Love, wherever he goes, we go with him... Wherever there is Love, there is also Wealth and Success!"....

Love is the only way... Love is God...
So what is our choice?
Let us live our choice...Let love be our grace!!!

Yes! We are searching for our home... home of wealth and health... but where is it?... In fact we are going away from home... It is within us... and that home can be found only when we stop searching, when we stop wandering... When you are no more interested in the distant but utterly relaxed in your very source of being... The source of our silence...

Be still and know that amness is our godliness...

A woman goes to the doctor, beaten black and blue...

Doctor: "What happened?"

Woman: "Doctor, I don't know what to do... Every time my husband comes home drunk he beats me to a pulp..."

Doctor: "I have a real good medicine for you... When your husband comes home drunk, just take a glass of green tea and start gargling with it... just gargle and gargle..."

Two weeks later she comes back to the doctor and looks reborn and fresh... Doctor: "What happened?"

Woman: "Doc, that was a brilliant idea... Every time he come home I gargled with the tea and he never touched me."

Doc: "You see how keeping your mouth shut helps!"



- The suspicious wife -

A woman was sure that her husband was cheating on her, and having an affair with the maid... So she laid down a trap...

One evening she suddenly sent the maid home for weekend and didn't tell the husband...

That night when they went to bed, the husband gave the old story:

"Excuse me my dear, my stomach aches" and went to the bathroom...

The wife promptly went to the maid's bed... She switched the lights off...

When he came in silently, he wasted no time or words but had his way with her...

When he finished and was still panting, the wife said: "You didn't expect to find me in this bed... did you?" And then she witched on the light...

"No madam", said the gardener...

When the power of love overcomes the love of power, the
world will live in peace and love



Unless we love we won't know what love is... Love is by loving... so is peace by
peacing... Being in the verb not in the noun... So is the breath by breathing... It is all in our
mystery and in our misery... So let us be aware of who we are now... let us watch our mind
and our feeling... We are the only watcher of our treasure...

And let us stay away from anger... anger is danger... it hurts us... Watch this truth...
One day Buddha was walking through a village... A very angry and rude young man came
up and began insulting him... "You have no right teaching others," he shouted... "you are
as stupid as everyone else... You are nothing but a fake"... Buddha was not upset by these
insults... but he asked the young man, "Tell me, if you buy a gift for someone, and that
person does not take it, to whom does the gift belong?"... The man was surprised to be
asked such a strange question and answered, "It would belong to me, because I bought
the gift"... The Buddha smiled and said, "That is correct, it is exactly the same with your
anger... All you have done is hurt yourself... If you want to stop hurting yourself, you must
get rid of your anger and become loving instead... When you hate others, you yourself
become unhappy... but when you love others, everyone is happy."
The young man listened closely to these wise words of the the Buddha... "You are right,
please teach me the path of love, I wish to become your follower"... The Buddha answered
kindly, "Of course my friend... I teach anyone who truly wants to learn... Come with me and
be a fellow traveller..."



We are not here to follow anybody... We are together... living the same truth on
different paths... Every breath is a path... Let us be aware of who we are and why we are
here and what our vision is... Tell-a-vision...

If your vision is for one year plant wheat
If your vision is for ten years plant trees
If your vision is for life time plant people

Let us be the change we want to see in the world...
Each one of us is a seed...
Let us grow and glow in light and love...



- Beautiful quotes -

If you are right then there is no need to get angry... And if you are wrong
then you don't have any right to get angry



Patience with family is love
Patience with others is respect
Patience with self is confidence
Patience with God is faith



Never think hard about past, it brings tears
Don't think more about future, it brings fears
Live this moment with a smile, it brings cheers!



Every test in our life makes us bitter or better
Every problem comes to make us or break us
Choice is ours, whether to become a victim or victorious!!!



Search for a beautiful heart not for a beautiful face
Beautiful things are not always good but good things are always beautiful



Remember me like a pressed flower in your notebook...It may not be
having any fragrance but will remind you of my love to you



Do you know why God created gaps between fingers?
So that someone who is special to you, comes and fills those gaps by
holding your hands forever



It takes a wise man to learn from his mistakes, but an even wiser man to
learn from others

The world suffers a...lot... not because of the violence of bad people, but
because of the silence of good people



Every man should marry... After all, happiness is not the only thing in life



Behind every successful man there is a woman... And behind every
unsuccessful man, there are two



The wise never marry and when they marry they become other wise



Your future depends on your dreams... So go back to sleep

Do we know what sleep is?

The body is always asleep and the soul is always awake... The nature of the body is to be unconscious and the nature of the soul is to be conscious... These are intrinsic qualities... Once the mind is no more there, then even in your sleep, only the body sleeps, not you... Try this if you want... You become a witness... and with three months effort, suddenly, one day, you will enter sleep knowingly: drop on your bed, close your eyes, and then remember, that sleep is coming and 'I am to remain awake when the sleep comes.' It is very arduous, but it happens... "I am not to allow it without knowing... I must be aware when sleep enters... I must go on feeling how sleep takes over, what it is." And one day, suddenly, sleep is there and you are still awake... That very moment you become aware of your unconscious also... and you will never be asleep again in the old way... Sleep will be there, but you will be awake and aware of what sleep is... A center in you will go on knowing and seeing... and no dreams any more... and no daydreams also...

This is a great spiritual activity... sleep is divine... the last thought will be the first thought in the morning... Yes! Good morning God... not oh God! morning again!! This different quality comes by the encounter.. Let us add awareness... Sleep is divine... Let us fall asleep meditating, the meditation goes on resounding down into the layers of our unconscious... It sinks in our heart and the whole night it remains the aroma around us... It fills our inner space and in the morning it is with us... So our day will be a whole holy divine unity of bodymind and soul... This is who we are... this is our birthright...

Unless meditation enters into our being, we will remain a machine.. Let us be in this now-here... here-now and watch our mind... Why we are here? what is this now? what am I doing for my being? am I aware of this treasure in me? am I awake? or snoring day and night???



Let this moment be a moment of change... of challenge... a moment of transformation, a transitory time... a bridge... Don't look at the back... Forget all that night, darkness and sleepiness... You are finished with it... finished in the sense that the first ray of light has come in... and because of this ray you are becoming aware of your sleep, of your darkness... Now!! Put all your energy into that ray of light... Make it as powerful as possible... Become one with it... This is who you are... a light from light... God is the only light...

All the mystics of the world said about the light... Allah is the light of all the mystery of existence... It is beyond words... It is beyond silence and beyond music... Truth cannot be said but can be experienced... Sometimes you hear it... in a deep silent night... or just now... Stop reading, close your eyes tightly, suddenly you will find that there is a sound inside... If you become deeply meditative and all thinking disappears, then you will hear the deepest... If we continue meditation, one day or another, we will move into this inner light... And this is a point of great crescendo... This is the ultimate... and the light is tremendous... This is our nature... our treasure... but the key is needed to enter to our inner kingdom...

Yes! Meditation is the only key... Every breath is a path... Every thought is a destiny... Every now is a wow and a vow... Just be in it... Be in this meditateness... in this awareness... in this watchfulness... What am I doing now? for whom am I reading and writing? where is it coming from? and why am I doing this? who is this I? or this amness? Yes! Go on peeling the onion... We are layers of ignorance... and once we face our innocence then we step in... in is our inn...



Innocence... What is it?

No one knows it unless we live it.... The innocence of children is ignorance... the true one... happens only after the second birth... after you have reached your very core through awareness; that is the second birth, that is resurrection... you are born a new... Once you drop the nonessential you become yourself... drop the knowledge and become a knower... This is the innocence of the sage which cannot be corrupted anymore... He has passed through that stage... his innocence has maturity... his innocence has integrity... his innocence is earned... he deserves it...

Our evolution is from innocence to innocence... The first is ignorance... the second is innocence... is luminous... The first is a kind of sleep, the second is awakening... the first is a gift from God... the second is man's own effort... the first can be lost but not the second... it is eternal... it is our nature...

Remember, whatsoever you attain consciously, only that can you possess, only that.. Whatsoever is given to you, and you get it unconsciously, will be taken away... Only your hard work on your being... This is the mystery of Jihad... of real pilgrimage for peace... from head to heart... only that belongs to you... You become master of it... from Adam to Christ is our path...

Yes our beloved us... Our only therapy to heal our ignorance is love... Love heals... healing is a function of love... Love yourself first and the other is your mirror...

Love expands our consciousness... it makes us feel respected... that we are needed in this now... in existence... Without you there will be something missing in the world... You are a must and a musk...

Share your life...
Share your fragrance...
You are not just an accident, you are essentially needed...

Even a small ant... a small leaf of grass is as much valuable as any star... There is no hierarchy in existence... nobody is lower and nobody is higher... we are all joined into one organic unity...

This is real therapy... When it is real it will help you to regain your confidence, will help you to bloom... to open up your bud... and the flower, when you open up, blooms... releases fragrance and color, and dances in the sky... You become a Buddha... a Christ.. a Mohammed.. a light and beyond any word and beyond any world... then you are alive for ever and ever... From infinity to infinity... from divinity to divinity... This is our mystery... our existence... our silence...

Just to survive is not a value at all... Even if you are rich and you don't know who you are... What is the point?... Death will be coming soon, and will take all the power of what you bought... Don't waste your life for that which is going to be taken away... Trust life... only then you can put your mind aside... then this life is no more ordinary life... it becomes full of God... overflowing...

When the heart is innocent and the walls have disappeared, you are bridged with infinity and you are not deceived... there is nothing that can be taken away from you... That which can be taken away from you is not worth keeping... and that which cannot be taken away from you... why should one be afraid of its being taken away? it cannot be taken away... There is no possibility... You cannot lose your real treasure... and with that real treasure, you become an emperor not a beggar...

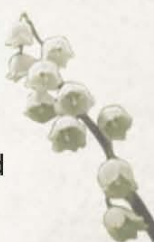
Man is in a constant need to know... Be a knower... But very few people are ready to risk for this treasure...

What is your choice?

Let us live our choice now-here... My choice is to live my choice... not to accept any other force... so I listen to my heart... to the inner core of my being... not to my bodymind... and I know that God has no other hands than our hands... So trust in God and do your work... Don't become a lazy hazy... Let us be aware of our choice...

If we live on our very small energy against this vast energy that surrounds us... our whole life will be nothing but only a long misery... And if we think that God is doing everything, then we will rest and just play... So don't be active in science like in the West nor passive in the non-doer sense like in the East... Let us be in the middle of the path... Use your mind and your soul and trust in God...

I do my job and it is my joy... and I let go and let God too...



The real man knows how to do... knows how not to do... He knows how to inhale and how to exhale... He knows the balance of life... He lives the mystery of Yes and No... Trust in Allah, but tether your camel first... This saying comes from a small Sufi story: A master was traveling with one of his disciples... The disciple was in charge of taking care of the camel... They came in the night, tired, to an inn... It was the disciple's duty to tether the camel... but he didn't bother about it and left the camel out... he said to Allah, "Take care of the camel" and fell asleep... In the morning the camel was gone... The master asked, "What happened to the camel?"... and the disciple said, "I don't know... you ask God... because I had told Allah to take care of the camel, and I was too tired, so I don't know... and I'm not responsible either because I told God three times to take care of the camel... and you go teaching 'Trust in Allah'... So I trusted. Now don't look at me with anger!"... The master said, "Trust in Allah but tether your camel first... because Allah has no other hands than yours."



You do whatsoever you can do... that does not make the result certain... There is no guarantee... accept it as it comes... Trust Allah... he knows the best... then may be it is right for us to travel without the camel... It is very easy to trust Allah and be lazy... It is very easy not to trust Allah and be a doer... but the best is to trust God and yet remain a doer...

God is the real doer... we are just instruments in his hands...

The religious being is one who goes on doing whatsoever is humanly possible... but creates no tension because of it... And because we are very, very tiny small atoms in this universe... things are very complicated for us... So nothing depends only on my action... but I do my part in the party... And I have to learn not to expect... It is when doing becomes a kind of prayer... with no desire that the result should be such... then there will be no frustration... Trust will help you to remain calm and to witness and not to be frustrated... alive... intensely alive... I did my job... I tethered the camel... And the camel is not a fixed entity, it will depend on the context...

Do your best and accept whatsoever is the result...
Let thy will be done...

And the existence will take care of us... but you do your job... You don't stop breathing but start watching your breathing... through this great grace you are connected with God... day and night... now and now... Without air... without Oxygen we are dead.. so trust existence... existence is enough unto itself... and trust will help you to relax... no need to be worried...

Don't worry, existence will take care of you...

Listen to this: Three grey-haired mothers... Mrs Silver... Mrs Gold... Mrs Water... were sitting in a fancy stars hotel bragging about their children... "My son is a doctor, and he's an internist, a surgeon and a specialist... He makes so much money... He owns an apartment building on Park Avenue in New York" said Mrs Silver... "That's nice... My son is a lawyer... He handles divorces, accidents, tax cases, insurance... He is so successful, he owns two apartment buildings on fifth Avenue" said Mrs Gold... "Ladies, you should both be proud to have such successful sons... My boy, I have to tell you the truth is a homosexual" said Mrs Water... "That's a shame," said Mrs Gold... "and what does he do

for living?"... "Nothing... and no need for him to work... He has two friends; one is a doctor who owns an apartment building on Park Avenue, and the other is a lawyer who owns two apartment buildings on fifth Avenue!" said Mrs Water...

So existence takes care!



So let us wake up our intelligence... Our intellect is full of garbage... and the whole society has tried to make you unaware of your intelligence... The society is against the truth... it wants you to be mediocre... because only mediocre people can be good slaves... It wants us to be stupid... because only stupid people can be dominated... Stupid people are obedient... Stupid people are never rebellious... Stupid people simply vegetate... they don't make any effort to live their lives at the optimum... they don't try to burn their torch of life from both the ends... they don't have intensity...

Stupidity is obedience and obedience is our stupidity; we accept any stupid explanation... We are not born stupid... but we have been driven towards insanity by others; parents... politicians... priests... porno power... by our whole educational system... by all that is enforced on us... So stupidity or insanity became our morality and normality... but it is not accepted to be natural... We prune our branches and we cut our roots and we kill our fruits too... We are not allowed to be ourself... If you are normal you go to the mad house...

So what is the cure? either be insane or feel guilty... and both are ill... Nobody wants you to be happy. If you are happy, everybody will become suspicious of you: "Why are you looking so happy? you are up to something!!"... but if you are sad... you are accepted... you are part of the crowd... it fits... This is why they crucified Jesus... they poisoned Socrates and they murdered Alhallage... They were trying to be individuals... not a copy-paste...

So be your original face... simply yourself... and you become a flute for the whole existence... then whatsoever the whole wants, you allow it... you remain in a let go and let God... God has no other hands than ours to use...

But why is the humanity walking towards a global suicide? it is because of us... It is our choice... our life has no meaning anymore... so we take drugs... we eat junks... we watch news of wars... Life has nothing to offer us... only misery... So what to do? commit suicide!! Or go to war!! Or attract cancer!! Generations after generations, only emptiness in our hands... What are we living for?

So let us use this opportunity to change our vision from war to peace... from darkness to light... use our intelligence for our grace... for our choice... Existence needs us... let us be who we are... let us shift from madness to meditation... then our life will have a meaning... Let us go in and we will face the bliss of love... and love is the way for life... Once you have it, you can project it over the whole existence... but first we have to find it within ourself...

But watch what is going on... the West needs mediation... they are fed up with science, machines and wars... The East is sick in the body and needs medicine... The West is sick in the soul... Millions are dying everyday; Cancers, AIDS, wars, accidents and

why??? because life is meaningless... The politicians are destroying the whole world... a global war... a nuclear war... It is not your doing, it is just happening...


Where are the good people? the artists?? the lovers?? why not protest?? they have just become spectators... There is a reason behind it... Western humanity has been turned by and by into spectators; just look and enjoy and accept the global madness...

Yes! we are the cause... Just watch this: you don't play football, but 22 persons are playing... This is their business... and millions of people are just spectators, and they are so excited... jumping in their seats... screaming and shouting... If not in the stadium, then they are sitting in their homes before the TV... and they are doing the same gestures there... Six hours a day just being a spectator... not a participant; movies.. boxing matches... your life is just a watch... Others are living but you are watching... can't you be part of the play?

You have left the whole life for others to live on your behalf, and then you ask where the meaning has gone, why you don't feel alive, why there isn't some significance in your life!... Spectators cannot have significance... only participants can... they are totally involved... in every action...

Oh my God!! What is going on?? the Soviet Union and America are both piling up nuclear weapons, preparing our fire funeral... and we are just watching... What to do? now?!!... You have to be taken out of this hypnotic state of being a mere spectator... There are not many people who are making nuclear weapons... There are only twenty scientists in America who know only twenty scientists... Can't they simply say: "No, we are not going to be servants to death!!".... The same will be in the Soviet Union!!... Soviet slaves for devils!!!

The question is just that somebody has to begin... has to obey to God... to our inner divinity... inner unity... and what are we doing?... all the artists? all the dancers, singers and musicians? what are they doing?... There should e a great protest...



But how to wake up??

Unless we start feeling some meaning in life, some joy arising in us... we cannot fight for life... we cannot light our life... and life needs for the first time in the history of man, to be fought for...

Meditation will create the necessary atmosphere... It will bring you back to action, back to love, back to meaning... and then, naturally, you will see that it is time for something to be done... This beautiful earth should not die... this is our real mother... a very unique planet... If only few people have attained to ultimate bliss and ecstasy... that will be enough to make this earth the greatest treasure... This earth has done something great... the whole universe is rich because of Christ... Buddha... Mohammed and Lao Tzu...

War should be stopped... and it is within our hands to do so... Don't be only a spectator... start your real pilgrimage within yourself... This is the function of this mystery school... Let us be together... Let us gather our inner treasure... our simple methods so that we can attain to the very center of our being... That is the only possibility for saving

the whole world... If only two hundred people are enlightened, then there is no way the world can be destroyed...

Christ is telling us that we have the same seed of his being... so is Mohammed... so is Buddha... so is Rabia and Maryam and few others... Why not you and me? why not now?

Just take a deep breath and be aware of this grace... Breath is our birth and our death... so keep walking your vision... Why are we here? let us hear our inner voice and live our only choice... Let us plant our godly seed... and one seed turns the whole earth green... Let us be the change you want to see in the world... Why war? why not warm arms to hug and heal? why not be our real identity? our real uniqueness?... Yes we can!!.. Impossible or I-m-possible? what is my choice???

My choice is not to choose but to accept... It means to live this now as it is... in its way... in its totality... Then even death becomes absolutely accepted because my trust in existence is infinite... Trust knows no bounds... It is unconditional... Jesus on the cross became Christ because he said Let thy will be done...

To accept all is the highest peak of meditation... of love... of compassion... no likes... no dislikes... This is the silence of our stillness... Be still and know that I am God... This amness is our godliness... a silence which is overfull...

Let us learn to accept life as it comes... When something happens, accept it... When it disappears, accept it... Remain non-judgmental, just a silence of nothingness... A silent witness to all... This is the most profound secret of all the Christs... of all the awakened ones...

So let us learn the secret of not choosing, then there will be nothing else to learn... Everything will settle on its own accord... And then there will be great beauty because there will be no violence to any part... The No and Yes become one... day and night... you and me... mewe... this totality is surrender to the only treasure... Then you are only a medium... then God lives through us... and whatsoever happens is divine...

Yes! you are right too... you are searching for heaven... That's what people have been doing down the ages... They don't change themselves, they hanker for a heaven... But wherever we go we will create hell... I am hell and in hell... It is not a question of finding heaven there or here or somewhere... it is in mewe... in you... Unless you have it, and it is already in you, you will not find it anywhere...

Yes my soul friends... truth is in us... not in the ocean nor on the top of the mountain... but in the core of our heart... our being... The being is that which grows and glows... that which has life... which vibrates and blooms...

If you can be silent near a Christ... you will start listening to his silence... and that silence will make you so blissful, so fulfilled, so overflowing with love and compassion... That is the criterion... that is heaven... that is our being... is to be who we are... to be a river... a rivering... an action... a verb... a knower not a believer... No one has the right to believe but everyone has the right to doubt and to know... Knowing comes from the heart but believing comes from the head...

Thank you Buddha!... He said, "Don't believe, because if you believe you will never know... If you really want to know, don't believe." Just come and see... Do not read about the water... just drink it... Let your thirst drink... Let your hunger eat... Let us experience in our heart not believe what the experiment in the lab tells us... Faith comes out of experience... belief is just a prejudice without any experience to support it...

Faith liberates... belief is a bondage...

When you are in a deep awe, and you are strong enough to remain in it... your consciousness will soon have a tremendous shift... an 180 degree turn... If you can remain in your pain for a few moments without mind just by witnessing... by purely being in it... just being in it... there will be a turn... from bodymind... to being a soul... and that's what Christians call "Conversion"... It does not mean that you become a Christian... It means a great turning into your consciousness... in your being... The God is hiding within you...

No one can see God... because the very effort to see him separates you from him... he is not an object... he is our subjectivity... he is our consciousness... There is a beautiful parable that: When God created the world, he used to live here on this earth but he was not able to sleep because of complaints and complaints... and the whole day he was trying to solve people's problems... There were so many suggestions to improve upon the world... and it was very difficult to listen to any one... Where to hide the truth? No... not in the moon nor in the ocean... but only in the heart of man... So God is hiding within us... but we cannot see God because we are going out all the time... Start dropping your thoughts... and meditation is the only way to go in and the conversion will happen... You are no more... only God is...

People have become too much in the head... we have forgotten the language of the heart... Awe is the script, the very script of the real language of our silence... of our stillness... feel it... allow it to possess you... be possessed by it... It will lead you to the innermost temple of your own being... There will be a conversion... a new man... a new humanity... and in that moment, your consciousness will have a great shift... Suddenly it will not be looking at me... It will start looking at itself... Who am I?

This is the only way to know God

So be a knower... it is beyond mind... beyond knowledge... "I know that I don't know"... Who knows who made the world? only dead heads want to know what life is!!! The question is foolish... If you say God made the world... then who made God? and you go on and on... There is no way to end it... Three hundred religions exist on the earth... and they have thousands of theories and each theory is against the other... and there is no way to decide who is right... because all are wrong... all are just imagination... but they satisfy a certain urge... they help you relax... then you would like to know what God looks like...

A small boy was painting something and his Mom asked, "You seem to be so interested... what are you doing? you have been there for hours!" And the boy said, "I am trying to make the face of God." The mother laughed... She said, "Nobody knows how God looks"... The child said, "Wait, when I finish, everybody will know."

That's what has been done... Temples... images... paintings... It is up to us how to see our mind... That's why religions have been fighting with each other... Why there is so much fight? don't listen to others... listen only to your heart...



Let us laugh... A laughter is a door to our inner treasure...

A tourist asked a boat guy, "Do you know biology, psychology, geology or criminology?"... "No Sir, not any!"... "What the hell do you know on the face of this earth? you will die of illiteracy!"... The boat guy said nothing...

After a while the boat developed a fault and started sinking... The boat guy then asked the tourist, "Do you know swimology and escapology from crocوديولوجي?"... The tourist said, "No!"... The boat guy replied, "Well, today you will drownology and corocوديولوجي will eat your assology and you will dieology because of your badmouthology."

So let us drop our religionology and clean our ology so we can see the result...



Our childhood is our only door to our inner kingdom of God... Our godliness life... There is no division between God and the world... Existence is divine... all is divine... Then there will be no more war... no more fight... Then the world is no more a problem to be solved but a misery to be lived...

Yes our soul friends... We are victims of victims... Every child is brought up and conditioned in a certain religion... it is one of the biggest crimes against humanity... Nothing can be a bigger crime than to pollute the mind of an innocent child with ideas which are the seeds of wars... Before the child becomes capable of asking questions he is being given answers... Do you see the stupidity of it? and unless you have your own question, how can you have your own answer?

Your quest comes from your thirst... it cannot be borrowed... it cannot be inherited... but this nonsense has been continued for centuries... If you discover who you are you will be a rebel... you will be dangerous to the vested interests... Then you will be an individual, living in your own right... in your own life... not a borrowed life... alone but not lonely...

Unless you doubt, you cannot discover... and unless you discover yourself, there is no joy, no ecstasy... If God is just given to you, ready-made... it is not worth anything... it is valueless... but that's how it is being done... What we call religious ideas are not really religious, but only superstitions carried down the ages... it is only their ancientness has made them appear like truth...

Yes! Any lie can become truth when it is repeated often... This is why we are using ourself as a commodity for money and power... and we are not allowed to doubt... because doubt is from the devil... only obey others... just believe... So we are dead... someone else has forced us to believe in them... and they are victims too... We are all victims of victims... but we can be a victor...

Let us be aware now... don't try to force anybody to take your help while he can manage on his own... Don't force anybody to see through your eyes when he has eyes of his own... Please, let us be aware of what we are doing to ourself and to others... Let us plant peace not war... Let us know who we are... Once you know the first step of your trip you are out of the trap...

Go beyond limits... I am not the body... I am not the mind either... This is a further step... Go beyond the ego... Then I am not even my feelings... and this is the last step... With these three steps the journey is over because on the fourth step you discover your being, and that being is vast, infinite, as vast as the ocean... as vast as the sky... That is our only way to experience our isness...

Who I am makes a difference...

If we saw the difference between the ego and God, then there will be no problem... no war... no pain... then all is good! All is God!... But be aware and alert! You may just be playing a trick upon yourself... Mind is very cunning.... and in the name of God, you may be trying to save your ego... It is up to you!! Be watchful... If you have really understood, that all is God's, then you have not...

Ego is idiotic... it simply means having a great goal on my own power... I am private... I am separate... that's why all the mystics have been saying: 'Drop the ego... Don't be separate... Be together with existence... Don't flow against the river'... That will be foolish... you will simply be tired and will be defeated... Go with the river... you are part of it... and then there will be relaxation, rest and joy... With the river there is joy... against the river there is strain and pain... So let us understand the game of the ego... a game played by existence to be on the balance of our grace... our choice... Then you don't have any ego to drop... any shadow to hide... you become yourself... your birth right... The drop is part of existence...



Yes! Let us be part of this joy!!

When a man steals your wife... there is no better revenge than to let him keep her



After marriage, husband and wife become two sides of a coin; they just can't face each other, but they still stay together!



By all means marry. If you get a good wife, you'll be happy. If you get a bad one, you'll become a philosopher



Woman inspires us to great things, and prevent us from achieving them



The great question... which I have not been able to answer... is "What does a woman want?"
I had some words with my wife, and she had some paragraphs with me!

Some people ask the secret of our long marriage...
We take time to go to a restaurant two times a week...
A little candlelight, dinner, soft music and dancing...
She goes Tuesdays, I go Fridays



I don't worry about terrorism... I was married for two years!



Two secrets to keep your marriage on:
Whenever you're wrong, admit it.
Whenever you're right, shut up!



The most effective way to remember your wife's birthday is to
forget it once...



You know what I did before I married?
Anything I wanted



My wife and I were happy for twenty years...
Then we met



A good wife always forgives her husband
when she is wrong



Marriage is the only war where one
sleeps with the enemy



A man inserted an "ad" in the Classifieds:
"Wife wanted"
Next day he received hundreds of letters... They all said the same thing:
"You can have mine!"

First man... proudly: "My wife is an angel"
Second man: "You're lucky, mine is still alive"



Let us listen to this ringing:

First there is the promise ring, then the engagement ring, then the wedding ring, soon after... comes the suffering!



After the suffering go for running... Yes, go for it in your totality... Any action in which you can be total becomes meditation... You will be in contact with nature... with existence... When you are running your breathing goes naturally very deep and it starts massaging the Hara center... you take Oxygen and you give the trees Carbon Dioxide which is very bad for us... so by running we clean our energy... The trees purify us through Oxygen... and we nourish the trees through Carbon Dioxide... This purity has something to do with biology... with our blood, body and mind...

When you are running totally, thinking stops... you become to earth bound... the head is no more... only the heart is pure... you are no more a person but a being... Yes! You can do it on the bed too... Imagine that you are running... the trees, the wind and the sun... all are in too... imagine everything, make it as colorful as possible... You will find that your breathing is changing... and you will attain to those moments again when suddenly the meditation is there... Yes! every breath is a path to our life...



Life...

It is the only truth there is... So allow yourself to be possessed by life... dance... sing... paint... don't be serious... enjoy the joy of your life... don't waste your time in improving it... The rose is a rose... just total acceptance of things as they are...

Do what you love... Plant your love... Keep wandering and wandering... We are only guests for a few steps... we are homeless... just crossing a bridge... This is our pilgrimage... risking all, and going towards the real home... This is our adventure... our only risk... it breaks all the boundaries and all the limitations... then there is ecstasy...

Yes... we are born and we are going to die... but something in us that never dies and never born too... This is the eternal mystery... this is what life is...

Life is eternal...

But what am I doing? just let your heart answer this quest... What are we doing? where are we going? if death comes now where do I go? yes we can know...

This now is our next now... This now is my only seed...

Let us plant it and it will grow into a big tree... One seed turns the whole earth green... Let me light my candle and not talk about darkness!! No one is forcing me not to do what I love... So here I am sharing my joy... my experience in words... in books... in medias... at home... and all what I can do is my action toward my inner treasure...

Giving is receiving

Thank you all for sharing your love and together we do it better... We feel wonder at every step... It is the existence that is using us to write, read, plant and cook... and whatever we do it is a flow from the heart not from the head... It is a happening...

Don't make life a conflict... enjoy it... and then each moment is a prayer... is a treasure... And out of this feeling... compassion arises... not service... not duty... but love... life... light and laughter...

A lecturer in a medical college, famous for his high regard for social values, was giving a lecture on the harms of alcohol... To demonstrate its adverse effect on the human nervous system, he took a worm and dropped it into a bowl of gin and tonic... The worm wriggled around for a few minutes before finally giving a few convulsive twitches and dying...

"So what can you see from it?" asked the teacher...

"Yes... if you have got worms in your stomach, drink alcohol..." came the answer...



What is your answer for this??

One day two very loving parents got into a huge fight, the man called the woman a 'bitoh' and the woman called the man a 'bastard.'

Their son walked in and said, "What does bitoh and bastard mean?" and the parents replied, "Ladies and gentlemen..."

The next day the parents decided to have sex, the woman said, "Feel my titties" and the man said: "Feel my diok"...

Their son walked in and asked, "What do titties and diok mean?" and the parents replied "Hats and coats"...

On thanks giving the dad was shaving and he cut himself... "Shit!" He said... The kid came in and asked, "What's that mean?" and the man said it was the brand of shaving cream he was using...

Down the stairs the mom was preparing the turkey, and she cut herself, "Fuck!" She said... Once again the kid asked, "What's that mean?" the mom said that what she calls stuffing the turkey...

Then the door bell rang... The kid answered the door to his relatives... and what did he say??

"Alright you bitohes and bastards, put your dioks and titties in the closet..."

My dad is upstairs wiping the shit off his face, and my mom is in the kitchen fucking the turkey!!!"

So let us watch our words... or our language... Our language is made by us... by our mind... by our mediocre way... but this is not the only way... not the only language...

There are two dimensions to each language... they never meet... they run in parallel... One is ordinary... for facts, science and society... It is needed to inform us... It has a utility but it is not enough... And there is another kind for lovers... a kind of language that is beyond words and feelings... It is from heart to heart... That language is wisdom... is love... is celebration... is life... It is a dimension of the vertical energy... it goes into depth and into height...

The horizontal language is good for the bodymind... It is needed for facts and works but the language of the heart it brings glory to life and benediction... When Christ speaks... it is not the words but the silence in between the words... it is his presence in us... Looking into the eyes of a Christ... you will not find any person there... there is only a presence... The flower is no more... it has become the fragrance... you can hold the flower but you cannot hold the fragrance...

You also become a presence... this is the message of every Christ... Let the person die... let the flower disappear... because the person is nothing but a mask... the presence is our essence... the presence is what is meant by godliness...

Think of God as a presence... Then even the tree has a presence... Nature has its own presence... it is our mother... it is divine... See God in every seen... The whole earth is our temple... Just start feeling the presence of things...

We don't feel the presence of the tree or the stone because we are not aware... because we ourselves are not present to the moment... I am not aware of this now... The bird is aware but not me... A bird sitting silently on the roof has its own presence... A flower is also surrounded by its own aura and presence...

Think of God as a presence, pure presence... Existence knows nothing of the future and nothing of the past... It knows only the present... Now-here or nowhere...

Now is the only time and here is the only place... The moment you go astray from now and here you are going to end in some kind of madness... you will fall into fragments not into fragrance... your life will become a hell... you will not know anything of bliss... of love... of life... Be in the now...

The past is a history... and tomorrow is a mystery...
Now is the only present...
Let us live this present...

We go on living in memories which are only footprints left on sand; or we project a life into the future, which is also as non-existential as the past... One is no more, the other is not yet, and between the two one loses the real, the present, the now...

What to do? don't do... just be in this now... jump out of the mind... That's what meditation is all about... Get out of the mind... No more thinking... no more dreaming... no more desiring... no more memory... no imagination... All is silent... Be still and know that NOW is the only new humanity... new man... Now, begin the enquiry into God... Let us live this now... now!!!

Yes! This is the moment... Tomorrow is only a mirage... Be alert now, be awake now, and there is serenity and there is calmness... and suddenly one is relaxed, and the source

is contacted and one has arrived home... This is the home for which we have been searching for so many lives... but your methodology of search has been wrong... you made it a goal... and it is not a goal... It is the source...

God is not where we are going to... God is where we are coming from...
God is not there... God is here... God is not then... God is now...

Now is the best time to live our awareness... It is only in times of chaos and confusion that great things happen, because people are loose... uprooted... We can search for new soils... new lands... new countries... new life... new being...

This is one of the greatest moments in the history of human consciousness... It has never been so... This is a crescendo... now is the time of our choice... global madness or global peace... darkness or light... Let us live our choice... Let us use our intelligence and be who we are... be a rebel... not a pebble...

The society is disappearing, the family is disappearing... and unless you are capable of being an individual it is going to be difficult to live... only individuals will survive...

Now people who have become too accustomed to slavery, they will be in a state of insanity... but it is a gift too... Come out of the wheel of life and death... listen only to your heart not to your mind... not to any other but to your inner lecture... inner treasure... Go beyond the old rotten values... these values are out of date...

Let us be a new man... a new humanity... new people... new values and new future... We are here now to wake up... not to make up... Why war? why not peace? why be in sadness? why not joy? why not bliss? why spend so much money on arms? use your arms to hug... why bug?

Let this time be for our totality... Now is the space for our grace... our choice... This is not a goal, it is a great revolution... a great evolution... You can be total at this moment... one with the One... at-one-ment with this now... this existence... this infinity... This divinity... Totality is our balance... is our bliss and grace...



Yes! Let us laugh now!!

- What a coincidence! -

A chicken farmer went to a local bar... sat next to a woman and ordered a glass of Champagne... The woman perks up and says, "How about that? I just ordered a glass of Champagne, too!"

"What a coincidence" said the farmer... "this is a special day for me... I am celebrating" he continued...

"This is a special day for me too, I am also celebrating" says the woman...

"What a coincidence" says the farmer!

As they clinked glasses the man asked, "What are you celebrating?"

"My husband and I have been trying to have a child and today my gynecologist told me that I am pregnant!"

"What a coincidence!! I am a chicken farmer and for years all my hens were infertile, but today they are all laying fertilized eggs."

"That's great... How did your chickens become fertile?"
"I used a different cook"
The woman smiled and said "What a coincidence!!"...

You too are free to have a new change in your life...
Change is a constant law...
Live your difference...



A boss has to interview four girls for secretary position... He asked tricky questions to each one of them...
Boss: "A woman normally has two pairs of lips... What's the difference between the two?"
First Girl: "One is hairy, the other is not"
Boss: "OK... good..."
Second girl: "One can talk but the other can't"
Boss: "That's better!"
Third girl: "One is vertical and the other is horizontal!"
Boss: "Hmm... Clever!"
Fourth girl: "One is for my use and the other is for my boss!"
Boss: "You are hired!"

This boss knows what he wants and knows how to ask... But do we ask? the whole kingdom of God is ours just for the asking... Why don't people ask? the ego prevents us! the ego says, "Don't ask... conquer." But how can the part conquer the world?...

What do you want to conquer? the world? that is one way of life... it is a futile way... it is for the idiots, but it is very attractive... for the simple reason that all of us are running for it... seeing everybody running for something, I also imitate the other... Do I know why others are running after money? power? prestige? porno?... Yes! It is a kind of madness, but it feeds our ego... our mind... our greed...

We cry when we face death... Why? because we leave everything that we have conquered... The pain is basically that: "I lived my life in a false way... I did not know how to live... I did not know how to die... I lost my life..."

But there is another way to live too... One can be an inner warrior... One can conquer one's unconsciousness; the greed... the ignorance... the anger... the sexuality... We can transform the bad into good... Then every atom in our being is alive... and no more sin... no more guilt... no more birth and no more death... Now you know that you have attained the real life... the real treasure...

So be a warrior for your inner power... The real fight is in... not with others, but with my ignorance... my ego... my mind... Let us move from head to heart... from knowledge to knowing...

No one has the right to believe...
Everyone has the right to know...

I want to know why I am sad!!

A young man was feeling very unhappy, so he went to a master and told him... "I need help... we are living in a single room, my wife, my children and my in-laws... so our nerves are on edge; we yell and scream at one another... The room is hell!!"

"Do you promise to do whatever I tell you?" said the master... "I am ready to do anything to get out of this hell!" Said the young man... "Very well. How many animals do you have?"... "A horse, a goat and seven hens"... "Take them all into your room and stay with them for a few days."... The young man obeyed his promise... so he took the animals in his room... A week later he came back, more sad... "I am more nervous... The dirt! The noise! We are all on the verge of madness!"... "Go back and put the animals out"..."Yes sir!"...

The man ran all the way home, and came back the following day, his eyes sparkling with joy... "How sweet life is! The animals are out... the home is a paradise... so quiet, clean and roomy!"

To know what true happiness is, look at people who are less privileged than you... in terms of money, health and status... you will always appreciate whatever you have and never become ungrateful...

A real seeker always feels grateful to everybody, to everything... even to his enemy... without Judas there is no Jesus... without darkness there is no light... Be grateful to everyone who gave you pain... they all did the best love to you... Everything that has happened has been good... You are not healthy without the shit in you... shit shifts... Once you attain to the ultimate rest it makes everything gold not guilt... Even dark nights... dark nights become sources of the beautiful dawn...

It is through gratitude that one becomes aware of the presence of God; not vice versa... People think that when they become aware of God they will feel very grateful towards him... that's nonsense!! It can't happen that way. First we have to learn how to be grateful, only then can you become aware of the presence of God...

Gratitude means that you have become aware of one thing: that the existence has done so much for you and you have been unaware and not even thanked it... on the contrary, you have been continuously complaining!

Yes! Forgive me beloved master... and my heart is ready to be on the path of gratitude now... Yes! I admit my ignorance... I admit my arrogance... my ungratefulness...

Yes my friends, it is not a question to whom... it is irrelevant... Just start feeling grateful that you have been showered with so many gifts from some unknown energy, call it God or any name... We've been given this now... Breathe... read... write... walk... talk... think... drink... look... hear and beyond here and now!!!

Start feeling grateful and soon you will be connected with it... and soon you will be bridged... and more will start happening... Let this now and this time be our grateful gift... Thank you for every step... every seen... every pain... every gain... Let thy will be done...

I will do my best and leave the rest for the will of God...





Where does the will of God come from?

Yes! From my will... A man has to be synthesis of will and surrender... Once you know your pain then you cure the cause... So is the cancer... it is the answer... it is the question mark... So how to start?

Be your ego... your first step is to live your mind... your desires... let us say the first forty years... Enjoy your life as you want... let your will power grow... and then relax and drop the ego and be with God... The West is the first part... the science... the machines... the wars... the power of the mind... Then the East part is the second step... the power of the mediation and moving inward... You have known the outside, now try to know the inner... and to know the inner you only need to relax... to be conquered by God... and surrender unto his feet... Jesus is washing our feet... only strong egos, can surrender... You are beyond the mind... and beyond any other dimension... Let they will be done... it means I am no more... we are one with the existence...

Surrender is not easy... it needs guts and trust... it is out of tremendous power... You have lived the ways of the ego... of the will and you have found nothing... only pain and sufferings... Now it is time to drop the ego... Now you are mature enough to say and be in the best step... let go and let God...

This is the real war... the greatest Jihad... a king renounces but not a beggar... Once you enjoyed the toys you go for the real joy... and the real joy is God... And for God to happen, you have to surrender... and suddenly the light will dawn on you... First lose yourself so that you can gain...

First sin so that you can be a saint and then a sage...

So let us walk our life... from ignorance to innocence and then to wisdom... Let us experience our life and know what a sin is... Be a knower not a believer... Become a strong mind... a strong me and I... let it hurt you... let it become a cancer in your soul... This is the cross... and in that pain you are lost... Where to go? what to do? I am aware of all the power of the world... so which one is to live, the love of power or the power of love? which power to win??... Just relax... be in a let go... no one can conquer the world... Let the wave melt in the ocean... We are only a drop... Drop it... Just flow in the river of the treasure... Just be yourself... not your ego... It is not the question of how long to survive, it is a question of how to live totally... deeply... intensely... at this now...

Thank you my beloved now... This is my only vow... my only breath and birth... my only death and path... What a grace to be in this bliss!!! Thank you for helping me... for healing my pain... my ignorance... my eternal walk towards you... You are in us forever... Now or never is our life... our peace... This seed of wisdom lives in our inner dome and it comes out of meditation... It happens through the heart not through the logic...

When the heart is open with love... with trust... then a new kind of vision... of insight... arises in us... and we start living our being... Who are you?... Why are we here?... Why this whole existence exists? God has a direct connection with the heart not with the head...

Just now... take a deep breath... take in light and light your inner lamp... and you see that existence is only a divine light and we are all connected with this rope of light... So

why fight? why not be connected with the best rope of life... of breath... of eternal breath and birth?? this is the real resurrection... The eternal life... never born and never died... He is alive in us... Jesus died and became Christ and so is everyone of us... Just by knowing yourself... you become a knower... a treasure of the divine divinity...

Yes my beloved son of God... we are the royal family of his kingdom... Each one of us is a great grace and a unique soul, a whole and a wholly spirit... Let us be grateful and share the only grace of who we are... Just be in this now... feel your feeling and face it and grace it too... But don't believe it... live it... the blind man simply believes that there is light... The moment you know it... you don't believe it...

"I don't believe in God because I know God"

Knowing is a totally different process... believing is just its opposite... Millions of people believe in God... and millions don't believe in God... Both are in the same boat... Knowing needs great effort... great search... believing or disbelieving are very cheap; just jump off... jump out of this boat and be on your own ship and keep sailing with the ark of Noah... Now is the ark... Be your own captain and keep sailing and seeking and seeing and go in beyond all what you see... from infinity to infinity is our unity and divinity...

Thank you my soulmate... we met for a reason beyond any reason and any season...

Reasoning!

This is a bullshit too... Rationalizations, explanations, excuses... all are borrowed... not a single one is your own authentic experience... but they give a kind of satisfaction... The real reason arises only when you are intelligent... not intellectual... not logical mind... Real reason is beyond mind... real reason is openness... real reason is clarity... is the will to unity...

Reason uses logic, its methods and categories of understanding, just to transcend them... Reason is the ultimate flowering of wisdom... Use the best cup to drink the best wine... But not pseudo reasoning... the fake always creates false faith... a sick dirty filter... but the real becomes a door to our inner treasure... The real is always a bridge and the pseudo is always a block...

You have the key to unlock your block...
Use it before you loose it...

Yes! Now is the time... Take a deep breath and relax and enjoy this now as it is... Pain or gain... it is only a game to face our madness... from mind to meditation and now is the time... Now is the season... Now is the moon and the sun...

Yes my us... we live in seasons but we belong to eternity... You are a penetration of eternity into the world of time... You are deathless, living in a body of death... Your consciousness knows no death, no birth... it is only your body that is born and dies... but we are not aware of our consciousness... I am not my consciousness and that is the whole art of of meditation:

Becoming conscious of consciousness itself

This is why I need a master... Thank you my beloved living consciousness... He is alive forever... no name... no body... just visited this planet and I have one seed from his heart and most of his books... and one look is enough, but I am Oshoholic... All what I say or write or live is from his garden... the garden of existence... No wonder why I am alone... Once you see the sun you don't look at the star... but you respect all that you see and saw... No lies no truth... No Judas no Jesus... You will have to change according to the truth... Truth is not going to change according to your conveniences...

Lies behave in a different way... They are ready to change according to your conveniences... that's why lies have dominated humanity and truth has been crucified... Lies have been crowned and truth has been sentenced to death...

We are still in the same shit... Shifts are good... shifts happen, but when?... It is up to me... to you... to us... What is your choice?

The truth and you make everybody annoyed with you... Say the truth and you make more enemies and no friends because you irritate all those people who were very comfortable in their lies... You have disturbed their peace... you have disturbed their sleep... you have disturbed their sweet dreams...

Who wants the truth? yes! The very chosen few... If not you and me who else? if not now when? let us not postpone the truth!! Let us live it now-here or nowhere else... This is the only choice... or law... or whatever you can say... advice... or maybe a commandment...

Although we don't need such orders but let us play the fun of the ten funs instead... The ten fun commandments... oh what a long bullshit word... any way...

1. Obey no order except those from within
2. The only God is life itself
3. Truth is within, do not look for it elsewhere
4. Love is a living prayer
5. Emptiness is the door to truth... It is the means, the end and the achievement
6. Life is here and now
7. Live fully awake
8. Do not swim... Float
9. Die each moment so that you are renewed each moment
10. Stop seeking... that which is, is: Stop and see!

I only read and write the words... I never stop and never see... stop, seek and see!! Oh what a secret!! What a revolution!!! What an invitation to my inner outer evolution... My eyes are for seeing but the seeing through is my inner sight... This is our real sight... How can we see through this birthright?

Let us see... Very few people are capable of seeing that which is... It is distorted before it reaches their being... The mind plays all kinds of tricks... first it prevents the major parts... almost 98% of reality we don't see it... Only that which fits with the mind is allowed... that which empowers the ego... and the mind colors it... it gives it artificial flavors... it makes it adjust totally to itself... Hence it is from the mind but not a revelation from the soul... but we are not available to reality...

All religions, concepts, philosophies, theologies are barriers... And the real has to pass through so many barriers that by the time it reaches you it is no more the same...

To be free... to be your being... you should remove all the walls that can enslave you... Let your eyes be naked... Being with the master means being with naked eyes, a naked soul, with nothing to hide, with nothing to cover... When the disciple is totally nude before the master, only then something of immense value and beauty transpires... It is a love affair... the greatest love affair that can happen on earth happens between the disciple and the master...

Are you ready?

Yes I am... This amness is seeking... but how?... So easy... just let us read what we need... let us read and reread... repetition is action... not only a thought in the mind... but a realization... a deep insight in our own things... Let us seek...

One has to work on oneself, but only in a negative way... When you dig a well it is a negative act... The water is already there, we only need to remove a few layers of earth, stones and rocks... The moment you have removed them, water becomes available... The water is there... you are there... you are us... and between the two there is a barrier... What is this barrier?... Yes! the mind... There is no god but God... La ilaha illa Uahu... So let us start by the negative work... No god but God...

Man already has got whatsoever he is seeking... God is in the core of our heart... God is not a person... God is the totality of all the values which are beyond mind... but the mind is the so called the devil... the challenge for our change... for our growth... So we have to dig a well... to remove a few layers of thoughts, memories, desires, fantasies, dreams... The moment you have opened a door in the mind to the beyond, all that you always wanted becomes available... No more pebbles but jewels...

Me too... I want to be myself... This is who we are... we are a spirit... We come from a reality and the world is material... we can go on playing the game... but we remain outsiders...

We are strangers... this fact has to be realized...

Hence everybody is seeking and searching but all search is in vain... because if we search outside, we search in the world... And we want to search inside, all search has to stop... then suddenly you are centered... you are home...

Seek and you will never find... Don not seek and it is there...

The meaning is herenow... it is not in the seeking... but in the seeing... God is now-here or nowhere else... It is already the case... you are not to achieve it and you are not to produce it... it has not to be manufactured... He is and he has always been, and he will always be...

To be or not to be is for me to decide... Am I aware of my being? of my self? We are not, or I am not, aware of the true self and as a result I created the ego... it is a make-believe... I can't live without a center... without a home... I invented a false center... I became part of the church... or the society... I cannot stand alone so I became a slave to others... Why not be aware of your own masterhood??

The moment one becomes aware of one's true center, one becomes aware of eternity, and to know eternity is to know God... hence, the true self is the door to God... So let us accept ourself as we are... The true self was before you were born and will be there after you are gone... So one has to relax and accept it... Once you accept it, things will start changing... just like seasons... but there is no improvement... nothing is better... nothing is worse... things are as they are... Let thy will be done... We are only a witness... Be happy as you are... be yourself... don't bring any values... and all problems disappear... Simply let the seed grow as it is... let it happen...

So first be selfish... you have to love yourself, know yourself, be yourself... Out of that you will realize love, understanding, tenderness, care for others... Out of meditation arises true companion, and out of this love to yourself arises great love, great sharing, great rejoicing... And one does not become egoistic about doing something good to others... one simply enjoys sharing one's own light... it is out of sheer joy... Once you are good then whatsoever you do is good... So don't do good... Be good and then be yourself...

Let us see in this story the self of Jesus: In the gutter of the marketplace lay a dead dog to the disgust of the passersby... "How loathsome" said one, and turned his head... "Bah, how he stinks" said another, and held his nose as he passed by... "Look at this protruding ribs... how ugly, nauseating," said the third... "He has not enough skin on his carcass to make even a shoe string," said the fourth... "No wonder he came to a bad end," said the fifth... Then a gentle, rebuking voice broke in on the chorus of calumny, saying, "Pearls are not equal to the whiteness of his teeth!"... And the people drew away whispering: "Yes... Surely that must be Jesus, for who else would say a good word for a dead dog?"



That's the very spirit of Jesus... He loved the world so totally that he could not find any sin anywhere... He loved the world so totally that nothing was ugly to him... All was transformed into a luminous beauty...

Existence is what we project on it... it reflects us...
I am what I see in you!!!

If you have ugliness in your heart, you will see it everywhere... If your heart is innocent, you will see existence as virgin...

We go listening to our own egos... A real saint never meets a sinner... Even if he searches, he is not going to find one... That is the definition of a real saint: one who cannot find anything ugly in existence, for whom the whole existence is transformed... transported... it is incredibly beautiful, it is utterly beautiful, it is wholly beautiful...

The moment existence becomes so totally beautiful for you...
you have known God...

The presence of this godliness can be left only by those who have this aesthetic sensitivity, this aesthetic awareness... If Jesus could see in the dead dog something immensely beautiful, why not us? why not me? why not see beautiful sunrise? the beauty in the rose flower? In the face of the other? In the innocent eyes of children? it is in us... In

every seen... Let us look and see the beauty in every grain of sand... in every touch of any hand... in every pain... and every gain...

Religion is seeing the beauty of God in every
now-here... or nowhere else...

Today is the first day of 2012.... Humanity has arrived at the most crucial point...
Either we become one or we are doomed to commit a global suicide... What is our choice?

The time for a final decision has come...
Now or Never!!

Let us start a new beginning... beyond religion , politics and society... Let us be one... Unity is our divine infinity... The wall between us and the whole has to be removed... no separation... That state of non-separation is the state of the mystic union...it is the ultimate expression of love... the lowest is the man /woman relationship and the ultimate, the highest, is the meeting of the meditator with the whole... and our only journey is from head to heart... In the core of our heart we meet and melt in the love of life... in the light of God... This is our divine unity... our pilgrimage for peace... for one peaceful world... from infinity to infinity is our divinity... our only unity...

Yes! We are divine but we have not known it yet... It is in us... not outside us... it is hidden in the seer... it is a witnessing... The sinner and the saint and the sage are divine... Let us start looking at existence with this vision, with these eyes... like the eyes of Jesus and you will be surprised because you will start seeing this and that in a different look... that all is divine... then the world is no more a puzzle... no more a problem, no more a question...

The world is not a question to be answered but a mystery to be lived

Let us be aware of this truth... We are one with the one... participating in the same existence, breathing the same godliness, living in the same ocean of life and love... But let us wake up now... now or never... Let us be this truth... Let thy will be done!!

If you surrender to existence you are victorious... Thank you Christ!... "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done."... His crucifixion... crucifixion was his crowning ceremony... only for those who understand, for those who have eyes to see... because at the last moment on the cross he surrendered totally... that was his last prayer... That is surrender... To have one's own will is egoistic... To allow God's will to happen to you is surrender... To be with God and in God is to be victorious... There can be no other victory greater than this...

Yes my friends... It is the time to be a victor... not a victim... Let us live this paradox of life... the paradox of surrendering and realizing victory... this is the only truth that wins...

Be a victor not a victim...
Be an emperor not a beggar...
Be alone but not lonely...
Be a rebel but not a pebble...

The greatest courageous life in the world needs to have guts to stand alone... Yes!
Alone without ever bothering about the majority of the world and what their opinion is... but

this is possible only when your rebellious idea is not borrowed, is not only a thought in the mind... but a realization, a deep insight of your own into things...

If your authority is somewhere else, you cannot have that much courage... If your authority is within you... your own unity... your own divinity... if you feel that what you are fighting for is your experienced truth, and that is not to destroy the world but to create a better world, a better humanity, better people, better individuals, better opportunities for growth for all... then you are the majority one, and the whole world is the minority of all the billions of people... You are not a number but a member... not a follower but a fellow traveller... Then it does not matter how many people are against you... If the truth is yours, then nothing matters; no wavering comes to you, not even in your dreams...

Yes, I am alone... living my own experience... and I don't care who is against me or with me... I am living and fighting for my own experienced truth... I feel it in every beat of my heart... Thank you my beloved master!... You planted the truth in my thirsty soul... Truth is the only real power... Truth is the seed of final victory... however long it may take, but truth is going to win...

Truth is always victorious... One day truth is going to win...
Lies can win small battles here and there,
but the final victory is going to be of the truth...

This truth has to be our own being... not a belief... nobody has the right to believe... Just doubt and search and be a knower... Everybody has the right to know... Truth is higher than any rule... any dogmas... any hypotheses of any religion... Truth is the religiousness of the heart.



Sure... Let us have some fun...

A Catholic priest visited a Catholic family... There was a little boy sitting very happily beside his cat, which had just given birth to six kittens... The priest asked, "Why are you so happy?"... The boy said, "Because all the kittens happened to be good Catholics."

The priest went home very satisfied...

Two weeks later he visited the family again... As soon as the little boy saw him, he began crying desperately... "What's the matter?" asked the priest... "Why are you so sad?"... The boy replied, sobbing, "The kittens are no longer Catholic"... "How can you say that?" asked the priest...

The little boy replied, "They have all opened their eyes."



The moment your inner eye starts opening, you will not be a Catholic, you will not be a Protestant, you will not be a Hindu, you will not be a Lebanese... You will simply be yourself... but no religion wants you to enter into yourself... they want you to look upwards at the sky for a fiction... but once your inner eye opens, you start becoming free of all these fictions...

Once you know that God is within you, the whole profession of the priesthood is finished... churches will be empty... mosques will be empty... And the whole politics of numbers and the power that it brings to the priest will be gone...

You are only individual without any adjective... and the world will be immensely beautiful if there were only individuals... not belonging to any religion or any political ideology, but belonging to their own inner self... And that is enough, more than enough...

Belonging to life itself is the only religion...
the only truth that has to be discovered...

So keep searching for the truth... It is not easy... but no other way...
Jesus was bored so he went to God, his father, and asked him, "Dad, give me something to do... I am bored."... God gave him a spoon and told him to empty the ocean... After 7000 years he was back again... more bored... and what to do? God looked at him and said, "Listen, I gave you few jobs to do and you are still bored... now, go down to earth and convince the man down there to love each other... That will keep you busy for eternity!"



Love is the only way to life... When you love, law disappears... because love is the ultimate law; it needs no other law... it is enough unto itself... and when love protects you, you don't need any other protection...

Don't be legal, otherwise you will miss all that is beautiful in life... Don't be a lawyer, be a lover... law protects your ego... love protects your life... One needs to be vulnerable to know what life is... One needs to be totally open... insecure... to be able to die in knowing it... only then he comes to know life...

If you are afraid of death, you will never know life...
If you are alive now you are alive forever...

We are only visitors... guests... crossing a bridge... let us enjoy our crossing and this is our joy and our celebration... When you love, fear disappears, death disappears... Fear is the absence of love... Law is the absence of love... Law is a hidden fear, love is an expressed fearlessness

If the society is based on law, we will be in hell and all kinds of punishments... If you do good, you will be rewarded... Heaven is for the priests and for those who follow them... And hell is for those who don't follow them and don't believe in them... Just enjoy this now and be cool even in hell...



Play with these seeds...

Life is like a coin, pleasure and pain are the two sides
Only one side is visible at a time
But remember that the other side is waiting for its turn

Majority of problems in life are because of two reasons:

First, we act without thinking

Second, we keep thinking without acting



Life can be much happier and less stressful if we
remember one simple thought!
We cannot have all that we desire



A wise sentence written on a Japanese bus stop:
"Only buses will stop here, not on your time.
So keep walking towards your destination"



Everyone wants to change the world...
but is not willing to change himself



Be a verb not a noun... a river not a stone



One seed turns the whole earth green
Search for the best soil

You are the seed... the soil and the soul... you don't need any medium... you came alone... you live alone... and you leave alone... But this aloneness is our bliss... our joy... we are alone but not lonely...

Go beyond the god that is made by the priests... by our fear... by our ignorance... Before the priest there was no God... not even the word... Priest came first then he brought God... God does not exist without priests...

Before all this business, people were just pagans... They loved life, they rejoiced in life... They had no idea of heaven or hell... This earth was enough... this life was too much... They lived moment-to-moment... they had no idea of calendar and time, because they had no watches and no calendar... They had no idea when the year ends and when it begins... they had no idea how many days are in a week, how many days are in a month, how many months are there in a year... All these things came very late...

If we go to the real people, they were the happiest people ever... They simply lived without fear, without greed... one with nature... everything was mysterious, miraculous...

They had no gods and no madhouses... They had not heard about Christ, yet they were all Christs and Buddhas... All this nonsense came afterwards...

The priests invented God and they are still using this power to enslave the people... Jesus came to save us, but who listens to the truth?? truth is the only danger... it needs courage to go in and face the real God... The Godliness is in us not in heaven... but soon truth will declare that the god is dead and the real Godliness is in us... Once it is declared, you may go on giving him artificial breathing, but everybody knows that he is on artificial breathing... Just switch it off and the fellow is gone...

Be awake and alert... and face your original face and live the inner treasure... everyone is a Christ consciousness... Let us listen to Jesus... to any true master... to our inner lecture... inner silence... Be still and know that I am God... The amness is in all of us... is the existence of God... in us...

Existence loves all... it is a mirror... it echoes us... At the center be a meditator, at the circumference be loving and you see the whole existence is changing you and with you and for you...



What is this you? who is this you?

Remember, God created you... you cannot be unnecessary, you cannot be accidental... and God has created you so unique... so individual, that there is no other 'You' like you... you are the only one!! He has never created a person like you before, and will never create another person or being like you... See how much love and respect he has paid for you!!!

God is not a factory man... God is a creator, not an assembly line... Each individual has been made not according to a mold, not according to a fixed pattern... Each individual has been paid individual attention... He has painted you individually, he has cut you in certain way... given you a certain shape, a certain being... You are unique, you are original, you are not a copy... and certainly you are his creation... If you are lost, it is his loss... He treasures you more than you do yourself... Let thy will be done!

Why do I feel fear and you are so near???
Your love to me is beyond any other love...

So why not love myself?... Why not respect myself?... You have been conditioned to condemn yourself... You don't think yourself of any worth... and to love yourself is the greatest wall... greatest barrier between you and God... Love yourself... respect yourself, and you will be giving respect to Allah... To love the painting is to love the painter... You are the visible proof that God is and only God is!!

Love the creation... celebrate it...
This is the only way to celebrate God...
And you are the closest creation...

To be yourself means to be young forever... the body will become old but you can remain young always because consciousness knows no aging... It never grows old, it is always fresh... All that is needed is a constant cleaning... a real awareness so that the past

does not become in you... Live this now-here... no past... no future... only herenow... then it always remains youthful...

Your body is part of time but your consciousness is beyond time... It is part of eternity... and to enjoy eternity is the real divinity... it is godliness... When you are rooted in your being, totally at home and relaxed, a great bliss arises in you...

Yes! you are the living truth... only truth exists... but why can we not find it? Do you know why? it is because there are so many lies... so many ideas about truth... Once you drop all what you are told about yourself... about the truth... you will be living the truth... Unless you are born again you will not enter into the kingdom of God... Now you are capable of dropping all the past... all what is in your mind... Drop your knowledge and become innocent... a childlike...

To be in a state of not-knowing is innocence... and to function from that state is the only way to know the truth... Born again a Christconsciousness... a knower... not a computer but a living treasure... This is who we are... just be yourself... be who you are and live your love... Be a witness to your action... to your being... not a victim but a victor... And the moment you are out of this cage... of this state of sleepiness, the whole crowd will be against you... The same is the situation with every Christ... every prophet... Whoever brings a new light, a new life, a new eye... is a danger...

Yes! We are afraid to know ourself... we don't want to know who we are... because that may disturb everything in our life... It is very risky... and we are used to live in our misery and in our suffering... and we are like the others... So why be different? why take risk??

It is my choice... to be dead with the deads or to be alive and alone... alone but not lonely... My aloneness is my only existence... my only life... my only pilgrimage... Yes it is risky but it is full of surprises... Every moment is a new now... a new space... a new experience... Just be a rebel... walk your path and fly like a bird in the high sky... no footprints... no maps... you fly and make your own path... Every breath is a new birth... a new death... a new path... Follow your heart only... no one else... only your love... your direction that gives you joy... Move towards the star that rings bells in your heart... You are to be your own master... nobody else... Your destiny is in your hand... walk your thought... a thought is a destiny... You are vaster than your body and you are bigger than this whole universe... It is awareness... it is the existence that holds all, and we are part of this isness...

Awareness holds all...

The first step of awareness is to be very watchful of your body... As you become aware a great grace will watch on you... your body becomes more relaxed... more attuned... a deep peace in your body... a deep breath in and out...

Then you start becoming aware of your thoughts, the same has to be done with thoughts... they are more dangerous too... be aware of it... Why the mind is giving me this fear? it is hurting me... Just be aware of it and it will go like a cloud... and when your body and your mind are at peace you will see what a gift is this grace... It is a bridge towards the self... the soul... and the spirit... You become one with bodymind and soul... That is



becoming aware of your feelings, emotions and moods...

And then comes the fourth gift which is from the whole... It is a reward for those who have done the three steps... The fourth is the awareness that makes you awake and live the bliss... from pleasure to happiness to joy and then the bliss...

Bliss is the goal of our being and awareness is the path towards it... It is the total relaxation with no strain... with no tension... attention without tension... just seeing... not making an effort... not striving... Once you start working on it, slowly slowly the knack is learned... It is a knack and once you got it you will be the witnessing... you will be the awareness... you become aware while the act is happening... you become aware in the act itself...

Anger is like a smoke in us... Become aware of the smoke and catch it... watch it... to be aware in the act...

Then comes the second step... it is in the thought... deeper than the smoke... It is in the mind... it is like a seed, it can become an act any now... Yes, you can watch the thought... sit silently and watch it... how it is rising... how it takes a form and how it leaves you... you are angry... you are greedy... catch hold of yourself in the middle of the thought... That is the second difficulty...

And the third step is to hold the roots... catch it before it becomes a thought... That is the most difficult one... It is a feeling... are you hungry or just bored?... Feel your feeling... then comes the thought... then comes the act... Just be aware of the root...

The act comes from the root...

No roots no fruits...

So let us clean our mind by being a watcher and being aware of this seed... Yes my friend, you are the farmer of your seed... Watch out... look at the seed... if it is good... find the best soil... if not why plant it? let it go back... don't be a victim of any bad thought...

A thought is a destiny... and my destiny is in my hands...

It comes from my feelings... and then the action...

Let us share this now in my mind... All the world is celebrating the new year... What is this celebration? true celebration should come from your life, in your life... True celebration cannot be according to the calendar, that on the first of January you will celebrate... Strange, the whole year you are miserable and on the first of January suddenly you come out of misery... dancing and doing all what you can to enjoy!!!

Either the misery was false or the First of January is false; both cannot be true... And once the the first of this date is gone, you are back into your dark whole... everyone in his misery, everybody in his anxiety...

Life is not by date... not by day... It is a great festival by itself... a continuous dance... Only then we can grow up, we can blossom... Life is not one season... not one reason... but a seed for life... One seed turns the whole earth green... Each one of us is a farmer for life... let us transform small things into celebration...

Awareness holds all... Man is very tiny if you look at his body, man is very foolish if you look at his mind, and man is very vast if you look at his consciousness... Three things meet in man...

The vast, the infinite, meet in his consciousness, in his awareness... that's what you become aware of when you meditate: boundaries recede and disappear.... the body does not contain you; in fact, you contain the body... Ordinarily you think, "I exist in the body." It is absolutely wrong... the body exists in you; you are vaster, you are bigger... not only bigger than the body, you are bigger than this whole universe... It is awareness that holds all...

Are we aware of this awareness? are we aware of the oneness in us? are we aware of the greater world which lives in our being? in the core of our heart? are we aware that the ocean is in the wave and the drop is in the ocean? Oh! What a mystery!!!

Yes! Few words from our heart about the mystery... Life in its totality is in us... No one can take it away from you... and whatsoever we know is just superficial... very superficial... it is only fooling ourselves... Any question arising out of our knowledge is wrong... is dead... When a small child asks something, it is from his heart... out of innocence... It has immense beauty... "Can you tell me why the trees are green? why not red? why not blue? why not black? why not this or that?"...

A man of knowledge, who has degrees, would have answered very easily... he would have told the child about chemistry of trees... about the presence of chlorophyll... But the mystic will say, "The trees are green because they are green." and the child will respond by, "That is right." He will be satisfied and contented... To accept the ultimate mystery as it is and nothing can be said... It is so... Why is there death? "Such is nature of things"... This suchness is the existence... nothing can be said about it... "Let thy will be done"... Christ is saying it all the time... Such is the ultimate nature of things... nothing more can be said about it... total acceptance... no 'Why?'... only trust and love...

God is found not through reason but through love...

If we love enough, love itself becomes the evidence... Such certain, such absolute evidence that even if the whole world says that there is no God, it will not be able to shake your trust... God is found in love... in peace... in compassion... not in a reason... but in life itself... Life is not logic... it is poetry... it is a song... a dance... a celebration... It is essentially unknowable... which will never be known... and that is the essential core of it all...

Yes my beloved seer and seeker... we become one with the sought... the lover dissolves into the beloved, the dewdrop slips, falls into the ocean and becomes the ocean... In such unity knowledge is not possible... in such unity there is only experience, and experience is not of something outside of you, but something inside you... it is experiencing rather than experience... This is our secret ceremony...

The people who have touched the unknowable gather together to share... The sharing is not verbal; it cannot be verbal... the sharing is of their being... they pour their being into each other... That's what was being done with every lover of God...

Are you a lover? a liver? a leaver? what are you weaving before you are leaving?... Let us share our care... let us be aware of this now-here... now or never is our lover...



Me too... Laughter is my lover...

Husband: Do you know the meaning of wife? it means,
without information, fighting every time!

Wife: No darling, it means, with idiots forever



Wife: I wish I was a newspaper, so I'd be in your hands all day...

Husband: I too wish that you were a newspaper, so I could have a new
one every day



Doctor: Your husband needs rest and peace, here are some sleeping pills

Wife: When must I give them to him?

Doctor: They are for you



Wife: I had to marry you to find out how stupid you are

Husband: You should have known it the minute I asked you to marry me



Husband: Today is Sunday and I have to enjoy it, so I bought 3 movie
tickets.

Wife: Why three?

Husband: For you and your parents



- Husband on Death -

From his death bed, the husband said to his wife: "One month after I die, I
want you to marry Jack"

"Jack! But he is your enemy!"

"Yes, I know. I've suffered all these years; so let him suffer now"



- The Wedding Ring -

At a friend's party, one woman said to another

"Aren't you wearing your wedding ring on the wrong finger?"

The other replied, "Yes I am, I married the wrong man"

Arrangement ring... engagement ring... marriage ring... suffering... the bell ring... For whom is the bell ringing? let us be aware of this now... Where are we going? where am I now? who am I? why am I here?... Who I am makes a difference

What is the difference between a man who is buying a lottery ticket and a man who is arguing with his wife?

A lottery ticket buyer has still some chances to win...



No one can win the world... But you can win your inner treasure... How? when the power of love overcomes the love of power the world will know peace... But why there is so much misery and so much suffering in the world?

The cause is in us... mind has been trained slowly, for centuries, to be more efficient, to be more competitive, to be more ambitious... to be more successful than others... A small child has no idea what will be the outcome of all this... But the moment you start struggling for success, you are creating suffering all around... and to be rich you need an ocean of poverty around you... Otherwise you cannot be successful as a rich man... The poverty of millions is an absolute necessity... you have to reduce millions of people into different kinds of slavery... in economic, political, psychological, spiritual... only then you can be in power...

You have to keep the world constantly in a state of war... either cold or hot... and the great men of history are produced only in the times of war... peace produce nothing... In the time of war, the people who are cunning, clever, they become great leaders... their paths to leadership are through the blood of millions... If you are successful, whatever you have done becomes wrong... as if success and failure are the only criteria of human values... but this is what our education goes on teaching...

We have to be with nature... this is our master and our mother... Among the trees there is no great tree... all are beautiful... they don't suffer from any inferiority complex or any superiority complex... only man is suffering... So let us be who we are and enjoy our life as it is... not as a competitor but as a lover... Just be yourself and share your joy... and bring your potential to its maximum life and love...

Let us learn how to be our own being... to be in love with yourself... to be who you are... you are needed as you are... Your life should become a continuous celebration... I am saying celebrate not celibate... Celebration is the foundation of life, this whole life is a gift of God... and life and God are one icon... Life is within you and without you... in the trees, in the stars and beyond any word... The whole existence is a dance of life...

Let us learn how to love life... the art of living our life totally, of being drunk with the divine through life... So everything has to be celebrated... everything has to be lived... All is sacred... from the first breath to infinity... from the body to the soul... from sex to superconsciousness...

All is divine...

When you celebrate, you celebrate all, you don't divide... it unites... it brings things together... and with unity there is joy... Judas and Jesus are one... The worshipper has a goal... he has to attain it... The celebrator has no goal; he has attained it already... worship is always future-oriented... celebration is present-oriented... You celebrate this moment, you worship some other moment... and you are free to celebrate in your own way... every breath is a step on our path of life... If we live this now-here as it is we become one with the eternal celebration of life...

Once a group of men were walking around the beach beside the gushing sea water... Suddenly, they spotted the body of a man wobbling up and down in the heavy waves... Thinking the man was dead, they ran near the beach trying to figure out how they were going to fish the dead body out of the water so that it wouldn't be swept out to sea... Their discussion came to an abrupt halt when the man, who they had thought was dead, emerged out of the water, dried himself off and started walking away... The man ran after the young man and asked... "How did you survive in that water? no one could swim in that water without being killed!"... "It is really easy," the man replied... "I just went up when the water went up, and down when the water went down."



Yes! It is true... Life always has its dance... up's and down's... It's how we adjust and handle ourselves in these situations decides how far we go in life... the moment you quit you lose the battle...

Life is a play... keep enjoying the game...

Yes! We are here to play... Life is only a game... a joke... don't be serious about it... In reality all games disappear... but for the mind, games exist... Just be aware of it and keep enjoying your game... Once you become aware that everything in life... every relationship... every work... is a sort of game, you will be free... because you are in a bondage only because of the seriousness...

Why so much wars? why so much power and prestige? what are we doing to our earth? to my self?... If you know that it is a game... then keep playing... but if you are serious the you are in pain... Just watch the news now... It is worse than any old news... History is a misery... So why not be part of the party? of the dance? look at the childhood... Jesus is saying again and again... unless you become a child you won't live in the kingdom of God...

Watch your mind... Watch your ego... this is the devil... If you know it... go for it... enjoy your pain... but why are we making such wars? why not live a natural life?... Look at nature... Just see the death right now... What do I do if death comes now? do I need to finish this page? can I stop this step of my trip!... So why not be in the heart and stop hurting??

You are in bondage because you think that everything is serious... Nothing is serious... We are only a guest crossing the bridge of life... but it is difficult to conceive this whole life as a game... Why? because then the ego falls flat... If everything is a game, the ego cannot stand... the ego needs food... seriousness is the food... it feeds on it... but the ego does not understand the language of love... of innocence... of a song...

Every religion is born as a play, and every religion becomes a church... very serious... deadly serious... It must be ecstatic... It must be the highest peak of bliss... How can it be serious?

Our life is a great play... a cosmic play... Jesus never asked to be in wars and kill each other to keep God alive.. Why are we doing this then?... It is the mind... the ego... the ignorance...

Our enemy is in us... we are not aware of who we are and why we are here... But the master knows that this is a play and is not serious about it... Look at the football game... is this an intelligent game? this volleyball is so foolish... why this nonsense? and why is there so excitement about it? it is all nonsense...

Watch up and wake up...

Yes our beloved Buddha... nothing can be done... nothing at all... Just relax and let go and let God... no desire... no future... This moment is all... It was a full-moon night, and he slept deeply and in the morning when he woke up, he became awakened... He used to say to his disciples: "I worked hard and could not attain, and I when I had dropped the very idea of work, then I attained"... This is what we are here for... our work is a play... Do what you love and love what you do... All is gone with the wind... but once we know it... it is no more a burden... no more a barrier but a bridge...

You work very seriously, as if through work something is going to happen, but it never happens... it happens only when work disappears and playfulness arises... relaxation arises... and not cultivated relaxation either... but a relaxation that comes out of the understanding that: "In all that I can do, my 'I' will go on feeding my ego and my mind... So my doing is really my undoing... Let go and let God".... Seeing this, doing evaporates and being will be born again... then you are left total, whole, in the whole, part of this cosmic play... That is enlightenment...

So enlightenment is never in the future... it is always in the present, and it is not a work to be done... It is a game to be played...

We are here to play

God is playing... he is not engaged in work... this world is not utilitarian... it is just a play of energy... Energy enjoys itself playing; it divides itself and then plays the game of hide and seek... So, really, Indians seers have never said that God is a creator... they say that God is a player... because the word 'Creator' or 'Creation' carries much seriousness about it as if there is some end and something that has to be achieved... God creating the world? this is absurd... because it means that something is lacking... so God is creating the world to achieve something... or it means that there is a future... so God also lives in desire... so the concept of Leela... God is playing... and we cannot ask "why?"... Because a play has no "why?" to answer...

If the children are playing can you ask 'Why?'...



Why are we playing?

Playing is good itself... The energy is moving... Abundant energy is overflowing... Right now we are playing... feeling, writing and reading and if the breath stops... It is a play... stop and play... death and birth... keep playing...

Let us play: Husband takes his wife to play her first game of golf... of course, the wife promptly hacked her first shot right through the window of the biggest house adjacent to the course... The husband shouted, "I warned you to be careful!! Now we'll have to go to up there, find the owner, apologize and see how much your lousy drive is going to cost you."... So the couple walked up to the house and knocked on the flowered door... A woman voice said, "Come on it"... When they opened the door they saw the damage that was done; glass was all over the place, and a broken antique bottle was lying on its side near the pieces of window glass...

A man reclining on the couch asked, "Are you the people that broke my window?"... "Uh.. Yeah! Sir... we're sure sorry about that," the husband replied... "Oh, no apology is necessary... actually I want to thank you... You see, I am a genie... and I've been trapped in that bottle for a thousand years... now I want to thank you... Now you've released me, I'm allowed to grant three wishes... I'll give you each one wish, but if you don't mind, I'll keep the last one for myself"... "Wow, that's great!" The husband said... He pondered a moment and blurred out, "I'd like a million dollars a year for the rest of my life"... "No problem," said the genie "you've got it, its the least I can do... and I'll guarantee you a long, healthy life"... Then he looked at her... He turned to the young lady and said... "And now you, young lady... what do you want?"... "I would like to own a gorgeous home in every country in the world complete with servants" she asked... "Consider it done," the genie said... "and your homes will always be safe from fire... burglary and natural disasters!"... "And now, what is your wish genie?" asked the couple... "Well, since I've been trapped in that bottle, and haven't been with a woman for more than a thousand years, my wish is to have sex with your wife!" Asked the genie... The husband looked at his wife and said, "Gee, honey, you know we both now have a fortune, and all these houses... what do you think?"... She thought it over a few moments and said, "You know, you're right... considering our good fortune... I guess I wouldn't mind... but what about you, honey?"... "You know that I love you sweetheart," said the husband... "I'd do the same for you!!"... So the genie and the woman went upstairs where they spent the rest of the afternoon enjoying each other... The genie was a great lover... and after about three hours of nonstop sex, he rolled over and looked directly into her eyes and asked, "How old are you and your husband?"... "We are both 35" she responded breathlessly... "No kidding" he said... "thirty five years old and you both still believe in genies?"




And we too are still wishing a Happy New Year... Now and only now can be the New Year's resolution... I resolve... never to make any resolutions... Why?? because all restrictions for the future... all wishes are only imprisonments... you decide today for tomorrow? you have destroyed tomorrow... Allow the tomorrow to have its own being... Let it come in its own way... let it bring its own gifts...

Resolution means that you will allow only this and you will not allow that... It means that you would like the sun to rise in the west and not in the east... If it rises in the east, you will not open your windows; you will keep your windows open to the west...

Resolution is struggle... is ego... is "I cannot live spontaneously"... and if you cannot live spontaneously, you won't live at all... you only pretend... So let only one resolution to be there that: I will never make any resolution...

Drop All resolutions... Let life be a natural spontaneity... The only golden rule is that there are no golden rules... Now-here is the only real light and love and life... Herenow or nowhere...



Oh! It is time to say goodbye and good buy...

We are at the end of the book and at the beginning of a new look... new face with no fear... Let us face our original face... Let us face our fear... I remember this flame from my beloved...

A real master gives courage; he does not help cowardice...

"You go into the dark, you be your own light... and remember; nobody else's light will be of any help; you will have to attain to your own light... be a flame to your own being... go into the dark... be courageous... religion is only for the courageous"... Those who followed Jesus, they were courageous people... They were not many, they were very few... Christians are not Courageous...

Religion exists only when there is an alive master to live for it and for you... We are the religiousness of existence... so the master helps us to be our being... When the master is gone, then religion becomes dead... Cowardly people gather together around a dead religion... then they worship the scriptures... they worship the word, they worship the statue... all dead things... but whenever a Jesus is there, or a Buddha or a Mohammed, they are very much afraid...

Who wants to face the original face? they condemn the real master... why? the real master will not support your cowardice... he will not give us any more greed... and he will not make us afraid... his whole effort will be to take fear and greed away from you, so that you can become capable of living your life in totality...

Christianity and religions like that had to happen... They have to be forgiven; don't be angry about them... but now they have to go too... Now the world is no more in need of them... they are dying... in fact they are dead... but people are so blind that for them to know that their church or their temple is dead takes such a long time... They are so unconscious, they cannot understand it immediately...

Christianity is dead... Hinduism is dead... Islam too... but in Islam the core of Islam is alive forever... that is real Sufism... In Christianity, only a few mystics are still alive... otherwise, the church and the people and the Vatican are just graveyards...

The grace is in us

In Zen and in Hinduism, a few mystics are still alive... In Judaism only Hasidism is alive... The organized religion is not real religion... religion comes always as a rebellion...

Be a rebel

In the future, a totally different kind of religion, a different kind of climate, will surround you... You are the existence... you are the religiousness... People will find their own religion individually... people will find their own prayer, their own way of life... there is no need to follow anybody's prescribed ideas... just listen to your inner stillness... Be still and know that I am God... This amness is the godliness...

The whole existence is overflowing with godliness... There is no division between God and the world... Christ is aware of this divinity but I am not yet... otherwise there is no difference...

But fear is our barrier... God-fearing... is closing ourself... closing all the doors and all the windows, so no sun, no wind, no rain... You are so afraid... you are entering into your grave alive...

Fear is a grave... Faith is a grace

One should be afraid... be afraid of your ego, your lust, your greed... but there is no question of being afraid of love... Love is divine, love is light... When there is light, darkness cannot exist... When there is love, fear cannot exist... just be aware of this seed... If God is love, how can you be afraid of God?

Let us pray our own way...

There was a farmer who discovered that he had lost his watch in the barn... It was not an ordinary watch because it had sentimental value to him... After searching high and low among the hay for a long while; he gave up and asked the help of a group of children playing outside the barn... He promised them that the person who will find it will be rewarded... Hearing this, the children hurried inside the barn, went through and around the entire stack and hay but still could not find the watch... Just when the farmer was about to give up looking for his watch... a little boy went up to him and asked to be given another chance... The farmer looked at him and thought "Why not? after all, this kid looks sincere enough"... So the little boy went back to the barn... and came out with the watch in his hand!... The farmer asked the boy how he succeeded where the rest had failed... The boy replied, "I did nothing but sit on the ground and listen... In the silence, I heard the ticking of the watch and just looked for it in that direction"...

A peaceful mind can think better than a noisy mind...
A few minuets of silence will join us with existence...





At the farewell page let us be with our Italian mama:

Mrs Ravioli comes to visit her son Anthony for dinner... Anthony lives with a female roommate, Maria... During the course of the meal, his mother couldn't help but notice how pretty Anthony's roommate is... Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between her boy and his roommate.. Reading his mom's thoughts, he volunteered, "I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you, Maria and I are just roommates"... They are not room meat but separate roommates...

About a week later, Maria came to Anthony saying, "Ever since your mother came to dinner, I've been unable to find the silver sugar bowl.... You don't suppose she took it, do you?"... "Well, I doubt it, but I'll email her... just to be sure"... So he sat down and wrote an email:

Dear Mama,

I'm not saying that you 'did' take the sugar bowl from my house, and I am not saying that you 'did not' take it... but the fact remains that it has been missing ever since you were here for dinner"

Several days later... Anthony received a response email from his Mama which reads:

Dear son,

I am not saying that you 'do' sleep with Maria, and I am not saying that you 'do not' sleep with her... but the fact remains that if she was sleeping in her own bed, she would have found the sugar bowl by now...

Your loving Mama

Morla: Never Bulla shita your Mama!



Oh my beloved bull...How can I thank you... you are a bulky bullet... We can use the bull's eye to hit any shit... Shifts happen by any means... Shrink people are all over... They reduce us from persons to patients... to criminals... to sinners...

So let us be ourself...
Let us expand and be immensely valuable...
Let us sing our song...

Oh God, listen, I need you, so you need me... without you I will be nothing... and without me you will be nothing... I am me because of you; you are you because of me... We are all joined into one organic unity... This is our infinite divinity...

- Innocent smile -

A southern farmer got his pickup and drove several miles to a neighboring farm and knocked on the farmhouse door...

A young boy, about 12, opened the door...

"Is yer pa home?" he asked... "No sir, he is not! He went to town"

"Well, is your mum home?"... "No... She went to town with pa..."

"Oh! shit... How about yer brother Joe.. is her here?"

"No sir... he went with pa nad ma..."

The farmer stood there for few minutes... shifting from one foot to another and mumbling to himself...

"Is there anything I kin do fer ya?" asked the young boy politely...

"I know where all the tools are, if you want to borrry one; or...

or maybe I could take a message fer pa"...

"Well, I really wanted to talk to yer pa... it is about your brother Joe getting my daughter, Lana, pregnant" said the farmer...

The boy considered for a moment... "You would have to talk to pa about that... I know that pa charges \$500 for the bull and \$250 for the horse, but I really don't know how much he gets for Joe!!!"



Beloved us

I don't know how much existence charges us for writing
this book... but I know if we enjoy a few seeds or even
one seed from these pages... we can share our tree
and one seed turns the whole earth green...

Our next book is beyond the name... it is "Fuckitall"...
This is the best healing pill... better than any Panadall
or Sorbitall or any all... It is free... "Fuckitall"...

Do what you love... Be who you are...

And listen only to yourself...

Be a knower... not a believer

I thank you all... We are one in every moment... with the
holy whole... See you soon...

Peace pace

مریم نور

